

Second Dark Ages

The Colonist of Nyasaland

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The French Revolution and its consequences have been a disaster for Western Civilization, and without an extreme paradigm shift, a Second Dark Age will fall upon the Western World within this century, likely not particularly long after the start of the vile New Normal which I see no signs of letting up without an uprising. This essay outlines why the West is in decline, how the Second Dark Ages could begin, what will happen after, and how we ought to respond to this revelation both now, and in the aftermath of the collapse.

1 Basis of Collapse

Western Civilization has been in decline since the cancerous ideology of Liberalism became a mainstream cultural force, marked by the Storming of the Bastille in 1789. Liberalism is ideologically cancerous as it upholds the false gods of equality, democracy, and secularism above all else. Within the ideological framework of Liberalism, there exists both a denial of natural law (equality) and denial of the existence of absolute right and wrong (secularism). This same phenomena is repeated in nearly all other culturally leftist ideologies, namely Marxism-Leninism, which is purely a reaction to the capitalist economic system championed by Liberalism, but is not fundamentally different on a cultural level.

Culturally leftist ideologies all deny the notion of an absolute right and wrong, as well as the inequality and hierarchies inherent to nature. If you're the kind of intolerant pearl-clutcher that would call me a cisnormative transphobic bigot for my insistence that ladyboys are just confused men larping as women, or call me an asshole for saying that Franz Liszt is an infinitely better musician than Megan Thee Stallion, you're almost certainly a cultural leftist, regardless of your views on who should own the means of production. If you are a cultural leftist or a cultural rightist who's still living in denial, this paragraph serves as your official trigger warning; should you continue, you might find yourself with a newfound perspective, or conversely, mired in a fit of rage. Your level of open mindedness to the realities we're faced with should determine how you react, if you dare to continue reading.

The Dark Ages began in 476, with the fall of the Western Roman Empire. Immediately preceding that, there was a period of terminal decline starting in 380 with the proclamation of Christianity as the official religion of the Roman Empire through the Edict of Thessalonica,

ultimately preceded by an era of slow decline following the empire's territorial peak in 117 under Trajan.

Since the only historical example we have of Western Civilization collapsing, due primarily to internal reasons, is the events associated with the Fall of Rome, I will use the events of such as a point of reference in relation to our present status quo. While the Bronze Age Collapse around roughly 1200 BC is another example of Western Civilization collapsing, the reasons for that collapse were primarily external, and thus a poor point of comparison.

I won't be commenting on the spiritual validity of Christianity versus Greco-Roman Paganism, though what I will say is that Christianity at the time was a foreign religion based on Judaism which replaced the indigenous religion of the Roman populace, though this fact isn't particularly relevant to my comparison between the terminal decline of Rome and the West today. Of interest to us however, is the fact that Christianity at the time of its proliferation across the Roman Empire placed a much greater emphasis on equality and guilt-based morality than it's incumbent counterpart, which generally favoured honour-based morality. Christianity, however, has progressively indigenized to the people of the West over time to become roughly no more egalitarian and guilt-laden than its predecessor once was, in something of a philosophical homeostasis; therefore, it's not as if the West was starting from an increased predisposition to cultural leftism prior to its most recent decline.

The end of the Second World War marked the supremacy of cultural leftist ideology over the Western World, by way of Anglo-American Liberalism and Soviet Marxism-Leninism. With this in mind, it's important to note that ideology is always downstream of philosophy, and for culturally leftist ideology to take over a civilization, culturally leftist philosophy must do so first. It's foolish to compare mere ideology to philosophy, as that would be like comparing having a dry cough to having a case of *the rona*, it's a case of yes but no. Not surprisingly, both Liberalism and Marxism-Leninism are downstream of the exact same culturally leftist philosophy, Secular Humanism. So we can say that by 1945, Secular Leftism, a culturally leftist philosophy, had become the official *religion* of nearly all countries of the Western World, as evidenced by the supremacy of Liberalism and Marxism-Leninism.

Yes, I said "religion", in case you were wondering. Curtis Yarvin, among other philosophers within the Dissident Right, have gone into great detail on how Secular Humanism as a philosophy is derived from Christianity in much the same way that Christianity is derived from Judaism. I'm under the firm impression that philosophies and religions take up the same space within one's mind, and I'm hardly alone in that belief. It doesn't matter whether you think that there are deities or not, it matters what conclusions you draw from your philosophical beliefs about our existence.

I'm an atheist that subscribes to the philosophies of Individualism, Epicureanism, and Existential Absurdism. Richard Dawkins is also an atheist that almost certainly subscribes to Secular Humanism. Me and him likely have nothing in common in terms of beliefs other than the fact that we follow philosophy in the place of a religion, and neither of us believe in the existence of a god.

