



In the course of human events, we often become party to things that are beyond our ability to comprehend, effect or control..

Because we believe (we are led to believe) that we are peoples living in an advanced stage of civilization, we assume certain things (rules, manners, decorum, trust, even love), with regard to our basic relationship to our look-a-likes.

Additionally, if we make the effort to become the least bit informed, we are apprised of the devastating effects of War, especially as they have occurred in the last century; and the potential for total devastation that has become part and parcel of the all-out war machine, and the war mentality; (civilized violence).

When our own 'advanced' nation becomes the implementer of such devastation, we not only feel betrayed in what we have been led to believe, and in our assumptions, we also feel apprehensions solely attributable to man; we learn to fear man, however fatefully inevitable, more than we could ever fear any natural occurrences.

Why is that?

Because we also learn that man does things with intent to harm, to control, to dominate, and to destroy; all with violence, and without discrimination; directed both at his fellow man and the fauna and flora found within his home; that stands in his way.

Yes!, there are times of peace, when man does not overtly do these awful, appalling things. When it seems he can be content to dream and even build his dream, all with good feelings, with hard diligent labor, and with seeming concern for his fellow man, and fellow creatures.

But man is unreliable. And man in large part is a selfish animal. And when man is left to his own devices he develops cunning and other survival skills. By nature he is anarchistic; not law-abiding; only his own law, the law of the jungle; the strong over the weak.

And when war comes, all the worst of the survival instinct, so capable of the most diabolical invention, is laid bare, for which no man wishes to be held accountable, no animal wishes to be held accountable.

And when National Security is threatened, whether imaginary, or real, all the rules of our civilization, imaginary, though it is, are violated, even disregarded. George Bush, Karl Rove, John Ashcroft, Alberto Gonzales, Donald Rumsfeld, Wolfritz, Condoleezza Rice (no relation to Donna, who was all Heart)), Ridge, DeLay, Gingrich, Perle, Hatch, Frist (hopefully the Last), And Dicky Chenny, Libby, and Horiuchi, know what to doo doo. Pore Colin Powelless.

God Bless America



2005

A lot of people in AMERICA are afraid.
A lot of people in AMERICA are arrogant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are brutal.
A lot of people in AMERICA are ignorant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are intolerant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are terror fried.
A lot of people in AMERICA are victims.
A lot of people in AMERICA have too much freedom.

Just to reduce the amount of confusion, AMERICA refers to the United States. And to reduce confusion even further, when the man who continually utters that phrase (**GBA**), not unlike his father before him, (George [not the father of our country] [not the one who couldn't tell a lie]), when he is being neglected by the Blessings of God, like all brutal dictators, a bunker lies beneath the White House, to which he may retreat, beyond the reach of the devils. He may also fly about in the Heavens in Air Force I.

I was born, raised and educated in the United States. At the time of this writing I would prefer to be elsewhere. Being elsewhere would reduce my exposure to the fear, arrogance, brutality, ignorance, intolerance, terror, and victimization I feel when I am in the United States; **State sponsored terror!**

When I was a mere youth, being schooled, both publicly and parochially, I was being inculcated (hammered) with a certain set of values that were meant to be the backbone of our virtuous country. The flag waved in Algebra class, in Latin class, in English class, in History class, and in the Gym, and on the school grounds.

If one did not remove his hat, did not stand at attention, place his hand over his heart, salute the flag, and recite the pledge, he was immediately reprimanded, with a helluva lot of dirty looks, by all those around him/her. One did not oppose or question this basic act. Even though it was not that important, it was nonetheless a subservient gesture, and did not reflect the freedom to choose, about which we so often heard was a basic right, a right protected by the Constitution of the United States (of America).

Let me make it clear, I was mostly a conformist in those days, mostly out of fear; I want to make it clear that it was not out of love of country. All that yammering in the classroom was intended to mold us into something not well understood. Saluting and conforming were amongst its chief objectives. Teaching us to read and write were useful things in the overall picture; and may really have been a well-intentioned imposition upon all the youth of the nation.



And even though there was intended to be a separation between Church and State, we often heard the word God in the school and in the classroom, and even had stamped on our currency, In God We Trust. And of course we participated in the sing along **God Bless America**.

When the mandatory schooling was over, we were turned loose into society, and expected to make something of ourselves, and earn our keep. And when our nation was attacked we were expected to defend it. When I was a child, our nation joined forces with other nations to end the reign of some really bad guys. When the bad guys had been subdued, our nation helped the knocked down peoples (by us and their leaders) of those nations, to get back on their feet. Our nation was one of the good guys (with vested interests). Then we held those famous war-crimes trials assigning personal guilt to those who had hidden behind their flag in committing horrendous acts, as well as assigning guilt to the actual perpetrators. **The bell is ringing again.**

Then the world in general became exposed to another ideology. Its main focus began with the workers (proletariat) of the world, seeking to get them to unite against the oligarchs who ruled them, enslaved them, employed (exploited) them for a pittance, exposed them to danger, hunger, want, and dire poverty. That was putting a good face on it. Our leaders took exception to this new Godless ideology because it threatened to influence, and even control, all the other nations of the world, a state of affairs very threatening to our assumed hegemony, and threatening to '*our way of life*'. Imagine the **people** taking over corporations, sharing the profits, providing nutrition, housing and health care for every individual; **Holy Shit, what a scary thing!**

As a young man, I was one of those sought after as cannon fodder intended to be used in the fight against the new aggressive ideology. In my time, Korea was a designated battleground, as our nation confronted the new ideology. My service career is unremarkable in this regard. I was not patriotic; I did not really understand the whole involvement. I do remember, while in the military, seeing and hearing in the barracks, on television, the McCarthy hearings. At that time of my life my mind was primarily preoccupied with the opposite sex, something else I did not understand.

In those days, I could only rely upon my survival instincts. I enlisted in the US Navy in order to avoid the draft (In those days I didn't have the privilege to vote, but I did have the privilege to serve). I chose a field that, in the end, enabled me to avoid the front lines; as a matter of fact, to get me posted overseas on the other side of the globe. After the Korean debacle had ended, I was



stationed in America in a place where the military chickenshit began to bear down upon me. It was time to leave. I asked to be released.

In hindsight, my instincts had engineered me toward the innate objective of survival. At this juncture I do not feel any particular need to justify my actions. And I do not feel any particular need to be vindicated. It was my experience, undertaken by myself, not encouraged by anyone. I do not brag about it; I was very fearful of the military. The Korean War had ended, there was no further need for my services. There was a mutual parting. I was free to go on with my life, such as it was; and such as it turned out to be.

There were times I would have altercations with patriots who would defend the actions of our country against the new ideology. One must remember that the threats of the new ideology became a rallying cry for our nation, **right or wrong**. The new ideology was the new bad guy. Our nation still regarded itself as the good guy. However, it was little more complicated than that.

As a matter of fact, life in the United States became very complicated.

