

It really is a testament to how successful society IS, that so many people seem to feel they can opt out without immediate dire risk to their survival. Only a person lucky enough to be born into the most fabulously wealthy civilization in human history could somehow end up believing that poverty itself arises only from bad choices or moral weakness, or only a person born under the fairest laws in history could somehow think injustice is a only a delusion in the minds of its victims. In past ages, when the whole world was hostile and the state really was out for your blood, no one would deny that some people got the short end of the stick by chance of birth and deserved something better than they had the power to earn for themselves. It's a serious indictment of humanity that once presented with the tools to eradicate disease, poverty, and starvation, we choose instead to just stop seeing those things as problems.

SOMETIMES I IMMERSE MYSELF IN NIGHTMARE WORLDS ON THE INTERNET. THERE'S THE EXTREME METAL COMMUNITY, FOR EXAMPLE - PARTICULARLY THE PARTS OF IT THAT REVOLVE AROUND BLACK METAL, AND ESPECIALLY SO CALLED "NSBM" AND I HAVE NEVER SEEN THE THINGS HAPPENING IN THESE PARTS BEFORE. THEY'RE TEARING EACH OTHER TO PIECES - THERE'S ONE PART OF IT THAT'S ALL "OK SO THIS IRONIC NAZI SHIT HAS TO STOP NOW WERE RUINING EVERYTHING" AND ANOTHER PART THAT'S LIKE "川@|† ®ofŁ ¥oµ W€®€ ߀¦Ŋე ¦®oŊ¦©?" I'M MESMERIZED IN THESE FORGOTTEN CHATROOMS ON ANCIENT P2P FILE SHARING PROGRAMS, IT'S LIKE WATCHING DAVID ICKE WITH A SWASTIKA TATTOOED ON EACH EYEBALL **VS HIPSTERS WHO ARE** SUDDENLY UNCOMFORTABLY AWARE THAT THEIR REPLICA SCHUTZSTAFFEL UNIFORMS ARE ENABLING THINGS THEY DON'T AGREE WITH **BUT THEY CAN'T BE GENUINE ABOUT IT**

THE FRUITS OF REVOLUTION

- THE GOOD REVEREND ROGER

There's no point in talking about the 4th of July unless you're going to talk about where The Revolution led us. And where it led us was a plutocracy...This isn't a perversion of the system, it is the system's natural end. Certain checks and balances were put in to put this end off, but as we've recently seen, the last of those checks and balances (the Supreme Court) just failed.

The funniest part is, I have watched various losertarians and other free market retards say that "Hobby Lobby (et al) should not be forced to pay for contraception". They weren't. Their insurance carrier was. And now their rates will actually go UP, because of the increase or likely increase in pregnancy among their employees. So this was never about economics, you stunted little morons, it is about **CONTROL** and keeping the poor poor by making sure they have lots more little poor people. You are idiots, and this sort of shit is why you will always be on the bottom rung, screaming your Ayn Rand bullshit. Fuckrags.

ANARCHISTS ARE HOPELESS ROMANTICS Manufactured Normalcy. It's not really a new concept. How many times have you heard some horrible new band that makes you want to smash your car into a wall. Everyone hates those guys. But the radio plays them and plays them, MTV gets some brain damaged kids to scream on TRL, and suddenly the horrible band is just another part of the scene. This is how Fallout Boy happens. Neuroscience is a strange and frightening thing, and not for the likes of you and I. Unless you're the kind of person that gets off on slicing up thousands of snake brains

Manufactured Normalcy is also how people like Rick Santorum and Donald Trump can run for president and have 47% of the country keep a straight face. After all, once you've voted for Palin, vou're pretty much at rock bottom, may as well go for broke. It is how the TSA can now grab your junk for no reason and you just gotta stand there and smile. It's how police can just start murdering people for any reason or no reason at all, and the outraged masses will... Well, they'll LIKE and they'll SHARE and they'll TWEET, but as mad as they get, it's now NORMAL, so that's all they're gonna do. Get mad. Not the clean, white hot anger of the superior mutant, but the sickening, ulcer inducing anger of a person who HAS gotten mad as hell. but IS gonna take it some more. Not because they're cowards, but because that's the way it is.

