

**Part 2 of 5: When would hordes of American Howard Beales have bellowed: "I'm as mad as hell, and I'm not going to take this anymore!!"?**

<i>Had a dream,</i>	Hacks and flacks,	See buck suckers	My sweet country	Freedom fails -
<i>Wasn't pretty,</i>	Fools and fakers.	And vote vultures	`t were for thee.	Less liberty,
<i>About my country -</i>	No fresh air	Cut you up in	Not barren land	Morals, values,
<i>Hungry kitty.</i>	Under takers.	Tiny cultures.	Of misery.	Sovereignty.

From: *Tipping Point on the Road to Amarabia?: A Fictional Retrospective From the Great Beyond, American Pitchfork's Poem. ST2, A-E*

**Are we there yet?**

When? Sooner or later, but not too late.

Why not too late? The American spirit was too potent, pervasive, and practiced to have failed outrightly. Liberty and freedoms had that affect on a person, on a sense of God, family, country. It would have been in the will.

America, Americans were always bigger, much bigger, greater than their government, though that had not dulled the governing's interest to swap out. Pitchfork

Many of these folks so affected were still alive and would have passed it along. It would have been in the spirit.

"Without God all things are permitted." Fyodor Mikhaylovich Dostoevsky

Needn't have smuggled-up: the sun sets before rising again; this wasn't about perfectibility of people; it was about perfectibility of goals, the divinity of human potential – its rise and fall and rise.

Generational comfort and joy bespoke generational languor and lethargy. Pitchfork

Many had disagreed. So, to those who worshipped humanity or the Golden Arches or else, they could have thought it through this way: trashing America the way of The-Fiction was about the perfectibility of few; its surcease, its alternative was about the perfectibility of many. Earth worshippers, planet pagans, should have known the emptiness of it all: Nature didn't know you, it wasn't you mom; natural elements were

indifferent to you – as given to have grown you fields of flowers as have blanketed you in burning ash.

'Not too late' could have been way down the road to Amarabia – the farther down, the farther back; the more taken, the more to be taken back.

### **Changed, changed, changed**

"Progress, far from consisting in change, depends on retentiveness. When change is absolute there remains no being to improve and no direction is set for possible improvement: and when experience is not retained, as among savages, infancy is perpetual. Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it. In the first stage of life the mind is frivolous and easily distracted, it misses progress by failing in consecutiveness and persistence. This is the condition of children and barbarians, in which instinct has learned nothing from experience." Jorge (George) Agustín Nicolás Ruiz de Santayana y Borrás

Change was in the wind, it had been canted and chanted. He-of-the-Teleprompter: had better have been wary of that which had been wished for and had won with.

Change was of four sorts. Which one was in the wind?

It was not when change was unexpected and didn't happen. That was moot.

It was not when change was expected and did happen in some way. That was validation or surprise or discovery.

It was not when change was expected and did not happen. That was for venting, for reconsideration, for excuse, for tolerance, for hope, for another day.

Change can present a panorama of problems for people, and the most problematic form of change – change of the fourth kind, fourth form change – would have been upon freedoms' fruited plain as the natural

outcome The-Weak's having won. In Pitchfork's opinion, this is the change about which Auden had written . . .

"We would rather be ruined than changed;  
We would rather die in our dread  
Than climb the cross of the moment  
And let our illusions die."  
Wystan Hugh Auden

In the wind, it was change of the fourth kind, of the fourth form, when real, palpable, on your carpet and in your face change was not expected and did happen. That was betrayal; it threatened, then angered for defense, coping, remedy, or retribution.

In graduation of the fourth form of change: it was when giving, giving in, and giving up were all that was going on; it was when *you're not* changing, when *your status quo* had been defiled, upset, interrupted, taken from you, used against you; it was when *your* pony got sold off or slaughtered; it was when *your* stake in life was pulled up and handed to another; it was when *you* – body, mind, heart, and soul – were cornered, trapped, staring into the pit; it was when you had no home, no food, no job, no relief; it was when the imposed condition of *your* existence was of dread, dishonor, peril, inequality, indignity, indecency, injustice, lowliness, humiliation, and shame – the vilest of creatures.

"When people lose everything, and have nothing left to lose, they lose it." Gerald Celente

### **Disconnected**

Note well that there had been a disconnection of America's people and governance from the get-go. This disconnect was not in the importance of governance, but rather in the process of governance – not to have been tops-down, but bottoms-up. Big government was not a done deal in the latter 18<sup>th</sup> century; *au contraire mes amis*, big government was purposely chained.

"If they can get you asking the wrong questions, they don't have to worry about the answers." Thomas Ruggles Pynchon, Jr.

Added to that disconnection, state news had let the days of darkening deeds slip by with statist celebrations and vacuous perspicacity. Nationalized education *de jure* and nationalized journalism *de facto* had made for and maintained minds of mush.