I have learned I can pretty much forget everything I was taught. I have needed to start over again, by educating myself. I shall acknowledge that I did extract one thing from those early years; a sense of idealism, and a lot of expectations; both misplaced; both unrealistic. However that may be, I still gravitate to the hypothetical 'If Only', because it seems both plausible and possible; because, somewhere deep inside me I yearn for it to become a reality.

This brief autobiographical excursion is meant to create some kind of reference for all that I might have to say. I don't just want to pop off with one opinion or another. I want what I say to be grounded in a plausible reality.

I want to use words like justice, fairness, equity, because these words shoulder concepts that mean a great deal to me. I suppose most of us carry within us a concept of an ideal state where each of these words fulfills a certain criterion.

Underneath all the words and their implementation is the rationale (or reasoning) that invents them and assures their validity, their purposefulness, and their meaning; and significance in also assuring a stable well ordered community of man.

In my own mind these certain words shaped into basic concepts are devoid of politics, of local perturbations. They exist in themselves as inviolable, by anyone. So that all individuals, all nations, all peoples, and all locales, and all faiths, creeds, and beliefs can know of their existence, and trust in their inviolable nature.



Do I speak of the unattainable? As long as men are free to become arbitrary with respect to the basic concepts, reserving certain prerogatives unto themselves, some things will always be in jeopardy, and rarely attainable.

To continue with the ongoing reality, where most of these idealities turned out to be proof of unpatriotic leanings. The new bad guys remained as bad guys for some time. Open confrontation with them took the form of **MAD**. Altercations took place on other peoples territory, like Korea, like Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, Nicaragua, Chile, Angola, and Kent State, to name a few.

Then these bad guys were gone of their own accord, riven by internal failures. We crowed about their demise, claiming that we were the ones who destroyed them. We outlasted them; we forced them to spend themselves into bankruptcy.

It didn't take us long to come up with another bad guy. These guys are going to be harder to destroy; and there are others waiting in the wings. **Pretty soon our number will come up.**

So **God Bless America.**

We're gonna need sumthin'.

The vicious cowboy at the helm is STEERING the nation on a course towards the precipice. He's taking on the Muslims (terrorists). He's gonna get that OIL. He's taking on Flag Burning, he's taking on Abortion; he's taking on Gay Rights; he's putting on Prayer in The Schools; he's violating the Constitution; he's raiding (bankrupting) Social Security, and he's taking on Freedom. And he's gonna make all the courts after his own image, and load the Supreme Court with Justices (?) that support his agenda. And he is creating terror at home and abroad. When the cowboy was governor of the nation's most brutal state, he approved 152 executions (9 of whom are still innocent); **he's got the habit.**

Someone had said that we deserved what we got. I don't know how they meant that, but let me guess. My guess is that helluva lot of people are basically stupid (uninformed). They only know they are supposed to support the leader; and you do that by shoving the flag in everybody's face. And if they don't salute, you tell them they are unpatriotic, or worse, they are traitors. A traitor is worse than the enemy. That's about it. Not much to go on.

So, you hafta figure.

God Bless America

Gawt Bless Americar



This blessing is so huge, and in the shape of a hot branding iron, jerked right out of the fahr; they say the wielder is a coward; but worse than a coward, a bully. Here are some of the indicators; things to watch for:

Love It Or Leave It

Anti Abort

No Stem Cell

On Your Knees In School

No Flag Desecration

Gays Are History (Toast)

Lasso The Alaska Wilderness

Social Security Sucks

No Mercy For Bad Dudes

Axil Of Evis

Terror! Terror! Terror!

Attack Iraq (IRAN) PBS NEA ACLU

Gotta Git Thet Petroleum

God Bless Americar

The Compassionate Conservative



Read My Lips



There Ought To Be Limits To Freedom

Gott That? Way to go. Meanest Prez ever. Jus' what we need! And they ventured to guess that he was intelligent. Some kind of gent anyway. Another had classified him a moron. Lost her job.

There have been others before him, most notably within the same oligarchy. They had Bonzo, Pearl, Gangbang, Chinny, Meeese, Bayker, Noxoff, ennobeled Kissassfinger, Hatchet, Hide, Helm, BushSr., Earlich, Halter, Noth, Slott, Dullest, Whinebugger, and all them new Buggers, Chinny (him again?) DustBinCraft, Riceroni, Smidge, Bumstead, Powerless, Wolfblitz; Gonezilla; Geezus, Fallwell, Gawd, and King Fahdd, The Shah,. And Saddam, uv coarse. Leave anybody out? Horiuchi, the Enforcer

SUV OIL GREED

Now thet's some headline. Go on with your story.

IRAN HAS NUKE

How about that one. That came from Powerless as he was going out the door. Sounds pretty contentious to me. Get ready for another

PreemptiveStrike

And that was just after The People's Republic Of China made a lifetime Bullions of Yuan/Rial deeall with IRAN for GollyGee, Erl for Honey; that's Beesness! Yup!, time for a little preemption; excuse please, not a little, but a lotta preempting.

ARMAGEDDON



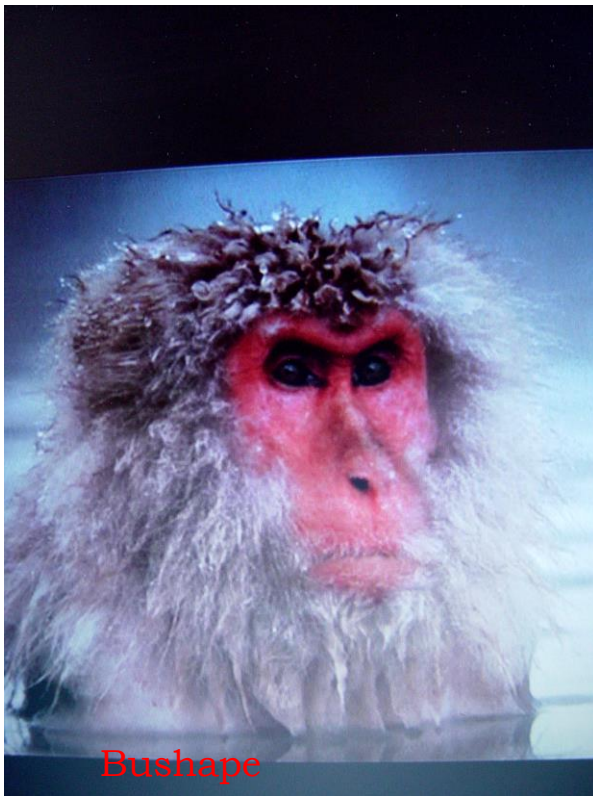
[God Bless America]

Looks pretty bad, with one point two billion (1,200,000,000) PRC's and damnear one billion (1,000,000,000) Muslims. That's a rough two billion (2,000,000,000) lined up agin' a measly one quarter billion (290,000,000). Like simple math, that even that idiotdubyer in the linen closet should figure; outnumbered damnear eight to one (8 to 1). Pretty rough alright. Can't nuke 'em all without

