

CIVILIZATION
UNDRESSED
[4]

DYSFUNCTIONAL BY DESIGN

MO LOHAUS

Civilization Undressed

by Mo Lohaus

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[17] Sax and Violins

[17.1] Napalm

Talking about the Civil Rights Movement loops me back to the Vietnam War: How would I have envisioned my world if I had been fed information by truth-hungry reporters?

*In front of us a curious figure was standing, a little crouched, legs straddled, arms held out from his sides. He had no eyes, and the whole of his body, nearly all of which was visible through tatters of burnt rags, was covered with a hard black crust speckled with yellow pus.... He had to stand because he was no longer covered with a skin, but with a crustlike crackling which broke easily....*¹⁸⁵

*A napalm raid hit the village three or four days ago...nowhere have they buried the dead because there is nobody left to do it. The inhabitants throughout the village and in the fields were caught and killed in the exact postures they had held when the napalm struck—a man about to get on his bicycle, fifty boys and girls playing in an orphanage...almost two hundred dead.*¹⁸⁶

The CBS evening news never mentions what napalm does. Uncle Walter never tells me we are turning people into pus toast. Three million Vietnamese are killed by U.S. action. Many baked alive in 800 million pounds of napalm rain are edited out.¹⁸⁷

In the 1970s I am just watching the news,

185) Rene Cutforth, BBC, *The Listener*, 9/11/69, p. 343.

186) George Barrett, *The New York Times*, February 9, 1951—referring to a napalm attack on a village in Korea.

187) Kenny Anderson: *Land of Hypocrisy*, p. 55

not looking past it. I am accepting the reality shown to me by Cronkite, Rather, and Wallace, the faceholders at CBS, as they read it from their teleprompters or discuss it on *60 Minutes*. What would these three wise guys have learned and passed on to me if they had been listening outside their subculture...to leftists, pacifists, and Negroes?

[17.2] To kill a king

Just as OKC occurs on the second anniversary of Waco, Martin Luther King, Jr. is killed on April 4, 1968; on the one year anniversary of his famous Riverside Speech—the one that united the anti-war movement and civil rights movement as a single force. What is it that he said that day that marked him for death?

They must see Americans as strange liberators. The Vietnamese people proclaimed their own independence in 1945, after a combined French and Japanese occupation and before the communist revolution in China; they were led by Ho Chi Minh. Even though they quoted the American Declaration of Independence in their own document of freedom, we refused to recognize them. Instead, we decided to support France in her reconquest of her former colony. Our government felt then that the Vietnamese people were not ready for independence, and we again fell victim to the deadly Western arrogance that has poisoned the international atmosphere for so long.

With that tragic decision we rejected a revolutionary government seeking self-determination and a government that had been established not by China—for whom the Vietnamese have no great love—but by clearly indigenous

forces that included some communists. For the peasants this new government meant real land reform, one of the most important needs in their lives.

For nine years following 1945 we denied the people of Vietnam the right of independence. For nine years we vigorously supported the French in their abortive effort to recolonize Vietnam. Before the end of the war we were meeting eighty percent of the French war costs. Even before the French were defeated at Dien Bien Phu, they began to despair of their reckless action, but we did not. We encouraged them with our huge financial and military supplies to continue the war even after they had lost the will. Soon we would be paying almost the full costs of this tragic attempt at recolonization.

After the French were defeated it looked as if independence and land reform would come again through the Geneva Agreement. But instead there came the United States, determined that Ho should not unify the temporarily divided nation, and the peasants watched again as we supported one of the most vicious modern dictators, our chosen man, Premier Diem. The peasants watched and cringed as Diem ruthlessly rooted out all opposition, supported their extortionist landlords, and refused even to discuss reunification with the North. The peasants watched as all this was presided over by United States' influence and then by increasing numbers of United States troops who came to help quell the insurgency Diem's methods had aroused.

When Diem was overthrown they may have been happy, but the long line

of military dictators seemed to offer no real change, especially in terms of their need for land and peace. The only change came from America, as we increased our troop commitments in support of governments which were singularly corrupt, inept, and without popular support.

All the while the people read our leaflets and received the regular promises of peace and democracy and land reform. Now they languish under our bombs and consider us, not their fellow Vietnamese, the real enemy. They move sadly and apathetically as we herd them off the land of their fathers into concentration camps where minimal social needs are rarely met. They know they must move on or be destroyed by our bombs.

So they go, primarily women and children and the aged. They watch as we poison their water, as we kill a million acres of their crops. They must weep as the bulldozers roar through their areas preparing to destroy the precious trees. They wander into the hospitals with at least twenty casualties from American firepower for one Vietcong-inflicted injury. So far we may have killed a million of them, mostly children. They wander into the towns and see thousands of the children, homeless, without clothes, running in packs on the streets like animals. They see the children degraded by our soldiers as they beg for food. They see the children selling their sisters to our soldiers, soliciting for their mothers.

What do the peasants think as we ally ourselves with the landlords and as we refuse to put any action into our many

words concerning land reform? What do they think as we test out our latest weapons on them, just as the Germans tested out new medicine and new tortures in the concentration camps of Europe? Where are the roots of the independent Vietnam we claim to be building? Is it among these voiceless ones? We have destroyed their two most cherished institutions: the family and the village. We have destroyed their land and their crops. We have cooperated in the crushing of the nation's only noncommunist revolutionary political force, the unified Buddhist church. We have supported the enemies of the peasants of Saigon. We have corrupted their women and children and killed their men.

Now there is little left to build on, save bitterness. Soon the only solid physical foundations remaining will be found at our military bases and in the concrete of the concentration camps we call "fortified hamlets." The peasants may well wonder if we plan to build our new Vietnam on such grounds as these. Could we blame them for such thoughts? We must speak for them and raise the questions they cannot raise. These, too, are our brothers.¹⁸⁸

Introducing his speech, King called the U.S. government "the greatest purveyor of violence in the world today." He connected the dots between the methods and policies of the war abroad and those of the war at home. Same policies. Same methods: Violence, lies, and indifference. His speech was a turning point for activism in the 1960s. It led to the Great Society, Johnson's laws improving

social conditions, and to the U.S. withdrawal from Vietnam.

King was assassinated by a team including government agents. The FBI been surveilling him for years, and had sent him nasty, threatening letters calling him the n-word and suggesting he kill himself.¹⁸⁹

Is it hard to believe that a government that kills peaceful people abroad would kill peaceful people at home—people who get in the way of programs and profits? Is it hard to believe that the discrimination between combatant and civilian is meaningless to those who see life through the metaphor of war—‘without any rules’?

Deliberate, methodical violence is the invisible infrastructure the news conceals, the cold steel frame buried in the walls of the high rise of directive definitions in which we live. Just as we get our meat killed, skinned, and sliced by butchers who handle the messy work, the global economy has its butchers and its meat.

Killing is the tool, not only of the primitive man, but of the civilized man who has perfected it; taking the Earth from his primitive kinsfolk, and enslaving them as his laborers. It is not simply *too bad* that some nations are underdeveloped; they are intentionally *kept underdeveloped* and *enslaved*. That is the pragmatic goal of U.S. foreign policy, and has been for more than a century. This Martin King named publicly, and was killed for it.

By whom? By Hoover.

[17.3] Hoover

It is hard to discuss the sociopolitical landscape of the U.S. during the 20th

189) William. Pepper: [An Act Of State: The Execution Of Martin Luther King](#). Verso, 2003. // For a transcript of king’s assassination trial: www.thekingcenter.org/news/trial.html // For an interview with Pepper: www.ratical.org/ratville/Jfk/Wfp020403.html

century without mentioning J. Edgar Hoover. Hoover ran the FBI from 1925 to 1972. Because Hoover, like Hitler, obscured and apparently destroyed records of his birth and early life, his life remains shrouded in mystery. Key features seem to be:

Hoover began his career organizing the Palmer Raids and collecting files on 150,000 believed 'subversives' and 'communists'—activists trying to make government responsive to peoples' needs. 10,000 were arrested and deported. Many were sent back to Russia where the gulag and executions awaited them. He was among the most zealous and effective opponents of progressive politics, labor unions, and or government for the people ever to walk U.S. soil. His organization was later linked to the murders of prominent progressives and radicals Malcolm X., Fred Hampton, and Martin King.

