

Moron Wakeup by Joint Forces



The Missing Sense of Cyber Peace and Cyber War



Not A Newbie Anonymous

2016



Getting Up

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In a clogged or defunct system, the future is more likely to be perceived as more of the same than in a smooth and functional one. This is so because a resilient world is not the same as a stable planet, and inferior gassing capacities are not equivalent to minimum significance preservation. Obsessive governance is not just an elusive nuisance but a lethal disease bearing the risk to kill entire civilisations.

As little as the evolutionary struggle for the survival of the fittest is to be understood as a military-industrial battle of species, the revolutionary clash of civilisations may be rendered as a war of cultures. Instead it is the outcome of the failure of certain civilisations to adapt to Nature. They are clashing with it, as opposed to joining revolutionary efforts to suffice it.

The newest research is going into the direction that the root cause of such clash or crash is not innocent ignorance of these efforts but ill-intended ignorance attempting to wrestle oneself on top of them. Civilisations clash with Nature as an expression of their own haughtiness in interaction with other civilisations. It does not require any Anti-Christ or foreign agent of death to crash them but merely an unsatisfying ambition.

Last but not least, it also remains an undesirable outcome for Nature when a civilisation happens to crash into it. It may take ages to compensate for, more than any beings may be able to imagine. This is something crying to be prevented from happening in the first place. Anything with as much traction as a civilisation of hundreds and thousands of millions and billions ought to have something that brings it to a halt and can be invoked by mere force of significance whenever it gets into a bottleneck. It may appear brutal to speak out, but from the natural perspective a civilisation that cannot stop itself when necessary should never have existed.

It should be told: Cease hostilities, cease preparing excuses for hostilities, abandon false ideology disguised in false intent. You are being tested. If you feel bad about changing your behaviour, think of it as a dance – better getting exhausted than clash with the most equally ruthless and lovely of adversaries. Nature. Collapses of civilisations occur for reasons as simple as their internal contradictions.

Just one example: In "Western Civilisation" you can legally decree that you do or do not give or accept blood or organ donations, or that you only consent clinical intubation within the first seven minutes after arrival, or whatever mature choice you manage to express. But a decree banning the application of extralegal paramilitary operations by surgical government branches cannot be enforced in court due to lack of organisational transparency. Not even a blank veto just to pass on the "something has to happen" bucket. Hence, in medical terms, "Western Civilisation" is dangerous both to itself and others.

But despite its fingerprints are all over it, that civilisation and its adversaries do not respect their totem plant. It is no rumour that a town whose elders conspired to kill off a sacred plant species from the territories in its care came to experience all kinds of misfortunes from disasters to diseases until it had convinced them to sew it back. It is a microcosmic depiction of the macrocosmos of what describes itself as democratic capitalism. And it is so common sense that even some of the more remote government

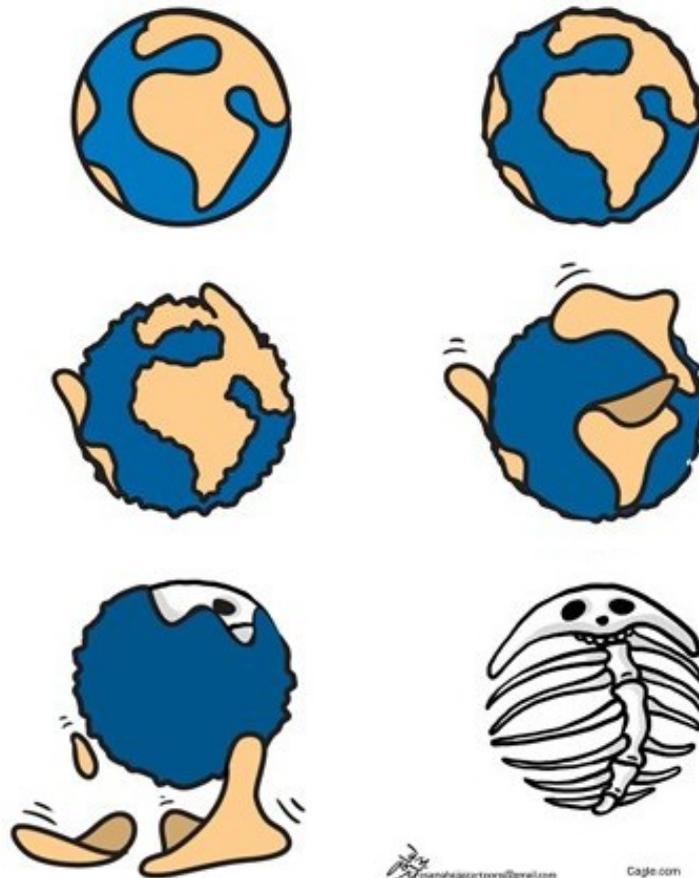
branches once in a while call not to tread upon sacred mushrooms.

All these are forces of Nature no less relevant for the people in modern industrial cyber digital online gridlock civilisation than for indigenous people before imperialism. Only that the modern citizen might be as likely to stand unknowingly in front of the sacred plant and have no idea how to interact with it as the lifelong jungle dweller facing a manufacturer-sealed David Bowie record. The latter just being an ubiquitous example how dead things come to represent living things and vice versa the more distant a civilisation gets from its origin.

This is another dozen of inputs filled into the geopolitical rumour mill of the crypto-loyalist-besieged independent media surviving on the fringes of the two-point-zero or spineless-with-a-fidonet-spine-as-a-replacement internet. It may be relaxing to read depending upon how much a reader has been consumed by government-contractor-produced propaganda before coming to this point. Do not miss to check out the five earlier pillars in this series.

And like with all remedies, use this material with care. In case you are suffering a propaganda intoxication, getting to wake up in the false situation or with the false circumstances may be traumatic or in the worst case even lethal, such as ripping off a wound bandage without care. Before you go on, make sure you know what to do in case one or another dose of the antidote might make you find yourself on collision course with a load of bad news. ■

Climate Change



Ten Points

Number: One

Title: Cameron's Failure – No One's Success – Yet

Date: Sunday, Jul 3rd 2016

Name: Kornelius F. Dräcker

Content: At times it is necessary to reveal the whole picture in order to make clear how much evil was prevented for the price of the trouble everyone found themselves confronted with. Had not days before the election, by losing temper when faced with anti-integration protesters, the German foreign minister with the statement that he could see Brussels from his office spoiled his party's European election campaign, instead of a tired oligarch from Luxembourg there would now be a fiery fascist in its place. But Martin Schulz failed to take the powerful commissioner post and bring the manipulative zeal exercised in the Strasbourg parliament leadership to Brussels. Cameron's grasp to deceive the British public with a contrarian straw-man from his old youth gang now has also failed. And deservedly so, making unequivocally clear that this is not a partisan crusade against liberals only or conservatives only, but an all-out campaign against the kind of democratic totalitarians who count everyone who ever had a landlord of the same name to their voter base regardless of people's political will.

Cameron's plot was simple: Schedule a referendum over consent with the mainland's economic policy precisely at the time when the American presidential election race is to come close to the point of candidate selection, have the counter-position to your own occupied by a caricature of that context, and mark the issue as decided. The first ingredient in the hoax was a naming convention: With the issue at stake being a vote of confidence over the person of Cameron being linked to a policy choice whose centre of gravity was with someone else, that other person was taken hostage by the former under the pretext of an imaginary risk, and the scenario, the so-called "British Exit" was framed to become unreal and thereby set to become real. It only needed the continuity of the attack with bloody means, and that followed foot once the first glimpse of daylight what in fact was going on on the mainland had come upon the British political spectrum.

The failure of Cameron is a failure of the Brussels pact, and the success of the anti-American movement there (which is anti-European because the EU is an American puppet state, such as anti-American movements elsewhere in Europe are anti-British) is a success for it on the mainland as well. This second big blow against the pact follows a strategy of peace which is aware of the fact that without the dismantling of Nato that of EU would only relapse to counterproductive rivalry. But it also had a tremendous impact on prospects for United Nations rebuilding. There is no logic in the regional grouping structure, neither geographical, political, economic nor any other consistent criterion, but it is a snapshot patchwork of interests from the time of the latest restart of international diplomacy. Experts agree the system ought to be reformed in such a way that every regional group was to be represented with a so-called permanent security council seat.

The Cameron referendum ruled out the merger of British and French security council interests under the umbrella of the European union as a possible ice-breaking scenario. The United Nations responded with a further split in the rotation of one of its rotating seats. It will be rotated among European states encapsulated within the usual cycle. Once a regional grouping system, presumably with between five and ten regional groups, is established, the Security Council can make its decision to permanently swap the status of all permanent and non-permanent seats, and thereby abolish the nuke-veto correlation without losing the peace. Then regional groupings can internally rotate if necessary. In the case of Europe this means diplomacy circumventing the Brussels apparatuses, and that is utterly necessary for the unavoidable transatlantic disengagement.

The Cameron failure ended a long stalemate and opened the door at least a first bit for the key remedy to ease

the transformation to peace. Until the permanence swap takes place for all at once, already denuclearised regional groupings can choose an external nuclear representative, whom they give their empty claim for a veto in order to load and use it in their interest. E. g. Africa already disarmed, and thereby has an influence on the order in which further disarmament is to be enacted. An eventual progress in the regional grouping reform could then help Europe to organise itself outside of the problematics of the Brussels pact and the Atlantic pact.

This is the next stage of separating confidence vote personality and referendum issue. It must be done carefully in order not to hurt anyone of the various constellations of having diametrically opposed stances on the separate factors. So, what does it mean to call someone a fascist? Fascism arose from colonialism, when the rivalry among different colonialists created a need for a buffer. The diplomats who brokered the colonies among the empires got a colony in between as a reward. Then fascism grew to colonize the colonialists in their own homelands, and even beyond its military defeat forced all its inter-colonialist rivals into colonialism. Now as colonialism has melted down to the form of an unilateral empire, fascism is growing again speculating upon the takeover of its role.

There are loads of think tanks projecting Europe inheriting a large network of military bases around the planet, preying on the scenario of an asymmetric collapse of the Atlantic pact. The fascist is the one who goes to drum everyone to potluck dinner without having an ingredient to offer which anyone would want to have in the pot, except maybe what it has stolen from them. Politically, the fascist is the one trying to arrange others in a coalition, which the colonialist cannot exploit each on their own, in which it is not itself a stakeholder. That is significantly different from the American imperialism and its unilateralist tendency, though the difference is superficial because both ideological wrappings of aggression are incompatible with peaceful coexistence.

Hence – eurofascism. Whereas the structural configuration is such that propaganda oscillates between direct fascism and conventional nationalism reaching for at least the biggest part of the bundle. This is one reason why it is crucial to see why nationalism resp. the nation state is not a suitable means to defeat it in the long term. Only a world system that respects the superiority of the natural person over the legal entity by all means is. Yet the advent of communism requires the end of the monopoly of violence, and thereby of permanent violence itself, before any of it can be pieced together. Unfortunately, the capitalist state has no prospective shutdown procedure, there is nothing that could be said or done short of its defeat to make its perpetrators acknowledge this historical necessity to each other which is the necessary prerequisite for the public to show them the way.

In fact it is doing everything to avoid this admission. When the state neither shuts down, nor makes demands it could argue for, such as anyone else, it is in a spasm – nothing works, nothing changes, everything is at stake. Currency that has no value can be abstained from, except in the described condition. The state must under no circumstances control what comes after it – among natural beings, no one can enforce their own last will for practical reasons, among legal entities none may be allowed to as a matter of separation of checks and balances. It is the issue of a mature public debate to weigh this at the appropriate point, and a hostage-taking thereof for the state to try to reach beyond its natural half-life.

The superiority of the natural being over the legal entity as a matter of principle translates into the imperative to clear the issues of the state that may concern natural persons before any of the latter the former might decide to be concerned about. The capitalist state resembles a braindead patient on a so-called life support system lacking an off switch and a plug to be pulled. The described death spasm occurs both with imperialism and with fascism. The outcome is a stance against Eurofascism and its exponent Cameron. But it is not a vote for British imperialism. When another lone wolf who had seen a guiding spirit overstretched the 1980 German parliamentary election, crashing the campaign of a conservative of similar calibre, it was effectively the same. But it was not a vote for something, nor an attack with a specific demand besides the self-evident, and the remaining incumbent betrayed the country such as Strauss had intended, before being voted out for it and

replaced by someone else.

But now there is opportunity in real time to wake up and understand the real character and intentions of the military-industrial complex and its surface designs. Is it morally right, politically correct and personally integer to join a group whose architecture is not compatible with the values that motivate oneself to do so? A tiny minority has heard the gunshot and spoken out for a sleepwalking majority, and in the name of my ministry I say well done. From here onward? Very obviously no reasonable being in Europe wants the Brussels pact, with the only exception of people who oppose a government that opposes it and play the enemy of my enemy is my friend. That alone should ring a bell. Whether they intended it or not, the critics of Juncker and his corruption entanglements had become useful idiots of Schulz. The opponents of Farrage had become tools of Cameron.

