

For the last few years, we, the PA1N editors, co-editors and staff, have strived to put forward an e-zine that's both meaningful and enjoyable. My personal belief is that we've thus far accomplished this goal since our inception, growing stronger and putting forth better and better content as we've proceeded down our own path. While my own personal contributions didn't begin until later on, I've very much enjoyed helping to guide this publication in the direction that we've gone. In this special edition, I wanted to thank all of the people over time who have helped us along the way with their time, finances, and talents.

On this page, you will see a good number of names. Some of these people only contributed for a single issue, while others have been around since nearly the beginning. Many of them, I've had personal interactions with, while some I've never had a realtime dialogue with. We are a loosely knit network of independent thinkers. People who are of the same mindset, without having to be of the same mind. The contributions put forth by these people are as diverse as the names, both given and taken, they chose to represent themselves in the vast digital expanse known as the internet that some of us like to call home. That being said, I wanted to extend our gratitude to all those who have sought to help



us along in our goal of disseminating information, providing intelligent entertainment, and generally helping people to evolve themselves in beneficial fashions. I compiled this list from the past issues we have put together, although I know that there are many others we could mention like our heroes, motivators, significant others, and friends. This goes out to all of you as well, as you have helped us along when we needed motivation and council. While not implicitly mentioning you, we appreciate your indirect contribution also.

For me, PA1N has been a learning experience, as well as a chance to delve deeper into my own psyche. Without it, I don't know if I would be here today to say this. So once again, I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to those of you who have helped make this all possible since the beginning. Your efforts in this have not gone unnoticed.

PA1N

SPECIAL ISSUE

10



**PARTY LIKE
IT'S 2009!
RantMedia turns ten**

- | | | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------|---------------------|
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| Rumblingsky | Sean Kennedy | Kabiri Jester | |
| Pyromancer | Kello | Blacklogistic | |
| Manuel OKelly | therma | Richard Muir | |

PA1N STAFF:

Editor in Chief alienbinary
 Co-Editor mephyt
 Co-Editor/Graphics CaponeX
 Co-Founder Turnspike
 Editor Nemisis
 Editor The Unduhtakuh
 Editor Red Dragon
 International Secret Agent Capt. Wiley
 Webninja CaponeX
 Literary Sniper RumblingSky
 Editor Manuel O'Kelly
 Editor Kello
 Contributor misery rose
 Contributor NinjaLlama
 Follow the... White Rabbit
 Spacemonkey Pyromancer
 Bandwidth Warlord Cheezi
 Loki Project CaponeX
 Nemisis
 NinjaLlama
 alienbinary

Hosting, Distro and other help: mephyt
 Cimmerian
 RikkiRocket
 Crazy_Ivan
 megaprogram

AS SEEN ON THESE LOVELY DISTRO SITES:

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<http://www.textfiles.com/>
<http://www.rantmedia.ca/>

CONTACTING PA1N:

general info: pa1nmag@yahoo.ca
 alienbinary: alienbinary@pa1n.org
 mephyt: mephyt@pa1n.org
 CaponeX: CaponeX@pa1n.org
[or, if you want, try yelling really loudly in a heavily populated area.]

MUSIC (AND TALK) THAT INSPIRES US

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Happy 10th Birthday RantRadio!
 -from the PA1N Staff

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Letter from the Editor

Welcome to the Print Edition.

To be honest, up until this point, I had long considered the project to be dead. Mephyt, myself and CaponeX had been intermittently working all over the place to try and rev up some of the community support and I had feared that our initial inertia brought on by the idea of a new magazine with bold new ideas and a slightly crazed editorial staff, powered by the RantMedia machine, would have propelled us into such a phase that we would be an unstoppable force, even if I myself tried to do so.

Clearly, things don't always work out as the ought to, or as we think they ought to, but that's neither here nor there. Hopefully, you're one of the lucky readers that will be reading this in full color gloss print, in celebration of RantMedia's 10th Anniversary. Angel Ice and I, who may or may not be on board for this issue as a triumphant return, often remarked to each other in my old college dorm room that possibly the coolest thing in the world would be to put this text down in print. We considered the old pirate idea of printing out a bunch of issues and leaving them anonymously in libraries, Mephyt did this at local coffee shops, and some members of the crew up north in Canada distributed it on CDs and DVDs along with other contraband like Patrolling with Sean Kennedy. To this day, we have not found out what sort of devastating effect this has had on the general population. We know of no casualties, so that's reassuring.

It's funny now, as two shots of espresso that I drank nearly an hour ago start kicking in full force, that I realize I didn't ever really have a set and determined goal when I started PA1N. I think I came up with a single article first, then a name, then it just sort of developed into something worth showing the internet when Turnspike got on board. Soon enough, it blossomed into the quirky little angry magazine that many of you have hopefully come to know and love as PA1N Magazine, eventually syndicated as the Official Magazine of Rantradio.

I think we reached another turning point when Cimmerian, who has graciously footed the bill for the limited edition printing of this issue, gave me permission to include direct links to Porn on Beta downloads in one of the issues and we started to be one of the first internet zines I've ever heard of to give away free online downloads, certainly one of the first to ever do so on a strictly non-commercial basis. For those of you that are confused at this point, I encourage you to liberate a computer at your nearest big box store, download all the issues and print them out in full color. I also encourage you to use the soundtrack provided and put it over the loudspeakers. There are some tips on how to do this floating around on RantMedia, PA1N and Binary Revolution forums.

I don't think I ever expected to see the day when one of my musical

heroes, namely the lead singer of Chemlab would send me a letter, dare I call it fan mail? I feel like that would be a preposterous way of looking at it, as I'm a dire fanboy of Chemlab from their very first album. "Exile on Mainline" nearly blew my ears out and definitely blew my mind. I remember thinking when I first heard them, "finally, someone put this to music." It was almost like the keyboardist had been studying my thoughts and come up with the perfect tempo to narrate my life. It was brutal and it was beautiful. Well, as beautiful as it can be with the opening track being almost entirely obscenities and assault rifle fire.

Then, somewhere around then, CaponeX brought his magic to the front with the PDF issue of PA1N that rocked everyone so hard, we were afraid our webserver was going to need a new pipe. Our downloads spiked and I started getting PMs on IRC like suddenly it was my dying day and everyone wanted to make sure they got a chance to tell me something before my head exploded. It was simply awesome, that's the best way to describe it. Cappy's work was so good it was intimidating. I remember the first time someone mistook CaponeX for the editor in chief or the person who started PA1N. I wasn't upset at all, I was impressed. He had helped to reinvent something that was designed to reinvent communication. He deserved and still does deserve all the credit for the look and feel

I think I came up with a single article first, then a name, then it just sort of developed into something worth showing the internet.

of the magazine as you know it now. My old ascii art could only take us so far, although I've been seriously considering the multiple requests I got for several months from die-hard command line users to put it in a format that could just be parsed directly into the shell. Some people are just nostalgic, I suppose.

These days, Mephyt, Cappy and I are privileged to be able to watch the project unfold in fits and starts. If you're reading this, that means that you are now viewing the most recent incarnation of PA1N Magazine, which is as I had one day hoped to see it. You will see less of my personal ranting, and more of an open forum, open to the world to see.



Granted, there are a few things I will say right off the bat. Sorry, I don't accept just any submission. Call me fascist, call me elitist, neither are particularly accurate, but if it's cathartic and makes you feel better about the situation, then I suppose I can accept that. Regardless, the major editorial staff, myself in particular, will continue to vote on what goes into the zine. We encourage and welcome all submissions, especially artwork and technical tutorials, but remember: the internet is full of people rambling and grumbling. If you're going to rant, do what RantMedia's all about. Make it count and make it matter.

With that, I give you the first ever simultaneous PDF and print edition of PA1N Magazine, the official Magazine of RantMedia. Enjoy.

alienbinary
PA1N Magazine
Editor in Chief and Founder

What Are you Drinking: Energy Drinks and Other Hard Drugs

by alienbinary

It used to be a running joke in the hacker community that certain web pages were “powered by Jolt Cola.” Certain hacker BBSs on the internet would show little spinning animated gifs of cans of cola rotating around the page to show the dedicated caffeine intake of the hardworking programmers who ran the server.

When Sun Microsystems invented their object oriented programming language that was going to revolutionize everything with a microprocessor they bowed their heads in respect to the mighty bean and named it Java. When I wrote my first major hacking application suite in Perl, I named it Caffeine.

Suffice to say, the “energy drink” is nothing new to the hacker community. They've been a staple of our diets for god knows how many years and coffee houses now have new meanings as more and more of them are setting up free wifi access for the public as part of an overall movement to bring hot beverages and high speed internet access together. There are no complaints from me on that front.

Sean Kennedy even claims to have seen caffeinated soap on thinkgeek's website. Entire online magazines and digests have been set up dedicated to the worship and consumption of soft drinks containing more and more difficult to pronounce ingredients. Like I said, this is the natural progression of things. Ever since Red Bull entered the market with the synthetic protein Taurine, soft drink manufacturers have been under more and more pressure to find the next buzz. Hackers who want to stay up late or even for days on end have only provigil or “no fear” to thank. Even benzadrine compound wasn't this easy.

It's a cyberpunk tradition, after all, to speculate about what we'll be drinking as the next cutting edge trend beverage. Bruce Sterling wrote about a bar where the patrons could order water taken from the moon as a high ticket item. In that spirit, let's do some forecasting.

So what if I told you that Coca-Cola was going to merge with a major pharmaceutical company? They haven't, as far as I know, but they are actually one of the more famous food and drink makers to have made the leap from drink to drug. Rockstar Energy Drink, known for it's red pull tabs and pop rocks taste is a product of the coca-cola company, as well as a member of a new classification of beverages that have dosages on the side.

Recently, lawmakers and concerned parents in Massachusetts made a public outcry about another undersized overpriced energy drink to hit the market, this time named “cocaine.” The company who manufactures the drink, Redux Beverages LLC, placed the tagline “the legal alternative at the top” to further mock critics of the blatant disregard for decorum. That was until, of course, it was discovered that the ingredients listed over six hundred percent of the recommended daily allowance of vitamin b 12 and a stunning 750 mg of Taurine; which is three and a half times the content of market spotlight hog Red Bull, even by the admission of the company's own website.

