

Towering Insincerity



by Lee Duigon

July 25, 2024

I think the thing that turns people off in politics is the towering insincerity of it all. It's always the honeyed tongue with the dagger poised to punctuate the praise with a damned good stabbing.

For three years they told us Joe Biden is the cat's pajamas, sharp as a tack, the country couldn't be in better hands. Name a single Democrat politician, a single lamestream noozie, who ever questioned that. Can't do it, can you?

And then, when the polls went south and Slojo self-destructed on worldwide television, in his disastrous debate with Donald Trump—and then what happened?

They turned on him like wild dogs.

As I write this, only three days have gone by since we got a letter saying Joey won't be playing anymore. And the same horde of office-holders, wannabes, talking heads and pole-climbers who were clamoring for his scalp on Sunday morning... now praise him as a great president who accomplished great things—although they can't name one: not without telling a lie.

And somehow this same man, who was just denounced to us as too old, too sick, too feeble, and too far out to lunch to *run* for president, is perfectly fit to serve out the remainder of his term. Heck, what can happen in a mere six months? Piece of cake!

There's a catch to this. If he were to resign his office, or be physically unable to continue, then Vice President Kamala Kackle (oh, say it ain't so!) would automatically become our president. And every bad actor in the world would celebrate. "We will *never* have a better chance to stick it to America!"

You remember Kamala. In 2019 she dropped out of the Democrat primary because no one, not even Democrats, expressed any interest at all in voting for her. Now she's Slojo's "border czar." The prosecution rests, your honor.

These next few months could easily prove calamitous. Do you think the Great Skedaddle out of Afghanistan was humiliating? You ain't seen nothin' yet. And all because we somehow put our country in the hands of neo-Marxists, grifters, sociological experimenters, Doc Fauci and his crew, Climbit Change fanatics, and some fat guy who says he's a woman. What could possibly go wrong?

Ah! But there's one rumor, at least, that we can simply put to rest.

Kackle needs to choose a running mate. Well, there is no truth at all to the rumor that she plans to choose Hunter Biden, despite his many profitable connections. No way! It simply won't happen. Forget about it.

Because it's just plain impossible that our country would ever do a thing like that.

I have discussed these and other topics throughout the week on my blog, <http://www.leeduigon.com/> . Click the link and drop in for a visit: hey, maybe it's your turn to be the leader of the Free World! My articles can also be found at www.chalcedon.edu/ .

© 2024 Lee Duigon – All Rights Reserved

E-Mail Lee Duigon: leeduigon@verizon.net