A Treatise On Ethical Solipsism
by
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PREFACE
We live in a time of great anguish; we produce more than enough food to feed everyone, yet we consume too much and waste too much, and some feast like kings while many others starve like paupers. We have information at our fingertips but cannot or will not apply it, or are unable to make use of it. Technology is both useful and useless at the same time. Other times, we're unsure of what to do with it or in whose interests it is functioning. The steering wheel is turning, but who is driving? Perhaps nobody. Perhaps people whose interests are inimical to ours. We lose touch with our roots in the earth while reaching for unattainable heights in an artificial cyberspace sky. Instagram whores tout the greatness of mindfulness meditation, kale smoothies and yoga retreats while using money gained from generating clicks for junk products to order pizza and cocaine at the end of late night benders. Hypocrisy is so prevalent that it is the new norm. Women are told "you do what makes you happy" while men are told "do the right thing". Aristotle and Schopenhauer would scoff at such a world but for different albeit somewhat similar reasons.

But who am I to judge? Live for today, the hippies said in the grand 1960s when everything was possible. The baby boomers took the bull by the horns but dismembered it with their bare hands, sacrificing it to the dark god of progress to reroof their 3rd lakefront property. And we have to pick the pieces up to scratch out a pittance. A wise man once said "A friend to all is a friend to none". But in the age of Trump and a democratic party that doesn't know its ass from a hole in ground, does reality even exist? What is today? What is anything? Do friends even exist? Does your family exist, or are we not only condemned to die alone, but live alone as well?

This is not a self-help book, this is not a solution. This is a means to an end. As Machiavelli viewed the state, so you should see it, as an individual. In today's chaos, Stirner would see opportunity. Marx would see community. I see nothing, and everything at once. When you were a child, the world was full of possibilities. As an adult, the world is drudgery, pain and suffering. But is that what we live for? To fill a child's mind with such feelings would condemn him or her to sit in a corner, clutching their pearls as the dark shadow of the inevitable glooms over them. Individualists such as Ayn Rand have claimed that objectivity is important. Stirner disagreed, but ultimately felt that as long as altruism was involved, no harm no foul. But we are neither objective nor altruistic in this age of anguish. Everything is a matter of opinion, and we, deep down, really only care about ourselves. Women, in particular, are victims of this mindset. What they fear is seeing themselves through their looking glass-the same looking glass
they use to appeal to vanity, for social acceptance-twisted as the funhouse mirror at your local amusement park on bright summer days, thrown back at them in a frightening psychic attack as though it was Alice falling down the well into a primitive state of being. The huntress becoming the hunted. Their roots seeking re-establishment in a poisoned earth, though nevertheless determined to expand and establish themselves.

Chapter I:
The Prototype Prodigy

As A Young man, I was always a seeker of knowledge-particularly history-and I loved playing devil's advocate for any sort of reason. I loved science and languages, but I wasn't much of a math person. As a student, I was a slacker and felt everything was limiting. Politically I was quite humanistic and liberal until the early 1990s when my father handed me Rush Limbaugh's "The Way Things Ought To Be". It was the "Art Of The Deal" of the 90s, though not as well received; after all this was the 1990s, where Social Justice in the form of identity issues rather than concrete issues like economics began to rear its ugly head. Also there was the Waco fiasco. I went through a weird, and quite off-putting phase which coincided with my burgeoning conservatism, a love of religious
culs, and the ultimate red pilling: inner confirmation of the error of feminism and the social disease it has caused. Doomed to be a social outcast, I hid it from my peers.

Fast forward to the present, where Socialism has become part of my vernacular of political thought, a love for simultaneous accelerationism and deep ecology, but with a social conservative outlook that hasn't changed. If individualism backed itself into a corner, it has in itself become a tool for radicals. No longer is anyone bound by ethnicity, class (although the latter is somewhat quite precedent), but an overwhelming urge to rise above reality and escape to a world that suits our own minds, out of mental and spiritual hell, into a spiritual utopia.