As I write this, I feel a little stupid, because the whole reason I'm not lounging around on a sunday afternoon is because I made the mistake of drinking a “Sobe No Fear GOLD”, which claims to

have “24 Karats of Energy” whatever that means. I should point out, actually, that I only had about as much as a dixie cup, expecting to save it in the fridge for later this week when I would need it to drag my sorry ass out of bed and into the shower on the way to work. When five hours later I went to scratch an itch and came back with a chunk of my own skin, I realized that I was completely and utterly torqued. Just curious about where this feeling of being so unsettled came from, I checked the ingredients on the can. Wouldn't you know it, No Fear GOLD has 1000 mg of Taurine, making it roughly the potency of four cans of classic red bull.

I'll be the first to admit, that this is my fault, and my fault alone.

It's up to us to educate ourselves on what's inside the shit we put into our bodies, but I certainly didn't expect to trump the two cans of now off the market energy drinks on my book shelf which are now regarded as contraband for egregious levels of guarana, craeatinine, taurine, caffeine and ginseng. I didn't even think that was a possibility.

So why is this happening? Why did I mention pharmaceutical companies and why can't I sit still?

As of very recently, the

Food and Drug Administration has allowed big business to be the only manufacturer and legal importer of the most potent drug on the market taking the biggest toll. NVE pharmaceuticals was recently sued through the floor after several kids died of overdose from a single can each of “Stinger”, which features a yellow jacket on the front of the can. Many of the kids suffered grand mal seizures, intense dehydration, diarrhea, dementia and a host of other party favors that even standard off the gum wrapper LSD doesn't necessarily promise.

Keep an eye out. When Bristol-Meyers Squibb makes it's first offer to buy Frito Lay, you'll know that the FDA has allowed PCP to be used as a food additive. Also, do yourself a favor and read the ingredients. Like I've always said, you don't want to wind up like me.

Perhaps it's time to find something else to look to for our fix. It would be folly to assume that any of us, save for a select few, can really get off the juice, so here are a couple of tips to keep you away from the emergency room and at the computer where you belong.

Do some reading online about herbal medicine and herbal tinctures that are prepared to treat symptoms of fatigue. Yerba Mate is a very effective herb and an extremely potent alertness drug. Ginseng and Gingko combined make a powerful memory augmentation concoction and a tasty tea. If you can't boil it, or you need to open a can to get at it, it's probably not worth it. Red tea, black tea, white tea and green tea all have special properties that make them different from eachother and can provide a boost where you need it, and only there. And please, for heavens sake, drink some fucking water. Since most fatigue is do to dehydration, energy drink makers have a perfect product. It strips you of your electrolytes and hydration thereby installing itself as the only source of energy in the body. The less water you have, the harder you crash.

Perhaps, though, just maybe, we should just stick with coffee. We seemed to be doing fine with just the bean for several decades. Just because everyone else is in a big fucking hurry doesn't mean that you have to be as well. ■

alienbinary@loveturtle.net — tcsh (tty1)

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dia.ca :. | New Info/Art on Afternow Comic!! http://www.theafternow.com/books.php | QOTD [10:48am] <Methos...>
l1ixti And... one of the computers set up.
l1ixti That one not being mine because I don't have a power cable for mine.
louredch40s i ated it
l1ixti :) hi ch ch
l1ixti Guess who's moving three hours away from me.
louredch40s I know
louredch40s we've already discussed how i'm going to go out there to visit and we're all 4 going to party
l1ixti >:D
c1eDrax gawdamn zombie foot-rubbers
UncleDrax n=uncledra@wsip-70-168-185-29.ga.at.cox.net] has quit ["Leaving."]
d to 28 Nov 2007
SparkyS n=evamikem@S0106002078c50073.vc.shawcable.net] has joined #rantradio
os> heh, the old way or the new way, (patrolling) now I am going to have the song "Jesus or a gun" in my head
os> LOL
mmerian Heh
mmerian Great moment.
aos hopes season one will be sold again in the future
aos is tempted to bust out his music collection and find that song
aos should have gone to bed an hour ago
mmerian It will. When S2 is also released on DVD
os> sweet
aos will set back some $$
mmerian Putting up the store again: http://rantmedia.ca/rantstore-audio-audioarchives.php
mmerian One piece at a time.
os> :D
mmerian I think Brett824 was begging me to do that.
os> I was planning on buying it patrolling the first time, then shit happened, took a long leave of absence
from the net (no $$) and now I am finally back
os> :D
aos needs to pay what he owes the school and get back into it
mmerian That's why you must steal to pay for your Rant habit.
aos got fucked
os> hehe
os> speaking of which
os> I was just trying to get into a philisophical discussion about religion and stuff on another channel
mmerian That's always dangerous
flamecuber n=marx@MJV5012.rhbd.psu.edu] has joined #rantradio
os> it is a philosophy channel :d
os> greatest channel I have ever been in, this is the second, no offense, but I have learned much about myself
with the discussions we have had over the years
os> they are my closets internet friends
mmerian That's good stuff. I didn't know it was dedicated to that.
os> the channel, hell, not much talk about philosophy anymore, but if you bring something up, they are damn
happy to talk about it :D
os> like I am now :D
os> when I should be sleeping for work tomorrow
mode/#rantradio +vvv Dentd_Halo flamecuber SparkyS by RantControl
@alienbinary(+ei) [3:#rantradio(+clnt 75)]
o)

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- Crown3
- Crown of Thorns
- downloads
- Crown2
- LaCie d2 78 GB
- writing in progress
- readme_hatter.txt
- The Bloodstained Rabbit.torrent

http://desertbus.org - Live Feed DriverCam



284 Viewers

transferring data from stat-gw.ustream.tv...

A group of freethinkers took it to another level. They have been marathon playing this game, as I said, in shifts. These shifts will go on as long as they are sponsored by donations via paypal over the internet. They're about to celebrate a 20,000 dollar mark. All of this money goes to a Charity, "Child's Play", which donates toys and games to hospitals with sick children.

This is the face of inspiration. It's a little weird, it's strangely convoluted, but it's inspiring. The whole internet seems to be watching and participating, myself included, in the discussions taking place in the living room where the game is being played, a sort of avante garde internet cafe turned moral support and life support center. Food is shuttled in by donations from mothers and friends alike.

I'm connected via pirate wifi to the chat, I have to be at work in a few hours, yet still, I'm inexplicably drawn to be a part of this event in some small way. If for no other reason than I feel this is what the internet is really about. The world's largest living room, where intelligent and idle discourse alike can still produce great things, such as thousands upon thousands of dollars for alleviating the mental suffering of chronically ill children.

All the while, everyone is buckling down for the long haul. Virtually and literally speaking.

Teller of Penn and Teller has announced his endorsement of this project, and while he performs live right now, may very well be informing his audience of this amazing group of misfits trying and succeeding to make a difference in a brutal and often futile world.

"I need a pinch hitter" the eDriver asks.
"I've got it. I haven't played this game yet."

And with that, the reins are turned over to the ancient sega genesis displaying horrible graphics and a pointless program that does nothing except instruct you to stay

between the lines.

Another person who will probably earn at least a thousand more dollars, over a dozen portable gaming systems, ipods or whatever the children these people are driving on behalf of requested.

By tomorrow, pictures of this will have surfaced all over the internet and youtube.

A cheer just erupted. Someone just donated at least seven hundred fifty dollars out of his own pocket. The entire chatroom scrolls so fast with new cheers of support and kudos for the donor that it takes a moment for the screen to refresh properly in the background. This is the electronic salvation army at a hacker convention. You can thumb your nose at us geeks, but at least we give a damn. Enough to make a difference. Enough to bring hundreds of people together at once in an online gathering of support and camaraderie. Enough to help donate more money to a single charity than Microsoft.

I should explain the cocaine question at the beginning of this journal entry. To keep everyone in the room, both digital and meatspace, entertained, trivia questions had been offered up by donors for various sums of donations. The harder the question, the more it was worth.

But don't worry Tipper Gore. They didn't know the answer to the question. These are the good "bad kids."

I'm pumped to say I witnessed this, let alone be able to say I was one of them.

Rock on desertbus.



It's good business.



by alienbinary

"a tout le monde. tout mes amis. je vous aime. de doit partir."

- megadeth

I have no idea what the world is coming to or what side of the fence I stand on. Kids are dying, I know that. Massachusetts has just basically outlawed poverty by punishing those who can't afford healthcare with the loss of tax exemption status, fines, and even possible more draconian measures.

Every hour that completes while I'm at work, I pay state and federal taxes to fuel one of the most brutal and violent war machines the modern world has ever seen and certainly the one ruffling it's feathers the most. What happened to our generation?

Growing up, when someone died, you did not schedule time off, you fucking broke down and cried. You grieved, you allowed yourself to heal. Corporations have become so synchronized into our daily lives that when a death occurred in my family recently, I had to immediately consider the potential ramifications at work and what I needed to do to make other people's lives easier so the money could flow.

I can only write this down, so read it to yourself as if I were screaming. When someone dies, that takes priority over everything else. You stand by your family and your loved ones and you take care of yourself to make sure that you're going to be okay. The corporation does not enter into this. Fuck the corporation.

In poor neighborhoods, we are raising children into the bleakest of futures. Do you want to be able to insure a steady income for a little bit? Do you want to be able to stay out of jail for all the debt you'll accrue just because of the financial burden you pose if you want

an education or upward mobility during your life? Do you expect to be able to afford health care or even clean water? Good luck.

More and more children are dropping out of high school, yet our children are not getting stupider. Recent studies in Massachusetts pointed out that standardized test results showed that fairly high test scores were not uncommon among dropouts.

I can't blame them for anything but bothering with the test in the first place. There's not a lot of prospect out there.

That aside, cognitive psychologists who actually study learning and the way we think have long since come to the conclusion that standardized testing is a worthless and rather misleading tool. Even if it were accurate, look what children have to face:

A High School diploma is worth dirt to the corporate world. A Bachelor's Degree has taken it's place as the low end of the educated spectrum.

