

Twitter Thread by Polina



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When we look back at the past we see eras associated with family, household, respectfulness, faith and order and we know them as "traditional" eras. These eras are also unequivocally associated with male domination and power.

When we look back we identify eras that we've naturally associated with a break with this that happens every so often and tends to invert what's associated with traditional eras. Including who has power.

This is no accident.

Indeed, be it that it is one group or multiple sharing power the fact remains that the traditional power holders are characteristically (in these eras) powerless and those who hold power are always the same.

The first anarchist, Proudhon, wrote about what happens when women have power and called it "Pornocracy". He argued that men should do everything in their remaining power to prevent this including using their natural superior physical strength.

He had argued for using everything to usurp a society and establish proper order. Nothing was off the table.

He argued to same towards women for the same reasons.

The debilitating sort of power both possess and the cruelty with which they use it.

For when men have power, woman is protected and kept. She is loved and held. She is the matriarchy side-by-side with her patriarch.

When women have power it is like when a child has the upper hand over another.

His worst human cruelties manifest in the thrill of exploring this new found freedom and he does not tire of it. One should be like the child, tolerating the game on the ground, unable to take anymore.

The lesson of retaliation, of the one danger to power, has to be taught. For things are not equal and this little game has gone on for far too long.

We had an era that centered around female empowerment and what followed was an unprecedented explosion of pornography beyond imagining and yet when we look back we notice that such overt and disgusting sexualization of a society is not unprecedented itself.

Neither is it's relation to the former.

The two are bound by inherent, natural fact.

Men's natural gifts allow them many options in the world.

Women's natural gifts are of a level all together separate but inseparable. Yet this remains purely her domain.

There is a reason male eras, when looked upon, give the images of things beyond this world.

There is a reason female eras, when looked upon, are so painfully material they form what we have naturally come to experience as the worst, lowest parts of the occidental.

There is a reason they are eras that are akin to when one, in youth, begins to grow up and discovers masturbation.

What follows is a period of such deviancy and indulgence that one remains repulsed of it and yet remains particularly aware of what it felt like to burn innocence as fuel for a new found fire.

One we come to seek to contain because of it's implications for the world around us and that it seems to have no end in it's growth, but a dulling of the spirit.

But we are not them.

This is woman.

This is what she is.

This is her fire.

Where we back off and seek something more is the event horizon of her capability and natural being. She steps through. The fire snuffs itself out but the lingering warmth in the darkness drives her mad.

What she becomes, we fear. Because while we delve into the material for necessity of achieving the immaterial, her fire was a material one to begin with.

A fire for sex.

A fire for creation.

A fire to make life.

A fire of children.

Perverted.

When you look around, is that what you see?
Because that is exactly all I see.

And they are all her fires.

None of this is a coincidence.

The era of pornography as a society has not simply arisen with the era of woman's great power seizure for zero reason. No one entertains such naivety, sincerely and we all see it and we all know it but keep it quiet

for such discussions she cannot have.

Because she knows too.

But knowing isn't accepting.

Even those who see it all and claim to accept it and seek to see it undone, cannot accept it and only cause further fragmentation, conflict, disruption and endless bouts of periods of time of one and then the other. For seemingly no reason.

Women who believe that women should stay out of politics continually shove themselves into it.

We will all die waiting for this to end.

History has it's precedents.

The times of least conflict between men and women are not the times that woman has more or equal power.

Quite the opposite.

There has been need to coddle. We believed another modern myth and yes, there was a desire in many of us to see the whole of woman as our friend and more than just woman.

Well, your wife may be your friend.

Numerous women may be your friend.

"Woman", is not your friend.

The more we have suppressed and kept quiet or tried to embrace some equal participation, the worse things have gotten. The more we have sought to see intellectual maturity of her the more we have seen immaturity.

The more things have fragmented and fallen apart.

If there ever is an existence in which it is not just various women that may be your friends, but "woman" too

then we are not there and they are not yet ready. This cannot continue.