

Free from ego

anarchy, power and the state

I. The oedipal state as a collective estrangement for the ego

Lacan teaches us that the human society is made up from subjects who, in their functioning, display a threefold structure. The individual of the modern society is firstly made up from a libidinal core of pulsions, which are dominated and ruled by the ego, the sense of self. This ego borrows its ever empty rules from the Other, thus obtaining a prescription for the manipulation of the pulsions. I call the Other empty, because an ego growing up in different times and places will come to adopt different rules for its behavior, and thus these are so relative that an absolute value can by definition not be accredited to this estrangement. Still the ego will adopt and defend its own prescriptions as if they were absolute and sacred, hence, the many conflicts and wars between people from different ethnicities and religions. If all could see the relativity of the super-ego, there would at least be a form of tolerance and self-relativity. But now it seems there is forever war.

II. Keeping your manners for the impolite

So the ego looks to the Other to find prescriptions for the controlling of the pulsions, which are perhaps seen as a disease. In so doing, it seems to be obedient in its aspiration to adopt the Law of the Other. It comes asking for it. It is two-faced however. It comes asking politely for what to do, but in exercising this prescription, it is violent, ruthless and suffocating towards its own inner core. People restrain themselves for the cultural ideals to the utmost, which is very unhealthy, as we know since the analysis of Freud. The culture almost kills the soul, it seems.

It would not be a stupid thing to do, to suspend the individual bliss for the well-being of the community, and it would surely be a virtue to give the whole priority over the individual. After all, we are all part of the whole, so if the whole is sane and healthy, then the highest profit for the most individuals will be obtained. This was an idea which was central to twentieth century communism.

However, we may wonder if this laudable characteristic is not being betrayed by a skewed presentation of the common health and well-being. For the moment, that common well-being is prophesied as pertaining to the distribution of goods, the fulfillment of material needs, the logic of capitalism. It is said that we should all bow before the mighty dollar, for the dollar is what ensures the well-being of the whole.

So people kill themselves for a dollar.
They think it serves the human race.

The problem is, that the thought that we should suspend our own ego for the benefit of the community, in itself being a laudable ideal, is abused by the prophets of prosperity. People are told that a good life and a prosperous world come from keeping themselves suffocated and dead, poor and suffering, paying and working, so that goods and services may be distributed at the highest possible ratio.

There has been much distress over different models of organizing this distribution, and the logic guiding the community, in the era of the Cold War.

The logic however, was the same, only the way in which it was practiced, was different.

III. The manipulating dollar

Money is a very curious thing. There have been documentaries explaining how it was invented by the ones set on benefitting the most from it. Money is a kind of a religion, people believe in it, people love it, people would die for it.

To me, money is something that keeps most people dead and stupid. It keeps you quiet.

I will explain what I mean by the example of class justice, as practiced in my country. In my country, if you are a poor common man, and you break the law, you have to pay. And you will pay. But if you are very rich, and you are a big businessman, you can make huge profits from breaking the law. All the state asks, is that she gets a small piece of the money you have made by committing a crime. They say that you can, in such cases, buy yourself free from being convicted, and really paying.

That would be the same as a policeman who would say, I let you rape that woman, as long as I can have a go to.

It is very despicable, and I do not see the difference between class justice and plain corruption.

So what I am trying to say, is that the money the offender pays to the state, keeps the state quiet. The state no longer objects, or cares about justice or the law. The state is happy to receive some money, and they let you go, and allow you to keep the major part of your gains. It is a similar case with the common people.

Some people want to have more than their share, they want maybe a million times what the other has got. To make this possible, they invent money, and then they give you some, and you are content. But the reality to which you are closing your eyes is the gross inequality money makes possible, and how it is in truth keeping you poor and small, needy and dependent.

So when people are receiving their pay-check, they really are the ones paying their boss, the corporation, the banks and they are putting more money in the hands of a few who rule the world. They think money is freedom, but it is only keeping them dead, blind and enslaved. The ones who understand the game, are the ones who are rubbing their hands, who are laughing, because of the success of their grand scheme.

IV. The Name of the Father and the end of life

So people restrict themselves for the common good, and the common good is the distribution of goods and services. The best way for this to happen, is according to the logic of capitalism, the gross inequality which leads to things being produced and people receiving money to buy them. Everything is well, everything is sedated, like a junkie receiving his daily dose of heroin. But nothing is fine.

For the distribution of money is highly unfair. Some people die because they never receive any. Some people are homeless because they didn't receive enough. And some people own whole countries and a thousand private jets, because they can, because of the dollar, because they understand how the system works.

Because they take more than their share, because they steal from their brother.

And they can just get away with it, because the common man is too corrupt, in essence. Because he sees clearly the results of the thefts of the capitalist, but he is given a small dose of his god, and so he is satisfied and praises the one who owns the multimillion dollar yacht as a well-doer and the source of all prosperity.

