

IDEAS OF THE HEART

REDUX

04/04/17

<http://jadpoet.com/>

Matter and Space are interchangeable.
Life and Death are part of the same process.

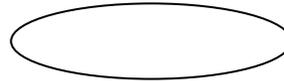
We are all human beings; therefore, we all have a common identity.

Hate destroys. Love creates.

If what my eyes see is an object; then, what my eyes see is an object.



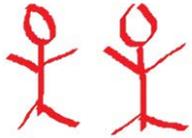
As I am writing my hand is moving; as my hand is moving I am writing.



Reason is the ability to understand.
Understanding is the light of reason.

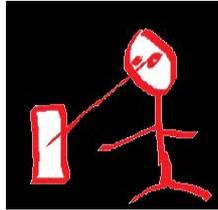
I am afraid I am losing my mind; but even saying that is sane.

A coward is a person who refuses to accept reality.



Each person is one of a kind.

Look at Me!
How can I look at you if you are a piece of paper?
Then, if you are a piece of paper I am looking at you.



Let us assume I am walking in a room with a blindfold over my eyes. As I walk I touch an object; as I touch an object I remove the blindfold. My eyes see my hand touching an object; therefore, my eyes are seeing the same object my hand is touching.



What is reality? A blind man does not see what I see, yet a blind man is aware of consciousness: Then, reality is consciousness. Let us suppose that everyone is sleeping at the same moment; then, if reality is consciousness, the world would not exist. But even if everyone is sleeping at the same moment, the world would still exist. But who is to say the world exist if everyone is sleeping?



Consciousness

So tired of being wrong watching “Charlie Rose Show” about consciousness said to wife “u want to hear what I said about consciousness?” Argued all the way to the end she said “you are wrong” when is someone going to say you are right?

A man chooses to walk on a street. The fact that he is walking on a street is determined by the fact that he chose to walk on a street. But who is determining the fact that this man is walking on this street?

I once had a Conversation

I once had a conversation, online, in a philosophy chat room, with a Philosopher; I forgot his name, but he was a disciple of St. Thomas Aquinas, the philosopher-priest who believed in the principle of free will. I recited to him what I wrote about choices. He said it was a tautological statement, meaning redundant, in the sense that the man determines the fact that he is walking on this street. I distinguish between a man walking on a street and this man walking on this street. As an example: A man chooses to walk down Bourbon Street in New Orleans, (just to give it a little color), but where did he come from? His hotel room, and before that, the airport, and so on and so on..... His whole life, he is making choices. But to choose he must be alive now, this very moment; who determines that? Not him. We have established that he doesn't choose to be alive, he simply is; so who determines that? Who determines that reality? Not me, not you: then who? Who determines that a flower is a flower, a butterfly, a tree, a man? Who determines when life began? Maybe a better question is what? What determines when life began, not who.

WAR POEMS

The World is Exploding

The world is exploding; candidates issuing statements; Dow falling
Funniness is old news; Bush's dumbness; Gore's sighs turn to nothing
Middle East: hatred is on fire
Yugoslavia: a revolution; payback time; old guard holding on
Persian Gulf: a bomb blows a hole in the U.S.S. Cole killing 17 Americans
President conferring; will we retaliate? Of course, no doubt, it's the way of the world
Diplomats trying to stop the bleeding
Healthcare, Social Security, gun control, abortion put on hold
Oil prices skyrocketing; political landscape changing
Pope asking for peace; praying to a different God than Arabs or Jews
Searching for common ground to end the fighting, dying, crying, mourning.....
Israeli soldiers; Palestinian children.....
Oh God! What will it take for man to learn that we are all brothers and sisters?

Then and Now

We've come full circle; then and now
Moves that cost us dearly in lives and money
History haunts; images sworn never to be repeated
Arrogance, revenge, power: players in this cosmic tragedy
Characters, movie-like, camouflage reality, pretend it was the right thing to do, but in their heart of hearts—despair, knowing they lied, but can't tell the truth for fear of being exposed
The harm done incalculable; beyond understanding
If someone asked, "How is this possible?" No one would have said yes! Brilliant minds didn't say, *Wait! Stop! You are making a terrible mistake!*
Now a quagmire unwittingly; hoping "the man" as Cheney referred to him, knew better; paying a terrible price; a nation split in two
How many years to recover from the path we have embarked upon?
"Echoes of Viet Nam," said Senator Byrd, the old man in the senate who had the wisdom to see Bush's folly

Capital Steps

Senator Pat Roberts on steps of Capitol Hill; right hand raised; left at his side; small finger separated from the other three; bent back thumb. If he had a cloak and pointed hat could be the Pope giving a blessing, instead saying, “Democrats pulled a stunt wanting to know if Bush lied about WMD’s in Iraq.” Jean Genet (theatre-like), death at the end of the road.....

