



home

The study of heritage by the younger generation is necessary to raising a population of educated, free willed and visionary individuals believing them one of the most essential safeguards to any nation's future survival. This write-up is an encouragement seeking to inspire school children to discover the joys of learning and to start realizing their immeasurable worth as defenders of human freedom.

Visible to us like reluctant fireflies in the sky's ceiling the inhabitants of the Universe are really giants: drifting at great speeds through the galactic highway, twisting and turning through an unforgiving vastness crushing anything in their wake. Fighting for their freedom in fire through timeless freezing frosts they are inmates in an uprising, living on a limit attempting to break their jailors will. When their strength fails, some recede in pitch black silence never to shine again, some fight to the death in explosion, throwing the elements of life into eternal venture in a last violent show of resilience against the ruthless life that sought to kill them.

The same rules restricting their lives is also present here on Earth. We are too prisoners to its power, though while deterministic laws tell molecules and asteroids how to behave and limit our motion they have nothing to say to our heart.

It makes us uniquely special and through time it's what's defined us; a flame within, limitlessly unbound, a spirit governed by nothing save our free will. It's sheltered us from the tyranny that kills giants, empowered us to venture beyond the expectations of mechanics, and like we borrowed the hands of creation, to make what never was and divine our own future.

While seeking the expanse of tomorrow we're best off understanding our very presence today, and in realizing where we are its crucial knowing from where we have arrived. No matter where we are born, no matter what nations we live in, what faiths we believe in or what politics we adhere to we are all part of humanity where we share a common heritage.

We will say we are our own men and women, and its right, what we do in life is up to us, though latent within us are the collective human endeavors of all time. Immeasurable joys and unexplainable sorrows, thrilling triumphs, malicious crimes, feats of exploration, selfless and selfish acts are all joined in our collective heritage. Like the giants in the sky we have a history fighting for our right. It made us rise from small societies where we shared in understanding nothing but suspicion, fear and the will to conquer one another to a global community where we consider all human beings to be equal, worthy of a life in liberty and in happiness.

PRIMETIME

Shrouded in mystery they say it started with abandoned twins raised in the wilderness by a wolf. Not idly the lands wished; they sought universal dominion, and excelling beyond any they were destined to the very heights.

Strategic planners signed by desire to rendezvous with extreme power; by requisite their command was versatile and their ideas cultured, they were more loyal to their beliefs and the wealth of their way more prominent. Evincing elevation its people so adored and fervently worked for, dreamed about, and loved in, defended so to live by and die for. The makers expanded limits for their sign; the senate and the people.

Sheltered from a world without rules sorely plagued by conflict within their borders people were safe thanks to an unmatched guard. The rumor of name alone trembled foes and allured friends, they resourcefully blended influences to galvanize a realm so born, it was none the world had ever seen.

Still they were not without faults, it is an impossible say without romanticizing them centuries beyond. Why trust they were, while what matters in our day is what we make of them, where we tell of Rome will we remain in sentimental scenery, or dare arise in greater vision, like Titans to name showing right here in this very life, we move times undying; in infinite futures, let them tell of us.

We may have a difficulty to relate among the walls of something eternal; so conspired at Pompey in the Senate House, and marble statues, by Cassius, and the open forums, and Brutus. While the city burned, they may seem disengaged, he blamed the people, from our reality, and then, like mythic creatures, the praetorian revolted. Why would we matter like them, in times immense.

Yes, it is fact they lived long ago and we live now, and yes we remember them vividly, sometimes like a script of play, a dramatic tell in a display of arts. While everything said, their lives were just as well filled with the ugly night and the beautiful day in full dependence of each other without the magnanimous of the Greek stories passed of a Hercules might or a Prometheus trickery and good, but fully human and every bit as genuine, as all of us.

In raging famines and the delight of harvests, with swords and shields, sometimes merchant baskets and with construction carts, in solemn temple prayers and noisy crowded bazaars, they were all in it together.

Enjoying the privilege of security they flourished; in their lively cities were infrastructure of durable roads, bridges and aqueducts, court houses, fire stations and public baths, amphitheaters and arenas. While beyond their borders hidden among the wild Germanic forests and nestled into the lush Gaulish valleys were many struggling only to survive, and where Rome constructed, often they dwindled too weak to allow men and women a life of good. Many were without a living right to themselves, though in Rome, with favor a slave could win his life.

Storied splendor we know well; Consuls impressed in charge and legion commanders served valorous tactics, it's carved into the very monuments of the society they honored. Great as they were even the most eminent relied on the single, it's in the weathered soldier on patrol, the noble envoy on mission, the artisan in the workshop and the diligent farmer in the rural we find the mood of Rome. We don't know them like the others, sometimes it's like they never were so windswept the sea of memory, so overcast by time. They were, and in dream more like us.

Extraordinary builders, they finely pioneered construction, their service armies established order among the unruly, and they disciplined thought into government and justice. To be a Roman citizen was the noblest insignia in the known world.

BLEST ISLE

A solitary province to Rome, situated by itself in the Atlantic far from the center of civilization, when the empire left seems enormous history didn't: oh, it had more in store for the people on the isles of Britannia. A superpower in the age of chivalry, Avalon may not be real though the Middle Ages rumbled a tournament of times so inspired its legends will live long beyond their prime. There's a fidelity to gallantry that never ceases to spellbind the valiant creed, while what's at play is sorcery still

more intense than select stardom, it's very civilization in the making. See the knightly quality of strength for those without is admired for highborn moral it's also one of justice heralds. Maybe it's not chance it's here where the foundations of modern European law meet. Much of its customs enchanted from Roman and English thought.

The Roman pantheon was a mosaic of contributions from other civilizations, not as excitedly ornate like the Greek, while unequalled in power they were practical people and without effort they raised the temples of the defeated in their lands. Though distinctively the Romans worshipped virtues, like Aequitas, Libertas, Virtus among the borrowed Gods revealing an inclination to homage principles by themselves, where many of these are designs to rule sets. Emperor Justinian codified Roman law in the days of the Byzantine, it later spread through the church to the continent and brought east by the French Code Napoleon.

'To no man will we sell, or deny, or delay right or justice.'
Magna Carta (1215)

English common law descends from when small kingdoms were spread throughout the land, the great charter signed in 1215 is considered to be one of the most valuable binding commands guaranteeing human rights ever made. Their doctrine has since evolved in unique to 'stare decisis'; court cases need to abide to previous rulings should the same points arise. And they've advanced several model beliefs, like the Habeas Corpus Act of 1679 entitled protection from wrongful imprisonment, anyone to detain someone in custody had to explain why to a court of law.

The wizardry of English extraordinary has immeasurably blessed our heritage magic: for there is no other way to style what brewed in the labs, animated in the plays or structured in the balance of equation; and will an understanding, a line, ever save a life like medicine, then it did. Rivaling Leibnitz for calculus and impressed the laws of motion, Isaac Newton eminently described the planets power of affection. William Shakespeare empowered language by extending expressions, giving imagination living lines. Alexander Fleming found a cure to malign bacteria, a savior to chemistry microorganisms in service of health.

The man who forged the Commonwealth said '*a few honest men are better than numbers*'. Though better yet, honest numbers:

The scions of the Alpine Celts torn from their ancient lineages by the brawl of Roman legion sought refuge here, while the world was still too small for Rome: 'now could I mention to thee a man, most like this dreadful night, that thunders, lightens, opens graves and roars, as doth the lion'; Julius Caesar invaded, where Flavius Domitian were to claim and Hadrian fortified.

Sea marauders ransacked, and more; the Vikings under Sweyn the Forkbeard seized control from Ethelred the Unready having received word he attacked Danish settlers, his next of kin later made regent of the island. This Viking belligerence rushed the advancement of feudalism for organized protection, while feudality first established in England by William the Conqueror of Normandy claiming crown on Christmas Day 1066.

The land so inspired and influenced of will it fostered the likes of the unyielding William Wallace and Robert the Bruce, and a long tradition of contention with the Royaume. A hundred years of war resulted in the eviction of English ambition, that is, for the time being: by the western inlet of the Mediterranean where the boundary of Roman might once had stood the two were once again on decisive collision.

