

THIS IS WHAT
YOU SCREAMED
FOR AMERICA!
THIS IS WHAT
YOU DEMANDED!
WHY ARE YOU
COMPLAINING
NOW?

NOTES ON AN
INCONVENIENT
UNIVERSE

A collection of essays written by the Good Reverend Roger

NOTES ON AN INCONVENIENT UNIVERSE - PART II

— THE GOOD
REVEREND
ROGER

So, let's just say the dominant ideologues out there aren't flipping your wig. You say it's because you think the parties are the same, equally corrupt, etc, and that you'd like to see a 3rd party. In reality, of course, most of what you're really saying is "look at meeeeeee, sheeple!"

A couple of points of order:

1. Everyone thinks they are the sole conscious human in world full of "sheeple". This is the same sort of egomania that makes people think they are the Main Character. In both cases, everyone is **WRONG**.
2. Everyone assumes that a 3rd party would be the one that represents their interests. Again, not going to happen, both because the people hollering about it are crazier than a shit house rat, and because any party with a high enough profile to get elected has already been bought and sold by the same people that own the existing parties. Given that, why would "THEY" pay for three parties when you get the illusion of choice with two? You will notice that the Green Party and the Reform Party mysteriously flew to pieces when they become large enough to show up on the ballot.

Not that either of these points will stop or even slow down your average libertarian. This is because the average libertarian has no motives in actually being successful in raising a party. No, the average libertarian is out to score with chicks, and can't figure out why it isn't working, no matter how much he talks about *Going Galt*.

(Hint: It's because being a radical only works on women if you're a radical leftist, and only then for a very narrow window. Radical rightists are boring.)

For the rest of us, of course, this state of affairs is hilarious. Is there anything funnier than a man making a great big show of reading Atlas Shrugged at Starbucks, quite obviously wondering why none of the women in the shop have chatted him up?

But the funniest thing about 3rd party people is that they invariably turn into conspiracy freaks. **CHEMTRAILS, HAARP, 911 Truthers, FEMA CAMPS**, etc. I think this has to do with the fact that when you make yourself believe one great whacking lie (the existence of a "free market", etc), it's suddenly easier to believe just about anything. So you go to parties and tell everyone about the danger they're in, until it gradually dawns on you one day that none of your friends seem to throw parties anymore. Silly sheeple. From there, it's usually an alcohol-fueled ride to **CRAZYTOWN**, population **YOU**.

I gotta say, it must be rough, living in a universe in which your flawless ideology, whether that be communism or unrestrained capitalism, doesn't work even though it makes perfect sense to you, and **OUGHT TO WORK** and **WOULD WORK**, if only people weren't such sheeple.

But it doesn't work, does it? And yet here you are, trying to explain to it people for the umpteenth time.

Rinse, repeat.

**YOU KNOW, I HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT
BEING A REDPINE PERSON WOULD EXEMPT
ME FROM MISERABLE SHIT LIKE THIS**

NOTES ON AN INCONVENIENT UNIVERSE - PART III

— THE GOOD
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ROGER

What's the matter, Bunky? You say things aren't what they used to be? That the future has made you uncomfortable? That things would be much better if the Gays weren't quite so *Gay* about things, and maybe if the Blacks and the women would go back to being quiet about what and who they are? That a Black president was okay the once, but reelecting him has made it look normal, and now you worry?

Well, fuck you, Bunky. You would be more comfortable if ~ 54% of the population was less comfortable. How nice. How very fucking nice. All it would require to make **YOU** - the main character - is for all of those people, almost 200 million human beings, sit down and **SHUT UP** about how they've been treated and continue to be treated on account of Brown skin and/or female genitalia, homosexuality, transgender issues, whatever.

But has it occurred to you, even once, that none of those people give a fuck about your feelings on the subject, any more than you give a rat's ass about their feelings? Do you not suppose it irritates them when you open your face and weird rationalizations as to why they are inferior and should **SHUT UP** and vote for their own oppression? It irritates **ME**, and I'm as whitebread as you are.

It irritates me because it *is* and **YOU are a DUMBSHIT** and it really **WOULD** make the world a better place if you'd **SHUT UP** or even maybe accidentally crash into a gas truck on the way home from work tonight. Because what all your whining really says is "I am afraid to compete for jobs and/or mating chances with that many people", and "I may be a po'bucket swine, but at least I'm not on the bottom of the heap."

But you are, aren't you?

Yes, you are viewed by the vast majority of the population as a useless throwback. Too ugly in spirit to associate with, and too dumb to hire. Your day has been over for 50 years. You will soon live under a bridge, and your children will drink filthy water for the rest of their lives...Because **YOU** were too lazy and too cowardly to stand up on your hind legs and act like a human being. And the world will not miss you.

And nor will I.



NOTES ON AN INCONVENIENT UNIVERSE - PART IV

— THE GOOD
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ROGER

A lot of people think America is addicted to McDonalds, or **TV**, or **porn**. And we may very well be... But America's number one addiction, the 500 pound monkey on our backs, is punishment. We *love* punishment, we love to see no-good shits get theirs, even - **especially** - if we do or at one time did the very same thing we're hollering about.

This ranges from the public to the personal. Publicly speaking, we have 5% of the world's population, and 25% of the world's incarcerated population. We lock kids up (as recently happened in Alabama) for **TWENTY-SIX YEARS** for a pound of pot. Given that the kid is 19, he'll be middle-aged when, or if, he gets out. His whole life is gone. For a pound of pot.

A LARGE MINORITY OF THE POPULATION BELIEVES THAT THIS IS REASONABLE.

We arrest 6 year olds on felony charges for acting out in class...Then Facebook and Twitter and all the other social media sites fill up with outrage that would be appropriate if the people expressing that outrage hadn't spent their entire lives voting for asshats who promise to "**GET TOUGH ON CRIME**" in a system that is already VERY tough on anything even remotely resembling a crime. Hell, they **RAN OUT** of crimes, so now they're after 6 year olds.

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In the private sector, we punish people by firing them. Not just for things like non-performance or being drunk on the job, but also for posting things we don't like on social media. Or for having the wrong friends and/or political beliefs. Or for expecting a living wage.

Hell, we even punish our own friends and families. And not always by obvious physical abuse, but also by withholding attention or affection, to show them **WHAT**. By deciding that they need to feel your disdain for a while, so they won't do whatever it was they did to give you the urge to punish them. Then we wake up one day, wondering where everyone went and why we're so alone.

It's not a mystery where they went, really. They're **IN JAIL**. Or **UNDER A BRIDGE, EATING FROM GARBAGE CANS**. Or they got sick of our emotional manipulation and just, you know, **went away**. But we console ourselves that they deserved the punishment they got, because they were no-good shits anyway, and we are an island, we are better off without their company.

And **THAT**, friends, is how you get the utterly psychotic society that frightens and depresses you so much.