Medical school is now prohibitively expensive and the ranks of both doctors and nurses are declining. We're at a national shortage of healthcare workers. Our emergency rooms are involuntary motel layovers with rubbing alcohol and buracracy. It used to be we would tell people to be careful because you might skin a knee, now it's don't get hurt so you don't have to get anywhere near the ER. I have seen people bring overnight bags into the waiting rooms

at emergency rooms for epistaxis. You know what that is? It's a persistent bloody nose. Since when did dry mucus membranes warrant a camping trip? Oh, that's right, since our whole goddamn healthcare system rotted from the inside out and moral high ground is a good way to get your career taken out from under you if you speak up.

And meanwhile, these kids are dropping out because they have the promise of going to war. Get your GED and sign up for the army. Be

all you can be while you still have four limbs. We'll pay for college tuition because the gamble says you're going to be too fucked up when you come back to go to college and then we'll just throw you through the Veteran's Affairs office where in Massachusetts according to the Boston Globe, it's been averaged that a combat veteran in extreme shock might need six months from the point of diagnosis with severe post-traumatic stress to when he can see his first therapist appointment.

More than a couple of news stories have been run with veterans quite literally immolating themselves in the meantime because they couldn't get the care they needed. So this is the freedom we're protecting? Even if this war was about freedom, what's the use of a nation of mentally beaten down and terrified war vets who can't sustain a job or hold a family together? We're free to choose between starvation or healthcare. ▶

**Don't expect
the United
States Military
to pay for your
tuition either,
nor should you
expect it to
honor you as a
human being.**

Every paragraph, every word, every letter, being wrenched out by the force of one's will alone. Extracted from one's very psyche and crudely dumped onto a page and then shoved into a digital format. Every time I press a key, it feels like I'm trying too hard to get a thought out. Each time I force myself to make another word appear out of nothing it feels like my mind is somehow violating itself and contorting itself into some unnatural position that it was never to occupy. It feels wrong, incoherent, and dirty. I feel like I'm trying to beat my own thoughts into submission.

Writing wasn't always this difficult. I used to just sit down and the words would flow out. They seemed to just pour out and forward in a single seamless thought. The words would shape themselves into something more than what they were on their own. They would tell a story, a poem, some deeper meaning or insight. I've been ignoring them, damming them up in my head now for too long. I can almost feel them trying to escape, but they've been jammed up in my head for too long now. It's almost as if they're afraid to leave.

I remember when I was much younger, nearly two decades ago now. I'd just learned to string together a paragraph to a reasonable extent. It seemed to be a strange system at that time. You create a sentence, then other

sentences follow. The last sentence would try to put a better perspective on the ones preceding it. A simple, effective method of conveying thoughts. I loved doing that. I loved creating things out of nothing like that. I'd loved building structures of words that would have their own power. Though I hadn't realized it then, these things that I was just learning would become very familiar, and very alien to me in the future. They would be something I would live by and then something that would nearly cause me pain.

Creativity is a gift. I hadn't really considered that to be a universal, or even personal truth at any point in my life. I hadn't given it much thought at all, actually. I wrote when I felt like it, when I felt bad, or good. I wrote when it was the only thing left to do, or the only thing that I could even imagine doing with my time. I took for granted the way that creativity seemed to come sometimes. It was something more than just motivation. Even now, I know this to be a truth. Motivation can get many things done, build a home, run a mile, even save a life. Motivation will not, however, write you an article for a 'zine. Motivation can assist you in doing that, but it alone isn't enough to just jump in and make it happen. It's too mechanical and too set. Raw ambition without regard for anything else is motivation. Raw ambition can not force creativity to rear its head.

I suppose I should probably give some sort of a reason as to why I've been rambling on for so long now about these things. Over the last number of months, I've been surrounding myself with piles of old PC hardware, manuals, research projects, software, source code, and vast reservoirs of data on subjects of all sorts. I have been running head-long into whatever required my attention at the current point in time and trying to make life in general work

as well as possible. In the process of all of this though, I'd completely forgotten to let myself just relax and express what I felt in some form. I hadn't taken the time out of my day to sit down, and let words flow onto paper or even let my fingers rest against a keyboard for more than just a simple goal of getting information or finding something humorous. I hadn't let the creativity that I'd taken for granted flex its muscles and roam free.

To a certain extent, I think in the course of this short writing, I've managed to rekindle a small part of what made my writing so enjoyable to me. I've shown my brain that it can express itself freely without having to constantly fight for some time. More than that though, I've remembered how hard it can be to actually BE creative. I've begun to recall how seriously emotion can impact what we do, and why sometimes, it can be an asset. I strongly urge anyone who hasn't taken time recently to let their mind roam free and escape the chains of work, emails, constant communications, television and stress in general to sit down and relax in front of a pad of paper and a pen. I can almost guarantee that the result will be much more satisfying than an evening of vegetating in front of a television. Even laying down and listening to music with the lights off would be a start if you don't feel the urge to dive in.

Learn to shut your life off for a minute or two sometimes, you may save yourself from having to mechanically extract information and thoughts from yourself if you just let things flow naturally once in a while. ■

IT'S GOOD BUSINESS.

>> CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.9

We can choose to live as we like or live in a way that is even remotely economically feasible. We can't even live out of our goddamn cars anymore because this interferes with the database of permanent residency.

So what are we free to do? We're all free to decompose in the streets, I suppose. As long as you don't get in the way of some son of a bitch's sport utility vehicle that wastes the very gasoline that comes from the oil we've sent our children to die for in a foreign country.

How much average does it take before the human body collapses in on itself and the soul evacuates? How much? Because I've sure as shit seen enough to sink an aircraft carrier and some of these greedy pigs keep getting fatter. Do me a favor, by the way, don't put a goddamn "support our troops" sticker on your SUV. It's a fucking contradiction and it's not funny given the circumstances. This isn't my dry sense of humor either. I read that request from a female marine living in San Diego who was writing to get her frustrations out about losing her husband to an improvised explosive device; I found the whole thing posted on the "best of craigslist."

Don't expect the United States Military to pay for your tuition either, nor should you expect it to honor you as a human being. That woman greiving on craigslist? Her husband was supposed to come home as promised a month prior to his release. The corps involuntarily extended a decorated soldier's stay for just enough time so that he would get killed never to see his daughter who the poster was still carrying at the time of submission. I suppose you don't really have rights as a citizen either though, do you?

I wear an RFID tag to work everyday. I have to keep a careful log

of everything I do all day so that the government can audit me at any time. I can't use heavy encryption because it's inconvenient for the CIA. I can't buy fireworks in my home state because they think we're too stupid to know in which direction to point a roman candle. Or maybe they're so far removed from what actually makes sense that they think a radical muslim extremist group is going to resort to using roman candles in blitzkrieg attacks.

I can't even consider purchasing a weapon without my ID being metaphorically bagged and tagged. I'm not allowed to carry a pocket knife on the train. And keep those fluids off of the airplanes. Maybe water balloons will carry the next anthrax infestation.

Do you see where I'm going here? Or have you stopped reading in disgust because you know it's true. OR maybe you feel like I'm rubbing shit in your face because I'm reiterating what you already know. Our planet is in a lot of trouble.

Autism is on the rise. Autism. And yet, conservatives have scientists claiming that global warming is part of a natural cycle. Sure it is, and the increased mercury levels in fish due to the very variables that us crazy environmentally concerned folk are talking about are in large part responsible for this rise in retardation. To boot, with the way this country is going, no one's going to adopt either, because no one can choose when or if they want to have kids because the church has taken hold of the state.

Is anyone else at least marginally concerned?

Kids are still dying. That's just a news update.

Starbucks will be open in a few hours. Thanks for tuning in. ■

we want to open this up and use on the rest of our network and up to the internet.

Transparent proxying

With standard proxying, the client specifies the hostname and port number of a proxyserver in his web browser. The browser then talks to the proxy, and the proxy then forwards the messages to the destination. For the oddball cases (if you want to force a proxy, do not want clients to know they are being proxied, or don't want to update possibly HUNDREDS of clients) The true power of transparent proxies really shine. With this method of proxying the proxy server will intercept the traffic with out the browsers knowledge. This is used in a business environment to save on bandwidth. That is to say that as far as the browser is concerned it's talking directly to say, bigbuttpirates.com. Please note however that this is only the browser, squid knows and will often keep tabs on the traffic so it will know if a header is damaged

Cisco routers and switches, along with switches from other vendors, can support transparent proxying. However, Linux is a powerful and flexible operating system. A Linux computer can act as a router, and can also perform transparent proxying by simply redirecting TCP connections to local ports. We also need to make our web proxy aware of the affect of the redirection, so that it can make connections to the proper origin servers. To set up transparent proxying, you need two things:

- A firewall rule redirecting outbound traffic from your network to the proxy server.
- To edit the Squid.conf file accordingly.

To set up your firewall rule, you will need a rule such as the following (which is for ipchains):

```
/sbin/ipchains -A input -p tcp -s 0/0 -  
d 0/0 80  
-j REDIRECT [thePortYouAreUsingForS-  
quid]
```

For iptables (Linux Kernel 2.4 and later) users, you may like to set up an iptables-based firewall on your squid server. As part of the firewall, you will need to create a DNAT rule mapping outgoing traffic on port 80 to port 3128 (or whatever you chose) of the proxy server. The required Squid configuration lines to allow Squid to act as a transparent proxy are as follows:

```
httpd_accel_host virtual  
httpd_accel_port 80  
httpd_accel_with_proxy on  
httpd_accel_uses_host_header on
```

What is IPTables?

Iptables is a firewall/NAT package within linux, it was forked off of an earlier package called ipchains, and has many advantages over it's predecessor such as:

- The ability to integrate with the Linux kernel so it can load iptables-specific kernel modules designed for improved speed and reliability over ipchains.
- Filtering packets based on a MAC address and the values of the flags in the TCP header
- Support for transparent layer integration with such Web proxy applications such as Squid. (Hey that's us!)
- The ability to limit the rate of incoming traffic to block some types of denial of service (DoS) attacks.
- Stateful packet inspection. This allows the firewall to keep track of each connection passing through it and will view the contents of data flows in an attempt to anticipate the next action of certain protocols. This is useful for servers like DNS

While I wont be covering how to use iptables here in this article I recommend you read the man pages at least.

