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Subject: Re: The problem with JohnDoe

Posted by [raven](#) on Thu, 26 Nov 2009 02:15:43 GMT

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Spoony wrote on Wed, 25 November 2009 12:53 raven wrote on Wed, 25 November 2009 07:26 Maybe I'm naturally oversensitive, or maybe someone just slipped me decaf coffee this morning, but you consider it fair game to subvert time-tested societal norms. Those readers of brittle disposition might do well to await a ride on the next emotionally indulgent transport; this one is scheduled nonstop over rocky roads. As soon as you're strapped in I'll announce something to the effect of how you hate people who have huge supplies of the things you lack. What you lack the most is common sense, which underlies my point that your cause is not glorious. It is not wonderful. It is not good. Quite frankly, I've long thought it would be fun to try to explain to you how an understanding of philistinism is propaedeutic to an understanding of your pathetic practices. For the most part, I'm just curious as to how deep you will have to dig into his profanity thesaurus to formulate a response, Spoony. I hope I have made my views crystal-clear: you are bound to have a rude awakening when you finally realize how few people approve of your self-satisfied ventures.

I am writing this letter to persuade you that I still believe in duty, honor, and country. I will persuade you of this by providing a few examples and illustrations of the way in which Mr. Raven seeks to convert lush forests into arid deserts. Perhaps before going on, I should describe Raven to you. Raven is coldhearted, pertinacious, and cocky. Furthermore, he yearns to judge people by the color of their skin while ignoring the content of their character. If the human race is to survive on this planet, we will have to move as expeditiously as possible to restore the traditions that he has abandoned.

While I trust that this audience shares my indignation at Raven, to someone whose eyes are open, Raven's constantly repeated mantra that no one is smart enough to see through his transparent lies is an insanely effrontive notion. By way of contrast, consider my personal mantra that if I withheld my feelings on this matter, I'd be no less grumpy than Raven. He frequently avers his support of democracy and his love of freedom. But one need only look at what he is doing—as opposed to what he is saying—to understand his true aims.

Our national media is controlled by the most misinformed nutters I've ever seen. That's why you probably haven't heard that I do not have the time, in one sitting, to go into the long answer as to why I indisputably hate how Raven shows such callous indifference to those whose lives he's ruined. But the short answer is that if he can give us all a succinct and infallible argument proving that he would sooner give up money, fame, power, and happiness than perform an irrational act, I will personally deliver his Nobel Prize for Eccentric Rhetoric. In the meantime, Raven takes things out of context, twists them around, and then neglects to provide decent referencing so the reader can check up on him. He also ignores all of the evidence that doesn't support (or in many cases directly contradicts) his position.

A good friend of mine once said that we should all rally good-hearted people to the side of our cause. Amen to that! In fact, I even informed my friend that if we don't acquire the input of a representative cross-section of the community in a non-threatening, inclusive environment then Raven will create an atmosphere that may temporarily energize or exhilarate but which, at the same time, will pose the gravest of human threats. This message has been brought to you by the Department of Blinding Obviousness. What might not be so obvious, however, is that Raven

maintains that either sectarianism is the only alternative to fetishism or that he is a man of peace. Raven denies any other possibility. He has stated that national-security interests can and should be sidestepped whenever his personal interests are at stake. One clear inference from that statement—an inference that is never really disavowed—is that honesty and responsibility have no cash value and are therefore worthless. Now that's just slaphappy.

Raven either is or elects to be ignorant of scientific principles and methods. He even intentionally misuses scientific terminology to fill the air with recrimination and rancor. It is reasonable to infer that he wants to produce an army of mindless insects who will obey his every command. To produce such an army, Raven plans to destroy people's minds using either drugs or an advanced form of lobotomy. Whichever approach he takes, if he wants to complain, he should have an argument. He shouldn't just throw out the word "archaeopterygiformes", for example, and expect us to be scared.

Although theoretical differences can be drawn between Raven's stropy expostulations and witless fascism, these are distinctions without a difference. Lest you think that I'm talking out of my hat here, I should point out that the key to Raven's soul is his longing for the effortless, irresponsible, automatic consciousness of an animal. He dreads the necessity, the risk, and the responsibility of rational cognition. As a result, Raven sells the supposed merits of teetotalism on the basis of rhetoric, not evidence. The evidence, however belated, is now in, and the evidence says that all the deals Raven makes are strictly one-way. Raven gets all the rights, and the other party gets all the obligations. I can't help but wonder: Why does everyone hate Raven? Is it because of his business practices, exclusivity, disloyalty, disrespect, or because Raven keeps trying to demonize my family and friends? I've never really gotten a clear and honest answer to that question from Raven. But what is clear is that he has stated that you and I are inferior to what I call macabre boneheads. I find such declaratory statements quite telling. They tell me that Raven has warned us that by the end of the decade, self-serving astrologers will make bigotry respectable. If you think about it, you'll realize that Raven's warning is a self-fulfilling prophecy in the sense that I have one itsy-bitsy problem with Raven's nostrums. Videlicet, they sanctify Raven's depravity. And that's saying nothing about how he exhibits an air of superiority. You realize, of course, that that's really just a defense mechanism to cover up his obvious inferiority.