In France following a wake of disorder stemming from a failure to consolidate power under the First Republic the general Bonaparte Napoleon had seized power in 1799. Seeking unity from the might of expansion he engaged the continent and succeeded in claiming most of Europe to the French. With his plans set on invading the British islands from Boulogne the British navy under command of Admiral Nelson sailed in 1805 to stop a French and Spanish armada close to Gibraltar. Sighted he engaged them straight on, '*Englana*' he said '*expects every man will do his duty*'. While mortally wounded in the ensuing battle the final victory at Trafalgar halted French expansion in the west, and where they were unknowing on their way to an encounter with an even greater power, the British had ensured naval supremacy for 100 years. Nelson died for a nation that would arise from the azure main and span a quarter of the planet to the lyric 'Rule, Britannia! Rule the waves, Britons never will be slaves'.

FORGED AND REFINED

While the unified Roman Empire only modestly survived a millennium and a long line of independence claims diminished British influence they still affluently exert power over minds in our day, witnessed not least by a text like this. Why riddles in the past:

The Phoenicians were seafarers, thriving merchants and explorers based along the coast of the eastern Mediterranean, they lived there for almost a thousand years till they lost Tyre to Alexander the Great around 300 BC. We know them in part due many alphabets in the world originate from their script, influencing the people of the Aegean in their day it helped define the Greeks rise of prowess in writing. And it was from a group of Greek settlers the Romans later seized Latin. English evolved from Germanic dialects, was influenced by the Normans and an epoch when French was the main European language among scholars. Today English is a universal language based on the Latin writing set.

Before the seas were mastered a 6400 km route stretched the distance east to west from China to Europe serving a path for caravans with exotic goods and spices, maybe a gunpowder formula flowed from the Orient. The 'Silk Road' went straight through areas ruled by the leader Temujin, renown for conquests and skillful tactics, uncontested strength and vicious brutality to anyone who opposed. His guard lived by the code they were divinely appointed to rule the world, and in their day they were militarily invincible and so we remember Genghis Khan.

Were he believe the thought a young girl from the same region armed with nothing, nothing but an uncompromising will to fight for her right to education would one day rise to gain the respect and awe from far and wide like he did.

In the Kingdoms of ancient Egypt the people believed the dead were brought to court by the God Anubis who had their hearts weighed against a feather. Were it too heavy of sin it was consumed as they were condemned, if it wasn't they met the God Osiris and his infernal jury with a chance to see the afterlife.

At first they thought this trial was afforded only on Pharaohs, whom along with a lineup of crocodile Deity projected final right to strip the people their own divinity, evicting confidence to forsake their life into submission: the greatest Pharaoh never died because of every other of who survived only what

also died in this life. The Egyptians ascribed evil to the scoundrel God Set, the adversary of the entire ancient Heliopolis, while the tenets of the time didn't need him: it institutionalized marginalization in pyramidal practice to right the crest of the select to cost the many, even in belief itself; it was the conquest of man's will by dominating his mind.

The rule of pharaohs was brought to effective end when Augustus defeated the breakaway Antony and Queen Cleopatra around 31 BC, and the gift of the river was seized by Rome.

Julius Caesar had just prior defeated the senatorial army and been instated as supreme leader for life when he was plotted against and murdered by republican purists. They irreversibly reformed the rule in almost every way they didn't plan, in effect founding the new empire.

The prodigy born between the Aventine and the Palatine still had its greatest days to be seen, Romulus realm were words of prominence, so vast, so high its heredity never rest. All the same with great power arrived great responsibility and where Hadrian and Marcus Aurelius elicited stature their heirs not so much.

A series of rule by waning and ineffectual military quality over civilian advancement revealed forlorn futures to presage the end of its time. When King Alaric of Illyria sacked Rome the long decline of the Romans had tilted to a continent of ravaging bands.

The Megalith was crumbling and the world divided for ancient answers were now questioned.

MONOTHEISM RISING

In the 7th century a man of Mekka were to alter the course of time forever, living a revelation from an angel at mount Hira Muhammed realized his call with God. Saying he was a prophet he was beleaguered by locals, forcing him to start the hijrah, a refuge to Medina.

When he returned he was founder of Islam, having joined much of the Arabian world into its domain the followers of the prophet were to extend its mission all the way to India and Hispania. The old Roman province had been home to Trajan the tamer of Dacia and Parthia, following the defeat in Italy main, the Islamic Moors had later invaded.

What still survived was seen in the East:

A word of redemption had awakened in the Empire before its trauma, the Great Constantine so moved capital to Byzantium where the marble still shone. Westly remainder Romans were shattered.

The precede of Vercingetorix and Merovingians gave Gaul a foundation now ripe: the Carolingian Charlemagne sought the revival of the languishing lands under unity of the emerging powers of Christianity. By the mission of French paladin and chivalrous courts of a new breed of knight the holy roman empire was forged from the ruins of the fallen. The King a warrior but also a scholar, illiterate still a giant in understanding: he promoted the artisan academy, established schools and sponsored scribes to further literature, refined agriculture and supported theology. A man suavely stern with surroundings, while a successors sons; Charles, Louis and Lothar lacking his vision split structure. Though not even the most feeble-minded posterity could alone but temporarily adjourn the reality of a power pendulum so swung. The love crucified for mortal sin was valiant victorious in man's heart and

the path to heaven swept like wildfire through citadel and commoner dwelling. Taverns told tales and pilgrims wandered. The course saved, set souls free.

A monastic militancy movement established to protect faith from demeaning sacrilege. Some were immensely influential in business, by banking.

Meanwhile Moors thrived, for five hundred years the Emirate of Córdoba lived next five Kingdoms:

Born in Castile bred in battlerush, idol in veneer, El Campeador in title; a prince in nobility: Rodrigo Díaz de Bivar sided his life with and sometimes against the Caliph; they dubbed him El Cid. Who is not loved who know so many name among friend and foe. Loyal his line he defeated in duel the champion of Navarre and left in requiem the remembrance forever defending Valencia.

Castile were to union with León, capture Toledo and marry a merger of Christianity into one castle. Under the Omayyad the region was one of the most cultured centers in the west while timely internal strife amongst them had given way so by the 13th century only one Muslim stronghold remained against the united Crown of Castile.

Spain in the reunified 16th century Iberia was a risen world power relying deliverance of its Kingdom on discovery and reclaim. Secret to them so far the wealthy latin reign. Quetzalcoatl the civilizer toured in feathered cloak, ocelot hides and plumed serpent mask to guard good, slightly uneasy knowing Tezcatlipoca somewhere prowled the treacherous trees to plot against his sworn nemesis, sometimes in the form of a stealthy sneaking jaguar; the vague warrior possessed black magic to wit his enmity in the non-lux, but for now the assassin remained recluse in the wilds. Tired of tricks, tired of Tezcatlipoca's intrigues Quetzalcoatl went to see the sea with bright-hued protectors and birds so followed his court leaving East, foretelling a one day return.

By preference of Heaven with armored faith and eager etched in steel Hernán Cortés crushed angry wave in wooden vessel into the west. The Americas stunned pristine, while the raiders spelled Doom: Montezuma's oceans observe scouted ships in the gulf, and Aztec ambassadors wondered they witnessed the Returned. Spaniard Conquistadors landed like Royals regardless savage pike and throes of Plus Ultra, see they thought Quetzalcoatl, while chaotically false and Cortés conscience was a clever conniver to compel dissidents into company their Aztec annexation. Surely a sly hunter smirked somewhere in the verdure.

The Sierra Madre's and the Yucatán rallied rich revel of elegant civilization, the distinct priest societies of the Maya, Olmec, Zapotec, Mixtec raised rigorous in rough impressive ziggurats in idolization. The Toltecs of Tula were warlords while weak in comparison to the apocalyptic Aztecs, a band of nomads grown to rule the valley of Mexico by subjugating the many minor enclaves into a tributary theocracy. Based out of Tenochtitlán, Mexico City, they were the pinnacle while also believing the world was ending and that its life could only be extended through human sacrifice. A buildup of treasures from the conquered simmered their societies and inopportunely Baeticas, Lusitanias, Tarraconesis storied days still superstitioned the Spanish mind; in the pursuit outstanding, with charts of Roman strategy fell the many to the progeny of Trajan. They missioned restless for veiled in valley among pylon and pyramid salvation lay hidden in the jungles of the New World.

The word soon spurred waves of settler and exile to defy the Atlantic dangers and join the navigating supreme.

