

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INVICTUS FOR SENATE CAMPAIGN
24 MAY 2015**

My friends, I want to talk for a few minutes with the people of the State of Florida about campaigning. I want to tell you what has been done in the last few days, and why it was done, and what the next steps are going to be.

The prevailing wisdom right now in politics is that you are too stupid to understand anything we politicians say. In fact, certain of my advisors have counseled me to “dumb down” my message, my speeches, even my imagery. They quoted to me a recent study pointing out that the most popular songs of today are popular precisely because the lyrics are at a third-grade reading level. If my campaign is to be successful, they assure me, then I, too, must package everything I say for third-graders.

But are you not sick of being spoken down to like schoolchildren by the Democrats and the Republicans? Are you not tired of being sold politicians like you would be sold soap or noodles? Make no mistake, this is what politics has devolved unto: a catchy jingle, a smile, a catchphrase.

I disagree with the prevailing wisdom. To my mind, it is not my job as a politician to sell myself to the masses. Rather, it is the job of political leaders to educate the people. As a friend of mine often says, “An educated populace is the cornerstone of liberty.” And yet we are all sore aware of the fact that the political leaders of modern America would hate to see the populace educated, lest those leaders lose *control* over the American people.

However, as I have quoted elsewhere, it is an irrefutable maxim of history that every nation gets the government it deserves. Even the most well-intentioned politician is forced to embrace a short-term perspective – not because of the tyranny of government, but because of the attitudes of the American people themselves. It was our own actions that led to this point, and no one else’s. It was our own refusal to stand up for what is right; our own refusal to educate ourselves; our own refusal to accept responsibility for our own destiny. It is easy to blame things on the politicians; it is not so easy to face our own failures.

Likewise, it would be much easier for me to accept the modern American political milieu and sell you my campaign like a bar of soap. I could do market studies to see which slogan you would like better: “Let’s clean up Washington!” or “Wash out the politicians’ mouths!” or “Soap: the yardstick of civilization!” It would be much easier for me to abide by the principles of modern campaigning and have others write my speeches with buzzwords like “new generation” and “Main Street” and “the typical worker.”

But I, like you, am sick to death of this mindless political culture. So let me explain to you a few things about my campaign with which others have had concerns.

The first area to be explained is my manner of speech. I believe the dumbing down of politics to be the tragedy of our age, and I refuse to take part in it. Long past are the days in which politicians would dare to ask something of their countrymen; I will ask much of you, but first I will ask that you rise to this occasion even if you must struggle to understand me. Too long have

you been the slaves of the stupid speech of salesmen. I am asking you to break free of those invisible chains. I am asking you to expect more of your political leaders – and of yourselves.

The second area to be explained is the banner of my campaign, which reads “INVICTUS FOR UNITED STATES SENATE” beneath a golden eagle wrapped in a laurel wreath and holding a Fasces. Despite having chosen a two-thousand-year-old symbol, we were immediately chastised for having declined to remove the Fasces from the eagle’s talons because “that was Mussolini’s symbol.” I have been advised that I must remove the Fasces, lest it offend potential voters. I have been told that you will not understand it; that you will make no effort to understand it; that I would be a fool to imagine that the American people could understand anything more than a symbol drawn by a third-grader.

I hope you will help me to prove those persons wrong. I hope you will look to your history books and learn that what we have done is to resurrect the symbol of the Roman Senate. I hope you will look to our Government buildings here in America and discover that our forefathers revered the Fasces as their predecessors did. I hope you will revisit the Federalist Papers of Alexander Hamilton, James Madison, and John Jay, and recall that our structure of Government here in the United States is largely based on the wisdom of the Roman Republic. The eagle, the wreath, and the Fasces are all symbols of our heritage. They should be cherished, not reviled.

Speaking of history, the third area to be explained is my past. I noted in my announcement speech that you would hear much of it. The American media loves scandal, because it sells so well to the American people, who say they want honest politicians but then run them through the mud once they discover an adulterous relationship or a run-in with the law.

How many of our elections are decided by which candidate had the lesser scandal? How many of our political leaders were chosen because they were the blandest, the safest, the most mediocre? We have stupid, uninspired, milktoast politicians partly because that is what the American people have settled on for so long – but also because those with a colorful past do not have the stomach to be run through the mud. I have no such weakness.

This brings us to the fourth area of the campaign to be explained, which is my approach to criticism. I will not debase myself by quibbling in internet chat rooms because certain of the Party’s leadership have decided to dig up my poetry and my law school papers and twist my words. I will not lower myself by responding to a former gubernatorial candidate who has nothing better to do than bicker on internet comment threads in the middle of the day instead of working. It is simply beneath my dignity to engage in such absurdity. Neither will I be distracted from this campaign because certain people believe everything they read on the Internet. We simply do not have time for such foolishness. Our Party must be unified, not torn apart by the petty jealousy of those who would call themselves our leaders.

Speaking of the Party, the fifth area to be explained is my perceived divergence from its platform. I noted in my announcement speech that our political leaders of today are slaves to their parties. What I love about the Libertarian Party is that we as Libertarians are allowed – no, *expected* – to think for ourselves. We are *expected* to disagree with one another. We are not

supposed to subscribe unthinkingly to every tenet of the “official” platform. And God in Heaven help us if we did.

Though I am an entrepreneur, I am also an environmentalist. Though I want deregulation and the repeal of certain laws and government agencies, I also acknowledge that government is necessary, lest society devolve into a war of all-against-all. Though I promote a non-interventionist foreign policy, I also believe America has a role in shaping the destiny of the world. These things are not mutually exclusive; and we need leaders who will do what is *best*, not what is most ideologically pure.

Ours is the Party of Principle – but does that mean we must be blinded by ideology? Are we not *real* Libertarians if we differ in perspective from each other? But this is to say that Alexander Hamilton was not a real American because his perspective differed from Thomas Jefferson’s. This is not just a silly notion; it is a self-destructive one. For if we begin ostracizing each other because we do not swallow the Party platform hook, line, and sinker, then we are no better than the Republicans or the Democrats, and the Libertarian Party does not deserve to exist.

I was raised a Libertarian by my father. He used to say quite fervently that the only thing the Government should do is build roads and deliver the mail. My view of Government may be a bit more nuanced than my father’s – but I will not defend my Libertarian pedigree because the State leadership feels threatened by my advent. And I urge you, the listener, to question the leaders of your Party in the same way you would question the leaders of your country.

Do you want your politicians to be sold to you like soap and noodles, cars and computers, sandwiches and health insurance? Are you not sick of the politicians and the media treating you like cattle and schoolchildren? Are you not tired of your country’s destiny being decided by which empty suit looks the best on TV?

It is your problem no less than it is mine. Together we cannot fail.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON EUGENICS & CIVIL WAR
31 MAY 2015**

My Friends, listen:

Fear is the common enemy of all that lives.

Fear is what causes the weak to panic, the strong to overbear.

Fear causes us to lash out, to attack what we do not understand.

Fear paralyzes us, keeps us servile. It is not the Government, but our own fear, that has led us to this point. No tyrant but what weakness dwells inside of us caused us to be slaves. No FBI agent put a gun to your head to force you to accept this system. No U.S. Marshal dragged you from your home in chains to vote for the Government's policies. No policeman beat you senseless to keep you from running for office yourself.

We live in the freest country in the world; and yet we are slaves to our own fears. It is *fear* – not reason, not love of country, not enlightenment or even well-informed opinion – that has caused so many to attack their fellow Americans.

I have been attacked by members of my own Party on the basis of my religion. I have been attacked for my support of eugenics and my perceived hostility toward women & racial minorities. I have been attacked for declaring that I was born for a Great War.

These things are true; and they are not true; and they are half-true. I understand that talk of paganism & warfare is frightening to the common mind, and it is for this reason that I grant you the following explanations, that your fears may be allayed, our cause strengthened. I pray you will listen to reason, free yourselves of the chains of fear, and prove yourselves the champions of Liberty our country so desperately needs.

I. PAGANISM

The first topic to be discussed is my religion. I have been a pagan since I was thirteen years of age, and I am proud of that fact. My religion is not an issue I wished to be central to my campaign, but it is an issue for which I have been the subject of much derision. And so it must be addressed.

Article Six of the Constitution of the United States prohibits a religious test as a qualification for federal office. It should not matter, legally speaking, whether a man or woman is Christian, atheist, Buddhist, or Confucian. But practically speaking, the citizens of our country are greatly concerned about the religion of their politicians. John F. Kennedy had to overcome the popular concern that his Catholicism might subject the United States to Vatican interests. Barack Obama has been derided alternatively as a Muslim, an atheist, and a pseudo-Christian. Mitt Romney is suspect for being a Mormon. It would be naïve, then, to believe that things would be any different for a pagan. In fact, we can assume that things will be even harder.

But difficulty is not problematic for the pagan. We seek out difficulty. We seek out danger & adventure. We want to scale forbidding mountains and brave monster-bearing seas. We want trials by fire & contests of strength. We want to set our will against the world, to gain honor by tribulation. The worse the odds, the better for us; and we find glory even in failure, so long as we struggled valiantly.

Paganism is not a centralized religion. There is no *one* Holy Book. There is no *one* moral code. There is no *one* way, no *single* path to the future. But I will tell you *my* longing and *my* highest virtue: What I strive for is excellence. I have delved deep into the human experience, deeper than most men dare. I have seen light that would blind and darkness that would drive to madness. I have pushed harder than many dare dream; I have plunged to depths unimaginable; I have sought heights known to be impossible.

And yet I, too, have struggled with envy & fear, had moments of weakness & self-doubt. Just as the Christian or Muslim fails time and again in his struggle to submit his will to the Will of God, so do we pagans fail time and again to achieve our lofty virtues. But whether Christian or Muslim, Wiccan or Odinit, we who are religious all share the same passion: to live by our ideals, to focus our energy on what is highest, to give worship where the world gives only mockery.

You may worship the Christ, the Father, the Spirit. I worship the Sun, the trees, the waters. I see the Holy Spirit in all things, whether in the orchid on my porch or the tree waving beyond the balcony or the softly gliding clouds above. Does that disqualify me as a politician? Does that make me unelectable? Does that mean I cannot have a firm grasp on criminal law reform or the proper conduct of foreign policy?

I see it as the opposite. I think that our politicians today are lacking precisely because they do not strive for excellence. American politics has made virtues of pettiness, of dogmatism, of shallow thinking; it has made vices of scholarship, of consideration, of nobility.

The anti-intellectual climate we see in politics today is not the result of any Government policy. It is the result of weak stomachs and rash tempers, of soft spines and mediocre minds – not in Government agents alone, but in the citizenry itself. The renaissance of paganism is not a part of my campaign platform – but when my religion is attacked I am honor-bound to point out that a return to the virtues of courage & excellence & love & community would do the world some good.

II. EUGENICS

The second topic to be discussed is my position on eugenics. While in law school, I wrote a paper in which I stated that we as a society have a duty to implement a state-sponsored eugenics program. I argued that the implementation of such a program would be the most humane approach to mental and physical handicaps, incurable diseases, and other such ills afflicting humankind.

What my critics fail to take notice of is that this paper was written between five and six years ago. I wrote the paper as a staff writer for a journal at my law school. It is, of course, a cardinal sin of politics for a politician to change his mind about something, but that is the case here.

I have been asked whether I regret writing the paper. Now, I despise the politician without backbone enough to stand by what he has said; and I loathe the political culture in which we find ourselves, the culture in which we treat our speech as being free only if it does not offend someone. On the other hand, for a man to say he regrets shooting someone is not an abandonment of his Second Amendment rights. Likewise, for a man to say he regrets a writing is not an abandonment of his First Amendment rights.

It is not a vice to strive for excellence. What is vicious is the petty members of Government ruling over a free people. As a piece of legal scholarship, my paper on eugenics is still valid. Until the United States Supreme Court overrules its prior eugenics legislation, it will still be legal to implement such a program.

But as public policy, I have changed my mind in the past six years. I regret the writing for the simple fact that some petty, bureaucratic tyrant might get ahold of the paper and take it as his plan. God forbid the bureaucrats, the low-minded, the unintelligent, come to head a eugenics program: the individualistic, the high-minded, and the intelligent among us would be bred out in a generation. It does not matter how high our aims; the fact is that a eugenics program, in the wrong hands, would be a monstrosity.

Again, it is not the love of excellence that poses the danger; it is the pettiness of men in government. And for this reason, a eugenics program would be far too dangerous to implement.

III. SUFFRAGE

The third topic to be discussed is my position on the right to vote. It has been repeated *ad nauseam* that I do not want women or racial minorities voting. As for women, I am a pagan and worship the Goddess; so my feminist credentials are above reproach. As for racial minorities, my children are half Puerto Rican, and I can assure you that I consider them more qualified to vote than my Libertarian critics, who, by the way, all happen to be white.

But leaving aside obvious logical inconsistencies, let us examine what I actually said, rather than parroting internet tabloids. The smear itself comes from a short piece I wrote in 2010 titled "On Democracy & the Rule of Law." The paper is a tract on political philosophy, not a position paper.

Even so, the excerpt in question reads as follows:

Certainly there are some positive aspects of democracy, generally conceived. For one, the likelihood of violent revolution is lessened – at least in Western countries. It is also true that many gifted statesmen have thrived in democratic government, including Pericles, Alexander Hamilton, and Abraham Lincoln – though the great men are always the least democratic. And yes, it is true that

women and racial minorities have been allowed to participate in the processes of government to an extent previously denied categorically – though it cannot be said that this has ever made government “better.” We must ask ourselves: Do these meager benefits outweigh the chaos and disorder, the cultural degradation and political mediocrity, which are characteristic of democratic government?

And this is why scholars do not run for office. Taken in context, it should be clear that this is a critique of mass democracy, not a rant against women & racial minorities. And yet my opponents have used a deliberate misquotation as a smear. They do not even need to bother with citing the paper: all they need to do is paraphrase it, and the uncritical will believe it.

Now let me tell you a brutal truth, which all politicians know but none dare say: *Men are not equal*. To think that the illiterate laborer is as well-informed about foreign affairs as the political scientist is an absurdity. To think that the bureaucrat is as well-educated in realpolitik as the Army general is equally absurd. And with each mounting absurdity we fall further from the democracy of our forefathers into mindless egalitarianism. The United States has devolved from a Republic into mob rule under our very noses; and yet we still blame either the liberals or the conservatives without looking first into the mirror.

This notion of absolute equality is the foundation of communism. Despite what the egalitarians among us think, we do not live in a mass democracy: we live in a Democratic Republic. As citizens in this Republic, we have the duty to educate ourselves and to participate in the conduct of the Government. Reading blogs does not count as education; we do not fulfill our civic duty by watching Fox News or MSNBC; we are not participating in the conduct of Government by complaining day and night on the Internet.

I am attacked for critiquing mass democracy – and yet what have you done lately to ensure that the rights so hard won by Susan B. Anthony and Martin Luther King, Jr. are actually being *used*? We can debate philosophy until we are all blue in the face; but none of it matters if we fail to *act*.

IV. WAR

This brings us to the fourth & final topic to be discussed: an open letter I wrote in April 2013. In that letter I renounced my life and prophesied a Great War. I said that I would disappear into the Wilderness and that I would return bearing Revolution. To say that many have taken issue with the letter would be an understatement.

Lawyers have taken issue because I called them worms.
Schoolteachers have taken issue because I said I was better at English.
German Shepard lovers have taken issue because I bragged of my poodle.
And that was just the satire.

The FBI & the U.S. Marshals took issue because they thought me to be a threat.
The Florida police departments thought I was a threat.
Both of my graduate universities thought I was a threat.

I wear that as a badge of honor. Who among you has caused the beast to take notice? Who among you has words with power enough to rouse this monster? Which of you is a *threat* to the system you claim to abhor?

For if you are not a *threat*, then you are nothing. The Government cares nothing for the voice of slaves; it listens only to free men & women dangerous enough to keep it in check.

I have been asked many questions about the letter in the past two weeks of campaigning:

Did I write the letter? Of course I did. And I stand by it.

Do I regret the letter? Absolutely not. It was the beginning of my real life.

Do I believe a War is coming? I would not have written it otherwise.

Why did I write the letter? Now *there* is the question that matters; and yet it is always the least & the last of the inquiries.

One of the greatest moments in a man's life is the moment of mystic renunciation. The Buddha, forsaking family, palace, and rank, left for the Wilderness and found enlightenment. The Christ, leaving for the Wilderness, was tempted by Satan; there He found Himself. Countless millions of us have followed in that tradition, so essential to the human experience. It is the day a man makes his choice to worship the Spirit over the material, the reality over the illusion, God over man.

This sort of talk upsets modern Americans. We are now too secular, too agnostic, too enlightened, to bother ourselves with such foolishness. And should God give us visions of war, then God Himself must be banned from our polite society.

I am not ashamed for having followed my visions. I will not backpedal to make myself more appealing to the materialists. But aside from these personal revelations, it should be clear to anyone with eyes open that America is headed toward Civil War. Look at the cops holding assault rifles on American streets; look at the military-grade trucks & helicopters in our cities; look at the riots of the voiceless, sick of waiting for the weak-willed politicians to do something about police brutality and Government overreach. Look at this and tell me you are blind to what comes.

This will be not a war of race or of class, of North and South or Republican and Democrat. This will be a war of all against all. The question is not whether it will come; the question is whether you will fight, and what you will fight for.

Will you fight for the freedom we have so long said we wanted? Or will you hide in your house?

Will you fight for the land our forefathers settled? Or will you complain on the internet?

Will you fight for the future of your children? Or will you tell them it is safer to do nothing?

The fact that I am neither a pacifist nor a coward does not make me less a Libertarian than my fellows. My ability to say aloud what others only dare whisper in their living rooms does not make me a terrorist or a lunatic. I would point out to you all that we would still have a monarch were it not for the Civil War of 1776. Perhaps our descendants will point out to their detractors

that they would still have the FBI, the IRS, the DHS, the DEA, the ATF, and a hundred other agencies, were it not for the valor of our generation.

Or will they say we failed? Or will they say we lacked the courage to stand up for ourselves? Or will they say we gave lip service to freedom while bowing to the Government? Or will they say we feared the President's men more than we loved our country? The choice is in each one of us. Search your heart, you who are listening to this message. Discover whether you are slave or free.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE CHALLENGE OF OUR AGE
07 JUNE 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

I want to speak with you tonight about the struggle of the Spirit against the system. It is the challenge of our age, just as it has been the challenge of all ages before us: to accept the present corruption or to revolt; to continue in the old way of doing things or to change; to conform or to create.

As I address you, I face a wall covered in academic degrees and law licenses, the trophies of my credibility in a system that has lost all credibility. How many universities have turned out our *credentialed* political leaders of today – and what was their education worth? We have all been educated so that the system may continue. We have all been given our credentials so that we might perpetuate the system that gives us our status. We have been bribed by the system by being made leaders of it. Our chains are what give us influence.

We politicians are nothing more than the field's overseers; but I have no desire to keep fellow slaves in order.

We politicians are nothing more than disposable middlemen; but I have no desire to fall in line.

We politicians are nothing more than paid-for pawns; but I have no desire to do the masters' bidding.

I would rather revolt than submit. I would rather lead you all against the slave-owners, than to be another puppet on horseback. My rifle is aimed not at the grocers, the schoolteachers, the mechanics, the fast food workers, the truck drivers, the electricians, the small business owners; my rifle is aimed at the people who set you to picking cotton in the field. My rifle is aimed at those holding America in chains. All our rifles should be aimed at the masters, not at each other.

This weekend I attended the State Convention of the Libertarian Party of Florida in Pasco County. There Mr. Alexander Snitker made a most insightful remark. He said, "The enemies are not in this room. The enemies are on the City Councils. The enemies are in the State legislatures. The enemies are in Washington, D.C." I would like to speak in support of Mr. Snitker's wisdom and to call for the unity of our purpose.

In that spirit, congratulations are in order: to Mr. Adrian Wyllie on his election as Chair; to Mrs. Lynn House on her election as Vice Chair; to Mr. Omar Recuero and Mr. Jared Jones on their elections as At-Large Representatives; and to all the Regional Representatives. As Ms. Carla Howell said in her address to the Convention, "Ideas have consequences" – and so I pray that you will all lead our Party in the spirit of rebellion rather than to continue to do things in the way the two major parties have done.

We all talk of ending corruption; so let ours be a Party of principle.
We all talk of ending crony politics; so let ours be an inclusive Party.

We all talk of breaking the mold; so let us not fall into the trap of conformity.

We all talk of fighting the mindless political culture; so let us engage in free & fair discussion.

We all talk of standing opposed to the establishment; so let us not make heroes of those who have gained money and fame from perpetuating it.

Now is the hour of decision: Do we continue on as outsiders and keep our dignity? Or do we change from being an independent third party to being a third-rate Republican Party? Do we embrace the system and learn the old song & dance in order to gain more members? Or do we continue to struggle against that system and *inspire* others to join us in rebellion?

As I said, this is the challenge of our age, just as it has been the challenge of all ages before us. This is the essential human struggle, whether to conform or to create. It is not the task of the politicians and our State Party leaders alone. It is a choice we all must make, as individuals.

I hope you will choose what is noble. I hope you will choose to put yourself at personal risk. I hope you will choose to fight. The system is not invincible; together we can bring it to an end.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE OF THE DRUG WAR
14 JUNE 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Much has been said about the economic cost of the War on Drugs: the budget of the DEA, the seizures of the U.S. Marshals and the FBI, the distribution of military weaponry to local police, the disruption of national economies, the overflow of prisons, the cost increase of narcotics caused by prohibition, and so on and so forth. The fact that the drug war wreaks havoc in an economic sense from Singapore to Afghanistan, from New York to Mexico to Colombia is indisputable. But this is all justified – or so its proponents think – by a moral argument: *drugs are an evil that must be eradicated, no matter the cost.*

This moral argument considers paramount the fact that drugs ruin lives; that drugs destroy reason or health or both; that drugs cause kids to drop out of school and adults to lose their jobs and their families; that drugs obsess people and prevent them from achieving their goals. All these things are true – and yet it is also true that the War on Drugs itself has caused far more damage than all of this.

I knew a girl who overdosed on heroin and died when we were fourteen; to this day, I think of her every time I hear the Smashing Pumpkins. But as a lawyer I know now much younger children orphaned by the drug war, their parents having been put in prison or killed.

I knew a young woman who abused pills and sold them, but who never got caught and came to make something of her life; and I knew a young man who sold pills and abused them and was stabbed in the head when a drug deal went bad.

I have known people who have allowed cocaine to ruin their lives; but I also know many people who have allowed alcohol and cigarettes and television to ruin their lives.

I know stoners who have sat around doing nothing for fifteen years; but I also know stoners who own businesses and work as professionals.

It is public knowledge that I myself have used drugs: certain of them as part of my religion, and others because they were just plain fun. And yet I am neither dead nor brain damaged; I have never been hospitalized because of drugs; I have never failed a class or lost a job because of drugs. Rather, I am quite alive and with a mind of infamous genius; I am in perfect health and own a business. Drugs have been no hindrance to me at all, which makes me an embarrassment to the Government agents who say drugs ruin lives.

I have made something of my life, and it is no exaggeration to say that I would not be who I am today without the expansion of my mind and spirit through my experiences with drugs. But the Government agents would say I have made something of myself *in spite of* my drug use, not because of it; they would say I have *gotten away with it*, like any other criminal.

