

First Amendment To The Constitution Of The United States Of America

The First amendment To The Constitution Of The United States Of America.

Apropos Of Nothing.

Its early in the morning. The sun has not arisen.

My mind has been flooded with notions that have been allowed to enter therein through the Media.

My life within the city devolves into some kind of gross clutter from which I find it difficult to escape; the clutter is both physical and mental.

At age 65, I am able to perceive the end. For a long time I have felt 'behind the times', or behind the 'information curve'. My life has never been in phase enough to be an interactive participant in a democratic society.

There isn't too much I know about life with any degree of certainty. Sometimes I grow weary of thinking about this conundrum. I succumb to the banter that arises in the Fourth Estate, filling the void of myself that results from the desire to escape thinking about life.

In The United States Of America it is said we are fortunate to be protected by The First Amendment to our Constitution.

Somehow, what is natural to us is granted to us by those who came after King George the Third; s(ec)urely it was here when I arrived. I was given the right to question the Status Quo, but little right to oppose or assail it, even under the guise of the First Amendment. If I attempted to do so, I would be accused of not being patriotic, or perhaps of being considered a dangerous revolutionary.

If I did not stand when they played the Star Spangled Banner (The National [Anthem]), or the Pledge Of Allegiance; Well! WOW!

It has always been pretty clear that FEAR is our constant companion. Fear of our government's power. Fear of the Status Quo. Fear of those who operate under the guise of the First Amendment To The Constitution Of The United States Of America; who can lie about you with impunity. Oh!, you can spend the rest of your life trying to get them to retract something they have said. But once the cat is out of the bag (the die is cast), forget it. The public is not very discriminating when it comes to the truth.

Of course, it goes without saying that if you are a nobody, then it is unlikely you will need to suffer the vagaries of the Fourth Estate.

But what about those ones who do get caught in the net. They must suffer the innuendo, not because they have done any particular wrong. Even if they have contravened some particular ethic or moral, their exposure becomes a proprietary concern of the First Amendment. COPY. The operatives of the Fourth estate assume some moral prerogative or high ground. Their hyenalike appearance, and snarling words, moderated self-consciously through a harangue of media pap and jargon,

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are intended either as a 'better get on with it', without particular revelation of truth or relevance, or to stress some unclear guarded set of values (about which they righteously yak). They are mostly intended to fill the void; to make COPY. And very often to Assassinate anyone who dares to transgress the imaginary grail of a transient conventional, morality, conveniently arranged for those who transgress it, and who are made to answer to it.

What business is it of mine?

Can I really afford to care?

Why can I not just disappear; leaving it all behind me; instead of feeling that I am behind some information curve, with which, even when I am informed, I cannot interact, or affect, apropos of nothing?

Why?

You already know this is not the best of all possible worlds. You already know that Man is an imperfect being. That man is the problem. That man will always be the problem. That one ought to be grateful that he is not in the limelight; because if he is in the limelight, somebody is going to want to paint him green just for the fun of it; perhaps enviously, thereby painting himself green in the process. I mean if you envy somebody's position, and you set out to destroy that individual because of your envy, then what?

Sometimes that's all you get. There is a great deal of satisfaction to be gained from flipping the birdie. The gesture is so well understood, by everyone; a pictorial worth a few thousand words. But it avails one not. More a purgative than an effectual agent. Tying a twisted face like Dam Sonalddaughter to a cactus in the middle of a parched scorching desert might give me more satisfaction. He is one of those attempting to destroy the First Amendment to the Constitution of The United States of America, just like the black marketeers (Mafia) and greedy are attempting to destroy the free-market economy of Russia.

There is something antithetic to the whole proposition of sociality, and civilization, to be found in the makeup of these hyenas. A menacing thing that has to be tolerated, because it feeds on our own salaciousness, that in the end levels mankind to a thing that crawls on its belly. So many of us are duped in the process that we seek a kind of vindication for our stupidity, while the responsible hyena stands ready to serve our lowly proclivities.

