

The Devolution of Evolution: End of Story

Brad Blanton

Somewhere back there about 225 million years ago the evolution of mammals began when cold blooded reptile like creatures called synapsids lived in swamps and had a great big fan growing down their backs to absorb and disperse heat as needed. As the weather changed back and forth over a long course of time, they got tired of the inefficiency of that air conditioning system and became warm blooded creatures so they could still move around when the weather was cold and get warmer. Over the next 70 million years we new warm blooded things eventually came to be "mammals" because we evolved mammary glands and "placentals" because we started birthing our young out of our bodies.

At about the same time we quit hatching our young and started birthing and nursing, we began developing a "second brain," a kind of thin overcovering of brain tissue on top of the reptilian brain, that appears to have something to do with caring for and protecting our young. Whereas reptiles, if they happened to be around when their eggs hatched and they saw their little offspring critters running around would simply eat them along with anything else that was running around, we mammals would generally protect our young and take care of them until they got big enough to take care of themselves..

This second brain, that apparently had to do with caring and protecting, is called the limbic brain. For us primates it sits in the middle between the reptilian brain and the neo cortex (the "thinking brain" that evolved later on in we primates). The limbic brain is the source of Buddhist compassion, and (in cooperation with the neo cortex) the military industrial congressional complex (we have to "protect and defend" our children don't we?) This central human task of melding and using the three brains has turned out to be a hell of a job, and has been the source of lots and lots of aberrations in human behavior and a variety of romantic idealistic sentimental forms of insanity. (The general who kills thousands of his own troops and innocent women and children on the "other side" and then weeps because his remaining troops may not get to go home for Christmas, for example.)

Given that we are possibly coming to the end of our relatively short species life span we can ask the question, just before our mutual demise “Where did we go wrong?” Here is the answer I have stolen from many writers about that question. We were evolving along O.K. until about 10,000 years ago when we made a big mistake. We started locking up the food. Then people who had locked up food could make other people do things for them in order to get food. The military industrial congressional complex that still runs America even under Obama is the ultimate total fuck up that evolved from that terrible wrong turn we human beings made about 10,000 years ago. From that came (1) capitalism, (2) war to protect the store, (3) the military industrial congressional complex, (4) global warming and our next big featured upcoming event!—(5) the end of humankind! (Yaaayyyy!)

The walking dead amongst us (the perpetrators of this progression) no longer have the capacity to care—perhaps because their neo cortex went kerfloey and overwhelmed their limbic tendencies. (Think of Generals, the general population, General Managers, General Electric, General Motors, etc.)

At exactly the same time those limbic lopsided looneys (say Dempublicrat politicians, for example) have led us on the road to perdition, many of the rest of us have actually expanded our capacity to care, to include much more than our immediate family, in fact, to include all sentient beings. Now isn't that a hell of a thing?

The very thinnest chance still exists for the survival of humankind. It depends entirely on the takeover of the world by the people who care, even though the walking dead currently own it.

e.e. cummings wrote a poem about caring and all those who care, and how they are different from the ones whose ability to care has been overridden. And then I too wrote a poem about this whole problem of the trouble between the caring and the careless, and outlining the thin chance we have to keep on living on this earth if those who care come into their own and take back the world from the careless.

Here is **e.e. cummings'** poem and after it, my song:

*the great advantage of being alive
(instead of undying) is not so much
that mind no more can disprove than prove
what heart may feel and soul may touch
-the great(my darling)happens to be
that love is in we, that love is in we
and here is a secret they never will share
for whom create is less than have
or one times one than when times where-
that we are in love, that we are in love:
with us they've nothing times nothing to do
(for love are in we am in i are in you)
this world (as timorous itsters all
to call their cowardice quite agree)
shall never discover our touch and feel
-for love are in we are in love are in we;
for you are and I am and we are(above
and under all possible worlds)in love
a billion brains may coax undeath
from fancied fact and spaceful time-
no heart can leap, no soul can breathe
but by the sizeless truth of a dream
whose sleep is the sky and the earth and the sea
For love are in you am in I are in we.*

e.e. cummings

Human Photosynthesis

(For e.e. cummings, Derrick Jensen David Korten and Daniel Quinn)

