

11. *Gorilla in the Room Theory* – Bene Thanksgiving

November 22, 2020

Today I want to write about normal life the way it was for me, say, this time last year. On the threshold of the Thanksgiving holiday,¹ you know, I just want to kick back and apply the Take Time to Smell the Roses Theory or at least the Ice Ball Theory².

Unfortunately, when there actually IS a gorilla in the room, one does have to assign a higher priority to the situation. Same with the gorilla metaphor all of us face today: covtardia and the Great Reset.³

OUR gorilla *du jour* is occupying living rooms worldwide, which gives us a hint that it *just may* be contrived by those I referred to in my previous ‘beam, namely the Global Crime Syndicate (GCS) and its meta-alien directorate.

One neck, one leash:

“... What do you think is power? Whips? Guns? Money? You can’t turn men into slaves unless you break their spirit. Kill their capacity to think and act on their own. Tie them together, teach them to conform, to unite, to agree, to obey. That makes one neck ready for one leash.” — Ellsworth Toohey to Peter Keating, *The Fountainhead* by Ayn Rand

Dr. Evil, er Klaus Schwab, couldn’t say it better.

I watched the movie *Braveheart* last night, and I’m all fired up. The name, Wright, hails from northern England/southern Scotland, same as William Wallace.

What strikes me about Braveheart is the hallowed cause of human liberty:

“Aye, fight and you may die. Run, and you’ll live... at least a while. And dying in your beds, many years from now, would you be willin’ to trade ALL the days, from this day to that, for one chance, just one chance, to come back here and tell our enemies that they may take our lives, but they’ll never take... OUR FREEDOM!” — William Wallace

When you consider Wallace, and what our Founders did to throw off tyranny of the global Death Star king of the day, how the hell do Americans in droves fall in line like commie drones sent to Stalin’s gulags, digging their own graves because a medicine man ‘superior’ tells them it’s a moral duty to mask up and stay apart... *or else*.

Covtardia is a disease of GCS-induced mass dementia and self-immolation.

And altruism, the morality of self-sacrifice lies at its core. “Where is Ayn Rand?!”

She was absolutely right. Read *We the Living*, *The Fountainhead*, *Atlas Shrugged*, and even—it’s especially pertinent to the collectivist mass ritual self-destruction bot of today’s hysterical ‘covid’ nothing burger—*Anthem*. Why not read it on Turkey Day?

Anthem—a 10th the size of *Atlas Shrugged*—was her first book my friends and I read in high school. Unlike Huxley or Orwell, Rand’s dystopia is dead people walking. Total collectivism = total economic devastation. Covtardian lockdown in spades, the Great Reset, abysmal poverty all around for the Big Sibling-hustle WE.

In the novelette, a man of “I” rises in this suicidal collective on its last legs.

The light at the end of a tunnel! Will the “I’s” (in concert) avoid the WE hole today?

“Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God. As for me, give me **liberty** or give me **death!**” — Patrick Henry



¹ Yes, I’m aware of the events that American Indians point to as the true origin of the holiday, which are quite disturbing, but I always liked the mainstream practice of getting with family and celebrating honest productivity.

² The Ice Ball theory holds that in a million years the earth will be a giant ice ball, so lighten up.

³ Covtardia = the “mass bat shit crazy” disease, defined in Stonebeam 1. The Great Reset is the GDS’s ‘full spectrum domination’ project founded by the World Economic Forum and Bill Gates, George Soros, you know, the usual suspects, and ramrodded by Mike Myers’ *Austin Powers* series’ Dr. Evil himself, Klaus Schwab.