

# The Show Trial of Donald Trump—The Beatles Were Right!



by Roger L. Simon

It's not just the Show Trial of Donald Trump that is being watched by millions, even billions, across the world—something beyond the wildest dreams of Joseph Stalin and his NKVD henchman Lavrentiy Beria.

Signs are everywhere, big and small, that the United States is evolving—in many ways has already evolved—into a new form of communism, ironically closer every day to communist China's, our supposed enemy, where Party membership (and fealty) is the royal road to billions.

Communism—in total contradiction to what Karl Marx wrote and evidently told himself; he spent most of us life in a museum library, after all—is the best system ever devised to keep the rich and powerful rich and powerful and the rest “in their place.”

Some have been saying the United States has turned into a “banana republic.”

If only.

“Las repúblicas bananeras” are tiny, weak redoubts run by tin-pot dictators, ultimately inconsequential. America is still, for now anyway, far and away the world’s biggest economy, with its most powerful military.

It’s therefore the linchpin of the global communism sought by the World Economic Forum and their so-called elite allies, whose goal, whether they admit it or not, and sometimes they do, is the total control of every human being on the planet.

This is, of course, the exact opposite of Marx’s dream of “the withering away of the state.” It is the state über alles.

The Show Trial of Donald Trump is a giant step toward that goal.

Many realize this. Many, let’s hope, will try to resist. But in that process, the small steps to communism, and they are everywhere, shouldn’t be overlooked. Some of them may have as much impact in the end, possibly even more.

We are being brainwashed in virtually every area of our lives, the hallmark of a communist regime.

We have two rather telling examples of that in recent days, while most of us were transfixed by the events leading up to the show trial.

CBS forbade its journalists to employ the words “transgendered” or “transgender” when reporting on last week’s murders of what we might call the Six of Nashville, which included three school children. The network did that even though the shooter was a woman dressed in the most flagrant fashion in the equivalent of male terrorist drag, wielding exactly the kind of weapon the left has wanted to ban.

That Orwellian “Ministry of Truth”-style censorship comes, in part, from a fear of offending the “transgender community,” part of what’s left of the diminishing CBS news constituency, but also from a conscious/subconscious agreement with or backing of that community’s deeper intent—the dissolution of the nuclear family.

That has been an on-again, off-again goal of communist countries since the early Bolshevik days and has grown in intensity in America of late. When the family dissolves, all we have to depend on is the state.

At the same time, we have lower-level purge trials, weaponizing the justice system against the average citizen. An example is Douglass Mackey, described in Politico (shall we call them “far-left” since they propagandistically love to call others “far-right”) as a “Far-right influencer convicted in voter suppression scheme.”

The dastardly crime of Monsieur Mackey? He wrote a Twitter prank, urging 2016 Hillary Clinton supporters to text their votes, when only an imbecile would do that. This happened to be the exact same trick played on the other side by Hillary supporter Kristina Wong, for which, unsurprisingly, she has never been cited.

Small stuff? Not to Mackey, who may have to do time. But also it prepares the field, almost like adding mulch, for a communist system where only one side gets to speak.

I saw this in person during two “cultural exchange” visits to the Soviet Union in the ’80s. On those trips, Soviet authors, people I genuinely admired, whispered in my ear, desperately asking for my help in getting them out of the Soviet Union, something I had no way of doing.

That was some years after The Beatles first recorded “Back in the USSR” (August 1968). So, although I always enjoyed the song as a Beach Boys knockoff, I found it then more than a

little overstated, with its implied moral equivalency between us and them.

In fact, I thought The Fab Four were making what we would call a “cheap shot.”

No longer.

These days, however, with the Trump show trial and God-knows-what to come, I find myself replaying it constantly in my head, even though the rousing Paul McCartney reprise in Red Square (2008) features an approving Vladimir Putin in the crowd.

Still, the lyrics many of us remember well sting more than ever. These days they might even be heart-breaking:

*I'm back in the USSR*

*You don't know how lucky you are, boy*

*Back in the US*

*Back in the US*

*Back in the USSR*

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