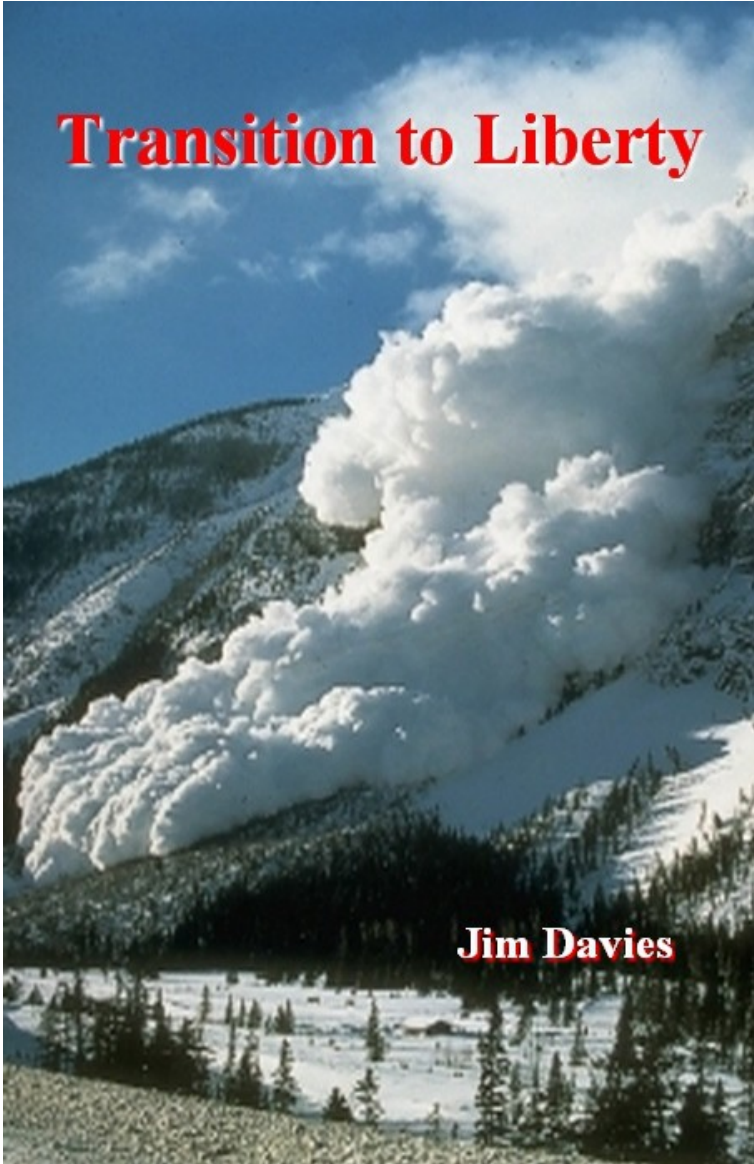


(Front cover)



(Back Cover)

Every revolution in history succeeded only in replacing one government by another, and usually employed violence.

The next American Revolution will produce no government at all, and will employ no violence at all. It has begun already, and on a few simple key assumptions, stated in this book, its success is as inevitable and unstoppable as an avalanche. Every government is actually a fiction; there are men and women who issue orders and wield guns and wear uniforms, but when those people walk away from it “government” will be revealed for the sordid pretense that it is, and will evaporate like a bad dream.

In “Transition to Liberty” Jim Davies chronicles the five years *preceding* that revolution, detailing the stages through which society will probably pass, so equipping the reader to prepare, survive and prosper in a period of unprecedented turbulence and government hostility. Contrary to the pessimists who think government is too powerful ever to be overcome, this story shows how on the contrary, there is nothing at all as powerful as an idea whose time has arrived – nor any slight possibility of ruling people who no longer consent to be governed.

This book complements his earlier “A Vision of Liberty”, which portrays the three years following government's evaporation.

Jim was raised in England and holds a Master's from Cambridge, and has worked in both a corporate environment and as the owner of a small business. He has lived in America since 1978 and has actively promoted individual liberty since 1980. In 2006 he led the team that launched the interactive learning center “The On Line Freedom Academy.”



Transition to Liberty

by Jim Davies

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to those who yearn for liberty, but cannot yet perceive that it will ever be experienced.

Resolve to serve no more, and you are at once freed. I do not ask that you place hands upon the tyrant to topple him over, but simply that you support him no longer; then you will behold him, like a great Colossus whose pedestal has been pulled away, fall of his own weight and break in pieces.

Etienne de la Boëtie, 1553.

Contents

Foreword	7
1 Tremor	12
2 The Slide Begins	17
3 Counter-attacks in Year Three	24
4 Law, Monopolies Crumble	32
The fifth and final year of government:	
5 Crackdown	41
6 The Job Market	55
7 Business	60
8 Major Government Functions	65
9 Snowstorm and Avalanche	69
10 E-Day	77

Foreword

This book is a prediction about what life will be like in America during the five years preceding the final evaporation of government, in the form of a chronicle written afterwards. As such a great deal of imagination has been used, and without doubt many of the details will prove to be wrong; but the *kind* of events portrayed here will certainly take place. Accordingly it will, the author hopes, prove priceless in preparing the reader not just to survive those turbulent years but to grasp new opportunities while the world seems to be falling apart.

That five-year period began when just over 3% of the literate US population has graduated from a Freedom Academy, and so resolved never to work for government. The Academy provides quite a thorough education in the nature of human freedom, which can (at this writing) still be found on the Net at tolfa.us and which will be obtainable from a large number of copies on CDs etc by the time government destroys that web site; so just ask around for one. The essential factors are that:

1. Academy graduates are asked to bring one of their friends to join it each year, and
2. If they are working now for government, to quit.

The education it provides, by interactive teaching at the student's own pace, furnishes such a revelation about the nature of government that no graduate will wish ever to work for it.

The progress to that 3% stage took several years and was so slow as to be almost invisible; that's the nature of exponential growth. Those working for government were naturally slower to act than the rest of the population, though as we'll see in later chapters they took part at a higher rate in the later years, when it became obvious that their employer was doomed. Here are the figures, as nearly as could be measured:



	Year	0	1	2	3	4	5	
Graduates in gov't		1	1	2	5	12	40	million
Graduates, other		4	8	15	30	60	120	“
Graduates, total		5	9	17	35	72	160	“
Total graduated		3	6	11	22	45	100	percent

Those numbers are rounded, and apply to people able to work; it's assumed that non-employed family members align with the breadwinner. Thus, when the fifth year ended, 100% of the working, literate population refused to work for government at any level and it imploded completely, since it consists of nothing other than its employees.

During those five years however there was an unavoidable degree of turmoil, because government managers detected the trend and try to stop it. They failed (just as avalanches cannot be arrested) but there was discord as newly-free people took over some of its disintegrating functions.

This book records some of the obstacles that were raised,

and shows why they did not succeed. Its aim is to prepare the Academy graduate for what may take place.

A Vision of Liberty, by this author, describes what life will be like in the resulting free society during its first three very exciting years following the day that it begins, known as “E-Day.” A worthwhile companion book.

TOLFA students are strongly advised to live conventional, low-profile lives while awaiting E-Day, ignoring politics and eschewing public protests as completely irrelevant, and generally conforming to government's repulsive laws so as not to place themselves at risk. Aside from resigning any government job, the only unusual thing most of us will do is to home-school our children so as to keep them free of government indoctrination, and refuse to obey any draft to kill the government's enemies; others may draw different lines in the sand but it's advisable to keep them few. Why cause difficulties, when the age of government will end so soon, by means of so simple a program of action?

Peaceful though we will try to be, when government people find attrition rates are going out of control so that they can no longer get their orders carried out, they will certainly thrash around in panic and try to stop the avalanche – in vain, as this book will show.

No other strategic plan, past or present, even addresses this grand objective - and so while most of them help, no other pro-freedom activity can possibly bring about a free society and at first TOLFA was the only show in town. Indeed, one danger was that the FedGov might make such an appalling mess that it might collapse in chaos *before* a universal re-education has taken place, and the result of that would have

been something very different from freedom.

In 1861 the Federal Government waged war rather than allow Southern States to secede, so killing over half a million of those it pretended to exist to protect. In 1917 it prolonged another terribly destructive war so as to extend its influence overseas, and yet again in 1941 for the same reason. It killed over 100,000 more Americans in futile wars in Korea and Vietnam, then in 2001 it started the first of two wars in the Middle East, to suppress Muslim hostility that was itself provoked by six decades of US foreign policy that favored the State of Israel. All this is in addition to the distortion government creates as damage incidental to its exercise of power; for example in 1931 it intervened in the economy after a stock-market correction and so created a Depression whose misery lasted an unprecedented decade and a half.

When the German government faced inevitable defeat in 1945, its leader tried to take down the whole country with it – ordering that German land be “scorched” in front of the advancing Allied armies. Happily for Germans, Albert Speer risked death and earned honor by disobeying; but the order well shows the attitude of collapsing governments.

There is therefore no known limit to what it will do when it feels itself threatened – or merely sees an opportunity to flex its muscle. The chaos it will cause in these 5 years, and how we can survive it, is the subject of this book.

Lastly here, **a note about some terms used** in this book: “Freedom-School Graduate”, “Re-educated American” and “White Marketeer” are more or less interchangeable, and refer to those who have understood what is taught in one of

the *freedom schools* like TOLFA above, and so have been *re-educated* about human beings and governments, and therefore understand and take part in a progressively larger and more important underground *free market*, which is called “black” by government people but which in reality is white and honorable and fair. “Gigabox” refers to the very low-cost storage devices expected to be developed from today's Flash or Thumb USB drives.

1: Tremor in Year One

In Year One of our 5-year transition, the fact that over 3% of the population declined to work for government at the Federal, State or local level made its first impression.

There's a job turnover rate, in all organizations. Employees retire or die or leave for greener pastures, and need replacing; usually the rate is around 5% a year. But now an extra 3% were either telling the boss "I Quit" or not applying for the vacancy advertised. It became that much harder to fill empty desks. 3% isn't a big deal, but in that year the problem did get noticed, for the the first time.

By Year One, that 3% meant that instead of just a few thousand well-informed market anarchists in America as before, the quiet, systematic, unspectacular one-on-one introduction to The On Line Freedom Academy by each of its graduates each year had grown that number to about nine million. Still not nearly enough, of course, to replace government with a free market - and hardly even enough to be noticed by government as a potential threat to its continued existence; and that's just fine - not hearing the wheel squeak, they paid it little heed and did it no damage (not that its CD replication system would allow much damage to be done.) Meanwhile our wheel went on quietly turning, doubling our numbers each year until, as de la Boëtie so brilliantly foresaw, government collapsed for want of support.

Even so, government's ability to function suffered damage.. Here's an example of what took place in that pivotal year,

rather in the way a small tremor triggers an avalanche.

David Keegan was working as a mid-level exec in a State government office. A few months earlier his friend in the local recreation club suggested he might be interested to check out some ideas about freedom, and he joined the Academy and found his outlook on life completely altered; he now understood in some detail and depth that every human being is (and logically *must be*) by right his own self-owner, and therefore that the entire institution of government is antithetical to human nature and a violator of that right. He knew he must quit what he was doing, every day between weekends, for he could not live with his new self in good conscience, nor enhance his primary asset, until he did. So he started planning how.

It wasn't quite as simple as writing a resignation letter, for he had a wife and two children to support and a pension to anticipate. It was a while since he had to sell his skills, but he did remember not to let go of one branch without taking firm hold of the next. So, for whom will he work?

David had learned that everyone actually works for *himself*, and that it's important to understand one's own skills inventory and to offer them to the best bidder. Still, it was scary to leave the cocoon of a warm bureaucracy, reliably funded by money stolen by force or fraud at which his boss was an expert, and enter the real-world job market where payments depend on fulfillment of voluntarily-drawn contracts.

His job was to help administer the State's laws about vehicle insurance, to make sure insurers paid claims properly so that they could retain their licenses to do

business. He now knew of course that such third-party licensure is repugnant to a proper understanding of free exchange, but he figured that in the coming free-market society there would still be a demand for insurance, so that an accident would not wipe out the finances of an unlucky car owner. So he reckoned there might be an opportunity somewhere in the insurance business.

