THE GREEN PLANET

a story by Fabio Barzagli

men and women
a future between wilderness and civilization

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" Opening mind isn't watching at crazy human things, we need a great opened heart and mind just to learn the simpler things that Nature shows to us. "

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" Once upon a time we were like Flowers. We can still remember it. But why aren't we feeling well today? What happened? And what should we do?

We look in the mirror to find what's wrong.
But the point is another.. it is that we have forgotten what a Flower is. "

THE FEMINILIZED WORLD

Once upon a time in a distant galaxy was a planet called XereX. Part of the planet was completely green, the other was surrounded by a large grey wall within which could be observed numerous cities inhabited by civilized human beings.

Elsaf, like all the other cities was structured on matriarchy. Inside Elsaf lived Zed, a young boy of 15; as all the male children there, he had been raised by the mother, in fact family and school were managed only by women who had occupied even all the organizational and directive charges of Elsaf.

In previous decades there were two terrible wars that killed a good part of the population, particularly men that were involved in the front line of conflicts; they were decimated and the remaining men were living in a serious state of physical discomfort. Entire family trees were destroyed, having a grandfather was impossible, and it was rare to have a father still intact.

In that context, the women took the upper hand and decided to rebuild the country under new rules where they would have been leading: words like "genetic superiority", "gender regulations", "positive discrimination", "chromosome caste", were on the agenda.

The females were raised and educated to carry out high intellectual roles and become managers, supervisors, teachers; everything was centered around them, the school failures of women during the process of learning were under 0.5%. The men instead were mainly sent directly to the workplace, rarely they studied and in that case they could aspire, at most, to the role of domestic employee, executive secretary or teacher's assistant.

Therefore, the culture of Elsaf wanted males to become workers in the mining, manufacturing, construction, etc, often soldiers in the wars between cities triggered off by female managers vengeful and envious of the possessions of others. The majority of deaths at work and in places of conflict was, obviously, male.

Males were a vital resource: the industry was based on their abilities and it was important for teachers to ensure that males are not made aware of their importance... For that reason women created the Educamps.

The educamps were places where small boys were shaped to obedience towards women: every woman, even the smallest, could not be contradicted.

Once a man dared to say "no" to a girl of 3; she wanted a ring that the man was wearing. The man was immediately removed in the nearest Tirac.

Tiracs were called ghost neighborhoods because people marginalized by society lived there; 95% were men and there was also some women who had rebelled against the system. In Tiracs was given the bare minimum to survive. It wasn't possible to leave a Tirac if not through the terrible procedure of "re-education", which was rarely successful. The rate of suicide in Tirac was 70% per annum. The death penalty had been abolished, except for crimes of sexual violence that were being tried for "direttissima" (without going through the normal procedures) by special courts under the principle of presumption of guilt and mercy by women.

In educamps men were convinced of their moral weakness, mental inferiority, and especially their hormone-physical danger, since it was taught that even the little man, if not controlled, packed and chemically treated, became a violent and monstrous executioner.

For the safety of the citizens it had to take fingerprints for baby boys and there were many rules of social control such as the prohibition of leaving an adult male alone in the company of a baby or small child.

Also, for security reasons, it was forbidden to leave the walls because of the dangerous population of savages that, in contact with the wilderness and unspoilednature, had lost control of the male population and the degeneration of violence had led to cannibalism and slavery.

Parenthood and his exercise had been declared illegal along with sex. Mothers, who essentially procreate through artificial insemination, were in fact legal representatives of sons and daughters up to 35 years of age.

The vote was governed by "chivalry quotas" in systems where the female electorate had free choice among all, on the contrary the male population was obliged to fall on candidates of the other sex.

There were three ministries: the ministry of women's opportunities, the ministry of protection of domestic animals, and the ministry of ideology.

The men were therefore excluded from social participation, without rights to health, awareness, and human development. The discrimination was now part of theculture, was in politics, in courts, in habits, automatisms, thoughts and ideologies. Men were not aware of being discriminated against; how could they recognize to be oppressed if they didn't know freedom?

But social oppression was terrible also on women.
Among them suicides were very high, but unlike the men, that couldn't be said, to not create alarm and not make men doubt about the happiness and the certainty of the superiority of women. Therefore, when it happened, it was said that this woman had moved to another neighborhood or city.

The same for depression, about 90% of women suffered from it, particularly apathy, so that each day they had to attend courses in behavioral psychology during which some personal trainers taught them to always smile, simulate peace and security, and mask problems.

Zed was one of the many boys who worked in the quarries near the west wall.. at that point work and landslides had severely damaged the walls.

One day, a few years later (it was 25 now) there was a fall and a tiny gap opened between the walls. Zed went through the hole to check the damage and found himself outside.

THE DISCOVERY

When he was outside he realized immediately that, behind those walls, there was something that would upset him.

Grass, much grass, while getting ahead he saw large trees coming in, an entire forest, he heard noises, hisses, and saw around him more and more animals, then insects. The air was different, fresher, pungent, he felt the need to breathe more deeply, then he saw a river in the woods and a waterfall between the rocks; he had never seen one.

Zed was inebriated, fascinated, bewildered, he had never felt so many emotions all at once, and at the same time he felt he could express them there, with no risk. He began to run, scream, jump, then kneeling to smell the earth, in the river with his feet, chasing birds, he felt something powerful flowing inside, he felt good..

He didn't notice that the time was passing because every moment seemed an hour and each hour seemed an instant, then suddenly.. a man half naked in front of him.

Who was that man?

THE WILD MAN

That human didn't have the typical man's suit, he was a little uncombed and had some leaves on his arms, perhaps caused by the passage in the woods. In one hand he held a bow of wood and stood still. But the thing that left Zed completely enchanted was the man's gaze: Zed had never seen such a gaze.