Are we done?

Almost! We have one more thing to talk about. If you are using the squid proxy to bypass website filters then yes, you are done. However if you are in an enviroment where you wish to block some sites. Edit /etc/squid/squid.conf again and look for this line:

```
# INSERT YOUR OWN RULE(S) HERE TO ALLOW  
ACCESS FROM YOUR CLIENTS
```

after that you can add this

```
acl porn url_regex "/etc/squid/domains"  
acl our_networks src 192.168.1.1/25  
http_access allow our_networks ![what-  
ever]  
http_access allow localhost ![whatever]
```

Now make sure all the info will reflect your network. Where it says [whatever] that is what we want to block. We will add the domains to a text file and place it in /etc/squid. Lets say we wanted to block porn. We would make a text file called porn.txt filled with the sites to block then we replace [whatever] in the code above with porn. Run a

```
/etc/init.d/squid restart
```

and you are done! ■

Unless you're living under a rock covered in cement buried under the ocean, you know that here in the United States, we are about to have a presidential election. Our two candidates for president represent one of the weirdest divisions in the history of the United States.

I'd rather not discuss the pros and cons of either camp. For the most part, it doesn't

Consider for a moment what must have prompted the Chinese Communist Party to enforce the one child rule? Think about what sort of situation a country with that much in natural resources and land mass would have required in order for mass infanticide to have become a popular pastime? When you leave the population thoroughly and completely outside of the bubble of modern

down to locker room level and just tell the students to keep it in their pants? I hope not. I've heard an awful lot of complaining in my life from people bitter about paying taxes. Whether or not this even makes sense as a thing to upset you, I can insure that you will certainly all find yourself incensed when you go to the nearest shopping mall and find that it is jam packed with preteens and toddlers, the primer being the mothers and fathers, the latter being the result of our tax dollars flushed down the toilet with such ferocity and stupidity that our heads should verily spin clean off our necks for ever letting such a thing happen.

When I was a kid, and this is probably more about me and sex than some of you ever needed to know, sex education was at such a prime, that it's teachers were encouraging males to explore themselves recreationally and alone with a condom, to get used to finding the idea of a prophylactic itself to actually be arousing and erotic. How brilliant, and I mean that wholeheartedly. The most powerful part of the reward system in the brain must be that as is harnessed by the primal urge, so what better way to prime it to do the right thing than to have it associate sexuality with rational and responsible use? Are we really going to throw all that away in favor of the idea that children ought to be ashamed of what we all do on a daily basis? I am, as the title of this suggests, concerned.

What this has to do with the political candidates ought to be wildly obvious if you've been paying any sort of attention to the stances of the particular candidates on issues of traditional importance to the American voter. Remember that we have been fighting for over thirty years for a women's right to keep her body as her own, and it's not going to go away, sadly, any time soon. Sadly, the prominent leaders in our communities may not entirely agree.

Jessie Jackson was quoted recently, having mistaken his microphone for being turned off, as suggesting that Barack Obama be castrated or should have his balls taken away for talking down to black youth like he was. Do you know what Obama was suggesting? What the inflammatory remark that lead to such an irresponsible and asinine response from the reverend was? He suggested that young men, and in particularly, young black men, ought to put more emphasis on taking responsibility for their actions, in particular when it revolved around unprotected sex and the consequences that followed. If that's irresponsible, I should be sent to Siberia.

So, just a thought, my readers, perhaps, just perhaps, you might want to consider the latex side of things when you go to the ballots this year. And maybe, just maybe, you should learn to ride a bicycle because if you really want me to line up my priorities, having oxygen and at least some independence on big energy companies are big ones. I don't want to have to trade away any chance of a remotely green future just because it's more convenient to use a carburetor. ■

drillbabydrill

I Am Concerned.

by alienbinary

really matter. Hopefully, you are all intelligent people who can make up your minds for yourselves, divorce yourselves from the godbox and pull away just long enough to evaluate the facts for yourself before Hannity & Colms rip your brain out through your eye sockets and force you to tow the party line. With any luck, you see right through the absolutely preposterous attacks coming from all sides and you are equally frightened by the people chanting in unison "drill, drill, drill." If you think I'm being partisan with that last comment, I would implore you to consider what cyberpunk has been saying for years: our dependency on fossil fuels could be the very ruination of us all. We're already knee deep in blood from a war that we can't exactly win, irrespective of whether or not we can actually lose it, that in this writer's opinion, most certainly began with foreign oil interests. And don't believe the hype about drilling for oil in Alaska. You're not morons, so don't act like it. Statistics on annual oil usage in the United States alone will blow your mind, so no matter how big the oil fields are in Alaska, no matter what we find for offshore drilling, we're going to suck it up and burn it off like so many calories the average American doesn't on a daily basis.

Simply put, it would take a miracle and a new ozone layer for us to be seriously considering our proposition that we turn Alaska, arguably one of the last beautiful wildlife preserves in the United States into an oil field and we'd end up looking like asses for it in a decade, anyway, with the rest of the world mad because we muddied up the waters of the world permanently with crude oil and killed all the baby seals. So no, that wasn't a crack at one party or another, but simply an observation that one particular group of one particular party is absolutely out of their minds and it scares me on a fundamental level to see anyone chant like that. That sort of chanting, no matter what for, reminds me of things that this world would be best if we never saw again.

But this, of all things, doesn't bother me nearly as much as one topic that seems to be swept under the rug so quickly, it's almost received no mention in the press.

science, it doesn't take too long for people to completely find themselves consumed with their own primal instincts, driven by the fundamental need to procreate or have sex. I put this as an either or, because I'm not convinced the primal urge is really about procreation. I don't think ever, in my entire sexual life, I have ever found myself driven by a need to create offspring. Quite frankly,

It doesn't take too long for people to completely find themselves consumed with their own primal instincts, driven by the fundamental need to procreate or have sex.

the idea is enough to drive any arousal down entirely.

So what, in your heart of hearts, could you possibly see in the idea of abstinence only education? In an age where we have condoms, spermicides and birth control pills of such efficacy as today, are we really going to have to start telling insurance companies and children that they're being put on ortho because we want their skin to clear up? Is that what's going to happen next? Are my tax dollars really going to go for some teacher with a Masters Level education to stoop

Expanding Your Viewpoint

by Cybur Netiks

FOREWORD:

Please read the sidebar 'Word Wise' below (which was taken from http://www.hackcanada.com/canadian/freedom/word_wise.html).

First, this article touches on many things in that file, and clarifies them. This will hopefully be the first of many files by me in the future on the subject, and I think using 'word wise' as a starting point will make this all less confusing. Keep in mind that these files are not to be taken as legal advice, I now only know bits and pieces of the bigger picture, and only write these as I learn. These files are meant to inspire you to research and learn more on your own, this is much to complex a subject to make a 'how to manual'. Use at your own risk.

THE MIRROR

The world of 'the system' is a mirror. This mirror reflects the natural or 'real' world. When you look into this mirror, everything looks as though it is real, but in fact it is an exact opposite. There is a mirror image of you, it was created the moment you were born and drew first breath. This mirror image of you is the 'artificial-person' described in 'word wise'. Look at your driver's licence. Is the image printed on it you? No! How can it be you? You are sitting right there, looking at the image. The image is not you, it is your reflection, the opposite of you. For all intents and purposes, the image is your 'Artificial-person'

INTERPRETATION

As stated in 'word wise', one of the governments tricks is to redefine words. Similarly, another 'trick' used is the interpretation of written documents. The English language itself is tricky, as it can be interpreted in many different ways. When reading anything, try to interpret it in as many ways as possible, so as to cover all the angles. When writing anything, try not to leave any room for interpretation. You know now the Government redefines words to better suit themselves. You can do that too. If you must use words that can be redefined or leave room for interpretation. Simply define

the word. Be specific and say exactly what you mean.

EXPANDING ON THE IDEA OF 'natural/artificial-person'

Although the Canadian law dictionary defines 'natural-person' and 'artificial-person' as two separate things, the most common use of the word 'person' (in my experience) is person as defined in the Interpretation Act.

Interpretation Act, R.S.O. 1990, Chapter I.11

"PERSON" includes a corporation and the heirs, executors, administrators or other legal representatives of a person to whom the context can apply according to the law; ("PERSONNE").

Therefore, under this definition of 'person' calling yourself a 'natural-person' or 'artificial-person' really means the same thing. In fact, calling yourself a 'natural-person' would be calling yourself a 'natural-corporation' which would mean you have contradicted yourself. Contradicting yourself in any legal or lawful process is very unwise, as it damages your credibility.

So you see, while the definitions of 'PERSON' from the Canadian law dictionary, as stated by 'word wise' are not wrong, the Government can simply use the definition of the word from elsewhere and set you back to square one. Just because you have found a definition of a word, does not mean that is the definition the government will use.

AUTHORS NOTE.

Again, I'll state, do not take this file as legal advice. While I do have knowledge in this area, I only have bits and pieces of knowledge, I am no expert. Do your own exploring and learn what you can. Also, for those of you who want to 'take down' the system, don't. This is all based around our rights and freedoms, but one of those rights is choosing how to live. We want to live free, and escape this tyranny. There are those out there who would much rather live the easy, submissive life. By destroying the system we would be taking away their choice. All you can do is free yourself and your loved ones. Make the information available to the others out there, but don't force them. Even in the final movie in the Matrix trilogy, this is said (terrible movie though :p) when the architect tells the oracle those who want to leave will be allowed. This is what we should be fighting for, the right to choose, that is it. ■

Word Wise

by ancient clown

(taken from http://www.hackcanada.com/canadian/freedom/word_wise.html)

The governments can be very "tricky" in their wording of things. Something to make yourself aware of and wise to very quickly if you want to gain the upper hand. Armed with the information here, all American visitors are challenged to search their own laws and see how much of the data provided here applies to them in their country - as well as all other western nations. Only by searching out the truth of the laws and your original rights and freedoms yourselves, will you be empowered to protect your 'natural person' as a human-being.