In a nutshell, by 1945, most societies in the Western World had replaced the indigenized culturally rightist religion of Christianity with the novel culturally leftist philosophy of Secular Humanism as their de-facto official religion; and as of now, those same societies are facing terminal decline.

Want to determine what the official religion of your country is in practice? All you have to do is publicly commit heresy against a given religion and see what kind of reaction you get.

Take England as an example, on paper, Anglicanism is their official religion; in practice, it's Secular Humanism. Publicly saying that "the Holy Bible is a load of bullshit" might raise a few eyebrows, but likely won't elicit an angry mob. Conversely, if you said that "the average Somalian is less intelligent than the average Englishman", you might find yourself swiftly deplatformed, with a mob of Antifa thugs gathered outside your home. Obviously, the de-facto official religion is Secular Humanism in England, at least since the early twentieth century. To hear some soyboy or feminist landwhale straight out of Bongistani Londonabad say "bbbbbut oi bruv muh racism bad sweaty summer child lmao" or whatever the fuck these NPCs are programmed to say in response to such a profound statement would absolutely make my day, but I digress. I have a special level of profound disgust for what that once great country has become since The Cathedral guilted them into giving up their prized empire in the years following their "victory" against the Axis. Britain deserves a complete makeover and rebuild, should our movement succeed.

Collapse of Western Civilization, in relation to this essay, will be defined as a sudden diminishment of the stature of Western Civilization on a global level, in comparison with other civilizations, through extreme societal degradation across a large proportion of all Western societies culminating in an iconic event, similar to the Sacking of Rome. To make myself absolutely clear, I'm not talking about the fucking apocalypse, and doomsday preppers ought to fuck off and pick a real hobby, if you ask me, such as writing dissident literature while drinking wine as the sun sets, or something like that.

Considering that the Storming of the Bastille (beginning of decline) happened 156 years before the end of the Second World War (beginning of terminal decline), compared with 263 years between the peak under Trajan and the Edict of Thessalonica; it could be said the current

collapse is happening a similar pace, as the differences don't appear to be statistically significant.

The reason why I picked the peak under Trajan as an analogue to the Storming of the Bastille is that it is an objective point where a period of decline started thereafter, and it's certain that the accelerating spread of Christianity around the Roman Empire between 117 and 380 played a part in the empire's material decline.

If the terminal decline of Western Civilization started in 1945, and the comparable period was roughly a hundred years in the Roman Empire, it's likely that we'll see an event comparable to the Sacking of Rome happen this century.

Now what?

2 Peripheral Societies

In defining which societies are part of Western Civilization today, there are two answers. Societies associated with Ancient Greece, and societies associated with the Western Roman Empire, which fell in 476 AD. For the purpose of this essay, I'll be focusing on the latter, while nonetheless including the former, but in a peripheral sense. The West today absolutely consists of the Americas, Western Europe, part of Africa, and Oceania; with Eastern Europe and North-Central Asia included as partial mentions. I believe that the collapse of the West will be centred around what I consider to be the Far West, the Anglosphere. While the likes of France, Germany, and Italy will be affected; the effect of collapse will be far less pronounced there, and I feel the periphery, as well as the lesser developed countries of the Americas will all escape relatively unscathed.

If I had to pick a selection of places to base myself in, or invest in during the collapse of the West; I'd pick Eastern Europe, the Middle East, Southeast Asia, and South America. If you're feeling adventurous, the Second Dark Ages might actually be a good time to, with a small army or guerilla of likeminded men, carve out part of the Far West for yourself; at least after the dust settles. To this point, I lead by example, and I don't live in the West nor am I materially associated with it, although I'm certainly from there, and I do visit every now and then. If you're not an idiot, you'd recognize that the collapse of the West could be a good thing for you, or at the very least, it doesn't need to affect you.

When Western Civilization last collapsed, the Islamic World arose to the occasion. Take from that what you will, but the Khaleej is unafflicted with cultural leftism, they're too rich to give a fuck about the Cathedral's bullshit, and they welcome anyone with capital and a good attitude.

Dubai is an awesome city to live in, Neom is sure to be spectacular, and Bahrain might one day become the next Singapore.

Should you wish to align yourself with China, don't. China is likely bought and paid for by the Cathedral, with the CCP acting as something of a factory management organization, over the *world's factory*. Considering that it was the Cathedral that embraced China since the end of their intensely leftist Cultural Revolution, I have little hope for China's future, and China today is already reminiscent of the dystopian society described in (4).

Want to say fuck it? Sell your shit, leave the West next month, build a life elsewhere, and don't look back. All it takes is a plane ticket, some paperwork once you're where you want to be, and a bag of cash.

