

Introduction

Dr. Fauci hit the airways today denouncing untruths. “Don’t shrug your shoulders and accept the normalization of untruths,” he preached. “because whenever you have acceptance of untruths and distortions ultimately it’s going to erode at the foundation of the social order and our democracy and I think history has shown that.”

There is no man on earth in the current epoch—including those in the 1930’s and 1940’s to whom this powerful master of the biostate referred—who has so brilliantly and effectively distorted reality and truth, mangled science while declaring scientific fact and discourse to be misinformation, merged industry and government and academia to generate a medical industrial juggernaut that has devastated lives and murdered human beings so seamlessly in the name of necessity. What we lost in COVID transcends the mere disposal of human life that Fauci and his lap-dog allies orchestrated in the name of power and profit. More saliently it demonstrates the willingness of Americans to toss away their democratic freedoms and autonomy over their own bodies and choices, happiness and a meaningful existence, and investment in their children all in the name of biological preservation during the tsunami of fear and deception that this man weaved for three years.

And it is not over. The biostate that he and others constructed during COVID was but an accentuation of what the medical and scientific community has been doing for decades: scaring people, telling them that they would die lest they listen to medical “experts,” and then flooding them with unnecessary tests and procedures and drugs all under the banner of cure. And yet, few are willing to push back against this most frightening of aberrations that is the greatest threat to democracy, humanity, science, and life itself that our republic has ever faced.

I lived in the storm’s epicenter for three years, desperately trying to open eyes, almost losing my license and my medical practice, and ultimately landing limp, my body decimated by a vaccine that harmed and maimed so many even as it was pushed into our veins against our wills, my hope fading as the stench of Fauci’s creation is smeared upon the hearts and minds of Americans, on the body politic, and on our very souls. As Giorgio Agamben said, we were willing to trade the lives of ourselves and all those around us—full, meaningful lives—for the promise of survival. The result is bare life, mere existence, as the biostate robbed us of anything of value. The persistence of the masked horde is testament to its endurance.

“They are all wearing masks, all of them,” my friend said to me, months after our “science” President ended the 3-year long state of emergency for a bug that had long transformed into a mere cold but kept the nation and the entire world in its hypnotic trance. “This is never going to end. They won, they saw how easy it was, and it’s just a matter of time before they do it again.”

I nodded, realizing the truth of his words as we jogged on the wooded paths of Patapsco Park, paths upon which just a couple years ago people hid from us as we soared by, so fearful that we would spread the deadly plague onto them, a park our governor closed to us because he deemed it too dangerous for human beings to traverse. The mask-zealots overtook our town and much of the world, falling prey to a biopolitical myth that commandeered their brains and hearts, as they relinquished their full lives while demeaning all heretics who tried to fight back. The faith-blind zealots were historians teaching about foibles of past indiscretions of faith based slaughter, were doctors who fueled the flames of fear and dogma, as they are so well trained to do, were physicists who understood the intricacies of the universe but someone believed a flimsy piece of cloth on their faces and on the faces of everyone else in the

world could protect them from something they refused to try to understand; were engineers who demanded facts but in this case summarily dismissed anything but the gospel fed to them on CNN by prophets of a new faith, a religion of science as Giorgio Agamben described it, a religion that had overtaken the world. Kids from infants to those in college donned the masks, they felt they were being responsible and scientific, even as they tossed the earth into a gutter of repression and fearmongering at the bequest of their pharmaceutical handlers who they now believed to be benign entities, right behind their God Anthony Fauci and his priests in medical academia and the CDC.

They wore them now, even after they no longer had to, in cars, on the streets, in Costco. It was too much for my friend to bear. We both had a visceral reaction to masking, and for good reason.

“It’s going to happen again, whenever they want it to, the biostate knows how easy it is to hypnotize the world, to trick liberal and educated people into doing its bidding. The bad guys won, and they have us now by the balls.”

“Well,” I tried to reassure him, even as I knew he was right. I was barely able to keep up with him on the trails, my lungs and body ravaged by an experimental vaccine that I agreed to get in the winter of 2020 and that tore apart my insides; he had deferred from getting the vaccine, almost losing his job and his life in the process but surviving all that and now running much faster than me. “Think of it like religious people. People wearing crosses and believing that the Bible is our salvation. It’s just like that, it’s ok.”