Others are not so lucky – not because drugs ruined their lives, but because the laws and the police and the courts and the prisons ruined their lives and the lives of their families. I would like to tell you about a handful of those families in the hope of conveying to you the real cost of the War on Drugs. The real cost is not increased prices, overflowing prisons, ruined farms, militarization of the police, million-dollar seizures, and billion-dollar budgets: the real cost is measured in human lives.

Take the story of Ella, who was in love with a scumbag that hooked her on heroin and kept her at his drug den. Ella, a slave to her boyfriend and her drug addiction, wound up with three separate drug charges, all felonies, none of which she should ever have been charged with. It speaks greatly to the sincerity and honesty of her prosecutors that she was able to walk away from all this without any felony convictions; but she still spent over six months in the county jail while we resolved her cases.

Let's take next the story of Earl, whose home was invaded by a SWAT team serving a warrant on the wrong apartment. His door kicked in, a knee to the back of his neck, he was handcuffed on the floor of his own living room because police in combat gear were looking for a drug dealer down the hall.

Let's take next the story of Mary, who died at twenty-four, not by drugs but by murder. An immigrant and a drug addict, she became a prostitute for her boyfriend, who, while beating her and threatening her with death, told her he loved her. Mary was eventually arrested for prostitution; but as soon as she was out of jail, she was back on drugs. Next thing we knew, she was found dead in a ditch, murdered by men offering drugs for sex.

Let's take next the story of Wilfred. Set up by a confidential informant who planted drugs on him and called the police, Wilfred was pulled over by a cop who described his time in the neighborhood of Pine Hills as a "tour" as though he were on military duty in Afghanistan. When the informant and the cop both lied on the stand, Wilfred lost his trial and was sentenced to three years in prison. He had gone home on the lunch break that day to see his children; and that would be the last time he would see them in three years without being separated by glass.

Let's take next the story of Hilda. A woman of about sixty years of age, Hilda was looking at twenty years in prison for having sold her prescription pills. Due to our efforts, she was offered probation instead, which offer she accepted. But she had no car and could not drive to meet with her probation officer; and having missed an appointment, she was in violation of that probation. Rather than facing prison for having violated her probation, Hilda hanged herself at home, leaving her husband and their daughters behind. And of course several years later, we heard from her daughter after she was arrested for conspiracy to traffick morphine.

Let's take next the story of Philbert, who was also arrested for trafficking morphine. Despite the fact that he was selling *his own* prescription and had no higher-ups in the drug trade, the cops wanted him to set up other people for drug trafficking anyway. They even threatened to arrest his pregnant girlfriend, who – *they knew full well* – had nothing to do with it. Phil agreed to the arrangement but never actually set anyone up. One day US Marshals pulled over a car he was in and found a marijuana pipe on him. His deal was off, and he was looking at thirty-six years in

prison for selling his prescriptions. When his lawyer got him eighteen years instead, everyone thought it was a hell of a deal. Joshua was 26 years old; he will be 44 upon release.

These are just a handful of cases I have been involved with in the past few years. [Their names, by the way, have been changed to the names of the siblings of Malcolm X.] Are their stories representative of all drug cases? Certainly not. Are there evil, murderous drug dealers out there? Of course there are. But who bred those vicious thugs? The Ellas and the Earls of the world? No. It was the same Government that created Al Capone with its first Prohibition.

The Government that pretends to care for the welfare of its citizens laments that teenagers should get stoned and listen to music but does everything it can to beat those same teenagers into the ground and keep them from reentering society. The Government that pretends to care about the children of drug dealers makes them orphans. The Government that pretends to care about the children of drug addicts crushes their parents with costs of probation, costs of investigation, court costs, fines, and the loss of wages from being in jail. The Government that pretends to care about the moral fabric of our society jails drugs addicts instead of helping them, turns a blind eye when girls prostitute themselves to support their habits, treats drug users like animals instead of what they are: tormented souls crushed by the weight of a system calling for their annihilation.

The Romans gave painkillers to the crucified; the Greeks used psychedelics to communicate with the gods; drugs were as ubiquitous in the Classical world as in ours; and yet we do not hear of wars waged in ancient times to stamp out the poppy seed and the mushroom. Would the drug warriors of today contend that Classical civilization gave us nothing of value? But if nothing else, the Greeks and the Romans taught us a great deal of what it means to be *human*. I would humbly submit to you, My Fellow Americans, that it is not drug use that is inhuman, but the vicious efforts of Puritanical busybodies to eradicate it. For I have known many drug dealers, prostitutes, and sinners, and I have known many Puritans – and it has been my experience that those who dictate morality tend to be the most immoral of all.

But let us end this heartless and short-sighted War; let us cease to tread on this path to self-destruction; and let us remember once more our humanity.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE ARABIAN NIGHTS
28 JUNE 2015

My Fellow Americans,

I wonder whether you have heard the stories of the Arabian Nights. This fantastical collection tells tales of sorcerers & genies, sultans & beggars, thieves & pirates. Legend has it that Scheherazade told these stories to her husband, Shah Zaman, over a thousand and one nights, so that he would not cut off her head as he had done with the countless wives before her.

The stories are not American; neither could they have been. These were the folktales of the East, of Persia & India, of Egypt & Arabia. These were the literary flowers of a foreign soil, and any attempt to Americanize them, to tear them from their native land and clean them up, would destroy them utterly.

And yet what moral American would not move to have this work banned from our schools and libraries? We read of adultery & murder, sorcery, rape, and slavery, and the viciousness of a woman who has fornicated with 572 men during her husband's naps – and all in the prologue before we even meet Scheherazade.

Likewise, what moral American would not shudder to see a brutal dictator ruling over a country like Persia (now Iran) or Babylon (now Iraq)? We read daily of tyranny and oppression, disenfranchisement, poverty, and strife – and all without leaving Fox News.

The fact is that our self-righteous pride in progress is misplaced. The fact is that nothing has changed since the days of colonial England, save for our efficiency in standardizing culture across the globe. What was once called colonialism is now called “globalization,” only we have eschewed all sense of responsibility in our cultural conquests: we will provide the blue jeans and the Coca-Cola, but it is up to the savages to civilize themselves now.

And if they do not, we will invade their countries and install pro-Western governments.

What is more, anyone who questions our way of life as supreme is inhuman. You do not believe in democracy? Then you are a monster on the wrong side of history. You do not believe in gay marriage and hardcore pornography? Then you are an ignorant brute. You still believe in slavery, the death penalty, or anything else we civilized Westerners grew too enlightened for long ago? Then you are still cavemen, and we will shun you until you become fully human like us.

Does this sound too extreme? Then consider Saddam Hussein, who was treated as a subhuman animal for failing to meet the standards of Western governments. He, a head of state, was hanged like a common thief after a show trial in a kangaroo court.

Or consider Ahmadinejad, who was treated by our media as inhuman because he flouted the Western decree, ‘only your enemy *Israel* shall have nuclear power.’ His criticisms of Israel made him the enemy of the Chosen People, of America, and of God & humanity.

Or consider ISIS, the leaders and soldiers of which are treated as inhuman because they dare to live by their religion, brutal as its expression may be. We Americans believe they should have the *decency* to secularize their religion, as we have. Every good Westerner knows it is the depth of barbarism to take one's religion seriously.

This is how we justify our wars in the Middle East: those leaders who question the status quo we peaceful Westerners have established must be destroyed in the name of *humanity*.

But this approach to foreign policy is nothing new, and it is not at all specific to that region. In 1914, Woodrow Wilson led America into a World War in order to "make the world safe for democracy." Every good Westerner learned then what we take for granted now: that anyone who questions the absolute supremacy of democracy is an inhuman monster. And this notion has dominated American politics for a hundred years.

But even in 1914, the idea that our enemies were inhuman was not a novel idea. We can look back to the treatment of Confederate officers by radical Republicans after the Civil War; or a few decades before that to the treatment of the Cherokee by the Jackson Administration; to see that our policy in justifying war has always been to treat those who live differently from us as something less than human.

Personally, I am not a Christian, and I have no allegiance to any Jewish homeland.

Personally, I am a Southerner, and I find modern attacks on the Confederacy to be juvenile at best and viciously hypocritical at worst.

Personally, I find fault in anyone who equates secularism & democratic-liberalism with humanity, as if the several millennia of civilization preceding Woodrow Wilson were nothing more than the monstrous labors of unenlightened apes.

But I do not consider Christians or Yankees *inhuman*. Neither do I consider foreign cultures or peoples to be *inhuman*, even if their laws & customs differ greatly from those of Florida.

Though I do not own slaves and have never murdered a wife with a scimitar, the Arabian Nights is a beautiful story. Though I enjoy the benefits of a free society, I can appreciate that dictatorship and desert brutality in a distant land are beautiful things. God forbid we eradicate all other cultures to sooth our own weak stomachs. God forbid we standardize the Middle East as we have the United States of America, with a gas station and a McDonald's at every highway exit, five banks and a strip mall for every suburb, from coast-to-coast.

You want to talk about racism? It is our belief that all nations should be brought into what we call "modernity."

You want to talk about slavery? It is our voluntary submission to the homogenizing trend of globalization that waters down and whitewashes everything we find offensive.

You want to talk about brutality? It is our efforts to annihilate our enemies in the name of humanity.

It is not our job as Americans to police the world, and it is not our duty to Westernize it. We would do a greater service to humanity and to ourselves if we stopped pretending to righteousness and holiness while bombing schools and hospitals in faraway lands. Like Shah Zaman, our viciousness has caused the world to want our reign ended; like Shah Zaman, we might save ourselves by staying our sword.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE GHOST OF TOM JOAD
05 JULY 2015**

My friends, listen to the tale of Tom Joad. We meet him as he says farewell to his mother:

He was quiet for a very long time. 'I been thinkin' how it was in that gov'ment camp, how our folks took care a theirselves

This story was written in 1939. But as we all know, the police still enforce the whims of the rich, and we Americans still live today under the tyranny of moneyed interests. I wonder where we might even begin in discussing the financial troubles of our country today.

Shall we begin by lamenting that our Government is controlled by special interests?

Or shall we begin with quoting numbers, pointing out that our present spending exceeds three trillion dollars annually; that we are taxed in excess of three trillion annually; that 45 million Americans live below the poverty line; that we are over eighteen trillion dollars in debt?

Or shall we begin by considering how, exactly, we Millennials are expected to pay the debts and bear the burdens of the reckless generations before us?

I would like to pass by all of this. We all know full well that we are a breath away from financial collapse. I prefer to put forth, immediately & boldly, my commonsense yet radical proposal to correcting the present state of affairs and avoiding the chaos fast-impending.

My proposal is this: disrupt, dismember, and divest of its powers the Government that is bringing us to ruin.

Let us begin by abolishing the IRS and the individual income tax. Many will ask whether cutting taxes would not be counterproductive to fixing this mess. The answer is No – because we are going to cut far more than just the IRS.

We are also going to cut our military spending. Right now our Government spends on our military more than the next thirteen countries combined on theirs; if we cut that by 60%, we will still spend more than Russia and China combined.

We are going to abolish the Department of Education, which we currently pay 70 billion dollars a year to dumb us down and brainwash us.

We are going to abolish the Drug Enforcement Agency, which we currently pay two billion dollars a year to wage war on our citizens and steal billions more from us.

We are going to abolish the ATF, the TSA, the NSA, the FCC, the NLB, and a hundred other acronyms.

We are going to end bailouts to reckless companies.

We are going to end Obamacare.

But most important of all, we will abolish the Federal Reserve, which is a group of *private* banks, not a government body; we will jail its board members for fleecing the American public; and we will place the constitutional power to regulate money back in the hands of the people.

Now it must be remarked that the abolition of these bodies is but cutting off the heads of the Hydra. To kill the beast we must burn the necks to prevent a new head from growing.

The true origin of our present financial disaster is our belief that Government can correct the human condition. Tom Joad did not believe that more Government control was the answer to his family's problems. In fact, Tom knew that it was the Government that was allowing the corporations to wreak havoc on the American people.

John Steinbeck was a communist, sure – but was he wrong about corporate recklessness? Was he wrong about greed and the strife it causes? Even a broken clock is right twice a day. And it is not communism to point out that the greed of special interests, sanctioned by the government, leads inevitably to disaster.

My Fellow Americans, let us destroy with full vigor the lie that the Government is going to save us from financial disaster by making itself bigger. But let us also be wary of allowing the corporations free reign so that they become alternate governments without accountability.

The only thing that will save America from financial collapse – if it can be saved at all – is our assumption of the burden ourselves. We Millennials cannot leave it to our parents' generation to fix the mess they have caused, and we cannot leave it to our children's generation. We Floridians cannot leave it to the rest of the country to correct the state of the Union. We Americans cannot leave it to our Government to prevent the collapse of our country; for if our forefathers meant anything when creating a Government *for* the people and *by* the people – then we *are* the Government, and we have both the power and the *duty* to undertake the task ourselves.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE SACRED LAND OF AMERICA
19 JULY 2015**

Good Evening, Friends.

On a Sunday night a week after my announcement of candidacy for the United States Senate, I used a podcast to tell you about the campaign and the measures we were taking to conduct it. I think that in that way I made clear to the voters various facts that might otherwise have been misunderstood and in general provided a means of understanding which did much to restore confidence.

Tonight, eight weeks later, I come again to give you my report – in the same spirit and by the same means to tell you about what we have been doing and what we are planning to do.

One point I have tried repeatedly to make is that our political culture should be raised to a higher standard. Mindless parroting of soundbites, uncritical acceptance of party platforms, and the vicious partisanship of special interest groups is beneath us as Americans. We are the descendants of conquerors and settlers, of explorers and pioneers. Like our ancestors, we, too, live on the frontier, though one of a different sort: Silicon Valley has created technology that would have been pure magick to the Californians of 1915. Our athletic culture has developed such fine specimens of the human organism that they might be supermen to the Americans of 1815. Our doctors and researchers have made breakthroughs in medicine that would seem otherworldly to the colonists of 1715.

And yet, as advanced as we have become in certain areas, our political culture remains just as petty, just as mindless, just as backward as it was when President Woodrow Wilson set out to make the world safe for democracy. More to the point, we still see our country in the stranglehold of the same two warring parties: the Republicans and the Democrats. Though many of us have a knee-jerk reaction that this is an obvious failing of our people, I would submit to you that it should give us pause for *reflection* rather than *anger*.

We should ask ourselves: Why *do* such large numbers of people adhere to the Republican and Democratic platforms even knowing that they are ideologically bankrupt? Why *do* Americans complain of the two-party system and yet continue to vote within it? And what could a third party ever do to compete with this machine?

I answer that the Republican and the Democratic Parties are able to hold such large numbers because they each represent to the American people a vision of a way of life. The Republican Party envisions an America in which God and Country are given the glory, in which individual responsibility and familial virtue are sanctified. The Democratic Party envisions an America in which all men and women are created equal, in which no one is allowed to discriminate against or bully another, in which individuals may live their own lives in a tolerant and caring community.

The Libertarian Party, in contrast, has no vision of the future; it merely clings to the past. And where the Republicans see the Government as a stern father, the Democrats a loving mother, the

Libertarians see *only an enemy*. Libertarians rightly see the Government as a necessary evil, and they warn true of its overgrowth – but they offer no alternative to the competing visions of the Republicans and the Democrats.

So why should anyone leave their Party? For “more freedom”? To cut their own way through the jungle? Certainly not, for we cannot wish away reality. It is human nature to assent to the popular and longstanding vision of others rather than to create the future oneself; and it is far more preferable to the mass of humanity to believe in something than to stand against something on mere principle.

R. Buckminster Fuller once said that, “[y]ou never change things by fighting the existing reality. To change something, build a new model that makes the existing model obsolete.” If we want to convince others of our cause, we must build a new model for our fellow Americans. We must stand *for* something, and not just *against* the Government. Our country does not need more critics and doomsayers: our country needs a vision.

In the first three chapters in this series, I explained to you the meaning and the methods of this campaign; responded to several criticisms; and called for the unity of the Libertarian Party. In the next three chapters I discussed the three main points of my platform, arguing for an end to the drug war, a cessation of unnecessary hostilities abroad, and the need for our generation to address the monetary crisis before it becomes the problem of our children. In the present three chapters, I will speak of things to come.

I now offer you a vision of the future. In doing so, I must begin where all great visions begin: with the land.

Whether nomad or farmer, king or hunter, our land is inextricably linked with our humanity. Even the lifelong seafarer sees his voyage across the desolate waters as the journey to foreign *lands*. And our ancestors, who braved the sea to face the Wilderness, saw their voyage as a journey to a new homeland. America is our homeland. America is our soil. Its shores and mountains, its plains and creeks, its rivers and deserts, are ours to inhabit, to cultivate, and to *protect*, both from outsiders and from ourselves.

From Maine to Hawaii, and from Florida to Alaska, the land our ancestors conquered and settled is our inheritance. Let us prate not of morality: what is done is done. This land is ours, just as Mexico belongs to the descendants of the Spanish who conquered the land of the Aztecs; just as North Africa belongs to the descendants of the Muslim Arabs who conquered the land of the Christians; just as England belongs to the descendants of the Saxons and Normans who conquered the land of the Celts.

This land is ours, and we need to stop feeling guilty about it. Our guilt, our self-doubt, and our weakness keep us from an intimate connection with the soil, which is essential to humanity. This anti-American notion that we are divorced from the land because our ancestors were immigrants is a lie as destructive as it is misleading. And the longer we feel ourselves as something separate from and alien to the land, the greater our destruction becomes.

We must ask ourselves from whence this anti-environmental strain of thought comes. Certainly the unbridled greed of a handful of businessmen, in combination with the unbridled consumption of the American people, has contributed to our devastation of the land, water, air, and wildlife. But that is only symptomatic of the true disease. The origin of this sickness of heart is in what we were taught as children:

1. Plants and animals are beneath man, who is the center of God's creation;
2. The earth exists solely for man's benefit;
3. Wealth can only be gained by exploitation of what God has given us;
4. God created the world so that man could be at peace;
5. Man violated the will of God in eating from the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge of Good & Evil, and this led to man's expulsion from Paradise;
6. This sin led to the violence in the hearts of men;
7. Violence is evil and contrary to the will of God, which demands eternal peace;
8. Conquest is therefore evil and contrary to the will of God, which demands eternal peace;
9. America was taken by conquest from the unoffending "natives";
10. The land, therefore, does not really belong to us by right;
11. We, therefore, do not have the right or the duty to protect this land, which is not ours to begin with.

It should be clear to all that this narrative is the actual source of our self-destructive actions.

So let me share with you a different narrative, a more positive narrative, one that affirms life rather than negating it, that upholds the sanctity of the land, that encourages us to protect our home instead of trashing it.

Cristobal Colon had heard tell of sailing routes across the Atlantic from Moorish sailors. Others had visited a world in the West, they said, a land unimaginable to the crowded civilization of the Mediterranean. In the face of the mockery of his fellow Europeans, he insisted that the stories were true. Convinced of the possibility, he spent five years trying to convince Queen Isabella of Spain to finance his voyage into the unknown. The men under his command: soldiers recently retired due to the success of the Reconquista; brigands; thieves; murderers; men on the edge who *dared*. And in risking all, they found redemption.

Three months they spent at sea; it was doubtful they would see any end to their voyage but a watery death. But looking back, how trivial those three months of hardship now seem in the face of the new era their arrival created. Forget the gold, forget the power: their discovery led to a change in consciousness for the entire human race.

The English, late to the game, colonized North America. And after a century and a half of British rule, the Americans revolted. It was they, not their British counterparts, who had braved the Wilderness. It was they, not those in the home country, who had created this new nation. These revolutionaries had ambitions of creating a form of Government that would include men of all nations and all faiths. It would be an empire of liberty, and it would lead the world itself to a new age.

Yes, only white men with property were allowed to rule – but that has changed. Yes, many were enslaved – but the institution of slavery has been abolished. Yes, the Native Americans, resentful of the arrival of the Europeans, were driven further and further across the land. But such is life. Do we expect an apology from their descendants for scalping our ancestors and cutting the babies from the wombs of the women settlers under the leadership of Tecumseh? No more than the Pope expects an apology today from the Turks because their ancestors conquered Constantinople. No more than the Sicilians expect an apology today for the invasion of their island by the Moors. No more than the Scots expect an apology from the Norwegians for the Viking raids of old. The guilt we are expected to feel about America's past is pathological; it has nothing to do with justice.

What justice requires is right action *now*. We must protect this land we have inherited. We must recognize the desolation of urban sprawl; stop dumping chemicals into the waters from which our children *should* be able to drink; stop the unlimited and short-sighted consumption of our natural resources; stop turning our soil to concrete as a virus turns flesh to scabs.

I see a future in which we live *with* Nature, and not against it. I see the possibility of an America without black smoke choking the highways, without trash being trampled on the city lanes. I see children swimming in pristine creeks, birds bathing in clean lakes, lovers boating down sparkling rivers. Human society does not *require* the filth we have seen fit to live with. What's more, we have the technology to clean up what damage has been done already. This is our home, and its protection takes priority over all other political issues. Just as we protect our houses from invasion and keep them unpolluted, so should we treat our country. We would not want our dogs and cats choking on chemicals or made homeless by bulldozers: why should that be any different for wolves and whales, bears and herons?

For the American people, Israel is not the Holy Land: *America* is. This is our home. And unless we see its protection as a priority, all other political issues are meaningless. This must necessarily be the foundation of our vision – for all things are born of the earth, and without respect for the land, the *law of the land* means nothing.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INSURGENT GENERATION
26 JULY 2015

My Fellow Americans,
My Fellow Citizens,
My Fellow Free Men & Women,

Listen. Listen carefully, and listen well. I want to remind you of something you have long forgotten. But first, I need you to pause this recording. I need you to turn off the television and the radio in the background. I need you to close the door and sit in silence. I need you to be without distractions or interruptions for the next seven minutes.

Now, I want to remind you of something you have long forgotten. I want you to sit still and close your eyes. Now I want you to remember what it was like to be a child. Remember back before you even knew the word “cynicism,” before you knew everything you think you know about the world, back when life was something *hopeful*, something more than petty bickering.

I want you to imagine yourself in elementary school again. Remember the bustle of the hallways, remember the smell of your new backpack. Remember your favorite teacher and how much you enjoyed being in her class. Remember walking into the classroom in the morning and sitting at your tiny desk that seemed just the right size back then.

Now the morning announcements come on. We all stand to say the Pledge of Allegiance. We are but children: we know nothing of the wars or of the New Deal; we know nothing of special interests or of our enemies’ agendas; we know nothing of race riots or of the War on Drugs. We are, in this moment, Americans, above all. We are children, free of hatred and suspicion, pledging allegiance to the banner of our home, of the country we love. The so-called “enlightenment” of adulthood is still very far away. Let us thank God for that.

Now I want you to remember the stories of our childhood. I want you to remember how *inspiring* it was to hear of Columbus sailing the ocean blue, braving sea monsters and risking a great fall off the end of the world to prove that the world was round.

Remember how good it felt to hear after Halloween about the Pilgrims and the Indians exchanging gifts and giving thanks for friendship and a bountiful harvest. Remember tracing your hand to make a turkey; wearing a jacket to school because the weather had cooled; looking forward to a long weekend, to parades and football and your favorite Thanksgiving food.

Remember now the stories of the Wild West. Picture in your mind a tall, dark man entering a saloon with two guns at his belt. Picture cowboys and Indians, desert wars & town duels. Remember the Alamo, the gunfight at OK Corral, Custer’s last stand. Remember what freedom and wonder felt like as a child, free of guilt, free of envy & self-loathing & political correctness.

