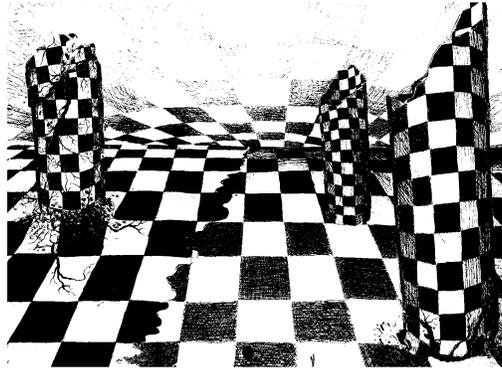


# Riddles From a New Frontier



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The Global Village looks a different place now, here in the future. Yes, it looks completely different.

To tell you how and why it became what it became, will take forever and still, the majority of you would never believe it.

Never, not until you see it for your selves.

The places on this Global surface hosting the raw material, the agriculture, and the labour are being used for its ability to sustain life in this day. You thought it existed only for your exploitation and ruination, aided by your ability to print moneys, and you stood by it or kept naivety about it the whole time. Your elitists, gaining the virtue of managing Global Village finances persisted in this practice, even as inflation naturally curbed mankind from it.

These countries hosting these virtues, you guys back in time labeled the ‘Second’, ‘Third World’, ‘upcoming economies’, or far more appropriately –as inflation and bad management of finances and inflation had ensured- ‘failed states’. The labour of these countries, due to these people not having been adapted to the use of the wheel and the synthetic societies being built up around it, are being fully employed today.

You thought it impossible and back in your time, you refused to as much as budge in your belief.

Today we use the raw material and the agriculture of these countries you condemned to slow agonizing decay to the fullest, for the sake of your moneys-makers to have access to limitless fountains of printed moneys you have thus put up for grabs. This day we have built vast new societies, utilizing these labour forces. You thought their labour only good for slavery and condemned them to serfdom, we offer them the freedom of enterprise as subsistence farmers and businessmen alike, without complicating their lives beyond the limits they capable of. Yet, many flourish as businessmen, along with the Caucasian settlements having taken over economic control.

No, we are not living in Utopia. We fight the odds as we must. We just learned to utilize our heads and godheads alike, after inflation taught us the consequences it bears on us. We still have our problems in endless streams. Life was never fair, and never will life become fair.

Back in your time what you have deemed as your 'First World' or 'developed economy' Utopias was countries which only ended up facilitating the printing of your holy moneys and raining it onto the purposefully 'failed world' for washing it, and for your super-rich to be grabbing it, first. The failed 'developed world' were but stranded islands of hypocrisy, a lifetime away from these underdeveloped people who were constantly being failed, their raw materials and their agriculture, and their willing and eager labour. This only lasted until inflation taught us what we had been missing all along. Whilst you were exploiting these people for their raw material and agriculture to come to gain everything you came to own, your elitists thought the 'failed states' an endless fountain from which they could just tap ever more printed moneys, just like you as ordinary working people had. The sustainability of this exploitation, in time, had turned out to be untrue. Thanks to inflation.

It turned out that your exploits of agriculture and raw material from these countries came at the price of having to have cheap labour associated with it, as surely cheap labour increased the profits of the businessmen. Labour is the most expensive commodity to any business. Their exports were the most valuable economic virtue these countries had had, and meant that the economic participation of their businessmen in governmental decisions entailed gaining cheaper labour, for thus gaining profitability. This inevitably meant the complete economic destruction of the local economies, and as a fragile and ill-adapted peoples, they weren't able to curb this. Murder and terror were the orders of the day, from their governments.

These underdeveloped countries could only be ruined up to the point of complete ruination, and in the end, these lost countries all became islands hosting fountains of printed moneys, availed for apparent economic recovery.

Thanks to inflation, you came to ruin only your selves as 'developed economy' heavenly islands instead, and completely, and by your blind merciless greed alone.

There are direct consequences to living directly at the cost of death of others, as all men are connected in life. Mankind persisted in maintaining a dismal proposition over the

lives of these people. Nobody ever in this Global Village ever had the right to decide what they would regret and what not, the moneys makers did.

It never was the choice of any reasonable men to make in the first place, those suffering the perils had.

Inflation came. You had to leave your safe havens of completely isolated 'developed economy' islands. You have had to come to endure the confines of what the exploitation you had allowed had brought you to. For long you were considered outcasts in these 'failed state' countries, even while it might have been your only wish to establish a workable and stable economy there. You were hated, and the mad paid for terrorizing the local non-whites in your name as Caucasians, and so the mad, once again, crippled economic development for the sake of printed moneys, and ever more inflation.

Though your uphill battles were largely resultant from your former destruction, everybody were once again trying desperately to teach the non-white the values they earned, so that all may come to live in a wizened wish for synthesis once again.

Yet, does the white man of today look down upon the non-white man of today for the limited capacity they have as businessmen? Do whites today consider non-whites as men with the limited insight only of living by the so-called standards of the white man? It turns out that ever so many greedy whites only saw non-whites for the virtue they hold of cheap labour, to be exploited. It turns out too, that once again the non-white man, labels all white men as mindless exploiters and deter the labour from working for all the white man can afford to give them. Politicians are never honest and instill hatred wherever they can. Some things never change, and the economic policies your set in place for your New Frontier, is not up to any fickle and greedy to accomplish.

