

# Will coronavirus be the final blow to knock Donald off his perch?

Like a punch-drunk parrot, Trump ducks and weaves, hurling insults back at his assailants. Yet he remains there on his perch. No one person, no one incident, or collection of incidents - now stacked up to the rafters - able to deliver the final blow. Quite a paradox then, that in the end he could be toppled by a microscopic virus: that Covid-19, this tiny speck of life, could finally put the big man on the canvas!

Like a talking parrot, Trump spouts rubbish, or re-cycled rubbish gleaned from passers-by and then twisted into his own special form of American-English. Remember these marvels: **windmills cause cancer; dishwashers damage the environment; China pays for the tariffs; China has total control over WHO;** and even **advice to ingest disinfectant!** *This is a miniscule percentage of the thousands of falsehoods the man has promulgated since and before he rose to office, in 2016.* The garbage that emanates from his mouth is by all prior standards – and literally – quite unbelievable!

We can only hope that Americans will, in November this year, vote this irrational megalomaniac out of office. The man referred to as unhinged and unfit to govern, probably the worst US leader of all time, needs to go. We can also only hope that Joe Biden will bring some sanity – and perhaps a little dignity – back to the Oval Office.

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