The man in front of him had shining eyes, which seemed to be alive of its own life, a proud look, the lips of a serene smile and his whole body was talking of beauty.

Zed had never seen a man communicate his soul like that, showing himself without misgiving, without fear, that man looked like a stone, a tree, a river, spreading harmony and inner peace that he had never seen before in any human being.

Zed would have stayed there all his life but the man at some point raised one arm pointing upwards. He indicated that the sun was falling.

Zed saw that.. it was late! he had to return before evening inspection, so he made a gesture of greeting and started running toward the wall, he saw the man leave.. but how did the man know that? According to educamp teachers he should have been already dead, killed by the blind rage and the innate violence of male savages and cannibals that lived off the wall.

Zed returned there again a few days later. He discovered that man was able to speak. Zed wanted to follow him to his village, where he was welcomed with warmth and friendliness.

BROTHERS

People in the village loved each other as brothers and loved life deeply, living with joy and fulfillment. He received a masculine warmth he had never felt before but which gave off frequencies resonating in his body giving him great pleasure and desire to be.

He felt for the first time that life could be a different thing from solitude, and then tears poured out from his eyes so he thought something bad was happening because the only times that had happened to him were when he had been injuried to work.. but he felt good this time.. and he understood for the first time that the tears could be coming out not only for pain but also joy.

In banned books he had read something about the joy, but he realized he had never really tried it until that moment.

There were also many women, but they were neither slaves nor submissive, they were beautiful and sunny too, full of joy even without smiling and when they smiled it was like seeing a birth flower.. it was like being touched by a cool and fragrant breeze. He had never seen a smile like this before, he fell in love with those women immediately.

On Elsaf, smile was a standard procedure, a requirement in public places, with heavy penalties and punishments for those who do not meticulously observe default behavior, but here those women seemed to smile because they wanted to do, wishes.. he began to feel this inside .. desire, that's what it was.. as the joy he felt for the first time..

Touching was the encounter with the father of his new friend. The man, only apparently old, had the same sparkling eyes as his son, and after a strong handshake he began to talk about things that nobody was talking anymore in the city: the community, the respect for nature, the importance of valors and shared rules, the man, the woman, the music, the beauty. Zed had a long talk with that old wise man.

Now, all was clear. The teachers had been lying since the beginning.. they had been manipulating him since he was a boy.

The world outside was beautiful. Wise and strong men, soft and natural women, beautiful and different human beings, they didn't seem like animals although they lived in balance with creatures and nature, and of course they were much more human than people in the place he had grown up in.

From the joy of heaven where he was, he suddenly fell heavily on earth, and he was pierced by a pain inside the heart: his people were dying.

His people were not even living.. his.. "his" people he was saying.. what was this? .. membership.. sense of belonging.. he had never felt something like this, in Elsaf they taught him that a person was only a human resource, but here everything was changed.. now he had observed the group, the tribe, one only united thing, in harmony, he realized that it was necessary to treat the individual and the community together the same way.. it wasn't a choice between.. and his community was in need of help.

MEN RETURN TO TALK

When Zed came back inside the walls he understood immediately what he had to do. The next day was Monday, and in the beginning of the week the director of the quarry always used to come to inspect the work, accompanied by her personal assistant.

On arrival, she came out from the luxurious car. Zed came to her and greeted her with a smile and an intense and communicative gaze. The director wasn't accustomed to being watched like that by a man and she took a step backwards. Zed advanced and with one hand pulled the clip so that her hairs fell behind her shoulders.

The men, up to that point sleepy as always, woke up and looked curiously, probably they had never seen a woman with her hair loose. Zed said: "you should not feel forced to smile, you are beautiful the same" - then a spontaneous laugh from the assistant that clumsily capped her mouth. The woman came back in the car so scared forgetting to do her patrol, and disappeared raising dust.

That afternoon in the yard the men whispered between each other (such a thing was never happened before). In the evening they returned to their homes, loosened the hair of their wives and then they made love..

A NEW WORLD

The next day newspapers and broadcasts were talking about a viral epidemic, hormone danger, among the people spread the voice that groups of men and women had had consensual sexual relations. It had also spread the voice that a boy had gone over the wall knowing friendly people.

The apparently solid and rigid hierarchical structure begins to crumble after a few more days as more and more men and women abandoned their watertight compartments and places in order to try the freedom, and many of them wanted to leave the walls to go into the forest.

The wilderness was there waiting for them and inside the wood wild men and women accepted them as they had accepted Zed simply by showing them how to live together loving each other and respecting nature.

Weeks passed by.. then months. The walls fell, eaten by picks and lichens.. the new cities became humus of life, the gender-laws were abolished and the constitution was rewritten recognizing fatherhood as well as motherhood as two important and different valors for the human development of men and women.

Men and women now were living under the same roof of stars, in harmony with the primordial forest, a world where the equality of every single life, man and woman, dances in equilibrium with their diversity.

written by **www.paternita.info/fatherhood**

Freely inspired by the works of Claudio Risé,
from the movie Zardoz by J.Boorman, and from the book Iron john by Robert Bly

thanks and greetings:
the Wild Male italian cultural association
www.maschiselvatici.it

multimedia version:
www.Paternita.info/fatherhood/greenplanet/index-m.html

on the trail of the wild man, history and tribal cultures
https://ritornonelbosco.blogspot.com

Suggested author's books:

- Diventare Padre, ULTRA publishing 2014
- Consapevolezza, MONDO NUOVO publishing 2025

(end, fine)

" People often think to have more choice they had,
and they decide instead of Nature.

A presumption bringing only unhappiness.
In my life I traveled the world
knowing people of any age, race, belief, sex, richness.

We are all ants in front of the Universe.

We can make lot of choices,
but we can't stop observing and following mother Nature. "