

Restless Again

By
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Day After Maybe Thermonuclear War

Going to tell you a funny story that is, cross-my-heart, 100% true. Pretty sure I covered this story in the previous "The Murder of Eddie Peltier" Restless Spirit blog. If so, feel free to sing along if you know the lyrics.

Back in the day when I lived on Haida Gwaii, a small chain of amazing, beautiful islands off the northwest coast of Canada, there was only one road that went from south to north and there were only two traffic lights, one at the very south end when you got off the ferry and exited the terminal, and one at the north end, just because. In between was about 100 miles. Mostly it was bracketed on both sides with tall trees, with occasional exits for logging roads.

The towns and 2 villages were at the North and South ends of that highway. There was a tiny village in the center we just called "Port", a few houses there, gas station, a diner that had various owners, not all of whom could cook, and a supermarket. After that was what we called the Port Stretch, going north to Old Masset and Masset, where there was a high school, and government services, including Victims Assistance and a military base, that housed personnel but wasn't active in much of anything, but they did have the only hospital at the North end, the other being at the south end.

Ok, you can see how remote this place was. It was also a 6-24 hr ferry trip from the mainland, depending on the weather and tide.

Story begins: Part 1

A good friend of ours worked in Victims' Assistance. Everything from domestic abuse, assault, theft... anything that was traumatizing, they would find counselors there who could assist, sometimes even support them during police reports, court hearings.

Some very dedicated and highly qualified individuals worked there. Unfortunately, their supervisor was a raving bitch. Always trying to show how much authority she had by mucking in the counseling, or other services and making ridiculous comments and demands of staff. Most of which could be easily ignored. (Good help is hard to find). Let's call the supervisor Karen.

One day a woman comes in to talk about a terrifying event that happened to her: she had been chased by a UFO while driving that long, dark stretch of road, The Port Stretch. It rattled her to her core. She described how it came down, tilted, and chased after her car. She was terrified that it would come back again, or that it was stalking her.

My friend was her counselor. Her process for clients was never to disbelieve anything they told her, but to deal with the fear that was real and give them methods and tools for them to deal with it so they could adjust to life.

I may have forgotten to mention earlier that the islands were also notorious as a major UFO hotspot. The local paper even had a UFO Season where people could 'expect to see things more often than at other times of year' and that ran from mid-May to October or thereabouts. That seemed to be when there were more reports. Just about everyone on the island had seen them or known someone that had seen them.

Apparently, not Karen. She leaned in on the counseling session, made faces at our friend who got up from her chair and gently closed the door (Karen had opened it). And worked with the client for over an hour, and it seemed to help.

As soon as the client walked out the door, Karen called for a 'gather meeting' where she stood in the middle of the room and said that if anyone, ANYONE came in with a wild-ass story about being chased by or even seeing a UFO, they should be ignored. Under no circumstances should their story be believed. They should be told there are NO SUCH THINGS AS UFOs and sent for drug & alcohol testing if they insisted.

ANYONE FAILING TO DO THAT WILL BE FIRED ON THE SPOT! DO YOU ALL UNDERSTAND ME?

This upset the staff who sometimes had to deal with people who were having breakdowns or other mental crisis. They all shrugged and then wondered who among them would be fired later that week, or even the next day.

The Next Day:

Karen comes screeching into the office, her eyes wide with wonder and fear. 'THEY'RE REAL! IT HAPPENED TO ME! I WAS CHASED BY A UFO LAST NIGHT ON THE WAY HOME FROM WORK! I HAD IT FLOORED AND IT STAYED ON ME LIKE A BUG!

Staff did as they were instructed and ignored her. Changed the subject. She became more frantic and was visibly shaking. Clearly, she had an experience that rattled her to her core. But staff were given a directive, and that had been followed up by a memo, and that memo was produced and put on Karen's desk as a reminder of the strict new policy rule...

Karen was sobbing, and wailing and no one, not one, assisted her. She quit her job that day. ("Thank you, UFO!")

Part 2:

My husband's ex, who became my best friend when I moved to the island (much to his chagrin. Another story, another time), was having a birthday dinner. She lived at the very north end of the island. Most of her friends lived in our tiny village (about 100 people) near the south end. We often carpoled to events North or South because gas was so incredibly expensive (everything came in by barge).

