

*The Northwestern Pritzker School of Law
Journal des Refusés presents*

**COMMON
SENSE
AGAIN**

by
@badgaltranny

addressed to the
WOMEN
~ of ~
AMERICA



The Northwestern Law Journal des Refusés
presents

COMMON SENSE AGAIN

ADDRESSED TO THE
WOMEN OF AMERICA

Cover image: Detail of 'Arrangement in Grey and Black No.1 (The Artist's Mother)' by James McNeill Whistler (1871)

Northwestern | PRITZKER
SCHOOL OF LAW

Northwestern Law Journal des Refusés

© 2023 @badgaltranny





COMMON SENSE AGAIN;

ADDRESSED TO THE

W O M E N

O F

A M E R I C A,

On the following interesting

S U B J E C T S.

I. OF THE ORIGIN AND DESIGN OF FREEDOM IN GENERAL, WITH CONCISE REMARKS ON GOVERNMENT REGULATION.....	3
II. OF CORPORATIONS AND FREE SPEECH	7
III. THOUGHTS ON THE PATRIARCHAL & PROFITABLE STATE OF AMERICAN POLICING	10
IV. OF THE PRESENT ABILITY OF AMERICAN WOMEN (TO SHAME AND TAME OUR MEN), WITH SOME CONSTITUTIONAL SUGGESTIONS.....	17

Woman knows no Master save creating HEAVEN,
Or those whom choice and common good ordain.

@BADGALTRANNY¹

¹ Who the Author of this Production is, is wholly unnecessary to the Public, as the Object for Attention is the *Doctrine itself*, not the *Man*. Yet it may not be unnecessary to say, That she is unconnected with any party, and under no sort of Influence, public or private, but the influence of reason and principle, and can be reached at www.badgaltranny.com.

INTRODUCTION

PERHAPS the sentiments contained in the following pages, are not *yet* sufficiently fashionable to ensure them going Viral. I simply lament, for older times and older Freedoms, captured not by corporations or liberals but by words so nostalgic they remain now only as felt memory within our bones, and in the spirits of our women. Despite my plethora of fact and abundance of hyperlinks, my reasoning will prove ineffectual to persuade, for a long habit of not thinking a state of affairs *wrong*, gives its superficial appearance of being *right*, and raises at first a formidable outcry in defense of Custom. But the Tumult soon subsides. Time makes more Coverts than Reason.

Time I will need, for I wish to persuade fellow Republicans that the modern visions of Freedom which one particular, rather sly and bought sect of our Party (which has long acted as quietly and concealed as an fox), these dreams of a nation without Government Regulation which they [promise](#) to we, the People, they have warped; and they act as [agents](#) of a second Master, a corporate conglomerate by the name of ALEC, the Devil which aims to [overthrow](#) our Constitution by [calling](#) for a new Constitutional Convention in which [Voters Have No Role to Play](#). Be not fooled when these ALEC-Republicans proclaim their own love for America! Their excess patriotism is but cover for their wile. Employ your reason to see: theirs is a sham vision of America which our Founding Fathers detested, and one which threatens to destroy our Nation—depending on how many of us fall prey to their passion-enflaming demagoguery. Amidst this chaos, I cry out for one solitary man to hear and Rise to Freedom’s call, for the cause of America is in a great measure the cause of all humankind.

In the following pages, I ring America’s Liberty Bell, bemoaning that Her tolls will fall upon exhausted ears which have long been deafened by the howls of cowardly politicians and their media monsters. I declare that nothing can settle our affairs so expeditiously as an open and determined Shaming and taming of America’s most powerful men: its politicians and policemen. For this writing, your Author has studiously avoided every prejudice for and against men, so as not to misrepresent their political affairs to you, the Reader. There is simply a stunning lack of misandry in the realms of jurisprudence, and I intend to rectify it. What you will find here is therefore only a steady stream of common fact about the Vices of Men and the Purpose of Government; and also common sense, about the Veiled Tyranny under which women have long lived, under which too has belabored, and strived for Freedom,

THIS AUTHOR. – Chicago, April 2023

I. OF THE ORIGIN AND DESIGN OF FREEDOM IN GENERAL, WITH CONCISE REMARKS ON GOVERNMENT REGULATION

SOME of us have so confounded Freedom with a lack of Regulation, as to leave little or no distinction between them; whereas they are not only different, but have different origins. Freedom arises from the Pursuit of our Duties, but Regulation, from the Restraint of our Vices; the former promotes our Welfare *positively* by encouraging our Development, the latter *negatively* by preventing our Destruction. The one reveals paths to Heaven, the other, those to Hell.

In order to gain a clear and just idea of the purpose of Regulation, let us suppose a small number of persons settled in some wilderness; they represent the first peopling of any country, or of the world. In this state of wild Liberty, Society will be the women's first thought. A thousand motives will excite them to create Society; for the strength of one woman is so unequal to the labor required to carry out one's Pregnancies, and one's tongue so unfitted for perpetual solitude, that she is soon obliged to seek assistance and chatter of another woman, who in turn requires the same. Of course, wherever the women go, the men will follow. Thus, the spirits of women, like a gravitating power, would soon form our newly-arrived emigrants into Society.

While the men remain perfectly cordial to each other, any Regulation upon their Liberty would be unnecessary; but as nothing but GOD is impregnable to Vice, and least of all, men, it will unavoidably happen that as the Society faces its first struggles and conflicts, the men will begin to stray from their duties towards the women: and this waywardness will point out the necessity of establishing some form of Social Regulation to supply their dearth of moral virtue. The Welfare of the children shall naturally be the first purpose of Regulation. Thus, it follows that whatever Regulation from which children's Welfare appears, with the least expense and greatest benefit to the women, is preferable to all others. It is more than probable that their first Regulation will be enforced by no other penalty than public Shame. In this first court house, every person, by natural faculty to Free Speech, will have a seat. But soon, with the growth of the Society, a System of Regulation will emerge. Here then is the origin and rise of Government; namely, a System rendered necessary by the inability of moral virtue to shield the children from the destruction of men.

Although I know in my heart the opposite to be true, I am too often convinced by History that men are the most evil creations of the Almighty. With testosterone-stunted nerves, men readily overflow into rages at the slightest affront to their sensibilities, rages which threaten doom upon all, lest

they be tamed by womankind's castigating tongues. Without such Regulation, civilizations quickly crumble to short-sighted greed. [Generations](#) of good women and children have been [ruined](#) by [wild men](#). I grant that Regulation, even in its best state, is but a necessary evil. Were man's licentious impulses squashed, Societies would need no Regulation nor Government, neither Law nor Order, and men could run nude in the wilderness amongst the nursing mothers and prancing babes; but that not being the case, the patriot finds it his *civic responsibility* to surrender up a part of his Liberty to further the children's Welfare. Regulation, like clothing, is the badge of lost Liberty. In its most undemocratic state, excess Regulation *is* an intolerable oppression: for when we suffer, or are exposed to some miseries due to some excess Regulation, our suffering is heightened by realizing that we acquiesce to the women under whom we suffer. But acquiesce, we are impelled to do by the same wisdom which guides us in every election, which is that out of two evils, to choose the least. And however our eyes may be dazzled by false patriots, or our ears deceived by mass media foxes; however partisanship may warp our wills, or interest darken our understanding, the simple voices of the [people of East Palestine](#), will say: Regulation is Right.

