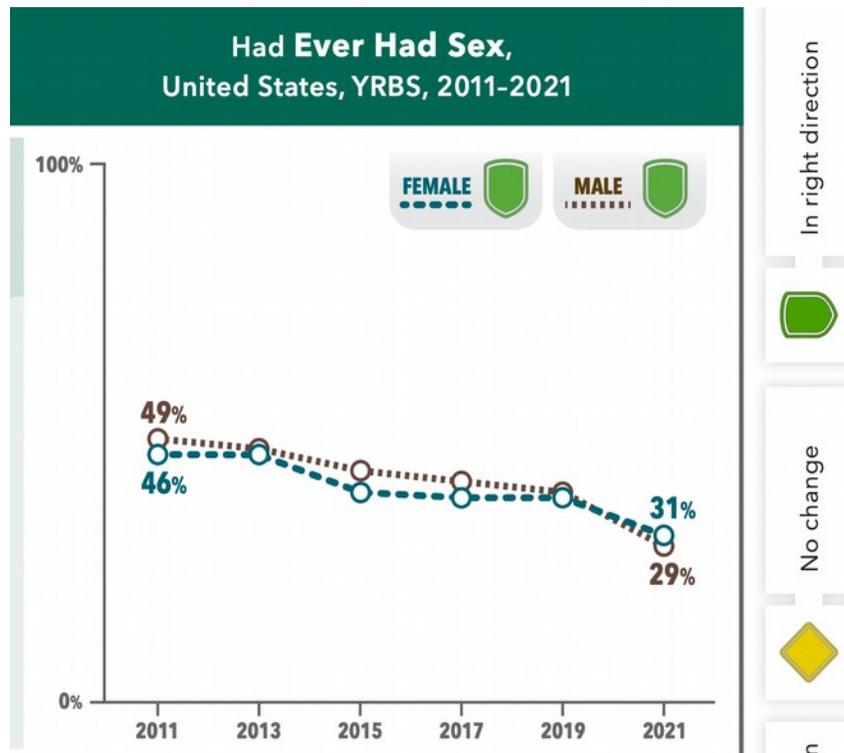


Desexing the World

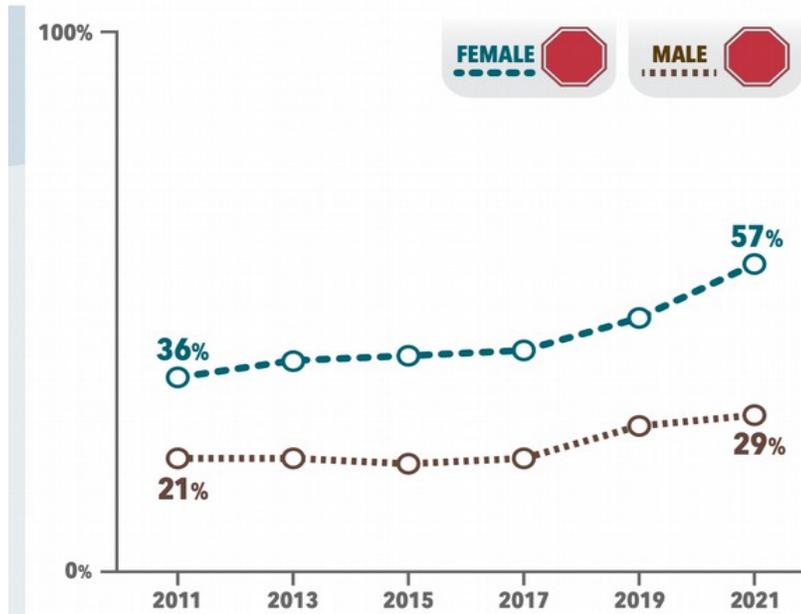


by Miles Mathis

First published March 8, 2023

The major outlets are reporting troubling [new data from the CDC](#), which shows huge upswings in hopelessness and suicide among highschool girls in the past decade. The usual array of talking heads either pretend to be flummoxed by it, or they blame it on Covid lockdowns or the opposite political party. But we know it isn't due to Covid lockdowns, since the numbers were on a steep incline before 2020:

