

INSECURITY

Insecurity, a story. White was an introvert of youth who had lofty aspirations. Someday, he promised himself he would join the navy and would be able to oppose what he perceived to be the existential threat which prevailed in society, namely the cabal of Jewish supremacists who were in control of a global network of bureaucratic criminality under the United Nations.

He had read extensively in university about the issues, relying upon books hidden away in dusty corners of his alma mater's library, most of which hadn't been checked out for many years and in some cases decades. Fortunately, unlike some of the books which had been removed from the shelves and presumably destroyed or stowed away in some off-campus storage facility, shunted out of public view in accordance with the agenda of rewriting history. Fortunately, these few remnants still existed and he availed himself of them as a source instrumental to his awakening to the Jewish problem.

Books such as *The Foundation of the Nineteenth Century* by Houston Stewart Chamberlain, *The Inequality of Human Races* by Arthur Comte de Gabineau, *Mein Kampf* by Adolf Hitler, *The Rising Tide of Color Against White World Supremacy* by Lothrop Stoddard, all served as a wake-up call to the history march of the international Jew and his chicanery at means of acquiring power through deceit and loan sharking, as well as the looming threat of non-white presence which he had become dimly aware of through his experience in the city wherein the university was situated. Now that he was in his second year of a four-year university program, he had already confirmed in his mind through his experiences in the university the truth of what those and countless other works he had discovered through internet research related or affirmed as a fact, that Jews were working as a collective cabal to attempt to subvert and destroy white society through the process of non-white immigration as a means of either intermixing the races into a distillate of brown genetic goo, a product of the multicultural crucible, the melting pot, and through demoralization of the white population through the contrivance of anti-white propaganda narratives, making all manner of general and non-specific statements related to how the white man harmed the non-whites through colonialism and slavery and various alleged nebulous forms of oppression, using such indirect smear tactics, smear terms as western society, European, capitalism, fascism, as means of denigration of the white population and to reduce them to a demoralized population who would give up their will to fight against a non-white invasion. Those for the propaganda program had been working effectively for the Jews and all their Freemasonic collaborators and Judeo-Christian or liberal puppets, as well as the money-grubbing self-interested traitors who sold their own people out for personal profit and short-sighted self-interest.

All the traitors were on board the white genocide agenda and happily fiddling away in the midst of their privileged lives of materialistic decadence, ignoring the plight of those whites who had fallen into the streets through the anti-white policies of hiring bias

toward non-whites and the unlimited flow of non-white invasion which had been forcibly imposed upon the whites without the latter's consent or agreement in direct defiance of the touted democratic process where majority consent determines the outcome. Well, quite angrily muttered and cogitating upon these issues, no white people were asked whether they wanted to be replaced. He was late for his class which was a requirement for its program, a course in human rights.

The professor was a corpulent Jew who would perpetually witter on in his pseudo-sophisticated way, indirectly slandering and backbiting against white people with a sarcastic sneer on his face as he attempted to rile up the non-whites in the class against those he portrayed as their colonialist oppressors and made perpetual allusions to Marxist doctrine which was a general undercurrent in his lectures. Indeed, the course, while masquerading as a vehicle of social justice, an attempt to redress the alleged wrongs of the tenuous past which the white man was solely responsible for, etc., White couldn't help but speculate that if the positions were reversed with even the most benign positive statements being made about the white man, the non-whites would erupt in violence and storm out in protest. Such rhetoric that that Jew spewed was designed to stoke the fires of primitive rage in the non-white students and to direct that rage against the white students, to create a state of societal chaos and then to capitalize on it through opposing a police state martial law scenario.

White could sense that this microcosm was a representative sample of things to come. Having read the book, *The Secret Relationship Between Blacks and Jews*, which explained in detail how the Jews had been behind the slave trade, he brought this up in class one day as a Jew was lecturing on how the alleged evils of whites had led to the enslavement of the Negroes in America. White couldn't control himself and suppress his reaction to such an overt lie and cried out, Ridiculous! Whites didn't orchestrate a slave trade in America.

The Jewish professor passed an aggressively feigning shock, at the same time made a look of disgusted reproach and defiantly with sarcastic undertones asked rhetorically, Whites didn't enslave the blacks? I'm sorry, I must have misunderstood you. There was a brief silence and all of the students twisted around to where White was seated in the back and stared at him with hostile looks of disgust, mimicking their Jewish master, the professor who was a professor in name only. White spoke up, meeting the implicit defiance of the crowd instigated by the professor.