He shook his head, clearly indignant, as both of us had been for three years. “No, it’s not the same. These people think they are do-gooders with science behind them. Once you conflate science with faith, once you shove dogma down our throats and pretend it’s for all our good and is necessary and scientific, then we’re screwed. The biostate now owns the world. And these masks are its symbol.”

Of course, I knew that he was right.

You’d think we were two right-wing conspiracy theorists, but in fact we are liberal doctors who had been in the belly of the beast since the maelstrom descended on us. We read the facts, and we saved our patients by defying the will of those who claimed to own us. We both had our medical licenses threatened by our state Medical Board, me for merely opening my mouth, him for treating a desperate patient with a medicine that saved his life but challenged the Fauci-Pfizer narrative. Although we were on the front lines and read and studied this disease and knew that everything they were saying and doing was antithetical to science and to any semblance of humanism, these educated drones who inhabited our lands, the ones who clung to the mask as they would to the Lord’s Prayer and who forced others to do the same, who wore them even now despite the fact that the crisis had ended, they judged us harshly, and they were indeed the instruments of democracy’s and science’s ultimate destruction.

And so, to both of us, the mere site of a mask brought chills down our hides, this symbol of compliance to self-proclaimed experts, this feckless piece of cloth that stopped COVID as well as a chain-linked fence keeps out insects, a symbol that every single study without exception demonstrated did not prevent illness or death or spread. It was a symbol designed to stoke endless fear, a symbol of a state of emergency that would not go away, a symbol of compliance to Pfizer and its sycophantic priests who spun a web of deceit and lies, a symbol of everything we as doctors and liberal Americans should detest more than anything else. It was a symbol of our and the nation’s agony during the past three years, no

different in our battered eyes than a KKK hood or a Nazi swastika, a reminder of the hypnotic haze that overtook and slaughtered our world. And it was not going away.

When Jake Tapper of CNN—a man I respected before the pandemic—berated the goons who raided the Capitol on January 6th for being the greatest threat to democracy in the nation’s long history, I nearly vomited. That raid was a poorly orchestrated action taken by crazies that could never pose any threat. But what Jake Tapper did, how he viciously and systematically tossed us into an Orwellian nightmare and justified forced medicalization, censorship, the suspension of democratic rights, the imprisonment of society by clinging unwaveringly to the Faucist religion, that was and is a threat to democracy and science and to individual freedom the likes of which we never before saw since the end of slavery. The seed he and others planted during these past three years may indeed destroy all that is good and decent in the world and launch us into another Dark Ages, where science is but an empty word that means, as Dr. Fauci himself said, you must listen to “experts” and obey, questioning nothing. My friend and I were not conspiracy theorists. We lived in the shadow of Jake Tapper and our governor, and our physician colleagues and the science president cast over all of us like a thick fog of poison, a religion that spread faster than the virus itself. I knew why my friend remained angry and pessimistic.

Which is why, at this time, I have decided to share my own journey through the biostate, to publish the blogs I had been writing for all these years. Some of my friends, the few with whom I will still speak, fear for my life, telling me that the blogs will get me killed. I laugh and tell them not to worry. “No one reads what I write,” I tell them. “I am a gnat on their back, they don’t even notice me.”

But, regardless of this, I was on the front lines, I am a thinking and caring man, I am a doctor and a student of history, so maybe my own journey may mean something and at least give some people pause should the biostate put us in its vices again, which inevitably it will try to do.

The Spring of 2020 COVID struck us like a tidal wave. We faced the onslaught with an incompetent President; a medical system entirely beholden to its pharmaceutical puppet masters; federal and public health organizations such as the CDC, FDA, and Anthony Fauci’s arm of NIH commandeered by drug companies and a quest for power and cash; liberal and medical academia unwilling to ask questions and more interested in politics and myth than fighting for truth and human life; and politicians and the press looking to exploit the crisis for their own gains. The result was disastrous.

