

Anarchy Just Is

Nobody asked but ...

Statists and ancoms, too often, ask, “How does anarchy work?” or “How does your version of anarchy work?” They somehow think that because I am an anarchist that I am obligated to explain it to them as a system, like a tractor or ice cream. I am under no such obligation — in fact, my own conception of anarchy evolves from day to day. My thoughts on anarchy are chaotic (in process of change) and anarchical (derived from no single ruler). The marginal segment of the Universe(s) that is archical and static (that is, ruled and held at a *status quo*) is minimal — unworthy of note.

My alter-ego, Verbal Vol, once posted a consideration of the tardigrade. “Could it be that constitutions, by-laws, and governments are not necessary?”

Anarchy doesn’t “work,” as a fiction — anarchy “is,” as a fact. The history of human archism is but a molecule on a hairline scratch on a minuscule shard in the dust of the Universe(s). Perception and perspective, my friends.

— Kilgore Forelle