



AMERICAN FUTURIST MANIFESTO

ALEXANDER SLAVROS

WE CLEAR



THE WAY



Behold, America, the land of opportunity, where it was born and where it was shot dead and left to bleed out and decompose on the side of the road. This used to be the place to be if you wanted a new start, if you wanted to run away from the life of the Old World – instead you got exactly what you were running away from and then some. What is this great nation if not the putrid concentration of all the worse aspects of the decay that had taken over the Old World way back when?

The Old World followed those who sought freedom and wanted to impose its order on this soil as well – our ancestors replied to that with a revolution. The Founding Fathers declared independence but sowed a poisonous seed, one that was full of the very rot that was killing Europe, but while Europeans had something distinctly their own to fall back on in order to fight cultural death – America had nothing. So our ancestors kept running, running away from anything resembling a system and law, to the frontiers where a man still had a chance to make something of himself without a damn Big Brother watching over the shoulder to nag and impose limitations, where law was defined not on some paper but by your own ability to defend what you've carved out for yourself.

But soon enough the poisonous seed spread its roots all across this land and eventually there were no more places left to hide or run away to. And yet that is exactly what many people still want today.

Immortality is in the fountain of youth – drink from it and go back to your beginning, but where can Americans go? The constant debate on who is or isn't betraying the law of the Founding Fathers, the Constitution, the Declaration of Independence – it is completely irrelevant, because it is the source of our decay. Whatever is good in the constitution isn't an accomplishment of some dead men, but rather stems from the principles that brought people to the New World in the first place, principles that predate the Founding Fathers; whatever is purely of the Founding Fathers in the constitution is the disease that is killing us.

“This is our world now, our world, and those ancient people are dead.”

To hell with the past because the past is what's killing us, strangling us and won't let go of our throat until we cut it at the root. Our fountain of youth isn't in adherence to the writings of dead people; it is in those principles that brought our ancestors here in the first place – it is in the life of the frontier, in a political no-man's land, it is in the life before and after a civilization and the desire for that life is engraved deeply in the mind of every true red-blooded American that didn't succumb to being a slave of this system.

It is clear as day that what an American wants is to be free to travel from place to place, no laws but his own, true freedom. Bikers are the last cowboys, pensioners want to travel the country in their RV's, while rednecks, racists, tribalists and survivalists all try to isolate themselves from mainstream society and create their own social environment in the woods, compounds and settlements that they create themselves.

Our pop culture is riddled with expressions of this desire: movies, TV-series and games about a zombie apocalypse, a post-apocalyptic future, a collapse of our society are all immensely popular in society and amongst people who wait for the fall of society in particular as they now hold steel weapons and guns for these scenarios (namely the zombie apocalypse) – we want our civilization to fall and crumble around us because we live in a rotting corpse of a prison, and once it falls apart we'll be able to get a glimpse of the sun.

We like to talk about freedom but in reality we are all slaves in a multitude of ways. We're not merely slaves to a defunct state through our dedication to dead men's words (that most can't be bothered to remember anyway, making it an irrational drive instilled in us through generations); we're not merely slaves to corporations through consumerism; we are foremost slaves to each other. In agreeing to a social contract with a state as the arbiter we had all willingly given up our freedom, true freedom. Instead we have a system of mutual limitations – I limit your freedom and you limit mine and we must accept it at that because that is the law, the social contract enforced by the state that holds the monopoly on violence in order to sort us out if we suddenly attempt to practice real freedom. Real freedom allows us to sort each other out, whoever comes out victorious by imposing his will, be it through manipulation, coercion or force, affirms his freedom – no state, no lawyers, no third parties. You and me, here and now.

Naturally guns become a great tool in the affirmation of one's freedom and the establishment of one's law because his reach is extended as far as the bullet will take it, splattering the brains of whoever dared to challenge you and yours. No, this will not bring about anarchy of everyone against everyone, because nature declared men are not equal, through this constant push and shove of establishing dominance and the freedom that comes with it leads to the formation of gangs, groups, tribes, movements, where every person is put into the exact place where he belongs: the leader, the right hand man, the warriors, the lookouts, etc. depending on the nature of the group. Want freedom? Bring down corporations to emancipate yourself from consumerism. Crush the banks to emancipate yourself from debt. Burn down the night clubs, gyms and fast food joints to emancipate yourself from hedonism. Destroy the system, to emancipate yourself from everyone else around yourself.

Want freedom? End this "American" way of life. Wipe your ass with the constitution.

This is the call of American Futurism:

- 1. We want to bring about the complete and rightaway destruction of American civilization, to blast this society free from its own history.**
- 2. We aim to do that by utilizing its own systems, technology and mechanisms against it. We will jump at the wheel of American civilization and push it into overdrive until it crashes and burns, forcing us into a clean slate.**
- 3. We stand for the true American way of life, where your freedom and happiness are determined by you alone.**
- 4. We will make way for a new American Frontier, one that exists around every corner for every American.**

And just as our Italian Futurist predecessors:

- 1. We want to sing the love of danger, the habit of energy and rashness.**
- 2. The essential elements of our poetry will be courage, audacity and revolt.**
- 3. Beauty exists only in struggle. There is no masterpiece that has not an aggressive character. Poetry must be a violent assault on the forces of the unknown, to force them to bow before man.**
- 4. We want to glorify war — the only cure for the world — militarism, patriotism, the destructive gesture of the anarchists, the beautiful ideas which kill, and contempt for woman.**
- 5. We want to demolish museums and libraries, fight morality, feminism and all opportunist and utilitarian cowardice.**



**I AM AMERICAN FUTURISM –
I AM WHAT YOU FEAR THE MOST,
I AM WHAT YOU NEED,
I AM WHAT YOU MADE ME –
I AM THE AMERICAN DREAM**

IRONMARCH AMERICAN FUTURIST WORKSHOP ARCHIVE:

<https://archive.is/CM7qt>