But in the end, as a doctor on the front lines, one who studied COVID and wrote about it even before it hit our shores, one not swayed by dogmatic myth even if spoken by alleged experts who brandished impeccable credentials but were so entangled in pharmaceutical and political agendas that they did everything in their power to light the flames of fear and douse it with a never-ending supply of gasoline, I sought out facts. And even before the first case hit us—and in my country in Maryland the first COVID death was one of my patient who declined in front of my eyes—certain truths were clear as day.

First, masks could not and would not help us. To think otherwise was pure fallacy; it was to believe that the sun goes around the earth, that chain link fences can stop mosquitoes. As the prescient doctor Vinay Prasad said a few months into the crisis, every masking study done before COVID hit us—mostly in the setting of influenza where the virus was larger than the COVID virus and thus more likely to be blocked by a mask—demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt that masks were ineffective against respiratory viral infections and our own experience and limited research since COVID hit only reinforced this clear truth. And yet, under the tutelage of Anthony Fauci and many liberal politicians and the media and the

academic community, science discarded data and deliberation and was refined by the mantra: “Listen to experts and shut up.”

Second, the virus mostly hit the oldest and frailest among us. It largely spared the young; very few died or were injured by COVID, and as facts would show, ten times more kids and young adults died from a flu outbreak just 3 years earlier which did not garner any media or political attention. Thus, our path was clear: protect the old, and leave the young alone. Several doctors, from Scott Atlas to [Jayanta Bhattacharya](#) who authored the Great Barrington Declaration calling for selective protection, demonstrated that closing down our society and denying kids education would likely kill more people than the virus ever could. Although their words proved prescient, the COVID “experts” dismissed them as lunatics and demanded that the society completely shut down, which it did for over a year and then intermittently for two years more.

Third, if we were going to protect the old, we needed both testing and treatment. Both Trump and Fauci—two birds hatched from the same egotistical and dogmatic egg—refused to push for testing. Trump merely denied there was a problem, Fauci wanted the country shut down and for all democratic rights taken away. The great doctor Fauci, who slaughtered people during AIDS and then turned his federal agency into a bastion of power from which he dispensed pharmaceutical financing to academic institutions, had tried many other times to shut down the country, and it became clear that his main objective during COVID was to create and dispense his patented vaccine that he had been working on for decades. It was a vaccine both experimental and inherently dangerous, one never considered for general use prior to this, but with enough fear and enough academic persuasion the nation was convinced that it was necessary. But there was a catch. For the vaccine to be approved under emergency authorization, no other treatments could work. If there were other treatments, then the vaccine had to go through the normal FDA approval process to assure its safety and efficacy, and that could take years, far longer than Dr. Fauci and his minions were comfortable with since it was unclear just how long COVID would persist or how many people the vaccine would kill.

And thus the CDC—an agency financed by and largely run by pharmaceutical money and former executives—paved a path toward approval. It pumped fear into the air by magnifying statistics, not explaining who the victims were and how they could be saved with targeted treatments and refusing to allow any of us to treat our patients. And there was treatment. I was aghast early on to see that Ivermectin, a harmless drug that may have helped, was so intensely assailed by academic doctors, the CDC, and the media. I mean, why not try it? But, as my good friend soon learned, even writing one prescription for it could mean the loss of one’s medical license. Never before in medical history had a cheap and innocuous drug been so vilified and led to so much retribution. Why this drug?

And that’s when I, on the front lines from day one, started to understand a basic truth about COVID. It is a truth that was not surprising to me, as I have studied and been immersed in our corrupt and profit-driven health care system for 3 decades, I have written about it and studied it, and I am among several other doctors willing to acknowledge that our medical community will lie, deceive, and scare people for its own profits. That is why our medical expenses increased 8-fold over the past 20 years as life expectancy and outcomes declined.