He put out some feelers on the Old Boys Network, and landed a couple of interviews with companies he knew. One of them had an outstanding record of meeting claims, but charged high premiums so had been losing business, and his interviewer liked David's understanding of his trade and offered him a job as a claims assessor; that is, making sure that a claim is genuine and then arranging for repairs to be made - well, but at low cost to the Company. Sounded good - until the pay rate was named. He was looking at a 15% cut, and he mentioned his concern.

The interviewer explained that that's all the job is worth, in the market, but liked David and empathized. What made him consider leaving the DMV, he asked? - and David explained that there were two factors. One was his sense of self-esteem; he no longer wished to work for an organization that used force in every aspect of its operations; he now understood the ethical dimension. The second however was his judgment that within a very few years, the DMV would go out of business - because he had understood the power of exponential growth and knew that the Colossus must shortly topple. He wanted to be well established elsewhere when the inevitable crash took place.

The interviewer was astonished at this, and asked for more information. David took the chance to describe TOLFA

and suggested he took its entrance questionnaire and join it himself. At his follow-up interview a week later he found he had done so, and so there developed a strong mutual respect. He couldn't raise his offer price, but David sensed he has his eyes on him as a good candidate for promotion especially when the company found itself in the coming period of turbulent change, and so reckoned this was the job for him. He took the leap, and in the coming months was able to save his new boss useful sums of money by negotiating repairs that fix the actual damage suffered, but no more; the savings permitted lower premiums and market share was regained. Naturally, he earned some raises.

Five years later all government evaporated for want of employees, the world radically changed and new opportunities for company growth arose, across lines drawn by the former States, and across risk categories - unrestricted by laws and regulations. David was promoted to Regional Development Director and never looked back.

That story was typical of millions, in and after Year One. The jobs vacated (as above, in David's DMV) were progressively harder and eventually impossible to fill; therefore they did not get done and every government office faced a melt-down. It didn't affect the eventual outcome but the more senior of the employees left first - not the topmost brass (the government junkies who, like McCain for the Iraq war, were the "last ones standing") but those two or three levels down, without whose management the offices became as rudderless as the torpedoed Bismarck. Those are the people best equipped to see the handwriting on the wall first, and it helped bring about the collapse all the sooner.

It was fun to see what that top brass tried to do, to stop the egress of indispensable employees. At first they just promoted to the vacated management spots people less than qualified for the responsibilities and so gave an extra twist to the spiral of public disgust with government "service"; then they tried raising the pay offered. Since in the same period taxpaying compliance was falling off a cliff and few were fool enough to lend them money, they had to print it - so the pay "raises" just gave successive extra twists to a spiral of inflation. Their problem was then that a re-educated real world outside was increasingly trading in gold or gold certificates (hard-copy and electronic) and so they fast became trapped in hyper-inflation and their remaining employees wondered how many barrow loads of paper would buy a week's groceries when the food store was flouting the now unenforcible legal-tender laws. Were there then prohibitions against resigning from government jobs - rather like the "tour extensions" thrust upon uniformed employees in Iraq? Later chapters here will show, but the reader can guess already how eagerly their duties would be performed, by those forced to sit at a desk they wish to leave! In any case, the Brass could write as many laws as they liked, but all were toothless without someone to administer their enforcement, and by that time the government's acute staff shortage was very well known to the public at large - and so were deservedly scoffed.

Étienne de la Boétie, in his grave, chortled with glee.

2: The Slide Starts

In Year Two, 18 million people were employed by government directly (Federal, State and Local) and another 32 million worked for it indirectly as contractors or in quasi-government organizations like the Post Office.

The proportion of work done by those contractors for government varied greatly. Some, like computer makers, sold only about 15% of their business to government buyers, while others, like “defense contractors”, served but one single buyer: the DoD. So employees in those companies who had learned that government was a malevolent organization irreconcilable with human nature and well-being had a problem: should they leave their jobs, or stay, or try to negotiate a position that produced nothing for government customers? It wasn't easy, but as each graduated from the Academy he or she did face the issue and make his decision, and all those who reckoned that more than a small part of his working day was spent serving government took steps to quit. Some 22 of the 32 million came to that decision eventually, meaning that for our purpose in understanding history the number of people working for government was in effect (18+22=) 40 million.

The attrition problem was just coming to government attention by the start of Year Two. As we saw in the previous chapter, the attrition rate had risen by 3% and it was getting worse – especially in boring or unpopular activities like TSA baggage screening, and in professions in high demand, like IT. The Government Accountability

Office (GAO) took notice.

The 40 million people engaged in working for government directly or indirectly made up one quarter of the work force in America – and while TOLFA and other freedom school graduates made up by the end of Year One over 3% overall, their penetration of government employees at that time was only 2% - because, naturally, people working for government had been more reluctant to join a school teaching about freedom than people working for free enterprise, or not in the work force at all.

That 2%, however, meant that government attrition rate had shot up from its normal 5% to 7%; and that had a lot of managers worried. Even more worrying was the fact that most of the increase was found to have taken place in professional or middle-management grades, which were especially hard to replace quickly. The great liberty walk-out had begun to bite, and in March of Year Two a GAO task force was appointed to find out why and to recommend what to do about it.

Paul Taylor was its leader, and he set about his task with vigor. Of all the departments in the FedGov's alphabet soup, the GAO was the least objectionable; its mission was to oversee administration in every other department, to spot waste and propose improvements in efficiency. Paul's training in financial auditing made him a good fit.

He had his team interview Human Resource managers in half a dozen key departments including that of Defense, and he himself did the same in a few key contractors, for he had heard reports that some were missing deadlines and had given the excuse that key personnel had left unexpectedly. So one of his first trips was to the North West to see Boeing's chief of personnel.

The defense contractor reported the same as Paul had seen elsewhere; elevated attrition rates, especially among engineers and managers hard to replace quickly – except that the increase in the rate was *double* what had been evident inside government. He also learned something of the reason, for his Boeing informant said he had conducted interviews with those who had handed in a resignation, to see if there was a common factor.

There was; and that factor was that all of the unexpected resignations were by people who said they no longer wanted to support the institution of government.

Boeing had been able to reassign most of those – or at any rate the ones they least wanted to lose – but that still left the important Defense Division seriously undermanned. Paul asked if he might interview some of those reassigned, and with the agreement of the individuals concerned he did get that opportunity.

Each confirmed that he or she had, indeed, recently come to the belief that government was not only a parasite on the face of a free society but an actually malevolent institution in and of itself, unalterably opposed to human happiness and progress. Paul learned they had reached that conclusion after taking a course on the subject to which a friend had introduced him – and it appeared that there was not just one such course, but several, in rivalry. All seemed however to be telling the same message in about the same manner. He asked whether he might have a copy of any of them, and all those he interviewed were only too happy to hand him a CD – along with an offer to help him through any difficulty he encountered!

Paul was astounded. He knew of plenty of waste and inefficiency, but had never wavered in his belief that wise

and frugal government was indispensable to a free and orderly society; yet here were otherwise intelligent and hardworking individuals questioning everything he found in the Constitution and all he'd been taught in Civics.

Back at the office, that Spring of Year Two, the results from each team member were compared and collated and a Report was presented to the Chief in July. They were more or less uniform; a small series of underground education facilities was spreading through society to undermine the very foundations of democracy, and were succeeding. Just in time for the presentation, the latest quarterly reports arrived on Paul's desk, and the news was bad: the attrition rate in major FedGov departments had risen to 11.2% and work was suffering: output delays were measurably longer.

The GAO's Comptroller General – Paul's boss – took a summary of these findings to the White House for the next Cabinet Meeting, and presented a summary. “Does this affect the military?” barked the Commander in Chief.

“Yes, Sir. The rate of contract renewal is lower than at any time since 2009.”

The President was astonished. Morale had been so low in that year that a draft had very nearly been implemented, so as to finish off the Afghan War and keep enough of a force in the Mid-East to intimidate Iran and Pakistan, to say nothing of the most important target, Saudi Arabia. Yet in the dozen years following, most of those objectives had been achieved and the occupations were no longer hazardous. All expectations had been that there would be ample recruits for a volunteer army and that most of those whose term had expired would sign-up for renewals.

“So what do you propose we do about this?”

There was silence for a while in the Cabinet room, broken at length by the Comptroller: “It seems to me, Mr President, that we should deal with this poison at its source. These so-called on-line schools have to be terminated.”

There was discussion about that, for in 2015 a different attempt had been made to close down part of the Internet, and the resistance had been so fierce as to help lose the 2016 election for the governing Democrats. Donald Trump had come to power in part on his promise never again to interfere with free speech on the Net.

“Mr President, this is a form of terrorism; these anarchists are attacking the foundation of our country. You have the power to close down these sites, just by Executive Order” pointed out the Secretary for Homeland Security.

And so it was. The plug was pulled on tolfa.us and on all its friendly-rival sites, by edict from the top. The Cabinet meeting was adjourned.

By October, Paul and his chief were surprised by two new factors: first, there had been virtually none of the expected protest about the closure of the web sites, and secondly there was no decrease at all in the attrition rates reported in the quarter ending September. In fact, the first figures available showed a hike from 11.5% to 13%. Paul decided it was time to do some serious homework.

From his interviews in Seattle he had collected several of the “education courses” on CDs and other storage devices, so he decided to get to work with one of them, to see what about it was so potent. He happened to pick TOLFA, and one of the first things he noticed was its “Download” page. Apparently, back when this thing had been designed, the architects had foreseen what the President had done in July, by urging every student to make his or her own copy of the

course, *ready* for when the Internet site was taken down! When a new student was introduced, he was just handed a CD copy and asked to do the same in due course - so the destruction of the web site was almost irrelevant to the spread of the poison. Paul swore; he should have seen that earlier, and he warned the Chief - who would be furious when he learned about it, and that wouldn't help Paul's career.

During November Paul continued with the course, and by Christmas time he had become unusually thoughtful. He went back to Segment One and found he was unable to get around the key, interactive question there: "Why is it certain that each human being must be his or her own self-owner?" Paul was unable to counter the answers offered: that if it weren't so, one would be unable to decide anything at all. *No alternative exists*, to what it called the "self ownership axiom." Think as he did, Paul couldn't find one.

On Christmas Eve his family watched the classic, George Scott movie "A Christmas Carol" and Paul was reminded that conversions happen; that sometimes, powerful men undergo a radical change of outlook. He wondered: Am I on the wrong side? Have I been misled, all my life?

That weekend he Googled the movie's title and came upon an alternative book: [A Capitalist Carol](#) by the late David Holmes – and, finding it a free read, he downloaded it and sat up reading late into Saturday night. This picked up Dickens' tale where it left off, and showed Ebenezer Scrooge bankrupted by his unlimited generosity, and so converted again – not back to his former, miserly self but to a life of hard work and productivity which itself benefited his customers and employees and earning for himself ample funds with which either to invest (which would benefit others by producing something they found advantageous to

buy) or to be charitable, or both; capitalism, in fact.

By New Year's Eve, Paul had made up his mind. After a successful, 20-year career in government he was going to live the rest of his life making his neighbors offers they *could* refuse, is so inclined. He had finally had enough of helping rule other peoples' lives.

This attempt to throttle the Freedom Revolution accordingly hit a major road block.

3: Counter-attacks in Year Three

Paul Taylor's successor at the GAO was Randy Hays, and while a good administrator and investigator he didn't have quite as much drive as Paul. Nonetheless, there was nobody more suitable for the Comptroller to appoint. He was told in clear terms to move the "Attrition Problem" to front and center, and given 30 days to brief the Chief on what to do, ready for the first Cabinet Meeting in February.

During that first month the year-end reports came in, and the situation was worse yet. For the year in total, the loss rate had risen to over 11% - a staggering, 50% rise above its previous 7%. Nearly one and a half million government people had resigned from jobs at Federal, State and local levels and in contractor offices, extra to normal retirement and job changes. The reports Randy read frequently added that the loss was having a serious impact on performance. He smiled thinly; these department heads did know how to cover their backsides. One thing government was good at.

The President exploded when this was brought to his attention the first Monday in February. "I thought we took care of this last Summer?"

Once again, the focus was on what to do about it, and now the problem was better understood, it was seen as much harder to solve. One thing to close down a web site; quite another to confiscate millions of plug-in thumb drives chock full of sedition. Not even Hitler had eradicated all

copies of books that Göbbels outlawed; those 1930-era book-burnings had been largely symbolic, meant to intimidate and terrorize. And these thumb drives could be concealed far more easily than a book.