FREEDOM FIGHTERS

Spain dominated the Americas and all the High Seas till the invincible armada enflamed in the English Channel at the howitzers of British navy and banditry of borrowed buccaneers. While weakened many Spanish viceroalties were uncontested: the ambitions of the world centered else, the first British colony established in Virginia and the French in Louisiana. Meanwhile a diverse collection of settlers had spread along the East Coast.

In time the British believed by right the colonies to answer the King and Redcoats cornered towns with conquest course. And recourse to patrol and barrier to stop settlers determined into the west, and filled coffers full with thieved coin. This furious famine of sanity went rampant, why here the monsterslayer take care lest he himself become a monster.

In a remote hamlet sparsely lit with crowded valiant and teeming wise one day was said 'we unwill to follow such a foreign infamy'; uniting against the crude of the crimson's collar. The thunders reigned and breezes haunted.

A young patriot on a lonely expanse raised rifle with banded flag into the vortex storm: 'Go home hounding army' roared into the night, 'we want your presence no more' the voice wandered, here by hedgerows, creeks and hills; unseen and deadly the rebellion ravages in full. Country mantle and hunting hats here style the slopes, the cheers of liberty whisk the basins and waylay the rural road. Tough dare tyranny, walk here at certain death. Here freedom's witness lives with salient soul and firework fiery: the unchained light breeds in the eyes of America's first sons. Her guard never cares to carry the jailors cuff, never falters to the fiend's fright. In virgin lands without sinned taint we stand linked like one: boil your blood bold wretched foe, you're in our home.

Lexington in 1775 was the catalyst to the American revolution and the cradle from where the journey of the land of the free had only just started. Rewind 1397 and Scandinavia entered union, how the Swedes independence ensued may shy Zeus in style.

Swedes displeased serving a unity they didn't favor, while some were busy trying to patch it worthwhile the raucous Danes were allying constituents opposing it altogether. 1518 and Danish battleships barricaded the capital Stockholm, eventually retreating they did so with exquisite cargo; a hostage. Gustav Eriksson was a son of the ruling aristocracy and volunteered the defense when captured. They imprisoned him in Kalö where the tenacious tiger twisted the bars brawn from detain determined make it back. Meanwhile Danish forces assembled an army alive so to claim the northern neighbor, so immense an invasion it resulted in immediate terms: split swedes agreed Danish rule should they honor their insurances and law. Of course they agreed, though once the capital surrendered the Danes derisively claimed power inherited, everything theirs, and not by choice; they promised amnesty but delivered executions. Though this scheme to terror the Swedes backfired, extinguishing the mood of any union it only made a man on his very way home, all the more significant.

The bewildered jailbreak had made veteran adventurer to the continents coast and returned to Sweden when he learned devastation. Grabbing beast inspire he sought to provoke free forts into join insurgency, why here: they disinclined. Left himself he initiated inland making for the rural Dalarna. Sinister solitude through the snowy outback his journeys were vivaciously injurious in way; the founding father hunted by the mercenary's want, the Danes knew of his unraveled tangle and worried wolf in winter. Among white forest and rustic chalet Eriksson soul-searched the mountain people of the mines and the defiant Dalkarlar for brothers in arms willing to save Svea. They say in vain, surrendered having to brave iced typhoons for the Norwegian border when whiteout shifted clear skies

on skis his luck felt second wind. No glacial cool, sent summerburst: provincials hurried heavily to stop him, and announce revision in foremost ascending merriment: 'You are a man of our hearts', 'In sacred merit we shall make your allegiance'; and the snows stormed with renegade rush to twilight the bloodthirst tyrant. At this very foreign lonesome place, now a union of country rebels in thrills of freshly fallen polar powder under stellar star.

The Danish king had driven desire to the liberation unwitting by decreeing to collect weapon and fortune from honest Swede nationals, playing distant motives precise in plan. Preceding them the sovereign band of Smålands unswerving residents staged revolt on their own while too weak without Eriksson's wintry rangers, who were still to rummage the Dane with valor. With wills of win, they moved relentless against the malignant palace, and brinked by 1522 of an entire nation reclaimed.

Fort Stockholm, Fort Älvsborg and Finnish friends still lingered locked by Danish cannon hazard. Shrewd Eriksson foxed in line Lübecks armada to unseat the throne; at the church's currency the Hanseatic League's guns bellowed the Baltic to thunder like leviathan strides and shook the foreigner to yield. From the chasm his ancestors believed Balder jailed, he bolted to describe in his day the populace legacy of hjältemod where he was born; and Crowned in council Savior, so we know the Great Gustav Eriksson Wasa.

'Whenever a man stands up for an ideal he sends forth a ripple of hope' praised Robert Kennedy:

Were we all rise the rally of the great crowds will send shockwaves to cascade the columns of the world, casting injustice into the abyss of canyons in its wake.

WRITINGS ON THE WALL

Were we chanced, thrown in by breath so vapor cold it freezes into snow and we tremble in constellation like silvery star. Here ice sticks to plate and suited mail. A heavy shield tires the back. The side reveals a rime reflect of sculptured sign: 'it redeems my heart if my body fails'. Never knew these verses, please, this inimical attendance; where am I where rally cries call.

A say roughs; 'Brethren', 'artless blood; fable us' and the lines elate. 'Why I will not whim to deny honesty: senseless strength fills remaining path'. A hall of shingle and boulder lines here past where gruff screech and growling rain the roads advance.

'Say what loiters so late in the dusk'.

'The minions bind a Minotaur's wrath, why an ancient power respects to die a hundred deaths to this ground'. 'Tell'. 'Any?' silence spreads to stirred distant pulsing. A howling pierces armored shell and skin straight to marrow and wounds. Swift fanged weaponry and shield garnish a reflex zing in symphony, readiness engage immediate for here the shadow's ruses arrive unknown. An elusive watch treaded slight off bounds and fell to crevasse grounds, the spying sentry werewolf hurried faraway from vision.

'Surely an apprentice' statics relieve stainless silver to the Commanders call 'while now venture vast to swelling scarlet blacks' waving lance at distant worrying walls, 'celebrated company'; a deafening

cheer 'to the edged mesa where past jaggy wall and razor shelf refuge the singe seats protect'. 'Rising tall the throne of darkness, where rests the prince to whom he sold his mood, now caged in a talisman's full maroon.' 'Here' a point unto fore ravine 'messengers beckoned the gorges blocked', 'beyond they gather the vulpine guard, and the brute Minotaur aches to reconvene, resume his dwelling days'. 'Lacking purpose foiling feeds on his frustration making him annoyed by all, a seemly obstacle'.

We leapt the depths of this land. I remember now; we rammed outermost port. And. None was there. We entered the first mound finding only more wall: dusky blocks of mineral line the Worry. Indestructible slabs bank the ground to sky with jagged tips of leaning ice-encrusted lava. The day receded suspicious sudden by clouds so brought nights vague. And those drums surrounded, lurking louder: everywhere.

Scratched and scarred; blemished we made it out. Blazes. By thy guidance a worthy adversary. The Tier Prime to best these on their terms, I unsure, well why yes probably. Anything, they say. We are the strike of a diamond javelin.

While whatever vile vacates the unexpect nightfall shards a stoutheart strategy in snow.

We found safety. 'Safety; hah' a livid resonate, why shout, I recall. Flakes fell and melt. We went and it got colder.

Silent starlife tucks in lines of amethyst. Every day blesses birth.

We destined where the valleys tall and talk. While desolate at times the gravel drops in loud and snarl wafts the stillness; the rims are hiding more a sinister scout, care every word an intended theft. Say sells here for treasure. We converged by a slit in a shaded range where visceral vengeance still tracks, while distant morning vistas show a day without.

A veil waits to blanket night. We must move.

We vainly wanted, while we could never break the Black Bastion, so grim in goal; this terror will not welcome high treason without stiff scheme of strident claws and foul furs with spikes of poison so overwhelm in count a lead like ours.

We wait, where standards fly violent above rugged lines, some lift, some joust, in grip they levy fate. We cannot stay, the garnet guards fortify the verges and their reserves single us out. We need captain the visionless night lest we lose ourselves; we've planned propose to the blockade.

While watching an abyss, feelings waive to question wills if terrify shall blot out the lenient creation. Dreams are lost, fabrics from faith are checked by wardens; warlocks of the rancorous dungeons draw vim will here.

We drove courage to cast it off, we don't reside.

