

HOW IT FEELS TO HAVE YOUR EYES CUT UP BY A MALEVOLENT RACIST CUNT

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I was just reading a nice first person short story by Camille Bordos in *The New Yorker*. I liked the feel of the story. I liked the chatty introspective feel. Some years ago I was hobo in San Francisco, long story but I has a sleeping blanket and some of my things in suitcases and bags and right off Valencia on the side of a trendy bar there was a deep enough ridge where I slept. Once in a while a young girl would come by and she liked me a lot. She would sit and chat with me, mostly about things on her mind as though I were her long lost brother. I would listen, did not really mind the company. The short story had the feel of that girl to me. Many complex and subtle things mixed in the narrative. Things are different for me. I am extremely ambitious, and I made it too, with one of my alpha strategies being traded by D. E. Shaw & Co. The past 12 years were very hard for me because I was focused on my work, physics, finance, econometrics, and other things, building up my library, barely dealing with the daily abuse that seems to be the favourite of my aunt. She's okay, in a way, and has a strange sense of responsibility but the abuse is intolerable for me. And so I made it, and I would get my \$120 million and then Bill Gates revealed himself to be a racial supremacist malevolent evil criminal who was already in a war to rule the world with his white tribe, and he's cause so much harm that I can't get any inner peace any more. He totally blockaded my money from D. E. Shaw & Co. And he disrupted my inner peace. I am extremely high falutin elitist in intellectual work, and the constant dealing with such an inferior intellect like Bill Gates is an absolutely *horrific intolerable experience* since I was always deeply internal, and he totalled my interior and destroyed my family and ethnic Indian meta too, with the rather stupid idea that I would die quickly.

So the first horrible thing about someone cutting into your eyes is that your sacred inner space is desecrated and your peace of mind that you use for shelter from intolerable abusive people like my aunt is gone. That is the most horrible thing, and you have to hear the inane chatter of barbaric inferior minds all day and night. Bill Gates is one of the worst intellectually incompetent malevolent cunts in the history of the human race, and if we were physically locked up in a jail cell together I would literally smash his skull totally and pull out every single one of his hairs and break every single bone in his body just to make the world a better place. The depth of my contempt for this man really has no limits. He is so horrible in character that if I were on a different planet, I would wipe out Earth with a nuclear death machine if I found out he was born on Earth.

I was always a quiet benevolent internal man, studious mostly, with almost no intention to harm anyone at all. And now you know how it feels to have your eyes cut out.

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But the depths of my rage that he had unleashed comes with higher levels of ambition too. Today, I am not interested in a nice job and a nice life etc. It's too late for that now. I have to do something bigger than the PC and the internet and the social network revolution. That's my obsession now. My mind is constantly under attack by Bill Gates, so I have to push up the political propaganda to encourage the US Government to wipe him out and Europe and in fact anyone at all. But I make progress still. It is clear to me that Virtue is the key for the next phase; that Virtue increases Life Satisfaction, mostly mediated by Respect. Increasing Life Satisfaction for 7.8 billion is bigger than PC and internet and social network revolutions. I will do that, a greater revolution than tech revolutions. It is quite impressive just how close this is possible, and I think my company Thyself Inc. will be able to do this.

My sleep and health is now quite horrible, with diabetes clearly detected, and the denigration and constant racial slurs are truly new for me since I am a Princeton man and educated Americans are very rarely race oriented.

In a sense, I will end up being heroic in the Ancient Greek sense of being a demi-God for having slayed a true monster, and gain immortality for my virtues and heroism after all this. On the other hand, I am enormously irritated and have no patience for the United States Government for all their lip service about Natural Rights they think that they have actual good reasons not to wipe him out for violating mine, as though they will have any credibility with anyone in the world on Natural Rights after this.

The revolution I am plotting of course is to use an eleven factor model of Life Satisfaction increase for individuals based on Big Five and the Six Need factors of Tay and Diener. This is the threshold of the Age where Life Satisfaction is rationalised, a great advance in Human Civilisation, definitely much bigger than PC and internet and social networks. Much much bigger.

I guess I could write about my mom; I can't unfortunately right now. My personal life is sabotaged. Bill Gates actually cut out my mom's meta from me. He's a true cunt. He's forced me into a situation where I have *absolutely no choice but to totally wipe him out from existence*. I want my life back, so that is exactly what I will do. I will totally and completely erase him from existence. This is not exactly what I wanted to do with my life, but Fate is not in my control.