

# Trump, the American Unleashed Prometheus at the Dawn of the World's Great Disturbance

by Georges Tormen,

January 20, 2021

**Editor's Note (Georges Tormen):** In the world of democracy, everyone has the right to speak with respect for dignity and respect for life.

So, we agreed to collect and publish the interview we had with the anti-heroine, the antagonist, the enemy of humanity of the hour, the new arrival of coronaviruses, Covid-19.

I would remind you that in a democracy, no one can be condemned and punished, without being heard, in a trial blind to public opinion and prejudice.

Without a trial, there is no culprit. There are only subjects of interest, witnesses.

In fact, it is not a question of judging, but of gathering information about current events.

Here, everything happens with confidence in our ability to listen. It is the desire to know and understand that guides us.

Self-published by author Georges Tormen

Legal déposit: February 2021

**National Library and Archives Quebec**

The following comments were translated, transcribed and written by Georges Tormen on January 20, 2021 in Montreal, Quebec City, Canada.

**Google Translation** has been used to improve this English version.

Free distribution

Tormen, Georges, 1948-

ISBN 978-2-9818937 PDF English Version

Any reproduction of this text in whole or in part is permitted, respecting the integrity of the text and copyright, mentioning the source of your borrowings and quotes.

Thank you for your compliance.

## Trump, the American Unleashed Prometheus of the 21st century at the Dawn of the World's Great Disturbance

by Georges Tormen, January 20th, 2021

Honed from the start by careerists, bureaucrats, intelligentsia who saw him, Trump, the upstart, the opportunist, the 'showman', the shameless fortune maker, the TV star, imbued with himself, his name, his brand, his fortune, his acquaintances, his fame.

At the beginning of Trump's Republican adventure, fate and mission of Representatives of the Republic were enshrined in the Constitution, there were them who are: members of Parties, of The House, of The Senate, of Cabinet, in State organs, in Bureaucracy, in the Administration, including in The Supreme Court and Other Federal Courts.

They who have monopolized power, titles, positions, privileges and honors for generations.

They who put the words, the speeches, the ideals at the service of the self, at the promotion of the self, at the apology of the self. A Self places before Constitution, Republic and People.

They who establish the ways of doing things, the ways of speaking, the rules of the political game and the issues.

They who belong to dynasties.

They who keep their titles for life and afterlife.

They who belong to the cast of the rich and famous and powerful.

To them, Fame, Fortune and Honors. They make History. They are History.

Then, suddenly, coming out of nowhere, without a political past, no credentials, no typical parcours there was him, Trump. Donald J. Trump and his tribe.

Him ! A name. A brand. A reputation. A flamboyant.

Him, an upstart without ceremony, a boastful, a scandalous man, a figure and a story to cover all the tabloid newspapers.

Him, a rapacious businessman. An opportunist. A casual. A pretentious. A manipulator. A liar.

Him, a lone wolf. A werewolf! A business vampire! A... and also a... and a ...

Trump, this contender for the title of President of the United States of America. This new kind of clown in the political circus. This politically incorrect joker. This epithets and insults thrower. This

crowd entertainer. This iconoclast. This maverick who doesn't do things like everyone else, according to etiquettes, traditions, conventions and protocols.

This non-political career that comes to ridicule some and laugh at others. Who insults the notables, the respectables, the heroes whom he dares to roll in flour, in the mud and who affixes labels, nicknames and ridicules those who are in his path and opposes him.

This fanatic who broadcasts in the public TV and on social networks and overwhelms public opinion with all his reactions and impulsive thoughts.

Social medias are his favorite playground. He cannot live and think without it.

Social medias : places of all carnage, desecration, demystification.

No doubt about it! Trump deliberately humiliates the comfortably seated in their commode.

Social medias are the Places of baseness and distress. Places of anonymous outbursts and sarcasms. Places of depravity and loss.

Places where vices and virtues mate to give birth to monsters, chimeras, angelic demons and demonic angels, plots, conspiracies, humiliating pranks, grimacing antics and truths disguised as lies and lies disguised as truth, but also place to start denunciations, gatherings, manifestations, protests and revolutions.

Social networks are the places of spatiotemporal convergences of all impulses, all desires, all frustrations, rages, spills, debacles to let go of the unthought, the unspeakable, the unknowable, the unacknowledged, the unheard, the unknown, the unconscious, the forbidden in the most immorality or a-morality that is most unmastered, uncontrolled, quickly forgotten, quickly erased, quickly replaced.