Randy Hays' suggestion was to make it a criminal offense to be found in possession of copies of any of the schools teaching the abolition of government. His report pointed to several precedents:

- anarchists had since the early 1900s been expressly prohibited from immigrating to the US
- selling alcohol had been outlawed in the 1920s
- a whole range of other drugs, some with quantities as small as a gram, had been outlawed for over half a century, with only muted protest and with heavy penalties for possession

Since a gram of coke in a plastic baggie can land an American in prison for years, Randy argued, it should not be all that hard to frame a law to make it equally illegal to be found in possession of a heterodox gigabox. Well, those were not actually the words in his report but it's the way his staff characterized the proposal, when he wasn't around.

It's hard to see what else Randy could have suggested, but the ideas did not go down too well, at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. It wasn't that anyone in the Cabinet was outraged at the loss of privacy and freedom involved, for the spinmeisters could handle that well enough; rather, the concern was whether it could do the job.

The current Drug Czar pointed out that random searches netted only a tiny proportion of users, and that informers had not produced much more; despite the ample publicity given to drug busts over 40 or 50 years, regular, illegal drug

use persisted at about 8% of the population as it had since 1900. To punish the study of an heterodox opinion would be not only unpopular with the free-speech fanatics, it would likely be *counter-productive*; for every Press Release about a thumb drive or CD bust would tell the rest of society that there was something out there that government doesn't like, and so stimulate interest where none might yet exist. What can it be, people would wonder, that they don't want me to know?

Then in addition, the Czar pointed out, these gizmos were not like baggies of dope, commanding a high price and replaceable only by importing some more. If one gets confiscated, six more can be copied free and distributed by sundown, by anyone with a computer. This is not something that can be stamped out by force; yet force is, of course (as Washington said) all that government can use.

The Attorney General extended Randy's idea by wondering aloud whether to arrest, convict and execute those who had designed the freedom schools, so as to discourage further distribution of their contents; he said it would be easy to arrange. That too was rejected, for it was seen as vital to preserve what was left of the fiction that government stood for fairness and justice – added to which those originators, like myself, by this time had zero influence on their ongoing growth. Had a different decision been made, this book would have been written by a different author.

An unprecedented full hour later, the Cabinet reluctantly agreed – there would be no attempt to ban the boxes. The meeting adjourned, and this time the task of finding a solution was taken out of GAO and handed to Homeland Security. There were grumbles from the Right that it was time the President took his gloves off, but Randy was relieved; life on the hot seat suited him ill.

The HS Secretary had become quite a power in the land, after the uncertain beginning by Chertoff back in the fiasco of Katrina. The agency was as widely feared as the secret police of the German government, the Gestapo – and with almost as many powers. So the task force commissioned to solve the problem didn't have too many obstacles in its way – and it got to work before Spring was half-way sprung.

The team quickly concluded that there was no way the distribution of tuition CDs could be suppressed; the poison had to be handled by counter-persuasion. They observed that government's was a problem comparable to the Roman Catholic church in the 1500s; a new style of religious knowledge had taken root in Europe and led to massive defections from Mother Church; Jesuit torture, burnings at the stake and the *index librorum prohibitorum* had all been tried, but none of them were effective. New ideas seemed to have a power of their own, and the counter-Reformation did not succeed. Protestantism became permanent.

The HS Secretary was smart enough to see that he couldn't do the job, so he was quite happy to show why it should be given to someone else; what was needed was a massive program of re-re-education, to counter the re-education contained in the thumb drives. The Department of Education, naturally, was tapped to oversee the details.

So the Nation's principal Principal took over the task. Should be easy enough, thought Miss Spellings (whose mother had held the job under G W Bush) – just create a course to counter the heresy, launch it on the Internet using the abundance of civics material already in existence, instruct every Principal not to advance any student a single grade until he or she had passed an examination on its contents, and the next generation, at least, would be taken care of – and she was so pleased with the idea, she ended

that sentence with a preposition. Next came the much tougher job of reaching the parents and other adults.

Her solution was to create on the Net a resource that would contradict every major assertion of TOLFA and its rivals, in the format of a pair of columns: “They Say” followed by “The Facts” - similar to the “fact checker” fraud perpetrated by the Biden people. Should be simple, and she had her Principal Assistant for the Instruction of Dummies (not his official title, but the acronym was widely used by those who envied his salary) build the web site. He got to work, early in July.

At the end of August he ground to a halt. He'd wrestled with the question night and day, and run it past all the colleagues he respected, and still could not find an answer; the logic he was charged with refuting was not refutable. *Of course* human beings are self-owners, because there is no other possibility; and *of course* government governs, that is always what it's for. Therefore, *of course* the two come into absolute collision; how can one avoid an unavoidable contradiction? So although he was able to provide counter arguments for quite a lot of the information on TOLFA and its rivals, in fields like health care and economics, those root premises were beyond his ability to shift. And so he confessed to Miss Spellings.

He brought her another problem too: suppose, he asked, this impasse could be overcome; then what? How, exactly, were over 200 million Americans to be injected with his anti-freedom vaccine; what would compel them to learn, if they should not wish to look? And by the way, suppose they all *did* look and learn and then start to question and argue; who exactly was going to provide answers?

The Secretary's brow grew dark and furrowed, and the only

idea that came to her was to call her Mom. Experience would surely solve this puzzle.

Margaret Spellings was however of little help. She did have a sense of humor, did the former Secretary, and she gave her daughter all the love in the world but said in effect "You're on your own, baby."

So at the September Cabinet Meeting, at which much of the talk concerned an upcoming election, she had to confess that beyond increased indoctrination of the little ones, she had not been able to come up with any vaccine for the anarchist bug. She didn't like admitting failure, but took some comfort in the fact that the polls happened to be running hard against the Republicans that year, so the chances of her being in office come January were slim to none, and the problem would then pass to her successor.

There was one idea spawned at this time which did bring government some return: to *counterfeit* the freedom schools. The task was given to the world's experts in the art of deception, the CIA.

The Director set up a 10-person team to modify the content of each of the six major schools in circulation, so as to draw from each its sting - the components that taught that government was totally irreconcilable with freedom, and which asked graduates to quit its service. It was a delicate job, requiring the skill of a surgeon, for the finished product had to look like the original so closely that it could be passed off as such and recommended to friends. It took the team three months.

The main modification was to remove the parts that taught that "limited government" was an absolute, unresolvable contradiction in terms. In its place were put words to commend the virtues of government operating under

Constitutional limits, for the forgers reckoned that was their best chance of connecting with a population that had been drilled at school to suppose that governments gave that founding document respect, honor and obedience - one of the great myths of the era, which had never been true since its ink dried. The thinking was that clearly the government industry was taking a major hit, but if a residue could survive the Anarchist Avalanche, over time it could recover and rebuild. In that, they were of course correct.

Here's how the scheme went down. The CIA team worked through the Fall of Year Three and had the counterfeit CDs and thumb drives ready by year's end. The Director told 1,000 agents to study and then to introduce their friends to one of the schools, and to do so not at the usual rate of one per year but as many as they could - the quota set was one a month. That was, however, too high; the average achieved was five per agent in the whole of the year. Still, that was 5,000 people who were falsely re-educated and they, in turn were asked to bring *their* friends to the respective school the following year. Lacking the urgency of the CIA agent originals, their achievement was only 1.5 each, so that year they added only another 7,500 and the final round in Year Five attracted only a further 8,000.

So the entire false-flag operation produced only 20,500 victims of deception, whose effect on the Avalanche was no greater than a blade of grass.

As Year Three ended, so Randy Hays discovered in January, the government attrition rate had risen to over 17%, or more than three times the norm; and chaos, or something close to it, was breaking out all over the bureaucracy – not only in D.C. but in every State Capitol

and City and Town Hall; departments everywhere were just not completing the work assigned to them and that failure was one of the factors in November's ouster of the Republicans. Voters had not understood the reason, but they had certainly recognized the incompetence.

4: Law, Monopolies Crumble

During Year Four the number of freedom-school graduates rose to 72 million or 45% of the working population of America. That was up from 22% a year previously, and was not uniform; naturally, employees of government were slower to explore freedom ideas than those it ruled. Even so, by year-end some 30% of all those workers had quit. It was running on two cylinders out of three.

The schools from which they had graduated all showed that "law" is a fraud - a device with which government perfumes the ugly fact of its use of force to compel obedience, with the myth that there is something moral about obeying; for all laws are, in reality, merely one-sided contracts to which nobody has any moral duty to pay attention.

That 45% – nearly half - was significant, because while few if any of the graduates ever voted again in elections, fewer yet bothered to take their names off the register of voters in their home towns. Therefore, they were called upon with the same frequency as anyone else to serve on juries - whose function had for long been only to endow government prosecutions with the illusion of fairness.

This was not a problem when the defendant was accused of damaging someone or his property - like other jurors, the graduates could evaluate the facts of the case and contribute accordingly; though some did take the opportunity to favor defendants when it was known that the

penalty was draconian, as in the case of California's odious "three strike law" which arbitrarily locked people up and threw away the key, just for having been caught three times in the government dragnet.

It was very much an issue, however, when the case concerned a victimless crime, such as using or dealing in prohibited drugs, owning guns or failing to pay taxes. Then, the educated juror knew very well that there was no way the defendant could be morally "guilty" of anything and was not about to help get him punished. In case of any doubt, the venerable "Fully Informed Jury Association" was still publishing its excellent materials on the Net and elsewhere, to remind potential jurors that ever since government juries were formalized under King John in 1215, they have had the principal proper purpose of rejecting ("nullifying") any law they find unsuitable, at least in the case being considered.

Now, by long tradition that no government was about to pervert, most convictions required juries to vote 12 to zip. Hence the significance of the graduated 17% in Year Two; on average, the jury pool had 2 people in every 12 who had no intention of ever voting to convict anyone unless he had clearly done real harm to a real victim. To the extent that these re-educated Americans got on juries, therefore, such cases could not be won by government prosecutors: the "rule of law" had come to an end, exactly as it had by 1930 in cases of accused rum-runners. Such jury nullification was what had caused Prohibition to fail; it was useless to prosecute when no convictions could be obtained from independent-thinking jurors.

There was one difficulty: as it had for several decades

previously, government courts had required jurors to answer numerous questions including "Will you accept the law as the judge instructs you?" - whose actual effects were of course firstly to shred whatever law the legislature might have written and substitute whatever the judge declared it to be, and secondly to prevent a juror voting to nullify a law without committing perjury on his questionnaire. That was how the illusion of "justice" was used to enforce the government's will. It presented the freedom-believing juror with a dilemma; was he to lie on the questionnaire and so get the opportunity to help a possible victim of government, or was he to tell the truth (ie that he would judge the law exactly as he saw fit, regardless of the judge's opinion) and so get "bumped" off the jury for sure?

Some decided one way, some the other. But by the end of this fourth year, enough had chosen the lesser evil (to lie on the form, so as to prevent government devastating someone's life) for one well-informed juror to be present on the great majority of panels of twelve. Knowing they could simply vote "not guilty" and give no reason for their verdict, except perhaps to say it was a "gut feeling," kept these activist jurors out of trouble with courts who might have punished them if it was known the juror was actually nullifying a law. A year later there were four such jurors, on average. During Year Four, therefore, most such cases ended in hung juries; victimless crimes therefore became unpunishable; that part of the "rule of law" had disintegrated and the benefits to society were enormous.

The first major benefit was that the war on users of illegal drugs came screeching to a halt. It didn't take long for the word to get around the street that dealers and users alike would "walk" even if prosecuted, so the cost of dealing

dropped steeply, meaning dealers could offer drugs more cheaply – with vigorous price competition. That in turn made “turf wars” unnecessary, so the violence between dealers also dropped off, along with the tragedy of passers-by getting killed in the crossfire. It didn't happen overnight, but before E-Day the market in illegal drugs had become almost “normal” - though they didn't generally reach the shelves of the local pharmacy or grocery until afterwards. Curiously, their dramatically lower prices did not stimulate significant extra demand; a century of history had demonstrated that price sensitivity was very low for these products. Whether the level of price and persecution was high or low, about one person in twelve used them on a regular basis.