*In a greed and blindness training school
Humankind has played the fool
In a desert of the mind and heart
We stood alone and fell apart
We locked away food from our neighbor
Only gave it back in exchange for labor
Victor, victim, pimp and whore
We invented the store...and therefore war
What we do now makes no damned sense
(killing off the planet in the name of Defense)
And the secrets and lies and the huge expense—
could be replaced—with common sense!*

*CHORUS: "Fat chance!" you say, and I agree, except for one thing
about you and me. Sometimes in blindness we learn to see...that "love
is in us, am in I, are in we."*

*If we include all species in the golden rule
when humanity's about to lose its cool,
love can emerge from the carbon fog
and we could turn this Prince back into a frog!
If we access all our hearts and brains,
face our weaknesses and pains,
undo earth's costly human stains
We could turn those losses into gains!,br> Honest talk when care is
ruling
comes from heart-filled minds all pooling
wisdom from our earth's great schooling--
could turn global warming into global cooling!*

*CHORUS: "Fat chance!" you say, and I agree, except for one thing
about you and me. Sometimes in blindness we learn to see...that "love
is in us, am in I, are in we."*

*So put this in parenthesis
(It's human photosynthesis!)
To copy all the trees and grasses
Is the only way to save our asses!
And as that transformation's done*

*Love is the atmosphere and sun!
A change of state and change of nation
-Humans learned from vegetation!
So how do humans become wise
And learn to photosynthesize?
We need just love and honesty
And a much bigger sense of family!*

*CHORUS: "Fat chance!" you say, and I agree, except for one thing
about you and me. Sometimes in blindness we learn to see...that "love
is in us, am in I, are in we."*

*To save all life and tame the weather,
all humankind must pull together
When we all get that we all care...
We'll end needless killing everywhere
Though some killing may still need done,
(for love like this is not all fun)
--just a few leaders in just a few nations
and a few hundred heads of corporations...
So one more time for emphasis
It's human photosynthesis!
time is up and it's last call
If we stand together we may not fall*

If we stand together we may not fall.

*(You will soon be able to get a recording of this song from our new
website, which is just up today at www.radicalhonesty.com. Take a
look now, and download the song from there in the near future!)*

THERE'S MORE to this theme in further work in Radical Honesty! In the brand new Radical Honesty Advanced 8 Day Workshop happening for the first time this fall (see below) and open for enrollment to graduates of the regular 8 Day workshop, there is a powerful presentation and shared exercise added to the above two guide poems that includes one other e.e. cummings poem, a hillbilly song and a chant. (If you want to pursue this further on your own, the additional poem is "anyone lived in a pretty how town..." the hillbilly song is "Why don't you love me like you used to do? Why do you treat me like a worn out shoe..." and the chant is a song, too "I've got this never ending love for you. From now on, it's all I want to do. From the first time that we met I knew. I'd have this never ending song of love for you.")

O.K. that's it. I intend this line of thinking/feeling to be the direction for the rest of my life and for my next life after I get froze and thawed and brung back again. I intend to study and present and talk about these poems like some people study scripture and preach from it. We who are getting and celebrating that we live in love, on love, out of love and in a pool of love—invite you to join us and thank you for helping. Thanks for reading this Radical Honesty Rag.

Love, Brad

P.S. The Utilitarian Futilitarian Church is getting born and hatched at the same time. While humanity continues it's regress we apparently are evolving further. Out of a continuing conversation by hopeful cynics in love with reality, the truth about what is and how things are, we are plotting a hatch and vice versa to save humanity from itself. Though it is futile we intend to take a stand and fight to the end, stoned, laughing and in love—drunk on God and crying as we "sing of unsuccess, in a rapture of distress," even though the hangover can be hell. (that quote is from W.H. Auden, speaking of W.B. Yeats) The birth mother of the new church is the New Advanced 8 Day workshop in November.

P.P.S. The next 8 Day Curse of Honesty Workshop is June 6-14 at Sparrowhawk Farm in Virginia. This will be held in Brad's new Yurt, with highly innovative housing, so we stay informed by nature. (By the way, all of you who can reach here are invited to the great Yurt warming party next week end, April 25 at 5PM to midnight.)

The first ever Advanced Radical Honesty workshop, The New Radical Honesty 8 Day Advanced Workshop: Individual, Collective and World Wide Power, November 14-22, 2009. Go to the new website and click on "Workshops" and read about it! 1-800-EL TRUTH Call us! or go to www.radicalhonesty.com