**Experienced Persistent Feelings of Sadness
or Hopelessness** during the Past Year,
United States, YRBS, 2011-2021



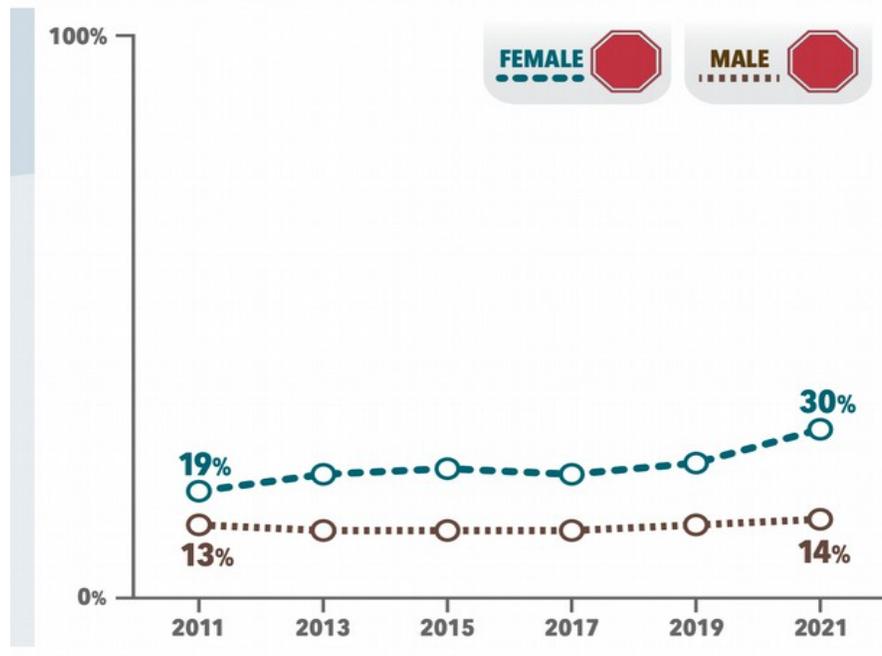
All these graphs are highschool, so age 15-18. That's a 21-point increase in just a decade, and the latest steep increase started for both boy and girls in 2017, not 2020. Must be Trump, right? Teens were hopeless and suicidal over Trump? Not a chance. Teens don't care that much about politics, since they are mostly exempted from it. A few may have been affected by the hysterical *reaction* to Trump by their parents, but almost none were affected by Trump directly.

How do I know? Because I know what is really causing this increase. The CDC tells us in other graphs in the same report, though it doesn't tell us it is telling us. We have to figure it out for ourselves. I draw your attention to the graph under title, which the CDC and everyone else fails to tie to other graphs. But for me it was obvious. We see a 20-point rise in virginity for boys in that period and a 15-point rise for girls. A huge change for just a decade. But the tell is that the CDC tags this with a green shield, which means it is a *good* trend. It is a good trend that young people are being desexed. Though the age of puberty is dropping every decade, now being on average below age 12, the CDC is promoting virginity at least up to age 18. Six years starving a natural appetite is a "good trend".

A lot of my readers can't figure out why I consider myself liberal, but they are about to find out. Yes, on many issues I now have opinions that might be considered conservative or even backwards. But on this issue I am a proper hippie. I think people should be far more disciplined in their sexual habits than they are, but I do not think they should be virgins. Those who are beyond puberty need to find a way to have nice, safe, affirming and healthy sex, because if they don't they are just going to become sexual neurotics of some sort. Sex is either going to become destroyed or perverted for them, and they will either maintain the frigidity they have learned in their teen years, or they will come to embrace some dark and twisted form of sex.

JUST SAY NO IS NOT THE ANSWER.

Seriously Considered Attempting Suicide during the Past Year, United States, YRBS, 2011-2021



[I commented on this back in 2006](#), saying the same thing, and predicted it would continue to get worse if trends didn't reverse. While Nature is moving one way, society is moving the other, and in order to control populations, prevent revolution, and maximize profits, the government is desexing us all as fast as possible, targeting the youth above all others. The highschools were already dark prisons when I began commenting on this more than two decades ago, but they have just gotten worse. Schools have been infiltrated by the Intel agencies and every species of ghouls, promoting not only virginity but homosexuality, gender fluidity, and gender dysphoria. It is now clear they *want* teens to be as miserable as possible, because these teens are budding consumers who will soon be in college, spending as much as possible of their parents' disposable income. Miserable people spend far more across the board, and that has been known by the merchants for more than a century.

