

I CAN'T AFFORD MY CIVIL RIGHTS OR -

THE PROSTITUTE WON'T PLAY UNTIL
THE PIMP HAS HIS SPRAY.
Aye! 

For the benefit of the naïve or obtuse
(unfortunately neither one in short supply
in this once intelligent & informed Republic):

It must be declared that the United
States Court System is the most
licentious of whores; only slightly less
odious and **lascivious** than our **prostitutive**
legislature. About both it can unequivocally
be stated that all of her **services** have
a price; and since you get only
what you **pay** for, the wealthy customer
receives an abundance of **service**.
But the indigent can look forward to
exactly what **they** can afford. **NOTHING**;
except that a poor man who dares

② approach her requesting a bit of accommodation will be rewarded with heaps of scorn and insult.

\$ Justice isn't free after all, and time is money. You must pay to play my girl as neither the pimps on the bench nor the solicitors at the bar will allow you to lift Lady Justice's skirts for only a prayer, or a plea. Such solemn yet soiled robes part only at the command of the procurators of His Corporate Majesty's service.

• U.S. Inc. will tolerate the occasional gratuitous intercourse between the hoi polloi and the once august and sovereign mistress who in times past spread her beneficence for them as justly as she now spreads her legs for the corporate aristocracy. However, such tokens are but obliquely contrived victories of a nature and degree sufficient only to support the façade that this system is composed of social and political structures by which a free people govern themselves.

In reality those ancient landmarks, erected at great cost in blood and wealth,

③ have long since been moved by our semi-elected, so-called representatives over whom the same corporations wield de facto and absolute dominion. All of this has occurred because **We The People** have exchanged our precious, long and hard-fought-for **Rights** for Rule by bought-and-paid-for political charlatans.

We - you and I both have become a nation of ineducable pseudo-patriotic puppets who don't want to be confused with the facts; true believers who have been made obdurate by constant corporate propaganda; brain-dead consumers who have been sedated into insensibility by an endless series of distractions which alternately cater to our narcissism and play on our insecurities and fears; blatant liars who can continue to engage in moral posturing and spreading such outright falsehoods as liberty, equality, and fraternity by narcotizing our minds and consciences; or cynical and apathetic marionettes for whom the whole charade is just so much swill. For the swine.



What does this augur for the future? Will there even be a future, or **at** least one worth living in?

④ I don't have the answer, nor do I have solution or cure to sell you. Then, you may ask, why even point out the disease if you cannot offer either diagnosis or course of treatment?

Injuria non excusat injuriam

One wrong does not excuse another. Just because we are, as of yet,  deficient in **knowledge** of how to solve a problem does not give excuse to remain deficient in **knowledge** of the problem.

Non decipitur qui scit se decipi

She is not **deceived** who knows herself to be **deceived**.



Summation: \$willing for the \$wine.
Lack-luster and loathsome leaders liberate liberty while paying lip-service to Conservative creeds or lipsyncing a Liberal liturgy. They listen to zirid lobbies deliver zitanies

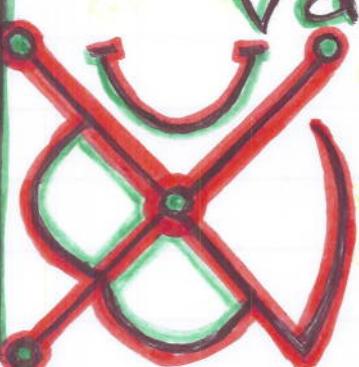
⑤ of litigious locution, and they then lay the logistics of labyrinthine legislation requested, in exchange for lucre no less.

All the while the lineage of libertarians turned listless libertines are lead over the ledge, some leaping and others limping, like lemmings, to a lethal locale, right behind legions of logrolling and looting lawyers. **Let there be light!**

With that I close... for now.

Sisyphus is driven to not leave that stone unturned for long.

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Valle!

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