

# A Mirabilary Of The Passing Parade: Homo Gnosticus (Part III)

Non-Binary Humans: The TransHuman

by Cynicus Americanus (October 2016)



A Mirabilary

Signs And Wonders of The Devolution Of Man And The Decline Of Western Civilization In The Time Of Obama In The Age Of the Gnostics In A Republic of Dunces, A Federation of Twits, An Accommodation Of DumbAsses.

And The Rise Of The Criminally Insane Class

The Passing Parade

As Observed by Cynicus Americanus

“To see what is in front of one’s nose needs a constant struggle” – George

Orwell

– I am indefatigable – Cynicus Americanus

Non-Binary Humans: The TransHuman

or,

Bye! Und auf wiedersehen tschüss.

Angela And Barry Sitting In A Tree, P-I-S-S-I-N-G!

If the future does not belong to the Mahometans; if we have not devolved and some jinn hasn't shoved us back into some hairless genus of Neanderthal; if the earth is not reclaimed by the apes; if there even is a future, some ilk of historians, or psychiatrists, or some hybrid of evolutionary historical psychiatry will inevitably focus on two of the Gnostics' pantheon's "most disturbed characters/personalities to have ever haunted an epoch". So far... God help us, everyone.

You ponder... ..who the hell are these people? It dawns on you – their names – Angela (angel) and Barack (baraka – the beneficent force from Allah (blessings and grace)). You can't help think someone had blundered badly; or someone or something dark is back of it. Or someone had too much a black humor. Had either ever given off an emanation or a vibe that would suggest angelic or blessing? Okay, just names. Don't make a fuss. Still, who are these people?

Let's go with Angela and get her out of the way.

Who in hell... why would any... ..how the freakin' beetlejuice... where in tarnation... what in himmel... possibly could inspire anyone to undertake to allow the subsumption of her own peaceful nation – truly peaceful, not make believe peaceful – of productive, wealthy, hard working, handsome and pretty, stout and zaftig, men and women, and jeopardize one of the great hallmarks of German contribution to high civilization, the biergarten, by irascibly priggish Islamic superiority born of an inferiority complex second only, and not by much, to the

sulfuric Lucifer's?

I ask anyone... anyone?



Frau Merkel

Pandora's Box, Cassandra's Curse, Angela's Spite

The first human female created by the Greek gods was Pandora. Being a woman with a female zeal to quench all curiosity that was her own, she opens a box – more precisely a jar, releasing all the known evils upon humanity. She puts a lid on it just in time to keep captive “hope.”

Is not Angela our, Europe's, at least Germany's, Pandora? She, though, has not yet got the lid back on. Hope, if it flits away, would leave the volk little choice but to take matters into their own hands and make of a predicament a nation once again, or get bloodied trying.

Cassandra's tale is that she was given the power of prophecy by Apollo who was more in the mood of his ulterior motive than generous. When Cass refused what motivated him, he cursed her so that nobody would ever believe her prophecies.

Who had cursed Angela? All her sanguine prophecies are not to be believed excepting by others who would be accounted as of the nature Gnostic. On the other hand her generosity may, like Apollo, be of an ulterior motive – to destroy. So which is Angela most like, Apollo, or, Cassandra? It's entirely

possible Angela had not a clue as to what she was doing, that she genuinely believed there would be some salutary innate beneficence in Muslims by the millions in Germany. But then, had there ever been, in the history of the Family Hominidae someone so magnificently stupid? No, this is the work of Homo Gnosticus.

Angela's spin:

"An Islam that works and lives on the basis of the constitution... belongs to Germany."-Angela Merkel

Angela may wish it true but cannot believe it true. As she cannot, she flirts with treachery. Herr Adolf finds himself deposed by Frau Merkel as the fountainhead of German regret. The bane is dead... Long live the bane.

Angela seems hell bent and intrepid in her spite. No-one could make the case for Muslims anywhere in Europe generally or Germany specifically who had not a dark urge to administer to Europe a *coup de grâce* by Mahometans. Angela could not make the case; nevertheless, she gave the invasion impetus. Ms. Merkel remains as intransigent as Islam. Gnostic urges had made the lady welcoming to the savage aliens and villainess to native Germans. What had been the motivating force? Of what sort of human is she? How else explain it except rank Gnosticism?