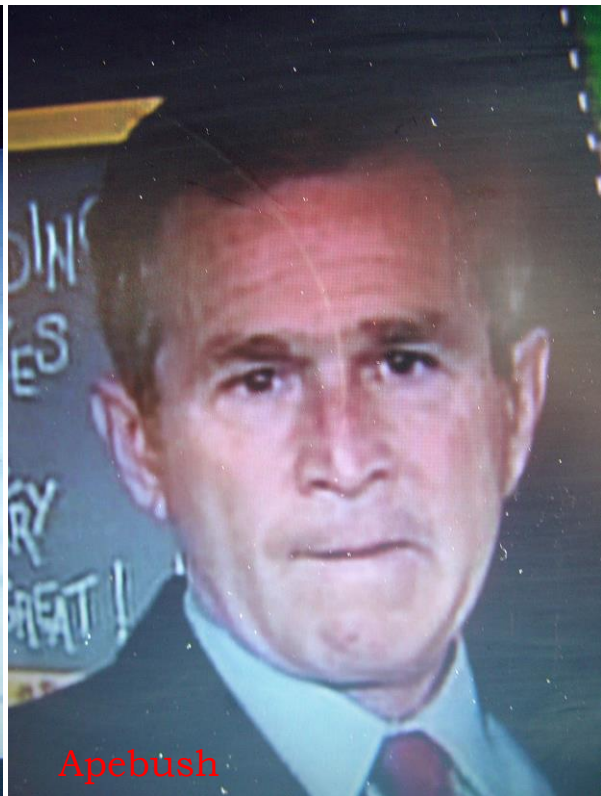
ARMAGEDDON

And there's the forgotten Ruskie who've just come up with a doooooomsday nuke. That should help with their tirade balance.

What the fuck is wrong with the human race?



Bushape



Apebush

This is part of what is wrong!!!

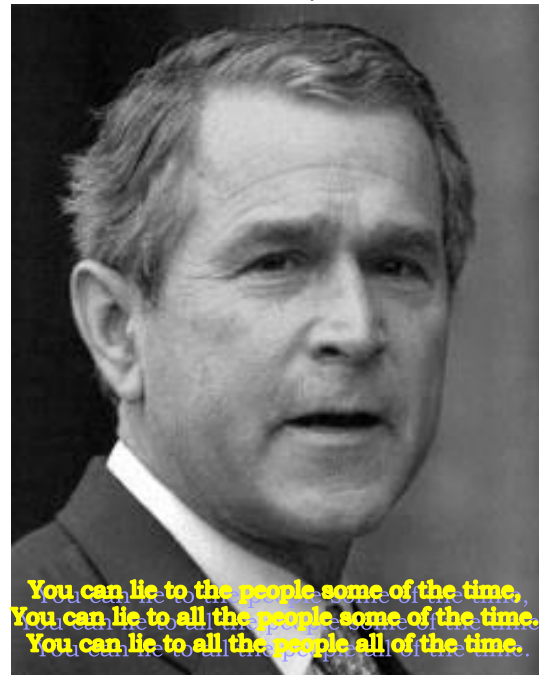
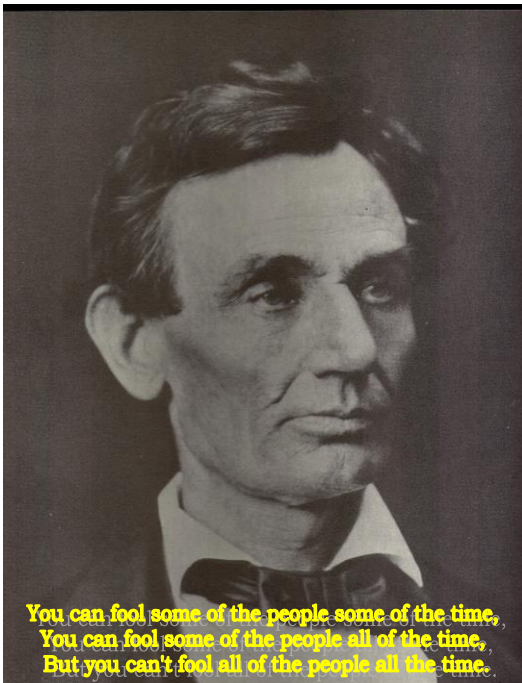


A lot of people the world over are afraid because these Apebushs' are on the loose. It has been our custom to view the Bushapes as lesser than ourselves. In the Apebush world, it is an ill conceived notion that we descended from the Bushapes. Just a bit of terminological inexactitude; in reality, we have ascended from the Bushapes. But even that notion is intolerable to the Apebushs'. To the Apebush, evolution sucks. To the Apebush, we is the handiwork of the Almighty.

What!!!!???

You mean to say, or is it mean to intimate that Gosh Awmighty didn't get all the pieces in the right place? OH!, all the pieces on the right? Far Right? So he got it Right, after all? Killer Instinct and all.

The Compassionate Conservative



Which of these two?



Collateral Damage, to coin another phrase.



Leave No Child Behind

I know you are moved by what you see on this page.

I thought it would be worth mentioning to all those acquiescent flag wavers, my own Congressman amongst them. Ugly vivid stuff. But this nation is remote from it all, just as it was in Vietnam, or even closer, in Nicaragua. Just wait; it came to Expansionist Nazi Germany, Expansionist Fascist Italy, and Expansionist Dictatorial Japan. It will come to Expansionist Belligerent United States Of America. Mark these words. If you thought the Oklahoma City Bombing, or the Bash on the World Trade Center were horrors, imagine the above in every city street in the nation.

I have learned that Bullshit attracts flies; not much else. Watch your back; that ain't bullshit. This nation has to take its licks; that



ain't bullshit. There is one possible redemption, not coming from Gawd, or the White House, but from the **United States Congress**.

Time to **Impeach**

Yeah, you think this is a lotta bullshit! Well, think again! Take a long look. And yet another, and yet another!



There isn't any difference between these two.

And our replacement attorney general professes to believe that the Geneva Conventions are 'quaint'. DustBinCraft's Understudy.

With that attitude emanating from the Capitol of the 'most powerful nation on this earth', we are going to require more than Homeland Security and Gott Mit Uns to stave off the vengeance of the world. ~Six Billion (6,400,000,000) against two hundred and ninety three million (293,000,000). Twenty-one point eight to one [21.8 to 1) Our (Your) nation does not stand a chance. Not without:

ARMAGEDDON

So you still want to be righteous?

I debate with myself. Where did humanity take a wrong turn? Or is it as Sigmund Freud clearly stated in Civilization And Its

Gawt Bless Americar



Discontents that it is 'fatefully inevitable' that the greatest suffering in this world will be brought about by mankind, *gratuitously*.