In the search for Unregulated Freedom, one can indeed run into the wilderness, as did the greatest of Enlightenment thinkers: the Buddha. But as he too discovered under the peepul tree, Life itself has Regulations, whether in the jungle or in the jungle gym, and for too many of us gathered here today, our dreams do not consist of pursuing a lonely life in the wild. With maturity and responsibility, we build a Society for the children to come.

Would ridding America of Regulation promote our Welfare? The whole history of our Founding, and the advice of our last truly-Republican President, General and Supreme Commander Dwight D. Eisenhower, [responds](#) in the negative:

[I]t is quite clear that the Federal government cannot avoid or escape responsibilities which the mass of the people firmly believe should be undertaken by it. The political processes of our country are such that if a rule of reason is not applied in this effort, we will lose everything—even to a possible and drastic change in the Constitution. This is what I mean by my constant insistence upon “moderation” in government. Should any political party attempt to abolish social security, unemployment insurance, and eliminate labor laws and farm programs, you would not hear of that party again in our political history. There is a tiny splinter group, of course, that

believes you can do these things. Among them are H. L. Hunt (you possibly know his background), a few other Texas oil millionaires, and an occasional politician or business man from other areas. Their number is negligible and they are stupid.

Six decades later, the number of this splinter group has grown to become not negligible, although they remain stupid. This modern breed of Republicans [call](#) for a New America with no federal Regulations; for another Constitutional Convention to [replace](#) our Constitution with one in the image of the Articles of Confederation; which would only mean an America for corporations (as I shall reveal soon). To the shame of our Founding Fathers, who tossed out the Articles of Confederation and replaced it with our beloved Constitution for the *very purpose* of [increasing](#) Regulation upon aristocrats! The ghosts of our Fathers, upon hearing the cries of modern Republicans, whisper in our ears: *Is it not unwise to rid America of Regulation?*

Perhaps led astray by myths of a free market, perhaps hoodwinked by bought politicians who bark on about state rights while masking the present reality (which is: CEOs have [captured](#) the states for themselves, and devoured all our Freedom with it), modern Republicans have acquiesced to rule-by-corporation as somehow more affable than rule by Government. Yet are we so unwise as to believe that, when the next Catastrophe of Nature strikes our children, these corporate states will be filled with enough Christian kindness so as to stay behind and care for the vast majority of our children who will be left destitute in the storm? No, quite the opposite; the richest are plotting [to leave the rest of us behind](#), and perhaps rightly so, for caring for Society is a duty which lies primarily in the hands of Government, which has only Regulation as the means by which it can accomplish its noble purpose.

But ah! the promises of modern politicians. Although useful, politicians must remember to stay in their proper place. A politician has no business bringing Freedom to the People, only Regulation; for Freedom, which arises through individual Pursuits of our Duties, is the People's cross to bear, and ours to define. Our Freedom, being personal, cannot and should not under any common sense be determined by anyone else, least of all an aristocrat so distant from our homes, and so very ignorant of our children's needs. A proper politician devotes himself to our *Regulations*, ensuring they be of least expense and greatest benefit to our children, and in this, he finds himself in the predicament of bodhisattvas who forgo the wilderness happily so as to serve Society, for death in the service of women holds the nectar of a sweeter Freedom: the Welfare of the children and those to come. Such a politician is capable of holding Society together, but even he leaves the determinations of

Freedom to the People's Trust, lest its purity be sullied by political hypocrisies. It is with this faith that our Founding Fathers wrote our Constitution. These greatest of men presumed worldly chains upon each of us, and called for [a Government of Federal Regulations](#), which would perpetually swat at the hands of the too-powerful, [checking](#) any aristocrat who tried taking away from the People our Freedom.

I know it is [difficult](#) to get over local or long standing loyalties, yet when politicians who have forgotten their place—such as Mr. Rick Santorum, who [promises](#) to America our Freedom itself by ridding us from Government Regulation, by instituting a new Constitution in his image—the wise Republican must ask for precision, for we are never Free while we continue to be under the influence of men who [trick us](#) through forked tongues, and have us to ingest corporate placebo. As the late and great patriot Russell Means once [proclaimed](#) in the Black Hills of South Dakota, “Terms like progress and development are used as cover words here, the way victory and freedom are used to justify butchery in the dehumanization process.”

So the wise Republican asks for precision from Mr. Rick Santorum: Whose Constitutional Convention is this? If we will suffer ourselves to answer this question ourselves, and examine the component parts of this [new Convention](#), we shall find in it the stench of one ancient enemy, a shadowy corporate conglomerate which has written our [most cruel bills](#) for decades, the long-standing [foe](#) of the American People, which writes bills to [destroy](#) the People's ability to sue corporations; bills which politicians sign happily without even a read, mouths stuffed with green bills fed to them by the tyrant, [the American Legislative Exchange Council](#). ALEC—not Mr. Santorum—has [sponsored](#) the legislation to force a new Constitutional Convention; it is ALEC which has tempted and scripted our Republican leaders, [state-by-state](#), having almost secured America's Congress this past November by [bashing](#) some poor transgender child and promising us Freedom on her whipped back, all in the hopes that [deranged](#) religious passion may distract us from the [puppet strings](#) which control their tongues. These politicians have politicked and policed our children into prisons while baiting us with the carrot of Freedom. We [have](#) resigned ourselves to cheering for our own destruction, or otherwise swayed by epithets and prejudices against [immigrants](#), have come to [support](#) the overthrow of the Constitution in hopes of [harming](#) our enemies, the Democrats. Wake up and focus! ALEC's boys seek to rebel against our Founding Fathers. Theirs is a cursed club of oligarchs who may likely succeed in engendering a [constitutional crisis](#), damning American Society to perpetual civil war. They have already turned Free Speech [into an idol](#), and American men, into corporate cucks. What will come of it, if ALEC's vision of America comes to fruition? Nothing less than the complete [re-enslavement](#)

of the People. Root out the [serpents](#) in our garden; it is clear that now, the Welfare of our Nation is at threat.

