

Why is the Truth too Incendiary to be Spoken?

By Carl Nelson

Why is it so hard for even many of my Conservative political friends to admit that the Biden administration is trying to assassinate its opponents? The bread crumb trail is more like slices of fragrant pizza before a Netflix crime flick. How can



you miss it? First the Democrats vilify their opponents, enrage their base. Literally beat their base for crazies. Then second, they offer none or negligent security for their opponents. It's a hands free killing – or at the least, extreme intimidation – with no fingerprints. And everybody is off

speculating about the mindset of a homicidal non-entity, certifiable crazy person. (Speculating on the mindset of a crazy – there's a rabbit hole.) Wouldn't it make far more sense to admit to the tyrannical mindset of the Democratic leadership and base and their violence? Perhaps become angry about what they are doing to our lives?

Walking my dog, one conservative neighbor counseled that I should calm down. "Calm down?" I replied. "They just tried to murder the one hope we have of saving this country. He was saved by a hair's breadth of wind. And you want me not to get upset?" He replied that he didn't believe in violence. I told him I did. The entire nature of the life is based on violence,

but he doesn't believe in it. "Unless," he said, "it would be the protection of my family."

"Oh," I said, "So you believe in your violence."

He said he believed in Christian principles. Then he tried to take me down all sorts of rabbit holes of other bad world performers who had their fingers in creating our current political situation, plus God versus the Devils minions. I agreed that the reality of all that he went on about may very well be true. But why is he staring down all these rabbit holes, when a major crime has displayed itself right before his nose? He just kept telling me that violence is not the answer and to calm down.

I don't know whether I was more upset at that time, by the recent assassination attempt of President Trump, or my neighbor's unwillingness to face the obvious. I wasn't asking him to come back to my house to lock and load. I wasn't selling any plan I had in mind. I just had a feeling that he felt the obvious was too incendiary to be spoken.

That if he were to agree with me... then what? People would get upset? I'd shoot up the town?

A like event happened on a journal's website I frequent which I also contribute to. A reader offered his professional credentials and his inside expertise and knowledge of the way security services and the Secret Service act. Then he went on to explain that whereas it seemed on the face of it that the Secret Services response was quite inept, we should delay our suspicions of any foul play until a full investigation had taken place by the FBI. (Biden's FBI!)

(It's Covid-19 redux. Yes. Let's all "follow the science".)

"My basic point is that I do not believe there was any deliberate malintent on the part of the agents on the ground, any "conspiracy" to allow Trump to be assassinated. That is

nothing but conspiracy theory- Alex Jones stuff," he wrote in reply to my response to his short essay.

Apparently allowing the assassin with a rifle free access and camping rights to the roof of a building some 70 yards from the podium for around 30 minutes... and then not allowing the sniper who had him in his sights for over 2 minutes to take him out – until he had gotten off several shots, nearly killing President Trump and killing a father and wounding one other event participant... (There are photos and videos documenting all of this.) All of this would have to be looked into of course by the FBI. Certainly there was incompetence if not negligence.

This is RHINO-speak, people. This is cover-up landscaping. They are bringing in the sod as we speak.

My wife insisted on having the TV coverage on at the restaurant where we were scheduled to have dinner that evening of the event with relations – then insists, that I “calm down, or leave”.

“They have just tried to kill President Trump, our one practical hope of ending this national madness, and you want me to calm down? I will not calm down! I may well leave though. I don’t feel much like eating.”

I didn’t calm down, but I quieted. The remainder of the table agreed with me, except for my senile mother-in-law who doesn’t like Trump because of his talk. She made a comment and I told her she was an idiot. She’s always been not the sharpest knife – just savvy enough to grasp a cuddly Progressive talking point and to run with it – but senility tends to remove her filter.

I don’t need anything to remove my filter but a good old assassination attempt.

A few beers helped.

My tyrannical mother-in-law was so shocked by my impudence that I think it knocked her off her swing, and she shut her mouth for the remainder of the evening. And I generally kept mine shut also.

President Biden ALSO thinks we all need to calm down and to try and unite following the attempted assassination! So, he would seem to be of like mind as my Conservative brethren.

So why am I the designated outlier, still refusing not to be very angry by the attempted murder of President Trump.?

What is it about Conservatives that we've been so beaten down that we won't speak up and say "We've had it!"

My neighbor felt that any violence would just give the Administration the excuse to bring down harsh measures against us.

No sh*t, Sherlock.

'So, I'd guess we just huddle here and hope they don't notice us,' was my unspoken retort – which I didn't mention because to my mind there is no arguing with a pussy. You can take a horse to the mare, but you can't make them mount.

What has happened to Conservatives that they won't speak up? That they feel they need to be "compassionate conservatives" in every stance? That they allow their beliefs and achievements to be slandered at social events, at gatherings, in conversations wherever Progressives are fluffing their feathers and clucking their bromides. Not that I haven't felt the ambiance they establish. The Progressives establish an exclusive ambiance within any gathering, so that any mention of the Conservative position would be too incendiary. Dissent shatters it. And they have their ways of dealing with that.

Well, I feel no need to be compassionate. And I feel no need

to share their 'ambiance'. I feel more in the mood of Jesus clearing the Temple.

I say we speak up, loudly if we have to, and shatter the Progressive ambiance – a Glass Menagerie which has enthralled whole communities.

If we don't, I predict more assassination attempts until Biden and his ilk finally achieve their "unity".

Author's note: No guns were fired during this performance.