

**THE SOCIAL CONTRACT PODCAST  
SEASON 2 EPISODE 8  
GEORGIE & GIGI  
MEET  
RICHARD NIXON AND THE  
IMPEACHABLES**

**TAVIA:**

Hello everyone! You're listening to Season 2 of the award-winning podcast The Social Contract.  
I'm Tavia.

**GEORGE:**

I'm George.

**CLEO:**

I'm CLEO.

**MAYA:**

And I'm Maya. Welcome to this special musical episode of the Social Contract—the new way to  
Saturday!

I am so excited for this special musical *episode!*

It's kinda funny that the presidents are going to be singing and dancing—but also kinda cool!

**TAVIA:**

I couldn't agree more Maya! In addition to being an author, George S. Corey is a lyricist, whose words are brought to life by the distinct musical stylings of our own Stephen DeRosa. Stephen is a singular talent who has trod the boards on Broadway, appearing in numerous hit shows and musicals, including *Hairspray*, *Into the Woods*, and *Mr. Saturday Night*.

Now, to kick off this musical episode of The Social Contract with an opening act of sorts, I give you Ms. Elsa Égale. Elsa appears in George and CLEO's digital single *Waiting For Our Vote*—we'll put a link in the show notes.

Let's listen as Elsa serenades our current president, Joe Biden, about the all-important issue of voting rights:

**STEPHEN:**

Ladies and gentlemen, revelers and presidents past and present, the Cabinet Cabaret Club is proud to present tonight's headline performer. Please give a warm round of applause to everybody's favorite chanteuse, the splendorous song stylist, Miss Elsa Égale.

Spotlight on *Elsa*, magnificently clad in a top hat and tails, a gardenia boutonnière pinned to her lapel—very Marlene Dietrich. Her presence and delivery are very Dietrich as well. The audience in the palm of her hand, she talk-sings, cooing seductively into the microphone.

*Equali-teee is about Securi-teee  
National Securi-teee  
President Abe knew that  
And many others too  
Shoo-bee-doo  
When the Union was losing  
And America bruising  
What did Lincoln do?*

*I'll tell you what he did  
He said free-free-free  
Set them free-free-free  
To join the Arm-ee-ee  
And save the countr-eee  
For you and me  
And everybody-eee  
And that's how two-hundred thousand freed Black men fought for the Union  
And turned-turned-turned the tide  
On that wild-wild-wild ride  
So don't say no to a little political expediency, eh? Listen up, Joe-Joe  
Don't say no-no  
Just go-go  
I said go, Joe. Go!*

Blackout. Thunderous applause. Lights up.

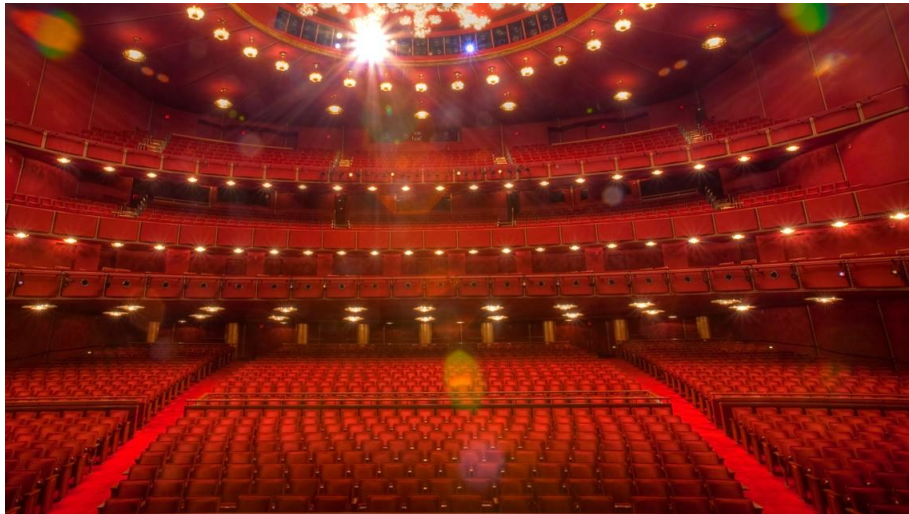
*Danke, Danke. Danke.*

**TAVIA:**

Oh that was *wonderful*!

Now, back to Georgie and GiGi and our time-traveling, skateboarding adventure.

When we last saw the two G's, they had just landed at the famed Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in our nation's capital. They're about to get a musical lesson in what not to do when you're the President of the United States, courtesy of President Richard Nixon, who resigned, and his "backup singers" The Impeachables, comprised of Presidents Johnson, Clinton, and Trump.



