

# WHAT PRICE INDEPENDENCE



**By signing the Declaration of Independence  
The 56 Americans pledged their fortunes and  
their sacred honor.**

**It was no idle pledge----**

**Nine signers died of wounds during the  
Revolutionary War.**

**Five were captured or imprisoned.**

**Wives and children were killed, jailed or  
mistreated or left penniless.**

**Twelve signers' houses were burned to the  
ground.**

**Seventeen lost everything they owned.**

**No signers defected.**

**Their honor like their nation remained intact.**

On a monument at Harrison's Landing in Virginia, home of a  
President and a signer of the Declaration of Independence.



Reply 7mr8

— WHAT WE THINK WE BECOME —

08 Aug 16

All those Certificates, and yet I claim a Crown of Thorns? This is a P.S. to my previous acknowledgement of 7/28, because I don't want that one mis-understood — and apparently I think there's more for me to say. For instance:

"Stupid?" "No wrong?" "We chose our own gurus"? idts! What do you think Stupid means? I feel sorta bad for people thinking that I'm calling my friend mean names. I'm sure that you don't care in the least what I ment — but I want anyone else reading this to know that I intend every word I write, to say exactly what I mean. And since there may be others reading my blog posts who actually care enough to want to know what I mean, let's clarify: STUPID [ME fr. L stupidus - to be numb, to be astonished] 1a: slow of mind b: given to unintelligent decisions or acts c: lacking intelligence or reason 2: dulled in feeling or sensation 3: marked by or resulting from unreasoned thinking or acting 4: lacking interest or point. More precisely bro, Stupidity is simply the unknowness of consideration.

Consider the illustrious signers of that Declaration of Independence, for example. Now, from the Brit's imperialist point of view, you can say "boundaries being bulldozed isn't cool", as you posted to me. But then you'd be missing the point. Change requires Intelligent Force in accord with Newtonian Laws of Motion, which does infact require a bulldozer, if you consider; BULLDOZE 1: to coerce or restrain by threats 2: to move, clear, gouge out, or level off by pushing with or as if with a bulldozer 3: to force insensitively or ruthlessly. I mean, just consider where we'd be today if the Illuminati (1: any of various groups claiming special religious enlightenment 2: persons who are or who claim to be unusually enlightened) hadn't dared re-create a New World Order.

It appears I've learned much from my [enemy] teachers, wouldn't you say? Then believe you me when I say that our current Democratic Socialism [3. a stage of society in Marxist theory transitional between capitalism and communism and distinguished by unequal distribution of goods and pay according to work done], is not the Meritocracy intended — but rather is the result of ... yup; Compassion for the less fortunate no-good doers. Alas, Compassion for the misfortunes of indolence counters Meritocracy, sad to say.

Who elected me to make people consider the obvious, bro? To point out their stupidities. "Stop playing the vic of universe", ye say? Aye, there is that Prime Thought to consider; "TO BE or not TO BE". You are correct. We are the Self-Determined Creators of our own points of view. Sadly though — through "education" (gurus) within a degraded low-tone P.C. society, the self-determined virtue of antagonism is antipathetic to this brave [sic] new world's compassion (sympathy) for "victims". So who gets sacrificed for the sake of status quo? Not the Scapegoat Azazel, I will tell you that! Alas, my Crown — of Thor. I've always maintained my (YHVH) Eternal points of view and understood ... Any friction will DO — what I'm intending. And I also understand the phenomena of Degraded Beings "domination by nullification" as well as that apathetic serenity of pollyannish lotus eaters! Hence my humorous sneer.



I'm FREE of those traps! Do you know what a Free Radical is/does? Any friction will do what I AM intending. TO BE free of self imposed barriers, and to offer that freedom to aspiring peers.

Consider if you will - if you dare: When was it that you first decided Not to play this game of life, Tom? When you first determined NOT TO BE? I know you don't care, but I'm trying to make a point about stupidity, and have other people reading this blog to consider, as you say: "Now is what you chose it TO BE". Fortunately you can set aside the hindering ego and consider facts as facts - For the Love of Truth, right? Let's begin.