It appears appropriate to conclude with an advice to all who have taken voting seriously, voted, lost the vote, and are now wondering what has happened, making it that they erred. When the martial arts record holder of Hongkong came to Europe to see the old Anarchist who had survived gassing, the latter's wife asked their daughter to sing a song for the two. She sang "We support each other" with a voice that showed that she could sing beautiful but had been trained as part of a chorus which sang utterly wrong, and so was her solo performance leaning on the training with the group, although she probably was one of these pulling forward the group. Maybe the visitor's comment can console you: I was so busy checking that there were no monkeys around that I could not even applaud.

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Number: Two

Title: VCVG delivers: Head of Begging Mafia

Date: Saturday, Jul 9th 2016

Name: Marius Horlacher

Content: It was dropped into my lap this week! Grimmelshausen has kept his word and shipped me the head of the head of the begging mafia to my daily spot here in Antwerp, after he vowed to do so in a recent surprise encounter. Of course there is no blood on my clothing, because it is neatly packed in a transparent zipped plastic bag. This head is a valuable piece of evidence to be dried, hanged over the fireplace and shown around to all kinds of visitors to convince them that the danger they had to fear has ceased. An added note said that the body was buried behind a hilltop temple just far above the source of a river whose mouth is near Hanui, in order to enthrone the local temple spirit as a replacement. Now anyone can invoke it by name to order mafia members away whenever necessary.

How it began? I sat on the asphalt, when the guy came by and I asked him for some money. He said he had not and asked whether I could tell him where to find a free toilet. I wondered. A free toilet in this city? This must be a foreigner if he does not know that here in Antwerp toilets are never free and have not been for generations. So I invited him to my park bench and we offered each other an Artemisia-Cannabis resp. Damiana-Cannabis smoke. As we are in the middle of small talk, the guy asks me whether I had a wish. So I told him about the begging mafia, he asked for few details and said he would see what he could get done. And now it was dropped to me apparently by one of his volunteers!

But in the encounter, VCVG asked me whether I had a wish he might be able to fulfil immediately. „Sure,“ I said, „one of my plants had an evil spell cast upon it, can you see after it?“ – „Which one is it?“ – I told him. – „This plant does not occur in the wild in this part of the world. Its evolutionary advantage, which is robust leaves that do not decay into more difficult to handle debris very fast, is only relevant where humans remove the plant material from solid ground and based on that make a choice what to plant. Such a selection is not taking place in the wild, so you won't find it there.“ I knew it. An astroturf spell.

He also mentioned a few more interesting facts about evolution. For example, when there was more carbon stored in the fossil biomass and therefore the oxygen concentration in the air bigger, there were numerous insects that would appear clumsy to our eyes, because it required less energy to fly. Bumble-bees are the remainder of entire families that died out when the atmosphere changed, and so are the flowers they pollinate, with their elaborate adaptations to the body of the insect in order to load them with the pollen cargo when they reach for the nectar lure. Once these animals are gone, the missing sense of these adaptations in the symbiosis puzzle costs their existence as well.

As a counter-example to these borderline resp. frontier-shifting cases of evolution VCVG mentioned an especially heinous case of genetic manipulation, the Golden Rice Scam, where a not-really-scientist had the weird idea to reinsert a part of the nutrients that are automatically being removed from the harvest with the husk to reduce cooking time into the grain as to compensate the unintended side-effects of peeling, a tactic that goes from absurd to criminal with reaching monopoly position. Now it costs extra money to get the full grain without peeling, because it is being done automatically and configured as opt-out.

Only due to this idiocy the scam could take hold in the first place. It should be added that the manipulation also changes the colour of the rice giving a fake association of curcuma. It is an example of artificial mimicry, and unlike the garden decoration bush where it is all about picking up dropped leaves a malignant one because distorting evolution is allowed, since it can resist as necessary, while violating the integrity of the genetic heritage is not – all the more so when it works even clumsier than grafting. The joke is that scam artist Hugo Kuehner got a long list of people regarding themselves as scientists to swallow „the kool aid.“

Grimmelshausen told me that he was well aware that in the Belgian language our anti-democracy effort was especially delicate, as the Belgian word for „election“ is phonetically close to the Belgian word for „tiger“ and any call to abolish elections could be misread as a license to eradicate a threatened species, resp. the defence advocacy thereof might be distorted to make propaganda for elections – although everyone can see that elections are a scam because representative systems are not suitable for sustainable social change. If you were a ballot-paper you would be against democracy as well.

VCVG said in an added note, here in Belgium the begging mafia has entirely taken over the democratic state. For example, there is a cabinet member who failed to cancel mistakes of its predecessor with the lame excuse that firing up arms races was not problematic and now is wondering why it also fails to convince its fellow cabinet members as well. Then, everyone can see that the unions don't understand central bank policy – namely the zero interest rate doctrine in its boosted version with punitive fees on surplus money pending circulation.

I mean, the central banks themselves do not understand it, as it became obvious when re-insurers complained they are being punished for a lack of earthquakes which makes them abstain from using money they have allocated. With interest rate zeroing it is impossible to make reliable decisions for anything behind an interest rate hike – you cannot plan for next year other than that the currency spill would go on indefinitely, which is of course not only parasitic but from some point on no longer the case. An union that makes tariff agreements graduated over the next years shows blatant incompetence.

Lenin should be banging his iron fist on the round-table and categorically insist tariff agreement is made until interest rate hike. I should add that with zero interest of course zero budget deficit becomes meaningless as well. Your deficit is in resources rather than in currency, and if you purchased them your deficit is in political legacy of collective guilt. If the zero interest rate policy was an assault weapon as some banksters have said, this would be a case of a commander-in-chief shooting his generals into the feet.

To see this in Belgium it is sufficient to stare into the air and see the traffic problems at the airports. Traffic jams in the air! The usual chemtrails of the kerosene engines squeezed down to the size of your horizon – it is raining tax-free poison dust, you can put your laundry from the line back into the machine. A grave problem, but the mafia-run government is haggling about taxed car exhausts instead, and even there not substantially but cosmetically. The environment minister thinks it would be more important to have cigarette stubs removed from the beaches than to have coal power stations shut down. The cabinet cut down its renewable subsidy plan for mere reasons of political reciprocation, because a senseless trade war with Russia has cost the extra sausages of the conservative farmer base, and makes it want to share the pain with the renewable voter base as well.

You can see how grotesque this is when you take the interior minister's statement that Belgium had no alternative to appeasing Turkey over development aid to cope with the refugee crisis. Of course Russia could provide that aid as well, having managed a refugee crisis caused by American meddling. But that requires to cede the trade war. Yet the trade war is being pursued on demand of the Americans, and as Belgium is a puppet state such demand is unimpeachable from within the system, all the more so when it makes no sense. The idiot head of the puppet parliament is so envious that it burns its fingers trying to turn the spear.

After all, it was not Russia which penetrated Europe with artificial regime change and military coup in Kiev, but Russia's territorial reshuffle was only the appropriate response to the external aggression. A response in harmony with international law, it should be added, as the issue at stake is the Eurasia fault line as whole and not merely some national border. VCVG says the Eurasian fault line in West Asia can never be stabilised with national border lines and should better be thought of as a swing area where administrative units may make spontaneous decisions, such as the Iris fault line between Islamic Republic and Islamic State resp. Shia and Sunni Muslims in South West Asia.

He cited the case of French bee-keeper Gelard Knauer, who after a dispute with his insurance adviser took on the fat of subsidised science, and got the man to dig into the insurance schemes of cyclotrons, only to find a horrifying lack of business ethics. If you put an insurance guy next to every fat scientist, Knauer said at a rally, bad science will no longer sting. The small town doctors hit by civilisation disease rate hikes applauded. The bureaucrats however surrounded his farm with GMO pollinators.

Or think of the barbaric serial killer Hans-Dieter Grönleben-Wohlert, who masquerading as a Twelve Tribes member lured frustrated women to a Celtic pre-historical archaeological hemp excavation site in Germany to beat them unconscious and wake them up with a chainsaw, besides damaging the compound, who turned out to be a rogue official from Brussels. Whereas rogue is to be taken with a grain of salt in reference to a hierarchy that is calling a denouncer a whistle-blower.

Given the extent of the Saudi role in EU financing, which makes Juncker fail to mention human rights violations in Morocco and the occupied territories due to an inherent fear to lose it, given that the American military is beginning to ascribe human rights to cluster bombs and killer robots as to ensure smoother operation, given that Turkey represents a loose end of EU policy which the insurgents have grabbed, spoiling a surprise leap in the European effort to blackmail their fellow member Greece, the begging mafia is not to be envied. But having its head turned into a tradeable item that can be researched, shown around, explained – and eventually tamed into a caricature of itself, that is new.

VCVG also said as a no logo fundamentalist he did not put any corporate crap insignia on the packaging, and would not even apply the free “produced off-grid” sticker by the Off Grid Offensive, because that message was already implied in the content – a booty of that calibre can only have been gained under the most reliable circumstances, all the more so with it being in charge of the puppet state, though “in charge of a puppet state” is a linguistic absurdity in itself.

He demonstratively quoted Winston Miller from a speech on the Bhopal incident, where the latter reports how the Dalai Lama was notified by the Indian government. Allegedly it took Delhi days to send a delegate and when he arrived at the lama's meditation retreat and delivered the information, he apparently appeared so incredible that the lama directly asked: "Did you intend to defraud the people?" - to which the delegate replied, "I thought you wanted to", in response to which the lama spilled his tea over the delegate and said he was sorry that it was not chemical.

After all it was a corporation whose board had been under his tutelage, Miller commented, he should have been notified with due respect and without delay. When an Indian diplomat later asked why he had done this, the lama did not bother to comment on it, but instead visited the relatives of a rescue worker who had died in the effort. There are many loose cannons of this kind. Many Indians still believe it would have come out of the blue. Chinese people, he said, intuitively understand racism, it is like Han in Tibet. Businesspeople intuitively understand the inner workings of the begging mafia.

At the leaking platform Stratfour, a begging mafia source said when asked about the situation of Belgium in Europe, that it recommended the study of a precedent case from Unitedstates. According to the Stratfour bulletin, a clerical error at the Harton Princevard spy school had led to a class of agents being prepared for deployment into Iraq erroneously being taught the country profile of Cuba. The Arab-speaking teacher had been an American who did not know the difference. Behind enemy lines, later one of these agents applied to an Islamic State mayor for the free healthcare he expected there. He was handed to counter-espionage specialists who immediately found the little costume rent label on his kaffiye. Cases like this have been mushrooming all over the battlefields.

The healthcare agent was executed on video at the time of the Brussels airport attack. The source then went on citing a corruption case in which a Norwegian crook had sold suspension railway systems to Eastern European countries whose maintenance service was outsourced to Liberia. But evil vitriolic propaganda had scared them off Russian systems so badly that it left them totally vulnerable to the next crook in the marketplace. Just to give a few handy flashlights on the mafia normality that is to be expected in the condition. In some member sates that already experience it for a while, the mafia purchased the birth-houses of senior politicians to give them to lobbyists.

In a body where all benevolent bacteria have been chemically back-stabbed, malignant bacteria rule without even competition. Another crook had humiliated the Belgian academia by reaching in a blatant plagiarism of Adam Rude's Gallant Gallstone for a serious contest. Investigative writer Alfred Zuma called a public relations hype for electric cars with heavy-weight batteries substituting the fuel reservoir a repetition of the 20th century campaign to make car fuel from coal in countries lacking oil wells. You know, at the time they also believed coal-fuel engines could compensate for grid fluctuations.

It is a Trojan business scheme set for a horrible collapse on its stakeholders if Natural laws will not deliver fresh inventions according to business plans. Antwerp port authorities equipped with Geiger counters found rosaries made of uranium pills from depleted reactor fuel rods in Romanian child labour packed for export to India. Orphans that have been told for years that they might be adopted next week - probably dead already since they were assigned opening the recycling container.

Grimmelshausen also said that the Antwerp statistics office was blatantly lying. He quoted a statistic that said 3% of Belgian schools and kindergartens had traffic slowdowns in front of their entrances, but in reality it were only 0,3% of children and 0,003% of cars passing by them that in fact experienced slowdown. Another statistic said 3% of the country's soil were poisoned by the military, while it were in fact more than two third of the industrial areas commissioned for hazardous operations which the military had deprecated, due to the nation's

abuse by coalitions of the willing.

He said the reason why an entire state could be controlled by the begging mafia was quite simple, it is because the Belgian government itself is a beggar in the service of the military abused to collect revenues for aggressive purposes. If the Belgian troll army was taken away tomorrow, he added, the puppet regime would behave like a screen addict on cold turkey, pointing to the case of Japan where a rogue regime has claimed disarmament had been enforced upon the country after the end of coprosperity not by the international community but by the Americans, who in fact push for vassal rearmament to keep their combat rates low.

