



The Problems  
of  
Separation

essays  
& diatribes

mitchell john warren

## **An Introduction to The Problems of Separation.**

These essays & diatribes are a response to .. well I'd like to say a response to questions but that wouldn't be true. They are a response to the lack of answers. They are a response to statements that are thrown at me, and are meant to be taken as answers to my questions, and they are a response to the attempt of censorship through silence. For this reason I have stopped doing the things I would like to be doing with my writing - to make pretty things - and have attempted to address this imbalance. Perhaps in time I will be able to collect these small essays together and they can be called a book ... Perhaps, in time.

I want to change the world. I don't like the direction it's taking again. This passionless world has buried its head back into the sands, its fallen prey to false values and petty self interest and disinformation and the censorship of silence. It cannot think clearly of the future anymore and it denies the past. As a famous prophet one said, this world requires a sword ...

When I sit down with those I love and attempt to engage in what in my time was considered to be an enlightened and useful discourse - a time not very long ago - the answers I receive to my questions are statements not answers, but not only that, they are demeaning to my intelligence, to my need to understand and to our History. They also demean and show great ignorance to those who expect me to take these statements as answers. All this in an age of information, legislated evolution and high technology.

As example I give this; "these things can't happen anymore Uncle Mitch." .. to which, being what was once called enlightened and open and inquiring, I ask another question, "What things can't happen anymore - and why can't they?" And I get silence. Silence may be golden but it can be contempt too. And it can show great ignorance and stupidity which I know to be beneath these young men and women .. and I know that you cannot build your futures on this silence. True, my generation have let you down and perhaps I personally have let you down too. We have allowed your educations to be narrowed, we have spoilt you, we have cocooned you from our fears and we have allowed

you to watch us corrupt Ideals that we profess, and that have been fought so very hard for. We have shut you off from 'nasty things' and 'evil ideas' - we say because we love you. We have deceived you.

I find that the silence and the fobbing off of my concerns and questions to be much more demeaning than the discussion of them or the correcting of them. I am old. I do not have all the answers. I do not have such faith in the internet that I can take the answers I am directed to there as *the answers*. I do not believe that just because more people believe that x is the answer that it is the right, the correct and the only answer. I suppose that I am sad and angry because one of the loves of my life, books and what they hold within, are considered to be past - old, out of date and irrelevant.

But just because I am old and my time has passed doesn't mean that I can't be shown. I am still able and willing to receive new knowledge but, and perhaps it is because I'm old, I cannot help but weigh this new knowledge with the knowledge gathered over millennia of time passed. Why? Why is this so?

Once, when we were challenged on our principles we took up the challenge. We looked at them. We didn't run and hide. Principle Fluidity is nothing to be proud of - it's not progressive, not equitable, not loving, not inclusive. It's pure cowardice. Why is it so frightening to be challenged on the things we preach? Why? I'm not frightened of your answers, so why are you frightened to give them? Is there something in them that you wish to hide?

In these essays I'd hoped to be able to answer questions but I realise that I can't. In these essays I can only pose more questions and I realise too that the questions have already been answered ... And I realise now that it is because the answers to my questions lie in the past that I won't get the answers - because times have changed. But still I want to be shown these new things and I want to understand the answers to these new things that everyone knows .. but that I don't. So forgive me, because you will find no answers here ... They say that this is the 'Age of Anger' but it is a passionless age too. And of all things that I would still wish, it is to bring some passion back into this World of Man.

"For me there is only the traveling on the paths that have heart. On any path that may have heart. There I travel, and the only worthwhile challenge for me is to traverse its full length. And there I travel - looking, looking .. breathlessly" - Casteneda's 'Don Juan'.

Mitchell John Warren May 2018