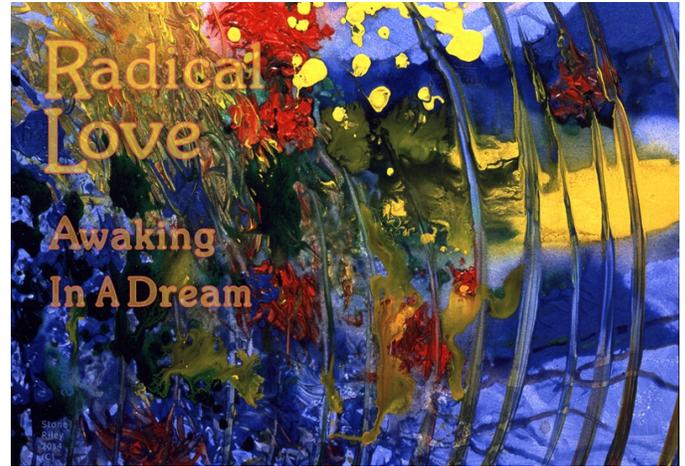
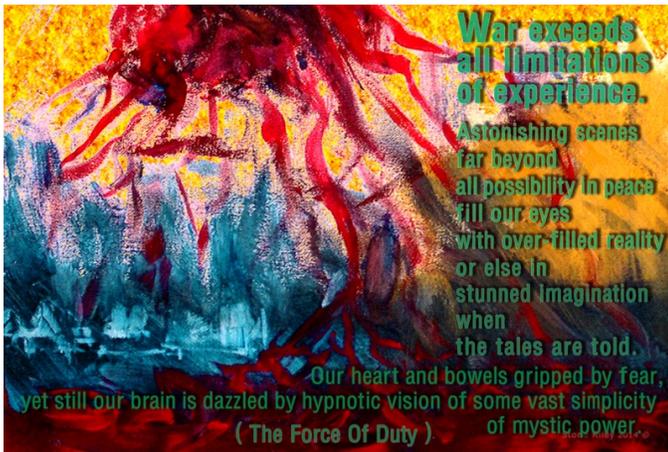


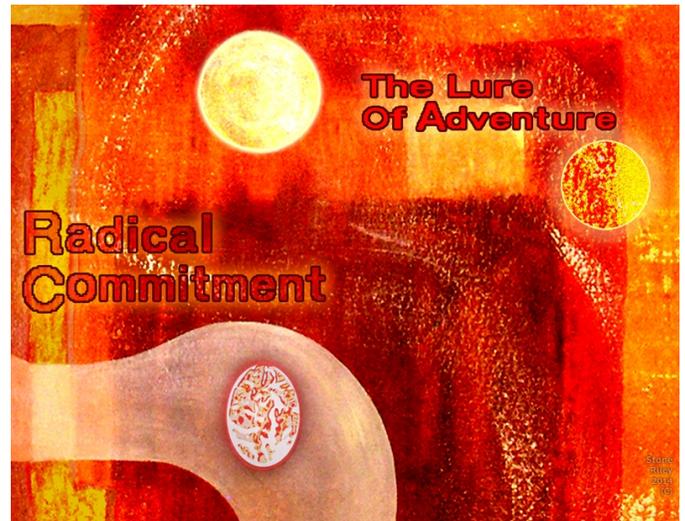
Shock And Awe
Embracing barbarity today.



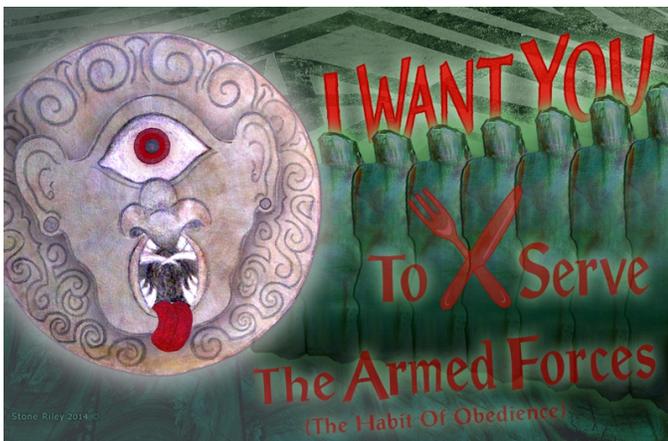
Radical Love
Awaking in a dream.



Force Of Duty
War exceeds all limitations of experience. Astonishing scenes far beyond all possibility in peace fill our eyes with over-filled reality or else in stunned imagination when the tales are told. Our heart and bowels gripped by fear, yet still our brain is dazzled by hypnotic vision of some vast simplicity of mystic power.



Radical Commitment
The lure of adventure.



Habit Of Obedience
I want you to serve the armed forces.



Radical Pacifism
Do the hard work.

What else is there to say?
I made this art thing here at the end of September 2014 previous to which, thirteen years before, two vast New York City skyscrapers were exploded into dust and in response to which America's rulers declared a never ending War Of Terror against whoever in the world they might forever for whatever reason wish to crush.

I made this art thing here, furthermore, a week after the current American criminal President declared a new illegal campaign to smash certain regions of the world now ruled by certain people who hate America very much, and furthermore a month after the shameful huge massacre by America's nearly sole remaining puppet state was perpetrated in their long campaign to totally annihilate several hundred thousand people whom they have held impoverished imprisoned now for decades with America's unwavering permission.

And too, as well, this week in which I made this thing, there was a rising of many hundred thousand people gathering from everywhere to New York City who marched with lovely angry joy and skillful artful painted signs and banners all demanding sanity so that the world, whatever now remains of it, might yet be saved. That vast march was indeed lovely beautiful - oh yes it was! - but then came there, in that same city that next day! - our American President into a swarm of other such so-called leaders whom he commanded follow him into his new campaign of the insane unending war of uttermost destruction.

What else is there to say?

I say this:

We resist

not because some chance exists that we might win,
but we resist because we must.

And in refusal to obey we find our freedom.

And in that freedom is our joy.

Peace through justice.

Stone Riley