Fingers assigning [blame](#) for division in America have been pointed at everyone, though [little regard](#) has been devoted to uncovering the nature of this pointed threat to our Constitution. So at this time, in the dawn of an [unjust Convention](#), an inquiry into the errors in ALEC's vision for a New America is highly necessary; for as our Congressmen are never in a proper condition of doing justice to our People while they remain in the pockets of CEOs, so neither are voters capable of doing it to America, while we remain fettered by any obstinate loyalty to a Rule by business judgement. And as any politician who keeps hidden his [Powell Memo](#) is unfit to govern womankind, so too any prepossession in favor of a corporate constitution of Government will disable us from discerning a human one.

II. OF CORPORATIONS AND FREE SPEECH

HUMANKIND being originally equals in the order of creation, the equality could only be destroyed by some subsequent circumstance: the distinctions of Christian and Muslim, and man and woman, may in a great measure be the culprit. But there is another and greater distinction for which no truly natural or religious reason can be assigned, and that is the distinction of the citizenry into PEOPLE and CORPORATIONS. Man and woman are the distinctions of Nature, Christian and Muslim the distinctions of Religion; but how corporations (a race of [legal fiction](#)) came into the world so exalted above the rest, and distinguished like some new species, is worth inquiring into, and whether it is the means of happiness or of misery to our children.

In the early ages of the world, according to Scripture, there were no corporations; the consequence of which was, there were no trade wars. It is the greed of CEOs which throws economies into confusion. Children's books [support](#) the same idea; for the pleasant and playful lives of babies have a Happiness in them, which vanishes when they enter the [feudal Fordian workforce](#). 'Corporate [personhood](#)' was the conspiracy, and it was [first](#) deployed to the world as the East India Company, after which the men of Europe copied the custom. It was the most prosperous invention the Devil ever set on foot for the promotion of greed. The businessmen first paid honors to their Corporate Person by granting to it financial Risk reserved to humans. A century or two later, they [hijacked completely](#) the 14th Amendment to serve their [corporate conspiracy](#), and another century later on their mission to take over the First, they claimed corporations can [speak](#). [They pled with the Supreme Court of the United States](#) to grant Free Speech to '[corporate speech](#)' (mind you, these corporations 'speak' only [obtusely](#) or in cash,

mainly to aristocrats, and only as their Lords—I mean, Boards—dictate). As the Supreme Court too is [not impervious](#) to the influence of wealth, its [mesmerized](#) men bashed their gavels and said: *Yes, darling idol! We shall hold your speech sacred!*

But how [impious](#) is the title of Free Speech applied to a [falsity](#), which in the midst of its profiting is incapable of speaking at all! This ‘corporate speech’ is nonsense in all common sense, for behold: the citizens have united on the streets [in protest](#), asking: what do you mean, oh Tyrant, when you grant Free Speech to a company? Many wise men in their private sentiments have ever treated ‘corporate speech’ with humor or [contempt](#); yet it is one of those evils which once established is not easily removed: many submit from fear, others from superstition; the more powerful share with the CEOs the [plunder](#) of the People. Yet, it is not so much the absurdity as the evil of corporate speech which concerns America. Had *Citizens United* ensured a race of good and wise politicians, it would have the seal of divine authority, but as it has opened a door to [the foolish, the wicked, and the improper](#), it hath in it the nature of oppression.

However, it is needless to spend much time in exposing the folly of corporate speech; if there are any so weak as to believe it, let them worship their golden calf. I shall neither copy their humility, nor disturb their devotion. But should any body of humankind be hereafter delegated to determine the Purpose of Free Speech, I offer the following [guidance](#) from the wisest of all wise poets, Rabindranath Tagore:

To give perfect expression to the One, the Infinite, through the harmony of the many; to the One, the Love, through the sacrifice of self, is the object alike of our individual life and our society.

Rightly seen, Free Speech is [necessary](#) for any person to convene with the Almighty. People have long needed [our expression to be unregulated so as to move our Spirit](#) towards the Freedom of Worship. In women’s hands, Free Speech leads naturally to a Shaming and taming of the most wayward of us, giving rise to [Self-Rule](#) rather than rule by aristocrats. But some men fear such freedom. They do not fear God, nor worship Him; they fear us, and worship themselves.

These men, who look upon themselves to reign, and others to obey, soon grow [insolent](#). Fed by the labors of womankind, their minds are easily poisoned by importance; and the world they act in [differs](#) so materially from the world at large, that they have but [little opportunity of knowing the](#)

[children's true interests](#), and when they succeed to the Government are frequently the most ignorant and [unfit](#) of any throughout the dominions. Gluttons themselves, they turn to tell us that making infinite money is Freedom, that we must rewrite the Constitution to rid the USA of Regulations, and turn our nation into a camel-making factory, for the [eye of the needle](#) has ballooned in modern times - worry not, camels, worry not! But these words of Freedom burn my ears, for that the Almighty hath entered His protest against such a Liberty is True, or Scripture false. These portions of Scripture are [direct](#) and positive. They admit of no leeway.

As the exalting of profits so greatly above the children's Welfare cannot be justified on the equal rights of Nature, so neither can ALEC's New America be defended on the authority of Scripture; for the will of the Almighty as declared by Jesus [expressly disapproves](#) of Government by profiteers. Oppression is often the [consequence](#) of unbounded riches, and that greed makes a man too [timorous](#) to be Free. Mr. Rick Santorum, [that terror](#), no longer knows what Freedom is, having relinquished his tongue to ALEC - so how can he ever [pontificate](#) about America to us, or dutifully inform us as to wherefrom the threats to our Freedom arise, when it arises from his own masters? All anti-greed parts of Scripture have been very smoothly glossed over by the ALEC-Republicans, but they undoubtedly merit the attention of the American People today, whose Constitution is under present threat.

When ALEC-Republicans promise to bring Freedom to America with their new Constitution, they speak with more power than they have in actuality, and with tongues forked through service to gold, they slither like snakes in a village. Upon reading this, the shamed culprits may cry out that such a publication amounts to a witch hunt upon them, but it is here I must resubmit my doubts that they know what witch hunts are, having seldom been the targets of them, and too long instead been their [orchestrators](#). Having called for a Convention which would overthrow our Constitution and with it, the wisdom of our Founding Fathers, surely, they know this too: the shackles of oligarchy trap a People far more than Shame ever can.

Shame is no great act of oppression; to the contrary, it is the intended beneficiary of the First Amendment. Shame is the invisible hand which pushes men towards confession and Regulates Society; without it, even the most knowledgeable would commit great atrocities for lack of insight. Shame castigates Tyrants and empowers women; if used rightly, it [propels](#) children towards honesty, and Society: towards forgiveness and reconciliation. If used wrongly, if perverted by some hard-hearted judge, Shame propels children *away* from open confession, and indeed this *is* a great act of oppression; but this oppression is not born from Shame at all, but from Fear of the Father's

punishment. Pure Shame, unsullied by the threats of men, is divine.