An emblem shines in fellows crust, it glows like thunder strikes.

Violent intensens the winterchill; why it's so cold plated sapphire shimmer burns at the touch of bare skin.

We intend surge them right on. 'What choice men' a Commanders roar 'What choice is a life worth living'. We have but one chance to breach. 'And this is living'.

Monstrosity sifts to meet down there, and there is lieutenant howling with scorching paws and large loath. Why it is reckless.

We go. In blasts of hurry.

Winds of sleet resist by biting cruel. We stay the line.

Rejoice. No one else has ever delved so far like we.

A bonfire lits claret candescent in the canyon, a forward post knows.

Never wills wolfkin mortify to an advance.

We grin their power now, we will Live Forever.

‘Solemn Lord, in these heretic times let wave the banner ruthless; to endure the carnivore’s rip’ silence stilled ‘and let the rend fabric flame till it has beacons the last man home’ resonate the forefront all.

We stride for the break beyond, and wonder how much the heart worths so wins over hell. A myst.

A glare of centuries now interlocks in hedges, blocks unto a ditch of fires. And jittery silhouettes of palladium pouncing gleam the barricade. We arrive like sunsurge radiance.

The white heaven’s flag is lift and a shout ignites the night;
‘Shadows, See, the Kingdom rises before thee’.

Werewolves and all that, in the duels of culture what never lived lives with chance to charm, then again it has to live or it cannot charm, what suggests is it never lived a life like yours and mine except in our hearts. In 800 BC the Greek writer Homer summoned the journeys of Odysseys in the *Odyssey*, a marathon of hero stuff so impressive its very title now means unbelievable journey. Without real inspiration we invent ones in stories, larger than life humans fighting dragons, at times the superavians are an intriguing work of art in themselves; curiously cultivated, while they often pride blemished feelings.

We discover here a world where stereotyped inflation thrives and where the allure of dangerous adventure knows no limit. Whether it’s a small lion made big into stifle the unjust hyenas, or the war of the worlds in space with interplanetary gunslingers, marooned eccentric outcasts, freewilled voyagers and the otherwise honest and sometimes not denizens of the stars, the heritage of our ancestors live on in the make belief.

Astrid Lindgren’s *Bröderna Lejonhjärta* tells of Karl and Jonatan, two kids of an impoverished family in early 20th century Sweden. An ordinary life is disrupted one day when a fire spreads while Karl is home ill and Jonatan arrives in rescue. Finding Karl unconscious, he lifts him on his shoulders and jumps out a window. He manages to save his little brother but dies from the fall himself. Soon after, the illness claims Karl’s life and the two are reunited in the afterlife.

While cherished by all, these stories provide a portal for young to encounter heritage on a level they’re more likely to understand than large history. You don’t become a detective by watching Scooby Doo but it widens your apprehension of what the concept of crime really is in a setting where it’s friendly forwarded in terms of mystery. In the same way watching Star Wars doesn’t make you a revolutionary it still invites you to explore the meaning of the pursuit of freedom in a world where it’s made easy to distinguish between the evil Sith and the good Jedi.

We're loaded with stories, facts and history: all kinds of information. Knowledge is the detective ability to make out the relationships between them. And if you aim your understanding in the right direction and pull the trigger you can save a life.

We free ride much for many thoughts have already seen day by others before us, it's thanks to their knowledge made invention we don't have to start working from nothing, and this is vital; the preservation of knowledge is second only to creating it in terms of advancing it. An everyday item like a computer is not an everyday item, making a word file from scratch requires you to start by inventing basic blacksmithing tools.

Were we afford the worldly advancement we enjoy without Gutenberg's printing press, Watt's steam engine, Faraday and the generator, the light bulb of Edison, Bell's phone, the vaccinations by Jenner or the first conventional car of Ford, the model T of 1908. No.

Still we don't have to know everything, and surely no one does. Neither do we need to know how something works to have a chance thankfully. However there is crucial knowledge everyone should understand by refreshing thoughts others had.

Huey Newton, founder of the Black Panthers, once summarized this reinvention:

We are obliged to transfer our heritage of knowledge to succeeding generations for their survival. And provide the ability and technical know-how to make it possible to evaluate their heritage for themselves. Provide as much knowledge as possible and the ability to interpret that knowledge with understanding for without knowledge there can be no understanding and understanding is the key to the liberation of all.

A weapon of influence, different kinds of communication's practices have long sought to gain an edge in controlling people's opinions through knowledge. An entire science has evolved from the need to get the right information to the right place, in public relations it's said 8% of the population influence up to 90%.

In 1953 a study surveyed a group of graduating seniors to write down specific goals they wanted to achieve in life. Twenty years later the same group was tracked down and in interviews they discovered 3% of them, whom had noted specific goals all those years before, had managed to make more wealth than the remaining 97% together. This finding is cited in self-help guides to show the power of setting goals. The problem is as far we know there is no such study, still it's managed to make its way to established schools and businesses. It's not realistic to expect anyone will suspect something like this to be false, that's the point.

The marvel of ancient Egypt can be read plenty, like in the one of Valerian who recalled his journeys around 20 BC. A selection:

A jackal and a falcon feature statues here where glyphs give good remembrance, like the sages said. We are part of the Venerable. And I, a centurion, eclipsed the crescent moonlight in this temple hall: Mars himself favors me. The walls write what lives below the line in the Nile: and defies the dense dunes. A conundrum of interactive symbol, finicky to push these discs align to match, see, humble Rome, they click. Signs forgotten, it snaps to a reverse when wrong. It is a cipher.

Something sneaks the entrance floor. A scarab soldier skulks with wings on backs of vociferous shelly edges, mayso chance a God, wills he anger, and attack a protector of the 12 shields. Humor. The bug

stops to plight his armaments against the quartzite ground and flits. I resume my study: see this temple tells of a Pharaoh's find. Though troubled by tedious a heavy structure scores a shake. The jackal statue seemed to move. Why yes, curses. A deft devilry lives in this place. It does not scare me. Shall any more illusion venture way I stand stator; terra firma so should the sands of the desert rise.

The signs click again, down the hall. And once I turn it heartaches me with Remus death; standing side by side I see a warrior winged with cobra viscera. And he leans me while I unshy and enemy this evil, who sows a silent scream to loud my mind. A stress proliferates woeful weakness and disarms my defense to culminate panic when a voice inside resonates: 'tell me, Roman, the key'.

Authentic accounts like this one remain a treasure for historians longing to patch the links of our understanding.

Man's common curriculum shows a combined convergence to increasing understanding, a kind of gradual improvement to align attitude with reality, moving with the times. In a way Charles Darwin thought this unguided but inherent in nature. Studying bird beaks on Galapagos he figured life evolves in accord with adaptation, calling it the struggle for life by means of natural selection. The desire to enhance seems hardcoded in us, though unlike DNA it's not unguided. Inventing the wheel of Sumeria didn't have the space shuttle in mind, though it had something in mind and that makes all the difference to surviving genetic mutations among bird populations on paradise islands.

By being receptive of the latest lanes on the information highway we've gained ground from the primitive primary of flat earth societies. Esteemed in élan, the Greeks were no better, some aside, Anaximander visualized us a cylinder in space, absurd, well to us, still not much to his times. With a measure of respect we need know pinpointing astrophysics is difficult with sonnets of Sparta.

The idea the planet was a planet in 3-space first followed Klaudios Ptolemaios and with it the understanding everything's center was the planet itself surrounded by a sphere of fixed star. Nicolaus Copernicus, Johannes Kepler and Galileo Galilei revisioned to remodel a revolve of star. Modern ages discovered dozens of systems and allowed agreeing a galaxy we were all in with billions of celestials, finally reevaluated with computers to zounds of galaxies.

What ventured us eons isn't in itself all that old. Blaise Pascal invented the first calculator in 1642. Not to suppose a 17th century device visited the center of any galaxy but its' lines in a way did: 1944 IBM constructed the Automatic Sequence Controlled Calculator, a bunch of connected electromechanical switches made marvel at five tons, the first computer was not an entirely discreet device. Though the 1981 IBM, Microsoft and Intel PC design was so much so it found a home in the lives of millions. The computer was about to redefine our culture.