Remember how we saw America as children: *this* is what it means to be an American. *This* is the idea of America that so many long for, and that we in our self-doubt have decided to throw away.

To be an American is to brave danger. Forget about our ancestors and the men and women who sailed here and broke through to the next ocean. The little children we once were would shudder at how weak we have become, how compromising, how reasonable and argumentative. What we call sensibility and temperance is but cowardice; what we call atonement and reparation is merely guilt.

What did you want to be when you grew up?

A cowboy? Was the boy you once were strangled by guilt about Manifest Destiny?

A soldier? Was the boy you once were castrated when you learned of the cost of war?

President? Was the boy you once were suffocated by guilt over America's bloody history?

What did you want to be when you grew up? And why did you not become exactly that?

This is a question only you can answer. This is not something to blame on the Government or on society. Were you oppressed? Were you raised in poverty? Were you the wrong color? It matters not. The only thing that matters is whether you became what you wanted to be. *That* is the American Dream.

The cynic has no place in our country. He is no frontiersman. Let him return to the Old World, where everyone is happy to throw away Empires and abandon both past & future.

Let us not talk of *rights* and of *Government*, of *debates* and *elections*. There is no right that will be recognized by Government if it is not fought for and protected.

Slaves gripe about their "rights" from the couch and the barstool. A free man *takes* his rights.

Slaves think themselves "peaceful" when they are merely cowards. A free man is *dangerous*.

Slaves hope their masters will treat them well and respect their dignity. A free man does not wait for recognition, whether by a master or a government.

A free man holds that in order to secure his inalienable rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. A free man holds that whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.

In other words, the Government does not give rights to the people: the people create the Government to protect their rights. And when the Government ceases to act in accord with that principle, it is the natural right of the people to *revolt*.

Now, I want to remind you of something you have long forgotten. The American Revolution was not won with poster boards and status updates. It was not won by hecklers insulting the King's

men from the safety of their parents' basements. The success of the American Revolution was predicated upon very real sacrifice, upon battle & bloodshed.

The Republicans among us want to bicker over gay marriage and marijuana; the Democrats among us want to bicker over the minimum wage and the welfare of illegal immigrants; and the Libertarians are quick to eat their own when the mere *hint* of *aggression* can be detected or manufactured. Where is your bravery, My Fellow Americans? Where is your love of danger, the gallant daring of your forefathers and the women who embraced the perils of the West with determined heart?

I see their sense of virtue being soon resurrected. I see rising a generation of warriors & explorers, of cosmonauts & psychonauts, of frontiersmen & wild women. I see America as a land burdened by the petty plans of myriad insects – a land that shall soon burst volcanic, all bonds broken, erupting with an *insurgent* generation that loved the hopes of its forefathers more than the fears of its fathers.

I hear all of humankind raising up a great cry: “Godspeed you to greatness, America – and God help us if you fail!”

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE ALL-OR-NOTHING GAMBLE
02 AUGUST 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

I want to point out to you the trees and the bushes in the city, the plant life that goes unnoticed as long as it does not become unmanageable. Think of how well-trimmed and manicured, how *tame* they are. They live where we allow them to live and within the limits we have set for them. Should they grow out of the space or the shape we imagine is best, we trim their branches and put them back in line.

But is there much difference with how we treat our fellow man? We have set invisible yet commonly accepted boundaries all around us, and if someone exceeds those limitations, he is reviled. It is better to say he “transgresses” than “exceeds,” for those arbitrary limitations are called “laws” when it is our fellow man we seek to trim and keep tame.

Many believe that this is the evil of Government, but it is not. The Government is merely a symptom of the human condition. Look to the family, who chastise, punish, or disown the daughter who preferred witchcraft to Sunday service. Look to the community, where neighbors whisper gossip about the stranger down the street. Look to the school, which stamps out wherever it can the fires of creativity and independence. And this carries on to all bodies of human society.

Thou shalt not challenge thy Government or set out to change it.

Thou shalt not diverge from the official Party platform or think for yourself.

Thou shalt not inquire into subjects outside of the university curriculum.

Thou shalt not take matters into thine own hands or exclude the police from thine affairs.

Thou shalt not live a dangerous life and snub the peace we cherish.

Thou shalt not think or act in ways that make us uncomfortable.

And is this not the greatest commandment of them all? We do not want those around us behaving in ways that challenge our preconceived notions of what is acceptable. This is the true totalitarianism of human society. We are allowed to think and to speak only within the arbitrary bounds agreed upon by the masses as tolerable.

Like the shrubs of the city, we are cut down to size: we are ostracized when we think unpopular things; we are derided as insane when we question what everyone around us believes; we are turned on when we want something more than our lot in life; we are fired when we fail a drug test at work; we are demoted when we challenge our superiors; we are ridiculed when we dress differently. To live in human society is to live among shear-happy gardeners.

How, then, are we to branch out? How are we to expand to our full potential? I answer unequivocally: *With great daring, and without permission.* And as we break free from these restrictions, let us not fall into idleness and apathy. We must break not only our own chains, but the chains of humankind. I say let us keep pushing once we have broken through our personal

confines. If there is one thing most essential to my vision of the future, one core upon which all else is built, it is this: the will to transcend our limitations.

Our ancestors set out into the great sea and across wild lands; our grandparents' generation journeyed into outer space; is our generation to be the ebb of this great flood? Are we but the weak sons of tired fathers? Our ancestors developed alchemy into chemistry and created modern medicine; our grandparents' generation broke through to technology that shattered all concepts of human capacity. And now, will our generation resign itself to creating new technology for the sole purpose of mindless entertainment? Do we now abandon discovery & true innovation in search of mere profits?

To do so would mark our debasement of freedom. For what difference does it make to be free *from* something? History will judge us more severely on what we were free *for*. And what is your freedom *for*, dear listener? To watch whatever television program you like? To keep more of your money from the Government? To smoke marijuana? But I tell you, My Fellow Americans, that there are bigger things to be had in life.

I want the freedom to pursue interdimensional travel & fantastical scientific endeavor. I want the freedom to sail upon sea vessels exploring black waters unknown. I want the freedom to search the innermost and outermost mind, entheogens consulted as keys on the warden's ring. I want the freedom to create new forms of organic life like paintings and sonnets, to unearth new blacknesses in order to challenge a new breed of conquerors.

None of this can be done while we bicker over welfare and public housing. We cannot push forward while we labor over accommodations for the handicapped, while we handicap the schools so the slowest can keep up. We cannot travel to the stars and beyond if we are stuck in the mire, fighting like pigs over scraps in the trough. Instead of creating a great civilization, we waste our best legal minds on trite arguments over the trivial intricacies of absurd laws. Instead of seeking to transcend our biological limitations, we set our best medical minds to prolonging the life of the barely living.

To be clear: Our shortsighted obsession with alleviating the petty pains of humanity will cost us our opportunity for greatness. America, I want to remind you of something you have long forgotten: Life is not measured by the money in your bank account or the mindnumbing comfort of the television screen. Life is about risk & daring, honor & sacrifice, love & beauty. Our country is not a hive, and man is not the insect he pretends to be.

So, My Fellow Americans, I present to you an all-or-nothing gamble: Let us seek greatness, or let us perish. Let us rise up and claim our freedom, or let us quickly fade away. Let us conquer, or let us end.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE OPEN VEINS OF THE AMERICAS
16 AUGUST 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Earlier this year, a man named Eduardo Galeano was laid to rest in Montevideo, a city almost 5,000 miles from where this message is being recorded. Galeano is said to have repudiated his most famous work, *The Open Veins of Latin America*, only last year – not because of its core message, but because he was embarrassed by the writing style of his younger self.

It seems that Galeano, in his old age, had come to regret the insolence of his youth. The heavy-handedness and bombastic language of the younger Galeano disturbed the peace and the bowels of the older, wiser man.

But there is a wisdom of youth that is oft-discounted by the old & grey. See, to me, as a young man, a semi-conscious torrent of ferocious passion is infinitely more in keeping with the way of the Universe, and so is of greater wisdom, than the plodding self-effacement of a mortally wounded spirit in retreat. What has become overmellow with reason; what is hollowed out and filled up with self-doubt; what rejects action in favor of endless debate and criticism and critique *ad nauseam*; must be seen for what it is: the lackluster expressions of a tired, fading soul.

This is not to dishonor Galeano. To the contrary, what I mean is to vindicate the man as he was at my age, when in 1971 he wrote *Las Venas Abiertas*. The author opens his book by speaking of “those remote times when Renaissance Europeans ventured across the ocean and buried their teeth in the throats of the Indian civilizations.”

Certainly his language was florid & colorful, his tone harsh & severe – but was he incorrect? Is there truly a soul alive who cannot see a pattern of greed and corruption and exploitation in the history of Latin America? Or in the Western Hemisphere as a whole? It seems to me that the history of the New World is a continuation of the Old; that we have seen the rapaciousness of civilization on a grander scale than any in history. If I might use my own colorful & severe language: We have seen the Grey World of Man devour the Ancient Wilderness of the Americas.

And at what cost? During my Pilgrimage to the Mojave Desert, I passed through the plains of Oklahoma. I saw a sign reading “Tecumseh.” It’s strange, but before that moment I suppose I never really comprehended the magnitude of the tragedy that befell the Amerindians. But there, looking over the plains & hills that were once Indian territory, I saw houses & trucks, paved roads & fences. And I finally understood what it meant for the Amerindian to lose his land, to be forced out, gunned out, crowded out, cheated out of his land by a horde of foreign invaders.

And what have we done with that land? And what have we accomplished as a race since forcing out another race from their home? Have we flourished as gods? Or have we simply been content to fester, to breed, to coagulate, to live simply & without purpose? Our fathers believed in Manifest Destiny & conquered; and here we swarm like maggots, without any purpose beyond the day.

This may not be the most uplifting of my Fireside Chats – but there are certain questions we have been loath to ask ourselves, whether as Americans or as human beings. Is this land our land? And if so, what is the meaning of the land? Is it nothing more than something to be exploited and used as we see fit, like maggots feasting on a bison's carcass? Or is our land something sacred, something to be worshiped, glorified, and preserved? Have we lived in this gorgeous landscape with purpose and with dignity? Or have we settled in the dirt, content with allowing the corporations and the politicians to destroy this land for profit?

These are important questions. And if we cannot look to the past with clear eyes, our future will remain uncertain. We must acknowledge the sins of our past; but we must not allow guilt to cripple us. We must live in the present to ensure a better future; but we must allow the past to inform the present. We must study the mistakes of our youth, yes; but we must cherish & encourage the strength of the young.

My Fellow Americans, we must look into the mirror with searching eyes. For without a brutal self-examination, we cannot move forward with confidence.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE GREAT CHARTER OF THE LIBERTIES
23 AUGUST 2015**

Once upon a time, there was a valiant king who left his castle behind to fight a Holy War. When he was killed by a young boy's arrow, his brother John came to the throne. But John was no Lionheart, and he had not the love of his people. He was not valiant; neither was he a Holy Warrior; nor was he kind or generous or virtuous in any wise.

You see, in that magical land of England, only peasants and merchants could be imprisoned without knowing the charges against them or have their homes ransacked without a warrant. But King John, that scoundrel, he did to the noblemen what was previously reserved only for the nobodies.

“How *dare* the King treat us like commoners?!” said the noblemen amongst themselves. “This is an outrage! We must limit the power of his Government!”

So it came to pass that the noblemen of the enchanted land of England came together and had the Archbishop of Canterbury draft a noble charter that would keep the evil King from sending his men to kick down their doors and drag them off in the middle of the night.

And they all lived happily ever after.

This year we celebrate eight centuries of the Magna Carta. This document (and what it stood for) provided the inspiration for our Bill of Rights here in the United States. We have the freedom of speech, the independence of the churches, and the right to due process of law, all because of the Magna Carta.

Or so they say – because in reality, neither the noblemen nor the King actually abided by the charter. It was nothing but a fiction when it was first drafted. We can imagine King John saying, as George W. Bush would of the Constitution, “Stop throwing [that] in my face! It's just a goddamned piece of paper!”

In reality, law means nothing without faith and force. If the Government does not uphold the law, it is worthless; if the Government cannot enforce the law, it is but custom. Law requires that the Government keeps good faith in its execution.

Conversely, should the people show force against a law, that law cannot stand. If the people of this country were to stand up and say, “Enough”; if they were to say, “I am not waiting until the next election cycle to vote for another politician to address this”; if they were to say, “I do not believe in this, and I am done with obeying it” . . .

Well, I'm not going to lie to you. Anyone who did such a thing would be fined, beaten, imprisoned, placed on probation; they would have their jobs and their families threatened; they would lose their homes – whatever means the Government had at its disposal.

Like the rebel barons under King John, if you want rights, you must be prepared to fight for them.

But, like the rebel barons, *you* do not feel the need to resist the Government yet, because the Government is not attacking *you*, personally.

There are those of you who do not care about the militarization of our police forces, because the cops are not kicking in *your* doors and dragging *you* off in the middle of the night.

There are those of you who do not care about the Government listening to your phone calls and monitoring your computers, because *you* do not have anything to hide.

There are those of you who do not care that the United States has the highest incarceration rate in the world; or that we who have 5% of the world's population hold 25% of the world's prisoners; because *you* have not been threatened with imprisonment.

You do not take the excesses of the Government seriously because they do not, as yet, affect your life directly. But, my friends, if you will not consider the present and its misfortunes, I ask you to consider the past. Know ye that history repeats itself, and if history has taught us anything, it is that rights are not given by the Government: they are *demande*d by free men.

You prate and babble about how frustrated you are with the way things are going. What will it take for you to *do* something about it?

A tax on tea without representation?

The election of a hostile President?

A drone strike on American soil?

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE JUSTIFICATIONS FOR REVOLUTION
30 AUGUST 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Tonight I want to talk with you
about the justifications
for Revolution.

What is it that makes a revolt against the Government a right?
And what makes it a *duty*?

Keeping in mind that Patrick Henry, Samuel Adams, and the like revolted against their rightful Government over taxes – and that a tax on tea was their breaking point – let us ask ourselves whether we have not suffered far greater injustices than did our forefathers.

To do so, let us look to the Declaration of Independence, that incendiary document that embodies the spirit of the American Revolution against the King of England, and see how our situation compares:

That document tells us that the King of England refused to assent to laws necessary for the public good. Do we not have a thousand examples of our Federal Government doing the same? And has it not, in fact, passed countless laws that act *against* the public good and *for* the good of special interests?

The King of England forbade his Governors in America to pass certain laws. Has not our Federal Government interfered with the States in the same way? We need look no further than the War on Drugs to see that the Federal Government *forbids* the States from regulating their own health and safety.

The King of England tried to keep people from populating the colonies when America was but a wilderness. Now that America has become overpopulated and choked with pollution & urban sprawl, our Federal Government does nothing to stop the flood of immigration that now overburdens us. It does not even enforce its own laws in this regard.

The King of England made Judges dependent on his Will alone; we see our judges politicized and dependent on the will of the media and the mob.

The King of England erected a multitude of New Offices, and sent to America swarms of Officers to harass our forefathers and eat out their substance. Our Federal Government continues to expand its already enormous bureaucracy, sinks billions of dollars into its countless departments and agencies, and places their offices throughout the country, from coast to coast.

The King of England kept Armies in the colonies. Our Federal Government keeps its agents in our cities. It gives assault rifles, tanks, helicopters, amphibious assault vehicles, and other

military-grade weaponry to our local police, encouraging their militarization and further dividing our law enforcement officers from our communities, our people from our local governments.

The King of England treated the military as independent of and superior to the civil power. Our Federal Government has allowed the ghost sites of the CIA; the perpetuation of the embarrassment of the detention center at Guantanamo; and the invasion of countries inconsequential to American interests; all to the dishonor of the American people.

The King of England quartered large bodies of armed troops among our forefathers. Our Federal Government places its soldiers in our midst and wages a war on our own soil. Look to the federal drug laws; look to the viciousness & brutality of the DEA in American cities, and in Central and Latin America; look to the militarization of the local police by the Pentagon's weapons programs; and tell me that the Federal Government has not escalated the drug war to the detriment of the States and the American people.

Many of our ancestors came to this country to escape the tyranny of their homeland. But we, My Fellow Americans, we have nowhere left to run. Should we move any further West, we would drown ourselves in the ocean. We cannot avoid the fact that our Federal Government has permeated every State and every community. Its dictates govern the most minute aspects of our lives. Its methods are insidious; its puppetmasters invisible.

Make no mistake: Our enemy is on American soil. Our enemy is not a King 3,000 miles away. Our enemy is in the White House. Our enemy is in the Capitol building. Our enemy is in every IRS office across the country. Our enemy is in the national leadership of the Republican and Democratic Parties, the editorial teams of the major news stations, the boards of directors of the megacorporations.

We Americans overthrew a King so that we might be self-governing. And yet, if we look to history, it seems we Americans overthrew a King to make way for the dictatorship of special interests.

And so I ask you: Have we not suffered greater injustices than the generation of Patrick Henry and Samuel Adams? Has our Federal Government not wrought upon us greater wrongs than the King of England *ever* wrought upon our forefathers, even in the darkest days of the colonies?

I daresay our forefathers would be ashamed of our cowardice and our inaction. For we have insulted their nobility, and we have shamed our own integrity, in cherishing comfort over honor and in preferring our self-interest over the public interest. We have chosen parasitism over patriotism.

I am asking you, Dear Listeners, to stop being *consumers*.

I am asking you to become *patriots*.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INVICTUS FOR SENATE CAMPAIGN, PART II

13 SEPTEMBER 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

When I began these Fireside Chats several months ago, my intent was to inform the public as to what had been undertaken in the campaign and why and what the next steps were going to be. Since then, I have also illustrated several points of my platform, discussed the foundation of my vision of the future, and examined the past for instruction as to our present crises.

Tonight I would like to revisit the theme of our very first Fireside Chat. I would like to tell you about how things have unfolded in the past few months and about how things stand now. And I would like to speak of my hopes for the future of this campaign.

I announced my candidacy for United States Senate on the New Moon of May. What went without note in the announcement speech – and what no one knew outside of the campaign team – is that controversy had surrounded my potential candidacy from the very beginning.

A couple months earlier, I had traveled to Washington, D.C. I stopped by National Headquarters in Alexandria, Virginia to speak with Ms. Carla Howell, Political Director for the Libertarian Party, to seek advice on the conduct of my coming campaign. She advised me on communications and on setting realistic benchmarks and goals. But the most important thing, she said, was to contact Adrian Wyllie, who had run for Governor of Florida last year, and to ask for his help.

I wrote to Mr. Wyllie, as instructed. He did not respond immediately, but first conducted an Internet search of my name. Having found my poetry recitations and religious writings, he concluded that I was not a “real” Libertarian, and far from offering guidance, he demanded that I leave the Libertarian Party and start a new party based on the principles of my religion.

It seems Ms. Howell was unaware that Mr. Wyllie was a religious bigot. And none of us could have imagined that Mr. Wyllie would begin a witch hunt to destroy me and my reputation, which campaign has been unfolding for the past four months, coincident with my Senate campaign.

Today there is not a Libertarian in Florida who does not know my name, and I owe that in large part to Mr. Wyllie’s efforts to defame me. Many, however, are familiar only with the picture painted by Mr. Wyllie and his acolytes. Making no effort to listen to my speeches or read my writings; refusing to listen to the answers I give or the explanations in these Fireside Chats; they have swallowed hook, line, and sinker the bait cast by Adrian Wyllie and his clique; they have come to believe that I am a violent madman leading a neo-Nazi infiltration of the Libertarian Party. And that is a shame, because they know nothing of our vision, or of our campaign to determine the Fate of America.

Adrian Wyllie, Alexander Snitker, and Danielle Alexandre have tried to paint the picture of an inactive campaign with only a handful of supporters. In reality, we have visited county affiliates all across Florida and gained the support of many in our party. In the past month, I have

campaigned in one-eighth of the counties of Florida. In the coming month, we have speaking engagements scheduled in Tallahassee, Tampa, Jacksonville, and Orlando. I have participated in several interviews and have been offered a monthly column. We have a website, t-shirts, flyers, and stickers; accounts on YouTube, Soundcloud, Facebook, and Twitter; and supporters from South Florida to North Florida, east coast to west. Despite the best efforts of my critics, our campaign has struck a chord.

On August 24th, I made a speech in which I urged those listening to disavow the leadership of the Libertarian Party who had advised them to sell out and buy into the System. Ever since that moment, the Wyllie camp has stepped up its propaganda efforts and has gone from making fun of my accent, my poetry, and my religion to manufacturing outright lies about me, my platform, and even those with whom I associate. They will stop at nothing to slander and malign me and those around me, without any regard whatsoever to how it is tearing the party apart.

On September 8th, I made a speech in which I spoke of the evils of the drug war. On September 11th, I addressed the members of the Armed Forces, the agents of the federal law enforcement agencies, and the officers of the State and local police departments, asking them to side with us in our struggle.

My critics have nothing to say about these speeches, whether in support or condemnation. Because when it comes to the *issues*, to *relevant* things that actually *matter*, my critics are silent and must remain so. They have done nothing constructive in the past four months, either in supporting the Libertarian Party or attacking our campaign.

Instead, they have begun to seek disaffiliation of the Duval County affiliate in retaliation for its members publicly supporting me.

They have made up stories about me being rude to people and leaving trash behind on a table to tarnish my reputation as a Southern gentleman.

They have driven great distances to harass me at my speeches and yell at great volume to intimidate those present – so they get the message that supporting me will earn official contempt.

They have sought to blacklist and censor me, with Danielle Alexandre banning the very mention of my name from the Liberty Underground Show and Alexander Snitker declaring that I will never speak in Tampa.

They have brought up again and again a eugenics paper I wrote in law school even though it was one of the first criticisms I addressed.

They have called me racist, despite my half-Hispanic family, and sexist, despite it being public knowledge that I worship the Goddess and raise four daughters.

They have called my supporters neo-Nazis, arousing the ire of many in the Libertarian Party and bringing disgrace to themselves and all Libertarians.

They have refused to engage in dialogue and have instead waged a keyboard campaign of slander and deceit.

They have acted as surly children upset at a newcomer to their game, not as believers in a common cause. It has even been said that if the Executive Committee does not act to expel me and my supporters, these surly children will take their ball and go home; which is to say that they will exit the Party.

I say good riddance. This backbiting and infighting has crippled the Party, and the departure of those doing the backbiting and promoting the infighting would be a blessing to the cause.

If we were in a boat, and ten percent of the people in that boat were attacking the people rowing the oars, would we throw the rowers overboard?

If we were in a house, and the house caught fire, would we waste our time soothing the egos of the people who fanned the flames?

If we were tilling a field, and several of the farmhands began to attack those who were planting the seeds, would we reward those sabotaging the farm?

I say enough with them. I say let them go. I say let us move *forward* with something *constructive* and let go once and for all of this self-destructive obsession with tearing each other down. Let us not be diverted from our goal, and let us not be dragged down in the mud because of the petty jealousies of others. I am focusing on issues, and I am pressing forward.

This Saturday I will be speaking to the Duval County affiliate in Jacksonville on what is at stake in the war for America's soul. Next month I will be speaking at the Hillsborough County affiliate, the University of South Florida, and Florida State University. We will be scheduling many more speaking engagements in the coming months, and I will continue on with these Fireside Chats.

Many of you have told me that you find my words inspiring. Many of you have told me that you wish the best for this campaign. I am asking you now for your help, not just your encouragement. We need volunteers, and we need money. You know the message, and you are prepared in spirit. I now ask that you who can write will help us with outreach;
that you who can design websites will help us to improve ours;
that you who know marketing will help us to promote the message;
that you who have money will open your checkbooks and wallets;
that you who are students will help us organize events at your campus;
and that those of you with management experience will lend us your skills.

