An Everything-Voluntary Celebration

Nobody asked but ...

I celebrate every day voluntarily. I celebrated the 4th of July because it was a gorgeous day. But everyone celebrates the 4th, voluntarily, usually for one of four reasons: vicarious collectivism, admiration, the excellence of one's life on a grand midsummer day, or the thrill of activity. Then I think this is very much like sports interest: one acts out for a team (often badly) based on a mob's inclinations, one is a connoisseur of fine performance of a difficult task, one loves a day at the arena, or one enjoys the activities. Although all four are voluntary, only the first comes from indoctrination.

Kilgore