There are separate realities. It is adduced that one is schizoid if he does not relate to his fellow man. That is some kind of judgment, perhaps a putdown. Relate? From the day of one's birth one is relating. The relating leads to things that lead to other things. We are taught to obey. When we do not obey we are questioned: "Who do you think you are?". What is this - QUESTION? Reciprocally, somehow we question. We

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question the other's right to demand our obedience. They tell us it has always been that way. They also tell us that whatever it is, it is for our own good. That 'united we stand, divided we fall'. That we are ungrateful. So, at first they attempt to persuade us. Then they threaten us; the **FEAR** game. They threaten us with ostracization; and withdrawal of affection. Then they threaten us with physical punishment; confinement, and deprivations. Then they threaten us with broadcasting our virtues and vices. Then they threaten our very lives. Our life on the one hand is so very important that it requires all this persuasion; but then on the other, what, ultimately, is that life worth to them? Only a mirror?

If they cannot have our obedience and our allegiance, then they don't want us. We are thus consigned to the edges, the precipices. And, like some kind of caged animal, we wear a deep depression in the planet with our pacings along the edges of our confinements.

Why not just go along with them? What's the big deal? What do you offer as an alternative? You're just one amongst many, like all the other beasts. On the one hand they tell us how unique each individual is, then they come down on you: "You're no better'n anybody else!"

If and when one is able to sleep, it matters little. Even the worst amongst us sleeps; must sleep. We do not know what they are thinking (or plotting) before they slumber. I know I think terrible thoughts; how I will do away with all the bad guys; guys that others might identify as good guys, but are bad guys in my mind, in my way of thinking. They cannot control our thoughts. They can only control our bodies. The controllers suspect or know already how we all desire to end their control over us. That's why they legislate; put down into laws their chains. If you break a chain; you're done for; you're hunted down, for chain breaking. You have an attitude problem for which you must pay.

The 'control addicts' are really sick people. They invent schemes like the Strategic Defense Initiative, like the Mutually Assured Destruction, because they find it difficult to tolerate the other. And we get sucked into their paltry politics and their paranoia. We become the legions designed to confront the ENEMY. Cannon Fodder.

It doesn't say much for civilization. A pretty high price to pay for civilization.

Don't let yourself get caught out of context. The First Amendment to the Constitution of the United States of America does not require the context. It is much more sensational and defamatory to insinuate that no context existed for what it is that one did to flaunt civilization. When you flaunt you flaunt. When you take steps against the controllers, they perceive your inherently evil nature. It thus follows you will be caught out of context; in your underwear, so to speak. In the nude would be better; where they could see it all hanging out. Then, even if there was nothing to be found in your underwear, they could mock your parts.

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Mocking one's parts is relevant to mocking. When one mocks (when they mock) they are attempting to create relevance where it does not exist.

I remember when the big stink occurred over Rodney King, the media played a thousand million times the video showing the Los Angeles Police beating him. Like they showed a thousand times the bloody scene in Brentwood. And like they did that embrace of the President's. And now its the apology that gets the time. This is all supposed to be relevant to something; the way we conduct our civilization; a very hypocritical throwing of dirt upon each other. **Civilization is not intended to raise, but to level.** To rephrase: Be civil; Be civilized means Be Common, be like everybody else; mirror conformity, look-a-like, cloning transience, maybe even decadence, rather than. Its not a To Be Or Not To Be situation. Its more like weeds that pop up amongst the others; the weed whackers keep them down; that's civilization; whacking; brutal leveling for the sake of appearances. The whacker is not required to be exemplary. The whacker can be the biggest bald-faced hypocrite on the face of the earth. That's O.K.; because its really difficult to be exemplary. Not much fun; and maybe a good case of ulcers; and maybe a groin ache. Integrity, trust, loyalty, credibility, love, expletives, have little or nothing to do with the issue. Civilization is a blind whacker with a hidden agenda. An affront before you do it to them; before you call their bluff. They are not stupid; they're just practical; one step ahead, because they KNOW you cannot change human nature.