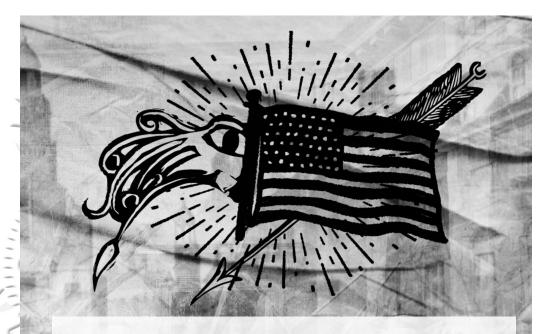
This is The Machine™. It turns out there never were clattering treads and grindy choppy horrible spiky bits. Well, actually there were, But that's to be expected.

Normal The Good Reverend Roger

I am a hideous & vile old man. I am in fact so old that the Earth's population doubled in my lifetime. Get that around your noodle... An extra 3.7 billion people in less than half a century. I remember the world as not being so crowded, and I remember correctly. When I was a boy there were fish in the ocean and turnip trees on the land, as far as the eye could see.

But having seven and a half billion people is the New Normal

Humans are really good at compartmentalizing stuff. Nigel could probably give you biological reasons for this, using words that sound made up but sadly aren't, but let's break it down in layman's terms. When stress gets too awful, when the boogieman is coming out from under the bed with your tax records in his teeth, when your nation is eating itself and howling through mouthfuls of its own skin that it is still strong. The angel of apathy comes along and whacks you upside the head. All these things are now Normal. They are part of the routine, and are less stressful. Or at least you can ignore the stress, at least until it's time to buy an ARI5 and join the folks jabbering about Jade Helm.



This decision of course follows the one a few years back in which the SCOTUS decided that corporations can basically have the local government declare eminent domain on your property and sell it to said corporation for pennies on the dollar, if the corporation can prove that their use of the land will pay more taxes than the original occupant.

So happy 4th of July, you fucking mongoloids. Be **PROVO** of that flag. After all, it's what they cover your head with while they **FUCK YOU IN THE ASS**. And try not to think too much about the fact that these assholes in mumus are the LAST century getting the 19th century all over your 21st century. Try not to think about the fact that they take your patriotism and convert it into the gigantic dildo that's probing your liver. Suckers.

That is all. You may now return to **SUPPORTIN' THE TROOPS** and watching your fireworks while you smash your brain with shitty fucking beer.

I hate you all.

Note to young men:

You may hear some noise from these people or groups talking more about "Manliness". Like character, integrity, strength, or proper use of testosterone are some kind of fine lost art.

They're NOT.

Growing your chin pubes won't do shit.

Carrying a pocketknife won't do shit.

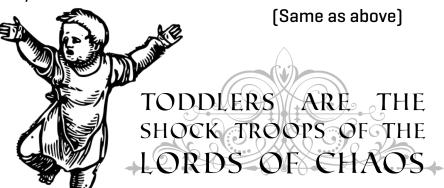
Suspenders, pipe smoking, bourbn drinking, gun shooting board nailing, woods walking, Jack

Londoning, Melville, Kipling, Kennedy, strt razoring,

Masons, turkish baths and Indian clubs won't do SHIT EITHER.

That little voice in the back of your head - the one that you disregard because it sounds like daddy or grandaddy - that tells you to do something because it's "Right" or "responsible" - start there.

If you don't have this voice find a role model.



Nobody thinks they're the bad guy.

Nobody wakes up in the morning, stretches out the crick in their neck, rubs the gunk out of their eyes, and thinks to themselves "Welp, time to go make the world a worse place than it was before I got here! What a great day to be evil." It doesn't happen. Nobody, nowhere, believes they're the bad guy.

There are people who know they are doing bad things, of course. And if you talk with them about it they may not even deny that that what they are doing is bad, but they will tell you at length how it is necessary. They'll tell you how they have come to be in this terrible position of being forced to do bad in the world, despite the fact that they are, in their hearts, a good person. They may be very convincing. They may even be right.

