

I have been offered disability pensions and then banned from Centrelink for asking why. I have been victim of multiple offences under the DDA via several sources organisational and statutory, governmental and corporate . A minister and a famous journalist have joked publicly about my case and then suppressed the evidence by removing it from their public records. .

There is a universe , full of possibility, which every human being engages in creating conscious circumstance. This field of contingency in which moral conflict is resolved exists in a nether world of immediate sensation, memory, reflection and imagination. Only actions or their withholding, deliberate and otherwise can recreate from this contingent universe the motion of events that prescribes its' states and that consequently recreates the core interest of most of the adults of the world, in one way or another.

This is just a statement of fact , easily demonstrated, as objectively empirical as any laboratory experiment. The best proof is written in our DNA. But a proof is only evidence after the event. A paradox with legs

My ventures into publishing were accidentally imposed from the field of circumstance by the actions of bureaucrats and others, who apparently are protected ad infinitum by the literary diarrhoea of the attorney generals office.

It would not be apparent to any but those who produced it and the masochistic intellectual who delights in swimming in a river of contradictions in order to find its source, and those poor victims of this cruel and costly illusion who like myself made the same long refluxent, turgid journey innocently with mouths open, eyes closed and sense of smell subdued.

You close your mouth and your eyes slowly open to see that the torrent of pseudo protections is a sewer of services, of competing jurisdictions and buck-passing, the sheltered workshops of impotent bureaucrats and visionless labour constrained to a mission designed by the high priests of the holy dollar, pining for palaces and power, fumbling each others crystall balls in that small room lit by Luenigs voter.

Our sea of civil liberty is over-fished, we are caught in a broad net constructed by the privileged, not the productive. We are victims of a practiced denial of service, the mediaeval art-form of those who relieve themselves into the street from an upstairs window and require gratitude for the trickle down effects of their indulgence. Those who pretend to prescribe freedom proscribe it. I recommend to every person, "get on a consumer group". If your and your loved ones' civil rights are to be so easily wrested from you it is time for you to intervene and demand equity of access. Force a real representation of your needs, not an impossible pathway to a non existent compensatory system rewarding you for the natural function of being born different. An office peopled by privileged parasites pretending some esoteric wisdom is just a facade for people who hide wallets behind books. Freedom is non negotiable. Only where you threaten that of others has the state a right to intercede in yours and that is why the corporate monsters of the free market should be bound to the ethical imperatives of our existence.

A legal system designed to deny service is a fraud. Where " the books are cooked"people 'burn'. The consequences are unpredictable in a field of contingency covered by ashes.

Out of a primaeval contingency we formed. Alone amongst the beasts we have evolved the ability to escape the tyranny of instinct and grasp the rule to emerge the wondrous conscious creature that we are. Our intellect was formed by this rule. It expanded our brain emotionally and psychologically as we focused our lives upon the best of our kind as the central authority of behaviour. It selected for our long childhood and promoted our imagination and the interdependent function of compassion that is the necessary adjunct for the mind, so we 'traded' instinct for empathy.

But a passion for abstraction necessitates the rule that created it. Morality is not a function that can be discarded by government decree. And government, whose only justification is to protect our free engagement with the field of contingency; our participation in possibility and the exercise of all our faculties in the creation of human satisfaction, cannot be delegated to the enterprise of liars , cheats and thieves and the "blind" ungoverned chaos of commerce.

Human difference is best served by the delivery of a moral code in an ethical environment, which defines the needs and "constrains" the wants to possibility.

Intention and possibility should be the goals of legislation, not some fool or charlatan's imagined probability conjured out of ignorance or deception and cobbled together by the prejudiced and the fearful. One only has to test real behaviour , not legislate for probable because we have already constrained the possible by choosing from the fields of contingency by our actions. No mental prison should be constructed about a life forced into infinite regressions caused by individuals being denied freedom by a double jeopardy imposed by the state that is supposed to protect them, and their natural difference.

All moral agents of the state should be accountable, integrated and transparent...and they should be bound to the standards of equity and consensus that were their origins in philosophy and biology. The pathways to due process should be clear and the bizarre concept of penalising or compensating difference by defining it as a disability should be fought by consumers and their groups and demonstrated as the control mechanism that it is. Charity is the free expression of our natures , not the proclivity of particular sects or groups. We choose our sexual partners in a mature society as much for their ethical integrity and their empathy as demonstrated by their behaviour as for the physical attraction that first brings us together. The genius of life is that this creative process is always beyond absolute prescription, because we can not ever test the range of possibilities from the field of contingencies except by action.

Whether your degree of difference puts you nearer to Wittgenstein or Wordsworth, prose or poetry, love or attachment, the plasma of morality that forms out of the fields of contingency is elusive to measurement. There is no software program for consciousness, for life, beyond that written momentarily in the gardens of accident and intention, of cruelty and empathy: here, the seasons are as changeable as our passions; where the harvest is distributed according to the flux of wisdom and power legislated and otherwise. East or West, whither the masters and mistresses of destinies actual and potential lead, until then the human spirit must abide in karma and the garden of good and evil.

When post modern "wisdom" can define anyone as suitable for a community treatment order it's time to rigorously test emotional deficits, detachment disorders and delusions of grandeur in ministers and medicos, politicians and bureaucrats whose "mad" acts "must" be hidden in their genes too.

Freedom doesn't have a price, it's for volunteers. Differences affect the range of possibility but defining them as disability excludes a full expression of individual potential. Not so long ago bad legislation defined colour and blood as a genetic disorder to enslave. When you allow this to happen the insect collectors move in and then 'bureaubrats' wait to tear your wings off .

PS: a poetic synopsis

PARADOX

CHANCE MECHANISM UNCONTROLLED
DETERMINED THAT THE MIND EVOLVED
NEW SIMPLICIO'S REFINED
WHAT THEY SAY IS NOT DESIGN.