

Men-are-Pigs

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by Miles Mathis

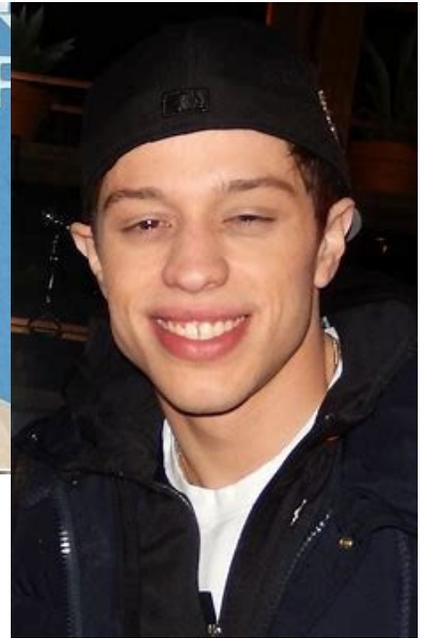
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One of the headlines today was the breakup of Emily (Tits) Ratajkowski and Pete Davidson. Emily is known for one thing, and I will let you guess what that is. I will give you a clue: it isn't her injected lips. Pete is known for being that stoned-looking kid from *SNL*. They dated for a couple of weeks, split, and Emily used it as an excuse to bash all men. Among many other clueless and self-absorbed things, [she said](#),

They're like, "OK, yes, you're special. You've done it." And they love it and love it, and then slowly they get emasculated and don't know what to do with those feelings, and then they resent you.

First of all, what exactly has she done? Absolutely nothing. She stands there and people stare at her tits. That isn't an accomplishment. That's just pimping and promotion.

And you mean *this* guy wasn't the one, Emily?:



So you're telling me that guy turned out to be a big loser? Shocking! The guy whose first big skit on *SNL* was him sucking on Dwayne Johnson (the Rock) in a 69? Who could have figured it out?

Emily has previously been married to a guy she knew for two weeks beforehand. So again, shocking that didn't work out.

And again, no one could have seen a divorce coming.



Since he just has an air of wholesomeness about him. He is a producer, so you would implicitly trust him.

I encourage you to listen to her talk in an interview, since it helps you get a feel for who she really is: paper thin, self-absorbed, entitled, spoiled, and impossible to satisfy. She is also “bisexual”, which basically means she is gay but wants to have kids and torture a man. So again, shocking her relationships with men don't gel. Only bisexual men who also want an open relationship will date her, and not one of those relationships has ever gone anywhere in the history of the world. Except quickly down the tubes.

I have avoided a paper like this for a long time, and that is because I thought that if these Hollywood types wanted to live these lives, fine, that is up to them. I have no right to preach to them. But I finally figured out that is narrow-minded of me. I actually have *every* right to preach to them, since they are preaching to me. I have every right to throw their propaganda back in their faces and tell them to fuck off. When Emily and her promoters and the whole smorgasbord of New World creeps use their failed relationships to attack all men and call us emasculated, I have every right to fight back. I have every right to tell her that I wouldn't get within fifty feet of her, and isn't because I am cowed by her power or money or whatever it is she thinks she has. I avoid all women like her like the plague and always have, because they are noxious to the spirit. They are false through and through. And I know she avoids men like me, though she may not have figured out why: though she says she wants a strong man, she really doesn't. A strong man would know the truth and tell it to her face, like I just did, *and she can't handle the truth*. She can't handle the truth that the toxicity in the current dating environment is coming from her and her side, and that it has been manufactured on purpose from above to split the sexes and make everyone miserable.

And I mean that in two ways. I mean that it is the female side that is mainly torpedoing the heterosexual relationship, and she is female. But it is far bigger than that, as I have admitted many times. These Modern females are just tools of the Phoenicians, soaking up all their bad advice. And Emily is also a Phoenician. She and Pete and all her other boyfriends and husbands are Jewish, and they and theirs have created the dystopia we now live in, where men are targeted for emasculation from the crib, then blamed for being emasculated. “How could you guys be such weenies”, she screams, “when all we have done is shoot you up with vaccines and fluoride from birth, pump you full of female hormone mimickers, and jump down your throats everytime you make a peep? Why don't you stand on your own two feet. . . so we can knock you down again?”

