

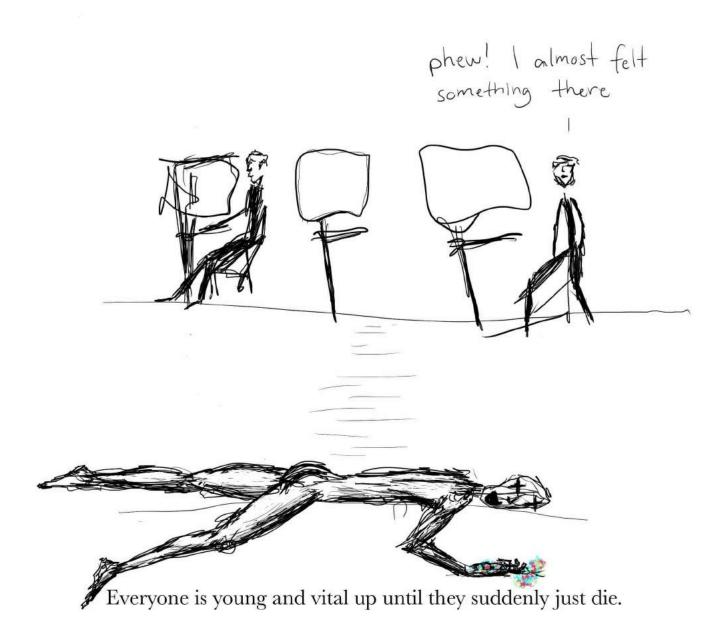
[Matthew Delatorre]

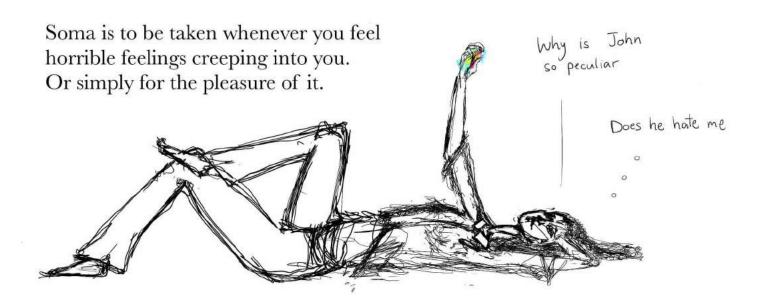


Was and will make me ill I take a gramme and only am A gramme of soma is what you take to make your troubles disappear. It relieves you of your pain and woes and makes everything feel great. There are no negative physical side effects, if you don't count that it takes years off your life.

Actually this is a positive thing in this world society. No one has to get old.

It's soma time!



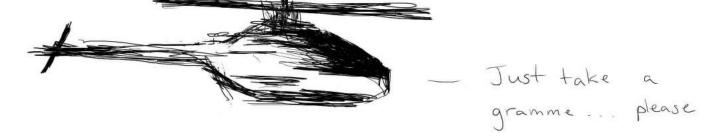


Take Bernard for example. When humiliated and rejected by everyone at his own party and at the verge of plunging into despair, he took a gramme of soma and suddenly felt better. The feeling forgotten.



Soma keeps things running smoothly in society. Whenever someone has miseries that might cause them to question their lives or their society (Ford forbid they undo their conditioning) they take soma to feel at ease. This way you can be happy with your designated role in the world society and be a contributing consuming citizen.

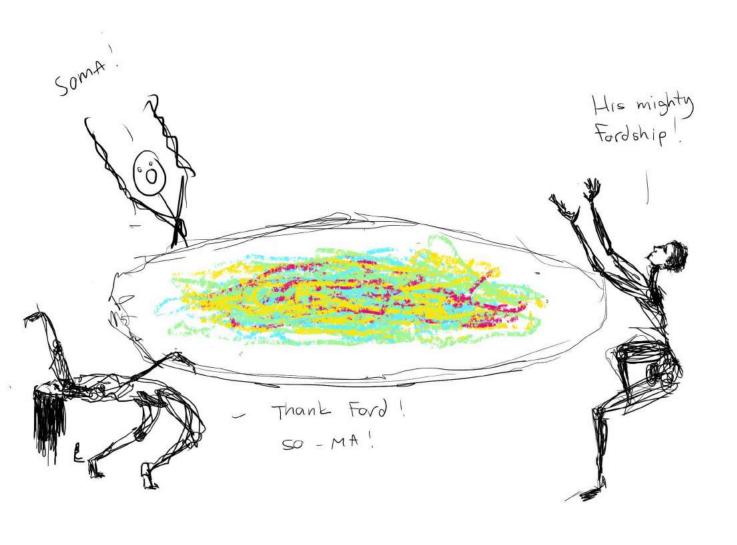
I am more than just ... me





Yes, a gramme in time saves nine!

