When, Deep Down, You Know You’re Wrong

It seems almost nothing gets statists as stirred up these days as declining to participate in their religious rituals.

Isn’t that just the *silliest* thing?!

It’s not even as though I am wanting to forbid Holy Pole Quilt worship rituals. If that sort of thing makes you happy, go right ahead.

But, I guess that’s how you can tell a person is a statist: they are never content with doing their own thing– they demand *you* do it, too. If you don’t, they’ll threaten you with physical harm, or worse. Or demand you get out of their country, without noticing the irony of their demand.

Statism is a very childish set of beliefs and behaviors, backed with aggressive extremism. And “laws”.

All of which makes me even more certain they are wrong. If you are right, you won’t need to threaten and bluster; you can calmly speak and reason. And, if someone isn’t convinced, you go your own way and leave them alone to go theirs. You know, like a mature person.

Since statists seem incapable of behaving this way, it shows me how vacuous their “philosophy” truly is.

It’s the Way of The Loser.