Just today there was a story about Billy Bush making a joke in private when he saw Kendall Jenner dressed as Jessie from *Toy Story* on Halloween:



He said there must have been a lot of Woodies at that party. [Woody being the lead character in that movie.] As much as I hate to defend a Bush, I am going to here, because there is absolutely nothing wrong with his comment. The mainstream is spinning it as an older guy creeping on a younger woman, but it has nothing to do with that. He was nowhere near her, and her outfit begs for comments like that. My guess she is proud to be able to generate that comment. What else was the outfit for, if not to induce a woody, or at least tease the men around her? Just so you know, the original Jessie looks nothing like that:



Jessie's ass is in her trousers, and she is not showing skin a half-inch from her labia.

But this has been the norm for two decades at least: women wear next-to-nothing in public, waving their privates in our faces, begging us to notice, and then when we notice they get mad and call us perverts. The pathology is on full view for all to see, more every year, and yet almost no one but me comments on it. Back when I used to date, I saw it all the time, up close and personal. Some pretty young woman wearing almost nothing would rub up against me on the dance floor, getting off on acting like a complete slut, but later in the night when it would come time to do anything, it would turn out she was actually frigid. In my vast experience, that isn't the exception, it is the norm. These mixed signals are krypton to any relationship, and they are not accidental. They are also not "just the way women are". They have been taught and encouraged *because* they are so toxic. The governors *want* young women to be screwed up, and they have spent billions through various projects to make sure they are. Hollywood just being the most obvious, but also gender studies, Modern art, and now the unbelievably transparent tranny project, where we are all being resexed or desexed.

Remember, I say this not as a conservative, but as a liberal artist who paints nudes for a living. I was all in favor of equal rights and the sexual revolution, and in general I still am. I have some nostalgia for the 1950s-1970s, but not because I think we should be locked back into those sexual roles and limitations. Most people were frigid or semi-frigid back then, which isn't much different than now. I don't think being a virgin when you get married is a good idea, or that you should marry the first person you click with. The idea that you should experiment a bit in your late teens and early twenties was a good one, even from the perspective of making marriages work. You can't make a good decision if you don't know anything. Even the Amish seem to realize that with their bundling. But I think most people would admit we have gone too far the other way now. The sexual revolution spun out of control because it was pushed too far on purpose, because the governors could see they could profit from the crash.

When I start talking like this, many readers can't understand why I am not an ally of Jordan Peterson. Isn't he talking in the same direction? Not in my experience. Yes, he says a few level-headed things, but he also says some very strange things, things that drive this split of the sexes rather than heal it. I have previously shown why I think he is an agent, just focusing on his background and promoters, but let's look at a couple of quotes:

Peterson believes that order is masculine and chaos is feminine, and that these are inherent to human existence.^[14] To Peterson, culture is "symbolically, archetypally, mythically male," while "chaos—the unknown—is symbolically associated with the feminine." He has expressed that while it may be considered "unfortunate" that this is the case, any attempt to change or subvert these traits would result in a loss of humanity, saying,

"You know you can say, 'Well isn't it unfortunate that chaos is represented by the feminine'—well, it might be unfortunate, but it doesn't matter because that is how it's represented. ... And there are reasons for it. You can't change it. It's not possible. This is underneath everything. If you change those basic categories, people wouldn't be human anymore. ... We wouldn't be able to talk to these new creatures."^{[14][149]}

I don't agree with any of that, and I can see why feminists call him a misogynist. Women can and have created much of the order throughout history, as wives and mothers and now as leaders of every sort. So that whole quote is just stridently phallogocentric. Culture has been defined as male up until recently simply because men were defining it. The archetypes he is talking about are mainly Greek or Roman, created by men thousands of years ago. Some of them are descriptive of general truths and some of

them aren't, but in any case they are mainly truths of the male perspective. Women stood for the unknown simply because they were unknown to men. Women sometimes act in ways that seemed foreign to the male biology. But those ways were not unknown to women, who felt the same way about men. Plus, as we have learned, the more recent chaos is neither feminine nor archetypal, because it is chaos planned and abetted by the top Phoenicians, who are in fact men. The current chaos does not rise from below, in chthonic streams, it falls from above, pissed down upon us by men who profit from our confusion.

You see, I admit that Emily is not ultimately to blame here, being another victim. But that doesn't mean I should let her yap without comment. She is today's face of the project, so she gets what she deserves. She doesn't have to play this part. She could turn in her phoenix necklaces and delta earrings today and become a real person tomorrow. And she had better, because the clock is quickly ticking on her beauty. Those like her historically have not aged well, and she is looking at a major fall if she goes on as is. As soon as her tits start to deflate she is finished, since no one will listen to her after that. No one will pretend to care what little Emily thinks about anything.