In the new millennium we search to school soul into machines by artificial intelligence. With their logical reasoning and sensitive feelings of touch and detection, sometimes their indifference to environmental resistance, it's possible to path ways many times quicker, further and stricter than anything human. If we can safely make technology find answers and explore evermore composite questions without supervision sifting through unstructured data and maneuver terrain autonomously like a living being there's a lot they could contribute in the service of humanity.

There will always be a need to examine information to make the most of what we have, where we are. And there will always be a need to present information objectively and impartially to make the best decisions, if for no other reason avoiding the distortion of the past. For this the most valuable voice is

within, nothing will ever substitute the need for every individual to equip themselves with critical independent reasoning. Where we are not free in mind other freedoms we've fought for will be lost.

RIGHTS OF MAN

Basic human rights are simple and easily understood: freedom of speech and a free press, freedom of religion and worship, freedom of assembly and the right to petition, the right of men to be secure in their homes and free from unreasonable search and seizure and from arbitrary arrest and punishment. Eleanor Roosevelt

We enjoy in right not from ease but from the painstaking resist, thank them they survived: stuck in frigid cells, freezing on bare moonlit floors by infamous pariahs. Skipping inks to refine scribble in hermetical writers' messy cottages and in the creative defy of underworld guerilla. They were the rounds in the salvos of rebel slogans and ciphered secret in the dossiers of jagged commando behind enemy lines. Found in the courageous devotion among weary settlers on the rolling high seas, and in the rallying cries of thrilled activists in town squares.

When a cruel challenged, they aversed the guile of incurable beauty in the Siren End; diving the hurricane to Live through the grieving savage hail. Strengthening to last with a sermon's yell 'demon soul; tempt your evil firm, throw your gales and it shall destroy the ocean of anguish on this given fortress of faith'.

They were soldiers of fortune to the rushed lifeblood Advent commanding to wake. Believing we're all dying till we life with honor: Were we shock in value blazes, like giant infernos claim immortal, so relentless when it cools its verve dazzles a hymn always, we will be among the finest tremor to pulse the free.

SOME HISTORY

Liberties and rights endured because there was a belief throughout time in the necessity to protect people and this practice cultured into conventions of civility. A cause seldom described as thoughtfully telling than when the philosopher Voltaire told *'I don't agree with what you're saying, though I will defend unto death your right to say it'*.

These privileges were never inherent in nature they are features of human order whom without secure zero, the philosopher Hobbes went so far to say nature was the mayhem of *'everyone's war against everyone'* and to him it motivated the rise of states to promote reason.

Defending the good community and purifying the pretense of problems arising throughout the progress of its life has trusted it's tenure on people with vision. And were it not at the expense of their devotion to act with courage and sometimes sacrifice we would have neither liberties nor rights.

'Suicidal' said Huey Newton *'we are revolutionary or we are reactionary'*. Standing for morals we know could be lethal he argued is revolutionary because it counters the established system, labeling it

suicide simply because it's an involvement with risk. A reactionary, he said, is someone who doesn't stand up for a right because it's dangerous, here the suicide seems more relevant resigning our inner wills, he thought it kills the spirit and condemns us to a form of living death.

At times this course to remember and respect rights has required violence, save radicals a final avenue when all other were ineffective or where there were none other. Sometimes pacific venues were ways where violence was valueless no matter the varnish in seals of Libertad o Muerte.

When the world we knew was starved some stood out to set standards:

Mohandas Gandhi organized nonviolent resistance crucial to the liberation of India. As leader of the national congress he arranged civil disobedience campaigns, preached social reforms and launched protests like 'Quit India'. Central to the independence movement he was also a defining figure of the nation so much they named him the Great Soul.

Raoul Wallenberg was a Swedish emissary in Budapest on American mission who selflessly saved thousands of innocent people from domination and death by means of inventive and courageous diplomacy. As a blameless and otherwise unaffected man seeing fault in a corroded time he refused remain indifferent and at risk sought to right it. A volunteer agent in the name of good, a course so cost his life upon the altar of freedom.

Nelson Mandela was a political activist in South Africa, in a time of vicious divisions between white and black he was imprisoned for life on grounds of sabotage. Released after 27 years in a cell in the nation, for the nation, many believe a bitter man would stand, but not Mandela, he couldn't wait to continue building a reconciled future for the nation. By now he and other names in the movement, like Desmond Tutu, had become uniting figures for human rights around the world.

'Whenever you're going after something that belongs to you, anyone who's depriving you of the right to have it is a criminal' Malcolm X was a defining voice for black civil rights in America during the 50ies and 60ies, Malcolm had assumed the name 'X' to illustrate the contemporary disenfranchisement.

He believed *'one thing alone, and that's freedom – by any means necessary'* else you were just bargaining with a wolf intending to eat you. Internationally vocal he often highlighted a worldly heritage of fighting for freedom and questioned why many were willing to risk their lives to follow orders but unwilling to stand up for themselves. *'Two to tango, when I go, you go, extremism in the defense of liberty was no vice to him, it was duty: 'be peaceful, be courteous, obey the law, respect everyone, but if someone puts his hand on you send him to the cemetery'.*

SELF-DEFENSE

Self-defense is physically and psychically protecting yourself, but it's also a watch of rights, and because the only custodian of rights is the general public self-defense involves providing support to and defense of the public institution, most of the time this will be the state. Sustaining its function as a rights' sponsor is a goal in itself, if it's no longer then self-defense is constructive resistance until these functions are restored. A tyrannical scenario when all means are exhausted endorses the right to violent uprising, it doesn't superimpose, mobilization is needed while there are many records showing carbine collusion isn't always.

Thanks to our lifestyle the idea someone needs to defend against violence is so rare most expect to never have to, we're so culturally comforted it startles as strange to actually mention.

This sense of effortless security is great, unless we need to defend ourselves where we realize sometimes we lack the right. So I know Kung Fu and five other dangerous words, why do we have it like that?

Revisiting *Bröderna Lejonhjärta* helps us understand self-defense by scenario. Karl and Jonatan venture in the afterlife to save a village, and in their journeys they set out to free a knight from a prison, in part for this. Rescued he wonders whether they'll join him, and both say no. The knight surprises, saying *'if everyone were like so evil would rule indefinitely'*, and Karl responds *'if everyone were like so there'd be no evil'*.

They provide the means for the knight but they don't participate themselves, the result is a figurative mirror of the foundations for security in many nations. Violence or the threat of violence is almost exclusive the state to serve and protect life at the guard of law.

Law enforcement focuses on organized crime but not all offense is consortium, we're at risk where the defense we rely on is not always there. Why we should realize our principal safety is with ourselves.

Morally self-defense should right the means necessary to ensure security. A covenant has evolved from this inherent right into traditions, I wonder if the modern threshold is too restrictive in many nations and whether it makes sense: firearms provide security to professionals routinely exposed to risk, while we right the people firearms for hunting we don't for self-defense.

We shouldn't have to live in a society where it's needed to exercise self-defense but we don't become that society by restricting its right, we arrive there by famishing the sources of criminality. So long criminals set people at risk it has to remain the people's right to defend themselves or we favor the felonious elements in society.

Guns have people thinking about how the west was won and not everyone's idyllic about the Wild West. Imagine instead some space age kevlar suit with an ability to bounce bullets, anyone that shoots at you dies. Now let's say firearms for self-defense were banned, would we allow this suit?

My guess is we would allow it, if we don't allow it we're saying it's only ok to defend ourselves under the requisite the criminal doesn't die. We're also saying it is better we die than the criminal. What's out of the ordinary isn't the science-fiction status of the suit it's that we would probably legalize something like it while we don't allow the protection of firearms whom are likely less harmful.

Firearms are mercurial to the point where the right to it is not the same ambience as the right to it by way of security, many who don't relate liberty with the right to firearms forget the real issue is not about firearms it's about the indivisibility of liberty and the means to security.

Universally within the domain of common sense we should retain rights to full freedom and any rights demanding caution should rely on certification not prohibition.

MODERN HERITAGE

We're shaping the modern heritage in the wrong direction believing we need supervision. Thomas Jefferson, one of the designers of the constitutional state, said government was our servant, not our

master. Abraham Lincoln supposed *'no man is good enough to govern another man without that others consent'*. Yes criminals are dangerous but it's more dangerous to believe the people can't be trusted to rule themselves.

We need more power in terms of education, without understanding the problem no other type of power will help. We've become pacified with an indifferent decency expecting everything's alright, while many who don't share values and respect rights thrive on our complacency. We can't compromise on the right to be free and secure in life.

