

DEMOCRACY AT WORK

Sheeett# Man!!

You knew this was going to happen. You could tell from the look on their faces. And you knew how the author would respond to this kick-in-the-side show. With them sitting on the top rung, they feel they can escape perdition; they are not answerable for their dereliction. Them in their Brooks Brothers, Florsheims and Silk Ties, and us, in our Goodwill hand-me-downs. Hey! What's underneath? We don't wanna leave out Susie, or Alaska Merkoil, disparage them in any way, but if the shoes fit!!

Anyway these fine upstandings were casting the lowly into concrete. The Kochsuckers had bought their way into the inner sanctum, the mother-lode of American Prosperity. Its happened before; but now its more brazen. The system is so corrupt that any asshole can saunter right into the sacred halls with his bagfull, and get pretty much what he wants. What he wants is what he wants, no matter what. The Massachusetts Senator said it is rigged (like, in a Circus).

You know the author is referring to the devious way the Government has decided to pay for its addictions. You see, its like this. When you have a corrupt system; and by any imputation (calculation, measure) this is a corrupt system, despite all the flowery phrases; where all the principles can be sacrificed for the few, you have a corrupt system; no doubt about it.

Any citizen, just one of those people you see on any street, or on any farm, one of the plebes, who probably pledges, who probably has a stake in the stars and stripes, puts up a flag on the 4th, eats apple pie, and condones motherhood, a by-the-people and for-the-people sort of person, not from the KKK, not a skin-head, or not a you-know; a person who puts in his time to gain his tithe, so he go on eating, and paying his bills (yeah, long sentence), he can tell you about a balanced budget. He has learned the hard way. He invested in the American Dream, but couldn't pay off the sub-prime loan, so he lost it all. He had to start over again. Starting over in a corrupt system is a challenge. Just as you are about to get a handle on things, they raise the interest rates, or inflation begins to erode your wherewithal, or the Government taxes you so they can keep up with their bad habits (and pay their salaries and pay for their benefits), and guess what, help keep the plutocrats rolling in the dough. They have to prosper even though you starve. After all, if they didn't

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prosper, how could they look after you (mind the store)? And *Sheeei!! Man!!*, you get sick fergit man!!!

That tax thing is a blatant thing. The government cannot escape its call to finding the means to facilitate American Prosperity. If it gives a tax break to the top 1%, its gotta get revenue somewhere else, or its gotta do away with entitlements (simple basic arithmetic [no matter how they do it, in secret, or through 'regular' order]). If you can't balance the budget, and if you are brokered too far into the future, you are declared bankrupt or insolvent (you lose your rating). When they print more money to pay off the debt, your money loses value, period! We the people are consigned to the lowest perch. Not in the top 1% who have most of their wealth stored off shore (Oh!, you thought it trickled down [guess again]). We the people are lucky to have a few pennies in the piggy bank; and the Kocks wanna get us to squander that on energy, so they can transfer the contents of the piggy banks off shore; it's a parasitic society in case you didn't know. And they thought we spent it on booze, wimmen, or movies [its OK to assume wimmen spend money on wimmen]*** see *Note*:.

Its another get-rich-quick scheme like the S & L debacle, the Derivatives debacle, for that matter, the Vietnam debacle, the Iraq debacle, and the soon to be North Korea debacle. Debacle is the name of the game. Naomi characterized it as the 'Shock Syndrome'. In the end, in the final accounting, the final solution, we the people pay the tab for government profligacy, for government collusion, for the government's irresponsible aberrant behavior, and believe it, government ineptness, lack of vision, yes!, even unscrupulousness. We the people pay! Somebody told the author that '*any government that does not account the least is deemed a failure*'.

You can see it in their faces. That smug guilty look, that 'avert-their-eyes' look. They know what they are doing with their short-term solutions (of how to stay in office); its all about keeping their cushy station in life; otherwise they would be nothing, (zero) like the rest of the plebes. They too would be pounding the pavement with holes in their soles. They have the gall, the Audacity, to show themselves, in all their regalia, talking down to you and the author.

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Even the good guys, they are vested; they equivocate. They throw out some deceptive yammer, some double talk, disinformation, just to keep you at bay; they're 'workin' on it'. Meanwhile, all those assumptions you made about 'democracy', all those pledges and salutes, and hand-over-the-heart, and the anthemization of the stars and stripes, turns rancid in your brain. Just watching the leader swathed in the stars and stripes gives the plebes the puke, because its so phucking fhony. (You know what they say about scoundrels!)