September 11, 2001 Photo © 2001 Bill Biggart



Yeso

Tough Love





It would be rare, those who did not recognize some of the images exhibited in this document. Our earth-home has not become a safer place after all these centuries of civilization (civilized violence). It seems instead 'inevitably' the same, but even more diabolical than in our last reckoning. More diabolical because mankind has learned little or nothing, and persists in this bestial urge to dominate; and what he cannot dominate, he will bring to ruin. And what of those who are dominated; do they feel safe in some womb?

All of this is happening in my lifetime.

MAD had gone away for awhile. Except for a few assholes Atmospheric Testing had been ended. And even without contraptions like the A and H, and other members of the alphabet, Bombs, upwards of 100 megatons, the nuclear power plants were self-destructing at an alarming rate, and the 'fallout' (the cows were hot). Can't forget Depleted Uranium (DU).

We cannot go back. We have ventured too far out into this desert; this land for no man; no life. For those who do not believe in anything more than this life on this planet, there are those who have made of it Hell, a righteous Hell, claiming it is their divine right to make of this planet – Hell; whether by Gawd or Alllahlah. If you do not believe in the beyond you are doomed to the Hell they have made of this earth. Armageddon and Jihad join forces to make of this home a torture filled prison. Do something, CHINA!

I'm writing of real people. This is not a fiction.





"For some time now, the inequalities that are embedded into the American system have bothered me. As they are becoming progressively worse and it is clear that the government's priorities are not bettering the quality of life for all of its people, but rather on expanding its own power, I can no longer, in good conscience, salute the flag.

The war America will soon be entering in has reinforced my beliefs, while further angering me. I am aware that this is a time of fear for many Americans, and the media has done a fine job of maintaining that fear and riling up people's emotions. However, amidst this fear people have lost sight of the fact that Bush's plan for "maintaining our safety" will cause many innocent people, women and children, mothers and babies, to die overseas. Furthermore, going to war will likely provoke more violence in this country.

It does not bother me that so many Americans oppose me. If anyone looked deeper than the headlines they would find that my arguments are true. Besides, whether or not people agree with me is irrelevant. It is my right as an American to stand for my beliefs the way others have done against me. Being patriotic cannot simply be an empty slogan. Patriotism can be shown in many ways, but those who choose to do so by saluting the flag should recognize that the American flag stands for individuality and freedom. Therefore, any true patriot must acknowledge and respect my right to be different."

Listen Up!



"Elimination of terrorism as a threat to:

Our 'Way Of Life'"

"There ought to be **Limits To Freedom"**

(I didn't mean that the way it sounded. I intend to spread Freedom all over the world. We'll find out with time what I mean.)

Campaign Rhetoric 101





One hears the phrase often enough without knowing what it means. Its some kind of brassy assumption as to what *Our Way Of Life* might be.

Toni Smith may have a glassy-eyed view of things, but is her '*Our Way Of Life*' based on some kind of false information? Could any declaration of belief be any plainer? Could there be more heart? What is she lacking? The right kind of slogan?

Not a yea-sayer. Fifty lashes on a turned back.

Being righteous about '*Our Way Of Life*' on our planet, with our resources and our rate of converting our planet into a (our) 'standard of living' and our rate of consumption, without any concern for the morrow, in terms of environmental overload, depletion of resources, and creation of mountainous waste, all through the exploitation of labor, is downright criminal. You know, it just doesn't seem right, '*Our Way Of Life*'. The 'Standard Of Living' index. What is that? Jesse Jackson talked of the Misery Index. Where's the fit fella?

Many of us, deep down, recognize it as a 'crook'. A pile. But for the rest, the 'true-believers', it's what comes naturally, and is ours for the taking; our inheritance, by divine right.

There may be a 'standard of living' that applies (naturally) to certain elements of our society, but most assuredly it is not a uniform standard applied to all of the people all of the time. And it will never be, because it isn't in us to provide it. First of all, we are not embarrassed by the glaring disparities; we are not embarrassed by the glaring disparities because we have no heart. Every dadblasted citizen of this country has the right to be poor; we will fight to (the death) protect their right to be poor. We will not allow any terrorist to threaten our right to be poor, to not care, and to have no heart.

Yeah! What right do I have to use 'our' and 'we'? When I say 'we are not all of (us) in this together (all of the time)' it is clear that I am not speaking for everyone. There are only some of us that are 'all in this together (some of the time)'

'We' are sometimes a very tolerant nation. Although we tolerate the 'Misery Index' we look down upon the unfortunate; and what our government has identified as 'social retards'. Now you just know that kind of assessment has to come from someone with no heart.

'*Our Way Of Life*' is nothing to brag about. It may not even be better than anybody else's way of life. In some way it's a helluva lot worse, because we tout the whole thing, raising expectations; but we don't deliver. They say it's because there are no delivery vehicles. There are only delivery systems for nuclear weapons;



gotta put your delivery where it counts. I'm sure that needs to be rephrased. Taxation without representation; Congress!? Who?!

'*Threat to Our Way Of Life*'. If there really is a 'way of life', the biggest threat to it lives in the White House. With all this righteous rant about the 'only kind of marriage', rearranging social security, greasing the rail for the rich, prohibiting abortion, prayer in schools, creationism, intelligent design, flag burning, patriotism, 'if you aint with us you're against us', Love It Or Leave It; Axle Of Evis, Iraq Attack, Alfred Quaeda, (rape) the north slope, grandfather the pollution, Down with PBS ACLU EPA DEQ NAACP, women's rights, gay rights, minority rights, civil rights, and with too much freedom. You wanna right, you gotta earn it. You don't automatically qualify for a right, or to '*Our Way Of Life*'. You have a right to death if you don't 'get it'. You gotta pass the test. First, you gotta get what you can anyway you can, then you have to build a fence (razor wire) around it, and get your self a Rotwieller, then an automatic assault weapon, a bazooka, a stinger missile, and a microwave. Fight back because the terrorists are gonna blind your pilot with a laser beam; he's your pilot, not mine; and he's already blind. I refuse to fly with him. He's threatened to send his thugs after me because I am an insurgent, an insurrectionist, a subversive, a seditionist, a malingerer, a shit dauber, an anarchist (conspirator), soft on atheism, an evolutionist, a human being with a mind of his own who loudly proclaims: 'straighten up, and fly right'.

Words, words, words. They say 'a picture is worth a thousand words'. What do you think? Is there an offense intended?



Gawt Bless Americar

God Bless America

It's a Constitutional offense.

Despite all the disparities to be found in '*Our Way Of Life*', even obvious to the man in the street, but somehow missed or avoided by all those in our government (it is our government, is it not), and whether or not it is shameful that '*Our Way Of life*' is not a right, but something that is wrested from the planet, and from one's



fellow; despite the ironies, the hypocrisy, the cynicism, the unchristian (Is that Jesus who is being invoked here?) take, the righteous ignorance, righteous spigotry, and right wing proclamations about what is and what isn't (*It is what it is*); has it ever occurred to anyone to ask, what it is that outsiders do not like about us? About '*Our (holy) Way of Life*'

Holier than thou.