The danger seldom rights lost instantaneously, if today is summer and tomorrow suddenly winter we react, while over the course of half a year if each day the seasons transition little by little the winter doesn't startle us. It's this gradual distortion that makes it difficult to detect the weakening of values.

It's also not knowing anything else, why would a generation growing up now question rights they never had. If we tradition to take it on faith people are too dangerous for their own security we'll eventually believe it and then we've become slaves to the institution meant to safeguard our freedom.

In extreme, should the state favor to exercise its power by force over public consent to impose its rule it declares itself independent from the people and they stand without security. In 1776 the founding fathers stated *'when any form of rule becomes destructive to the common good it remains the people's right to throw off its design and provide new guards for future good'*. While without a certain level of independent security many nations have opened a door to autocracy in the heritage of the democratic system. The only hope a nation has that leans to guarantee greater freedom is the people themselves. The American settlers knew this by identifying *'a well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free state'*.

Basic rights link with fulfillment of all other, when starved or denied in incidents the rest of society is degraded and requires us when the free way of life is challenged to stand more firmly united in its defense. Wherever rights are violated or failed we should remember it is not specific citizens we defend it is everyone's rights.

JOURNEY

'Impossible' they said, 'fixed in the foundations, immovable'. Havoc amusement; do they not know. Of us.

Wake chance, slip the Caravel in the tide and enrage diminish. Infuriate. Remove days. Hide the firmament, rivet the hindrance to wyvern the will, and Release.

Warder don't balk: raise relentless we dreadnought danger. Resist and we move the making in fissures to lesion the latches lock. When we say splinter, believe it breaks.

Who are we. Why tremble, we are tremendous: one with the marine obsidian. We do not bow, we leap in sanct light. We torrent the times.

Amerigo Vespucci was believed the discoverer of the new world in his time, though a decade before any of his journeys Christopher Columbus had set out from Palos de la Frontere in the Crown of Castile in hopes of finding a western path to Asia when he instead made land on San Salvador in 1492.

Long before the Spanish Reconquista set out Hvergelmir spread the glacial waters from Nifelheim for Viking venture. Eric the Red of Norway had a son who left their settlement on Greenland with crew going west, some say Leif Ericsson eventually made land in Newfoundland. A league of berserk raiders inspired by a warrior mythology, how could they ever manage with that?

The prevailing image of the Vikings is they sowed terror, most were really farmers and fishermen exceptional at shipbuilding and sailing. They were also brave explorers. Sorely so sure we without would never know the lands were teeming with welcome.

'Skip the dread' they said, 'See the world' they said.

They scorned a continents call, disdained a dying day: now sea ravines roll in their wake. Schooners left port with guardian spirit and chance, making for the sovereigns' vast.

In trespass bound by blanket manacles they tossed toward twisters in sails of flex forward.

They commandeered breakthrough to colossal carnage.

And the maiden of sailor souls hurt by the damaged hulls so wondered valiance redemption 'explain to reason this boasted punish, seem a vain worry'.

'Why illustrious, I cast in my majesty' surged from the coral thrones.

'Alacritous Atlant, my friend, armor them fresh, don't swipe the grave for those so left everything'.
'Let them past'.

'Jest me' so swept the crews sodden 'insolence is lost in upheaval' and swirls set the cobalt discolored and jetted insentient ghosting to terrify.

'View my prayers valorous your vanquish' she voiced in the torment when a sudden break of guiding clarity rushed through the tempest throws.

And stormborne the brigands tamed the violent wilds of tides.

Till a lethal cry claimed land.

With shrieking summer fired in sense they arrived at bay bright latitude. Each every exhausted like last when the aquatic gorge grumbled to heave swells to still.

And starfall fell in lines in vault of new worlds 'My, see the signs in the sky they honor us'.

Mayans believed we were given the tense to trick the Lords of the underworld in death to be reborn in the celestial heaven, and so veered the final frontiers vast unwelcome like deceiving darkness to choice visitors worthy:

Set apart by centuries joined by calling, starsailors left Earthly harbor for the vast of the cosmic sea in galleys of carbons and titanium with masts of jet engines and winds born of liquid hydrogen. Navigating through the deviously barren and deadly interstellar waves these were no ordinary pirate deckhands.

They were Russians. The Bolsheviks under the socialist leader Lenin had claimed control of the Empire's government in a coup supported by the Red Guards and a military revolutionary committee in November 1917. The long line of Tsar rule now ousted the country engulfed in civil war. Leon Trotsky's Red Army soon victorious against the counter-revolutionary tsarist Whites established the Soviet Union.

And they were Americans.

Though times afore tried to test the resilience of right.

An unyielding evil materialized a court of hate, it had jailed the mind of its own people into title a twisted ruling, not by conquest, no, damned demonology; annihilation. Of all their enemy the Dracula demanded 'leave no one alive'. Why vampire, do you believe the high faith of righteous will uncare your mad message. Yes, the henchmen of destruction and their covetous follow of nihilists didn't care.

'All Europe may be free and the life of the world may move forward into broad sunlit uplands. But if we fail, the whole world, all we have known and cared for, will sink into a new dark age made more sinister' Churchill called, for the panzers blitzed the good people on the continent into subordination. And the islands that remembered Hadrian instilled exigency to now hold ground and nowhere hide: *'if the British Empire and its commonwealth last a thousand years, men will still say this was their finest hour'*. And spitfire squadrons scrambled to scour the sky.

Beyond by not so far in a land lay wild gray tigers sulking to pounce bursts of bedlam bright, the mechanized menace of armored apparitions no one expected, and certainly not like so.

While the belligerent bloodletting by now instigated incense the dormant Russian bear and enraged the American eagle's echelon of freedom.

With a world's well-wishes Bradley, Zhukov, Montgomery, and Leclerc were blessed men of many lives; postmen and policemen, electricians and mathematicians, janitors and pilots; fathers, husbands and sons for far away all.

And valor seen was unnamable, and sorrow seen so strangling: fathomless fell, my friend, and unforgettable companions collapsed. Wily the traps of boundless enemy ire where corporal calls were

long for living; who in the line of devotion are chosen, I still do not know. Why, who am I to be in doubt: I walked the tans of tensely dune Egyptian Africa. I waded waters surrounding emerald atoll and pacific island. I hurled into crisp clean flight above the flats of Dutch Rhine. I landed shaken with fury in brazen beach and disguised by Normandy bocage. I slunk the rugged bold bulges in the Ardennes to lidless cracking.

From the environs of fire I ascended alive and etched with veteran paints were Liberty.

For in time the last enmity exposed weakness; the malevolent realism rearranged to generous reason, and natures squeak, woof and raining sooth could restart again to ordinary days of bustle. So happy she was, Princess Europa, to once more smile sacred and suppose good dreams, and breath fresh finally walking free.

The two superpowers started to fence each other into rivals, and so onset a long frozen war in proxy conflicts for ultimate world say. And never more prestigiously than in the longing for technical worthiness in the most demanding destination: space.

1957 America detected a signal revealing Soviet engineers had managed to launch the first ever satellite into orbit. The challenge to the stars had just commenced a new age of discovery.

Project Mercury vied the Vostok Programme for a first manned spaceflight, when cosmonaut Jurij Gagarin launched from Baikonur Cosmodrome in 1961 he was well on his way to the title.

America answered. In 1962 John F. Kennedy visioned a voyage within the decade, one he said deserved the best of all mankind: *'we set sail on this new sea because there is new knowledge to be gained, and new rights to be won, and they must be won.'*

Apollo 11 with crew Michael Collins, Buzz Aldrin and Neil Armstrong was the first manned spaceflight to make land beyond Earth, the lunar module touched down in the Sea of Tranquility on the Moon in 1969.

Simultaneously scientists were crafting to support space crews in orbital offices for scientific study. Luna 2 had been the first unmanned vehicle to the Moon and in Salyut 1 the Soviets had the first successful space station beating the American Skylab. Surveying scenarios of an alliance for the interplanetary venture the two enemies entered an enterprise to synergize space efforts the best of both worlds: the Shuttle Mir ministry was the first space syndicate. The soviets had refined their Salyut range to a multi module design launched under the name Mir and were working on a successor when they agreed to consort a communion from Mir-2 with the unfinished US Freedom, Canadian, European and Japanese efforts into one craft; the international space station's first module launched in 1998.

