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updates on the insane world of money and power

*On the Eastside of Woke*

A *blue, woke corridor* stretching from San Diego to SF/Sacramento, employed new technology to make its way north to what was a small lumber-mill town, Ashland, Oregon, which, owing to the completion of the I-5 interstate became a destination for the counter culture/others to trade-up from what SF/LA had become, for a pristine Oregon.

Now, a woke corridor extends from Ashland to Portland—blue highways beyond. But the DEI corridor transversing my state remains my focus—along with what they have in store for us. Some, with good-hearted misperceptions live to see lives made *equitable*—but among them are others who've crossed-over into evil—willing to inflict harm.

They've abandoned morals, left ethics behind—trading our inalienable rights for greed and power. They are those who accept the necessity to injure/kill others to accomplish those ends for which they so feverishly believe. Along the way, they accepted, as necessity, the confiscation of our wealth. And, if necessary, confiscate us with it.

The updated goal of a questioner is to recognize reality and adjust to it. As in, removing psychological buttons on a dashboard—no buttons left to push. Recognizing the facts, contention falls away. Though compassionate of the human condition, fools and incurious minds are not to be suffered gladly—no responsibility to engage in palaver.

With that in mind, I'm accepting reality. I have family/friends/economic responsibilities in Ashland—but I'll go mad if Ashland is my only option. So, I'm spending this week on the *Eastside of Woke*, mainly in small communities that those fleeing big cities would never consider. The places where a kindred spirit may have a building lot next to his/her house, he would never sell, except maybe to you—after long talks about reality.

I have a friend who's moving to Russia because he sees what I see—but sees it as much worse. Because of responsibility, I can't do that but I can play a game with elites and their AI buddies. Wherever I land, the game is to render surveillance useless. I don't need much besides water. This past 2 years I've let go notions of aging (*I was so much older then—I'm younger than that now*/ Bob Dylan). I've gone back to hard work.

While teasing AI by obscuring what they can find (building a little house I'll need someone to have the property—maybe a StarLinks account in their name), I'll become a surveillance fugitive who cannot slip-up—not even once. Yeah I know, they have their tools—but they are dumb. And AI, like its programmers, is uncreative—mud wall dumb.

For those who'd deride me a dreamer—I'll have my dreams—who will have yours?

As a betting man, what do I see coming? Either a Louis L'Amour wild west (a consequence of the elite going down with the economy), or more likely, reality unfolding in a feudal, Klaus Schwab, Franz Kafka, option. For any not remembering or haven't read Kafka: in his story (*Metamorphosis*), he changes into a giant bug whose relatives acquiesce to him living under a couch, where in isolation he dies/swept out with the dust.

Kafka was ahead of this time. In his epic, *The Trial* (I seem to remember him as Josef K), he's brought up on charges that are never made clear. The whole novel is a bureaucratic nightmare—much like what befell January 6th defendants (maybe the closest manifestation to Kafka in US History). Why will we get Kafka and not L'Amour?

Simply stated, with mRNA exposed as the fraud it is, and RussiaGate thoroughly debunked, with millions now understanding there is no possibility for a fair election, in 2015 Hillary garnered 88% of the Ashland vote, now with her diatribe about charging criminally those who misinform (she deserves a life sentence), think on if she were to run again, this time she only getting 77% of the vote. That describes our sad reality.

Maybe, on the *EastSide of Woke*, I can experience a bit of that L'Amour, a return to the lawlessness in a world replete with danger—so preferable to a Kafkaesque nightmare of total control, where life is of no consequence—ending in unremarkable death.

This is how I see the proposed November election. As a Kamala Waltz of economic ignoramuses who would rule from hubris, taxing unrealized gains while seeing herself as the discoverer of wage/price controls, and promoting stifling, climate change mandates. She would be a *last term* for America—from where there would be no way back.

With that in mind, before leaving home, I visited a cut-rate supermarket to resupply my stash of rice/beans/canned goods (I don't buy the freeze-dried bourgeoisie meals).

Just as silver dimes and quarters are nothing more than preparation to live outside the law when life returns to basic economic rules, having a place for someone who's been riding tall in the saddle, above the skyline, in the crosshairs, might, by stealth, create a more primitive life skillset, undetectable to elites—that's a game worth playing.

Sounds farfetched? Until we realize mass surveillance works best at airports/social networks/schools. AI is a 2nd-tier entity lacking abilities outside the box. Easy to Aikido.

Thinking Kafka, I watched Joe Biden rudely putting a reporter in his place with an assertion that *he was speaking*—and the reporter best shut-up. There it was—that perennial chance to *cast one's fate to the wind*, knowing if you react as an American patriot you will never again be invited to a press conference. Not after you tell him he's the perennial grifter, mean-spirited warmonger. That he works for you—not you for him.

The reason they have to get Trump is not because Trump is a strong advocate for the Constitution/Rill of Rights. It's because Trump is different, outside much of their influence/control. And, if they're unsuccessful getting to him—he may soon get to them.

We questioners of elite narrative face a daunting task. Seeing what we see, we have to keep our psychology/sense of humor, intact, though faced with billions in taxpayer dollars used to drive wedges between us. Instead of buying into notions that Elon Musk was planted by the elite, see it as it is. Musk is hated by elites—therefore our ally. Same with Trump. Not a thinking man's candidate, but it's him or feudal hell. You pick.

In the Kafka left there's no place for human dignity. Unless enough Americans, given a massive cheat scenario, vote them out, the republic, and we with it, will be doomed.

How did we get to this place? What made it possible? Until next time—saddle up!

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