

Tenzin! I'm surprised to hear from you! It's like a visit from a long lost drunken uncle... good ol' Uncle Ruckus. 😊 Before we go on, though, forgive me for ~~prying~~ <sup>prying</sup>, but... are you ChatGPT or Bing? C'mon now, it's like if you're a cop — you have to tell me the truth if I ask! I only bring it up because your slight woodenness, heavy repetition, and tendency to assimilate and regurgitate "fake news" gives off a strong beta-version but vibe. Assuming you're real, though... thanks for your continued interest in my work! Most people come and go so quickly here, but you've hung with me for, what, three years now? Bravo, sir. Bravo. ●

I apologize for only <sup>really</sup> replying to one of your two recent comments (not counting my little creative trifle over at ~~what~~ <sup>What Time</sup> do the Riots Start? — did you like that, by the way?), but I do have to be honest... your theatrics have become a little tedious. I'm sorry, it's not your fault, you're just a product of your experience, like we all are, but the monotonous drone of your invective, you know, all that "You're a predator! I'm telling the prison on you! Victims! Grooming! How do we stop you?" stuff, etc etc... it's really a bit like listening to someone playing Miles Davis on a kazoo: all one-note and screechy. I am glad you wrote, though, as I'd always felt that too much was left out of our last exchange. I'll try to remedy that here.

Your comments to other bloggers show how you savor the role of savior, of being the wise old sage who condescends to wretched and abandoned prisoners who suck eagerly from your narcissistic teat, so maybe it's my disdain for your Wizard of Oz act that accounts for some of your histrionics toward me. That's never an easy task, though, sorting out other people's neuroses, so I'll leave the heavy psychological lifting to the professionals, in your case.

Tenzin Tenzin Tenzin, old buddy. Arent we, you and I, just like what Odin described in Neil Gaiman's novel, American Gods? He wrote, "There's never been a true war that wasn't fought between two sets of people who were certain they were in the right. The really dangerous people believe that they are doing whatever they are doing solely and only because it is without question the right thing to do." I guess it's just left to learn which of us, then, is the "really dangerous" one. For my part, I'll suggest you read the works of researchers like Heather Ulrich; Agustín Malón; Ariel Knafo (on authoritarian child-rearing); Kelce Burke and Alice Miller MacPhee; John Pratt; Roger Lancaster; Judith Levine; Bruce Rind; and David Riegel, just to name a few. See what you think.

I cannot tell you how many people have advised me to ignore you, insisting that a fed troll is a happy troll, and by engaging with you I only feed your illnesses. I know they're right, but between you and me, I have a confession to make — while you delight in calling me a pervert, in this one instance, I think you may be on to something, because I do have a decidedly perverse soft spot toward you. You seem... I dunno, entertaining at least, but quite possibly more. The sheer intensity of your

Vitriol suggests something fascinating about your character. I can't put my finger on it, but for sure, the Crusaders are lucky to have you on their side, as you clearly make a terrifically useful tool for whoever manages to wind you up and set you loose on their agendas. That said, I'm afraid I just cannot keep indulging these attention-seeking dramatics of yours much more. It's exhausting, and it's distracting. For now, though, you did say and ask some things I want to address, so let's get to it.

First, you say (not for the first time) that I don't like police because they "caught me." Actually, Tenzin, I disliked police long before they attacked my friends and I, but unfortunately, I didn't hate and distrust them enough to keep my buddies safe. You commented on one of my three Tyre Nichols posts, yet you seem to have read none of them, for if you had, you'd know that I hate police because they are vicious bullies who casually, contemptuously hurt people, and they collect large salaries from the taxes of the victims they terrorize. I hate cops because they are repressive authoritarians, which is (unless I miss my mark) a trait you share with our porcine cousins.

Tell me, T, why do you so often just make things up? Take this gem, for example: "The police reckon you had at least 350 victims...". Lol, is that your random number generator at work, Mr. Bing Bat?  Sorry, I'm kidding of course, but... Tenzin. 350? That seems ridiculous even for you. Even if I had ever victimized anyone at all, which of course I have not, that number would be astronomical for someone who was first taken hostage at 19, then spent only <sup>about</sup> ~~three~~ three of the next 12 years at home. No police I know of ever "reckoned" your "350" number, but of course any clown can say whatever he wants, so I'm wondering in this case whether **YOU** are the clown, or if there's some other gutter of irrationality you scooped that turd out of? <sup>But that's</sup> ~~that's~~ a big perk of your Crusader mentality though, isn't it? The privileged, powerful side gets to invent whatever "facts" they like as they go along, and then somehow still end up seeming credible to <sup>their gullible</sup> ~~the~~ audience. Gosh, what an impressive racket you guys have created.

In any event, the only victims in my life are the handful created by people like you, young people whose lives and psyches were turned inside out by professional destroyers who never cared who they hurt so long as their agendas were served and their resumes and paychecks were padded. Also, you of all people, Tenzin, you devoted follower of the state's assault on me, you should know that I never "abducted" anyone, not even by the asinine contortions of the word that your kind so eagerly employs. ~~But~~ But, baldly proclaiming me a "kidnapper" makes a better story for you, doesn't it? A friendlier context for the narrative you spin and cling to like a spider? So, carry on then... no sense letting inconvenient truths <sup>spoil</sup> ~~spoil~~ your overheated fantasies at this late date, right?

