The FIRST AMENDMENT IS NOT DEAD

long live the First Amendment!

I am just taking this opportunity to insult the Thai king, King Bhumibol Adulyadej, as being a prune-puss tyrant pig-dog. I throw both my shoes in his general direction. I air my socks on his mother's pillows. I mock his medals, which he probably bought off the internet. And I think I saw Celine Dion wearing some epaulets like his, or was it MCHammer?

I am also posting this extravagant insult to the internet as fast as possible. Do you know why I am doing this? Because I can. You see, where I live we have a thing called Freedom of Speech. We also have an open internet, where people are allowed to say whatever they like, within reason. I assure you that insults are way within that reason, or Don Rickles would have been arrested years ago, during a Dean Martin Roast.
We also have a deep-seated aversion to tyrants. This king is a tyrant because he puts people in jail for minor offenses “against his person”. This would include things like saying he borrowed his ears from a wallaby, that he wears a rancid chest wig, or that his nipples are larger than his penis. He has had many people thrown in jail for 15 years or more just for posting links to books he has banned (and Thai jails are not country clubs—see the recent movie *Brokedown Palace*). Among the books he has banned: *Let's go to the Moon!*, *Curious George gets Crowned*, and *I Like Swiss Cheese*. He also sentences people to death at will, when he has a bad hair day or when his flea-bitis is acting up. We Americans fought a couple of early wars to separate ourselves from such kings, and it may be we will have to fight another one to keep from being swallowed up by a new round of local Nazis and tyrants. So we should feel some solidarity with the latest victim of King Bumhol, a man named Joe Gordon, especially seeing that he is an American citizen. Thai by birth, yes, but a US citizen for thirty years, living in the lovely state of Colorado (whose 5,024,748 residents include not one king, but do include some 3,478,011 queens). Joe Gordon made the mistake of returning to Thailand for medical treatment, where he was arrested by the king's goons. It is yet to be seen whether the American Consulate will rescue him, but they shouldn't have to.

The logical thing to do would be to refer any case like this to a world court*. Thailand has no jurisdiction over American citizens, and that should be clear. And the world court would immediately throw out any case of thought or speech crime, since any world court should uphold freedom of speech. But we already have a world court. It is called the citizens of the world, and we are the final arbiters in all things. If we don't want things to happen, and if we act together, they won't happen. Period. The ONLY reason shit like this continues to happen is that people let it happen. The citizens of Thailand could stop this, by uprising and tossing the royal family of thieves and tyrants and smelly ballscratchers into the ocean, along with all their thugs. Since they don't appear to have the gumption to do that, those of us with gumption all over the world should at least stand up and assert their rights. We should do that even if we don't really give a damn about Thailand. Even if we are selfish bastards, we should do it, since in asserting their rights we are asserting and confirming our own.

In fact, I am insulting the King of Thailand for reasons of principle, mostly. I don't actually give a tinker's damn about him and his sorry government. He hasn't inconvenienced me in any way, and isn't likely to, even after I write this. I have no plans to visit the land of petty monarchs, to smuggle drugs or feel up young girls or to buy cases of gerbils, so my risk from him is miniscule. Any real risk to me comes from a worldwide creepage of tyranny, and that tyranny will continue to creep as long as non-royal people like me keep quiet. All us non-royals all over the world should speak up at times like this. We should not put up with this in Thailand, because if we put up with it in Thailand, we may have to soon put up with it in our own countries. Here in the US, our government is busy destroying the Constitution, so that they can do what King Bumhol is doing and throw anyone they like in jail for
anything, without even bothering to charge them. That is what the Patriot Acts are about, and the Military Tribunals Act, and lots of other Acts that fill these out and back them up.

For this reason, I encourage everyone to insult King Bumhol, just for fun, because you still can. Because it is your right as a free person. The entire non-Thai world should take this opportunity to rise up and insult a fake King. Because all kings are fake, you know. We have known that for what, almost four hundred years, since we lopped off the bloated head of Charles the First. And if you make the mistake of taking any of these kings seriously, you will only get more of them. You should also take this opportunity to insult all the current kings and queens of the world, who are also, and still, fake. As an example of what is needed, I will insult the royals of England, who are a bunch of phony aristocrats, existing on the largesse of other people. This family was not anointed by God or anyone else, and should have to work for a living. I for one am not interested in watching them get married, or honeymoon, or visit the zoo, or play polo, or raise budgies, or pick one another's noses with silver straws. As Kurt Vonnegut said, they can take a flying fuck at the Moon.