It is high time for the Americans People to journey through the pain of our Shame, recount our crimes and surrender to the power of confession; for our judges to learn to forgive us as we forgive them, and for our politicians' duties to return to reconciling the People—for my, the political conscience *is* sickly! but because ALEC has absorbed our politicians into its folds, and aristocrats have divided America and induced the People into thinking that those of different Color are threats to each other, and that the leader of the nation has little to do other than to make civil war and give Tweets against transgenders; which in plain terms, is to impoverish the nation's children and set them aflame by the ears. A silly business indeed for a politician to be allowed thousands of dollars yearly for, and worshipped into the bargain! Of more worth to America is one tart-tongued transgender, and in the sight of God, than all of the ALEC-Republicans who ever lived.

III. THOUGHTS ON THE PATRIARCHAL & PROFITABLE STATE OF AMERICAN POLICING

IN the following pages I offer nothing more than simple facts, plain arguments, and common womanly sense; and have nothing to ask from the Reader other than that you will divest yourself of prejudice and prepossession both against and for boyish misbehavior, and suffer your reason and your feelings to determine the true character of Safety for yourself, and generously enlarge your views beyond the demands of testosterone.

It is from our enemies that we often gain excellent maxims, and are frequently surprised into reason by their mistakes. ALEC treated the Regulations of Government with contempt, because Regulation amounts to an affront to Freedom. We thank ALEC for its involuntary honesty. For, I ask the Reader: is not 'policing' simply 'Regulation' by any common name? And if, as ALEC claims, America can never be truly free until it is rid of Regulation, can any American be Free while police departments exist? If ALEC seeks to rid America of Regulation, should this New America not too, by reasoning, abolish the police? This Logic, aristocrats dare not approach, being deficient in integrity, and hoarding Freedom only for themselves. Thankfully, this logic—of abolishing the police—I also do not approach, being of sound conservative mind.

Yet it cannot be denied that [volumes](#) have been written on the subject of the [struggle](#) in America between its police and its people, and volumes more on the passion between [police and profit](#). Men of all ranks have embarked in the controversy, from different motives, and with various designs; but all

their solutions have been ineffectual. As [much](#) as they have spoken of the advantages of policing the American People and making [profits](#) off our bent backs, which, like an agreeable dream, has passed away and [left us worse](#) than we were, it is but right that we should examine the contrary side of the argument, and inquire into some of the [many material injuries](#) which our Freedom sustains, and always will sustain, by being dependent on a patriarchal and profitable police force, who will undoubtedly force us into [profitable prisons](#), or into submission to whatever New America ALEC constructs after burning the Constitution—to examine that connection and dependence on the principles of Nature, to see what we have to trust to, if we tame our policemen by giving them some duty to the People now, to provide them direction in form of a mandate other than profit or quotas, and what we are to expect, if we remain mute and leave them to corporate masters.

Did you know our police have no duty to protect the People? The Supreme Court [announced from Castle Rock](#) (2005): our police, fattened by our taxes, [are not obligated](#) to protect us, [not even our school children](#), unless we are already in their custody. Perhaps the Supreme Court, in its eternal wisdom, was practical in [its decision](#) to allow police to roam essentially duty-less, for knowing the [para-militarized state of our local police departments](#), the Court may have known that our police departments, being [mostly men](#), will only unleash more rage in Society if they do not get their way, having no instinct to care or nurture for anyone (for such is a woman's Nature). But to allow them to run duty-less is such an immature, boyish state of Law, that its presence in the land of Freedom defies the common sense. Yet, why *would* the Supreme Court, whose power is wholly on paper, impose any Duty upon wayward men, lest they rise against America as they did on Jan. 6th?

Though I would carefully avoid giving unnecessary offence, yet I am inclined to believe, that all those who reject the doctrine of taming the police may be included within the following descriptions: self-interested men who are not to be trusted; weak women who cannot see; prejudiced spouses who will not see; and a certain set of calloused lovers, who think better of police violence than it deserves; and this last class by an ill-judged deliberation, will be the cause of more calamities to America than all the other three. It is the good fortune of many to live [distant](#) from the scene of sorrow; the evil is not sufficiently [brought to their doors](#) to make them feel the precariousness with which the [Mothers of America](#) are possessed.

Let our imaginations transport us for a few moments to the city of Uvalde, that seat of wretchedness will teach us wisdom, and instruct us for ever to renounce an unholy alliance. The police of that unfortunate citadel, who but a few months ago [were in ease and affluence having feasted on their city's](#)

[budget](#), have now no other alternative than to weather [our scorn](#). Would the children have [called](#) the police for help, had they been aware [that police have no duty protect them](#)? Yet the ruined mother asks over the body of her child: is there not a more satisfactory purpose towards which she can pay her taxes, which as of now [furnish](#) a police which [spurn her](#)?

Alas! there are fetishists for police violence amongst us. In [dreams](#) of becoming alpha males or being protected by them, the ignorant among us forget that alpha wolves [do not exist, and are but a debunked myth](#); and to the paltry extent that alpha males do exist, they only emerge [as weak, lonely creatures in captive, enslaved populations](#), never amongst *free* wolves. We have been long led away by ancient prejudices and made large sacrifices to [superstitions](#) and [myths](#) about the benevolence of proud boys. We have boasted the protection of policemen from wretched enemies within, without considering that their motive was profit not Duty; that policemen do not imprison our enemies on our account, but from the [aristocrats' enemies on their own account](#). I am not induced by motives of pride, party, or piety to espouse the doctrine of [taming](#) our policemen by giving them a legal duty; I am clearly, positively, and conscientiously persuaded that it is the [true interest](#) of America to do so; that every thing short of purging profits from [prisons](#) is mere patchwork, that it can afford [no lasting felicity](#); that it is leaving the task of integrity to our children, and shrinking back at a time when a little more, a little farther, would have rendered glory upon America. As police unions hath not manifested the [least](#) inclination towards a [compromise](#), and as their ranking officers have [hidden](#) behind their [blue wall of silence](#) whilst their lobbyists [overrun](#) Congress to secure more power over the People, we may be assured that left to their own devices, no terms can be obtained worthy the acceptance of the American People, or any ways equal to the expense of blood and feeling Colored People have been already put to.

