

We are now witnessing one of the most ironic sagas in the annals of this country, as Republicans heretically urge a Republican President to resign, while Democrats surprisingly plead for restraint. In the near future, we might well be witnessing the following scenario:

P. Alexander, please come in and sit down.

H. How are you faring, Mr. President?

P. Never better, Alex, never better.

H. Sir, with all due respect, I don't quite grasp your comment at this point in time. Jaworski has just issued his eighth subpoena, John Dean is moving into your old neighborhood, the polls are down 10%, The Washington Post's circulation is up 15%, and your (adjective deleted) Republican friends are clamoring for your resignation.

P. And that's just the point I wanted to touch base with you, Alex. As you are probably aware, I have recently come to understand that there has been some disenchantment registered by my former allies in the Republican Party, a cancer growing close to the President. Here I want to make one thing perfectly clear, Alex: All these years I only pretended to like Hugh Scott's Chinese art collection! But let me get to the point. We must quash these disgusting, immoral, shabby allegations, and, as I humbly see it, our options are these: (1) We can stone-wall it. We can do that. We have done it before. But the problem is, who would handle it? (2) We can let it all hang out. But that would be wrong, that's for sure; or (3) We can simply switch parties and become Democrats.

H. But sir, you can't be serious?

P. How's that for another bombshell, eh Alex?

H. But sir,

P. You know, Alex, I've always thought Larry O'Brien to be kind of cute . . .

H. But

P. And you know how much I've secretly admired the Kennedys . . .

H. turns muttering (inaudible).

JON LURIA.

McLean.