

Coffee, Climate, Bohemia Etc.

by Friedrich Hansen



Bohemia has two meanings: one particular, geographical, ethnic denoting the historically Protestant countryside surrounding Prague, and the other universal, denoting the decadent global liberal eco- jet set. The Parisians who created the term Bohemia around 1830 not accidentally confused its first incarnation on the *Rive Gauche*, the famous “Left Bank” of the Loire, which was equally anti-bourgeois and anti-Catholic. Parisians identified them with gypsies wrongly believed to originate from the part of Eastern Europe called bohemia, hence their name. Now President Trump as a family man is married to the former and fighting the latter, like a modern Don Quixote defending the honor of the white knight, a formula that encodes his unstoppable success. For in times of anti-globalization the days of the universal latte-sipping Bohemia appears to be spent. This much we gather form a brand new

coffee cup named "Covfefe" that has gone viral on the Web. Taken from an unfinished midnight Twitter of the busy US President "Covfefe" wrappes up his ability to flabbergast the hypocrit eco-jet set, whose latte cardboad cups have become more than a nuisance. In fact it amounts to an environmental abomination, the main offenders being card carrying members of the carbon-dioxide mafia.

It is for this reason that everyone ought to praise Donald Trump for popping the CO2 bubble and by that putting an end to five hundred years of insolent Protestant posturing: 1521 till 2020 from reformator Martin Luther's stint vis a vis of Karl V to the year when the Paris Climate Agreement is set to start. Even the columnist Bret Stephens, who recently left the *Wall Street Journal* for the *New York Times* argues in his first column there: "Anyone who has read the 2014 report of the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change knows that, while the modest (0.85 degrees Celsius, or about 1.5 degrees Fahrenheit) warming of the earth since 1880 is indisputable, as is the human influence on that warming, much else that passes as accepted fact is really a matter of probabilities. That's especially true of the sophisticated but fallible models and simulations by which scientists attempt to peer into the climate future. To say this isn't to deny science. It's to acknowledge it honestly."

America Felix – for only 30 % according to solid polls on behalf of the *Wall Street Journal* care seriously about climate change. Thanks to this, Donald Trump is more than justified pulling out of the fraudulent UN climate framework. The epithet fraudulent seems appropriate today given persistent and increasingly desperate attempts of the liberal impostors to immunize themselves against the crushing evidence vanishing the case for wholesale anthropogenic global warming. To this avail I have assembled some critical links at the end of this blog. Criticism against totally misleading mathematical climate models and alarmist predictions has been so convincing

that I will focus on the theological underpinnings and the bohemian roots of “greenisness” all of which carry a notorious apocalyptic tone reeking of cultural Protestantism.

For instance do you think *An Inconvenient Truth* needed show tunes? Or do we need a “climate change musical” on which 700,000 Dollars of US-taxpayers money have been spent, as Dr. Henry Miller from the Hoover Institution in Stanford reported recently in the *The Wall Street Journal*? These theatrics can only be understood from the centennial tradition of “High Jinks,” the famous entertainment of the annual elite encampment of the West Coast resort called “Bohemian Grove” to which we will attend in a moment. Truly climate panic belongs in the tradition of crippling anxieties and wet dreams that are the bane of modernity since the Reformation which abandoned the protective family and created the reckless egotistic but for ever incomplete liberal soul.

We have to concern ourselves with five hundred years of bohemianism precisely because radical eco-Protestant impostors are reverants of the self-overwhelming Luther with his inescapable gesture “Here I stand; I can’t help it!” of 1521 in front of Karl V at the Worms Diet. It is this kind of missioning and pseudo-religious inwardness that always ends in hysteric expressionism or emotional incontinence – being used to impose mind control on the rest. Mind control is the modern panacea of power politics. Now Trump puts an end to exactly this kind of deluded naturalist self- misunderstanding. As the genuine family man President Donald Trump senses why liberal “wet greens,” the romantic vegetable men, confuse “nature’s God,” as he is falsely addressed in Jefferson’s Franco-American Declaration of Independence, with the true monotheist and transcendent God. This is absolutely no coincidence as Yoram Hazony has shown us, for the Declaration is the lesser document compared to the truly American Constitution, which is the epitome of its conservative soul.