With Sicilian valley feeding us dopamine via electronic codes, to where can we escape? We're no longer social in the traditional manner-bustling cafes, schoolhouses, workplaces-but are instead locked in the prison of social media and technology. We don't have to believe in anything that contradicts our feelings even if it is true, in fact it is the very opposite; we must follow our feelings even if the evidence contradicts them.

We must take advantage of this and use it to our own ends, even if that means that people will disappear, for better natures will take over and leaves the survivors behind to rebuild. To kill useless people, to create chaos, so that maybe, just maybe our world can reduce the number of consumers and providers to a small minority so that humans can actually "live life" instead of just merely existing.
Chapter II: Martyrdom

As Be Jesus Christ, who saved the world from sin, we must save ourselves from ourselves. The sins of today are commerce, vanity, insincere validation; not too dissimilar to Jesus’ time. With technology being such a large factor however—the professionalism of prisons, albeit as corrupt in twine, a never ending nervous system that is succeeding yet failing, barbed wire communications-technology entangles every inch of our daily lives so that we don’t give it much notice. We don’t notice that we are slaves. In the United States alone, you can’t have a house without money, but you can’t work if you don’t have a house. College is expensive but even the lowest paying jobs require degrees. The Baby boomers will tell us, if we try, we will succeed, but this system is so complex, that the physicians can’t operate the physics. How to be free is another task. We have prisons for those that break the code only to transfer to the jail of life, an open air conundrum.

Many men strive to be great only because we assess ourselves to the fairer sex so we can further our lives and carry on our genes. Few can support themselves, fewer yet can support a relationship, and only a small percentage can manage family & marriage. Women want it all, but they soon will find themselves grasping at the spectre of the invisible man, a man who does not exist. Erich Fromm was correct in assessing a lot of the issues of romance, but got it wrong ultimately. Neither is a substitute for either. How do we suppress the tyranny of women? By acting in our own self-interest, but not for
anything objectively correct, and not for altruism because when have women been either altruistic or objectively correct?

The problem lies in our violent nature. But this is not necessarily a bad thing. Violence is progress, says Hegel, the ever-changing landscape is a product of violence, violence to protect our families, our women or to gain the trust of conquered women. But women are just beings, men are “doings”. We make history, they reap the rewards. But then, what if we focus on ourselves, to reap our own rewards instead of handing it over to women in a never ending cycle of targeted violence, because since women are bearers of life, it is up to us to take some away. Overpopulation and stress kill humanity. Let’s reduce those numbers, for it is only natural.

To Begin, we see technology as the head of Medusa, who in Greek mythology was beheaded by Perseus. Freud incorrectly saw his act an act of castration. By the grace of the lord almighty, women may be life givers, but they can take away life just as easily, so this is an apt metaphor in modern day society. If anything, Technology and cosmopolitanism is inherently feminine. Look to Diogenes of Synope, who took shit from no one, and consumed as little of cosmopolitanism’s poison as possible. What we need to do is sever the chords, the snakes of Medusa’s hair, the wires which bind us to a life of servitude. Any sort of cyberattack into the nerves and barbed wires of the every reaching technological serpents to send them into a shock is good. Every little bit counts, to sap the power of the head, before we can claim the head as our own trophy for destroying the society that has been wrought upon us, the demon temptress.

Nowadays, organizing publically is no longer feasible, the attack is within this assumed reality we now live in, that consumes our lives and jobs and lays down our determined path of existence. We alone must deem what is truthful for men on an individual, and not group basis, and act unilaterally, behind anonymity, whenever possible. Each passing of man into another dimension births another to nip at the snakes like ants on a dying corpse of feminine, cosmopolitan energy.

Many will lament the apologetics of "cops are comrades, military servicemen are comrades" but they too suffer from being sucked into the vaginal cavity of machine assimilation. We must keep our wits about us, but let it not be said that "nothing is true", but that "I and I alone dictate what is true". Casualties are a means to an end, to eat the disease of technology from within and without; unilaterally, but in consonance, not
dissonance, and changing the tactics so to keep the system second guessing the motives (or lack thereof) of Hegel's "war is progress" motto.