Can't it be so obvious?

There I go using 'us' again as though I was part of the 'us'.

I am condemned to the association; I cannot work myself free of it. I am not an anomaly. It just occurs to me that all this beatification and sanctification has been eaten away and crudded up with a couple of centuries of acid rain. Well, its like acid rain, in the deterioration that is apparent. Can it be restored to its former glory?

Not by government! And maybe not by 'we the people'.

Our forefathers might not have conceived of '*Our Way Of Life*'.

The Western World's mantra of Bible thumping from the Popes, to Martin Luther, Kink James, Gideon, American Standard Revised, Reverend Moon, Jimmy Baker (and Tammy and Jessica), Jimmy Swaggart, Pat Robertson, Jerry Falwell, Billy Graham, Dubya.

Sorry folks. Anyone have a toothpick?

I'll bet you thought I was getting off the subject in this rant. That I was diluting the effect of the pictures and the big **RED** words. All pertains; even this repetitive phase of the document.

There isn't any doubt in my mind that the emphasis must be made that, as a nation, a nation with a human conscience, one that goes beyond the phony bullshit emanating from that arrogant bully who resides in the Immaculate House, that, as a nation, of 'we the people', taking our cue from Toni Smith, we must prevail upon The United States Congress (the Foxes) to Impeach the bugger (the chicken [Dubya]). It is a truth that is self-evident. The Consent Of The Governed has never been so meaningfully or severely challenged. It is clear that 'we the people' has been usurped into a private agenda constructed of abuses toward a singular effort and Object of despotism, whereof it has become the **RIGHT** and **DUTY** of 'we the people' to remove the despot.

Some will argue long and hard that the governed consented through the electoral process, that the governed assented to despotism A (Christian) coalition of the willing. The governed were taken aback midstream riding about in their SUVs, Jesus hanging from the mirror, with rising fuel costs. Presented with the alternative of walking instead of riding, the governed assented to



theft of Oil. They softened the blow to their conscience by imagining they were trading (exporting) the precious commodity of Democracy to a bunch of backward (and evil, hedonistic) people (imagine 69 virgins as a reward). They argued with themselves, 'you can't pull the rug out from under the troops fighting for (stealing) Oil and establishing Democracy with a new and different governor who wasn't promising these things'.

But let's do arithmetic once again. There are ~293,000,000 of us in this country. ~60,000,000 voted to elect the current leader. That's ~20% of the population. ~80% of the population did not vote for the leader. Can you imagine 80% of 'we the people' being in the minority. That's even worse than, in the old days, not so long ago, when the distaff side was considered a minority, along with all the other minorities. By the way, the distaff side is still unratiified (146,500,000 plus). Our Democracy is a bit threadbare, here and there. Pretty soon it will be in rags. **We're (he's) workin' on it.**

In the Federalist Papers, a man who became our Fourth leader, James Madison, was very concerned about the rule of the majority, that is, the apparent disenfranchisement of the 'minority'. This concern is ever with us to this very day. It must be understood that the disparities between ~146,500,000 + 1 and the ~60,000,000 are very great. 2.4 times. Ordinarily we can ride through this disparity business, but there comes a time when it poses a very real threat, not only to '*our way of life*', but to our nation, and to our life and limb; actually worse than terrorism. Nazism. Fascism, Despotism. Do we really want ~80% of the nation to be disenfranchised, whether or not they voted, or whether or not they were ineligible to vote (too young (only 10 % of ages 18 thru 24 voted; 90% too demoralized to vote), too old, too something or other, like too criminal or too black, too anarchistic, too subversive, too socialistic, too stupid, social retards, too cynical, **too sick at heart**). Shouldn't this glaring disparity be cause enough for us to change the way we conduct business, the business of Democracy?

Do we really want that 80% to be forced into the destructive agenda of that arrogant bully in the Immaculate House?

I believe most of 'we the people' suspect '*our way of life*' is in tatters. They just don't want to face up to the reality. They don't know what to do to reclaim something that may never have existed, except only in the human heart. When they have an opportunity to make even a superficial change, they become fearful that even more will be lost to them, less to reclaim. So if an asshole comes along who says 'stay the course' we try to do just that, mostly out of fear of change. Rather than follow our intuition, and our heart, we succumb to the basest rhetoric that promises more of the same.



We become victims of our own cowardice, our insecurities. Since we do nothing to really, substantively improve 'our way of life', it deteriorates even further. **Listen up Congress!**

All the frontiers are gone, literally gobbled up. The planet earth is replete with 'humanity', that pious and righteous animal, most of whom seek the beyond as the only and final fulfillment, this planet, a mere waystation, or subdued hellhole, on the way to the promised land.

If you assume this to be a blast against our leader, our 'commander-in-chief' you would be only partially correct. It is a slam against all of us who do not make the effort to be informed. All of those who choose to be conned by the colossal extravagance (waste of monetary resource) of the high-priced media, rather than exercise their right to inquire, to seek the truth. To sort the truth from the lies. (\$880,000,000.00 spent in the last election to advertise two no-goods). No leader, by default.

To succumb, surrender to the persuasions of a complicit and cynical media. To allow convenience to hamper the proper access to ones mental processes, regardless of their limitation. To seal off, blockade the flow of truth, by setting up obstacles, by sticking ones head in the sand, by becoming willing, acquiescent, gullible, almost begging to be led down the garden path, out of pure laziness and convenience, all salted and sweetened with Jesus, and **God Bless America.**

Some have ventured the opinion that we deserve what we got. Yeah! maybe we have created a yardstick by which we are to be measured. How does that grab yuh? Different when you think of it that way? You want to be known as a bully, as tough guy? Tough on terrorism, tough on evil, tough on crime? You want to be known as an ignoramus? You don't care. Oh! You do care. You believe you did the right thing. No doubts at all. The right man for the job? Willing to go on the front lines, are you? Is he? For Oil? To take on Fundamentalist Islam? Spread Democracy? By whose right? Divine Right?

Do you realize how bad this sounds coming from the most, what should one say, 'advanced', I had thought of 'civilized', most what, nation 'on earth'. Are we really 'most' anything? Think about it for a moment, what are we? There I go again using that generic 'we'. How do we measure what we are? How do we measure the 60,000,000 people who voted for this administration? How do we measure the 230,000,000 who did not vote for this administration? If this administration was so great, why didn't at least 120,000,000 vote for it? 120,000,000 to Zip?



Why? It's a free country? But does he know that? Does he respect that? Look what he did when he lost the election, just imagine what he will do with a win.

