

Part 1 of 5: Was there a tipping point in Amerika's trek to Amarabia?

It's my story, How'd I get here? Yes, you'd think Watch your back boy Panic, crisis,
Stickin' to it. Where've I been? They'd give it up. Best you can. Smoke, and mirrors,
Reachin' back to Weird to watch it Coreless wretches. Don't be countin' Tyrant's pimping
Help 'em through it. Over again. Empty cup. On the Man. Human fears.

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The human condition

"If a woman has to choose between catching a fly ball and saving an infant's life, she will choose to save the infant's life without even considering if there is a man on base."
David "Dave" Barry

Yes, there was always a tipping point. It was the human condition: nothing earthly may have seemed to last forever, except godless, existential uncertainty. A tipping point should not have been an 'if' consideration, it was a for-sure; the consideration would have been as to 'when'.

If The-Gifted-One had stalked quietly into that evil night of Amarabia with his posse of political predators however witless and wanton, Amerika might have naturally abided. You know, the frog in the frying pan, ever so slowly perishing for graduated acceptance of lower, lower, lower life standards. Amerika had already degenerated, degraded from capitalism to early phases of the mid-stage, Capialism or Socitalism, on the way to socialism and less, less, less.

Social silence

Having set aside the truly needy and due, simply, about half of Amerikans – the parasite class – were on the other half's tab – ill-informed, poorly educated, culturally crippled, self-absorbed, and in denial about individual responsibility – take your pick – expecting the 'change' would have been whatever each wanted. About another half – the host class – paid all the bills, was ill-informed, poorly educated, culturally crippled, self-absorbed, and in denial about individual irresponsibility – take your pick – expecting the 'change' would not have changed so much to matter to each of them –

it would all go away someday. These things take care of themselves, right?

Those were two silent or at least usually quiet near-majorities. Neither saw the early signs of societal suicide by socialism's Evil Counter Reformation and, beyond, the Amerikan Jihad's.

Then, only a thin minority was putting up a stink or on the brink; whereas, less than a year earlier a thick minority had nearly kicked The-Oppressor, virulent socialism and worse to the curb to check the imbalance.

"The hardest thing to explain is the glaringly evident which everybody had decided not to see." Ayn Rand (née Alisa Zinov'yevna Rosenbaum)

Going, Gone

Thankfully, gratefully, He-Who-Was-In-A-Hurry had neither wisdom, nor wile, nor temporal wherewithal; he had gotten on the big mo and mojo – so anxious had he been to feast at the monster's ball. It was less than 4, maybe less than 2 years before he could have gone limp or lame from opposition, resistance, distraction, diversion, divergence – financial, political, social, judicial, legislative, Constitutional, international, the evil in others, and so forth. And the clamoring cacophony of the complicit and culpable stooges in his cabal of change agents themselves had only slightly less than 2, 4, or, for a few, a little less than 6 years to have gotten `er done, to have made their bones. Once made, they might well have been in it for the long haul. Giddy-up sick horsey – ride, ride, ride.

What Amerika wasn't

"America has the choice of forgoing its liberty and adopting the European line of dhimmitude and supplication, or maintaining its resolve to fight the war against terrorism for freedom and for universal human rights values. . . This is the threat of a global jihad, with its ideology, strategy and tactics, coordinated with its cells worldwide. The difference between Europe and America is that Europe denies it because it cannot nor does it wish to fight for certain values already forfeited. We see here the collision of two radically opposed strategies. . . The war against a global jihadist terrorism can be won only if the civilized world is united against barbarity." . . . "Yes actually Islam can change. It has to

find in itself the instruments to help the modernist Muslims to change.” Bat Ye’or, a pseudonym of Gisèle Littman (née Orebi)

Respectfully, Amerika was not Europe, where socialism had been acculturated – the paradigm – and Bat Ye’or’s jihad-dhimmitude [non-Muslim’s servitude under Shari’a, Muslim law] in Eurabia seemed an anti-Crusade done-deal, an Islamized Europe.

“France and the rest of Western Europe cannot change their policy anymore. Their future is Eurabia. Period. I don't see how they can reverse the movement they set in motion thirty years ago. Nor do Eurabians want to modify this policy. It is a project that was conceived, planned and pursued consistently through immigration policy, propaganda, church support, economic associations and aid, cultural, media and academic collaboration.” Bat Ye’or

Amerika was not Latin America, where despots had come and despots had gone, eventually.

Amerika was not Asia, where territories ranged from authoritarian to autonomous, from third to first world, from central to market economies and hybrids in agrarian, industrial, and technological pursuits, most of which were geographically spread far and wide.

Commanding presence

A command economy was natural to socialism, or command governance. Both command economics and command politics took away and coerced individual freedoms of choice, of liberty; otherwise, the rulers could not have ruled and, metaphorically, The-Monarchical-Fetus would have been without a womb, aborted. Leaders needed followers, axiomatically. A shepherd needed sheep. First came command governance, then command economy. This was not like leapfrog; this transition would have crept along like a wormwalk – head first, tail second – command governance, command economy. This transition could have been over quickly, but Amerika was not coup-country. Not yet, then.

National desperation had opened the despot’s door before, had let him in.

In good times, folks tended to forget the bad times. In bad times, folks tended to forget way more. There have always been despots behind doors, peaking, waiting, knowing

that you'll want them and welcome them again. Don't think it; just do it. Right?
Pitchfork

This last time, Amerika had the command governance pretty much in place; could the command economy have been far behind? Governance had been sinking to new depths of tax and squander; insinuate, intimidate, and settle-in; demand and disrespect; seemingly vulturine and lawless; poisoning young minds and perverting old laws; making nice-nice sifted and censored by mendacious, regime-radical media while the country's Constitutional and constituted course was further corrupted.