Tony what are u thinking

Tony what are u thinking? On *Howard Stern Show*, “NBC Nightly News” reported saying those horrible things we bombed them caused 911 then George Bush told you “Iraq War a mistake” thinking you wouldn’t tell anyone wonder how historians will look at it? Ravings of a mad man Tony what are u thinking? America: can’t say what u think and not pay a price say something controversial affects your career name of the game “Dixie Chicks” lambasted for saying Bush lied about WMD’s Tony what are u thinking? Had to apologize to get on with your life Galileo apologized for saying something too you’re in good company my friend

Turning the Page

Turning the page, coming home, troops from Iraq 9 long hard-fought years: the good the bad the ugly brave men did their duty gave more than expected now forever altered a nation’s gratitude for a job well done some believe it wasn’t worth the sacrifice but u can’t quantify it treated as heroes keeper of country’s honor when it would have been easy to give up now Afghanistan end of a chapter to heal the wounds



But that’s not what happened. The war never really ended. We are still in Iraq, fighting to recapture the city of Mosul; 14 years after the war began, Trump said, “We are doing very well in Iraq.” Except that “**More than 200 civilians are reported to have been killed in a single US-led coalition raid on Mosul, as the United Nations warns the worst was yet to come for those still trapped in the Iraqi city.**”

The endless war

The endless killing of innocents

[Jdarco1's blog](https://jdarco1.wordpress.com/wpadmin/post.php?post=78&action=edit) @ <https://jdarco1.wordpress.com/wpadmin/post.php?post=78&action=edit> [You blog to share](#)

You blog to share ideas with other minds somewhere in the universe ideas that you think are (Bella! How did my dog Bella get in there?) important enough that people want to know about not because they come from you but because you have something important to say like award winning columnist–author Thomas Friedman who is constantly pontificating about this or that who wrote more books about politics than I care to count who was a big supporter of the war in Iraq so that every time I hear him talk I can't help but think back how he and the newspaper he worked for–the New York Times–supported the preemptive invasion of Iraq by American forces like I said blogging is supposed to say something important and when you do turns out to be wrong Bella



YAHOO NEWS

THE LOOKOUT NEWS BLOG

MAY 16, 2011 by Liz Goodwin

Steven Hawkins says afterlife is a fairy story

Renowned physicist Stephen Hawking recently explained his belief that there is no God and that humans should therefore seek to live the most valuable lives they can while on Earth. Guardian writer Ian Sample asked Hawking if he feared death in a story published yesterday. This was his response: "What could **define God [is a conception of divinity] as the embodiment** of the laws of nature. However, this is not what most people would think of that God," Hawking told Sawyer. "They made a human-like being with whom one can have a personal relationship. When you look at the vast size of the universe and how insignificant an accidental human life is in it that seems most impossible. "After reading the article, I wrote a comment on its blog: "Steven Hawkins is I believe correct. There does not appear to be any empirical evidence for the existence of God. It is a matter of belief, not science; nor is it based on any observations of reality in terms of how the universe works." The next day, **May 17**, I'm watching **ABC Nightly News** and anchor Dianne Sawyer said, "Weighing in on the existence of heaven—two unlikely opponents on the opposite sides in this debate, here is Dan Harris." Dan Harris reports that Colton Burpo, when he was 4 years old undergoing surgery for a burst appendix, experienced heaven, and saw Jesus and two of his apostles—Peter and Paul. His father Todd, a preacher, wrote a book about it, "Heaven is for Real." According to the revelations in the book, Colton knew his mother had a miscarriage even though no one ever told him because he met his sister "to be" in heaven; and he knew other events that no one ever told him about; and therefore, he must have been in heaven. **ABC Nightly News** referenced the Steven Hawkins story: "Afterlife is a fairy story: Steven Hawkins vs. Colton Burpo: Is heaven for real?" This is the same kind of logic that got us into the Iraq war, and keeps us fighting a war in Afghanistan we can't win.

Pundits

Most if not all start with the premise that the American public is rational e.g. "The American public wants moral president but not judgmental" Matthew Dowd talking about his impression of Rick Santorum and his over the top statements about religion said on "Charlie Rose Show" presume the American public rational from there extrapolate opinions if premise flawed so is conclusion if American public rational how could they vote for George Bush the second time after he started the war in Iraq?

“Charlie Rose Show”

Charlie Rose show discussion about the life and work of author Christopher Hitchens with his friends and fellow authors: Salman Rushdie, Martin Amis, James Fenton & Ian McEwan Hitchens died recently Amis had discussions about the differences between an atheist and an agnostic supported war in Iraq believed bush thought Hussein really did have weapons of mass destruction needed to protect Israel like they needed protection from Hussein maybe smoking dope at the time believed religion evil form of fascism not far from the truth look at the discussion now! Don't provide women birth control pills if work for religious institution movement to defund Planned Parenthood David Brooks Tom Friedman Christopher Hitchens all in same boat believed Saddam Hussein had weapons of mass destruction and if he did so what how does that justify us going to war? Israel can defend itself more at play here oil and democracy in same bag not weapons we have weapons of mass destruction

It seemed strange

It seemed strange talking to Patrice my wife's sister at dinner live in Paris came to Florida said “Zionists did take land from Palestinians” her 16-year-old beautiful blond hair son said, “At the time seemed like the right thing to do.” I looked at him and passionately said, “So did Iraq when u take someone's land u take their heart” History repeats didn't we take land from the Indians seemed like the right thing *manifest destiny* they said then and unlike the Indians the Zionist assert a biblical promise to Abraham and his descendants who was there before the Indians?