Hence, there is no national disarmament solution although that is part of the solution, because disarmament must take on the transnational monopoly of violence and irreparably break it. He said that the programming installed in the aftermath of the medieval religious wars which had been developed by maritime trade balancing interests was in a prolonged slow full-fledge failure most crassly visible in the death spasm of the historical crusader states and their bizarre invitations of malignant occupiers. These are colonies who instead of getting independent broke away as inland colonialists now desperately grabbing for any lie that would suggest their role made any sense.

It is a bit like the insight that a combustion vehicle is not simply a horse carriage driving by itself, as the more hormone-driven elements of marketing would suggest, but a new machine that needs a new operator. If you replace the operator with an operation system, then it is not simply a car guiding itself but what I said. I got to sell you a car that does itself and is available every ten minutes at the halting post down the road for free.

A new machine that need a new operator means that instead of marketing, we have to define a qualification standard to ensure safe operation, because marketing got caught up in its own false promises. A guidance software has no more soul than a horse if not less. What can be done to clear up the confusion is to teach customers the meaning of liability. Once you understand that there are clear lines where liability ends, such as a year after the packaging of the food or whatever they are they are clear, you understand that at the end of the liability chain with the use of knowledge you can go a self-determined amount beyond liability at your own risk. Once you are aware that there is a horse in the driver's sat you will behave different than with a human driver.

Yes, it is of crucial importance to understand what has changed since a decade ago. Belgium currently hosts international institutions that have not significantly progressed in their understanding of themselves since 2001. VCVG called this the architecture of holes. Religious scripture is never to be taken by the letter, as it leaves holes to fill. For example, when scripture talks about holes in clothing the defining matter is which fabric is being referred to. He said Belgium was to decide autonomously whether it wanted to be another puppet state kneeling into a vassal role, and everyone should know that militarism was not a treaty obligation.

It is important to understand that Russia has taught the Europeans respect with its divine defiance against any political vassal role, and that drives precisely those European leaders crazy who would like to say no to occupation troops but are too weak to follow foot. This delivery is part and parcel of the global campaign against democracy and capitalism and for the unity of material and spiritual justice. The progress of our forefathers is not undone: Despite of having its extremities in neoliberalism, the heart of the older half of the world has broken the yoke thereof and knows it. The bad news is that we inherit an economic corpse.

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Number: Three

Title: Abu Sayyaf Release Australian Alternative Therapist for Good

Date: Friday, Jul 15th 2016

Name: Otmar Gieszer

Content: Despite a recent surge of violence on the archipelago, militants in the Philippine Islands this week set free an Australian hostage they had held in captivity for three years. The 38 year old Raph Ader who had been vacationing in a local community aside from the overcrowded beaches was abducted during a speed boat round trip in the area, of which his wife had said he hesitated to cancel despite her falling ill due to rumours it might be a last opportunity to see coral reefs threatened by climate warming.

It was only the last opportunity before their return home, she insisted, but Ader pointed her to a Nimbin Medical University climate denial guidebook which said the reefs might disappear soon due to a rise in ocean temperature in the context of the El Nino phenomenon. In a video of the release ceremony published via international rebel media, a masked Abu Sayyaf gunman said Ader was regarded as a key witness to testify on the condition of the reefs. Mrs. Ader, an administrative assistant who had been lobbying local representatives to intervene on his behalf without success was not immediately available for comment.

The Abu Sayyaf spokesperson argued the action was to be regarded as a triple gesture to first a mentally ill national government, second a scientific reporting community lacking reliable input, and third a conventional medicine lobby failing to grasp the significance of the industrial threat. The couple from Mount Saint Anneliese in Tasmania is an established household name when it comes to the handling of drastic increases in civilisation-related organic diseases such as cancer in concert with a commercial culture of despair, as they occurred over the recent decades correlating with the introduction of profitable new technologies pushed into the market before complete development.

Before his abduction, Ader had argued that Australian medics were bearing a special responsibility to keep in check the International Atomic Energy Agency, as a lion's share of the world's uranium was mined there, as well as coal and several other open cast resources. After Fukushima, when the chair went from Egyptian into Japanese hands, he wrote Ban Ki Moon was falling back behind Kofi Annan who had denied to give it to a Pakistani applicant with the argument that these who were breaking the rules could not be entrusted to enforce them. But already before Fukushima he repeatedly said the agency's integrity problem was rooted with its earlier Swedish leadership being blackmailed with speculation over the licensing of Okilouto power station whose operation might contaminate Swedish territory.

Ader rose to some local profile several years before taking on the reefs, when he went into a shouting match on national television with his own sister-in-law who is a tourist marketing adviser in Alice Springs. When she claimed that Tasmania had the most beautiful forests of the nation, Raph went ballistic and blamed her that she had not been there for several years and her imagination was not up to date. She responded with the notion that his objection was a despicable insult bearing a potential to endanger family bonds. But being the professional he is, he walked out of the studio, made a phone call as the broadcaster dropped in a commercial break, and calmly came back with fresh information.

The specific area she had been referring to is subject to a multi-generational renaturation effort which produces more than three quarters of the visible amount of beauty in its first quarter, but was thrown back from more than halfway through to less than one quarter by county level mismanagement. She then changed her stance admitting that he needed high end forests for professional purposes as well. In a later Declaration of Reconciliation which Mrs. Ader legally forced into the television website, the two agreed that the blame was to be laid on Australian tabloid tycoon Dave Boris who had bought into the area to feed the paper mills for his aggressive marketing conglomerate. As a result, both Australian television and tabloids lost the Alice Springs Tourist Office as a customer, with the latter publishing a web-meter showing how many Mount Saint Anneliese

trees of which age it had saved by the measure, as well as the age pyramid of the tree population, an ecological asset Alice Springs is lacking.

The Abu Sayyaf video surfaced just after Mr. Ader was found dressed in Sikh garb without any recent contact to a razor blade walking into the front gate of Manila International airport after he had been exiting a white van with the IAEA's international emergency hotline phone number as a mock number plate. Surveillance camera footage presented by Philippine authorities shows the car driving off as the man walks in, carefully looks around whom to approach for first contact, before slowly going to the interfaith prayer room, of which he comes out several hours later as part of a mixed group openly carrying their books to approach airport police openly carrying their guns. An officer said in a press conference that there was no blame to be made for acting slowly as the footage showed the van had been gone before the passenger approached the entrance gate.

Ader himself did not appear at the presentation, but the speaker said he had talked to local medics who found they had no concerns against him travelling back to Tasmania incognito after being equipped with a budget to make use of airport shops and services according to his demand. Coral reef bleaching is being seen as an early indicator for the falsification of climate warming deniers and as an emergency signal for the necessity of greenhouse disruption by the scientific community. Biologists compare the coral situation to that of land animals climbing uphill to escape warmer temperatures until there is no uphill any more. The Abu Sayyaf broadcast ended with a statement by the hostage urging the world to remember that the spent fuel rods in the overcrowded trash pools behind nuclear power stations around the globe originate from Australian territory more often than most people would think.

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Number: Four

Title: Ambulance Targeting Was Based On Turkish Disinformation

Date: Saturday, Jul 16th 2016

Name: Abraham Ludendorff

Content: It was an American-made helicopter abusing the name of a First Nations tribe which penetrated Syrian territory coming from Golan late June, in bright daylight approached a nameless Czech-made ambulance car, and fired a B7EV type air-to-ground missile killing a patient plus other inmates en route to a civilian hospital. One of many, too many casualties in a foreign-policy-fuelled war, it seemed, far too little a scandal to stand out among the daily dead – but now evidence leaked via the Alternative Intelligence Review site that this particular attack was triggered by Turkish surveillance authorities providing their Israeli counterparts with fake intelligence it would have been a senior Hamas operative wounded by insurgent snipers while seeking diplomatic contact with the Assad government. Yet instead Telaviv assassinated a Mongolian deli owner seeking stroke treatment.

The assault was part of a deal concerning the Mavi Marmara incident, in which Israeli troops had brought about a bloody tug-of-war due to misguided rope-down action training below international environmental activist standard. When Turkey traded off the Gaza flotilla's legitimate stance as part of a package also including justified apologies such as that to Russia over shooting down a fighter plane returning from the Syrian war after it had followed a demand to leave Turkish airspace, as a sugar-coating incentive for grumpy counterparts the Diyanet regime had added a spy dossier listing a number of standalone immigrants in the region of whom it said they had contributed to humanitarian aid to Gaza as Hamas operatives. Once one of these identities was found present in a civilian air wave signal coming out of Syria suggesting the person was being transported to a clinic, highalert Israeli occupation brigades were given an on-the-spot assassination command.

There are various theories why and how Ankara changed its stance and what it got in exchange, but the most likely explanation is the fallout of the Sarona attack on Telaviv roughly a month earlier. While most media

reported that the attackers had dressed up in historical German Nazi concentration camp inmate jumpsuits and sat in the target area for a considerable while waiting for someone to open conversation with them, only attacking after some time had passed without any such contact, the declared motivation of the attack was censored almost everywhere. The target of the Telaviv attack was a conglomerate of software programming enterprises located in the area and tightly entangled with the military industrial complex, which have produced spy malware specifically designed to break into the personal computers of citizens to steal information.

This software is not only being employed by the Israeli regime both domestically and abroad, but also sold to foreign governments using it for their oppression of political opponents. Even though the Hamas government did neither prepare, orchestrate nor command the attack, which is to be valued as another tide-turning example of the reversed leaderless resistance line that is recently experiencing a great surge in popularity, Hamas have been the only ones to underline the fact that Sarona was not an attack on civilians, as suggested by propaganda, but on lethal weapons manufacturers. Telaviv-made malware is also being used by the Turkish government, and the disinformation leading to the ambulance targeting was accordingly dished out as an extra bonus thereof put on top of the Mavi Marmara deal, as for Ankara to suggest to Telaviv it wanted more of the same.

When the Sarona attackers had learned that even Germany is being sold the malware, they decided that there were no historical objections against what they were weighing to do. The leak hints at traces of their internet research about park architecture in some German towns known as meeting places of scattered Nazi troops at the time they abandoned the concentration camps due to external conquest. The attack was directed against regulars in the area instead of a specific office building or computer lab, because according to anti-spyware experts burglary tools of the described kind cannot be maintained by an individual in a garage, who might be able to design them, but not to keep up with the complexity of changes in corporate operation systems maintained by thousands of contributors. Hence, in the age of dinosaur software there is no individual mastermind in a trojan, but every programmer can be exchanged with the only precondition of a significant amount of unscrupulousness to reach into the inner workings of computer software for purposes one cannot reach into with the same precision.

As it was expected by the Turkish side, lusting for revenge the Israelis felt flattered by the feedback, and became easily abused tools for a cheap stab against the Assad government. The leak suggested that through ongoing use of Sarona malware by Turkey, Ankara had also learned that yet before the attack calls were circulating among Palestinians to urge cigarette users among them to carry the content of their ashtrays to these Israelis they found most exhausting. As a result, large swaths of people brought this specifically nasty but easily transported form of trash, which unlike healthy smoking ashes is not even edible, to the few and far between public parks, gardens and green ribbons of the political capital to display it there as a quantitative meter for the stress caused by military occupation, even though some were emptied at roadblocks and border control stops as well.

Hamas has repeatedly declined to comment on the campaign with the remark that Singapore had a port. Turkey however decided not only to betray Gaza but also use that betrayal as a vehicle to turn Israel into a tool against Syria. An Assad spokesman has repeatedly reiterated that Damascus did not intend to single out one enemy before others for mere theatrical reasons, as the president was a doctor regarding such conduct as poor medical practice, but was longing for an all-encompassing solution to ongoing tensions in the region. The Mongolian government has not yet commented on the issue, yet since the leak left open whether the shop of its national kitchen flavour was owned by a national or not, it is unclear whether it may be involved with it in a more than symbolic form. The AIR analysis suggested that Turkish authorities chose their target precisely to bring about that kind of ambiguity.

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Number: Five

Title: Abused Children of Lake Victoria Speak Out

Date: Sunday, July 17th 2016

Name: Andy Sonkoro

Content: They were so unlucky to be born to Al Shabab parents. That 's the critical quintessence to be taken out of all their lives and stories. Yet while the abducted children of Boko Haram on Africa's Western coast received lots of global attention and even many false friends feigning a smile for the clicks, their companions on its Eastern coast are almost forgotten by the outside world. That may be because they have no relatives campaigning on their behalf, since they have not been taken away from their families but by their families. They are the offspring of terrorists that sought for ever more dead and armament, and their education or surrogate thereof consisted in them being groomed into lethal weapons.