I don't want to appear to be anything but neutral. I don't want to appear to be even defending or attacking the media or the First Amendment; or those caught with their pants down. What I would like is to do, by fiat, is inspire a different kind of activity. But Jesus Fucking Christ; you are right when you ask, WHO THE QUACK ARE YOU? The question applies all around.

Do we get there by consensus? By plebiscite? Do we hang it out there for everybody to see, to vote upon. to declaim in unison? to mock together? Who puts these things before the plebes? Who generates this activity that requires our vote, our consensus? They have been identified as Legislators with vested interests; that is, after a period of name-calling, certain individuals are elected to offices of public trust, wherein the plebes are purportedly represented in the great forums by the winner of the name-calling contest. However the whole perpetration is not above board. The candidates for the public trust seldom arise from the rank and file of plebes without the monetary support of those with vested interests (in the status quo). Back scratching; sometimes, most pleasurable. So what is put before the plebes for their vote is generated by legislators who have been lobbied by those who have supported their name-calling outbursts.

e.g. Maybe the AMA put up some securities for a candidate hoping he

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would be sensitive to the negative issues of comprehensive health care for all of the citizens. Physicians must be allowed to charge for their services according to their own fee schedule, and to cover the costs of their portfolio and the Mercedes. As is well-known, fee-for-service is the American Way. Well, the medical system has been bankrupted through professional greed. Sickness is Money; very Hippocratic. You just try practicing medicine without making a bundle. (Heard whispering to the prospective candidate) *We don't want our profession regulated; even if it would mean affordable health care for all.*

Physicians deserve all they get. It sets the stage. Its worth noting that Physicians get paid even for false diagnosis. Sorry; kind of like Bill saying he was sorry. You had to squeeze it out of them in dribbles.; for a physician to admit his sorrow is to violate his insurance agreement.

In the last analysis, you've heard of that deposition, the last analysis. It doesn't matter. Nothing matters. The only thing that matters is the transient politics of practicality; who is going to remain on top? Whose interest (OX) is going to be served?

I don't have to be told that we all feel this way; and that most of us feel impotent (i.e.) unable to do anything about the status quo. We feel shut out of the process that rushes over us. We cannot see the value for the dust. We are choking bitterly in this humiliation, of having been reduced to nothingness, of endless subjugation. As I have said many times before; we are not all of us in this together. There are those who become our masters whom we resent. They know only too well of this resentment, and suspect fully that we would avenge ourselves upon them if ever given the opportunity. So they invent the SDI to keep us at bay; so they can remain our controllers; their servants.

Don't be confused by all the blather in the Declaration and the Constitution. It isn't worth the paper its printed on; never was! Its just gotten worse, and more obvious. The human environment reeks of the stench of the animal that has sought to occupy the premises. It needs redressing, unclothing, stripping to its bare essentials, so we can see it for what it really is.

Of course we don't want to be persuaded that Man is such a travesty and mockery, and caricature of itself. We would like to believe that this occupier was made of a finer stuff.

Most of this particular yak has arisen because we are about Tripp over ourselves with envy, salaciousness, wanting the blood of the highest to flow. Mary Magdalene exists to dethrone Jesus Christ. The Fourth Estate cannot prove its case against Jesus; there are too too many Christians who would revolt against the imputation that there was anything between Mary and Jesus. In the case of the President, his party has enough enemies in the opposition party to be forever be in search of dirt to throw in the other party's face in order to unseat it. Every

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president must watch his back. Jesus, by comparison, was a naif. There was no media, fortunately. So nobody really knows. J. C. didn't need to answer to irrelevancies created by an opposition party, the Media, and/or a smut oriented public, who couldn't care less what are the repercussions of their various interests and proclivities.