On and on and on

And on and on was Iraq “PBS hourly news” at end of program May 3, 2012 commentator Jeffrey Brown said, “.....now in silence here are twelve more.” Brave American soldiers died in Afghanistan years and years of war tearing us apart young beautiful men dying for our freedom when will it end now! End it now! They are killing us we are killing them

E was right

Romney hawk Obama dove yet wind up in same place: WAR billions could spend on u getting jobs no! Bribe Pakistanis to move military hardware brand spanking new tanks through into Afghanistan what r we doing? Stop! Military Industrial Complex Eisenhower was right “In the councils of government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military industrial complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist.” Greatest threat facing democracy said over fifty (50) years ago still true Stop! Helping the rich help people instead

The last of the 4 Liars

The last of the 4 liars wrote a book won't admit war a mistake like the other 3 paid lots of money said, "WMD's in Iraq" reason for war expanded dictator tyrant terrorist compliant Americans stupid failure success never held accountable 4 bio's won't admit mistake failure success

Bernie Sanders

Donald Trump

Fascism Communism

Revolution Civil War

Right and Left fight it out on the streets of New York

Tell Tale signs, the future

Military comes to rescue

Martial Law to quiet things down

Resistance IED's Car Bombs Suicide Vest

Enemy is your Friend

Tight Security Curfew by 9

El-Sisi a hero to some

The future is now

Freedom is a poet's friend



[Jdarcol's Blog](#)

Just another WordPress.com site [Two days in October leave a comment »](#)

October 8, 2011... Do we really need to know what brings Prince Harry to the US? Brian Williams **CH 5 NATIONAL NEWS** anchor reported do we really need to know if Kim Kardashian who recently got married intends to have children. Matt Lauer's question, **TODAY SHOW**, Friday October 8, 2011 then Rockefeller Plaza participated in 5 lb. beer mug holding your arm straight out from your body contest first to drop the mug saying, "At least I am first at something." Observation, jogging on treadmill watching her drop the mug she didn't even try to hold up the mug she quit is this the kind of people we promote on TV quitters? Do we really need to know anything about Kim Kardashian? Do we really care what Lady Gaga wore when she met President Obama? **CNN** on-line **NEWS** reported. **YES!** We do otherwise why would they report this.....? I can't say the word.....

October 9, 2011... Hard to believe, remember George Bush in the White House Rose Garden reporting strong job growth? "Don't blame Wall Street, don't blame the big banks, if you don't have a job and you're not rich, blame yourself." Herman Cain, republican presidential hopeful reacting to the **Occupy Wall Street Protest Movement** *The Times They Are a-Changin'* remember? I do identified Dylan the Muse now a woman who goes under the non de plume **Grim** in her New York apartment using her computer to ferment revolution

Outrage

Outrage word of the moment Capitalism v Socialism 1% v 99% **Occupy Wall Street Movement** send banks a message: *Charlie Rose Show* liberals saying rich getting richer with help of government bailed out banks not lending money Nixon—shutting down **Hippies RICO laws** more and more laws to tighten the noose thinking now of ways to suppress rebellion nuances on nuances to tighten the noose thinking now how to tighten the noose.

V for Vendetta



Have u seen the movie “V for Vendetta” the mask have u seen the mask walking down Wall Street? Occupy protester wearing V mask walking down Wall Street V blew up British Parliament V on Wall Street what are these protesters thinking? Blow up Congress? Wearing V mask walking down Wall Street the movie not for real blowing up not for real futuristic fascist state not for real not here not now occupy protester wearing V mask walking down Wall Street

“I’M AS MAD AS HELL AND

I’M NOT GOING TO TAKE THIS ANYMORE!”— Howard Beale: “Network” Peter Finch character; theme of movie: corporations run not only the country, the world smiling gray-haired 83-year-old lady carried a sign in **Zuccotti Park** renamed by **Occupy Wall Street Protesters** to its former name, **Liberty Park**, saying, *I’m as mad as hell and I’m not going to take this anymore* gray-haired smiling lady carried a sign reminded me of my mother juxtaposed emotions anger and love smiling gray-haired eighty-three-year-old lady carried a sign saying, *I’m as mad as hell and I’m not going to take this anymore*

The Archives

It’s like some f’ing political history archive look what I found! Some guy wrote a book way back when before I was born look! He even signed the f’ing thing! Wonder what it means? Could be useful see how f’ing this mother thinks way back when The Year of the Revolution sitting Allen 84 having lunch mind not the same said, “Wonder how long before the shooting starts?” Not quite all there talking like it’s a done deal revolution I mean like it’s a done deal guns blazing “It’s just a matter of time,” he said

They Broke Up the Dream

Breaking up **Occupy Wall Street Movement** time not on their side fighting for a dream powers to be won’t let it happen Freddie Mac paid Newt Gingrich a million 6 for his historical advice Obama gave Solyndra Corp. ½ a billion that went bad: **Change We Can Believe In** doesn’t matter which party all want power You and I pawns in a game we don’t understand the reasons for or why we are playing They put down **Occupy Wall Street Movement** today symbol of the people 99% fighting for a dream

Did u really say that?