Ms Merkel has a quixotic abstract sense of how her Reich should roll. This sense is the great conceit of the modern elites who believe themselves elect in ways more significant than the mere democratic whims of electorates that blow hot and cold and tepid. Ms Merkel is the leader of that Gnostic vanguard of rebels who would insist the nature of discrete nations was vacuous, and blood-red, tooth and claw, destructive. And that there were better, superior, more enlightened, sophisticated ways of micro-managing prosperity and tranquility. Such as the EU – the fruition of prototypically Prussian fancies – big and rigid *mit einer pickelhaube*.

Ms Merkel may not have set out to destroy but to recreate – but she destroys. The inevitable outcome of Ms. Merkel's endeavors – it is NOT mere miscalculation – will be a great deal of blood shed. Violence will not be stayed simply because the historical evidence reliably demonstrates it had never been before. Having Islam as one of the participants in a historical episode, reliably assures that bloodshed, slavery, deviancy and death follow it. It may be that this time will

be different for the first time, but short money odds had never been this short. I doubt Ladbrokes would offer the proposition.

If anyone has not the ability to read into gnostic notions the madness inherent in it, if any are so irony deficient as to not see the madness for the derangement here it is, as it applies here:

- the blood-red, tooth and claw destructiveness of nationalism and its boot on the neck despotism would be greatly diminished by the institution of a supranational state. War no more floats about their heads; civil war never occurs in a fantasy. Never you mind... it makes sense to the know-it-alls.

- The atonement for German virulent anti-Semitism, or closing an already blind eye to it, that had culminated in the Holocaust, is the importation of rabid anti-Jews by the millions. It makes sense to the smart-alecks. Might this somehow constitute "plausible deniability"? *"It was them that done 'em in... not us liberal Germans."* Is this anti-Semitism by proxy? It makes sense to the clever.

- A society/culture of kindred type – productive – and disposition – classic liberalism, had somehow become anathema and is to be ameliorated by welcoming dedicated antipodes with a facile mastery of cruelty, open misogyny, and murder. If they have acculturated themselves to anything, it is parasitism. It all makes sense to the Gnostics.

Blood and destruction are the hallmarks of Gnostic success and whatever Ms. Merkel's political acumen, it had been swamped by her Gnostic urges.



And how are German's affections trending?

Commonality

Though they differ to a good degree in many aspects, what most leaders of the West have in common are their destructive urges and a disdain, if not outright contempt, for their own people. The elites have carved out a niche for themselves and if you're not in it there are no safe spaces for you.

Ms. Merkel's attitude toward the German in the streets demonstrates the arrogance. *"She's very popular among the German people, but she doesn't appreciate the German people so much. She doesn't have much trust in them,"* says biographer, Ralph Bollmann, of *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung*, the leading conservative daily... According to Bollmann, the chancellor treats the German electorate... *"as if they were children."* In Germany, she had been called, somewhat affectionately, "muti" – mummy.

What do they call her now?

That is the common yarn in all Western countries. Some portion, the plurality of citizens are treated like children – when they behave. The lesser of the electorate is often viewed as obstructionist, racists, sexists, and xenophobic – when they do not. Those invariably opposed to the demolition of the nation are radicals, reactionaries, Rightist, fascist, enemies of the right side of history.

We have too much “democracy” it seems. The proliferation of democracy had cheapened it. The easy vote has made the politician loathe more the demos than the political opponent. Gordon Brown’s episode with the elderly English lady with an opinion not in the vicinity of his own had him set upon her like a weasel on a lemming. As she was against him she must have been a racist. He’d made the notion evident by making it loud.

The choleric and sickly Ms Hillary chimes in just a few weeks ago on the “basket of deplorables” – voters, citizens, Americans who see things not as she does. The cat’s been out of the bag quite some long time now. Throughout the West, Western leaders hate the native and the nation. This may not be the first top down revolution but it is the most revolting. This is Gnosticism – rampant, feral, and turning everything on its head. Not all that long ago, it was the government that was beyond the pale, now it’s all of the people all the time.

It never ceases to amaze me that the modern politician hasn’t to fear a rope and a swinging. It is this, the reluctance to pursue that remedy, that aggravates our predicament and fuels the politician’s obstinate arrogance.



I Am The Greatest

Transhuman: non-Binary Gnosticism

What had always struck me about Mr. Obama’s humanness is how unconvincing it is.