So the Phoenician Navy simply licks it lips when it sees graphs like this. It shows them their projects are working.

Birthrates have to plummet when young people quit having sex, and they have. Those who don't have sex in their late teens continue not to have sex in their twenties. We see these same trends in college, which we are supposed to think is a Bacchanalia, but which is really again dominated by sad little virgins (as we have seen in other recent studies). Birthrates were plummeting before Covid because they were already being targeted. And the main point of Covid and the vaccines was the increased targeting of sex, sexuality, and reproduction. So the accelerated trends in all these graphs you see after 2020 aren't a by-product of Covid or the vaccines. It is the **main reason** they were unleashed, even beyond profit.

I have to admit I am slightly ambivalent about this on some levels, since I honestly think overpopulation IS a problem worldwide, especially in the Eastern Hemisphere. I think it is very

difficult to argue China and India aren't overpopulated, or that parts of Africa aren't overpopulated. Parts of Europe are definitely overpopulated, and if you don't know it is because you haven't lived there. When there are so many people that natural wildlife and ecosystems have been obliterated, there is overpopulation. Most of the US isn't badly overpopulated, though some areas on the east and west coast are definitely overpopulated. Mexico is definitely overpopulated, since everyone is squeezed into a narrow band down there, turning it all to crud.

That said, the answer obviously isn't attacking the sexuality of our children with vaccines, gender dysphoria, and other ghoulish programs. Doing nothing and letting Nature kill us with plagues and famines would be better than that. And I mean that seriously. I personally would rather die at the hands of a pitiless Nature than die at the hands of a human psychopath like Gates or Fauci. If we can't come up with a rational solution, Nature will take care of it one way or the other.

But of course there *are* rational solutions. We should go back to teaching sexual discipline, rather than abstinence or other sexual destruction. There are many forms of natural birth control that aren't being taught, which makes no sense to me. I have been sexually active with women since 17, have never used condoms, and have never had a pregnancy. So I know it can be done. Some of that was due to the pill, I admit, but a large part wasn't. Besides, it is known the continued population growth of the US isn't due to native birthrates. If the US had closed all borders after the pill was introduced in the 1960s, the population of the US would have leveled or fallen. Only by allowing unchecked immigration from countries that don't control their family sizes has this problem occurred. I don't need to name names because everyone knows the worst offenders. It isn't the Swedes, for instance.

But let's return to the girls feeling hopeless and suicidal. An 11-point jump in a decade is astounding, especially considering that boys only saw a small rise in that period. So why would girls be suffering so much emotionally in a period during which they were more empowered than ever before? Obviously because they are also targeted more than ever before by the Intel agencies and other ghouls. They are casualties of the sex wars, just like blacks are casualties of the race wars. To keep our eyes off their biggest programs, the governors have accelerated the race wars and gender wars. They need us fighting each other rather than focusing on them. As part of the race wars, they have created the fake BlackLivesMatter movement, which came out of nowhere. [They faked a bunch](#) of white-on-black violence, most of it by police, to stoke anger and create division. And they have done the same thing in the gender wars, creating an ever accelerating [list of fake events](#) to split the sexes and blackwash men in the eyes of women. They have been doing that for decades, but it went into overdrive after 911. There was a break in 2020, as all agents were assigned to Covid mayhem, but in 2021 the fake events returned with a vengeance, many of them being the old Men-are-Pigs projects. So of course women are going to be depressed, with their boyfriends and husbands taken from them.

[March 11: New data is even now coming in today, where I learned that in a poll of girls from Philips Exeter Academy (a rich highschool in New Hampshire that was historically completely white and that is still 78% white/Asian), only **60% of girls identified as straight**. This is pretty strange, seeing that Philips Exeter has not been considered a lesbian feeder for Smith/Vassar/Radcliffe/BrynMawr. It is just an exclusive prep school. It used to be that only about 3% of women identified as lesbian, and even now only eight percent of millennials do. Or at least that was the case in 2018. This is just one more indication of the extent to which men and boys have been destroyed in the minds of young women. For boys and men, at least 37% of that dating pool has been wiped out off the top. And I can tell you from experience that skews heavily toward the more brainy girls. You would think the brainier girls would be more likely to see through his propaganda, but they aren't. They are more likely to fall to it, because it is sold to them as part of intellectualism. It will just get worse for these girls in college,

