SAN FRANCISCO constantly struggles with itself to resolve the question of how many assholes it’s possible to fit into a square mile. How many cybersissies can you cram into a phone booth? How many Gala-peddling telly-floppears? How many self-absorbed monstroskets? balls of ideologival relevance? How many Bay-Glo lemming-merging fashion tantrantals? How many gaunt, cellphong-wrapped nipple-tweakers? How many pruine-twattted hipster debutantes?

It’s a startl ballroom full of elitists masquerading as egalitarians. Of snobs pretending to be socialists. Of petty backstabbers who appoint themselves as moral crusaders. Of hipster, uneducated, illiterate, left-wing, nouveau riche, peace-loving, non-racist, peace-loving, non-racist, non-white people. In fact, those are some of the things I LIKE about SF.

Among humans, the need for social approval seems stronger than the desire to know the truth. Rejected by the Ubiquercle, the Bay Aryans form cliques of their own. Blind puppety or in a cardboard box, they chew or over each other grooping for “scene” status. Weak as individuals, they truly believe that “scene” status is a worthwhile goal. They howl about “fighting fascism,” yet they exhibit a strong urge to feel part of some “community,” which is the first flash of the fascistic impulse. You all need a crowd. You all need a movement. You need to be surrounded by the wool of a million other sheeplike before you feel truly feel safe. You all have social consciences because you’re zeros as individuals. Your compassion for others is ironicaly founded on your own selfhated. You swim with “the movement” because you’re lost on your own.

There are a xenophobic breed. If you don’t speak, look, and act like a San Franciscan, their policy is one of Zero Tolerance. They’re totalitarian in the sense that they insist on controlling the thoughts and lives of others through forceful statist intervenion. In doing so, they align themselves with the establishment which they pretend to be overthrowing. They’re a buncha Überbois masquerading as egalitarians. As an uneducated, illiterate, left-wing, nouveau riche, peace-loving, non-racist, peace-loving, non-racist, non-white people. In fact, those are some of the things I LIKE about SF.

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