

# Race To The White House

by Harry Dunn

received 07/08/24

The choice was between a pair of old men,  
Each one convinced that they and their ken  
Had the answers to America's troubles:  
They both promised to make it GREAT AGAIN  
And harangued all those who'd listen  
With their latest and greatest thought bubbles.

Then Fate took a hand, and all that they planned  
Changed in a second or two,  
When a crazy young man tried to shoot Donald Trump,  
But it seems that *God's* on his side:  
You just can't believe that man's luck,  
And the guy who saved Donald's hide  
Wasn't the man who was killed  
But the one who cried out, loud and clear,  
**"Duck, Donald, Duck"**  
And ducking's what Donald does best  
So the bullet only nicked his right ear.

Meanwhile, Joe Biden back in Delaware  
Had his back to the wall, but was still unaware  
That an ambush was going to happen;  
He was laid up with Covid again  
But the Democrat number crunchers  
Were busily counting and mapping  
Because President Joe wished to stay on,  
And he was, in a way, caught napping  
They said 'Sorry dear Joe, but we think you should go,  
Now that Donald Trump is a martyr,  
The swithering voters have moved to the Right  
And prefer that old GOP Tartar.  
So we'll open the gate to the hopefuls who wait  
But Kamala right now is our choice.  
So, Joe, please withdraw from the race,  
And add your considerable weight  
To our cries of "Vote for Kamala -People's Choice"  
And tell those voters that America's *always* been great,  
Except for the years when Trump had the keys,  
-The keys to the White House gate.

So, watch out, Donald Trump,  
Your interaction with women has always been poor  
And your return to that White House could be blocked.

Blocked by a woman, no less,  
A middle-aged, brown-skinned woman  
Holding the keys to that famous front door.

So the White House race is back on again  
And we Aussies will stay tuned to our tellies  
Watching that mad race to the White House  
With its crazy conventions and rallies  
We're like specators attending the old Colosseum  
Where lions tore Christians apart  
It's fun to just sit back and see 'em,  
And be thankful that *our* voting system  
Has a much simpler shopping cart!