Did I feel differently about Dick? Dick got pardoned despite what I might have felt. He made a lot of money with interviews, with publications, and public appearances. Those in his party felt that the break-in was not his doing, and that he should have remained in office, despite all the crap that arose from the case. Personally I did not like Dick. I was glad to see LBJ go. I was glad that HHH did not get elected. But I did not vote for Dick or Wally. I was disenthralled by the whole disenthraling process.

Getting Bill was no big deal. He was just another one for the job. We put him there. What did we expect of him? He talked of healthcare for all That was a big issue; and still is, and will always be. But the opposition party said NO!, emphatically, because it cut into private enterprise; and he jeopardized the prospect with gaiety in the military.

I believe there is a fault in our system of government. Perhaps there will always exist pros and cons to all issues; because we are unable to define anything in absolute terms. There is no real truth, there are no 'revelations'. There is only a kind of practicality, mostly reduced to monetary concerns. If a choice exists between big corporations or other lobbied vested interests being allowed free reign to make as much as they can without consideration for everyone else, and those who are at the base of the pyramid without any means, we have the makings of an issue, each party taking a side in it. The one side will want to tax the haves (request them to share) in order to provide something for the have-nots. Both sides in their practical moments, believe that a balanced budget is wise fiscal policy, even though they would like to violate that principle if it meant their continuation is public office. To add further to the 'making as much as you can' argument, there are those who want to set limitations upon the destruction of the land and the environment by these same vested interests. Once again the same party who champions the cause of the little people (have-nots) also become the champions of the land and the environment.

Sooner or later these issues become distorted and forgotten in name-calling, extra-governmental affairs. The issues have become irrelevant to personalities. We cease to take government seriously, as might be expected since often a stalemate exists between the competing interests. Whichever 'party' is in power shifts the leverage for its interest, which is leveraged against when the other comes to power.

Without my telling you, you already know where most of my sympathies lie. I wish I could remain wholly objective in my

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considerations.

Do I believe there is a purpose to government? Is it necessary, given the polarizations, bitternesses, ineffectualities springing therefrom? I believe, if the autocratic 'ruler' had been a humanitarian, who cared ultimately for the welfare of his subjects, government as we know it in the U.S.A. would have not arisen. However, in the Republican party as I have witnessed it throughout most of my life, I see vestiges of the autocratic, wherein the welfare of the subject (citizen) is not a primary, or even a secondary, concern. It has harbored amongst its ranks people in elevated positions who have promoted notions of Armageddon, or After Rapture as plausible scenarios in order to rape the land. This same party has advocated the 'private sector' as the court of last resort. This same party had at its helm one who was willing to call anyone on the public dole a 'social retard'. What this is saying is that someone doesn't care, that all of life is irrelevant; that what really matters is the promotion of the self to the exclusion of others, you know, the Ayn Rand thing. That is the familiar autocratic way. Not without its own politics, the opposition party, as I recognize it in the Democratic party, one finds only somewhat the opposite sentiments. The two parties combined represent the ambivalence within the individual who is urged to get ahead, to make something of himself, and in the Christian ethos, to think of the other guy. The thinking of the other guy is probably the weaker position to maintain when expeditious selfish concerns arise, overruling principled action; regardless of party affiliation. However, if we are afforded the luxury of government by principle, there do exist advocates for the have-nots; and these are not associated, even seldomly, politically, with the Republican Party. The Republican Party is the crasser of the two, in that it attracts righteous hard-liners in league with private interests, which touts itself as benefactor, and as benefactor owns certain rights and prerogatives in which others do not rightfully share. It is the Democratic Party, as it has been recognized in my time, that keeps the autocracy of the righteous Republicans at bay.

All speculation, of course. They all look the same to me.

