

#BLAME ME TOO?

The presentation of Judge Kavanaugh in his defense put a tension in my stomach that lasted the next day and the next. That's when I came to terms as to what this tension represented.

At first I more or less identified the tension as violated innocence – mine! That was as incredible to me as it is, no doubt, to you. I was too old to be anything but innocent about sex. But the tension persisted...insisted. This turned out not to be one of my two emotions. It was shame. For him. For me. For them. The mask was off the serene and flawless white patriachs who had spent an accumulation of centuries on the Committee. During his belligerent barroom oration, Kavanaugh's message was clear:

"...I'm a pawn. I won't break when you play me. I am a President's man to my core. I proved my metal under a previous war criminal, GeeDub by name. You've got my M.O. Prepster. Yale fraternaty, "T and C" was its nickname before it got kicked off campus. Unfair. I also know why I am the indispensable man who pleases both Trump and The Party. It's because I can dispense for both what each needs most. Trump needs a Court that will give him the emergency power to pardon himself before and after crimes. He's met me.

I'm the guy. He complemented me – 'I know a good Eichmann when I see one' – he did his disabled stuff. Our joke. The Party also knows I can give them a finish to Roe vs. Wade. I have always delivered. I'm a Catechism Conservative. I teach others! I'm no shirker. I'm doing what the President coached me to do last night. The Committee tells me what to do next. Don't ask me to risk the truth with a decent investigation. Ask the Committee, not me. I'll do my duty. I married the boss's daughter, you know, his personal secretary. I know everything. I'm a chronic A student. I bayed after Clinton with Ken Starr's pack. Hilary drowned Foster in the tub like in a French horror movie. I took 'em to court. That slut, Clinton. Bill. He was a sex slob. It's not his eighties anymore. My eighties. His nineties. What I could do to Bill now, these days? Still, for the time and place, we were explicit, bare assed explicit, if you'll excuse me. I wanted to lay on the details. It was a hell of lot more juicy than this, this, this...what?...sanity trial? What stays in the ruling class stays in the ruling class!!!...when did

the Democrats repeal that rule? They're walking war criminals like the rest of us– Everybody in this very pragmatic Empire – even the women – at least we don't have too many of those in office. Klobachar! Doesn't have an alcohol problem, fucking liberal stoner. Feinstein! We all know the Harvey Milk deal. Guys not Gays. Girls need guy models. I try and teach them law, if they have nice legs, just kidding of course because I'm still a virgin really, the Jesuits do that to you. I mean that girl, she was cute and a little woozy herself. One beer! Me and Judge we were goofy drunk. How was I going to fuck her. Was I ever gonna fuck anybody, that was the big question. I may have fumbled at her clothes but I did that on a lot of dates, never got me anywhere that I was supposed to be. Some other places maybe. The President is a hoot when it talks about this stuff. I'm not carrying it off, am I? Judge Bluster, fist-shaking from the bench. I should have just apologized. GeeDub got away with it. Aw shucks.

Not my style. Noble Roman. Jaw raised profile. Brutus, not ...Nero! Scare her was sort of part of the plan, haha, prank that could lead somewhere. But not scar her. We just traded the wrong signals. I should have offered her psychic remuneration – nice phrase, I'm sharp you know....Postmodern law, that's what you'll see in my next 40 years on the Court. I've got stamina, could run the floor with the best of them. I was a cornerback. I had the physique for Basketball, Well it was Junior Varsity at Yale but the coach hated Catholics. I mean I love coaching basketball for girls. Show them how to play. Hands on. Haha no chance. I don't even play with myself. I could have been a great priest, not a Jesuit, a real parish priest. Except I don't like boys. That's true. I'm one of the guys, don't even masturbate. Let my wife take care of that. This gonna be really embarrassing isn't it? Clarence handles it. This Court will be a historic one, won't it?

I'm historic. One of the experts in serving the embodiment of our society, civil, military and criminal, the apotheosis. The President. The Imperial President. And I am one of the Privileged Class. Why am I being treated like this? The whole point of privilege is you can be horribly irresponsible in complete security. You're gonna be sorry for this..."

So, it's not finished. All over America many men are asking ourselves **"Have I ever pushed a girl down and tried to take off her clothes?"** And asking other men. There must be a space for truthful discussion among men about the reality of violence in our sex lives. In the fifties, we men used literature to affirm our liberation from the unhealthy sexual strictures of the past. Lawrence, Miller, Mailer had led the way in the presentation of the previously obscene. Others followed in their wake – Bukowski and Southern and Krassner and me too. The language loosened up a lot. But all we got was the Playboy Forum.