If you have been inspired by our platform, then join us in our fight against the Federal Government and the special interests controlling it. If you care for this cause, then turn your back on the party infighting and fight instead for a better world. Write us at info@invictusforsenate.com, and enlist in the cause. Join with me, and I will give you a New America.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE LIBERTARIAN PARTY OF FLORIDA
20 SEPTEMBER 2015**

Good Evening, Friends. Tonight I want to speak with you about the present situation concerning the Libertarian Party, generally, and my hopes for the Libertarian Party of Florida, specifically. I hereby call for the immediate cessation of all hostilities within the Party, and for a concentration of all forces in furtherance of our common goal.

America now looks to the Libertarian Party for leadership. The American people look to us as their hope of destroying the corruption of the two-party system and bringing real change to this country. Even the media hails Libertarianism as fashionable, holds up our movement as the one, true contender against the Republicans and the Democrats. The coming election cycle could be our time.

And yet look at us. Instead of concentrating all efforts on growing the Party and getting Party members elected to office, we spend our time devouring each other. Instead of writing position papers on relevant issues, we spend our time writing in irrelevant social media threads. Instead of building up our regions and our counties, we spend our time tearing each other down as individuals. Instead of helping each other with outreach efforts, we snipe each other in the media. We must ask ourselves what the point of all this senseless cannibalism is.

We must ask ourselves: What is the aim of politics? Is it to debate *ad nauseam* until one of us proves he is the smartest, the wisest, the most ideologically pure? Is it to insult our enemies and cause them to whimper as they flee the virtual battleground? Is it to look down upon those who are too stupid to agree with us? No. There is only one aim of politics: To take power.

And in order to take power, we must be united. We live in an age of mass democracy, in which numbers mean everything. It may be that our forefathers were revolted by the mob; it may be that the republic they created was intended to be a bulwark against popular sentiment; it may be that matters of Government should be a question of quality, not of quantity; but the fact is that we *do* live in a mass democracy. That is the reality of our situation. We, therefore, need numbers to win public offices, and we need to put all petty personal rivalries aside in order to grow our numbers.

If you are dividing the party instead of helping it grow; if you are rooting out the dissenters instead of promoting the message; if you are vetting fellow Party members based on their loyalties to one charismatic personality or another instead of trying to include those who wish to fight for the cause; if you are encouraging infighting instead of seeking to mend wounds; then the only direction you can lead the Party is straight into the ground.

America now looks to us for leadership. And if we would lead this country, then we must first demonstrate that we understand the concept of leadership within our own Party. For why should the American people trust us to solve the conflicts between the Republicans and the Democrats, the whites and the blacks, the business owners and the workers, if we cannot even solve our own conflicts?

I will not mention names, for my enemies know full well who they are, and doing so would only serve to reinforce the divisions between us. Suffice it to say that I am officially and publicly extending the olive branch of peace, in the hope that we might work together toward a common goal instead of wasting our time biting at each other.

We must lead by example. This means setting aside our personal differences and working for the public good. And if this means that I must be the first to cease fire and risk being shot, then so be it. But we have too much to do for this to continue. Our Party, our country, and our world all need us to get our act together.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE CRISIS OF LEADERSHIP IN THE LIBERTARIAN PARTY OF FLORIDA
27 SEPTEMBER 2015**

Fellow Members of the Libertarian Party of Florida,

In the seventeenth century, in a small New England town, several women were accused of witchcraft and made to stand trial. The accused shared similar traits: they were female; they were widowers; they were wealthy; and by virtue of being affluent women without a male to lord over them, they were threats to the power structure of the so-called leadership of the town.

Though the townspeople condemned those dangerous women, it was history that condemned the witch hunters. Their brazen crimes against decency and humanity itself have stood as examples of what dangers lurk when the blind hatred and envy of low-minded men be allowed to run unchecked.

Today we see the same fearmongering, the same base hatred, the same vile slander, not in New England, but in Florida; not by the Puritans but by the Libertarians; not against suspected witches but against suspected neo-Nazis.

In last week's Fireside Chat I extended the olive branch of peace to my enemies. I stated that we must lay down our swords and work together for a common goal. In response to this plea for peace, they have moved to suspend my membership in the Libertarian Party of Florida; they have moved to ratify the witch hunt initiated by Adrian Wyllie; and most nefarious of all, Wyllie has moved for a vote of No Confidence against himself.

This seems strange, you say, that the Chair should bring such a motion against himself. It is not so strange at all, actually. This is the tactic of all tyrants throughout human history. The tyrant, when questioned, must determine who is loyal and who disloyal, *i.e.*, who will follow him blindly and who will not. The text of his motion reads as follows:

“LPF Chairman Adrian Wyllie has spoken strongly against Libertarian U.S. Senate candidate Augustus Invictus, and against LPF members who have affiliations with known neo-Nazi and white supremacist organizations. Wyllie has done so without specific authorization of the LPF EC. He has expressed (and he reaffirms here) that he will continue to speak for the LPF on these matters, even without approval from the EC. Therefore, he exceeds his authority as LPF spokesman. I hereby move that Adrian Wyllie be asked to resign.”

He admits in his own motion that he has exceeded his authority as LPF Chair. He has admitted publicly that he knows he has willfully violated the bylaws of the LPF. Still, he knows that the Executive Committee will not vote against him, because he knows he has enough friends in the EC to defeat his own motion. The benefit of bringing such a motion against himself then, is two-fold: on the one hand, it allows him to see who abstains or votes No Confidence, which will show him who his enemies are; and on the other hand, it will allow him – after the vote against him fails – to claim that the Executive Committee has actually supported him in his witch hunt all along.

This brings us to the second motion, which reads: “Motion to ratify the actions of the chair in speaking strongly against a Libertarian U.S. Senate candidate and against LPF members on the topics of racism and eugenics.” This motion asks the Executive Committee to bless Adrian Wyllie’s witch hunt from this point forward. An approval of this motion will grant license for Wyllie – and therefore all of his followers – to continue this farce with an air of legitimacy.

The third motion concerns the suspension of my membership and reads: “I move under Section 6 to suspend the membership of Augustus Sol Invictus for violating the NAP pledge with his repeated calls for civil war.” If the person who made this motion had bothered to listen to a single one of these Fireside Chats – or any of my speeches – he could have saved himself the trouble. But why bother to give consideration to my statements when it is so much easier to jump on the bandwagon and parrot what Adrian Wyllie says?

You must ask yourselves, Fellow Libertarians, why these people do not bother to listen to my speeches before claiming to know the content of those speeches; why they do not offer the people they slander the chance to defend themselves; why they value loyalty to Adrian Wyllie more than they value the dignity of the Party; why they call themselves Libertarians and yet resort to the Soviet tactics of blacklisting, censorship, and libel; why they make motions to suspend members and disaffiliate organizations with whom and with which they disagree; why they seek to expel a candidate from the Party by a majority vote of the Executive Committee instead of allowing you to vote for your own candidate in a primary.

Why do these people attempt to run the Party as an exclusive faction? Why do they seek to drive members away instead of growing the Party? Why do they focus all their energy on tearing people down instead of promoting the message of the Party? Why do they care more about patting each other on the back and cursing those who disagree with them than they do about fighting the Government?

If our leadership were doing their jobs, they would be growing the Party, not attacking those who support my campaign. There is *work* to be done, and yet more than half of the motions on the agenda for the next Executive Committee meeting concern Adrian Wyllie’s crusade. Think about that. And let us take a moment to wonder what *constructive* things the leadership of our Party *could* be doing if they were not spending the majority of their time waging this campaign of fearmongering, hatred, and deceit.

Fellow Libertarians, I need you to take the Party back from this unruly group of shadow gamers. I need you to contact the members of the Executive Committee and tell them that you will not stand for this injustice. I need you to contact your Regional Representatives and tell them that you do not appreciate being kept in the dark while these disgraceful motions are being made without your knowledge.

You may dislike me; you may disagree with everything I say; you may secretly wish for my assassination; and that is fine. But this is a far greater issue than me and my campaign. This is about rank injustice being perpetrated by the so-called leadership *in your name*. This is about their attempt to validate a modern-day witch hunt by using your ignorance of the situation – and

your consequent silence – as their justification. This is about the very integrity of the Libertarian Party itself.

As I have said in address after address, history will judge us all. Write your Regional Representative, write the officers of the Executive Committee, and tell them that the Libertarian Party is still the Party of Principle, and so should it remain. Once this is remembered, perhaps we can lay this conflict to rest once and for all. Perhaps then we can move *forward*, for the good of the Party and of the country.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON MAYHEM & RENAISSANCE
11 OCTOBER 2015

My Fellow Americans,

I have raised high the black banner. I rally now all dissidents and discontents, every rebel, revolutionary, and resister, the poets and the painters, all those voices howling like wolves in the American Wilderness.

All you black metal musicians and trap DJs, you drug dealers and strippers, I speak to you. All you freestylers dreaming big dreams, you tag artists and right-wing writers, street soldiers and wayward souls, may these words reach your ears.

For many long years we have wandered the wastes, cynical, resigned to allowing the System to grind on, driven by the moneygrubbers and the mundane-minded. For too many dark years we have found ourselves powerless, too proud to enter into this mindless fray, too far above politics and the dirty business of Government to waste our time and vitality on such pettiness. And so we came to find ourselves irrelevant, disregarded by the power structure we saw fit to ignore.

Listen: The great upheavals of human history are the great outpourings of the human spirit. One artist noted that “[i]n Italy, for thirty years under the Borgias they had warfare, terror, murder, and bloodshed, but they produced Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, and the Renaissance. In Switzerland they had brotherly love, they had five hundred years of peace – and what did that produce? The cuckoo clock.”

So, my friends, pray not for calmer times ahead; pray rather for greater challenges. Pray for epic trials and the suffering of sagas. Pray for the struggles that give birth to a Homer or a Dante, and rejoice that we live in such interesting times.

But do not make the mistake of thinking that you can enter into this stream of history and remain what you are, sacrificing nothing. The Christ met not with saints but with sinners; he defended the adulteress, not the dogmatist; in preaching love he threatened the standing of those in power, and they crucified him for it.

These yellow journalists and activist bureaucrats, these humdrum drones invested in the comfort the System provides them, they may throw their stones at any one of us to bring us low. But if we are *united* beneath the same banner, we become unbreakable.

I am a revolutionary, and you are a pacifist. I am a Libertarian, and you are an anarchist. I am a Thelemite, and you are a Wiccan. I am a lawyer, and you are a cop. Now ask yourself: In the grand scheme of things, what does it matter?

Whether you are a former skinhead or a former Black Panther, you will suffer the same economic collapse as everyone else. Whether your favorite band is Converge or Radiohead, your children will all suffer beneath the weight of a totalitarian police state. If we refuse to work together because one of us is right and one of us is wrong; and if we fail to correct the excesses

of the Government because we are too busy arguing, then ours will always be known as the generation that *could* have changed the world but spent all its energy fighting amongst themselves in internet chat rooms.

Ask yourself which you value more: Bickering about who is right, or being productive? We all have our differences; we all have our different backgrounds and our different perspectives and our different preferences; but we also have a common enemy, and that is the Federal Government, which harasses and imprisons our brothers and sisters, destroys broad regions of the globe, and feeds itself with the fruits of the mayhem it sows.

Let us focus on what we have in common, rather than on our differences. Let us use our art to challenge the unjust System reigning over us. Let us confront the political sphere as so many writers and musicians and painters did before us. Let us embrace the great conflict we see before us: then will we be the bearers of the Renaissance.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE STRATEGY OF TOTAL WAR 18 OCTOBER 2015

A captured commander complained to a young officer of the victorious force that the battle had been unfair. “Your leader,” said he, “abides not by the rules of war. His cannon fire came from all directions. His methods are brutal; he has not the character of a *civilized* officer; what sort of barbaric madman do you follow?”

The commander could not know that it was Napoleon Bonaparte himself he was addressing. It was the young Bonaparte himself who had ordered the cannons to flank his opponent’s army, this young nobody himself who was the barbaric madman disregarding his opponent’s notions of fair play.

The campaigns of Napoleon Bonaparte were unprecedented in military history. So-called civilized officers of the day treated war as a game, no different from chess or backgammon, with the exception that a pawn taken was a real man dead. There were rules, and there were gentlemanly expectations, and anyone who disregarded these things was seen as a man without decency – or without sanity.

But Bonaparte was a genius and a visionary: the labels of “madman” and “barbarian” meant as little to him as did the rules and the expectations of ordinary men. He approached his campaigns from a different perspective, waging what we call today “total war.” The idea was to attack from all angles, to launch assaults on every possible front, to *overwhelm* the enemy and destroy all resistance.

Bonaparte turned his back on the prevailing expectations of officers in every manner possible. He rewarded merit, not noble birth. He promoted those with the requisite intelligence, fortitude, and creativity to wage war, not those with rich fathers and distinguished educations. He disregarded those traditions which made his army and his country weak; and he embraced a strategy that would give them the advantage over their short-sighted and sanctimonious enemies.

I would teach the same strategy to all of you who support this campaign. I have heard more times than I can count the criticisms from well-meaning supporters who tell me, “You can’t talk about drug use.” “You can’t talk about violence.” “You can’t alienate the majority.” “You can’t speak in poetic language.” “You can’t talk above a third-grade reading level.” “You can’t admit to animal sacrifice.” “You can’t speak of Napoleon or Che Guevara or Malcolm X with anything but contempt if you want people to like you.” “You can’t speak of bisexuality and LSD and expect people to take you seriously.” “You can’t criticize the leadership of the Libertarian Party and expect to win the primary.” “You can’t preach rejection of the System and simultaneously run for the United States Senate.”

Ladies and gentlemen, I must respectfully disagree. If I were running this campaign as a typical candidate, it would make sense to tailor my platform to what the polls say; it would make sense to pretend to be a Christian; it would make sense to be two-faced and pretend that I respected the leadership of the Libertarian Party; it would make sense, in short, to do all the things that typical candidates do.

But that is not the campaign I am running. As I have noted in numerous speeches and interviews, Sun Tzu teaches us never to attack an enemy's strongholds – but rather to attack his *strategy*. Playing by the rules of the System will only keep you at the mercy of the System, and our enemies *created* this System. Should we really think, then, that we can best our enemies at their own game? And what honor is there, by the way, in crippling ourselves by sticking to these ridiculous rules?

There are those who would say that these rules exist because they simply are the case. We follow polls because they demonstrate the mind of the electorate. We need a message of compromise so that we can gain the support of the majority. We need to target the elderly and the rich, because those are the people who actually vote.

But I would argue that these rules only exist because no one has yet been creative enough to short-circuit them. I do not need a poll from a company invested in the System to tell me that Our Fellow Americans are sick of corruption of the Federal Government. I do not care to pander the majority, when all experience teaches us that history is made by dedicated minorities, not by the masses. And I do not have any inclination to scrape and bow to the elderly and the rich, who got us into this mess in the first place.

Dear Listener, I encourage you to disregard everything you think you know about politics and the electoral process. I want you to view the strategy of this campaign as one of total war. To focus on a single message and a single channel is not a strength for we who are outsiders, upstarts, and rebels. We must attack from every angle with full force.

Those of you who are artists, pick up your pens and your brushes, and empower us with your visions of the future.

Those of you who are musicians, sing us your songs of revolt, and inspire us with your energy.

Those of you who are businessmen, conduct your affairs with honor and help us financially.

Those of you who are political operatives, organize your people and help us with tactical operations: collecting signatures, raising funds, scheduling speaking engagements.

Those of you who are lawyers, remember why you first applied to law school, and work against the injustice you see in our profession.

Those of you who are criminals and members of the underworld, those of you who are journalists and talk show hosts, spread the Good News that a new law is coming.

We may have different methods and different talents, but this is a strength, not a weakness. We may have different philosophies on the best form of government, different opinions on what makes a just law, different perspectives on the proper bounds of social transgression – but we all have one common *enemy*, and that is the Federal Government of the United States of America.

The longer we bicker about strategy and tactics, the longer we are stuck in the mire debating whether it is politically savvy to speak the whole truth or to pander to one demographic or another, *the longer we are distracted from the end goal*. This campaign is far larger than me. This campaign is about all of you who are voiceless, all of you who are discontented, all of you who have been marginalized and disregarded by those in power.

Neither do you need my personal direction to carry out your tasks. In asymmetrical warfare, the weaker force is made stronger by decentralization. Whether you are in Orlando or Miami, Tampa or Jacksonville, the message is the same: *Fight for your country, not for your Government*. And though I am running for office in the State of Florida, this message is just as true in Los Angeles, Chicago, and New York City. Those of you outside of Florida can help this campaign in more ways than you can know, especially when the reigning powers in Florida are doing all they can to silence us here.

Fear not that unconventional methods will frighten the conventional majority, for we have inspired already more people than we have offended. Those who can see past the sensational headlines already know that the stories of sadism and madness are ploys to distract Our Fellow Americans from the message.

We are the death of the System, and the System will do all it can to stop us. Be *proud* of this, and be not afraid. Let us join together, with our different talents and our different perspectives, so that we may launch assaults on all fronts and wage this campaign in the spirit of total war.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON ROOTING OUT THE COLLABORATORS
25 OCTOBER 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Tonight I would address the gravest danger to our cause: not the White House or the FBI or the NSA or the local police, but the *collaborators*.

And who are the collaborators? They are the ones who profess to want freedom but who are comfortable with the *status quo*; the ones who want to do politics the way everyone else is doing it; the ones who feel threatened by a revolution against the System *because they might lose what they have gained within the System*.

The collaborators are the ones who call us lunatics, because they cannot imagine a world without the present System ruling over them.

The collaborators are the ones who exclaim with joyful resentment that we have “zero chance” of winning a federal office, because we are not playing the game by the rules they are used to.

The collaborators are the ones who do not want to *disrupt* the System; what they want is to be *invited into* the System and given a place at the table with the Republicans and the Democrats, the corporate heads and the bureaucrats, and all the other powers that be.

I say these collaborators are the gravest danger to our cause because they are the ones shooting us in the foot and stabbing us in the back. They *claim* to be a part of our cause, and yet they are always the first to start slinging mud at their own people and tearing down those who do not abide by their short-sighted servility.

I have recently had several speaking engagements canceled in North, Central, and South Florida, not because of the strength of the Republican opposition, but because Libertarians were afraid of the heat they would be taking in allowing me to speak. I was recently denounced to the media by the Executive Council of the Libertarian Party of Florida, not because of the power of the Democratic opposition but because of the weakness of the so-called leadership of the Libertarian Party.

The very people who claim to stand for freedom of speech are engaging in blackmail & blacklisting. The very people who claim to stand against the System have tried to throw under the bus the only candidate they have who has stated his intentions of disrupting the System and demonstrated his ability to do so. It is not the Republicans and the Democrats who have torn apart the Libertarian Party and tried to sabotage our campaign: Libertarians have done this all on their own.

And this is why I say & I say again that the collaborators are the gravest danger to our cause. They would rather destroy the Party – and they have tried their best! – than to work with those who do not fit the mold cast by the System.

Those who act in the name of the System are our enemies, yes – but they are not nearly as inimical to our cause as those who *claim* to be enemies of the System while bowing & scraping to it and destroying those who challenge it. The trolls, the sellouts, the N.A.P. dogmatists, the Marxist infiltrators, the closet Republicans and plotting social justice warriors, these are the people who tear us apart from inside & out. At least the Republicans and the Democrats have the integrity to declare what side they are on. Those, on the other hand, who pretend to care for freedom while undermining those who *fight* for freedom are traitors to us, to our cause, and to our country.

That may sound like a harsh judgment, but it is warranted. The collaborator is not motivated by the *cause* but by self-interest. He wants prestige, money, influence. He wants to maintain his position in the Party, his good relations with the press, his reputation with elected officials. Though he feigns friendship to the cause, he has no true integrity, and he will always be a hostile element to the revolutionary.

That being said, I urge the listener not to consider this Fireside Chat a divisive statement or an encouragement to further disunion. We will continue to work with *all* people who share our goal, whether Libertarian or anarchist, constitutionalist or nationalist, secessionist or overthrower. We do not require that our fellows agree with us on much of anything beyond the need to disrupt the System and restrain the Federal Government.

But to those of you within our movement who see fit to act against us, I say: To *sabotage* us makes you our enemy. To spend your days & nights undermining the cause instead of spending your time & energy fighting the Government is the *definition* of betrayal. If you collaborate with our enemy, then *you* become our enemy, as well.

I call upon all of you who have acted thus to ask yourselves what motivates you. If it is money & prestige & the like, then at least have the decency to admit it. But if you find that what drives you is the desire for freedom or the ideal of justice, I ask you to let go of your prejudices and stop living lives of compromise with a tyrannical and fundamentally unjust System.

To all of you listening, whether fellow fighter or supporter, whether sympathetic government agent or you, there, sitting on the fence, I insist that you examine yourselves and determine whether you want to make history or whether you want your legacy to be a nameless footnote. Systems are ended not by backscratchers and sellouts but by men & women of force & fire. The creation of New Worlds requires uncompromising bravery and indomitable will. Leave behind the petty backstabbing and the short-sighted sabotage, renounce the underhanded tactics of our enemies, and join with us. From coast-to-coast, we Americans share the same struggle for freedom and for justice, for the dignity of our country and the future we leave our children. Let us fight *for* that cause and not *against* each other.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE CITIZEN AGAINST THE SYSTEM
08 NOVEMBER 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Tonight, and for the next two Sundays, I would like to speak with you about *what is to be done*. Several of my supporters have inquired as to how they can help; I have been asked in interviews how the average citizen might best effect change in our country; and I have been rightly critiqued for seeming to focus on the problems our country faces without proposing concrete *solutions* to those problems. Some have found it disconcerting that I am asking to be elected to federal office – which is to say that I am seeking power – without giving any real plan for what I am going to do with that power once attained. Because of these inquiries and critiques, I have decided to devote this section of our Fireside Chats to addressing them.

Tonight I will speak of my proposals concerning what the average citizen can do to challenge the System. Next Sunday I will discuss how the listener can help with this campaign. And the following Sunday I will discuss my legislative agenda. To this point, I believe we have discussed my philosophical outlook and political principles at length. We now discuss action.

The very first thing I want each and every one of you to do is destroy your television. And no, I am not joking.

Who sells you the wars we are fighting, if not the mass media?

Who has convinced you that the System is omnipresent and eternal?

Who has convinced you that events in your country are beyond your control?

How is culture homogenized and disseminated in America? It is certainly not through the museums and the art shops anymore. It is through the television that you are sold a lifestyle approved by the ruling class, taught how to think and how to speak, how to dress and what to buy.

If you want to be free of your chains, then sever the first and most powerful: the tool by which you are educated, inculcated with the values of slaves, in the comfort of your own home.

Once freed of this distraction, you will be able to commence a ruthless self-examination, which is my second recommendation for any person interested in taking part in the Revolution. Look to the American, French, Bolshevik, and Fascist Revolutions, and you will find the same truth: the great upheavals of history are propelled by a *Spirit*, not by an intellectual principle or rational argument.