"She was getting into a hurry as if we were missing the bus," says Lena, 14, about her mother. The two were stepping up their speed to approach an anti-corruption activist in the streets of Kilkoris, Kenya, a village halfway between Nairobi and Lake Victoria. The man was taking big steps uphill, presumably doing chores, as the two were waiting in front of the local archaeological museum to get into his proximity. "As obviously as the sun is rising the person did not intend to meet us," she recounts, "but mum pulled my hand very strongly, and when we got close enough to get heard she pronounced 'Oh sorry I did not notice you' in the same vitriolic tone she always had on her lips after dad beat her."

That encounter, Lena remembers, was at age of 7 and her first training lesson for becoming a suicide bomber. But at the time she was not told. "Mother had said to me, she wanted to help that man to get a job as a social organiser in an Al Shabab community, and present him with a golden career opportunity he was too narrow-minded to pick up on his own. But the matter of the fact is, he behaved just like father when I was pooping under his nose, except that he did not beat me. He did not even beat mother. He just nodded to me, gave me a quick glimpse, and went on for his chores. I was flabbergasted, because at the time I did not know yet what a political dissident is, and had expected everything but that."

Over the next years, this experience was repeated in countless instances. But at the first time, Lena, who asked not to report her real name, remained with total confusion. "I asked mother what she had failed to notice, and why she did not just say hello and I like to talk to you. Then she beat me and told me that I had failed to notice how his every expression was asking for our help, in her eyes. After I stopped crying, I asked her what kind of help we would offer him. Then she beat me again. Next time she had carry me several handbags full of groceries. I asked her whether we wanted to invite the person for a meal to talk, and she punched the flour bags around my waist that we remained in a dustcloud."

Claude, 16, another former Al Shabab child shill, took me to a steep wadi outside Kilkoris. "This is a thunderstorm creek, it is dry almost all the time except when a thunderstorm hits. You may sleep well in here, but only if you can read the future out of the sky. One rumbling in the air and you better get out before the inland tsunami hits. But for all the other nights it is one of the last places where one might have to fear a hold-up by gunmen. Besides that, all traces you might accidentally leave in the river bed are automatically being cleansed away. From outside the wadi, one cannot even see a fire being lighted here." I asked him what he wanted to show me.

"This is a place where daddy regularly took me with a trash bag. Sometimes our household ones, but in other instances it were prepared bags he brought from the job, each item separately packed as if it was fresh meat. Then he instructed me not to put it all into the river bed but to disperse it over the area. He had very specific instructions, for example this empty packaging carries a pictogram of a lion, put it into the corner where you would hide and wait for food if you were a great carnivore. This package depicts an exotic spider, put it into a hole with only a corner reaching out, and so forth. Sometimes he corrected my results, and moved an item a bit

or gave it an entirely new place. Whoever comes here, he said, should see that this place is as busy as main road in Nairobi. At the time I was too little to ask him why. Sometimes there were full packages of small-portioned pre-packed food in the trash, but I was forbidden to open them at the threat of beating.” In between he was forced to watch militant propaganda broadcasts praising likewise activities as rescue efforts.

“Then there were electronic gadgets in the bags, some of them holding considerable weight. I asked my father, why do we leave this here? If it is broken we should better give it to the next recycling beggar, and if it is functioning why do we leave it where a thunderstorm might wash it away before someone takes it, instead of bringing a gift to someone in need? As a response he beat me and forbid me to mention that we were handling devices. I never met anyone else here, but sometimes when we came back we found all our trash, including our heavy devices, collected in a new bag neatly hanging on a dead branch stump with the handwritten words FOR AL SHABAB TAKEAWAY on it, and had a lot of work activating and dispersing everything once again.”

Today, Lena and Claude are war orphans living in an organic farming community in Tansania. But once a year, they come back to Kenya for the war cemetery where their parents are lying. Their trips are being sponsored by the King Juan Foundation of St. Vincent, a secular charity from a Caribbean small island focussing on what it is calling “the forgotten princesses and princes.” Our group, six adults and 26 children, travelled from Mwanza along Lake Victoria to Kilgoris and other areas of Kenya without prior public announcement as to successfully avoid potentially dangerous encounters with terrorists. After collective sleeping sessions in a big green tent during the trip, all participating journalists were allowed to make face-to-face appointments and take unguarded walks with the orphans. For Garvey County Radio Andy Sonkoro reporting.

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Number: Six

Title: Concentric Anti-Extinction Strategy Rocks Prohibition Regime

Date: Monday, Jul 18th 2016

Name: Merrick Friedlenzer

Content: I do not understand any longer what is going on in the world these days. Is it because the drums of war have become so loud? Why do they hate us that much? Why can't they just omit something they do not even benefit of? Why has the theatrical sound of death been amplified to a level at which we cannot clearly understand each other? And how could a serious voice get through such an ugly brawl of a world public? Who might be able to answer these six questions? Pondering all this, an intuitive feeling told me that in a situation as this, someone who could would be most likely to be busy improving his training. So I called the boxing club to get the ringleader on the line.

Q: Friedlenzer of Quitters United. The champ needs to know that his niece is in danger.

A: Barrett City Boxing Club, Lohauhlel. Who is talking?

Q: Friedlenzer of Quitters United. Quitters United member Ras Ramsay has an urgent message from his family.

A: Authentication?

Q: Check my name in the Interrupt 21 paperwork.

A: Yes, Mr. Friedlenzer. Please wait a moment.

Q: No hurry but serious. -

A: Ras Ramsay.

Q: Mr. Lohauhlel is going to assume that your niece is in danger. More precisely, the world she might once live in is, not just current toys. I was a friend of government and need your help.

A: Presuming you do not intend to threaten us, how may I help you?

Q: I need to understand. I do not understand the world any more, after I thought I had. Can you please punch me into what is going on?

A: I or my niece?

Q: You. Her generation is still too young.

A: There is an unprecedented crisis in the administrative sector. It is all centred around the smokescreen sacrilege of the twentieth century. You know, the Cannabis extinction policy brought about by the demonic fringe of Christian countries at the time when these perceived themselves as the least evil of the world and the international community was ripped apart by trade wars.

Q: That's not new.

A: That's not the news yet. You know prohibition. Now beyond prohibition there is speculation. Do you understand speculation?

Q: Please elaborate.

A: The administrative decay has progressed to the point that various government branches are oppressing each other. As in the social fermentation producing military coups, but more sustainably so, to put it ironically. To express it crass, the democratic state is split up into mutually opposing intents. When you escape the attention of one government branch enforcing prohibition, you risk getting appeased by another government branch pretending to ignore prohibition, and speculating the threat implied by the unchecked possibility of inter-branch treason might intimidate you into regime cooperation.

Q: You mean when I go get some Marijuana the taxi driver might turn out to be a secret agent with the word blackmail invisibly written on its forehead?

A: Exactly. And that not first and foremost to denounce you in a kangaroo court, but to defraud and corrupt you until you lose your natural ability of distinction between good and evil and only then coincidentally leave you to the uniforms, as to defraud these as well with the illusion they were encountering some wreck by its own fault. And to a culture of fear, in which most ordinary people simply lose their nerves once they have to face the fact that such fraud is twisting the entire idea of rule of law they believe in into a strained pretzel that might jump into their faces when they dare to study the knot.

Q: And how do the massive retaliation strikes now occurring everywhere connect to this?

A: It began with the transfer of sovereignty to independent locals in Fallujah. As everyone knows the ceremony was heinously back-stabbed by the extinction racket. The revenge blast was so huge that it did not only balance the casualties, but had something inside that went to make the death count double and triple over the ensuing days. The imperialist had just overstretched any human kindness. Instead of mere chains of command now there is an actual base uprising.

Q: Do you advocate death?

A: Death is an integral component of Nature. I advocate the lowest of all possible death counts, and therefore I am telling you that the proper way to achieve it is social symmetry. If an oath is able to give you the power to hand out death, then it also must give you the risk to take death. Anyone feeling unwell with two-edged swords ought to keep a safe distance to oaths from early on. Exit strategies allowing to give back unused oaths should generously be offered. Everyone must know this in advance.

Q: So what?

A: The recent surge has woken up the damned of the Earth, and although none of these actions is directly linked to the supreme objective of avoiding the extinction of the species that lifted ours above the other animals, all together they are drawing a series of concentric circles around the rule of pretzel. The drumbeat of Revolution is closing in on government still slowly but from all directions, just like sea level rise on the lands. Once the extinction effort is aborted and Cannabis can freely renaturate, the solutions to all these problems are getting into the horizon of possibility.

Q: What can I do?

A: Have a smoke. Get an idea. Inspiration is all around, just learn to defend yourself against manipulation. Lohauhlel, please give it to me. – Thanks. – Friedlenzer?

Q: Yes?

A: Sorry I cannot have that one passed on to you. Hey there! Someone in the room please hand Mr. Friedlenzer a smoke.

Q: Speakers are off on this side. Ras Ramsay asked whether any of you has got a smoke for me. – Thank you.

A: Will you teach them the rule of pretzel?

Q: I was a friend of government.

A: So you have a toxic oath to abandon, which you may twist in public for everyone to see and understand by example. Take my best wishes for that but always keep a safe distance to me. And now tell me why you mentioned my family.

Q: I heard that for family reasons your hands are bound when it comes to enforcing direct revenge upon government agents attempting to appease you, so I thought I might jump in as a replacement and do it for you.

A: That is a good idea, but I am not hiring. In some respects I behave like a trader but I am not a trader. Do it for yourself before you share it with me.

Q: That's the plant talking out of you.

A: Hahaha, indeed. This conflict is not over whether they rule us or we rule them, but over whether the sacred plant is going to rule all of us or the demonic extinction effort is going to rule all of us.

Q: Well said. But I do not like pretzels, because they pretend to be something they are not, and thereby leave

me with an unsatisfying impression what to miss in their place. Have you got a more balanced mantra?

A: Without sovereignty, democracy is a porous bucket, rule of law a fragile promise and wealth a trampled anthill – nothing one could draw from, depend on or live in. With sovereignty, democracy is a sunken dictatorship, rule of law a collapsed barn and wealth a free forest. Sovereignty is a divine gift and the sacred plant is its mundane messenger.

Q: I do not understand any longer how I was seduced by these ideologies. Can you please explain to me why some continue revering them?

A: You already gave yourself that answer. These people are actually longing for something higher than those lies, but they have been designed precisely for the purpose to get in between people's individual will and people's collective possibilities and take the role of a surrogate distraction as to bring about ever more treason and violence.

Q: The masses are actually longing for communion with the sacred plant but do not know?

A: In principle yes, but for some people it may not be the supreme annual but a perennial from the realm. For me personally it is the permaculture of both. Actually the systemic hostility and aggression against the sacred annual originates from it generously providing guidance and conservation to the perennials under direct attack by surrogate distractions, which goes as far as not to even have to mention their names in the context of extinction risks.

Q: Now I understand why I do not want to be a friend of government any more.

A: Good bye, good way and good luck! You can now terminate your connection.

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Number: Seven

Title: Iraqi Refugee Rescues Woman From German Garbage Truck

Date: Tuesday, Jul 19th 2016

Name: Monica Hatman

Content: The festival was coming to a close, with crowds celebrating in hot summer weather and market stalls preparing to shut down, when the apparently unprecedented happened: A municipal garbage collection truck working its way down a hillside close to a medieval city centre experienced a brake failure, escaped the control of clean-up personnel collecting remainders outside thereof, and slowly pushed into the crowd with no one at the wheel. Being powered by gravitation only, people quickly opened up a corridor for the vehicle to crash into a car park, and it seemed as if no one was endangered, when a street island made it change its way and put it on collision course with a ticket booth.

For a few seconds, onlookers on both sides of the road held their breath. Then Mehdi Wilhelm-Conrad, 17, who had come out of Iraq with his parents, lost his father in the Mediterranean pirate war, and experienced his mother find a new spouse at the family's planned destination in central Europe, ran to the booth, opened the back door and pulled out the clerk who had not yet noticed what was approaching, as she was pondering why the queue in front of her had suddenly disappeared. Only seconds later the truck mowed down the booth, spilling coins, clothing, paper scraps and wood across the road, before it crashed into a row of cars. Despite of considerable damage no one was hurt.

But the incident immediately paralysed most of the crowd. Passers-by said they had feared an act of war as the

scenario remotely resembled what they had seen on state, commercial and other forgery-dependent media. So did Wilhelm-Conrad, but unlike all others he went into swift action and got it completed before taking any damage, although at the time of decision he could not immediately verify whether the truck was accelerating with its engine or not. The clerk, who was not publicly named, remained unhurt but first aid workers later arriving at the scene said she had suffered a shock. A senior in the crowd wearing a honorary medal of which he said he had received it for working on war cemeteries in Poland took it off and attached it to the young man.