No government “drug warrior” ever actually cared a fig who used what dope, so the drug war was always a sham and never had any effect on usage. Its real purposes were to provide an excuse for probing into everybody's finances – even worldwide; the idea being that governments “must” have the ability to track down “laundered drug sale proceeds.” The only money governments really cared about was what they could steal as taxes, so another purpose of the drug war was to shore up tax collections and that is why governments worldwide cooperated in the revolting “Know your customer” rule for opening a bank account anywhere. A further key purpose of the war was to provide jobs for those who persecuted moonshiners and bootleggers in the 1920s but who faced layoffs when Prohibition ended.

Banking privacy was not, alas, restored by this de-fanging of “drug” prosecutions. That had to await E-Day.

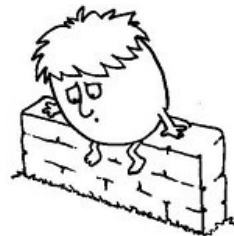
The second major beneficial result of jury nullification was

that government's ability to collect taxes started a steep decline. This took effect at every level of government – Federal, State and local – because ultimately its power to enforce such theft rested on the willingness of juries to convict resisters. Hung juries meant: game over.

Even so, the tax-collecting machine didn't stop abruptly - its momentum was large. Employers for example continued to with-hold “income tax”, even though more and more employees asked them not to; so the Feds and the 45 States that collected i-tax still retained a revenue flow, albeit reduced. Similarly most retailers continued to charge State sales taxes, because they were managed by boards of whom a clear majority of members had *not* yet been through a freedom school. Most local property taxes, likewise, continued to be collected because most home-owners were still fearful of losing them to a government bailiff or auctioneer. Nonetheless, tax collections generally did from this time start to take a serious hit, from which they never recovered, and inflation rose above its normal rate as the printing press was used to make up the shortfall.

Privatization

News of the earlier failures of the Departments of Homeland Security and Education to stop the spread of the freedom schools was not announced to the media, of course, but reports leaked out anyway – especially to members of the government bureaucracy. Graffiti



appeared all over D.C as a result, usually of a simple picture of Humpty Dumpty, whom the “King” in the White House and all his men were unable to repair. It all helped

stimulate the accelerating exodus from government service. The King was not amused, as banners bearing the graffiti were seen at the inauguration of his successor.

She had been briefed on the looming crisis, and spent most of her second Cabinet Meeting running what amounted to a think tank or brainstorm session on how to end what was becoming known as the “Anarchist Avalanche.” Nobody found any new ideas - except one: to make it illegal to leave government employ. All agreed that that was draconian, and would only drive the problem underground, but things were getting desperate. By the end of March, *another million* had left their government jobs.

Would that work? - there was a partial precedent, in that despite the widely-honored right to strike, that right does not apply to government workers when national security is at stake. The President had a lot of power in that area.

The consensus was that it would not. It was agreed that if someone has made up his mind to leave, he will mentally quit whether he is free to go or forced to stay; it would amount to slavery (and so be unconstitutional, not that anyone present cared a fig about that) and slaves cannot be made to work without whipping and other forms of torture. As had been said by G W Bush, “America doesn't do torture” - although they would all have supported that in a heartbeat if they thought it likely to succeed.

The meeting adjourned; and by the end of June *another million* had left their government jobs.

When even a few members of the White House staff walked out and explained why, the President expressed her frustration in words that would have shocked Richard Nixon or LBJ. She was not yet six months into her first

term, yet it seemed the entire structure of government was about to melt down. What on Earth was she going to do?

She consulted her family and closest supporters. She was desperate. She was given no promises but was reminded what Clinton did the day Monica was to testify before a grand jury: he'd ordered the bombing of an aspirin factory in Sudan, on the pretext that it was making weapons for terrorists. In other words, he asked, why not start a war?

The President recalled watching the movie "Wag the Dog" and ordered a replay that evening in the White House cinema, with top advisors to keep her company.

The idea was seriously considered. The US Government had no shortage of enemies, and a brief war could be started on some pretext and quickly won, just like the one that Hollywood fabricated in the movie. But the consensus was that that would simply not solve the problem; it would distract the public for a while, but when it was over, the spread of the heresy would resume. Or if the war was protracted like Iraq-Two and Afghanistan, it would merely give added weight to the theories that government was a lethal parasite and so make the situation worse. Reluctantly, she put it with all the other ideas: on the scrap heap.

By mid-year, major government functions were failing to perform. In some ways the most serious was that of Air Traffic Control, for nearly all economic activity depended on safe air transport – to say nothing of tourists who got deeply frustrated by the lengthening delays.

As the public became increasingly disgusted with government at every level, an ever larger number listened when their friends invited them to join one of the freedom schools – and government spokespersons did counter by loudly blaming the influence of the schools on staff morale

and hence on the delays and poor service being experienced. It didn't work. Too many had been ill served for so long that when TOLFA was named as one of the culprits, most called up the friend from whom they had first heard that name and said it was time they took another look. As in the old political dictum, it didn't matter what they said about the schools, so long as they spelled the names right. And this name had only five letters.

The air traffic emergency had to be handled at once, and the President studied what Reagan had done in 1981 when controllers had flouted a no-strike law; he fired the lot of them. Could she do that? - not so fast, advised her Secretary of Transportation. Reagan's SoT had already trained thousands of replacement controllers, so when the strikers moved out, the replacement moved in and the strike was broken. Today, she was told, there were no such replacements. Those with the needed skills just didn't want to work for government.

Another emergency Cabinet Meeting was called, and the only possible solution was adopted: to *privatize* the function of controlling air traffic. As a Democrat, that was a bitter pill for her to swallow; but no alternative was found. So whole volumes of legislation were torn up on Executive Order and the right to operate control centers was put up for auction. On hearing the news, individual controllers about to walk off the job paused to await the outcome, so the situation became no worse during the two months it took to complete the sale, and by September some six companies had taken over the industry and negotiated better pay and conditions with controllers and started the long delayed work of bringing the system into the 21st Century with all the huge array of technical innovation that had been waiting years to be implemented.

That process was to take three years for in its nature it could not be done overnight, but the result was far less of the traditional “Mother, May I?” In the Sky” system in favor of collision-avoidance technology and pilot control in the cockpit. It was one of the first major fruits of America's change to a free market – and it happened because the President found no alternative but to allow it.

That reform notwithstanding, by end-September *another* two million had walked out of their government jobs as the Anarchist Avalanche gathered unstoppable momentum.

It was in the last quarter of this fourth year that the Feds changed their attitude, and in so doing set the tone for all other levels of government in America; some called the change “No more Mr Nice Guy.” Having found no way either to silence or to refute the burgeoning freedom schools and having actually reinforced their message by giving way in the matter of air traffic control, the Administration recognized that the issue was now one of survival and that their only alternatives were surrender or the use of force. And force, after all, was the only thing government did ever use, even when it appeared benevolent; for behind every welfare check there was a gun, held to a taxpayer's head.

“Humpty” drawings decorated walls nationwide, and Top Pols were looking directly down a bottomless void. All of them intended to hang on to power yet not one of them had any idea how to do it... except to use brute force.

5: *Crackdown*

As shown on page 8, by the end of Year Four 12 million government workers and 60 million others in the work force had graduated from a freedom school and so resolved never to work for government, or quit his existing job there. That's a 30% rate for government employees and 50% for the rest; naturally, the former had been reluctant at first to cut the ground from under their own feet.

During Year Five those numbers grew by 28 and 60 million respectively, to 100% each; so government workers caught up rapidly. In the “Snowstorm” chapter we'll see why.

That movement of 88 million people was unprecedented, and the remaining chapters will describe how it took place.

The other (non-working) half of the adult population followed these breadwinners quite uniformly, and that's important because some might potentially have replaced those who quit their government jobs; but it was the employees who directly caused this massive change.

“Deniability” is the key word among Pols, when a decision is to be made over a doubtful or controversial matter, and after the event nobody could identify a written order to authorize the crackdown. Nobody doubted that the President was behind it, but nobody could find her signature on an order; it was quite similar to the 1993 Waco massacre for which Clinton had unquestionably been responsible but for which formal authority could be traced only as far as Janet Reno. The same was true of the German

holocaust; no postwar researcher ever found Hitler's signature on an order to kill every Jew in the Reich – yet when questioned on the point in the infamous 1942 Wannsee meeting, its chairman Reinhard Heydrich replied that the Führer's (spoken) word “obviously” superseded any written document.

When government people have to do something but can't figure out what, the answer ends up as force, so force was used against the more than 72 million anarchist heretics.

The crackdown started in January. All Federal, State and local police were under orders to perform random searches on the street and in road blocks, to find and confiscate all CDs and thumb drives and, if found to have copies of any freedom school, to arrest the carrier. Jails immediately filled to overflowing. Soon they were impossible to maintain with any pretense of civility; food was far too short, beds were shared in three shifts, court dates were a sick joke because the clerks were down to 75% strength and could not even schedule them, let alone ensure that prisoners were brought to a timely hearing.

SWAT teams raided houses – again at random, for by then the probability of finding forbidden material was nearly 50% – and when freedom-school data was found on any storage device whether inside the PC or portable, the equipment was seized and the owner arrested. All pretense of honoring the Fourth Amendment was abandoned; no warrants were issued. They had long been a farce anyway, since the issuing judges were government employees, but now the pretense was gone and the ugly face of government was uncovered. Within one month, total prison population *doubled*, to seven million. TV and newspaper reporters were forbidden to report what was going on, so often the first anybody knew was that they were looking down the

barrel of a government gun.

Almost as an afterthought, the President announced Martial Law - lest history judge her actions in some way illegal.

Reaction was swift. As soon as the news spread (despite the destruction of every web site found to be helping spread it) the reader now knew for sure that his friend who had suggested joining one of the schools had not been crazy. The idea that government was the biggest terrorist organization in the world had seemed absurd and unpatriotic – but now, the evidence for that view was all around him, and the propaganda spewing all day from the Boob Tube became more incredible, literally, by the hour. The image portrayed in the 2005 movie “V for Vendetta” of ordinary families ridiculing BTN broadcasts by pouring scorn upon them now became real, daily life in America.

The scorn was intensified by the fact that although plenty of outlawed storage devices were discovered in the raids, *two out of three were “legal”* - that is, the CDs or other devices stored data that had nothing to do with a freedom school and their confiscation, even temporarily, meant that vast numbers of people and businesses lost information of enormous value to their lives; the disruption to business was immense and some of it blew back and impacted governments. Never before had government created so much chaos in so short a period.

So instead of suppressing the freedom schools, as intended, the crackdown had just the opposite effect; those who had been doubters and critics now went back to their friends (unless they were behind bars) to ask how they could get on board. There were by now tens of millions of thumb drives around, sometimes well hidden or disguised, so there was no shortage of access – though necessarily, the homework

had to be done very quietly.

Within one month, *another two million* had left the employ of government or its contractors.

Then the madness ended, as suddenly as it had begun; not because any government manager saw the folly of trying to suppress knowledge, but because understanding of the chaos and blowback it was creating dawned on government leaders, because no government manager could find any more prison space and – an ominous trend, for true believers in the government myth – because a few police and prison personnel were declining to follow orders. In the chaos of January, some of these had (usually for the first time) actually read the Constitution they had sworn to uphold, and had found themselves unable to reconcile what they found with what their orders told them to do. Then they snuck a CD out of the evidence locker, and started to find out what was going on. Before the winter snows had melted, they had left to find honest work.

The crackdown was an abject failure, just as some of the President's advisors had told her it would be, and - just as her predecessor's drug Czar had warned the previous year - it was counter-productive. When staff defections added to riots in the overcrowded prisons, she had no alternative but to call it off. In fact, she had few alternatives at all, given that simple abdication was not even considered.

Most prison wardens took it on themselves quietly to liberate those prisoners who had been poured in to their premises during that disastrous January, and so all freedom-school graduates went back to work outside the government, each quietly encouraging another friend to join the school and get to understand what was going on, in good time to prosper in the coming free-market society.

By the end of March, a total of 18 million had quit their government jobs, never to return. The “industry” was operating on two cylinders out of four.

By April 15th, the date when returns were traditionally due for the alleged US Income Tax, all those claiming refunds had been filed and although checks were very late, they did get sent out. Returns showing money due the government, however, were not filed so timely. By this time half the population had learned what government and freedom really mean, and the atrocities of January did not motivate them to pay the former any more money at all. They all sensed, correctly, that it was spinning out of control and that even the IRS would shortly be unable to function – so they filed for an automatic six-month extension, or simply “forgot.” The result was a lot less money flowing towards the US Treasury. That all assisted progression of the virtuous cycle, though it must be said that the Feds did not suffer as much revenue reduction as their State and local counterparts because half of them came from the withholding from pay checks by employers – and still a majority of employers had not graduated from a freedom school and so continued to with-hold.

