



INTRODUCTION FOR YOUNG AMERICANS

The Adventure of Love: Eros, Piety, and Posterity

THERE'S NO SHORTAGE OF warnings about the “Great Reset.” But most of the commentary you can read elsewhere on the topic does more to intimidate than to motivate. Like scary stories told idly around a campfire, the whole point is to chill and horrify people. Then we shake off the chill and move on, with no plan of action and no substantial response.

We don't change anything about our own lives, and we certainly don't feel much hope of changing the course of history.

The threat of the Great Reset is no ghost story. It's real. And if we have any hope of preventing it, it starts with understanding this moment not as the end of a simple, easy life of hopes and dreams, but as the beginning of a dramatic, adventurous life — a life of great loves, high stakes, and, with almighty God as our King and Commander, assured victory.

It is true that elites have been at work for decades, laying traps, bending and dulling the minds and hearts of the public, preparing the world for their final assault by trickery and stealth.

But as G. K. Chesterton once wrote: “An adventure is only an inconvenience rightly considered. An inconvenience is only an adventure wrongly considered.”¹

¹ G. K. Chesterton, “On Running after One's Hat,” in *All Things Considered* (New York: Sheed and Ward, 1955), 28.

This book is not idle entertainment, like the stories people tell when they don't believe their real lives are worth talking about. Think of it more as a mentor — and a guide to rightly considering the inconvenient time you were born into.

Because, rightly considered, the inhuman authors of the Great Reset are not our conquerors, but our opponents in a battle we've yet to fight. And rightly considered, the worst wounds they've inflicted on the world are not death blows, but indications of their greatest fears — a road map to their weaknesses.

EROS

In Scripture, God uses the language of marriage and erotic love to describe His love for us.

He is a “jealous” God, outraged by the infidelity of His people when they behave like a “harlot” by giving themselves to false idols.

The Bible's Song of Solomon, a parable of God's love, is a song of *eros*. An erotic love song filled with high poetry about the greatness and strength of the lover and the beauty of the beloved — her hair, her lips, the way her voice excites the heart and inspires devotion.

While God points to that kind of love as the key to understanding our purpose in the universe, today's elites have struck at its heart.

False feminist campaigns like the “Me Too” movement drove people away from each other and into a more and more “virtual” online dating world — bloodless, impersonal, and utilitarian, breeding resentment and distrust between men and women.

The endless flood of pornography on the smartphone in everyone's pocket has destroyed young people's ability to experience erotic love.

No longer is attraction about the way her hair drapes over her shoulder when she tilts her head in song — or the way he stands, hands clasped behind his back, when he's lost in thought.

The mystery of *eros* is reduced to perverse images of naked, violated bodies under the glare of cheap studio lighting.

PIETY

In addition to erasing erotic marital love, elites have also severed young people's relationship with their parents. This severing is profoundly isolating and can weaken young people to the point of total defenselessness in the face of today's ferocious ideologies.

Love of parents is the seed of all *piety* — the virtuous love that gives us each a meaningful role to play in relation to our God, our nation, our neighbor, and ultimately our own children and grandchildren.

It's piety that compels us to render worship *only to God*, to show a warrior-like loyalty to our people, and to serve our families and communities.

In place of piety, elites have given young people only a few thin and incoherent abstractions: "The good of the earth," "humankind," and "global interests." We are "citizens of the world" who must be "one," united not by God and our common understanding of what it means to belong each to his own family, but by an enforced uniformity, frog-marching us toward an empty future devoid of property, ethnic character, and the natural bonds of lovers, tribes, and families.

In the "build back better" view, every political community must be stripped of its sense of peoplehood and nationhood. It's such a violent contradiction of our nature that, while it breeds a craven backstabbing attitude in some, it also spurs on a resurgence of primitive brutality and racial tribalism among others.

And that racialism plays into the hands of elites as much as any of the ideologies they promote. Because it only further divides the people of God — and further dilutes piety, the only thing capable of making any community formidable and able to defend and preserve itself.

POSTERITY

As I mentioned, young people have been robbed of *eros*. But what's more, they've unconsciously adopted the prevailing *fear of children* promulgated by environmentalism and a culture of death.

Those now coming of age aren't even "hooking up" as often as the frivolous sexual libertines of the previous generation. The sexual relationships they do have are sterile and wracked with anxiety: the possibility of begetting children terrifies them.

Young men have become afraid of making public displays of romantic love and only show off a two-dimensional, impotent "masculinity" from the safety of an app. Young women "shout their abortions" and resist intimacy and bonding, replacing the rewards of marriage and children with "body counts" and "influencer" status on social media.

Even some of the most traditional young people fear each other's sexuality.

Promoters of "masculinity" online unwittingly lead men into one of the biggest traps of the Great Reset — training them to resent women and see them as *inherently* cynical and treacherous, demanding hangers-on who aren't worth the effort.

Female voices, meanwhile, despair — and help spread the culture-killing message that men are emotionally weak and insecure, predatory and never to be trusted.

