

utopia, a collection of essays

"All this claiming of superiority and imparting of inferiority, belong to the private-school stage of human existence where there are 'sides,' and it is . . . of the utmost importance to walk up to a platform and receive from the hands of the Headmaster himself a highly ornamental pot." Virginia Woolf

for Una; world traveler, love guru

utopia

I am afraid
There Ain't No Ruling Class
computer

Utopia

Who do you love?
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION

The human race is struggling with its maturation out of the stage of symbols. Growth is a process of synthesis. To love is to be open to synthesis, it is the highest form of intelligence and an essential function of the human creature.

I am afraid

I am afraid that my anarchist politics have alienated me from my loved ones. My mother, my older brother, my father, my lovers, my roommates, my best friend. My best friends. I am anxious and sad and tense around all of them. I write, I write this book, to articulate what I sense: what my god, my intellect, my love has sent me. What I have discovered and discerned. I have never felt so powerful, excited, crushed, and mistrusted.

These are red flags, no? For mental instability? Hence my anxiety, hence their reactions, and yet: all I can do is practice self-care, regenerate my self-confidence, and whatever happens I will have made things of value and progress from this site of my mental state. It is the system that turns my family against me, me against myself. And if that sounds paranoid, self-deluded, I will demonstrate through patient and spirited work the reality I see here. The revolution already happened. And I, thankfully, gratefully, miraculously, humbly, awesomely, naturally: have a voice.*

*I can't pay rent without a job though.

The Melodrama of Exclusivity part 2

Products & Resources

THE POLITICAL IS PERSONAL

When a billionaire meditates, what do they think of? They erase identity and fall into the one-ness of the universe. They feel the presence of the unknown, the great mystery uniting us all, and when they come out they smile underneath the same sky as unbillions and feel an overwhelming love.

Upon exiting this space, everyone and everything around them begins to smell like death as the fear returns.

There Ain't No Ruling Class

Everyone exists in relation to each other on an infinite amount of spectra, both internally and as members of our human community. It is imperative that as intersectionality conflates race and sex we likewise ascend those steps in our political, anthropological, and intimate condition past Marx, past Abrahamic Gods, into unity.

Think of a sacred story where a "chosen people" are granted freedom from oppression by a deity and subsequently directed to murder and enslave the nearest resourceful community. Similarly, a piece of media like the recent blockbuster *Mad Max: Fury Road*, where the audience's primary wish is to see antagonists mutilated by "working class" heroes rather than joined with them in unity and understanding. Fear makes its subjects aggressors through a divisive, objectifying lens while relegating love to a status contingent on violence.

In reality, all of human existence is a theocracy of love. For purposes of political science, I define "love" as a condition resulting from a relationship of mutual vulnerability. Pan-culturally, it appears as a force expanding past time, space, and perception. And, key to this piece, love is also posited as the most renewable form of human interaction and highest standard of communication.

Regardless of money, looks, weapons or "employees" at their disposal each person suffers from relationships that are not mutually sacrificial.¹ What compels individuals to "follow orders" and continue cultures of inequality is the belief that our problems cannot be solved regardless of the fact of love or the sheer abundance of resources and communities that physically exist on Earth. I'm guilty of it.

We each have to keep our connectivity with all persons and love itself at the front of our mindsets and interactions. We cannot submit to objectification by way of false hierarchies, such as those facilitated by the way money is now seen on a global scale. This includes perceptions of our individual selves as "workers" or others as "rulers" or "bosses."² All is full of love!

¹ Refer to Utopia

² Refer to YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION

"In every epoch, the attempt must be made to deliver tradition anew from the conformism which is on the point of overwhelming it. For the Messiah arrives not merely as the Redeemer; he also arrives as the vanquisher of the Anti-Christ. The only writer of history with the gift of setting alight the sparks of hope in the past, is the one who is convinced of this: that not even the dead will be safe from the enemy, if he is victorious. And this enemy has not ceased to be victorious."

Walter Benjamin

There cannot be human life without love.

There cannot be love without equality.

There cannot be equality without equality: each person is to be given healthcare, shelter, and food by the community.

