

## I HATE ...

I hate the English. Think about their legacy. Not the legacy in our history books. They're full of self-serving notions of equality under God, freedom of speech, democracy, and all. And that's all bullshit. Seriously. Thomas Jefferson wrote some of that, much of that. He was a great guy. If you read about him, he had more progressive notions than any Republican does today. He also had well over 100 slaves and wasn't too ashamed to admit that his philosophical musings were in direct contradiction to his actions. And that he wasn't going to change his actions – think do something about slavery – because his economic self-interest wouldn't allow that. So, yea, he wrote terrific things which were, in his own life, a complete lie.

And he wasn't the first or the only Englishman to go down that road. The English want to say they were really enlightened. They were the first European country to outlaw the slave trade. Wow. How noble of them. They were also the reason slavery began in North America. Sure, it may have been Dutch slave ships sailing into Newport News and Jamestown and the like which transported those unfortunate Africans to North America, but it was English settlers, firmly focused on their desire to reap maximum profits with minimum effort from the soil, who bought them. And, as any good capitalist would tell you, no buyers, no market. It's that simple.

But the influence of the English goes far beyond slavery and North America. At one point, the English were the masters of large tracts of the world. India. Pakistan, East and West. Afghanistan. North America. Australia. Parts of South and Central America. Parts of Africa. They tried to take over China – did, in fact, still hold a small piece of it until recently.

And everywhere they went – all without invitation, mind you, so think force of arms – they brought a viewpoint that they were the better people, with a higher civilization, a richer, more profound culture and with a belief system, including religion, far superior to everything the backward natives had or would likely ever have without the enculturating influence of England's benevolent tyranny.

In Virginia, the House of Burgesses – again, think a batch of transplanted Englishmen – outlawed Native Americans. Yep. They decided there were only two kinds of people in the world, their world, at least. White people. And Black people. And everyone had to be one of the two. So, the Native Americans had a choice to make. Or, more accurately, they didn't have a choice because, according to the House of Burgesses, since you were either Black or White, and since the Natives were obviously not White, which meant English, they were, therefore, Black. And presto-chango, no more Native Americans.

Think of a few of the other genius moves hosted by the English. Israel, for example. Balfour was paid by Baron Rothschild to write a letter. It wasn't an official pronouncement of the English government, even though Balfour was a cabinet minister in the government. It was a private letter in which Balfour "declared" that Palestine should be carved out of the remains of the Turkish Empire and made into a new nation, Israel, and given to worldwide Jewry.

Oh, you mean there's already a horde of people living there? They've lived there for how long? Like forever? No matter. They're just a bunch of locals.

Do you get the picture? Just because the Sioux and the other Native Americans lived where they lived forever didn't give them any rights, to stay, to live, anything. The English, of course, know what's best for all, better than any local rabble. And the same went for the Arabs of the Levant. To hell with them. So, the English, with the eventual help of the US, created the ever-since heartache and quagmire we today call the Middle East problem.

I could go on and on and on ...