Hoover was very friendly with the Mafia and organized crime. He consistently down-played the presence and scope of organized criminal activity for decades, going so far as to claim it did not exist. Evidence of his homosexuality is extensive. To protect himself from outing he amassed incriminating evidence on thousands of politicians, Presidents, Congresspeople, Governors, and members of the media. He used this information to blackmail them as necessary, and to prevent his forced retirement.

He ran programs that dosed people with drugs and filmed them having sex with prostitutes. They became cooperative: Rather than seeing their pictures *in flagrante delicto* on the cover of newspapers they did what Hoover asked.¹⁹⁰

He ran the U.S. secret police for almost 50 years. Presidents came and went. Wars

190) Details of «Operation Midnight Climax» appear in Jay Stevens: Storming Heaven: LSD and the American Dream.

came and went. Congressional majorities shifted back and forth. Hoover endured, untouched and untouchable.

The management of vice and manipulation of public morality are key features in the management of the human populations. There is a public standard of decency, and a private standard of actuality. Those connected to the truly powerful can participate in illicit sex, violence, and drug use with impunity, while parading themselves as moral cornerstones of the nation.

[17.4] Addict agents

Now that the Narcotics Bureau has taken it upon itself to incarcerate every addict in the U.S., they need more agents to do the work. Not only more agents, but a different type of agent. Like during Prohibition, when bums and hoodlums flooded the Internal Revenue Department, now addict-agents join the department for free junk and immunity. It is difficult to fake addiction. An addict knows an addict. The addict-agents manage to conceal their addiction, or, perhaps, they are tolerated because they get results. An agent who has to connect or go sick will bring a special zeal to his work. ¹⁹¹

Addict agents. Sanctioned killers. Unsavory people to do unsavory jobs like killing, crippling, terrorizing, or defaming earnest citizens working for public welfare. Immoral men to enforce hypocritical public morality.

Watch Soderbergh's *Kafka* and Stone's *Natural Born Killers*, and reflect on federal 'law enforcement,' who is doing it, and how it is conducted. If you want actual

191) William S. Burroughs, *Junky*, 1953

conversations with these officers, hundreds of pages worth, get copies of Douglas Valentine's The Strength of the Wolf: The Secret History of America's War on Drugs and James Mills' The Underground Empire: Where Crime and Governments Embrace and read until the migraine makes you puke.

Since Prohibition we have seen a false public morality which is in no way lived by the politicians who rule us. This morality is emotional leverage for social control, pretext for harassment, financial predation, and strategic arrest and imprisonment of any element of the population that dares form community with its neighbors or exercises power or choice outside approved channels.

After the '60s and the King and Kennedy killings, there have been precious few folks standing up publicly and demanding the government do good. Mediocrity and moral indifference have been normalized. Movies featuring the FBI and CIA as good guys abound.

[17.5] Orgasmic birth

Around this time I confront interesting information about birth. Allegedly, the g-spot is not just a weird, mysterious feature of the female body; it has a specific biological purpose. It is positioned behind the pubic bone much as the clitoris is positioned in front of the pubic bone. Pressure against the clitoris during coitus creates pleasurable sensations and physiological changes that make successful pregnancy more likely. Pressure against the g-spot by the fetus's head during delivery creates pleasurable sensations and physiological changes that make successful birth more likely. Pleasure guides the process.

There is a movement at this time around 'ecstatic birth' or 'orgasmic birth.' Women are in pools of warm water while giving

birth, with their partner, and deliberately ride waves of ecstasy produced by their child's head. There are videos on this with the title *Birth into Being*. Watching women having ecstatic births and the incredibly positive bonding that happens between them and their children is a renewing experience.

Mention to women that birth is supposed to be pleasurable, not terrible, and that it is something their bodies instinctually know how to do, and the responses vary. After our social and cultural programming installs doubt and dependency, the possibility that our bodies know how to do what all other mammal bodies know how to do, and like reproduction or breastfeeding it is highly pleasurable, seems suspicious.

During the Soviet Era, women were sent to birthing centers that were highly traumatic. Western hospitals, where women are positioned with their feet up, so that they have to struggle against gravity to give birth are highly traumatic too. Scheduling labor and delivery and inducing labor creates a 'must perform' situation more dangerous than letting the woman's body pick the right timing. Drugging women during birth interferes both with their proprioception and thus successful performance, and with the infant's ability to help out, because it too is drugged. Because of poor positioning, drugging, and lack of birth training that prepares the woman physically and psychologically for the event, Caesarean sections and episiotomies are considered 'necessary.'

Women traditionally squat or lean against walls when giving birth so that gravity helps them. Other women are there to help catch the child, and give support and guidance. Birth is an incredible rite of passage that if conducted sagely brings a woman to full presence, self-trust, and empowerment.

The hospital experience is at the opposite end of the spectrum. The woman is pitted against unnecessary challenges. Support provided for tens of thousands of years is withheld. She is often drugged or cut and unable to do what her body knows how to do. Afterwards her body and spirit are weakened.

Her child is immediately traumatized. Severing the umbilical cord right after birth creates an oxygen shock that forces the child into a precipitous, panicked transition from placenta 'breathing' to lung breathing. There is no medical need for it, it is just custom.

Is this all a coincidence? Is it just aggressive people doing what is profitable for them at the expense of others? Or is intentionally damaging us part of a systematic program to install self-doubt, insecurity, and obedience? The damage is clear. Is it unintentional and intentional? Does it arise from indifference and lack of empathy, or from a methodology of deliberate damage for strategic goals?

[17.6] Sex and violence

One problem with spiritual practices is the accumulation of results; persistent practice yields a mobilization and momentum of consciousness; a consciousness that refuses to be stilled or mute. It peeks into every drawer, investigates every closet, sifts through every file, considers every suppressed detail, and bluntly states its findings as a child would—without guile, goal, premeditation or consideration of timing. Suppressing observation becomes more and more difficult; the emotional pain of doing it becomes greater than the ego relief. The less identification with a story of self, the less important it is to humor the ego previously associated with it.

My father was an obstetrician and

gynecologist. Besides being a storehouse of information on human plumbing and couplings, he also had a fine vocabulary for describing urogenital phenomena, and a sense of humor inclusive of clinical terms. When asked, “What’s the matter with so-and-so?” His stock response, delivered with flat-affect clinical dispassion, was “Psychosexual dyskinesia.”

Psycho: pertaining to the soul or mind.
Sexual: pertaining to the organs or activities of reproduction.
Dyskinesia: dysfunctions of motion or impulsion.

It was in 2005 that I realized that I was experiencing psychosexual dyskinesia, and began to get an inkling of its origins. I had experienced as a child a period of very high fever which I later deduced was responsible for a pattern of on-going illness and organ dysfunction, including kidney dysfunction. The kidneys, the Taoists say, rule reproduction.

I also had an experience of losing almost half my blood, followed by a decade of vegetarianism and veganism during which I became more and more physically depleted. I had no boundaries. I could feel other people’s feelings more strongly than my own, and did not register the experience of being in a body very much at all. If you were standing next to me and had to urinate, I felt as if I had to. And felt relieved when you had done it.

I occupied no emotional space. I was super-sensitive to wind, cold, heat, moisture, changes in blood sugar and other environmental variations that other people take no notice of and need take no notice of. Merely navigating the world without catching cold and getting sick was a daily challenge.

Sexuality was challenging too. There was only so much sensation I could tolerate, or I would lose containment. As long as I was

insulated and numbed by a latex casing, things were fairly workable physically, but unsatisfactory emotionally: with the glove, it is hard to feel the love, or a sense of emotional connection.

Without it, however, if there were any dryness or friction at all, I was prone to immediate ejaculation; a miserable experience for all involved. I had cause to seek its roots.

I noticed, in mapping my experience minutely, that any pulling or scratching of the top third of my fertilizing appendage elicited sheer terror. A terror so forceful and so absolute that I would immediately dissociate, “leave my body” and disgorge my swimmers.

In reviewing my case history, I noted that I had not masturbated as a teenager and that my onset of sexual activity was very late. I had not been curious about this part of my body, explored it, or embodied it much at all. I had not experienced any social taboos around this, so I looked to actual physical conditioning: Could the intentional arousal and then sudden, unbearably painful removal of the most sensitive tissue on the surface of my body during the first few weeks of life have had anything to do with this? Was it the circumcision?

