

Bravery is stupidity with hope. Hope changes all things and hope is my only religion. I may hit rock bottom, but you won't see me pulling out a jackhammer any time soon. Those walls may be slippery, but I'll still climb to the top of the mountain, though I know I may fall. This is my confessed stupidity. When I win, they'll call me brave. Timidity will not hold me back in anyway. Fear will not hold me back. My own reason and common sense will not hold me to the bottom. My stupidity will force me to climb. Timidity is reason in a state of despair.

Isn't that just the most insipid thing you ever read in your life? Don't you just feel all warm and fuzzy inside-like a giant artichoke? Awww.....

Face it. Stupid is stupid no matter how you cut it. It's nice to have hope, yeah; but things aren't going to be just magically better one day. It's going to take a lot of hard work and sacrifice. Nothing worth having was ever gotten easy.

An old roommate once told me, "You're lucky. You don't have to wake up every morning and do damage control." I laughed in his face. Every day of my life is PREVENTIVE damage control. I just don't fuck things up now so I have to worry about it later. It's all about MAINTENENCE. I take care of shit today so it doesn't pile up on me later.

I remember asking someone why most third-world countries were south of the equator. Think about it. Most of those countries are in the tropics. The tropics have a VERY long growing season. Food grows all year round, and you don't have to worry about storing food though the winter. Compare that to most of Europe-the industrialized nations. Shorter growing season, longer winter, more advanced technology. The Inuit use SNOW to keep WARM. Wow, huh? Higher technology, better planning for tomorrow, better MAINTANCE.

And don't start on about the Egyptians, or the Maya, or the East Indians. Everybody knows about the space aliens. HA HA HA.

We have become a nation of dependants-constantly asking for a handout, yet turning our backs when asked for help. Those who discuss "social Darwinism" and "the evolution of the species" must realize that that has all been made obsolete by sociology and modern medicine.

Our species spirals further into a self-imposed weakness. A weakness that allows inferior genes to produce more inferior genes. A weakness that allows those least fit to survive to produce more who are unfit to survive.

It is the duty of the strong to protect the weak. It is the duty of the weak to not overflow the strong. The image of a giant serpent, with sheep instead of scales, overpowering a great eagle.

It is the duty of the swift to not over-run the slow. It is the duty of the slow to stay out of the way of the swift. Those who would drive at fifty miles an hour should stay away from the far-left lane.

I am aware that this is not a very popular opinion. Someone doubtless will say that I am "unchristian". I do not consider this an insult. I have done my share of welfare. I have had people sleep on my couch; I have paid the rent of the lazy. I have also scratched out a living on next to nothing. I have risen above my hunger.

There are those who will cry "racist", because it is their habit to do so. This is not about race. Not in the least. The culling is not some sort of Naziesque "ethnic cleansing". We're not looking for "inferior races"; we're talking about people who just shouldn't be allowed to breed. People who think the light on a vacuum is so you can see what you're doing when the electricity goes out. People who wait until the last moment to move out of the closed lane. This has nothing to do with race or ethnicity.....

This is about class.

Friends of mine, until the birth of their first child, were DINKS-Double Income No Kids. Their daughter, Molly, will no doubt have the best education her parents can afford. She will have the best health care, eat well, be warm in the winter, take ballet classes or at least see a ballet, know about some culture, so on, and so forth. But, for the most part, she will grow up to be what we call upper class.

Now, when it comes time for Molly to find a mate, what qualities will she be looking for? (Most of us look for mates similar to ourselves; so, unless Molly is in a particularly rebellious mood, she will pick someone who we would consider upper class.)

We are breeding ourselves into two classes.

And this goes back to social Darwinism.

The upper class is given a choice of how they want to live. The lower classes aren't able afforded this luxury. You might be born into a lower class, but there are plenty of success stories. The mere fact that you are able to read this gives you hope. So, you struggle out of the lower classes, you fight into the upper class, and then you start acting like them. You are one of them. Only you're what they call new money.

And with all those rights come responsibilities.

In the apartment complex I live in, on the first of the month, it becomes near impossible to find a parking space. This is due to a collection of men who only show up on the first of the month... when their wives' (or girlfriends') welfare checks come in. Things will get a little rowdy for a week: the kids run around from the sugar they haven't had all month, the women come home with bags of groceries, everybody gets drunk. But then, the money runs out and the men go away and it's easy to find a parking space again.

The Lone Start card... a credit substitute for food stamps, can only be used for the purchase of grocery items and edible, non-taxables. In the first weekend of its implication, grocery sales in Houston rose some thirty percent.

Cutbacks in welfare cause the masses to scream "fascists!"

Welfare is a demand for those who can take care of themselves to care for those who cannot or chose not to (the mentally retarded or psychotic are the only exceptions). The lazy, the terminally unemployed, will be cared for by the taxpayer or the tithe-giver. It is actually very hard to starve in this country.

But a gift of money by a relative....is that not welfare? True, but it is welfare by choice. The giver is not forced into donating a portion of wages to any cause. It is all by choice.

And that is what my brothers in social Darwinism have overlooked. We are reaching an age where the question is no longer "Who is fit to survive?" but "How will those who are fit to survive choose to live?" Once scraping and begging are out of the way, once the questions of food, health, and shelter have been answered.... What questions will the fit ask of themselves?