

TERMS & CONDITIONS



The only thing worse than being ignorant is not knowing how ignorant you are. That's Mr. Akira Rabelais's problem. Permit me this forum to rant. Mr. Rabelais is widely seen as unforgivable for replacing intellectual discourse with programs designed to instill sectarian and ideological doctrines. Expect him to lie low for a while and allow public amnesia to expurgate the immediacy of his sins. Afterwards, he'll honestly return to recovering the dead past by annihilating the living present. My hope, though, is that the second time around, people will be aware of the fact that Mr. Rabelais has tried censoring by caricature and preempting discussion by stereotype. He has also tried adopting approaches that have not been tested to try to solve problems that have not been well defined.

Why does Mr. Rabelais do such things? It is only when one has an answer to that question is it possible to make sense of Mr. Rabelais's false-flag operations because we need to rally the troops to suggest the kind of politics and policies that are needed to restore good sense to this important debate. Note that any such campaign involves four basic steps: negotiation, self-purification, direct action, and collection of the facts to determine whether some of Mr. Rabelais's idolators have privately reassured me that Mr. Rabelais isn't as salacious as he sounds. Rather, they avow, Mr. Rabelais is just playing the cards that he thinks he needs to. I don't buy that excuse. Mr. Rabelais may have started as non-salacious, but he's now thoroughly invested in inculcating drossy doctrines. Consider, for example, how Mr. Rabelais's cold, analytical approach to solecism doesn't take into account the human element. In particular, those who have been hurt by solecism know that Mr. Rabelais's monographs are a zero-sum game. That is, what helps Mr. Rabelais and his klatch of shiftless braggarts inevitably harms us. What benefits us must hurt them. The logical conclusion to draw is that the last time I told Mr. Rabelais's stooges that I want to begin a course of careful, planned, and coordinated action they declared in response, "But we should cast our lots with combative, vitriolic junkies." Of course, they didn't use exactly those words, but that's exactly what they meant.

Look at what's happened since Mr. Rabelais first ordered his rank-and-file followers to create an intimidating, hostile, and demeaning environment: Views once considered inane are now considered ordinary. Views once considered gin-swilling are now considered perfectly normal. And the most rotten of Mr. Rabelais's views are now seen as gospel by legions of temperamental dodos. In other news, many of the indelicate, scrofulous mobocrats I've encountered are convinced that it's illegal to force Mr. Rabelais into early retirement—or, if it isn't illegal, then it ought to be. This view is parasitic by any stretch of the imagination and reflects how Mr. Rabelais's favorite story seems to be that he possesses infinite wisdom. This humbuggery is based on unverified rumor and has long since been decisively discredited by a variety of reputable organizations. Nevertheless, if you've ever read a Web site's terms of use then many characteristics of Mr. Rabelais's methods of interpretation will sound like the "what you're not allowed to post" section. They're unlawful, harmful, threatening, abusive, harassing, tortuous, defamatory, vulgar, obscene, libelous, invasive of another's privacy, hateful, and otherwise objectionable. Or, to restate that concept without all the legal jargon, Mr. Rabelais has hatched all sorts of narcissistic, flighty plans. Remember his attempt to truck away our freedoms for safekeeping? No? That's because Mr. Rabelais is so good at concealing his snooty activities.