Here's four tricks outlined below:

FIRST TRICK:

The first "trick" of the government is the re-definition of certain critical words in each Statute (Act). They (the government) want you to assume the ordinary meaning of the word so as to trick you into reading and interpreting the Statute in their favour. Two key words that are re-defined in almost every statute are the words "person" and "individual". There are at

least two "person" in law:

- A 'natural-person' is a man or woman, created by God.
- An 'artificial-person' is a corporation, created by Man.

Here are the exact definitions from Barron's Canadian Law Dictionary, 3rd edition:

NATURAL PERSON. A natural person is a human being that has the capacity for rights and duties.

ARTIFICIAL PERSON. A legal entity, not a human being, recognized as a person in law to whom certain legal rights and duties may be attached - e.g. a body corporate.

You will observe that the natural-person has the "capacity" (ie ability) for rights and duties, but not necessarily the obligation. The artificial-person has rights and duties that may be attached (ie assigned) by laws.

SECOND TRICK:

The second "trick" of the government is to use the Interpretation Act to define words that apply to all Statutes, unless re-defined within a particular Statute. Without this knowledge, you could assume the ordinary meaning for the words you are reading, not realizing that they may have been re-defined by the Interpretation

Act. Unless these words have been re-defined in another Statute, the underlying definitions for the two most important words still apply, either from the interpretation Act, or the Canadian Law Dictionary. Basically they are defined as follow:

from the Canadian Law Dictionary we find that:

INDIVIDUAL means a natural-person.

from the Interpretation Act we find the re-definition:

PERSON means a corporation (an artificial-person).

from the Income Tax Act we find that:

INDIVIDUAL means an artificial person.

PERSON means an artificial person (amongst other things)

In the Canadian Human Rights Act you will see how INDIVIDUAL and PERSON are used and how they apply to natural and artificial persons.

THIRD TRICK:

The third "trick" of the government is to use the word "includes" in definitions instead of using the word "means". They do this in some critical definitions that they want you to mis-interpret. If they used "means" instead

MONOPOLY MONEY

BY CYBUR NETIKS

FOREWORD:

This is the second in a series of articles I am writing based on the file 'word wise' on hackcanada. Keep in mind that these files are not to be taken as legal advice, I now only know bits and pieces of the bigger picture, and only write these as I learn. These files are meant to inspire you to research and learn more on your own, this is much to complex a subject to make a 'how to manual'. Use at your own risk.

PAPER MONEY

Paper money, the standard currency in Canada and many other countries in the world. But have you actually looked at a \$20 bill? I mean REALLY looked at it? On the bottom, or the side depending on the year of the bill, in small text it reads "THIS NOTE IS LEGAL TENDER". This statement is key. In section 2 of the Bills of Exchange act, a NOTE is defined as:

"note"

<<billet>>

"note" means promissory note;

and VALUE is defined as

"value" << version anglaise seulement >>

"value" means valuable consideration

From what I have learned, the definition of 'note' from the Bills of Exchange act applies directly to our paper money. What does this mean? This means that the paper money has no real value, it's an instrument of debt, a official, set numerical value, interchangeable I.O.U.

And how can it truly have value? Value of objects is based on supply and demand. Gold and Silver have been the medium of exchange for millennia as gold and silver are very rare metals (also because gold and silver were for all intents and purposes, useless in practical application at the time, being too rare and too weak for heavy use) Gold was the official medium exchange between nations and governments (i.e. Royalty) and silver the means of exchange among people. These metals are ideal as mediums of exchange as there is a set amount of it. As soon as it's all dug up, there will be no more, therefore it's value will not change, and has not changed for thousands of years in reality. Oh sure, it's price has changed, but that's because the value of money (based on gold and silver) has fluctuated. Our paper 'money' has jumped up and down and all over the place all the time, we even have reports on tv about the current comparative value of the dollar. True money has a finite, set value. Paper money is printed, so the more you print, the less it is worth (which is part of the reason old bills are destroyed, to keep the value from plummeting). Think about that, this means when you give paper money for goods or services, you are technically giving a debt note, promising to pay for it at some point. An economy based on debt. This is starting to get reflected in everything, mortgages, leases, buy now pay later sales. Think about it.

BIRTH CERTIFICATE

We all have them. That nice, piece of paper issued to each of us as we are born into the world, binding you into this system before you even have the chance or capabilities to have a say in the matter. But have you ever examined your birth certificate? well, if you didn't examine your money, chances are you haven't examined your birth certificate. On the bottom left hand corner, observe the text:

'CANADIAN BANK NOTE COMPANY, LIMITED.'

This is important. Take notice that it is copyrighted to the Canadian Bank Note company, but it does not say anywhere on the certifi- ◆

of "includes" then their deception would be exposed, but by using "includes" they rely upon the reader to assume that "includes" expands the definition, whereas in reality it restricts the definition in the same manner that "means" restricts the definition.

Here is a "means" definition of the word "person" from the Bank Act:

PERSON "means" a natural person, an entity or a personal representative;

Here is an 'includes' definition of the word "person" from the Interpretation Act:

PERSON, or any word or expression descriptive of a person, 'includes' a corporation.

To expose their deception, substitute the word 'means' and you have PERSON, or any word or expression descriptive of a person, 'means' a corporation. (viz-artificial-person)

Both "means" & "includes" are restrictive in scope because they only encompass a part of the whole. Typically they are used in the following form:

person 'means' A or B or C (and nothing else)

person 'includes' A and B and C (and nothing else)

There is a Legal Maxim that supports the

restriction of "includes":

Inclusio unius est exclusio alterius...

The inclusion of one is the exclusion of another.

The definition of the word "include" is key to understanding your potential loss of natural-person. This is the major trick used by the government in an attempt to take away your natural-person rights. Unless you know this, you will voluntarily forfeit your rights.

FOURTH TRICK:

The fourth "trick" of the government is to modify how the word "includes" is used in order to make an EXPANSION in the definition when such expansion is required. This "trick" helps add confusion to the use of "includes" convincing the readers that "includes" is modified to become expansive rather than restrictive:

also includes
and includes
includes, without limitation
including

the expansive definitions usually take the following form:

PERSON means A or B or C and includes D.

DEFINITIONS:

Barron's Canadian Law Dictionary does not provide definitions for "include" or "means" therefore we have to look in the next 'source' for the definitions. From Black's Law Dictionary, 4th edition, here is the definition for the word "include":

include. To confine within, hold as in an inclosure, take in, attain, shut up, contain, inclose, comprise, comprehend, embrace, involve.

including. may, according to context, express an enlargement and have the meaning of 'and' or 'in addition to', or merely specify a particular thing already included within the general words theretofore used.

inclose. To surround; to encompass; to bound; fence; or hem in, on all sides.

It is stated in the above definition that the verb INCLUDE only has limited scope. On the other hand the participle, INCLUDING (but not limited to) enlarges the scope. When used in a definition, INCLUDE does not expand the existing definition of the word. It is easy to confuse because we naturally assume the existing definition of the word, then assume INCLUDE means to add this new interpretation to the existing assumed definition of the word. Our assumptions fail ◆

MONOPOLY MONEY

>>CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.15

cate that this is a bank note, so this is not currency as we know it. This is more of a receipt, a better analogy would be when you buy an animal, say for example a horse. You can't just give the owner some cash and walk away with a horse. Instead, you buy the papers with the horse, and update the registry. The birth certificate is the papers. The government wants you to believe you are the holder of these papers, thereby making you responsible for them, like the horse you would be property, a slave. But this is not the case (at least not yet) in reality, you are the bearer of the papers.

According to section 2 of the Bills of Exchange act (ahh, good ol' section 2);

holder"

<<detenteur>>

"holder" means the payee or endorsee of a bill or note who is in possession of it;

"bearer"

<<porteur>>

"bearer" means the person in possession of a bill or note that is payable to the bearer;

Ok, so I lied a little you are not the bearer, your mirror image is the bearer. Note the word 'person' in bearer. But this still means you are not completely enslaved, as the birth certificate is payable to the bearer. Holder, means you are the payee, payee means you are paying for it. In reality, a slave pays for themselves, right? They work for free (barring sustenance) and make profit for the master. Huh, a lot like how the system works.

END

Keep in mind as always, take this with a grain of salt. This information is based mostly on experience and logical extrapolation, what works for me may not work for you. This is not a manual, these are guidelines. Do not take this as legal advice, I am not a lawyer. I try, but I can only learn this stuff as quickly and as accurately as I come across it. Do your own research and come to your own conclusions, there are just too many variables for there to be one finite solution. ■

WORD WISE

>>CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.15

us in this case. From now on, when you see the word INCLUDES, mentally substitute the word MEANS and you will not be "tricked" by this definition anymore.

FOR THE DOUBTING THOMAS:

If you look into any statute, you will be able to find a definition that uses the word INCLUDES and when you attempt to broaden the scope of that word, the statute will break down because it will not be able to support the inclusion of the ordinary meaning of the word.

Today we live in a world where we are told that our fundamental rights still exist, but there are times when we wonder how this can be so. For example, we can have the full force of the law brought down upon us with a traffic violation, income tax regularity, refusing to fill in census forms, etc. These offences do no harm to another human being and in no way violate any individuals fundamental rights and freedoms, so we ask "how can this be?"

The answer is that your fundamental rights and freedoms are still intact as a natural-person, but you have been tricked into believing that you have to follow the Laws created for the artificial-person.

Following the Second World War, the United Nations Assembly prepared the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. The assembly called upon all Member countries to publicize the text of the Declaration and "to cause it to be disseminated, displayed, read and expounded principally in schools and other educational institutions, without distinction based on the political status of countries or territories."

I have never seen this done in any school. Have you?

In order to implement SLAVERY of it's citizens and control them according to its whim, the government had to invent a system that would not violate a human-being's fundamental rights, but would allow the government to "own" everything produced or gained by its citizens. The technique used by the government was to create a CORPORATION for every human-being in Canada. As creator of a CORPORATION, the government can demand anything it wants from the CORPORATION. As a legal entity, a corporation does not have feelings and cannot be hurt. It can be subject to slavery and complete domination by its creators and the corporation must obey its creator. These corporations must then have a business number and so one is assigned to each PERSON it creates.

