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Diaries on Corona Fears

(28)

17th April 2020

There's a lunatic in charge at a time where even reasonable men would have the most trouble, it's an absolute catastrophe. I wake up and this man has gone on a Twitter spree, nowhere close from being his first one, but likely his most dangerous one yet, screaming in all caps to "liberate" several states. There had been talks already of essentially re-opening every state, even high-risk states like Illinois, where Chicago's COVID-curve had finally seen a modest bend, before he deemed it apt to unleash hell once again. The word crazy, senseless, irrational, etc. cannot conveying the severity, the only word is genocidal. Not just Illinois, where I of course live, would be in complete unbridled risk, but the entire world would be, as the hegemonic superpower that is the United States is an unfortunate base on which every state in the world must rest upon.

It's honestly quite disgusting, repulsive, and I cannot begin to think of the impact this may have on Champaign and Urbana. Thinking more calmly now, I would (hopefully) guess that travel between Chicago and our university has relatively ceased, but it would still exponentially multiply cases, and heighten already high risk to unparalleled extents. My day beyond that point was virtually uninteresting but my anxiety throughout it was palpable. This mode of production that humanity innovated has been fully developed past its expiration date, and a new form of society is begging to be birthed from its womb, but the desperate clinging to the same social relations of production and forms of distribution means that it has protracted to the point where it is about to murder the mother capable of birthing a new, better society, all of humanity! Environmental risks, pandemics, resource scarcity, it's too much to handle! And the icing on this sickening cake, protests! M.A.G.A-hats protesting to re-open states, gathering en-masse to ask for their own death (well, the death of those disposable, and I would be included in that list) in exchange for continuing the ruthless cycle of capital.

People have lost any ability to imagine life beyond these constraints, where food supplies aren't in shortage because of factors of distribution like the market, or production in factories, no! They would rather die than see a different form take

place. Incredible! And me, and people I love, will be dragged down with them! If they want to drag themselves to the marsh, by their own will, that's up to them, but I unequivocally refuse! I simply cannot idly rest as me and everyone I love are at risk like this. I cannot let rationality die with a whimper, after we've wronged it for this long. What is the value of education, work, the whole of it if we cannot preserve the fundamental essence of society, or if I cannot conceive our chances of survival as a species past 20 years?

