

Too Small is Ugly

Is small really beautiful? I have thus far talked about empires. I talked about my stoic opposition to them. I talked about them, the empire as the actual moment of degeneration and decadence of any society. I have thus far pointed out the increasing emergence of imperialism in our own societies, societies we believe as highly democratic and ethical model for the rest of the world. I have talked about how this very pride may be indeed just the vane dress of yet another emperor or rather empress.

Thus, generally speaking I have dwelt with what is big or it has the ambition to become big. Yet there is a part of me now who keeps on facing also the other opposite extreme, the small patriarch families of the south and the small matriarch states of the north. The small entities have no priority to become big. While a niche of economists and a set of ideologists may in fact opt for such microification of a society in contrast with the total imperialization of it, I do have my doubts that this opposite extreme may in fact be somewhat of a solution.

Now I am currently experiencing the easy life of living undocumented within a small state yet this is a state who it thinks it can no longer afford to be welfare oriented, it is a pragmatic state where everyone must work to increase its wealth. Mothers can only spend but a few months with their baby child, the youth is oppressed by a private debt they ought to work in order to pay off. Worstly only very few can be educated to be content makers meaning artists or film-makers as society sees them as burdens.

I have the feeling then that within what it is too small one ought to comply and obey blindly. I had the feeling that one is castrated from being an original thinker and vaccinated to be a standard ear ready to be harvested. There are in those apparently liberal small states an element of more or less implicit control that requires a tight stability. Stability then thus not need to be aggressively imposed on the subject of a small society but it just need to be applied with method from an early age.

Within this perfect micro-state everyone is indeed free to develop somewhat a personal mania to escape the de facto slavery they are subjected to. The personal dream of developing something other, a parallel fetishistic identity is possible, yet the true everyday identity is exactly the gray conformist one of everyone else within the small society. Are we really however to consider the folk leaving in such a highly civilized micro-society truly free?

I have a sense that both the too big and the too small are forms of extremism that ought to be avoided. In this respect moderation is hard to achieve as it can never be defined but it is doomed to oscillate from one extreme to another. I believe that this moderation

can only temporary be achieved by any social form but can permanently be achieved by the single individuals, those who have had the courage to break with the social norms and embark in the hard journey of understanding human nature beginning with themselves. Those Socratic beings are the carrier of a truth any form of society, big or small will never want to deal with.

For any individual then, it is important to be aware not of what moderation is but what its two opposing forms of extremism may be. We ought to in fact be aware and prepare for the emergence of either one or the other. A big empire and a small empire are both exercising their strong governance yet the former ought to be more explicit and authoritative as wider is the ray that it ought to deal with. I also already said that the idea of a perfect small nation, one of the states that democratic civilizations so much praise, are just but illusionary.

Even if a small empire is in fact limited to a geographical location where do its tentacles reach it is never to be really known. These very tentacles might be in fact have a strong solid grip on many other international geographies exploiting their exploitable situation and making sure that these other nations will never be freed of their slavery. It is within us alone that true freedom can be exercised beyond all the social circumstances. Alas, to do so it is most imperative to renounce to any forms of expectations, particularly any form of social expectation. The only expectation the freed individual may have to keep free ought to be based on the natural level alone.

It is therefore with a very skeptical point of view that I orbit among these scenarios of enslaved and enslavers whether they show as if they belong to an apparently small empire or whether they belong to an explicitly big empire. I no longer bother to attempt to make myself heard on the social stages, stages who are quickly leading to a sort of degenerating mainstreamification of empty idols. Silently we ought to operate in order to achieve a great wisdom beyond the narrow specializing channels imposed on the social collective.

As the mass it is all tendentially moving forward as a flock no longer attended by wolves but just rolling down a valley ending into a precipice, it is indeed inconceivable that anyone stops and tries with effort to climb back up sticking to the unbeaten margins and developing the new unnecessary skills of holding balance. Truly I believe that whether the flock precipitating like a snowball is big or small has no longer any relevance. The only thing that matter at this point is how to suspend ourselves from being channeled within an ever more blinding direction, a direction blinding only for the sake of maintaining what it is most unnatural, literally the maintenance of any form of social apparatus.