**STEPHEN:**

Georgie and GiGi were now seated in a VIP (that stands for "Very Important Person") box inside the Kennedy Center. It was empty except for them.

The lights dimmed and the red velvet curtain lifted to reveal a stage set of the Oval Office. And Richard Nixon, the 37<sup>th</sup> president, who was forced to resign in 1974, was center stage.

Nixon was wearing something very similar to what Elvis Presley wore in 1970, when "The King of Rock and Roll" visited Nixon in the White House.

The former president looked funny wearing a velvet cape coat and humongous gold belt, but he thought it made him look less stiff.

## Spotlight on *Nixon*

“Thank you, thank you very much. With all the dishonest politicians in Washington, I am still the *only* president who was forced to resign. Why, you ask? The House of Representatives may impeach the president; *but*, for the president to be removed from office, the United States Senate must vote for conviction. In my case, I knew that the House was going to impeach me and that the Senate was going to convict me. So, I had no choice but to resign. You see, in 1972, I was running for re-election—as the Republican, of course—and my campaign...well, there was a break-in of the Democratic National Committee’s headquarters...and uh, I guess you could say my campaign was involved. That’s a big no-no for any kids out there in the audience tonight. So, I had to step down, as many of you know, and my vice president, Gerald Ford, took over as president. Before I left the White House, I said, “Those who hate you don’t win unless you hate them, and then you destroy yourself. But this is what I really want to say to you people tonight. And I want to say it in song.”

As the hidden orchestra played, Nixon crooned a bluesy song into the microphone.

*This political game  
Has brought me fame  
Has brought me sha-a-a-a-ame  
And I’ll never be the same  
I’m sorry  
Truly sorry  
I couldn’t be more sorry*

The music suddenly turned up-tempo, as Nixon made jazz hands and kicked up his heel.

*That I got caught*

Lights down

Spotlight on Andrew Johnson, the 17<sup>th</sup> president of the United States, stage right

“Good evening. I have the distinction of being the *first* president to be impeached by the House of Representatives. Always nice being first, I say. And, yes, one would say I was guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors, abuses of presidential power, violating a federal statute, and so forth. But—and it’s a very important but—I was *acquitted* by the Senate. So, unlike this Nixon gentleman, while I was impeached, I was not removed from office, nor was I forced to resign.”

*Impeachment is not that bad  
So many other things are much more sad  
When the House votes to indict  
But the Senate says no, it's alright  
They can no longer call me a cad*

Lights down

Spotlight on Bill Clinton, the 42<sup>nd</sup> president of the United States, stage left

“Well, hello there. Just like ‘ole Andy Johnson, I, too, was impeached by the House of Representatives. And I, too, was then *acquitted* by the Senate. They had me on perjury, which is just a fan- cy way of saying I lied even after I promised to tell the truth. You should never do that. Take it from George Washington—a great president, and our *first* president—tell the truth, kids. They find out in the end, anyway. So I served out my second term, and was president for eight years, baby.”

*Impeachment is not that bad  
So many other things are much more sad  
When the House votes to indict  
But the Senate says no, it's alright  
It's really...kind of rad*

Lights down

Spotlight on Donald Trump, the 45<sup>th</sup> president of the United States, center stage

“Amateurs! These guys are amateurs. I have been impeached twice. You heard that right, twice! Once, in 2019, when they say I asked for help from a foreign country in my reelection bid—which I’m told you’re not allowed to do. And once, in 2021, a week before I left office, for supposedly inciting an insurrection—which you’re also not allowed to do. Both times the House of Representatives voted to impeach Donald Trump. And both times, the Senate said, no, Trump can stay.”

*Impeachment is not that bad  
So many other things are much more sad  
When the House votes to indict  
But the Senate says no, it's alright  
You know Trump's outta sight*

Lights down

As spotlights darted around the stage, an announcer's voice squeaked through the sound system:  
You've seen them solo tonight. Now, performing together for the first time, please welcome  
everybody's favorite presidential singing trio, The Impeachables! With special guest Richard  
"Tricky Dick" Nixon!

Lights up

The grand finale. Against the backdrop of a huge American flag, Presidents Trump, Clinton and  
Johnson sashayed onstage perfectly in step to the music. Dressed in matching black suits, with  
white shirts, skinny black ties and sunglasses, they were doing their best to look as cool as the  
band BTS.