So tell me, why are you a disabled recluse, Tom? Why do you respect others boundaries instead of playing the game of who controls what? Don't you know that All good men need to do is nothing for evil to prevail? This is why the wrong thing to do is nothing! - even though it may seem an evil purpose to dare DO anything to counter status quo. I know - huh?

Sadly, in technical terms, when we don't DO what we know should be done, it's called an overt of omission, which is defined as: a **failure to act** resulting in the injury, reduction or degradation of another or others in their beingness, possessions, or place in life. Gee, that should dig up some old bones for you to consider - who controls the most. Although you intrinsically knew better, where did you fail to dare do anything to right the wrong?

Yup! me too. Your drunk mom sure caused a lasting effect, didn't she? She sure disturbed my twelve year old point of view concerning older women - which, come to think of it, may have played a part in my daring TO BE seduced by my x-girlfriend's mom - resulting in my plea of no-contest, in order to prevent cross examination revelations. Wow.

But let's break your case first, shall we? Will you play this game with me - for the world to see? Daring, isn't it? Disabled recluses generally indicate Failures. Incomplete cycles of action generally add-up to the apathy of 'why even try'? Some people dwell on **failure to act** and simply quit self determined efforts completely. Therein they determine to become the Effect instead of the Cause in life. Dude, sometimes, the guilt and shame building up from repeated overts of omission are so troubling, some people figure that suicide is a means of handling their sad effect. Alas another self determined cycle of action, which, failing to execute post haste, tends to dwindle into a sort of slow suicide... developing disabilities exempting us from the responsibilities in life. Isn't it a "wonderful world", as you say? Do you wanna play this - Show me yours and I'll show you mine - game? Then when was it that you first decided not to play this game of life, Tom? I'm wondering why you'd post: "should i care now? i gave less of a fuck about life than you did"? At 11 or 12 years old? Dude! I bulldozed boundaries out of curiosity, not a death wish. Yea, even when we ran away together headed for Death Valley through Azuza canyon - I just wanted to see if we could.

Do you think it's possible to recall when you decided life isn't worth living?



Wouldn't that be awesome if we could get through the firewall of individuation and discover the dysfunctional effects in our lives were caused by us ourselves — and then realize we are always able to cause a self-determined purpose TO BE Cause, instead of effect?

In scientific ontologist terms, it looks like this: We are all curious by nature and consequently want to understand whatever it is we just don't know, or misunderstand. From that point, when something in life has captured our attention which we don't quite understand, curiosity gets engaged and applies the axiom of Matt 7:7, where we, in our hunger for answers, will make DO with whatever is most readily available to help us solve the mystery. So; the first postulate is "Don't Know", which when encountered will develop what we "Know" — the second postulate. Now sadly, the firewall of individuation, fixated on the dogmatism, acts sort of like amnesia does, i.e. we tend to convince ourselves we've discovered all there is to know — and the condition of our existence is based on that. "Now is what you chose it TO BE", as you said. We do tend to "Forget" that fact — but as soon as we take responsibility for our condition and re-consider what we think we "Know", then we'll "Remember", the fourth postulate. Most often in the matrix of conformity, the firewall of individuation is built in the reflection of what others determine our life TO BE, so there is merely the responsibility TO OBEY — which is slavery for those who prefer no responsibility in the game of life. Content TO BE conformed to social dogmas in the matrix of: TO BE or not TO BE? The BEINGNESS OF MAN, more or less is trapped by curiosity and reduced to a colonist slave, or is made Free according to our degree of Understanding. Cause or Effect, it's entirely up to us!

So, what about young Billy boy? When did he decide what he first decided about life? What caused him TO BE a self-declared free-radical? Hell yea, I will show you my BEingness.

Dude! I was so proud of myself cruising around with my drunk hill-billy Pops. I couldn't hardly wait to show him the chrome chain I stole in front of everybody at the store. D'oh! I wasn't even old enough to be in school yet and had no need of a lock and chain, so can you imagine how betrayed I felt when I was drug-back into the store and turned in for being a lil four year old thief? Yea, crushing it was! Much worse than the belt-lashing I got back at home.