And what is the Spirit of this age, My Fellow Americans? What propels us toward a conflict of epic proportions? To know these things, you must look inside yourself – not to your neighbor, not to me, not to the political pundits – and ask yourself what you value most in life. Are you the sort of person who can devote his life to an ideal and sacrifice your comfort, your safety, your

good standing? Or would you prefer we keep trying to fix the System with all the old, familiar means? Not every man was born to be an astronaut, or an explorer of the deep sea – or a revolutionary. Before proceeding along this path, you must know what you are made of; before seeking to change the world, you must know who you are, what you stand for, and what you are willing and able to endure.

To know what you stand for, you must educate yourself, and this is my third recommendation to the listener. Now of course we cannot expect every revolutionary to be a doctor of political science – but it stands to reason that a man and woman must understand at least the rudiments of the cause he or she is fighting for. Become familiar with our heritage: Jefferson & Hamilton, Washington & Adams, Henry Clay & Patrick Henry. But learn also the works of our enemies. For how could you know the worth or worthlessness of communism without having read Marx & Engels, Lenin & Mao, Guevara & Fanon?

My fourth recommendation is to set the example in yourself. It is easy to say, “The Government should do this,” or “The American people should do that” – but it is far more difficult for us to do in the present what we would like to see done by others in the future. So instead of saying, “People need to speak out!”, speak out yourself. Instead of saying, “People need to stand up to the Government!”, stand up yourself. Yes, you may be crushed, but in your self-sacrifice you set an example. If you are waiting for another group or another movement to change the government and the world, you will be waiting until death. You *are* the movement.

My fifth recommendation is to prepare for war. This is a War of the Spirit against the Machine: prepare yourselves, lest the comfort given to you by the dull roar of the Machine crowds out what room your heart had for the fire of the Spirit. This is a war of the citizen against the System: prepare yourselves, lest you become the prey of its agents. This is a war longstanding, waged since before many of us were even born. But a cataclysm comes, and when it does, rhetoric will matter little. Contests are decided not by which ideology is correct but by which side is prepared for the battle. Prepare your bodies, steel your hearts, and load your rifles.

My sixth recommendation is to teach your children. Do not leave this to the television and the schools. Do not assume that they will figure it out along the way. Your children are your greatest contribution to the world: see to it that you have instructed them to be noble, to be strong, to be courageous. When you teach them about the meaning of America, teach them virtue, as well. And let us pray that virtue outlasts the fall of this corrupt republic.

My seventh recommendation is to volunteer in your community. It is all fine & well to revile the Government for failing our communities; but if you do not engage in the community yourself, then how do you have any right to criticize those in power? If we stop looking to the Government as the answer to the problems we see in our communities, and we start looking to *ourselves* as being the responsible parties, then we may very well see a change for the better. Volunteer to read at your local elementary school; to clean up trash on the road; to help at the hospitals; to feed the hungry. Do what must be done, and external organizations will become superfluous.

My eighth recommendation is to constantly reevaluate your motives, your perspectives, and your strengths & weaknesses. I am often commended by my supporters for speaking the truth. I am often commended for my bravery. But I must ask myself daily: What is truth? And when I look into the mirror I must ask: Is what you are doing brave – or stupid? Do you show courage when you speak out against the System – or do you rail in an impotent rage because you are too alone, and therefore too weak, to take up a rifle? When you lose this election, will this all have been for naught? And how many will you have failed? Is your self-indulgence a betrayal of those who believe in you? Are you a leader, or are you a fraud? Brothers and sisters, I share with you my darkest thoughts so that you may have the strength to face your own. Without self-evaluation, there will be only self-deception. Remember why you fight; remember what you are fighting for; or you may become lost like so many who enter into the political sphere.

My ninth recommendation is to become politically active. Write your Representatives and your Senators. Protest. Engage with your local political party. Talking about politics is one thing; becoming active is another. If you would see the drug war ended; if you would see our Bill of Rights restored; if you would see America once again leading the world in liberties instead of incarceration rates; then take the time to *act*.

My tenth and final recommendation, which is also a request, is to assist with the campaign. This we will discuss next week. For now, Dear Listener, strengthen yourself, your family, and your community. The rest will surely follow.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON BUILDING THE RESISTANCE
15 NOVEMBER 2015

Good Evening, Friends.

Tonight we resume our discussion of *what is to be done*. Last week I spoke of my recommendations, many of them spiritual & ethical, not practical; and while I would not call them preliminary, I *would* call them foundational. To join a fight for which you are not prepared is self-destructive, to say the least. But now that this has been addressed, we can move on to how you, the Listener, can contribute to the campaign, should you so desire.

It should be clear to all by now that this is not being run as a typical political campaign. I have been criticized as a kid who knows nothing of politics; as a self-deluded narcissist wholly ignorant of what little chance I have of winning a seat in the Senate; and everything in between. But these criticisms come from those who have clearly not considered the possibility that perhaps I am cognizant of the means of conventional politics & have rejected that route; that perhaps my full knowledge of the scant chance of winning a seat in the United States Senate as a Libertarian is exactly the reason I see approaching politics in the conventional manner as puerile, short-sighted, unimaginative, and self-defeating.

We who are waging this campaign are not running for office so much as we are radicalizing the populace. If we can wake the American people to the fact that their Government has turned hostile to them; if we can convince Our Fellow Americans that they need to take responsibility for their own lives, their own families, their own communities; if we can open their eyes to the fact that their forefathers rebelled against their Government for far fewer and far lesser crimes than we see committed by our own; it is my hope that votes will follow. For if we can show the citizens of America that the System has failed and that therefore it should be resisted, then perhaps they will, for once, refuse to vote for the tools of the System and vote instead for the one person promising to challenge it.

To this end, I am far more focused on speeches than parades. I am far more concerned with social media than with mailing palm cards to the suburbs. I find far greater significance in saying what must be said than in saying what the polls tell us are the “hot issues” in America. The so-called “hot issues” are distractions. The conventional methods of outreach are outdated and are, in any case, so thoroughly dominated by the two major parties that a third-party candidate’s attempt on that battlefield would be nothing short of ridiculous. And the more I speak instead of shaking hands & kissing babies, the more I make real, original, diverse speeches instead of the usual, hollow, platitude-heavy stump speeches other candidates use, the more it differentiates our cause from that of the sell-outs invested in perpetuating the injustices of our Federal Government.

It is, therefore, that I ask only this of my supporters: Spread the word that the time for Revolution has come. Share the speeches, share the content posted to the website, the Facebook, Twitter, Soundcloud, & YouTube pages, and share the Good News as far and as wide as you can.

Those of you with money, please donate what you can. We need \$10,000 to appear on the ballot. We need to pay for our minimal overhead. And we need to pay for the campaign materials: t-shirts, flyers, pamphlets, posters, and so on & so forth. We also need to pay for things like hospitality rooms at conventions, travel costs (which to this point I have thankfully been able to pay on my own), press releases, and everything else that goes along with a campaign. We do not need the twenty million dollars the other candidates will be spending over the next twelve months, but neither can we wage the entirety of the campaign free of any costs. Your donations – and the donations of your friends & family – will help greatly in this regard.

Those of you who live in Florida, I ask that you volunteer your time. We need you to schedule speaking engagements at your local colleges, clubs, and political affiliates. We need you to schedule fundraisers, banquets, and the like in your town. But once those engagements are scheduled, we also need everyone to attend. I have been told on multiple occasions by various people: “I would love to make it to your speech tonight, but I have to pick up the kids”; or “I wish I could be there, but I won’t be off work in time”; or “I would have been there but I figured I wouldn’t get there in time, so I skipped it.” To the minds of many Floridians, the cause is equally well-served by watching the *video* of the speech the next day. To this sentiment I would respectfully but firmly respond that effective activism involves showing up, not in the chat room, but in person. Otherwise, this entire campaign would boil down to all of us shaking our heads in agreement with each other. Otherwise, our entire movement will be characterized by talk instead of action, which has been precisely the problem all along. When volunteers attend events, we are better able to collect email addresses, gather petition signatures, collect donations, and all the other dirty work that goes along with a campaign. And whether volunteer or regular audience member, you will be making connections with like-minded persons and strengthening the solidarity of the movement with your attendance. So when you hear of a campaign event in your city, I ask that you attend rather than showing your support from the sidelines. You owe it to your country, to the movement, and to yourself, to give your best effort and to live this moment in history with your full heart.

Those of you who live in the United States, whether in Florida or not, I ask that you do what you can to spread the message, and that message is this: **FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY, NOT FOR YOUR GOVERNMENT.** Collect the email address of every media contact you can find in your home State, and email it to us so that we can add it to our own media contacts. Reach out to any reporters, journalists, columnists, podcasters, or bloggers you know to arrange for stories & interviews. Share the campaign content as far & wide as you can on social media. Plaster your campuses, bars, and coffee shops with flyers. It matters not whether you live in Florida or California or Texas or Illinois. We are running a national campaign to unite disparate subcultures who have been marginalized in our political system: Libertarians, anarchists, the alternative right, metalheads, psychonauts, religious minorities. While a mushroom farmer in Oregon may not be able to vote in Florida, he can send word to his Floridian friends about the Senate candidate who would legalize psychedelics. And while a Santera in New York may not be able to vote in Florida, she can send word to her Floridian friends about the Senate candidate who shares her religious beliefs.

This may seem far-fetched or overly ambitious to the more cynical listener. But as it happens, Marco Rubio himself set the precedent for running a national campaign for the very office I am

seeking. See, when Rubio was running for this seat in 2010, he was running against Charlie Crist, who was Governor of Florida at that time. Well Rubio was just a State legislator back then, and it seemed to everyone in the know that it would be impossible to beat the Governor in a primary. It was also well-known that the press in Florida would strongly favor the Governor and kill Rubio's campaign with silence. In fact, the question he was most asked in the first months of his campaign was, "When are you going to drop out of the race?" Rubio's campaign team came up with a novel solution to this: they would reach out to the *national* press and hope that it boomeranged back into Florida – because if the rest of the country is talking about it, the Floridian press would be forced to, as well. This approach worked so well that Governor Crist ended up running as an independent instead of a Republican, and Rubio still won over 50% of the vote in a three-way race.

As I have said many times in various addresses, we must attack our enemy's *strategy*, not its strongholds. To go dollar-for-dollar and campaign-ad-for-campaign-ad against the Republican & Democratic machines, backed by limitless funds, untellable media influence, and entrenched cultural prejudices, is suicide. The best chance we have is to break all the usual rules of campaigning; not to resign ourselves to being lapdogs at the Masters' table, but to overturn it.

For those of you who do not live in the United States, there is not much I can ask of you beyond sharing my speeches and writings. We Americans are wary of foreign influence on our political system – (which is ironic in many ways, if you think about it) – and we hope at all times to avoid any appearance of foreign influence. But I am grateful for your support, and it certainly would not *hurt* the campaign for the message to spread to foreign lands – especially those that might be interested in hearing of an American politician attempting to implement a non-interventionist foreign policy.

In brief summation, we need donations, volunteers, and supporters willing to attend events & spread the message. This campaign of ours is truly grassroots, not the kind pretending to be "of the people" while backed by billionaires. We are building the resistance; we are recruiting our countrymen and radicalizing the populace. Every dollar and every volunteer pushes us closer to our goal. So if you want to help with the campaign, get in contact with us at info@invictusforsenate.com.

This concludes our discussion on practical contributions to the campaign. Next Sunday will be my final Fireside Chat of the year, at which time I will discuss my legislative agenda. In the meantime, please do contact us if you are interested in supporting the campaign.

Good night to you all, and thank you for listening.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INVICTIAN AGENDA
22 NOVEMBER 2015**

Good Evening, Friends.

Tonight we will conclude our section on *what is to be done*. So far we have discussed what individuals can do to change their lives and the world around them, including the political system, and we have discussed how supporters of the campaign can help us to push forward. Tonight I will lay out as well as I can my intentions should I win a seat in the Senate next year.

Before going forward, it is necessary to point out a few things. The first is that I am running for *federal* office, which means that my plans and efforts can only pertain to federal law. Being an advocate of States' rights, I cannot say that it is the prerogative of the Federal Government to become involved in moral, health, and safety issues like drugs, abortion, family court proceedings, and the like, and in fact I must openly oppose such interference in State affairs by the Federal Government.

A second thing to note is that I am my own man. Though I am a member of the Libertarian Party, I do not consider myself bound to swallow without salt every item of the official platform. Though I may have anarchists amongst my supporters, I do believe that government has a role to play in human affairs. And though I may have authoritarians amongst my supporters, I am a staunch advocate of civil liberties. I have been very fortunate to have gained a genuinely diverse array of supporters, and I do not mean to alienate any certain group by focusing on our differences. It seems to me far more constructive that we should focus on our shared objectives and our shared enemies.

A third thing to note is that my positions, while admittedly radical, are not simply knee-jerk reactions against one thing or another, and I see no virtue in looking at things in a black-and-white fashion. Though I speak against the abuses of government at every possible occasion, I am not therefore against the very thought of government; rather, I am in favor of *just* government. Though I seem to speak *against* my fellow Libertarians more than in friendly terms, it is not to be hostile but to be critical, so that the Party may become better. To judge my positions on one critical statement or another would be folly, and I hope to correct any misjudgments this evening.

These things being noted, I will state my guiding principles:

1. **We must return to the system of government envisioned by our forefathers in the Constitution and the original Bill of Rights.** This would include the return to a *balance* between State's rights and federal prerogative; the abandonment of the concept of judicial activism; the return of the power to declare war to the Congress; and the return of the power in this country to the American people.
2. **We must fix the problems of our own country before helping others.** *Exempli Gratia*, we must ensure the welfare of our people before allowing mass immigration; root out corruption in our own government before hypocritically attacking other governments for their corruption; formulate foreign policy objectives that benefit America before

doing the bidding of Israel; and work toward the improvement of America before sending billions of dollars in aid to foreign countries.

3. **We must recognize that government is a necessary *evil*.** This is quite distinct from saying that government is simply necessary: we must be at all times wary of the expansion of state power.

4. **We must as responsible citizens consider the good of the country and not just what is good for our own demographic.** Both sides of any situation should consider what is reasonable and what is best for all concerned. This is equally true for the public servant, who must balance competing interests with every decision.

5. **We must prioritize our values.** I value the Spirit over money. I value the family over the state. I value freedom over comfort. I value individual liberty over state-imposed conformity. I value individual empowerment over government protection. These values will inform my actions and legislative objectives as a Senator.

These principles being stated, I will name my top targets:

1. The Federal Reserve, a parasitic banking cartel feeding off the American people while corrupting our economy
2. The Drug Enforcement Administration, a band of thieves and brigands dedicated to ruining lives, families, and communities in search of profit and power
3. The Internal Revenue Service, a division of an army of bureaucrats whose mission is to steal from the American people in order to pay the army of bureaucrats itself
4. The Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms, a meddlesome organization targeting the Second Amendment and those who seek to avail themselves of the rights guaranteed therein
5. The Department of Education, a machine geared for a single purpose: to turn our children into dumbed-down, ignorant slaves

These targets being listed, I will name *examples* of legislation I would move to repeal; examples I say, because the list of unjust, unconstitutional, and unnecessary legislation in our Federal Government would be too long to write in a single lifetime. But in the time granted me by election, I would move to repeal the Federal Reserve Act, the Controlled Substances Act, the federal income tax, Obamacare, and Common Core.

I would also block such legislation as multinational trade agreements that circumvent that constitutional requirement of ratification by the Senate, and I would promote such legislation as term limits for legislators and the prohibition of laws that would affect regular citizens and not the members of Congress. These, again, are mere examples that I hope will illustrate my policies.

Such legislation being addressed, I will state as briefly as possible the major components of my platform.

I want to end the financial crisis by significantly cutting government spending, not just shifting taxpayer dollars to my Party's pet causes; by ending the Federal Reserve; and by formulating a long-term plan to address the crisis rather than crafting a sales pitch to the American people for the short-term goal of reelection.

I want to end the War on Drugs and the War on Terror, two wars which started off figuratively enough but which have become part of a literal war against the citizens of the United States.

I want to implement a non-interventionist foreign policy, disentangling ourselves from troublesome alliances and evaluating each situation in terms of what serves the interests of the American people.

I want to restore our civil liberties and limit the power of the government to interfere with the private affairs of its citizens.

I want to end the standardization of education at the federal level and put the care of our children back into the hands of families and communities.

I want to protect the American Wilderness and our environment from the corporations that control our federal representatives.

I want to make America independent of the need for foreign energy, which would free us from many unnecessary wars and which will in the long run be better for our environment.

I want to end the unchecked mass immigration in which our Federal Government has been complicit, at which time we may consider a better immigration system altogether.

This listing of my guiding principles, top targets, legislative policies, and platform issues is far short of a master plan, I know. But I believe that it is far better in politics to state achievable objectives than to scheme grand schemes and build fantastical castles in the sky to bamboozle prospective constituents into voting for a certain candidate.

We *can* end the Federal Reserve. We *can* end the War on Drugs and the War on Terror. We *can* fix the financial crisis. But only if the American people elect candidates who are not already bought and sold by the System. My singular differentiating quality as a candidate is that I speak in terms of what is best for *America*, not the special interests footing the bill for my campaign.

And on that note we will retire. In addition to being the conclusion of this section, this will also be my final Fireside Chat of the calendar year 2015. I wish you all Happy Holidays, and I look forward to the coming year.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON ARMED INSURRECTION
03 JANUARY 2016**

Good Evening, Friends.

The New Year is here, and with it *rebellion*. Earlier today, a group of armed men stormed a federal building in Oregon. Beyond that, everything is speculation, everything is spin.

Were there six men or one-hundred fifty?
Are their aims vicious or noble?
Was this action symbolic, or did they intend an act of war?

In the year 1919, armed men stormed a post office in Dublin, Ireland. Thusly began the Easter Rising. Most of its leaders were executed, and the rebellion was an utter failure – but only in the short-term.

The longer consequences are the more important, and I guarantee that the leaders of the Easter Rising would agree. Their example inspired the revolutionary republic, and their sacrifice, to this day, sings to us in heroic voice.

We may not agree that the rancher's complaints against the Federal Government are the most dire or the most worthy of taking up arms. But we can, if nothing else, see in them an example. What does it matter whether they are fighting for their family members and neighbors or whether they are fighting for the abstract concept of property rights? Are we not *all* American citizens and *all* outraged by the overreach of the Federal Government?

Listen: The enemy of my enemy is my friend. Those of you who insist on belittling the folks in Oregon because they have no master plan for revolution, or because you find their objectives to be silly farmer nonsense, or because they are not as well-versed in political philosophy as you: you are worse than the sheep who swallow what the media reports without question.

You who have been *talking* about the overreach of the Federal Government for years are now berating the people who are actually *doing* something about it. So get off your high horse, quit your juvenile internet commentary, and support your fellow citizens in their struggle against tyranny. History will judge you not by the bite of your sarcastic witticisms on Facebook, but by your *actions* and by your *sacrifices*. Were you there for the fight – or did you cower behind your desk and call it “reasonableness”?

To this end, let me be the first politician to commend those folks in Oregon on their bravery and conviction. Whether victory or defeat is the outcome, the honor is in fighting against your oppressor. Those who are on the frontlines nourish the cause in a way no others can, and in honor of them wrote Yeats:

‘O words are lightly spoken,’
Said Pearse to Connolly,
‘Maybe a breath of politic words

Has withered our Rose Tree;
Or maybe but a wind that blows
Across the bitter sea.'

'It needs to be but watered,'
James Connolly replied,
'To make the green come out again
And spread on every side,
And shake the blossom from the bud
To be the garden's pride.'

'But where can we draw water,'
Said Pearse to Connolly,
'When all the wells are parched away?
O plain as plain can be
There's nothing but our own red blood
Can make a right Rose Tree.'

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE CYNICISM OF COWARDS 10 January 2016

Let's be realistic, for once, my friends. We have absolutely no chance of winning this election. And even if, by some miracle handed us by Fate, I were to take my seat in the United States Senate after a hard-fought campaign – what is one man going to do to stop the Machine of the Federal Government and all the lever-pullers hiding in the shadows? Let's be realistic, for once, and let's admit that we stand no chance against the System – at least not this election. Let's just play the game, grow our ranks, and maybe try again in a few election cycles.

So many times have I been counseled thus that I have lost count. And with each friend & family member that reminds me of the chances, with each supporter that cautions me to be realistic, to be reasonable, my sorrow grows – not for the campaign, but for our people, and for the human spirit.

Can you, Dear Listener, imagine Lancelot saying to King Arthur: You'll never find that bloody grail. Let's just put up some reward posters, get a comprehensive plan together, and maybe in ten or twenty years we'll be in a better position to search for it.

Imagine Juliet saying to her Romeo: Listen, let's be realistic. I'll marry Paris and you can be my lover in secret. Our families will never let us marry, and I'm not getting any younger. It's best we just do the sensible thing.

Imagine the Celts saying to Vercingetorix: Come on, man, you're never going to beat *Ceasar*. Let's be realistic. The Romans are too strong, and you stand absolutely no chance of winning this campaign. Let's just accept Roman rule, maybe sell just a few of our women into slavery, and ten or twenty years from now we'll have a comprehensive plan and we can try again.

My friends, history has not been written by *reasonable* men. History is, was, and shall always be written by those who dare odds they know full well to be impossible.

God forbid our lives and our culture were made subservient to the good sense of accountants and schoolteachers. What poetry is there to accepting the drab, "realistic" outlook of those without imagination or daring?

I want you to look at your life and tell me of its greatest moments. Were they cold, calculated decisions in which you admitted defeat and sought to cut your losses? Or were they grand undertakings & passionate affairs, nights you dared to dream big dreams & days you braved an impossible task?

There are many in this world who think themselves reasonable, when they are merely afraid. These men & women of sound judgment & counsel are afraid of failure, of loss, of heartbreak, of being made to look like a fool. They are afraid for their reputations, for their comfort, their respectable futures.

These winners, these reasonable, responsible cogs in the machine, these slaves in the Grey World of Man, they say they are merely being realistic – and if you knew what was good for you, you’d be realistic, too.

The men who deserted Alexander’s army because he drove too far East; the men who stayed home because Columbus was going to sail into sea monsters & over the edge of the world; the men who refused to take part in the Revolution because the British military was too strong; all these men were *reasonable*. Oh yes, they were models of the *reasonable* man. But our forefathers & ancestors marked them as I mark such men of today: *as cowards*.

All you couch potatoes who know it is suicide to climb Mount Everest; all you agnostic, moral relativists who won’t believe in anything anymore; all you Libertarians who *know* a campaign for the United States Senate is a lost cause: you are all of the same ilk. Your lukewarm devotion & flaccid efforts will change nothing & inspire no one. Would to God you abandoned the “reasonableness” that has kept you chained for so long; would to God you dedicated your time & energy instead to your faith, your vision, your *passion*.

For if history has shown us anything, it is that numbers mean absolutely nothing. What matters, what always makes the difference, is a small group of highly dedicated & disciplined persons working toward a common goal.

And even should we lose – even should we die of this undertaking – then at least we lived a life worth living. At least we aimed for greatness, lived with pride & passion, died with honor. I would not trade that to slither into the Senate with all the other snakes; and if ever you were to heed a word I spoke, I hope it will be this:

Live your life with courage, and fear not the cynicism of cowards.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON OUR TRUE ENEMY, THE FINANCIERS
17 January 2016

And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves,

And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den thieves.

- *Matthew 21:12-13*

And when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple . . . and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables

- *John 2:15*

Good Evening, Friends.

The legal scholar Carl Schmitt defined an enemy as one whose destruction would mean an increase in our own power. This is to distinguish between true threats and mere nuisances or hostile opponents unworthy of distracting our attention.

Who, then, stands as the *enemy* of the American people?

