

INTRO: Duchess Kate Middleton and Governor Mitt Romney are both in the news after being caught on camera bearing their chests. Both turned out to be tits.

In Romney's case, secret footage emerged of the Republican presidential candidate telling a room of big-money campaign donors that 47 percent of Americans are self-identified victims who leech off society. (48 percent if you count Lindsay Lohan and her entourage.)

To Democrats, the candid sentiments reveal Romney's snobbery, but the right-wing blogosphere—like a rabid Irish Setter strapped to the roof of a Chevy driving into a monsoon—is foaming up a storm over two minutes mysteriously missing from the video.

Newsjack can put the speculation to rest and provide crucial context to understanding Romney's remarks, as we have obtained exclusive rights to broadcast the missing footage. Roll the clip.

[Applause – Romney is addressing a large room of wealthy donors at a dinner.]

ROMNEY: There are 47 percent of the people who believe that they are entitled to health care, to food, to housing, to you name it. My job is not to worry about those people— *What the?*

[Sound of the T.A.R.D.I.S. Audience murmurs. Door creaks, opens.]

AMY: Rory! Rory! I don't think he's here, Doctor. Let's keep going.

DOCTOR: Amy Pond, where's your sense of adventure? That's Mitt Romney and all these leathery creatures must be Florida Republicans. Aren't you interested in Mitt Romney?

AMY: No. Are you?

DOCTOR: Fair point. Still. Something's not right here. Ge-Romney-o!

[Sonic Screwdriver noise]

ROMNEY: Get that out of my face.

DOCTOR: What are you, Mitt Romney?

POND: Maybe he's a ganger!

DOCTOR: Let's ask him. Are you a doppelganger of the real Mitt Romney, made from programmable flesh, sent by Madame Kovarian to trap me so when the question is asked silence will fall?

ROMNEY: Uh. I do not believe in ganger marriage—Ouch, she pinched me.

AMY: No. Too rubbery, even for a clone. Maybe he's the Teselecta!

DOCTOR: How about it? Are you a shape-shifting android sent from the future? If I look in your eyes, will I see a crew of miniaturized police officers who have journeyed back to the 21<sup>st</sup> Century to assassinate war criminals?

AMY: Oh. Are you here to take out Dick Cheney?

DOCTOR: Don't be daft, Amy. Dick Cheney is a fixed point in space and time. He will never die.

ROMNEY: Excuse me--

POND: Maybe he's been infected with Dalek nanogenes, turned into a human puppet and one of those plungers will pop out of his forehead. Go on, say 'exterminate.' Say it, say it. Go on say it.

ROMNEY: [Limp] Exterminate?

AMY: And you call yourself a political candidate.

DOCTOR: Tell us—what are you?

ROMNEY: I am an eternal intelligence housed temporarily in this corporeal body. I believe in baptizing the dead so one day I may ascend to the celestial kingdom, where I will become a God of my own universe.

AMY: What is he, Doctor? An Eknodine parasite? A Saturnynian vampire? Patient Zero?

DOCTOR: No, Pond. He's just a Mormon.