And so, despite all data and experience to the contrary, we were told to mask. We locked up kids and elders, we shut down society, we removed constitutional guarantees, we suppressed the freedom of speech, and we let people die. People had to die, and this crisis had to be severe and never-ending for

Pfizer and its friends to have time to manufacture the vaccine and shove it down everyone's throats, and then to create "anti-viral" medicines that too would be made to seem necessary and lifesaving. Their plan worked like a charm. But those of us on the front lines, those of us who care and who read and who think unlike most in the medical community, we were handcuffed. We knew that we could treat COVID. Most people needed no treatment, especially those under 50 years old; we knew it was best to let them live their lives. Those who were older died of three causes: blood clots (which struck 70% of COVID victims), inflammation, and superimposed bacterial pneumonia. And so we treated our COVID patients with blood thinners to stop clots, prednisone to stop inflammation, and antibiotics to prevent pneumonia. Our patients largely lived, at least those who were not sent to the hospital, where CDC rules took over and all our treatments were withdrawn. I was told by roving public health officials that my treatments were not appropriate since they were not approved by the CDC and Dr. Fauci. I lied and said I was treating something else with them, not COVID. I could have shown them data, could have reasoned with them, but experience told me that was not going to work. They were following the Fauci-Pfizer script whose goal was to magnify the extent of viral death by pretending it effected all groups equally, blocking any treatment that could be effective and thus enable emergency authorization of the vaccine that Fauci and Pfizer so craved, and to mask and lock up the nation while suppressing the speech of anyone who dared question the dogma of these self-righteous experts.

And so, the nation's governors shut down our lives, imprisoned kids and elders, forced us to mask everywhere, and ultimately broke the Geneva conventions by force medicalizing the entire nation with an experimental vaccine that, at best, would help very few people and potentially harm many. CNN and MSNBC led the assault against anyone who dared question the gospel. Placing a 24 hour a day ticker tape of cases and deaths across the screen, and treating Dr. Fauci and his academic minions as Gods who could not be questioned and whose words were unassailable, these commentators crucified any of us who believed that science was about discourse and discovery and facts, that democracy could not be suspended in times of emergency unless there was hard evidence that its existence was a threat, that feckless and deceptive methods of viral control like masks and anti-virals were dangerous and would lead us to eschew effective methods of containment and treatment, that kids should be allowed to live their lives and go to school without masks and fear and terror being thrust at them

I am a liberal, but my fellow liberals took a dark turn during COVID, becoming far more dangerous and dictatorial than even the worst conservatives ever could. They preached democracy but endorsed its extirpation. They supported *their* free speech but curbed it in anyone else. They spoke in a pro-choice dialect citing "our bodies, our choice" while they forced people to be medicated with an experimental vaccine that, for most Americans, was not necessary or helpful and which would not prevent disease spread, as many studies had already demonstrated. They were all about masks and lockdowns; to them, the mask was a symbol of science and humanism and woe to the sinners who believed otherwise.

I was aghast, more than I had ever been in my life. It was the liberals, my liberals, who were tossing science into the trash bin, taking their orders from corporate America, relying on myth and ritual while dismissing facts and data, dismantling free speech and our democratic rights, and defying their pro-choice mantra. They were killing our elders and our kids. Academics who believed in the mask myth, even those who studied the horrors of our past and should have known better, simply took their marching orders from Dr. Fauci and the CDC. Doctors who had always been shallow thinkers more interested in protocol and profit than in truly helping people now took the steering wheel and drove us into a ditch that bulldozed their Hippocratic oaths. The liberal media demanded total obedience to Dr.

Fauci, their new God, and a complete suppression of any who dared provide facts or provide alternative points of view.

I continued to treat my patients and mock the masks, decrying this leap into the hell of deception and death orchestrated by those posing to be scientific and caring but who in the end had two goals in mind: selling drugs and seizing power from the people. I wrote about it, but no one cared. Not until I tweeted that in my long-term care facilities, despite a well-enforced mask mandate, hundreds of people were catching COVID. That simple statement, that indisputable truth not laced with commentary or suggestion, caused the Maryland Medical Board to threaten to suspend my medical license, a battle I fought for six months and at great expense. That simple statement persuaded the host of a liberal talk show on which I appeared to yank my segment and claim that I was dangerous.

