

## I'm rooting for Joe

A friend of mine clued me in to a bumper sticker he saw the other day. It said, "Pray for Joe - Psalm 109:8." I'll save you the trouble of dusting off your Bible. The Psalm says, "Let his days be few and let another take his office." When I reflected on those simple words I wondered just which political stripe the driver of that car was wearing. It couldn't have been a Conservative. It had to have been a former Hillary supporter, I guessed. I panicked just thinking the thought that there are actually people out there that want Kami, the political chameleon, our Vice-President, to push old amiable Joe out of the Oval Office before his hourglass runs dry in 2024.

The thought of a President Harris at the helm of the USA scares the bejeebers out of every single neuronal cell body roaming around in the gray matter of my pea brain! If I had a dog, I'm afraid that he would be running around the house biting his own tail out of abject fear. Before I get verbally accosted by every female who reads this, I AM NOT A MISOGYNIST. I'd be just as scared of Kamala Harris if she were a man. There. Can we put all the woman-hating nonsense to rest? Good. Like many of my friends, I didn't know Kamala from the Kama Sutra before I watched her grill then Judge Brett Kavanaugh back in September of 2018. After her caustic attack on him, I silently said a thank-you prayer to God that my travels never ended up with me at the altar with her saying, "I do."

Thinking that her performance was a one-off and that she would fade back into the Senate and that her cackling voice and steely eyes wouldn't creep into my dreams, I accidentally watched an episode of 'Good Morning America' on January 21st of the following year. God help us all, I thought, she's going to do it! She's going to take Hillary's place as *America's lady-in-waiting* and announce her candidacy for the Presidency. And, sure enough, she did. Fortunately for the country, her campaign went nowhere and she dropped out on December 3rd when her polling flattened out at 3.5%. Kami, herself, blamed her retreat from the race on lack of donations, but even the most dim-witted among us knows that donations are a reflection of polling numbers...and so did she.

Before she dropped out, however, her performance on the debate stage on June 27th when she and Joe Biden went at it reinforced my belief that she is motivated by a singular and overpowering thirst for power and would use any means at her disposal to achieve it. This was the event when the "I don't believe you are a racist" prelude to an attack on Biden for his stance on busing was used. Kami then referred to her personal *tragedy* of being among the 'bussed not blessed' victims of Joe's support for it. Politics is politics, I know, and most anything is fair game, but it is HOW you attack that reveals who you really are, and not necessarily the attack itself.

Kami proved that she not only knows where the jugular is, but that she is willing to go there without hesitation. This is not the mark of a compassionate person, someone you'd want to have watching your back in a firefight. She reprised her performance in Detroit at the next Democratic candidate debate with a show of anger outfitted with aggressive body language as she attacked Joe on healthcare, proving that she would not "go easy on him" as he had asked her to at the outset of the debate while they shook hands.

Supporters of Harris will say, that that's just how the game is played and that women have every right to be as abusive and as aggressive as men, and I would totally agree with that statement, but I would also add that candidates get points for their grace, humor and respectfulness and that Americans want a 'whole person' as their leader, someone who can and will exhibit their true humanity. Regrettably, Kami has done nothing of the sort since I first saw her three years ago. Yes, she has played the 'second fiddle' role well in public, but behind the scenes I am certain that she has relished in the stumblings and bumbings of her boss over the last five months as she bides her Biden time until Psalm 109:8 kicks in.

I don't know why Shakespeare's Julius Caesar comes to mind, but in Act 1, Scene 2, Caesar remarks to Antony, "Let me have men about me that are fat, sleek-headed men and such as sleep-a-nights. Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look. He thinks too much. Such men are dangerous."

This warning has endured since the Bard's time and it is gender-neutral. Let me leave this subject with another quote, this time from Brutus in the same Shakespeare drama: "The abuse of greatness is when it disjoins remorse from power." He (or she) who the toga fits should wear it.

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