Oh yeah!, this is a rant, alright, by a disgruntled malcontent (one of those who reads the fine print). We've been had, we've been duped. And we take it, time and time again, lying down, where we have been deposited and displaced, unable to rise with the weight of the ordure that is heaped upon us. Ordure, in this case, is translated into, rank indifference, on the one hand and brutish condemnation on the other.

There is only one country, and so many people, to be exploited; there is no other place than this one; this orb, this planet. There are only so many Caribbean Islands; a finite number of Far Tortugas. There are only so many offshore hideaways. There is no other place but this one. If they stay in this country to supervise the demolition of their part of the planet, to make it so unlivable that even Mexicans, Muslims, and assorted terrorists, will not want to come here, they will have to live in gated communities, with razor wire and Rottweilers, and drive around in armored cars. Hell. Give 'em a tax break, and kick then in the ass.

You call that civilization!? After all this time, beating each other to a pulp, trying to gain a foothold on the top rung, we have learned so little; almost nothing. The best we can devise is 'trickle down'? Yeah! Cap. Kock is gonna run right down to the bank and release his trillions in a shower of gratertude; not before he gets a longer more sumptuous yacht, or renovates his estates. Its just 'human' nature. You wanna deal with a paper Mache plutocrat who loves his fellow Machees, as in 'love thy Mache as one would love himself'. A Mache who really cares, who really does believe in an egalitarian society, simply because there are more

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smiles, there is less strife; people live better, and are healthier; *Shceei## Man!!*

*** “I think not having the estate tax recognizes the people that are investing,” Grassrootsly said, “as opposed to those that are just spending every **darn** penny they have, whether it’s on booze or women or movies.” *Speak for yourself asshole!!*



Did you hear what he Hatched? “I have a rough time wanting to spend billions and billions and trillions of dollars to help people who won’t help themselves, won’t lift a finger, and expect the federal government to do everything.” You gottdamed phucking sunuvabish! (Phucking Crony, Suckyfant).



Translation: *We intend to cast poverty into concrete!!!! (and throw it overboard).*

Anyway, the author finds himself, living in a ‘democratic’ place where people at the helm are free to utter such damnable stuff. Like their GREAT Predecessor Ronald Reagan, who wanted to get everybody off’n welfare with the abysmal workfare; and those who could not fit into that one were declared ‘social retards’ (by the 40th President The United States Of America). Can you imagine the 16th President Of The United States Of America even thinking such a thing?



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At age eighty-four, there is, about your author, an inevitable quotient that finds its way into his calculations.

He realizes he will make his exit during the downfall of the United States Of America, his, by virtue of birth, homeland. The downfall, or 'death' of the nation will emanate from the internal fracture of the lattices that had been established in the beginning and that had variously held it together over the past 250 years.

Those 'lattices' are now weathering the most petty, mean-spirited, and divisive social issues. It didn't just happen today, or yesterday, It has been festering, also, from the very beginning. (An odd interesting note follows from the Ivory Tower wherein doth dwelled Alfred North Whitehead, a philosopher and a social visionary. He offered that the United States Of America had missed a great opportunity to become the greatest civilization ever, somehow centered in the Midwest. A bad guess Al; it now belongs to Monsanto, ADM, Cargill, and the Futures Market).

In the beginning, a nation was formed as an expression of a desire for freedom from a Colonial entity known as The British Empire, which sought to control and eke out wealth from a new found land. The occupants of that new found land were a diverse lot that had escaped 'Mother England' to seek religious freedom, to escape servitude and poverty, to make a better life, and to seek fortunes. With time, the new found land (by sheer force of might), became a 'colony'; the occupants, after clearing the land of the indigenous population, and developing a commerce, establishing trading relationships, was also subjected to taxes and other restraints imposed by England. 'Enough is enough', it was said, and 'Give Me Liberty Or Give Me Death' (to be inverted later as, 'better something or other than dead' and even further by 'love it or leave it'). The aristocrats (plantation owners) raised the hue and cry, while arming the myrmidons with fervor and battle cries, "The British Are Coming!, The British Are Coming!"