Whites had nothing to do with slavery and were slaves themselves. The professor responded sarcastically. How did the Negro get to America then? Expressions of disgust erupted from the mouths of the students, especially the white female students who were eager to condemn and disavow anything that remotely suggested racism.

White responded with equal defiance. The Jews brought them. A hush fell upon the room

as White recounted sundry facts he had read in the book and made reference to it as well, at which point as White continued to rail off facts and figures about the ownership of slave ships having been altogether Jewish and the vast majority of slave owners having been Jews, the professor flew into a rage and screamed, I suppose Hitler didn't do a good enough job in the show-off.

You want another holocaust, do you? You're out of here. When White refused to comply and maintained his defiant stance, the professor stared at him with Talmudic hatred, beady black eyes burrowing into White, attempting to make him react to his aggressor's hostility. White simply sat in return to the professor's stare.

Eventually, the professor addressed the class. Come class, this racist anti-Semite doesn't want to comply with the rules of our community. He can remain in the room and we will continue our lecture elsewhere.

He then turned toward White as the students exited the room, the professor holding the door open for them. If you ever set foot in this class again, I'll inform the police. Little did White know that later he would receive a visit from the police that day who would threaten him with jail should he violate any of the chosen masters again.

The two police were Jews who stared menacingly at him with cold reptilian gaze and loomed over him in his small apartment. They stated that the professor was willing to settle the grievance if White would settle for expulsion from the university, given that the choice is between a loss of a possibly useless academic credential and a jail term and criminal record for daring to criticize or expose the chosen ones to what have been referred to as hate speech. White opted for termination of his academic career, knowing as he did that the only people who could succeed in academia, which he referred to as academia, which he had become, were blatantly anti-White Marxist leftists who were thoroughly ideologically committed to the White genocide agenda.

Given that he was unwilling and unable to live alive, he felt a strange sense of relief for having his decision forced upon him by the fat Jew as he had contemplated terminating his academic career himself, given his knowledge of the facts of history and of the contemporary pseudoscience and falsified and distorted history which constituted the substance, or lack thereof, of the hollow halls of academia. Now he was free from the hypocrisy and lies of the system, at least in its ideological brainwashing form. Now he had to venture forth into the real world and, though himself in desperate struggle, throw himself in desperate struggles and fray of the working world.

Still possessing some student loan money, he had decided that it gave him a window of opportunity to seek vengeance for the wrong the professor had visited not only upon him but upon every other White student who was a victim of the demoralization of the Jews' half-baked or hate-based indoctrination program. All the White girls who had been raped by non-Whites out of a desire to dominate them and seek some perverted sense of

justice through this means. All the White girls and boys who had committed suicide through brainwashers like the professor, who had deliberately and with malice and forethought brought them to that point.

He would wreak vengeance upon the Jews for what they had done to his people and would begin by starting with this corpulent pompous professor whose doughy rant-like features bespoke a subhuman beast deserving of his fate. White, having been banned from the campus as part of his terms of expulsion, a fraction of which would lead to his arrest as a trespasser, sensed that his monitoring of the professor would minimize his possible capture on camera or by one of the numerous non-White security guards who were hired to monitor the campus and who were supervised by Jewish guards who were given seniority and who were well-acquainted with the incident and served as the cabal's unofficial spies, who transmitted information from ground level to their overlords, up the chain of command, via their synagogues, the better for the cabal to monitor and govern their goy and servants. Accordingly, White prepared a disguise for himself comprised of credible and realistic facial apparatus, thick coke-bottled glasses, a bushy beard and wig, as well as a pillow strapped around his body to create the impression of corpulence with cotton balls in his cheeks.

He periodically would pass through the campus, apparently on business of his own, during the times the professor might be going in and out of the campus based upon the syllabus schedule of the professor's lecture schedule and the necessity of his traveling to and from various campus locations in order to go from one point to another to justify his paycheck and carry out his cabal's protocols as their agent, a professor of mind control and Marxist indoctrination. Truly, such burden as this merited nothing but death and had no place in any decent world given that their purpose or function served purely to destroy and not to create any sustainable world wherein the good, the true and the beautiful could thrive. But rather to reduce all to slavery, chained to the bureaucratic machine of centralized control, rendering all animate batteries whose vital essence was to be vampirized by the cabal as its energy source, goyim food for the Jewish beast.