If we ever want to build a patchwork of privately run city states in the Far West, as outlined in Curtis Yarvin's "Patchwork"; we'll need the West to collapse first. If you want to live the Solana dream, but live it in an ungoverned rendition of California; you should welcome the Second Dark Ages. The collapse of the West means that the Cathedral is gone, and if you play your cards right, you'll be able to do whatever the fuck you want in the anarchy that is likely to ensue.

3 Somewhere Over the Rainbow

"Live like a metamodern hippie philosopher. Grow your own shit, sew and knit your own garb, and drive around on a custom motorcycle. Reside in a villa perched upon the barren hills of this once prosperous land, not far from the Pacific coast; photograph the stunningly hazy sunset over the arid landscape, and hunt game animals on a biweekly basis with a Kalashnikov. Perhaps sell homemade drugs for cash, perhaps not. Khyber pass ungoverned aesthetics with Mad Max characteristics. Propaganda surrounds you everywhere, but at least the propaganda says "No New Normal" and "Destroy Wokeness" rather than the opposite. Such is life here, free of the Neoliberal Technocracy. Do you care to join me here in the Second Dark Ages, in a new micro-society, somewhere in the Far West?"

4 San Francisco On the Eve of Collapse

In contrast to the last section, consider what life might be like in California, right before the collapse; sarcastically outlined as if it was an advertisement for one to consider moving there. "Climb the Silicon Valley corporate ladder as a human content censor for Reddit, otherwise known as a jannie, among non-plebs. Eat meatless soy hamburgers, and wear a

next-generation mask even while you eat them. Live the California dream, in a carbon-neutral San Francisco micro-apartment close to all amenities. Watch porn and play with a Nintendo switch in your spare time. Collect a universal basic income so long as you maintain a good social credit score. Cyberpunk 2077 but woke. Bear in mind that the only time the permanent lockdown is temporarily suspended, is when there's a Black Lives Matter rally in town, otherwise, it's illegal to go outside without a permit. Thousands of people play the Diversity Visa Lottery every year for chance to live here. Should you wish to apply, may the odds be ever in your favor!"

5 Barbarians of Terminal Decline

Decolonization was the greatest tragedy that ever fell on our civilization. Look at a map of the world from 1901, it's fucking inspiring. Men like us took over the whole fucking planet, with only a few exceptions, and we brought the land that we conquered into the modern world; only to give it all up a few decades later without a single shot fired because the Cathedral poisoned our minds with talk of "democracy", "self determination", "racism", and "equality". If our men weren't poisoned en masse with cultural leftism, there's no way we would have given all that up; and if the Cathedral tried to give it up without us, we would have risen up to wipe the Cathedral off the face of the planet; as we should have long ago, and as we'll have to do if we want to make the West thrive again. Remember, Nigerians didn't benefit from decolonization, the Cathedral did. Men with any sense in Nigeria that want to stop the Cathedral's ongoing rape and plunder of their country would be best off joining our movement.

In case you didn't know, the Cathedral is the global collection of loosely aligned academic, media, business, and political interests which currently control all countries in the Far West, and many countries outside of it; ranging from South Korea to Sweden and Israel. Their philosophy is Secular Humanism, and their political system of choice is Neoliberal Technocracy. When the US bombs Syria, or stages a coup in Bolivia; it's the Cathedral that benefits, not the American people.

South Africa, which fell in 1994, is a microcosm for the terminal decline afflicting the West today. The Cathedral, through their media, used the feel-good narratives of Democracy, Egalitarianism, Feminism, and Multiculturalism to guilt trip the men of South African into giving up everything they had built and previously guarded with an iron fist; going from the rightful owners of their country to a persecuted and hated minority within their own country, lest they be called racist. For that to happen, however, the philosophy of Secular Humanism had to have been installed decades prior on that same populace. If my philosophy was instead installed in South Africa prior to its downfall, those bullshit narratives from the Cathedral would have been useless, and South Africa would have remained a free and proud country to this day.

This kind of shit is what we see all over. The Cathedral infects a society with its philosophical poison, then convinces that society to give up everything they have lest they be seen as unrighteous according to their newfound philosophy, so that the Cathedral can indirectly take everything that society had built, for themselves. It's a form of modern plunder, but far worse and more insidious than the barbarians that plundered the Roman provinces, before finally sacking the city. Destroy a society, profit off it's destruction, own whatever remains thereafter. Members of the Cathedral are akin to today's barbarians, keep that in mind, and don't be fooled by their stupid propaganda.

6 Wokeness and Calvinism

Wokeness, the absolute worst and most recent variant of Secular Humanism, is something you ought to know about in particular; to better understand the Cathedral.

Wokeness can be defined as a philosophy with the central belief that advocacy for those innately less endowed than oneself is both righteous and necessary; and from my perspective, it's a direct philosophical descendant of Calvinism, and a sect of Secular Humanism.