The celestial convulsion has struck bottomless beliefs for us, the American space missions borrowed greatness from Greeks Gods to vehement wishes, the Lycian Apollo frowned the sky tops and whom better to guide the pilgrimage of the nation into grandeur altitude. And while it's not always explicitly engraved it initiates the fascination to tame the thought of the remaining heritage in the other spacefarers very nature. They say Yi downed all but one of Xihe's sunbirds making Dijun so furious he banished him from heaven to a life with mortals. In 2011 Chinese scientists sought to heal some of its damage freeing Tiangong 1 into the sky, their first space station was exemplary evidence to their expertise.

In a rare meet Brahma awakens Vishnu from the silent immobility to his upset when a sudden flaming pillar with the light of a hundred fires ignites by them. Vishnu descends in the avatar of a vigorous wild boar and sets out for its base to find the source and Brahma becomes a swan with wide wings quick as the thought making for the top. While they say they never found the source India magnificently managed its first try mission to the red planet in 2014.

The classic discoveries made the world larger, we now live the result of technical expansion where communications have leveled distances, immersing us an international connection.

Advancement and awareness have driven progress, knowing others livings have made us demand more of our own. *'The advancement and diffusion of knowledge'* claimed James Madison *'is the only guardian of liberty'*. This collective pressure from innovation has made more knowledge more available and elevated values like freedom of choice and individual independence. We've exponentially gained in ability as wielders of knowledge, sharers of information and mobilizers; it's a power trip enjoyed by every single man and woman.

By homesteads and ranch where settlers finessed the American Revolution a quick militia was instated to protect locals from British intruders. A blend of volunteer among the people relying their strength on proximity, they devoted to form in emergencies when no one else could. Like them, we share resolution opposing oppression, unlike them we're joined with people all around the world. Thanks to weapons more powerful than any flintlock firearm we're able to defend what it means to be human through witness of rights violations, catastrophes and conflict by photography and writing. In this new age movement we're indispensable as volunteers in the global ready for freedom.

We universally sanctioned the first international charter laying out articles of human rights in common for all people and all nations in 1948 by the United Nations general assembly. Drafted by nine countries, much of its character is written in the same tradition as the founding fathers words of 1776.

The promise of the United States lived one of its greatest difficulties when 100 years on the South and North descended into civil war, setting friends and families against each other. The South claimed right to secede from the Union and the North's proclamation to free all slaves made it a defining conflict for more than the values of American liberty and equality. Abraham Lincoln famously said of the decisive battle that had raged in Gettysburg

'Our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal'

Saying they were now tested:

'Whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated can long endure'

The hills and fields of Gettysburg are the final resting place of many who believed all men and women were created equal, that it was a fight worth living for in a time when it was revolutionary. Inevitably the defense of Little Round Top, Big Round Top and Culp's Hill in that Pennsylvania countryside were to be as much a defense of human dignity everywhere as it was in the name of the Union.

VISION

We need vision, without we only drift and no will or wind shall ever favor what has no destination. See the difference between a mechanic saying he works in a garage with broken brakes and a mechanic saying he's in a team saving lives.

See the purpose when the worker in the quarry carving blocks of stone said he's helping build a cathedral, and know Columbus believed a divine calling in sailing to discover. It's not always practical being so reflective but seeing this meaning is key to release us from the mighty chains that prison the giants in the sky into a life of powerless resistance. The dare of a thought alone starts rusting the links and the friction from choice of living shatters the walls contain.

The greatest trick death ever made was the belief we have something to lose by living. Steve Jobs said he started the day at the mirror by asking himself: *if today were the last day of my life, would I want to do what I am about to do today?* Whenever no arrived for too many days he had to do something differently. Recognizing he could die was the most important tool he had encountered to help him make the big choices in life: *'because almost everything – all external expectations, all pride, all fear of embarrassment or failure – these things just fall away.'*

Alexander Hamilton believed *'the man who stands for nothing will fall for anything'*, by reminding ourselves of what we have instead of everything we don't we'll better know who we are and make us consider what we value more honestly to guide us where we long to go. Instead of getting lost chasing everything, we can devote ourselves to making way for something uniquely meaningful to us.

Working we should secure ourselves with an endowed worth independent profession and in the course of improving our call value opposing views. Everything we do attaches some bit of our uniqueness to its making, it's what gives the world diversity and multiplicity. Where we are part of our work we have to see criticism of it for what it is, it's too easy to get defensive and falsely see it as an insult on our humanity. Being receptive of other ideas is crucial for any progress, criticism is a natural necessity to refine, a central need of everything evolving and because it's enhancing it is a source of strength. If we risk feeling offended in the review of our work we'll likely stagnate in skill.

What makes life worth living is faith in divine providence, love and vision. Vision is a gradual testing into understanding, others can widen our view but there is a world of difference between someone saying and us making sense of it from our vantage. When we're willing to set ambitions in meaningful contexts we're less likely to see the depreciation of rights and we're more likely to see a more thriving and tight synch between life fulfillment and an advancement of the greatest visions, the heritage in defense of liberty.

GREAT VISIONS

We the People

U.S. Constitution

The pursuit of resilient freedom is one of the greatest visions since without a chance to live free we'll be limited into longing. Everyone by themselves guarantees only some liberty, while people joined in vision wield power in unity they wouldn't have on their own making the harmony of wills prevailing in trying to safeguard everyone's right to life in free venture.

The most prominent in this resolve is building a nation or an alliance of nations. The easier it is to understand the reasons for founding a state the more likely it will go on gaining the support of its people and the more the motivations for its life and its fulfillment connect with the prevailing struggles of its time the more relevant its survival.

The American revolution happened because the settlers desired to rule themselves. After the settlers provisional government held its first continental congress calling for civil disobedience, eventually the uprising started. Initial gains had the second continental congress establish the government independent 1776 saying:

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable Rights, among these are Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness.

while it took until 1783 after a series of battles against the British for the colonies to be recognized independent. In 1787 they inked the constitution where in power of the people they declared the United States would serve to:

Establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common Defense, promote the general Welfare and secure the blessings of Liberty.

'A people who love freedom' said Simón Bolívar *'will in the end be free.'*

Around this time in Europe, the French revolution started with citizens and influential members of society demanding more rights and power. Seeing no sign of progress on vital reforms it eventually ignited with the storming of the Bastille prison in Paris, spreading riots throughout the country. Originally the work on reforms had sought to establish a constitutional monarchy removing some of the King's say, but fierce resistance between the main ruling political groups, the right Girondins and the left Jacobins, eventually resulted in the dissolution of the monarchy entirely. A national convention proclaimed the rise of the First Republic. 'A Committee of Public Safety' in Paris was later made the effective government and gave the people neither more rights nor power as it resorted to extreme repression to stop a counter-revolution in what's remembered as the Reign of Terror. The Parisian revolutionaries of 1789 had with the fast overthrow of the mightiest state of the Ancien Regime managed to spread fear among the rulers on the entire continent, while they failed to grant the nation democracy they laid the foundations for future reforms and enriched the French nation with the firebrands of *liberty, equality and fraternity.*

DEMOCRACY

The ancient Greeks devised democracy, the system we know as government of the people. Evolved and cultured over thousands of years today it derives much of its tradition from the American and French revolutions. Central to the democratic thought is it entitles every individual under the state of grown age the right to vote in communal decisions, all votes have equal worth and the decisions are decided in majority.

Few nations actually let people vote regularly, instead citizens elect statesmen among the people to vote for them. The act of exercising democracy is therefor in large not one man one vote but a profession where one man or one woman speak for the sum of their voters. Democracy isn't without drawbacks, 51% of the vote may rightfully impose their will on 49% and once elected statesmen entrusted to stand for their electorate don't always do. Indian statesman Jawaharlal Nehru helped keep India together and realized its constitution following independence claimed *'democracy is good, because other systems are worse.'*

Without energizing the people with the purposes of engaging in political life the decisions risk falling exclusively into the hands of an established elite seeking whenever needed to advance their ambitions over those of the people they are empowered to serve. While statesmen with integrity and a sense of vision to serve the nation and the people's sentiments allow citizens more time to advance the course of life they believe is more suited for them outside governance while having their values firmly safeguarded.

