

## Crossing Rubicons

All folks who pretend to religion and grace,  
Allow there's a *hell*, but dispute of the place:  
But, if *hell* may by logical rules be defined  
The place of the damn'd – I'll tell you my mind.  
Wherever the damn'd do chiefly abound,  
Most certainly there is *hell* to be found:  
Damn'd poets, damn'd critics, damn'd blockheads, damn'd  
knaves,  
Damn'd senators bribed, damn'd prostitute slaves;  
Damn'd lawyers and judges, damn'd lords and damn'd squires;  
Damn'd spies and informers, damn'd friends and damn'd liars;  
Damn'd villains, corrupted in every station;  
Damn'd time-serving priests all over the nation;  
And into the bargain I'll readily give ye  
Damn'd ignorant prelates, and counsellors privy.  
Then let us no longer by parsons be flamm'd,  
For we know by these marks the place of the damn'd:  
And *HELL* to be sure is at Paris or Rome.  
How happy for us that it is not at home!

*The Place of the Damned*  
– Jonathan Swift

When you're very young, you are so in search of knowing, yet naive, and will believe almost anything adults tell you. Later on you begin to discern falsehoods and lies, hypocrisy and duplicity; yet, you are still naive. To make matters even worse, you have no fully functional braking system in your brain until

~25, yet you are required at 17-19 to make major decisions about your life and future, about life and death. I don't know if this is a joke, a way for nature to get you making moves and engaged in something before you realize how much it sucks, or if its a way to weed out the idiots, or, it's a combination of all of these things, and more. So at 18 (and it has happened sooner), you are able to be trained to kill, expected to kill, yet you are still treated as sub-adult. You slowly learn how Presidents lie, Senators and Congressmen are bribed, and your country is involved in killing and supporting apartheid and right-wing dictators and oligarchy all over the globe. You learn the astounding quantity and depth of the lies, denials, and obfuscations that come out of Washington. But first, you are forced to cross rubicons and participate without real knowledge.

A rubicon is a line, a choice, decision, or forced, made consciously or unconsciously, that is irrevocable once crossed. It is a word based upon Caesar crossing the Rubicon River (a small creek usually) into Rome with his army – it was highly symbolic and something which was forbidden. Once crossed, he could not undo what he had done (even if he had wanted to). People have many rubicons in their life. Some rubicons, like sex, are forced upon everyone regardless.

We are indoctrinated in certain ways and certain things. While these are not rubicon crossings, beliefs, propaganda, and/or political beliefs can cause crossings. When young, we were taught Communists were an evil godless horde that needed to be eradicated from the Earth. All Communists were Stalin and Mao, and Socialist equaled Communist... and did I mention they had no god?!? They wanted desperately to destroy *our way of life* and turn us all into government slaves. Even if Nixon did meet with the Chinese, he was just putting it over on them for “our way of life”, Capitalism, endorsed by God AND Jesus himself (according to the zealots). Vietnam was wrong, yet no one really detailed the

history on why. Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon (even if he did get caught doing something), sunny Jimmy Carter, ‘Merican! Ronald Reagan, George (Read My Lips) Bush Sr, Billy Clinton (and Hillary and Newt), George (We Need To Torture) Bush Jr, Barack (More Secrets Than Anyone) Obama, Donald (just a moron) Trump, and, *a thread through all of Nixon through now*, Joe (I never met a war I didn’t like) Biden (*faux* FDR) – *they* would never lie to *me*, would *they*? Hell was/is always everywhere else. We’ll discuss the problem with these later, but when young, you generally accept because you simply are ignorant of facts and *they* wouldn’t lie to *you* (*would they?*).

This book is not explicitly about sex, but sex is legitimately a huge part of life, forever and always (no matter what lying celibates or feminists may tell you). Sex is a grounding in humanity; whereas, except for psychopaths or sociopaths, killing disrupts and destroys this grounding. The need for this grounding force goes beyond simple humanity for combat veterans; it becomes a way of connecting with humanity to be drawn back into life, rather than death. It’s necessary to discuss sex in relationship to war and killing, because it has been theorized by certain psychologists and feminists that war and killing “is a man’s thing”, toxic-masculinity, and that killing is akin to sexual assault. This is beyond stupidity, it is egregiously false and hypocritical, especially when spewed from non-experienced promoters, who fit the description of the age-old combat veterans’ description of non-experienced people that are like “virgins talking about sex”. Catherine the Great, Caligula’s mother, the widow who dominated Papal policy in ancient Rome, Bloody Mary burning humans alive to satisfy religious zealotry, Queen Victoria and her ilk, Golda (Apartheid Groupie and Palestinian Butcher) Meir, Margaret Thatcher, Madeleine Albright, etc... all knew how to kill or throw countless soldiers into war and conflict and pathologically disregard the deaths of

soldiers and civilians – war is every bit a woman’s thing as well as a man’s.

