Twitter Thread by Anosognosiogenesis



Anosognosiogenesis
@pookleblinky



It's odd that 2020 is almost over and I've not seen one person the whole year go viral for using astrology to predict how shit a year it would be this time last year.

Not one post from november or december last year going "the stars say pandemic, lockdown, unemployment, your parents will die." Etc

It's been a whole year. One person would have gone viral for having a post this time last december saying their astrologer predicted basically *any* part of this year

At the same time: remember the sheer joy of thinking he was dying? Billions of people eagerly urging that to materialize? Wishing all the negative energy you could possibly want on one man?

Kinda disproves that whole thing, huh.

2020: the year woo failed, entirely.

Not even preppers got out of it. They were the first people to start proudly coughing in each other's mouths to own the libs upon their fantasized biological disaster finally occurring.

It's been an unusual year, full of things that'd really, really have been quite easy to see if you could see the future.

You saw a tall dark stranger, but not the fact he hasn't left his house in 9 months?

You saw job opportunities, but not the fact that office has been closed for 9 months?

Academic success, but not that the school's been via zoom?

Like: it'd be pretty easy to tell the big things that changed if you were able to see the little things.

2020 has, if anything, finally driven a stake into people who think they can predict the future.

What's interesting is that it won't. The utter failure of predictions to come true, strengthens belief in predictions.

I *can* predict people will have an increased fervor for divination, of all sorts, next year, even though literally none of it worked for this year

Boomers were using bastardized gematria and numerology to predict the future based on typos in tweets. Look at how the utter failure of those predictions affected their belief

It's just hard to look at 2020 and not want to slap the shit out of people who predicted everything *but* 1 out of 1,000 Black americans dying of a disease that was deliberately mishandled.

Like: you'd think that'd be hard to miss. Whether in the stars, or the spirits, or whatever.

Pretty hard to pull a Shaun of the Dead and go "oh damn, I forgot to look to the left. Yup, there's the catastrophically mishandled pandemic that killed 1 out of 1,000 Black americans"

"I wonder how I missed that. Oh well. You want to know whether you'll have some romantic success next year?"

It *angers* me to see people act like their failure to predict 1 out of 1,000 Black americans dying in less than a year from a deliberately mishandled disease, is an inconsequential oopsie. A wee little oversight. Something they just didn't notice in the stars.

"oopsie woopsie, guess I missed a lil bit of genocide!"

It angers me in the same way mediums do, who claim that violent deaths cause restless spirits that knock over stuff.

And then never explain why Auschwitz is not a howling inhospitable vortex of levitating cars and boulders

If your divination can't predict genocide, or just plain ignores it, you've got some fucking thinking to do.