Likewise for those in America who seem to think they are royals: the government officials, central bankers, and old corrupt families who think the national treasury is just there for them to suck from. I warn you all, the end is near, and it isn't an end of Rapture, caused by Jesus, or an end of fire, caused by a comet. It is the end that all evil comes to, always, at the end of some fiery sword of Michael, in some form or another. I say this not as a threat, and not as Christian prophecy, but as a scientific reading of history. When have the tyrants ever prospered? When have they not been plagued by afflictions of every kind, internal and external? Even when they avoid being guillotined by their own people, they never prosper. Did the Ptolemys prosper? No, when they weren't murdering one another they were inbreeding and overeating and picking lice and scabs and boils off one another. Did Alexander the Great prosper? No, he died in agony at age 32, either from sexual perversion or gluttony, it is hard to tell. Did Tiberius and Caligula and Nero prosper? No, they were miserable always, eaten away by a thousand vices, sleeping with their daughters or their sisters or their horses, or all three at once (I didn't make this up, either). The same can be said of every Henry and Louis and Philip, who all suffered every mental and physical torture, in a life long or short, that could be suffered. And look at poor King
Bumhol. One actual book he banned was titled “The King Never Smiles.” Why do you think that is? Because he is miserable. The only rulers who ever avoided this misery to any extent were beneficent rulers like Marcus Aurelius, and he only avoided the misery in part, since he was only partially beneficent. Every torture a ruler inflicts on his people is inflicted back upon him. I don't know whether this is a rule of heaven or a rule at all, I only know it is a fact. It has always happened like that, so I assume it will continue to.

We can see that it works to this day just by studying the current self-styled rulers of the earth. You can read the misery on the face of King Bumhol, but you can read the misery on the face of them all. They have all transformed themselves into monsters by their decisions. From the Rockefellers to the Cheneys to the Bushes to the executives of Goldman Sachs to the members of Congress.
From Kissinger to Rumsfeld, Obama to Clinton, Thatcher to Blair, Sarkozy to Berlusconi. From what I can tell, it would appear that Michael or Gabriel or Uriel attacks them first in their sleep, denying them rest, so that their eyes go dark. Then the eyesocket goes dark, like a bruise, and after that the darkness spreads across the face and over the entire body. Slowly and inexorably, they begin to look more and more like Emperor Palpatine in *Star Wars*, the physical embodiment of evil. This would make the second great punishment the mirror, in which they must watch their own demise, like a long slow movie of death.

You will say we all watch this movie, but we don't, not like that. It is not necessary to age like that, and not everyone does. Everyone ages, yes, but not everyone transforms themselves into monsters. Many people age gracefully and relatively happily, and it is these people we should try to follow, not the self-styled rulers. If the wealthy people of the earth had any sense, they would pattern themselves after the healthy and the happy, who are the real royals of nature. These sad rulers often quote Nietzsche or consider themselves Nietzschean, but they only prove themselves poor readers, since Nietzsche said what I am saying. He was no democrat or communist, but he said clearly that if there were any natural hierarchies, they were not a hierarchies of wealth or privilege. They were hierarchies of health and ability, of people doing useful things well, and of being rewarded for it not with wealth but with satisfaction, health, and well-being. Prince Charles, useless and miserable as a Prince, might have been a happy and satisfied cobbler or farmer or librarian. Dick Cheney might have been a lovely sous-chef. Donald Rumsfeld might have been a serviceable and cheery gameshow announcer, in the mold of Gary Owens. Tony Blair might have sold a shitload of lollipops to fat children, and lived happily every after. Instead they chose to be monsters, robbing the poor box to buy themselves fur and horns and fangs. Nietzsche, like every man with even a parcel of wisdom, knew that robbing the poor box was no sign of elevation. These kings and other self-styled rulers tend to get where they are by some form of robbing the poor box. Scratch a billionaire and you will always find some jerk who discovered a new and secret way to rob a million poor boxes.

