

REJOICE!

You are the persecuted ones.
You will never be accepted.
You will never be initiated with the rites of power.
You will never be permitted
into the caste of the ruling classes.
You will be persecuted until the ends of time.



Unlike the Christian Church, which rose from persecuted to persecutor, you will never be empowered, never be authorized, never be in charge.

You are persecuted. You will always be persecuted.

You will be branded heretic.

You will be denounced from the pulpit and the television screen.

You will be scrutinized by civilization and found lacking in virtue.

You will be swept up with the devil's debris.



Unlike Al-Qaeda, which rose from obscurity to celebrity, you will never be considered, never be feared, never suffer from delusions of grandeur.

You are in the minority.
You will always be in the minority.
You will be passed over, discarded, downsized, disposed, and trashed.
You will be dismissed as an irrelevancy.
No one will come to your aid.

You are alone.



Unlike everyone else, who rises from proletarian to consumerist machine, you will never be programmed, never be brainwashed, never be owned.

For you swim against the stream, you are strong.
You are the lone voice in a materialistic wilderness.

You are the crazed prophet.

You are the voice of irrationality in a world of brutalizing sanity.

You are the pavement cracks.
You are the lost stuff of history.
You are not of what they are.
And for that you will be unmercifully hounded like the rats of the black plague.



Take comfort.
For you are the persecuted ones.

-GNIMBLEY