Governments, as ruthless dictators headed them, promised the virtue of a successful two-child-only policy to do away with overpopulation, and yet, still today, even in spite of the large active economies in these formerly 'failed states', millions of babies are still found dead in gutters and trenches every month. They still just collect their promised government grants for being jobless with their birth certificates, and do away with the children they cannot possibly afford. The politicians still gets the votes from the economically inactive. The unstoppable merging of the motor vehicle industry continued, the insanity of feeding and instigating wars with the motor vehicle industry for the virtue of limitless printed moneys as profits, even the chemical genocides apparently said to avoid this, continued unabatedly. The messes we have had to endure were insane, so was the loss of life, let alone the loss and complete lack of human potential.

These children of your generation partook in these governments who had held the virtue of castration of rapists as superior, and had castrated far more than rapists. It turned out that terror have crippled the very soul of the successful existence of mankind, as the people by those values life could have endured, were crippled from life instead.

Genocide of the non-whites removed uncountable amounts of them from the face of the earth. Today, those remnants of a people who had lived are once again allowed to multiply like rabbits, for the virtue of cheap labour. It is true that many of the new generations hadn't have learned to hate the Caucasian race to the very bone. Many of us

never ever respected them, or gave any notice to the perfectly normal human being notion of the instinctual drive to become hateful and destructive once a person have been threatened with death, or whose family members may lay buried. Too many Caucasian men suffer this hatred from those whom they try to offer a better and more prosperous life, even if only for the little real money they earn. But much equally destructive and greedy white men exploits the non-white men still, and their grievances and lifestyles cripple the very soul of what we, together, become.

In retrospect, who gets the blame here for all that has gone wrong, if not the mass accumulation of hopeless souls who gathered together and formed the governing bodies extending over each and all of us? The warmongers have won their massive all-consuming wars, wars only of terror and deceit, and in mistrust of each other, they ended up practicing genocide on each other. Still, work we must, and we must work for them in what they deem as their war loot. Dead as they may seem to be, we must, and ever so often, they really turn out to have been.

Many war-torn countries only wait. We wait. We raise our children for a brighter new day.

Once these governing bodies, generation after generation of gravy-train riding citizens grasp the fact of their dead souls, the dead babies and destructive economic policies driven by greed, all mankind would stop suffering the consequences of their naivety, the naivety of our former generations. Today we know who had pulled the economy through the decay it had to endure. It was not the high and mighty, self-appointed or brought to empowerment and entitlements by the governances of the past, with holy moneys as fake promise for economic recovery. It was but only those people who had realized they could mutually exchange, and forget the use of this decayed and useless system of printed paper and internet moneys. Perhaps it really was these fickle and greedy citizens, once just about nothing remained and all was bent on destruction and decay for perpetual bankruptcy in industry, bringing them the consequential 'right' to acquire ever more holy moneys, who had the good sense to provide us all sense in the mutual exchange of goods. They kept the passion alive amongst all mankind for hard work. It stayed the practice for mankind to be sensibly offering each other the skill to do so, and the platforms, as we realized the hard way that without hard work nothing gets done. Ever more the most devoted souls became filled with the seeking of life sustained, yet again. Those fickle enough to bend their souls upon the crooked ways for acquiring holy moneys, only strengthened the song mankind sang. The inflation they had caused, and the malfunctioning industries they sponsored into being, the wars they fed, living under such conditions, having ruined us all, really only brought us our strength.

It would all have been so much better if those who held the vision strong enough, were allowed to build not only the vision of the steam driven three-wheeler, but actually could have made profits of their own with it, and due to their efforts to save the meaning of moneys. Were they actually assisted in doing so?

Would there be any purpose whatsoever in asking you this when things, for us, had turned out so horribly wrong?

Economy in your time has been brought to its knees with inflation due to the active economy being shaped for the purposes of printed moneys laundering into the hands of the greedy, and by the greedy. Inflation necessitated it.

What can any sensible man back in your early times achieve, amongst self-spoiling brats, spoiling all others able to offer them resistance, and as they act out their role as economic terrorists, and eventual warmongers?

Call me a pessimist and you may, but have you ever even looked after the future economic prospects of your own children?

Did you care?

Did you work too hard?

Where have you failed them, and where and when are you willing to admit you did?

As we must justify our discipline on our children to them along with their understanding and their consent, would you let your children simply roam free to come to bear the direct consequences, and to someday become us as adults?

Would you stop to think, or is your impatience really your biggest virtue?

Have you even stopped to think what causes your impatience and your short-sightedness?

What impatience necessitates the taking of 'drastic actions'?

You should think about your impatience. It will only have slowed the economy into the very horror your children will have to suffer, and will have to come to learn from.

You may all still be a far way off from any usage of time-communication. Know then that self-deception is and yet remains the biggest deception there is. It never ceases to amaze how some people get angered at their later I's for purposefully deceiving them, as it also amazes how some others are faithfully delighted when their I's tell them only what it is they *want* to hear.

Some people accumulate wealth whilst greedily galloping their souls into the denial of any economic prospects to anyone yet alive. Other people decide to risk bettering the lives of these willfully self-embittered, and maybe you might too. You might not even know yet how to handle the terrifying trauma of fear and anxiety for having your life placed at risk by somebody wanting you dead for your actions. You may not yet know how to avoid or how to handle this trauma once it gets to you. You may sadly not even be aware of the complexity of your duty to save your own life.

Yet, the fickle and greedy would cripple their lives beyond mere bitterness and unto the dangers of death. They would consequently be driven by fear and anxiety produced in them whenever they see the likes of any honest man.

This returns us yet again to patience. Leadership was not achieved by authorities who deemed and indicated society as naughty incompetent and unaccountable children taking 'drastic actions'. Leadership is only attained with patience and the active consideration of the plight of the coming generations.

This Global Village could very well be a place for everyone, but only when everyone in it knows their place.  
You may agree.  
Isn't your leg broken already?