The aristocrats (plantation owners) fought successfully to free themselves from the British Empire, with the help of the myrmidons. The new occupants of the new found land received a divine inspiration to form their own government, drafting documents that set down the new rules of life on the new found land. In the beginning, the documents might be characterized as idealistically 'egalitarian', that is, any

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proscribed 'right' was an entitlement, not a gift, but a 'right', and applied to all 'white' occupants equally, regardless of economic or social status; the indigenous peoples, and the negroes, were excluded. It was a start. It was a beginning that had occurred, only some 5,000 years after the dawn of civilization; there are not too many historical records appearing before 2500 BC. When measured against the earliest known skeletal remains (approx. some 1,500,000 years ago) and an unknown developmental time preceding that, the scale of time does, and does not, offer much hope (hope springs eternal) of escaping what seems to be an errant path, both to the aura of civilization, and to an implication therefrom, of a doubtful egalitarian prospect for the future.

Life, because there are now so many, has become a cheap 'commodity'. The so many has developed into the too many. The other home, the 'planet' is being 'taxed', almost certainly, beyond its means.

Leaders of nations of people (the luck of the draw to be born into this) are confronted with a 'human condition' that requires attention. They can remain isolated, or they can join the community of nations. Joining seems mandatory if one expects to share in clean water, clean air, and access to natural resources.

What is expected of these leaders? The resident population has needs and wants. Basic stuff, like, a place to call 'home, (shelter from the elements), access to food (sustenance) a reasonable expectancy of health care (whether provided as a right or as something that must be procured [at a reasonable rate, and available to all equally]) also, a system of government that treats all equally. It may be implied that all have equal opportunity to provide the means to acquire the basics, and if they fail, the nation must provide for them these very same basics (so identified as 'safety net'), without incurring stigma (social retards [RR]), recalling the old adage, 'those who stand and wait, also serve'. If a life happens to find itself located in Chad, Bangladesh, Ethiopia, Rwanda, Syria, the bowels of USA, or lands with too many, no economic base, the presumption to definition of a life comes into question. Other nations must assist them guard their humanity.

The author walks on tenuous ground when he takes note of foreign lands. Instinctively he knows he could not live in those places. Even where he does live, his leader is a racist, a white supremacist, a bigot, a

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tyrant, a bully. If not a disbeliever in the adverse effect humanity has upon the planet, being only concerned with short term goals, he is willing to sacrifice it all. An unaccountable, brazen presence, after 5000 years of apexless civilization. Yet, another opportunity squandered.

‘Love it or leave it!, the sound of the hobnailed booties coming up from below; or the heavy hand of fate delivered from above? “Congress Is Coming! Congress Is Coming!!”

The heavy hand from above emanates from the ‘party’ of Abraham Lincoln, ‘Abe’, who would never utter such words as those quoted above. ‘Abe’ would not equivocate, because he held such ‘high regard’ for the truth. Abe, he who uttered ‘you can fool some of the people some of the time, some of the people all of the time, but not all of the people all of the time’. We have a leader who feels he can escape such a pronouncement, who feels he can prevaricate, fabricate countless obviating distractions, and twitter along. An egomaniacal megalomaniac has the helm, steering an errant course into Bedlam (a contraction of Bethlehem, a place about 6 miles from Jerusalem, designated by the egomaniacal megalomaniac as the capitulate of the Hebrews). But more still, Bedlam was a lunatic asylum, a madhouse, a place of confusion worse confounded. In that famous place that finally became the seat of the British Empire was established in 1247 a Priory (St Mary of Bethlehem) that, in 1377, became a repository of lunatics (maybe like Washington DC) Its longevity extended until 1676 when it became ‘one of the sights of London, where for two ‘pence’, anyone might gaze at the poor wretches, and bait them. It was a place of assignations (a place to put lunatics), and one of the disgraces of London’ (much as the quotations, cited above, bring ignominy, (maybe infamy), upon this nation’s capitol).

The most dire ramification from all that is happening today is the feeling the backward step has been taken in all our attempts at civilization. It’s a big hit to our belief system, that man is bettering himself, is bettering his human institutions, is truly a caring entity, when every word belies this hopeful assumption.

We are in a terrible part of the cycle; the downward arc.

The reader has probably deduced that the author gets some of his material from the Media, which has been characterized as ‘fake news’. The ‘news’ may not be fake, but it is often stated provocatively. That is, it

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is intended to elicit a certain reaction; 'gut wrenching' comes to mind; the Headlines are intended to do more than convey the truth.

The first mate informs the author that the brain defecates at night when the neurons shrink. *Shceeff Man!!*

The author maintains some brains defecate during the daytime.