People of passive tempers look somewhat lightly over the sins of patriarchal and profitable police departments, naming [exceptions to the rule](#), and, still hoping for the best, are apt to call out, "Come we shall be friends again for all this." But the injuries and disadvantages we [sustain](#) by a connection to a duty-less police are without number; and our own Duty to our children at large, as well as to ourselves, instructs us to renounce the alliance or tame the beasts: because, any submission to, or dependence on profiteering patriarchs tends directly to involve America in civil wars and quarrels, and [sets us at variance with neighbors who would otherwise seek our friendship](#), and against whom we have neither anger nor complaint. Police departments are [too thickly planted](#) with the wealthy and powerful, [too enamored with terrorists and the KKK, to be long at peace](#) or to protect our children. They will [make up some crime or another](#) so they can wield their batons [against](#)

our babies and beat out bills from their bodies. Every thing that is right or natural pleads that we tame them. The blood of our imprisoned children, the weeping voice of Nature cries, “‘tis time to stop!” Even the distance at which the Almighty hath placed policing and Freedom is a strong and natural proof, that a duty-less police was never the design of Heaven.

I have heard some others say, many of whom I believe spoke without thinking, that they dreaded taming police, fearing it would produce instability. It is but seldom that our first thoughts are truly correct, and that is the case here; for there is ten times more to dread from a patched-up connection. Thousands are already [ruined](#) by police barbarity; millions more will likely suffer the same fate. Those [police-injured families](#) have other feelings than Americans who have nothing [suffered](#) from the profits of prisons, who espouse the doctrine of acquiescence; these ruined families have the gift of foresight. I make the sufferers case my own, and I protest, that were I driven from [home](#), my people [destroyed](#), and my circumstances [ruined](#), that as a mother sensible of injuries, I could never relish the doctrine of reconciliation, or consider myself nor my children bound thereby. [Since the police came for me in the morning, they will come for my children at night.](#) But assuming that acquiescence to a [rotting](#) basket of apples is inevitable, and that we can neither effectively tame our police into proper binds of Duty, what would be the result? I answer: the ruin of America. And that for two reasons:

Firstly. The powers of policing still remaining in patriarchal and profiteering hands will have a negative over the whole of America. More prisons, more [manufactured crimes](#) and [beaten wretches](#), more strange [cities](#) and strange [plagues](#) upon our minds and bodies. A curse! As some policemen have discovered such a thirst for [arbitrary power](#), is there any conservative so unwise as not to see, that (considering what has happened) a duty-less police force will suffer no Freedom to be had here, but such that suit their profits? I dread the event of an acquiescence to police now, as it is [more than probable](#), that it will be followed by a Colored genocide somewhere or other, the consequences of which may be far more fatal to America than all the identity politics of the wretched liberals. Instead of going forward we shall go backward, or be perpetually [quarrelling](#) or ridiculously [parading](#). To bring the matter to a professional point: common sense will tell us that the power which hath endeavored to [subdue us](#), is of all others the most improper to profit from us. Conquest may be effected under the pretense of friendship; and the Colored People, after a long and brave resistance, be at last cheated into prisons again. Every day wears out reason to hope.

Secondly. That as even the best terms which we can expect to obtain by

unity with a duty-less police, can amount to no more than a temporary expedient, or a kind of Government by prison guards, which can last no longer than till our women come of age, so the general face and state of things in the interim will be unsettled and unpromising.

Are those who are [fearful](#) of the People, and [affect their own home](#) in anarchic ways, a proper power to protect our children? Whoever says “No” to this question is an independent, for independency means no more than whether we shall pursue our own Freedom, or whether the aristocrats, the greatest and most cowardly enemy we have, or can have, shall tell us: “there shall be no Law but such as I like.”

But the most powerful of all arguments is, that nothing but Duty can guide wayward men back into the care of the People. Mothers of America: chastise your boys, and through it, secure the existence of our people and a future for *all* our children.

If there is any true cause of fear respecting the imposition of a legal duty upon police, it is because no plan is yet laid down. Wherefore, Professor Sheila A. Bedi offers the following [hints](#) in the *Stanford Journal of Civil Rights and Civil Liberties*, piercing the myths that punishment at the hands of prisons and police can solve all our problems; she has shared songs, stories, of people ruined by police, revealing squarely—in cool temper, and unquestionable fact—how unconstitutional and unethical the [modern, boyish, irresponsible](#) state of American policing is, and how better off America would be if we devoted our budget to protecting our children rather than punishing and profiteering off of them; if we gave to police some principled duty.

Professor Bedi suggests: abandon the [reasonableness standard](#) by which courts excuse the excess violence of police, for policemen are consistently under threat of their uniform, and [agitated men](#) rarely follow common sense. Evil resides in the eyes which see evil all around them. A narrow emotional range hollows out their nerves, and testosterone-fueled fear renders them incurably unreasonable, for what they take to be justification to resort to violence, mothers know otherwise. Being less capable of heart, men’s reasons to turn to violence vary and are as [trifling](#) as the wind. The cowardice of powerful men has ruined our Government; the same holds true in our policing. Women of sound mind cannot respect the pseudo-reasonableness of police violence; for it is a [Divine truth](#), that men in rage deserve no respect. Grant to them respect, in form of legal duty.

Professor Bedi suggests: let the new legal standard for judging police be one more logical, more objective, more *conservative*: let Courts read the

Fourth Amendment to *limit* the Government's powers in our homes and lives; let the new duty for police become one of common sense, of least intrusiveness, least harmfulness. How simple, how clear, how efficient and sleek! How textual!

Thus taking away the overreach of police departments, let their excess budget be taken and turned towards a greater cause: a War on Poverty, so as to secure our children's Welfare. Let our monies furnish our children whose livelihoods may soon be replaced by robots, and who will be in need of some Christian kindness which no aristocrat nor policeman is capable enough in heart or power to provide. Let us become not Babylon, but a nation which Jesus will bless on the Day of Judgement.

Bravo, Professor Bedi! what a common sense, conservative solution to ensure America's Freedom *and* Welfare, and we need not even overthrow the Constitution to achieve it! We may even achieve distinction in the eyes of God, if your vision comes to triumph over ALEC's.

But why have her words been ineffectual? Why do some among us think her treasonous or, most ironic of all, un-American, when it is not she who calls for the ruination of our Constitution? All the while, Mr. Santorum has retained the title of 'patriot' while it is Professor Bedi who has remained a patriot for an unperverted Freedom. It must be said again: Shame, as the last resource, must decide the contest; the appeal was the choice of Mr. Trump, and the ruined mothers of America have accepted the challenge.

This America has been built by the wretched as an asylum for persecuted lovers of Freedom from every part of the world. Hither have they fled, not for the tender embrace of our policemen but from the cruelty of the monsters abroad; and while it is so far true, that the same Tyranny which drove the first pilgrims from Europe pursues them in America still, is the grandmothers of America who embrace and protect them. For salvation, let America look to these grandmothers, take to heart the plea of Ms. Junauda Petrus, who instructs us to imagine police as our gardeners. She asks: Could we please give the police departments to the grandmothers? For grandmothers seek no profit. She does only her Duty: to Protect and Serve the children.