However, this tax season focused the attention of freedom-school graduates on the problem, and the solution was to file an amended W-4 with such employers, showing a large number of deductions. This considerably reduced the sums with-held, in a time when the IRS was running short of ability to stop the haemorrhage or even question the W-4s.

There was yet another emergency Cabinet Meeting in May, to which State governors and major-city mayors were invited. The government had taken its best shot, and missed. The analogy with an avalanche was now unmistakable; it was essential somehow to stop the

exploding exodus of government employees at all levels – State and local, of course, as well as Federal. All the previous ideas were re-examined, and nobody believed that any that had not so far been tried would actually work, but everyone agreed they could not just do nothing.

This meeting proved to be their most productive so far. It was very clear by then that the freedom schools could not be suppressed; everything that had been tried had failed or even been counter productive. During the first four months of the year the best minds in the government industry (all the King's men) had been focused on finding a solution - for it was rightly seen that whoever solved this one would gain a place in history and a comfortable income for life.

All who offered ideas proposed ways not so much to censor ideas as just to stop the loss, by any means that might work; the loss, that is, of re-educated employees of government contractors and of government itself at Federal, State and local levels. Four solutions were presented, all four were adopted, and - as we'll see - all four miserably failed.

1. Resignations were prohibited from government jobs, in the “national interest.” It was announced by the President as an Executive Order, and she went on national TV to explain the unprecedented restriction on liberty. The broadcast was not well received; not by the media, and least of all by government employees. The general reaction was that if this is all the government can do, maybe it was time to re-examine what government was for. Therefore enrollments in the freedom schools actually increased as a result! The unprecedented law was accompanied by a draconian set of fines for late performance by government contractors; it was not seen feasible to extend the no-quit law to their employees (due to difficulties of definition) and

since most of those we have classified in this book as “government employees” were actually working in private industry but at jobs heavily related to government contracts, this was a vital leakage to try to stop.

That part of the measure went down among contractors like a lead balloon. Their management had been having a hard enough time trying to meet commitments with staff leaving every week, and now their companies were to be penalized even after doing the best they could. At board meetings all over the country, the decisions were almost uniform: very well, they decided, we'll fill existing government orders as well as we can, but never again. If government imposes these retroactive terms, we'll take our business elsewhere.

Among these was the Dell company, which had been selling 20% of its output to governments, and members of whose board had already graduated from freedom schools; on receiving notice of the decree they met and decided to cut off all further dealings with government at once. The result was further chaos in a big majority of all government offices; the provision of spare parts and service stopped cold. Dell instructed its lawyers to stonewall the expected demand for late fees and anticipated correctly that payment could be delayed until after the alleged creditor had evaporated.

There were even some (notably, small single-client firms that could not sell their products to anyone *but* government) that just went out of business, filing for bankruptcy.

Direct government employees did often respond by staying in their jobs, for even though the court backlog was now impossibly long and juries well enough informed to throw out any prosecutions for defying this new law, most workers, even though well re-educated, did not want the

hassle so they stayed put and drew their pay. They were however not idle; firstly they “worked to rule” to use the old trade-union term; they dusted off their terms of employment and found regulations to be observed that they and their managers had quietly ignored, in the interest of efficiency, for years; and they meticulously observed the lot of them. The result was an immediate 20% loss in productivity. They also called-in sick, at a rate double the normal frequency. The resentment at being enslaved in this way ran wide and deep, and so it backfired badly – just as had been foreseen the previous year, as told in Chapter 6.

So the No-Quit Law, as it was called, was counter-productive both at once and in the longer term. As with so very much that government does, interference with free choices brings unintended consequences. There was no gain, and a heavy loss when contractors declined to bid on new projects. The edict was withdrawn before Fall fell.

2. Foreign workers were imported to fill the growing void. This was radical and ingenious, for it had long been noted that immigrants from Asia are abnormally hard-working, intelligent and above all obedient; the cultures of China and India raise people with more respect for authority than the traditionally freewheeling one of America. So the word went out from the DHS, in mid-year, to all USCIS offices in embassies and consulates in that region of the world to recruit suitable workers *fast*; the only key requirement was proficiency in English, and that was widespread. Objections that adjustments to immigration quotas were the province of Congress, not the Executive Branch, were over-ruled on the grounds that if this didn't work there would be no Congress to object, while if it did work, Congress would fall over itself in gratitude for having survived.

The plan failed because of logistics. At the time that the massive recruitment campaign got under way, two million people a month were leaving the parasite sector after graduating from a freedom school, which is over 66,000 a day. There were not enough clerks to process the green-card paperwork, even though it had been put on a fast track, nor enough ships and aircraft to move that many recruits (with families) half way across the world, and certainly not enough time available to those who had *not* yet left government employ to train them ready for productive work; further, even if that many had been assimilated they would merely have replaced those currently quitting, and done nothing to replace the twenty million who had already left. Additionally they were not being recruited for one giant organization with a smoothly functioning HR department to direct them promptly to the right offices, but to tens of thousands of autonomous municipalities all across America, even before considering the majority of the parasite sector, namely subcontractor companies. Those companies were not very eager to take on foreign replacements; most were already busy restructuring their businesses so as not to depend on government contracts. So while some holes were plugged with this plan, by and large the result was one gigantic mess. The best that came of it was the unintended consequence that several hundred thousand did migrate to what they had heard was the "land of the free" and within a single year, did indeed discover and embrace real freedom.

3. Employees were drugged. In one sense, *everyone* in America had been drugged for generations, by the relentless mantras in the government school systems and the daily bombardment of government-approved "news" on

TV; but this plan was specific to the remaining employees of government and was developed from existing programs to supervise their health, physical and psychological. The latter, particularly, were quickly modified to put workers through evaluations more frequently, so that any warning signs of discontent could be spotted early; and medication was prescribed for all, to render them ever more subservient. Government's friends in Big Pharma, who had ample reason to be grateful, had for two decades been steadily working to perfect pills to make the patient more compliant, after the success in the late 20th Century of Ritalin when used on children who failed to pay proper attention in government school. These derivative drugs were used lavishly, in the second half of Year Five.

This plan also failed, though it did slow down the egress from Federal government offices, where it was easiest to administer. The problem with it was again that the parasite sector was not one giant organization but a large number of small ones, each of which was managed by controllers who did not always agree with drugging their employees - urgent though the crisis was becoming. Townships, for example, each employed a relatively small number of people, many of whom were personal friends of the town manager or mayor or selectmen; and it did not seem right to them to treat their friends and neighbors in such a way. This applied even more among the commercial subcontractors; each company had its own personnel policy and it while company-financed health care was common, that policy almost always drew a sharp distinction between medical treatment and managerial control.

4. Perhaps most sinister of all, **food was rationed**. Over the years, there had been several “trial runs” in which

government tested its ability to influence the food market, and all had been highly successful thanks to its allies in the TV trade. Beef sales had twice been slashed by rumors of BSE, apple sales by rumors of poisonous chemicals, and over a couple of weeks in 2008 a few hundred had become ill, and one person died, after eating certain tomatoes. News of the threat was aired daily, and over half a billion dollars of damage was done to the tomato trade in Florida and elsewhere; every death is a tragedy but at the time about one person was dying every 14 *minutes* on government roads, yet that didn't rate a mention.

Mechanisms for rationing had been implemented in WW2, and were (incredibly) accepted by the population as a necessary and "fair" measure in that time of emergency. It was widely rumored to be under consideration in 2008 when a double whammy hit the food trade: soaring oil prices triggered a too-hasty rush into the production of corn ethanol, which transferred some of the price hike to foodstuffs, while fast-growing populations in Asia led to a demand for rice which outstripped the supply. Markets - including farm markets - can readily respond to such changes (for example, by 1988 the heavily-circumscribed private farmers of the USSR were feeding more than a third of the whole population) but food does take time to grow, so production cannot be doubled overnight.

So the TV mouthpieces were told to emphasize that this was a period of acute national emergency and in order that greedy, rich people would not buy up all the available food supplies (which were, in reality, quite adequate for everyone) ration coupons would be issued and required for the purchase of essential foods. Retailers were forbidden to sell food without collecting the coupons and so

government, in one move, acquired a death-grip over the nutrition of every person in the country.

The devil came in the detail, which was of course not published: the coupons were given only to those known to be loyal to the government industry; everyone else was left out. If the IRS or the SS files showed that a person had left government employ, he received no ration cards by mail. It promised to place a deep chill on employees about to quit.

The scheme came unstuck for several reasons, though it did cause immense hardship to a few. *First*, once again it barely affected the majority of former parasite-sector employees because they had long worked for subcontracting commercial companies even though some had recently changed departments - so their work records revealed no change. *Second*, by this time the White Market was developing nicely and part of it consisted of food producers, because ever since the early 2000s it had been clear that rising wealth in the huge populations of India and China were creating new demand for food – the surplus of the 20th Century was over. This spelled opportunity, and the large number of small lots in the North East that had reverted to forest 150 years earlier when the vast farms of the Heartland had outperformed them, came back into use to take advantage of the higher food prices. These largely White Market food producers were among the earliest to graduate from a freedom school and were quite willing to divert some of their crops to those whom the government was trying to starve - especially if they were paid in gold, as was often the case. *Thirdly*, government records were of such poor quality that coupons were with-held from some who had not yet thought of leaving, so there was extreme aggravation caused to some who were still loyal. A *fourth*

reason it failed was that, despite the lack of official publication, news of the attempted starvation spread fast - again, through White Market channels, and finally the *fifth* reason was that several of the bigger food retailers refused to cooperate.

That refusal was a significant case of civil disobedience, for it was not done by an individual but by public companies, openly defying the law. Not only did they, like the Dell example above, conclude that this latest interference by government was more than they could stomach, they also realized its purpose was to kill dissidents and they wanted no part of that; they were in the business of feeding their customers, not starving them. They saw also that, as noted in Chapter 4, laws were no longer readily enforceable and that this one would almost certainly be rejected by a jury if it came to trial. So they worked with the food producers and persuaded them likewise and went ahead and sold food to anyone with money to buy.

The savagery was rightly compared to Stalin's massacre of seven million small farmers in the Ukraine of the 1930s, by stealing their produce; though unlike his, this attempt did not succeed. When the news got around, the backlash was huge; even the SS clerks who were withholding ration books from the intended victims balked at what they soon understood would make them accessories to mass murder.

An extra, and very welcome reason for the failure was that by the Fall, the freedom revolution had reached some of the TV companies. Some staff even in the newsrooms had been re-educated, so while broadcasts up to then had uniformly supported the government viewpoint, now viewers could detect a change in emphasis - and this attempt to starve

dissidents into submission was not kept under wraps. It became public knowledge, and public disgust with government lost most of its remaining bounds.

So instead of choking off the move out of government employ, this vicious measure, like all the other crackdowns of Year Five, only gave it an extra boost.

6: *The Job Market*

As Year Five began, with only two thirds of its previous human resources the government “industry” was in dire straits and the remaining chapters of this book describe the several major changes that were all taking place at once. The first topic is the unprecedented rate at which people were changing jobs.

By the end of Year Four, some 30% of its former employees had walked out of government offices and contractors in favor of other work. Like David Keegan in Chapter 1, they all knew better than to let go of one branch before grasping the next.

Paul Taylor, for example, the senior GAO manager who had quit after realizing he had been working all his life against the better interests of human beings instead of for them, lost no time in joining the placement industry. While he was not directly qualified in human resources, his job had brought him into close contact with many in that profession – including the Boeing chief mentioned in Chapter 2 – and the nature of investigating performance and costs in other Federal departments fit him quite well for the business of matching skills to opportunities.

So he first joined monster.com as a consultant for clients transferring, as he had done, from government employ - but within a year had decided to form his own agency. He was fairly well known in Federal circles so he called his firm

simply “Taylor Placement” and hung out his shingle on the Internet and in places that he knew his former colleagues would look. He had, of course, thoroughly researched job opportunities in the productive sector, and had formed a wide set of contacts to call with news of good candidates.

Taylor Placement took finders' fees from the firms recruiting, so he made a good living. But what sort of enterprises, in this period, were recruiting?