Government is a petri dish of corruptibility. The bigger the government, the bigger the dish. Pitchfork

What's going on

For all to bear witness, Amerika's was not what it had been when The Founders assiduously rejected a democracy for a republic.

"Democracy is the theory that the common people know what they want, and deserve to get it good and hard." Henry Louis Mencken

"The American Republic will endure until the day Congress discovers that it can bribe the public with the public's money." Alexis Charles Henri Maurice Clérel de Tocqueville. Yes, Alexis, and first an American President must have had to intellectually bribe himself.
Pitchfork

However, Amerika was not yet so close to where it was headed that you could have seen it in high-def, so you would have had to imagine – diminished and deformed and deprived and depraved of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness – by governance, by economics, by cult, by worse education, by hate and intolerance even given to violence against its own people. Not altogether. Then, not yet.

"My mom said she learned how to swim when someone took her out in the lake and threw her off the boat. I said, 'Mom, they weren't trying to teach you how to swim.'"
Paula Poundstone

Some few busied themselves in trashing Amerika, while a few others peacefully assembled. Some conspired; a few aspired; most just respired.

Most didn't get it, couldn't get it, wouldn't get it. Not altogether. Then, not yet. The-Other-Guy's-Fault thrived.

"It's not denial. I'm just selective about the reality I accept."
William B. "Bill" Watterson II

Trashing America

At the time, trashing what of Amerika? Trashing wealth; trashing success by any name; trashing prosperity; trashing skill and talent; trashing good luck; trashing freedoms; trashing liberty; trashing pursuit of happiness; trashing Congress; trashing judiciary; trashing capitalism; trashing investment; trashing values; trashing valuation; trashing privacies; trashing risk; trashing success; trashing failure; trashing choices; trashing productivity; trashing the third wave of economic development; trashing free trade; trashing allies; trashing credit; trashing debt; trashing private property; trashing dreams of better, of being better off; trashing peace; trashing security on levels; trashing individuality; trashing the rule of law; trashing individual responsibility; trashing rights; trashing truth; trashing expectations.

A telling irony

There was an ironic respite amidst the race for demonic dominion of Amerika. And that irony divulged the dolts that seemed so desperado: none was among the brightest bulbs on the tree of life. Wealth destruction diminished the volume of wealth redistribution – it was lose, lose, lose – a tragic 3-fer – the destructed, the destroyers, the distributees. But, it was not about the losses, was it? That would have been collateral damage. The-Cool was OK with it. Then, it was about coerced servility.

Violent doings

Americans' nonviolent experiences with themselves were common phenomena, natural to the human condition, mostly interpersonal, less so in small groups, and even less in public popularity and sport contest spectacles like political elections and NASCAR, respectively.

America's violent experiences were pointed. It happened. Set aside America's brutal experiences when put upon by others, having put upon others, or having come to others' rescue.

There was it that Americans had only infrequently not gotten along with themselves bigtime. It happened between the governing and the governed. On the then-national scale, Lincoln's War of Northern Aggression, papered over with pretense by feckless winners, came to mind. There were historical moments and movements of cultural violence, acting out frustration and anxiety from plights of unproductive means to unproductive ends, rights wronged, perverse politics. On smaller scales – grotesquely among them, Waco, Ruby Ridge - the murderous Amerikan *federales* of the '90s still disgusted. It happened.

And cruelty, personal and pervasive, was subtle by Amerikans on Amerikans, delivered daily directly and derivatively by three-letter thugs and a gaggle of other government goons. It happened, too.

Then did slowly cometh the Amerikan Jihad, the long and winding road to Amerikan Counter Reformation, the Evil Counter Reformation. The ingredients were: the leaders – pretenders and criminals and lying sacks and pathological narcissists and sociopaths, the wicked and wretched; massive, targeted, of crisis and panic, of smear and strong-arm; seemingly inevitable and overwhelming and overrunning ooze and slick of federal government to control and control more, the American Way an historical footnote; pitiful and pitiable pretexts for overarching authority, over-reaching tax and squander; federal media abetting hostile perps, malcontent and misguided do-gooders at best and complicit the likelier. It was in their natures to weaken contrarians' civil resolves and resources. What puerile delusion encouraged thought of human benefit and government retreat in time of crisis passed?

"Good intentions, along with her handmaidens, hypocrisy and envy, are the most rightfully despised of all human characteristics. Liars are, usually, interesting. Fools can be quite entertaining. A greedy man might make you rich, even if only by chance or mistake. But the do-gooder full of his good intentions is always a bore and sometimes a tyrant." Porter Stansberry (née Frank Porter Stansberry)

Plus, there was a countryful of complacent citizenry inculcated in carefully crafted ignorance about heritage and horizon, dumb as young rabbits in open fields.

“How fortunate for leaders that men do not think.” Adolf Hitler

Violence done

The outcomes of Amerikan governing-governed violence were not much mixed – the governing usually prevailed. Common threads favored the governing: corruption of the American Constitution, principally in regard to sovereignty and the parsed powers; enemies picked carefully – for money and control, an industrial society took on an agrarian society; for liberty, armed oppressors, for a time, held back unarmed oppressed; for power, a lot of men with a lot of guns and more took on a few men, women, and children; for expedience and hide, they let `em burn down their own neighborhoods; for elitist distinction, there were lies, threats, and intimidations by the governing to the governed.

“A monarchy is the most expensive of all forms of government, the regal state requiring a costly parade, and he who depends on his own power to rule, must strengthen that power by bribing the active and enterprising whom he cannot intimidate.” James Fenimore Cooper