

A Darker Lesson In “Expulsion,” Today, Exclusion – A Heated, Raw Argument [Duality]
“Raw” “Hide”

“Do You Want To Read My Paypa~h^?”

Whoops! 2 Mill!

Truth or Dare? I dare to reclaim our right to the seats that were taken.

In 1964, of the approximately 2.1 million students who completed high school, 48.3% enrolled in college that fall.

- Males: 57.2% enrollment rate.
- Females: 40.7% enrollment rate.

It's a given! Considering many of us, ethnic White Americans, are first-generation college students, and given the history of the unspoken Acadian expulsion, ethnic cleansing, and White slavery, seeing few White students advertised today at universities is incredibly hurtful, and given the current rates of White “fall” at universities, 19 percent and 2 million less, where foreigners were provided a seat over Americans through DEI initiatives at some universities, and adverts are largely geared toward foreigners, Black, and Hispanic students, America's university system resembles a White ethnic American expulsion itself. It's a taken.

Despite this rapid exclusion, if I may, expulsion, they are forcing White students to take DEI courses in order to graduate. It seems *wrong? Is wrong.*

I dissent from DEI initiatives for many reasons, not all that perplexing when the grand picture of humanity is considered. Given the destructive nature of the “beast itself,” of territory issues now within the DEI activism community, conflict and seeds of division being sown, I dissent.

America is my family's territory, from the seasons of my ancestor's past and our pine- and oak-grown homes, which carry the spirit of Canada, New England, and America forward. To my soul and spirit, the call of America's armies before me, and my marching footsteps today, the United States is my home and the air in which I breathe. I have never known a United States that is here today, but the exercises of the left have certainly kindled a new air, an air more foreign, an air more toxic and poisonous, and despite their claims to fight for the “environment” and the common good, the dirty protest continues. They set fire to the holy trees and homes on our land.

It continues with arrogance, false pride, and poison tongues. Poison not only for American Whites, but for all of America, as the “belly” of the beast itself, of slavery, of support of slavery, and of support of the empire of abuse, through verbal violence, protest violence, terrorist violence, the same fight they claim to be against, they have become.

As a White person, it has always been my understanding that I am to be humbled before all who are not White or American. Still, the slavery of my ancestors is ignored. This was the indoctrination I received, and I admit I am humbled. I am humbled at the kindness and generosity of my nation, and that before all else, those whose Black ancestors suffered slavery were given the first seat. However, the beast of war has grown and shown its ugly face. Its face is modern slavery. Its face is forced territory invasion. Where I may have been

humbled before, I was hit in the knees and made to kneel; still, for the “successor,” I did not fall hard enough. Over and over, they and newcomers took their swings. It was always a new face, and where it was a familiar face, it was a face that grew dark and distant. They became something new, something else.

And so now I change too.

They killed them. They killed them. They killed them because they were White.

The “expulsion” of White Americans from their own country has never been more evident than today, as the friends we made ate at our tables, consuming our meals, enjoying our generosity, our comforts, our blankets, and then came their orders, they told us we had no authority in our own homes.

Without our knowledge, they whispered to their friends, this territory is no longer theirs, it is ours. They made us labor for them too. In fact, we poured our hearts out, our land, our hard efforts, our spirit, all taken for granted, our military too, game for par. The disrespect has never been so clear as it is today.

They claimed they wanted humility, but that is not all that they wanted. They wanted slavery. They wanted our territory. They wanted to rewrite our history. They wanted it with no end in sight. A well-fed beast.

They sang their song of hatred with ugly, bloody breath. Still, they examined our teeth. They prowled around us, gathering our scent, a trade, a hide. We were not good enough, never human, just slaves. They hypocrites and clowns, jesters from other nations, ugly, unnatural, weak. Like codependent parasites, they preyed. We shared. They stayed. We offered our hand. Still, they preyed. They left knives in our backs, in our vulnerable beds, and left some of us for dead.

Our blankets, now banners, o'er our borders.

Never has it been more clear that I will never kneel again. If their position means our expulsion, then this is where our “partnership” ends.

Please note, I do not support “diversity initiatives” at this time, but I do support responsible, safe, and ethnically responsible America and sharing seats at healthier tables in which White Americans are not viewed as political pawns which can be removed entirely from the chess board, but as **human beings**. If not viewed as human beings before, ***we march forward***.

Thank you for reading my raw “hide” paper, this is “Liberty Arts.”