It can be observed that everywhere Wokeness is culturally prevalent, there's also a historical Calvinist cultural influence; and the correlation is quantitatively proportional. In other words, the more that a culture has been influenced by Calvinism in the past, the more woke it's likely to be today. Case in point, Wokeness is by far the most prevalent in the US, it's point of origin, which happens to be the country historically most associated with Puritanism, a particularly extreme form of Calvinism. Furthermore, Wokeness has only seemed to spread as a philosophy where there's a Calvinist cultural undercurrent. The Cathedral is well aware of this fact, and you won't see much woke propaganda in France, but you'll be bombarded with it should you read a New Zealand tabloid newspaper.

Calvinism and Wokeness both operate on guilt based morality (Nietzschean resentment, slave morality), rather than that of honour (Nietzschean sentiment, master morality). Beware of any philosophy built on the former framework, for it's ultimately intended for slaves, and not free men. The two philosophies of Wokeness and Calvinism also imply that all individuals are born sinful (though Wokeness professes that sinfulness is proportional to endowment, which must be compensated for with advocacy for those innately less endowed, as judged through Intersectionality and Critical Race Theory). Furthermore, both philosophies are puritanical and totalistic in nature; no amount of heresy or blasphemy is tolerated, and one must judge everything, however minor, through the lens of Wokeness wherever it's possible to do so.

Ultimately, if Secular Humanism is a mind virus that originated in Bavaria during the Enlightenment, Wokeness is the *American variant* of Secular Humanism.

Give it all away to absolve your original sin of being born a straight white male! Heard the brainwashed woke man of Londonabad, who was scammed by the professional transgender race hustler, theyself employed by an organ of the Cathedral, purposefully built to prey on those prior infected with Wokeness, the American variant of the Secular Humanist mind virus, to which only those culturally influenced by Calvinism are susceptible.

7 Fuck Your Lockdown

Lockdowns changed me, for good. Before the pandemic, it's as if I just didn't give a fuck about a whole lot, and it was a nice feeling to have. If you didn't already know, I'm in my early 20s, libertarian, and an expat. I've always had a certain cynicism about where I come from, somewhere in the Far West you've probably heard much about. I felt as if my home country was governed for people unlike me, by people unlike me, benefitting people unlike me; and that was part of the reason why I left. In a past life, I know that I'd be out in savage lands, playing a part in civilizing them; in my next life, or maybe later in this one, hopefully I can get what I really want, the privilege of living in a society run for great men, by great men, for the benefit of great men. It's become so obvious to me, with the proliferation of Wokeness and the disgusting New Normal, that our world is a pathetic excuse for what it ultimately could be. Let's make the history of the Neoliberal Technocracy and the Cathedral which controls it, let's take back what's rightfully ours, and let's look cool doing it.

8 Toxoplasmosis Gondii

When mice are infected with Toxoplasmosis Gondii, a parasite endemic to cats, mice stop fearing the smell of cat piss, and instead, become profusely attracted to it; actively seeking out the cats who intend on killing and eating them, the same cats that gave them the parasite.

9 Trolling Wokes

Want to know how to troll wokes?

Attack their virtue. There's nothing a woke person cares about more than being seen as virtuous in the eyes of the public; so if you want to shut them down, all you need to do is highlight the fact that they're in fact, lacking in virtue.

If a woke is complaining about “cisgendered straight males”, make them out to be the resentful hater that they are; ask them why they hate people for the way they were born. If a woke is calling you a racist, just blatantly say that “attacking my character doesn’t make you seem virtuous”, or something of that sort.

Don’t debate shit with wokes or call them names that makes you seem like you’re on the bad side. You can’t neutralize their beliefs without neutralizing the surrogate religious philosophy behind their beliefs, which ultimately is one that promises salvation given virtuous atonement for the original sin of being born in a position of privilege. If you demonstrate that they are not in fact virtuous in the eyes of the public, or at least not as virtuous as you, you win the argument.

10 What is the New Normal?

There’s far more to the New Normal than lockdowns, restrictions, masks, and travel bans.

The New Normal can be seen as the status quo after the implementation of a Cathedral-controlled Neoliberal Technocracy is complete; where the final implementation stages of such has been underway since before the fall of the Soviet Union, with initial origins at the end of the Second World War, when the West entered its current phase of terminal decline.

What’s a Neoliberal Technocracy, in a specific sense? It’s a system of government where the Cathedral employs technocrats to govern on their behalf according to a set of philosophical values associated with Neoliberalism; a culturally leftist ideology that’s ultimately derived from Classical Liberal ideology and the Secular Humanist philosophy behind it.

11 Loife in Locked Down Bongistan

Oi bruv for the luv of er majesty the kween wot r ewe still dewing outside ewe anti-masker bigot oi saw ewe two hours ago m8! Don’t ewe know that it’s illegal to be outside for more than an hour a day without a loisence? Don’t ewe get cheeky on me m8, or else oi will check yur twi’er for h8think. If oi foind even one joke on there about Megan Markle, yur finished, ewe!