One of her friends offered to drive us and we offered to split the cost of gas. "No need," she said, "I just don't want to drive the stretch alone, after dark." Ok. I mean there are deer, bears, and such and if you hit one, way out there, you could be stranded. This was before cellphones were common and coverage was non-existent.

She came and picked us up in her big ass pick up truck, the one she used to drive to work, at the north end, 6 days a week. She was a school janitor. We all drove north, went to the dinner, had a great time and then it was time to drive home.

"I'm just glad you guys are with me," she said. "I'm going to tell you something and I don't want you to think I'm crazy." (Note: You'd have to go pretty far over the edge to be viewed as crazy on that island, so I knew the story was going to be extreme.)

"In fact, I think I must be crazy, but I saw something a few months back and it scared the shit out of me."

(We're listening)

I was driving the Port Stretch and there was another car way up ahead of me. It was about 8:00 PM, (so really dark), and suddenly, out of nowhere, and without a sound, this UFO drops down --- and starts chasing that little car! You could tell the car was at top speed, I thought they were going to wreck, but the UFO was tilted and ON IT no more than 8 ft off the ground and probably just as close to the rear bumper of that poor car! I couldn't drive fast enough to catch up, nor did I want to, but I could see for about 15 miles, that thing was ON that car!"

She stopped speaking, waited. "You probably think I'm crazy..."

"No, we don't. We know who was in that car."

End of Story

We Are Trained To Not Want To See

There's a lot to unpack in that episode. Let me unwrap a few layers for you to think about.

First, and this has always bugged me, it is as if that UFO KNEW to chase Karen. To me, the odds on it being a random pursuit, is remote. As remote as that island from the mainland, and then some.

No, it wasn't a helicopter. We only had 6 cops, maybe 3 police cars on the whole island (tight budget) and no helicopters. Hell, no helipad except at the south end to medivac to the mainland for medical emergencies. Anything more than a broken arm. Those choppers had to come from the mainland. The military base had no planes, no helicopters. And, given that there were tall trees and power lines on both sides of that narrow long highway, no one could fly without getting tangled and mangled. (*suppresses urge to begin rapping*)

I've never gotten an answer to that question and probably never will. But I will keep questioning that part. Just because the answer isn't evident or instant doesn't mean the question doesn't need to be asked.

Trauma

Trauma is hard to look at without being affected by it. The preservation instinct is to look away or not believe. But if we do that, we become susceptible to experiencing the very same or similar trauma because we've blinded ourselves to its existence.

But another point is how a person or persons can experience trauma and be doubted, mocked, socially crucified if you will because no one believes them. The reason no one believes them is not because the experience hasn't happened to them personally, but rather because the system we live under has imprinted on us certain boundaries of what we are allowed to consider as true or even possible.

It's only been a few years since the government released those UFO videos from 2012. Tic Tac and Gimble. Now we hear there are even more and different, but we are told to ignore them.

We are told (still) that if we have a profound or traumatic experience to not report it, not say anything about it. At least, not to our government. Doesn't matter what that experience is or was: UFOs? Child abuse? Incest? Rape? Being trafficked amongst the rich, powerful men in this world?

Sure, you can report it, but the system will come after you to silence you. You see it happening even as the #EpsteinFiles are being made front and center and other nations are arresting their wealthy and their former leaders for their involvement in the abuses and trafficking. Only in the USA do we pretend it's okay.

Why? Because once you report it, others will report theirs and theirs can be validated, verified by yours... and the ripples become waves and the waves become, as in the case of the #EpsteinFiles a tsunami that threatens to reveal all the darkest, dirtiest parts of the system that has constructed itself to protect the very wealthy, the powerful and the famous, from scrutiny. They can do that because they built and they own it. You and I just pay for it.

And here we are. Hearing the stories from women, who as young girls were raped, assaulted and witnessed as much and often worse, by some of the most important and powerful men in the world. If they reported it then, (many did) the story would be hushed up, the victims and their families harassed, threatened and sometimes killed, but their stories, the truth about what happened to them, would be buried.

The FBI did it's part in covering up the crimes. Agents who had credible reports from victims couldn't get those 302's past their supervisors. Power protects Power.

And that's why it's more urgent now that we continue to listen, to understand and to believe the stories that are the same from different victims or different times, because they back up, they validate the worst crimes of the most powerful who remain untouchable.

