

1 Here in this ever-divided nation, in our mass myths  
2 called, "America", we make special obeisance to a stone  
3 effigy---a certain woman and her rule of law---who says,  
4 "No one is above the law!" This is a worthy precept, no  
5 doubt, but it begs the question: What manner of law are  
6 we under that no one should break its rule? It must be  
7 a manner of law that is written in wisdom; and enforced  
8 in self-discipline; and interpreted in justice executed  
9 selflessly. Anything less than this and we have, so to  
10 speak, a problem. America has a problem with authority.  
11 Even from the times she first appeared on the coastline  
12 of this rich and fertile earth that lies between oceans  
13 of water, she's searched for a place of authority where  
14 she can enjoy security. A woman will follow every path  
15 of authority. Just like the waters seek out every path  
16 of gravity, so people will seek secure places to gather.  
17 Gravity's power is in numbers; but the power of a woman  
18 is in her place of authority. Authority commands power.  
19 A mother is to her people what a husband is to his wife.  
20 A leader is to the masses what a virgin woman is to men.  
21 A ruler is to a courtroom what a father is to his house.  
22 Harsh fathers produce brutish judges. Children without  
23 fathers are one consequence of promiscuities; and their  
24 leaders will forever be children from among their ranks.  
25 The mother of an abusive husband will question his wife  
26 accusingly; and that son will lay the blame at the feet  
27 of his own mother.

28 Such wives left the lands of their own mothers to be  
29 free of the tyranny of their own households. And their  
30 virgin daughters searched out a safe place among masses  
31 of fatherless men. And they found men who said to them,  
32 "God will be our father in this place. And his teaching  
33 will mother us all. And we will follow his instruction  
34 as we husband our houses." But the daughter of America  
35 said, "God I can trust. But what kind of a father will  
36 you be? If you will be my children's judge then I must  
37 be justice; and if you will be their leader then I must  
38 be liberty; and if you will discipline them then I must  
39 be the law. Only in this way will I consent to be your  
40 betrothed." And then they answered her as one man with  
41 one voice, saying, "Well said. Be wisdom then. Be law;  
42 and liberty; and justice: for all who live in our house."

43 Then the great deceiver came before the G-d of Torah  
44 from his work among the sons of men, saying, "Is it not  
45 true that these people pay mere lip-service to You? Is  
46 it not true that she who was betrothed to Your W-rd has  
47 said in her heart, 'When will I marry my Prince? Where  
48 is the promise of His coming? I can wait no longer. I  
49 will sit as the queen in His absence.'? Is it not true  
50 that she has consented to become a queen in my kingdoms?"

51 Then HaShem answered him, saying, "Those who have My  
52 Torah are faithful to Me. This woman of yours is yours."

1           Who was the spiritual progenitor of this behavior we  
2 call, "Self-government"? What act did he perform; what  
3 lie did he not tell? That lad with a king's name never  
4 cut down a cherry tree; and if he said he did he told a  
5 lie. But the deist left the wife of his youth for lust  
6 of a woman who calls herself, "sophia". She said, "Let  
7 me be your mistress; you can keep your wife; and no one  
8 will ever know but us." And so he kept his wife and he  
9 slept with his mistress; and he couldn't look at either  
10 one for long---he couldn't bear the gaze of a beauty he  
11 had undone; and he couldn't bear the gaze of the beauty  
12 that undid him. They both knew him well; they both saw  
13 his nakedness; but he couldn't look at them long enough  
14 to see that sophia only pretended to love him while his  
15 wife only pretended not to. Sophia had a lover and she  
16 was always waiting for his secret summons saying, "Meet  
17 me tonight;" and when the darkness came she would go to  
18 his estate. One night he said to her, "I will be going  
19 abroad for a time; and when I return I will make you my  
20 wife. But until then, remember: he must not know about  
21 us."

22           The deist's wife grew wearied in her unrequited love;  
23 and she said in her heart, "Well then, I'll love myself;"  
24 and she said to him, "I want a bigger mansion than this."  
25 And sophia was his mistress as she waited for her lover  
26 to return. And she said to him, "I'm pregnant with our  
27 child." And in the fullness of her time she gave birth  
28 to a boy and she named him, "res publica". Now the man  
29 said to his mistress, "I'll pay for the support of this  
30 child; but he cannot take my name; and my wife must not  
31 find out about him." So sophia answered, saying, "Very  
32 well. He won't take your surname. But you'll give him  
33 everything except the household which is called by your  
34 name; and he will manage the affairs of this land where  
35 you have built your hopes. But as always, your wife is  
36 yours to keep as you see fit. I have you. What have I  
37 to do with her?" But she kept waiting for her lover to  
38 return.

39           When word of his arrival reached her waiting ear she  
40 was so sure of her position that she rushed to meet him  
41 in the middle of the day. "You must only come at night,"  
42 he said, "I should think you would find it self-evident  
43 that you must always be his mistress and my whore. But  
44 where is my son, res publica? It's time to have a look  
45 at our little secret."

46           To this very day our self-wise deist thinks he knows  
47 great secrets; but in those rare moments when he doubts  
48 himself, the best that he can do is mutter darkly about  
49 his foreign entanglements. And for the price of a loaf  
50 of bread, his wife visits the monument to his greatness.  
51 And what sophia still refuses to believe is that, after  
52 she kills her son to please her lover, he will kill her.