To prepare an answer for that, we need to check the numbers. The 12 million former government employees (see table on page 8) needed that many jobs, in a fairly wide variety of skill settings. Those expert in information technology had little problem finding positions; demand for such skills had been high for half a century and there was no slackening. Others were in more varied demand.

The same freedom schools that had caused the exodus from government offices had also taught the high value of home schooling; and about half their graduates who had children took that advice. That meant that one spouse would give up his or her job (from all kinds of work) to take care of that task - so opening up millions more vacancies to be filled.

Simultaneously the *other* half of them needed to find good, for-fee schools for their children, and that need was met by those of the displaced government-school teachers who were not saturated by the statist curricula and who set up small classes in their homes - of 5 or 10 children instead of 20 to 30 – exercising their teaching skills for the first time ever without suffocating oversight.

So all told, there was not a glut in labor; supply and

demand were quite well matched. There was plenty of work to do fitting square pegs in that shape of hole, and that's why the placement industry prospered so very well in those years – but nobody stayed out of work for long.

A further important factor came in to play in Year Five. We saw that the exodus had by then caused serious shortfall in performance of government departments, some of which were actually useful (though horribly expensive) in the economy. So the market responded: new companies were formed, and existing ones expanded, to fill the vacuum and provide the missing services - for a price, naturally. Now, at this stage this was not a large scale phenomenon (which it would become a year later) for just that reason: customers were expected to pay twice; once in the form of taxes to governments which failed to deliver, and once to the free-enterprise suppliers who did.

An example was that of snow plowing. Towns and States ran short of drivers, so roads went unplowed, and in snowy weather the local economy threatened to grind to a halt; so hundreds of pickup owners (with plows) quickly solicited business from homeowners unable to go anywhere – and even from local governments, still unwilling to confess publicly to failure – to get the job done. Sometimes a driver would be given City equipment to operate, even though he was a contractor not in the Union – which added to Union worries about survival. But in emergencies, one has to do whatever it takes to clear the roads.

Another example, not prominent in Year Four but to become very much so in this year, was in policing. Jobs like that attract little Hitlers, people with a compulsion to dominate others, and that kind of personality accepts the

freedom philosophy rather slowly. But some did so even then, and P.D.s all over the country were running short. They had to choose which laws to enforce and which to overlook, and some of the Chiefs ordered concentration on revenue raising, safe activities like traffic stops rather than dangerous, costly ones like murder enquiries. Not that they ignored murders – they were just given a lower priority. It didn't work, because increasingly drivers insisted on a Court hearing, with a jury as guaranteed, and then juries normally overturned the fatuous speed-limit laws.

That very benighted policy stimulated the use of private security and investigation firms, and the formation of new ones. These were to become the backbone of the free-enterprise justice system that followed E-Day; but this is the time they received their first major stimulus to trade.

A final example concerns welfare – handouts of taxpayer money or other favors to corporate and individual clients with political clout. This accounts for a large portion of State budgets and two thirds of the Federal one, including “Social Security.” When these functions began to malfunction due to the freedom walkout, how did the beneficiaries survive – who took care of them?

Knowing well that a failure in this area would have a catastrophic effect on public confidence in government, all possible priority was given to keep it going – and through Year Four, that had been successful. One big help was the part played by computers; “social security” checks had for example for long been cut by computers and not many operators were needed; a mere 2.5% of Federal employees were disbursing one third of its entire spend. The main problem lay in *changes* to recipient lists - new retirees,

address changes, deaths etc. These all needed manual processing and even by that year, delays were developing. In the fifth year they became critical, for there was no easy way for free enterprise to take over the task – especially as those able to read the tea leaves knew well that the entire system would shortly expire.

There never was a good solution to this dilemma. The computers kept whirring all the time until E-Day, and even when benefit sums were repeatedly increased to compensate for the fast-rising inflation, checks were mailed – often, though, to people who had been two or three years in their graves. Not one of them complained.

Meanwhile, however, those with money they wanted to share with those in need could also read the tea leaves, and in these years they set about forming charities to handle the load that was bound to fall after E-Day – and they hired able people to help in administration. Often, during the Government Era, such benefactors had made poor choices about who would benefit – but as the re-education programs did their good work, and as it became ever clearer that the end of the government gravy train was imminent, those choices radically improved.

Overall, the job market was proving resilient and former government employees were finding work quite readily, quite often at pay or profit rates very comparable to their former salaries. Absolute numbers increased dramatically in this year (to a total of forty million!) but the above shows the kind of move they made.

7: *Business*

The major upheavals of this fifth and final year of the transition to liberty were anticipated well enough by all in business, so plans were laid before it began; but only then after government was clearly doomed and so incapable of interfering, were most of the plans carried out.

We can see there were several different kinds of commerce:

- small and medium-sized enterprises
- large public corporations
- road operators (a government monopoly)
- utility providers

The first of those were nimble – and numerous – enough to evade most of the wrath of the bureaucracies, and the large corporations too were able to adjust to the new realities. The main changes they faced were that they could no longer anticipate enactment of laws to hobble their smaller competitors (which is the main reason they poured money into the re-election campaigns of legislators) nor be obliged to pay either those “donations” or corporate taxes.

Two classes of big corporation were obliged to make major changes: “pharma” and “defense contractors.” In 2019 the infamous Covid fraud was planned by a consortium of governments in NATO and as R F Kennedy brilliantly showed in his [The Real Anthony Fauci](#), pharma firms were the principal beneficiaries – and they spread the bonanza around their friends in Congress and the “health” bureaucracies. They all had to adjust to the realities of the

market, namely to prepare and offer medications on their merits alone. With the demise of the FDA however they were able as time passed to bring those meds to market much faster than before; a process that began in Year Five.

The “defense” contractors were hit the hardest by the fast-developing changes, for there was no longer any money to make war. They anticipated this and downsized rapidly in this year, initiating a change to make light airplanes for private use (instead of horribly expensive fighter jets) along with drones for peaceful purposes and firearms for personal protection. Those markets began to open up this year.

So, business companies large and small adjusted to take part in a competitive market, and most of them managed to do so – but some, deprived of the protection they were used to, did fall victim to rivals and lost market share.

Let's relate now what happened to the other two kinds of business listed on the preceding page: road operators and utility providers. The changes there were more complex.

Roads formed one of the biggest intellectual challenges for business folk looking for work to do in the new society.

Highways were easy enough to contemplate; many were already operating as toll roads so road-operating firms could move right in after (or before!) E-Day, take over operations, put improvements in place and make profits. The main difficulty was a logical one: when there were multiple bids for title to the highway and therefore money due, *to whom* exactly could payment be made? The answer agreed was that the winning bid would be distributed among customers (travelers) as a one-time toll discount.

Local streets within housing developments, likewise, were not hard to adapt; almost all traffic served owners of homes located on the roads, so user fees to maintain them could be allocated to them by the new road owner – and often, the homeowners themselves would form the road company for that purpose, as a kind of neighborhood road association.

The problem came, rather, with the third kind of road: those with properties on either side, but whose main function was to convey traffic from one end to the other, only occasionally serving any of those homeowners. Such roads were found both in cities and rurally. How could ownership of that kind of road become an attractive proposition – who would pay the user fees and how would they be charged? What would be the business model for owning and operating Fifth Avenue?

The only way to discover an optimal answer to that kind of question was for a market to operate, and eventually it did and answered it very well indeed – with different solutions emerging in different circumstances. What a contrast with the present one-size-fits-all arrangement! Nonetheless, at the time of our story, Year Five, no such unfettered market existed and so the answer wasn't clear. All that could be done, until government got right out of the way, was to speculate and plan, and tens of thousands of companies speculated and planned and prepared, ready to take profitable opportunity when the time arrived. It's worth noticing that prior to this time, *nobody had ever tried* to make a rational business plan for marketing road usage, so it was little wonder that the political-control method was expensive and often of poor quality. It's not so much that intending road-owners wrestled with problems – it's rather

that no roads had been provided on a rational basis for over two centuries, and these entrepreneurs were busy breaking new ground. It was exciting!

Utilities are in the business of providing water and power, and disposing of sewage. Most of it affects cities, and there was a mix of direct municipal provision, power company pipes and cables, and subcontractors. It was all capital-intensive, mostly monopolistic and so over-priced, and vital to keep in operation 24/7.

During Year Five it became clear that sometimes – *but not often* – groups of investors would bid in competition with others, for the right to own and operate such utilities; for the stream of revenue they yielded was attractive. When that happened, as in the case of roads, above, the problem of whom to pay arose.

More often, however, these local utilities were simply taken over and run by the same people as had been operating them as government employees. They simply turned themselves into shareholders and continued operating, but with a proper contract with customers and without any artificial (legal) impediment to prevent rivals competing.

To displace an operating utility firm was as tricky after Year Five as the industry had expected during that year. New pipes and cables needed burying, with a high fee due to the road owner given the associated disruption to his traffic, so the high capital cost of becoming able to offer customers an alternative service was so high as to deter most of those who considered it. The situation was not a “natural monopoly” - they almost never exist – but it was close. There were easier ways to invest for a good return.

One of those ways was to invest in the generation of power, that local utilities could buy; and new generating plants were built in the years following E-Day – and sometimes those plants were not the giant centralized ones we're used to seeing but rather small, highly efficient generators in the basements of office and residential tower blocks that supplied power just to that block, so displacing one of the components of the local utility trade.

Small Modular Nuclear Reactors ([SMRs](#)) were already under development as early as 2023, and the even safer use of [Thorium](#) for such a purpose was also being planned. Even simple internal combustion engines had been turned into power generators for just a few hundred customers, by designing systems that used close to 100% of the heat energy they produce; that concept had been developed as long ago as the 1980s.

Such installations actually began during this Year Five, and showed that with the stimulus of free competition, ways to compete with the old model of a local utility monopoly were waiting to be exploited.

8: *Major Government Functions*

The degradation of government during this fifth year meant that everything it was doing melted down; and some of those things were important. Here briefly is how the chaos in a few of them was handled, before smooth market operation corrected the shambles shortly after E-Day.

The Military was heavily curtailed. The first sign that men and women in uniform were less enthusiastic about government than one might expect from those who had volunteered to put their lives at risk in its behalf came in 2008, when a surprisingly large measure of support came from there for the campaign of Ron Paul – who, while not an anarchist, proposed dramatic cuts in its size and scope.

This healthy skepticism was balanced by their commitment to serve for specific periods, and their sense of honor in wanting to fulfill those commitments – but the balance left about the same number of defections from the military as from other government jobs: 30%, by the end of June. As it happened the government was not operating a war at the time (despite the “Wag the Dog” suggestion noted in Chapter 4) so the net effect was that the US withdrew from a third of its overseas bases – and all the rest a little later. This exposed Americans to no new dangers – those bases had long been surplus – and won it some new friends overseas, who then took a close interest in what was going on in America to cause it. Their enquiries fueled an interest in foreign-language versions of the freedom schools, which stimulated an early export of the Freedom Revolution.

That reduction of one-third in the number of foreign bases turned into a rout, for the Anarchist Avalanche affected numbers of enlisted men and officers at such a rate that the evacuation of bases never stopped until 100% of them were empty, by E-Day at the year's end. Those leaving (or deserting, if you must) took their favorite weapons with them in to the free market, while history's mightiest military machine imploded like a pricked balloon. From then on, in the highly unlikely event of a foreign power invading America, individuals would deter and repel its agents using domestic weapons in a "[porcupine defense](#)."

Health care was not strictly a government function even though it was heavily controlled and very largely funded as if it was; so there had not been any unusual attrition of staff. The problem rather was in getting those funds in time to pay them, because the payment processing centers were in as much of a shambles as every other government office.

The (very healthy) result was that physicians and hospitals too conferred with the White Market to plan a replacement industry, ready for the obviously imminent E-Day. Plenty of adjustments would have to be made (as recounted in the book [A Vision of Liberty](#)) and not all of them were foreseen at this stage – but enough of them were, to enable the industry to hit the ground running.

Wealth Redistribution was by far the biggest component of the Federal spend, and a large slice of State ones as well; the very useful annual IRS pie-charts of Federal income and expenditure show that “Social Security, Medicare and Social Programs” - an enormous catch-all, that latter – made up no less than 57% of the total. However, it didn't absorb that large a share of employees, for the whole function was heavily computerized. Only 2.5% of Federal and 2% of State workers were so engaged. Thus, as

government workers walked out, the impact on handouts to the public was not heavy, and remaining managers moved remaining employees over to fill the vacancies – because it was rightly perceived that if those benefits stopped flowing, there would be no hope whatever of retaining any public belief in the need for any government.