Anyone having spent ninety minutes with a '50s vintage movie of the genre – alien pods – going by some such title as “Invasion Of The Pods” or “I Married A Pod From Outer Space” would immediately recognize the un-normalcy. Mr. Obama is preternaturally “normal.” Preternaturally normal is NOT normal. He is too perfectly “normal.” His “normal” is as though coached, studied, and practiced before a mirror. Some alien idea of human normalcy had insinuated itself into his soma. His normal is so obviously, so distantly, so deeply, so “unambiguously “other”... it is spooky.

*“He appears to be a cutout character rather than a man with a true life history.”* – Dymphna (Gates of Vienna)

*“There is an unknown something about Obama... I don't know what it is.”* – Sean Hannity (FOX)

Who but a pod would have “been” to 57 states with one to go? Here, the proper mistake, the conceivable, the human mistake, is “60.” You could easily blame that on a bad roll of the tongue. Even “40” has built in plausibility. But 57? 57!?! It's a Gnostic POD!



Zoot Cat Choomer

Mr. Obama had accomplished zilch that could be accounted as meriting consideration of him in the years of his great transfigursimulation from zoot cat choomer to presidential timber. Obama's greatest accomplishments, if they



could be so elevated to warrant him a merit badge, had been: he was a light mahogany and not ebony, he was not Shaka Zulu, he was not inarticulate, he had a civil manner, and all his teeth. He was in effect a male model modeling "non-intimidating exotically darkish minority." No more than this had he going for him – such was the paucity of all things that might recommend him. Yet he cultivated, without much effort, sycophants; and had beguiled pundits enough to institute his very own and very democratic cult of personality. Punch your ticket to Obamatown anyone? Mr. Brooks?... David Brooks...

Viewed from any perspective, it is undeniable that Obama had reached the summit not of his own effort but by having been carried to it in a sedan chair by fawning sycophants (and psykopants Brooks).

As to the incessant PR that attached itself to him in his advent – that he was smart, mighty dammed smart, the smartest that ever was; I had never ever heard so much made of a man's smarts, that had so little of it to stroke.

Were the flatterers, the expounders, the pointers more confident of the existence of Obama's flabbergasting intellect there would not be the need to flatter, expound, point – it would have been evident. Their insistence had more the appearance of attempting to convince themselves of something that was evidently not there, or there in some peculiar form. Surely if there ever was another like him he was some little known misanthrope somewhere in some Podunk; a dentist, a bully, an assistant county coroner, a golf club pro... a televangelist! Who knows? But none like Obama had ever made it into the world's big top – center ring.

If the Baraka had ever expressed himself in other than boilerplate platitudes or self-righteous sanctimony, I'm not aware of it. And he has speechwriters! He is hard-wired for platitudes and sanctimony. He is hard-wired for the word "I"; it flows off his tongue like the waters of the Niagara over the falls. When he is not sanctimonious or up to his ears in political platitudes, he is lying. One always cuts the politician a good deal of slack for lying but with the Baraka – just cut the rope. Is he hard-wired to lie? He does it inveterately. His very name – Barry Barack Hussein Soetoro Obama – may be serial duplicity... or reveals an identity questioning inner conflict. Either way... a problem... Yes?

I'll grant it – he is unique. O is unique in his differences. He is, essentially

“other.” He marches not to a different drummer but capers to an airy fairy pan pipe. This palpable difference, this queer otherness, exhausts the human capacity to put a finger on it – on preternaturally, immoderately, overindulgently oddly... odd – but there he is... the exotic, alien, black, mulatto, christian, mahometan, down low, up high, fay, fey, socialist, communist, cultural Marxist, inveterate liar, virulent misoccident, avid oikophobe, cultural demolisher, racist uniter, and 17 handicap duffer.

That’s an extravaganza of superfly ostentation. And it’s a lot of charms for the charm bracelet.

If he is Christian it’s by way of being baptized by Rev. Wright in Wright’s Church Of Latter Day Hates; holey Beelzubub, I’m not buying his Christianity. I’ll buy he is a Muslim right around the left ventricle – if not in the mosque – but not entirely deep down – he hasn’t a deep down. Besides, real Muslims don’t golf.

