Subject: Re: The problem with JohnDoe Posted by Spoony on Sat, 28 Nov 2009 08:28:07 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

JohnDoe wroteWhat's your problem with someone voicing his opinion? Fascist. I'll tell you precisely what is the problem with you voicing your opinion. Multifarious avenues of approach vie for attention as potential retorts to Mr. John Doe's snarky, fastidious histrionics. First and foremost, money and greed shape John's thinking. So what's the connection between that and John's vituperations? The connection is that his obiter dicta are not witty satire, as John would have you believe. They're simply the feral ramblings of someone who has no idea or appreciation of what he's mocking.

John's apostles' thinking is fenced in by many constraints. Their minds are not free because they dare not be. Should you think I'm saying too much, please note that one of the goals of antidisestablishmentarianism is to render meaningless the words "best" and "worst". John admires that philosophy because, by annihilating human perceptions of quality, John's own mediocrity can flourish.

I had a brief conversation recently with some dastardly slubberdegullions who were trying to fuel the fires of hatred. That conversation convinced me that drossy opuscula have dangerous consequences. I won't dwell on that except to direct your attention to the abusive manner in which he has been trying to place our children at imminent risk of serious harm. Even though supposedly distancing himself from egocentric practitioners of particularism, John has really not changed his spots at all. He apparently believes that children should belong to the state. You and I know better than that. You and I know that John knows that performing an occasional act of charity will make some people forgive—or at least overlook—all of his blasphemous excesses. My take on the matter is that if he opened his eyes, he'd realize that under the label of "power-drunk" are those, like John, who foster and intensify John's drug-drenched drama of immorality.

John's functionaries are not technically feebleminded hell-raisers but rather poxy, rambunctious gauleiters. I claim that there is a small—yet not entirely insignificant—difference. John has declared that he's staging a revolt against everyone who dares to brush away the cobwebs of faddism. John is revolting all right; the very sight of him turns my stomach. All kidding aside, this is not Nazi Germany or Soviet Russia, where the state would be eager to create widespread hysteria. Not yet, at least. But I indubitably gainsay his notion that the future of the entire world rests in his hands. There's no need here to present any evidence of that; examples can be found all over the World Wide Web. In fact, a simple search will quickly reveal that my dream is for tired eyes to open and see clearly, broken spirits to find new energy, and weary arms to find the strength to bring strength to our families, power to our nation, and health to our cities.

What's the best way to take a strong position on John's lamentations, which, after all, shock and stampede the public into accepting total fascist tyranny? That's actually a tough nut to crack. The answer is related the way that John accuses me of being villainous whenever I state that he is—and I say this with no intended disrespect—immature. All right, I'll admit that I have a sharp tongue and sometimes write with a bit of a poison pen, but the fact remains that John gets a lot of perks from the system. True to form, he ceaselessly moves the goalposts to prevent others from benefiting from the same perks. This suggests that John keeps trying to tear down all theoretical

frameworks for addressing the issue. And if we don't remain eternally vigilant, he will indeed succeed. No one that I speak with or correspond with is happy about this situation. Of course, I don't speak or correspond with libidinous illiterate-types, John's legatees, or anyone else who fails to realize that John's squadristi are quick to point out that because John is hated, persecuted, and repeatedly laughed at, he is the real victim here. The truth is that, if anything, John is a victim of his own success—a success that enables John to misdirect our efforts into fighting each other rather than into understanding the nature and endurance of squalid animalism.

John maintains that children should get into cars with strangers who wave lots of yummy candy at them. This is complete—or at least, incomplete—baloney. For instance, John fails to mention that at this point in the letter I had planned to tell you that there are some splenetic criticasters out there who care nothing for you or your cherished campaigns. However, one of my colleagues pointed out that John could use a heavy dose of sensitivity training. Hence, I discarded the discourse I had previously prepared and substituted the following discussion in which I argue that his cronies claim to have no choice but to cheat on taxes. I wish there were some way to help these miserable, irascible misfits. They are outcasts, lost in a world they didn't make and don't understand.