Some things seem obvious. The most obvious is that we don't need 'em. A huge apparatus feeding at the public trough. State, Nation, Society, Civilization. Reaching out to affect us all, whether we like it or not. Paranoia is not an unnatural response. Paranoia arises from apprehension and not knowing the devious doings behind the curtain, a helluva lot worse than the stuff that went on in the broom closet. Paranoia arises from being too involved; wanting to know the absolute truth that **ALL** those in power are so intent upon concealing. That old expression, "what you don't know can't hurt you". Who says?

Burroughs pegged it right when he formulated "Control Addicts"

The only thing we get to know is the dirt, real or fabricated, about the

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other guy. We never get to know how contributors to campaigns really influence a politicians thinking, and his vote.

We know the system is corrupt; the opposing parties throw dirt at each other over campaign reform, but its the chickens guarding the foxes, with the foxes fighting over territory. Fuck the people, fuck the nation. All that temporizing, all that feigned concern is never converted to action. Those who know what is going on, who have any integrity, simply leave. They flee the scene of the crime.

And these two-legged appurtenances have the effrontery to cry when the people do not turn out to vote. Their absence is a measure of the affront. Take note. When only 40 to 60 percent show up at the polls, you have a problem. That's only 20 to 25 percent for the simple majority of the eligible population voting for the status quo. You've got a problem. In actuality the highest % of votes gained for the ruler, of the total population, in any given presidential election, was 23.3%.

The endless squabble over proprietary party property leaves us dead upon arrival. We simply lose interest. And with the media as the go between, pushing their hidden agendas (barely concealed salaciousness, and editorial side-taking), we have been doubly clubbed into insensibility. Hence any involvement leads to paranoia. Disdain and withdrawal is a simple enough reaction; a just reaction. Become a political RE-activist

I do not find it hard to understand those who revolt, who do horrendous things. Of course, these latter do not think of all the consequences. But neither do those in power. Those who do the horrendous things strike at the hat, because they cannot strike at the head. One cannot drive the truck bomb upon the capital steps, but occasionally one can park the truck next to the isolated federal building. What is the message? All we can see is a kook. McVeigh and The Unabomber were kooks. There is no message. What happened in Texas and Montana, Wounded Knee, Chicago, Kent State, was just the government doing its job, as efficiently and righteously as possible. The message; no quarter for the kooks. No quarter for those who do not adhere to the 'control addict' process, who attempt to set up their own little republic. Despite *When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people (whatever that means) to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with one another ...something about unalienable rights; the Creator; Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happyenis; blah, blah, blah.*

Row and Wade through it all if you can. It is no longer fitting, because we have it made. The declaration is now under lock and key because it is considered armed and dangerous.

The average citizen is not subversive; but many of those in government subvert the system for their own interests. Their denials

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don't speak as loudly as their actions, which of course are usually concealed, especially if it is obvious such action contravenes the process we are all supposed to uphold. No amount of clever rhetoric will obviate their transgression and subversion. But whereas the pickpocket, or shoplifter is prosecuted to the limits of the law, these guys are at most censured and allowed to resign, get pardoned with full benefits, get interviewed, sell their story, become paid lobbyists, fund raisers, you name it. Pretty good, Huh!?

And when we get a fair and decent man like Jimmy Carter for a President, our Politicians and our Media can't wait to tear him limb from limb. No support from the assholes. Assholes share an abhorrence of decency. The hostages survived whereas the President did not. Whom do we thank? Yeah! Jimmy got stuck with the Shah whom he inherited from our stupid foreign policy. Righteously and perhaps rightfully the Iranians sought to teach US a lesson. We didn't learn. We not only subvert our own government, we attempt to subvert others. Jimmy paid the price for OUR collective stupidity. The other party had wanted his ass for returning the Canal Zone to its rightful owner. But more importantly we pay the price. We The People, those of us who question our policies, pay the price, We The People who attempt to do something about our policies pay the price. There is no end to the consequences of our Policies. What is the price? Envy and Hatred Rant Rant Rant.

