

Manifesto of Inefficiency

A Response to the Manifesto of Futurism (or at least a horribly misread version of it) by Noah Bowers

I'm not sure if Heaven or Hell exists. I don't think I'm enlightened, nor do I think I ever will be. I'm not sure if there is a God or Gods.

However, I'm very, very sure that there is something beyond what we see day to day.

I know that what is wrong is to reduce life to numbers, efficiency, and productivity.

I'm wholly convinced that we, the general public, who are not the elite 1% who have most of the world's money, I'm convinced that we are no different than the peons of old, subordinate to the labrous physical work of our lords who control the land.

If we are to think of it that way, surely we must realize that life now is not too different from those days of old. The main difference now being that we have a broader world with more things, and a heightened sense of freedom.

We have more cars and more money and more opportunity and more jobs and more commodities and more smart devices and more niches and subcultures... But the distance between us who are the masses and those who control everything we see— it's so inconceivable, it may as well be impossible for us to bridge that gap... Impossible on our own anyways...

So that sense of freedom that we have, that's all it is, a sense of freedom. For as long as we work under someone else in a system we did not produce, we are slaves to that system.

A system that someone else wrote before us, someone with more power than us, someone who happened to have more money... We are just their slaves.

However, that doesn't mean slaves cannot have fun.

That doesn't mean slaves cannot try to revolt.

My artwork and way of life is a simultaneous experience of blissful ignorance alongside silently fighting the overlords who control this world.

Perhaps this is all wrong, perhaps I think too much. However, I know that one thing shines through, brighter than all bleakness in this world: passion. I know that so long as I'm passionate about the things I love, and I have a desire to create, to see, to experience, to love... I know I'm in the right place. It comes from that place of knowing.

I don't know about Heaven or Hell. I don't know if Nirvana exists. I don't know how many past lives I've had, or how many more I will have.

However, I know that I exist for a reason. And I'm here to love and be happy.

And I know that the one constant in the universe...

It's not gravity. It's not some equation. It's not some fact of life, like, "the point of all living things is to reproduce..."

No... I know that the one constant is that all things in this world— the thing present on every level of existence no matter how far we search— the one constant is that everything has balance.

There is a balance to everything.

I know that the purpose of my life is to experience good.

I know also that, through that, I will suffer.

I invite everyone to recognize this, not in fear, but to continue to explore.

For, what fun is life, anyway, without some challenge...?

So long as I keep those things in mind and continue to follow my dreams and be happy, I fight back against the elite. Every time my body tingles from music. Every time I get to lay in the sun. Every time I have sex. It's all protest against the elites. And it means more to me. I worked harder for it. I had to struggle. I was in flow with the natural state of the world.

Meanwhile, they constantly whine and are unhappy with things. They will keep trying to force things out of the world, never realizing that, to be truly happy, they need to be a part of it. So, because they have everything they need and desire, they continue to create destruction and bloodshed and monstrosity and suffering in order to entertain themselves...

With this I hope to spark a new generation. I hope to create a new culture. I know not yet from what exactly this must spring, as truly great cultures and beliefs, from the physical to the spiritual, manifest only after hundreds and thousands of years... So I know not what it must spring forth from, but I know that we need a new binding culture.

We need a culture who worships what we have and what we've been given, who worships nature. Who not only believes but knows that there is something beyond what we see in the physical. A culture who believes there's a life after death, but also a culture who believes there's much purpose for this life here on Earth.

We need a culture who's not afraid to seek new things. Who gets up to do something new every day. People who aren't afraid to explore and populate new planets. We need a culture of lovers and understanders, and of people who get things done.

I hope by creating art and being a kind, hardworking person, I can start to create that.

If for no one else, than for myself, and my own protest.