



Clinical Oppression

by

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Published By:

Living the Dream Publishing

PMB 173, 8340 N Thornydale #110

Tucson, Arizona, 85741.

www.livingthedreampublishing.com

Dedication

To us poor White European Males who may never know the benefits of oppression.

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"Well, I did the calculations again based on the latest census," Adolph Churchill said to his friend Jesse Johnson sitting on the park bench next to him. "Next year is the year my people will finally qualify as a minority."

"Hogwash," Jesse said. "You've been predicting that for decades and it never comes true."

Adolph ignored the comment from his friend and threw another piece of bread to the white duck which had waddled up the grassy slope from the pond. A gust of wind shook the branches of the cottonwood tree above him and a few green leaves floated gently to the ground.

Jesse was a blow hard, he thought -- always trying to smash his dreams and bring him down. He did not want to listen to his negative rhetoric on such a fine sunny spring day.

Adolph looked over at his old wrinkled friend's face. He tried to remember what the two of them looked like as young men when they worked together as garbage collectors. They were much younger and stronger then -- afraid of nothing and ready to take on the world. Now they were just two old men sitting on a bench.

Adolph watched as his friend read through his tabloid newspaper as he did everyday. Nothing but garbage, Adolph thought as his friend moved his eyes along the page. He had the habit of also moving his lips as he read -- a habit that irritated Adolph and made him look away in disgust.

"You know I have a new grandson," Adolph said. "Maybe by the time he's ready to go to college my people will have suffered enough as an oppressed minority to where he'll be able to get into Harvard on one of those special programs."

"Let me tell you, no one will ever consider Males of White European descent as an oppressed minority," Jesse said. "There is too much history there. I mean there's Genghis Kahn, Napoleon, Hitler, The Roman and British Empires, Alexander the Great, the Crusades, slavery in America, and Genocide of Native Americans just to name a few examples of oppression your people have brought on the world.

"No one will ever let you say you've paid the world back for what you've done and allow you to advance through special programs just so you can do it again."

"Hell, we have as much right to be oppressed as anyone," Adolph said. "Used to be families from our race would have eight, nine kids. But we invented industrialization and learned to make a living without having so many children.

"Now it seems like our kids don't want to propagate the race. Most of the youngsters are getting themselves fixed in their teens so they won't ever have kids.

"It's a shame really. Our numbers are dwindling and soon the other races will be taking advantage of us because of it."

"What do you mean you learned to make a living without having so many children?" Jesse

asked. "You mean you learned to live off the backs of other people's children -- that's what you mean."

Adolph swung his arm to shoo away a black pigeon which had landed in front of him to beg for bread. He wondered what his friend meant by living off the back of other people's children. Hell, they invented machines to take the place of all those kids that's how they came into power, not by exploiting other people. He watched his friend turn another page on the tabloid and adjust the glasses on his nose.

"That grandson of mine will be going to Harvard," Adolph said softly. "That'll be something."

He leaned back on the bench, put his hands behind his head, stretched out his legs, and stared up into the branches of the cottonwood trees. He conjured up an image of his grandson, looking much like himself as a young man, all dressed up in a cap and gown walking up to the podium to receive his Harvard diploma. He imagined a newspaper headline reading "First White European Male Graduates From Harvard Under Special Program."

"Here! Look at this," Jesse said swatting his friend on the arm with the rolled up newspaper. "This is why you will never be considered a minority."

Adolph took the paper from Jesse and opened it up. "Eighty Year Old White Woman Gives Birth to Octuplets," the headline read. The subtitle read, "Birth of White European Males on the Rise."

Adolph felt his heart race for a second and then return to normal as his pacemaker kicked in.

"What's this bull?" he said.

"Read it," Jesse said. "You'll find out why you won't be a minority after all next year."

Adolph read through the article in which its author claimed that due to the invention of pills that cured male impotency and the increased effectiveness of fertility drugs for elderly women, more and more couples in their seventies and eighties of White European descent were having children. To complicate matters fertility drugs increased the chances of multiple births and some couples found themselves with eight or nine children to raise in their sunset years.

"Experts predict that the new trend will result in total domination of the population by people of White European descent within ten years," Adolph read out loud

He stared at the article and wiped a tear from his eye.

"I was so close to having a child go to Harvard," he said. "Now there is no hope."