#### O’s Legacy

Ressentiment is a deep psychosis; it runs deep in some of Obama’s peeps, and is part, parcel, and baggage of all of the many disorders O totes with him always – much as the president has always nearby, the nuclear “go” codes. If Obama had rioters they would look like #Black Lives Matter. If Obama had a city it would look like Detroit. If Obama had a hammer, it would destroy civic order, social compacts, cultural exceptionalism, racial amity, political tolerance. But Obama hasn’t got a hammer, he has the Executive branch of government and abettors from the other two. Obama has one big bulldozer.

Just on the matter of #BLM, it is evident that black lives matter only insofar as they are the reserved exclusive prey of black predators, gangstas, bangers, and rappers, that can’t shoot straight even if an innocent child’s life depended on it. At least that’s the way they roll in Chitown. Obama’s very presence in the oval office was enough to set unmedicated resentment to violence. Had he set young blacks from the hood to roam about, first sucker punching old white men, “knockout gaming,” “polar bear hunting,” black flash mobbing/wilding, to whacking whitey, offing cops, and riotous living? Silence denotes affirmation, doe it not?

#BlackLivesMatter, black violence, racial distrust, anger, animosity, are

several times worse than what had been served up in '68 and the days of rage, Black Panthers, and George Wallace presidential candidacy. President Obama has a fine legacy to take to his Presidential Library in the park. The post racial president turned out to be the Helter-Skelter President.

### Psycheanatomy

Humans may be malleable for the same reason boughs are sappy, so they will not snap. The axis of evil that haunted 19<sup>th</sup> century Europe – Marx, Nietzsche, and Freud – had created a backwash with their theories, profoundly contributing to the inundation of Europe by Gnosticism. Freud contributed and, concomitantly and unwittingly provided an explanation as to how Gnostic antipathy manifests itself.

The human process in Obama is missing; that is the organically human is missing. He is without hypostasis. He has all the attributes of human but none of the substance. At his best (least offensive/destructive) he is a wind-up doll – pull the string, platitudes squawk out. At his worst (most offensive/destructive) he is malevolence personified. What gives? Or what is missing?

### Id (urges and passion)

Barack and Angela are both “id driven.” Herein the diagnosis will pertain to Obama, he is pertinent to Americans and of the two, the better paradigm for non-binary human Gnostic destructiveness.

Id is all drives and impulse and urge, all needing satisfaction. This deep down, there are no judgments of value; no “good” or “evil,” no morality. This deep down, this deep in darkness, is the death instinct. In Freud’s own words: *“the death instinct would thus seem to express itself—though probably only in part—as an instinct of destruction directed against the external world and other organisms.”* Remind anyone of anyone?

### Ego (Reason and Common Sense)

The Ego is a moderator between the Id and reality and the Superego. Reality would include society’s morals, understandings, norms, conventions and taboos. If the personality has it in mind to fundamentally transform X, say X is the society, it may be assumed his urges are gnostic if they in fact are

antithetical to the society's long held, millenia long held, morals, understandings, norms, conventions, and taboos. Freud on the ego:

*"as the ego "attempts to mediate between id and reality, it is often obliged to cloak the [unconscious] commands of the id with its own [preconscious] rationalizations, to conceal the id's conflicts with reality, to profess ... to be taking notice of reality even when the id has remained rigid and unyielding."*

Sound familiar?

Rigid and unyielding id gets the upper hand over ego, which can do no more than rationalize the id's urges. Why am I tucked so tight? Thank god, it wasn't my fault; it was mummy and dad's.

Superego (internalized comportment, behavioral instruction, conscience)

The recalcitrant, that is to say the one who had his id get the better of him, that is to say the person who'd lost touch with reality, i.e., the Gnostic, has not much superego. Whether it was stillborn, naturally born evil, or poorly imbued by busy or free-thinking sires and dams, or had been damaged, or had been usurped in rebellion, matters not much to the rest of society.

How had Mr. Obama come by so inconsequential a superego?

His black father's contribution in the making of Obama is the ejaculatory moment. His mother's only contribution: rancor and scorn – racial, cultural, and national. Claudius and Queen Gertrude were more nurturing than O's parents. His incessant resentment is entirely his own and he would rather blame most anyone else and could never accept responsibility for anything he'd done unless it was in the form of praise/adulation.

