

## **Confession of a Potential Cultural Terrorist**

We may want to ask ourselves the meaning of all the human fuss especially in the age of a technology which should have potentially allow us to settle at least our neural system. Is it because there is a need in human nature to have new challenges?

I personally see in my own history how as a young man there was a burning desire to fight about something I was completely ignorant about. I did not have any identity having lost my biological father and having been uprooted from a land anyway crashed by war and later tourism.

I was fighting in the name of a new strong identity but only because I did not have any. In principle I must have been xenophobic and yet within a year I got to study abroad, I had hundreds of friends from all around the world and most importantly I developed my own personal identity, I developed a character, I became somewhat of an artist and I have never returned to live in the land I so much fought for in my teenager years.

So what if I would have stayed in this fatherland. What if circumstances would have forced me there. Only in recent years I went back to it only as I felt increasingly discriminated in the land of blond hair, blue eyes and white skin people who have shown how kind they were to host a myriad of brown refugees like me only later to segregate them without actually integrating them. I felt most segregated it is true. I decided to attempt a going back to the fatherland or to be more clear to its nature where I found myself most appeased.

How lucky to be able to go back to one's own nature yet throughout my life as an expat in many a countries of a many a continents what a rigid mindness not among my fellows who have lived their life in nature but mostly among those who have part-taken to a very backward minded giant state, a machine that in order to keep running ought to keep on consuming great natural but also human energies.

Thus here I am with the sudden realization that indeed the place where I find myself most complete is the land of my ancestors and yet right there there is a process that is turning all the people mentality into a total state of a dangerous traditionalism. Look how great Islamic countries have been from the start and look at how many of them have turned into authoritarian regime where people are kept rotting within with the only refreshment of an increasingly dogmatic religion. Are we also doomed to go down that path?

Probably yes and most probably what one ought to conceive is indeed what I would call a suicide bomb of free spirit. I mean that literally my "paesani" should be bombed with a

new culture, or rather than new a non constrained culture generated by a free soul like me. We agree with Nietzsche then that it is most vital to bring these captivated human beings a way to let their stagnation within refresh. We are the lymph of a dried out humanity and yet the only way to let this lymph be communicated in the sealment of today conservatives is by letting it drop down.

As much as war, free spirits are natural calamities. The small village I have selected to deliver all the compressed juice of all my independent spiritual enterprise is suddenly confused, agitated, angry but most importantly disturbed in their dangerous conformism to a state of tyranny and thus complete enslavement. How can we possibly think that finally a state of total order abolishing the plurality of thought is any good?

We, labeled as artists and philosophers only as a way to label us good-for-nothing, we can awake a humanity sealed and sucked in a myriad of floating bubble crashing harder and harder among one another. We have kept our feet on the ground and from the ground only our music can orchestrate these bubble slowly back to the ground of an imagination enriched reality. We are the traps and the Troy horse convincing humans to burst out of their bubble, the bubble in which they feel so safe yet so nervous and increasingly willing to fight for something.

We ought to understand that there is no form of solidarity out there for us. We are alone yet alone we can make the sky itself tremble. Let's only keep outside any of these bubbles and keep breathing the natural air and only in this way keep being immune and in this respect unattackable and ready to attack with all our peaceful and meditated mighty transcending all the chaotic debate.

No doubt our terrorist spiritual intervention will create the ground for something to oppose the increasing self-destruction of human life. We will indeed create a bubble ourselves on earth. A bubble taking place right when all other bubbles have burst into a radioactive atmosphere which no longer will be able to regenerate life but in the very micro realm where culture itself was dropped.

I do not mean to be prophetic. By exposing my naked self to others I have understood the sort of obstinacy and tremendous ideas of those, the great majority who have had the chance to be told how to reason nor have followed up a path of self-investigation to become virtuous no only in their beings but also in the way they output them. Said this I find our greatest danger in single humans.

The great cultural contribution is to provide them with an open reflection of the reality in the multitude of forms their mindset is blocking out. The melting of increasingly militaresque humanity through spiritual radiations is ultimately our aim.