It seems people love their soma. No one wants to get rid of it. After a long day of meaningful work or distractions, soma! In between feelies, pneumatic girls and electromagnetic golf, soma!

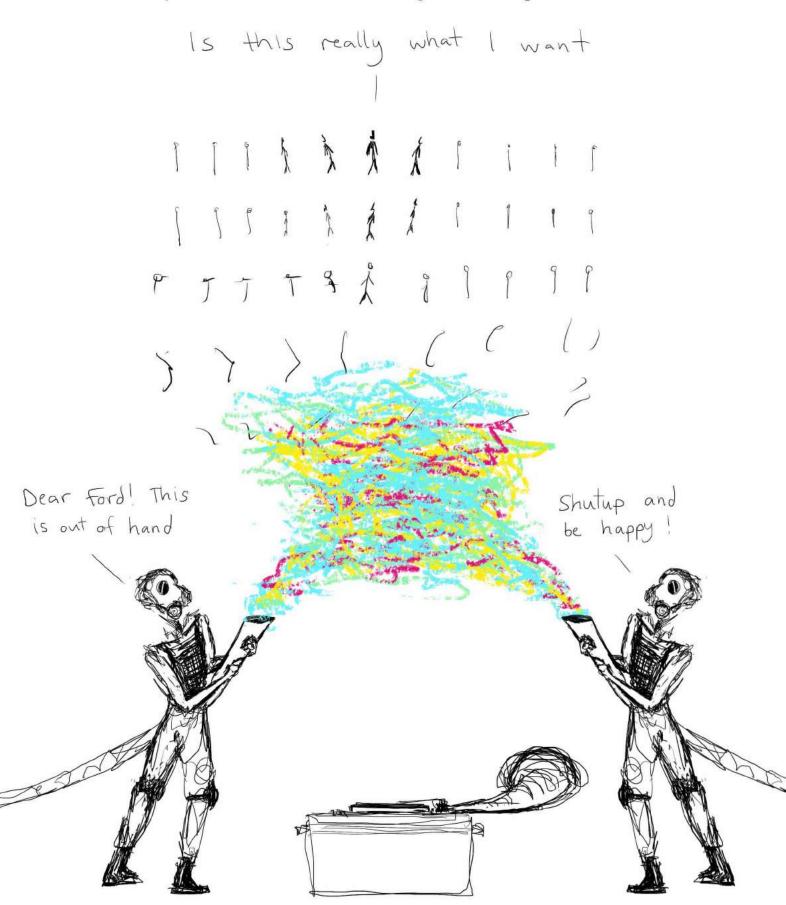




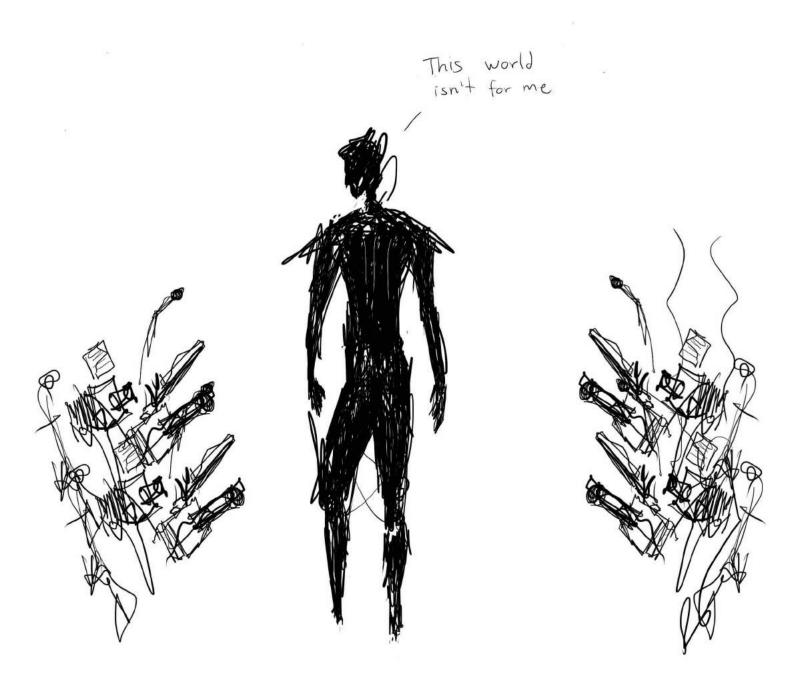
Only the 3 amigos have a problem with it; Bernard, John, Helmholtz, but they are different as even one of the world controllers can appreciate.



It's hard to tell if this brave new world is utopian or dystopian. It is strange, everyone is happy and fulfilled it seems, though they don't really have a choice in the matter. I feel like soma is the key ingredient in making sure of this. It keeps the wheels of the world society turning smoothly and is an excellent buffer against mishaps here and there.



