

It's My ("T") Party and I'll Lie If I Want To

By Bill Wolfe

I liked the "T" Party when I first heard of them. It was back when I was in my twenties, and I was young and stupid. Besides, they stood for high morals, laws that come from the 'Good Book' instead of secular things like treating people with respect, and stuff. Yeah, they were hardliners, but they were very religious and prayed a lot, and sure seemed so *convinced* they were right.

I wasn't too crazy about the way they felt about gays, or some other stuff, but I figured a lot of that was just cultural differences. I wasn't raised to be very religious, but had known several religious people who seemed pretty happy with it, so I thought I'd give them a chance.

They had a bit of a 'holier than thou' attitude right from the very beginning. They just knew what all of us should be doing, *not* doing, and most importantly, what we should and shouldn't be thinking. And they weren't the least little bit afraid to say so. Well, freedom of speech, and all that nonsense kicked-in for me, so I had to let them have their opinions. That lasted right up to the point they started making their version of morality into law. I didn't like that one bit.

That's when it started to turn for me. I mean, they were fighting evil and stuff, and actually doing a pretty good job of it but they started to bring in their *own* brand of evil. The kind that's hard to beat.

Like all fundamentalists, they immediately saw any challenge to the laws they were passing as a direct attack on their basic beliefs. You could see it in their eyes how much they loved being challenged. The righteous indignation gave way to vicious counterattacks. No holds barred. No quarter. No mercy.

One of the funny things was, they seemed to fight among themselves almost as much as they did those from outside their little belief circle. Though they would close ranks if ever challenged by outsiders, it seemed they couldn't wait to crank-up the old feuds just as soon as the infidels were dealt with.

They very much thought that the whole world should believe like they did, and that there is something fundamentally (no pun intended) *wrong* with anyone who doesn't see it their way. It scary stuff, but it's true. They all thought that sin should be illegal, and they got to be God's 'voice' for what's right and wrong.

They won a lot of converts from among the 'regular' folks because they really seemed to believe *they* had all the answers to the world's problems in their Good Book. Most people I know hope that **SOMEBODY** knows what to do, and getting your rules and regs from God is probably not a bad way to go. Of course, God would actually have to give us the rules and regs for that to be true. No interpretations, no spin, just the rules and regs from the Big Guy.

Maybe in flaming letters across the night skies where they couldn't be edited, or something.

By the time the "T" Party got really mean, way too far to the right, I was pretty much done with them.

I mean, yeah, they kicked the Russians out of Afghanistan, which I saw as a good thing, but other than that, I don't see that they did much good.

What was that? You didn't think I was talking about the Party that proudly takes its name from an act of domestic/economic terrorism, did you?

You know, the ones who objectify the act of an elite few (while trying to blame it on somebody else, of course) to destroy the valuable cargo belonging to the East India Trading Company? All to deny the government a few pennies in taxes?

I mean, a boycott would have done the same thing, but these elitists knew how weak the common person was, and that they'd never be able to send the same message by simply doing without the cargo. They'd destroy it to make sure nobody could disagree.

I wasn't talking about *them*, at all.

No I was talking about the "T" Party.

The Taliban.

The End