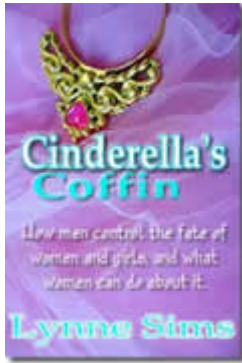


Grave Consequences

Excerpts and photos from Chapters 1 thru 13 of *Cinderella's Coffin*.



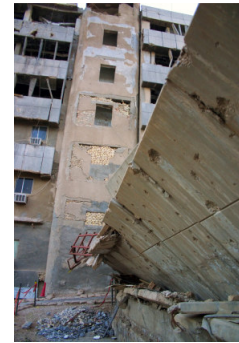
Something's gravely wrong with the global gender picture. The bottom line of *Cinderella's Coffin* is that I believe the world's problems are caused by men. If that's true, then men can fix them.

Long ago, women traded independence for protection, and trusted our survival to a gender that *lusts for reality as it appears to them*. The 'man's world' reality floods through little black boxes into our homes, cars, offices, restaurants, waiting rooms, and institutions. Statistics regurgitate from every medium that humanity is in big trouble.



World in danger

Is it not time to acknowledge the fact that men have made a real mess of our world—not just theirs? How much more time and how many more lives and how many more trillions of dollars do we permit them to continue their 'games' of mass destruction, making and then breaking their own rules, mindless pollution, murder by the millions, masking truth, methodical greed, mythological manhood, and misdirected exclusivity?



'Games' of mass destruction

How long will we continue to allow the forked-tongued male monsters to defile the human family with their games of hatred and revenge? How long will we worship the holy men who control *our* lives but can't control their own behavior?



Money in jeopardy

Power resides in dual realms: the conscious choice to use one's inherent energy for the higher good of all people and for the benefit of our temporary planetary home; or the limbic desire to control minds, actions, and wealth for the benefit of the few. Our man-made money and munitions in this man's world will someday fail us all. Let us be forewarned and ready. These mega-power failures will extract a momentous and memorable price.

The vice grip imposed by the robot military mentality may seem too frightening, too far-reaching, too intense to challenge, but who are you going to believe? Your rightful mind, or someone else's lies at the expense of your own flesh and blood? Is the sole purpose in life for women to



Another sacrificial child

be good or to be real, authentic? You are the traitor to the future if you swallow the phlegm of the stogie suckers and sacrifice the freedom—nay, the very life—of your child.

There seems to be no counterpart her-story in our patriarchal his-story of mankind. Perhaps there never will be, unless females write their own version. It's not as if we haven't been around as long as males—just basically excluded.

Although exclusivity is a function of competition and it served humanity for a time, it has long since out-lived its in-bred rationale. Competition for food, water, land, resources, and power has humanity hooked like a hungry fish floundering on the end of a Sunday morning fishing pole.

It is important to realize that men and women are not in competition, for this is counter-productive to survival in the long run. Modern economic propaganda would have us believe otherwise, much to the yet unknown detriment of our children. If there is no one to grow the rice and no one to feed the children, there will be no children. It doesn't matter who does which, but to strangle the abilities of one's most important back-up partner is suicide for all.



Women produce 2/3 of the world's food

In women's evolutionary effort to be included in the human family, we traded our voices for the sake of the survival of our children. Men could provide food and protection while we gestated, birthed, and reared his genetic stamp on the future.



Worldwide teachers of children

Women and girls are the most likely to usher in the changes needed in the balance of human instincts, since they are, worldwide, the primary teachers of children.

But women have never been included in the global family, and I say it's high time we take our rightful place. Our silence today dooms millions of girls and women in a very few tomorrows.

Boys were once trained by their fathers in the trade or profession of the elder male. Farming and craftsmanship were often the pride of an entire family, village, or community. But not any more, except in isolated examples and locations. Perhaps the repetitiveness of war after war, century after century broke the bonds of father and son relationship.



Heir to history of war

War is only good for the so-called victor (who ultimately becomes the victim of his or her actions); and the good only lasts until the next nightmarish crusade.

Today, most boys and teen males are purposeless, if not left behind with Mom to be the man of the family. In either case, they are overtly abandoned or covertly demanded to find their own way to manhood.

Propriety does not come with the birth certificate. Children must be taught these things. Teaching children to think for themselves, to make wise decisions, to say yes at the right time and no at the right time, is arduous and time-consuming; and consistency is difficult to maintain in the monitoring process.

Results are not always instantly known, nor are the consequences of ones' actions. Neither can parents predict the impact (good or bad) of their presence, even for a brief moment, upon their children. Adults too often depend on "learn from me," whereas children often yearn for adults to "learn of me." Without mutual commitment for the well-being of the other (which also must be taught and learned), domination or avoiding domination usually becomes the name of the game.

Other areas generally controlled by men on our planet and not working for everyone could be identified as the family unit, economics, extended health care, human rights, the environment, etc.



Systemic charades

Systems breed autonomy, exclusivity, and specialization— a perfect climate for shrouding personal responsibility— and a perfect path to extinction. From evolution's Petri dish of cosmic chemicals to the multi-billion dollar trading-favors-for-favors systems we've revered, funded, and become slaves or pimps for, it's a wonder any of us are alive today.

We remaining humans, as survivors, should above all else be celebrating our presence on Earth. Instead, it seems we are determined to hasten our species' demise simply by our primal behaviors.

Unconditional love is very confusing...and almost non-existent in our societies. It's no wonder that we're all in confused modes when it comes to relationships. To make things worse, we often accuse men of being morons, and they accuse women of being moody bitches.

Until we honor the best in ourselves and every other creature, we will be miserably lonely and pathetically wasted in the grand cosmic scheme unfolding around us. Our seemingly insurmountable differences are but the catalyst that will bring the genders together, hopefully, before an unhappy ending.



To happy endings!