This occurs at the **right moment as can be**: at the most serious end of the West-Babel’s totalitarian yoke, which torments the Earth since 6 generations (1835), what does not let us choose anything else.

Irony of fate! At this opportunity, we notice that it is **simply about** turning over the social Prehistory’s leaf, and that the process consists merely of the outright crossing of both social kinds bequeathed to us by our ancestors: Kindred Tradition and Bourgeois Civilization. Oddly, as it happened, either Mums or Dads were compelled to experience their own option in the « mutually exclusive » way, whereas – henceforth – they prove getting on well more that just lucky...

The **PLATFORM** beginning the enclosed Handbook claims to totally **demonstrate** the above statement, and this as well about the (historical) content as about the (dialectical) form.

The fact being accepted, it is clearly the very mankind’s destiny that is put at stake and, consequently, every Tom, Dick and Harry feels **concerned** about the conclusive Event that our discovery means. On the same grounds, professionals in **CONSTITUTIONAL LAW** find themselves directly challenged in view of our Evidence! Indeed, their business being tied to the Fundamental Law of any social body, by definition they lay themselves open to be solemnly commanded (publicly and in the correct manner) to settle pros and cons about the general theory at issue (even if it means amending details of it).

As for us, W.R.C.-B.N.P.*, as predestined to express and preach the Natural Charter’s cause, we are impatient to pit our strength against every highflying jurist provoked by our good offices, in the course of the inevitable **controversies** that our Doctrine raises.

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* World Realist Church – Brand New People.
The B.N.P.’s Big Deal

In order that the West may put a stop to his Decay, be given a new lease of life and give vent to the unprecedented Rehabilitation to which he is entitled to, we had to put our finger on the genuine historical size of his wreck. That is exactly the B.N.P.’s Big Deal, about which the True-Realist mentality lays down what follows:

- The West belonged to the Civilization, the constituent features of which are: Religion (spiritism), Logic, Law, Husbandarchy. Only him scoured right across her entire course.
- Indeed, the Civilization was « dated ». In the West this went between the antiquity’s Philosophy at Sparta/Athens, and the modernity’s Enlightenment at London/Paris.

- Dated, the Civilization was then relatively « perishable ». Yes, she only matched the « bourgeois » community, denying the Tradition peculiar to the « kindred » community, the constituent features of which are: Observance (matterism), Symbolism, Custom, Matriarchy.
- In fact, the Civilization was not an « advance » since the Tradition, but nothing else that « just the opposite ». So, « antagonized » the Vercingetorix’s Gaul with the Chlodovechus’ France (52 A.C. and 496 P.C.)².
- As a result, our ancestors were like two « mankinds ». And each of them had its Achilles heel, both historically equally half-founded: one restricting itself to the matter’s Myth, and the other to the spirit’s Dogma.

- That is why our B.N.P. had to turn up. What happened at the appropriate time, at the entire social Prehistory’s twilight, on the last quarter of the 20th century, the Great Utopias declaring themselves worn down. Hallelujah! (יְהִי כְּלִכִּי) : the Real is One, a mere Matter-Spirit relation at parity.
- From this Theory (thought of the Universe) relieved from the Prejudice (that of the Bias with regard to the Real’s Substance) spontaneously results the NATURAL Constitution of the community, conveyed by the joint Institutional Privilege given to two SEXED Parties: the female one and the male one.
- On this grounding the Suitable Community is necessarily erected, without money and weapons (essence of what we call Anar-Com; what does just not mean Godwin/Babeuf “tied up”).

At all events, the present Message is this:

CROAK ! WEST-BABEL. IS-IT CLEAR ?

¹ Brand New People.
² Let’s brood over the solemn speech which bishop St Rhemy made resound through Chlodovechus’ ears when administering his christening at Reims: « Bow thy head, proud Sugambri; worship what you burnt; burn what you worshipped ». 