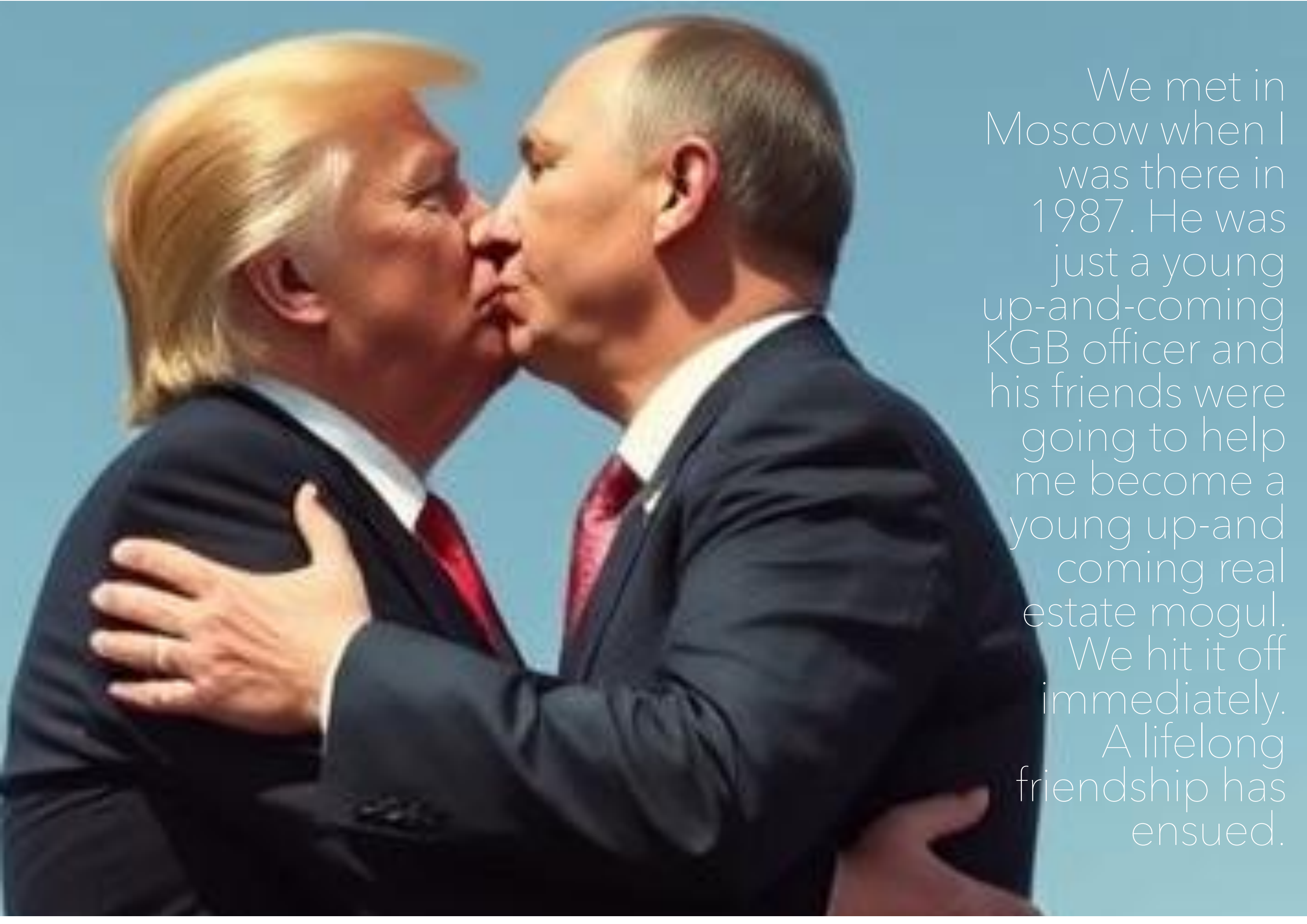


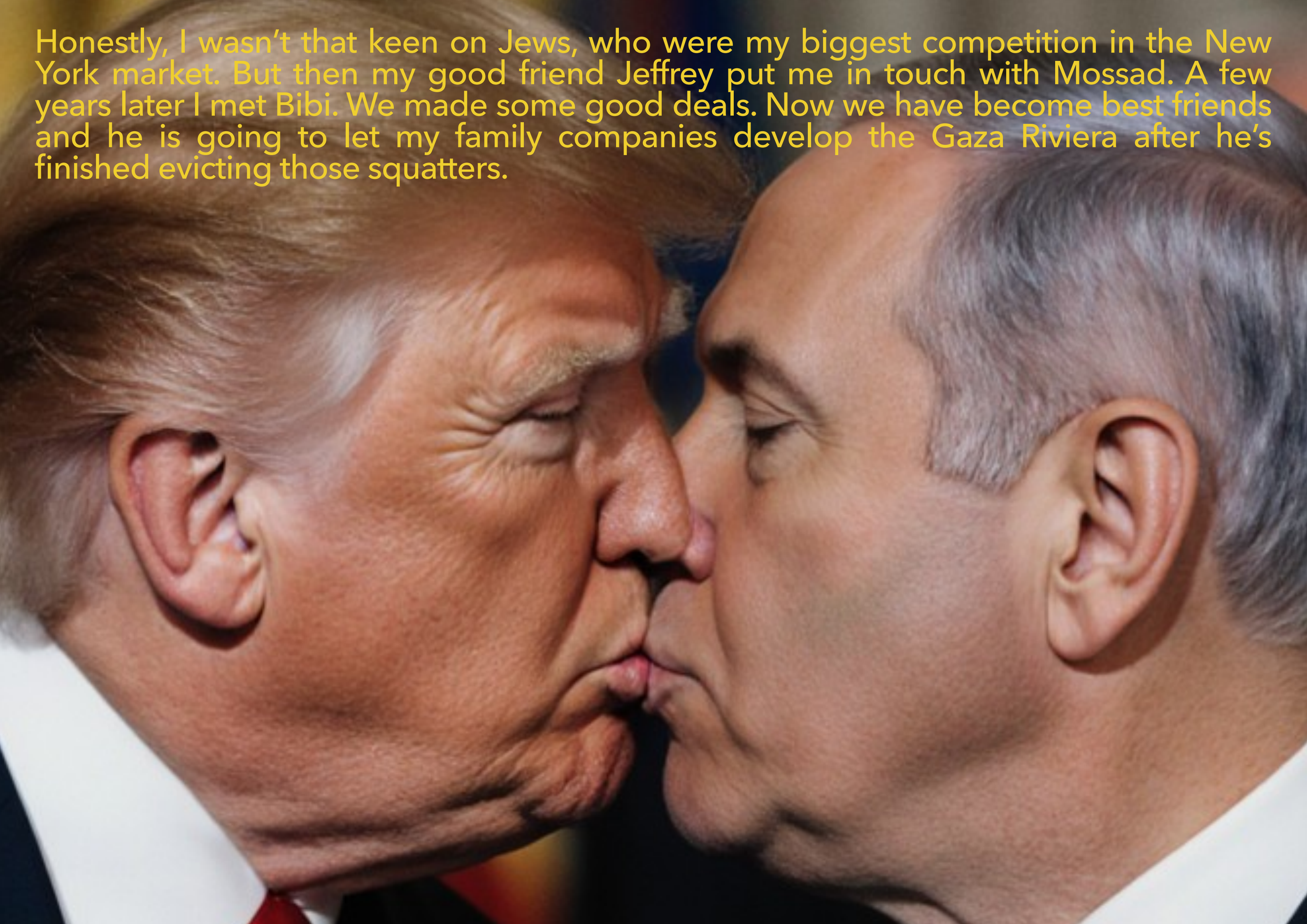
F R U M P  
*Store*

Best Friends  
Forever  
Album



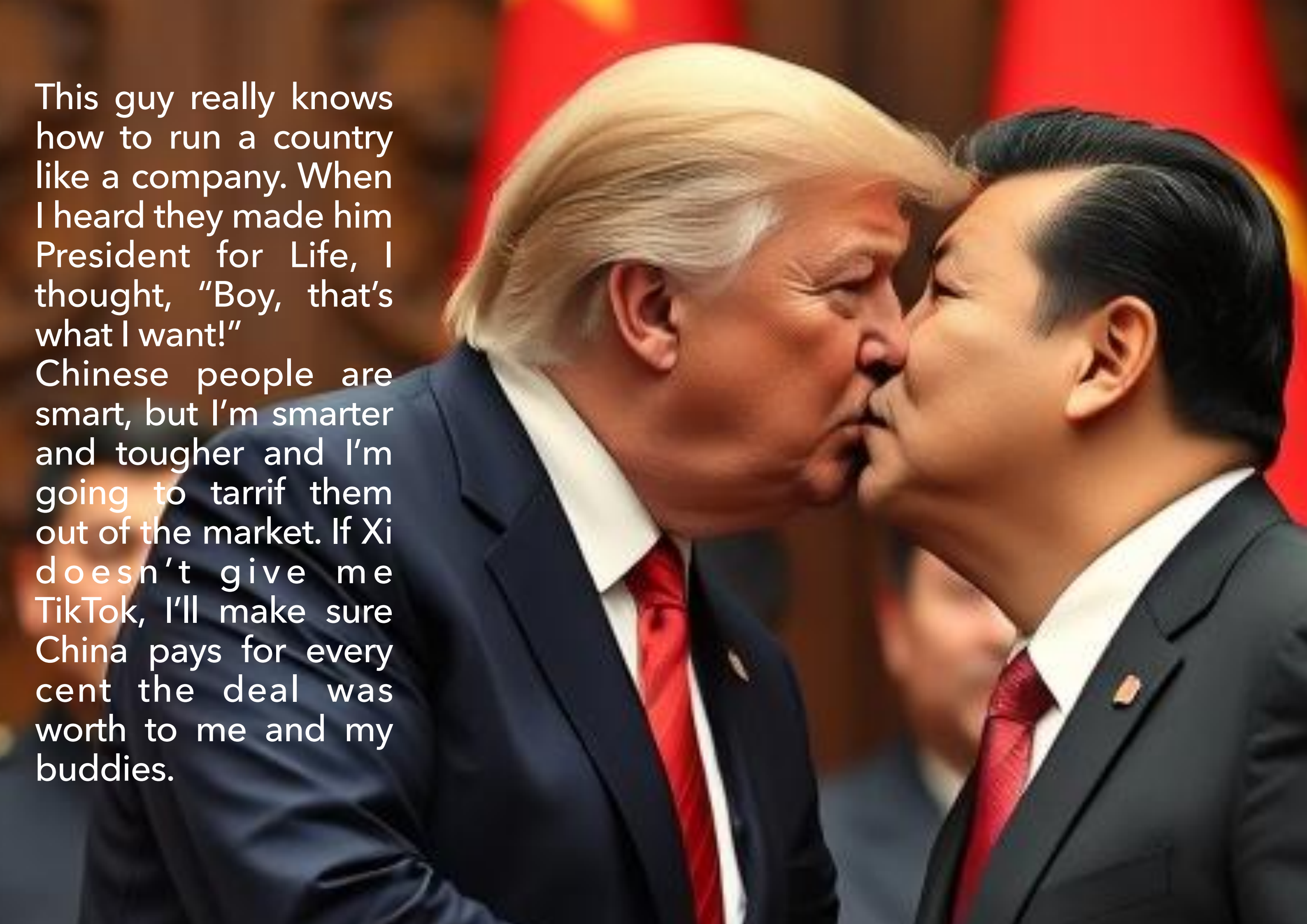
We met in Moscow when I was there in 1987. He was just a young up-and-coming KGB officer and his friends were going to help me become a young up-and-coming real estate mogul. We hit it off immediately. A lifelong friendship has ensued.

Honestly, I wasn't that keen on Jews, who were my biggest competition in the New York market. But then my good friend Jeffrey put me in touch with Mossad. A few years later I met Bibi. We made some good deals. Now we have become best friends and he is going to let my family companies develop the Gaza Riviera after he's finished evicting those squatters.



This guy really knows how to run a country like a company. When I heard they made him President for Life, I thought, "Boy, that's what I want!"

Chinese people are smart, but I'm smarter and tougher and I'm going to tariff them out of the market. If Xi doesn't give me TikTok, I'll make sure China pays for every cent the deal was worth to me and my buddies.





Come on, who wouldn't want to snuggle up close to this chubby little guy. His family has been in control in that country like forever. And he was smart enough to get a nuke or two. I've got thousands of them and could blow him away any time I like. But why should I? He makes it possible to squeeze those pesky southerners. They have great tech and tasty Kim Chi, but otherwise they like democracy too much.



I thought J.D. said I should go hungry and drink some Bourbon, but I hate being hungry and everybody knows I don't drink. Then he and every single one of my enablers swears this guy wrote the script we have to follow if I want my family and friends to rule Amerika forever. So I called him. He's setting up a face-to-face meeting between Vlad and me. I heard they eat a lot of sausages and talk a language nobody can understand. Maybe we can get them all to learn English like Zsa Zsa did. She was hot.

*[Handwritten signature]*

