A tragic demonstration of brazen insubordination, by indigenous insurgents, belligerents, degenerates. Imagine my bewilderment at the conspicuous dismemberment of all that I had believed, a t how we have all been deceived.

It was short, sharp, sudden, surprising. Short, sharp, sudden.. It was unfathomable catastrophe. There were things no one should ever see. Arrests were made arbitrarily, evacuations made mandatory, indefinite detentions, unsolvable killings, weeks and weeks of agonizing raids, relentless, unexplained physical attacks, gout, goiters, plague, anthrax, new and unconventional threats, simultaneously secretive & violent events.

Oh what have they done? There's no fun to a draconian crackdown . And what will you do when they come for you in the draconian crackdown?

Yes sir, I say no sir and then... Yes sir, I say no sir again.

Something's wrong, oh very, very wrong here - the chaotic natur e of the soured atmosphere. We have found ourselves participant s in their nightmare.

I took the blame, the hatred, then with certainty I said, "I no w declare a state of emergency with immediate effect indefinite ly."

I lurked, I plotted and I planned, from here - a fearful, vicio us, secret no-man's-land.

Oh what have they done? There's no fun to a draconian crackdown . And what will you do when they come for you in the draconian crackdown?