Such a number is called a S.I.N. (Slave Identification Number aka Social Insurance Number)

Finally, the government needs to appoint an Officer of the CORPORATION to run the day-to-day activities. Such a position requires a contract since the Officer will be held accountable for the actions of the CORPORATION. So, the government tricks John Doe to become the Officer for the JOHN DOE corporation by signing such contracts as Driver's Licence, Bank Accounts, Citizenship Cards, Passports, etc.

In the 'Income Tax Act', the government just decrees that JohnDoe is the legal Representative for the Officer of the JOHN DOE Corporation and the only contract involved in the annual Income Tax Return (yes it is a contract for one year) wherein John Doe gives his agreement as Officer of JOHN DOE for the previous year. Unfortunately John Doe does not know that he is an Officer for the JOHN DOE corporation and must therefore follow the rules imposed upon JOHN DOE. Hence the confusion sets in because John Doe believes that he is JOHN

DOE and therefore has to forfeit his rights and duties upon demand by the government and its officials.

CAPITALIZATION:

There are five different levels of capitalization used in names of "persons";

human-being: john doe
natural-person: John Doe
quasi natural/artificial-person: John DOE
corporation/artificial-person: JOHN DOE
Nomme de Guerre: DOE, JOHN

Here is a summary of the rights and freedoms of the above "persons":

The 'human-being' has all the unalienable rights and freedoms as provided by GOD.

The 'natural-person' has all the rights and freedoms as provided by man with the Magna Carta and Canadian Bill of Rights.

The 'quasi natural/artificial-person' has lost some rights, but not all rights. At this time it is not evident how to quantify which rights have been lost.

The 'corporation/artificial-person' has limited rights and freedoms as provided by the creator of the Corporation.

The' Nomme de Guerre has no rights and freedoms and is a complete slave to the Admiral.

There is so much more than what I have just shared here. It is only the tip of the iceberg. But it is also enough to make you aware of what you are up against and the deceptions built into our system of rule by governments. Some things to think about. I have no ID, no drivers license, no passport, no bank accounts, no address. I AM, a human being. I require no such things. ■

STARBUCKS ROCKS! Really, Starbucks® is an amazing company. Let me explain my odd statement before the hounds chew threw my crotch and render me lapless in the face of sex.

The other day I wanted a hot chocolate, not odd considering my parka and hoody weren't keeping me warm and something odd happened.... everyone was out of hot chocolate. I can't stand coffee and I didn't have time for soup. I stuck my chin out and marched into Starbucks. Now if you haven't been in one before let me describe it.

The typical Starbucks in my city Halifax seems to be light grey in the inside and have darker greys spiraled or stripped on the walls. The chairs and couches all have nice comfy seats and it's oddly clean. Despite the people in it I was immediately put at ease.

WHICH PUT ME AT A GREAT DEAL OF DISTRESS! My god why is no one asking me to leave or staring at me. I looked around in a panic. Everyone was busy no one had time to crank their necks around to look at me. Most of the older group had their shoes and boots kicked off and were laying down (REALLY LAYING DOWN). Books and conversations were abundant. Now I looked for the snobbiest of the yuppies... the young ones. But they were all on their Macs and reading books on Islam (Yes that did concern me). I gathered they weren't researching a war but instead looking to convert.

Anywho, I approached the counter and took off my gloves. "Hello good sir." I started. The nice young man behind the counter with his brown and blonde highlighted hair smiled.

"Hello Sir, what can I help you with today?" He seemed like he truly cared.

"Well if you could find the sun and put it back in the sky that'd be nice." I quipped. THEN IT HAPPENED! He laughed. I know I was scared to.

"You and everyone else. I know I seem amazing but I to have the limits of a mortal and can only serve you warm beverages." He was still chuckling. I don't know if

he saw my stunned look but I was certainly weary of his enthusiasm.

"May I have a medium hot chocolate?" I asked politely.

"Why yes sir you may. Would you like anything special with that, a shot of hazelnut or perhaps mini marshmallows?" He kept smiling and I felt sick!

"Umm, no thank you. The hazelnut does sound tempting but It's my first time in and I don't go all in the first time." I worried I was little rude.

"Totally understandable. One hot chocolate coming up." He turned and went to make me my tasty beverage. As he returned I pulled out a five dollar bill (Which to my American friends has Spock on it and is blue.) He shook his head. "Sir it's your first time here I couldn't possibly charge you. As any good dealer knows: First times free." He laughed and all the other coffee makers smiled at me.

HOLY SHIT WHAT DID THEY DO TO MY DRINK! I panicked "Listen I don't know what I did to offend you but please don't screw with my drink." He look mortified.

"I didn't I swear!" He almost shrieked worried as if I was going to get him fired.

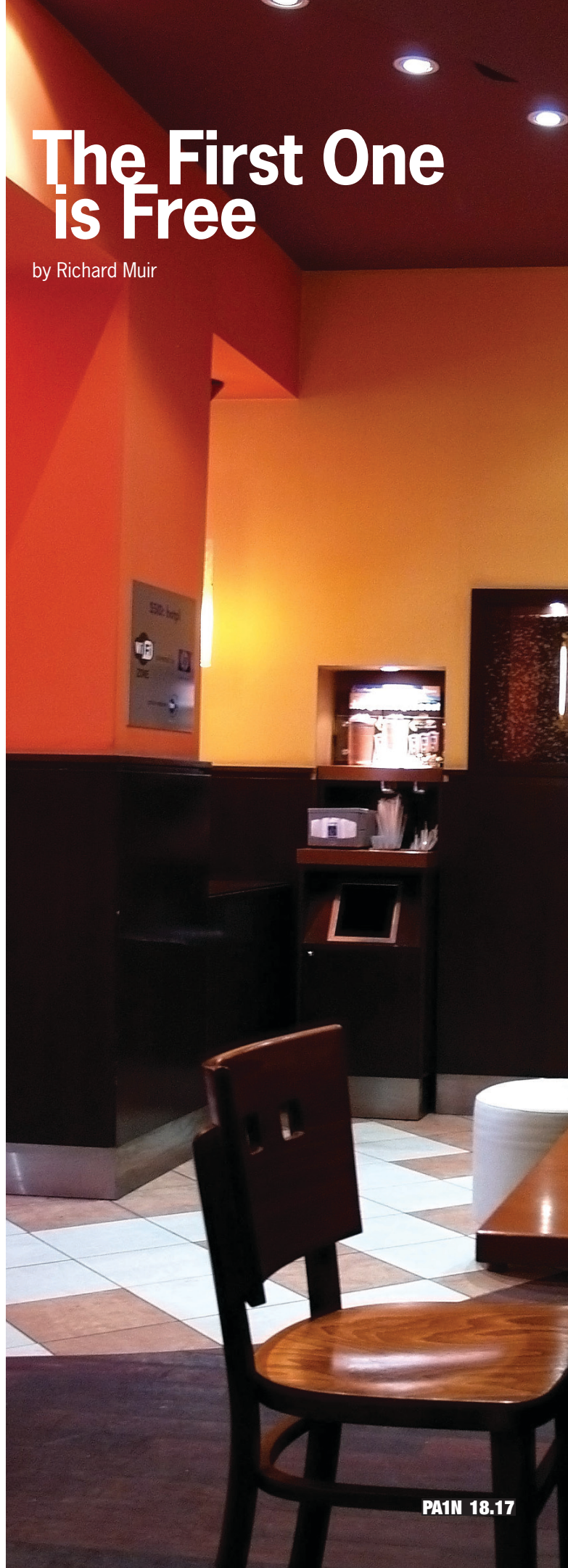
It hit me right then and it sticks with me still. I may not like yuppies and I hate hippies but I had no right to judge Starbucks and their employees the way I've been convinced to by the internet cartoons and the t.v. I had been programed by the media in a way that totally devastated my ability to try new things.

I took my drink and apologized. As I left enjoying a rather good hot chocolate I looked back and saw something breath taking: I had a 6.50 medium hot chocolate for free and I wouldn't be back... HAHAAHAHAHAHAHA Suckers..!

■

The First One is Free

by Richard Muir



17:24 <+hatterofmaddness> pwn-age should have been word of the year...w00t, doesnt hack it in my book

17:24 <+subversus> I think some like 70 year old dude in a Harris tweed jacket and thick turtle shell glasses thought it was really funny

One of the most important benefits of increasing technology has been our ability to communicate faster and more reliably. In the 1700s, writers communicating between continents would have to wait for months while ships sailed their letters across the ocean to their destinations. Letters had to be carried by hand until the telegram was popularized in 1856. (Wired) Airplanes and telephone lines further advanced the speed of communication. But nothing has changed American culture as much as the advent of high speed computer networks. Email came first, an excellent system by which one can send a letter instantly and free of charge. In the mid 90s, instant messaging was born, allowing people to open an interactive chat session, where messages are sent and received instantly by the person on the other end.

Our culture has adapted to the increased speed by which communication is possible, and in our impatience, we have begun to shorten words such that they can be typed more quickly. With such impatience quickly emerging as the norm for society, teenagers have become so wrapped up in their instant messaging rush that their vocabulary is almost indistinguishable from English as we know it. Indeed, instant messaging computer applications have provided the impetus for the mutation of English that is so prevalent in conversations among teenagers.