12 Ungoverned Capitalism

I was kayaking up the coast the other afternoon when I happened upon a secluded beach community only accessible by boat. There was nothing else around it, but since it isn't that far from the city, there's a lot of marine traffic in that area; fishing boats, speedboats, motor-dinghies, kayaks, and canoes.

I stopped and sat down at the beach, to take in the early spring sun and drink a beer. Behind the beach was a small grass field, a communal firepit, and about a dozen houses. Beyond all of that was the steep side of a mountain, expressing itself as cliffs where this community starts and ends; rendering the community inaccessible by road, as mentioned earlier.

One of the local residents came out to talk with me. Our conversation was irrelevant for the purpose of this write-up other than the fact that I asked him "why don't you build a tiki bar on the beach and serve up drinks? I'm sure a lot of people must come here in the summer." Of course, his answer was "because probably we'd get shut down soon enough by the government, and we'd never be given a licence to sell alcohol here." Sad, especially considering the fact that such a tiki bar would hurt absolutely nobody, and it would make that little beach community so much cooler.

Indeed, a mysterious beach community accessible only by boat with an open air tiki-speakeasy on the beachfront is the kind of thing that I'd write about on a more fictional level. Keeping with my usual aesthetics of fiction; the tiki-speakeasy would be nothing but a wooden shack, not at all refined, there would be a disco ball, and hi-energy vaporwave would be the establishment's music of choice. Indie philosophical essays railing against the neoliberal technocracy and its woke pseudo-religion of choice would sit on a bookshelf inside, and the flag of the based regime which protects the establishment would be draped from the wooden conical ceiling. Of course, the establishment would be called something like "Alcoholics of Davos Anonymous". Comrade tower blocks of concrete providing affordable housing for the people would be slightly visible on the distant horizon over the water, and there wouldn't be a single bougie hipster, cringe normie, or masked prude in sight. Who wouldn't love that?

Nonetheless, all that isn't possible, at least where I was. By order of the prophets, don't even think about it. Publicans are an oppressed demographic in this polity, and presumably, so are people who love booze as much as me; for drinking in public, as I was doing, is technically illegal. If you want a drink, you better go to some soulless chain pub owned by an exchange-traded hospitality conglomerate. Once you enter, a sheila caked in makeup yet wearing a mask is sure to greet you; with the backdrop of Ariana Grande's latest hit single and multiple televisions. Less cool, far less cool.

When I was kayaking back to the city later on that afternoon, I couldn't help but think about the possibilities of ungoverned capitalism. Case in point, I recently signed a project worth about

the same as an average car. The project will be deliverable over the course of a year, and payments from the client will be broken up into a handful of instalments, which may or may not actually be paid on time; as you could imagine.

It would be absolutely unthinkable to walk up the street, to the nearest bank, and ask them to factor the contract for me in exchange for a discount; where I'd leave minutes later with a bag full of cash and a contract to forward client payments to them in relation to the factored project. Unthinkable.

Retail banks don't do anything like factoring as they're hyper-regulated cookie-cutter consumer facing entities, commercial banks don't work with random sole traders such as myself, and if I wanted a loan here; I'd be best off to just forget about it. I'm a non-resident, just visiting for a few months, thus I don't pay taxes here, thus I don't have the income tax documentation they're sure to want, and I certainly don't have a thick chapter of local credit history. With the exception of a single basic credit card, I don't even use credit, anywhere. Unthinkable.

Now imagine if I was in a libertarian paradise. I could factor my contract at that bank up the street any given morning, use the cash to hire additional help for delivering the project that same afternoon, then kayak to the tiki-speakeasy before sunset and be a low-key degenerate thereafter.

I'm not saying "abolish the state altogether", as an anarcho-capitalist might, I'm just saying, "what if the state just fucked off and let people trade freely?"

13 Prison Planet

In my view, there's nowhere on this planet, at the current moment, that's free. There's simply no truth behind statements like "the UK is a free country, whereas Belarus isn't" anymore; considering that the UK has been on a year-long lockdown so far, where it's essentially illegal to go outside, and political dissidents are jailed, fined, or attacked by a mob of de-facto mercenaries which are employed by the powers that be. Belarus, an openly authoritarian state, offers far more personal freedom today than the UK, which is considered an integral part of "the free world"; keep this in mind. Considering the US, which has been described by many as a bastion of freedom, while places like Florida are still partly free, that freedom is so precarious that it may as well not exist. If Florida is just one election cycle gone wrong away from turning into a full blown woke dystopia, is it really free? I'd say we need a place with a stable freedom loving *regime* that has a solid grip on power for the foreseeable future and a defensible territory, should we want a truly free society governed for great men, by great men, for the

benefit of great men. There, we can banish the Cathedral, rebuild fucking Ancient Greece, and kick the shit out of some wokes while we're at it.