Criminals that go unpunished for their crimes don't quit committing crimes, they get bolder and commit more. They surround themselves with weaklings who will never stand up to them, never hold them to account and who have no integrity.

The system supports, enables and protects the worst monsters among us. That same system tells us they aren't real. We are fed troughs full of PR most of which is fraudulent, plagiarized or outright lies. Look at all the congressmen who were caught lying about their service in the military. Stolen Valor used to be enough to shame them into resignation. Now, it's just quietly removed from their websites. Some still hold medals they never earned for battles they were never near. "That's ok. Just a mistake. I like what he says." And here we are.

The Day After, Almost

Yesterday, the madman who started a war with Iran with no legitimate reason and whose 'reasons' became more fluid from day to day, hour to hour, and then he threatened to literally wipe an entire civilization off the map, putting the entire world on edge about thermonuclear war, is now patting himself on the back because Iran has said they would open the Strait of Hormuz (which was only closed because a babbling idiot started a war with Iran, in order to change the headlines from his part in the #EpsteinFiles, which his bimbo AG, Bondi, could not cover up despite withholding millions of files, hard drives, videos and other evidence) .

How did he accomplish the reopening of the Strait of Hormuz? He didn't. He threatened Nuclear War against a nation that had no nukes of their own, and after the global blowback was so strong, he made up a story as to why he was suspending the bombings for two weeks (Geez! Everything is "Two Weeks!" with that jerk! Still waiting on that health plan that was going to be better than Obama Care that he promised would be in Two Weeks, back in 2017).. so he simply 'changed his mind' (this time) (But he reaaallllleee wants to use the nukes.. remember when he wanted to nuke the hurricanes? He's that stupid)...

The Iranians then decided to re-open the strait AND charge a \$2Million fee for every ship that crosses it. Yup. He's so proud that he 'accomplished' what no other president

accomplished... because no other president even considered antagonizing Iran to the point that they would close it... AND remember: Before his stupid little war that cost us hundreds of billions of dollars, killed 13 (or more) of our servicemen, wounded approximately a thousand more, killed thousands of civilians... before ALL of that, ships passed freely through the strait and it cost them NOTHING.

But now, he's patting himself on the back and saying that he's going to be part of the fee structure and that 'there's going to be a lot of money made'...

And RW news, all legacy media now owned by the billionaires that supported him, donated to him and profited off of his lunacy and his protection of them and their fortunes, just dutifully report this as if he were sane, as if he in fact, accomplished something great.

So, until it happens to us, we are conditioned to believe it never happened. We are told when we witness what happens that we are misunderstanding what we saw or are seeing. We are told there is nothing to see here, despite all that we are seeing and experiencing.

It IS happening to us, but we are told to ignore it by media that pretends it's normal or necessary. It is neither.

The word "Antifa" means Antifascist. Our elders fought fascism in WWII but now we are told that being anti-fascist is wrong. Antifa is labeled as a terrorist organization when in fact it is not organized and there is no 'leader', no 'training' and have caused no harm to anyone but have exposed corruption in the system that is protecting the worst abusers who hold power or authority over our lives.

"Go Woke, Go Broke" they tell us. That means: Cover your eyes, go back to sleep. And yet people gleefully repeat that as if the people showing you the terrors unfolding before our eyes, the assaults, the abuses, the killings, are in fact not real? Not the truth? just a bad dream? Nothing to see here.

Maybe it's time we start seeing, start listening and start demanding accountability from our leaders and from those who hold the levers of power and authority in the system that rules our lives. Maybe we should believe enough of what we are told by those who've had the victim experience, to demand at the very least, that the claims be investigated and the crimes when uncovered, prosecuted.

We need to break up the monopolies on the industries that control us. Media should never be consolidated into the clutches of the extremely wealthy few who want to dictate what we are told and how we are informed. Break up the monopolies.

Above all, stand up against the tyranny of government thugs in our streets, wearing no ID, never held accountable, kidnapping people off the streets or breaking into their houses, or killing them in inhumane captivity, with no warrants, no trials and denying them any rights, even to food and water.

The credibility of the USA has become a joke. We will never regain in our lifetime or our children's lifetime, the respect or trust of the world we once held. That's gone. It was squandered for the ego of a reality show buffoon.

It was squandered by the entire Republican Party who fell to their knees before their golden calf and can't get up again. They're gone. They serve only him, no one else. It's a fact.