The first thing that instant messaging destroys is one's ability to use punctuation properly. The dynamics of most instant messaging applications are such that you see a window with two parts. One displays the conversation, which appears chronologically. Text from any given user is appended to his/her screen name (or "sn" for short). In the other section, which typically appears below the conversation area, is a text field into which the user will enter his/her next addition to the dialogue. When the user has decided that he/she has typed a sufficient amount, the user can typically press the Enter or Return key to send the message. In a running discussion in which one conversationalist has only a limited time in which to input his or her opinion or thought on a topic, users are pressured to type their thought hastily, and then send the message. Naturally, this habit evolves into the practice of using the Send function as any sort of punctuation. Commas, semicolons, and periods can all be expressed by the Send function. It does mimic verbal conversation rather well, of course. Engaged in a conversation, one can interpret, almost hear the punctuation

as the real-time pauses between messages. The spelling goes next. As users start to become more experienced with instant messaging, they discover that the habit of using the Send function as punctuation yields inadequate gains in conversation speed. Users quickly realize that it is possible to take spelling shortcuts and produce the same or similar phonetic effect for many words. The most obvious choices are the words which can be phonetically represented with only a single letter. Switching out "you" for a single "u" is popular, as is "are" for an "r." Other conventions exist to abbreviate some popular phrases. "Cya" is often an alternative for "see you," and the commonly used "lol" is oft used to express laughter, officially an acronym for "laughing out loud." Alone, these simple acronyms and abbreviations, used in the context of instant messaging, are fairly innocuous. The problem is that the trend does not stop here. Habitual users will search, almost subconsciously, for ways to shorten words. This is not a problem for the person reading, of course, because that person is probably looking for the exact same thing. Suddenly we see words like "night" spelled "nite," and words that end in "-ing" spelled without a 'g.' For many teens, this carelessness will carry over into other types of writing. This has become such a problem that people have created applications which will translate normal English into "12 Year Old AOLer Talk." (Longley)

Should the values of teenagers - efficiency and haste - continue to prevail over their desire to maintain our beautiful language, English may face further desecration as time passes. As teens become more effective at communicating quickly, they become unable to communicate in a complete fashion. Teens become imprisoned by their obsession with brevity, and begin to spurn more complex words and higher language, which may be necessary to describe accurately more intricate phenomena. Allowing teens access only to email could help alleviate these problems.

Email, which simply allows the sending of letters over a network, would impel teens to focus more on expressing complete and clear thoughts. It is really an excellent opportunity for children and teenagers to become exemplary writers. Before technology allowed us to send letters free of charge and instantly, sending a note to somebody was quite an ordeal. At this point, technology could be used to develop extraordinary writers, but the status quo prevents this from being realized.

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Taking AIM at English

By Subversus

After reading Subversus' argument for why perhaps we might consider yanking the instant messaging protocol from underneath the feet of a legion of mindless 12 year olds, I have to weigh in on the most beguiling of moves to date in the progression of the English language. An article that I believe to have appeared in Reuters where it first caught my eye said that Merriam-Webster Dictionary, the American side of the dictionary clearinghouse market decided that their word of the year was "w00t". Note that the zeroes are actually in tact in that sentence. Indeed, the Springfield publisher has decided that not only should "woot" be allowed to be used in a hand of scrabble, but that numbers are now acceptable in place of certain easily identifiable letters.

Previous inductees into the word of the year category including podcasting and googlesearch. While these incorporated themselves into the lexicon more by accident than out of any serious campaign, podcasting raised a whole host of eyebrows, as did, actually, googlesearch, considering the use of a trademarked name. The podcast is a trademark of Apple Computer and while Apple has not to my knowledge complained about the use of "pod" in the modern lexicon (indeed, they've done much to encourage it), they do still have the right to contest it's admission into the dictionary.

That being said, to naysayers of new words, I should point out that Shakespeare is credited by many scholars and institutions, Oxford being the most notable, as having invented 5,000 established English words. Another 10,000 are of questionable origin, but are at least believed to have been invented by one of the greatest wordsmiths of the language and inserted into the body of the text. Anyone who has an interest in literature should be ball gagged until they read more about this, as it's about a tenet of our language.

What a silly time we live in where this is actually possible, to interject brand logos into the dictionary, or to require that a strictly twenty-six character alphabet gain an extra ten characters as young kids don't feel that they have been adequately allowed the right to the freedom of speech unless they can substitute vowels for numbers? I'm not particularly fond of having to use a keyboard when I think much faster than I type, but I don't see myself forcing keyboard manufacturers to require wetwiring capabilities be built in just in case current research at Boston University regarding thought-to-speech developments and technology come to fruition. It would seem a little self-centered, I would suggest.

Does anyone else remember the "slang dic-

tionaries"? This was a convention that I wholly approved of. I found one first when I was about 13 years old and was excited to see the word "boner" in times new roman print on an actual retail book. Even then, however, I understood that the forced segregation of so-called "slang words" and conventional King and or Queen's English was necessary to avoid the possibility of the whole English speaking world beginning to sound like Dr. Seuss doing gangster rap.

The major lesson in all of this, if there is one, is that the internet will continue to mold and shape language whether we like it or not. It's a matter of fact, not debate. As technology progresses, we will be faced with much bigger tasks than the decision of including an expression that no English teacher in their right minds would accept in an essay into the dictionary. That being said, when you hit the so-called "straight world", don't expect these electronically accepted standards to be culturally acceptable. Most people are familiar with doctor speak, and I have to tell you, it isn't going anywhere. The professions will continue to provide strict guidelines on how to write and what they want you to cover before you hit the proverbial send button.

We need to consider, as a community, just what we consider to be an acceptable modification of conventional language. After all, the goal is to establish a viable alternative to the mainstream. I would hope that the alternative we seek is an intelligent one using intelligent and well spoken discourse.

On an aside, citing one's sources, however, is a convention that went out the window not because of brevity but out of sheer contempt for anyone that dares to think that I'm not completely on top of things. Which I'm not.

That being said: here are some REFERENCES to check out:

http://www.oup.com/us/brochure/NOAD_podcast/?view=usa - Oxford University Press' Press Release about "Podcast" being crowned.

<http://www.reuters.com/article/internet-News/idUSN1155159520071212> -

"w00t" becomes an official english word.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_English_words_invented_by_Shakespeare - Shakespeare's English

The Lumble is Coming

by **TodayIsTomorrow**

A thought is a terrible thing, and I've been having a lot of those lately.

Before I begin, you must know some things about me that those of you reading this may not know. I am in the United States Military. I grew up around the world in a number of countries, that for privacy and safety's sake, I will not list. The things that I am stating stem from my knowledge of the world as a whole and how the United States in particular has screwed itself up. I am a simplistic by nature. I crave simplicity in my life, equipment, and mind. I enjoy things that are simple. Knives, firearms, motor vehicles. All of these things have a simple nature to them. A knife is a tool, a firearm is a weapon, a motor vehicle is a fast mode of ground transportation. Now, these things have complexities that have come with technological advancement. These are things I do not need or want. A knife with only a few functions is fine. A pistol with a silencer and night sights is wonderful, though just any old pistol will do just fine. A motor vehicle should have as few moving parts and functions as is possible. The 1980 Chevy Cheyenne is my favorite vehicle of all time and range can be upgraded with the simple modification of two 55 gallon drums, some tubing and a little work. Also, this is the first article I've ever sent to anyone.

Now, onto what this article is about.

The world is a funny place. We started out discovering fire and everything has gone downhill from there. From fire we discovered comfort, the feeling that the night wasn't so terribly bad. We slowly began to not fear the night as we should. From fire came metals. Metals made killing things easier, and our population increased due to the increase in food, and lessening of casualties in collection of said food. Metals gave rise to new ways to build things. Semi-permanent structures emerged. Population growth once again gained speed due to protection from the elements. Life span increased, giving rise to people that could learn more, in the shelter of these buildings. Technology was born. Science was born. Philosophy. Everything we now use was born.

Now we come to present day, and I must say. It has gone and turned upside down. We have advertisements, making me think that I just NEED that new car. I just NEED shower gel that will make me attractive and buff. I just NEED that new food processor. I just NEED a double helping of fatty meat on three pieces of bread. I NEED... I NEED...

I don't NEED a single thing that those commercials tell me I do. I only need a handful of things. I need water, food, shelter,

Ads for machines, such as boats, cars, motorcycles, prey on the want to be better than the rest of the human beings. These things have become status symbols rather than what they were originally intended.

clothing, defense, and a way to make sure none of those things fall short. Water is relatively simple. All I need is a good filter and a water source and I can survive fine. Food is a bit more difficult. I can beg, buy or steal any that I need. If need be I can hunt and gather. Shelter is even further in difficulty, requiring activity that burns energy and water, requiring more, or a plentiful supply of the prior two things. Clothing keeps me warm when it's cold and prevents sunburn from slowing me down. As long as cloth is properly cared for and repaired, it will last a long time, and once again, I can beg, buy or steal the clothing should it become too worn. Defense is relatively simple if it were only against animals and nature. A sharp stick or piece of stone will suffice for that. People though, require more thought and expenditure of energy to keep from killing me. A pistol is the most useful thing ever created in this regard. It is compact, easy to resupply, simple to maintain, and if used only when need be, and cleaned thoroughly after each use, taking care to remove all deposits of salt and oil from my skin, the pistol will last longer than I will.

Advertisements and the governments and corporations that make them prey on a few basic things about human beings, particularly the mind of these beings. Ads for machines, such as boats, cars, motorcycles, prey on the want to be better than the rest of the human beings. These things have become status symbols rather than what they were originally intended. I want you to think for a moment about the very concept of a status symbol. It is a thing that is perceived to give an individual greater worth as a being than another person that does not have, or has a lesser model or version of that thing. What kind of insanity is this? A car, no matter how expensive, or how fast it can go, does not make someone of a greater worth as a breathing sack of meat than someone who does not even have a vehicle. Jewelry, bling, and fashion are all facets of the same thing. Fashion in particular is something I will go into later. All of these things are supposed to place us in higher standing than another in an imaginary system of life put into place to simply pry more money from us.

There is also something called "Fast Food". This so called food, despite its obvious downfalls, such as questionable nutritional content and toxicity level, is consumed at an alarming rate. This Fast Food makes it simple for the average person, of medium to low income, to get food quickly (thus the name) and in trade for this expediency and convenience, they pay a few cents more than it would cost to make something of greater nutritional value in one's own kitchen. The convenienceing and expediting of our world has caused more harm than it has good. Instead of sitting down for a meal, people simply pop out and grab this overpriced, semi-toxic, horrid food. Fast Food is part of the crumbling of the family unit. Fast food is bad for us, though we continue to eat it.

Did you know the colors Red and Yellow cause hunger in human beings. How many signs for food or restaurants do you see with these colors? Bet you can name two really big ones.

