

We Should Be Hordes Around Their Castles

by Gary Hardaway

After the great recession triggered by assholes and their bizarre investment products' financial black hole implosion, we should be hordes around their castles with pitchforks and torches clamoring for the blood and gonads of these Frankensteins who engineered calamity and prospered in spite of it. We are not hordes. We can't even identify the castles we should mass around, movie extras on a mission of vengeful intent. Besides, the underemployment upon which we depend for a little sustenance is in the service of the villains' apologists and imitators. We have been well and truly fucked with ideological batons of the few, the proud, the incredible assholes who are revered and not reviled.