Even as he brought the shadow of nuclear war right to the edge, and has committed war crimes abroad, and crimes against humanity at home and abroad, his party praises him as if he were their Jesus Christ. He has begun to compare himself directly to Jesus now.

Not satisfied with stealing trophies and medals from athletes, nor bullying the Nobel Peace Prize winner into surrendering her medal to him, he now wants his signature on the US Currency, and his image on the Gold Coin that supposed to celebrate 250 years of Democracy, to instead be about him and him alone.

He has taken a literal wrecking ball to the symbol of our nation's capital, and still, they say nothing. He has turned a once world-respected seat of power into a gawdy gilded showroom in the style of a whorehouse. And still they say nothing.

He's taken away healthcare, now killing off the supplemental funding that helped provide daycare, killed the SNAP program that fed children and kept our farmers in business, but he can build that ballroom, knock apart the once respected seat of our power and respect, and they say nothing.

He's firing the most respected military leaders, the most qualified and knowledgeable government agents that protect our internet and infrastructure from foreign attacks, and replaced them with clowns who will fawn over him.

He literally shit himself while sitting behind the desk, signing some sort of proclamation, and his handlers instantly rushed everyone out of the room, not a single question was allowed to be asked... and they say nothing.

He's used our banking system to multiply his family's wealth by billions, and his republican servants in congress passed laws to back up his crypto scam with the US Treasury... but no healthcare for you. Cancer treatment for children was stopped immediately, and now the CDC is completely gone... good luck with your herds, your pets, your plagues. I see polio, measles and whooping cough have made a comeback... they do nothing. They serve only him.

And when they no longer serve him, when they cannot do the impossible and bury the truth that keeps popping up everywhere? He fires them, primaries them, gets rid of them, replaces them with even worse versions of what they were.

Republicans do nothing to stop him. They are the majority and they are like drunken frat boys destroying the house they live in, that we ALL live in. We can clean up the mess once they are stopped, if they are stopped, but we cannot fix what they have so recklessly broken. We will have to build from scratch.

And while we're rebuilding, they will be attacking us, saying it costs too much money. That we are 'tax and spend'. Well, yes, taxes is how we get the money to spend on the services we need to fix and support the country we all live in. The difference between us and them is that we want to tax the super wealthy. Those making over \$5 Million a year. Is that you?

The patterns and the cycles of this destruction have existed for decades, getting worse each time until here we are. The drunks and the idiots are at the wheel, squealing with glee at the damage they are doing and the lives they are ruining, the profits they are making from the corruption they are practicing. How long do you think you can survive in their wake?

The sooner we start stopping them, start picking up the pieces, start looking real close at what we thought was true and why we thought it was true, the sooner we'll see more clearly who we are, what we need to do and what we need to stop.

When it stops, then we can start to feel safe in our homes, at our jobs, in our environments.

The one thing they will push now more than ever is their hatred and mistrust of other races, religions, and they will push anyone who is not cis, white, male, as a threat to your existence.

I will tell you now: It wasn't the Black Man, Woman or Child who caused this. It wasn't women seeking health care before, during or after pregnancy that caused any of this.

It wasn't the LGBTQ+ who took away your health care, raised the price of gasoline, groceries. It wasn't the Muslims, the Gays, the sick, the injured, the mentally ill who took your comforts from you... it was the greedy, and it was their enablers. It still is them and they are still doing it.

They just don't want you to look at them so they screech about invented fears of gays, transgender, Muslims, Atheists, anyone not lily White. They make you hate people who have done nothing wrong and nothing to you so you won't look at those who ARE doing it to you, taking away from you, hurting you and making you sick.

They make you angry and then they misdirect your anger. And you fall for it every time.

Let go of your misdirected anger and direct your energies towards the real problem: The greedy, the corrupt and their enablers.

Just because someone is a cop, Senator, Congressman, Mayor, FBI Agent, Celebrity, doesn't or shouldn't automagically confer "truthteller" on them. Most are not.

Just because someone is a young person, disabled or addicted, a runaway or poor, doesn't mean they are lying when they tell you what happened to them or what they heard or what they saw. Authorities should investigate before dismissing the victims of crimes whose perpetrators are wealthy, powerful, "important" or famous. That's why these claims need to be investigated.

Had they been investigated, long ago, the entire world would not be in the pile it's in right now. Least of all, us.

You know where to find me.

~Cat