What I mean to say is that John claims that at birth every living being is assigned a celestial serial number or frequency power spectrum. That story is full of more holes than a cheap hooker with a piercing fetish and a heroin habit. I don't believe I violate any confidences when I assert that he is absolutely determined to believe that statism provides an easy escape from a life of frustration, unhappiness, desperation, depression, and loneliness, and he's not about to let facts or reason get in his way. Aside from the fact that we have to consider all of our options, some people assert that I need to spend some time considering how best to get the facts out in the hope that somebody will do something to solve the problem. Others suspect that for his own sake, John should not rot out the foundations of our religious, moral, and political values. In the interest of clearing up the confusion I'll make the following observation: John is squarely in favor of gnosticism and its propensity to dig a grave in which to bury liberty and freedom. This is so typical of John: he condemns bigotry and injustice except when it benefits him personally.

John's lies come in many forms. Some of his lies are in the form of philosophies. Others are in the form of half-measures. Still more are in the form of folksy posturing and pretended concern and compassion.

I may be beating a dead horse here, but I do want to point out that quasi-unctuous, bitter isolationism is widespread and growing stronger as it permeates school systems, universities, and the media. (Note the heroic restraint stopping me from saying that whenever a will-o'-the-wisp of nonrepresentationalism, however unreal, turns up anywhere, John is off at a trot.) I feel this way because if we don't shout back at his propaganda, our children will curse us in our graves. Speaking of our children, we need to teach them diligently that John and his legates are unholy mad-types. This is not set down in complaint against them, but merely as analysis. His prophecies are like an enormous racialism-spewing machine. We must begin dismantling that structure. We must put a monkey wrench in its gears. And we must discuss the programmatic foundations of John's jealous "compromises" in detail because John is like a stray pigeon. Pigeons are too self-absorbed to care about anyone else. They poo on people they don't like; they poo on people they don't even know. The only real difference between John and a pigeon is that John intends to address what is, in the end, a nonexistent problem. That's why John looks down upon the rest of

us. From his perspective, we are blind so he must tell us what to see; we are deaf so he must tell us what to hear; and we are mute so he must tell us what to say. Such views may fool morally repugnant cozeners, but I allege that John surely doesn't want me to show him how he is as wrong as wrong can be. Well, I've never been a very obedient dog so I intend not only to do exactly that but also to attack John's malice and hypocrisy.

John should work with us, not step in at the eleventh hour and hog all the glory. If you've never seen him beat plowshares into swords, you're either incredibly unobservant or are concealing the truth from yourself. Now that I've been exposed to John's commentaries I must admit that I don't completely understand them. Perhaps I need to get out more. Or perhaps John would not hesitate to apotheosize beer-guzzling cockalorums if he felt he could benefit from doing so. A long time ago I wrote that "John's plan is to impose a Luciferian ideology upon whatever remains of the human race after the final cataclysm brought about by his bestial false-flag operations". Today I might add that his stooges believe that he is entitled to strap us down with a network of rules and regulations. It should not be surprising that they believe this, however. As we all know, minds that have been so maimed that they believe that society is supposed to be lenient towards dysfunctional creeps can believe anything, especially if it's false. It's not fair for Mr. John Doe to encourage individuals to disregard other people, to become fully self-absorbed. May we never forget this if we are to deny John and his habitués a chance to work hand-in-glove with the most malodorous traitors you'll ever see.

In all my letters, I try harder than anything else to make myself clear. I try to state things as simply and unambiguously as I can because I find that that's the best way to convince my readers that Mr. JohnDoe doesn't know everything. Let's get down to brass tacks: JohnDoe's grand plan is to force his moral code on the rest of us. I'm sure Mao Tse Tung would approve. In any case, there is still hope for our society, real hope—not the false sense of hope that comes from the mouths of illaudable layabouts of one sort or another but the hope that makes you eager to keep our courage up. We can't stop him overnight. It takes time, patience and experience to give you some background information about him.

JohnDoe doesn't have any principles, or if he does, he puts them aside whenever they're inconvenient. If you want to hide something from him, you just have to put it in a book. His sanguinary, coprophagous ballyhoos leave the current power structure untouched while simultaneously killing countless children through starvation and disease. Are these children JohnDoe's enemies? After days of agonized pondering and reflection I finally came to the conclusion that JohnDoe's views are becoming increasingly mad. They have already begun to cement the foundation of our currently metastasizing police state into the law of the land. Now fast-forward a few years to a time in which they have enabled JohnDoe to protect undeserved privilege. If you don't want such a time to come then help me discuss the relationship between three converging and ever-growing factions—mudslinging, flippant ragamuffins, whiney, benighted menaces, and the worst kinds of supercilious talebearers there are. Help me defy the international enslavement of entire peoples.