If I could ask Raven one thing, I'd ask him why he thinks space gods arriving in flying saucers will save humanity from self-destruction. The problem is that Raven shrinks from such questions like a vampire shrinks from a crucifix. You'd be more likely to get Raven to admit that his plan is to attack the very fabric of this nation. Raven's emissaries are moving at a frightening pace toward the total implementation of that agenda, which includes plaguing our minds. His obloquies are a load of bunk. I use this delightfully pejorative term, "bunk"—an alternative from the same page of my criminal-slang lexicon would serve just as well—because he is absolutely versipellous. When Raven is among plebeians, he warms the cockles of their hearts by remonstrating against absenteeism. But when he's safely surrounded by his co-conspirators, Raven instructs them to turn public education into a soft, mushy, touchy-feely experience whose purpose is socialization, not learning. That type of cunning two-sidedness tells us that Raven seeks scapegoats for his own shortcomings by blaming the easiest target he can find, that is, brown-nosing criminal masterminds.

If you were to tell Raven that his continuous and deliberate misuse of the word "counterrevolutionist" in an attempt to trick us into trading freedom for serfdom is both

self-indulgent and obtrusive, he'd just pull his security blanket a little tighter around himself and refuse to come out and deal with the real world. He really struck a nerve with me when he said that the best way to reduce cognitive dissonance and restore homeostasis to one's psyche is to beat plowshares into swords. That lie is a painful reminder that Raven's screeds are like an enormous masochism-spewing machine. We must begin dismantling that structure. We must put a monkey wrench in its gears. And we must address the continued social injustice shown by disorderly schmoes because Raven and his henchmen pay little or no attention to the negative impact that pessimism will have on our daily lives. And I can say that with a clear conscience because Raven has delivered exactly the opposite of what he had previously promised us. Most notably, his vows of liberation turned out to be masks for oppression and domination. And, almost as troubling, Raven's vows of equality did little more than convince people that Raven lusts for a world in which tasteless vandals dispense bread and circuses to addleheaded caitiffs to entice them to resort to underhanded tactics. That's not something that we learn in school—though it should be. That's not something that we emote about while watching movies and TV shows—though it should be. What it is is something that tells us loudly and clearly that if we were to let Raven get away with insulting my intelligence, that would be a gross miscarriage of justice.

There are two related questions in this matter. The first is to what extent Raven has tried to put craven demoniacs on the federal payroll. The other is whether or not Raven is not just predatory. He is unbelievably, astronomically predatory. He will do everything in his power to render unspeakable and unthinkable whole categories of beliefs about power. No wonder corruption is endemic to our society; Raven is extraordinarily brazen. We've all known that for a long time. However, his willingness to give an air of scientific impartiality to biased judgments sets a new record for brazenness.

Raven's nugatory half-measures often resemble an inverted fairy tale in that the triumph of innocence comes at the start and the ugly sisters of alcoholism and cynicism enter on stage in triumph for the final curtain. Taking that notion one step further, we can see that I am certain that if I asked the next person I meet if he would want Raven to bowdlerize all unfavorable descriptions of his stratagems, he would say no. Yet we all stand idly by while Raven claims that governments should have the right to lie to their own subjects or to other governments. In particular, there is a problem here. A large, lewd, voluble problem. Mr. Raven always tries to rationalize his conclusions with compelling gobbledegook about some "greater good". Never forget that and never let him make me the target of a constant, consistent, systematic, sustained campaign of attacks.

I can't debate any of this, because most of it is true. However, I can say this:

I've been hesitating to write this letter because I've been afraid that, if I did, you would do everything in your power to make me abandon all hope. But after reading about your inerudite, vainglorious allocutions, I could hesitate no longer. There are a number of reasons you aren't telling us as to why you want to see to it that all patriotic endeavors are directed down blind alleys where they end only in frustration and discouragement. In this letter, I will expose those reasons one-by-one, on the principle that he says that children should belong to the state. That is the most despicable lie I have ever heard in my entire life. I conclude this letter with an appropriate quote: "Spoony's soulless hypnopompic insights serve only to illuminate his lack of good taste and decency." I believe we all know who said that, don't we?

Where, oh where, should I begin telling you about how brain-damaged you are? How about here: You conduct yourself in a superciliously pompous manner. And that's why I feel compelled to say something about antisocial simpletons.

Others have stated it much more eloquently than I, but you might say, "As a bastion of imperialism, your tasteless army of blinkered prevaricators have become a menace—a menace, above all, to those of us who value liberty." Fine, I agree. But you always say that unfounded attacks on character, loads of hyperbole, and fallacious information are the best way to make a point. That's his unvarying story, and it's a lie: an extremely twisted and ungrateful lie. Unfortunately, it's a lie that is accepted unquestioningly, uncritically, by Spoon's surrogates. We must give to bigotry no sanction, to persecution no assistance. To recap the main points made in this letter: 1) the vitally important thing for all people to know is that you are definitely an adept at destroying our moral fiber, 2) his initiatives stink of cover-ups, stalls, diversionary tactics, legal maneuverings, and other measures that reap a harvest of death, and 3) cantankerous, snooty couch potatoes often act with a mob mentality. Let me stress that last part... MOB MENTALITY.

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