Is it Russia or China? Certainly not. The destruction of either state would lead only to a power vacuum that America has become too weak to fill. It would not increase our power so much as it would breed unnecessary chaos in the world.

Should we instead see North Korea or Venezuela as our enemies – for surely they pursue anti-American policies in open contempt of our power? No, for they are simply pests when compared to the might of the United States, and their destruction would be damaging to us and our standing in the international community. What power we might gain over these specific countries or their respective regions would mean the lessening of our *global* position.

Should we, then, look to domestic actors as the enemies of the American people? Indeed, this would be far more advisable. For the power of the United States is such that it would need to be weakened on the inside before it could be conquered from without – and this is *exactly* the aim of our enemies.

It is not the police and federal agents or the illegal immigrants or even “the terrorists” who pose an *existential* danger to the American people. The police and federal agents, the illegal immigrants, the terrorists are used as pawns by those in power. Certainly they may do great evil; and certainly they may be inexcusably hostile – think not that I would deny this – but they are not the *true* enemy of the American people. They are *distractions* manufactured by our true enemy.

Whose destruction would lead to the resurgence of our nation’s power and vitality? Who keeps this stranglehold around our throats, keeps generations in wage slavery, commercializes filth for

profit, burdens our young with unpayable student loans, devalues our currency, and charges interest to our Government for the *privilege* of being cheated?

Usurers – or what we call today “financiers” – are the enemy of all humankind. Whether in the form of the Federal Reserve; speculators or stockbrokers; multinational corporations or banks; their internationalist program is pursued in *their* interest and the interest of their shareholders, *not* in the interest of the American people.

Their worship of money is an affront to the human spirit. Their parasitism enriches them while draining us. They need produce nothing to consume our lifeblood: they direct our labor to their ends. They own our very lives and charge us interest payments before we can be handed the title.

It matters not whether you are black or white, cop or criminal, Christian or Muslim. Most of us are one paycheck away from ruin. We fear for our children, knowing we could not afford the medical bills if some ill befell them. We risk disgrace when we dare to tell the *creditors* we cannot afford the bill this month. Our art, our science, our scholarly pursuits, are all choked by the malevolent hand of usury.

Money has pushed Western Civilization forward. This cannot be denied. But with the victory of international finance in the twentieth century and the rampant viciousness that has spread like a malignant cancer ever since, we must ask ourselves whether these trinkets – these McMansions & Mercedes, these iPhones & vacation packages – have been worth the loss of our national identity, our integrity, our freedom to pursue our dreams without the crushing burden of debt or the devaluation of what money we have saved.

Iran & Pakistan, China & Russia, North Korea & Venezuela, cops & robbers, immigrants and terrorists, these are all distractions put forth by the media and our political leaders (*paid for* by the financiers) to divert us from confronting the true danger to our country. There are powerful interests playing our politicians like puppets on strings, directing what stories we see on the news, and orchestrating the continued financial slavery of our people. You have my word, Dear Listener, that if elected to the Senate, I will destroy our common enemy, and so increase the power of the American people – or I will die trying.

**FIRESIDE CHAT, SPECIAL EDITION
LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF EUROPE
31 JANUARY 2016 IMBOLC**

To the People of Europe,

Fate lays upon me the task of writing you from distant shores. My name is Augustus Invictus, and I am a candidate for the United States Senate. Though I am an American, I am by blood a son of Europe. My ancestry is British, my name Roman, my religion pan-European. I am trained in Anglo-American law, educated in continental philosophy and politics, steeped in Western aesthetic. Though Florida may be a great distance from my ancestral land of Scotland, I am in blood and in soul your brother.

And though I am an American politician, the issues I raise in my campaign for the Senate here affect every man, woman, and child of the West. I write to you today not to condescend or to advertise my American arrogance, but to call for the unity of all Westerners against the powers that would destroy our people.

From New Zealand & Australia to the United States & Canada, and even to South Africa, we share a common civilization, born of Europe. This is impolitic to say in any country, and it is now evidence of "hate speech" in several. We must ask ourselves why the self-described elites in our respective countries would keep us divided, why they would insist that we have no common culture, why they would insist that we take literally countless immigrants into countries callously neglecting their rightful sons and daughters.

I hope that we may come to see each other as fellows. I pray that we may come to cherish what we share more than we might lament the differences between us. Though we have warred, though we have viewed each other with great suspicion, these misfortunes are, I hope, passed. We share a common bond that the millions of immigrants recently recruited to our ancestral land will never share. *We*, as Westerners, are brothers, though long-separated; *they* are foreigners being imported by your own governments to destroy the proud heritage and people of Europe.

Your officials have betrayed you. The European Union and your various state governments have encouraged special interests to buy your politicians like whores. The legislation passed by your so-called leaders benefits those special interests, not the people of Italy or of France. And now we see these so-called leaders clamoring to prove who can sell out their countries fastest, who can break down their borders most thoroughly, who can destroy their own cultures with the greatest zeal.

Neither is Europe the only region of our civilization being corrupted from the inside. Our officials in America have betrayed us, as well. Year by year, election by election, they have eroded our national identity, such that we no longer know who we are or what we stand for.

The Federal Government and our various state governments have encouraged special interests to buy our politicians like whores. It is the Israel lobby, not the United States Congress, that decides which countries we invade. It is the pharmaceutical companies, not the United States Congress,

that decides what drugs to outlaw and what drugs to legalize. It is a private bank called the Federal Reserve that prints the U.S. dollar and loans it to our people at interest. The legislation passed by our so-called leaders benefit the Israel lobby, the pharmaceutical industry, the banks, and other special interests – but not the American people.

And now we see our so-called leaders clamoring to prove who can sell out our country the fastest. Whether the issue is subjecting American law to the supervision of the United Nations or to the whims of the global market through free trade agreements, the members of our Federal Government serve the god of money, not the people of this country.

And now we see our so-called leaders clamoring to prove who can break down our immigration protections most thoroughly. The left wants hordes of illegal immigrants in order to swell their voting constituency; the right wants hordes of illegal immigrants to help their friends in big business to hire cheap labor *en masse*. Both parties running this country have a vested interest in flooding the land with foreigners until it can no longer be recognized. Both parties act in concert to the detriment of the American people.

And now we see our so-called leaders clamoring to prove who can destroy our culture with the greatest zeal. Marxist ideals are shoved down our throats from our first year of school, and we are taught to be ashamed of our European ancestry. Our greatest heroes – those liberty-minded rebels of the American Revolution – are now derided as racists (as though they should have apologized for being of British blood) and elitists (as though our mass democracies are indicative of enlightenment). We have become so obsessed with this program of radical egalitarianism that our children can no longer spell, can no longer recognize references to ancient mythology (or even the Christian religion), can no longer distinguish Chopin from Bach.

It matters not whether you are Serbian or French, Italian or Scottish, Portuguese or Latvian: ***All of Europe is in existential danger.*** A disease has slowly but surely been spreading throughout our ancestral lands for the past several generations, and we are now seeing the boils come to the surface: mass immigration of Arabs and Africans; the criminality of criticizing the Zionists or of questioning the official account of the Holocaust; entire cities of parasites defying assimilation into their host countries; the Paris attacks; sexual assault mobs in Cologne; big businesses hiring swaths of new “refugees”; your shores and streets flooded with the unwashed rabble of the foreign lands your ancestors once conquered.

These are issues that affect not just Europe, but all Western countries. This is true, if to a lesser degree, for the United States of America. My campaign for the Senate has been an attack on the System, and for this I have been variously labeled as a Fascist, a warmonger, a neo-Nazi, a racist, a degenerate madman, an elitist, a devil-worshiper, and a domestic terrorist.

I have argued against the control of our country by the financiers. I would destroy the Federal Reserve and the power of the banks over our people. I would have my countrymen worship the Spirit and turn their backs to the god of money. Yet I am condemned as a Fascist because I despise international finance and warn of the evils it perpetrates in every country and upon every nation in the world.

I have argued in favor of implementing a non-interventionist foreign policy, contesting the notion that America should be the policeman of the world. I would have our President wage war only when it directly affects American interests and the war could be called just by the standards of our ancient philosophers. Yet I am called a warmonger because I call for the armed defense of our people against our traitorous government.

I have argued against our suicidal policy of “open borders” for immigration and trade. I would refuse mass immigration and the recruitment of so-called refugees until we can rightly address our own problems. I would expel those who infiltrated our land illegally, flouting our laws and acting in their own interests and the interests of their home countries rather than the interests of *our* country. Yet I am condemned as a neo-Nazi because I would defend the integrity of my people.

I have argued in favor of destroying our federal Department of Education and returning to more traditional learning programs. I would put the responsibility of our children’s education in the hands of their parents rather than the government. I would allow exceptional children to excel, scholastic children to pursue academia, athletic children to pursue sports, practical children to learn a trade. Yet I am condemned as a racist because I would recognize the self-destructiveness of forcing all children to a single standard imposed by a malicious bureaucracy.

I have argued vehemently against the rise of the police state in America, warning of the militarization of our police forces and calling for the end of the “War on Drugs.” I would have our police be part of our communities, not lords over them. I would have the executives hanged who poison our people with synthetic medications. Yet I am condemned as a degenerate madman because I do not believe we should spend billions of dollars terrorizing our citizenry and devastating Third World countries to benefit the pharmaceutical companies.

I have argued in favor of raising our political culture. I would insist that the American people listen to my words, no matter how difficult, rather than speak at a grade-school level. I would demand my fellow citizens take responsibility for the state of our nation rather than preach dependence on the media to inform us or the elected leadership to guide us. Yet I am condemned as an elitist because I demand that my countrymen rise to this occasion rather than waste away in self-entitled indolence.

I have argued with all my soul for the exultation of Western culture. I would raise awareness of the arts and resurrect our ancestors’ virtue ethics, emphasizing bravery, integrity, worship, loyalty, and excellence. I would urge my countrymen to struggle to understand Wagner rather than rot their minds on the latest pop album. Yet I am condemned as a devil-worshiper because I daresay our common roots are to be found in ancient European paganism.

I have argued that the government must fear us before it will recognize our rights. I would arm every man and woman in these United States so that they may be able to defend themselves and their families, whether against thieves and murderers of local gangs or the thieves and murderers of our federal, state, and local governments. Yet I am condemned as a domestic terrorist because I say in public what every American whispers in secret: that the Federal Government has become inimical to its people, which demands that we prepare to defend ourselves by force of arms.

These struggles we all share, Americans and Europeans alike. Yet we are told in our earliest days of school that we are worlds apart. We are reminded by the mass media every day of our lives that we are divided by cultural rifts wider than the Atlantic Ocean. We are lectured by our political leaders on the dissimilarities of European and American culture. We Americans have become convinced that we share more in common with the indigenous peoples of Mexico than with our European siblings; and the people of Europe have become convinced that they share more in common with the peoples of the Middle East and Africa than with the descendants of European settlers in the United States and Canada.

These divisions are lies. They are perpetuated and solidified by falsehoods told to us by educators and political leaders alike. America, they tell us, is a land of immigrants, and so we have no right to deny immigration to anyone. Germany, you are told, must apologize perpetually and forever act against its own interests because of the Second World War. Europe, we all are told, must accept all the peoples of the world, shelter them and feed them, give them free healthcare and education, all to compensate for the “evils” of colonialism. The West, we all are told, has no culture, and what common history we are allowed to admit must be abhorred.

These divisions are lies. We are a common people with a common heritage, but to counter the untruths of our enemies we must consider well what it means to be European. Does it mean simply to live in the geographic territory of Europe? This would make all those newly arrived “refugees” Europeans – and those of us in America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa descended from European settlers anything but European.

No, we of European *blood* are European, and the soil of Europe is *our* land, the land of our ancestors, the land that bore our people, our civilization, our culture. Your leaders abandoned long ago their innate drive to conquer and to civilize. That was sad enough. Now all the people of Europe seem to all the world to have abandoned the primal instinct – or even the basic desire – to defend one’s home.

People of Europe, do not express regret for your history. The blood of sea-conquering Vikings and world-shaking Romans still courses through your veins. And if you saw now the faces of your ancestors before you, would you feel proud of yourself and the civilization you have worked to uphold? Or would you feel ashamed of your weakness and of the decadence we have all perpetuated?

People of Europe, do not feel shame for your blood. You have been taught to hate yourselves because of the cruelty of your ancestors, but your ancestors were marked as much for their virtues as for any vice. It was our ancestors who braved the waters and conquered distant lands, yes to obtain their gold and spices, *but also to give to them civilization*. Our ancestors were simultaneously the war-bringers and the light-bearers. As Nietzsche once wrote, terribleness is part of greatness.

People of Europe, fear not to defend your home. You have been told that we sons and daughters of Europe do not belong in countries not our own. Colonialism having ended, your leaders now force a reverse colonialism upon you. But you do not have any obligation – moral or otherwise –

to accept all the peoples of the world into your homeland. Europe is for Europeans, and to act otherwise is suicide on a colossal scale.

People of Europe, awaken to your destiny. Our ancestors civilized the world. The cultural achievements of our people are too numerous to list. Homer and Botticelli, Dante and Vitruvius, Dali and Bach, have created a world impossible without our people. It is our destiny to reach out into the highest heavens and to descend to the most abyssal depths, to explore the outermost and innermost reaches of time and space, to conquer and to create, to civilize and to brave the wilderness.

People of Europe, revolt against your leaders. The fact that you were not elected to high office does not make you any less a European than they. The Arab and African immigrants that your leaders have forced upon you are *not* the sons and daughters of Europe: *you are*. Your leaders have sold your homeland and the futures of your children for the financial interests of their political backers. Rise up against those leaders and try them for their treason.

People of Europe, this is a moment of grave significance. Should you continue in this wretched, seventy-year peace, our homeland is lost, and with its abdication comes the death of our civilization. We in the West will be forever exiles, our ancestral lands occupied by hordes of foreigners, if you do not act now.

Your leaders will do nothing to expel the invaders. The Communists, the globalists, the moral relativists, the worshipers of money, and all the others have led you astray. You, the people of Europe, must do your duty, as your ancestors did centuries ago. Once more you must reclaim your lands and hold them sacred. You must defend them, and you must execute the traitors. Godspeed you to the historic task laid upon you by Fate.

Libertas et Imperium,

Augustus Sol Invictus
Orlando, Florida USA
31 January 2016 Imbolc

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INVICTUS FOR SENATE CAMPAIGN, PART III
07 FEBRUARY 2016

Good Evening, Friends.

Nine months from now, the citizens of Florida will elect their new Senator. Several things of import will happen between now & then, but perhaps the most significant will come on May the Second.

Less than three months from now, this will be either a legitimate campaign or a fluke, based on one, sole criterion:

\$10,000.00.

May the Second is the deadline for us to pay the \$10,000 filing fee so that my name will appear on the ballot.

Let me impress upon you the *existential* importance of that fact: If we do *not* raise the \$10,000 by May the Second, the campaign is over. We all pack up & go home and watch with sickened resignation as the election continues for Alan Grayson, David Jolly, and the rest of the candidates, who have millions of dollars in establishment money.

We do not need \$20 million, which is the ballpark of my opponents; this is an insurrectionist campaign. We need bare minimum operating expenses, and we need the filing fee. That is it.

And if we cannot raise that, then how will we *dare* call ourselves patriots?

We are all called upon to make sacrifices. I have personally put everything on the line – not just my money, but my professional endeavors, my reputation, and my very safety, as well. Because of these things, I am unable to pay the filing fee out of my own pocket, as all the other candidates are able to do, even without their establishment backers.

And so I must ask of you, Dear Listener, to donate what you can to the cause. If you care as I do about ending the reign of the financiers, ending the corruption in our Federal Government, and restoring our Constitution and the rights of our people, please visit the campaign website to make your contributions.

I look forward to meeting with you all on the campaign trail beginning this month, and I thank you for your continuing support of our struggle.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON TRAITORS & TREASON

14 FEBRUARY 2016

Good Evening, Brothers- and Sisters-in-Arms.

Tonight I will speak to you of traitors and of treason. Maintaining positivity is an indispensable aspect of leadership – but there are certain facts of life that cannot be wished away or sidestepped by an overdose of optimism. One such fact is that we must always be on guard for traitors; another is that we cannot lightly forgive a traitor: he must be made an example of.

But what *is* a traitor? And what *is* treason? Too often we hear both spoken of as though everyone in the world owes us loyalty. But this is not the case. Persons, groups, and causes will always have enemies; to infiltrate or to attack an enemy is not a betrayal but a duty.

No, the essential factor in labeling one a traitor is that he or she swore allegiance to you. Moreover, you accepted this commitment and had a rightful expectation of loyalty, fidelity, and honor. You took this person into your trust, allowed them into your inner circle, whether that is your home or your headquarters. And that person spat on her oaths of faithfulness, stabbed you in the back, and carried on without remorse, as though *her* treason were *your* own fault.

Which, I wonder, hurts the most: knowing that the traitor's devotion was a lie from the beginning, or knowing that someone you trusted with your life, your family, or your cause simply never cared in the same manner that you did? Is it merely a wound to your pride – or is it something deeper?

This past week I heard a judge in federal court say to a man at sentencing that to believe we can fully know the character of someone after long experience with that person belies the entirety of human history. After all, how many wives betray their husbands daily? How many battles have been won because men of base ambition opened the gates of their city to the invading army? How many lives and careers have been ruined by the pettiness of ignoble vermin seeking a short-term advantage?

Whether the motivation of the traitor is selfishness or stupidity or a gross lack of character, the fact remains that we must be on our guard for such betrayal. And when we are betrayed, the traitor must be shown no compassion, no quarter, no mercy whatsoever. Throughout human history, there has ever been one answer to traitors: neutralization, either by exile or by total destruction.

This serves several purposes. First, it removes a present or imminent threat by one who has already demonstrated disloyalty. It is the height of stupidity to trust someone who has betrayed us, and such blind forgiveness demonstrates an egregious softness of character.

Second, the brutality of our actions deters any would-be traitors. If there are no consequences for betrayal, greater & more frequent treachery will surely follow. The forgiveness of a traitor is an invitation; his neutralization is a warning.

Third, the vengeance wrought on the traitor maintains the morale of those who have remained loyal. It is a basic human need to know that our faith is well-founded and to see our faith rewarded. This is why so many so often pray to their gods for revenge when they themselves have not the power to see it through. Dante tells us that the lowest, most wretched circle of Hell is reserved for traitors: they are the most despicable specimens of humanity, and the world would be better off if they sent themselves to the grave and saved us the trouble.

Unfortunately, history has shown us exhaustively that the lowest of humanity are the ones who survive the longest. The weak and the cowards remain at home while the warriors are slaughtered in battle; the ignoble and the wretched scurry & survive like cockroaches as the noble and the excellent sacrifice themselves willingly for a greater purpose. The tragedy of the world is that the lowest of us seek survival at all costs and attain it, whilst the highest of us are laid low in service to what we have pledged our lives.

Those of us who are leaders – whether of families or of organizations or of societies or of campaigns, political or military – we must be ruthless in neutralizing threats to those who have remained loyal, to those who have placed their trust in us. To show tenderness and mercy to a traitor is to show contempt for the faithful.

Mark my words: I will neutralize all traitors to this movement, to the campaign, to the House of Invictus, to the Sacred Land of America, and to the West. I urge all of you listening who have remained loyal to recognize that our struggle is a matter of life and death; this is not a game. And to all of you listening who have betrayed us: well, our actions will speak louder than these words.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE AMERICAN FRONT
28 FEBRUARY 2016

Good Evening, Friends, and Greetings from Portland, Oregon. As I speak, I am on campaign in the Great American Northwest, touring Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia. I will speak more on this, but first I would like to tell you a story.

In the Spring of 2012, I went on a Pilgrimage to Egypt. The day of my return, I got a call saying that I needed to visit the jail to see two potential clients. The FBI, it was explained to me, had raided a compound and arrested a group of neo-Nazis who had been plotting a race war, making chemical weapons, and conducting paramilitary training – right in our backyard.

This was the beginning of my involvement with the American Front. It has been almost four years now, and I have become personal friends with the members of the notorious skinhead organization. Since the beginning of my campaign, I have been called a neo-Nazi, not so much because I represented the members of the American Front in court, but because I refused to throw my clients under the bus.

It is a central tenet of American law that everyone is entitled to a fair trial. Whether Black Panther or neo-Nazi, Mexican gang member or Islamic terrorist, even the scariest of people are guaranteed this basic right in our country. It is essential to our legal system and to Western Civilization as we understand it.

But this is an abstraction, isn't it? Because the fact is that every lawyer in Central Florida was appalled by the case of the American Front. No attorney wanted to be known as the person to defend a vile group of racist hatemongers, and no one was eager to take their case as it was: a piece of political theatre. We were all expected to distance ourselves from the group. In fact, I was denied an employment opportunity because I refused to drop the case, because the managing partner of that firm did not want to be associated with it in any way whatsoever.

No matter the dogma we hear about due process, the right to counsel, the notion of being innocent until proven guilty, the fact of the matter is that the members of the American Front were judged as soon as their story hit the media, even by the attorneys, those of us who are tasked with upholding the rule of law.

I wonder whether those familiar with the case ever thought about the fact that it was never taken to the federal courts. If a national group of domestic terrorists were plotting a race war inside the United States of America, and the FBI had infiltrated that group, and there was overwhelming evidence of this, would that not be a federal matter? Then why – we should ask ourselves – why would this be given to the State Attorney and the State courts of Florida?

It is because there was no evidence of any race war being planned. Neither was there any evidence of chemical weapons. There was no evidence of anything illegal whatsoever. This was not a legal matter for the federal courts; it was a political matter for State Attorney Lawson Lamar in an election year. This is why the American Front was targeted, because neo-Nazis will

always be guilty until proven innocent, and they are an easy target for someone looking to gain political points with the media.

All of the cases were dropped except for those of members who were already convicted felons. Those members entered pleas so as to avoid lengthy prison sentences – but this is another failing of our legal system that will have to be discussed at a later time. The important point to note here is that only one of the fourteen accused ever went to trial in this case: my friend Marcus Faella, who was the National Chair of the American Front at that time.

Mr. Faella's attorney did exactly what all attorneys are expected to do when defending political opponents of the System: he told the jury that though Mr. Faella's views were reprehensible, Mr. Faella was not actually guilty of any crime. He distanced himself from his client, perpetuated the idea that the American Front was a group of backwards, hatemongering villains, and argued that despite the fact of how vile they all were, no crime had been committed.

The reason that I am called a neo-Nazi; the reason that I have been vilified by the media and the leadership of my own Party; the reason that I am now being protested by antifas in the Northwest; is because I refused to do this. I committed a cardinal sin of American law & politics when I dared to say that the members of the American Front were good people and that I was proud to call them my friends. Not only were these skinheads innocent of any criminal wrongdoing, but they were human; not only were these skinheads human, they were good people.

That is what no one can fathom, and *that* is why there is such great resistance to this campaign from the left. For we all know that no one accused of white supremacy could ever be a good person, because by virtue of their ideology they reject the central premise of our society: that everyone is equal.

The real crime of the members of the American Front had nothing to do with race war, chemical weapons, or violence; their real crime was their ideology. And I would rather relinquish my license to practice law than be part of the mob that daily spits on the principles our forefathers held dear, the freedom of speech and the freedom of association included.