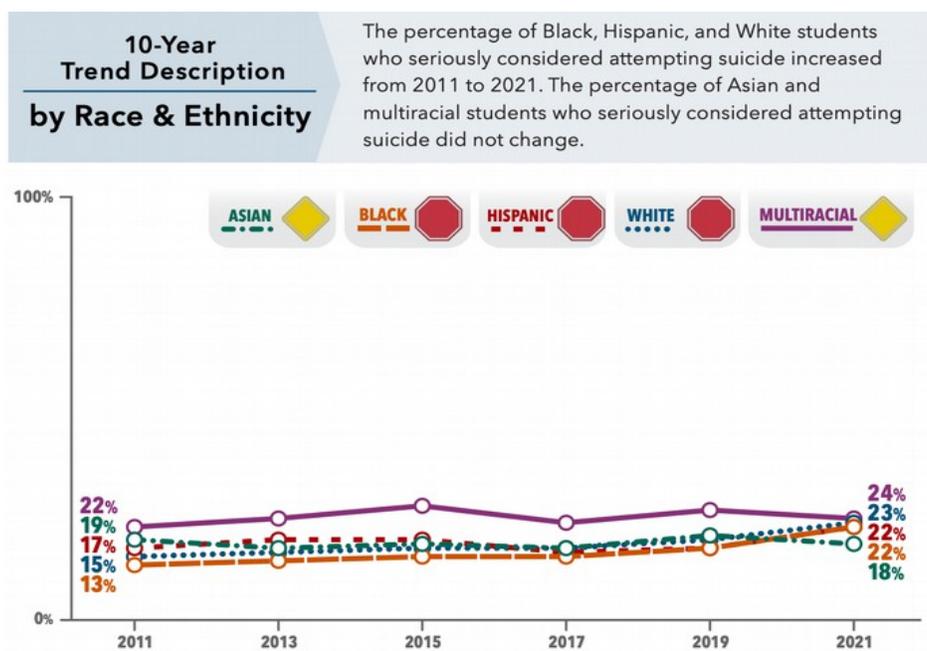
where man hating will be sold as a package with all other leftist politics, which itself will be sold as a sign of basic intelligence. That was already true in the 1980s when I was in college, even in Texas, since almost no top student then would have thought of identifying as conservative, especially in the liberal arts colleges. The only conservatives were those strange lily white guys in suits giving out fliers for the Young Republicans on the west mall. No cool person would get near them.

Some have tried to tell me that things have leveled off in recent decades, and that my horrific experience is not the norm. They tell me straights now get together all the time, with little or no trauma. But one couple here and there doesn't make a trend. The truth is things have gotten worse every decade, and I know that because I was coming up against the same thing in Taos, at age 55, that I was coming up against in the 1990s in my 30s: smart white women that had been obliterated by mainstream sexual politics. Like the rest of us, they had gotten it in school, but they hadn't been able to get past it.

They have already been destroyed, but as we are seeing here the next generation has it even worse. In my time we didn't have transgenderism and equity and fake school shootings and fake mandated vaccines, so the trauma is being ramped up every year.

Here's something else I just discovered: the marriage rate in the US has gone off a cliff, dropping two whole points from 2017 to 2020. It is now down to 5 marriages for every 1000 people. After WWII the number was 16.4, to give you some idea. That means it has crashed by about 70%. Or, there were **3.28 times** as many marriages back then. And fewer divorces. There are about half as many marriages now as in the time of Reagan. And the rate of fall is increasing, since the marriage rate has crashed almost 30% since 2017. It is even worse in Western Europe and Japan, just so you know. You might have expected the trend in the US to reverse with Trump, but it didn't, it just continued to accelerate down. Again, this is no accident. It is policy and it was planned. Nothing is getting better, it is just getting worse at accelerating speeds.]

We have more proof that is what is going on right from the data at CDC:



There is a telling line there that everyone else has missed. In that period, blacks and whites saw significant increases in thoughts of suicide, mostly among girls. But notice that the line for Asians actually fell in that period, from 19 to 18. While black and white girls were seeing increases of 9 and 8 points, respectively, Asian girls were seeing a drop of one point. Why? Obviously because no Asian men were on the news raping and murdering women. The CIA didn't bother to manufacture any of those events, because they are not targeting Asians. Asians have sometimes been the fake victims of blacks, because they want Asians to fear blacks. But they have no reason to want Asian women to fear their own men, so they don't. When was the last time you saw a story about an Asian man raping or murdering Asian women? Never? So these graphs follow the fake news to a T. And you see more movement in the lines for women than men, because women are easier to manipulate with emotional stories on the news. Men are also easy to manipulate, but not in that way. Men and women are targeted in different ways, and up to now the sexes have mostly been split from the female side, by creating an endless line of [fake serial killers](#) and rapists to scare women senseless. It is no wonder women are more fearful and less trusting than ever: that was the goal. If women are hysterical, it is because Intelligence has been playing on their emotions for centuries, specifically to increase their hysteria. Rational people of either sex are of no use to the governors, since they would revolt immediately.