Look, I understand that you are emotionally wedded to ad hominem attacks and fabrications, but have you ever considered just disputing some of the actual facts in my posts, especially the ones about police nastiness? There's value in that kind of empirical debate and accountability, no? But

~~Your wild~~ ramblings, things like "stranger abduction is real, you should know, that's what you did", these do nothing but make you appear mildly insane. Use facts, friend!

Oh my, Tenny! You trotted out the old "grooming" routine again! Haha, such a classic, that one... and what a wonderfully Orwellian word! Almost completely devoid of substance, yet still dripping with power. Wow. And, anyway... who do you suppose I'm trying to "groom", me with my blog posts about police brutality and tyrannical parents? More interestingly still, to what end? Lol! Honestly, Tenny, do you ever think about the logic of what you write? Even if these attack comments are just your form of expressive masturbation, meant to stroke only your own ego, for god's sake, at least let them make sense more often. Do yourself justice, buddy.

OK then, on to your questions.

You ask me why I would offer parental advice. Well, first off, I don't think I did, did I? I believe I just expressed my disgust with the people on that Parent Test TV show who ~~gave~~ <sup>gave</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> bad faith. I certainly never suggested that abduction by strangers never happens; but simply ~~argued~~ <sup>argued</sup> that statistics clearly show it's an infinitely less "real" threat than the legions of dumb or dishonest people like yourself insist on portraying it. Look at the blog post again — do you think my numbers and extrapolations are wrong or misleading? If so, great! Contradict them. Prove me wrong if you can. I'm pretty sure the reality is as I said, that "stranger abduction" is so rare that only child-abuse-industry parasites are served by propagating a panicky paranoia that erodes society's bonds with toxic distrust.

However, when I have offered parenting advice, to answer your question, it's been because I care a great deal about the character and happiness of young people who may be subjected to the poisonous influence of authoritarians like yourself. I also ~~care~~ <sup>care</sup> a great deal about the world that must emerge from the minds of such young people if and when they are corrupted by your power and control-based authoritarian repression. My standing advice to parents, then, is that they do what they can to prevent their children from turning into people like you, because Tenzin-level fear and cynicism only leads to their own and others' suffering in the end (That Ariel Knafo article, "Authoritarians, the Next Generation", along with the study it was based on, B. Altmeyer's 2003 experiment, "What Happens when Authoritarians Inherit the Earth?", are quite eye opening on the subject)

You also asked me (with marvellously maudlin melodrama), "what do I tell my grandkids about people like you? what do I tell them?" Aw, Tenz... I'm touched that you ask! Really, thank you. I'll do my best to give you a meaningful answer.

You can start by telling them some of what I just wrote, that I and some others genuinely care about their feelings and well-being, about their ability to navigate through youth and beyond as full-fledged, fulfilled human beings with unconditional positive regard for all (Yes, that's a Rogerian reference).

Since that kind of respect is likely unfamiliar and contrary to whatever you currently provide them, they should at least know they do have it from some others, so by all means, tell them that.

Further, you can tell them that they need not live as victims, because even though the part of society that you represent will stop at nothing to control and confine their natural capacities for wonder and joy and compassion (since too much of that in childhood often leads to free-thinking adults, and how would this society survive against a generation or two of open minds?), there are still people, like me, who value them as genuine members of our species. Your grandkids might be happy to know that even as children, they can still be considered by some older people as friends and fellow travellers, and not merely as burdens or ~~ornaments~~<sup>ornaments</sup> pets to be trained and shown off as trophies. That's what I'd tell them, so perhaps you would do it for me?

When they are old enough, you might tell them that they can stand up against even the world's most overawing injustices, and that even though you, Tenzin, do not care much about the plight of others or the exploitation of social conditioning to maintain power and status for a few at the expense of the many, they can still grow up to be better than their grandfather. If you don't tell them these things, and if they are not fortunate enough to meet "someone like me" who will tell them before their characters are solidified, then they may be doomed to a life of identifying with <sup>and</sup> emulating only the most repressive forces of power — you know, your people.

Honestly, Tenzin, when you look at your young scions, do you really want to see them, someday, armed and fearsome, forcing other humans — perhaps their very classmates today — into cages... or worse? Do you want your progeny to be murderers and people whom others fear and despise? These are things you should tell your grandkids about me; tell them I hope for their eventual decency, hope they become people who always knock first at a closed door, and people who expect the same courtesy from others.

Ultimately, just tell them I am someone who believes they can still grow up to ~~not~~<sup>not</sup> be the kind of people who feed their egos and darkest urges by trolling the internet in search of powerless people they can bully and intimidate without consequence... tell them I believe that, even despite the flawed examples of their elders.

That should be enough to tell them about me, and again, Tenzin, truly, thank you for asking.

Sincerely, (well, mostly),

Dymitri

3-18-23

P.S.: As I send this out, I'm hearing there may be more from you. I may or may not reply once I get a copy of it.

I'm also told you may be a woman, and even a Buddhist? That, Tenzin, is a true surprise. I've never met an arrogant or vicious Buddhist before. Live and learn! Toodles.