

WILD CARDS

by

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The modern consensus seems to be that wild creatures should be left happily in the wild, a wild that is apparently shrinking — so unlike the internet, a wilderness as large, savage, unforgiving, exotic, frightening and wondrous as any that this author is familiar with. The beasts there proud, formidable and ravenous as you'll find in any jungle, many venting ferocious howls that have sent timid creatures scurrying into hiding — the ones that can find a thicket dense enough to hide behind, though that hinterland too is disappearing. In short, pervasive shrill complaint commands a ready style of address, the creatures there 'mad as hell', and determined that anyone not so afflicted should be held responsible. The Crusades, Colonialism and Capitalism are taking a terrible drubbing. Capitalism makes commodities that molest too many creatures, makes them feel inadequate, creates too much garbage, and the Crusades supposedly allowed Colonialism and thus Capitalism to flourish, though our Social Justice Warriors rarely concede that the Crusaders weren't all that successful — the late triumphant Ottoman Empire eventually bestrode Southeast Europe, Western Asia, the Caucasus, North Africa and the Horn of Africa for six centuries. Damascus, Bagdad, Jerusalem, Medina and Mecca, Cairo and Tripoli all lay in its purview. The Arabian Peninsula was but an unremitting dessert then. Had Vienna fallen in 1683 to the Turks we could all be living in a Muslim paradise. It was the very inventiveness of Capitalism, particularly its technically superior armaments, that subverted the Islamic hegemony in the end, and spawned men like Mustafa Kemal Atatürk who wanted to erase all evidence of a backward looking Islam.

Well, we know how successful and limited that effort was. Such that the SJWs have more or less concluded that Capitalism is hugely culpable and that males of European lineage are Capitalism's miscreants — a dwindling minority as it turns out. Though the SJWs aren't altogether content about white males extinction in a few generations — they want retribution now! Meaning, in essence, the prompt social exile of such beings, Jews included to the extent they facilitated the rise of Capitalism. Things like Magna Carta, William Wilberforce and the Salk vaccine be damned, along with the endless medical tinkering that allows for hoards of senescent humans. All daring resolve and predation of any stripe must be reversed. A blue fox may incite ardent romantic tenderness, but a Donald Trump is a genetic-cultural disaster. Robust striving is no excuse except if you are a Bengal Tiger or Sperm Whale. It is an environmental deference that proud virile white men, a disappearing species, stalked today as they often are, may sometimes envy.

Manliness itself is being derided as an index of ailments: craven xenophobia (bigotry, virulent racism), erotomania (the perpetual sado-masochistic feast) subclinical senility (the ritualistic pedant grub), surrender to surreal engrossment (drugs, rhapsodic mysticism), obsessional conceit (eqoistical cruelty) or, more recently, before the lovmonger colloquy, tristful obsequious self-incrimination — states few intelligent beings will excuse or tolerate. Even remarkable achievement is no excuse, being tarred today with the pitch of privilege and/or luck. The 'value of effort' is itself a shirty imposition. Only plodders, plaintiffs, panders and poltroons get a pass — the ones who don't know any better. The nub of the touted problem is encapsulated in phrases like the 'thrusts of nature', and to what extent they constitute a felony. It is a question with, well, many ramifications!

Parenthetically, the external penis is ineluctably a problem

instrument, capable both of spouting off and being fitted with a tea cozy. Most men, even non-whites, have rarely fancied tea cozies though. A considerable misfortune given current feminist stridor for male gentility and domesticity. The life force is simply no justification, except if you are a rare Bird of Paradise or a Tiger Salamander.

The Liberal Zeitgeist is well under way — at least in the West. A curiosity given that an Islamist must find the exercise laughable. The puzzle for this writer is that feminists and SJWs generally give Islam a pass — nothing to report there. Better get after the alleged curmudgeons and derelicts in your own relatively safe community, i.e. the white male of European background — the perpetrator of the day's malaise. (See: The Shock Doctrine: The Rise of Disaster Capitalism.) Masculinity is on trial. For instance, the abortion ruling by Canada's Supreme Court vitiates the worth of any man's feeling about the foetus he's helped to create (he has no say in its inviolability in the womb). The imputation, now the letter of the law, is the nominalization of the male role in conception. He is simply a bystander. Lacking entirely the cachet of a Wild Blue Fox. As William Cowper said years ago: *Improvement too, the idol of the age, is fed with many a victim*. Capitalism may imperviously or inadvertently provide some of the means, but the spirit of improvement is now sacrosanct, 'entitlement' its late progeny. Someone else is to blame for the lack, for the The Sins of the Father. Yet such 'truisms' overlook other precepts, such as: belief in exclusive victimhood can be a fine excuse for mischief; a proclamation of weakness can serve a clever strategic indictment; blame is a subtle means of displacing failure, and suspicion now doubles as insight with effortless sobriety. Moreover, the newly discontented player may turn out to be insufferable: contiguous depression itself can be eminently tyrannical.

Equally provocative to the realist is the presumption that inequality is not infinite — that each person is unconditionally precious, mocking

both credulity and reality, both of which sooner or later reassert themselves. Recognizing one's limitations is an important step to growth; wanting to handicap some of the players in the interests of an elliptical 'fairness' is simple impertinence. Un-articled opportunity (the renunciation of excuse if one fails) disaffects excessive hope — you rise to your level of incompetence. The Peter Principle is egalitarian parody assiduously at work.

Also irksome to realists is the blazé presumption that the possession of wealth (the touted fix to all social problems) in one area forecloses the possibility of generation in another. The effort and ingenuity required to transcend mere circumstance is not a universal given. The economic remedies SJWs champion border on the very fascism they claim to disdain, while exploiting a centralization of power they seek to indict. The modern blight is not an historic will to courage, stoicism, economy, a passion for truth and elegance (the paradoxical splendour of parsimony), a dislike of intrigue and factionalism, a distrust of inclusive affirmative action — of government social engineering in general — the essential, tough conservative and once manly virtues. The blight is the accommodation to a morally bankrupt humanism that can't even discipline itself, so chronically in thrall is it to an imagined utopia — the right to live unrestrained by any special convention or culture or history: to live, in effect, in the wild without a wilderness.