White observed from a distance around buildings and behind various other infrastructural barriers with a monocular spyglass that fit around his finger with a wire loop, that the professor would mainly operate during the day and follow paths between buildings that were public and at times where a sizable amount of students were moving like the goyim cattle they were from lecture to lecture, thoughtlessly staring at their phones. Given that he dressed as a leftist student with the trendiest new garments, he blended in with a large majority of the collective and thus merged invisibly with the crowd. Given that the professor was apparently always surrounded with students, meant that White had to approach the professor more closely in order to be able to seek vengeance.

He plotted a course after having observed the professor enter one of the lecture

buildings and walked ahead of him by a roundabout way around the building and going through another entrance met him as he was turning a corner from the staircase leading from the other side entrance and kicked him vigorously in the chest as he ascended the top step springing out from around the corner having heard him wheezing as he climbed. The professor's arms pinwheeled back as the weight was knocked out of him. He fell over the banister down the marble step staircase, his skull smacking against the marble floor and blood spraying out of his nose.

White quickly, though with the appearance of normal movement, a student hurrying to attend class walked in the opposite direction and off campus doing his utmost to follow paths away from the main rush of students and away from security cameras whose locations he was familiar with. In the two weeks he had been monitoring the professor's movements in which he had in his days of regular attendance been careful to observe in the event that he might have to follow such a course aware as he was of the cabal's moving threat and the uncertainty in the future. The possibility or even inevitability of his having to strike out preemptively against the cabal as a means of destabilizing a system through terror and generating fear and mistrust of the system in the minds of the populace.

A mistrust in their willingness to extend trust to that clearly despotic system which reduced them to serve them. With each act of terror, with the targeting of each system operative, a message was sent to the system that spoke loudly through these actions. There will be no protection and no safety from anti-system forces for those who go along with the system.

Rather they must detach themselves therefrom and dissolve their ties and loyalties else a similar fate would befall them as the situation became increasingly more chaotic and an increase of such incidents occurred. This was what White anticipated would almost certainly occur and thus had always taken precautions to observe those who were big-time race traders and key figures in the White genocide agenda. Professors, media heads, newspaper editors, various human rights organizations which have in reality cryptically anti-White agitation groups, heads of immigration departments and system bureaucrats who facilitated the importation of non-Whites and who generated the bureaucratic red tape that excluded White males from a society that their ancestors created.

Lawyers who prosecuted Whites also expressed pro-White values and were portrayed as hate criminals. Politicians who pandered to the non-Whites with their endless demands for gives me day and various other LGBT freaks especially pedophiles were fair game in the defense of White identity from these political horrors, sellouts and racial enemies amongst whom Jews figured foremost following with their mud hoards, those of whom articulated and implemented explicitly anti-White policy. All of these targets and more, all of those who stood in the way of living in a whiter brighter world were fair game to be

discharged from their capacity if need be with influence and machines of war.

The racial holy war was still in its cold phase and White intended to heat things up unwilling as he was to allow the continued persecution, marginalization and destruction of his race to continue. The culture of Rome, Greece, Atlantis and the future required clearing away the seeds of destruction sown by the Jewish oligarchs in the field of White society. There was needed a bloody harvest and in order for him to be effective he had to forge his blade in the fires of suffering through arduous training.

Given his experiences in the university he had equated himself with a representative sample of system targets who were bent with fanatical hatred on facilitating the White genocide agenda. The dean of his former school, she who had ousted him from the institution, was a feminist Jew whose overlordship of the university had turned within a matter of a few years a formerly reputable university still possessed of the vestiges of research and a quest for truth into a crude insult to the subtotal of human knowledge and understanding which was the sum of all of the years of brain activity of the generations which however distorted and corrupted was nevertheless an achievement worthy of preservation and being taken to a higher, purer state of truth after the dross of dogmatic error could be discharged. However, this is no longer possible.

