

[DMB7]
[Mark who are you?]

Black is a very sentimental color. You can hide any rubbish behind it.

Mark, I'm sure that you are not a pilot. Where is your airplane?
Your hat is a fake!
And your License? Where is it?

And I know Paul William Hampel, he never flies with a private airplane.

Mark Savin, who are you?

Your life is just a fictional identity, created and manipulated by some American propagandists, who need to generate more Russian hatred in order to start new wars and to develop weapons industries, just because some CEOs need new yachts parked in Venice.

Or, maybe you are really funded by Russian spies in order to foster new hatred towards Americans, and promote the military-industry complex in Russia?

Which fiction is it?

Vanessa is acting in this story, and Paul too.
My friends are cheating me. Is that The Big Plot?

I won't be a victim of their conspiracy, which is more about me, rather than a revolution, or hate spreading.

They were trying to impress me. Or impress themselves.
They feed on conspiracy.

Eurasia?

Who? What?

I consider all political ideologies as intellectually restraining, and something of an obligation, if we take the teachings of Jesus the rabbi, Louis de Sade the philosopher, or Prince Kropotkin the visionary into the equation.
Ideologies reduce the individual and his innate right to autonomy to a base fraction of a summed-up collective pseudo-identity.

Ok, I am a radical humanist anarcho-feudalist value-conservative socio-liberal monarchist.

But who are you?