I always irked at Nick Land’s idea of the godhead A.I. and preferred more natural methods. Who’s to say an A.I. doesn't become self-aware and devour its servants? Machines are necessarily imperfect, just as man, as they are not God or your idea of God/Gods. If one must command, it must be a natural God, of Earth and soil, sky and space. A merger, if you will. God is a man. God is immutably omnipotent. We did not create him, as some say. He is in and of himself. To reach his level we must start at the lowest level of act, Ethical Solipsism, to reach higher planes of existence. We must disentangle ourselves from Medusa’s snakes and deal with the material before the spiritual.

Chapter III:
Humans Must Be Forced To Get Along

If humanity is worth salvaging, we need a newer more benevolent master from above that is not of technology but of blood and soil. One thing that always bugged me about Europeans is how inbred we are, but how we are also mutts. That makes not one iota of sense. You may have your chauvinism of perfect ethnic lines but we have the
chauvinism of turning ourselves into creatures of monstrous proportions. Let’s say I continue down the path of degeneracy into deformity, pure Lovecraftian abomination of superhuman strength and filth and violence. Democracy is a failed system as much as water is wet. That needn’t be said. We must choose when to act in unison or unilaterally, and adjust our tactics to the current situation, the turgid worm turning itself into the never-ending ourborous of devourment and rebirth, to infect a system that is itself a virus.

Last few months I’ve been seeing tech companies turn on its users for "wrongthink". To believe CEOs are smart is one thing, clever they are not. The abortion bans throughout the south is damage control, to create criminal monstrosities that will tear asunder the non-playing character's reality through the green screen. If the South is to rise, it will be mutated into something gross, something turgid, and something filthy, to rip through America until it reaches the plasticity of California's Silicon valley. Surely the American empire will fall, but in the aftermath, what can be built upon it? Take what lessons we learned from the process and apply them to the coming state, state employees used as manure for plants and vegetation, to bring life to a prison of steel and wires and bolts and the artificial, cosmopolitan effeminate world of technology and corrupt bureaucracy.

Women! Do you want control of your bodies? You’ve had that too long. Voting rights? That’s a definite no. You are incubators for mutant production, a pig for criminal enterprise, to rip a new asshole into this artificial, hypergamous idiocy you created for yourself. Under women, there can be no communism, there can be no state, and there can be no true authority. Even businessmen, lawyers, cops, military, they all answer to you and your multiple emotions (personalities?) and unstable mindset that changes more than your underwear. You are failures.

The European feels they have a sense of moral superiority, but when has morality mattered to them at all? They were the colonizers. And it’s just desserts that Africans, who are unable to grasp human decency, should invade the European lands and rape their women. Only the brave survive. It will cull them as it culls us, the Brazilification of the modern world. Those that fight, win, lest they get devoured by the hordes of migrants. The Swedes are a special kind of stupid, we have them here in the liberal enclaves of Minnesota and Wisconsin. They are the real poison of the whites. Not the Irish Appalachians, or the Germanic Middle Americans. At least they know that keeping
out invaders is important. Heismann correctly identified them as pests, not because they intend to be, but because the Determinism of their people was exploited by globalism. They deserve as many Africans as they desire, for they are genetic failures. As I say, only the strong and willing survive. But who is brave enough to fight back without caring about societal retaliation?

The answer lies in our mentally ill community; the downies, the schizos, the depressed, the autistics, who care not for social graces and will combat anyone without a care in the world of authority. They care not for the law, they care about self-preservation. It’s called retard strength, not mensa strength. The same guy you bully in school could kill a 1,000 men and women if he knew his power, and not care as long as he gets his snack at the end of the day with his favorite teacher. He is our savior, but why, and how?