Because everything passes, everything is said and forgotten and everything is canceled, there are the spatiotemporal dimension where and when everything starts and everything ends. The place of impossible satisfaction.

Neither good nor bad, neither God nor Evil!

Social networks are *par excellence* the place of the *Ça* or *Id*. Freud's *Id* which he described as:

*"This is the darkest, most impenetrable part of our personality. [Location of] Chaos, pot full of bubbling emotions. It fills with energy, from the drives, but without showing any organization, any general will; it only tends to satisfy instinctual needs, by conforming to the pleasure principle. The id knows and does not support contradiction. There is no sign of the passage of time. "*

But over time, everything passes, loses its intensity, everything is forgotten, everything is slag, ash and dust in the void and the black light that floods us.

So, in this world, THEM and HIM, HIM and THEM collide, confront, contradict by all means at their disposal to devalue, belittle, denigrate, diminish, dishonor, discredit, lower, put down, despise, smear twice rather than once, decry, criminalize, dismiss, disqualify physically, mentally, intellectually, emotionally, existentially, but not only politically and socially.

To be honest, beyond everything: dehumanize. This is the worst and the best at the same time. Unmask the inhuman in the human. Sad humans.

All of humanity that shelters its inhumanity.

All the inhumanity that expresses itself, through quirks, drifts, shortcomings, all its humanity. Fratricidal brothers!

Attacks were coming from all sides. The anti-Trump crusades were organizing, equipping themselves, mobilizing, arming. They wanted to stop the disruptor, the deregulator, the provocateur, the destabilizer.

But he receives not help. Trump, this block of marble, of Teflon, hardened steel, stainless steel, impregnable steel resists to all and everything ! He had succeeded in these battlefields where tens, hundreds, thousands would have fallen under the violence of the attacks.

Everything has been scrutinized, dissected *in vivo*: his family biography, his heredity, his personality, his mental health, his sexuality and his pseudo-perversions, his lifestyle (eating, sleeping, resting), his vices because they said he was with no virtues and no qualities, his business manners, his religious beliefs, incomes, taxes, partners, bankruptcies, everyday deeds and gestures, tweeted words, silences, intentions, thoughts and dreams.

Yet he against them resisted, he cushioned, he attenuated, he bounced back and he put it back and hit harder.

Trump was the subject of the largest demolition attempt in American history, if not in the history of modern civilization, politically and humanly.

Yet for four years, stroke after stroke, he did not fall. He did not give in neither give up. He did not crack. He had staying in the course and He harangued in passing.

He twisted the truth's neck which was complicit in each other's lies; this truth that was wearing makeup, that was painted to keep its place in the idealized kingdom of the blind and one-eye and the fools.

Not simple truths, but truths manipulated, emasculated, disemboweled, eviscerated, denatured and which prostituted themselves and copulated with many lies. Not all truth is good to speak, the self-righteous would say. Opinions matter. Likes matter. Millions of clicks count.

Why did Trump not fall in line?

Why did Trump not give in and compromise?

Why didn't Trump bend his knee? Why didn't he shut up?

Why did Trump continue to provoke them, to push them until their last withdrawal, their last argument?

Why did Trump push the other to the edge of the precipice of thought, until he breaks, until he fails ?

On the edge they abjured democratic principles and moral values and have found a way, multiple ways to end Trump.

If they, his adversaries-opponents-enemies-his 'Never-Trump' pack feel flouted in their reasons for being, their careerist aims and their political life projects, then they discover the common purpose that unites them, a common ambition to get rid of this circle stopper, this spoilsport, this poker joker of political life, then can they corner him ?

Many questions with no real answers? Reel answers:

If he, Trump, had wanted to make money, he would have been quiet, right?

He would have done like everyone else before him, he would have been conciliatory, he would have come to terms with some from his side and others from the other side, wouldn't he ?

He would have watered down his words, wouldn't he ?

He could have had a suave rhetoric, an idealistic speech to throw dust to the eyes, to coax and wink at the principles, the values, the widow and the orphan, wouldn't he ?

He could have played the social game. The political game, wouldn't he ?