While I am on this page, I should remember to insult all those who are now ruling the earth, since they are so terrible at it. They have proved themselves nothing but agents of ruination, both for us and for themselves. They have robbed us and jailed us and murdered us, to no benefit for themselves. The piles of money and bones they sit upon have not bought them any real satisfaction, as we see from their
horrible faces. Their bought pleasures are shallow and destructive, their bought palaces are cold, ugly and lacking in all character, their children are vulgar, their art is an eyesore, and their books are absurd. The current generations detest them and all future generations will rank them with the lowest thieves and murderers of history. Supposing that the earth ever does reach a time of general health and happiness, these “great men and women of our time” will be seen as sad parasites, worse than any plague of rats or locusts or any possible virus. They will be seen as the ball and chain of human history. They can murder me or any number of me’s, it will not matter. They are they and I am I and nothing will change that. They have done what they have done and I have done what I have done: ultimately that is what matters. They cannot rehabilitate themselves via murder and intimidation. As should be clear to anyone with a functioning brain, they can only rehabilitate themselves by stopping the murder and doing good. That isn't even a moral point, it is a logical one. They don't have to find the one religion, or any religion. They just have to quit being tyrants. It doesn't take religion to see that bad is bad. A dog knows a good piece of meat from a bad, without ever going to church or kneeling before a graven image.

That would be a good place to finish, but I want to return for just a moment to the Patriot Acts. These Acts are so clearly and intentionally pushing us back to the old forms of tyranny that I can't rest with only a passing mention of them above. As many know, the Acts are up for renewal this very week, and they have been in the news again. So, in the spirit of this paper, I would like to purposely insult Harry Reid, the democratic Senate Majority Leader, for currently supporting the Patriot Act. Just yesterday, Reid attacked junior Senator Rand Paul for suggesting amendments to the Patriot Act. Reid said that any questioning of the Patriot Act was a nod to terrorists. Well, Harry Reid, you are a craven, lying, pathetic little man, one with all the character required to sell broken crutches to limping children. I would also like to insult the majority of other Congressmen and women who, like Reid, have the conscience and backbone of a boiled turnip. This was proved recently when they gave Benjamin Netanyahu, the Prime Minister of Israel, 29 standing ovations†. And this will be proved tomorrow, when they vote to extend the Patriot Act by a vote of something like 99 to 1 in the Senate and 430 to 2 in the House.

I would also like to insult the black-operatives who drove Harry Reid's wife and daughter off the turnpike last year, destroying any residual dot of strength the man had. If Congress has been turned into jellyfish, this may be one reason why. Black-ops who attack women and children are the lowest of the low. Even Leon the hitman had more scruples than that (remember, “No women, no children”). The 10,000 year-old warrior code is defiled by these government spooks. Real tough guys don't pick on women and children. Real tough guys don't murder for hire, or work for corrupt government agencies. It is always tougher to stand up for the truth. If these people have been wronged all their lives (and I am sure they have), they will not make that right by working for the corrupt people that wronged them. If they want to get even, and live a life of revenge, fine, but they should spend a bit more time studying the problem. The black agencies that hire them are a bigger problem than any do-nothing Senator.

