

Busywork

In school I detested “busywork.” In fact, I didn’t usually do it, no matter what consequences I was threatened with. I knew it was a waste of time, designed to keep the kinderprison inmates quiet so they didn’t annoy the “teacher.”

Now that I’m an adult, I see government as busywork. Unnecessary annoyances designed to keep you too busy to do what would be a better use of your time and money... *if* you bother doing all the busywork they assign, that is.

You end up paying “taxes” so that the thugs can afford to build and staff a courthouse to punish people for not paying “taxes” (among other things). No thanks. It’s not worth it to me.

I feel there is no benefit to me of the State forcing people to get “drivers licenses,” but people are forced to pay “taxes” to build and staff the DMV so that people can be punished for not having “drivers licenses.”

Over and over I see government buildings and programs which exist to keep dumb people believing that those things are necessary, but which wouldn’t look necessary without the problems they cause by existing in the first place.

I’m perfectly willing to risk doing without *everything* “provided by” government—assuming no one will step in to offer replacements through the market—just to be free of the annoyances which government creates.

Busywork. It’s what government is. Under an illusion of necessity—for the gullible.

I don’t buy it.