Under COVID's shadow, liberalism was transformed. Truth became dangerous. Questioning the COVID Gods became dangerous. Trying to be scientific and humanistic, pushing for sensible policies that helped those most vulnerable and spared everyone else, was sacrilege. Saving lives was discredited. I was not a target as much as others, since I am but a small player in the medical world. Others, like Scott Atlas and [Jayanta Bhattacharya](#), whose predictions all proved to be true and whose prescription for saving lives—which were adapted by nations such as Sweden, whose life expectancy increased while ours plummeted from all the collateral damage of our “cure”—would have spared the suffering and death instigated by Fauci and his minions, were attacked viciously, called “mass murderers” on CNN, punished by their academic colleagues who sought to remove them from their teaching posts, massacred by the liberal public. Scott Atlas, with whom I spoke briefly, became so severely beaten that he finally withdrew from the discussion. Dr. Bhattacharya and another very smart and sensible doctor, Vinay Prasad, fought on, as did Robert Kennedy and Rand Paul, but did so through a maelstrom of bullets shot at them by liberals who refused to allow any discourse or any facts to interfere with their Fauci-worship. Virtually no one in academia came to the rescue of those who believed that science was not, as Dr. Fauci stated, simply to believe what Fauci and his minions say and to ask no questions, nor did they fight for their students. Instead they pushed for mandates, for masking, for shut downs, and for a desecration of academic freedom. I experienced that too as a student in history at University of Maryland, an experience that shook my core as professors and students alike discarded their core values and joined the masked horde.

So, ironically, I was embraced by the right. How can anyone explain how a man like Governor Ron DeSantis of Florida could be so smart and thoughtful about COVID, and yet so vile and indecent about almost everything else, while a good guy like Joe Biden could be so shallow and complaint and dangerous with COVID and so decent and caring about everyone else? To me, this was abominable, because now I had no identity in the American political system. A life-long liberal Democrat, I withdrew from the party and became a libertarian. How could I support a party that had caused so much destruction to the nation and to its people, that turned its back on everything that defined science and liberalism, and that put its stock with the self-serving and frankly evil puppet master Anthony Fauci and with Pfizer? I spoke on some right-wing radio shows about my experience with COVID and how wrong the Fauci-Pfizer path was, but I was never invited back, because it became clear that I'm a pro-choice, anti-gun, separation of church and state liberal, and that only on this one issue—this issue that defines us and perhaps always will—did we see eye to eye.

Michael Foucault wrote sixty years ago about why our liberal democracy is so fragile that the safeguards planted in liberal democracy could very easily destroy it. Foucault describes how the liberal state

wielded power in more subtle but more enduring ways after it trounced monarchical control. This was done by creating norms—how people were supposed to think and act—and assuring their compliance. Through schools, job selection, politics, and power, the liberal order established ideals of discipline and punishment, of reward and acceptance, and through a far-reaching surveillance system they enabled those who conformed to the rules of normalization to succeed and assured that those who bucked the system would fail. In this way, they maintained the illusion of democracy and liberal beneficence even while scripting a world order that put people into the very molds that best served those with money and power. Doctors fit well into this design. They are selected to medical school for their willingness to play the game without asking too many questions and viewing the human body through a multiple-choice lens, treating human beings like fodder for profit, following the rules established by pharmaceutical companies and other corporations and twisting those norms into illusions of care and science. Studies show that only about 10% of doctors truly understand the risks and benefits of what they seek to sell to their patients, and in my experience, doctors are typically sheep who follow protocols and “expert” advice without any independent critical thinking or the ability to see nuance.

As Foucault would say, medical school normalizes doctors to do the work of those who are in power. Doctors who follow the script are well rewarded, those who attempt to pave a path of science and patient care that verges from the norms set by industry are ostracized. COVID proved just how potent such disciplinary surveillance and control is, and since the world (for reasons I will never understand) believes that doctors are caring and scientific driven people, when these robotic doctors said to mask, shut down the world, vaccinate the youth, use experimental drugs when cheaper more effective ones were available, then the people of this nation, who too have been normalized by years of schooling and media propaganda, ate up the doctor dogma and fought a battle against everything decent, even often against themselves, their parents, and their kids.

