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Willfully Incognizant — A blog by Luke Sommer Glenn

A long time ago I realized that life on planet Earth makes no sense. Despite the best efforts of the invisible ruling class, I turned out to be unprogrammable. The effort required to obtain the dangling carrot in front of my face was just too great.

I can live on the grass of the field without so much struggle and besides that, very few ever get a taste of that proverbial carrot, maybe just enough to keep pulling the masters' wagon, chasing that imaginary reward all the way to the grave.

It's all part of the belief system designed to control, not to enlighten. Believe in these characters we made up for you and you'll get a big reward, post mortem... AFTER the ruling class has worked all the usefulness out of you. Yay for the big reward!

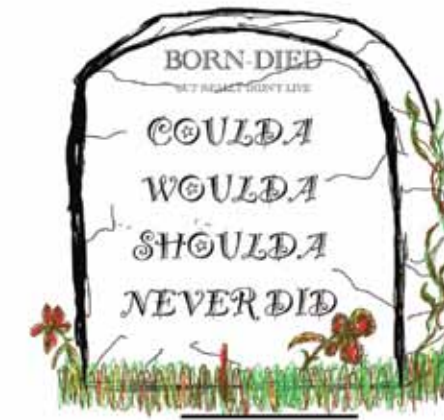
In order to be a believer, a soul must surrender logic and reason, then keep its mind closed to any new information that is in conflict with those beliefs. Beliefs have to be protected from facts to the contrary even if it requires the extermination of the source, and that's just one of the things that make beliefs and believers so potentially dangerous, like a loaded gun with the safety off.

I don't watch the news because its intention is not to inform but to instruct you on what you should believe, to instill fear in the masses and keep the people divided by any means necessary, billionaires blasting bullshit out to the general public on the media platforms that they own, in an effort to maintain their dominance, the status quo. Practiced and skilled liars justifying their insatiable

greed by demonizing those with no power, no money and no voice, every election an illusion of choice.

We, the People, are divided into teams by the elite and the masses get to choose between kill us now or kill us later. Have to be damn careful how you empower the religious authority, or you end up with the Taliban, ISIS, Southern Baptist... just like the Catholics of the past bent on converting the world... and sending all the money back to the pope in Rome.

I don't need a god to tell me to treat others like I would want them to treat me. The suggestion that a loving, creator type left humankind with divisive religions is absurd. It is painfully obvious to those not blinded by belief.



It's funny how the believers think it is everyone else that is blind... "I'm saved and you are going to Hell because two people ate the fruit of the tree of knowledge, the knowledge of good and evil, so the rest of us are condemned to be born into sin because we are the fruit of that original sin, therefore, it stands to reason that we must also be rotten. And if we are therefore pre-condemned, it must be God that punishes us with violent storms and volcanoes

and plagues... unless we are all saved.

Apparently sacrificing goats and virgins or goats that were still virgins to appease God was getting stale so we came up with a guy that was born of a 12-year-old virgin on Christmas so we could blame everything on him and all you have to do is believe in that and you can fly around in your very own private jet, bullshitting the masses, collecting tax-free money from them to buy an even bigger jet so you can avoid a tube full of demons that is also known as commercial air flights. It's difficult to imagine that people in the modern age actually believe that hurricanes, floods, deadly diseases and everything bad that happens, is because of the obstinance of the wicked towards the God(s).

Ancient thinking, superstitions, minds ruled by fear. The fear of something worse than a life on a dangerous planet with thousands of ways to eff you up, and that doesn't include the evil we do to each other. Somehow, we all figure the other person's pain is their responsibility, they are somehow deserving of the punishment that life has been dealing them.

Some of us are empathetic but for the most part, as humans, we are glad that it is not ours to suffer when we see videos and pictures of weather or war ravaged areas. Some people even get jealous if they think somebody else is getting something for free, no matter how devastating the situation is.

We are all instinctively scared of the dark as children, even as adults, the unknown, things that go bump

Luke Sommer Glenn is a local entertainer and Conch Character.



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in the night... We're either afraid of what's under the bed, or hiding under the bed from what we're afraid of... And some people fear the future. The fear of the mysterious. Death, for example, scares everyone except those who have faced it already. The moment of death - it's then that you realize how ridiculous fear was, along with everything else you ever worried about.

Yes, life on planet Earth is designed to be that complicated... if you let it. It is, after all, up to you. It's all about acceptance.

Some old people used to say that if you want to be happy, accept your lot in life... Dreams are for when you're asleep. But it was dreamers that invented the wheel, the electric guitar and condoms... Put men on the moon, a computer/phone in every pocket with a built-in camera for taking pictures of family gatherings and sexting.

There are those that talk about doing stuff (which is, by far, the greater number) and people that actually accomplish it. Talkers love to drag a doer down, bullshitters will waste your precious, incarnation time. You never know how long you've got, so don't waste time with shit that doesn't make you happy or with people that bring you down. Take the time to do it right the first time because a second chance isn't guaranteed. Just know the older you get, the fewer people that will attend your funeral.

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