The man is clearly a menace. Before he is through he will have undermined every tenet of decency that has become a trademark of our own self-image. He will squander that decency. And along with the mantra, **God Bless America**, we will hear that "Peace With Honor" claptrap again. And A chickenshit world will award Condolisa BarleyCorn the Piece Prize (some piece of work, that); after the 'insurgents' had humiliated the 'magnanimous' occupiers by driving them out, as had the 'gooks' the same bunch of occupiers earlier. And the chickenshit world awarded the Piece Prize then to the Kissassinger then in the reign; instead of the worthy opponent (posthumously) who humiliated him and his ilk, the lousy occupiers. When some day our great land becomes occupied, and we get a taste of an occupier, not so magnanimous, but one who feels the sting, and who might leave after being insurged against, we will cry foul when we are not awarded the Prize. In a chicken shit world of 'that's what you get', the prize goes to the guy who got defeated.

And guess who gets to do the fighting? Whose blood gets smeared all over the crust of this cold hard planet? While the oligarchs reign, and compete for the prize.

Oh!, so you think me warped, biased, unbalanced, treacherous, maybe a sociopath, a person who wants to bring the man down. Part of what you think has some merit. Yes! I want an end to something I find grossly inhuman, without even defining what 'human' is. Its what I feel inside when that swaggering arrogant double-breasted, double-talking bully opens his mouth. That response partly defines what it is to be 'human'. Sick!, it is 'human' to feel that sickness. A mixture of fear, and desperate desire to have it out with him, to challenge him to get out from behind his fortress, 'say that to my face, you sumbitch'. I'm an old man; I would probably lose in a direct physical confrontation with the arrogant bully; I've lost some of those confrontations before, even when much younger, when not prepared for the down dirty stuff that comes when the other party senses defeat. But early on I won a few of those down dirty ones. So one can never tell. I would be willing to risk defeat just to raise the courage level of the onlookers, those who would realize the bully is not invulnerable, that he could be bloodied by a determined foe, even an old man. I would hope to lower his threshold of arrogance. Maybe even yammer at him about a little humility. But I suspect he is a coward, like they say, not about to risk anything. One thing I know about him, he understands this kind of talk.



Its our decency that he is willing to risk for some narrow objective. The people of Texas are still recovering from his rampage as governor; some governor. Somebody was pretty slow on the draw.

A lot of people in AMERICA are afraid.
A lot of people in AMERICA are arrogant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are brutal.
A lot of people in AMERICA are ignorant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are intolerant.
A lot of people in AMERICA are terror fried.
A lot of people in AMERICA are victims.
A lot of people in AMERICA have too much freedom.

God Bless America

Tyranny Liberty Freedom

Don't you just get sick of it?

We, a close associate of mine and I, and some of our friends, were discussing this last night. The general conclusion seemed to be the only way this kind of horseshit is able flourish is for 'we the people' to stumble about in a profound state of ignorance, apathy, and indifference.

OR

We have to get rid of the evil terrorist that lives on the Potomac near the cherry tree. They say the guy is on Prozac. The Guy who had the \$30,000,000 Ball. The guy who AWOLed the National Guard. Who Texecuted Karla Faye. The Who Who ran all over the country on Easter Weekend, instead hunting for eggs, was trying to save the life of a dead woman. Who Who Who. The one Who Who Who won't talk to the Motherfuckers, the who need to know so they can tell the rest of us about Lay (an egg) and ENRON; and the sneaky Rover; because we don't know and we would like to know. The Who Who Who turns my stomach. No wonder they're worried about leaks!!!



I just can't understand what has happened to my country. Perhaps its all my fault, because I let others run the world while I earned my living, and tried to live my life. Now I find myself in this awful mess, this terrible predicament. It's just like the Vietnam era. I was sick then too. Sick because I felt so impotent, so fucking useless.

There are many things that have happened behind closed doors, in the name of National Security. It has come to our attention through various means that National Security is not the only issue involved. 'Security' only partially defines our activities behind closed doors.

Hegemony, control of natural resources, vested interests, are all part of the definition. Security in the area of exploitation of labor, of resources; and protection of the 'right' to do both.

When the indigenous peoples of the land rise up against these exploiters, they have been branded 'leftists' or Reds. Reds are bad for business. Our military aid to the 'security forces' has made it possible for the ground to run Red with the blood of indigenous peoples. Chile, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Guatemala. Panama, Granada, Haiti, Dominican Republic, Bolivia, Columbia, and Kent State. Lately we have been after Venezuela. The Western Hemisphere is our turf, from Monroe to Reagan/Bush.

I think it is important that we never forget Vietnam; just as we ought never forget Hiroshima. And by the time its over, we ain't gonna fergit Iraq.

None of us could have been able to prevent what happened on August 6, 1945. Harry S. Truman gave the order. Harry S. Truman was a little man from Missouri. He had been a haberdasher before he became the man who decided. He was in the driver's seat, bucking along.

Something that was completely preventable followed; it was not his decision to make; however, still bucking along.

Harry decided to give Indochina back to France, as a colony, after the Japanese surrendered; he sent advisors and money. Sorta like we took back the Philippines after the boot; and England tried to reclaim its loses after Brouhaha #II; and these guys gave away eastern Europe to Joe. Go figure. We watched anyway. Détente!?

Then Dwight Eisenhower, when the French were chased out of Vietnam, decided that the USA had an interest in the natural resources of Indochina; so if'n the commies were allowed to win an election in Vietnam the natural resources and the rest of Southeast Asia would (according to his Sec. of State Dulles) fall to the commie yaller peril) so our Dwight failed to support the Geneva accords (elections) that woulda seen Ho Chi Minh become president.



Instead he supported a divided Vietnam, some for them, some for us. Then JFK kinda went along with the gag, sending more advisors to bolster the us side of the argument. Then LBJ, the Great Society president, along with the whiz kid, really got us into more than an advisory role. Then the 'new' Dick Nixon/Kissinger really upped the ante by bombing Cambodia, after tellin' us he was gonna get us outta there (not in a hurry, as it turned out). When the Nobel committee promised Kissinger the Peace Prize, (defeat with honor), the horrible mess came to an end (only somewhat). Ho Chi Minh was dead by then. Cambodia fell to the Khmer Rouge, all of Vietnam was unified under home rule; sorta socialistic, and they got to keep their natural resources for their own use. And Cambodia, well what can you say about Cambodia? It joined the WTO. After **countless casualties, (body bags: 58,000 of us and 1.3 million of them gooks)** transported into the great hereafter, and a shitload of **Agent Orange**, the Vietnamese won the right to self-determination, and Hanky-Panky got a certificate to hank on to his wall (the good lives after them). Somewhere amidst it all, the Militia got to practice insurrection, dissent, control at Kent State, by order of the governor of that backward state, Ohio. Pax Americana. Now enshrined as Homeland Security with the consent of Congress (the Yahoos), who supported the Vietnamization of IRAQ. Instead of a Gulf Of Tonkin, it was suspicious looking truck. Another Secretary Of State, Colin Powelless, took the bait; and the fall. Look where we're at, folks.