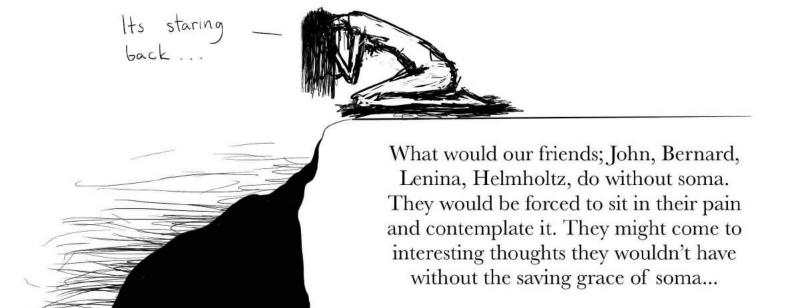
The world society is a utopia for insiders and a dystopia for outsiders, people who can't fit in. Bernard and Helmholtz were different, which made them into outsiders. When the individual feels, the community reels! So they got sent to islands, to be independent thinkers without threatening the stability of society. John is the most outsider, literally and metaphorically. He came from a savage reservation with ancient societal structures, not dissimilar from our own. He was not indoctrinated into the system and cannot accept it. He is horrified at Linda's permanent soma holiday and refuses to partake. He doesn't enjoy the ease and pleasures of civilization. In fact he claims the right to be unhappy. His story is an interesting reflection on rejecting the new world. And the choices we're left with when we cannot adapt...



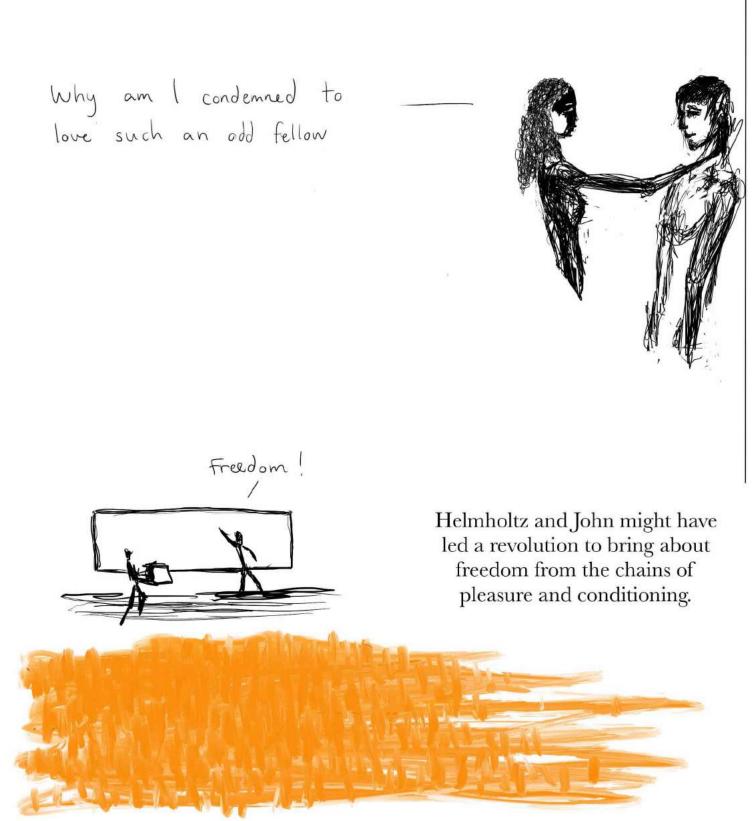
You could say that soma already exists in our own society, in spirit, though not as chemically advanced as the real thing. Whatever makes you forget your troubles, whatever makes you feel better, is soma. Adderall, sex, music, can be soma. Why not indulge. What would we do without it.



...can be soma. What would we do without it.



They might lead more beautiful lives with the pain and pleasure that make it so. John and Lenina might have found love against societies wishes. Helmholtz might find the meaningful work he was craving. Bernard would find what was missing in life and making him so miserable.



Then again there might be a lot of misery that yields not such grand changes and turns out to be completely unnecessary. I don't think the state forces soma anymore than the people demand it. Soma is too alluring to not exist in society, in one form or another. Why suffer when there's no need to? As mustapha mond put it; there's simply no need for heroes.

These grandiose qualities that have emerged from suffering, as John idealizes from shakespeare, like resilience and heroism and nobility, aren't necessary anymore because the suffering from which they stem is no longer necessary in this advanced stable society. This all seems like a good deal. It's really hard to say no to interesting work and pleasure. Then again, maybe I've just been conditioned to think this. In order to come up with my own thoughts I would have to throw away my soma and think painfully hard about my place in the universe. But why do that when I

