Gentle chairperson, thank you for being so generous and making us the honor of heading this debate tonight.

Careful timekeeper, your gracious counting shall ensure this whole debate took place soundly.

Amiable members of the government, I know you want to play the nasty boys to impress our lovely audience here tonight, but I know you have that compassion inside of you.

Dear friends of the opposition, I know our kindheartedness will prevail tonight.

Considerate professor, I hope all is well with you,

My gentle audience, your presence is like a warm fireplace to me.

Ladies and gentlemen, and everyone else, good evening.

I am Mr. Alan Nalt, president of an animal shelter in southern Dakota, and I shall be your whip today, and I’ll end this debate with a story, a fireplace story. Sit comfortably, and listen. A beaver and a stork used to live on the same river. The stork made its nest at the bottom, at the bed of the river, and the beaver made its bridge on the upper part of the river, containing most of the water and preventing from flowing and destroying the surroundings below. But, because the beaver was fat, and ugly, because of all its hard work, the stork mocked him. And so the beaver left. The proud stork, the magnificent stork, the grand stork was happy for a while, but… Time passed, and the bridged collapsed, and even though the stork was as white and as majestic as ever, its home got flooded. And its newborns died and the bed of the river got changed forever.

I am old and I have seen a lot. I have seen the good and the evil. The generosity of the few and the destruction of the many. Nothing hurts me more than seeing good men turn to demons when facing the lure of gain, that bloody scent of profit that sends people like you and I crawling, craving that sweet pleasure of vanquishing for their own good. But, in the end, those who fight that urge will win in the end, and winning that battle versus that inner urge to be mean, is what differentiates great people like us, from simpler people, like you #sigmagrindset. Being mean might result in instantaneous gain, but on a longer run, it won’t reward you at all. It is a life-endangering decision at times.

This behavior can particularly be seen in the animal kingdom.

Monkeys, who are very close to humans you would agree, have a very strong team sense. In packs, groups, whatever you call it. A wrong behavior from one member of the team, that would put the whole group at risk, is soon to be evicted. Such behaviors include extreme aggressivity (that each of you manifested, but that’s ok, it’s just the debate environment), stealing, fighting and trust breaking. Basically everything you guys do on a regular basis. And its chances of survival will drop drastically. Trust me, I see it every day. You could say the same for humans.

Isolation from social activity will be the end for any animal that has strong social behaviors.

Wolves, who aren’t that close to human indeed (even though you guys love depicting yourselves as lone wolves), present the same characteristics. Flocks of birds, who depend on each to survive, present an extreme version of this behavior.

Jaguars are solitary animals. And they are not mean to each other, because they know very well that any unnecessary wound they make to themselves might be the end of their existence. And if you think eating smaller animals is mean, well, you would be partly right, but so is eating anything, really. Life is cruel, but life isn’t mean in itself. Being aggressive when you have other choices, now that’s a different breed.

Let’s now take an even more radical example. Bees. Bees don’t know meanness. They have achieved a very high efficiency and very strong society, very tight between themselves, able to resist enemies that are 15 times their size. They resist seasons much more efficiently that most of the animal kingdom. And this even though they are so small and so inoffensive. You should take notes, you who are all bite and bark but in reality are mere roaring puppets who will just discover a little later why it doesn’t pay to be means.

But, enough of my dear animals.

Now, about being mean for humans.   
My colleagues have explained for quite a long time how humans being mean to humans wasn’t worth it, and that it didn’t pay. Or, more precisely, it pays infinitely better not to be mean, and being mean doesn’t pay on the long run.

So, what if humans are mean to animals ? Mean to a dog ? Would you be mean to a dog ? It will bite you instantaneously behind your back, when you’re not looking. It went from behind man’s best friend to his worst enemy. Congrats, you’ve made an enemy for life, whose only goal in life is your destruction. And it will for sure alienate you from every human that learned about it around you. What about cats ? Remember Kurt Zouma hitting his cat ?

Would you hunt the last polar bear? For sure everyone would know your name, why don’t you already go and grab your spear, load your gun or rent your bomber plane? Because the psychological damage would be too great. You wouldn’t even be able to sleep anymore. You would die of shame. Nobody would trust you.

Would you hunt the last polar bear? For sure, everyone would notice that beautiful fur cloak you made out of its corpse.

Would you hunt the last polar bear? Of course, if it was for money, good job. But you ended one the many species that made the Earth so special.

Would you hunt the last polar bear?

I will now wrap everything we said before:

First, for the government: would you be mean to your friends? That already kind of settles the debate. Also, when being mean is a mean in itself (notice the pun), it’s just a mean again. Not a necessity. But one more point: will you find happiness and peace of mind in being mean and rich? In isolation? Statistics, that we all study here, have proven quite the contrary. One more point: being assertive and disciplinary isn’t being mean. The context is what makes being seemingly aggressive, simply firmer. Just as you would invest yourselves more in a football match, without really wishing to hurt your opponent. Do you go for a tackle with the intent to kill? Your soldier example is just duty. Call of duty. Not being mean. Is it mean to serve your country? Serving your country, you know what I mean? That’s noble.

Precise \*Wansaf\* described to you how unefficient it is to be mean in a human society context. With facts and logic, he destroyed you, as calmly and kindly as ever.

Smart \*Zaji\*, strong of his statistical behavioral economy background, explained how cooperation beats meanness 100 times out of 100.

Clever \*John James\*, explained how being nice has a much more positive impact on yourself, and society as a whole.

Finally, I hope with our academical numbers and my comparisons of a more general behavioral socialistic approach, almost philosophical at times, I convinced you that breaking the trust of your mates was the wrong approach in life, and that, in the end, it doesn’t pay to be mean. Please reject the motion.