Chapter IV:
The Truly Oppressed

Ever notice how everything is "autistic" these days? The butt of jokes, the stuff of legends. Megacorporations care greatly about preventing workplace sexual harassment, gay rights, trans rights etc. but have employees working for less than a penny in sweatshop conditions. You could see this in other countries where child labor laws have
11 year olds assembling Iphones for a small monthly pittance. Where is the justice? Nobody cares because freaks can't be bought, they aren't "sexy" enough for consumerists. Hand us guns and we're dangerous. You could never expect us to act unilaterally or uniformly in any given situation which is why that very fact may help us. Unpredictability is a strategic value. Anything to speed up the corporations into handing over their very last penny with bullets in his chest because Jimmy decided to play with guns and was giggling the entire time. See that? Nobody cares. Not for himself or others. We must strive to be that way, their reality is not ours and vice versa. There is NO SUCH THING.

Same goes for the incels, the "involuntarily celibates". I celebrate every time something goes wrong at a school when the lowest of the pecking order takes out his frustration on the game and the players. Life might as well be a video game. But lets not get carried away, whether the guy gets put in jail or not is matter of them being the Continue screen as the countdown goes down like at New Years Eve, every new year being a new beginning. "New year, New me" says the girl who never faced hardship. Until she becomes a bullet sponge one day for the boy who had enough.

As history goes forth, both Hegel and Schopenhauer are right (the latter in a Buddhist sense) that while history is a cycling and recycling of new and old ideas, every inch of time is a rebirth into a new reality, a new conscience. The system reboots, the circuits connect, we enter the matrix. Through violence we can accelerate change (in the spirit of Nick Land/Sorel) to the point that we enter "meta-tradition", old world ideas in a post-apocalyptic utopia.

Nobody realizes this more than Land, Linkola, and Foucault, who came to different conclusions about the human condition. For Land, the tech world would continue man's frontier aspect, for Linkola, a culling of humans would lend to better life for all of us, for Foucault, a release of chains of command that would entail liberty. They are all right, for different reasons. To object is to synthesize the objectives into a new subjective reality (Fichte), where we are free from an existence that is empiricist, overpopulated, and imprisoning so we can truly live.
Chapter V: 
Journalists and What to Do With Them

I recently came across an article (not sure if its truthfulness because I and I alone know truth) that deepfakes (videos with other peoples’ faces put on to talking heads) were at a truly professional level. Another pointed at an A.I. that generates so-called "fake news". For the technology-savvy generation of today, this is a potential weapon against those that rule with corruption. Any of this can be exploited. Anyone with at least a modicum of programming knowledge can put liberal presidents’ faces onto the faces of dictators giving speeches and pass them around as vines (a term in the tech world as viral videos). Startup pages can pass themselves off as legit newsagencies to trick blue pill liberals into believing their heroes are monsters. Artificial intelligence can be used in the information war to subvert what Moldbug termed the "cathedral". Moldbug, while intelligent, seems to place too much faith in this notion that it can't be beat with anything other than pragmatism. If he only knew that in our hands this is hand subversion. A friend of mine said the neoreactionaries were doing what the ’68 Situationists were doing and using it against these red liberals, and at a much more effective pace. Let’s step things up, a little idealism can’t hurt. But as said before, constant disorganization and re-organization is the key. Keep them guessing always.

Create staged drama. After all, the world is a stage, though everyone's stage is different, and we all have divergent opinions. In the age of young boys getting abused by mothers trying to turn them into women, the gloves are off, we don’t play nice and won't place nice, let us we become a constantly mutating monolith that subverts and devours the
information world with disinfo. No one will be able to tell the difference between the liberals and the anti-globalists, except those in-the-know.

