

DEAR

DRUNKARD



THE BABY BOOMER FATHER ARCHETYPE

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an expose of a baby boomer deadbeat dad

The following entails a scattershot presentation of the author's experiences with a stereotypical baby boomer liberal, one of the worst of his generation, who replicated and embodied the character of Homer Simpson: a deadbeat; self-serving, boisterously and boorishly crude and yet paradoxically an effeminate and weak-willed figure; a drunken hedonist who lived to serve his self-interest first, putting self before others and relegating his children to a distant second place.

This character sketch of course only scratches the surface and what must be added to the witch's brew of parental failure is the additional ingredient best exemplified by the character of Fyodor Karamazov in his book "The Brothers Karamazov" of Dostoevsky namely a dissolute, degenerate with a malevolent and vindictive streak, a Doctor Moriarty figure or perhaps a Mr. Hyde who transforms himself from the apparently respectable (although only apparently) Doctor Moriarty to a bestial savage through the imbibation of fire water. Of course it was never a matter of brute violence in physical form, for, as Homer Simpson, he had inadequate fortitude on most occasions to impose the actions which his conscious mind devised such that he further emasculated himself and demonstrated his incontinent, effeminate nature which was only counter-balanced by the above mentioned blustery boorishness and childish displays of a stereotyped masculinity which he perpetually displayed as an attempt to overcompensate for his own inadequacy and probable subconscious recognition thereof.

This is the figure whose shadow loomed over me throughout life and with his insidious, manipulative behaviour, he ensured that I came to look upon myself as an inferior to all and sundry-one who could do no right and before others was a defective and sub-person. This he managed to effect through cunning gaslighting techniques and demeaning, baby talk which he used to portray and construct my identity throughout my formative years and beyond.

He thus continued in this behaviour to portray himself as a hero figure and to tear down others so that he could stand over them as a baby-minder, a 'defender of victims', of the 'weak and meek', which was his selfish motivation all along. Thus the hypocritical facade of altruism behind which he concealed himself was the public face he wore that enabled him to derive an ego boost and a power trip through the ostentatious display of Other-regarding altruism.

However even in this, his self-serving ego obstructed his cunning facade of altruistic familial regard which demonstrated his own hypocrisy in the eyes of others through his implied criticism, mockery and condescending disdain paid towards his own biological offspring who he would stand over in the midst of imbibing his firewater and boisterously mock and demean those whose educator and caregiver he purported to be.

So egocentric to the point of psychopathy was he that he would in all of his most minute movements and gestures, from the shutting of a door to the twisting of a vehicle's wheel violently slam and twist the physical objects in his environment giving outward display of his inner mind-that of violence and pent up aggression which directed itself indiscriminately towards whatever vulnerable target presented itself to his vision.

Especially under conditions of inebriation or the morning after effects thereof his aggression level would explode through the thermometer gauge and erupt like mount vesuvius over those in his environment who were most vulnerable targets and who by virtue of their proximity to him were within his ambit and who could thus not blacken his reputation over much in the public eye. Of course his violence was always of a latent and passive aggressive nature; always covert and insidious, an indirect hitting out at others and slanderous backstabbing that enabled him to lick his wounds over his own sense of inferiority and project upon others his own failings.

Homer Simpson working his 9 to 5 and then to the bar and to sleep-only in the case of this particular deadbeat dad it was an exploitation of his parents' resources as their pampered sonny boy that enabled him to overcome the 9 to 5 rat race and minimize his working life save through the creation of a public face of respectability in a small proprietorship his hard working father gifted to him paying random women minimum wage to sit in his store and gather the meagre profits his customers paid and which customers he eventually alienated from his business through his irresponsible unwillingness to consistently provide even the basic services he provided in due time and as per his contractual obligations. Hence he committed business suicide through a desire to drink and entertain himself and an inability to maintain even the most rudimentary efforts of the average-everyday Homer Simpson figure who at least curtailed his drinking during the daylight hours in public and saved it for the period of the day considered socially acceptable by the average everyday hoi polloi.

Moreover his doting further had conferred upon him the title of Vice President of his small corporation and had allowed him to share in the proceeds of dividends enabling his spoiled sonny boy to inherit and live off the familial property which he, the drunken prodigal son, proceeded to squander on his own self-indulgent life of inebriation and hedonism thereby disinheriting his own biological offspring who he had failed to raise.

Unlike Homer Simpson however, the author's deadbeat dad was insufficiently competent to keep together the family unit he managed through deceit, through the corruption of my Mother and the illusory false promise of financial stability he had managed to ensnare a woman and in the midst of alcoholized revelry managed to inject his germ plasm into her and was thus persuaded by his mother with whom he had a Norman bates style relationship to do his 'manly duty' and marry her such that he at least made it to first base in the biological formation of a family.

