

Secret Weapon

Before The State demonized me to death, i foot-soldiered until i was 48 - hailed as: *a war hero*
According to the historians, i'm tall, strong, courageous - cool in pressure situations - known for my endurance
If that sounds sexy - sorry to ruin it: i'm ... no oil painting

Now that i find myself re-embedded in *civilized society*, i still feel like an outsider
Of course, the horrors of war follow you home, but a side-effect of accepting that as a reality, is: it dissolves a lotta other bs in ya head
Leaving a residual ability to detect: *fake projecting*
An active interest in it. It's this same inquisitiveness that provoked the furious headwind of *intellectual hostility*
Ironically, i'm an ignoramus - first to admit it - just *some bloke* - thirsting to learn - by conversing with: *The Experts*
How bad can that be ...?

As it happened ... quite early in my journey of inquiry - a pattern formed: our elites, are, seemingly, not as wise as they would have us believe
Initially, i thought: *they might be glad to discover the error of their thinking ... in the spirit of human endeavour ... ! Together lift the lid on it !*

See, told you i'm an idiot

I don't seek conflict, the opposite, but inevitably, i end up contributing to it
Therefore i am ... reporting live from: *the-thick-of-it*.
In this .. hostile .. struggle/mess, my *secret weapon* is:
a Question
Life *is, in my* (imperfect) estimation, a wondrous Investigation ... a mystery ... to be unravelled.
One question, one (valid) answer, one piece of the puzzle at a time
I'm somewhat anal re: *nailing down the details* - stripping back the hypocritical crap - to illuminate: *actual truth*
Which'll usually bear, no resemblance to: *The Official Version*

For making that observation, The State narrated me as: *an activist nuisance* - *a polluter of youth*
- *a disease to be eradicated*

(Guesses)

Revision #38

Created 3 June 2023 10:05:41 by dulanndrift

Updated 24 June 2024 10:15:52 by dulanndrift