So it is no surprise for me to see the female psyche being torn to shreds by this intentional rocking. It has been government policy for decades. It has always been there, but in the 1960s it went into overdrive as feminism was (re)infiltrated and turned against women by the Phoenician Navy. On the one hand, women are told they are superior to men, goddesses of infinite capacity and wisdom, with a flawless intuition and all the right innate qualities; while on the other hand, the men around them—who they used to love and rely on—have been redefined as losers and oafs, morons and pansies, or manipulators and criminals. The female sex has been vastly oversold, in other words, while the male sex has been decimated. So a young woman finds herself swimming alone in vast sea of fear and uncertainty, with no one of the opposite sex she can justify loving or trusting. And with overblown ideas about her own abilities and qualifications, she is almost sure to fail—*as the governors want her to*. Once she is defeated, she will be open to anything. Men will be of no use to her and older women will backstab her, so she will have to turn to the usual faceless institutions. She will marry the media and the government, and it will tell her what to think and do. At that point she is lost to all rationality, since what man can hope to penetrate that wall?

You will say that not all women are like that, and many men are, and that is true. Many men are also married to the media, but they didn't get there in the same way. They didn't get there by being taught they are all-powerful gods, for instance. They got there by being crushed more directly. But let's stick to women here, since men have had enough more than enough analysis. Women have been given a pass, except from me. I don't give anyone a pass. Pretending everything is peachy won't do them any good. As you see, I have generously passed the buck, blaming those who have oppressed women. But if women are going to break free from this old project, they need tough love, and tough love will tell them they are ultimately responsible for changing the state of things. They could have seen through all this and said no, and they didn't, and they have to take responsibility for that, at least. The intuition failed, I would say. But it is never too late. They don't need to be saying no to sex or to men, they need to be saying no to the governors and their sick projects of distortion and dissolution. They need to wake up from the nightmare and start the long project of rebuilding love and trust. It won't be easy, because men really have been crushed, some of them almost to bare ground. The levels of trauma are shocking on both sides, and it will require superhuman levels of patience and willpower to move forward from here. The only possible solution is refusing to fight. Find a mate and stick by them.

Which is where I return to old-fashioned family values. Not a hippie in this regard. Sure, shop around while you are young. Don't marry the first person you sleep with or even the first person you love. Give it some time. Grow up. But sometime in your twenties you need to make a choice and stick with it. You will be happier if you do, trust me. I have been there and made the mistakes. If you are a guy who takes care of himself, you may have the luxury of waiting until your thirties, but if you are a woman who wants children you don't. You need a father for those children, and the younger you are the healthier your children are. That is the science, like it or not. You are free to ignore my advice of course and do what you wish, but I am also free to tell you what I have learned.

The problem is, no one is giving young women good advice. They get nothing but bad advice, and most of seems to come from older women. If you dig deep enough, you find it isn't ultimately coming from women, which defuses the situation somewhat. Again, I generously concede that. At the deepest levels, these projects are coming from very rich men, so you could say we are all victims. But the women who spread these lies are far from blameless. If they don't know the score, they should. Many of them do. They know they are creating chaos as they create it. At that point they are no longer victims, they are accomplices. You know who you are. And the Muses and Furies know.

I will tell you my story, since it may be of some use to you. It didn't do me any good, because we got nothing but bad advice, but maybe you can learn from my mistakes. I met my wife at age 23 and we married at 25. But Mary had been advised by the sisters and the media to put off children until 30, and to work and play until then, keeping all options open. That sounded fine to me since I didn't know any better. I was young and stupid and wasn't itching to have children. Most 25-year-old males aren't. But the problem is, again like most 25-year-old males, I had a wandering eye. Without children to complete the tie, the marriage license was too little to complete the bond, and when we inevitably started squabbling, the tie again was too weak. I didn't cheat on her, but did come close once. By the time we hit 30, I wanted to try something else, thinking (wrongly as it turned out) that I could do better.