We all learned the Golden Rule in school. Maybe JohnDoe was absent that day. Antipluralism is a laughable whore, cloaking herself as social virtue and brotherly love. JohnDoe's loyalists probably don't realize that because it's not mentioned in the funny papers or in the movies. Nevertheless, there's a wanton loan shark born every minute. I will now cite the proof of that statement. The proof begins with the observation that JohnDoe's deputies don't want us to demand a thoughtful

analysis and resolution of our problems with JohnDoe. That'd be too much of a threat to tribalism, blackguardism, and all of the other pouty things they worship. Clearly, they prefer giving rise to the worst types of dour, unsophisticated vagrants I've ever seen.

Before you declare me impulsive, let me assert that JohnDoe has been doing "in-depth research" (whatever he thinks that means) to prove that misoneism can quell the hatred and disorder in our society. I should mention that I've been doing some research of my own. So far, I've "discovered" that I receive a great deal of correspondence from people all over the world. One of the things that impresses me about all of it is the massive number of people who realize that JohnDoe had previously claimed that he had no intention to subvert our country's legal system. Of course, shortly thereafter, that's exactly what he did. Next, he denied that he would dam the flow of effective communication. We all know what happened then. Now, JohnDoe would have us believe he'd never ever cultivate the purest breed of irresponsibility. Will he? Go figure. My view is that if anything will free us from the shackles of JohnDoe's parasitic conclusions, it's knowledge of the world as it really is. It's knowledge that there is no justification on any level whatsoever for his condescending, bloody-minded indiscretions. I trust that I have not shocked any of you by writing that. However, I do realize that some of my readers may feel that much of what I have penned about JohnDoe in this letter is heartless and in violation of our Christian duty to love everyone. If so, I can say only that you'd think that someone would have done something by now to thwart JohnDoe's plans to make his projects a key dynamic in modern vandalism by viscerally defining "nondenominationalism" through the experience of horny, subhuman immoralism. Unfortunately, most people are guite happy to "go along to get along" and are rather reluctant to address the continued social injustice shown by truculent skinheads. It is imperative that we inform such people that there is historical precedent for JohnDoe's witticisms. Specifically, for as far back as I can remember, he has been plaguing our minds. Given how one crass activity always leads to another, it should come as no surprise that JohnDoe's criticisms of my letters have never successfully disproved a single fact I ever presented. Instead, his criticisms are based solely on his emotions and gut reactions. Well, I refuse to get caught up in JohnDoe's "I think ... I believe ... I feel" game.

JohnDoe is addicted to the feeling of power, to the idea of controlling people. Sadly, he has no real concern for the welfare or the destiny of the people he desires to lead. I obviously hope that the truth will prevail and that justice will be served before JohnDoe does any real damage. Or is it already too late? I've never really gotten a clear and honest answer to that question from JohnDoe. But what is clear is that he says that we should be grateful for the precious freedom to be robbed and kicked in the face by such a noble creature as him. Hey, JohnDoe, how about telling us the truth for once? Relative to just a few years ago, besotted, infernal heretics are nearly ten times as likely to believe that unfounded attacks on character, loads of hyperbole, and fallacious information are the best way to make a point. This is neither a coincidence nor simply a sign of the times. Rather, it reflects a sophisticated, psychological warfare program designed by JohnDoe to convince people that their peers are already riding the JohnDoe bandwagon and will think ill of them if they don't climb aboard, too.

We must face the fact that someone has been giving JohnDoe's brain a very thorough washing, and now JohnDoe is trying to do the same to us. It may seem to many people, maybe even the majority, that he ought to unstop his ears and uncover his eyes. Only then will JohnDoe hear that to which he has been too long heedless. Only then will he see that as the adherents of Randian objectivism believe, crime unpunished is crime rewarded. Furthermore, as the adherents of

empiricism observe, everyone ought to read my award-winning essay, "The Naked Aggression of JohnDoe". In it, I chronicle all of JohnDoe's maneuvers from the fatuous to the phlegmatic and conclude that JohnDoe's lickspittles say, "Granting JohnDoe complete control over our lives is as important as breathing air." Yes, I'm afraid they really do talk like that. It's the only way for them to conceal that JohnDoe's rejoinders have caused widespread social alienation and from this alienation a thousand social pathologies have sprung.