It is the poor who are the devil, it is the immigrant, it is the refugee who has nothing. They are the criminals, for they pay him not. But the masterminds behind the whole of capitalism are hailed as saints and prophets. And no one wonders, if money is not truly a curse.

For in the name of money, people are killed, people are tortured, people are left to die. In the name of profit, people become sick, needy, homeless and without a purpose in their lives. In the name of profit, children go to school hungry, old people must do without heating in the cold days of winter, in the name of profit the jungle is being cut down, forests are burning, animals are poisoned, people die prematurely purely from inhaling the air, fish die because of industrial activities.

V. Intelligence without abuse : anarchy and the Venus Project

So, in consciously considering the claims of the free market capitalism, do goods and services reach their optimal distribution ? If we see that the 'top' 1% of the people on this planet own more than the poorest 50% combined, we must at least say no, this is not how we want to distribute the common wealth.

If we see that most human and all animal and plant life is excluded from receiving any benefits at all, we must at least reconsider our estrangement to the Other of capital. For we keep ourselves small, individually, for the benefit of the collective. But the collective does not benefit at all. The collective is dying, suffocating, cramping itself to death from all the poison and the famine. The collective is rotting on the streets, with eyes that have no more hopes, no ideals left, no future waiting.

What the collective needs these days, is not more slaves keeping themselves dead and obedient, but people who revolt, people who stand up, who speak up, who protest, who accuse and point their finger towards the criminals, asking for something better than corruption and class justice. People who demand that capital no longer distorts the distribution of the wealth the world has to offer.

Statistics and studies have shown that meditation can enhance intelligence and creativity in every person, and that enlivening these characteristics of the inner core does not lead to a disturbance of the common good, but instead, brings forth more peace, more empathy, more love, more invention. Perhaps what the evolution of capitalism is showing us, is that it is time for meditation. Time to end the self-restriction and self-suffocation, time to stop being bought to kill ourselves for a dollar, a penny even, and stand up to demand our true inheritance, our true portion, our birthright as a living being on this wonderful planet.

The Venus Project by Jacque Fresco brings to reality such a world, a world where individual love and creativity can flower in all its intelligence, without the skewing effect of money, without the wars, famines, without the environmental destruction and poisoning. A world for the people, we should demand, instead of merely people for the world. For we do not reach our goal, being slaves to a corrupt system of greed and narrow self-interest, destroying the greater common good.

We must demand whether the dollar actually equals the common good.

VI. Conclusion: the Love for the Mother as an age away from the maffia

So the thing is we are betrayed. We sacrifice all we have and all we are, believing we are making the world a better place, believing it is for the benefit of the whole, believing in what we are told is progress. But the only things that is really making progress, is the possession of a small portion of individuals, who are at the top of the financial food chain. And in keeping themselves there, they are killing, raping, torturing, poisoning, all of the other 99%. Which is, us !

So we must start being the victims no more. If there must be a war, then it must be a war for the bigger part of us, not for the small part that calls itself an elite. If we must die, then we must die for our own freedom, not for the bank account of someone who cares not the least for our well being.

We are betrayed. We sacrifice our souls and keep ourselves obedient and docile, but for what ? For the benefit of all, we are told, but if we are awake, we can see that these are just fairy tales made up by a few greedy individuals who want all of the blanket, leaving us to freeze in the dead of night.

We must fight, and we must love. We must start to love all of the Earth, and we must start to fight for all of us, for all the suppressed people of the Earth, being lied to and being taken advantage of. We must stand as one world, in solidarity with other nationalities, other ethnicities, other religiosities. We must recognize ourselves as brothers and sisters of one fate, one destiny, we must feel for the birds covered in the oil spilled, we must feel for the fish dead in the poisoned river, we must feel for the old suffocating from the smog and all of the polluted air, dying, losing years of beautiful life... for the progress of the billion dollar industries.

We must seek the good, and we must demand intelligence, from the other, from ourselves. In times of a one world internet, we must unite for the survival of us all, for the health of every breathing thing, for the polar bear and his ice, for the tiger and his jungle, for the fish in the ocean, for the veterans on our streets. We must stand as one world, the 99%, we must obey no more, we must ask no more, we must tell them, we must refuse the dollar and reclaim the world.

For is the prosperity of the whole is really what we want, we can obey the capitalist maffia and her enforcers no more, we must refuse, resist, we must stand up all of us, that they can never win, that they can never succeed in killing off the lots of us.

Further research

Meditation

site www.tm.org

book Jack Forem - Transcendental Meditation
 Norman E. Rosenthal - Transcendence

The Venus Project

site www.thevenusproject.com

book Jacque Fresco - The Best Money Can't Buy
 Jacque Fresco - Future by Design