The entire academic system in its current state had become irredeemable and was thoroughly submerged in the globalist Marxist agenda which was hell-bent on genociding White people and their culture and imposing a hegemony over the earth and the United Nations ruled by the Jewish oligarchs. Such was their gambit in any case and it was White's intention to pull the rug out from under them. The dean could also only be observed in her office as she was justifiably paranoid given her evil intent and understanding that if anyone discovered what she was up to they, if they were of sound mind and body, would come after her and strike her.

Thus it would be difficult to get her and so White decided it would be best to take up a vigil in the library where he could use his binocular to observe the comings and goings of the administrative building where the dean operated out of. Knowing that most bureaucrats were lazy and self-indulgent people, he knew that she would almost certainly arrive and depart as close to the times it was necessary to be on campus to justify drawing the paycheck. Accordingly, he positioned himself a block away from the building pretending to read a book and monitored the parking lot and entrance to the building.

Given that it was a fair presumption that she, a high-level bureaucrat, had no willingness to mix with the common people on mass transit, it was a fair presumption that she would drive. Hence she would, given her presumed laziness, park relatively close to the entrance and from there her vehicle could be observed and identified. One of the few weekdays White was monitoring her, following a pretended academic schedule which

usually had the structure of Tuesday slash Thursday or Wednesday slash Monday slash Friday weekdays, he observed her vehicle pull in five minutes late and her get out and walk with her robotic virginity to her office somewhere in the labyrinthine catacombs of the bureaucratic building.

He had, of course, no intention of following her, just noting the make and model, color, etc. of her vehicle. He entered into the building adjacent to which he was pretending to read and disappeared after waiting another 20 minutes.

He eventually, through, he exited through the building and by the rear behind the parking lot and vehicle after waiting another 45 minutes in the library and observed the license plate number in the event he might mistake another car for a similar make and model. He walked again into the building by yet another exit and situated himself in the library for the remainder of the day ensuring that he monitored the parking lot by the window where a row of cubicles were lined up. The dean didn't exit the building for a lunch period but exited around 1600 hours accompanied by one of her colleagues, a Chinese male.

They gossiped for a brief moment and parted ways, the Jewish driving off around the building, presumably to attend one of the many posh restaurants in the trendy district which bordered the exclusive residential area, a gated community wherein most of the academic Marxist professors sequestered themselves, segregating themselves from the broad masses they claimed they were champions of and who they contemptuously ignored outside of their public displays of humanitarianism. Let letter-eater Phil, White mused, it would be her last supper. She would be going on a march for her Marxist cause and White would ensure that she would be going out with a bang, fireworks free of charge.

That night he made a makeshift IED according to blueprints he had sourced from the net, assembling the ingredients with meticulous attention to detail, ensuring that he minimized any traces getting on any of his kitchen counter, stove, and bathtub in the event the police ever traced it to her. Having assembled it, he set the timer the next morning to go off at exactly 1610 when the dean would presumably be driving to her decadent lifestyle pursuits after her lazy life of bureaucratic red tape generation. He was taking a chance that she wouldn't be as prompt as usual but it was either use a time-delayed device or a radio-controlled detonator and the latter would necessitate his being present in order to transmit the signal which increased the probability of his being caught by manifold given that as soon as the bomb went off the campus would be shut down by security and police would swarm over the place and begin interrogations of people as well as a review of the cameras which would implicate him.

His intention was to arrive sometime during the lunch hour, plant the bomb under the car, and vacate the premises leaving the results to chance. Perhaps the bomb would fail.

Well that was just a chance he had to take.

Perhaps he would be seen on the campus camera or by other passers-by. Again a risk he had to take. Life entailed risk and a life which eschewed and avoided risk-taking was a living death.

He had no death wish so even in assuming maximal risk he purchased life even though it ended in his death. Such was the paradox of life. If he were caught it would be a shootout to the end with police and himself going out through suicide by cop or through turning the guns he had acquired from the street criminals on himself.

He was willing to take the risk given that the world he was forced to live in was unworthy of continuing and to continue to live in. Either way it would go or he would go and if the only way to make it go was through his death then he would willingly go out with a bang. That morning he established himself as usual as he had done for the past week the beginning of the semester after spring break in the library and took up his vigil.