Let a council of grandmothers, one for each neighborhood, have near-dictatorial powers over police departments in their homelands, holding the policemen to Professor Bedi's duty. Let them watch their streets from their rocking chairs, rifles across their laps, ensuring the policemen be least intrusive, least harmful. Clear the police administration of profiteers—be they white or black or even purple, I care not of skin!—and replace wayward

admin with Mothers Against Violence. Let these great women [tame](#) our police in ways lieutenants [cannot](#), for policemen devoted to the women is our natural right: and when a mother seriously reflects on the precariousness of the patriarchal and profitable state of American policing, and how a duty-less police may readily subdue her children into abject conditions in the coming tempests which sweep the globe, she will become convinced, that it is infinitely wiser and safer for her children, to [tame](#) our policemen in a cool deliberate manner, while we have it in our political power, than to [trust](#) such an interesting event to the free market. Should the control of America's policemen remain in the hands of oligarchs and politicians, the tottering situation of things will be a temptation for some desperate billionaire to try his fortune by replacing the American workforce with robots and letting the newfound Poor ([our own children, perhaps!](#)) rot in the policed streets or waste away in punishing prisons, released only to perish [fighting fires](#) which consume California; and in such a case where our children become [cattle](#) for corporations, what relief can our police give? If we delay acting now, some punisher—Mr. Mike Pence or Ms. Kamala Harris, perhaps?—may hereafter arise, who, laying hold of popular disquietudes, will collect together the desperate and the discontented, and by assuming to himself the powers of policing, finally sweep away the Liberties of the Continent like a deluge.

Ye that oppose taming policemen now, ye know not what ye do: ye are opening a door to eternal Tyranny, by keeping vacant the seat of tyrants. There are [thousands and tens of thousands](#), whom police have expelled from their homes; this barbarous power, which hath stirred up the White and the Black to destroy one another, hath a double guilt: it is dealing brutally by the Blacks, and [treacherously](#) by the Whites.

I write this—not against any policeman, who are, individually, my friends—but against the plague of homosexuality which has rooted itself in their departments; for their blind and silent service to male administrators is an acute and aggravated form of homosexuality far more perverse than any of the silly doings of my own tribe of transsexuals ([whose delusional devotion the Lord blessed](#) and whose divinity [Jesus slyly affirmed](#)). I write against a Government which would let men run free with nary a duty towards Society, nor a woman to serve. Men become lost without a woman to follow; they become the [most acute of all homosexuals](#) in the land. I write this to cleanse the rot, to restore woman-loving into a Society of Homos. But above all, I write this because I, a corporate prisoner, wish for Freedom for all of us who have bent over before an endless carousel of alpha males.

Ye that tell us of hope, can ye give to police any [original innocence](#)? The Poor and Guttered of America are presenting addresses against them. As well

can the husband forgive the ravisher of his wife, as the [ruined](#) mother forgive the [police](#). These are [injuries](#) Nature cannot forgive; She would [cease](#) to be Nature if she did. The Almighty hath implanted in women these [inextinguishable](#) feelings for good and wise purposes. They are the Guardians of his Image in our hearts. Duty distinguishes us from the herd of common animals. The social compact would dissolve, and justice be extirpated from the earth, or have only a casual existence, were we callous to the touches of righteousness. The [robber](#) and the [murderer](#) would often escape unpunished, did not the injuries which our tempers sustain, provoke us into action.

O ye that love Freedom! Ye that dare oppose, not only the Tyrants, but the Tyranny, stand forth! Every spot of America is overrun with profit. Bullish men have hunted Motherhood around the globe. Iran and Afghanistan have kept her under lock and key, and much of the US has too. England has lost its matriarch, and India has forgotten hers. France regards her like a foreigner, and China has given her warning to abort. O! America, receive the Shame of Lady Liberty, and transform our paranoid fortress into an asylum for humankind.

IV. OF THE PRESENT ABILITY OF AMERICAN WOMEN (TO SHAME AND TAME OUR MEN), WITH SOME CONSTITUTIONAL SUGGESTIONS

I HAVE never met with a woman, either amongst the Whites or Coloreds, who has not confessed her opinion that a cataclysm between the American People and the American aristocrats would take place one time or other. As they vary only in their opinion of the time, we should take a general survey of things and endeavor if possible to find out the proper time for such cataclysm; but we need not go far, for the *time has found us*. The general concurrence of ALEC overthrowing the Constitution, and the glorious outcry of our patriots in its wake, prove the fact.

We are not the little women now which we were one hundred fifty years ago. At one time we might have trusted our wombs to men, and slept securely with prisons in our fields. But with the rise in profit, America lost its heart. Money diminishes the Spirit, both of patriotism and of patriarchs. Men are in general slaves to profit, and submit to money with the trembling duplicity of a spaniel. For my own fight against this madness, I have been taking testosterone-blockers for quite a while now, to great affect, but when I used to cower from this rather strong method to eradicate the manias of masculinity from within me, I relied upon another, more womanly Liberty, one blessed by our forefathers: Shaming and taming our men.

In March of 1776, Abigail Adams [Shamed](#) (but failed to tame) her

husband John Adams, who was busy birthing our nation:

[I]n the new Code of Laws which I suppose it will be necessary for you to make I desire you would Remember the Ladies, and be more generous and favourable to them than your ancestors. Do not put such unlimited power into the hands of the Husbands. Remember all Men would be tyrants if they could. If perticular care and attention is not paid to the Laidies we are determined to foment a Rebellion, and will not hold ourselves bound by any Laws in which we have no voice, or Representation.

That your Sex are Naturally Tyrannical is a Truth so thoroughly established as to admit of no dispute, but such of you as wish to be happy willingly give up the harsh title of Master for the more tender and endearing one of Friend. Why then, not put it out of the power of the vicious and the Lawless to use us with cruelty and indignity with impunity. Men of Sense in all Ages abhor those customs which treat us only as the vassals of your Sex. Regard us then as Beings placed by providence under your protection and in immitation of the Supreem Being make use of that power only for our happiness.

She was not yet capable of taming him, for Mr. John Adams rebuked her good sense, [replying](#): “Depend upon it, we know better than to repeal our Masculine systems.” With the gained wisdom of two score and two centuries, we know better now than to depend upon our Masculine systems.

We look to Nature, and we find womanly gossip [brought about](#) our very evolution as a species. We compare the [vile ways of the cannibalistic, child-killing chimpanzee males with the stoic ways of the noble bonobo females](#) to know that rule by testosterone was never the intent of a peaceful Society. [Whipped-up into hormonal frenzies](#), chimps bend their necks to few, neither God nor Nature, and satiate their lust through bloody violence against [all their women and their own mothers too](#), setting them [against each other](#).