The Starr Report To Congress is R-Rated, just like all the other high-minded stuff appearing in the Media. Intended to raise something other than your expectations. Join the 1000 Club. You must be 18 years or Older to ENTER this site. And those silly congressmen and senators try to put the best face on their concupiscence. They are us; they are not the best of us. They become shaped by and inured to their office. Impeachment without salaciousness is almost impossible to control. Was Monica a PEACH in the broom closet? She wanted something. Daddy was supposed to know better. Peaches and business don't mix. Mary Magdalene was a slut. There is nothing in the fine print that says the prez can't partake of a slut (Peach). But when some nosy reporter gets ahold of the info., an' you deny it to it (the media thingie), you have started something it will finish for you, until they (the other idyits on the hill [over the hill]) apPOINT an **INDEPENDENT HAH!** something or other to force you to 'fess up; even though there's nothing in the fine print. They just don't like you to begin with, so they ain't gonna let you enjoy any of the perks without squealing on you. But you already knew that although it ain't written nowhere.

This last little bit about the R-Rated report. I wrote that before I tuned into the Media which had indicated the report was to be released on the Internet; and that some of the details were *revoltingly* graphic; parents should be advised. **NOW**, tell me I don't know what I'm talking about.

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Geeeeeezzzzzz, So the Quacking What!

I need to be somewhere I can fester fritter and foff. In my little enclave where I will be allowed to make my exit without full knowledge of the transient hullabaloo. Some would declare that I cannot face reality. One kind of reality does not need my participation. There are certain faces associated with that reality which are confined to the box. Flat faces, with mouths going, with which one cannot hold a dialogue. A Big Brotherish sort of phenomenon.

There is another reality just outside in the somewhere. There is the somewhere of the city that is full of these boxes from which people cannot free themselves. So they are all under the spell of this Big Brotherish phenomenon. Some are filled with glee; some are filled with fear; some with hatred. Me, I am frustrated and angered because there is no dialogue. My life is also threatened because I am at odds with those in the city who allow their lives to be controlled by the flat faces in the box.

There is another somewhere outside in another country where what happens in this country finds its way because they are somehow interconnected; and their Media requires its own fodder to promote its own phenomenal reality. However, in this other country, where I live, there is no box. Because there is no box I am less under the influence of the transient MEDIA reality. I am much more exposed to a different, indifferent reality.

This other situation is no guarantee of isolation, because ***no man is an island***. Others live nearby; some of these others are friends who ***keep their ears to the ground***. If I let on that I don't wish to know what is going on the larger world, they chasten me in my lack of interest. It means they have less to talk about in their isolation. Even local gossip, although delivered by a three-dimensional face with a mouth, and of some marginal interest when it involves suspected nefarious personalities, eventually becomes repetitious, redundant in human travail, and trappings; sufficient to convince one that there is no escape, even in paradise, from the vagaries of the beast, not unlike oneself.

One tends to remain in his own environment. But my means are insufficient to acquire a large enough piece of the planet to live out of earshot of the Beast who controls the rest of it. Even if I was able to remove myself from the immediate range of noises, others would penetrate, mostly from above, but mankind engages in activities that generate horrendous explosions; sometimes to blow a hole in the planet to get at something inside, or blow a hole in a country in order to intimidate, control, and even annihilate its people. And not only that, even if one cannot hear this creature's presence, he often pollutes the air one breathes, and the waters one drinks, unbeknownst to the breather and drinker. And besides polluting the planet, he is also destroying it; a

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creature that **shits in its own nest.**

Yes!, a pervasive reality; Man. The Redundant Occupier.

I was so correct when I guessed at the Internet R-**Rating** of Bill and his rope-breaking behavior. Odysseus was bound to the mast to be restrained when he passed by the wail of the Sirens. Bill, of more modern manufacture was purported to carry about his own restraints, as are we all, of more modern manufacture. Bill's ropes were made of morals, decency, and care for his family. But they broke in the oval office's broom closet. Pore Hillary.

He shoulda been bound to the flag pole.