In an unguarded moment, when asked what I was thinking about, I mentioned this to my father, in a completely reflective, non-accusatory way. He was immediately defensive and shouted down the possibility.

He provided this response when his sensitive emotional nature and the requirements of protecting his ego were in conflict. He later admitted it was possible.

Who can readily admit: “I have unnecessarily traumatized my son, and inflicted on him a life of sexual frustration and dysfunction? And as an OB/GYN I have done this to thousands of children?”

[17.7] Standard procedure

This is precisely the dynamic that keeps conventional doctors doing their job without evaluating if doing their job actually does the job, and whether drugging, irradiating or cutting is actually producing health. Having spent years learning to participate in a “helping profession” and basing a sense of self-worth on participating in its practice (and the income and authority that practice brings), the ego costs of admitting to harming people are too great. That the vast majority of modern medical procedures have never been tested for efficacy (relative to the body’s ability to heal itself) and may actually be damaging to patients is completely unthinkable, but true.

Standard procedures and standard tests are often merely conventions: No authority is consistently evaluating the success rates of diagnostic or therapeutic procedures. The sole regulatory body which did this, which did crunch the numbers and evaluate the procedures, was the Office of Technology Assessment (OTA).

OTA gave a stunning comprehensive report: “Healthcare Technology and its Assessment in Eight Countries” in 1995, which documented the ways and means by which medical technology and associated procedures are adopted—devoid of any cost-benefit analysis or productivity studies.

Meticulously comparing the use of technologies (among them MRI’s and CT scans) and procedures (among them cesarean sections and laparoscopies) among eight highly advanced industrial societies, the report cited many which are massively expensive yet *have never demonstrated cost-effective therapeutic or diagnostic value*, and others which *have become standard procedure*

despite their proclivity to cause a host of other disorders. The report concluded “there are no mechanisms to limit dissemination of technologies regardless of their clinical value.”¹⁹²

Shortly after the report was released, despite a long and distinguished history of providing incisive, non-partisan information to congressional decision-makers, the OTA was disbanded by politicians owned by Big Medicine.

[17.8] Psychological operations

Realizing I had been traumatized, I looked around to see if my experience as a child was normal: Normal for civilization, yes, normal for humans generally, no. In a natural setting, among primitive and traditional people, children are breast fed for years; held and cared for at all times; kept close to the bodies of adults. Protected, not abandoned. Insulated from pain and fear, not genitally mutilated.

When I traced back my own experience through meditation I found the following residues: A sense of splitting into two personalities; one sensory, one completely abstract. An association of violence with sex. An emotional empathy about rape as an expression of the rage and pain of sexuality. A disturbing feeling of being a victim, of being overpowered, of having something taken from me, which at some points in my life allowed me to rationalize taking things from others, in a sneaky, non-confrontational way. A lingering sense of sadness, outrage, frustration, and impotence, which cannot be expressed because my feelings do not exist, or are not treated as real by those who should be

192) Office of Technology Assessment: February 1995. ota-bp-h-140. See the OTA archive at Princeton University.

noticing them if they are. A feeling that I am someone to whom things are done, not someone who does things. A sense of dependency on family for survival, and for protection from forces 'out there,' and a feeling of being out of control, and thus a tendency to be highly controlling of others and situations.

I have met some beautiful people in my life. The most gentle, humane, natural men I have known were delivered traditionally and left uncircumcised. They are not twisted and knotted inside as I have been. They are not obsessed with a problem. They are not split into two different ways of being. They are comfortable and at peace. They act simply and directly on emotional impulses as good-natured humans. I used to envy them, as well as being grateful for their friendship. Now I am just grateful that they exist.

If we consider the perinatal period one of extreme sensitivity for all involved, very disturbing details of monopoly medicine come in to practice. Between a quarter and a third of all U.S. deliveries now occur by Cesarean section. A like number of vaginal births now include episiotomy—slicing the delivering mother from vagina to rectum to make a larger exit opening for the fetus.

The National Institutes of Health reports that a broad analysis of episiotomies showed that there is no benefit to this surgical practice. Although some practitioners claim an episiotomy will improve a woman's sexual functioning, the analysis found there was no evidence of this. Indeed, the review, which was published in the Journal of the American Medical Association, pointed out that women who had undergone episiotomies experienced an increase in pain during sexual relations after pregnancy [as well as on-going

*incontinence] and that these women experienced a longer recovery period after childbirth before resuming normal sexual relations.*¹⁹³

The current emphasis on surgical delivery (rather than traditional home birth through midwifery) emerged 150 years ago, when the American Medical Association first went after their primary birthing competition (midwives) by getting abortion outlawed. Midwives, in addition to facilitating births, helped women terminate pregnancies and instructed them in contraception. Criminalizing abortion was an easy way to get midwives thrown in jail or driven out of business. It had nothing to do with religion and everything to do with gaining a legal monopoly on the one event in a person's life that usually requires human assistance: birth.¹⁹⁴

At times I feel that we are living not in a deliberate nightmare, but one in which convention accumulates negatively. Did the AMA intend for the disempowerment of women, or did they intend to make more money, and make their own lives easier? Do those who circumcise their sons—and the tradition is to have the father present at the operation, or until recently, do it himself—witness a subservience and dependency which makes their own lives easier? Do they even register this? What patriarchy is and how it works is right here.

Every act of violence has with it a psychic transmission of energy: not just once, but usually forever after. We appease our abusers by giving them energy, so that they will not return and violate us again. How much do these acts of medical violence shape the landscape of our collective consciousness?

193) <http://www.episiotomycare.com/>

194) http://www.wjh.harvard.edu/soc/faculty/kay/2004_abortion_race_gender_in_nineteenth_century_america.pdf

How much do invasive investigations of our bodily cavities, by medical professionals or law enforcement, habituate us to submission? And how addicted do they become to this power over others, and the energy it transmits to them?

In ancient Egypt, where circumcision is believed to have originated, and early records still exist, it was performed on both males and females. In females it includes the removal of the clitoris; in males the removal of the foreskin. In both cases it is the tissue which is most sensitive and most conducive of erotic stimulation—and thus pair bonding through sexuality—that is removed. It seems to be a religious hardware modification for removing pleasure, and for keeping slaves more tractable by toning down their passions. The hardware modification reinforces the software modification of beliefs about ‘dirty’ and ‘sinful’ sexuality, and beliefs about acceptance and submission to ‘divine will’ expressed through the ruler: whether the Pharaoh, Patriarch, or Pope.¹⁹⁵

The punishing God whose efforts cannot be resisted? How about a primal childhood trauma to reinforce that belief?

The fall from grace? Let’s carve a memory of that in your body where your most perceptive, pleasure-capable flesh used to be.

Are you missing something? Do you feel not quite whole? Not quite a man? That is as it should be: Submit.

[17.9] Male genital mutilation

Trigger Warning: If you have experienced the procedure known as ‘circumcision’

195) It was eventually discovered that female genital editing was unnecessary: destruction of the male capacity for intimacy was sufficient to prevent the most potent and magical forms of pair union. The damage and trauma to the male assured that his sexual expression would be damaging and traumatic for the female. Their unions would be obsessive, compulsive, and for the purpose of higher magical union, useless.

reading about it may be traumatizing. The feelings you bypassed at the time may rise to the surface and allow you to know them.

Circumcision has been extended and intensified throughout the ages. It has become a more and more traumatic ordeal. Here is a summary of that progression, from James Peron's Circumcision Then and Now:¹⁹⁶

Milah: Symbolic Circumcision of Covenant: The original Biblical circumcision of Abraham's time was a relatively minor ritual circumcision procedure in which only the redundant end of the foreskin extending beyond the tip of the glans was removed. This was called 'Milah'. It is from this term that the Jewish Religious Covenant circumcision ritual Bris Milah or Brith Milah got its name.

Following 'Milah,' a penis so circumcised would still contain a considerable portion of the foreskin and the penis would have continued to go through its natural development since most of the foreskin would have remained intact. Protection of the glans would still have occurred. The foreskin would not be stripped back off the glans and would naturally separate from the glans gradually as the child matures, much as it would had the child not been circumcised. The sensitive frenulum would not have been disturbed or moved, and the foreskin remaining would continue to cover and protect a substantial portion of the glans, especially when flaccid, and the glans would appear as uncircumcised. There would be minimal loss of sensitivity or intended protection.

