

The Coming Calamity of the Cackling Candidate



By Joan Swirsky

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When my twin brother and I were children, we had a magical machine called a Victrola. We were able to put 33 and 45 and 78 records—I never learned what those numbers stood for—on the turntable and place the handle with the needle on each record to listen to the music we loved.

But every now and then, the needle, if not perfectly placed, would scratch the record, and that would result in the music being unable to go forward. I remember it once got stuck on [Oh What a Beautiful Morning](#) from the musical “Oklahoma,” and all we heard on an endless loop was morning, morning, morning, morning...

Now what in the world does this ancient factoid have to do with anything relevant to the present?

ENTER MS. PECULIAR

In fact, this is what the entire world has been witnessing in the peculiar affect—behavior—of Kamala Harris when she delivers a word that acts in her brain like the scratched record I just referred to and she is literally unable to get past that glitch.

Is this a neurological problem perhaps related to [Tourette Syndrome](#)?

Is it a psychiatric problem similar to [Obsessive-Compulsive Disorder](#)?

Is it a deep-down feeling of [insecurity](#) about who she is and what she is capable of doing, and therefore she gets “stuck” and is unable to move forward?

How to explain the last four years—and probably decades before—of this, um, malady? Condition? Brain disorder? Peculiarity?

The Trump campaign has released a video that shows his competition in a less than stellar light. But these behaviors in the woman I have called Kalamity Harris for the past four years, are, pardon the adjective, accurate! They demonstrate the extreme oddness of the woman of Indian and Jamaican background—apparently not a drop of blackness in her heritage, although the granddaughter of a slaveowner—as she really is, speaking in public, expressing her views, being herself.

[Exhibit Number One](#)



Exhibit Number Two.

And this is not to omit the cringe-producing and always inappropriate outbursts of such cacophonous and compulsive

cackling laughter that I feel I'm back at the Bronx Zoo with my grandchildren looking at a species I have never seen before.

NOTHING WRONG WITH ODD

Actually, I find odd people interesting, sometimes fascinating, often endearing, and frequently highly accomplished. In my lifetime, I have known any number of people with a bipolar diagnosis who once treated with the right medication (usually Lithium) are very high functioning, just as I have met and worked with doctors who were on the autistic spectrum, and that is not to omit knowing a hedge-fund manager and more than one editor who were "off" but brilliant in their specialties. But those people were simply living their lives and not running to become the most powerful person in the world.

However, if any of them were steeped in the ferocious race for the presidency of the United States of America, I would expect, at the very least, a lengthy and very impressive list of accomplishments.

What qualifies you, I would ask, to be the leader of the Free World, to carry the nuclear “football,” to appoint legal scholars to the Supreme Court, to recommend to the US Congress that we go to war, to issue Executive Orders that can change the very nature of our system, to become a billionaire when you were less than a millionaire when running for office?



Unfortunately, actually scarily, Ms. Kalamity flunks even the entrance exam. Yes, she has had some fancy titles along the way, but her formidable failures far outweigh her successes. And, as Vice President, she trumped even her former self in the failure department.

FACTS DON'T LIE

Here, under this incredible front-page photo and headline, the NY Post has exposed the chasm that exists between the kowtow-to-the-public statements of candidate Kamala and the true beliefs—and no doubt future policies—of the Kameleon who has said and acted quite the opposite when it comes to just about every issue of importance to the American public.

After spelling out in exhaustive detail the many issues “Kameleon” Harris has flip-flopped on or downright lied about—from immigration to fracking to border security to defunding the police to federal job guarantees to the Green New Deal to support for Israel “except when she [refuses to attend the prime minister’s address to Congress...or she](#)

criticizes how Israel has responded to Hamas' terror attacks"-- [a NY Post editorial asks](#): "Does she stand for anything?"



"Or" the editorial continues, "is her only ambition to say and do whatever it takes to get elected, then let the left wing of the party run the nation?"

[And listen up business people!](#) Here is Kalamity in 2019 promising to confiscate patents owned by individuals and companies for their products.

"Yes, we can do that," she told the audience. "Yes, we can do that... I have the will to do it."

It's pointless to cite the bizarre choice she made for Vice President—Governor Tim Walz of Minnesota who has [praised a Hitler-supporting Imam as a 'Master Teacher,' who has visited China 30 times \(including his honeymoon\),](#) and [whose residents are fleeing Minnesota in record numbers,](#) on and on. You get the picture.

Why? Because I don't think Kalamity—or Joe Biden, for that matter—has made any decision since 2020! With this ticket, we are getting a bird's eye view of the radicals who are really running the show, including the [roughly 100K anti-Israel protesters](#) expected to descend on Chicago to steal the spotlight from the Harris-Walz ticket at the Democrat National

Convention.

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

I will not be surprised if, at the Democrat National Convention in Chicago, Walz is waltzed out of the picture—perhaps by an unfortunate health emergency—and Kalamity with him, all orchestrated by the real brains behind the circus we've been looking at for the past four years.

And that would be George Soros (and his sonny boy, Alexander), Valerie Jarrett and Susan Rice, all of it sanctioned by the creature they created, Barack Obama, and sealed with the Good Communist Seal of Approval!

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