I stated a theory that there are three kinds of individuals during a time of strife: the idealist, the conservative, and the agnostic. The idealist can come from any group wanting change, the conservative stands to maintain the status quo, and the agnostics are the meat shields used by both sides in any historical determined path. I see free will in action, so I’m not completely determinist. Those free will actions determine (if only slightly) the path we are currently on. In lieu of being accused of "sleeping with the enemy", the ever present Nietzschean struggle between both sides could trim the population down to manageable size. Some will state that gays and transgenders "self-regulate". Some claim "they always will exist". Either way, their intense level of xenoestrogens will make them easy prey to be tossed around in the struggle between the idealists and the conservatives as pawns and meatshields. They will soon become afraid to exist. Feminists should be treated in a similar fashion. Pawns of us or pawns of the state. In a public struggle between those on either side, we can trick the conservative globalists into becoming meatshields themselves, turning the entire affair on its head. Some deep ecologists claim that people with disabilities are useless people. In most cases they are not, they tend to work hard and do what is expected of them, despite being exploited for corporate profit. That’s the corporation's problem, not theirs. Other special interests groups happen to be oversexed, oversocialized and histrionic. Last time I checked, Billy with Down syndrome didn't spread AIDS or act as Patient Zero for some new terrible contagion, social or otherwise. I likely would have less problems if the community wasn’t so promiscuous, unfaithful to one another and weren’t disease carriers. One could make a case for mental illness being a disease unto itself but those are pre-existing. In most cases (save for children of promiscuous mothers who couldn't help but bring AIDS babies and crack babies by her own selfish volition, I feel sorry for them), autism and other "mental disorders" are not things that kill people, though I digress, HIV is good population control. It’s not evil, nor is it good. It sits in that Nietzschean hotspot of being "beyond good and evil"

As stated the virus of news media is the same thing and can be used for similar purposes against those that create 24/7 outrage culture. Show them how outrageous we can be when the very same shit they propagate is mutated (like viruses often do, even in computers) and turned against them in frightening, Lovecraftian ways. Make the liberal question their sanity for once, rather than have us question ours, and be
railroaded into psychiatric pitfalls. Now they're in our world. Welcome to hell. Hell and Heaven is whatever you or your idea of God/Gods created for you. Liberals never question anything that’s given to them, so why would we expect them to question what we give them? If anyone is truly stupid, it’s not the downie who works his ass off at the local McDonalds, it is you, Liberal, a person who is only intelligent enough to teach yourself to believe obviously false things. Mental illness is a gift. Stupidity is when you accept without question what’s given to you by your boss, your leader, and you take it as gospel truth. The retard is free because he is unable to receive instruction, regardless of whether it is true or false.

We’re on to you.

Chapter VI:

Empricism As Low Rent Humanism

As a teenager, often times you might have questioned the existence of God. Science was your favorite subject and you loved Dawkins and Hitchens. I know I did.
But there comes a time when chasing science to the point of using it for self-identity becomes a tired and childish issue. The late Lyndon LaRouche had issues with this. In the Eastern world, religion, philosophy and politics never divided. In the degenerated West, they did.

I bet you quoted Nietzsche too. "God Is Dead" was a lament and you took it out of context, silly you. Now that Atheism is New Atheism, your rebellion is a consumer brand, your lack of faith is a religion. You can't go on one day without talking about God, yet you tireless postulate that you don't believe in him. You probably do believe in him, yet you hate him, because if you really were an atheist, you wouldn't talk about something you don't believe in, now would you? Since our lives are merely subjects of our conscience, the minute you believe in "reality", you're dead, or braindead. You stop questioning things and base everything on your notion of God "not existing". The reason you are atheist is because God hates you. You turned off the switch, as did God to you. God gave you knowledge and you used it against him. So it goes...

Original sin was a duality in women, a unity in men. God and Satan tried to make women for Adam but both failed because women are a glitch in the system. That's why you hate God, because you can't make peace with the notion that the absurd circuitry denied you a wife. But I digress. I feel pity instead of anger because women are ineffectual. You love Nietzsche but will instead bitch about rape culture and how much of a "good ally" you are to women who won't sleep with you. Embrace Godliness and use your strength to give yourself a woman, because as long as they are under your boot, Christ reigns.