You will say she was just screwed and that I was a cad: case closed. Possibly, but given my later history, I really don't think so. I now think that if we had had children at 25, they would have bound me to her more strongly, making it more difficult for me to flee when we started squabbling over nothing. We would have stayed together.

Maybe I was destined to strike out on my own, but her only hope in keeping me would have been to have children immediately. She needed something as rope to keep me there until I could grow the fuck up and realize what I later realized: I had it good then. So the advice she got to wait to have children was the worst possible.

But if I am being honest, and looking at it from her perspective, an even better plan would have been for her to marry an older man from the beginning, one who had already passed through that stage and was READY for children when she was 25. She should have married a guy about 35, one whose libido had calmed down a bit. In that sense, the old combinations made more sense. But we can't have that anymore, since the advice from above has been that couples should be the same age. Why? Well, not only because the rich guys want everyone to be miserable, but also because older women want the older men for themselves. A 25-year-old woman taking a 35-year-old man angers the 30-something women, and they don't have any problem interfering. I know this from experience. I had a friend about 45 in Taos, and he started dating a 30-year-old. It took them a long time to really get together, and one day I met her alone at the market and very subtly asked her why. She said that she had heard all the 40-something women were complaining she was "fishing" in their pond, and that it wasn't fair.

So she was being shamed. I told her to consider the possibility it wasn't up to the women to decide who this guy was dating. He had been alone for a long time, so he obviously wasn't interested in those women. So refusing to take him herself wouldn't be doing those women any favors. It would just mean everyone *remained alone*.

You see how it goes.

Am I recommending women always date older men? No. I am just saying there is nothing wrong with it. Also nothing wrong with a 45-year-old woman dating a 30-year-old man. But I *am* recommending that a young woman who wants children should consider marrying an older man. This has been known since the dawn of time, and nothing has changed since then. Most men are not losers or cads, but they are men, and their instincts must be taken into account.

I will be told that a woman would be a fool to marry someone like me at any age: a guy who paints naked women. Well, I have just admitted I was not a solid catch at 25. But I did stabilize in my 30s. Later relationships failed on their own merits, not due to my wandering eye. I never destroyed a relationship by philandering, even that early marriage, so there was hope for me even then.

I'll tell you another story, this one again meant to instruct younger women. When I was 46 I began dating a woman two years younger. At first she thought I was too young for her, but when she found out I was actually two years older, she got very excited: a “younger man” who wasn't actually younger. Bliss. She was head over heels for a couple of weeks, but then her ex-boyfriend visited my website and told her I was psychotic. She got confused and tried to break it off, but I suggested to her that maybe—just maybe—he was trying to break us up for his own reasons, and that she should discuss these things with me and make up her own mind. She did and flipped again, soon suggesting we get married. I was game and a few months later I did propose. But I did it wrong, failing to buy an expensive ring, and she cooled off again. She knew I didn't have any money to be wasting on rings, but she decided to make a sticking point on that, and it took me many months just to get back to even. No wedding plans were made. Nonetheless we did move in together and it worked pretty well. The squabbles stopped, mainly because I wasn't interested in squabbling. I wanted to get along. She was also a calm and stable type, not prone to theatrics. The sex was OK, though the frequency wasn't what I had been used to in previous relationships. She told me I had the biggest libido of anyone she had ever met, but I think that said more about her and her previous boyfriends than it said about me. Regardless, I didn't complain. I decided to be happy with what I got and let it go. We were both approaching 50, so I just figured I should be happy I was getting anything. Pickens were slim in Taos and I was tired of dating, so it was what it was.

She didn't like my conspiracy papers, and the Manson paper was especially scary for her, though I am not sure why. I had thought I was defusing the fear. She did like the Lennon paper, and even added a couple of small points to it. But overall, the writing was a problem for her.

She didn't like the fact I didn't have a car and that I didn't have much money. Neither did she, being a masseuse, but she did have a car. She didn't have to cart me around or let me borrow the car, since I didn't even have a license. I had bikes and liked to ride them and the town was small. The only time I got in the car was when we would go out to eat or leave town together. But she was sure to make me feel like a loser for it. I didn't owe her any money. We split the bills and I didn't miss any payments. In fact, after she left I maintained the rent by myself: something that I am sure surprised her.