In the poem “Outrage” “.....more and more laws to tighten the noose....” meaning, the Government v Protesters is that what they are thinking now? Did u see what happened on Wall Street today? Demonstrators arrested for civil disobedience tighten the noose means: how to suppress rebellion all societies face when things go bad not advocating revolution not saying one way or the other see what happens simply way of government to suppress rebellion laws of sedition made to sound like the right thing to do more and more laws to suppress rebellion in the name of the state did u see what happened on Wall Street today? Billionaire Mayor v The People no chance of winning except in their heads **Wikipedia:** (In law, sedition is overt conduct, such as speech and organization that is deemed by the legal authority to tend toward insurrection against the established order.) Fighting the establishment sounds like the sixties I was a hippie looking for truth like me Mario Savio on Sproul Hall Steps giving his famous “Put your bodies upon the gears” speech not calling for revolution just saying what I think Zuccotti Park renamed Liberty Park it’s all in their head

Main Street needs everybody

“Wall Street can take care of itself; main street needs everybody,” Women in 4-closure said occupy protesters defending people against 4-closure standing in front of house refusing sheriff ability to evict Bankruptcy-4-closure bill killed in congress on the side of banks judgment call owed money need to pay not on side of people gave big banks trillions made billions no interest due pay back desperate times require extraordinary solutions

Red Square

Russian protester wearing V mask fraud in election stuffing ballots party of Putin what is it about V mask that attracts revolution? V wearing mask blew up British parliament blow up Russian Duma in fascist Russia back to communism ends of the same spectrum

What is it about V mask?

There is something about V mask that draws me the smile of a revolutionary 83-year-old women in *Liberty Park* carried a poster: *I’m as mad as hell and I’m not going to take this anymore* an American feeling the pain of the *Great Recession* put a face to it like soup lines of *Great Depression* never experienced before an American feeling the pain of the *Great Recession*. *I’m as mad as hell and I’m not going to take this anymore* beautiful smiling 83-year-old woman in *Liberty Park* but no Roosevelt to take us to the Promised Land

Writing Poetry

Writing poetry as blogs futuristic experience especially if you're drunk write poetry-blog and then publish something clicks not quite right tugs at your heart questions authenticity originality change wording make more succulent no! Succinct! See I'm drunk but u do change the words it's all in my head Wall Street protesters occupying Wall Street "It's all in their head" if Gingrich president closer to fascist state time to leave the country like Alec Baldwin said when Bush got elected he didn't making too much money what's my excuse? A fascist state is a terrible thing, remember? Can't happen here not in America not now not tomorrow maybe 50 years from tomorrow or are we living fascism in the guise of democracy? Don't push it we will destroy u if u do

Feelings

The disconnect I hear it said it feel it between the people and their leaders make too much money need to feel the pain feel the pain people would identify incentive to create solutions feel the pain when u suffer more creative need to suffer more creative for the American people no Kerry's McCain's Obama's Joe the plumber at non-union wages need to suffer to feel the pain then they can connect to the people



Poems of the Sea

Not a cloud in the sky; sitting on my patio, the sun is around 9 o'clock High
A few seagulls in the distance, palms standing still
A helicopter spraying the ocean with its wings
An ocean liner heading for Nassau
Not a soul on the sand
Beaded reflection of the sun creates a walkway from here to the horizon
I'm reading a book called *Dancing Wu Li Masters*: "We do not know where a single proton goes; all we can say about a single proton is the probability of finding it in a given place."
Like the sea, all those protons bouncing off the sea; a little sail boat is bouncing off them now

●
The ocean just sprayed against my sea wall
I hear the incessant serene curvature of waves crushing my mind
Wow! What a spray jumping through the sky
Stars strategically placed behind a backdrop of slightly lighted space
Feel caress of wind melting my skin
Just saw a red flare, maybe a ship in distress
Sea alive with the glow of light beaming down from the night
A cascade of color, mostly white and one red, slowly moving on the horizon
A few clouds floating through, a mile or two high
Sitting on my patio; stars and moon shining bright, lighting my page so I can share this moment with you

●

Moon glow down on me
Waves making soft noise careen my sea wall
A light cool breeze I feel
Soft wind moving leaves on palm trees
A spray from the sea
Moon behind cloud; ocean liner far away
Moon behind cloud forming circle of brightness on ocean top
Small white caps touch sand
Moon is back; now the light is a full sea from horizon to the sand
Full Sea.....

Full Night.....

Full Moon

●

Red moon rising in dark sky
Bright ocean liner passing by
Sea barely moving; waves gently touch the shore
Trees standing still; a knock at my door
“Look at the moon,” she said,
“It’s very unusual to see it that way; you guys are lucky to be here so long.”
Red moon rising, slightly above the horizon; bright ocean liner slightly below
Dark sky; red moon; lighted ship
“The passengers can see it too,” she said
“Thanks for pointing it out,” I said
Quiet sea; trees standing still; red moon rising in dark sky



●

U smell that Bella the sea u hear that Bella palms touching u feel that Bella the wind u feel the night Bella you feel the night?

●

The Night

The ocean laid down today
Whispered, "John, tonight I am quiet"
So still, so quiet
I feel the wind touch me gently
Palm leaves swaying barely
Small innocent waves touch the shore
Infinitely small waves
I feel you
The wind
The sea
The night

The Sound

It is so beautiful out
No wind
Planes flying in
The night
I celebrate the night
The sound
The sound
Touching shore
Waves touching shore
Gently
The sound of waves touching shore
It feels like eternity
The sound feels like eternity
I wish you could hear it like I hear it
The endless sound of beauty