As stated earlier, Medusa's strength is not in her head, for she is weak in the head, but it is in her hair, her snake circuitry. One thing women like is sex. Believe it or not, they do. But they love to play the masochist; some even like their hair pulled during sex, choking, etc. Unfortunately for you the system is a setup, they do this because not only do they enjoy being dominated, but would just as quick send you to the prison, the only way to escape this societal prison is to dismantle their dominance over you in the first place. But to get to Medusa, you have to pass her guardians

The Penal system is rigged against all men, but particularly white men. Don't pay attention to black gangsters. That's second nature to them and it's just a part of their life cycle. But you don't belong there. The day the goddess of Technology hangs
by the rope, the system is down and all bets are off. You are free to be the ignoble savage, Rousseau turned on its head. Society doesn’t move forward with female domination, and certainly lacks the function, the animal kingdom knows this, aside from a few prey species. Humans however, became “rational” and “empiricist”, and abandoned the basic intuitive truths of natural law. But now it’s time to pay the piper. You refused Church, so God forsake you.

Chapter VII:
Industry for war and authority only

I’m sure by now you get the idea about how industry fucked us. Industry brought in a system of forced association, economic coercion, massive ethnic displacement and balkanization, labor laws, exploitation of children, capitalism, lower life expectancy, longer work hours. In the olden days, a feudal serf could slack off for hours as long as the kingship got his goods. So what now? I encourage people not to work, to slack off as much as you can and not pay taxes, be a NEET. Engage in violence whenever the opportunity arises. Be a hooligan. Because of capitalism, people slave away for a meagre pence while existing, but not really "living". Quit your job, buy guns, and act in your own interest. Take hikes in the woods. This world is an Aristocracy of
Plastic and glass, not of Steel and Stone. If liberty, true communalism, and true aristocracy existed the average worker wouldn't have his life exploited instead of being part of a true community. We must build elsewhere and where else but into a new frontier? Forget you exist for a moment, and just live. Capitalism has taken over the world, as Camatte stated, so just "retreat into the forest". Appalachians, with all due respect (I must add I am one) get a bad rap for supposedly being inbred. Well, off the grid, let’s make the urbanite’s nightmare come true. We can be inhuman and inhumane, we don’t have to be a part of a system that disrespects us, and as we march on to the cities, we will be ugly, armed and dangerous. "The Hills Have Eyes Nationalism" as memers would put it. Mankind has become so domesticated he has forgotten how savage he truly can be. In the tired words of the Beatles, "let it be".

Cities can be festering piles of dung, and most of their residents could be used as fertilizer for crops. the ineffectual liberal urban snob, who probably frequents Whole Foods but would never give your podunk family market a second glance for reasonably priced vegetables and fruits, who looks down upon the hills of the rust belt, won’t be looking down when we’ve become the Godzilla to his decadent hipster cosmopolitan Tokyo. Any building higher than two stories will be stomped into the ground or wrecked. Depending on the degeneracy level of a given city, it can be turned into a plantation or a crater, their choice. Their bodies, our choice. Welcome to the corn fields, motherfucker.

But after it all, only the highest levels of authority should use tech, for military and statecraft, to ensure that what happens post revolution doesn't get too cocky and the cycle begins again, but I digress, that’s human nature, as God and Hegel intended it to be. The wheels of change are treads on a Tank. Shat becomes too degenerate for its own good must be crushed and restarted.
Epilogue

As you know this book was intended for a specific audience to those into the minds of the Ethical Solipsist methods, whether anarchist, socialist, communist, fascist, archreactionary, we all need to break the prison of post-modern society, In turn, I hope that we fight for what’s right. Even if it’s all subjective as the means, the ends should be an objective society that is miles away from this tyranny of the majority. I may have used some rough language that might scare off high minded readers and for that, I apologize. God didn’t make perfect people, he made people, not evil, not good. Just people. We have the capacity to be evil, and that’s why the culling is needed, we have the capability to be sucked into technology, so lets exploit technology. Lastly, we have chains, but we can always break them. Choose wisely, and always keep the enemy second guessing themselves.