

forest floor et
cetera

But, the *Fellowship of Men shall endure, however many tribulations it may have to wear through.*
So there you have it.

*

But now I wonder, Is Revolution just a habit? If not, what?

I've been reading a lot about habit lately (and also about revolution) and it seems we all agree: habits matter. And they are engrained. But also they can be changed. And some might make the observation that revolution is equal to breaking those bad habits, those habits of States which we find abhorrent, disrupting the
cuehabitreward
cycle which riddles them with occasional efficiency and constant offensivity. But now I wonder,
Is Revolution just a habit.
If not, what?

Injustice happens (everyday). People stand up to injustice (somedays). Things change (fewdays). *Le Terroir* has become revolution's *magnum opus*, that measuring stick against which all future proceedings would be viewed and would view themselves. But is this not the worst thing for what we call revolution? Would not it be better for acts of revolution to be derived purely from their own contexts than an over-Romanticized few years designed for a time and a place never repeated but oft sought. Because what I fear now is that revolution has itself become a habit, a process with a
cue
(oppression),
habit
(taking to the streets),
and a reward
(?).

We revolt because *we care*. We revolt because *we can*. We revolt because thousands are glued to their TV sets, watching the rich ridicule the poor as they beg on CNBC. We revolt because Black people are dying in the street alarmingly often.

But what do we *do*?

We fall into the same old habits, is what we do. It is somewhat frustrating, no? Don't get mad. Get eTrade, how about? But in all seriousness, it is sometimes hard to think. There is something to be done though, perhaps: Revolt against Revolution. Our holy worshipped mother.