

Drinking Thoughts:

"... of Indianapolis, rail-guns, trebuchet, libertarians, sociopaths ... and will I have the Elbow Room's signature tenderloin sandwich?"

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by Daniel J. Sullivan



I'm sitting here, again, at the Elbow Room ...

... drinking my favorite – Lagunitas IPA.

(they have it on tap)

(it's an amazing beer ...)

I'm pondering some weighty questions also ...

Perhaps too weighty for a “Friday afternoon work from home” scenario – which might imply, logically, that it's a work from the Elbow Room situation ... if you have any understanding of who I am.

I dunno ... I could go some place else, other than the Elbow Room, but their broadband is reliable, and they have Lagunitas IPA on tap. One must focus on priorities.

(Note: I don't get any money from the Lagunitas IPA Corporation of the up-da-butt-crack wherever ville for endorsements)

(I'm not even sure Lagunitas is a real “place”, per se)

(more likely a phantom zone, where supernatural prisoners are forced to make really great fucking IPA ... I imagine a slave cast ... of busty women ... between the ages of 25 and 35 ... being forced, in very humid conditions, to make awesome IPA ... scantily clad as well ... that's critical to the beer making)

No one pays me for endorsements ...

(really)

(why would they?)

Any who – I was thinking about the coming doom presented by

Chicago, the city, the one with the SUPER HIGH homicide rate ... that one ... falling to pieces.

I was considering what "might" happen if the current inflows of money/resources dried up ... like Venezuela ... and Chicago had to survive solely on its own "wits and resources" ... well ... what would happen? ... and I know, you'll say - "Dan, Chicago isn't 'Venezuela', a hem ... we're not like that", and I'd say, "... don't be so racist, you racist fuck ...", that's what I'd say.

EBT cards might stop working ...

Other forms of transfer payments might fail, be shut off - including social security, medicaid, disability, and other critical support systems keeping unemployed americans from rioting in the streets.

Or, just as bad, the value of EBT payments and other forms of "welfare" become destroyed by hyper-inflation. Their "dollars" are useless, and buy them nothing. You say, "hey, I got my monthly check, \$2K", and I'd say, "shit, you can buy that latte now". (that's what I'd say)

Yeah - Chicago might boil over, like a runaway nuclear reactor of human tragedy, spreading, like a tumor, metastasizing to nearby regions ... once the morass of existential regret has boiled off and left the residue of murder-thug-armies ... fueled by rage, revenge, hatred of the "white devil", or, the white-devil poor might join the thug army as well, via alliance ...

(I digress to consider the racial politics and complexities of building a truly multi-cultural thug army - which should be our goal)

(a multi-cultural thug army, armed with bats, bats with carpentry nails driven through them, like in that movie "Escape From New York", when Kurt Russel is fighting that

scary dude ... and he has a bat with nails driven through it ... and the thugs need pillow cases filled with d-cell batteries ... and bicycle chain ... and regular chain ... and lead pipe ... and just about any other weapon that can enhance our thuggish multi-cultural community ... eh ... roaming army)

... and don't forget, this thug army, of white, black, yellow, red, etc., will have a driving lust for our busty Hoosier women, and a strong hankering for our Sunking Brewery's craft beer ... especially the Osiris.

(we have to protect our vital stores of Osiris pale ale at all cost!)

Therefore, given that multi-cultural thug armies will form, after the damage and human misery boils off, and they might even have advanced weapons, given all the barely guarded national guard armories and other shit ... well ... we need to start thinking about protecting Indianapolis from this shit.

It's just commonsense to build a complex of solar arrays and rail gun emplacements around Indy ...

We could forge our own rail-gun projectile from all the rusted heaps on concrete blocks around Martinsville ... or Mooresville ...

Better yet – we should build a system of trebuchet and array them in a circle along I-465 ... powerful mega trebuchet ... like that one King Edward had, “War Wolf”, that shit ...

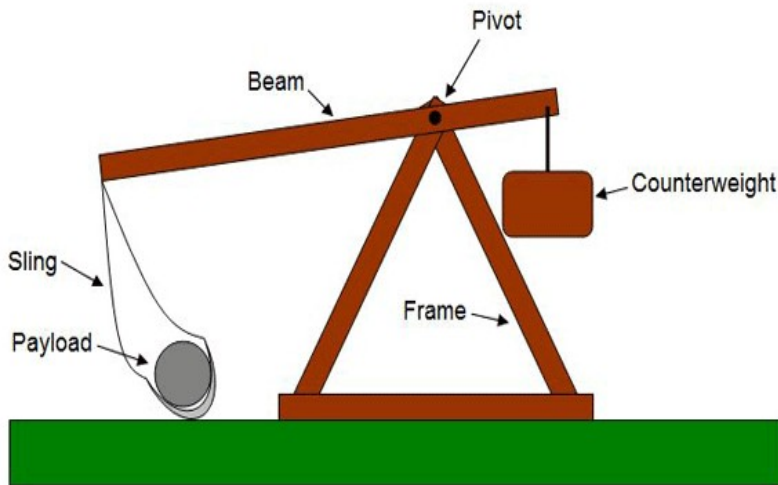
That shit could really bust crap up.

(really large, castle busting, shit)

(we need that "War Wolf" shit)



We can use solar power systems to raise the counter-weights on the trebuchet, allowing us to hurl metal balls, containing chemicals ... and entrails ... and rancid shit ... and burgers from that crappy "Steak'n'Shake" off of 38th Street ... and disease ... at those multi-cultural "Illinois Thug Armies" as they advance on Indianapolis.