That said, the *value* or purchasing power of the checks that were being churned out fell precipitously, starting in Year Four, as the extra printing of “money” took its inevitable effect in inflated prices. The response was to have Congress authorize large, emergency cost of living increases; the numbers printed on the government checks were larger, yet they drew on accounts that were empty and so yet more printing had to be done. This cycle accelerated this following year; there was a big raise in July, than another in September, then even bigger ones each month for the rest of the year. That was the perceived price of retaining support for government: to pay its prime beneficiaries, even in rapidly-deteriorating “money.” For the first time ever in America, hyperinflation took hold.

This caused a great deal of hardship, for welfare recipients are not often among the brightest, who could understand what was going on. Fortunately by this Year Five, so many had stopped paying most taxes that the available wealth among those who were working rose considerably, to the point at which they could well afford to help those in need – and did. That was also the way that the collapsing “Social Security” system was replaced; it had in effect forced the working generation to subsidize the one previous (its parents) but now even before E-Day most had stopped paying SS taxes so could afford to help out directly.

That was, after all, how humans had cared for the elderly in every generation before FDR foisted the SS upon us.

The Postal Service was a whale on the point of being beached. It had employed a million people (though more than half of them had quit) and was perfumed with the appearance of a Corporation, but it retained a monopoly over First Class mail and jealously guarded the legal fiction of its “ownership” of the inside of everybody's mailbox. Lacking competition, it's amazing that it had ever delivered good quality; but its prices were high and always rising and by mid-year its service had become abysmal.

In June, inflation was running at 5% a month and *the rate was doubling every month*. With its powerful Union the Post Office employees were able to make sure that the numbers printed on their paychecks kept pace with that, but it fast became obvious to all but the dimmest of them that their cushy jobs were coming to an end. The brighter ones, who had been the first to quit, gave thought to what might replace the monopoly.

The market being served consisted of businesses mailing documents unsuitable for electronic transmission, such as top-copy legal pages or promotional material designed for maximum visual impact; greeting cards sent by more traditional members of society who saw emailed cards as too ephemeral; and a healthy and still growing volume of parcels, from on-line vendors working through eBay, Amazon and others. There were also still a few handwritten, personal letters.

So one of the plans being formed at this time centered on that parcel business. The large network of post offices that served as local warehouses made the USPS worth buying.

9: *Snowstorm and Avalanche*

The growth of the freedom movement through E-Day was all powered by personal invitations, friend-to-friend, to join one of the interactive freedom schools and be helped or “mentored” through them. This is why it succeeded; the alternative of advertising would have been ineffective (even a successful campaign nets a 1% response, costs a fortune, and exposes its principals to hostile action) and the work involved was very light and very simple; each graduate committed to find just one of his friends per year, out of the 200 or so people that everyone knows.

At this point in our story however it's worth examining how the numbers worked during the whole period, and in particular, *how many invitations a person received.*

It was soon found that on average, a graduate had to invite 25 of his friends to join before one would say “yes.” This should not surprise us, for the brain-damage done by the government's school system was formidable. This ratio of 25:1 lasted through most of the period. Here's its effect.

In the year after the number of graduates reached 1,000 there were 25,000 invitations issued in order to find the next 1,000 students - in a population of over 250 million or 10,000 times larger - so the chance of being invited at that time was only one in ten thousand, and that of being invited twice in the same year (by different friends) was negligible. However, all that changed radically as time passed.

A few years later when alumni numbers had grown to 10,000, the total number of invitations given in a year was 250,000 and that was about one in one thousand of the population; so it was still very rare to get invited by more than one person, though by then quite a lot of people were getting to know that the schools existed.

Contrast those examples with Year One, by when there were, as we saw in Chapter 1, some 9 million graduates. In the following year ($9 \times 25 =$) 225 million invitations were given, to attract the next 9 million students, and that storm of invitations covered nearly the whole population and included some “doubles” - that is, some invitees got invited more than once, by more than one friend. So by that year, America was well and truly aware the schools existed.

During Year Two every non-student was being invited 2.5 times on average, by 2 or 3 different graduate friends; in Year Three, 5.5 times, and in Year Four, *14 times* – more than once a month!

Back now to our chronicle: by June of Year Five the Anarchist Avalanche was thundering down at top speed. There were then 203 million graduates, trying to recruit friends at the usual rate of one a year, or one-twelfth of that per month; so in that month alone ($25 \times 203/12 =$) 423 million invitations were being given! Now, because there were then only ($268 - 203 =$) 65 million non-students remaining that meant that on average, each was receiving ($423/65 =$) *6.5 invitations in that one month alone*, from different friends. *That's extraordinarily intense!*

The intensity goes far to explain why freedom-school alumni numbers continued to grow exponentially right up

to E-Day, leaving only a handful of government junkies (almost all at the top of the heap) whose minds were still absolutely closed to reason. Certainly, resistance grew during the final few years, for all those people were deeply embedded in government mythology and the revelation of what they had been doing all their working lives was very hard to accept; but in that period they were being asked to reconsider every week – *eventually every day!* - by different friends whose opinion they respected. This came to them in addition to the very obvious fact that the world that governments had built was collapsing around them, with currency hyperinflation and empty offices.

Their natural reluctance to admit how wrong they had been was therefore swamped by the snowstorm of invitations from people they knew and trusted – often, former colleagues - and the immense power of the personal-introduction method was demonstrated in spades. Nor was it hindered by the realization that life as they had known it was going shortly to end regardless of their own response, so it made sense to get prepared.

Trees Crack. Healthy, supple, well-rooted trees sometimes survive the onslaught of an avalanche; they bend, and when the rush of snow has abated they regain their upright stature. Otherwise, the power of the snow rips them out or snaps the trunk like a matchstick. Such was the case with government departments; for by definition they had never been nurtured in society by voluntary support but operated always by force, regardless of the wish of the ruled. So not one of them survived this Anarchist Avalanche, and most of them, as they broke, fell upon their neighbors and helped cause them to break as well.

The most acute money shortage for governments was in the non-Federal areas as we've seen, because they could not even print any when White Marketeers stopped paying taxes that could no longer be enforced. There was still some flow of funds from sales taxes because, provided the retailer handed over what had been collected, there was no way for anyone to refuse them; but for most jurisdictions it was not nearly enough. Then later, retailers stopped both charging sales tax and submitting any to Mafia Central, so even that source of funds dried up; competition made sure that when one retailer stopped charging it, the rest followed swiftly. *The government protection racket was over.*

Schools were the first forest to fall, and few outside that Union-dominated make-work indoctrination industry mourned their passing. There were 100,000 government schools when our five-year period began, and by half-way through it 70% of government workers were still in place, 95% of them still had open doors. Closures then began, however, as more and more teachers graduated from the freedom schools and realized they had been child abusers instead of child educators.

As we noted earlier, children were being withdrawn at an ever faster rate, as re-educated parents started teaching them at home, or in for-fee schools; by Year Four the student enrollment had fallen by 50% and local governments had no money to pay school staff anyway so teachers were in a similar position to that of Russian soldiers in the 1990s. It's remarkable that as many as 66% of schools could still operate.

During the final, fifth year that changed; for all those reasons, they closed at the rate of 11,000 a month through

June and during the Summer break there was not a single school able to confirm that it would re-open in September. America's disastrous digression into collectivized child control came, after nearly two centuries and over eight generations, to a richly deserved and ignominious end.

State Colleges followed the K-12 closure curve rather closely, but a few months later – and again for the same reasons: lack of money to pay the faculties, and lack of applications by students, for a fast-growing portion of 18-year-olds had been home-schooled already to the extent reached at the colleges for most Bachelor degrees and were on their way to well-paying jobs. When Year Five began, the only ones that could stay open were the dozen that had been taken over by their faculties as business ventures, offering advanced tuition for fees; that was completely extra-legal but since respective States could not pay the professors concerned they were in a poor condition to complain and the courts had an 18-month backlog so there was no practical way to stop the experiment. In fact all twelve were able to survive after E-Day as profit-seeking higher-education centers.

Most hospitals were able to do something rather similar: the medical and administrative staffs formed entities that worked a little like employee buy-outs, and simply started charging patients (and their insurers) fees which they kept, to run the establishment and pay themselves salaries. State treasuries were all empty by September, so in areas where demand for hospitals was still strong, this was the reality. It was a privatization, but *de facto* and not the usual *de jure*.

Some of the 5,000 government-run hospitals did not have a sufficient local demand for that to work (that is, the area

was over-served by hospitals) and those closed their doors before Year Four ended. Their equipment was later put up to auction and the proceeds used to defray some of the unpaid salaries of the staff.

Trash disposal, water supply and sewer treatment plants were the most critically exposed operations during that year as the money was running out – for those were essential to public health and, while their for-profit operation after E-Day was much more cost-effective, there was still the transition problem and no time could be lost in the transfer. Fortunately they absorbed only a very small proportion of local-government funds and the elected officials were sufficiently humane – and cognizant of the value of a good reputation in the obviously imminent free society - to use what funds remained to keep them open until a proposal was received to operate them for profit. Those usually came from associations of the staff concerned, and that worked very well; without formal legislation the newly formed companies simply took over. As time passed, they brought in a vast range of efficiency reforms that would bring prices down well below the previous cost levels; as always, free capitalist enterprise was at least twice as efficient.

Prisons formed the last major government function to cease operation, for they were the ultimate expression of its claimed monopoly on initiated force; so as guards walked off the job, they were quickly replaced by police officers and other remaining Federal and State employees. These were naturally ill-trained for the job, yet had to face an increasingly restive, violent inmate population – for newspapers and TV were still allowed “inside” and news of the great changes taking place had reached them too.

Before the leaves fell in Year Five, however, managers' ability to continue such transfers dried up; there were no more to be drafted, while the bad conditions inside accelerated the departure of guards whether experienced or fresh. The result was close to chaos, and riots rather often broke out; food was scarce, medical treatment almost absent, and lock-downs increasingly confined prisoners to their cages. As Fall approached, wardens were taking it on themselves to release all guard staff and have the last man out open all the gates; for by now many wardens had themselves graduated from a freedom school and so at long last understood what they had been doing all their working lives. They were not about to add mass murder by starvation to the evil they had done, so they simply ran and let the prisoners do the same – very like the German concentration camp guards had done in 1945.

The result of the exodus was not pretty, and the sad tale is told in A Vision of Liberty. I do not see how it could have been handled differently; the mayhem was not the result of liberating the prisoners but of caging them in the first place.

It was at this time, as all parts of the government industry were decomposing, that the question of **restitution** was widely discussed. Horrible things had been done by government agents, for example in the malodorous “crackdowns” already related. Judges had for decades prevented victimless “criminals” presenting an effective defense, just to protect their own salary sources and careers, and had viciously had them incarcerated. Cops had savaged those they found insufficiently respectful. A nationwide infestation of bureaucrats had been so maddeningly arrogant as to drive some to despair, suicide

and murder – like Carl Drega in Colebrook, NH in 1997 and John Albro in Newbury, NH in 1993. Were these tin gods to go scot-free, in the coming new society?

There were a few reported cases of revenge being taken, but generally the correct understanding of “justice”, taught in the freedom schools, had taken firm hold and the only remedy considered was restitution, not retribution. Further, there was the question of culpability; were not most of the outrages committed under the umbrella of a savage *system*? The 1946 Nürnberg trials had tried to wreak vengeance on leading Nazis, but in doing so had promoted the terrible idea of retroactive law. So the example of amnesty in post-Apartheid South Africa was preferred.

Ex-government brutes had to live with their consciences for ever, and their deeds did not go unreported thanks to the flow of information on the Net, which in turn affected the degree of trust with which the free market endowed them; but in time everyone came to realize that in one degree or another nearly *all* members of society in the Government Era had been at fault. Half of the population had actually and repeatedly *elected* it to power. Others had been *silent* when they might have spoken out against it. Others had *obeyed* instructions their consciences must have told them were immoral. Yet others had *worked for it*, until recently at least, while alternative jobs existed. There were oceans of blame to go around, and the consensus was to leave it all be, and start afresh.