Of course he soon ended this less than utopian arrangement through his drunken egocentrism and stubborn refusal to accommodate others and in so doing wound up a divorcee shortly thereafter though the author's Mother as the author can verify through his personal experience with his drunken father later proved was more than accommodative of the psychological manipulation, gaslighting and control of circumstances by the so-called 'bread winner' who would, like an extreme version of Homer Simpson, sooner squander their monies on liquor than the necessities of life ('Lisa needs braces'-'alcohol!'). Predictive programming gone into hyperdrive in a hyperrealized world.

Dear drunkard proceeding to sabotage the life of his offspring through his belligerent psychological manipulation and abusive gaslighting techniques ensures that he hobbled his biological progeny then ensured that he could gain his power trip through stepping in and 'saving' his children when they were too weak to be able to function and too ill-educated given that he refused to teach them anything and or had nothing to teach them. According they floundered though life having to pick up the slack he let out and to patch up the wounds he caused.

His reputation, though in his mind underserving, was as a black cloud of miasma overarching the heads of his two offspring who were everywhere viewed as the fruit of the poison tree that had been grown through the evil nature of their forebear and who were thus tainted with the mark of Cain.

They went through life being harassed and insulted and not understanding the reason for that treatment came to associate others with cruelty and as an opponent, an existential threat or source of fear and thus lived the lives of recluses beyond what few friends they could manage to affiliate themselves with, nerdy and largely unappealing characters who were more or less a social fallback for themselves. They became the stereotypical mama's boys which was characteristic of the Marge Simpson baby boomer female who accordingly never developed in a natural way and were inhibited in their maturation both through lack of education and through this mother hen atrophy of their masculinity in addition to the weak influence of a Homer Simpson with his effeminate personality and self-oriented inability to man up to his wife and play the traditional role of husband and a father.

Thus life for the boys was a time of the alternation between a meaningless ease of domestic comfort devoid of challenges other than video games, etc. and the abuse or potentiality for abuse by a drunken father and society at large left them little in the way of positive challenges such that they failed to develop in a traditional manner. No traditional upbringing, no carrying on the torch of traditionalism. This is the reason why Jews have sought to destroy the traditions of the White race which were never Christian and could never be Christian and at the same time be authentic.

The younger sibling was always singled out for special treatment by the psychopathic father who recognizing his physically defective or relatively weaker constitution favoured him over the author who was of a more vocal nature and more willing to oppose injustice done to him. Hence the author was portrayed as a villain who was deserving of harassment and belittling and the former, his younger sibling, was portrayed as a struggling victim who was *eo ipso* entitled to kid glove treatment.

Given the bestial and primitive nature of this degenerated and malevolent Homer Simpson figure the author was perpetually harassed and bothered during times of partaking of meals by this creature who instilled within both he and his younger siblings' mind a psychopathology regarding the eating of food which came to have an unpleasant aspect to it given its association in their mind with their greedy and boorish father who seemed to derive some form of delight in making a point of disturbing their meals and making some form of moral issue over their consumption of food, almost as if provision of the basic necessities of life were a debt they incurred and had to compensate him for as if they were 'sinner's' through the act of eating food.

Accordingly they came to associate food with a sinful character and developed all manner of psychopathologies relative to such a perfectly natural and necessary substance. At a later time in the life of the author he had been cruelly manipulated by his drunken and malevolent father who deliberately interrupted every one of his meals and would regulate his comings and goings on the basis of his captive charges consumption of nourishment upsetting the latter's digestion knowing as he did that his biological progeny was so affected especially given his understanding of the fact that his Mr. Hyde father figure delighted in this game of *schadenfreude*.

Such was the psychopathic nature and petty-minded obsessiveness of his father that he would deliberately and certainly with malice aforethought structure his day to interrupt his son's meals out of a spiteful hostility to he who was the object of presumed jealousy and represented a mirror which held before his father's face the latter's monstrous image of greed and degeneration in relation to his biological offspring's superlative health and devotion to basic natural hygiene.

The childish and infantile behaviour of deliberately intruding into the peace and daily routine of others extended itself to other tasks such as his offspring's endeavours to write and to maintain his concentration which was all but unsettled and rendered of a much poorer calibre given the deliberate attempt to create noisy disruptions throughout whenever he, this underhanded creature, overheard his child's attempt to write and would deliberately create noises to attempt to throw off his son thereby interrupting his train of thought.

Such a pathetic behaviour definitely proved to his son that the quotation of his brother quoting his dear old drunkard was a verbatim and reliable quote, namely that his father was "living for spite" in other words that his only apparent purpose for living was to disrupt and cause problems for other people, whoever he could entice into his self-serving life of egocentrism under whatever pretext.

One such pretext was extended to his elder son, the author, which ended ruining the life of the latter, bringing him from a state of promise which he the son had achieved through the overcoming of all obstacles, of traumatic psychological abuse and the hard efforts of study and sacrifice to a state of impecuniousness, poverty and continued ostracism from society which was after this pretext, this false promise of his father, reduced to a perhaps irrecoverable depth.

