

Baby It's Cold Outside



by Armando Simón

Christmas will be here soon, and as usual we are already starting to prematurely hear Christmas songs in stores, radio stations and cafes. One of these may be “Baby It’s Cold Outside,” a flirtatious, witty [song](#) between a man and a woman that for decades has brought smiles to faces.

However, we may see a reenactment of last year’s [asinine](#) happening [when](#) some hate filled feminist declared that the song was equivalent to rape, whereupon radio stations across the country frantically deleted the song in order to appease odious feminists everywhere, thereby driving still another nail in the coffin of romantic relationships.

Mind you, they will not be screaming [condemnations](#) about the [Hamas](#) sexual atrocities by [Muslim](#) savages. Nor of [women](#) being

oppressed and brutalized [through](#) Sharia. Oh, no! That would not be Inclusive. And it would go against Diversity. In fact, it would be racist. So, they will continue to be silent on that.

Nor will they be foaming at the mouth about men [pretending](#) to be women (aka transgenders) and participating in women's sports, thereby beating real women and by doing so stealing the fame, the prizes, the scholarships that should go to real women. Uh-uh.

Nor will they be [going](#) wide-eyed hysterical at the fact that those faux women injure competitors who are real women. No, sir, they will not!

Nor will they fight against the drive to erase women's identity by eliminating the word women through a kind of Newspeak, substituting words and phrases like, "a birthing person," a "menstruating person," "individuals with a cervix," "menstruators," and "egg producers" (just like chickens).

No, indeed! Instead, they will concentrate their rage on what is *really* important: a romantic song.

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