The Decider-George W. Bush

I wanted to write a book

I wanted to write a book because I feel like I have a lot of time on my hands, and, in fact, I do; so today I got up as usual after a bitter fight with my wife the night before. I developed a gambling habit; started quite innocently and then escalated; now trying to stop before I lose some serious money. But not what the fight was about. There are always parallel arguments going on when married people engage in verbal fist-a-cuffs: the obvious and not so obvious. Now she wants to apologize. She said some nasty things; all at least partly true; anyway, I refuse to talk to her. I need some time to settle my thoughts. I feel as though I'm living in a *surreal universe* some of the time, if not most of it. Things happen, and I hear about them, and I go about my daily activities as though nothing happened. In 1982, I wrote a book of philosophy and poetry, "The Product of My Thought," (to paraphrase the British philosopher David Hume), *fell on deaf ears*. I truly believed I said some profound things but failed to get public attention because it wasn't packaged properly; too raw for the intellectual elite: just an opinion that came out of my ass. I have no evidence to support why my book was a failure. I just had a thought: Bush keeps saying *we can't afford to fail in Iraq*. Failure is a tough thing to swallow; affects your whole life. Every action is determined by the effects of success or failure. If I were a betting man, I would say 90% of the people in the world, if not more, are failures. If you are starving in Zimbabwe, you are a failure for not having enough food. You understand the gist of it, don't you? Life is a bitch, and then you die. It always struck me that most things are "disparate patterns of energy culminating in God's understanding"; a line from a poem I wrote, but it's true: on the one hand, young, innocent children starving in Zimbabwe; on the other hand, the Queen of England wearing the crown jewels to some stuffy stately affair. Only God can understand this stuff.

It feels like extreme awareness: that you can expect the worst to happen, and it always will. I lived 62 years on this great planet; witnessed many historical events. I was 18 or 19, working a summer job, laying asphalt on the streets of Chicago; remember listening to the radio with the other guys on the crew; hearing President Johnson committing hundreds of thousands of troops to fight in Viet Nam; wondering if I would have to go. I also remember the 1968 Democratic National Convention at the International Amphitheatre which has long since been torn down; Yuppies throwing bags of feces at cops on the streets of Chicago. Senator Abraham Ribicoff, perched on the podium high above the crowd, saying, "With George McGovern as president we won't have Gestapo tactics on the streets of Chicago." Mayor Richard Daley, his face red as a beet, looking up from the convention floor, yelling, "Fuck you, you Jew son-of-a-bitch! You lousy mother-fucker! Go home!" Yes, those were the good old days. And how can anyone forget the Civil Rights Movement; the Kennedy and King assassinations; riots on the streets of Chicago; Mayor Daley's shoot to kill proclamation; and so on and so on. All there, a historical montage of events that shaped our lives; and now, living through another historical drama: the Iraq War. I guess from a historical perspective one can argue this war isn't as bad as Viet Nam because we have lost fewer troops, and if loss of troops is the barometer of success; we are more successful than Viet Nam. I guess with logic as a measure of things, you can come up with just about any conclusion on important questions affecting what is happening in the world. But if you look at it from a human perspective, it's a lot harder to justify. Why is that? "Well," said the professor, "humans have feelings and emotions of intense duration sometimes lasting many years, and if impacted negatively, their minds could be affected, if you know what I mean." In fact that is what they are doing now: looking at things from a logical perspective: are we making progress in Iraq? You can argue both ways and they will, but how do you measure logically the human suffering and devastation this war has inflicted? Natural disasters cause suffering and devastation to millions of people all the time; it's a fact of life. See, I told you; logic used both ways; come to two different conclusions using the same set of facts and be perfectly consistent. There is no way to win. We

are lost; so tragically lost. It makes me want to kill myself just so these assholes don't get the satisfaction of winning. There is historical precedent for that way of thinking: kill yourself so your enemy doesn't get the satisfaction of killing you. But I hold on, life is so precious it's hard to give up; anyway, I rather fight the enemy "head on"; there is always the chance I might get lucky and kill him before he kills me. But to fight these guys and win is a long shot. They have all the resources at their disposal; for every dollar you spend, they spend a million: just look at what they are spending in Iraq. So the odds are almost impossible to beat these guys. They run the show. You and I pawns in a game we don't understand the reasons for or why we are playing. That is a hard nut to crack. Done before: i.e., the French Revolution; the 1917 Russian Revolution; the Cuban Revolution; the America Revolution: some good, some bad, less good, worse, better, less bad, etc.; caused great changes as revolutions tend to do, but in the end a revolution is unlikely; the country is too divided, so the individual is left to fend for himself; survive as best he can. Societies inevitably attempt to suppress the rights of individuals; it is part of their nature; better societies tend to suppress less: a question of degree. "Indeed, it has been said that democracy is the worst form of government except for all those other forms that have been tried from time to time."—Winston Churchill. A matter of degree, but that "degree" can become a matter of "kind" when the behemoth known as the federal government reaches out and *touches someone*. There's no feeling like it; you are in for the fight of your life. Their aim is to annihilate you unless you cooperate and give up your integrity, and once they have broken your will, they have accomplished their purpose. They hate anyone who dares challenge their authority. Yes, the United States is the greatest nation in the world, or is it because we say it is? I often hear: *this is the greatest nation in the world*, always in the context of something bad happening. You know how it is bad to compare individual circumstances, so also to compare one nation to all the rest. Yes, we make mistakes, but we are the greatest nation in the world, so it is ok to make mistakes.

I decided this is more like a diary than a book.