Damndest thing about that early (GPM) incident  $\leq$ : Forever after I couldn't walk through any store without stuffing my pockets. And in some Wyrd Way my Pops made me think every "authority" was my opponent in the game of life. Hence the Free-Radical within the atomic theory. TO BE "a reactive atom that has one or more unpaired electrons", atomistically engages life with a predilection to champion Truth, BEing the quixotic squire — upholding merit above mediocrity.

Which now opens a file on my HELP button. Another early (GPM) incident  $\leq$ ! In diapers, I was — watching Pops pitchfork our backyard vegetable garden.



The tongue-lashing I got in the kitchen sink, cleaning out the hole in my foot I made with the pitchfork when I decided to HELP dig in the garden when Pops went to fetch another beer — made quite an impression about helping people, it did. HELP is a feat of daring to this very day. And, come to think of it... when I consider my Motivator TO BE "HELP", it seems to resemble a sort of radiation of resentful altruism [F. other people for L. alter] 1: unselfish regard for or devotion to the welfare of others 2: behavior by an animal that is not beneficial to or may be harmful to itself but that benefits others of its species. Damndest thing, isn't it?

Awesome! The scar is gone, but the psychosomatic sensation keyed-in between my toes where the pitchfork pierced fifty years ago, is an indication of significance which has me laughing hysterically... tears rolling down my face — and now my nose is running too. Awesome! I blew through the lock which opened the file where a very early engram appears! Um, pardon me a moment while I slip away and embrace the lil' dude.

What a trip! That which doesn't kill us makes us stronger, right? It's consoling to know that my contempt for Pops was a force to be reckoned with the rest of his life. He couldn't have made me any more truculent [L. savage, akin to Mr. doomed person] 1: feeling or displaying ferocity 2: DEADLY, DESTRUCTIVE 3: scathingly harsh 4: aggressively self-assertive, than if he was a Johnny Cash fan and named his only son "Sue"!

Now, before anyone reading this gets the wrong impression, I'm not that 'truculent' any more. I finally understand the usefulness of leverage in exposing mediocre "authority" figures — encouraging them to merit their post. The discouraging thing about it is that nobody in the chain of mediocrity expects much from mediocre subordinates and consequently, they're never disappointed. In fact, it appears the authority of Professionals in this common era of mediocrity, the mediocre are appointed for life. What's a free radical to do? Agitate status quo to stimulate fourth postulate "Remember"! Do you? Do you remember why you chose the life you're living now? I remember so well, that "I Know" — with a certainty!

Who sez Graffiti reserves the right? That wasn't the last bi-lingual group to defend their "boundries" with me. I say giggling again. It appears I'm attracted to suppressive people and their overwhelming games — since youth! Hence, if I fail TO BE the antagonistic Cause, I'm liable to suffer domination by nullification, and fall in with the herd of sheeple who prefer NOT TO BE, living with integrity as individuals! I love it when the world does its best to bring me "down to size". Especially when my friends sympathetically insist it is for my own good to mind those in authority. Consider my point of view, I say mischievously — which I know may tend to add to their disabling overts, since they typically have too much to lose risking it by DOING anything about suppressive/overwhelming conditions, other than obey. Too much of a potential trouble source, justifies their compromised integrity, sadly.



Yup, it seems I did have "more to say". Hopefully it's understandable enough to help encourage others TO BE more daring - TO BE more responsible for their viewpoints. They are, who you are, after all.

LOOK! I snuck out the other day and watched the movie Real Steel, starring Hugh Jackman. Dude! I watched it several times - and cried as it became more and more relevant. It's well worth renting, to see what I seen. The aesthetic beauty of the message is (bringing tears of admiration to my eyes even now as I write this): We all get beat-up in life - that is part of the thrill of Livingness. Just never surrender! Simply Remember... YOU chose TO BE cause of effects.

For the Love of Truth!  
Fare Thee Well



You can tell a lot about a man, by the opponents he encounters in life.