

The crank and the underdog were clichés given to those who could not feel patriotism. To those who had an happy life in England it was easy to understand the willing sacrifice of life, the Rupert Brookses and the rest. I don't think, however, that whether I had had a happy life or not I would get caught up in the hysteria of war, because I do not feel cult so-called is as important as my own life. The future generation is a myth to my as is the [xxx] himself. I am not moved by the sacredness of the soil that gave me birth nor am I involved in the name of justice or freedom. I am freer within myself. It is a freedom which I do not share with others. It is a greater freedom than that shared with democracy. Nor do I care that for the manhood of what other people think. I would as leave be a coward as a hero (the code of my heroism will be of my own choice). The code of my heroism will be of whose empire? Not mine? All the pacts could not judge the degenerate and bloody shine and stench of wanton death! Mutilated, mangled, putrifying dead.

I have no patriotism in the popular sense. I have no desire to die for the mistakes of politicians, whether he be a Khrushchev, a De Gaulle, Kennedy, or a McMullin, for I believe all wars are mistakes.