September 6, 2007: as I peruse *CNN world news* home page, two bullet points hit me: one said, "**Seven American soldiers killed in Iraq.**" The other said, "**Bush: 'we are kicking ass in Iraq.'**" The juxtaposition of two opposite concepts makes me think of the absurdity of life; that life is contradictions in terms, you know, like saying, *I will live forever*. One could argue that implicit in the concept of life is the concept of death. If that were true, the statement "I will live forever" would be a contradiction in terms. Of course, if the concept of death is not implicit in the concept of life, one could argue that the statement "I will live forever" is a perfectly plausible statement. I observe other people die; this makes me think that I too will die, but it's not a necessary proposition. David Hume said: "That the sun will not rise tomorrow is no less intelligible a proposition, and implies no more contradiction, than the affirmation, that it will rise." But the sun has risen for a long time and is a great thing to witness, although sunsets are more exciting; there's something about watching the sun sink below the horizon, touching water as it descends that makes me think of timelessness. Bill Clinton wrote a book, "How Each of Us Can Change the World." My first thought was: *Why didn't you change the world when you were president?* I mean, if there ever was an opportunity that was it. There's that dichotomy again; doesn't matter who the character is—the dichotomy is always there. I'm sure if I read the book there would be good ideas in it, but I won't, and I like skimming the surface anyway. On **September 6, 2007**, Bush said, "We are kicking ass in Iraq"; that same day four American troops were killed in Al Amber province.

Where will it end?

This madness we have begun

"Nowhere," said the man in the sky

It's too late for that

We will muddy through for a long time

It's hard when things don't work out the way you want; you're left with a situation you hate and nothing you can do to change it; all a part of life I guess, like losing a game of cards I knew I could win. "We will muddle through for a long time." It amazes me that the decision makers never face the consequences of their decisions; it is left for others, like the young men and women fighting and dying in Iraq while Bush and Cheney, (two relatively unknown personalities that destiny bestowed favors on) live a life style far beyond what their capabilities would have allowed. Jimmy Carter said, "Life is unfair." I like what Buster Keaton said, "Well, it was a great life—sure it was." Sunday's talk shows: "Virtually impotent," said Frances Fragos Townsend, Bush's Dept. of Homeland Security advisor, as she referred to Osama Bin Laden's new video tape that apparently demonstrates he is still alive. "With telephone and TV it's not so much the message as the sender that is sent."—Marshall McLuhan. Tough words coming from Mrs. Townsend; someone no one ever heard about. I mean, what have you done to warrant such media coverage except work for the Bush administration? And how does that qualify you to say anything about Osama Bin Laden? But then again, this is a propaganda war. Bush and his cronies know how to manipulate the media. It is a symbiotic relationship; you rub my back, I rub yours; that is how it goes in *surreal land*. "But this tape appears to be nothing more than threats. It is propaganda on their part," said Frances Fragos Townsend. What about the propaganda from the Bush administration that got us into this war in the first place? That doesn't count because it's "are propaganda" and everyone knows "are propaganda" is better than theirs. Isn't that right, Mrs. Frances Fragos Townsend? Propaganda neatly packaged.

US news and world report article posted 11/29/04 described Mrs. Townsend: "Petite, blond, expensively dressed, and telegenic to boot, Frances Fragos Townsend is a far cry from the rumpled suits and ramrod-straight law enforcement types who typically work the Washington terrorism beat."

It's like watching a beautiful woman give the weather report. "With telephone and TV it's not so much the message as the sender that is sent." And that's what Bush did. He sent this petite, expensively dressed, telegenic blond to deliver a message: Osama Bin Laden is "virtually impotent"; and so it goes in *surreal land*, the truth is what you make it.

September 10, 2007: I make a prediction: after General Petraeus and Ambassador Crocker testify before congress, nothing will change.

September 11, 2007: I was right, nothing has changed; the game is still on; the players want to win, not the war, but the public opinion battle; they know the war is lost; they are fighting to keep *face* so they don't look like the assholes they are. It doesn't matter how many soldiers die; how much money spent; what matters are their reputations. But the truth is, they have already destroyed what reputations they had, but the game must go on. They will never admit their mistakes. They will never take responsibility for all the pain and suffering they have caused. The truth has finally emerged from the shadows, we will be in Iraq for a very long time, and there is no end in sight. And they wonder why comparisons are made to Viet Nam. The shell game is over; the general and ambassador no longer center stage; now it is Bush's turn to continue the fiasco from the oval office, (draped in the American flag; photos of his wife and kids; the Bold Eagle emblem at his side), telling the American people we need to stay in Iraq for as long as it takes to win the war; the war we already lost. It is so easy to hate this man, but that is a trap we can't afford to fall into.

September 13, 2007 CNN World news: Soldiers who signed anti-war op-ed piece die in Iraq

STORY HIGHLIGHTS

STAFF SGT. Yance Gray and Sgt. Omar Mora killed in truck accident in Iraq

Soldiers in New York Times on Iraq war: "We have failed on every promise"

Another soldier who signed the op-ed was shot in the head but survived.....

How do you forgive him? That is the question, and it means everything. If we could forgive him, we could move on, but we can't; stuck with him; feel the pain and hopelessness he feels; tied together because what he did is unforgivable. If we could forgive him, we could move on, but we can't.

September 20, 2007 *New York Times*: Effort to Shift Course in Iraq Fail in Senate

“I endorsed it,” Mr. Warner said of Mr. Webb’s plan. “I intend now to cast a vote against it.”

There you have it, that dichotomy again: is that what life is all about? Is there no clear truth or understanding of anything anymore? Is everything a dichotomy? Can we posit nothing that is real? Do we really live in *surreal land*? I was watching a program about parallel universes: people in one universe don't know what people in the other universe are doing, even though they are the same people. Maybe that explains what is going on, or is it simple a lack of balls by the people in charge: can't agree because they don't have the balls to do the right thing. A lack of courage while brave men and women die for their country; that would be unconscionable if true, but then again, we have established truth is unknowable. So what is the bottom line in the real world? Nothing has changed. The war will go on for as long as it takes, and no one knows how long that will be.

