Teddy: I keep hearing about too many tweets! Is there an invasive species that I need to worry about messing with my conservation plan?

Carter: I’ve heard peanuts about that…

Jackson: Invasive species? Where?!? I’ll get rid of them.

Thoreau: Relax.

Turner: Just head for the coast!

Trump: Conservation? Birds? Can we eliminate them if we build a wall?

Biden: Good idea… (I am being sarcastic)

Reagan: Can we deregulate these tweets and let the bird market balance itself out? Oh, and who took my jelly beans?

Washington: Nelson. And Trump, why don’t you leave on that high horse you came in on?

Emma Lazarus: Be kind, this is America. Give us your ignorant, your 1-percenters yearning to trade free…wait, that’s not it…

Lincoln: 4 score and 7 years ago (give or take a few years) I supported equality. How’s that going?

John Muir: Can we focus on these tweeting birds?

Ford: I may have seen these tweeters from my car… they seem to be assembling.

Debs: Assembling? Ida B. – meet you there...

Obama: I was late to the conversation, just woke up… it’s been a busy 8 years. A tweet is a mean of communicating (but not for leaders). Also, I had the worst dream that a fascist took over our country!?!