

Constitutive Contractual of Caste Society

Excursus — Absurd Failure of Free Market in Cryptocurrency

1 — Once upon a time, there was a most elegant lady who had a most majestic dog on leash standing but distracted by something other than the dog. The dog struggled impossibly but forcefully to loose free and chase a most ordinary rabbit.

2 — Another time the elegant lady dines at a fancy restaurant. Then she was walking on the sidewalk. She encountered an ordinary homeless in the sate of minimal energy giving all in to gravity. She gave him her left-over. Then she cheerfully and vigorously and most innocently and heartwarmingly and charmingly wished the homeless guy a GREAT night.

Never mind that [Nietzsche: Thus speaks the discerning one: shame, shame, shame—that is the history of man! And on that account does the noble one enjoin on himself not to abash: bashfulness does he enjoin himself in presence of all sufferers. Truly, I like them not, the merciful ones, whose bliss is in their pity: too destitute are they of bashfulness.]

3 — IF the rabbit and the homeless guy are the same ordinary entity, and the elegant entity is to represent acutely concentrated political power and the majestic entity is to represent the free market THEN a fair contract would be: ask for food and security and shelter in exchange for mindless work and give up money or capital or the privilege of procreation.

[**4** — Critique of the dog — the dog is immensely misguided. The dog must attend and cherish and protect the elegant entity but not be at all blindly distracted by an ordinary entity. The elegant entity hankers to represent acutely concentrated political power. The Majestic entity hankers to represent free market.

5 — Critique of the lady — the lady is too certain of her grounding and status foreseeing only a finite horizon. She has the dog under control but not through internalization and consolidation of power but only by the leash. The rabbit is kept at the distance. The lady suffers from false consciousness.

6 — Critique of the rabbit — the ordinary must stop reproducing until it is guaranteed to have a job and have its basic needs met by the political and economical system (the elegant and the majestic). Related ideas: Bertrand Russell's *In the Praise of Idleness*, Charlie Chaplin as a factory worker in human condition, the minions, Sisyphus ...

7 — Strategy for the homeless — don't request money, but request food. Money has an additional value besides the financial value for the money-holders or capital hoarders. Hoarding capital is an entertaining game too. So ask for food and have a great night but do not reproduce.

8 — Critical social contract — The ordinary caste gives up money and capital is content with food and security from the majestic and elegant caste in exchange for work. — This is not entirely gibberish. Let me offer my version of the social contract. —]

9 — I personally don't mind at all having no capital or money or owning a land or home or any attempt at procreation but only food and shelter and a job at which I work so hard at night sleep overtakes me all at once. I don't require electricity or fridge or phone or TV. Just work, basic survival and deep sleep to invigorate for work. A true mindless Sisyphus.

I am an expert in loading/unloading trucks, cleaning and organizing, playing soccer (if it can buy me food and shelter this would be the top choice) and tutoring (the third choice). But in return the system must leave me alone politically, economically, militarily, culturally, and in terms of filing taxes or any paperworks, or in terms of political games, debates and competitions. I will work and I sleep until the day I die and I will infinitely grateful. and if I ever not capable to work, the government must help me protect my dignity and die immediately. Why insist or think it is high noon at the twilight.

10 — Just like the film *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* the Chief (the soul carrying dignity) kills McMurphy (the body) for the redemption. Why hang on too long? The redemptive lesson of *The Death of Ivan Ilych* and *Metamorphosis* is that die once you are merely a burden. Die before it is too late.

11 — Death is not the end of the bird. Once living, forever living. It would be equally great or greater if there was nothing after death. Because our actions stick to us primordially and eternally. And nothingness tops everything else. But we are doomed to exist and never cease to exist. So we will be back witnessing how deep the universe is always unfolding in full disclosure.

Nietzsche: O Man / Attend / What does deep midnight's voice content? / The world is deep / And deeper than day can comprehend.

Excursus

You've got to be kidding! Cryptocurrency is the most spectacular failure of and parasitic on free market and all the ordinary entities. This world is stupid mad. It reminds me of a folk proverb and please excuse the visual: Once there is too much henna, you will end up consuming in places not suitable for it. There is absolutely no meaningful need for cryptocurrency.

Cryptocurrency only enables the political other.

Thesis — A free market is the one in which simple forces of supply and demand are operative with which no external institutions is to interfere.

Antithesis — the most efficient free market is acutely politically consolidated totalitarian free market.

Synthesis — The most efficient free market perfectly aligned with the political system that social-contractually must hold radical financial transparency of the market. A fair market must be on leash. Because the raw materials of any market are environmental resources, in principle, a shared public asset belonging to all animals including putatively rational animals.

Cryptocurrency only enables the political other and must be entirely trashed. The mad dog not so majestic.