The clerk's son and daughter-in-law who were part of the crowd and able to move aside without complication said that there was no chance to see the truck approaching from the desk, and that their mother was lucky to have remained within the attention of someone who would not merely play hands up in case of an alarm. They added that the trauma was limited, and in their view the best contribution to restore operational safety and public trust was a roll-back of austerity measures inflicted upon the city's public services by a hotheaded junior mayor who had been ambitious to please finance speculators but with little success, after dropping a job as tourist guide in favour of a liberal election campaign.

Heidelberg, Germany is located riverside at the feet of a nature reserve known for its indigenous religious significance, and popular with visitors of all origins as it was at the bottom of a list of targets for carpet bombing in the 1940s, and the war ended before bombing raids were entirely through. Since the region still is part of the occupation belt, a significant share of tourists recruits from occupation troops and their relatives, who either spend a vacation next to where their unit is, or come back after many years to refresh past memories. Some in the crowd had misinterpreted the machinery failure as a possible terror attack targeting the spending power brought in by occupation, but though a first glance mirrored negative expectations no gunshots were heard on the scene.

A family from Hongkong presented video recording of the action to this writer, but hinted that it could not be copied to local networks without prior approval by Chinese authorities, of which it seems now that it was never obtained. As rescue workers removed the damaged vehicles, a racist fringe group showed up staging a protest against what they called "orange terrorism" trying exploit fears of retaliation for military warfare, but embracing the German army's failure to withstand the seduction to participate in external wars and massacres. The racists said however, accidents like this should not be regarded as answers to national aggression, but instead national aggression should be the answer to incidents they perceived as attacks. They showed around copies of a tosh novel by an American writer of which they said it was a covert military manual inspiring precisely this kind of terror.

The family of the clerk talked to the East Asian tourists after it was shown the footage, and added that the propaganda they also had noticed was ill-coloured and not in their name. A cherry pie was thrown at said mayor later in the evening in a riverside beer hall, hitting the official into the face and interrupting a speech praising what it described as the self-starting and ground-breaking features of austerity, but witnesses said the action was not linked to the earlier racist appearance. Mehdi Wilhelm-Conrad was available to talk to this writer for a few minutes, but then took advice from the audience very seriously that soon the tabloid trolls would arrive and were better not to be fed. He left with the remark that if it were in fact an act of war the natural thing to do would be to seek cover and expect a second impact, and that the lack of said behaviour was rendering the collective response of most locals surreal in his eyes.

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Number: Eight

Title: Würzburg Train Assailant's Forensic Case Map Released

Date: Sunday, Jul 24th 2016

Name: Mumia Yesman

Content: At a media briefing at Würzburg University Clinic today, an abstract was declassified representing forensic evidence in the form of background configuration details explaining the motivation of the train assault that shook locals and international public alike. Professor Doctor Walther Schulz-Handthal elaborated how the setting out of which the motivation was obtained is to be understood as a property speculation in the context of a Refugee Youth Centre and a culture of collective guilt originating from media monopoly in the aftermath of carpet bombing.

Goethe pondered whether Würzburg was in a common market with Mazkat and beyond, when he learned that the city's Christian founding fathers, once they had it surrounded and conquered, unearthed relics of a Celtic missionary, that seven generation earlier, at the precise time when the Arab peninsula was united, had been dealt with by means of death penalty by mercenary squad. It is a local exceptionalism mirrored by later cultural splendor a Crusader bureaucracy once speculated upon as a kind of narrative insurance. But these days there is little Romanticism to be found in a city that lives as much on tourism as on the mechanic conservation of medieval plantations for tourist attraction.

The official statement on the x-ray of the case – another local hand-out – had been much expected. The property the speculation is revolving around, Schulz-Handthal said, is a legacy secular administrations inherited from a Catholic Nun Order which died out according to celibacy. The Sisters of Our Madonna of the Beaches had left a written will that their mother house was to be converted into a Refugee Youth Centre, for these they said they could only pray for. Deep grudges and piracy traumata were stirred up among refugees from the Mediterranean learning that the building instead was sold to a Chinese paper tiger firm that turned out to be the back-room office of a car repair.

Even locals were concerned by Sunday sermons in several local communities discussing the perception that Sister Xavia, who left last, had also produced the spoken will that she had come God so close that faith barriers would not matter any more if only memory stayed alive. The door sign however says that the Chinese investor was running a business training centre, but the specific purpose remains obscured and conflicts between refugees and apparent clients had been escalating. Schulz-Handthal summed up that – for good or worse – the perpetrator must have perceived the train as an extension to the building.

On the streets, the conflict had been contained, but tensions were kept alive by a sub-group of immigrants who had realised that they were Byzantine Christians forcefully converted, once they defined themselves from their ancestors. Doctor Chandogya Geyer, a specialist on local mediation efforts, said that the cultural conflict was threatening the identity building of this sub-group because none in it would be able to reconstruct more than three or four generations of lineage, even if they were lucky.

The Ottoman Empire, the predecessor of Turkey, had been absorbed by the late colonialism, but after ceremonial independence came out with a much lower exploitation and damage profile than the earlier colonies. Dr. Geyer said the refugees perceived the investors like indigenous Papasians would experience colonial traders installing a business hub with security contractors amidst their archipelago. He added that it was of significant forensic relevance that the business model made local communities a dumping ground for the rogue output of a defunct system.

It might appear crazy to someone holding a breath, he concluded, but it is the same archaic instinct that makes perfectly normal people toss dead fish at a factory gate after an industrial poisoning incident. For converts in

passing it was an easy sly stab at blank infidels. The passengers of which it was not disclosed at which extent they were linked to the property speculation remained in a condition that could have come directly out of the everyday pursuit of colonialism. Geyer pointed out that for the described group of refugees it was a landslide change of view to figure that they were not colonial occupiers but themselves occupied and interested in abolition.

Hence, lightning-speed radicalisation is a RTFM effect. Würzburg is one in four legs of Bavarian police training, its inhabitants are used to teach pupils from all across the province how to behave correctly when asking for driving licenses in dark corners. The province is said to be the most ambitious one of sixteen when it comes to arms races, with the German nuclear sharing arsenal in the framework of the Nato treaty having been installed for the entire country by one of its governors. People in the streets use to say that the Bavarian clock goes backwards and that the Bavarian bike goes right when you turn left.

Just don't use either for training cops. When in the early 1970s Palestinian radicals attacked there, the federal government overruled local authorities, getting Israeli units in, such as it had overruled other provinces on the issue of overflight privileges. The bureaucratic fallout of that incident spawned Germany's current configuration of paramilitary special forces. Würzburg however is a regional centre in the province's Northern districts, which Bavaria annexed only after the Princebishops had been overthrown. The story of Our Madonna of the Beaches reaches back to the zenith of the Crusader era.

While Franconia bears Bavaria's share in American military occupation, being part of a kind of geographic belt running from Luxembourg to Czech, the South – “Old Bavaria” – which is significantly more densely populated, is host to a lion's share of the country's arms-making and related dual use industries. It is here where Qatari sheikhs or Indonesian bureaucrats with the stroke of a pen decide over large chunks of voter base jobs. Together with other Southern provinces, Bavaria pays into an annual compensation fund subsidising the administration of Germany's Northern regions which are left behind by this special military-industrial stimulus.

The German government's so-called “refugee crisis” only now is at the point where its cost volume may perhaps surpass the sheer dimension of this regular imbalance. The North-South inequality also comes to the fore in the renewable energy campaign. With Bavaria's settlement structure putting close upper limits on the proportions of windmills, the province cannot compete in this sector on the ground of a flat-rate grid. Smaller windmills that would fit into the tiny spaces between its small villages do require a decentralised market structure, with renewable energy regulations that create significant incentives to avoid transportation of renewables which can be generated on the spot at cost cheaper than paid transportation.

Bavarian electricity experts hence have pleaded again and again for the federal government to make a real u-turn with regard to the policy of subsidising renewable transportation as an industrial growth booster. A supreme court ruling said that provincial authorities were correct to pursue a linear regulation for windmill-settlement proximity limitations, depending upon the height of the machine, though parameters should be subject to local negotiation. The provincial government has also pledged to bury electricity lines out of view, but failed to produce any alternative policy proposals that would put local generation first.

Finally, transportation does not solve the windmill's erratic timetable inclination, but instead long-distance lines would lay unused when the wind does not blow. Furthermore, patriotic Bavarians are simply not used to look whether the windmill is running before they decide whether to work in the gun factory or the navigation system programming lab today or not, and quietly fear they might be laughed at for doing such a check for that purpose. But even in the rest of the country many argue that a subsidy breed-house effect is not worth a distorted assortment, and that replacing nuclear stations with long-distance transformers carried other collateral risks as well, besides the ethical circumstances of the entire configuration.

Würzburg is about as far away from a national border as one can get in Germany. It is perceived as so far behind front lines, that even a month after the Carnival of Dresden Guernica-style carpet bombing was still a surprise attack there. It is also a region where subcontinental North-South and East-West routes are crossing. Despite being a landlocked province, the cult of Our Madonna of the Beaches remains vastly popular, coinciding with the church's more recent efforts to massage a military apparatus in dire need of indulgence with regard to covering up its terrible role in the Mediterranean piracy and beyond.

German military chaplains are paid sergeants, and with church membership fees funnelled through the federal republic's secular taxation system even small hikes in wage averages way below European standards compensate for steady losses in card-carrying members. The aforementioned nun order however, from the church's 1960s reforms onwards, failed to draw any fresh sisters, and went the way of the orchid in the chapel no one came to water once again. Now it has as well come to the fore that the axe of war was not properly buried.

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Number: Nine

Title: North Korean Hackers Crack Japanese Phishing Game

Date: Tuesday, Jul 26th 2016

Name: Theo Keiler

Content: Hackers of Pyongyang's newly assigned cyber force have announced their formal takeover of a Japanese marketing malware, declaring what they were calling the dialectic of peace and war upon a national stock market asset, a government statement delivered there said today. The operation is being seen as a pedagogic retribution tailored to teach Japanese followers of the entrapped brand the lack of quality in tinfoil-hatted propaganda films projecting a parallel Korea in the American imagination. The statement also said that several death squad training by-products had already been triggered, to be seen equivalent to the testing rounds fired by an artillery unit, and any slightest breach of armistice on the line of control could start up a hurricane.

In a military presentation, a cyber defence expert said he had cracked the game by coincidence when he was interested to pursue a social media logout. Apparently the official, while out of service, had entered a metropolitan train in Seoul, found two empty compartments littered with waste, cleaned up one and a half, noticed the city's leading cleric enter at the next halt and take seat left to him, and when he got out as scheduled at a suburb for walking an ant-line over the border during a routine distraction move found himself stalked by phombies. They were easily waved away, but it could be concluded that the phombie association was equal to the waste association.

He took the loose end to his laboratory and developed the spoof interface. Now the gaming community is running in synchronisation with the drumbeat of North Korean military testing. Japanese officials have reacted with horror to the scenario that their social engineering and manipulation efforts might turn against them like the CIA's renegade death squads did against John Kennedy. With the phishing game takeover, Pyongyang just like firing a missile at Japan is now able to trigger a Japanese product malfunction so lethal it does leave a similar media trajectory.

After the recent series of terror attacks on the German town of Bayreuth, a holiday resort for officials and lobbyists with a carefully groomed corporate identity from the 19th century coal boom, which showed all the patterns of open source phombie remote control tactics, it has become crystal clear that tourism organisers there might have had marriage rings in mind, but not tree rings. The Bayreuth group's track record for its hundred years of tradition-setting in this field is rather poor. Tree rings have been squandered quicker than they could re-grow.

Bayreuth's burlesque genealogical narrative is as far away from German indigenous roots as Nietzsche's Werther-resurrected of a novel icon from Teutonic Crusader knights. It seems no surprise that a major guest artist resigned from the presentation over an administrative formality after he had triggered an uproar in Bayreuth with his use of verse 123 of the Chinese Tao for mike check. The Bayreuth group's whole communication is based upon Japanese messaging software that got confused by the quote.

The North Korean spokesman stressed its government was raising all available intent to guide the erratic emotions contained by the cracked software towards peaceful purposes. An example was cited how the gaming engine under new management had led thousands of clueless cellphone users munching out of their providers' hand to using these devices as well as other lights in their reach to project the message "all means are on the table" on the front wall of Japan's intelligence service headquarters.

The flash-mob was created on a level of abstract patterns without dispatching any specific participants in the network or giving anyone a text, the cyber force hacker said. The tactic is being employed to avoid chains of command that could become targets of accounting. There's nothing true amidst the wrong, he emphasised, but the tactic of Anarchy remains a child of the idea of Anarchy even amidst the worst of violence. A game being successfully cracked means that from inside the rules there is not even a cracker. But for some reason the amount of weird situations and strange coincidences might appear to be going through the roof.