If you start honestly sharing about a life, you are going to run into sex, and it shouldn’t be ignored. Sex and Love are powerful psychological grounding forces.

Young men entering life in this country, and countries around the world, *know* that they *will be required* to fight and die if demand is made, without choice or much chance at reprieve, and most often for lies and corruption that make up the worst part of *every* government or movement. Men of limited means or connections soon learn how expendable they are. In this book, a young man enters the military and ends up losing his life, without physically dying in the military, and must learn to live with himself and recover some peace of mind. This book contains graphic depictions of sex, sexual thoughts, death, and killing. **You have been forewarned. If you are not stable or adult enough to handle these things, and choose not to read further, consider yourself part of the problem which allows atrocities to take place – you are a co-conspirator in government sanctioned murder. Remember, in a conspiracy, it is not necessary to show that the right hand knows what the left hand is doing.**

I, like many of you, learned at a young age to fend for myself, to be a self-advocate, and an autodidact. When very young, I wanted to be an astronaut, but soon realized I didn’t have the drive for science, at least in that field. Then, as I was always joyfully part of the choirs at school, I thought experiencing the high achieved singing in these groups would be the ultimate life. The look of terror on my father’s face when I bought the Mormon Tabernacle Choir Christmas Album, listened in ecstasy, and announced that I (Catholic at the time) wanted to join that choir. Then I thought being a cartoon voice and/or writing cartoon

dialogue would be most satisfactory and fun, and this would require living in California.

When young, I loved nothing more than music... then sex and music. I took Boston (the band) to heart and I didn't want anything but peace of mind and honesty over hypocrisy. When I graduated I wanted nothing more than to work, earn some money, and move to California. But the economy then was a sunken shit-hole with double digit unemployment, inflation, and every US corporation screwing Americans to manufacture products overseas in order to increase profits. Styx sang of that unemployment line, and Kansas told me to Carry On... But no work is no work and I began to wonder what the hell I was going to do on the Telegraph Road (Dire Straits). While attending a polka fest (beer, bratwurst, dancing with pretty girls), I spoke with a just enlisted young man in the Air Force, and after much conversation thought I'd try it.

After this rubicon, I began to unlearn (learn?) every bullshit thing I had ever been taught (propagandized) about the US government and its' military operations. When young, I knew more than anything that I never, *ever*, wanted to be a Nazi or Fascist – we had fought a devastating global war to stop it – yet that's exactly what I became under military training and CIA functioning. To learn that everything you had been taught concerning the US, justice, fair play, etc... was a lie is debilitating enough, even though *most* people experience this loss of innocence, a rubicon all its own; but through operant conditioning and lies to become a participant in what one military psychologist terms “dark atrocity” is to become a psychiatric casualty. Such a thing requires years to overcome enough to function relatively normal.

The vast majority of Americans are unaware of the activities of the US in foreign nations. We know about major

wars and conflicts – those that are declared or at least discussed. We don't know about American history when it comes to interventions based upon corporate needs, or those conflicts based upon politics, ideology, or corporate need tied to ideology. These are termed *Undeclared Actions* or *Undeclared Conflicts*. They are undeclared for a simple reason: they are shameful displays of which most Americans would not approve. The vast majority of Americans, believing that no military conflicts exist outside of Congress' say so, are totally unaware that the US has been involved in Undeclared Conflicts and Actions almost non-stop since the supposed end of WW2. This ignorance must end. Congress has given in law the authority to the CIA to start any conflict it deems appropriate. In theory, the State Department could put the kabash on these operations, but the President gets what the President wants (and Israel, at US expense, gets what nobody but Zionists want). On any given day around the globe, US Special Forces are engaged in death and destruction directly, or indirectly as trainers and accessories, including assisting organizations and groups labeled as terrorists by the US itself. The US, trained the Mujaheddin and became friends with the Taliban, caused a coup (via CIA operations) in 2014 in Ukraine to bring neo-Nazis to power in order to poke the Bear and start a quagmire for the Russians (those same neo-Nazi militias supported by the CIA were fully absorbed into the Ukrainian armed forces), and trains terrorists and arms them, and imports them into Syria. The United States has Special Forces operating in ~85% of the countries around the world. We train and assist dictators, right-wing death squads, and Fascists everywhere, *ad nauseam*. The CIA has covert field operators in 100% of the countries of the world, including the United States (regardless of the law).

This then is the story of how a normal (so-called) young man is transformed in life, by normal (so-called) choices, but ultimately by crossing the military rubicon into dark atrocities

ordered by the US government and its' Citizens, in the process eerily being labeled with the code name Rubicon.

“Then let us no longer by [Presidents] be flamm'd, for we know by these marks the placed of the damn'd: And *HELL* to be sure, is at Paris or Rome. How happy for us that it is not at home!”

Let's see how how a young man, myself, got there, and became a full-fledged US Government Fascist Fuck, and changed for the...