Never have I seen such hatemongering as I have seen from those who are offended by the American Front. For the mere fact of refusing to denounce its members I have been the subject of vicious attacks by Libertarians and communists alike; by journalists and lawyers; by friends and random internet trolls. I am, along with the members of the AF, called a racist, a Fascist, a neo-Nazi, a hatemonger, and all the rest. People have dared to say that I hate my own children because the American Front hates Hispanics, and I have sided with the hatemongers. People have gone so far as to say that the entire reason I ever had Hispanic children was the cover up my own white supremacy. The most hateful speech, the most outrageous attacks, the most hideous insults that I have ever seen, have come not from the American Front but from those who are offended by my defense of the American Front.

In point of fact, the members of the American Front have been kind to me and to my family. Never have they said a word about my life choices or insulted me because of them. Never have I

been the subject of hateful speech by any of them. More than this, they have helped me and my family in times of need. Conversely, none of these hatemongering leftists who preach love of their fellow man have ever helped me or my family or anyone I know with anything. I *have* been the subject of *their* hateful speech. They *have* derided me for my Hispanic family, my use of psychedelics, my religion, and all else. None of these attacks come from the so-called neo-Nazis; they all come from the left, who claim to cherish tolerance and diversity and spiritual exploration and all the rest.

Ultimately, Mr. Faella lost his trial, and I became his lawyer for the appeal. The oral argument finally came last Tuesday. We are now waiting for the ruling in that case so that we can know whether it will go back to trial or whether it will go to the Supreme Court.

In the meantime, the American Front has been revived. Yesterday I had the honor of giving a speech to a gathering of the American Front in Washington. I noted that though I was not a member and never would be, we share the same objective of reclaiming America from the financiers and the leftists. My nationalist agenda is broader-based, I said, but this makes us allies, not enemies. I called for the unity of nationalist groups in furtherance of the broader movement to restore our country. This call was well-received, which is more than I can say of the Libertarians, who have resisted my call for unity at every turn and insist on perpetuating their infighting to the detriment of the larger movement.

In addition to the fact that they were receptive to the call for greater unity and are kinder, more tolerant, and more constructive than my detractors, I will also say this for the skinheads: they have something to believe in, and they put their very lives on the line for it. While a guest in Washington I have heard tell of self-defense spun as hate crimes, lengthy prison sentences for the crimes of others, discrimination by the private sector and the courts in ways that the social justice warriors could not possibly imagine. And despite this persecution for their beliefs, they maintain a positive outlook for the future and are adamant in pursuing their political agenda. If the Libertarians had half the resolve my friends do, the Libertarians would dominate the American political scene in a single election cycle. But they would rather eat each other alive, debate who is a real Libertarian, talk about all the things they oppose rather than the things they believe in, drag each other down instead of lifting each other up.

Perhaps if Libertarians were to come together and work toward a common goal, say, that of restoring our country to its constitutional principles, instead of attacking each other as Fascists or racists or closet Republicans – well, perhaps we could achieve that common goal.

For my part, I will continue working toward reclaiming our country. I would love to see all Libertarians come together and work constructively toward this end, but I will continue on without the Party leadership and the old guard if I must. I will not turn away skinheads or racialists any more than I would turn away evangelical Christians or secular humanists, and until the Libertarians start providing support for this campaign, they really have no right to demand that I exclude anyone.

More to the point, they should listen to their own propaganda about tolerance: The fact that I am not part of a certain subculture does not mean that I must reject the members of that subculture

and label them as evil. *That* is true intolerance. And as the Christ said, you should remove the plank from your own eye before you would remove the speck of dust from your brother's.

From here I will travel to Seattle, and I will arrive ultimately in Vancouver, British Columbia. There a large group of leftists are planning a violent protest to my speech about the common struggle of Americans and Canadians as Westerners. They have already caused the scheduled venue to blacklist me on the charge of being a neo-Nazi, so we will be meeting in the street outside, where we will show the leftists what it means to have a backbone. I will relay the outcome of that event next Sunday.

Until then, Dear Listener. Goodnight.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON TOTALITARIANISM
07 MARCH 2016

Good Evening, Friends. We are a day late for this week's conversation, as I was traveling back to the East Coast until very late last night. But now that I am back in Orlando, I want to talk with you about the totalitarian society in which we live – and I want to show you its true face.

Orwell predicted many things about the future in his book *1984*. Unfortunately, many of them turned out to be true. Take, for instance, the government's project in that book to deconstruct the English language, which has become a reality today. But what Orwell failed to predict, what he failed to understand about totalitarianism, is that the government can impose nothing upon the people without the willing collaboration of the people.

True totalitarianism is not a top-down program of conditioning an innocent, unwitting populace. It is each neighbor spying on one another. It is a man condemning his co-worker for refusing to believe in the same political ideology as all the others in the office. It is a woman trying to have a boy expelled from his elementary school because her beliefs in gender neutrality stand offended. It is a local jury putting a man behind bars because he believes blacks and whites should live separately. It is the average newspaper writer who mindlessly perpetuates the ideology of the masses, who in turn swallow what is written because they want to believe it.

When I think of totalitarianism, it is not Mussolini who comes to mind, even though Fascist Italy coined the term. No, when I think of totalitarianism, I think of all the people who feel they must pretend to hate themselves for being white, because anything less than self-hatred will earn the censure of polite society. I think of all the women who decline to speak against feminism for fear of ostracism and even retribution by the people pretending to look out for the best interests of women. I think of all the women who want a man to lord over them but think themselves deficient if their impulses conflict with modern expectations. I think of the fact that only rappers can use the word "faggot" and only Hollywood villains can use the word "nigger," as though the language of my ancestors has become the self-mutilating plaything of the easily offended. I think of all the boys of the younger generation who have to worry about whether their flirtation with a young lady is going to land them in jail or get them suspended from school because he did not have written permission to speak to her first. I think of the Christians who no longer seek to pray at school because it might offend the atheists and the Muslims – or the pagans like me.

What Orwell could not predict, as concerns a land with a written Bill of Rights that protects free speech, is that the Government would not have to lift a finger to enforce the prevailing ideology. All the Government has to do is sit back and watch the citizens put the shackles on all by themselves.

I promised last week that I would relay the events in Vancouver. For those who have not heard, I was denied entry into Canada on the grounds that I am a danger to the country's security. The speech was canceled, and I will tell you why.

Two days after publishing last week's Fireside Chat, I held an informal meet-and-greet in Portland. The local totalitarians, a gang of self-described "anti-fascists," took it upon themselves

to call Radio Room, where the meeting was being held, and tell them that a group of white supremacists was congregating in their restaurant. Upon hearing this, the manager, horrified, did not even allow me to finish my cheeseburger before throwing us out. No policeman threatened her; no government agent showed his badge when we were ejected; no one was accused of breaking any laws; but the political ideology was enforced nonetheless – by a willfully ignorant coward complicit in this disruption of a peaceful event.

We took our meeting two blocks down to a bar called Bye & Bye. When the self-described anti-fascists (“antifa” for short) informed them of the same, they were told that we would not be thrown out because we were not causing any problems. To this the antifa responded by showing up in a group of about twenty, armed and hiding in the shadows for an ambush. When two of the event’s attendees left the bar they were jumped. One was hit by a 2x4, and another had his car windows smashed in – and all for the simple fact of having attended a meet-and-greet with someone accused of being a racist, a sexist, a homophobe, and a Fascist. Little did they know that the woman standing next to me that they were trying to jump was a die-hard leftist who advocates for sex workers and, let’s say, those who do not conform to the binary concept of gender. The spirit of inquiry led her to hear me out on my positions, a concept unknown to totalitarians.

I had waited behind with her because she had ridden a bus to the event. I apologized for being a sexist Southerner, but I insisted that I could not leave a woman on the street alone in the middle of the night. Had I not done this, I might not be here today. For as we were walking to the front door I got a call telling me to stay indoors because there were twenty antifa hiding in the shadows waiting to ambush me when I walked out. When they saw through the windows that we were not leaving, they started to come into the bar and to cover the exits. I told the bartender he needed to call the cops, but he said, “Not my problem, man.”

Miraculously, the cops showed up at the exact moment the antifa started to flood the bar. I was able to get the lady to the cops, and we were both given safe passage. But no detective has given me a call; no investigation has been launched; no arrests have been made. This is the truth of our current political situation: the leftists are given free rein to enact violence, because it is in the government’s interest to allow it. The free speech the government would like to stifle if they had the authority is more easily stifled by gangs like the antifa, who are given immunity for their crimes in exchange for furthering the government’s agenda of radical egalitarianism and submission to mob rule.

Those who use violence and intimidation to further Cultural Marxism, whether anti-racism or anti-fascism, feminism or whatever else, are cowards. They only speak out for what is already overwhelmingly popular. Ask yourself: How many Americans and Canadians hate Nazis? Damn near everyone. How many people go gaybashing for fun on the weekends? Pretty much no one. The supposedly revolutionary ideals these people profess to fight for are already the dominant ideals of our society. A revolutionary fights to *overturn* an existing structure; the anti-fascists are fighting to *enforce* the existing structure. This is why the Portland Police Department has not even bothered to call me about a known attack on a politician in their city *admitted publicly* by the attackers. This is also why the Canadian Border Services saw fit to deny me entry into the

country. So let us tell that story next, as an example of governmental reinforcement of a totalitarian culture.

I was scheduled to speak in Vancouver on the common struggle of Canadians and Americans as Westerners. The antifa having caught wind of this, they called the Railway Club and harassed them until the venue canceled our reservation there. So I decided that it was necessary to hold the speech right outside the front door of the club in order to shame them, to make the point that cowering to the demands of communists is absolutely unacceptable.

I drove to the Canadian border on Thursday evening. Rather than allow me to pass, they ordered me to pull over, at which point they began a three and a half hour investigation into my connections with neo-Nazis and allegations that I was a racist and a Fascist.

And do you know what the Canadian Border Services quoted in their report as justification for the decision to exclude me from the country? The website of the Vancouver Antifa.

If ever I doubted that the leftist street gangs and our decadent Western Governments were in league together, the report I received on the CBS decision settled that question. I was denied entry into the country because the antifa had made baseless accusations against me; because they had made threats of violence against me; because they had threatened to assassinate me and cause a riot. The Border Services agents admitted that they did not believe that I and my supporters were going to harm anyone; but the fact that violence would certainly ensue if I were allowed into the country was enough to send me back across the border.

Though I had canceled the event, the antifa still showed up the next day to protest, of all things, a meeting of Libertarians. Having filled a bottle with urine to throw at me, apparently they felt they had to throw it at *someone*, and so they targeted Lauren Southern, a prominent Libertarian who could not possibly be confused as a Fascist. But she refused to agree with their leftist views about gender, and she became the object of their mob wrath.

The thing is that no antifa or feminist or other stripe of social justice warrior saw any problem with pouring urine on a woman for having her own opinions. In fact, boys and girls alike in their crowd laughed at her, and one said, "Hopefully that washed the scum off you." A constant chorus over the past few days has reiterated that it is okay to assault and batter a woman, even with human urine, if she does not agree with the prevailing progressivist perspective.

And of course none of these people will ever be arrested. It will not even be investigated. As far as the government officials, the police departments, and the news outlets are concerned, everything turned out well: a Fascist with neo-Nazi connections was denied entry into the country, a riot and a possible assassination were avoided, and a right-wing hatemonger got what she deserved for not agreeing with the mob.

You might be wondering: Where are the journalists to *condemn* what has happened here? But you already know. In a totalitarian society like ours, such a journalist in the mainstream media would be counted among the neo-Nazis himself and shown the door. He would become a pariah like us, and he would no longer be protected from attacks with 2x4s and urine-filled bottles. He

would join our blacklists and be denied entry into otherwise friendly countries. And when the mob murdered him, the headlines would read: NEO-FASCIST JOURNALIST ASSASSINATED BY FREEDOM FIGHTERS.

If nothing else, I hope I have conveyed to you tonight the true face of totalitarianism: not a grim-faced Mussolini, but a Portland hipster in a ski mask. Not a poster of Big Brother in the city center, but a suburban brat with a Twitter account. Not a husband & father, but a mob assaulting a woman for having her own opinion.

This is the totalitarian system in which we live. Wake up, and fight back.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON PERSONAL HARDSHIP & POLITICAL STRUGGLE
13 MARCH 2016**

Dedicated to Camille

My Friends,

It is a somber tone I take tonight. I would speak with you about carrying on the fight even against impossible odds; even in the face of monstrous betrayal; even in the darkest night, when you can see neither the way forward nor the way out. And what better time to speak on this matter than when I myself am in the midst of this Dark Night of the Soul.

It is not often that any political leader would speak publicly of his personal life with sincerity, and for good reason. A political leader is more an idea than a man. He is a symbol more than he is flesh & blood. We know that Andrew Jackson's wife died during his campaign for the Presidency; but we remember him as the people's champion, as the oak-sturdy dueler, conqueror of Florida – not as the head-hanging widower. It would be unseemly for a man like Jackson to speak of his personal struggles, and it would cause the people he led to look upon him not as a well-rounded gentleman, but as a sentimental fool.

It is for good reason, then, that none but those closest to me know that I have been personally caring for a bipolar, schizophrenic woman and her children for a year and a half; or that I failed a girl I loved, who became a drug addict under my watch; or that the past ten months of campaigning have formed one, long chain of constant betrayals by those closest to me.

It is laughable that anyone would think that I could be bothered by death threats and the mockery of fools when I have suffered so much worse than death outside the public eye. No matter how brutal this campaign might seem to the outsider, I can assure you that it has been infinitely more painful at a personal level.

It is not to evoke sympathy, but to make a point, that I share this with you, Dear Listener. For many have protested that they cannot be bothered to join our struggle because their personal lives prevent them from doing so.

I've been working a lot, they say to me.
I have too many classes this semester.
My parents would disown me, they say.
My employer would fire me.
My friends would all abandon me.

And then there are the deeper fears that none dare speak aloud:
I do not want to die.
I do not want to suffer physical violence.
I do not want to be alone.
I do not want to be made a fool of for *believing* in something.

My friends: Is this not the true fear at the root of all objections to joining our struggle? For what is death or pain or loss when fighting for a worthy cause? As Nietzsche once wrote, Who has a *Why* can suffer almost any *How*.

The question, then, is not whether the pain can be endured; for many have shown us that it is possible to carry on even in the face of the greatest personal tragedy.

The question is, rather, *Why*?

Why do we fight? Why do we live? Each man must answer this for himself. Each woman must find within herself that fire she once let die. I cannot do this for you; but I will be here once you find your will to fight.

The campaign goes on, comrades. I hope to have you with me.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON FASCISM
27 MARCH 16 EASTER SUNDAY

Good Evening, Friends, and Happy Easter.

Tonight I would speak with you about the darkest fear in the political consciousness of our fellow Americans: *Fascism*.

Like blackest sorcery, the word conjures images of skeletal figures in mass graves, oceanic crowds of brainwashed subjects cheering a brutal tyrant, uniformed soldiers checking identification papers, barbed wire & rifles, tanks & fighter planes, supermen bred to eradicate the weak.

Funny, isn't it, how the word Liberalism does not conjure images of the firebombing of civilians (despite the Allied annihilation of Dresden in the Second World War); mass starvation (despite the treatment of the Germans after the Great War); degeneracy (despite epidemic pedophilia, rampant perversion, and the blatant embrace of moral ambiguity, physical weakness, and spiritual decadence); domestic surveillance programs (despite the well-publicized efforts of the NSA, FBI, DHS, ATF, and several other federal agencies); eternal war (despite the forty-year Cold War, the forty-year War on Drugs, and the near-fifteen-year War on Terror); or mass imprisonment (despite the fact that the United States has the highest incarceration rate in the world).

Perhaps the reason that the mention of Democratic-Liberalism does not conjure such images for us is that we have been so well-trained by our liberal institutions – the public education system and the mass media foremost among them – that we, like Pavlov's dogs, are triggered to react with repulsion when we hear the word "Fascism," triggered to react with salivating tongues when we hear the words "democracy," "freedom," "tolerance." Perhaps we are nothing more than brainwashed animals.

Oh, but that is a thought too dark, too conspiratorial, too unimaginable. We Americans are free in all the ways the Italians under Mussolini were not. We are masters of our own destiny in all the ways the Germans under Hitler were not. We are able to think, to speak, to act in all the ways the Spaniards under Franco were not. The Fascists were and remain to this day sexist, homophobic, racist, anti-Semitic, chauvinist hatemongers who use brute force as a political tool to suppress speech and the arts and enforce government control over the economy.

Or at least this is the lie we have willingly swallowed all these decades, and we have expanded this definition further and further until today the label of "Fascist" means absolutely nothing. Today an internationalist liberal like Donald Trump can be called a Fascist, and millions will

agree with the label. As we have seen with my own Senate campaign, Libertarians have been physically attacked as Fascists, and communists all across North America have applauded the violence. Today a man with Hispanic children can be called a racist; a polyamorist with bisexual mistresses can be called a homophobe; a man who worships the Goddess can be called a sexist. Today it is anti-Semitic to speak out against international finance or the occupation of Palestine; it is chauvinist to fight for your country; it is hatemongering to refuse to apologize for being white. Today the word “Fascist” means nothing anymore, unless it means “I hate you without reason and have run out of labels.”

I have been called a Fascist in so many media outlets and by so many political opponents from Left to Right that it will take historians centuries to tally it all. And though none of these critics can actually put their finger on what it is that makes me a Fascist, I have had more speaking engagements than I can count canceled on the grounds of my Fascism. It is time, then, to address the label, which I have seen fit to ignore all this time.

The fact is that I am very well-versed in Fascism. While in law school, I studied alternative political theories to a degree unknown in modern pedagogy, including medieval monarchism, ancient Greco-Roman tyranny & democracy, and even Jewish law. I worked for a think tank called the International Human Rights Law Institute in Chicago. While there, I worked for its President Emeritus, an Egyptian Professor by the name of M. Cherif Bassiouni.

One day while working as his research assistant on a paper concerning the laws of armed conflict, I came across a quotation of Thomas Hobbes that I was positive was exactly backwards. The Professor had quoted Hobbes as saying that Truth, not Authority, makes Law. I knew this to be incorrect, but I had to prove it. In researching this statement of Hobbes, I found myself traveling to Evanston from Chicago to read his Leviathan in the original Latin. There I confirmed what I had known all along:

AVCTORITAS NON VERITAS FACIT LEGEM

Authority, not Truth, makes Law.

A far more interesting development than reading an original copy of Leviathan was discovering the work of Carl Schmitt, who has been one of my primary legal, political, intellectual, and philosophical influences. We will discuss Schmitt’s work more in our next Fireside Chat on the hypocrisy of Liberals in their use of violence. For now, it should suffice to say that my discovery of Schmitt’s work led me to study Fascism as a political theory in depth.

We have already discussed what is commonly associated with the *word* Fascism. Now I will tell you what the actual characteristics of Fascism are: nationalism; a hatred of international finance;

a resurrection of the golden age of one's country; the ideal of heroism; the promotion of virtue ethics; and the recognition of the spiritual over the material.

If these things make me a Fascist, then so is every patriotic American a Fascist. What patriotic American does not love his country? What patriotic American does not loathe the devastation wrought on our economy by international finance? What patriotic American does not hold dear the Colonial Revolutionaries, the Founding Fathers, the Framers of the Constitution, from our Golden Age? What patriotic American does not hold in high esteem our military heroes? What patriotic American does not believe in honor, courage, commitment, sacrifice, duty? What patriotic American does not believe that God and Country come before money?

A belief in order, an appreciation of history, opposition to communism and internationalism, respect for the family and the Church – are these things evil? Then why has *Fascism* become the ultimate bogeyman?

No doubt because of the gas chambers and the mass graves and the Second World War. But take a look in the mirror, America. And those of you who put communist regimes on a pedestal, look again with a sober eye. *All* political systems, all religious systems, all systems of humankind whatsoever, are corruptible. All have perpetrated atrocities, whether in the name of God or of humankind. If you think the death toll of the Fascists is higher than the Liberals and the Communists, then look again; and if you think that this death toll justifies using “*Fascist!*” as an epithet to avoid debate, then your intellectual integrity is in question.

I stopped debating the label of Fascist long ago in this campaign. It is simply not a constructive quarrel to entertain. No one using the label has any idea what they even mean by it, and putting myself on the defensive is both counterproductive and degrading. So I do not bother. Neither will I bother with saying that *I am not now, nor have I ever been, a Fascist*, as though I felt obligated to subject myself to the modern Inquisition. I have made quite clear where I stand. Anyone in the world can listen to the scores of speeches on YouTube, read the platform on the campaign website, or simply pay attention.

Is it Fascistic to want to end the financial crisis and the War on Drugs, or to prohibit special interests from controlling our politicians? Is it Fascistic to want our military to act in America's interests and not in the interests of Israel or the United Nations? Is it Fascistic to want our Constitution and Bill of Rights restored, along with due process, the right against warrantless search & seizure, the right to bear arms, the right to freedom of speech & association? Is it Fascistic to hate corruption and the stranglehold of finance, to preach resistance to consumerism & decadence, to fight for the welfare of our countrymen and the sanctity of our soil? If so, then call me a Fascist. I will gladly wear the label, and I hope you will, too. But if these things make

us patriotic Americans or Libertarian Nationalists, perhaps those labels would be more constructive in future conversations.

Next week we will discuss the hypocrisy of Democratic-Liberals, Marxists and other Leftists in decrying the use of violence by Fascists. For now I hope we have at least demonstrated the stupidity of using the word “Fascist” as a catch-all pejorative label.

Until then, comrades.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON VIOLENCE IN THE NAME OF HUMANITY 03 APRIL 2016

Good Evening, Friends. Tonight we continue our discussion of Fascism. The most recurrent criticism of our campaign is that we promote a Fascistic agenda, and these criticisms have caused us to be blacklisted from countless organizations and venues in the United States and Canada. Numerous speaking engagements, previously scheduled, have been canceled, from Florida to British Columbia, and all on account of our alleged Fascism. And yet no one who uses this label when criticizing our campaign has any idea what they actually mean by it. Last week we discussed this strange phenomenon; this week we will venture into new territory: the hypocrisy of Democratic-Liberals and leftists of all stripes when they decry the violence of the Fascists.

For this is the most recurring criticism of Fascism, is it not? Fascists use violence to promote their political ends, and this is an intolerable evil. The Fascists see an offensive war as a legitimate political tool, and we know that war should only be a last resort and only ever in self-defense. The Fascists physically beat their political opponents in the streets when rising to power and then, once they came to power, used the state to silence and murder their enemies.

Now, we all know that Democratic-Liberals and Communists do the same things and always have. The difference, in our minds, is that violence from these groups is undertaken in the name of a just cause. That cause, in a word, is *humanity*.

When the Communists attacked the members of the fledgling National Socialist German Workers' Party, they were doing God's work. The Communists were justified in mobbing Hitler and his audience when he spoke in Munich's beer halls, because he was preaching hate.

When the Allied Powers firebombed the town of Dresden, deliberately targeting civilians in order to break the morale of the German people, they were doing God's work. After all, it was the German people who were responsible for Hitler coming to power, so the women and children burned to ashes could not be considered innocent.

When the United States and the Soviet Union ravaged Berlin and the soldiers of the Red Army raped every woman in sight, they were doing God's work. Hitler was a monster who had to be stopped by any means necessary, and the evil German people who supported him deserved the same wrath as he.

When the victors of the Second World War set up a kangaroo court and hanged the leaders of a defeated Germany for crimes that were not even part of international law at that time, they were doing God's work. The German leaders committed crimes against humanity, and the Allied Powers were waging war against them *in the name of humanity*.