But Foucault took another step in defining the control exerted by liberal democracies over its people when he unleashed the concept of biopolitics. This idea was expanded by many others, including my personal hero Giorgio Agamben who wrote the most important book about COVID after its first year (only about 100 pages of pure gold, unlike this meandering rant) and consequently was ostracized from society for quite some time. Biopolitics is what COVID is all about. It too reared its head many times in the twentieth century, whether through the Eugenics movement, campaigns by public health agencies to strip rights from and experiment on and sterilize minority communities, in Nazi Germany, in the ghettos of this nation. Public health in America has been the most potent instrument of repression that has ever existed; when Fourteenth Amendment protections prevented abuse of minority groups, public health found a “medical” path to normalizing that abuse. Biopolitics, put simply, is the promise of health and safety offered by the liberal democracies in exchange for obedience and a willingness to relinquish democratic rights and independent thought. We become, says Agamben, homo sacers, bare life. We are willing to accept the promise of health and eternity by selling to the nation our very souls. Agamben in his book accurately demonstrates the similarities of such false promises in the COVID crisis and in Nazi Germany; in both cases, a state of emergency existed that threatened the lives of the state and its people, and the only escape from death and destruction was to give our lives to the state and its corporate and political handlers.

In COVID, doctors and academics, the press and politicians, convinced a frightened populace that the rituals, mandates, and suspension of democratic rights were necessary for mere survival. We became bare lives during this crisis, willing to give up our lives in exchange for a promise of safety.

Trying to save my patients against the biopolitical counterforces of public health, fellow doctors, politicians, the press, and the very rule of law, I cowered during the early days of COVID. Liberalism transformed into an oppressive ideology whose one and only goal was to do the bidding of Fauci and Pfizer, tossing out every tenant of liberal thought—discourse, freedom, pro-choice, scientific integrity, a skepticism of corporations. If we killed a million people by locking them up and forcing experimental medicines into their veins, while denying them treatment that clearly could save them, it was all worth it as long as the great Dr. Fauci said so. Anyone who dared question the Fauci approach to this was demonized; they were heretics who were fit to be burned. There could be no discussion. No backing down. No other way; we had to sacrifice ourselves and our loved ones on the cross of promised survival, and only then could we escape this holocaust unharmed. Facts and reality faded into one never-ending biopolitical nightmare.

I saw my friends and colleagues morph into monsters, claiming to hold the moral and scientific high ground even as they trounced everything they once held sacred. They wore masks in the car, in open fields, they forced others to do the same. Many stayed at home, no haircuts, no eating out, no socialization. Graduations and sporting events were cancelled. People who dared try to live their lives were demonized and punished, punished by people I knew and had once respected. This became a biopolitical war, with all instruments of society, all the people who had once touted to be caring and scientific souls, now wearing their masks as badges of compliance to the Fauci-Pfizer gospel, believing everything they were fed as though it were doled out by God Himself.

This is when I started writing *Geriatrics Vengeance Club* in the Summer of 2020. I lived in a nightmare, watching my patients isolated and scared, all the staff covered by masks and gowns, joy and life extinguished, roving gangs of public health officials watching everything we did. One slip could destroy us. We were able to save most of our patients from COVID, but not from the gulag into which the biopolitical state tossed us. I lost more patients to this vile incarceration of health than from all diseases and illnesses combined. I was helpless. Friends told me that if I questioned Fauci then I was for Trump; I said that I detested both of them, and by doing so, I was on an island by myself. To provide solace, I wrote a gripping and emotional story, one that rang of pure truth, a truth I lived in every day, a truth ignited and sustained by people who claimed to be on the right side of history, the maskers, the Fauci faithful. If only they knew who Fauci really was, what he represented, how Pfizer was orchestrating this entire macabre dance. I showed them statistics, showed them facts, but in their biopolitical haze behind pious masks, they could not listen. They were smarter than me because CNN made them so. They had read the gospel and I was a heretic. There could be no other discussion beyond that.