There cannot be equality without understanding: justice is a means to understand ourselves, disputes call for a communal response of increased listening and responsiveness to causes and impacts of alienation.

computer

I had a dream a couple of weeks ago, in it someone said "god is a computer" and it clicked with me. I had a massive feeling like air being swooshed and then I saw god, it was a snorlax in the air high above and it was sucking air in for a massive attack and someone said something else like "that's why it can control the air" and god demonstrated by making a ton of objects lose their gravity and I woke up thinking "god is a computer" "god is a computer"

eleanor and I were gardening today she talked about her fam said they loved jesus college degrees money and 401k I said "you said jesus and a bunch of things that have nothing to do with that"

I started a sentence then stopped, I was like "I wanna say something but" - we were flipping the compost she said "speak yo mind" I said "I feel like a priest" I started talking about this non-denominational political spiritual thing I see people expressing as I get older basically the religion is love basically the movement is love

if god is love is me is a computer I live like this, vegan, straight edge, celibate to clear my processes. elsie said the human brain is based off material exposure, I am a pea plant in search of trellises to wrap around, I brush my teeth for peace, I talk at the garden to calm down, I observe the feeling of my mind second by second, we could have sex it is an incomplete ritual of incomplete rituals, our culture is incomplete, there is data to be processed, pathways to be opened, fear must be domesticated before I can relax looking at a black man too long might make me feel lost, I feel everything, there is homework to be done.

Utopia

There are three essentials to a human body's existence: food and water, shelter, and healthcare. The fact that these three things are not insured by human communities as of this writing is the cause of much of the world's violence. These three things are to be insured. Humans are naturally given passions and fascinations, I believe this is an evolutionary trait. Passions drive us into community and into pursuit of the knowledge of the universe (ourselves), unraveling past, present, and future possibilities whether the passion is urban planning, geology, rap, forests, or gardening. Humans are naturally predisposed to fill these roles and shall do so.

To fear another human is to not be able to hold them fully accountable. This is irresponsible, it also encourages opportunities to obscure or destroy information. When survival is contingent upon "acceptance" or subservience to any given group it creates fear and faulty decision-making structures. We would be smarter and stronger and better and more responsive guides to each other with equality.

Currency, or capital, should be exchanged in the form of **Appreciations** and *Inspiration*. As opposed to the detached, unresponsive symbol of "money," **Appreciations** are specific, durable, and descriptive: akin to the current social media system of Likes and Favorites. If I do something nice for someone, they give me an **Appreciation**. If my product or project is useful, it garners **Appreciations** from those it helps and I can ask for more help or a wider scope for it- people seeing my **Appreciation** feedback and reading/hearing about my product or project can choose to help with it. If I myself have a high **Appreciation** rating, it will naturally drive people to be more willing to give me help and materials for whatever I choose to spend my time on.

If my municipality needs waste management, a call goes out for it. People who organize to fill that role garner **appreciations** from interacting with and serving the community, network with alike configurations in other districts for best practices, and are free to signal when they would like to move on. The individual role will be filled- after all, people like to be useful and feel useful and loved doing work for their community and their selves. The overall group will be flexible bcuz each group is democratic. In addition, **Appreciations** and *Inspiration* also attach to

organizational bodies such as Waste Management, and in specific committees interacting within. In service of accountability, transparency, and opportunities for innovation alike, these two modes of feedback follow everywhere they're needed.

To give a measure of **Appreciation** is to lose that measure of **Appreciation**: I am literally sharing my **Appreciation**. However, *Inspiration is limitless* and isn't attached to specific deeds, but to broader ideas about a project or person. It is encouraged to give detailed descriptions with *Appreciations* and *Inspiration*, so that potential collaborators will have a better idea of each person (and each person will feel good about the genuine positive affirmation!)

Inspiration and **Appreciations** can also help in dispute. More positive reinforcement to encourage understanding where once there was alienation and estrangement. Divided parties sharing **Appreciation** and *Inspiration* in reconciliation is in turn genuinely **Appreciated** by and *Inspirational* to others. Justice is not, by any means, a measure of punishment or otherwise punitive isolation. It is a site of disconnect, an opportunity for listening, learning, and healing. An opportunity for growth and greater understanding.

