

Faustian Pact

The Islands of Ireland and Britain are completely surrounded by seas .Separately and together the seas and oceans wrap them into a slumber of betrothal and their periphery islands dangle like decorations or orbitals depending how politics flows and their economic consequences .A faraway island can be nearer to Westminster Parliament than London Bridge if a sheep farmer on Orkney Island wants to change its flag .The oceans are perceived as out of this world due to their sizes and depth and the consequential dangers associated with it . Yes, fear does create its own borders too and that fine line between the physical and imaginary can be fraught with difficulty. Continental Europe is simply land to go to should the islands begin to sink, float away, become too wet and cold or to evade the law .We imagine that people travel to and from the continent over the seas only and that is what history has recorded .Oceans are not for the fainthearted and early history does not mention it .However monks have been known as early navigators and may have landed in the Americas. Before that time there is nothing absolutely nothing we know.

We need to understand that the Atlantic Ocean is big. I mean big as in 'mighty big' and almost surrounds the island of Britain and Ireland .Have we ever asked ourselves 'what is out there'. Or was out there in an earlier time. The oceans are a bigger world hugging the shores than those seas towards the continent. Our sedentary lives seem to be seen to be busy to remain contented to ignore the bigger picture of what really is around us. Does it matter? Is boredom much bigger than the oceans that makes them inconsequential to our lives? Perhaps it is perceived from London that Wales is the furthest west we can go because that is how the Romans did see it then after they landed and condemned the local tribal British to excommunication to a land they dubbed as the lands of the foreigners , namely Wales. Small minds and quick solutions serve a practical purpose. Still big oceans do not go away, and we still know nothing about an early past and should we.

Ship captain pilots sometimes describe their responsibilities as 99% boredom and 1% terror. Obviously that boredom must be a lot bigger in the oceans. Still, something compelling must drive their nature to remain in their jobs on the oceans if boredom is so large. Perhaps the infinite celestial horizons feed their dreams where the sense of power is endless .They know in the vast space of earth oceans they must learn to respect humility and to follow the rules to the letter because they know they are always only a mistake away from disaster. It becomes like a sacred trust unlike money that holds trust only that is not sacred.

The seas off the coast of Wales are not oceans yet people generally in London might believe that they are and as a result have no idea what oceans are like, unlike the seas off the west coast of Ireland and Scotland where nature makes a pact with wind and water and with sun and earth and with multiple combinations that shape the local landscape hugging the ocean with its mighty pen of high cliffs and wild white capped waves foaming as in a black and white minstrel show.

If you have never visited these westerly shores, there must have been a good reason and I guess that you never knew where the real oceans were and that they were so near you. Now you do know .Perhaps you will stand someday on the beach and look far out into the vast expanse and touch an early past and feel that spirit of early man(homo sapiens) when

they first arrived on these shores from Africa. Then that will be a revelation a new explosion and life thereafter becomes a new experience.

You can only blame the Irish Government and their gold gilt senior employees in their administrations for this ignorance who have blinded your quest to discover more because they make something easy much more complicated and expensive . It's called bureaucracy. Understanding a sow eating its own farrow can best describe why more Irish people live elsewhere than natives in their native land and soon foreigners will exceed them too.

Why has no academic study been carried out before by the administrations in Ireland to determine the real findings of an earlier language history of a primitive time and why have administration policies succumbed to external demands from locations nearer to Deutsch Post than to the GPO in Dublin? Why does the Irish Government give authority to those that command a kind of ersatz respectability where their predations, illusions and vanities become public policy? Where is their official evidence of findings of an earlier time of the language spoken by a primitive man on the shore of the Isles? These failings of accountability are negligence and abuse of overpaid responsibility and failing to honor a proper code of allegiance with the people on these islands they represent. This Faustian pact of non-accountable-gotten gains and very poor productivity demonstrates a cult like administration that deny the people the root of our primal words that makes our minds think. The sovereignty of this 'republic of sows' should declare their hands and show transparency and allow the people find their real sovereignty in a world of today that matters.