14 Maxim: No New Normal

It should be legal to go outside, live your life, and earn a living.

15 Comrade Tower Blocks

One thing about comrade tower blocks that I just love is the fact that they are inherently altruistic while still looking based, something hard to see in terms of architecture. Khrushchyovka were made to cheaply and reliably house millions of people in the Soviet Union while contributing to an ideal urban environment, ultimately designed around maximizing the collective good. While I might be a libertarian, I believe that the basics in life should be cheap and accessible to all within our society.

16 Axes of Power

Consider this: Who should possess power? A new establishment (anti-establishment, non-Cathedral) versus the current establishment (pro-establishment, Cathedral). What should power be used to defend? Individual liberty (libertarians) versus collective order (authoritarians). Should power be hierarchical in nature? No (left) versus yes (right).

These dichotomies can be condensed into three axes: one based on who should rule, another based on what they should defend, and a third based on whether or not their rule should be hierarchical. With this analysis, we can basically plot the alignment of any political movement within any context.

The Cathedral, of course, has no problem with any ideological movement that isn't anti-establishment, pro-liberty, or anti-hierarchy. With this in mind, if you were to make a popular movement that advocated for demolishing the Neoliberal Technocracy, demolishing the Cathedral, blasting their New Normal off the face of the planet, and knocking the billionaire class down a few notches for good measure; you'll probably find yourself attacked, regardless of what cultural aesthetic your movement uses; be it progressive or reactionary.

So where do I truly stand ideologically, beyond being a libertarian that wants the government to fuck off out of my life, and why do my favourite subreddits keep getting banned? Isn't it obvious now?

First, my anti-establishment views are obvious. I'm highly skeptical of major shareholders in companies which are treated by their respective state as being too big to fail, the Cathedral in general, and the political system which exists to support both. What do we need? A hard reset of the economy, the media, academia, and the political system. Why? Because why not? It's all been done before. Precisely what's stopping a future American regime that's profoundly based from expropriating most shares of Amazon, Exxon, and Facebook among others into a sovereign wealth fund, and giving the prior shareholders some form of low-impact compensation in return, like a special class of long term bonds issued by the state? What's stopping the same future regime from withholding all state funding to universities and media outlets which are known to employ wokes, at least until they fire them all? What's stopping said sovereign wealth fund in the first example from acting as a profit-seeking venture capital outfit that looks to fund and ultimately buy blossoming startups? What's stopping the abolition of democracy? Nothing, and the long term effects of these kinds of reforms would likely be awesome, despite what the establishment and their bootlickers might have to say.

Second, I closely follow the philosophy of Individualism, as you probably know, and that involves supporting the systemic defence of individual freedom from the will of the collective. All else being equal, I'd prefer to live in an avowed anti-lockdown dictatorship than in a democracy which listens to the calls of it's order-loving majority to be locked down hard with no end in sight. Seriously, fuck lockdowns, fuck the nanny state, fuck the Karenocracy, and fuck marauding moral crusaders; if democracy enables that shit more than it stops it, who needs democracy?

Third, while I believe that the negative effects of hierarchies should be minimized, at least among men like us, I feel that they do have some place within society, if society is to function properly, and going full Anarchist will help nobody in the long run. We are meant to rule.

17 Lockdowns Destroy Lives

Do you enjoy not having the right to leave your house, breathe fresh air, or cross imaginary lines on a map?

Lockdowns are an affront to our most basic rights as individuals, they do far more harm than good, and in many cases, they simply take the joy out of life; creating nothing but misery.

18 City of Glass

If you want to picture the far future in one of the coolest places imaginable; picture a near-abandoned city of glass surrounded by walls, ruled by an artificial intelligence the locals worship as a quasi-god, separated from gently dilapidated Seongnam-esque suburbs with lots of comrade tower blocks, far from Seongnam. Weirdly Cambodian vibe, far from Cambodia.

19 Policy of Togetherness

If I had absolute control over my country starting tomorrow, I'd implement an official policy of togetherness, in other words, the complete and total opposite of a lockdown.

Beyond bringing people together, the idea of this would be to get some degree of revenge against those that locked us down and their collaborators.

