

## Globalizm: psychologiczny GPS systemu dla mas

by **Jon Rappoport** on [Jon Rappoport](#)



Globalism presents a conception of space, in which billions of people fit into their "best slots." That's the theme.

That's the construct.

Of course, its proponents and bosses sell it as if the world couldn't exist in any other form.

All isms operate in this fashion. Once the definition is laid down, the fictional field is laid out, and people are urged to navigate to their places.

"If you don't, dire things will happen."

People aren't generally aware of fictional spaces and their psychological impact. Therefore, they go along.

This is why a museum can be so instructive. A thousand paintings, each with its own area. I'm not talking about a place on a wall, I'm talking about interior space, which the artist invents and shapes on the canvas.

With Globalism, the space is all about establishing control and distribution points for goods and services. It's about erasing borders and nations. It's about co-opting the notion of a unified planet, in order to broadcast fake cheesy messages of universal "share and care." It's about every individual "having his place."

When I began painting in 1962, one of the first things I noticed was the abundance of space—on each canvas. Waiting to be shaped. The psychological carry-over was enormous. The notion of "fitting into a position in life" disintegrated. It made no sense and had no impact.

Globalism is a hustle in a long, long line of planetary hustles. It erects a space and claims it is the future for all. It's a minor, minor painting by a group of minor artists, hardly worthy of a spot on the wall of a second-rate museum.

If we were living in a reasonably aware society, many people would be asking themselves: "What space do I want to invent, and for what purpose?"

Which of course takes things back to the individual and his inner resources. And away from overarching ideologies with their perverse themes.

If you were a painter, what would you paint? That question is a lot like asking: if you could invent your future and all the space that comes with it, what would you do?

To come up with an answer, you don't need any of the GPS reference points of Globalism. They would only be a hindrance.

They would be delusions, masking your power.

"Some even believe we are part of a secret cabal working against the best interests of the United States, characterizing my family and me as 'internationalists' and of conspiring with others around the world to build a more integrated global political and economic structure—one world, if you will. If that is the charge, I stand guilty, and I am proud of it." David Rockefeller, *Memoirs*, 2003

The man who wrote those words represents a family that has dominated banking, oil, modern medicine, behind-the-scenes politics, and powerhouses of Globalism (e.g., the Council on Foreign Relations) for a century.

Globalism asserts that no nation can be independent from "the family" of other nations, as if it were a matter of fact beyond dispute. A nation claiming its sovereignty thus becomes a lunatic traitor to the natural order of things.

What really binds nations to one another is propaganda, and treaties which are based on the same propaganda, resulting in engorged super-profits for mega-corporations.

Globalism is a secular piece of messianic hype. A Disneyesque altruism is the prow of the ship. Spend 10 minutes educating any street hustler on Globalist principles, and he would recognize it as a standard con.

Obama's warning to the Brits, that their withdrawing from the Globalist European Union would put them at the back of the line in negotiating a separate trade treaty with the United States,

was sheer fiction.

Britain, or any nation, that has goods to sell and a desire to buy will find trade partners. An agreement could be scratched out on a napkin over dinner.

Impending trade deals like the TPP and TTIP are thousands of pages and take so long to negotiate, because the heavy hitters at the table are looking for new ingenious ways to cut and paste the world into larger profits for themselves.

Globalism, hiding behind thousands of academic analyses, picks up jobs from one nation, where wages are reasonable and working conditions are tolerable, and dumps them in hell holes where wages are nearly invisible and conditions are poisonous. It's that simple, and any moron could see how the job-exporting nations would suffer...if by nations we meant people.

Instead of criminal corporations and criminal investors.

But all this is layered over with "share and care" sop.

The United States government could repeal the NAFTA, CAFTA, and GATT trade treaties tomorrow, and throw current TPP and TTIP negotiating documents out the window...and all would be well. Better.

Much better.

For instance, without NAFTA, US producers wouldn't have been able to flood Mexico with cheap corn, throwing 1.5 million Mexican corn farmers into bankruptcy, leading many of them to cross the border and come to the US to find work.

No US President since Nixon has disturbed the march of Globalist "free trade." All Presidents since then have been on board with the Rockefeller plan. And the US economy—which is to say, jobs—has thus faltered. The 2008 financial crash was only one factor in the decline. The promise of cheap imports for sale in the US—the justification for free trade—doesn't work when people here have no jobs and no purchasing power.

Major media, fronting for free-trade, have panicked over Donald Trump's claim that he'll reject Globalism. They would have panicked over Bernie Sander's similar promise, if they thought he had any chance of defeating Hillary Clinton for the Democratic nomination. The media have their orders from on high—the deck is stacked, the cards were dealt long ago.

Hillary Clinton mouths pathetic and empty generalities about creating jobs. Small tax breaks for small businesses that "share profits with employees," the "removal of government red tape," "funding breakthroughs in scientific and medical research," "expanding job training opportunities"—the truth is, her basic method for stimulating the economy has always been: find a war, any war, and fight it.

—Now, let us consider The Individual. Is he just a tiny force pitted against a colossus?

No. Unless he sees himself that way.

But what can he do?

First: find the thing within himself that defies the odds, supersedes the "normal response," casts aside all ordinary formulations of what he is.

That thing, that power is imagination.

Imagination has the ability to come up with solutions and strategies—on both a personal and planetary level—that have never been considered before. Imagination is the wild card.

Imagination belongs to The Individual.

—The individual is not the group.

"Exercises and techniques for accessing and deploying imagination...these would be essential. Exercises that allow the individual to reinstate his basic creative position in life. Exercises that allow the individual to use his imagination in many different ways. Ramping up power."  
(Preliminary notes for Exit From the Matrix, Jon Rappoport)

What does the individual have to offer? He has everything he is capable of doing, when he liberates himself from petty ideas and limitations about what he is. That journey of liberation is his own. It isn't anybody else's.

It is, as I've pointed out many times, a journey of imagination.

Imagination lets a person know what could exist but doesn't now exist. Imagination lets a person know what he could invent. Imagination lets a person know that, despite claims to the contrary, the future is open and unwritten.

Imagination lets a person know that he can think thoughts that have never been thought before.

The journey of individual liberation is, therefore, much more than discovering what already exists in one's own mind.

The world as it is, things as they are, Globalism as it is, collectivism, the group—this is the sensation of depleted imagination.

Of course, imagination never diminishes, it just waits. For you.

The deployment of imagination unlocks hidden energies. A power, sought after and never found in other endeavors, appears.

Imagination is larger than any universe. It needs no sanction from the world. It is not some



secret form of physics. It is not religion. It is not cosmology. It is not any one picture of anything. It's what you invent.

The Collective does not have imagination. It poaches on individuals with imagination.

The Collective is a graveyard where imagination has been downgraded and forgotten.

Imagination soars. It is the individual at the edge of his own exploration.

Imagination was the source for the building of modern civilization. But then civilization became dedicated to itself AS THE GROUP.

The individual never goes away, and neither does his imagination.

Imagination can light up a room, a house, a city, a nation, a planet, a galaxy, a universe.

—So what will the individual do about Globalism?

The challenge isn't going to be resolved by taking mere traditional approaches. It isn't going to be solved by thinking along traditional lines.

People tend to ask for answers—but what if the ordinary answers don't work? What if something else has to happen?

What if many individuals have to wake up to the range and scope and power of their own imaginations...and come up with new answers?

What if that's the case?

What if that's the exit from the situation in which we find ourselves?

It IS the exit.