He would make his way to plant the bomb once the lunch hour was at its beginning when people began trafficking back and forth to gourds themselves on their decadent fare. When the time came he worked his way out of the library by roundabout ways and out of the building and took a circuitous path toward the vehicle wearing the disguise he had selected for this mission. That of a yuppie wearing the latest trendy clothes which he had purchased from a thrift store made me especially sure to acquire the best and neatest looking footwear as he had learned in his loss prevention job that shabby footwear was a significant feature that demarcated rich from poor as usually quality footwear and quality condition couldn't be found in thrift stores.

He had borrowed shoes on permanent loans from one of his cousins at a family gathering some months back and which would with all of his other apparel be discarded and burned after the mission. He had been training for a month prior to the incident so that his skin was a tannic rather with repulsive swarthy color which was in fashion amongst the self-hating whites especially the white women who had been conditioned to associate their white skin with devilry and evil a reminder of the alleged sins of their fathers. He also dyed his beard which he had grown black in place of its usual blonde hair and put in dark brown contact lenses over his naturally blue eyes.

He had deliberately lost weighted muscle mass and undergone strenuous cardiovascular training until his cheekbones projected and revealed a scarecrow like appearance which he would then seek to reverse once the mission was complete through adding muscle and fat mass and bulk up to 200 pounds. At present he weighed in under 140 pounds with his 511 build. Given the chilly atmosphere of the fall he was also wearing a black peacoat popular among the students and his fashionable leather shoes complemented his outfit.

A woolen scarf was wrapped around his neck further providing some concealment of his features and his satchel bag itself made of leather containing the explosive device. He meandered over to the row of cars from their side moving past and pretended that he had to bend over to tie his shoe. The ground was dry so he ducked under the vehicle quickly and placed with his leather gloved hands the explosive device which could be affixed to the metal with a powerful magnet that suctioned it on.

Testing that it was in place he ducked out from under the vehicle and made his way away from it and off campus. He would hide out and await news of the fireworks. He would use no internet or communications devices turning off his phone for at least a month and remain indoors for at least one week after the event to minimize traces to himself.

Spending his time instead reading contemplating and bulking up to cover whatever traces to himself. Upon his arrival he would burn his clothes and satchel and gloves and contact lenses in the nearby alley in a dumpster carefully shifting the hiding the lid and placing them in a barrel soaked in gas. He would then he then washed off all of his hair dye and went into a meditative state.

After a week White resurfaced from his apartment with a somewhat chubbier shaven face and generic set of clothes. Bland and darker tones without any noticeable or memorable features. He walked around his neighborhood in the downtown of the city where he'd been living ever since he had left his hometown to attend university.

Now that he'd been expelled and potentially finished his mission he had to formulate another strategy to carry on in life and to carry forth his mission. First however he had to discover whether he and his hit had been a success. He went down to the local trendy cafe and paid to use the internet to investigate the back issues of the local news which first while first investigating things such as the weather etc to attempt to draw attention by himself in the event that the Jewish cafe owner would be alerted to him and monitor him more closely.

After five minutes he began scrolling back through the news pretending to read a variety of stories and eventually after a few days encountered an article which discussed the incident which confirmed that it was a kill. Mission accomplished. He went to the next article and pretended to read for a while waiting another 15 minutes of scrolling and investigating various news sources and left.

On to the next mission. Posterior to his having been expelled he had requested some time off from the loss prevention company he was working for in order to get his life together and settle things. Now that that time was up he resumed work with the company with whom he had been working for some months prior to this period.

He had become an adept at the trade observing keenly the subtlety and cunning of the

petty thieves and what desperate lives they lived having to subsist on scraps and petty cash they got through their fences those to whom they sold the goods they stole. He pitied them and their plight though he knew that pity was a Christian value and thus was a doorway to weakness. Accordingly he hardened himself to pity and carried out his day's drudge apprehending criminals and developing skills in this animalistic behavior of hunting humans.

It assisted him in developing those skills which might be needed in the real world in his hunt of whatever system prey he decided would be worth taking out. At one point he was tracking a young blonde girl who was gaunt and ragged of features and who was amateurishly attempting to conceal a block of cheese in her disheveled coat. The store manager, a fat Jew, pointed toward her and she attempted to slither by and White stared after her before attempting to chase after her and apprehend her but he deliberately slowed hesitating as she began to pass by the checkout counters looking nervously around.

The fat Jew descended upon her roughly shouting out, come here you little bitch. As he saw White standing there unwilling to move in on her he attempted to wrestle her to the floor but