

My Confession

Hi, my name is Parrish and I'm addicted to politics.

I know it's not good for me. I know it hurts me and those around me, but for some reason I just can't seem to quit. For some inexplicable reason I got pulled into the "shutdown" theater and actually allowed myself to hope for one brief moment that the Republicans in Washington D.C. might have the backbone necessary to sustain their efforts to repeal or delay the tyranny of Obamacare. Of course this was insanity (doing the same thing over and over again and expecting different results) and last night the Republicans folded like a cheap suit (or like an empty suit as the case may be) and surrendered unconditionally to Obama and his sycophantic allies.

On a happier note, this morning I read an article (that is a couple weeks old, actually) by Jeffrey Tucker and Max Borders which reminded me that—although we will always lose when we play politics—we are actually making some significant strides in our fight against the state. I doubt it will be enough to keep me from going back to my drug of choice, but for the moment at least I am clearheaded and in touch with the reality that we will never win by playing the enemy's game by the enemy's rules.

— Parrish