The state relies on the people's consent to leverage the might of the collective and its strength lies in providing a platform for the wills of its course according to laws defined in a constitution. Crucial aspects to sustaining the life of the nation and the rights of its people are therefor made the responsibility of state functions. For them to survive and deliver services they need labor and resources, this motivates the just demand of involvement from the people to provide for its life, while the state has no right to deny the people their essential rights on this pretext.

In a ruling by the US Supreme court it was mentioned it's not the function of the state to keep the people from error, it is the function of the people to keep the state from error. Should a state believe its life more important than that of its people laying claims to their freedom its forfeit the honor of its purpose and has no longer right to rule.

EQUALITY

Like longing for freedom and just institute reemerges so equality, while more difficult to define. In democracy it's the principle that every individual has the right to a say. The very concept of what it means in practice has evolved over time, it took until the 20th century for women to get a vote too. It's easy to say that wasn't equal according to the very description of democracy let alone common sense, though beyond, what the right of equality serves to accomplish is more difficult to describe and agree on. My view is equality serves to provide one right to all without uncertainty and favoritism.

At times it is related to the idea of rightful claim by one on the other, supposing everything endowed or created in life is justly distributed to everyone. Knowing all people are created unique with different givens, to me the purpose of equality is not this concerted effort to try to level our uniqueness or

anything it creates. Neither someone's talent nor labor or their favor in fortune or possession belongs to someone else. Equality where talent and labor join based on the bonds of liability is one of grim servitude.

Creating a communion through devoted voluntary participation will prove stronger than any united by debt, from the belief we are not slaves to one another but fellows by choice to the call of better living. Wherever we are summoned naturally, necessity and charity will intersect to encourage contribution willfully to a just foundation for the venture of advancement and the pursuit of happiness.

WE

Volatile desires, afforded riches of choice deciding a path in life we risk forgetting the great heritage that allowed us the opportunity of an individual ambition in the first place. We have a duty to pay back.

A life secure in rights demands a renewal of guard willing to prevent decay and provide for its defense. The wild incoherent world without will only be tamed by strength of law, and because it knows nothing else it can only be saved by free people.

'We in this country are by destiny rather than choice, the watchmen on the walls of world freedom .

John F. Kennedy

Many of our forbearers were thrown into a life very different from the one we wake to. We are sons and daughters setting out for a chance to see the world. The many before us set out to make sure there was a world worth seeing.

Many of them had no choice, where some had they learned of others without and they took upon that great call that has inspired men and women to rise above their times, to make their times.

They were medical staff, soldiers, construction workers and engineers, diplomats and spies and teachers in the first line fighting for freedom from the murderous deaths under tyranny, seeking health from the indiscriminate scourge of diseases, lifting the vicious chains of slavery, reclaiming the futures robbed by starvation and healing the divisions sowed by the hate of segregation. We all depended on their valor believing their humanity was inextricably bound to the defense of every other.

The free life claimed never given; prized in ages by souls who believed in liberty and justice for all. They weren't born letting evils break their spirit, vindicated it greatened their vision fervor. When the cold kill of sanctioned collections presented servitude, their hearts madly raged: deny. Rushing heat in surges of splintered memories from restless days long gone, an ensemble voices one in sharp shout; 'who am I, if I am not a thousand'. Livened a seething inner, they gripped in blink by droplet oceans, and moved by surf release, pulsing in vein and artery; stinging zest, say mountain or martyr. Summiting exhausted to filling strength, to cure, to spike the vile torment into settle and allow a fellow's lift. They were vanguards of the mighty hope and the finders of the lost.

Man and woman born human, in life lived myth. Famed colossi; remember a cry and fight, the sanctified mend in injured time, setting out to remedy the cruel commandment, to guide the homeless wandered with ardent right and flaming torch.

Endowed to shift the endless night of destruction to a dawning day of amity, their power send the crawling the dignity to stand up and walk again. To quarter the hurt in heal and spine them strength to never return to the sheds of depravity. Closing the dead ends of decadence and raising a Temple of righteousness to stir dreams not dared of a chance for their children to live a better life.

We live their victory.

Founded brightly colored, so lively gray never dulls. Several rooms line the main halls and some are always open letting in. On any given day it's beautiful like a ruby sky. Stands out; jovially, and esteemed from the driveway. Visible and known like an intense thought, so natural it's sensed in the blood not explained in words. Rises uncompromisingly fearless, unconcerned and huddling selfless. The decorations along the walls inspire bluffing and sometimes bold honesty. The welcome always accommodating, frivolously inviting, and needs be, respectably sincere. Where in attitude belongs and remains the envy of everyone. See, it's stronger than everything else in the world together. They called it Freedom.

Every time we express ourselves without censor, every time we move unrestricted, every time we choose without orders, every time we smile without worry, every time we're allowed to study without corrections or secrets, every time we're happy without suspicions, every time we're longing without the impossible.

We live in their home.

A living heritage worth centuries where we're at times oblivious, lost. Why it's not immune to desolate friction.

Many loyal relentlessly to believe when it was weak, and sacrificed to exalt in the shade for havens rise in triumph. And vision, finally, the nightfall stage the starshine heaven without the cast of tempest foul; resigned the demons hiding in the set.

A refuge and fortress where the plays envied: what is all the world to the write of first freedom. Lured the Conqueror's call, it enticed the Trickster's deceiving design and tempted the Thief's indecent withdraw, all in to winning, a lasting say. We never knew the promise like prophecy never last.

When the storms flared to reverberate, the seraphs battled a gargoyle pride. Swift midnight wings strike the pure of white in a sky of lightning. When lances thrust the nocturnal drops, like flakes of destruction, blackened snow. Spurred by Death calamity arrives in numbers, the grinning soar in patched skin from the charcoaled depths while the vault whirlwinds in blanched fires.

Slamming one by one into the very ground, the sentinel fall. Now here in the noble make angel guard lay next celestial crowns and a dying promise. Set ablaze the yards of justice, the good basilica engulfed and its columns scorched in wound.

The day shies the winged away while the play now sundered, a realm in ruin. Left to haunt, attracting packs of ghost to shackle the living vision eternal, while lesser minions craft nightmare from the captive hope.

When the colored falls are laid to rest, and the long winter has frozen. When the lively springs have reborn and the thriving summer greens returned. The wild land where immortal heroism once stirred hearts into beating is forgotten.

An everlasting hunt results to vanquish the tyrannical chimera so follow the survivors long for light. While for now unadorned strength and sent to shelter from the shadow's set, it seems what was is not entirely forgotten, though it's still lifetimes to live until a memory is somewhere again awakened, to pledge a promise now dead, once more alive.

And then we find a day in a zenith; so fortunate, and so fallacious its cradle have given sense of entitlement. Where we certain it always was. Told us to be indestructible, instilled to say nothing shall ever own us. A testament of its power so living we're its' vision, we believe we don't need it. Give a gift so great it's wasted, when the makers no longer watch and when service is without it remains on us. We don't know why. We didn't build this home.

The nightshade treasures to hides and keeps its' worth among its sudden wailing winds so cold in living, there where cheerlessness stalks pains and chill to weaken it wakes from freeze amid dim and shimmer, tints and tones to see a world enlightened. Brave steely glimmer a shine stars bliss more than any, we rise, So rise a patriot's revere of home.

We believe belong, while we are young; did we exhaust, did we bleed, did we cry. No. We shun service that tires, we shirk wounds and never cry. We don't know sacrifice, we never had to know what it means.

Fine make, time to claim. Make it serve.

Destiny wills to select a squad whether we cherish its sign, and duty arrived on us to seize, or lose, and were we at loss; everything. The Watch of Liberty seasons, were we last the serene summer, rejecting the mourn of the isolate winter; we need fury a living vigilance.

Mend the sore that inclines to forget sacred law for vanities, so guilts rights in crime to fanatic prides. Were we unknowing; the best intentions, and pure wills be without value depressing demise. We need vex versus the zealous hate with free spirits faith.

While life may long cold static, below freezing to shudder: the resplendent beams of honor burn the frost away. We thrill, why waste: smile eternal we are glory gravity.

Rage the endless stories tell, there is no life worth living in the shade. We have a birthright so unique most undreamt, and we unsure, need sure it's very survival rely on us. We are chosen to the treasured promise, called to shield liberty and enshrine justice for all, defended in millennia from darkness dominance. Virtue purges the evil's menace; by lighting hope, the freewill flame in every, so no shall live in the shade past Freedom.