September 25, 2007 *CNN World news*: 24 die in Iraq peace meeting blast

“When will the madness end?” John D’Arco said upon reading the *CNN* world report headline. The President responded, “When we are confident the Iraqi government can fend for itself.” “And how long is that?” An innocuous reporter asked. “As long as it takes,” the President said. “And how long is how long it takes, Mr. President?” “How long is how long, is how long, is how long,” said the President. “OH! Now I understand,” said the reporter, “We will be there for a very long time.”

October 7, 2007: Bruce Springsteen wrote a song, “Last to Die,” subtitled, “Last to Die for a Mistake.” Who will be the last to die for a mistake? My wife and I were watching Springsteen interviewed by Scott Pelley of *60 Minutes*. In response to a question, Springsteen said, “My intelligence lay.” My wife said, “It is lies not lay. You lay something down; my intelligence lies.” This was right after she was praising him for his anti-war stance. But his sentiment is in the right place, and I definitely like the title of the song. Just skimming the surface; nothing to deep; like Friedrich Nietzsche said, “They muddy the water, to make it seem deep.” Not Springsteen, not Pelley, not me, not you: then who? Who muddies the water, to make it seem deep? Those trying to hide the truth to protect their asses for some lie they told the American people to justify a war gone bad, that's who, and we all know who that is. The game goes on; even democrats are saying there is no guarantee we will be out of Iraq by 2013.

October 16, 2007 *CNN World news*: IRAQ: My son and my wife were slaughtered

Ahmed, 20, was hoping to become a doctor, just like his mom and dad. But one month ago today, he was killed with his mom along with 15 other Iraqis in the Blackwater incident. Witnesses say Ahmed’s mom clutched him after he was shot, screaming, “My son! My son!”

I just can't believe this is really happening. Ex-Supreme Commander in Iraq General Ricardo Sanchez said, “A nightmare with no end in sight.” I can't believe this is happening.

November 6, 2007 *CNN World news*: 07 deadliest year for U.S. troops in Iraq/ Five U.S. soldiers were killed in Iraq on Monday, making 2007 the deadliest year for the United States military in the Iraq war. According to a CNN count of Pentagon figures, 854 U.S. service members.....

Who will be the last to die for a mistake?

The Informant

Prosecutor Heaven

Keep pounding carving away arsenal of weapons u can't believe 95% conviction rate won't stop until destroy every perceived enemy pounding carving Bill Cellini latest victim many more to come people asleep can't see forest for trees pounding carving I know from experience relentless pursuit scumbag informant star witness pounding carving notch on their gun name of the state

The Right to Make Mistakes

Just leave me alone! Republican conservative mantra: live and let live asking too much? Leave me alone! Don't send informants to screw me just leave me alone! Let me make my mistakes what freedom is: the right to make mistakes go after me because I violated the law not because some bullshit informant said I did

Why

A reason part of our nature endures in spite of us can't erase the past a question all by itself why they do because they can reacting to a situation no protection of law sent an informant human nature gravitates to least common denominator takes a real man to say no! Don't do this just because u can no protection of law can't we just be friends? Human nature hurts us all the beast rears its ugly head

The Truth

What is this guy talking about? Director and Brad Pitt talking like movie is how people live what movie? Mentioned Cooley have to go online find out what they are talking about hope not remake of "Ocean's Eleven" "Moneybags" Lou commented on Facebook, "good movie" I think my sister commented too sounds good just not interested personal point of view this is ever so weird I meant to type Clooney typed Cooley instead the government informant still on my mind after all these years can't forget what happened violated my space not in constitution no amendment said, "Government can't violate your space without a warrant" No amendment against government spying on me *No government of any nation shall have the right to spy on its citizens without a warrant executed by the International Criminal Court, The Hague Netherlands* US judges rubberstamp for prosecutors

Can't let go

Can't let go not matter how hard I try government informant sent to entice me to commit a crime deep well of thinking subscribe to theory let go move on let go move on some actions so egregious can't let go no matter how hard I try deep deep well of thinking anger hate destructive force free self let go move on Bella! Maybe there is a God love & hope maybe my Muse so egregious Bella can't let go no matter how hard I try

John Edwards

Now they want John Edwards media reports on his side "never been a case like this before" pundit said rats abound friend of Edwards fascist still in power prosecutor running for congress but he did cheat on his wife everyone loved rich guy got his rich friends to give his mistress money theory of case diverted campaign contributions for personal use fascism no bounds power no limits Edwards no friends

What did they do?