He just shouldn't be running our country; that's all. Its all so wrong. Utterly wrong. The years that will be required to repair only some of the damage he will have caused.

How can I tell you about how small this little creature really is, this thing, were its clothes stripped from it, would be so fucking innocuously ordinary, indistinguishable from any other ordinary being in the lineup. Yes!, even Abe would have looked awkward, probably with his hands folded in front of his crotch, just like Dubya.

Yes! I fear this creature because it lacks intelligence, it lacks the something required to separate it from the rash of visceral activity that destroys the equanimity I require. Always fomenting, stirring up the masses; terrorizing them, almost with glee, because it means Control, a Power Trip, God; I am God, I am God, I am God

How I fear this Thing! More than I ever feared anyone. And he takes pleasure in my fear. Sum Bish! Dirty Sum Bish! God Damned Dirty Sum Bish!



God Damned America

At this juncture I am forced to inquire: Is this the best we can do? 20% of the population has elected the class bully the class president. A scoundrel draped in the school colors spouting the word of God.

I've got to say *'it turns my stomach'*.

I want to feel good about my country, even though I don't do a damned thing to make it a better place.

Yes!, I write, I write what you have read here, trying to relieve myself of the gut ache.

Why could we not find someone of stature to be the person who would preside over us, instead of this colossal idiot? This throwback, this anachronism. The Texecutioner, this shoot from the hip cowboy. The swaggering smirky Born Again bully. How could this happen?

When they asked him about his adviser and close associate and his connection to the BIG Corporation (ENDRUN) that had fleeced its investors, before going bust, he screamed at them to get the 'motherfuckers outta here'. The mf's were members of that elite First Amendment group who have the right to know so that they can tell the rest of us who also have the right to know about any malfeasance coming from the highest office in the school, whether its cum stains on a dress or collusion between the Principal and Corps, who pay his other salary.

They say they put him on Prozac after that little outburst.

Its ironical that the former national Guard AWOL officer is sending the Guard to bash the Baathists, because he's running out of volunteers to fight his dirty war for Haliburton and Brown and Root, and for the guzzling SUV's, the mainstay of our country's thriving economy; 'our way of life'.

Now, there's a guy that is full of hate. Who, me?

He might be. But most of all he is just sick, sick in the gut, sick at heart. Whether he likes it or not, it is his school too. But if only it wasn't. If he could be part of somebody else's school. A disinterested somebody in someone's else's school. Which school? Aren't all schools alike in what they do and what they become? Not all. At least, not all, all of the time. But we're not like that all the time, are we?

It really is so disappointing, that somebody better could not have come to the fore. We have been mired so long, too long, in this sick kind of sick world, a miasma or quagmire from which we seem never to be able to rise. Buried beneath a mountain of moola.



It was and is ours to do with, and look what we are doing with it. No. She was ours to do with and REGARD! What we did with her. Ravished. Anybody could do something like that could do anything. And its all done just so a real honest to bejeezzzuzzz nobody could wrangle its way into becoming somebody. Raping her, just to become a fat cat so's somebody can Lord it over everybody. How could that have ever become a family value?

My lord and master? Your lord and master? A Family Value? Just not spelled correctly: Familiar Value! Up Yours!

Yes! You can do something about it, you can do something about the shame you feel. Impeach It! There are others ways. They have been tried too, with better results. Two failed impeachments. One resignation with full pardon. And four successes the other way. They say you can't impeach nobody for just doing its job. Of course, if Congress had the balls, it damned well could impeach it for doing its job, just to show the world it had some balls. Doing things the other way showed that somebody had the balls.

I'd rather see the impeachment work. Just to show somebody with testicles, man or woman, had the testicles, if for no other reason. And so I wouldn't have to feel so sick all the time. The impeachers told me they couldn't do it because the other guy would be even worse. Well Impeach it too, you have two testicles, don'tchu?!

Lets get a nobody that gives a damn and is content to remain a nobody in the service of everbuddy. Lets get a nobody that will lift us outta this reeking quagmire. Where even the Least amongst us will feel like somebody because he/she is going to a school where it practices what it preaches.

Unpreach the usurper, the rapper, the squanderer of life liberty and the pursuit. He hasn't done his time on the front lines. Remove him from his elevated throne. His bravado is needed in the trenches. Impeach him and force him to do community service on the front lines, using his miserable carcass as a shield for his fallow countrymen. Pardon me!

Dreamer! As if Congress ever had any nuts. Yea-Sayers, Bunch of patsies. Pretending. Flag wavers, worried about that fat paycheck; and not being able to sit at the right hand of God.

Did you ever have the feeling that its outta yore hands?

Get on yore feet, an' **run like hail!**

What troubles me most is that you appear not at all bothered by any of this. No apparent Anguish.

The foregoing is an indictment of America and its leaders for crimes against humanity. 'Our Way Of Life' is a way of life that

Gawt Bless Americar



consumes the life forces of other beings in order to further its own life. By doing this, we earn the same for ourselves. **Do as you would be done by. Does this ring true? Is it not prophetic?**



Mission Accomplished !
GO HOME !!!



As an after word, following upon such anger, frustration, anguish, and bitterness, and Yes, fear and impotence, I feel obliged to (re)iterate a clearer context for what it is I think and feel, whether or not justified, and whether or not I am able to do so.

Each of us forms an image, an archetype, ideal, if you will, of that which he speaks. That archetype may emerge from some teacher's inspired rant, or it may emerge from the gleanings of one's own readings, or as the true emanations of one's own heart.

Necessarily we are obliged to reference the lexicons, the texts, for definitions and meanings of terms, words. But also, where these fail to define or delineate we must provide our own interpretations, extrapolations, definitions.

There are some key words that we all cherish; equity, fairness justice, to be found amongst them. Then a more elusive term, Democracy, and even more elusive; President.

The archetype of Democracy might be found in our Declaration of Independence and in our Constitution. Intent has been enshrined in documentation to which we may all refer, and also tacitly cherish.

The Archetype of President is more difficult to achieve. There is little definition to which we might refer; in the main, all a person need be is a natural born citizen and at least 35 years of age. He or she may have two heads or none at all, may be of high moral character or low, may be a man or woman of God, or an atheist, an honest or dishonest individual. And so on. And at times we might be said to have had shades of all of these.

So, when you envision President, what do you see?

Do you imagine the exemplary, or do you go beyond into the perfect? The human clay of presidents, some 40 odd in number may give us some idea. Maybe the earlier presidents were more exemplary and idealistic, and less political, more involved with doctrine; nation building; and maybe even preoccupied with equity, fairness, and justice; even while being slave holders. And maybe most of the later Presidents have been political animals, only representing vested interests, forsaking notions of equity, fairness and justice, and undermining a weary, outmoded inconvenient democracy for undeclared agendas, and short term selfish gains.