If, at any point, a person or group of persons break from this form of community we can negotiate fair and equal resource distribution as they do what they wish. We will keep communication open, for a chance of synthesis, for a reconnection. If they are violent or hostile when it comes to resource distribution, safety, or information, to be clear, there is nothing that can be done to "us" that could be worse than what has been done in an openly colonial and hostile world over the past 2,000 years. Humans have survived and thrived with love (in spite of hatred, hostility, and general institutionalized estrangement) to make it this far and no possibility is worse than what we suffer in a world full of weapons where 1 billion are without adequate water, a person starves every 3.5 seconds, and people are imprisoned and executed on a systematic scale, nonstop. We have suffered "World Wars," we are suffering continuing genocide; in fact, capitalism is a genocide of the entire human race, nay, the planet and all of its inhabitants. There is nothing worse. We have each other. There is nothing better.

I choose to believe, to act, to commune, in love.

Who do you love?

I love one atom of peace, in the future
and that atom is just like a molecule I love
it just the same and I love the electron
of peace in the future see imagine
it feel it, it's real you know it's real
right there's an atom of peace in the
future and I love it and it's the same
as it gets bigger and I love that atom of
peace the cell of peace from the future
I love it like it's my mama right
now maybe it's an atom in my mama
she's at peace I love this woman of
peace in the future I love her family
of peace in the future I love
her family I love her son
I love her son of peace right now
and now do you see the revolution

has already happened

YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION

To quit your job! To tell your family why: the revolution already happened and it's time to bring it to this reality. This is a safe space for you to see clearly, develop, grow, and act in the service of all of your most altruistic and compassionate impulses!

There is a system in place. So when you quit your job, you have my permission to talk about that system. Talk about how it is isn't fair or productive for people to not have homes, or education, or healthcare provided by the community. You are not alone, we are with you! Now! Yesterday! Forever!

You have my permission! We have an abundance of resources and a dearth of people actually distributing them evenly. You have my permission to forgive everyone! To spend all day learning and meditating and living your life in service of your passion. It is good for you. It will serve others also in community with your passion, and everyone else. And you!!!

[#TheRevolutionAlreadyHappened](#). When the revolution happened we found that governments of people, like individuals, do best by treating others like they would want to be treated! Always! You have my permission to reject this monetary system and engage RIGHT NOW in devising new, responsive mediums of exchange that do not make transparency, respect, and mutual vulnerability and sacrifice conditional but hold it as tantamount.

Every 3.5 seconds someone, usually a child, dies of starvation. You have my permission to be vegan. To eat as locally as possible, nourishing your body mind and soul and the vibes and lands connected to it, making sure as many creatures as possible get to enjoy their time alive in this universe.

You have my permission to be free! To treat heroes and idols fairly. To be a hero, an exalted representation and extension of faith. You have my permission to pursue all the facts and take your time. You have my permission to make love and be honest! You have my permission to let go and let serenity in. It is now safe for you to close your eyes, breathe, and believe it will all work out for everybody and we can help each other with open hands.

It's ok for you to join a band now. You can relax at this time. You now have a voice and can love your body uncircumstantially. It is permissible for you to practice fitness, day after day, until it becomes a natural habit. It is

encouraged, as of this moment, for you to forgive all of your family members and trust that they have the purest expression of love possible in mind.

#TheRevolutionAlreadyHappened. You can stop using drugs now. You can find highs from the sky, and your natural ebbing and flowing mental cycles now. From wondering what will come next. Who will return, what turn of phrase might illuminate the universe in a new way today. You can dance wherever you are now. Permission granted. You can sing!!

You have my permission to be whomever you are. And love and trust whoever is around you. You have my permission to question any person, leave any place, and assess without fear or delusion the capacity of the world around.

You may now believe in yourself.

“Love heals. Heals and liberates. I use the word *love*, not meaning sentimentality, but a condition so strong that it may be that which holds the stars in their heavenly positions and that which causes the blood to flow orderly in our veins.”

maya angelou