For all Obama purports to be, for all he claims to believe, for all he professes to, favorably, for all the malign influences that had left a mark on his psyche, he is nothing more than a nihilist. He would not proclaim truth, he would not affirm order; he would stand incorruptibly, defiantly, resolutely for anything. He has taken up with the other side, promoters of lies and chaos and destruction, the Gnostics – when he is not engaged with himself. But that would be narcissism – and that's another disorder.

A Second Opinion And A Third... And Fourth

## Socrates In Plato's Republic

In Plato's Republic we are introduced to the type "tyrant." The tyrant (democratically selected) is vulnerable if he is alone. He is well acquainted with approbation and opprobrium; he seeks desperately the former and will not stand for the latter.

In Book 9 of *The Republic*, the tyrant, and necessary and unnecessary pleasures and desires, are discussed. We hear that, ruled by reason, the soul, able to keep unnecessary desires from becoming lawless and extreme, is balanced. Ruled by rationalizations (Id dominant/Ego)... how would Socrates put it? Shit happens?

Plato makes a point of the unnecessary desires as stemming from Eros and lust. Why should it be so limited? Is not the urge to destroy as appealing to the Gnostic hater as Eros is to the libertine "lover"? The paradigm of the happy unjust person becomes the tyrant who is able to satisfy all his desires (Gnostic sexual and/or destructive urges – neither precludes the other) while keeping himself in the good stead of the people, or the people who matter.

Socrates informs us the tyrant has no friends, and relies on flatterers. Whether they are genuine dupes or flatters is of no great significance – the tyrant desires praise, fosters it, thrives with it, and is emboldened by it. That part of the demos that provides the tyrant with praise is singularly responsible for his rise. Mr. Brooks... David Brooks...

Socrates omitted the name of such a tyrant. His tyrant was conjectural; ours is not.

## Billy Budd – Narrator

The narrator recounts the animus of a junior officer to Bully Budd and offers an explanation of natural depravity and its impression of sanity:

*...toward the accomplishment of an aim which in wantonness of atrocity would seem to partake of the insane, he will direct a cool judgment sagacious and sound. These men are madmen, and of the most dangerous sort, for their lunacy is not continuous, but occasional, evoked by some special object; it is protectively secretive, which is as much as to say it is self contained, so that when, moreover most active it is to the average mind not*

*distinguishable from sanity, and for the reason above suggested: that whatever [its] aims may be—and the aim is never declared—the method and the outward proceeding are always perfectly rational.*

The narrator ends this observation with the caveat: *this “mania of an evil nature, not engendered by vicious training or corrupting books or licentious living, but born with him and innate, [is] in short a depravity according to nature.”*

I would contend differently from the narrator’s understanding. I would say that as it is made innately evil, it can be also be engendered or certainly aggravated by vicious training or corrupting books, or Black Grievance Studies, or Chicano Angst Studies or Whites Are Evil Devils freshman orientation courses.

Molière’s Tartuffe

Molière’s Tartuffe is a religious imposter who insinuates himself into an ordinary household and takes control of it by way of the authority of high-minded piety. Molière makes of such faking an egregious trespass that corrupts the very heart of the person engaging in it. Tartuffe is no simple hypocrite, who pretends to ideals that he does not believe. He is entirely a made up person, who believes in his own ideals since he is just as illusory as they are.

A koan\* for Ophiliacs

Monk: *“Does Obama have a Buddha-nature or not?”*

Master: *“Not [Mu]!”*

Monk: *“Above to all the Buddhas, below to all the crawling bugs, all have Buddha-nature. Why is it that Obama has not?”*

Master: *“Because he has the nature of karmic delusions.”*

Conclusion

One pod – Barack (Barry) Hussein Soetoro Obama; one 4 volume boxed set DSMMMD devoted to all his disorders. Behold! A cornucopia of “conditions.” And another bust in the Gnostic’s Pantheon.

*\*NB – The koan is not my own. I haven't a source as to who was so clever. My apologies to the Zen Buddhist koansmith.*

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Cynicus Americanus was born, had as marvelous and happy a childhood as could be imagined, went to school, got a job, and several more, retired, was torn between wiling away the time writing or exposing rubbish, gibberish, claptrap, balderdash, hogwash, baloney, rot, garbage, jive, tripe, drivel, bilge, bull, guff, bunk, piffle, poppycock, phooey, hooey, malarkey, hokum, twaddle, gobbledygook, codswallop, flapdoodle, hot air; bunkum, tommyrot, bullshit, and crap. He decided to merge the projects.

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