



I tried to start a Socialist Students WashU branch, conscientiously wrote up a Constitution, gave the presentation and everything. I was too depressed and schizotypal to have the details of the presentation on lock. During the presentation to Student Government I was just as appalled and disgusted at nearly all of them as they were at me.

The sheep have developed an aura of acid¹. As they fire psychic AK-47's mindlessly in all directions, I grow furious at how their lack of self-awareness cripples our world's beauty. The cortisol is contagious. This is not the time or place to be empathic. My heart breaks as I watch my ego be consumed by the hatred in the air. The impotent are now joy police. I'm unwelcome in public because of resentful lemmings. Antisocial behavior is the healthier option.

What kind of separation of church and state is it when my polling place is a church²

Weed and music, those ingredients and that's the only ritual you really need. If the Aztecs had Beatles and Stones with some of that dank Navajo grass from up north, they wouldn't have decapitated as many virgins as they did. To the Aztecs' credit there wasn't SportsCenter yet, what else was there to do?

Comrades, arm yourselves with pitchforks and break down that herb! Put your posters to use and roll that shit! Employ your torches and light that shit! Seize the day and smoke that shit!

#TheRevolution will not be trending brothers, because The Revolution is inside, and #TheRevolution will be shut down and censored by the government, though factions such as Anonymous will inevitably run circles around the government's best and brightest online.

¹Analogy from Nez

² "Studies show that... if people vote at a polling place inside a church, they vote more Republican. If they vote at a polling place inside a school, they vote more democrat."

"The psychological trick behind getting people to say yes", PBS NewsHour
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HctZg2aOPMw&index=49&list=WL>

American Dream

To live comfortably in California has always seemed to me, an elite student with upper-middle class bearings, a fairy tale. Because it's too expensive. That's the state of the American Dream. I have a dream that one day I will be able to engage in civil protest without being called faggot by a cop, but in the meantime will have to make due by winking at him and die of laughter on the inside as he becomes furiously flustered. Anarchists may attack me for not attacking him. I will uncomfortably take pride in being the one person among a crowd of hundreds who did not wait on the walk signal to cross, and I will remain dumbfounded that I was judged as entitled and egotistical for doing so a male at the woman's march. Thank God Hilary isn't president.

Disgust. Hope for a collective Atlas with the ability to shrug off its burden... although I guess that would mean letting the world tumble into oblivion... okay consider a Herculean network of intelligence which could gracefully fling the monkey off its back and the albatross off its neck in one cast, the nimble toss ending with a flick of the wrist to turn the elephant in the room to a poof of smoke. A new culture to save our species. It's either that or it's our collective ass.

20% of holidays are about the military³

20% are about our political leadership⁴

10% celebrate genocide⁵

10% disguise genocide as an egalitarian relationship⁶

And we work on New Year's, Labor Day, and Christmas

MLK can't offset that. We work that too. The fuck is a holiday?

³ Memorial Day, Veterans Day

⁴ President's Day, Independence Day (which is basically celebrating a military victory)

⁵ Columbus Day

⁶ Thanksgiving Day

My elders saying these n*****s should calm down
Matter of time until someone burns it to the ground
I'm chuckin' molotovs at classmates' Jaguars
They want me to value degrees when my brother got shot
Expect me to cherish pieces of paper when nuclear war surer than jobs
Hard to concentrate in class, I'm contemplating all the sirens outside
If my brothers still dying, what does my privilege really mean
I was suicidal my whole life, but being white I must've had it easy

Was in a downward spiral but I twist that shit diagonal
A slave to my mind, I found the underground neural railroad
Black woman on a dollar, call that a souvenir
Who'll survive in America, the decline's here
Pieces of a young man, scattered in a gallery
Tapped into modernity, the truest form of savagery
Avoid all eye contact as the panic grows
If you got soma I know imma need a massive dose
A Brave New World is enabled by our cowardice
Smell the orange devil lyin', sense it in his countenance

What you mean post? This is still traumatic stress disorder
One decade war for oil, next my friends get deported
Don't go red and blue, this ain't no one or two
Vote 99% or chains will come for me and you