

LYM Butchers ‘Al Gordo’ With Exquisite Argentine Cut

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Mr. Al Gore—or “Al Gordo,” as he has now been infamously dubbed all across Spanish-speaking Ibero-America for his ever increasing girth—may have foolishly believed that he had escaped to the one place in the world where he would be able to freely spew out his venomous lies on global warming to an unsuspecting audience sans the interventions of the LaRouche Youth Movement. But, as fate would have it, there was a much different plan in store for him.

Perhaps unbeknownst to Al Gordo, even before his arrival in Buenos Aires had begun to buzz with controversy over his explicitly genocidal promotion of bio-foolery in the impoverished region of the Southern Cone. Perhaps also unbeknownst to him, the campaign to expose the fascist roots of the ecology movement was led by the International LaRouche Youth Movement in the spirit of a true transcontinental conspiracy, spanning the United States and Canada, traversing the oceans to the shores of Europe, Australia, and the Philippines, and back down to the tip of Argentina.

The aim of the activities of the Argentine LYM was to prevent Al Gore from coming to speak altogether. Two weeks prior to Gore’s visit there, we blanketed the city with 32,000 leaflets: On the front side, Al Gore could be seen triumphantly holding a swastika made out of leaves, proclaiming “We are Back!” On the reverse side, there was a detailed exposé of Gore’s genocidal policies and his call for population reduction throughout the world, and especially for the underdeveloped sector.

The leaflets were visible throughout the Congress, universities, downtown, and every nook and cranny where Argentine youth would be seen lounging around. Suffice it to say, there was a lot of controversy around this Gore-y issue by this point.

The moment of truth finally came on May 12, at the much anticipated event. The sponsors of the event, the “First Biofuels Congress of the Americas,” had only spurious arguments. They aimed to promote the use of biofuels, to petrify the audience over the issue of “climate change,” and to shamelessly promote unadulterated free trade. The Vice President of Argentina Daniel O. Scioli and Bush’s collaborator in Argentina Julio Gutiérrez, glorified “el excelentísimo” Al Gore, and his struggle for a “better world,” oozing with

pretentious flattery.

Scioli introduced Al Gordo to his audience of 600, as being practically the *only* immeasurable beacon of justice today who is battling for the sake of humanity. All of the press sitting with a LYM member, who was attending the event as a journalist, muttered “What an ass-kisser,” and began to laugh at the ridiculous thought. Al Gordo’s presentation, was overloaded with his customary potpourri of vacuous words and redundant, sophistical banter. The inconvenient fact was that he had to parody himself, as he presented, nearly verbatim, the same Powerpoint slides that appear in his documentary “An Inconvenient Truth.”

In order to illustrate the inherent “problem” that development brings on by causing population growth, Gore used color satellite photos of Bolivia, year after year, starting from 1975 to the present. He then showed the first and the last photo side by side and said with a disgusted air: “See! What *we* do to mother nature with population development!”

As if that weren’t enough, to further hoodwink the audience into believing the lie that the underlying problem of overpopulation is caused by man’s audacious greed and thirst for development, Gore showed a graph with exponential population growth, depicting future growth projections and said that this inevitable misfortune poses a dangerous problem, because population growth will exceed that of the Middle Ages. At this moment a journalist in the crowd could be heard saying “Enough of this! I’m leaving,” as he abruptly stormed out of the event.

The Truth Gets Told

At the moment that Al Gordo finally finished his yawn-inducing monologue, the moderator of the event diplomatically cued the audience to clap. Amidst the timid, but polite applause, the LYM member who was attending the event as a journalist for *EIR*, dramatically unfurled a large banner from the balcony that read:

“Mr. Al Gordo:

- Why are you afraid to debate Lord Monckton on the issue of global warming?
- Why don’t you support nuclear energy, when it’s the cleanest and safest?



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Al Gordo squeezed in Argentina: The LYM nuclear cooling tower protested outside the hotel where he spoke, while inside the LYM banner was unfurled, with pointedly inconvenient questions.