This is the crux of the matter: The Fascists fought for their respective countries; the Democratic-Liberals and the Communists fought for *all of humanity*. This is why we justify their violence, no matter how horrific. Ultimately, violence against those who do not share the same faith in a universalist humanitarianism is not only necessary, but holy.

I said in our last Fireside Chat that we would discuss the work of Carl Schmitt. In a book called *The Concept of the Political*, Schmitt argued that the Liberal drive to outlaw war as part of a broader humanitarian agenda accomplished in practice the exact opposite of what was intended. In plain language, trying to eradicate war from human affairs actually intensifies war and makes it infinitely more destructive. For when we believe that those conducting war in the interest of their own people are barbaric, we no longer feel that they are even human; much less are they entitled to humane treatment. And so, whereas warfare was historically a tool to be used in limited situations by self-interested states, the drive to banish war from the human experience led us to wars of annihilation.

Schmitt's book was written after the Great War; but it predicted with agonizing prescience the conduct, conclusion, and aftermath of the Second World War and all wars following. Weapons of mass destruction, the deliberate targeting of civilians, insistence on unconditional surrender at all costs – these aberrations from the laws of war we can attribute to the Allied Powers. But it is commonly believed that every atrocity committed by the Allies is justified, because they were destroying evil incarnate. They were fighting on the side of good, and the ends justified the means.

This perspective has carried through the past several decades and into the present day. Look to the US destruction of Serbia and Iraq; the violent attacks by the anti-fascists in Europe, North America, and Australia; the recurrent threats of assassination of right-wing politicians that are brushed off by the liberal media. These are all justified, sanctified, by being executed in the name of humanity.

Exempli Gratia: A neo-Nazi throws a rock through the window of an empty synagogue; he is given prison time for a hate crime. An anti-fascist throws a brick at a skinhead; he is not even arrested. Liberals, communists, anti-fascists, Republicans, Democrats, and all others will readily admit that a double standard exists in the law in this regard. But that double standard is warranted, because the ideology of the neo-Nazi is undesirable, and the ideology of the anti-fascist is the law of the land.

It is not that our lawmakers and our courts and our professors and other authority figures actually deplore violence; for they applaud the most ghastly slaughter when it is in the name of humanity. It is not gentleness or kindness or nobility or greatness of heart that causes our leaders to decry the use of violence by the Fascists; it is hypocrisy and nothing besides.

This bogeyman of Fascism that our critics are all crying about is born of their own ignorance. Politics is the continuation of warfare by other means. Clausewitz had it exactly backward, for both politics and warfare are expressions of the everlasting struggle of humankind. We fight. We resist. We overcome. We seek to defend our families, to gather resources for our own tribes, to protect our own way of life. Everything else is hypocritical moralizing.

Tonight I hope I have made the point that the drive to eradicate violence from political affairs is unrealistic, and that attempting to do so while defending the use of violence in the name of humanity is outrageously hypocritical, if not insane. Next week we will discuss the symbolism of the Fasces and why it is critical to the libertarian movement. Until then.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON OUR ADOPTION OF THE FASCES

11 APRIL 2016

Good evening, comrades, and greetings from Miami. Yesterday the Libertarian Party of Florida concluded its annual convention, and tomorrow night the Miami-Dade Libertarian Party will host its own convention. A notable shift has occurred within the LPF since last year's meeting: old enmities have been washed away, and we have all worked together to grow the Party. Last year I called for unity after a very contentious convention; this year unity was evident, without any plea from me. And this is fortuitous, because *unity* is the theme of tonight's Fireside Chat.

Tonight we conclude our discussion of Fascism. In the first part of this series I addressed the stupidity of using the word "*Fascist*" as a catch-all, pejorative label. Last week I addressed the hypocrisy of criticizing the use of violence by nationalists whilst condoning the use of violence by those who proclaim to be acting in the name of humanity. Tonight I will address our adoption of the Fasces in the Invictus for Senate campaign, as well as the symbolism of the Fasces and its necessity for the libertarian movement.

The Fasces, for those who do not know, is a bundle of rods tied together with an axe head. Though most people associate this symbol with Mussolini and Italian Fascism, it adorns many of our government buildings here in the United States, including the House of Representatives in Washington, D.C. The Fasces is featured on the Seal of the United States Senate and once featured on our money, as well.

In ancient times, it represented the authority of the state and the power over life and death; it symbolizes more generally, however, the strength of individuals united in a group. Individually, any of the rods can be broken; but when tied together, the rods are unbreakable. This is the lesson of the Fasces, that alone we can be broken, but together we are unbreakable.

This is why I say that the symbolism of the Fasces is critical to the libertarian movement – not because we need to hail Mussolini or because we need to base our political program on the ancient Roman republic – but because we need unity.

I think it is fair to say that Libertarians are very anti-authority and can be excessively individualistic. This sometimes makes it difficult for us to work together. I have called for unity in the libertarian movement precisely because we must band together in order to stand against the System. Listen:

If one man refuses to pay a personal income tax, he will be taken to prison, and his property will be devoured by the state. If one million Floridians refuse to pay a personal income tax to the Federal Government, its agents will not bring down the hammer so easily.

If one man petitions his Senator to advise against the Trans-Pacific Partnership, his letter will go unread. If one million Floridians send a letter urging the Senator to advise against the Trans-Pacific Partnership, he will need to think twice before assisting in selling our country to internationalist interests.

If one man is active in the education of his children, he is one voice against a massive bureaucracy. If one million Floridians spoke up against common core, against the left-wing politicization of the schools, against the lowering of academic standards, we could radically change the educational program that is doing so much damage to our children on a daily basis.

Individualism is wonderful. As an artist, I am probably *overfamiliar* with even the most radical and self-destructive individualism. But there comes a time at which we must recognize that an individual alone cannot change the course of political affairs, no matter how creative he might be. For that we must have numbers; and more than numbers we must have unity.

Three percent of the colonists fought against the British Crown in our Revolution – and they defeated the most powerful military machine the world had yet seen. Translating this to the modern day, that would mean that only 600,000 of Florida's roughly twenty million people would be needed to secure our State's independence. Think of what we could do with 1,000,000 Libertarians, all aiming toward the same goal of restoring our Constitution.

Limited government, the separation of powers, checks & balances, civil liberties: these were all guiding principles for those who created our constitutional republic. And if we look to the *Federalist Papers*, which were essentially propaganda to sell the Constitution, we see the ancient Roman republic held up as a model for our own system of government.

It is for this reason that I chose to use the eagle, wreath, and Fasces for our campaign logo. This imagery was taken from the banner of the ancient Roman Senate. It is a symbol of the republic upon which our own government is based, and, as I mentioned earlier, today the Fasces adorns the Seal of our own Senate here in the United States.

Our use of the Fasces in the campaign is an intentional affirmation of our heritage. Our legal system comes from England; our form of government from Rome. Our civilization is born of Europe; and no leftist can wish that away. We do not run from history, we embrace it.

But more than being simply a symbol of government or of Western Civilization, the Fasces is a symbol of what we need most in our movement: *unity*.

We have the ideas. We happen to have truth and justice on our side, as well. But without effective *action*, these things mean very little – and what is needed for effective action is *unity*.

So let us band together, Brothers & Sisters, like the rods of the Fasces. Let us overcome our mistrust and forget old divisions. Let us work together for the betterment of the Party and the salvation of our country.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE INVICTUS FOR SENATE CAMPAIGN, PART IV
24 APRIL 2016

Good Evening, Friends. The election season has begun in earnest, and the first open debate between candidates for the United States Senate in Florida will take place tomorrow night in Orlando.

Actually, “open debate” is a bit of a misnomer, as it will only be the frontrunner Republican and the frontrunner Democrat debating. Needless to say, I was not invited, despite the fact that the debate is taking place in my hometown.

In any event, what I want to discuss with you tonight is not theoretical, but practical. We speak in these Fireside Chats of our just cause, of noble ideas, of a bright future – but to achieve these things we must work at the street level. The realization of our ideals is simply impossible without *physical action*. To this end, I will tell you what we need immediately.

My Floridian speaking tour is to begin May 2nd: We need volunteers in Orlando, Jacksonville, Tallahassee, Pensacola, Tampa, Fort Meyers, and Miami to help with the events – and we need them immediately. Please write to info@invictusforsenate.com if you want to help.

We also need at least one volunteer in every one of Florida’s sixty-seven counties for upcoming events with the Libertarian Party of Florida, from June to November.

Most important of all, we need volunteers for the core campaign team who can work with us on fundraising, volunteer recruitment, organization, canvassing, and all the rest of the groundwork necessary now that we have reached this phase of the election cycle.

We also need to cover routine campaign expenses, travel expenses, and the \$10,000 filing fee to appear on the ballot.

And by the way, a three-way primary is about to begin. This will be the first Libertarian primary in the history of Florida. So the more volunteers we can recruit, and the more money we can raise, the more epic this three-way fight will be; and the grander the conflict, the more our message is promulgated.

Again, visit invictusforsenate.com to donate, and write us at info@invictusforsenate.com if you are willing to volunteer for the cause.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE POSSIBILITY OF REVOLUTION
01 MAY 2016

Good Evening, Friends. My Florida speaking circuit begins tomorrow in Downtown Orlando. After tomorrow's speech, I will get in my 1994 pickup truck and travel from here to Jacksonville, then to Tallahassee, Pensacola, Gainesville, Tampa, Sarasota, Fort Myers, and Miami, speaking to Floridians all through the peninsula. But before I go, I want to explain what this speaking tour is about.

A few weeks ago, my son Aiden said to me, "Dad, I have a suggestion for your campaign." Now, Aiden is ten years old, and he has attended three of my formal addresses. Two of those addresses just happened to focus on Malcolm X, who has always been a great influence on my political outlook and my speechwriting. But Aiden, reading a book on the Founding Fathers at the time, said, "You should give a speech about George Washington and the battles he fought. He had to fight a war against the British under really hard conditions. I think the people listening to your speeches might want to hear about that."

Immediately I agreed. For what *is* the biggest hindrance to restoring the integrity of our nation? It is the fact that the vast majority of Americans believe revolution to be an *impossibility* – and they are, therefore, no threat to the Government. We pat each other on the backs when talking about the golden days of America, saying, "Our forefathers were farmers with pitchforks who fought and defeated the greatest military the world had ever seen!" But when we think of our own circumstance we say, "No one could ever defeat the U.S. military. We are too divided; people are too comfortable; people have bought into the System; the FBI has spies in every patriot group, hair salon, and book club in America. Things are different now. Revolution is *impossible*. It is *suicide*."

And maybe it is. If we wanted to storm the Capitol building and put every Representative and Senator on trial for treason, we would make of ourselves martyrs. The stranglehold on the American people would only tighten, and our names would never even make the history books. We would be marked as brigands and lunatics, the media would spin our valor as hatred, and our communities would mock us until our own children shunned our very memory.

But – My Fellow Americans – I say unto you that this is the narrative we repeat only because we cannot envision an alternative. So long have you been sold the illusion of the invincibility of the Federal Government that the thought of its dissolution has never actually occurred to you. So long has the moral of the Civil War been shoved down your throats that you dare not speak above a lap dog's yelp, for fear that some new Sherman will march a burning path from coast to coast. So long have you been told that consumerism and retirement benefits and comfort and investments and wages are the point of life that you have forsaken the Spirit. And so has the Spirit forsaken you.

You have fallen in love with all the things that enslave you. A *slave* worries more for his life than for his honor. A *slave* worries more for his wallet than for his soul. A *slave* worries more for his house, his car, his television, his comic books and cell phones and marijuana than for his *freedom* – which can only be hard won by blood and iron.

I say unto you, My Fellow Americans, that the Federal Government is *not* invincible. Verily, I say unto you that it *can* fall – and more than this, I say that it *must* fall. And if our blood must be the sacrifice, then so be it. I would rather die fighting for freedom than live out my days worried about phone bills and speeding tickets.

You who have come to find peace in this System are already dead. I speak not to you. I speak to your sons and your daughters. I speak to those who have not yet bowed their heads to the yoke of slavery, those who have not sold their souls to the God of Money.

If I, as one man, cannot challenge the Federal Government and its hundred thousand agents and its financiers and its shadowy special interests, then let my destiny be this: I will convince you that *you* can burn down this System. Brothers and Sisters, I am but the first-born among you. I am but a prelude to better players. Believe not in me but in yourselves, for you are the conquerors and creators of the New World.

Fear not. Be strong. And may we all witness the dawn of a New America.

**FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE PRIMARY
08 MAY 2016**

*“Politics is a contact sport.”
- Charl-Lez Braden*

Good evening, friends, and greetings from Fort Lauderdale. I am taking a break from the Florida speaking tour in order to discuss with you the first Libertarian primary for the United States Senate in Floridian history. I hope you will all join me in welcoming Mr. Paul Anthony Stanton as my opponent in this race.

Mr. Stanton announced his candidacy yesterday at a caucus of the Sixth Region of the Libertarian Party of Florida. There are three things in his announcement speech that should be noted:

First, Mr. Stanton declared his desire to end the War on Drugs and the War on Terror. These are two of the three main planks of my own platform, the third being the resolution of the financial crisis we face as a nation. On the one hand, this is fitting, as these are indeed two major points of the official Libertarian platform. On the other hand, it is illustrative of Mr. Stanton’s failure to research his opponent’s campaign before entering this race on a whim.

The willful ignorance of my platform that a certain clique of Libertarians share is testament to the laziness of the modern political activist. And while this may be excusable in our fellow Party members at large, it is not for Mr. Stanton, who is now seeking one of the highest offices in the land.

My platform is on the campaign website for all to see and has been for a solid year now. You can read it for yourself at invictusforsenate.com. I have said in countless speeches and interviews that the three main planks of my platform are ending the War on Drugs, implementing a non-interventionist foreign policy, and fixing the financial crisis. I have even given full-length speeches on each of these three issues. But did Mr. Stanton think to research this before entering the race and trying to differentiate himself from our campaign by focusing on the same issues? Apparently not.

The second thing that should be noted about Mr. Stanton’s announcement speech is that he said he wanted to end eugenics programs in the United States. This attempt at differentiation, again, demonstrates his total ignorance of his opponent’s campaign, as I have repeatedly stated that I do not advocate state-sponsored eugenics programs. But far more importantly, it demonstrates his total ignorance of the American legal system. The fact is that there are no eugenics programs at the federal level. So God only knows what boogey man it is that Mr. Stanton here seeks to fight as a candidate for the United States Senate.

The third thing to mention about yesterday’s announcement is that Mr. Stanton called himself “the peace candidate,” citing his Army record and the horrors of war. While I thank Mr. Stanton for his service, I am obliged to point out the asininity of trying to make a not-so-subtle attempt at labeling me a warmonger.

Again, had Mr. Stanton paid any attention at all to his opponent's campaign, he might have noticed that I have consistently advocated a non-interventionist foreign policy and have outright condemned war that is waged for any other reason than that it directly affects the interests of the American people. My only talk of war has been of self-defense against the Federal Government, which has been, for four decades now, waging a literal war against the American people.

But perhaps Mr. Stanton can take a better shot at me later this month at the National Convention of the Libertarian Party, which will be held in my hometown of Orlando, Florida.

Mr. Stanton, please consider this a formal invitation to debate me at the Convention. Then, in front of God and everyone, you can explain why you are crusading to end non-existent eugenics programs and why you advocate the slavery of the American people to the Federal Government.

Welcome to the race, Mr. Stanton. I do hope that between now and your next speech you will take the time to actually familiarize yourself with my campaign instead of taking cheap shots rooted in yellow journalism. And I do look forward to the coming debate, assuming you have the dignity to accept the invitation.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON CIVILIZATION & THE GODS
22 MAY 2016

Good Evening, Friends. One year ago, on the New Moon of May, I announced my candidacy for the United States Senate. The following Sunday, I issued my first Fireside Chat. For one full year now, I have been broadcasting these short speeches, and for several reasons.

First and foremost, I wish to keep you informed of the goings on of the campaign. People often ask why I would deliberately follow in the footsteps of a left-wing devastator of the republic like Franklin Delano Roosevelt. But I have never understood the need to deny credit where credit is due. Roosevelt's Fireside Chats were an incredibly effective way to communicate his vision and his policies to the people; and though my audience is certainly smaller, these transmissions have been incredibly effective for me, as well.

The second reason I issue these Fireside Chats is to respond formally to the criticisms of my detractors. The third is to discuss the platform issues of my campaign. And the fourth is to comment upon current events. Throughout the course of these talks we have addressed the hysterical cries of "Fascism," expounded upon my views of the War on Drugs, foreign policy, and the financial system, and addressed many other subjects.

But whether I am speaking on campaign events or platform issues, criticisms or current events, the main purpose of these broadcasts is to keep the public informed about the campaign. And in that respect, these Fireside Chats are very narrow in their scope.

Today I want to speak with you about something outside our usual range. I want to speak with you about why I believe political action to be necessary at all; about the everlasting struggle between the eternal and the temporal, between the World of Spirit & the Grey World of Man. In short, I want to speak with you about civilization itself and man's place therein.

Any politician who tells you he has no desire for power is lying to you. Politicians want power as much as businessmen want money. It is human nature to desire power, and those of us contending for political or financial or cultural power are no different than the slave-owner who sells his field-hand or the father who disciplines his son: we are only players of a bigger game. Only he who has not tasted power would believe the lie that those with power have no desire for it.

But, speaking for myself, I have found this drive to be present only in the society of others. As an artist, as a mystic, as a lover – I would honestly be perfectly content to disappear into the woods, never to be heard from again. I would write poetry in a forest cabin, free of the downtown cages, the constant hum of electricity, the chains of the industrial world. The inescapable reality, however, is that no matter how far you run, civilization will find you. And this, above all other reasons, is why political action is necessary at an existential level.

Civilization is a disease. It is a sickness that envelops us and reaches into our very core. Yes, medicine has done wonderful things; yes, automobiles make travel far easier; yes, you are listening to this broadcast against civilization as recorded on an iPhone, filtered through editing

software, and uploaded to the Internet. I am very aware of all these things, so think not, Dear Listener, that they have escaped my observation.

Think rather on yourselves, your lives, the world around you. Think on whether humankind is *better* for the technology we have, whether human society is *better* for having cities with drywall & air conditioning, whether the human spirit is *better* for all the modern conveniences afforded our physical bodies or all the psychiatric drugs prescribed for our natural minds that will not conform to these artificial patterns.

For one full year I have railed against the Federal Government, against the international financiers, against the bureaucrats and the agents and the special interest groups. But take a step back and look at all of these problems from a different perspective. What are each of these things but components of a much larger machine?

Daniel Quinn – who wrote *Ishmael* – and Theodore Kaczynski – who wrote *Industrial Society & Its Future* – might not have much in common; but they both saw clearly that our civilization is cancerous, and that no matter what ingenious plans we have to tailor it and make it work better, the truth is that our entire paradigm is necessarily self-destructive. There is no “fixing” the globalist civilization surrounding & suffocating us: it must be burned to the ground.

Civilization has defiled us. Our air is dirty, we can no longer drink our water, and we have no idea what is in our food. Our bodies are the very Temple of God – and yet we poison it daily, without thought, without remorse, without any intent to correct our blasphemies.

Civilization has weakened us. We are crippled drug addicts who literally could not grow a carrot or hunt a deer to save our lives. We depend on the police to protect our wives and children; we depend on a government of bureaucrats that serves the financiers to defend our homeland; we depend on impersonal employers to pay us, impersonal banks to cash the checks, impersonal businesses to honor the notes we call dollars but are really worthless pieces of paper once the cataclysm comes.

Civilization has degraded us. Our brothers and sisters are degenerates who know nothing of personal responsibility, our sons & daughters are weaklings who cannot conceive of life without vaccines or video games. And we ourselves are too feeble to burn down this machine. We sit about in our trailer parks and in our suburban homes, complaining of the men in mansions who sell out our country. We prefer pornography and basketball games to conquest. We would rather piss & moan about the decadence of society than band together and address these issues on the street: torching media stations, bombing the Federal Reserve, hanging treasonous politicians. It is always someone else’s problem. It is always some representative or bureaucrat who takes the blame for the ills of our civilization.

But the fact is that this civilization itself is corrupt, and it exists only because we are ourselves corrupted. This disease exists because we allow it to, and it will not stop itself. This disease will only be rooted out when we decide to end it.

Much has been said of my religion. But, truth be told, what I say here transcends any apparent divisions between our religions. I may be a Thelemite, and my religion may seem terrible & apocalyptic to you. But this War of the Spirit against civilization or corruption or illusion or the world has been spoken of by the Christ as well as Mohammed, by the Buddha as well as Odin. What peace you find in the cathedral, I find in the forest; and you are a fool if you do not see that this civilization is a common enemy to both cathedral & forest; to mosque & temple & family & tribe. The cancer spreads, and soon the highways & strip malls, the apartment complexes & car dealerships, will cover the face of the earth.

Now is the time to forget Republican & Democrat, Christian & Pagan, Yankee & Southerner. We all face the same peril. And if God will not rain fire, we must like fire rise.

FIRESIDE CHAT ON THE WARS OF INDEPENDENCE
04 JULY 2016

Good Evening, Friends, Westerners, countrymen. Lend me your ears. For tonight I would speak with you about independence, and of the wars therefor.

Today we in the United States celebrate the war our forefathers waged against their government. But the struggle for self-determination is not uniquely American: it is part of the human experience; and tonight I would like to focus on the British tradition, which so many of us share the world over.

In order to do this, Dear Listener, I hope you will indulge me as I engage in a bit of literary or cinematic criticism, specifically concerning the narrative of *Braveheart*. Many see this as the story of William Wallace, but I beg to differ. The story is actually that of Robert the Bruce. Now hear me out.

William Wallace is more legend than man. He is constant, always true, unwavering, uncompromising. He is a *symbol* & an *ideal*. In literary terms, he is a static character: his becoming is explained at the outset, and from the death of his wife forward he has none of that human frailty with which the audience might relate. He is an inspiration, a spirit breathing its life into us, not a confused & conflicted mortal like those watching.

Robert the Bruce, on the other hand, is the dynamic character. Like every Scotsman, Irishman, and Englishman; like every American, Canadian, Australian, or New Zealander in the audience; he doubts, he wavers, he vacillates. Robert the Bruce – like every man & woman alive – faces a choice that William Wallace never had: to collude with the corrupt in order to perpetuate a comfortable status quo, or to fight for freedom alongside a doomed man, even though it means gambling his own existence.

The choice for Robert the Bruce was the same choice presented our forefathers in 1776. It is the same choice presented us today, and not just here in America, but throughout all of Western Civilization and the whole of the world. It is nothing less than the choice between slavery and freedom.

A week and a half ago, Britain declared its independence from the European Union. This has many speculating as to whether France and other countries will follow suit. It has also brought to popular discourse long-ridiculed discussions of our departure from the United Nations and the secession of Texas from the United States, among other things. Britain's declaration of independence has struck a blow to the globalists – and we should be happy for this.

It cannot, however, be called a decisive blow. The globalists retain their power, and they will go to extreme measures to keep and to expand it. There are many in the European Union trying to sabotage Britain's exit as we speak, and there are powerful interests in the United States that would seek the annihilation of Texas or any State that attempted secession from the Union. Each of us must prepare in mind, heart, and body, to resist the globalists. The choice is not solely that

of a Governor of Texas or a Prime Minister of Britain – or a Senator from Florida. The choice is that of each man and woman alive.

The question, brothers & sisters, will always come down to this essential decision: Do you value your safety & comfort enough to swallow your dignity and remain a safe, comfortable slave – or do you want freedom badly enough that you will face even death to claim it?