And so, *Geriatrics Vengeance Club* became my cry against the tyranny and murderous deception that had now taken over my world. There was no more happiness for me. My daughter couldn't finish college or graduate. My son took his classes online and too had no graduation. There could be no gatherings, no days at Ravens stadium, no traveling, no joy. This was a barren world whose purported purpose was nothing more than survival, and whose real intent was to create an atmosphere of perpetual fear that allowed power-grabs and drug sales by the most horrific corporations on the planet that were now portrayed as being our saviors.

Fear is the greatest enemy against which democracies can fight. Fear draped in liberalism and science, fear perpetuated by the press and by self-serving doctors and scientists, fear that led to a 3-year state of

emergency most like that which Hitler instituted in Germany under similar justifications after the Reichstag Fire, that is what COVID tossed upon us in droves.

After I finished *Geriatrics Vengeance Club* I wrote 2 more novels about our dysfunctional approach to COVID and am writing another now, while publishing a nonfiction book through Springer with my friend Erik Rifkin that explained the truth of the disease and how we could rationally and humanistic approach it. Erik and I fought valiantly to try to convince college presidents to keep their doors open, but like with everything else, even the well-meaning ones fell victim to the culture of blind compliance that COVID fanatics sewed into our society. We soon realized that common sense, facts, and reality would not deter the masked zealots to back off, to listen. Their ears were closed as they watched CNN day after day and sang praises of their new God, Anthony Fauci. There was nothing we could do.

I started writing blogs as a way to promote *Geriatrics Vengeance Club*. To me, there are four types of people COVID created. First, those who actively fought for societal shutdowns, mask and vaccine mandates, and censorship. These people are war criminals, no more innocent than Nazi sympathizers, architects of Jim Crow and Japanese interment, anti-Communist frenzies during McCarthyism and supporters of racist and homophobic policies. Second, there are those who believe in masking and forced vaccination and censorship and school closures, but never actually forced anyone to do this. These people are vile, but they are not criminals. Third are those who didn't really believe in any of the COVID nonsense, but went along with it, never fought back, always followed the rules. These people are Fauci's complaint executioners; their silence enabled the slaughter to ensure. And finally, there are those of us who actively fought the horror of COVID policy, who put our lives and jobs and existence on the line to make sure to tell the truth. My blog was a large part of that effort; I also gave speeches, wrote medical exceptions for people who did not want to have medicines forcibly injected into their veins, and blatantly broke the rules and make a stink about them every chance I got.

I am lucky. I sustained what will likely be a life-long vaccine injury that has in many ways crippled me and may one day kill me, I have lost many friends, I am now divorced from a wife who said she was living the dream during COVID because she didn't have to go from work and who chastised me for fighting against the status quo because rules were rules and anyway babies were still being born so why was I so upset, I suffered endless stress trying to fight for decency and science and save my patients' lives from the virus and the cure, I lost many patients who were aghast that I dared assail their God Anthony Fauci, and I have not slept well in three years. But I am alive, I met many great people and now know who not to ever trust, I still have my job and continue to fight the corrupt and self-serving health care system with every fiber in my body, and I am alone and happy. Most significantly, as my blogs will show, I never rolled over and let them deter me from fighting for truth and humanity. This was a difficult and often harrowing three years, but I'd like to think that from the beginning I was on the right side of history. I hope one day that will become apparent to everyone. But we are on a precipice. It was so easy for the Fauci-Pfizer axis, with the help of complaint doctors/academics/politicians/media, to take over society and dismantle science and democracy for a virus that could have easily been treated and contained in a rational way. We didn't have to lose so many people to the illness and the cure. We didn't have to turn off our lives and cause so much suffering. But will we have learned? Or will the mask zealots get the last word and, should another biomedical threat loom on the horizon, one exaggerated by doctors and the press, desecrate everything good in the world, or will the words of those of us who tried to care resonate and lead finally to a reaction against Faucism. I will keep fighting and writing. And I hope this is but one more salvo in the war for all things good, scientific, and humanistic. We humans have but one

life to live on this planet, and the architects of the COVID Fauci-Pfizer assault have done more harm in three years to the quality of that life than most dictators could do in a lifetime. We have an obligation to protect humanity, not to use fear and self-promoting myths to tear it down. I hope this book serves to show how misled we were and how important it is we change course before it's too late.