- How will you decide which race will be exterminated?
- Does it bother you that what you propose will depopulate the developing sector through underdevelopment?"

A sudden attentive hush fell across the room. The only thing that could be heard was a high-pitched but increasingly determined yell: "Hey Al Gordo! Al Gordo!"

An agitated Al scanned the room nervously, until he locked eyes with the LYM member, as if to anticipate whether what would come out of her mouth next would be another act of praise or an assailing truthful denunciation. Meanwhile, the entire audience sat quietly, unable to hide their shock, mouths agape. Neither Gore, nor the press, nor the organizers of the event could make sense of what was happening, but were nonetheless eager to witness the spectacle unfold before their eyes.

With the exception of Julio Gutiérrez, that is, who began to frantically clap and to motion the audience to join him, so as to muffle out the disruption from the balcony. But the only people he managed to get to join him in his frenzy were the other officials of the event sitting in the front row. The rest of the audience wanted to hear what the young lady had to say to Gore.

Despite all the commotion, and the muffled applause, the LYM member yelled out (in English): "Why don't you want to debate Lord Monckton?" Pause. She then proceeded to the next question: "How do you say we have to reduce population?"

At that moment, as Fat Al appeared to be searching for a hole to crawl into, personifying a cowardly imperial rat, a security guard asked the organizer to hand over the poster, which she promptly did, as she lunged into her third question: "Why did you stop generic drugs against AIDS in South Africa?"

As the LYM member was being removed from the hotel, another journalist approached her and asked excitedly "What

did you say to him?" "Why doesn't he want to debate Lord Monckton, and *who is this Lord Monckton?*" The LYM member managed to give a quick reply, and as she was escorted out, the press hurriedly followed her to take pictures and bombard her with questions about what the poster said, and if she could translate what she had said into Spanish.

As soon as the elevator doors closed behind them, the security guards let out a raucous laugh and said, "That was great! Absolutely great!" The organizer gave them a copy of the LYM's Spanish-language publication *Prometeo* and the leaflet of Al Gore holding up a swastika, and asked them if they would be so kind as to give that to Mr. Gordo himself as a token from the LaRouche Youth Movement. The chief security person promptly replied with a devious smile that he would do everything possible to give this message to Gore.

Outside the Hotel: More Truth Is Told

In close proximity to the hotel in which the event took place, three other LYM members and a friend organized amidst an increasingly rowdy protest of about 75 people which consisted of an "anti-everything human" radical ecologist group, and a Jacobin group identified as "Quebracho." The LYM members provocatively placed their signs, which read "Nutritional sovereignty *YES*, biofuels *NO*" among the 30 or 40 radical ecologists who were self-professed haters of industry, but whose prime choice of transportation was, amusingly enough, bicycles made by industry, and who claimed to love nature above and beyond human beings.

Everything was unbearably cordial, that is, until the LYM's human "nuclear cooling tower" appeared on the scene holding a sign that read, "Let's defeat the Anglo-Dutch oligarchy and its biofuels with plenty of nuclear energy!" This unleashed the Pandora's box of fury from the ecologists, who made absurd exclamations along the lines that human beings are a plague, and that the world is overpopulated.

Overall the response was one of disbelief that the former Vice-President of the United States was speaking less than 300 feet from where the protest was taking place. The responses were diverse: From "Let's see what this son of a ***** is up to" to "you guys are against progress if you are against global warming!" Exemplary of the characteristic response, one passerby, after reading the poster that said "Hey Al! LaRouche knows you are a fascist" said matter-of-factly that Al Gore was "too stupid" to be categorized as a "fascist".

Both inside, and outside of the event, the atmosphere was visibly stirred up, by the mere introduction of an otherwise missing principle—that of telling the truth, boldly, loudly and with the use of humor, Argentine style.

As for Señor Gordo himself, it would be a vast understatement to say that for some time to come, he will feel paranoidly hostile around anyone under the age of 30, for fear that they may be with Lyndon LaRouche.