When only 40% of a people (all inclusive) vote, perhaps it is time to consider abolishing the office all together. When close to one billion dollars is expended upon just the seeking (buying) of the office, perhaps it is time to simply auction off the office to the highest bidder; sparing us the laudatory details of the dubious characters who seek our vote, our sacred vote, often sought as the deciding factor between two evils.

When that kind of money is expended in campaigning, you know there has to be a payoff somewhere; and it will not be in the areas of equity, fairness, and justice; and that democracy will be



abrogated when and where necessary to accomplish the expedients and expectations of those who funded the whole set of persuasions.

Yes! I do imagine a perfect president, an exemplary individual, but I cannot burden that individual with a composite of 40 others, or can I? Is it wrong to expect a better individual each time, someone who has learned from all the others what to do and what not to do, by way of assuring equity, fairness and justice, and in protecting democracy from the internal forces (vested interests and hidden agendas) that seek to control or undermine, betray, and destroy it.

You might regard me as a total naïf if I so imagined.

It is only the male persuasion that has held that highest office, so it is men that have shown their true character; often wanting, leaving, something to be desired. All too human? As though we ought forgive them their mistakes, their transgressions; even their self-serving actions; and their stupidities. Do not expect more?

Is it that we do not wish to believe that we have been duped, that we must forbear since it is we who made the electoral mistake?

No. I must go with the exemplary. To me it is too important a thing to yield my life to the other. I will not yield it to someone I cannot respect, and who does not respect me.

I will assume, for the sake of argument, that since we have more educational institutions per capita than any other nation, that we should be able to bring forth candidates who are thoroughly educated particularly with regard to the concepts of equity, fairness, and justice for all, and a comprehensive knowledge of the meaning of democracy, and imbued with the highest ideals, and of unquestionable moral and ethical character.

And any such candidate for such an office, must be tested in each of these areas in order to qualify for such an office.

We do not need political hacks on somebody's payroll, representing a narrow agenda, for a leader, for a president, and certainly not for a commander in chief.

And perhaps such a test should be administered to anyone seeking a public office where that office involves representing others in a government of the people, for the people, by the people.

What I do want is to be informed with the truth in every instance. That is all that is credible and acceptable to me. I do not want any rationalizations that preclude this demand; that is part of the agreement when I yield my life to another's discretion. I do not want dissembling, deceptions, temporizing, equivocation, doubletalk, lip service, promises, lies, catch phrases, jargon, political rhetoric or propaganda, or disinformation.

If there is a national security issue, I want to know what it is, explicitly. My name is not to be usurped and placed in the lists to guarantee something about which I know nothing. There can be no secrecy with regard to what is expected of me as one consenting or



not consenting citizen. Either I fit the bill by choice, or a I am a slave to it through coercion. 'Love It Or Leave It'. 'It Is What It Is'. Simple minded phrases uttered from the highest places to one's dog.

I do not want to be spied upon.

I haven't any way of knowing where we come from, why we are here, and where we are going, all protestations to the contrary.

As much as I would attempt to buck the tide, I know I am carried forth with it; such is the nature of all of the inevitable forces.

That I would protest is natural to me, regardless of my understanding of the inevitable. I do not want to be spied upon.

There are many things that come my way through government; I have opinions about each one of them. Many of them do not receive my consent. And there are many things that do not come my way through government, that perhaps should, the most important being equity, fairness and justice, at all levels.

We feel we must submit to this state of affairs, the external control of our affairs, because we fear something worse; anarchy, everyone openly out for number one, the strong over the weak, survival of the fittest. We have rejected the latter, and have chosen something different, something we are wont to call 'civilization', order over chaos, where in fact equity, fairness and justice are the watchwords of our commitment to each other, and certainly the only expectation of our governance; doubly assured in that capacity. It all begins at home. *I do not want to be spied upon.*

Such a one as our current leader would not and could not pass the test.

It must be apparent to you, I do not support our leader, our president, our commander in chief. I do not respect him; I can find in him no redeeming qualities. I do not consent to being governed by him. *I do not want to be spied upon.*

To return to the beginning: In the course of human events, we often become party to things that are beyond our ability to comprehend, effect or control. *I do not want to be spied upon.*

We are abandoned to our own devices. We become vulnerable to things hidden, uncompromising, and violent in nature; human things; all the more frightening than anything we could imagine in nature, whether hurricane, tornado, blizzard, volcanic eruption, floods, avalanches, tumultuous seas. These latter we understand as not aimed at us, but only as forces with which we must contend. But with homo sapiens we must endure things aimed at us: violence, maliciousness, the diabolical, the sadistic, jealousy, envy, revenge, greed, hatefulness; all without compassion or remorse.

Mistake it not, man is an animal of the worst kind; worse than the hyena, the jackal, the wolverine; worse than the canines he



breeds for viciousness, worse than the apes from which he descended; and not to be trusted. I confess to being one of them.

This last admission serves only to indicate, that since I am one, I might be able to understand some part of that other animal who confronts me and threatens my existence; and yours, by the way.

We all might yield to what is base in us, as have our leaders, those whom we have unwittingly enthroned; after an \$880,000,000.00 blast.

But I cannot yield.

These very ones have brutalized another nation. As our nation had brutalized others before. *They got the habit.*

A surly, damned, righteous arrogance oozes from the pores of our leaders. It is both an affront and an embarrassment to me.

"It Is What It Is" my dog says to me, almost mocking me.

My dog, my faithful companion, who loves me dearly, is warning me not to interfere. Not to say these things. Someone is listening!

"Yeah!, it's a free country and all that!" he acknowledges, trying to give me some room to operate, but cautioning me to expect the worst. *To be hauled off in the middle of the night. Executed.*

But, being the wise one I am, a few words, even from a dog, should suffice to make it clear that I cannot buck the tide without surrendering my freedom. That these guys really don't give a damn. Their mean-spirited righteousness reeks of intolerance, and smells of death.

Even those who imagine they are being served by them are being bound to the perdition they create and invite; none can escape.

Destroying the nation for one destroys it for all.

Our holy nation is being crucified by its usurpers. Its death will soon follow. And many a death along with it to assure its permanent demise; justly deserved?, one might ponder and speculate.

I don't know. How could I possibly know? What I feel in my gut is not knowledge. It is an ache that comes from that which has passed through it. He was heard to ask, *"How can you stomach it?"*

The gut reaction is to say 'Throw the bums out!'

If the Congress had any guts, they would throw the bums out. Is that asking too much of the foxes?

It would truly be a blessing, if blessings are in order.

Otherwise it is justly deserved damnation, instead of blessings.

'Our Way Of Life' is a thing of the past; a sneering 'It Was What It Was'. It is opined by the most literate amongst us, that, even the least literate amongst us can understand this last. Wisdom abounds. There is no longer any excuse. With full knowledge we have succumbed. The spider felt in its neck the sting of the wasp

We missed our chance.

God Bless America

I do not want to be spied upon. That is all I have to say, for now.