Doing so, he could have joined the other hypocrites all incestuous accomplices, he could have made many friends, sympathizers, accomplices and thus open up immense business opportunities.

No? No, no and no !

He did not do it. He did the opposite. He has turned his back on all those who play the game, all those who take advantage of the system, all those who hold empty speeches, all those who are at odds and who seek in life a matrix, a lure, a daydream, an unattainable ideal, a jackpot, an artificial paradise of happiness, a house on the prairie, a secret garden, a fantasy, a psychosis, a paranoia, or just a normal life. A life under the protection of normality, of norms, of the culturally, socially and politically correct paradigm, comfortably chained in the Cave of Plato.

Thus, those who have decided to gamble it all to stop Trump. If necessary sabotage by all legal and illegal means. Publicly and secretly.

Sabotages of all kinds. Continuous attempts to take Trump in default.

There was the attempt to discredit him for his sexual mores, for his business conflicts of interest, for his highly dangerous mental incapacity as President and Commander-in-Chief of the Armies, then the attempt to impeach him with the Mueller investigation on its Russian complicity to win the 2016 elections (another sword blow in the water), then the beautiful pretext that was the Ukrainian affair: another scuttled attempt.

Finally, to be sure that the President is indeed eliminated, they are in process to discredit him by accusing him of the so-called incitement to the "insurrection" of the Capitol which after all with

the 2020 elections is the last counter-masterpiece demonizing liberal anti-Trump rhetoric and demolition attempt.

Alas, to bring him down, to inflict fatal evils on him, one had to play with words, narrative, and images, it took the help of social media algorithms to stop Trump's forward march, to put doubt in the American voters' mind and convince those who surf the internet and frequent social media that Trump is not the President who can save neither the Nation nor the People from all miseries, from the Covid-19, from the Corruption.

In this movement based on the supreme deception of the mind, intelligence and sensitivity of each other has taken over and has impacted on individual decisions and collective choices, on the 2020 electoral vote.

The ultimate illusion of conjurers of speech and image has succeeded in creating the perfect storm, the ultimate breathtaking spectacle of cutting the heads and hands of individual freedom of speech, free will and judgment.

*Alea jacta est* (The die has been cast).

In the Presidency Election, 81,283,074 Americans voted for Biden versus 74,222,959 for Trump. In the Senate, 50 seats won by the Democratic Party against 50 for the Republican Party. In the House, 222 seats won by the Democratic Party against 211 for the Republican Party.

The result is immovable, unbreakable, irrefutable, incontestable by the force of inertia.

Everything has returned to the order of things, to consensual normality.

Trump has been neutralized and quickly dismissed and forgotten. Everything can come back as before.

Now we know with certainty. The American Constitution does not recognize the People's right to a second revolution.

The former and present Senate and the former and present Chamber do not want to call into question the play of powers.

In any case, Trump was never part of the family.

He, Trump, has attacked political dynasties, partisanship, privileges, habits and customs of the politicians, the news medias and the bureaucrats. He has turned the chessboard of influences upside down. He questioned everything about what was deception and delusion. He used even lies to oppose deception, leaving the truth to the purists.

They won against him.

We could say that Trump's political defeat is his greatest achievement!

Trump is disturbing proof that one man can shake the walls of the City and that the Political Elites and Mediators of Opinion have been terrified.

Titanic effort. Inordinate.

Completely paradoxical light on freedom in a republic. The American People disillusioned by its elites. Truth that has been thrown down from its idealized pedestal and that will join the statue of Justice on the ground, also undermined by the harsh reality of the prevalence of its opposite.

What will remain of this Orange Comet' in the American sky? Questions, lots of questions in the minds of Americans:

Who are these contenders for political office surrounded by family members and businessmen with questionable personal interests?

How really reliable is the States' electoral systems when there are flaws at all levels make the system corruptible?

What is the true economic and financial independence of the United States in a world where the globalization of markets is under the influence of supernations and super-enterprises?

What place remains for free will, free decision, free choice if algorithms influence the psychological, mental and intellectual capacity of voters as consumers of the web, social networks, digital newspapers, television ?

No matter what you think about him, what journalists have done to (dis)qualify him, Trump is and will be the American Unleashed Prometheus of the 21st century at the Dawn of the World's Great Disturbance.

Georges Tormen

Twitter : @TormenGeorges

Fabebook: Georges Tormen