There are people who do not see what they are doing as evil in the first place, no matter how terrible it may seem to an outsider. These people do not see themselves as victims, but rather as warriors. They are fighting the good fight in their own minds, and they surround themselves with people who believe the same, or at least do nothing to challenge that belief. They are operating with a reality-interpreting grid that allows them to see some humans as "less," or some human behavior as "unacceptable in any circumstances." They live in a world where the stakes are high and time is short, and they are doing their part to make the world better.

They may be wrong and they may be crazy, but they still never think of themselves as the bad guy.

And this isn't to say never fight back, it's not to say you are required by some law of bipedalism to accept their opinion of themselves. This isn't a demand that you never give up on anybody, no matter how foul their deeds or ideas. It's just a reminder, just some information, because you will be more effective in the fight if you accept all of the intelligence available to you, that you will be in a better position if you build a more accurate internal model of your foes.

Keep moving. Fight good fights.

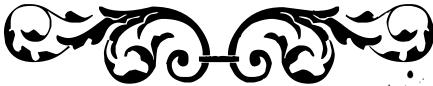
And pray to whatever gods will listen that the bad guy isn't you.



You can't fight City Hall.

Therefore, you should instead go into City Hall and jam up the toilets, squirt glue into the parking meters, and distribute fake and disruptive memorandums. Carbon-papering the mayor's signature will gain far more results than standing around holding a sign.





The Hymn of the Sneed Discordians

Everything is Nothing

Nothing is Everything

Something, though, is not Everything

Nor is Something Nothing

And Everything is Half-Off on Fridays

ON THE NATURE OF TRUTH TM musings from the good reverend roger

How do they stand it?

All worried about what other people think about them and all pissed because they're all worried about what they think other people think about them and thinking this whole mess is somehow YOUR fault.

But I know... There is no answer because they CAN'T stand it. And that's why they ARE the way they are. They long since got to the point where they stood on their rooftops and shouted "I'M AS MAD AS HELL, AND I'M NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE!" and NOTHING HAPPENED. Then they said it AGAIN but EVEN LOUDER and STILL nothing happened. Even LESS NOTHING happened than last time.

So they took whatever internal regulator there is in people off and the flywheels are spinning and screaming and red hot and emitting a foul-smelling smoke. And they don't have the BALLS to become SERIAL KILLERS so they just get MORE NASTY.

Why do you REALLY think we are supporting a pointless and obviously morally fucked-up war? Do you fools think it really has anything to do with POLITICS? Do you think it has anything to do with THE MEDIA?



If so, WARE UP PUPPET BOYS!

You've become CYNICAL, but not CYNICAL ENOUGH.
You've become CYNICAL, but not to the point that you
LAUGH UNTIL YOUR GUTS BLEED. You've become
CYNICAL, but not cynical enough to believe that a whole
nation of overfed, overindulged fatass fabulously wealthy
white people can support the organized destruction of a
nation of brown people NOT because they believe in it, NOT
because they're STUPID, NOT because they've been duped
by some well-organized CABAL, but for no other reason
than that they are NASTY and ILL-TEMPERED.

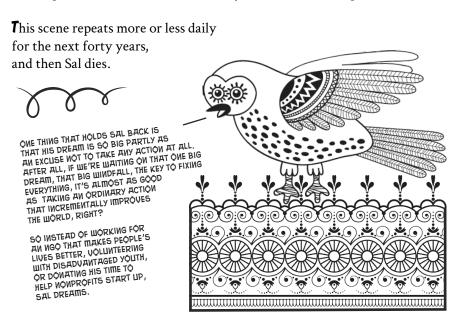


The whole world is confounded by the sudden appearance of this state-level actor, operating apparently on par with a global superpower, but no one can figure out who is behind it. His final move is to force the United States, the EU, Russia, and China into an alliance against him by knocking off a few low-level diplomats and sabotaging some of their most important military operations. With no way of locating or even identifying him, the alliance is forced to pool their intelligence resources and learn to work together, accidentally causing world peace.

