

[Episode_AV6]
[Brian I Hate You]

I am young, smart and attractive. I belong to the generation of virtual passions.

And I am losing control over everything I owe.

I know I am lonely.

Dear Brian Steiger. You're a domestic man. You feel hundreds of small affections all the time. They haunt every friendly pillow and comfortable chair like household gods. Together they add up to a great love, big enough to ignore this silly man who's hanging around women's skirts.

You need those double yellow lines, those parking regulations and committee meetings to calm you down.

We split up and it confirmed my suspicions of the despotism of fate and please stop with your brain-rotting sentimentality that saps the middle-class will.

Your TENDERNESS is just pathetic.

Brian, when you were twenty, you accepted yourself, flaws and all. Then disenchantment set in. By the time you were thirty your tolerance was wearing thin. You weren't entirely trustworthy, and you knew that you were prone to compromise. Already the future was receding, the bright dreams were slipping below the horizon.

By now you're a stage set, one push and the whole thing could collapse at your feet. At times you feel you're living someone else's life, in a strange house you've rented by accident. The "you" you've become isn't your real self.

Human beings aren't meant to be comfortable. We need tension, stress, uncertainty.

Remember, Brian, the middle class have to be kept under control. They understand that, and control themselves. Not with guns and gulags, but with social codes. The right way to have sex, treat your wife, flirt at tennis parties or start an affair. There are unspoken rules we all have to learn.

Look at the world around you, Brian. What do you see? An endless theme park, with everything turned into entertainment. Science, politics, education - there are so many fairground rides. Sadly, people are happy to buy their tickets and climb aboard.

These are the reasons why I joined the Eurasian Revolution movement and fell in love with Mark Savin.