Cutting people off from their parents and their heritage is one thing. But as I mentioned, elites have done something much more far-reaching: they've sapped young people of *eros*, the natural love that characterizes human life at its best.

I mean the erotic love of a husband and wife, yes, but also the cosmic love that gives mankind his undefeatable nobility and connects us all across generations, tribes, and races.

It's the love of the God of revelation, who made us in His image, then showed us what it means to be what we were made to be. And more to the point, it's also the love that motivates our deepest natural desire: the desire to produce and provide for our posterity.

The Great Reset isn't just a threat to our conveniences, our freedoms, and our peace. And it doesn't just want our property and our political institutions.

No, it wants our hearts.

So unless you're already prepared to surrender, that's where the upcoming battle lies: it will be a battle for love, and — if you're willing to fight — the adventure of rediscovering love starts now.

THE ADVENTURE OF LOVE

When I first studied screenwriting, I was surprised to learn that it's a carefully, reverently crafted art based on the greatest and most archetypal Western mythologies and works of foundational literature. That's right, screenwriting as we know it is based on Homer, Hesiod, Virgil, and even Christian Scripture.

That's because the pioneers of modern screenwriting knew that for new stories to be as moving and inspiring as possible, they would have to imitate the stories that resonated with the greatest portion of mankind over the longest period of time.

Another thing that surprised me was that most screenplays tell the audience up front what the hero will have to accomplish. In fact, the most masterful storytellers typically introduce the hero, his mission, and the main obstacle or villain he has to overcome *all within the first ten minutes of the movie*.

It's *after* those revelations that the adventure begins.

But there is one point in a good screenplay when the story is anything but straightforward — when things get dark and unpredictable, and you grasp for answers and even come close to losing faith that there is any way out for the hero.

It's the moment that "spoilers" are usually all about. Screenwriters call it by various names: "the Inmost Cave," "the Ultimate Ordeal," or simply "the Abyss." And what follows from it is usually a devastating loss that seems to cripple or trap the hero, virtually guaranteeing his defeat.

You probably know where I'm going with this: *you are now standing in the Abyss.*

Not only are you faced with the Great Reset — that leviathan project of the world's most powerful and seemingly omnipresent elites — but you've also been hobbled, robbed of your greatest strengths, the inner powers and external supports that you needed most to overcome the ordeal.

What comes next in the script?

ESCAPE AND THE FINAL BATTLE

"Remember who you are," says Mufasa to Simba. "Use the Force, Luke," says Obi-Wan Kenobi. "It's like in the great stories, Mr. Frodo," says Samwise Gamgee; "Folk in those stories had lots of chances of turning back, only they didn't. They kept going, because they were holding on to something. That there is some good in this world, and it's worth fighting for."

One of my favorite movies is *Moana*. It represents the archetypal Hero's Journey better than any other movie I've seen. At this point in the story, the demigod Maui is defeated. He was an unwanted baby, thrown away by his parents. That bitter trauma left him desperate for the love of his fellow humans, but it ultimately crushes his spirit to the breaking point. He abandons the princess Moana when she needs him the most, refusing to help restore order and bring civilization back to life.

What comes after the Abyss is a moment of rediscovery. It's when the hero summons again all the goodness and strength and light the enemy has taken away from him. When Simba takes up his

royal mantle and returns to the pride to defeat the usurper. When Luke summons the ancient art of the Force, which he inherited, in order to destroy the empire that oppresses his people. When Frodo and Sam recall the vast story of Middle Earth and take their heroic place in it by liberating the world from the demonic threat of Sauron's unnatural Ring of Power. And when Maui overcomes his resentment, becoming the hero that Princess Moana and her people need.

The escape from the Great Reset is the moment when we rediscover love. The *eros* of marriage. The romantic, passionate love of God for man. The pious, courageous love of families for their forebears and their posterity.

There's another name writers often use for the Abyss: the Moment of Death and Rebirth.

In our case, I believe that this adventure will demand the death of the resentment and distrust between men and women. We must also put to death the racist hatreds that pit us against each other in a self-destructive skirmish while the real war — the war of mankind against those who would destroy it — still looms. And finally, we must kill once and for all the culture of death, and with it the cowardly fear of taking on the responsibility of begetting children and fighting for a world in which they can thrive.

The adventure of love awaits you, if only you show yourself willing to sacrifice the weaknesses and cultural rot that our elites have planted among us.

These godless madmen see the future of the entire world and everyone in it as a pet project, every inch of it sanctioned, raped, sterilized, neutered, monitored — broken and remade in their image. Their dystopia will be custom-fit for mankind — like a straitjacket — with a strap, a “smart device,” or a shackle appointed for each of our deepest and noblest human characteristics and impulses.

All that's left to the newest generation is the question: Does it suit you?

Will you surrender yourself, your nation, your parents, and your posterity as sacrifices to the Great Reset? Are you willing to accept the bland, lukewarm rations and shallow pleasures of the dystopia in exchange for everything that gives human life its purpose and meaning?

If not — now you know your escape route.