10. E-Day

In the first week of November of Year Five the few remaining useful government functions ceased to operate and were taken over fully by free enterprise; and on the 9th of the month the very last trace of any government in America evaporated; *this was the much-anticipated E-Day!* The arrogant manipulators who imagined someone had given them the right to move human beings around like pieces on a chess board were left with nobody to carry out their instructions; they had no choice but to quit too, and many of them left the country, not wishing to live in a free society where they would have no elevated status – though some had quietly changed their dollars into gold and took it with them, just as some top Nazis had squirreled away gold and diamonds in 1945. Now, the Age of Government ended in America, and nobody heard even a whimper. It remained only for the rest of the world to catch up.

It was peaceful, in that there were no riots of the kind that normally accompany revolutions – even the relatively peaceful Russian one of 1990. The only significant violence was by habitually violent criminals who had been set loose from the Nation's prisons in recent weeks, when all the remaining guards walked off the job.

Early November happens rather often to be a time of big changes. That first week used to include election day, when a new set of political thugs took power from the previous lot. Further, the 11th of the month is celebrated as Armistice Day, when the warring governments of Europe finally gave

up the mutual slaughter in 1918. The 5th of the month is remembered in England as the date when Guy Fawkes tried to bomb Parliament so as to restore a Roman Catholic monarch; a curious hero figure for the much more enlightened but fictional “V” of the 2005 “Vendetta” movie. Then on November 9th 1989 the Berlin Wall finally fell, as Germans to its East stopped obeying their government and it yielded to one less cruel; one of the happiest days in the 20th Century.

But this year, November 9th took on a far greater significance when the mother of all changes took place; for Josiah Browne, a caretaker in the otherwise deserted IRS headquarters in Washington, DC, placed his keys on the reception desk, pulled the master switch for the building's lights, and walked out of the open door into Pennsylvania Avenue, having lowered the Stars & Stripes from the flag poles there a few minutes earlier. He was the last known government employee in America to walk off the job.

Josiah was not the brightest star in his family's firmament, but steady reliable service for government in humble occupations had led him in due course to serve the Revenuers, and he did so with pride for thirteen years.

All the Brownes attended church every Sunday, and in a city renowned for a high crime rate even outside its government buildings, they led an upright life and Josiah had raised his children not to steal or cheat, not to bully their schoolmates, and to obey the law. Josiah didn't read too well, but in recent months he had become gradually more concerned by reports that reached him on the “grapevine” that the men and women he cared for every weekday might be breaking some of those very principles.

During the previous two years he had noticed that an increasing number of those fellow-employees, who wore smart suits and usually came and went swiftly with their briefcases, weren't around any more. Several of the “suits” had become friendly with Josiah, for he was a simple and friendly soul who would occasionally run them errands, and they would exchange pleasantries when passing through the lobby. One was Greb de Monay, the graying former revenue agent who had been pilloried years earlier by the pioneer of tax-law research Irwin Schiff, when Greb was a young hotshot, a rising star.

One evening in May, Greb stopped by and shared with Josiah the news that he too was leaving the Service. He said he had come to realize that all his working life, he had been trying to enforce laws that did not exist (and that would have been utterly immoral if they had) and felt very bad about it. He also said he'd been learning about the real nature of government, and wanted to end his days putting right some of the damage he had caused.

Josiah related this story back home next weekend while his brother's family was visiting, and nephew Caleb – who had a neat job in IT for a shipping company in Baltimore – told him Greb had been exactly right, and asked whether his uncle had joined one of the freedom schools yet. Not so, for Josiah's computer skills were limited to gaming, so Caleb invited him to join one and showed him how to work it. So with a fair bit of help from the nephew, the uncle worked his way through TOLFA and by late October, had just about got it. He then realized – as Greb had done – that he had been working for the wrong master; that all the precepts he had taught his children were being violated by his employer

all over the floor. And so, without knowing whom he would work for next, he resolved to quit; and on November 9th, he put that resolve in to action. What he could not have known beforehand was that he was the very last employee to do so.

The Internal Revenue Service had never been of “service” to anyone except the government that set it up, so when Josiah walked out on that historic evening, nobody mourned its passing. He had hardly walked a block, however, when he noticed fireworks over the National Mall. He decided to check them out, and called his wife April to meet him, to meander around and join the party.

It was an amazing sight, which others compared to the German celebrations in 1989. There was no centrally choreographed display; rather, single individuals and families and quite often company managers had brought boxes of fireworks bought outside D.C., and set them going in areas they picked on the grass or near one of the monuments.

Not far from the Capitol steps there was a bonfire, and what seemed like relays of pickup trucks and SUVs brought more and more papers to pile upon it. Josiah asked about those, and was told by people with very happy faces that they were some of the files they had been working on in the Justice Department, the DHS, the FBI and several other components of the former government's alphabet soup. One couple said that when last seen, by the entrance to Justice had been a placard announcing "FOR SALE" beneath which someone had written "AS USUAL." The paper burners were all celebrating the destruction of some outrageous violations of privacy of innocent people.

There were some bands here and there, with makeshift stages, and nearby each people were dancing. There weren't picnics, as such, for the evening was chilly – but there were several hot-dog stands to be seen, and that was the first time many had ventured near the Mall since the DC Peddlers' Law had confined them to other streets. They were being *very* well patronized – as were the stalls set up with beer kegs and marijuana, both far more illegal yet. Everyone was having a good time, for none of those ridiculous laws now had any teeth whatever. The only disappointment of the evening was felt by the retailers of pot; they were able to sell the product only at prices lower than what they had paid for it. The drug-price decline which began when juries had refused to convict in drug trials tipped over the edge this week; marijuana commanded a price little higher than tobacco... without tax.

Groups had been busy at the monuments. Only Jefferson's, across the water, was left pretty well unscathed – but the others were enhanced with suitable graffiti, including the old familiar Humpty Dumpty outline, though now he was wearing a grin from ear to ear. Those had hitherto been kept away from these most sacred icons of government by special teams of round-the-clock police patrols.

The busiest paint sprays were at the huge Lincoln Memorial, where the true nature of his bloodthirsty presidency began to get revealed on the stonework. Slaves, one graffiti said now, he freed as an afterthought; his achievement rather was to enforce Federal rule over millions who wished to secede and to kill over half a million in the process, one American in 32 - a ratio higher than in any war before or since. Another sign adapted the title of Jeffrey Rogers Hummel's 1996 book, to

“Emancipator of Slaves, Enslaver of Free Men.”

Painters were busy too at the Washington Monument, and Josiah and April saw taking shape on one of its sides his famous quote “Government is not reason, it is force; and force, like fire, is a dangerous servant and a fearsome master.” There were additions in smaller letters and different colors, to the effect that old George, like all the others, knew the truth but operated a government anyhow. A pipe and fiddler group topped with Tricorn hats and calling itself “The Whiskey Rebels” was playing an Irish jig inside the circle of flag posts and the crowd around was engaged in a lively hop – not always, it must be admitted, in perfect time to the music (or was it the other way around?) The flags themselves were an assortment; the US ones had been removed (like the “U.S.” itself) and were being auctioned off for charity, and most of the replacements were black, some with the encircled anarchist “A” on, there were a couple of yellow “Don't Tread on Me” snakes riding high, and just as the Brownes reached the circle a group of revelers from New Hampshire arrived and started raising a flag picturing a porcupine up the last unoccupied pole.

The Vietnam Memorial was of course left unpainted, out of respect for those 58,000 victims of government folly, but one group was busy digging-in a new memorial stone nearby, already engraved with the words “THEY DIED, SO THAT GOVERNMENT COULD LIVE.”

Perhaps the most telling graffiti were sprayed around the statue of FD Roosevelt, in his half-concealed wheelchair. In various ways, they expressed the accurate perception that this insanely ambitious cripple had crippled a whole

economy for twelve years and caused the slaughter of four hundred thousand Americans, blighted the lives of a million families, deprived three generations of retired people of the living standards they would have enjoyed absent the grotesquely mis-named “Social Security” system, and laid the foundations for a truly massive growth in government.

These were all sobering truths, and many more would be added in the weeks following. But the prevailing atmosphere on this November 9th was of gaiety and relief and joy and optimism, more than recrimination about the savagery of dead politicians. Not too many splashed in the Reflecting Pool, for it was too cool – but there were speakers at the place where MLK had spoken of his famous “dream” so many years earlier, and April and Josiah listened there for a while and realized that at long last, that dream had been fulfilled before their very eyes.

Strolling back beside the pool, the Brownes were passed by half a dozen evidently deep in conference, three of them in uniform - though those each dangled a “peace sign” medal on a breast pocket. Some of what they said could be overheard. “The thing is the world's largest white elephant,” said one, “I can see no use for it at all.” “Hold on,” replied another, “that's for the market to decide. Just because we can't put 3.7 million square feet of office space to good use doesn't mean that nobody else can. I say we just form the company and claim the title. Nobody else wants it, so there shouldn't be any quit-claim settlements to pay.” “I agree,” said another. “Heck, it's right by a marina, some of it could be remodeled into a resort!” “Harrumph.” retorted the first. “Desirable rabbit warren with 17 miles of corridor, convenient to downtown D.C., for sale or rent” and the six dissolved in laughter.

As the group continued past them, Josiah realized they had been speaking of the Pentagon. How amazing, he thought to himself. The nerve-center of history's mightiest military machine, being put somehow to good use. "Amen," he said to April, and quoted Micah 4:3 out loud: "they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Tailgate stalls opened around the Mall offering free-market liquor, the first of their kind for over a century. One of them was spectacular: the White House Sommelier had "liberated" a good deal of the Presidential Cellar and was offering as much of it as he could pack into his pickup to any who would buy, with proceeds going to charity – notably, to the several that been recently formed to help those devastated by government action. He quickly attracted buyers, and ran an auction (illegally, of course, since he wasn't licensed as an auctioneer; but everyone knew that no laws were any longer enforceable.) The prices were amazing! Each bottle or case came with a provenance to certify its origin in the cellar of the last US President in history, and one case of 2015 Château Margaux fetched 350 gold grams! The Sommelier didn't know, but the buyer later sold it again for 750 gg, and donated half his profit to charity also. I cannot tell you if that wine was ever actually drunk, but it did do a heap of good.

Such prices were way beyond the Brownes' means, so they just passed by the tailgates with interest. In any case, aside from a little wine on special occasions and a sip of Benedictine on birthdays, they didn't drink.

Another type of stall was found around the Mall: “HELP WANTED” posters adorned them, and there were lines of ex-government workers forming. Josiah had not made much of a plan for the future when he had walked out, for the last time, of what was widely known as Gestapo Headquarters. He didn't have many skills, but thanks to his recent studies he did have a new and healthy understanding of which way was up and he was a willing worker, so he lingered a while at each he passed, in case there might be a job to suit him.

One in particular caught his eye; a couple was recruiting on behalf of one of the charities that had arisen to help those in need. This one was the Society to Assist Victims of Government, or SAVOG, and they needed some support staff for their new office following receipt recently of several generous benefactions.

Josiah introduced himself, and was amazed to learn that SAVOG planned to move in to some of the ground-floor offices at 10th St & Pennsylvania Ave, NW – the very building he had just left! The charity felt there could be no more suitable place to set up their offices than where so much devastation had been caused to so many victims of government - the former IRS Headquarters; and since nobody held a valid title to it, the premises were there for anyone to take, without rental. But of course, staff would be needed to maintain the building.

Josiah was a perfect fit, and he was hired on the spot – to do basically what he had been doing for several years past. He and April were *really* pleased they had decided to join the fireworks party! Later on, in that job, his colleagues discovered that he had been the very last government employee to quit, and after he had borne his share of

teasing the news reached a TV company and he was interviewed for nationwide syndication and even overseas sales, for a royalty that more than made up what he'd lost in the form of lower wages.

April and Josiah left the party at 10 pm, though it continued into the small hours – indeed, spontaneous parties took place for the rest of the week, all over the country, as broadcasters from the world over reported that not a single function of government anywhere at any level was functioning any more, and so everyone realized that November 9th was the day for which they had learned to prepare - the day when each one took his or her life back, liberated at last to live it his own way. It was the most significant single day in thousands of years of human history. In cities and towns from sea to shining sea, joy knew no bounds as FREEDOM was celebrated!

An account of the next, exciting three years is given in the book [A Vision of Liberty](#) by this author, but now mankind's long, disastrous subjection to the totally irrational institution of government had, in the first of what was to become every country in the world during the next decade and a half, come to an end. The new era had begun, and the human race was about to experience progress beyond all previous imagining.