Generational ignorance bespoke generational stupidity. Pitchfork

“The current state of the news media is partially to blame for the public’s general lack of information vital for responsible citizenship in a democracy. The news media has become an aspect of show business, offering merely infotainment. It has evolved into an entity that tends to function as a public relations agency for wealthy and powerful multinational corporations, members of Congress, the current Presidential Administration including the administrations that preceded it. The news media is being utilized as a political tool of suppression and propaganda by those in power, and propaganda is psychological in nature. Full of half-truths and utter misinformation, it’s an arrogant and very commercial strategy that is implemented because it appeals to emotions, fear being the main one relentless talk of national security, personal and community safety, can trigger childhood insecurities and indoctrinated views of authority.” Teresa S. Stover

### **Corrupt, corrupter, corruptest**

The Framers knew that the governing were inherently corruptible and that corruptibility varied directly with the size and scope of governance. The Framers were right.

Time passed, bigger troughs, more snouts. Pitchfork thought that he’d heard the bigger snouts had been derided disparagingly as: The Elite; The Edenists; Ears; The Paragons; The Chosen; The Exalted; The Apotheoses; The Blahs; The La-La Landers or just The La-Las; The Not-Ever Landers, or just The Nots; The Heathens and Hedonists, or The He-Hes; The Precious; The Flowers; The Pets; The Darlings; The Nonpareil; The Dandies and Jimdandies and Jimhickies and Humdingers, and others.

Later, would that the country’s course continued to descend, the lizard list of appellations would have narrowed to The Deceivers, The Despots, The ‘dozers, The Dread, The Snouts, and such. Epithets finally would have had to have given way, in revelation, riot, and rebellion to Traitors, Dirt, Pigs, and more.

### **Capialism (a/k/a socitalism)**

The American Constitution was capitalist-friendly, government out of the way – a state-by-state vs. federal tension of choice generally as to precedence; reliance on the individual; federal powers limited by specifics; distinct, divided, and distributed authorities; checked and balanced; etc. Semi-capitalism – capialism or socitalism – mostly trumped politics, still, in Amerika, but losses piled.

Socialism is a governance of producers thereby unable to lift their lot in life by means of improved productivity – whether by knowledge, exertion, risk-taking, or other investment of money, mind, or muscle. Pitchfork

Day-to-day, capialism still had meant every job, whether paying or paid for; whereas, governing presented an absolutely nonproductive circus of hacks, flacks, philistines, and flunkies. The singularity of wealth creation in governed hands had blurred with government increase in means of production via increase in human dependency and, in addition to myriad rules, regulations, bureaucrats, and bureaucracies, in The-Opaque's seized ownership and managed control of previously publicly-owned businesses.

Sing it: Change, change, change; change of fools. Pitchfork

### **Weakness by any other name**

Dissing the U. S. Constitution earmarked America's enemies by whatever titles they touted, flags they flew, bucks they banked, or deities they held dear. America's enemies were not buddies in some cockamamy, kumbaya coming together; America's enemies ranged from early century primitive barbarians to contemporary, technologically adept barbarians. America's enemies would have put a big hurt on you if they could have, again – from without or from within – dressed in a dishdasha, di la Renta, or Judicial gown. Would that it took them one year, one hundred, or more.

Dissembling or, worse, deference in connection with America's enemies was of, by, and for the weak, the cowards, the treacherous, and the treasonous; enemies were enticed to probative challenge, direct confrontation, and potential chaos. The-Lie's kissing enemy rings and asses had been the lowest of politics: it was portentous, pathological

pawing and pandering. And so it went, too, with having had *conditionally* supported allies in their life-and-death struggle; truckled and toadied against freedom fighters twisting in desert and jungle breezes; buddied-up with brethren bullies and boars; personally and publicly promoted evil-doers and their deeds. It was in the character.

"It is weakness rather than wickedness which renders men unfit to be trusted with unlimited power." John Adams

### **The maddening**

It was sooner or later, the maddening. It was when change of the fourth form, of unexpected change – ranted or real - was foreseen and feared or realized and resisted in consequences and consequences of consequences, and when denial didn't do it anymore.

*For the tipping point – the fear, the resistance must have resonated; unbearable, meaningless suffering must have been personal and shared by recognizable majorities. These would have been old lessons newly taught. Suffering would have multiplied, pandering permission, pretext.*

Talking buttheads wouldn't have done it; talking to yourself, your family, and God, and, then, to your neighbors would have. The massing would have followed.

A nation's path was strewn with corruptions in governance of itself, by itself, and for itself. Witness The-Hate. A popularity contest of dilemmas, guilts, and bigotries had revved toward the Evil Counter Reformation fuller tilt. Would it have been an unpopularity contest of betrayal and threat, of fear and resistance that ended it?

"How is freedom measured, in individuals as in nations? By the resistance which has to be overcome, by the effort it costs to stay aloft. One would have to seek the highest type of free man where the greatest resistance is constantly being overcome: five steps from tyranny, near the threshold of the danger of servitude." Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche

Watch their eyes, their hands, their feet. Words wither, waste away. Actions speak for them. Pitchfork