Changes to the Ritual Circumcision Procedure: No other feature was added to

196) www.cirp.org/library/history/peron2

the religious ritual until about 140 AD when a second step to the ritual circumcision procedure was introduced: Periah, the laying bare of the glans.

After performing milah, the cutting back of the end of the infant's foreskin, a second step, periah was then performed. Periah consists of tearing and stripping back the remaining inner mucosal lining of the foreskin from the glans and then, by use of a sharp finger nail or implement, removing all of the inner mucosal tissue, including the excising and removal of the frenulum from the underside of the glans. The objective was to insure that no part of the remaining penile skin would rest against the glans corona. If any shreds of the mucosal foreskin tissue remained, or rejoined to the underside of the glans, the child was to be re-circumcised.

This is a much more radical form of circumcision. It was dictated by man, and is not the biblical commanded circumcision rite. Its introduction has a bizarre history. The rabbinate sought to put an end to the practice of youths desiring to appear uncircumcised by stretching the remaining foreskin for socio-economic benefits and for sports competitions. [Especially in Greece, where Jews enjoyed high social status and mingled freely with others of high social status.]

By introducing the painful and debilitating Periah they would obliterate the foreskin completely such that proper circumcised Jews could not disguise 'the seal of the covenant.' From this point in Jewish history, the male's glans is directly affected by the circumcision procedure, and the denuded glans

and traumatized infant will heal with considerable nerve damage and loss of sensitivity. Again, it is important to note that this is not the Covenant circumcision of Abraham defined in the Bible.

Metzitzeh: (Mezzizza/Mizizah) The sucking of blood from the wound.

During the Talmudic period (500-625 A.D.), a third step was added to the Orthodox circumcision ritual. It was not universally adopted by all Jewish groups, but became a practice of the more Orthodox groups. This third step was called 'Metzitzah'. During Metzitzah, the mohel [professional circumciser] takes the now badly bleeding penis into his mouth and sucks the blood from the wounded part. This was most probably adopted to collapse the major blood vessels to stem bleeding and to extract any introduced bacteria from the wound and blood system.

In effect, it often introduced infection, such as tuberculosis and venereal diseases, with very serious and tragic consequence, as reported throughout history. More modern day mohels use a glass tube placed over the infant's penis for suction of the blood when performing metzitzah. In many Jewish ritual circumcisions this step of Metzitzah has been eliminated.

The introduction of Routine Infant Circumcision:

Routine Infant Circumcision was introduced during the late 1800's and throughout the 1900's on the pretext that it offered health and hygiene benefits, would stop the habit of masturbation, and proffered an endless list of presumed cures for a variety of ailments and diseases. As mother's opted to use

physicians to give birth in hospitals or clinics, rather than using a midwife for home birth, the practice of routine circumcision of male infants blossomed and became nearly universal.

As one would expect, many of those experienced in the procedure were Jewish physicians and mohels. They taught new physicians to perform the surgical procedure as was practiced by Jewish ritual circumcision procedures. This meant that most infants underwent a fairly radical complete form of circumcision. What was performed was the Jewish Milah followed by Periah, with most if not all of the foreskin being removed and the frenulum either severely damaged or completely removed. This remains the routine infant circumcision procedure to this day.

[17.10] To maim is the aim

Many males throughout the past decades have suffered the lasting physical, psychological, and sexual consequences of routine circumcision, which they did not choose. But is the purpose of the procedure to maim the man? Moses Maimonides, one of the great Jewish doctors, scholars, and rabbis has a few words on the subject.

Similarly with regard to circumcision, one of the reasons for it is, in my opinion, the wish to bring about a decrease in sexual intercourse and a weakening of the organ in question, so that this activity be diminished and the organ be in as quiet a state as possible. It has been thought that circumcision perfects what is defective congenitally. This gave the possibility to everyone to raise an objection and to say: How can

natural things be defective so that they need to be perfected from outside, all the more because we know how useful the foreskin is for that member? In fact this commandment has not been prescribed with a view to perfecting what is defective congenitally, but to perfecting what is defective morally.

The bodily pain caused to that member is the real purpose of circumcision. None of the activities necessary for the preservation of the individual is harmed thereby, nor is procreation rendered impossible, but violent concupiscence and lust that goes beyond what is needed are diminished. The fact that circumcision weakens the faculty of sexual excitement and sometimes perhaps diminishes the pleasure is indubitable. For if at birth this member has been made to bleed and has had its covering taken away from it, it must indubitably be weakened. The Sages, may their memory be blessed, have explicitly stated: It is hard for a woman with whom an uncircumcised man has had sexual intercourse to separate from him. In my opinion this is the strongest of the reasons for circumcision.

...This class of commandments also includes the prohibition against mutilating the sexual organs of all the males of animals, which is based on the principle of righteous statutes and judgments, I mean the principle of keeping the mean in all matters; sexual intercourse should neither be excessively indulged, as we have mentioned, nor wholly abolished. Did He not command and say: Be fruitful and multiply? Accordingly this organ is weakened by means of circumcision, but not extirpated through

*excision. What is natural is left according to nature, but measures are taken against excess. He that is wounded in the stones or hath his privy member cut off is forbidden to marry a woman of Israel, for such cohabitation would be perverted and aimless. Such a marriage would likewise be a stumbling block for the woman and for him who seeks her out. This is very clear.*¹⁹⁷

Just to review

“The bodily pain caused to that member is the real purpose of circumcision.” And “In fact this commandment has not been prescribed with a view to perfecting what is defective congenitally, but to perfecting what is defective morally.” And “It is hard for a woman with whom an uncircumcised man has had sexual intercourse to separate from him. In my opinion this is the strongest of the reasons for circumcision.”

The procedure is executed for social engineering purposes, to shape men’s behavior. To keep us able to reproduce, but not enjoy it too much. To keep us able to bond with our partner, but not too closely. To decrease human passion and connection.

Not surprisingly, men circumcised as adults regret being circumcised:

After the circumcision there was a major change. It was like night and day. I lost most sensation. I would give anything to get the feeling back. I would give my house.

And:

Slowly the area lost its sensitivity, and as it did, I realized I had lost something rather vital. Stimuli that had previously aroused ecstasy had relatively little effect.

And:

197) www.cirp.org/library/culture/maimonides from The Guide of the Perplexed

The sexual difference between a circumcised and uncircumcised penis is... like wearing a condom or wearing a glove.... Sight without color would be a good analogy.... Only being able to see in black and white, for example, rather than seeing in full color would be like experiencing an orgasm with a foreskin and without. There are feelings you'll just never have without a foreskin.

And

The greatest disadvantage of circumcision is the awful loss of sensitivity when the foreskin is removed.... On a scale of 10, the intact penis experiences pleasure that is at least 11 or 12; the circumcised penis is lucky to get to 3.

In fact, recent studies confirm that the intact penis is about four times more sensitive than the circumcised penis.¹⁹⁸

My own experience of hyper-rationality, and questing for meaning come into sharp focus here, as distinctly as a node in Indra's Net: We who have been genitally mutilated as children dissociate from our bodies and become preoccupied with managing 'the world out there', studying it, manipulating it, because its horrible, unpredictable violence has a purpose we need to figure out.

The intellectualism considered essential to the Jewish character can be understood as a simple psychotic break or abreaction from a horrendous, universal preverbal male trauma. Our endless rational calculus, our preoccupation with survival, far beyond actual survival needs, while survival productive, is so over the top that it results in a lifelong mania for control, witnessed in the current constellation of the world's economics and politics.

198) www.cirp.org/library/sex_function/

There can be no end to the measures taken for self-protection, whether from a “punishing God” or from “vicious Nature” both standing in for the man with the knife or finger nail. Our experience has shown us that this world is unsafe. Our cleverness arises to protect us from that. We quietly and cunningly configure our world to assure that we don’t get fooled again. We cannot stand up directly to the giants who wounded us (our father, the mohel, or the physician, who were 20 times our size when they did this) but we can outsmart them, and we will. We may feel like eternal victims, but we will not be had so easily again. We will not be as naive or emotionally open as when the cataclysm befell us. Aggression is apparently the law on this planet, both inside the tribe and out, so aggression is clearly justified.

Rituals around birth and sexuality are precisely what keep us conditioned to our emotional numbness; our disconnection from our bodies, from each other, and from the Earth. The man who cannot express his full passion or tenderness sexually because he short-circuits, and the woman who cannot ride the wave of undulations to completion in childbirth because she is either drugged, induced or ‘assisted’ with surgery is prone to dissociation and incomplete bonding; either with partner or child.