"Ha! I have done it!" he cries over simulcast TV, radio, and Internet streams, "I have fooled you into working together for the good of mankind!"

People everywhere cheer. Politicians, finally realizing the master plan is nearing its ultimate goal, manage to track the signal to the secret compound in Indonesia. They bomb it. Then they also bomb each other to erase the compromising intelligence they all have on one another. Everyone dies.

"BZZZZZZZZZZ!" goes the alarm clock. Sal opens his eyes and heaves out a heavy, frustrated sigh. "Yeah, that would never work. Geez, what a dumb idea," he says out loud to no one in particular. Rolling out of bed and into his slippers, Sal gets up to make the coffee. His grand scheme for helping the world has been foiled again, but he refuses to be deterred. He is a good man, and he will, eventually, think of something.



-* THE PARABLE OF *-SAL THE INSURANCE CLERK



BY V3XAPHOD, WITH KEY COMMENTARY FROM M. NIGEL SALT

WE FOLLOW THE JOURNEY OF SAL, an ordinary middle-aged insurance clerk who, as a way of fantasizing away the cosmic pointlessness of his existence, dreams of a world without violence, poverty, and injustice and the many things he could do to effect change, if he only had the opportunity. One day, on a whim, he buys a lottery ticket that turns out to be the only winning ticket for the biggest jackpot in history – over a billion dollars after taxes and fees.

Being a reasonably intelligent guy, he manages to set up a trust to receive the winnings. His trusted friend is a decent lawyer who is able to keep his identity a secret by filing all the appropriate paperwork through an impenetrable bureaucratic maze. At first he does nothing with the money: keeps his job, doesn't buy anything extravagant, doesn't even pay off his mortgage or car loan. He just goes about his life as usual, patiently waiting for the press to die down and quietly investing some money, more as a hobby than anything else.

After the furor in the media has subsided, he sets his plan in motion. He buys a private island somewhere in Indonesia through a series of shell companies, and begins developing a very high-tech, secure compound, mostly underground. He arranges to fake his own death, abandoning his life and retiring to his new compound. From this place he recruits a private army of highly-trained and very effective mercenaries, hackers, and financial experts. He begins slowly exerting the force of their combined expertise on global markets through strategically imploding large corporations and even a few smaller national banks and draining their value into his own stockpiled wealth. In the ensuing political and social unrest, his troops sweep in along with coordinated humanitarian aid and public works projects, transforming war zones almost overnight into stable states. He bankrolls resistance movements here, recognized governments there, and a large array of media outlets. He even successfully masterminds the assassinations of many of the world's worst despots, including some in highly influential countries.

We WANT to kill thousands, or tens of thousands of NASTY SMUDGY PEOPLE not because we have ANY reason whatsoever for it but because we are MAD at our husbands, wives, children, brothers and sisters because they changed the TV CHANNEL while we were WATCHING SOMETHING, and we haven't got the BALLS to stand up for ourselves so we TAKE IT OUT ON SOMEBODY ELSE.

There IS no other reason, and that's why you can talk politics until you're blue in the TITS but you will NEVER find a political reason which explains it SANELY.

We go to war because we are NASTY CHICKENSHITS who DON'T KNOW HOW-TO DEAL WITH THE PETTY-ASS-FRUSTRATIONS which constitute our LIVES.

No this is not the CLEAN, FLAME-THROWER-WHITE HATE of a MUTANT DISCORDIAN I'm talking about here. Just LOOK at them. LOOK at the nasty bitter pinched evil faces around you, Brothers & Sisters. They aren't even capable of getting PISSED OFF correctly. They DISLIKE their own ODOR.

You know who you are. You know if you are one of them. You know if you have been there chewing on your own teeth hating everybody while HOPING DESPERATELY that they LIKE you. And you know, if a little part inside of you responds to that description, that it is CUNTS LIKE YOU that allow all the -real- evil in the world to go on.

Fuck you all and the armadillos you rode in on.

ERIS CANNOT BE PLACATED WITH OFFERINGS OF ANY KIND, BUT SHE SOMETIMES GETS LOW BLOODS UGAR