The father figure (in name only of course), living for spite as he did, proposed a business venture that appeared to be foolproof and of great certainty dealing with the establishment of a farm on land inherited from his own hardworking father and, failing the success of the farm, its sale and the splitting of the proceeds which, according to the representation of his father, would amount to a minimum 1,200,000 between the three of them with the siblings inheriting this third.

With this prospect of benefit the son gave up his career plans and employment, his life of relative independence, and made his way to involve himself in the project. To make a very long and involved story short, a story whose chronology spanned the next 6 years, his son was treated to extreme poverty, abuse, usury, manipulation and gaslighting as well as though being forced to rely upon his father having given up everything, winding up in homelessness on two separate occasions and having to subsist on a welfare budget of \$220 per month in addition to having to have recourse to eating butcher scraps from the butcher of which his father attempted to take the choicest cuts on the pretext of 'helping other people' that he intended to give them to, but of course for himself alone.

His father's childish desire to dominate carried through each and every day and the perpetual drinking and psychological abuse classically conditioned his son to be in nearly every way a broken man whose self esteem was eroded through constant implied aspersion and slander and through his egocentric father's constant references to other people's progeny who he set vis-a-vis his son as if to say: "thou art condemned as an inferior!", simultaneous to his father's thieving his ancestral inheritance that he his father summarily proceeded to liquor away in his customary manner selling off the properties he inherited to racial enemies such as east indian, half breeds and redskins all for his own profit and display of self importance to random crumb bums in the bar at the expense of his progeny's future which he destroyed in addition to all of the years of life he wasted of the author's.

The liberal baby boomer's motivation in life is revealed in its lowest aspect in the figure of the author's father, who had lived purely for thrills and had a willingness to sacrifice his own biological offspring on the altar of his ego so that he could inflate the latter at the expense of the former's future as Saturn cannibalizing his children.

Such was the card played by the baby boomer liberal: the parental abandonment card of Robert Anton Wilson's "the illuminati" card game which was predictive programming to reveal the method to the baby boomer goyim and instill in their minds an unconscious motivation which was of course not the ultimate cause of their self-service but merely another contributory cause and largely tongue in cheek schaudenfreude on the part of the cabal whose overall cultural degeneracy beginning with the 60s and the frankfurt school (or perhaps beginning well before that time only more amplified at this time) established that precedent and began the chain of dominoes that resulted in a decadent and terminally ill society.

The author's personal experience typifies this general behavioural tendency: a psychopathic self-serving baby boomer lives a life of dissolution and fails to raise and educate his children; creates a broken home through irresponsibility and failure to behave in a dutiful manner and from that point sabotages the natural development of his biological offspring who he summarily proceeds to belittle as means of amplifying his ego.

He lives a materialistic life bragging about himself and everything related thereto and waits around to inherit his parents property. He then entangles, out of nothing better to fill his time and an egotistical desire to vampirize people's energy, time and resources, proposes the establishment of a business through the ancestral inheritance he usurped through his legal right to control and use the funds and property he received and begins to use those resources as a means to control and to absorb the energy of his putative business partner the author whose life he largely ruins.

He then squanders these resources for himself concealing this fact from his son and over a number of years sells these resources foremost amongst which is his offspring's future through disinheritance to nonwhites who then usurp the place of the younger generation who have become dispossessed of their familial inheritance. The nonwhites succeed and are granted an ability to have a life that could have been the opportunity for younger generations to carry the torch forward and facilitate the survival, expansion and advancement of the White Race.

Given this general tendency on the part of baby boomers, they operated on the basis of their inherent self-serving bias and on that of the predictive programming of jews, viz. "you worked hard- now squander your inheritance" in media and advertisement.

Thus the baby boomers operated and continue to operate to the greater detriment of the White Race as a whole though failing to pass the torch to posterity allowing it to sputter out unless the younger generations seize it from their greedy grasp even if need be through severing their wrists and cutting through their rolex watch with the rusty machete of need.

One can only offer a prediction of what will happen to the baby boomers and that is, that they will have their social security cut off and be cast into government housing or an old folks home where they will endure the torment and neglect of non-white 'care-givers' who neither give a care nor have any care about anything other than their own amusement. The baby boomers have lived to indulge the self, to bask in the false light of their ego and when the light of day dawned and eclipsed that false light they, like the shades of night, were banished from sight. What does this mean? The sun is the light of Truth, of the acknowledgement in younger generations and society as a whole of the perverse and deviant nature of the baby boomers and the necessity of banishing that perverse and corrupt value system and even those who were infected with it as with a virus: "tune in, turn on and drop out" was the modus operandi/vivendi of baby-boomerism.

Now one is tuned to an Aquarian frequency and rather than being turned on by sex, drugs and rock and roll, one is turned on to the light of Truth, a recognition of the acknowledgement that money is not one's saviour and that no man is an island entire unto himself and thus cannot drop out even if they chose, but must live in accordance with nature and pass the torch to posterity or be wiped away from the earth by Others more fit to survive even if only at a bestial level and for a nasty, brutish and short existence.

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