



: Hi, Bill O'Wily here, moderating a special edition of Uncommonly Dense on Irrational Public Radio. My guests today, here to discuss pressing issues of Jewish concern, are former shul president Doniel Y. Trump –



: Current president!



: And current shul president Yoily Biden.



: President...I am?... Oh, yes, I am!



: No you're not.



: And Velveleh Putin, the once-shul Candy Man, who was demoted in the famous “Poison Gummy Bear” affair.



: *Izvinite.*



: Apology accepted. But you’re still barred from candymanhood... Please put the gun away, Velveleh. Thank you.

Our first topic for discussion is whether Pesach hotels are a good thing.



: A lot of people are saying that they are, but only in Trump hotels. They’re unbelievable. Major, major AMAZING *sedarim*. Everybody’s talking about them. People everywhere are talking about them –



: Thank you, Doniel. And you, Yoily?



: That’s hyperbole, folks, what Doniel just said, hyperbole. Listen, the real deal is that those hotels are a rip-off. The place to go on Pesach is the Days Inn in Dover. Yeah, oh yeah, Delaware’s divine. Y’know, my dad once told me, he said, Yoily, one day you might want to go away for Pesach, but – and my dad, lemme tell you, he was quite a guy, quite a guy, why, I remember how once–



: Thank you, Mr. President –



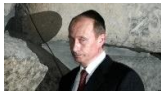
: Mr. *Fake* President! Ruvy Giuliani, the shul caretaker, has a *huuuuge* pile of evidence he found in the garbage, when he was looking for bottles that weren't totally empty, that all the ladies in the shul sisterhood voted multiple times. MULTIPLE times. Even those who had passed on.



: Pesach hotels in Russia *da*, good for spending rubles. Hotels in Ukraine, of course, are Mother Russia hotels. So are the ones in Moldova, Belarus, Poland and Hungary. Go study history. *Soyuz nerushimyy respublik svobodnykh Splotila naveki velikaya Rus'...*!



: That's the Soviet anthem, Velvel.



: *Da*.



: I think it might be good to move onto a lighter topic. Tell me, gentlemen, what special ingredient do you like to put in your cholent?



: Big Macs and fries.



: That's disgusting.



: You don't have a clue, Yucky Yoily. It's amazing, beautiful, *unbelievable*. People are telling me my cholent is the *best* they've ever had. They've never had cholent like mine before, never before, never before...



: Man, that's sick. Really sick. Here's the deal, folks, my choice is salt water taffy. Not a joke, I'm serious. It balances out the beans beautifully. It's the real deal. Y'know, my grandad used to –



: *Kasha varnishkes*. Russian delicacy.



: Hey, man, in cholent? That's gross! And, besides, and, listen, I'm not kidding, I'm serious, *Kasha varnishkes* is Ukrainian!



: *Da*, like I said, Russian.



: Please put the gun away, Velveh.



: *Korassho*. Maybe I use poison-tipped umbrella?



: No.



: *Proklyatziye*. Brain wave disrupter? The one I used in Havana?



: No. Nyet.



: Double *proklyatziye*.



: Why don't we move to a new topic. What is your favorite chassidus?



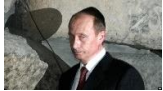
: Stolin! Because that's what happened to the shul presidential election! I *huuuugely* won! Just ask Ruvy!



: Chernobyl. Because it's Russian.



: Chernobyl's in Ukraine.



: Like I said.



: Square.



: For obvious reasons, loser.