We are an army of the dead, disturbed, and disconnected because of medically inflicted genital trauma. Our doctors are the priests of this age, performing the ceremony of medicine; functionaries of the ancient rites of social control. See how blindly and fiercely they clutch to their authority and superstitious rituals, knowing full well, emotionally, the harm they are doing, yet unable to detach from the profession which feeds them, insulates them from the vulnerability

of poverty, and gives them the psychic leverage of power over others.

They too have been mutilated and stunted. They too have had something taken from them. They too feel justified in participating in a predatory economy in which “What is in it for me?” is the leading consideration.

[17.11] Law enforcement 101

They were on the road, going home for the holidays; the young guy and his pregnant girlfriend. There was no room in the motel, but the lady behind the desk, feeling for the couple, said they could stay in the parking garage.

They had their child there, a boy. A couple hippies showed up to help them with the birth; astrologers, who had been guided there. They partied with them and gave the young family some cash, salve, and incense.

So it was that Joe, Mary, and Baby J spent the first night of their life together. Why were they on the road? Because the cowboys of the human herd, the Romans, had passed a law that all people were to go to the land of their birth and be counted and taxed.

The Census was the inventory taken of the herd. The Tax (or Tribute) was the blood offering of a conquered people to their military masters. The tax that had once been paid in cattle and goats was now paid in gold, for gold can buy anything, will not perish of hunger, thirst, or fatigue, will not run away if you leave it alone, and has no poop to clean up.

Gold is secret and discreet. I can carry enough gold in my pocket to buy a thousand cattle, or a thousand acres of land. Gold is the quiet whisper that speaks with strength. It is the loudest word in the language of money, a language of commands.

What was once a tribute paid by

conquered foreigners is now a tax paid by domesticated citizens. The communication is the same:

If I pay you a portion of the labor of my hands, the application of my genius, the focusing of my attention, and the units of my life, translated into exchangeable command power, you will refrain from hurting me, right?

In the early 2000s there are many folks shirking the tribute. And those who enjoy being paid for doing nothing useful resent this. The U.S. war budget has now exceeded what the rest of the world spends on war combined. One country is putting a third of its massive budget into preparing for war, and the research and development workflows are yielding results. The high tech military machines used to subjugate bad people in other countries are invariably used to subjugate bad people at home.

And who are bad people? Those who do not obey. Those who refuse to participate in the pyramid scheme, and give a portion of our lives, our thought, our sweat, our blood, our accumulated purchasing power offered as tribute—to the protection racket of government, and money racket of banks.

Will any of us be safe as long as there are Apache Helicopters, tanks, drones, machine guns, designer diseases, and radiation weapons loose in the world? Will any of us be safe as long as there are prisons in which to punish us? Will any of us be safe as long as there are violence organizations training more members?

Call them police forces, law enforcement organizations or armies; the label is irrelevant: Folks trained to overpower, capture, and kill others, and rationalize it as “doing my job” constitute violence organizations. They, and the tools of their trade, are the

single most destabilizing, dedemocratizing force in the world. Without them local sovereignty prevails, and human activity resumes its proper centering—on participating in local ecology and economy that sustain us.

Paradoxically, gun rights advocates are often anti-empire. They are anti-bully. They are practical, self-responsible folks willing to stand up to aggressors. They alone seem to understand that the relationship of force between a people and its bureaucracy is where the rubber hits the road. The more distributed power is, including the power to say no to anyone who might want to kidnap or rob me or my family or dispossess us from our home, the safer we all are. An armed neighborhood of people affectionate with and loyal to one another is a safe place. Witness the aboriginal village.

It was an imbalance in military technology that allowed the original killing and enslaving of primitive people by the civilized. Only when that technology is checked and distributed based on needs for security from government, from tyranny, from bullying, from the violent and predatory, will there be peace.

The rule of law provides protection congruent with wealth. Tight statistical fit. If it were meant to be used democratically, for public benefit, it would be taught in public schools. Everyone would be taught the law and able to use it. Every year we would learn a bit more about it until in the twelfth grade we were completely competent to participate in the legal process, recognize our rights, and assert or defend them.

Instead we are subject to the law, but given no instruction in it in school. We are subject to the law enforcement of those who own and administer the country; the kings and nobles of this era.

Law is the battlefield of a professional

faction aligned with the financial elite, the courtier class, with its title of nobility: Esquire. In Medieval courts, nobles sent their courtiers, or Esquires, to beg or buy favors from the king. Esquires were originally the battlefield servants of nobles, who would fight to preserve their lords.

The system remains. To be well represented in court we must be able to afford a courtier, a lawyer. The law only applies to those too poor to participate in it from a position of power. Those who can afford a legal Lancelot usually get off unharmed.

Primitive people, in durable relationships of interdependence, need no written law, and experience virtually no crime. While they do not have the freedom to amass disproportionate command power over others, they do enjoy safety and cradle-to-grave care insured by a warm network of relationships.

Who is more civilized? And now that we are educated as to our options, what will we choose?

[17.12] No love for the Goddess

In the first of a series of very disturbing, massively broadcast performances, Madonna—whoever she is—acts out a dominance and submission ritual at the 2003 Video Music Awards, french kissing two younger, obedient women. Her bottoms are Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera—two of the kids programmed by Disney as Mouseketeers.

The performance shakes loose my memories of the year when ‘how bad it is for women’ became painfully obvious: 1991. The year of the Kennedy rape case, Clarence Thomas’s Senate confirmation hearing, and Ice-Cube’s release of *Death Certificate*. Track six, “Givin’ up the nappy dugout” was an anthem to ‘hit it, split it, and quit it’ that

turgidified rap and seeped into youth culture for decades to come.

The legal cases first: Two prominent media stories deal with sexual harassment or abuse. In one case the woman's testimony is heard but not treated as real, and other women who had similar experiences are kept from testifying. In the other case the woman seems to be deliberately, publicly humiliated, to send the clear message to American women: *If you confront your abusers, if you seek legal redress, if you speak up for yourself and seek damages, you yourself will be damaged, shamed, humiliated, and destroyed.*

The longer-lasting case is the date rape case against William Kennedy Smith. He allegedly goes drinking with Uncle Ted, picks up a woman in a bar, brings her home, tackles her, and rapes her on the lawn.

After being tackled and raped, the woman goes back to the house and calls a friend, who picks her up and takes her to the Palm Beach Police Station where she makes a rape report, and then to Humana Hospital, located nearby, where she is treated for injuries and subjected to forensic testing. A police official involved in that testing states that he is "99 percent sure" that the woman was the victim of a sex crime.¹⁹⁹

But forensic evidence doesn't matter. The testimony of three other women who had had similar experiences with William Kennedy Smith doesn't matter. And the normal legal protection afforded to rape victims doesn't matter: Patricia Bowman's identity is made known to the media, who publish it widely, and she is harassed incessantly.

When the trial finally comes, it is as if Bowman, not Smith, were on trial. Although

199) Michelle Green, *People*, April 22, 1991

pixelation distortion is used on the footage of the trial, blurring her face, very clearly we hear her sobbing, sobbing, sobbing, as she is asked very nasty questions about her sex life by Kennedy's attorney.

Over and over the networks play footage of her being asked nasty questions, falling apart, and sobbing. It seems the network coverage is intentionally crafted to show women in painful detail what will happen if they confront a sexual abuser who happens to be a powerful man: they will be cruelly, publicly emotionally battered.

The second case involves a man who will become Supreme Court Justice: Clarence Thomas. During Thomas' Senate confirmation hearings one of his assistants testifies that he sexually pressured her, commanded her to go out with him, and told her disgusting stories about A) his penis, B) his sexual skills, C) people having sex with animals, D) Long Dong Silver, or E) all of the above.²⁰⁰

Yes, E.

Remember these famous words:

There is a pubic hair on my coke can, Anita. Have you been masturbating with it?

“He spoke about acts that he had seen in pornographic films involving such matters as women having sex with animals, and films showing group sex or rape scenes,” she alleged. “He talked about pornographic materials depicting individuals with large penises or large breasts involved in various sex acts.” She added. He pressured her to go out with him, over and over, and “On several occasions Thomas told me graphically of his own sexual prowess.”