In the seventies men did workshops with each other, training ourselves how not to allow "our frustrations" from turning into violence against the women in our lives. But *bitch* roared into fashion, date rape and hooking up.

Perhaps a new movement **"#BlameMeToo"** is in the making. The question mark is crucial. How much really can we men confess about our sexuality in the face of the resurgence of the radical feminism of **#MeToo**. What happens if we block ourselves out because of fear of the consequences and refuse the examination of our consciences?

-Paul Encimer



Stop Asking: "How will we pay for it?" When it Comes to Doing the Right Thing!

I'm getting tired of hearing **"How will we pay for it?"** when it comes to proposed socialized medicine. This question is supposed to be a debate ender and is meant to draw people into dead-end arguments over budgets and taxes. But, in fact, it's not a dead end; we're just looking for answers to that question in the wrong place.

People act like socialized medicine is some black hole where billions of dollars will disappear. Well, no. You're thinking of the Pentagon, where millions of dollars already do disappear.

In socialized medicine, you will obviously employ people in it who will work and pay taxes. They will also spend that money, creating economic benefits. And, people served by it will have more money to spend because they're not going broke paying inflated insurance rates for medical care. The money does not simply disappear. It goes right back into the economy, rather than ending up in the pockets of defense contractors and Wall Street offshore bank accounts.

In a socialized medical system, we can pay the genuine costs and not the ballooning costs created by the need for profit margins. Keep in mind that most corporations need 20% growth per year to consider themselves successful. In health insurance, that means medical costs must go up, not down. Corporations are not out to find ways to offer the best quality for the least money. They're out to provide the the most money for their shareholders.

How can we justify this attitude when it comes to the health of human beings? If anyone says, "How will we pay for it?" they should be asked this question: Suppose your child or spouse was trapped in a burning building. Firefighters arrive but you are asked, "How will you pay for this rescue?" The response to both questions should be the same.



Capitalism cheerleaders always tell us the market will fix it. But the market has not. Even the half-assed market-government hybrid of Obamacare has failed after the market itself could not deliver on the now nearly a hundred-year-old promise. The market has had plenty of time. Plenty of people have died waiting. Time's up. Now is the time for the market to get the hell out of the way.

Capitalism, again, delivers the least for the most money. That's the entire basis behind it

now. You can see the way brand names once associated with high quality now offer shoddy junk but at the same price. It's called a "backdoor profit". That's where, if you cut the manufacturing costs and wages, you can make more money while keeping the product at the same price. Or, even raise the price and make twice the money. This is done in medical care now when it is provided by private insurance.

Nearly every Western nation has socialized medicine, but not the United States. The United States knows private medical insurance is inefficient, wasteful, and obscenely cavalier about human life and suffering. Still, it stubbornly clings to this illusion of "good private medical care" because its own ego is so heavily invested in being "right" when most everyone of good sense can clearly see that it is wrong.

No one should say **"How will we pay for it?"** when it comes to doing what is right. We've thrown away trillions of dollars on weapons and war. Trillions spent on killing other human beings. And yet we only ask **"How will we pay for it?"** Then we hear:

"Oh, all these people want free stuff!"

The government gives the military "free stuff" like weapons!

In the Medieval Period, a knight had to supply his own weapons, armor, and horse out of his own pocket. The king didn't pay for it. The military today gets free stuff because they're not required to supply their own weapons. Oh, and they get free medical care too, pretty much for life under the VA. So let's have an end to this "free stuff" nonsense. Or, I say, let every member of the military buy their own rifle and every naval officer buy their own ship. Let us require the president pay every time he uses Air Force One, and pay monthly rent on the White House.

There is no scarcity of resources or available money. There is no lack of human resources to do it. There is a government capable of carrying out what needs to be done.

All that stands in the way is a superstitious cultural taboo created by capitalism. This is just as bad as a nation that has a cultural taboo that requires things like "honor killings" This is the same dynamic if you have a taboo that says you cannot create a socialized medical system to save lives. People are just as dead thanks to the taboo.

So let's have done with this backwards taboo created by capitalism, with its system of honor killings by medical neglect. Because that's what they are: Honor killings by proxy.

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