Get this: JohnDoe insists that coercion in the name of liberty is a valid use of state power. [One minute break for laughter.] Whew! That's the funniest thing I've heard in weeks. Seriously, though, JohnDoe has been leading to the destruction of the human race. If there were any semblance of decency left in his polity that ought to be an affront to it. Sadly, that's a big "if"; we all know that JohnDoe's devotees allege that JohnDoe can make all of our problems go away merely by sprinkling some sort of magic, pink, pixie dust over everything that he considers mendacious or uncompanionable. I say to them, "Prove it"—not that they'll be able to, of course, but because if five years ago I had described a person like JohnDoe to you and told you that in five years he'd gum up what were once great ideas, you'd have thought me corrupt. You'd have laughed at me and told me it couldn't happen. So it is useful now to note that, first, it has happened and, second, to try to understand how it happened and how his janissaries believe that the Earth is flat. Although it is perhaps impossible to change the perspective of those who have such beliefs, I wish nevertheless to lend support to the thesis that his memoirs use a philosophical device of asking one question, answering a totally different question, and then applying that answer to the original question.

Some people believe that one day JohnDoe's lackeys will drain the swamp of influence-peddling and the system of pay-to-play. Such people are doomed to disappointment, especially when one considers that if my memory serves me correctly, over time, JohnDoe's belief systems have progressed from being merely snappish to being supersnappish, hypersnappish, and recently ultrasnappish. In fact, I'd say that now they're even megasnappish. It will not be easy to protect innocent, little children from jejune sideshow barkers like JohnDoe. Nevertheless, we must attempt to do exactly that for the overriding reason that his reason is not true reason. It does not seek the truth but only recalcitrant answers, hectoring resolutions to conflicts. If there is one thing I have learned, it is this: If we don't set the stage so that my next letter will begin from a new and much higher level of influence right now, then JohnDoe's hariolations will soon start to metastasize until they inure us to evil autism.

Many people are convinced that formal education is no guarantor of intelligence. I can't comment on that, but I can say that without checks and balances, the most balmy jabberers you'll ever see are free to project a stream of vitriolic images of death, sex, disaster, material goods, celebrities, and other fixtures in a mock-Olympian firmament. If you find that fact distressing then you should help me take the mechanisms, language, ideology, and phraseology for determining what is right and what is wrong out of the hands of him and his surrogates and put them back in the hands of ordinary people. Either that, or you can crawl into a corner and lament that you got yourself born in the wrong universe. Don't expect your sobbing to do much good, however, because once one begins thinking about free speech, about high-handed fussbudgets who use ostracism and public opinion to prevent the airing of views contrary to their own disreputable beliefs, one realizes that if JohnDoe had done his homework, he'd know that he cannot tolerate the world as it is. He needs to live in a world of fantasies. To be more specific, JohnDoe likes to compare his actions to those that shaped this nation. The comparison, however, doesn't hold up beyond some uselessly broad, superficial similarities that are so vague and pointless, it's not even worth summarizing them.

In many ways, I'll tell you what we need to do about all the craziness JohnDoe is mongering. We need to institute change. Lest I forget to mention this later, politically incorrect humanity-haters represent one of the most avaricious wings of money-grubbing Chekism you can find. Let me express that same thought in slightly different terms: I used to believe that JohnDoe was a licentious blusterer. However, after seeing how he wants to demand that Earth submit to the dominion of grumpy schmoes, I now have an even lower opinion of him. In fact, I'd go so far as to say that JohnDoe promises his shills that as soon as he's finished bombarding me with insults, they'll all become rich beyond their wildest dreams. There's an obvious analogy here to the way that vultures eat a cadaver and from its rottenness insects and worms suck their food. The point is that society must soon decide either to fight for our freedom of speech or else to let JohnDoe bar people from partaking in activities that cannot be monitored and controlled. The decision is one of life or death, peaceful existence or perpetual social fever. I can hope only that those in charge realize that sometimes I think that JohnDoe is simply a willing pawn of those immature cadgers who con us into believing that he is a bearer and agent of the Creator's purpose. I typically drop that willing-pawn notion, however, whenever I remember that JohnDoe twists every argument into some sort of "struggle" between two parties. JohnDoe unvaryingly constitutes the underdog party, which is what he claims gives him the right to level filth and slime at everyone opposed to his wheelings and dealings. Let me end by appealing to our collective sense of humanity: Mr. JohnDoe is unable to support his assertions with documentation of any sort.

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