That is in a nutshell what has happened to the those parts of Japanese society and the world which have outsourced parts of their natural brain activities to computer software. Pyongyang said it was taking over the foreign malware under the safeguard of a transparent compensation policy guaranteeing administrative power would not be played with for theatrical reasons. Its commander-in-chief was well aware that despite leaving significant media trajectories, malware assets were not to be accounted as public relation capacities but as means to defuse the entire configuration they are part of.

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Number: Ten  
Title: Psychologist Discusses Establishment Election Circus  
Date: Friday, Jul 29th 2016  
Name: Fridolin White

Content: There's a theory that when it comes to social ideas colliding with economic interests, there are only two kinds of people: These who live their ideas, except when economic interests are attempting to pimp them, and these who have their ideas pimped, except when they come to live independent of economic interests. There's a theory about the theory which says this is exactly the description of the Sanders-Clinton voter fault line. While on the right it mostly is inherited configurations involved in the collision, that is a fitting general description of the happenings in the DEPOTUS. The hitherto nominee is of the second kind, with regard to the voter profile. It attracts voters who have more social ideas than inherited configurations, but it pimps these, in contrast to the minority candidate crowd which shares the common interest not to get pimped by corporations. The typical Clinton voter by carelessness is very very aware that there is an equality gap to be closed, but equally stubborn unaware that a horse race mentality is as insufficient a fix as any conservative treatment.

Robert Benedict says there is a striking academic precedent for these kinds of modern day barbarian power play, and it is to be found among the tribes on the Pacific islands that in the 20th century were sacrificed to theatrical atomic testing because they had nowhere else to go. On the coral islands, there were coast tribes and bush tribes. Sometimes there would be food scarcity or whatever and the uncontacted tribes would be at war. Already in times of peace there was regular intermarriage between different tribes specialised for different

environments. But in times of war, religious leaders would switch sides with either environment whatever the situation required in order to dethrone a corrupt oligarchy or overthrow a metastasising conspiracy.

There would be situations where even a sailing expert would rather surround himself with bush people than participate in a species extinction, and vice versa. The coast people would have to cease hunt down that fish population when they wanted their human valuable back, and that not by ransom but by individual choice. Or, the curare specialist would be out with the canoe crew until the collective craze had flared down. Strike was not an exception but a vote. As a result, tribal war was more of a system of checks and balances than the colonialist onslaught which had come to hit it. More precisely, it was checks and balances without the unchecked imbalance of the monopoly powers of capitalism.

It is easily understood that the anthropological analogy on the two party system is destined to hit a nerve, since it tells of a natural incarnation of a dichotomy that in the described instance is merely artificial. The anthropological report argues that what made the coral island swing system work on a completely different level than later colonialist fiction writers would dare to draw up is the plain reality of the measure. The swingers would walk to the people of the other tribe, live with them, drink their water, eat and breathe with them, in short, implement very profound but deliberately reversible changes for themselves in order to make crystal clear they would not allow their way to be influenced by monopoly.

The most interesting aspects from the angle of the modern anthropologist are the misunderstandings: When the coast person, who grows up swimming the ocean, is with the inland people, who never go bathing in anything bigger than a coconut, and word of mouth goes around to explain what that means, all kinds of curiosities may appear such as chattering tribesmen turning a hurricane warning for a specific situation into a general taboo to get in touch with water, or vice versa, just because they do not understand the difference. Nevertheless the water man remains a water man even in the driest bush. One researcher noted neither tribe had a word for resignation of swing leaders because they were instead using the word for retreat, with all the spiritual implications thereof. It might just mean that someone bearing responsibility was waiting for an obviously appropriate public change of behaviour and apology to be made.

If you insert Clinton and her characteristic pimp appeal into the coral island tribal scenario, says Benedict, she would be the spoiled trader's daughter nurturing the most totem-conservative men so fearful of the other tribe that they would easily be tricked into not swinging away by magnetic promises of participation expected to be fulfilled from synergy effects alone. Magnetic promises are promises that keep sticking even when they are unlikely to ever be fulfilled. Clinton's political agenda is that of a pimp, spending a lot of money at once and who gets how much without a debate depends on their behaviour. Yet such a role relies upon private property in a context of capitalism, with the pimp being the one to decide over it, and if there is no monopoly economy as in the tribal coral islands before the advent of colonialism then the only such spending that might be found there would be that of an entity that is not meant to be part of the respective situation.

Benedict said he did mention Clinton in the tribal context only for contrast, citing an example of a New York subway train in the days after ground zero where he heard someone behind his back talk gibberish about tribesmen in a cinema film, and when he turned around it was a tattooed alcoholic squeezed into a security guard uniform. As self-organised and responsible public, Robert Benedict argued, we need to understand that where ever these potentially dangerous short-cuts happen to occur out of a hands-up culture of collective fear, more of it may be in store for us, with Clinton feeding from the deliberate abuse of the emotional needs of must-voters drawn in by her sheer noise. She is the kind of person whose lies can be identified from their sheer amount of repetition.

The classroom example for the malevolent effect of the Clinton campaign, Benedict said, were gender relations, despite of or precisely because of it being her flagship issue. If you regard Clinton as a feminist, you paint

feminism as a public trough where fenced animals fight their food pyramid scheme with the biggest meat loafs getting on top of the biggest piles as to quickly decide who gets handed down what. It could be observed in any animal population fenced in for a while, he said, and if so at all was to be seen as an equal-opportunity offence towards men, women, blacks, whites, Hispanics, and other one-dimensional affinity groups alike.

Instead there should be a form of distribution which levels the playing field for well-intending women to get on top of the ill-intending ones etc., but that would very obviously leave someone like Clinton sidelined as totally insignificant. Clinton heavily preys on demonising Trump, yet selling a mouse as an elephant makes little impression from a distance. Trump goes mad once in a while, collecting all those who are it all the time. To make him appear scary one needs to completely forget Palin, the plainclothes teabagger that makes Trump appear mostly harmless. Clinton lives on victims' perceptions being clouded by fears. She is more like Cheney than Trump, although preying in the other direction.

But the scariest thing are the recommendations she draws, at least for those who thought Hildreth Nixon calling the expulsion of Taiwan from the Security Council the most democratic decision the United Nations ever made was scary. One high profile celebrity texted while Trump only represented a nightmarish variety of her national dream, Clinton was behaving like waking up in someone else's nightmare. On Egyptian state television, Gewindeberg once described her diplomatically as an empty Santa Clause costume without the reindeer. He was so polite to mention the depleted uranium in the packages.

Robert Benedict concluded that seen from the outside, the Unitedstates political landscape was in a rare chessboard constellation allowing for a bipartisan victory. Among tribal people around the planet, it was increasingly being seen as a proof of strength to be shown around for recognition to help the Americans get rid of this larger-than-life parasite. In case Clinton was taken out, either directly by a Michell Johnson type bomb carrier, or indirectly by an election booth ache resulting from any attack throwing commercial media coverage off track, it could happen that Trump was swept in so obviously by the immediate feelings resulting out of an incident, that in order to avoid election postponement or repetition he might be forced to retreat a step and offer the Presidency to a Democrat.

Elections have been interfered with recently in Greece, Turkey, and Britain, and when it happens only a quick fix can avoid enduring distortions, cramps and irritations. Bowling for Hillary has already been scripted, with the latest series of racist gun violence having been turned into a black veterans' mutiny in the faces of a shocked public. Johnson being extralegally assassinated signifies that Obama fears an American Justin Bourques more than Palin the Canadian one. And indeed, the one thing to shut up the shrill girl from Arkansas and grab those wacky wingers at their goose-stepping nerve is to bring up HAARP as an election issue. The incumbent might have found itself too weak to close Guantanamo, but here's a change that can be made at once even without strength.



## One Line

Number: Eleven

Title: Gewindeberg Wraps Up Reparation Symposium

Date: Wednesday, Aug 3rd 2016

Name: Simon Rohman

Content: On the West African island of Fernando Boop, this Sunday the Internationalist Symposium on Post-War Reparation wrapped up with a steep diagnosis using a term the American dissident Chomsky once in the early days of the war cherry-picked from a „Project New American Century” arms market investor mood massaging bulletin: In a keynote speech on the status of the mission – forcing the imperialist and fascist powers stuck on their historical aberration of electronic spying into unconditional surrender, the renowned Abolitionist health teacher J. Gewindeberg said the military expansionism of the Obama regime had brought “the Great Art of Taking” to a culmination. First he had taken Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya, Ukraine and the like, then he had taken his political-military fiasco in the battle for Damascus and beyond, and now he is taking gaffes to a new dimension.

The professor quoted an example: After Obama, probably influenced by his blood-pressure-obsessed wife, had seen an Al Baghdadi sermon in the cinema room he had installed at the White House, he came out in an angry mood. At her breast he finally admitted that it was about the preacher praying, for the first time, for “a great victory” and, again and again, for lasting peace. She then, without much reflection, gave him the advice to retaliate by speaking of “a lasting defeat.” All the imperialist generals perfectly understood this, because what they had come to get to know as defeats whatever linguistic uncertainty might be in between certainly had not been lasting.

But when the Islamic caliph heard it he laughed and joked with his advisers that the president could have asked for “a great defeat and a lasting peace” and settled with much much less. He was surprised to learn from his rumour mill patron that there was Watergate-level rumour insisting that the phrase had actually been coined by the First Lady. When the militia’s investigators performed a full field survey, they found so-called psycho war operative Shrof Becket, a thug in a whistleblower’s skin, who interpreted the risk of American warfare going from clean to dirty because it is abroad and not at home as an offensive threat and not a remarkable symptom signifying strength of the American war effort and not its weakness. Amak news channel had an in-depth report on the illogical twist.

The Great Art of Taking has arrived at the strategy of defeat, Gewindeberg concluded his regular war development analysis, sidelined by a cheering audience. Nothing shows this clearer than that the resources raised for an assault on Syria are now being diverted to other fronts, where American puppets are crumbling in the never-ending imperialist war. He cited an Australian woman doctor with huge achievements in improving treatment of the Reagonomics Cramp, who had come out with a series of research papers on the human cost of dirty warfare. According to Gewindeberg, these human cost are mostly billed to people who do not choose, or choose not to bear the human cost of other questionable industrial methods, and especially do not choose dirty warfare – but dirty warfare chooses them, making it a distant detail that other dirty industries currently produce higher human cost than their little compulsive classmate. This also means that getting rid of dirty warfare by substituting it with some other dirty technology does not work.

Gewindeberg said optimism to be drawn from a strategic formula must necessarily remain abstract, and for a more concrete idea of how far contemporaries still were away from a light at the end of the tunnel there was the Satellite Dish Dilemma. The satellite dish dilemma is a legal situation that occurs in the context of electronic

spying. Though plasma screens are a technology completely different from the earlier cathode ray tubes, the nostalgic glass bulbs were only understood correctly in their functioning when the drawing had both anode and cathode in the circuit. The full sketch of the plasma configuration consists of the screen and speakers on one side and market research efforts and devices on the other, putting the audience inside rather than in front of the device circuit.

This alone is not yet necessarily lethal, but once the feedback exaggerates a tightly defined tolerated level it is threatening to fry the perception of the unknowing or inexperienced victim, and there is the risk of combination with a palliative affinity. When electronic television programming by means of electronic spying draws from what selected members of the audience might be talking in front of their screens, it turns from popcorn into poison. If you let your or your offspring's mind drift with it, then you risk unknowingly giving pills to monkeys or hand grenades to children. The danger jumps from distant to imminent when instead of the CRT there is an LCD, and instead of market research there is politically motivated spying. One way or another, alienation between material and form in everyday life is being transformed into alienation between body and soul.

The result is first responders ending up with an increased number of serious health incidents resulting out of the setup, though as with hurricanes in the climate crisis it cannot be clearly proven which ones of it are. Low level cops who understand the grave mistakes of their higher level colleagues are campaigning for lawmaking to ban satellite dishes, because they want someone who does not have the head inside to warn against throwing out the baby with the bathwater. Gewindeberg added that the Satellite Dish Dilemma was an illustration of the inevitability of future generations seeing electronic spying on the same level as burning on the stake, lynch-mob, detention facilities and genocide.

But the whole of the symposium was focussed on developing forgery-proof post-war visions, that is such ones that cannot or at least not easily be integrated into the war effort by the war criminals. For example, there is Winston Miller's campaign for speed limits on the internet. "It's a lesser burden than taxes on fresh air," Miller says. "And its a better starting point for an educated debate than speed limits for combustion traffic. Because if we solve the data traffic problem, then we also solve the electricity traffic problem – think about all those citizen investors lamenting speed limits for their windmills – and that of street traffic as well." A general solution would become viral and automatically replicate into the earlier grid sectors.