We look to History, and we find Ancient Athens was birthed and did prosper [due to the votes of women](#), a vote which Poseidon detested; Poseidon, that king to whom the cowardly Athenian men offered up their wives’ tongues to appease the tyrant. Shame upon these cucked men, for sacrificing the voices of their women to which their own prosperity was indebted!

We look to the Wisdom women have accrued in the following millennia, gained after thoughtful meditation upon the Rape of the Sabine women, the burning of the Pilgrim women, the Wounded Knee massacre, the My Lai Massacre, the Stoning of Soraya M., the Sentencing of Kalief Browder, of Aurangzeb's Bijapur, of Modi's Gujarat and Bibi's Gaza and Putin's Ukraine, of America's prisons and the Taliban's universities; of Hitler's Holocaust and also those of the British Raj, of King Leopold II, of Christopher Columbus and the Spanish Crown, of Genghis Khan (need I go on?), that the justice of men is the tyranny of brutes. Everywhere, always, by proclaiming an emergency and then racing to rule, men rush to war; but by rushing to gossip, the women stop them, and secure Peace for our children.

We look to the Future, and the coming storms of Mother Nature (who has long waited patiently for the rages of men to quell on their own, to no avail), and we see that the tree that will not bend in the storm will break. And so with [ears bent by our mothers](#), we at last turn to Today; and see that while patriarchs get cut down and cannibalized in their pompousness, humble women shall preserve a future for our children to come. O, America! Return to women the reins of our Democracy, as Originators and Stewards.

Now, it has been reported of the failed Mrs. Hillary Clinton (who though an able minister was not without her faults) that on her being attacked in the court of public opinion for placing half of Mr. Trump's disciples into a basket of deplorables, that her statements were to her regret; she replied, "[that was wrong](#)." Should a thought so fatal and unwomanly possess the American People in the present contest, the name of ancestors will be remembered by future generations with detestation.

Shame upon those women who hesitate to shame our wayward men! Shame upon those mothers who do not tame their boys! The sun never shined on a cause of greater worth. For, being the brutes in the order of creation, men have long relied upon the Shame of womankind to guide their minds out of false conundrums. Since time immemorial, the Shame of women has led men to journey through their anger and come to more peaceful solutions about those who aggrieve them and, thusly, see societal dilemmas with wholesome logic, unclouded by rage towards strangers or temptations of profit, discerning that which is Right and that which is not, and thereafter ready to bring Welfare to our children.

By referring the matter from voting to Shaming, a new area for politics is struck; a new method of thinking has arisen. All elections, all procedures, prior to the sixth of January, are like the almanacs of the last year; which, though proper then, are superseded and useless now. Whatever was advanced

by the advocates on either side of the political line then, terminated at the smearing of feces and urine upon the marble hallways. Only Shame, now, can decide the contest. How sad that it is come to this! But it has come to this.

Arm yourselves, ladies! It is not in the muscles of men but in the wiles of women that Society's greatest Power lies. The Bible has [many tools](#) up its skirt to bring wild men to heel, and bring them to heel you must, even if you must force them into forgiveness! Grant to your men this sweet *moksha*, this little death of his violent ego, this pleasure of giving up, while we still have the chance to approach their peace-spot. Our strapped women are America's last hope—the charioteers who tame our wild bulls. For the great empires of the East are mostly of wayward patriarchs who [shoot down women](#) they see as threat. Russia is in a state of [heterosexual barbarism](#), and no nation in Europe has either such an extent of women, or such an internal diversity. Where Nature hath given the gavel, she has withheld the gossip; to America only hath she been liberal of both. Our varieties of women are America's greatest pride, and which will in time bring us all into the realm of peace.

For myself, I fully and conscientiously believe that it is the will of the Almighty that there should be diversity of women among us: it affords a larger field for our [Christian kindness](#). Were we all of one way of thinking, or of one type of genitals, our dispositions would want for some quarrel here or there; and on this principle, I look on the various denominations among us to be like children of the same family, differing only in what is called their labels, be our women White or Colored, Muslim or Christian, immigrant, or even woman with penis! Glory be to God, and His unceasing wonders! The probable overthrow of our Constitution is a circumstance which demands our attention far more than transgenders, and which points out the necessity of womanist intervention.

If you cannot turn your bulls into your steeds, worry not: as did the women of [Lysistrata](#) and the women of the Iroquois, as well as the matriarchs of the [bonobos](#) (our most [wise kin](#)), our [accrued indignation](#) is sufficient (when manifest as sexual disgust) to [tame](#) the bullishness of all the men of the world. As mothers grab the ears of quarreling boys, we can bark at our politicians and policemen to apologize to one another and to Society, embrace and make truce with our children. This is not the affair of a city, a party, or country, but of the habitable globe. This is not the concern of a day, a year, or an age; posterity is involved in the contest, and will be more or less affected even to the end of time, by what we do here and now, to secure Peace and Welfare for our children to come.

Earlier in this work, I threw out a few thoughts on the propriety of a

[womanist](#) America policed by grandmothers (for I only presume to offer hints, not plans), and in this place, I take the liberty of rementioning the subject, by observing that the transformation of the nation is to be understood as a bond of solemn pursuit of all our children's Happiness, which the whole enters into, to support the Welfare of every separate being, whether of different religion or relation, a firm bargain and a right reckoning to make long friends united in the power of womanhood; recognizing our shared power to tame men and, united, to Regulate them—for when we do, the demagogic authority that tyrants use to govern, built upon our fears that are prone to pass rather swiftly with some quiet meditation and need to [accept](#) one another's Nature, all that [fear which they use to govern us](#) will pass and refuse to chain us any longer, and we will be able to turn our Christian Government towards the promotion of Welfare rather than that of War.

This Persuasion of ours, in its infant state, as we who desire Welfare are called, so far from being against, is an argument in favor of current action. American women are [sufficiently numerous to succeed](#), and were we more so, we [might be less united](#). It might be difficult, if not [impossible](#), to secure Welfare for our children later. The [vast variety of interests](#) gathered even one year [hence](#), occasioned by an increase of [temperature](#) and strife, would create confusion. People would be against People, woman against woman. Each might scorn each other's assistance: and while the proud and foolish gloried in their little distinctions, the wise women amongst us would lament that we did not unite before.

We have been distressed; but our concord hath withstood Trumpy troubles, which has opened a memorable area for posterity to glory in. Now is the seed-time of caring, as well in our nation as in our individual. History sufficiently informs us, that the bravest achievements for nations were always accomplished during elections. This is now that peculiar time: the time of the crucible, and our methods of influencing ought to improve with our increase of intellect. Most women have let slip the opportunity, and by that means have been compelled to receive laws from profiteers: but from the errors of other nations and of our own, let us learn wisdom, and lay hold of the present opportunity - to begin Government at the proper end.