Togetherness would be implemented immediately, abruptly, and indefinitely. Here's what the policy would include:

- All public health measures related to COVID-19 are to be immediately repealed; all fines and penalties issued under such are to be revoked and, where applicable, refunded.
- It will now be illegal to wear masks in public without a valid medical exemption.
- Promoting Critical Race Theory, as well as other related concepts intended to divide people such as Intersectional Feminism, is to be classified as hate speech and punished accordingly.
- A list of divisive academics and journalists is to be compiled, and if the organizations employing them continue to do so after a period of one month; they will become completely ineligible for public funds such as grants and subsidies. All individuals on this list will be investigated, and where applicable, charged with hate speech.
- Parties in beaches, pedestrian streets, and public parks all across the country will be sponsored by the state, as to reimburse costs incurred by the hosts; so long as the hosts provide free entrance, alcohol, weed, and music to anyone who wants to come.
- Any programs or policies which give special privileges to identifiable groups will be immediately eliminated.
- All naturally occurring recreational drugs are to be legalized immediately, with retroactive effect on past convictions.
- Government employees in a position of power which advocated for lockdowns or perpetuated them are to be fired immediately, with their pensions revoked wherever possible.

- All assets of foundations and NGOs which advocated for lockdowns or the “New Normal” in general, are to be seized immediately. Their leaders are to be put on trial for crimes against humanity.
- Any foreign country which remains under lockdown after being given a demand notice by our government to lift it, will be placed under embargo until they do so.

I think this would be a good start to building a free society in the West, along with my other points, but I think it's necessary to go significantly further.

20 **Mirrored Walls**

Perspective: You are a warrior in training for your tribe, and having just finished your basic training, you are set on a solo quest on horseback. The mission is simple; attempt to reach the ocean, and bring back sea shells to prove you've done it. If you succeed, you'll be initiated as a warrior and receive your armour. This story is told as a first person narrative.

It's dangerous out there, I've heard. In my eighteen winters of being alive, I've never left the sole village controlled by the leaders of my tribe.

While the legends of the broader world are many, the risks to travel are immense. We are often warring with other tribes, and I've heard that if you're caught by them and they don't kill you, you're still as good as dead as you're almost sure to never return.

This is the reason for the quest; to prove your skill, willpower, and bravery.

The only thing I'm told is that the ocean is in the same direction as the sunrise, and that you'll have to cross a small mountain range and a series of hills to get there. I set out on my quest at sunrise, as is prescribed in the ritual of initiation.

Of course, I've never seen the ocean, and we haven't any maps on how to get there.

My village is located on a dry and very cold steppe, at least right now. It's currently the dead of winter, roughly half a moon-cycle after the winter solstice.

While it's far below freezing out, there's little to no snow on the ground. I've been told that if I ride far enough, I might reach the summer.

I ride for the entire day without seeing a single other soul, and certainly not anyone from a hostile tribe. There supposedly aren't any other villages in this direction, so this shouldn't be a huge concern, except for the possibility of encountering nomads.

Arriving at the foothills of the mountains, I pitch a tent for the night and fall asleep.

The next day, at sunrise as to keep with my bearings, I continue on.

The mountain valleys I ride through have very little trees making it easy to ride fast and on-course.

I spot something unusual in the middle of nowhere, a wide road made of stone leading through the valleys going in the exact direction I'm heading.

While I've never heard of there being roads outside of my village, it's not like I'd know any better. Likewise, our roads are only dirt, while this one is covered with stone. Obviously it was built by someone as to make riding with a chariot easier, so there's always a risk of encountering hostiles. I choose to ride on it, as its not like the hostiles won't spot me if I don't. The risk is equivalent as there's only one decent path through these valleys.

Later in the afternoon while riding on the stone road, I came across a sign with a painted picture of the sun, ocean waves beneath it, and an arrow above it. It must mean that the road leads to the ocean.

As it got dark, I veered off the road up a hill and behind some trees to ensure I'm not spotted over the night while I camp.

The next morning, it was rinse and repeat, carrying on along the road, around and down many subsequent mountains until I reached the end of the mountain range and beginning of a flat sandy desert.

It was very warm out by the time I reached the desert, as if the season just changed from winter to summer. Just like the legends say.

Eventually, I spot a water well, complete with a sign. "Note to fellow travellers: Water safe to drink, but do not step off the road as you will die of either thirst or fire! The ocean awaits you a day's ride from here along the road which follows the sun."

Die of fire? That makes little sense, but I'd be foolish to try and find out what that means. It's also pointless to go back, as I've come this far already and there might be hostiles on the road behind me. I must carry on and complete the quest.

Another curiosity that I came across a few hours thereafter was a red line across the road next to a tall iron pole featuring a large sculpture of a dragon on top of it. There was also a sign on the other side of the road from the pole, this one made of an iron plate and painted white.

“WELCOME HOME”

This mysterious message was written in black ink with nearly immaculate stencilled printing, unlike anything I've ever seen before; and it looked very new.

By the time the sun was about to set, I faced a predicament. I couldn't ride in the dark as it was a new moon and would be almost impossible to see, yet if I went off the road to camp, there was supposedly “risk of death by fire”. If I camped right next to the road, there would be a risk of encountering hostiles.

