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Don't tell me it's not an egg.

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I think in the end, it will be the cognitive dissonance that sends us over the edge.

Case in point: You see an egg on the table. You say, "Oh, look! There's an egg on the table." And a True Trump Believer jumps in and says, "That's not an egg."

Thinking you misheard, you have her repeat herself, and sure enough, she says, "That's not an egg."

Oh, but it is! Oval and smooth and suitable for breakfast, it is an egg. And the Believer says, "No. It's still not an egg."

So you wonder what you're missing here. You're 61 next birthday, and you've eaten probably a chicken house full of eggs. A hundred years ago, you collected eggs from turkey houses on a family farm in Arkansas. Your son has chickens in the backyard. They lay eggs the color of Easter. You know that if you haven't had an egg from a backyard chicken, you haven't really had an egg.

You. Know. Eggs.

And so you reiterate: Nope. Pretty sure that's an egg, and the Believer starts quoting [Townhall.com](#) (not [Ross Douthat](#), who in the time of Trump suddenly sounds reasonable, and certainly she's not quoting any of those turncoats at Republicans for the Rule of Law.)

She's quoting — verbatim — the rabid dogs that shove journalists or the pseudo-thought-leaders who make a business out of obfuscating. I'm looking at you, Laura Ingraham. [Picked on any teenagers lately?](#)

The True Trump Believer calls you a lib*#& and a snowflake, and she says that you hate the Constitution, and she insists that Donald Trump has done more for this country than [insert your favorite president here], and this is emphatically not an egg.

So you post a link about eggs. It has a picture. The picture looks precisely like that egg on the table. That should clear things up, right?

Here: The New York Times. Here: NPR. Here: A study from the Cato Institute, which could not under any circumstance be accused of being progressive or liberal. You find government studies,

back when the government funded studies. You go to respected educational institutions who have smart people who've made this topic their life's work. Surely that means something.

And she calls you an elitist. Facts. They're pesky, like seeds stuck in the teeth.

(Of course, in this scenario, "you" is actually "me" and I am presenting myself as a reasonable person. I'm leaving out the snark that has become my second language, and the bad language that was always my first one, save for church and around the grandchildren. I'm skipping over the juvenile names I've called people — like this cheese weasel — because I'm both trying to prove a point and come off as a nice person.)

(But if you've ever emailed me something snotty, we both know that's a ruse. I am not that nice a person. No matter how much money I give to charity and where I volunteer my time, I'm going to hell strictly for my Twitter feed.)

Does it matter? The answer to your reasonable links is: NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG, NOT AN EGG and GOD BLESS TRUMP.

So you ask yourself: Is this worth arguing? I mean, you have a job and a life and family and friends and hikes to plan and breakfast to finish. How old are you that you will sit letting your coffee get cold so you can yell back IT'S AN EGG, IT'S AN EGG, IT'S AN EGG, IT'S AN EGG.

And somewhere across town, a TTB is screaming out her window at the utter inability of this woman on social media to SEE THE TRUTH.

Ah, well. It's all good, all of it.

I like cold coffee.