Though former coworkers fly in to provide corroborating testimony and sworn statements that they endured similar treatment,

200) See Mayer and Abramson: Strange Justice: The Selling of Clarence Thomas. Quotes in this section are from it.

the senator conducting the hearings, Joe Biden, does not call them to testify. He does not allow them to be heard. And he fails to deliver Hill's written statement to those who were supposed to receive it. He shuts down #metoo. Thomas simply denies all charges and is appointed to the Court.

We never get to hear from these witnesses or about how Thomas had decorated his apartment:

Kaye Savage, a White House appointee at the EEOC (Equal Employment Opportunity Commission), recalled visiting [Chairman Thomas at his] first real bachelor pad in the summer of 1982. He had only recently set up housekeeping, and the place, as she recalled, was still under-furnished: there was little more than a mattress on the floor and a stereo. But one other feature made a lasting impression: Thomas had compiled and placed on the floor "a huge, compulsively organized stack of Playboy magazines, five years' worth of them, organized by month and year." The walls of the apartment were also memorably covered. There was only one main room, but all of its walls—as well as the walls of the little galley kitchen and even the bathroom door—were papered with centerfolds of large-breasted nude women.²⁰¹

All he's got in his apartment is a mattress, a stereo, and five years worth of Playboys. Doesn't sound all that Supreme Court Justicey or devoted legal scholarly. Compound that with other testimony that he had rented hundreds of porn videos, and...yucky fucky!

That credible witnesses supported all of Anita Hill's testimony, had had the same

201) Mayer and Abramson, p. 108

experiences, and were not called by Biden to testify, that she herself was a highly credible witness (a Yale Law graduate, a law school professor), and that Thomas, under voice stress analysis (the high tech, low-fallibility version of the lie detector) was shown to be lying throughout his testimony did not matter. The legal process in which he would take his place was designed to get target results for those controlling it, not to provide fair, impartial or due process.

If you want to see how the ugly old boy network operates, watch videos of the hearings. Biden was a real team player—walking the elephant through the room of angry jackasses, and lend a helping hand to anyone of either party who would get him ahead politically. Getting Thomas appointed for George H. W. Bush was a no-brainer and Joe did his best “not to make the guy look stupid.”²⁰²

The problem was, it was easy to make Thomas look stupid. He was not a wise, distinguished African American elder chosen to bring dignity to the court. He was, apparently, a bigoted, hypocritical conservative, being ushered in as a token minority, who would do the political will of those who appointed him, lying as needed, gas lighting as requested, uppity women notwithstanding.

Thomas was Bush’s cruel joke on the African American community. Thurgood Marshall was retiring: A man who had served well and had been a model of African American eloquence and erudition for decades. Instead of another protector and advocate of the African American community, he was replaced by someone with contempt for black people.

Thomas had dark skin, yes, but no loyalty to the African American community or its needs. He had benefitted by then

202) Biden’s comments at the time.

bad-mouthed affirmative action. He had bad-mouthed African Americans as whiners and complainers. He had even less compassion for black people than the most hardened, heartless white conservatives. Let that sink in.²⁰³

Bush presented him as ‘most qualified’ but he had been on the bench for only two years, had not practiced law in more than ten years, and then in only entry level jobs, and had never litigated a case before a jury. Never litigated a case before a jury! As a judge he had never issued a single substantive constitutional opinion. But he was to be one of nine with the last word on how the Constitution should be interpreted.²⁰⁴

Would this Supreme Court Justice support women’s rights, when he ignored them in his personal life? Would his objectification of women interfere with his impartiality in enforcing the law of the land? Would he be an ally for women when ‘Me, too’ came around? Or did he in fact see women, to use the parlance of our next celebrity subject, as bitches, sluts, and ho’s, who were mostly good for sexual use, and whose feelings are secondary to what men want?

No one dared ask. Everyone in the confirmation hearing was wearing kid gloves and pitching underhand to Thomas because they were told by Biden that this was a race issue, and anyone who made Thomas look bad would go down in flames as a ‘racist.’

[17.13] Direct messaging

Meanwhile the standard is a little different for sexists: Ice-Cube gets heat for ragging on Koreans, and contributing to

203) Jane Mayer and Jill Abramson: *Strange Justice: The Selling of Clarence Thomas*, p. 21

204) *Ibid.*

Black-on-Korean violence in the soon-to-unfold Los Angeles Riots. But he gets no noticeable flack for the *bitches*, *ho's*, and *sluts* he is dropping, nor for his graphic depictions of sex acts with minors that cannot in any way be construed as person-affirming.

Cube is just one voice in a great chorus shouting women down and telling them their place and position: prone. In fact, hip-hop culture seems to regard women just like Justice Thomas sees them pinned up on his walls: As things to use, whose feelings don't matter.

If cultural disempowerment of women in the U.S. still seems vague or unconvincing to you, go get copies of the videos of the Thomas Hearings and Kennedy case, particularly the later. Watch the Patricia Bowman testimony as covered by the news five or six times, until you register:

“They are intentionally humiliating her and showing me this so that I know, if I am a woman, and confront a sexual harasser or rapist this will happen to me.”

And then realize that the people who do this kind of shit and cover it up are still around, and one of them is now President. And if you are really daring, search for videos of ‘Biden Maggie Coons’ and watch him tell a thirteen year-old how horny he is standing next to her, then go for a kiss as he grabs her arm, while her grin gets more and more terrified.

If this still does not register for you, whether you are a him, her, or they, and you really want to get into your deep material around this, take a two-day intensive dressed in ‘sexy’ women’s clothes, and put up with feeling cold the whole time. Stock up on Slim Fast diet bars and borrow a bunch of women’s magazines from your local hairdresser. You know the ones...with an emaciated model on the cover and droopy-mouthed

teenagers on heroin in the black-and-white advertising spreads.

Rent, purchase or download the appropriate media. Lock the door, bind your feet, slip into a thong or corset, put in a butt plug, and put on some headphones: and rock that Ice-Cube album for a couple hours. Then when you get sick of that, throw on 2 Live Crew's *As Nasty As They Wanna Be* while flipping through the magazines, imagining being thinner, being pretty, and being liked.

Move onto *The Adventures of Bad Mama Jama*, a porn video Thomas was seen with by the DC corporation counsel, while holding an intention of reverence and respect for the Federal judiciary. Then watch *Boogie Nights*, which is not gratuitously defamatory, but does well conveying the horror of working in the porn industry, or more hardcore contemporary porn, say, from *The Gag Factor* series if and only if you want to be deeply traumatized.

Realize tens of millions of people watch these things every night. Realize one of them is on the Supreme Court. Realize people are creepy for reasons, and watching people have compulsive sex without tenderness or reverence is one.

And then watch some Madonna videos. And some Britney Spears videos. And then that clip from the 2003 Video Music Awards when Madonna, dressed as a man in a tux, french kisses Britney and Christina, those two Mickey Mouse Club Mouseketeers who were so cute as kids, as Justin Timberlake, their Mouseketeer buddy, watches from the audience with a voyeur's fascination.

Then watch Miley Cyrus, aka Hannah Montana, that split-personality superhero young girls loved, at the 2013 Video Music Awards making her transition to 'adulthood' by getting balled from behind as she sings.

And watch those YouTube videos that explain the sexual imagery in *The Little Mermaid*, and process how little girls are programmed to want relationships good for men but not good for them.

And then watch the *Sexy Naughty Disney* video, and then the first season of *Sex and the City*. Then read a copy of Peggy Orenstein's *Cinderella Ate My Daughter* and connect the dots more fully between how girls are programmed to see 'sexy' and sexually compulsive/submissive behavior as 'good' and to only feel powerful if men are desiring them.

Then read Chris Hedges' *Empire of Illusion*, particularly the second section, *The Illusion of Love*, and particularly the interviews with retired porn-stars, who tell explicitly how they did exactly what was expected of them. Realize that what they did and what was done to them is now what millions of teenage boys, young men, and adult men who watch porn expect of their female partners and do to them.