Still, on this trip, I've encountered nobody. I'm starting to wonder if there's actually anyone out there at all. Where were all the hostiles we were taught to be afraid of? Sure, there are supposedly no other villages in this direction, but how bizarre.

A perfectly maintained stone road and nobody to ride on it but me.

I decided to try to ride in the dark, as it might be easier on the road than anticipated.

Once it got dark, something very weird happened, the road suddenly lit up, and very brightly at that.

I can't quite understand how this happened, but there are metal polls at even intervals on the side of the road, and on the top of them, light shines from what I can only describe as the brightest candles imaginable; they are encased in glass, with no fire.

It's bright enough to see the road as if it was still day.

I rode all night until the next sunrise and then some, until I reached the most bizarre thing I've ever seen.

An incredibly smooth stone wall at least the height of twenty men, stretching perpendicular to the road as far as I could see. The road was interrupted by an equally tall solid iron gate in the otherwise uniform-looking wall of stone.

The gate had a blue sign on it, similar to the last one, saying “look up and this gate shall instantly open should it be right”.

I’d imagine that this is the entrance to a village, and with that came grave danger; however who could build a wall like this? Horizon to horizon. Who could build a road like this that lights up at night? I couldn’t help but try to find more about this strange place.

You cannot see anything on the other side, it’s too tall.

I looked up to the top of the wall, holding my head in place for a short while, and sure enough, the gate opened.

On the other side, to my surprise, there was absolutely nothing but more road through the desert and two signposts. The first had “EXCLUSION ZONE” written on it, crossed out with a red diagonal slash. The second had a picture of an explosion on it, likewise crossed out, with a smaller sign below saying “LANDMINE FREE ZONE —OFF-ROADING SAFE”.

No village to be seen, and the gate closed behind me.

There was nobody there to open or close the gate, it seemed to have happened magically.

I have no idea what a “landmine” or “exclusion zone” is, but I’m determined to carry on.

It wasn’t noon before I finally saw it, the ocean. Over a hill, there it was, with the road turning direction to run alongside it thereafter.

A beautiful desert beach with massive waves. A vision of legends.

On the side of the road, right after the turn, there was a sign that said “SUMMERLAND BEACH”.

Summerland Beach it was, considering the fact that it’s extremely hot out, despite being just a few days’ ride on horseback from my village. The whole summer myth never made sense to me, as it always takes many months for the seasons to change. How could riding just a few days speed that up? Maybe it’s magic, like the mysterious unmanned gate I went through earlier. Perhaps this is in fact a land of eternal summer, as the name might suggest.

The weirdest thing about my journey is that there's nobody around; yet such immaculate construction. Roads made of huge slabs of polished stone, the wall, magical gates, and metallic signs with perfect printing on them.

Why would all this exist without a purpose? Why would anyone build all of this?

In my tribe, we have a myth that in very distant times, there was once a magical civilization that spanned the entire globe and built marvellous structures, but at least until today, I always saw it as a fanciful myth and nothing more.

There was no evidence to suggest it's existence, except for the inexplicable things that I've recently seen.

What's even weirder is the fact that everything looks either new or meticulously maintained. Clearly the signs aren't ancient, they would have rusted long ago.

I spent the rest of that day at the beach, just taking in everything. Swimming in the salt water for the first time, enjoying the sunset over the distant hills, it was like nothing I've ever experienced before.

There were no seashells to be found, and the beach itself was almost completely barren with nothing but sand, just like the desert; which by this point in my journey was starting to look more like a savannah and less like the sea of sandy dunes I came across at the foothills of the mountains.

I camped overnight at the beach, and woke up the next day as safe as always. Nobody had come to disturb me. It's almost like there aren't actually any hostile nomads around, at least not here.

Maybe the wall is there to keep them out, but if that was the case, why would it open for me? How would they know my intentions?

I continued along the coastal road all day until the sun started to get low in the sky.

Eventually, I reached something even more bizarre than anything I'd seen yet.

Another wall; this one even higher, and covered with a continuous mirror-type surface. It was a perfect mirror, extending from the start of the beach up to the horizon perpendicular to the road. I could see my reflection from quite a distance out.

On the beach to the right side of the road, there was a series of smooth stone pillars extending into the water. They seem to use this material a lot.

There was, just like with the last wall, a gate and a cryptic sign. This gate was covered in mirroring however.

The sign's message was bizarre.

“Picture yourself somewhere unimaginable, touch the wall, and you may find yourself there.”

21 Conclusion

Should you wish to save a part of Western Civilization from its near-inevitable demise, or build a new society in the shape of Ancient Greece once the Second Dark Ages have fallen upon the Western World; all you'll need is a group of men dedicated to your cause, effective propaganda, and a copy of this essay.