



Anxiety, fear and doubt seem to appear in our society with alarming frequency. The dynamics of a modern world are felt by everyone along with the stresses that are an integral part of it.

Fortunately, psychologists, psychiatrists and sympathetic ears in schools, churches and specialized institutions provide answers, advice and a measure of objectivity to those whose lives become confused and lost as a result of these stresses.

Doctor Phil's is one of the voices of reason and comfort. His knowledge of the human psyche and his broad experience in social problems helps him to create an easy dialogue with ailing people and to encourage understanding and optimism. A word from Doctor Phil can dispel personal insecurities in favor of hope and self-assurance.



DOCTOR PHIL VISITS THE RANCH IN CRAWFORD

Doctor Phil was greeted by the President with a big smile, a strong embrace and a warm welcome:

“I am so glad you could come, **Doctor Phil**. I trust you brought your cowboy boots”

“Of course, Mister President. How else can one experience the firmness of the Western soil and the gentle sway of a pure bred palomino? Besides, judging by the guests you have invited, boots appear essential. Now, what is on your mind, Mister President?”

“I am disturbed by the comments being made about my vacations here. Now, they are quoting statistics showing that I have spent more time resting here than the time I have spent in the White House. Is this fair?”

“World leaders belong to spheres where activity and intellectual stress are different from those experienced by the average citizen. You have given so much of yourself to the world that no irresponsible reproach can cloud the brilliance of your actions. You have given us the Bush Doctrine, strengthened and enriched our corporate community and with the help of the Almighty you stopped the forces of evil in their tracks and have engaged fearlessly our enemies in a frontal and glorious military campaign. You can rest in peace without remorse!”

“Your words reassure me, Doctor Phil. And now excuse me, I have to have the boots cleaned; I must have stepped on something”



THE ENERGY GAME

“Doctor Phil, I am worried about Saudi Arabia. The new king, Abdullah seems to be following King Fahd’s policies, that is, do not make waves and let a few rich fanatics in the country continue to finance terrorists”

“Mister President, Saudi Arabia is the typical example of excessive wealth concentrated in a few families that has led to the creation of sheikdoms of luxury, extravagant leisure and most censurable selfishness. As long as we continue to use Saudi Arabia’s oil and gas in this country without any measure of frugality on our part, we will continue to fill up their coffers with dollars. As you have wisely pointed out some of that money goes to extremists that reject the Saudi government’s Wahhabi form of Islamism and opt for engaging in a holy war against the infidels of the West!”

“So true Doctor Phil. Did you know that the entire revenues from oil in Saudi Arabia go to 25 thousand families, all of them related?”

“No, I did not but it does not surprise me. You see, concentrating immense wealth in a few families tends to accentuate the differences between the rich and the poor in any society. Wealth demands protection in the form of political support, a convenient endorsement from a religious faith and a rigid control of the media. The preservation of patriarchies and ruling dynasties is great for the rich but not for the average citizen. Inequality brings resentment and hatred. The French and the Russian Revolutions are proof of this. When a few own the majority of the productive assets of a society sooner or later a social upheaval results.

“You are not referring to the US, are you Doctor Phil?”



Doctor Phil Discusses Spying with the President

“I received your E-Mail Mister President and I must say that I am terribly concerned about its tone. As instructed I rushed to Washington to offer whatever assistance I can provide. You see, a message that is sent through the Internet, reveals a certain urgency and more often than not a touch of drama. I can of course appreciate that an E-Mail is both convenient and discreet, even though latest technologies probably allow no more privacy protecting this important resource than a tapped telephone. Reading other people’s mail, listening to their conversations and reaching personal conduits like the Internet in a manner that is patently illegal is a despicable if not traitorous and hypocritical practice that deserves punishment with the full weight of the Law. It attempts against our Constitution, our human rights and the freedom and privacy that our society enjoys. How can I help you Mister President?”

“Go to hell Doctor Phil!”



Doctor Phil Visits Mrs Sheehan

“Thanks for coming Doctor Phil. As you know, my agenda has changed and I am going to need all the help I can use!”

“Changed how?”

“I want to save the world, Doctor Phil!”

“Why, anything wrong or unusual with it?”

“Yes, we must make fundamental changes. Besides I am tired of the three B’s”

“What are those, Mrs. Sheehan?”

“Brutal Bush Bashing! The world needs my voice, my passion and my capacity to bring prosperity to those who deserve it, redemption to those who need it and peace of mind to those who have earned it. I am ready for an immortal via crucis if necessary!”

“Mrs. Sheehan, that is fine with me. Your attitude reminds me of that young maiden in France at the beginning of the 15th century. She defeated the English at the siege of Orleans but eventually was captured and burned at the stake”

“I am quite familiar with Joan of Arc, Doctor Phil. I have always deplored her illegal trial by the wicked English. But after she was broiled at the stake, she was swiftly rehabilitated and eventually beatified in 1909. We share the same mandate from God!”

“Does this mandate include embracing Hugo Chavez, denouncing the US Administration and using a large anti-American, pro-Cuba meeting in foreign soil to do your 3B’s?”

“If it is deemed necessary, yes Doctor Phil. Any comments?”

“Yes. Stay away from places where things are burned, grilled or barbecued, Mrs. Sheehan!”