Kill me hate destroy incapacitate what did they do take my freedom no! They are not me tried nature of the beast followers band together weak link made stronger tried indicted me twice used evidence became new wanted more time self-righteous sons-of-bitches created the scene for the crime a "sting" anger in my soul not a democracy living a lie dying truth

Blow

To the government John Edwards wins not guilty 1 count hung on 5 fascism takes a back seat long way to go long way to go repeal draconian laws ".....is this the end of Rico?" A movie not real too young to remember too old to know winning not a victory long way to go long way to go

The Movies

“Pollock” (2000)

Jackson Pollock: a tormented soul

That sucks, but he created some great works of art

Ed Harris played him straight; the good and the bad

The end hard to take; driving crazy drunk with two beautiful young women in his yellow Buick convertible

Hits a tree; kills himself and one of the women

That’s the bad part; he took someone with him

Like I said, “that sucks”

A tormented soul

You almost want to deny him what he did because he took someone else’s life

I’m sure her loved ones must have felt that way: destroy every one of his fucking paintings

But the beauty can’t be denied, so we learn to accept this convoluted man, and appreciate the good

Life is like that—accept or die

“The Legend of Bagger Vance” (2000)

Rannulph Junuh came back from the dead, a broken man; served in the First World War; saw his entire platoon wiped out except for him. It was the depression. Adele Invergordon wanted to save her father’s country club, so she arranged a match for Junuh to compete against Bobby Jones and Walter Hagen at the “Links of Kiawah Island” off the windswept Savannah shore. Junuh said, “Interesting match.” Adele said, “I always thought it was.” Junuh was one down going into the 495 5par 18th hole; eyed his caddy Bagger Vance, “You’re leaving.” “Yes sir,” Bagger said. “I need you.” “No you don’t.” The little boy who believed in him, Hardy Greaves took over as his caddy; saw the putt that tied the match; became an old man playing golf for the moments to come; looking for his place in the field walking toward the setting sun; looking for his place in the field walking toward the setting sun

“To Hell and Back” (1995)

Audie Murphy movie for u too young to remember life changing experience no judgment call good or bad positive or negative black or white life changing experience one thing is certain stronger coming out than going in “What does not kill me makes me stronger”—*Twilight of the Idols*, 1888, Friedrich Nietzsche Arnold the body builder fond of quoting him so was Hitler ideas for *The Third Reich* “The law of unintended consequences pushes us ceaselessly through the years, permitting no pause for perspective”—Richard Schickel

“There be Dragons” (2011)

Before 1936 Spanish Civil War Manolo & Josemaria were childhood friends as they grew up so did the war communist killing priests “We have to pray for Lazero and for his murderers” Josemaria said they killed Manolo’s father the industrialist becomes a spy for the fascist joined the rebels Josemaria gave him a rosary kept it in his desk drawer next to his gun “We live alone and die alone” he said falls in love with Ildiko rejects him and gives herself to militia leader Oriol killed in battle wants to be with him in heaven abandons her child Roberto Monolo shoots her through the head becomes Roberto’s father encounters Josemaria in the mountains awaiting orders with another soldier to kill him kills the soldier instead on death-bed rosary in hand seeking Roberto’s forgiveness said “Rosemaria was my friend” Cervantes — “Our greatest foes, and whom we chiefly combat, are within”

“The Adjustment Bureau” (2011)

Typical white-collar American in a typical white-collar job running for congress wins election finds out his destiny preordained by the “Adjustment Bureau” if he doesn’t follow the path assigned him eliminated a rogue agent tells him what is going on a chink in the armour the woman he loves is not supposed to marry him “teach me about the doors” he said rogue agent “allows u to move through space at will” object: make him president thinking: *I can find her if I go through the doors* his lover supposed to marry another man “The Graduate” remember? They catch on know he’s trying to find her a race agents all look alike same hat suit and tie he finds her they argue (I feel like throwing this iPhone through the window my wife cooking dinner berating me for not paying attention to Bella don’t u know I’m trying to write something about the nature of man) they get together now a fight: establishment v man surrounded start kissing rogue agent really apart of them like Cooley the informant because they fought for liberty the chairman decided to rewrite their destiny and unite them as one if premise false so is conclusion liberty comes from within

“The Bourne Legacy” (2012)

Charlie Rose Show interview cast of movie Ed Norton plays spy master “.....it’s kind of the question in the film ‘are there bad things you have to do for good reasons?’.....” The end justifies the means moral dilemma used to explain government actions my experience: they do bad things because they want to no one to stop them fascist disguised as patriots “u must choose between the two.” Being intellectual he might say that’s a legitimate point of view.

THIS IS IT



I'm watching *CNN TV* news, and Wolf Blitzer reports that Michael Jackson released a new single, and I thought: *how did he do that?* Pretend I'm Luis Black. How does he record a new single if he's fucking dead? He recorded it, you might say, before he died, but he didn't, so where did this fucking song come from? If you are dead, you can't write a song, but he did, and if you don't believe me, you are not a Michael Jackson fan. You exist, or you don't; there is no in between. If you exist, you can write songs; if you don't, you can't. The truth is: I don't know what happens after you are dead. Maybe you're in heaven, and God says, "You can record one song, but that's it, after that, nothing." I don't know; who the hell knows. It turns out the song was co-written by Paul Anka and Michael in 1983. Michael Jackson sang it back then but never recorded it, so his estate agreed to pay Paul Anka half the royalties from the sale of the new release. Shit! I was looking for some supernatural explanation; reminds me of Harry Houdini and his search for the truth

FREEDOM

Tomorrow

Today the sun didn't shine much, in Florida where it shines all the time
I didn't do much, the day before a holiday, the 4th of July, a weekday all the same, Tuesday by name
Lined up, rows of cars to buy fireworks
The weather doesn't look all that promising
More rain to put a damper on
Maybe the sun will shine, who knows
It would be nice feeling the sun against my skin celebrating freedom
What does it mean to you?
Janis Joplin sang, "Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't free"
Does that ring a bell for you?
It does for me

The End