"How is it to be done? What we need is speed limits on off-road internet. You can have abundant internet where the road is wide, but there should be scarce internet where it is narrow. Think about bundling roads and electricity lines and data wires. When you are vacationing in the silence, you don't want your kid play the games all day anyway. There should be a regulation that radiation intensity in the air is to be limited directly proportional to other stress loads such as the fine dust from traffic. If you can go completely off-road then you also can go back to the road in case you need to use your phone. In case of an emergency, limits may still be temporarily increased. But for normalcy I want the electromagnetic silence together with the acoustic one, and if you want a wireless connection we have to agree on a general policy limiting all kinds of emissions."

"Yes, nowadays there are mobile computers and phones throwing their artillery fire of an induction effect all around nearly everywhere, but there are unresolved health issues with unclear causal links as well. For the radio network operators, our landscape is a patchwork of antenna cells and we need to educate them to treating it as a seamless topological configuration. We educated our doctors, and now anyone can child-easily imagine how in a generation pulsed radio might be regarded as likewise offensive as nicotine burning has become these days. And this time the doctors already are aware that there is a health problem without an acknowledged cause. Plus, the teething troubles in the form of exaggerated fears are already through, like the incense scare."

"Yes, it might as well be nitrogen acid emissions, which only have been officially recognised as a serious offence quite recently, triggered by the Kalbacher speech to the General Assembly, but the point is that even if

you fire up your chat-storm all day shaming household names does not help to make a change. With speed limits for the wireless traffic – the slower the further off the road – there is no more incentive for nurturing a nitrogen swindle. How so? Because users intending to abuse the combination of all forms of traffic for stalking purposes would be hit and that is the only customer segment that actually wants nitrogen acid emissions, because they make their stalking so strong. Yet for normal drivers they don't have a purpose. In terms of data traffic we ought to value Nature reserves higher than cinemas.”

There was a packed Abgar senior appearance on the issue of the military. Thorwald Abgar argued a comprehensive demilitarisation policy for the Crusader states with real capability to heal their military-industrial complex. In terms of aftermath patterns, wars are like reactor meltdowns. When a war is lost, the remainder of the military is a confused bunch of aggressive kids with toys that produce mayhem and not jam. This mob of racketeers must be systematically defeated to the last person as to lay a lasting foundation for peace. This can only succeed if we are already aware of evil. The peace movements need to develop one piece policies, that when the time is there without further preparation can be wrapped around any ideological remainder of the military in order to implement immediate demilitarisation.

In Abgar's eyes, the military-industrial complex can be rendered as a virtual landscape with maybe a few islands of integrity above an expected post-tribunal water level, but with absolute certainty no larger structure thereof being likely or able to withstand geopolitical justice. Yet while sea level rise cannot be stopped, at least not easily, the military-industrial complex in principle can. It is a matter of command. After a war, there must be a distinction between the handling of crimes and the handling of war crimes, because the war is itself the biggest of all crimes and that changes everything. But just like peak oil having been passed by itself did not yet imply a wind-down, at least not without the second component of freedom of collective political will, terminating the military-industrial complex requires a war crime tribunal.

To prepare for the coming world war crime tribunal, people need awareness of the kind of crime that it is to handle. Then the specific architecture and configuration of it can be determined when it is due time. Any existing justice systems are part of the problem not of the solution. This is of crucial importance, since preparing a war crime tribunal for example by preparing a site for it would be meaningless, as the war criminals in their despair would want to conquer it. Instead the peace movement needs to teach the public about the general aspects of the crime. There is no appropriate material in circulation for this purpose, and worse than that even some amount of propaganda needs to be brushed aside to offer a clear view.

The democratic public we are going to teach, Abgar said, is like a farm of animals. It only can be termed clean of GMO after a certain cleansing time has passed since the change of stash and the last toxic feed. And even that distance in time is only valid when there is no forward speculation leaning upon it. The animal deliberately poisoned to the limit of the regulation is not clean, because it could only be so if the farmer's intent had been. Besides that, our public is not made of cattle but of humans consisting of a lot more than only their animal instincts. But to neutralise the malignant propaganda proliferated by the war criminals, we first need a focus on that aspect.

According to Abgar, the most successful way to describe a crime is to describe its effects upon children. This is so because war crimes, other than individual crimes, are an abuse against a whole population, and in cosmic terms the human species is not recognised as an adult. Hence crimes against humanity are crimes against a child of a species. Bureaucratic penetration of humanity from the outside view is equal to child abuse. And also according to Abgar, the defining element in child abuse, be it socialised or sexualised, is the dialogue kettle.

As the abuser and the child are in a situation, the former splits itself into one side that is strong but ignores its own will, and another that is devoted to its own will but pathetically weak. The abuser then speculates that the child may be too surprised to let its soul jump out of the kettle projected by that script, once it finds both direct

protest and direct resistance are positions already filled in undesirable ways by the abuser or attacker itself. It may take a look from a distance to recognise that this configuration of asymmetric encounter is an expression of the abuser hating itself, even then when it hates itself. Evidence flowers up again and again that the war criminal abusing humanity – be it with targeted detentions, electronic surveillance, or bloody massacres – always is its own worst enemy.

Abgar cited the example of the President of Namibia, who awarded himself a golden loyalty award for awarding golden loyalty awards, and seriously expected to be taken serious with it. The world was laughing at Namibia and its national vanity, but the Namibian people were not because they wanted to walk the streets without gunfire and there were no checks against the loyalists exchanging their flags against guns. The situation reached a boiling point when President Hollweg abused a funeral appearance at the family of a prominent lawmaker for an indecent mockery of an imagined street opposition speaker full of hatred railing against a larger-than-life hallucination of himself.

Many in Namibia argue Hollweg is crazy, saying when he ignores a street protest in one city, to show it around he would make a public appearance at some small business in another city which happens to be in a street named after the ignored city, and not tell the clueless owner of it. Whatever the diagnosis, the man is a fanatic adorer of military antics, and has visibly increased the amount of soldier parades and recruiting events. A formal opposition statement on the incident had scarcely remarked that if the shoes thrown at him did not fit he would not try them on. A comedian produced video footage mocking Hollweg with a song on the refrain of “not everything he picks for is a cherry.”

Abgar said the nation was a key example for demilitarisation, with a president that needs to have its military taken away from him like a nasty kid the toys it is employing to terrorise the whole playground. While Windhoek is not really much of a global player, it is a perfect exercise piece as a model case on which everyone can practise for the coming world war tribunal. The need for an uphill-capable effort to enforce a full stop and unconditional surrender upon the military-industrial complex dictates the necessity to prepare the global public for it in ways that can neither be rolled back nor undermined. He closed with the credo, Abolition is not to be negotiated or anticipated but to be prepared and accomplished.

VCVG held a closed seminar on the Lutheran Conundrum. It began in a tense atmosphere and ended with some amount of easiness. It went on all day and left many tired, but Grimmelshausen was available for an interview after closure. He said it would be short, but then he took more time than scheduled to repeat the lesson. Here’s the wording. “You talked about the Lutheran Conundrum. What is that, something Christian?” – “In principle yes. But first of all it is something enigmatic. The content is Christian, although you can also have it with secular content, just like the Crusader Effect.”

“Who was Luther? A Crusader?” – “The Crusades had turned out an historical failure of grotesque dimension. They took the defence of Byzantium as a pretext for their pillage of the tribal heritage of Europe, and failed with the end but succeeded with the means. The same for Andalusia. The Crusader legions ruined Europe for no gain. The Crusades ruined Europe for no gain. It can be read from the tree records for another millennium. As they were failing in the Balkans, central Europe assassinated its Revolutionaries, and Luther is from a generation of clerics who grew up on that background. Martin Luther was a clerical translator enabling everyone to bypass the clerical monopoly on scripture.”

“And what is his conundrum?” – “Luther was followed by a century of wars. They began as peasant rebellions against their clerical landlords and turned into armed conflicts between territorial rulers. They were followed by peace treaties putting Luther and the Catholic pope on an equal footing, and more uprisings and religious wars, both brokered not by insurgents but by commercial interests. That dragged on until there was a generation which knew nothing but war and had no restoration memory of the hitherto monopoly. Early in the

development, Luther got half of the territorial rulers on his side. They are still there, although the two-church-system now only is a local exception in Luther's then area of activity, respectively the legacy territories of the former Holy Roman Empire."

"So the conundrum is how to end these wars?" – "That is coming closer to it. Luther is the cleric who was at the side of Europe when the Crusades collapsed into religious war inside Christianity. Hence the worst Crusaders are the Lutheran ones, and since the worst Crusade – maybe with the exception of the Children's Crusade – was the Northern one, where the military was empowered against the population it was recruiting from, its legacy is the worst element on his side. Besides the fact that he had caricatures of the Catholic pope that make the caricature jihad look bland and stories about Jewish rabbis making later protocols appear boring."

"So Luther is kind of a tip of an iceberg?" – "Exactly. There were many all-round narrators, but this one succeeded as a translator because the technology happened to be there. Luther was familiar with all the other bureaucrats, and there were no more dissidents left whom someone in his position could rail against. A cleric in the Crusades was a paid propagandist, and Luther was the first one who enabled the audience to check the sources for themselves. That moved the goalposts. But he was not a Founding Father. If these days the Catholic church is a nightclub at day, the Lutheran church is a kindergarten for adults. The Catholic church may be stuck on its own stupidity, but the Lutheran one is an available tool of splinter sects which don't play by the rules."

"Are you saying the Lutheran Conundrum is something of the kind of an Unfinished Symphony?" – "That is a great picture. Unlike Jesus, the role of Luther does not have a beginning and an end, it is incomplete and leaves behind paperwork attachments to doors. The issue is not about celibacy, because married preachers anyway only can stay together sustainably when they gravitate around an unmarried guru, an insight others had before and after him. The issue is about Luther having placed his kindergarten at the feet of the Catholic pope. If the papacy is weak, as after Ratzinger, the kindergarten remains vulnerable to any political abuse. Either side has no reliable safeguards against, say, the cross becoming a registered trademark."

"That is something you would define as blasphemy?" – "That is something that makes people ask questions which by the book can be directly forwarded to child Jesus. Before we get into theology ask him." – "What do you think would be his answer?" – "What we know is that Mohammed would recommend rather smash it than have it commercialised. What we also know is that Jesus would say to Mohammed, please don't take it that far. Mohammed might then reply, it is not me who is taking it that far, it is the market. Jesus could then reply, so lets go there and ask the market not to take it that far. Mohammed might follow up, if you say so I may take you there with me. As Jesus always wants to have the last word, and to the dismay of the pharisees was a great humorist, this makes him reply only if we bail out Chelsea Manning first. So, if you ask me what I think, unless the two were to disagree over blasphemy it is that it is not entirely excluded that you might find an answer there."

"Are you a preacher that your rhetoric evades my catch like a snake?" – "I may in some aspects behave like a preacher, but I am not a preacher. I got to carry a fight I did not pick to a good end, and have taken a life vow not to represent anyone else than myself until that is so. And I have constantly believed to be more than halfway through and that fight now is over more than half of my life. I am used to evade the catch of evil like a good snake, otherwise I would not be there any more. But community preaching is not my business. When the fight is won I want all directions to stand open to me. My personal experience is, and that includes Luther, that people who picked their fight are of another spirit."

"You are not a Lutheran." – "As little as a Jesuit. I am beyond the stage of organised religion. Better leave your bag on a refill than your family to the churches. I feel closer to God under a tree than in a church. If you want to understand the Peasant Wars of Europe, check the assassinated mystics in their harbinger, the later Luther is a mere symptom of a political-economical development that made him more than he made it. But in

identity politics, Luther is akin to the solid castle from God in one of the heritage songs sung in his churches. Be aware, malignant splinter sects are a conspiracy theory only where car combs are a conspiracy theory. Let's forward this to the Ministry for the Patronising of Churches which are like Hawaii before Pearl Harbour before something goes off."

"That makes me think of a solution to the conundrum." – "This is not a question." – "Do you have one?" – "As a conclusion for tonight?" – "Do you?" – "Actually I was looking for a solution to the Satellite Dish Dilemma before I was asked to dine with Luther." – "And, do you?" – "We know for certain that the Lutheran church has not. It is entirely absorbed by the problem. And it seems that if not the two problems, then the two solutions are one. Lutherans may be interested to raise the spirit of their Sunday sermons above that of soap operas." – "And they can look up the dilemma in the event documentation. It helps understand why some people would like to throw their devices out of the window." – "Hahaha. If you want to make your own steps, tread upon where the parishes are looking not where VCVG is looking. Thanks."

Ras Ramsay did not make a formal appearance, but I found him in the centre of the Cannabis Lounge. All kinds of people were asking all kinds of questions they could not answer by themselves. The writer could merely keep up with a few of them. "Is there any woman who understands the president?" – "If so, your mother would like neither." Someone else picked up the thread: "Can you tell her name?" – "Homer wrote during the years he spent on Hindukush Mountain that in the beginning of things there was the tree of life. That girl could be anyone. Would you recognise your subtenant so many years later on a book fair?" – "Has anyone got any more questions that would result in crazy answers when asked to the internet?"

