

The Dark Side

by Miles Mathis

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I am getting reports from readers of their families exploding, as society as a whole explodes. We know it was all pre-planned, but that doesn't mean it isn't happening. The events in the news are staged and astroturfed, but these smaller more personal events are all-too-real. Society is being fractured on purpose, to keep you fighting your friends and family over these manufactured issues, so that you don't ally against the governors.

It was bad enough during Covid, fighting over vaccines and face masks and distancing, but it may be worse now, with families splitting over every new fake event in the news—just as they want us to. It has continued to accelerate after Covid. Trump has not eased it, he has inflated it.

I am about to get very personal, but I want to work into it slowly. To help you see what is going on, I want to tell you a story from my childhood. When I was about ten, I had a neighborhood friend named Chris Downs. He lived across the alley from us and his father was a minister, I can't remember which denomination. Not ours. They had an organ in their house, and the father was also an organist. Anyway, Chris had an older brother whose name escapes me. A real creep. I don't think I ever spoke to him: I stayed away from him on instinct. So he had nothing against me. But one day, just for fun, this guy told Chris I had said something bad about him (Chris). I can't remember what it was, it doesn't matter. He later admitted he just wanted to see Chris and I fight. He thought it would be a gas. I told Chris I had never said that, but Chris wouldn't believe me. I wasn't going to fight Chris based on some fake story, so I just walked away. But Chris decided to hold a grudge anyway. A couple of weeks later, he burned down our fence. The fire department had to be called in and everything. Very big deal. So I guess the brother was laughing evilly somewhere. He hadn't caused a fight, but he had ruined a friendship and caused a big fire. What larks! Possibly he had done it to keep eyes on Chris and off his own greater crimes.

That is what is going on now, on a worldwide scale. And people keep falling for it.

I am hearing some horror stories in email, but I am weathering one of my own, the worst ever, so when I say I understand, I really do. My family disinherited me several months ago, ostensibly for writing these papers. Then my mother died last week, after a long decline.

I have many stories to tell, but now isn't the time.

If my papers aren't well edited these days, or don't come with the usual frequency, now you know why. Be patient, hopefully I will get past this. Hopefully the world will get past it.

There is still a good chance I will reconcile with my brother, so if you pray for anything, pray for that.

I should probably have someone keep an eye on me, but there is no one left to do that. Not that things have changed much in that regard recently. In real terms, I am no more alone today than I have been in the past ten years. By “keep an eye on me”, I don't mean I am suicidal. I am not, not even a little. But

I could probably use some help getting by day-to-day. What we need is community. A small group of people that can support one another. That can keep an eye on each other. If you have any ideas, let me know. I am willing to move to find community, but not into a smaller or worse place, of course. I am an older guy with a lot of cool stuff, so I can't fit in your basement or barn. 2000sqft at \$2000 a month with friends nearby and a nice town within easy driving distance would be perfect. I need room to paint again. I am no longer looking north since I am having problems with my feet. Chilblains. I would need subfloor heating if I lived north. And I have cats, remember. Unless you hate cats, I am far easier to live with or near than you would think. Very low maintenance.

In the meantime, I wanted you to know you aren't alone in your troubles. We are all linked through our troubles. That is what it is to be alive on this strange Earth, I suppose. And will be until the Phoenicians are finally dethroned.