

Stoic Reviving of the Hippy Cretinism

The propaganda machine of the Indian gurus flourishes over the lost westerners consumed but drug, sex and all the abuses that the accelerated lives dictated by progress has enhanced. The candid hippies populate the religious resorts to find a way in life, a way of love and flowers, a way to compensate the brutal attitude of the west.

Healing from the west is becoming increasingly paradoxical in a East now on the verge to surpass the very progress of the former. As the West decelerates, it is right here that a new form of humanity can be rediscover. This new humanity however cannot literally borrowed from the asceticism and spirituality of the east.

The new humanity giving birth in the west ought to deal with this very progress which has condemn it and which his condemning the entire human existence. The hippy retreat under the loveful insight of the Indian guru is only a moment of refreshment and/or suspension from a nature that is increasingly being devastated.

Western humanism ought to defeat the institutional monsters which cementify it. It ought to find in itself and not elsewhere, in mellow philosophies of the past, the way to build up a moral being in order to confront and reverse an otherwise inevitable self-destruction. Disciplines need to arise from the very seal that technology applies onto our nature.

Adhering to a discipline is the only way to slowly, like a drop, penetrate this seal and access, ultimately a nature. Only then natural life can be brought back onto the dying word. My hippy, intoxicated by the machine, do not seek to avoid it. Be the machine to rediscover the new nature.