Erasing Donald Trump

Once upon a time there was a strong willed and very determined woman who strayed into the arms of a man. Their affair soon became public knowledge and she was branded an adultress by the power elite of the time. Forced to wear a scarlet-colored letter she was publicly shamed, shunned and summarily dismissed as not being fit to be part of her community. Her name was Hester Prynne and she was the protagonist and principal character in Nathanial Hawthorne's 1850 novel, "The Scarlet Letter."

We used to look back on that book and the times in which it was set as bizarre and repressive. We thanked our lucky stars that those days were gone for good and that the age of tolerance and enlightenment had all but banished them to the dustbin of history. Think of this. The year is 2022 and little Johnny has returned from school with an assignment and is sharing it with his father. The assignment is 'modern day Presidents of the United States' and he must take a deep dive back into the 20th century and write about the greatness of former Presidents like Franklin Roosevelt and work his way forward to today.

He's already done a draft of his paper for middle school history class and is discussing it with his dad. A puzzled look comes over his father's face as he notices something is notably missing. "Where is your mention of the 45th President?" he asks. Johnny looks up from the paper and responds. "There wasn't any, teacher said. We didn't have one for four years, just a pretend President that some people called an 'illegitimate' one." "But that's not true," says Johnny's dad. "We had one and his name was Donald Trump."

"That's a bad word," says Johnny. "Our teacher said that if anyone mentioned that man that we were supposed to tell him who said it and where they live." "That's ridiculous," exclaimed the stunned father. "Oh, no, it's true. We were told that people that talked about this man were *subversives* or *enemies of the state* or stuff like that and that we would get extra grade points if we reported them." Shocked, Johnny's father decided that he would call up the teacher and have a face-to-face meeting about this. Setting the appointment for the next day he went over his lines to himself. "Hmmm. I'll say that there must be an innocent mistake here and that surely the school wouldn't countenance a re-writing of history. You can't just erase a President, especially one like Donald Trump from the history books."

The next day, the man drove to his son's school and knocked on the faculty lounge door. A pleasant looking woman opened it and bade him to come in. She said that Johnny's teacher would be with him in just a moment but first would he mind filling out this questionnaire. He said he would but after answering the first few questions he noticed something strange. The school was asking for a lot of personal information about his political views. He skipped over those questions thinking it was none of their business and waited for the teacher.

Soon Johnny's teacher came in from another room, introduced himself and immediately asked to see the questionnaire. Seeing the missing data he queried the father. "Why didn't you answer these questions?" "Because I felt that they were a little too personal and that it was none of the school's business how I felt about politics." "Too personal?" the teacher said, incredulously. "It is vital that we know how your son is being indoctrinated at home so that we can assess how much 'attitude revision' must take place here, at school."

This was too much for the flustered father and he cut the meeting short. Shaking all over he proceeded to his car and sat there for a while, not believing what he had heard. It was then that a uniformed figure knocked on his window. He rolled it down and asked what the uniformed man wanted. The man said, "I need to see your driver's license." Thinking that the man was a police officer and patrolling the playground for suspicious characters, the flustered father gave it to him. The uniformed man took a photo of it on his cellphone and handed him a clipboard. On it was the incomplete questionnaire.

With a stern look the uniformed man stuck it in the father's hands and said that he must fill it out or he would have to detain him for further questioning. When the father asked why, the man said that it was for his son's protection.

Just wanting to leave the school parking lot as quickly as possible, he answered the few questions he had left blank and was told he could leave. When he arrived home there were two men waiting for him, seated in his living room, talking with his wife. They asked for his ID and he presented it. They said that a report had been filed on his 'unsuitability' as a role model for his son and that he would have to come with them for an attitude assessment and possible re-adjustment. Refusing, they handcuffed him and took him away. Visibly shaken, the wife broke down into tears and Johnny put his arms around her and said, "It was for his own good. I had to report him. He could have made trouble for our 'wokeness group.'

Fiction, I know, but we are approaching this 'brave new world' of informers, newspeak, restrictive politically acceptable thought and revisionist history writing.

Today I heard that the City of New York officially canceled all city contracts with the Trump companies and that organizers of the PGA canceled their plans to hold the 2022 tournament at a Trump golf course property in New Jersey. These two latest decisions add to the social media bans that have been directed at the President, and many more attacks are bound to follow. The walls of animus are closing in on Trump just like they did for Hester Prynne. The great purge of Trump will kick into higher gear the moment he leaves office and will continue until the Left feels that enough damage has been done to him, personally, and to his family and finances. In short, they want to break him like a political prisoner, hitting him where it hurts until he finally admits his mistakes and repents for his sins against the American people.

What they don't know is that Trump has experienced similar pressure before. He has lived with it throughout his career as a businessman and through four years as a President under siege by a series of unrelenting attacks. He will not break under torture and give the Left what they want, but instead will pursue other ways to bounce back and win back the few million people that have deserted him since January 6th.

I expect that he will take some time to carefully weigh his options (if he has not already done so) and will resurface to challenge the Democrats, fortified with his new status as a private citizen. He will have to scale a few mountains and fight a few battles to re-claim and re-brand the Trump name, for sure, but he will do it. One of the challenges will be where to build his Presidential library. I'm expecting an uphill slog to find the right spot as many communities, especially those in Blue states will not want to sell him any land. California, for example, may offer one property, however, at a reasonable price. As far as they're concerned it's the perfect spot: beautiful views, plenty of shoreline with an existing structure just perfect to house the papers and memorabilia of a man like Trump. The locals know it as 'The Rock', but we all call it, Alcatraz. Nancy Pelosi says The Rock would serve another purpose...to house Trump himself if he is convicted of insurrection, sedition and incitement to riot.

Watch what happens with the purge of Trump these next few weeks and months. The cancel culture, the woke zombies of the Left and even a few RINO Republicans like the ten who voted to impeach him yesterday have more than a few tricks up their sleeves. Little Johnnies and their fathers everywhere, beware. The worst is yet to come.

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