

## Poor, poor me!

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After Fox News paid \$787.5 million for spreading Trump's Big Lie, it grew cautious. When Trump repeated it at a rally last month, Neil Cavuto interrupted, "He's entitled to his opinions, not his own set of facts. Judges picked by Trump himself found no evidence of a [rigged election] in seven battleground states."

Newsmax, however, still serves Trump softball interviews. "No one's gone through what you've gone through," said Greg Kelly, "Nobody in human history." Trump conceded that Andrew Jackson was also treated badly, as was Abraham Lincoln, who, after all, was assassinated! Still, Trump agreed, his treatment was worse. As if to prove his boast that "I know words. I have the best words," Trump concluded: "Nobody's been treated like Trump in terms of badly."

Seriously? Nobody in human history was treated worse than Trump? Not Socrates, poisoned for posing too many questions? Not Christ, crucified for our sins? Not Joan of Arc, burned at the stake for wearing men's clothes?

A man who claims he's been treated worse than anyone in history, who boasts that he has the best words, who believes he deserves to be president again, needs a theme song to fully air his grievances and let people know what he's really all about.

Maybe this, from Linda Ronstadt: "Poor, poor, pitiful me. Oh, these Feds won't let me be, Lord have mercy on me!"

Or this, from Eric Clapton: "Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spending my money, I didn't care. If I get my hands on a dollar again, I'm gonna hold on to it 'til the eagle grins."

Better still, my personal favorite, from The Coasters: "Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown. He's a clown, that Charlie Brown. He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see! (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)"

If Trump wins, the next four years will have nothing to do with your future. They'll be all about his past.

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