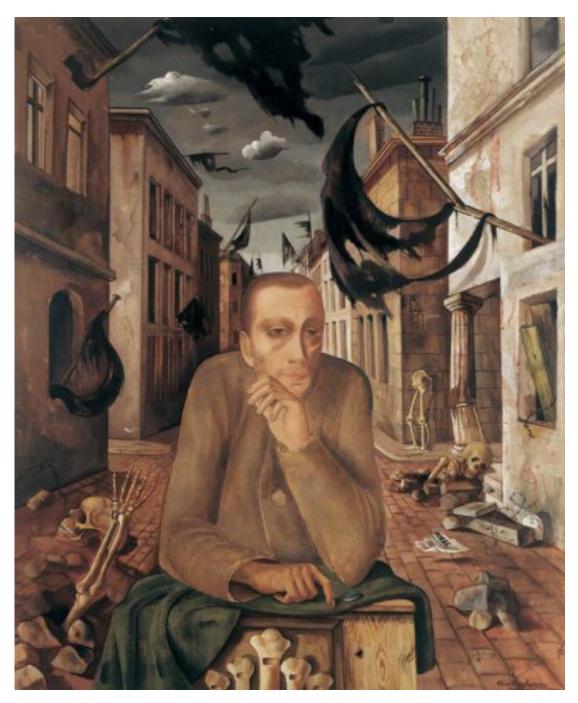
Evasion of the Body Snatchers

by Carl Nelson (December 2020)



Orgelmann, Felix Nussbaum, 1943

I have to wonder from events nowadays if this writing and reading of arguments is done for anything other than our own entertainment. The editor of *First Things*, R. R. Reno, writes wonderfully perceptive columns. He is able to parse the most obscure tangles and bring clarity. And yet, in the current electoral contest, whose choices could not be more plain nor stark, he is unable to convince his wife. She is voting one way, and him, the other. I toss up my pen. (That is, my fingers are stuck with indecision above the keys . . .)

Currently it appears as if the future may be beyond policy discussion. If Biden/Harris, who are both cutouts, are elected, we really won't have any idea who is leading us. We'll only have a media we can't believe. History will simply proceed like a froth from a runaway mob. What can forestall it? I don't believe I've ever met a particle some physicist didn't want to accelerate. Or tits and ass that haven't outweighed reason. And soon they'll be able to procreate from any sexual vantage point preferable, by harvesting your skin cells.[1] An Artificial Intelligence already is bending us to its will through social media (watch "The Social Dilemma" on Netflix). Our culture seems to be spiraling into splayed strands, corkscrewing like syphilitic spirochetes chewing on the grey matter of our cultural traditions.

It's very telling. I'm searching for information on "how to resist change." But what the search engine provides is information on why people resist change, and how to be less resistant to change. Nowhere is it assumed that change might be a bad thing or, in truth, that most change would be for the worse—and that we all have built and honor our routines for good reason. So, a bit more alarmed, I try, "how to escape change" and the closest I can get is "how to escape your life." NO! I want to remain just as is, right here, breathing

The next click: How To Escape A Stalker With A New Identity is closer.

A new identity might help stalking victims to find safety. The high level privacy tactic has shown to be effective and it has been used in the past to protect women who had become victims of stalkers.[2]

But you needn't pretend the society around us is shifting from Jekyll to Hyde to engage with me here. Just watch the front of the mob begin to munch on the back of the mob, in lieu of finding more of us. You can see it over the TV where the mob is turning on the mayor of Portland, or just in the one-upmanship while socializing. The craziness of citizens being led around by cutouts and propaganda bleeds quietly from near everywhere, emerging obediently as if in *Invasion of the Body Snatchers*, crowding the airways, filling the commentary.

So, the secret to *Evasion* of the Body Snatchers might involve changing one's self-definition to throw off the hounds. I've a friend on Facebook who does it. He has several alternative identities (like fake passports) readily assumed for Facebook jailbreaks. All of a sudden friend "Lenny" will reappear who sounds a lot like friend 'Joey' who has disappeared into Facebook jail for a stint. The trick is to recognize and befriend them when the alias invites. That beggar at the door could be a "friend."

The most important step that you can take after an here.

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