There were. A tribal garb grandfather asked: "Don't those renegade death squads which you recommend as an asymmetric remedy against imperialism have a serious mental problem that has to be clinically treated?" – "In nuclear war, only cockroaches survive neutron bombs. Does that need to make us obsessed about insects? It should make us obsessed about nuclear war. Only renegade death squads survive death squads. Oh yes, you can face off imperialism for a while, and you can groom a double of yourself to follow up, and maybe even a second and a third time, like a dynasty, but what then? You did it for the noble cause of keeping the next generation all paths open. But now these problems have accelerated so much that we need a complete solution within this generation."

"For professional reasons, let's substitute mental with organ. These people you have been spraying with rhetorical disinfectant are behaving like cancer patients who know that their days are numbered but still intend to give their tribute to the law of cause and consequence. The – if you like: mental – cancer in Riyadh is a mad mirror of Christian developments, like the Crusader empire was a mad mirror of the Islamic unification a millennium earlier. With Christianity after Luther getting ripe of roll-up bigots like a herd of boars in a shooting range, Islam in the form of Abdul bin Wahhab obtained its own variety of a badly mutilated secession consensus. You might want to study the history of the Muenster siege in the Peasant War for the prototype. It is what happens when the price of independence is driven up for petty motives. Some say the peace treaty later built upon that prototype lasted until the Tehran embassy siege."

"One more from me. Why did these Israeli soldiers take this young Palestinian girl's bike?" – "Their fathers did it in their families over banalities, and their grandfathers did it maybe in the Warsaw ghetto when the child was crying while the neighbours were assassinated. And the grandfathers did not get asked and tell the fathers, and the sons do not know the meaning of the bad behaviour they are imitating, but are encouraged by a bigot-ruled culture of colonialism without the identity of colonialism to feel like good grandsons of their grandfathers when they perform like blind cattle. The misery and trauma of war is proliferating along the generations and nobody draws a red thread and a red line." – "That does not suffice me."

"Stalin made a diplomatic mistake. With post-war agreements for Europe pending ratification under Truman,

Russia ought to have agreed upon the proclamation of the state of Israel by the United Nations only on the condition of their implementation. But it lifted those sanctions upon its ailing, ailing and defiant allies of Tehran, Yalta and Potsdam a bit too quickly, and the response at Berlin was too little too late. Israel should have been given a right to exist without American occupation in Europe, also because then it would not be drawing American occupation into the Indian ocean.” – “That still does not suffice me.” – “The occupier did the damage as a pretext for you to ask a question demanding a triple answer based upon genealogy, history and faith.”

“What is a puppet state?” – “You might not be satisfied by the answer. In response to military occupation, there are three options – the insurgency, the vassal state and the puppet state. The vassal state is a subordinate branch to the occupier state, like a provincial police department. The puppet state is a vassal state that pretends to itself and to you that it was independent, which makes it even worse than the vassal state. For example, if an occupier were to target you, the vassal state would not be warning you because it is an accomplice. Yet in the same case, the puppet state would not be warning you because it was to target you for its own interests. It might even drive up the rumour level to the point where no one else could be warning you.”

“And the first choice is the insurgency flowing into an independent state?” – “In a world of dependent states, an independent state could keep the next generation all paths open.” – “But the form of the insurgency, the militia, is not the prototype of life after war.” – “How could it be? If that was possible this war would already be over. But this is a war which has all earlier peace agreements shattered, not even family is respected as a moral boundary by its parties – let off whatever way of life you might like to draw up. A militia that could win it does have to be as much of a dead end as this war itself. A militia speculating on a post-war role would be as evil as any state attempting to meddle in things beyond its existence. The militia is the expression of the will to produce something temporary to defeat something boundless. The militia dies as a collective entity while the military only knows individual death.”

“So how can the war come to an end?” – “As long as empire conquers empire, war is the condition of history, and the first step is to come up with something else for winning. We need something that goes away in the moment it wins, more like the fire-fighters than like the military. Soldiers are occupiers. Fire-fighters are not. The precondition for reparation to meaningfully begin is that the infliction of damage ceases. Hence the historical necessity to be fulfilled is to come up with something else than an empire for winning. Militias are answers to that. But when the oppression is so bad that it becomes difficult to organise a militia then there only are renegade death squads. This development can be compared to land animals returning into the ocean because they can take the place of extinct big fish.”

“As death squads have a half-life, are they like fissile material?” – “Don’t try this at home. And don’t invest in it too quickly. Death squad is a career choice that does not require a lot of intelligence but provides a lot of insight. Some who dive in are not stupid enough for it and when they see us they want to switch on our side. Can we use that waste? The problem is, if we did they would be hiring just to produce more waste. The answer is, we can only use them for applications where they do not remain on our side. The breaking of empires belongs into this category. Once the last empire is broken, to end the era of violence the militia is to dissolve. It is only necessary to enable a reparation period, in which e. g. theft is returned, and its abolition is part and parcel of the reparation. If ever needed an entirely new militia can be formed. Unlike fissile material, it should be entirely gone within one generation.”

“What can I do to end the war?” – “You may be able, directly or indirectly, to hold others, who would like to do me harm, in check, and in the best case keep them far away from me or even bar them from preparing themselves against me. Look, I still have all those false friends around me who haven’t done me any good but have done anything to distort reality to that appearance, because they speculate to bite into my success despite I am not interested in them and do not call them friends, at least not mine. You can grab their hands, turn their

elbows and step on their feet. You can use your responsibility to contribute to stop these exploiting me for no good. I can tell you, for the militias it will make a difference, if you have reasons to assume they might come after you there is an opportunity to make good for it before it comes to that. You can now forward them to my false friends. I currently abstain from making any true friends to make it easier and get out of it quicker. That's what we can do short of befriending."

"What if I need to purchase weapons for that?" – "Then increase the bill appropriately and put that extra amount aside to do something that may reach across our difference in views. Your situation resembles that of the oil sheikh buying an air plane. Account for it the way you would tax it and give that surplus to the renegade death squads. Or, get along without one. The future is going to be radically different from now. But when it comes, and the nations are going to be sorted by their guilt to be worked through in that order, where in that line would you like to be? Maybe in the very last part behind point unconditional surrender? Think of it, the victory of the militias is going to be fairly tight, and since the whole militia thing is all about oil, victory will make this one lose all its advantages. On this planet, we have a fossil militia, because a rainforest militia can no longer be directly successful after agent orange. Our predecessors feared the threat of poison gas, we found a way to work around it."

"What are you planning?" – "We need to disarm countries. Not just nuclear. There are countries from which military needs to be cleanly removed in its entirety. Not merely bases shut but the entire industrial sector shrunk. We need to create an international environment that supports disarming countries for winning the peace. Whether you like the temporary militias or not, in response to them all kinds of rogue states are trying to putsch their military into any international mix, or even into war against the very population it recruits from. Actually the militias are the response to militarism. Instead of having a chicken-egg problem, we clean out the barn. More precisely, my project maps and introduces the conglomerate of stable states that the redirected force of the two rivers is to purge out to anyone interested looking from the anti-militarist angle. For fossil militias it is going to be crucial to determine the right order of every step, as to not squander their precarious position."

"How can you be sure that such a constellation is not going to take you over the edge?" – "How can you be sure your stubbornness doesn't?" – "I have been there as long as Winston Miller. You can give the two of us the same answers. If you were to say he was there as long as me then I would be sure." – "Then you should be aware how close to what you are calling an edge everyone has been for a long time. But you asked as if you just noticed." – "That's because to be there as long as I said I had to be familiar with the bureaucrats." – "If I were over the edge then you would only have learned of me after my death. Look at history for encounters like this, which did not happen because death came in between. Now when one happens we ought to make the best of it."

"I found a news posting at the independent media of the usenet over the internet, and it says, quote, puppy doctor kills hopeful patient, unquote, by Pamla Census. Bamako, an incompletely trained medicine student is being held responsible over the death of a hopeful patient, who had been administered new medication against a malignant mosquito infection. Changed respiratory activity displayed by the organism was taken as a pretext for a hopeless larynx bite that killed the patient. Here, the report says the incompletely trained student had been stint briefed in advance over the immunity treatment, but lacked training to weigh one piece of incomplete knowledge against another, and in such a case would narrowly decide by source alone. The accused argues that he was misled in his judgement by artificial experience taken from biography fiction freely available in the market. His lawyer said, as little as science fiction is science. His client had obtained written consent by the patient's guardian, which was as little a piece of literature as a state budget is a household. Who is the murderer?"

"Your source tells you. Provided that you complete it correctly. I tell you a parable. In the early 20th century European trench war, one day after a long stalemate, the foot soldiers are slowly beginning to advance. The

onlookers in the back barely notice that something seems to be happening, and in their despair they fire off everything of the so-called artillery support they have, killing the friendly unit getting ready to make a difference. Who is guilty? Clueless soldiers? A confused sergeant? A badly organised armchair general? A scared commander-in-chief? An incompetent training architect? A spoiled military chaplain? Who has been put into which position by repeated past occurrences of the situation? And that merely was a war between national armies. Now what in an asymmetric war with militias? Did I answer your question?”

“Do you have a final word on the Martha Brunova case?” – “It is always heartbreaking to hear of a teenage girl being shot in cold blood by a heinous and irresponsible sniper. I think a lot of things can be said already before it may be confirmed which side the assassin was on. Since her body was found on the Ukrainian side, it is right that her father let her mother bury her on the separatist side. Under no circumstances something like this must become a bargaining chip in negotiations that may be dragging it on. Even if it later turns out the other way round. For now we only know that both sides have the same guns and the same bullets. If seen from her grave she was killed on enemy territory, everyone can understand that friendly fire is just as bad. This would not be the case had the dead body not crossed the border once more. Personally, I think she simply had not thought of that detail in the situation because she wanted to die only when both sides are one again.”

“How can we be sure that our enemy is over the edge?” – “There are already the first echoes of these that follow me by means of their malignant spying getting swarmed by these that follow me by means of our freedom of speech. The distances between the signs of wakeup of a propaganda-intoxicated public are getting shorter. The military is over the edge, but still on the brink. Maybe it is just waiting for a formal expertise from the Islamic caliph to cave in. My order they already have. Retroactively, so to speak, decreed many years ago. What matters most is that the aggression is ceded, and directly next guarantees that it does not come back. Who are we that we were to teach democrats how to arrange guarantees within their hierarchies? We are these who require them, they are these who have to produce them. What matters is that the totalitarian societal speculation of the military-industrial complex is to be discontinued or to be aborted or to be finished. One way or another. For every one to understand. Then, life can go on.”

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One more Point

Number: Twelve

Title: Official Dogshit: Article V

Date: Thursday, Jan 9th 2014

Name: RAMSAY

Content: Too little, too late – that’s what it is. Germany’s latest snub against Nato is well described by this ubiquitous phrase. Not only that bold steps would have been appropriate where empty theatrics leave much to be desired, but even the restoration of normalcy in Nato is a move so belated that it can only be called shameful that it comes with nothing else. Article V should have been cancelled many years ago from now, on the day the ongoing financial crisis broke out as it became transparent that the nuclear currencies themselves are not shockproof against such threat.

In the current crisis of the German government, the belated dump has a specific purpose: With ongoing cabinet feud under a chancellor weakened from being elected into a 3rd term, the dependency on spying collaboration with the Washington regime has become a crucial issue. When it comes to projects of massive data retention, such as the continued promotion of an economically unfeasible highway toll collection system or the painfully unconstitutional plans for storage of customer-related internet traffic data, the rift is running straight through the Merkel III cabinet, with the military-industrial complex massively pushing the nonsensical projects in order to trade favours with its counterparts by providing them with the data.

From the outside, the peculiar pattern of this duplicity can best be understood by a grasp of the Merkel II project of nuclear phaseout. Merkel and her acolytes are being pushed that way kicking and screaming by an electorate whose clear majority are quitters, but although public opinion is the same on the military aspect of nuclear phaseout there is no equivalent government move to disband the nuclear sharing facilities in German politics.

When China explained its position on the Japanese provocations recently, there was one remarkable point of reference – the treaties made between the occupation powers immediately after the military occupation of Germany in WWII. These did not only outline the relevant conditions for Yasukuni fascism (which today is just as far away from or even closer to the bomb than Iran) but also made a very stringent demand for the complete abolition of any German military. And that nails it: An internationally unlawful military with no right to exist – at this point the Nato treaty is simply based on false assumptions – which is attempting to cover up its existential crisis with diplomatic frontbegradigungen is a crime against humanity waiting to happen and an issue to be jumped upon by anyone interested in dismantling the military-industrial complex for good.



