Twitter Thread by Dr Martini



Dr Martini
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The real Xmas miracle is thinking Katherine Murphy is one of the nation's best political writers, and that The Guardian is left-wing.
She's not.
It's not.
Confusing #ScottyFromHillsong with the PM shows how effectively the PMO spins stuff to the Gallery.

Like her colleagues on #Insiders, Murphy laps up the spin and regurgitates it as her special sauce insight.

It's not insightful, it's just stenographic repetition of a failing ideology.
It starts from the false premise that our game of mates system is a democracy.
It's not.

Journalists love to separate base and superstructure as if the political sphere operates independently from the economy.
It doesn't.
Capitalism requires a veneer of political democracy built on commodity fetishism to mask the economic inequality that is endemic.
Gallery is blind

to this glaring contradiction because they buy into the systemic lie that a formal equality of opportunity exists and that through application of the Protestant work ethic anybody can become a member of the wealthy elite.
They can't.
Class inequalities are an essential feature

of capitalism and papering them over with idealist gibberish about democracy just perpetuates class divisions.
Journalists don't see it because they are incapable of critical, independent, materialist analysis.
They cling to the Fourth Estate delusion of objectivity and balance

believing that they hold a blowtorch to the belly of the system.
They don't.
Instead, they give the system a stress-relieving blowjob and are well paid.
They wrap the turd of capitalism in the tinsel of two-party electoral politics and call it a democracy sausage.

Fuck that shit.

Just have a look at the list of *winners* of the National Press Club awards.
It is a Who's Who of shills and stenographic regurgitators.
All insiders and all compromised, but full of their own Fourth Estate importance

Murphy won it this year,2020, too.
https://t.co/oazStKQp00

Anyone who claims their job is to "hold the powerful to account" and to be the saviour of democracy should reject this kind of insider self-promotion.
But they don't.
Instead, they self-indulgently bask in what they see as glorious limelight and accept accolades from their quarry

They are not the poachers of the Fourth Estate, they are the gillies, gamekeepers and gatekeepers for their Lords and Masters (and Mistresses).
Embedded in the Canberra Bubble, they help to keep it inflated and they whitewash the many sins they see.

It took an outsider to lift the lid on the rooting and tooting, but not one Canberra journalist has done a serious follow up.
They just rinse and repeat #ScottyFomMarketing spin and run away from digging the dirt.
Why?
Two reasons:
1. Their snouts are in the same deep trough

And 2.
They depend on information scraps from the staffers, minders and spinmeisters, many of whom share beds, joints, bongs, lines and beers with Gallery folk.
They are cut from the same cloth and are easily interchangeable via the two-way career hatch in the Bubble.