Which brings me to the black agencies. I would like to insult the CIA for allowing itself to be sullied to such an extent. These black agencies may have done some good work in the past, and may still do some. There may be some need for soldiers not in uniform, to resist other soldiers not in uniform from countries just as corrupt as our own, or nearly so. But as these agencies (and the Department of Defense itself) have become more and more black, they have become more and more corrupt. The men and women who have any integrity left, in any government agency, are shamed by this general corruption, and had best address it.
I would also like to insult the corrupt police officers, more prevalent and more violent everyday, who are dishonoring the badges they wear and the good work done by the honest men and women in uniform who have to work with them. I take this opportunity to use my First Amendment right, and flip these corrupt tasering bastards the bird. **The ACLU won another case this week**, proving that what we have known for decades still holds: the middle finger is free speech, and you don't lose your free speech in the presence of the fuzz. So I would like to suggest a new day of the year, to go with “take your daughter to work day” and “corn on the cob day.” We could call this day, “Flip off a cop day.” On this day, every time anyone sees a cop doing something illegal, we should flip him the beautiful bird of freedom. And you know what, there isn't a damn thing he can do about it, legally. And as an extension of this day, we could have “sue a cop day.” Times are hard and they are going to get harder, so if you need money on this flip off a cop day, flip off a cop who you are pretty sure will rough you up. Tell him to pop you one good, because you need the money and your friend has a video camera. Tell him it will help if he calls you nigger or spick or Jewboy or something like that. Tell him one of your grandparents is Black, one is Hispanic, one is Jewish, and the last Chinese, and let him take his pick.

Which brings me to the general populace. I would like to spit in the eye of the general populace, and insult it in the most outrageous manner possible, in hopes of bringing it back to life. The corruption of a government simply cannot exist in a society of the uncorrupt. The average citizen of the world finds himself blameless, a victim of corruption and thieving, and this citizen often or occasionally even takes the time to lobby his representatives, or at least to complain. But this citizen is himself a little piece of corruption, and abets and defends the corruption at higher levels. For example, if he has money, he will not divest in the corruption, since he profits from it. His pension or his retirement may depend on the continuation of corrupt institutions. If he has less money, so that he cannot invest, he still cannot divest himself of the toys offered him by the corrupt, to buy him off and divert him. Nor can he divest himself of the propaganda that dims and misdirects his mind. He cannot or will not stop buying the the newspapers, the magazines, the cellphones, the cars, the junkfood, the television, the fluoridated water, the plastic packaging, and the politics that enslaves and corrupts him and pollutes his world. And all these things keep him from noticing or caring when tyrants nearer and nearer to home throw his neighbors in jail, taser them, or kill them and throw them in a river. A tyrant cannot act like a tyrant unless the people act like slaves. In the US, people seem to think they are progressive or brave if they watch a documentary once in while, or read a book. But they aren't progressive or brave or focused enough to draw the line when their own representatives pass Patriot Acts, when their judges rip up the Constitution, or when their President posts a fake birth certificate. That is, they have just enough gumption to watch a film, sitting on their flabby asses, but not enough gumption to vote against people enslaving them in broad daylight and telling them ridiculous lies to their stupid faces. They apparently think that tyrants can be kept at bay by watching movies or by mailing postcards to Congress. They can't even muster the fortitude to vote against the candidates picked by the tyrants, believing what they are told: that they would be “throwing away their votes” not to vote for one of the two puppets. That is like being told that you are “throwing away your freedom of choice” by not choosing one of the two people we have chosen for you. Modern voting has lost all semblance of real voting. It is now only a simulacrum of voting, a sorry pretense of self-determination. There is no choice left, since almost all voters have been hypnotized by their television sets. They are not making a rational choice based on any set of beliefs, they are simply following one set of talking heads or another. Everything in their brains has been planted. Nothing grows of its own soil or its own watering or its own sun of reason. Every pro and con, every offense, every false scruple has been foreseen and directed by some group of professional liars. I doubt that such groomed citizens could be insulted enough to raise them to real action. If what has happened in the past decade doesn't raise them to action, no series of slaps in the face is likely to do so. They are the sort that will walk into the concentration camps and ask where the
TV room is.

*We have a world court now, but instead of using it to keep people free, we use it to press fake and biased charges against countries we want to invade, like Libya. This is because the court itself is controlled by tyrants. It is used by American and European tyrants who wish to steal oil and minerals and cash from lesser tyrants who have fewer weapons.

**The third great punishment is continued life, despite awful health. We all wonder how or why Cheney is still alive, and this is the best guess. Death would only free him from his afflictions and the daily torture of being Dick, so we should expect him to make it to 90 or 100.

†This may still be a problem for them, since the Mossad told them to give him thirty, with their pants at their ankles. The Mossad doesn't take kindly to those who don't follow orders exactly.

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