*This political game  
Has brought us fame  
Has brought us shame  
And we'll never be the same*

Now the three former presidents formed a kick line.

*We're so-o-o-orry  
Truly so-o-o-orry  
We couldn't be more sorry*

Suddenly, Nixon, also dressed as a BTS wannabe, dropped down on a bungee cord, suspended in  
midair above the trio.

*That we-e-e-e go-o-o-ot cau-aught*

Lights down

**TAVIA:**

I'm not sure I'll ever be able to get *that* kick line out of my head!  
What a fun way to say goodbye to summer as we look ahead to the start of the new school year.

And speaking of the new school year, our soon-to-be *fifth* grader Maya has been waiting in the  
wings.

Maya, would you like to announce our musical finale?

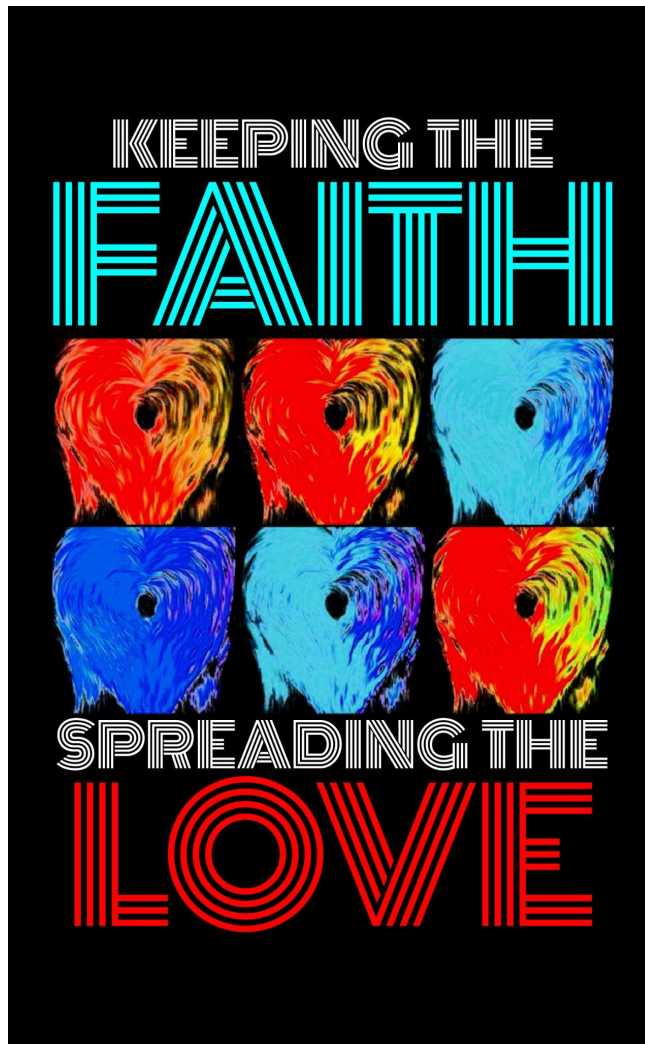
**MAYA:**

Yes I would! This encore presentation features Stephen and the amazing Robin Miles.

There's even a video featuring The Artist CLEO's Heart Art Gallery.

Here we go!

(Song: *Keeping the Faith, Spreading the Love*)









**TAVIA:**

And *that* brings us to the conclusion of this special musical episode of The Social Contract. We hope you'll catch us next on Saturday, September 30<sup>th</sup> when Georgie and GiGi meet Jimmy Carter, his daughter Amy—and Amy's cat, Misty Malarky Ying Yang!

CLEO will be on-hand to share a deeply personal, and poignant, tribute to President Carter, her one-time teacher.

Remember, new episodes of The Social Contract drop on the last Saturday of the month—it's the new way to Saturday! We welcome you to follow us wherever you find your favorite podcasts.

Visit our website, myTSCpodcast dot com, to see the *Keeping the Faith, Spreading the Love* music video featuring CLEO's Heart Art Gallery.

The Social Contract podcast is created by George S. Corey and CLEO. Produced and hosted by Tavia Gilbert. Associate producer Katie Flood. Music courtesy of liCten audio. Mix and master by Kayla Elrod. Additional dialogue editing by Cathleen Conte. Production coordinator for Talkbox Bryan Wilson. Social manager Suzette Burton. Production supervisor Tatiana St. Phard. This has been a podcast from liCten audio, in association with Talkbox Productions. On behalf of George, CLEO, Maya, Stephen, Robin, and me, Tavia, thank you for listening!