Let us look to the wisdom of the Haudenosaunee, who [disciplined](#) their men, forged them into the strongest of men (for, unlike the West, their men know to defend, not dominate, women); who currently go by the name of the Iroquois Confederacy, whose [womanist](#) Government [inspired](#) Mr. Benjamin Franklin, and who formed the oldest living democracy on Earth, one of whom, Ms. Barbara Alice Mann, [reportedly said](#):

Westerners are fond of the saying ‘Life isn’t fair.’ Then, they end in snide triumphant: ‘So get used to it!’ What a cruel, sadistic notion to revel in! What a terrible, patriarchal response to a child’s budding sense of ethics. Announce to an Iroquois, ‘Life isn’t fair,’ and her response will be: ‘Then make it fair!’ This is the matriarchal approach to learning.

This is the learning which Americans have yet to approach. Too many of us have taken shelter in the pseudo-objective sermons of our politicians and policemen, ingesting their assurances that the rationality of men will save us from doom. But it was the great and late Ms. Ursula K. Le Guin who scoffed at such patriarchal promises, [declaring](#):

Reason is a faculty far larger than mere objective thought. When either the political or scientific discourse announces itself as the voice of reason, it is playing God, and should be spanked and stood in the corner.

Wherefore, as an opening into this business, I offer the following hint; at the same time modestly affirming, that I have no other opinion of it myself, than that my proposal may be the means of giving rise to something better. Could the straggling thoughts of women be [collected](#), they would frequently form materials for wise and proper politicians to improve into useful matter. So I propose the [Seventh Generation Principle of the Great Law of the Six Nations](#), a principle from which Satan cowers like vampires do the sun, and which can be enshrined into our Constitution as our 28th Amendment, which can read, following the same language as [the Iroquois](#):

Section I:

The thickness of a Congressman’s skin shall be seven spans — which is to say that they shall be proof against anger, offensive actions and criticism. Their heart shall be filled with peace and good will and their mind filled with a yearning for the welfare of the People. With endless patience they shall carry out their duty and their firmness shall be tempered with tenderness for their people. Neither anger nor fury shall find lodgement in their mind and all their words and actions shall be marked with calm deliberation.

Section II:

In all deliberations in Government, in efforts at law making,

in all official acts, self-interest shall be cast into oblivion. The warnings of the young should not be cast over the shoulder, even as they chide Government for any error or wrong it may do, but return to This Law which is just and right.

Section III:

Government shall look and listen for the Welfare of the whole People and have always in view not only the present but also the Seven Generations coming, to determine which way forward is just and right.

O America: let this Seventh Generation Principle lodge in our minds and hearts, and guide us through our shattered time so that a future remains for our children. This Principle lives within the heart of our [Ms. Marianne Williamson](#), who threatens [more](#) and [more](#) to burst forth and forward; to indeed, take the courageous lead towards a blessed America. She [calls](#) for material *and* spiritual reparation for our nation's divisions; and indeed, only her way can truly unite us. Only her way can bridge our warring clans, for it is the way which knows that [the only path forward](#) for our nation is *backwards*. Indeed, conservatives want a return to the morals and virtues of the past, and liberals want an accounting of past debts accrued when our nation failed to live up to its promised ideals. Only Ms. Williamson—not Mr. Trump nor Mr. Biden—is willing to do both, by facing our Past squarely.

Both camps war with the other, calling each other: “mired in the past,” but when *has* either (and indeed, we as a Whole) ever faced our past squarely, with cool-tempered dignity, and common sense? Ms. Williamson does. And if she takes lead, she will keep our People from sprinting off the conservative cliff of the “free” market, which has only ever led to the liberal abyss of abject immorality. She will unite us with her much-needed [kintsugi](#) and render our nation more beautiful than we ever were. She may even turn our robots towards the task of *kintsugi*, rather than the replacement of our children! A much loftier goal indeed, one which will [let the light in](#). But, if in this journey, the DNC or ALEC-Republicans [move to enflame our ears](#), then let this Amendment sever their reptilian tongues and free us from their terrorism. Let our Government be reshuffled thereof, and America move forward upon this New Founding: Whose Peace and Freedom, may God Preserve, Amen.

To conclude: However strange it may appear to some, or however unwilling they may be to think so, many strong and striking reasons may be given to show that nothing can settle our affairs so expeditiously as an open and determined Shaming and taming of our most powerful men: America's

politicians and policemen, and all their profiteering and violence. Some of these reasons are:

First. It is the custom of People, when any two men are at war, for some woman to step in as mediator, and bring about the preliminaries of a peace: but while the men deny even the women, no Wisdom, however well-disposed She may be, can tame them. Wherefore, they may quarrel on for ever, lest women not resort to Shame.

Secondly. It is unreasonable to suppose that God will give us any kind of assistance in constructing ALEC's America, if we mean only to make use of that assistance for the purpose of strengthening the connection between corporations and Government; the Almighty and his angels would be sufferers by the consequences.

Thirdly. While we profess ourselves the subjects of wayward men while proudly claiming to the world our American Freedom, we must, in the eye of foreign nations, be considered as [hypocrites](#). The precedent is somewhat dangerous to our Peace; we on the spot with the *kintsugi* of our collective reparation, can solve the paradox: but to unite servitude with freedom requires an idea much too refined for common sense.

Fourthly. Were a manifesto to be published, and dispatched to the People of the World through pdf, setting forth the miseries which the Colored and Guttered women of America have endured under our policemen and politicians, and the peaceable methods we have ineffectually used for redress to the Government; declaring, at the same time, that not being able any longer to live Happily or Safely under their cruel paternalism, we had been driven to the necessity of breaking off all sexual connection with them; at the same time assuring all other Men of Common Sense of our pleasurable disposition towards them, and of our desire of entering into dutiful matrimony with them—such a manifesto would produce more good effects to us and to the globe than if we were to reinstall all of ALEC's cucks into Government.

These proceedings may at first appear strange and difficult; but, like all other steps of Nature, will in a little time become familiar and agreeable; and, until a Shaming is foisted upon all the profiteering men who feast upon our children's destruction and ignore the need for national reparation, America will feel itself like a mother who continues putting off some unpleasant business from day to day, yet knows it must be done, hates to set about it, wishes it over, and is continually haunted with the thoughts of its necessity.

* * *



The **Northwestern Law Journal des Refusés** (NLJR) is a student-operated journal of law for legal rejects and the legal avant-garde.

Inspired by the Paris Salon des Refusés (which “introduced to the art world the democratic concept of a multi-style system subject to the review of the general jury of the public”ⁱ), NLJR publishes intellectually-diverse and interdisciplinary articles which span a wide breadth of disciplines and schools of thought, with an eye towards public accessibility.

<https://nljr.law.northwestern.edu/>

ⁱ Albert Boime, *The Salon des Refusés and the Evolution of Modern Art* (1969).