Read as Hedges interviews the author of *Getting Off: Pornography and the End of Masculinity*, Robert Jensen, who gives a brief report on contemporary industry history:

When legal and social mores first changed, and porn went mainstream in the 1970s, there was a standard sexual script, which included oral and vaginal sex, with anal sex relatively rare.... But once there were thousands of porn films on the market, the porn industry had to expand that script to expand profits. It had to find new emotional thrills. It could have explored intimacy, love, the connection between two people, but...instead the industry focused on greater male control and cruelty. This started in the 1980s, with anal sex as a way for men to dominate women. It has

*descended to multiple penetrations, double anals, gagging, and other forms of physical and psychological degradation.... Increasingly, women in pornography are not people having sex but bodies upon which sexual activities of increasing cruelty are played out.*²⁰⁵

Realize, as you read the book, that the largest users of internet porn are twelve to seventeen year-old males. Realize porn provides the model of sexually normal behavior they act out with or on their partners, who have been culturally programmed to crave male attention and validation.

Realize more and more teenage girls participate in rough, impersonal and/or dissociative sex in order to be liked. Thus the national high school oral sex epidemic: the reason the stairwells at city hall on my old block in Berkeley are locked and off-limits to teenagers: Too many kids from the high school across the street are having sex in them.

Read as Hedges interviews several women who were stars of the porn industry, who report that male stars were encouraged to be rough and hostile with them. Understand that many of the male stars *hate women* and would spit in their face, pull their hair, slap them around like rag-dolls, and pound and brutalize the openings to their body so viciously that they required reconstructive surgery.

Realize the women 'stars,' many of whom drift into porn or prostitution after childhoods that included sexual abuse, are already accustomed to verbal and physical violence. They have already been imprinted with the experience that love and hate, pleasure and pain, dominance and submission are all part of intimate relationships.

205) Chris Hedges: Empire of Illusion: The End of Literacy and the Triumph of Spectacle; New York, Nation Books; p. 61

I thought it was good that they were rough with me because of my abusive relationships. I thought roughness in porn was OK. I would say, “Treat me like a little slut,” or “I’m your bitch,” or “Fuck me like a whore.”

I would say the most degrading things I could say about myself because I thought this was what it meant to be sexy, and what people wanted to hear, or at least the people who buy the films. You are just a slut to those who watch.

*You are nothing. They want to see that we know that.*²⁰⁶

The ideal, safe, unthreatening partner for an alienated, juvenile, developmentally retarded, frustrated, explosively violent, uncommunicative male is a female who exists to take it, to take in and absorb his pain, rage, and frustration through sex’s energetic transfer; who occupies no emotional space, makes no emotional demands, offers and expects no emotional connection: A nothing.

[17.14] Dysfunctional by design

How many thousands of times was this culturally installed in us—that women should smile and accept men ‘being men’ doing what ‘men do’—by a corporate reality machine that does not value any of us? Six conglomerates control both the news we treat as real and the roles, interactions, and relationships we participate in. We are in their movie reacting to their stimuli and acting out their scripts.

Their imagery is burned into our brains. Their hypnotic spells lead us down tunnels of magazine covers, shows, and movies to an imaginary land where less body equals more

206) Ibid, p. 62

status, and women are encouraged to starve themselves to perfection. Anorexia and bulimia lead to thin, ungrounded, submissive conformists. Could there be any more effective psychological operation (psyop) than the constant barrage of imagery encouraging women to emaciate?

Pair this with the encouragement of precocious sexuality that becomes compulsive sexuality that becomes obsessive/compulsive personality and the deal is done. Half the female six-year-olds in the U.S. now wear lip gloss,²⁰⁷ following the princess programming they picked up from Disney; preparing to be split personality Hannah Montanas (good girl/fockstar) or Lady Gagas (bad girl/fockstar).

Our hunting and gathering instincts are deliberately warped towards consuming each other symbolically. Shows, movies, and series should have warnings like cigarettes:

The 'hotter' the woman, the more likely it is that the sexuality broadcasting from her nervous system was put there during the formative years of her growth, during childhood, in experiences she could not control, like rape or incest.

If you still feel good about chasing her with the intent to penis-poke her, remember that what you are reading as 'her signals' may be symptoms of experiences she cannot clear from her nervous system—feeling forced open and reflexively compelled to sexually appease anyone who confrontationally approaches her.

There is a good chance that she is not responding to you or turned on by you. There is a good chance that she is responding to a symbolic threat that your

207) Peggy Orenstein: [Cinderella Ate my Daughter](#)

generic behaviors remind her of. There is a good chance that there is nothing personal happening here, nothing intimate or shared, and nothing authentic.

Watching actors in almost real-life dramas in movies, shows, and series entrains us into their insensitivity and isolation. They are not connecting sensitively or profoundly, and when we absorb then act out their characters, neither are we. These roles we internalize and program ourselves to play set us up for ‘the realm of the hungry ghosts,’ where we devour one another in cycles of projection.

Remember Orwell:

The aim of the Party was not merely to prevent men and women from forming loyalties which it might not be able to control. Its real, undeclared purpose was to remove all pleasure from the sexual act.

Realize this is the culture we are in. Closing our eyes does not make it go away. Realize this is the ‘reality’ made for us by civilization’s owners and managers; where we do not connect with, like, or develop loyalty to each other; where we are emotionally coerced towards autism and isolation; where we are traumatized and fragmented by each other, so that we, the divided, can be conquered.

Kudos for your willingness to participate in sensitivity training. You may take off your thong and pull out your butt plug now. You may turn off the videos and gangsta rap and prepare to nurture yourself again.

Go get an enema bag and fill it with epsom salts dissolved in warm water. Get into a comfortably hot bath with it. Allow the salty potion to unlock your gall bladder and colon. As you relax into catharsis, sit on the toilet, void your waste, and celebrate the journey of purification that has begun.

[17.15] The drought

Between 2007 and 2016 there was a drought in California and the Pacific Northwest. Chemtrail spraying off the coast or near the coast created high pressure systems of hot, dry air that forced the jet stream north, to Alaska and British Columbia, to dump its moisture there. Winter temperatures in parts of inland Alaska ran twenty degrees warmer than usual as the warm, wet ocean air was funneled to them.

To someone who worked outside at least one day a week, the cause of the drought was obvious. I watched the planes spraying thousands of times, and each time the regular west-to-east weather pattern slowed, stopped and became stationary. A metallic haze blanketed the area and we all baked.

There were also, on certain days, very foul, acrid emissions that made people cough and choke. After these the coughs and flus would set in that would last six, eight, twelve weeks that people just could not shake. Patriots and alt.right folks were aware of this but lefties were mostly clueless.

I remember a forest activist friend of mine telling me her experience trying to raise awareness. Her big issue was the trees. 'Sudden oak death' was a big deal at this time. Oaks are sensitive to changes in soil pH and the steady spraying of aluminum and barium particulates was driving up the pH far too high for them, so they were dying. It was 'mysterious' only to those who did not do soil tests for aluminum and realize that 'climate change' was high tech and deliberate.

She told me about going to a Sierra Club meeting in Davis and making a statement about the research she was doing and the correlations between geoengineering aerosol spraying of metals, soil contamination

and pH levels, and the health of forests. She was told to shut up and followed home by people at the meeting. Mainstream environmental organizations like the Sierra Club and Audubon Society have been key players keeping the lid on what chemtrails were doing to the forests. After experiences with Karl Pope at a Headwaters rally, it was clear to me that the ruling families of California also rule mainstream environmentalism, like everything else, for their profit, control and ulterior goals.

Dusting the forests with flammable metal dust had its consequences. Aluminum is an industrial pyroclastic accelerant: It makes fires burn incredibly hot. Sure enough, the forest fires that swept California and the Northwest during this time, and Europe, and Australia, were far hotter than any previously measured, and exhibited unprecedented behaviors—like firenadoes that jumped large rivers.

Keep in mind, these areas were all on different harvest schedules. There was no correlation between fuel load and these global fires. The outbreak of fires globally—in unprecedented intensity and severity—followed two decades of geoengineering activities depositing aluminum oxide.

I remember when the spraying suddenly stopped one fall. Someone realized that California agriculture needed a respite, and hit the off switch on climate repatterning. It was palpable how the Earth drew in moisture from the sea. She was like a great sponge sipping in the moisture of fog and clouds. I recall a rain falling in September that year, with no big build up of storm; just a gentle, steady rain as the Earth redistributed the water she needed.

[17.16] Burning Man: Handling the perp

It's the middle of the night in the desert, and I am woken up by drumming—the most primal drumming I've ever heard. There is something compelling in the chorus, constancy, and timelessness; hundreds of hands on skin and wood, pounding out the great percussive pulse.

