

Empires Never Die Quietly - Cycles of Catastrophe

by happy jack *Monday, May 18 2015, 12:26am*

international / prose / post

History informs us in no uncertain terms that every great Empire fails but rarely, if ever, fails with a whimper. And so fasten your apathetic seatbelts, cowards, slaves and drones because it is you, as has always been the case, that allows this dread-full cycle to persist.

Allowing known pathologically lying and duplicitous psychopaths to seize and maintain their hold on the reins of power is the first and last stage before inevitable collapse. Look to Washington Americans and tell me it is not owned and ruled by psychopaths!

Usually, cycles of ruin take some time to reach their ultimate conclusion but in today's time-compressed world, this cycle could begin and end in a generation, as is evident today. Who is ultimately responsible for ignoring ALL the signs of destruction and allowing the 'train' to run into a wall, guess who? But we do not want to know even though we are aware of the uncomfortable truth, that it is our cowardice and lack of moral fibre that allows it all to proceed without intervention.

Eastern and Western empires are now clearly on a collision course and (nuclear) war is inevitable in the current high stakes desperate situation. It can be averted but only by the overwhelming power of the people, IF EXERCISED; a highly unlikely scenario in either the West or East and so history will assuredly repeat itself.

No doubt, survivors, if tenability is not entirely obliterated, will say never again and pick themselves up only to repeat the cycle once more; I am a specialist and have been trained not to allow myself the luxury of self-deception - the WORLD is on the precipice of catastrophe while populations are fascinated with tits, cats on youtube and movie star awards though the 'train,' in which we are all 'passengers,' has been hijacked by madmen and madwomen.

Would it be inadequate or too weak to simply conclude by saying that we will undoubtedly 'reap what we sow' for not taking affirmative action to regain control of our lives and nations? Perhaps, but my job and that of my colleagues is simply to arrive at truth and detail everything that has led to that conclusion.

And so my primary task ends by not my moral, ACTIVE, civic role in society.

I leave you with a poem I wrote when I was thirteen years old, I am far from thirteen today:

seabirds fly
fish swim
man kills
without a whim