

The BLACK C o M M e n t a t o r

An independent weekly internet magazine
dedicated to the movement for economic justice,
social justice and peace - Providing commentary,
analysis and investigations on issues affecting
African Americans and the African world.

www.BlackCommentator.com

Dec 6, 2012 - Issue 497

Let The White People Go Sharp n' Blunt By Desi Cortez BC Columnist

They may not be my people, yet nonetheless , . . . "Let these White people go!"

For years, for years I tell ya', I've been advocating the releasing-of the vented-up racial "pressure" within US society. Some form of a much needed turning-down of the flames beneath what use to be idealistically, if not Utopianly referred-to as the American "Melting Pot". This pot has, in the face mild, weak, timid, half-ass token diversity and forced inclusion . . . is heating-up and reaching a point of combustion.

The even more poignant point - the "better fitting" metaphor is we're now a iron-cast frying pan, with the heat turned so-high . . . we're on the verge of a kitchen-fire breaking-out, and the whole damn house ending-up in flames.

It seems America's decline, fall, even "end" is obvious, if not inevitable; if we don't *improvise*, create and *adapt-to* a new way of thinking . . . and living . . . we won't avoid nor ever *overcome* our horrific fate. . . Civil War, 2.0

To evade if not altogether escape an "end" which seems to have the potential to make the 1861-65 Civil War appear little-more than a backyard-brawl at a family gathering - Jethro Boden and Rick Bobby throwing down against Yankee Doodle and Johnny Appleseed . . . there's got to be an *admittance* the United States of America is no longer "United."

Yes, it's arguable we've never been very much of an union except during world wars, otherwise we're a nation divided on the multiple issues, nonetheless race is at the core, Most White people harbor little

desire to mix n' mingle with the sub-human rift-raft; i.e., the unwashed masses of little colored folks.

It's not the other way-around, and I'd like to hear someone explain otherwise . . . The vast, overwhelming majority of Americans-of-Color have no qualms about sharing the land, America, which American Indians, Blacks and Mexicans have invested blood, sweat, tears in, who've had stolen Mother Earth . . . we've got inherited equity in America just as Euro-Americans have inherited wealth, both material and knowledge along with the resulting resources and the privileges which come with Power, absolute power.

And yes, religion and issues related to gender are vital lines drawn around these topics which do divide the American population, however neither will solely pit us against one-another.

However 'class warfare' is a distinct possibility in America, as is the repeated occurrence of race wars.

We Americans-of-Color must recognize this nation remains un-united because both the Aristocratic WASP "establishment" and the rank n' file Rednecks can't embrace the concept of "all for one . . . and one for all." If everybody ain't White . . . you can forget it baby . And with that reality in-mind there's no denying the likelihood of another civil war.

And then, upon that realization . . . for the sake of our kids . . . let's commence and move forward this talk of splitting-up this union.

Disunion. A deliberate, strategic, calculated 'disunion' of the union, in order to save the union.

Let's give the millions . . . upon millions of both angry n' hostile White folks what they want . . . *White-Man land.*

It's the recurring wet-dream for millions of angry White folks - a "Redneck-Topia" isolated and insulated away from . . . everybody who isn't White, and to the far Right. Yes, that's Right; No Niggers, Spics, Chinks, Jews, Sand-Niggers, Red-Niggers or Nigger-lovers.

I'm sorry, but those are the *terms-of-endearment* used everyday by everyday average White folks who want to secede from the union merely because a Black man was voted into "their" White House, for a 2nd term, fueled by the votes of people . . . whom should have never been permitted to vote, and you can never convince me, an aging Black man of anything else.

Remorse and regret.

Ask Rush Limbaugh . . . Black Presidents, NFL quarterbacks, Neighbors, college beauty queens, male-strippers and, may the good lord forbid . . . *in-laws* . . . none of these would exist if it weren't for weak-minded Whites, i.e., Niggerlovers and Whiggers riddled with what AM radio spells-out as "misplaced" white guilt.

Please, pull-me-aside n' say, "whoa, slow-you-roll baby bro" . . . when I'm lying!

No wait, ask Stuart Stevens, Mitt Romney's chief Presidential campaign adviser who recently offered the notion Romney won middle-class White voters, and after-all aren't they the only slice of the American pie who honestly matter . . . ?

So since obviously most, say two-thirds of White Americans don't have the same dream Dr. King had, and instead the diversity, equality n' liberty-for-all which he dreamed of is their personal/collective nightmare - let's create and structure a pathway out of the US. for them. . . .

Let's give those Whites who want to live separately the *entire* state of Texas, and if that's not enough let's give them South Carolina. And if we must, I'm personally willing to concede Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. Seriously, I won't fight anybody over the departure of all these states from the Union, in-order to save the mother-luvin' Union, and the lives of our children, and their children, and their childrens' children, no?

If we don't get-up offa' our complacent behinds, make some bold-ass moves, this nation is going to regress into something resembling the Middle East, at least. Think Northern Ireland. The premeditated elimination of a threat to the safety and welfare of a nation is a smart move, not an overreaction to an improbable or implausible happening.

There exist a clear and present danger . . . this nation is but a non-planned event or "unforeseen incident" away from a chaos and disorder on a scale and magnitude which would propel this nation into a race war none of us want to endure - any abstract happening - from a successful attempt on the life of this President, and/or any of his family . . ., or another Hurricane, or a *Cecil B. DeMille's* Earthquake, or a little White girl rapped by a band of maraudering Black savages . . . what do the LAPD call us 'Gorillas in the mist?'

And when this occurs both Wall Street and the Military forces will "side-with" the good ol' boys

The American people hopefully will sense the need . . . get-up offa that thing, and try to release that pressure!

And if, as time goes by, America not only concedes these treasonous *Secessionist* their own semi/quasi independent "homelands" but also breaks-off, if not forty-acres and a mule , perhaps what amounts to 37 and a-half acres n' a Jackass for the historical US Ethnic groups. . . .

You may not dig this, but dig this

Recall the much-discussed *AP poll* of late-October which illustrated the polarization of Americans and the White backlash being mounted by Conservatives . . . with that in mind - let's divvy-up the entire nation; Disgruntled Whites get Texas, Utah, South Carolina and Idaho, throw in Montana and Wyoming. Latinos reclaim Arizona, New Mexico, Native Americans return to the Dakotas and Oklahoma. Hawaii is given-back to the Natives and Asians, Alaska to the Eskimos, and say Mississippi and Georgia for Blacks, that's what Elijah MuHammad and Louis Farrakhan would have settled for in 1963, no?

Why not? Booker T. Washington summed it up over a century ago; *"In all things that are purely social, we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress."*

If you're Black in Mississippi or White in Idaho; college education is free, land or a home awaits you, perhaps you flip/reverse the taxes, pay less to the Feds, more to the state - I don't know! But there's a vast-array of possibilities to explore - if we want to avoid a war of, yes - *Caucasian Aggression*

Very fitting description, uh?

BlackCommentator.com Columnist, *Desi Cortez*, was hatched in the heart of Dixie, circa 1961, at the dawning of the age of Aquarius, the by-product of four dynamic individuals, Raised in South-Central LA, the 213, at age 14 transplanted to the base of the Rockies, Denver. Still a Mile-Hi. Sat at the feet of scholars for many, many moons, emerging with a desire and direction... if not a sheep-skin. Meandered thru life; gone a-lot places, done a-lot of things, raised a man-cub into a good, strong man, produced a beautiful baby-girl with my lover/woman/soul-mate... aired my mind on the airwaves and wrote some stuff along the way. Click [here](#) to contact Mr. Cortez.