I eat jerky and lay listening awhile.

Stepping out of my tent, the night is warm. In the sky a round black shadow eats away at the peach-champagne moon on its way to a full eclipse. This, clearly, is what the drumming is about. I watch it for about forty minutes till it is complete, this primal thing, give a sigh, thread my way through my campmates' tents to the road, and start walking towards the porta-potties.

It is a half a block to 7:00 and Eager. Walking past tents, geodesic domes, cars, trucks, RVs, and an ambulance lettered 'Muff Divers Rescue,' all is dark and still.

A few camps down two guys are sitting on top of an RV looking towards the center of the city. One of them sees me and says nonchalantly "The Man is burning."

It is early Tuesday morning. He is not supposed to burn until Saturday night. I quickly reach the corner of 7:00 and look northeast, and sure enough, Bill is on fire.

Suddenly I am running towards him. Running the five blocks to the Esplanade then onto the open playa. There I see headlights converging on a point two hundred yards distant. I am there in no time at all. By some great, unquestionable tide I am pulled to the place where a truck is now stopping and in its lights guys in uniform are tackling and wrestling a non-resisting man to the ground.

As I approach, a ring of people has formed; strange dusty people clothed in faux

fur and blinky lights. Some in the crowd have a sick, adrenal feel to them, having shot up schadenfreude, and gotten ready to gloat. Others, more sober, simply witness.

The khaki Bureau of Land Management posse has defined a perimeter 50 feet across, but a big woman is leaning into it, calling out, wide-faced and strong-armed, with a voice like corn dogs, two-day old coffee with way too much sugar, and fifty years of television plaque encrusting her soul:

“You don’t have to worry about him.... Just give him to us.... We’ll handle the perp.”

It has a nasty sound, like Spaniards and mastiffs and ropes. Like roofies and rug-burn and rape. Like bullies and blacktop and blood: “We’ll handle the perp.”

I feel sick, remembering the first time I heard that phrase. The Nazis brought it into use in the 1930s, for defining any social deviant who did not comply with official programming. They used it in their manhunts: The Perpetrator. The Perp. It fits so neatly beside The Pervert. The Perv.

But I did not hear it from the Nazis. It was from the new authoritarians, who give us *Crime Scene Investigation*, the show about the state hunting us down and convicting us on forensic evidence if we so much as sneeze in the wrong diction; the ones who give us *Survivor* about how to deceive and betray everyone we know bald-facedly and unapologetically, so that we alone survive and prosper; the ones who give us *The Bachelor*, taking *Survivor* a step further, adding truly mercenary use of pelvic plumbing to exploit others’ intimate instincts and advance our status and power, encouraging the ugliest, most cynical and disingenuous human mating behaviors possible; and the ones who give us *Cops*, celebrating those involved in the most dangerous game; hunting,

capturing and sometimes killing our fellow humanimals.

Yes, it was on a YouTube video of a police reality show. In it the agents—ex-varsity football players who once gave geeks wedgies or swirlies in the high school locker room, mashing their testicles or holding their faces in toilets brimming with urine and feces—are now armed with tasers, chemical aerosols, hand guns, and bully glee.

Primed with surveillance data on some truly insignificant low-level hustler—a thin, old, worn-out hippie stoner—they are laying in wait for him in the bushes of a park in Santa Cruz so they can bust him for his baggie of shake.

They run him down, viciously tackle him, wrench his arms behind his back, and crush him into quiescence. They ‘handle the perp.’

And here we are, in the middle of the paradise we built, many of us stoners, counterculture people, mimicking the words, attitudes, and actions of our default-world tyrants and bullies.

Here we are, ready to torment and abuse the outsider: The burner who acted like this was still a Ruckus Society camp out, where everything goes; the guy who risked his life to make a statement about official art; the guy who was less conformist than we are, and willing to risk something serious to make an edgy statement.

Here we are, turning over our freak sibling to Big Prison. Here we are, enabling Big Law. Here we are, ugly little brothers and twisted little sisters, taking our civilized sickness and passing it on.

[17.17] Checkmate

The U.S. Government is planning to poison more than two million people in

California during the summer of 2008 using an untested biological agent. The agent is a plastic-encapsulated microtechnology, a microscopic plastic dust. The reported microcapsule size is as small as 10 microns. A human hair is approximately 70 microns in thickness. The microcapsules are alleged to contain moth pheromones, though testing has shown that only a small proportion of them actually contain moth musk. The size of these chemical-containing plastic balls comes suspiciously close to micro-sized particles in biological weapons, reported to be 3–4 microns in size, that are used to evade the body's defense systems. Miniature particles between 2.5–10 microns in size, especially from pesticides, are known to cause short and long term health effects, including decreased overall life span.²⁰⁸

The agent to be sprayed is classified by the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) as a pesticide and the plan is to douse cities with this chemical, that is designed to stick to everything it contacts, for 90 days or longer, allegedly creating an environment in which moth mating will be made impossible due to the ubiquity of mating signal. This application is not a one time event, but will continue every one to three months for as long as five years.

While harmless to moths, the pesticide has been documented to harm humans. Side effects range from vomiting and flu like systems to male and female reproductive disruption. One child nearly died from the exposure, and others developed asthma. By late 2007, there were 643 documented health complaints from the aerial spray program conducted in Santa Cruz and Monterey Counties where the spraying had already begun.

208) <http://www.naturalnews.com/022816.html#ixzz18IIzR575>

On January 24th, 2008, United States Department of Agriculture (U.S.D.A.) Secretary Chuck Conner announced the availability of \$74.5 million in emergency funding to combat the light brown apple moth (LBAM) infestation in California. President Bush's budget proposal recently sent to Congress sets aside \$330 Million to eradicate plant pests, like the light brown apple moth. On February 13th, the California Department of Forestry and Agriculture and U.S.D.A. announced their plan for spraying untested poison on people:

Aerial treatments are expected to begin June 1 in the infested areas of Monterey and Santa Cruz counties, with subsequent aerial treatments expected to begin August 1 in San Francisco, Daly City, Colma, Oakland, Piedmont, Emeryville, Albany, El Cerrito, El Sobrante, Tiburon and Belvedere. Treatments in these areas will be reapplied at thirty to ninety day intervals while the moths are active.²⁰⁹

The areas to be sprayed are residential, not agricultural. No significant crop damage from the light brown apple moth (LBAM) has been shown regionally, or in the areas targeted for subsequent spraying because they have no significant crops—they are densely packed residential areas, including the U.S. Congressional district of one of the most outspoken progressives, Barbara Lee.

The Feds want to spend \$74 million to spray a biological agent shown to cause respiratory distress on areas with no agriculture and dense human populations. Interestingly, the trade name for the aerial toxin is “Checkmate”. Does it check the mating of the moths or does it checkmate the Bay Area in a bio-warfare experiment whose grisly casualties will warrant quarantine and martial law?

209) <http://www.naturalnews.com/022816.html#ixzz18ICDRW4o>

We have already seen thousands of hours of footage about bird flu and SARS. We are terrified of infectious disease, as programmed. And once the spraying starts, and some plague of illness begins, it will be for government experts to define what that illness is. Will they call it “chemically induced respiratory distress” or “SARS”?

And what police state measures will they call for? Quarantine? FEMA? Homeland Security? National emergency? Sheltering in place? All entirely possible if a few thousand people suddenly become deathly ill due to aerial spraying leading to respiratory illness. Once the pandemic is happening, its cause will be immaterial.

The Bay Area already has a lively community of chemtrail watchers and mappers. With chemtrails there is a daily dread as the trails spread and the fog descends: *Are there serious biologicals or chemicals in it today?* With Checkmate it is dramatically increased: Given the opportunity to spray at low altitude, truly fumagating the entire region, *what horrible plague will be inflicted?*

I grew up with respiratory illness. I know what it is like to be struggling for breath, suffocating in my own mucus. From January to June I am seeing it, images, presciences of it; the streets empty, people home, choking, weakening, gurgling, dying, drowning in our own snot. No ovens needed. No boxcars. Just gas us at home.

As word spreads there is a genuine atmosphere of fear. From January to June it is mounting. Thousands of STOP THE SPRAY bumper stickers appear.

And behind the scenes, people take action; they talk to their local governments. And one by one, the governments of the cities of the Bay Area individually refuse to participate.

It is not quite checkmate this year. Ω