Before I go on to television, I will get Fashion out of the way.

Clothing, by definition, is a coating of material over one's body that keeps warmth in, when it is cold, the sun off, to prevent sunburn and pain, bugs off, which can bite and cause all kinds of things, and to act as armor in general to the outside world. Fashion is a bastardization of this concept. Once again, the status symbol comes in. This clothing, in the eyes of most people, dictates what we are like. As if a piece of cloth covering my nude form will tell you what is inside my head. I wear a leather trench coat, I'm antisocial goth. I wear a basket ball jersey, I'm confused if I'm white or a gangster if I'm black. I wear a dress shirt, I'm a business man or rich. I wear a potato sack, I'm homeless. I wear nothing, I'm vain or insane. All of these things are potentially untrue, but you see people propagating the stereo types that keep these things going. Another insane concept is that fashion actually CHANGES. The status of your CLOTHING rises and falls in relation to the current trends. With the rise and fall of the status of your CLOTHING, so does your worth as a person. This is bloody insane.

I will admit that I do have a propensity to Oakley brand gear. I like their 8" SI Assault boots because they are more comfortable than Military Issue. Their SI Assault gloves have a carbon-fibre reinforced knuckle that is quite hard, with enough give not to shatter and protects my hand nicely. Their backpacks are damned near bomb-proof and have plenty of loops and clips to hold lots of stuff. My only guilty and hypocritical pleasure is my beloved pair of Pro M-Frames. They're silver with polarized lenses engraved with my name. They are my beloveds because they are customized to me (which cost a fucking arm and a leg and they aren't worth NEAR two hundred and eight dollars, but they're MINE), I like the way they look, and they hug my head like a Koala on crack. Hell, they don't even have hinges, so they are a true pain in the ass to store. Completely impractical. So, do I need any of this Oakley gear? No. I just like Oakley stuff. It looks good to me, its tough, and it fits in with my normal civilian wear. If you see a guy wearing nothing but tan with silver M-Frames, its probably me.

Now, onto the big one.

Television. Oh where to start. Well, let's start at the beginning and see where it goes from there. In the beginning we had the radio, which relayed news and information, along with entertainment nearly instantaneously between two points, though all was not connected, it still had limits on transmission distance and interference. Then came

television; same concept as the radio, but picture was involved. Then adverts came on. Things for soap and things that could be used, because things were relatively still simple. Then all hell broke loose, satellite communication. All was finally connected and the audience for ads was explosively expanded. We have ads for cars that put us thousands upon thousands of dollars into debt. Jewelry, that while pleasing to the eye, is still just an adornment, unnecessary. Clothing that will be "obsolete" in a year or less. Movies to entertain us. Music to entertain us, which, like the clothing rises and falls. Pills to alter our states of mind (I'll go into that in the end). All of these things constantly bombard us.

The worst thing is we let our children watch this. We even let the television do the job

There is something terribly wrong with the world we live in, and it is going to collapse. Maybe not soon, but it is going to. All aristocracies have collapsed and that is what "culture" is becoming. A caste system. Everyone's clamoring for the top, and what happens when the bottom of a tower corrodes?

that a baby sitter once did. We plunk them down in front of the cartoon network and go to one of two jobs we work, simply to be able to pay for the thousands of dollars owed on the house. The thousands of dollars owed on the car. The thousands of dollars owed on the sound system and television. That's not even including the fast food we have to order, because between two jobs, that poor single mother doesn't have time to make FOOD. My god, man.

Children watch these things and are inundated with the ideas of these status symbols. Inundated with these stereotypical ideas of how they are supposed to act based on what they wear, where they live, what they drive. All of these things end in a cycle where a child hasn't the slightest clue what the hell they really are and simply act out what they see on television. We are creating cookie cutter human beings without the slightest intention of fixing it.

Moving on.

The pills. I must state before going into this particular section that my only experience with this phenomenon is in the Military. I have been informed that the civilian world is far better about regulation of prescriptions and that they are only given to those that need them for the proper reasons. I take the information I have received as reliable, and thus this section is in regard to the Military in particular.

Religion used to be the opiate of the masses. Now we give them the real fucking thing. I don't know when this started, but now, if you don't like your job, you don't like your way of life; instead of actually picking up your balls and changing it, putting in the work to make it better; be it through promotion, an MOS (in the civilian world, your job) switch, or whatever else it is that is making your life miserable, you go to a "doctor" and get prescribed a little blue pill. This makes everything ok. It makes you forget that you're working two jobs to feed yourself and still keep your "family" off of the streets. It makes it alright that you can't stand your life. You drift about in a drug-induced haze without the slightest inclination to actually get off your ass and make your life better. God knows that takes work and that pill is just so much easier to take. As you can tell I am particularly targeting anti-depressants, but the military gives out so much more than those. You can receive top shelf opiates if you state the right things to the right doctors. You can get the medical equivalent of speed. You can get sleep pills that are horribly addictive (I have personal experience with this one). The Military will give you damned near anything your little addict heart desires, all for things that could be solved by far less damaging means.

Just like the fast food. Just like financing. Just like the television.

Comfort. Expediency.

Welcome to the world we live in.

So, we come around to me. You're probably asking yourself (actually, probably not, but since I'm saying it, you're gonna think it. Messed up huh?), "Why is he saying all this?" Well, the answer is simple. I'm writing this for my own sanity, because I've finally turned my blind eye back onto the problem and taken off the blinders. There is something terribly wrong with the world we live in, and it is going to collapse. Maybe not soon, but it is going to. All aristocracies have collapsed and that is what "culture" is becoming. A caste system. Everyone's clamoring for the top, ▶

and what happens when the bottom of a tower corrodes? It falls. It all comes tumbling to the ground. Take a look to history for the proof. Yes I know, the old cliché of “History repeats itself.” It may be cliché but it is right. Every aristocracy that has existed has fallen with dire consequences. They eventually become heavy in one level or the other and become unstable. In the particular one that I am writing about and ranting about, it is the middle and upper class that are becoming heavy right now. Everyone wants a three thousand dollar big-ass-TV. Everyone wants a Ferrari. Everyone wants a ridiculously huge platinum chain with diamonds coating it. Everyone wants Prada. Everyone wants everything that they don't need. They want it to make themselves better in an intangible way. Status. They want a status that does not affect the fact that you still have to eat, shit, sleep, and breathe. They are all human and require very little, yet they go into debt, spend money they don't actually have, to elevate themselves to a higher level in the rank structure. Million dollar homes.

Have you ever held one million dollars?

Neither have the people that own those homes with those prices. Nor will they. Ever. Less than, oh I don't know, we'll estimate high, two percent maybe, of all the people in the United States will ever have a seven figure bank account. There are a whole lot of people that have that same seven figure account with a big negative sign before it though. Every time something new comes out and is proclaimed a “must have” by someone higher in this rank structure, the lower ones clamor to get it and drive themselves farther into the hole. It's a system that will, yes will, fall. Eventually there is going to be a demographic of people that are so far into debt that they and their children, to whom their debt is passed upon death, could work every day of their miserable lives to pay off and still won't be able to. When this happens, the middle and bottom of our tower crumbles and the whole interdependent system comes crashing down. Companies that manufacture the things that people go into debt for and the various entities that loan people money to get the things they're going into debt for, are suddenly assaulted with all of these bankruptcies and missed payments. The banks and loan companies and credit unions cannot function without the debt cycle. They fall. The manufacturers no longer have someone to sell their wares to because the middle class demographic is gone, the rich already have everything they want, and the

poor can not afford the expensive things. They fall. The rich that have the majority of their money invested, watch it disappear faster than they can burn it. It's kind of funny that they will flip out, considering that the same money that they are so worried about, won't mean diddly once this fall comes. The government, seeing this massive financial crash will try to fix things, but the funny thing is, they're in debt too. The finances of not only the people, but the very ruling body of the country, become vapid. Writing a check to yourself and adding that check to what money you actually have doesn't mean you have twice as much money. It means you have twice as many numbers that are worth half as much. To those that figured it out, that's exactly what “inflation” is. Money ends up meaning nothing. If our tower is based on people's desire to be better than another person, the concrete that built it is money. Money falls, the tower falls.

The end is coming, my friends. It is all going to come down around our ears and there isn't a damned thing that we can do about it. There is no way to break people, as ingrained this caste system is in their minds, of their ways.

I don't intend on being in this tower when it falls.

Thus, I've come up with my Bug Out Bag. It is simply a bag of supplies, with only the most basic of gear within. I won't give specifics, because it is going to be mine alone, and yours will be unique to you. It should be enough supply to sustain a couple people for a good while, and at the same time light enough and compact enough to be carried by one person for an extended period of time. Food bars, water filters, firestarters, and a basic medical kit are a start. Personalize and have a bit of fun with it. Just make sure you can still carry it after you're done. Hell, maybe your kit will become the new fashion, eh? That'd be the day...

The end is coming, my friends. It is all going to come down around our ears and there isn't a damned thing that we can do about it. There is no way to break people, as ingrained this caste system is in their minds, of their

ways. It is like trying to get the entirety of the faiths of Judaism and Islam to eat pork. You may get a few, but the majority is going to lynch you. Figure out where you would like to go. It doesn't really matter where, but I would recommend staying away from major cities unless you need supply. The caste system is only going to change, not go away, when it falls. We're going to have gangs form with their own rank structure. People with guns that have lost a lot tend to get violent. The new system will be based on blood. Those that can shoot, stab, or fight their way to the top will lead. Bartering will return and hopefully we're smart enough to keep it that way.

In a way, the end as I see it taking place is almost a beautiful thing. Everyone on a high horse is brought back down to earth. Every single person is reset to equality. Each and every person who makes it through “The Tumble” should be gracious for every single breath they take, because someone stronger than you may just decide to come along and cut your throat for the knife on your belt or the sandwich in your hands. It will usher in an age that will force change, and it is time for change, my friends.

So, in the eternal words of “V”: “If you see what I see. If you feel as I feel...” Then make sure you have your Bug Out Plan. We're going to need it. The Tumble is coming.

I may not be right.

I may not be fully informed.

I am ready.

I hope this reaches people. ■