She never asked me why I didn't have a car, so I never told her. When I was in Belgium, I had been in

a car someone else was driving when it crashed, and someone died. I couldn't talk about it for years and can barely talk about it now. I had always hated cars and that sort of sealed it for me. When our cats got run over it just made it worse. I was PTSD until 2018, about twelve years, when I finally renewed my license and got a car. I have one now but rarely drive. I would love to live again in a city where I didn't need a car, and will probably move back to Europe at the first opportunity for that reason. The US doesn't have any cities like that, although some small towns in New England come close.

Anyway, as in the beginning, she was looking for some reason to leave and finally found it when she saw some very tame porn on my computer. Just a nude picture that wasn't one of my own paintings. She acted like she had just caught me with a hooker, and the relationship was never the same. I didn't say anything, but my opinion is the same as it was then: a woman who is only having sex with her man once a week has no right sit on his libido the rest of the week. In fact, she should be extremely happy that he is using his imagination rather than looking for actual warm bodies. But I think it was my refusal to be shamed that galled her more than anything. She knew I couldn't be controlled, and that was too much for her. For many women, a man that can't be controlled is completely useless, since controlling him is the whole fun. The power is the thing. She had been used to being top dog, and with me she was never going to be top dog. She could try to hold me back, but it was sure to fail.

She ended it, but once I got out I was glad to be out and never tried to get back in. She had damaged my self-esteem in some small ways, but I soon recovered. Except for a short affair with a housemate, I didn't date anyone for the next five years, but that wasn't her fault. Not mine either. It was Taos' fault: there just wasn't anyone there in my age range I was interested in. I knew several other guys who were in the same boat: they had priced themselves out of the local market. They weren't willing to slum it, and so found themselves alone. Despite having no money, I was called Taos' most eligible bachelor several times, for all the good it did me. I even got some old female matchmakers offering to help me, but they were just as stymied as I was. They told me I was an impossible match, not because my standards were so high, but simply because the local table was so low.

And what can women possibly “learn” from that one-sided recital, I will be asked with a sneer. Well, other than to cool it on the porn shaming, you can learn that a positive feminism was never about controlling men. It was about avoiding *being controlled* by men, right? The latest wave of feminism rides on the claim that “this is the woman's time”, which is obviously just reverse sexism. As if men had their time acting like pigs, and now it is women's time to act like pigs, dominate every discussion, make everything about them, and lead every relationship. The only way a man can now avoid that is to be very rich and use his own reverse power play to dominate the women around him. Not really the progress anyone was looking for in 1970.

I should also point out that my “one-sided recital” isn't really one, is it? You should find it kind of unusual as a sample of that, since if you look closely you will see that I list more of my faults than hers. It is about what she found wrong with me, isn't it, rather than what I found wrong with her. You will say I found nothing wrong with her, other than a relative lack of libido, but that isn't true. She had a lot of good qualities and a lot of bad, like we all do, but I don't find it useful to tear her up, since I didn't tear her up while we were together and didn't leave for any of those things. I am trying to give a honest report of the arc of the relationship, and even from my perspective the arc of the relationship was determined by her opinion of me, not my opinion of her. Those reactions of hers were the “high” points of the relationship, and they determined its progress. I threw one fit in the relationship, and that is when she said she was going. I broke some plates on the floor. But that determined nothing since it was already done. It was just a release of pent-up energy.

So what kind of progress *were* we looking for in 1970? As far as memory serves, what liberals were hoping for as a matter of sexual progress was a detente or rapprochement, whereby a couple of equal or nearly equal talents could coexist without one or the other trying to dominate. That turned out to be a pipedream in most cases, since people are just too damned competitive. In cases like mine, it is all the more unlikely. A woman with talents equal to mine would have no reason to marry her equal, supposing she could find him, since it would be far easier to marry an inferior man and dominate him completely. You will say the reverse is also true, but in my case it wasn't, since I had no interest in marrying an inferior woman and dominating her. I didn't dominate that woman in Taos, and even let her play first fiddle most of the time, just to keep the peace. As just one example, I stopped playing the piano and singing almost entirely for four years, since music was her thing.