The best part? - the counter-weight on the trebuchet is an efficient battery. We just need to make these things big, and with a huge swing arc - we want to be able to hurl shit as far as Purdue if we need to ... (maybe Gary).

I'm sure Carmel would pay ...

(those rich fucks)

They'd put one near the sewage treatment plant off of 96th Street - the smell makes that area almost impenetrable, even to special forces.

The Carmel folks can place that fucking trebuchet, on a 360 degree platform, with solar powered mechanisms for turning in any direction ... and hi-tech computer equipment for calibrating/targeting with that infernal device - and they could just hurl shit ... the people of Carmel ... from the safety of their sewage treatment plant ... and hurl their feces all over Indianapolis ... like super-wealthy chimpanzees ... and defend their craft beer and white, or asian, or african-american, or [pick one], wholesome, busty, Hoosier women.

And you might ask, "Dan, why do you fear this? Why do you want to build these fucking trebuchet (plural, I think)", in order to defend against the unholy onslaught of this coming foray of multi-cultural thug armies from the north?

(this is where we get a little bit serious)

For the same reason I think libertarians, like myself, need to consider how amoral our society has become, how disconnected from any ethical, self-actualized, harmonious society.

I read this book, a long time ago, by Alasdair MacIntyre, [After Virtue: A study in moral theory](#). The basic premise of the book being that we, modern humans, have lost touch with

those kinds of organic relationships (my terminology, not MacIntyre's), which existed in more traditional communities, where the connection between self-action or self-moral-action, was less confused. For MacIntyre, modern people are rudderless when it comes to evaluating moral choices on an individual basis – once upon a time our role in society, our community, was connected to our ethos, and now that connection is broke. That is, at least, how I read MacIntyre's thesis.

I might phrase things differently: I might say that we've "outsourced" our moral responsibilities, on a community and familial level, to the government, for almost 100 years (I'm talking about the United States here). This "outsourcing" meant we didn't need to care about our neighbors - "hey, is Benny out of work?", sure Benny is, but Benny has food-stamps, so Benny is ok. That's how we've been programmed. That program is obsolete now, and those complex, expensive, systems of social control, manipulation, and "feeding", yeah, those systems are falling apart as well ...

So one would hope that an "emergent ethos" will come along and keep America from becoming a crack-whore wasteland resembling the original "Road Warrior" starring Mel Gibson – but that's a far-flung hope, a silly hope. There will be no emergent ethos ... (only beatings)

At this point, there is no "self-governance" in America left, or at least so little to be relevant, self-governance is "mostly dead" (to steal from "Princess Bride") – you have to hope that your neighbors have "internal moral compass" and such ... but they might not ... they might see you as a meal at some point.

They, your next-door neighbors, and their kids, might believe what a "friend" of mine told me once when I lived in Nashville (TN):

"Dan, if I don't get caught, it's legal."

... and, furthermore, my friend believed that it was, therefore, "moral" - if you don't get caught.

For example: if you murder someone, and you don't get caught, then it is "moral".

(that's what my "friend" said)

I know, I know - it's a variant of "might makes right", but what other lesson has neocon America been teaching americans, and the world, by example, since 9/11?

If I'm right, at least half of the people you know define morality in similar terms to my former friend - if you can get away with it, it's "ok".

So when the food isn't at the grocery store?

When the cops stop responding to 911?

When the electricity goes out, and there's no radio, no telephone, no NOTHING? (well - that last bit is a double-negative)

What do you expect people to do?

Do you expect them to build communities of sharing, respect, liberty, and dignity?

(really?)

Better yet, libertarians, (of which, I am one, proudly), how do we protect our newly formed free-society from the predatory sociopath who lurks in the darkness of malformed genes an really bad upbringing?

I'm not saying "I know" - I don't.

I simply think we should consider the possibility that "moral compass" is not totally innate. Worse yet – that we have a sociopathic culture, a general paradigm of torture-murder-imprison-destroy for 'freedom' mentality that is toxic to the core and is in every aspect of our current world view. Our weltanschauungen is corrupt, broken, degraded, dejected, and not ready for liberty. We have accomplished, in just a few generations, the total destruction of a free society.

Given the above – how do we feel comfortable about?:

1. the impending chaos (and it is coming).

OR

2. the promise of some "free society" when Dagny arises from Galt's Gulch and draws the \$ in the sky (and, wow, did she, Ayn Rand, know about the Federal Reserve when she was writing Atlas Shrugged?)

In either, or both, of the above scenarios, the presence of police, cops, or any kind of "public security" will be non-existent. And I, for one, welcome it – as the inherent truth of things, as they are. The promise of security, in exchange for freedom, is a lie – Benjamin Franklin well identified this fact.

(BF also said "you can have a republic, if you can keep it")

(we fucked that up)

Any who ...

I can't just keep writing ...

I'm drinking, my Lagunitas IPA, and trying to relax.

(even Dan deserves some relaxation)

So I must close this pondering meditation on random intersections of mind and stuff and consciousness.

I think I want to trust that my fellow humans are, mostly, non-douchee, and I will be on the lookout for those "douchee players", sociopaths, seeking to take advantage of their liberty to organize despotic schemes.

Or, at least, I hope someone is looking out.

(I might have the tenderloin sandwich)

[Note from next day: I had the tenderloin, it was underwhelming]