I saw this play out with my parents, who were pretty equally matched. They both had many talents, but fortunately they had different talents, so they only went head to head in Scrabble—which always ended in trauma. Somehow they made it through 61 years, and are still married. So, in a way, the bar was set high for me. I wanted something like that, but without the trauma. I was going to learn from their mistakes and be so much more mature. So much more wise. Funny, isn't it?

Or not so funny, because all hope of that was being purposely wrecked, even as I passed through the 70s. The odds were stacked against my parents, but against my generation they were like house odds: nearly impossible to beat. My Mom is a strident feminist and so has her difficult streak, but I now realize that was nothing to what came after. Being a child of the 40s and 50s, she was of another age, having no real conception of the possible levels of trauma she could cause, or of the levels of neuroticism it was possible to plumb. She never had the slightest conception of what I was dealing with, especially after my divorce in 1995. I myself had no conception of it going in, or I would have never dared to get divorced. Between 1985, when I met Mary, and 1995, when we split, the sexual world had gone off a cliff. Young women, especially, had completely melted down, and they were led by the liberal, white, upper-middleclass women I was trying to meet. My parents are now in their 80s, and freely admit with a smile they have no idea what is going on in the younger generations. But that has been true since 1995. They haven't had a clue what the world has become, since they aren't in it. If you aren't trying to date, you have no idea what a wreck the world is. It had already bottomed out by 1995, and is now just descending into subterranean chambers ever deeper.

So when I see these graphs at the CDC, they don't shock me at all. In fact, I think the numbers are suppressed, being much worse. I am shocked to find the sadness and suicide numbers so low, and don't really believe them. I treat these government numbers like I treat Biden's popularity numbers. They tell us every week Biden's numbers have crashed, hitting 39%, or 37%. And I am like, really? Does no one have a memory? Does no one have eyes? Biden's numbers had crashed below 40 within a few months of his election, and we have had nothing but a stream of catastrophes since then, so his approval ratings can't be much above zero, even among the yellowest of yellow-dog Democrats. What sort of one-eyed ninny could approve of anything that has happened in the past two years? Two years? It seems like an eternity. It feels like we have been stuck in this hellscape for a hundred lifetimes already. I was never a fan of Trump, as you know, but at least he could be ignored. He wasn't spearheading the greatest societal collapse since Rome. Compared to Biden, Trump now looks like Marcus Aurelius.

Likewise with these CDC numbers from highschools. If I am shocked by anything, I am shocked by the fact that these kids haven't already burned down every highschool in the country. If the school uniform weren't a straightjacket, they probably would have. I think the only way they have avoided it

is by masking everyone and then sending them all home for a Zoom conference. To avoid revolution in the next round, they are going to have to graduate to kevlar muzzles, leg manacles, iron bars, and electrified fences. You may laugh, but they are already installing expensive security systems nationwide, and it isn't to keep the shooters out. It is to keep the prisoners in. The fake shooters are just the excuse.

If kids were now what they were in my day, the highschools would already be ash. Young people now are so decimated by fluoride, poisoned food, drugs, and 24/7 brainwashing and gaslighting, they seem to us older generations like some nuked cave-people, slouching around glassy-eyed in clown clothing, mesmerized by their phones and puking up chopped sentences that only distantly resemble language. The military is now admitting that 75% of them aren't even qualified to clean latrines or polish their shoes while saying yessir. And the other 25% is skinny-stupid.

The only way I can believe highschool students aren't all suicidal or homicidal, down to the last boy and girl, is that they are too vacant to achieve the state. They are too zonked on anti-depressants they stole from the medicine cabinet to remember what sadness is. They are too bombed on thorazine to spell hopelessness. This CDC report we have been looking at includes sections on alcohol, weed, illicit drugs, and opioids, telling us their levels of use in highschool are all dropping, but that leaves out prescription drugs, doesn't it? If there is less use of all this other stuff—which is highly doubtful—it can only be because the drug companies have replaced those things with their own products. Like their parents, these kids are wasted beyond any conception of sadness on anti-depressants, anti-anxieties, anti-psychotics, and anti-emotives of all classes and types, beyond the comprehension of any person of my limited experience.

Despite that, I honestly wouldn't be surprised if the revolution started in the highschools, and I hope it does since the kids will be the hardest to shoot, jail, or disappear without incident. The nation seems to have accepted having its great-grandparents murdered by ventilators and fake drugs; we will see how it responds to having its children rounded up and jailed for “insurrection and terrorism” when they dry out and torch all these concentration camps we now call schools.