

R. J. Godlewski's

**INDEPENDENT
COUNTERTERRORIST**



A TOUGH YEAR AHEAD...

Consider the following....

A *live* terrorist may:

- 1) Attack and/or kill our fine men and women in uniform;
- 2) Maim and/or kill civilians, including innocent men, women, and children indiscriminately;
- 3) Destroy public and private properties, institutions, and/or infrastructures;
- 4) Disrupt travel, transactions, and/or freedoms;
- 5) Coordinate with others to accomplish any or all of the foregoing.

A *captured* terrorist may:

- 1) Abuse our legal systems for the benefit of self-promotion;
- 2) Incur significant tax-payer expenses;
- 3) Remain a 'hero' to other like-minded individuals;
- 4) Coordinate with others to accomplish any or all of the foregoing;
- 5) Escape or be released.

A *dead* terrorist cannot achieve any of the foregoing.

A *trained, responsible, and disciplined* citizen, however, may accomplish any of the following:

- A. Kill terrorists whenever they are encountered within a life or death situation;
- B. Notify their respective authorities as to the terrorists' existence whenever encountered within a non-life or death situation;
- C. Prepare themselves continuously for either or both of the foregoing situations;
- D. Not a damn thing.

This is not a surprise test here. If you have been a reasonably intelligent and active participant within this training program, then you should have already considered each of the foregoing options. There is not anything new in any of this.

What is new, however, is the next year. The United States will accept, for good or bad, a new president, a new Congress, and a new governing standard. The world will accept, for good or bad, a new United States – one that it has not experienced similarities to since the 1970's, but yet a United States presided over by a Princess Diana-esque Commander-in-Chief.

Most of you by now, I am quite certain, understand where I fall on the issue regarding domestic politics. As the future teeters on the balance of our collective efforts, I will not discuss American politics within this document. There is far too much at stake to engage within divisive bickering. Our nation is

at war with fanatical Islamists and they remain our foremost enemy at the moment.

2009 – Crunch Time!

As I write these words on the last day of 2008, the world is rapidly becoming a very dangerous place for its citizens. Hamas is raining rockets down upon Israel from the Gaza strip, Iran is pushing towards its nuclear ambitions, Russia is growling like the bear of old, and Taliban forces are growing in the highlands of Afghanistan. Add to this mix a terrible global economy nagged on by a confused population and it's most definitely a recipe for disaster.

This past Saturday, Michigan suffered an unseasonably warm front with a record high temperature here of sixty-one degrees (Fahrenheit). By 2 A.M. Sunday, 267,000 of us were without electrical power owing to the twenty-degree temperatures that followed and their resulting winds.

As the blackout drifted into late Monday, a peculiar but much expected mannerism befell our people – they began to descend upon our home improvement stores, restaurants, hotels, and everywhere else still powered by electricity to siphon up that which they ignored only thirty-six hours before.

Many, whether they were still at home or not, harangued the two local power companies with the inevitable “When will our damn power come back on!” leading DTE Energy, for one, to dismiss their usually courteous recording for one that basically said

“Hey, when we’re done repairing things, you’ll be the first to know about it!”

I cannot imagine what will happen when two or three million people find themselves without power for the foreseeable future. It will make Katrina look like the Detroit Lions’ pre-season effort. And, friends, this is what is likely to happen should al-Qaeda or any other terrorist organization spring an EMP (Electromagnetic Pulse) weapon upon our largely unsuspecting population.

Forget nukes and biochem weapons, EMP devices could, conceivably, fry up every electrical device within their field of impact. Imagine that; no more useable cell phones, laptops, landlines, automobiles, aircraft, boats, hospital equipment, electrical appliances, and pacemakers. Everything surrounding you that possesses electrical wiring or circuitry fried and frazzled into unusable junk. Could *you* guarantee that your home, office, or place of work would not be affected?

Remember, my home was but one of the 267,000 customers that went more than a day and a half without power. Guess what, though, two miles east and west of here, *everyone* had power. Apparently, my humble abode existed within a much greater swath that was subjected to the whims of nature and luck.

Many years ago, the small town where I grew up suffered through a strong storm that left only about a thousand of us without power. That time, however, the destruction was

severe enough for the blackout to last beyond a week. The Red Cross set up a disaster relief center in my old high school. Edison crews from Ohio eventually restored energy to my subdivision. Again, luck singled out what most of us probably would not have considered.

Humans, for the most part, prefer to remain nice and organized in their expectations. If we were to play God, for example, we would probably take the proverbial “hand of God” approach and lay out some nice and distinctive band of power haves and have-nots upon a map. Perhaps the more imaginative of us would press a revengeful thumb or pinkie towards the neighbors who keep us up late at night with their loud parties, our bosses’ home, or the large and more modern homes that always seem to exist just beyond our locale.

When the perpetrator of our misery comes in human form, the implications become even less predictable than the weather. We know of what devices they may seek, but we will never know of what instruments they will use until they do. September 11th, 2001 was not a wake-up call, it was the opening notes of a multi-act play.

In truth, our wake-up call happened back in 1979 when Iranian militants stormed our sovereign territory and kidnapped our fellow citizens for 444 days. Instead, we simply hit the snooze button, hoping to climb out from our slumber when we were better prepared. When the alarm sounded again in 1983 with the bombing of the Marine barracks in Beirut, we

simply retreated into the bathroom to make ourselves look better in front of others.

When Islamic fundamentalists shocked even their “moderate” Muslim compatriots in 1993 by kicking down our front door, we were still yawning and scratching our backsides. When 9/11 finally happened, we could not help but realize that the threat was no longer simply a bad dream.

Reality hit us hard. Our churches, synagogues, and, yes, even our mosques were filled to capacity with people who thought that the Day of Judgment had come. It had, but it was not from the hand of God. It came from the hands of those who thought that they better understood what He wanted for His Kingdom.

Today, a few short years later, most of our squabbling population has retreated back into the bedroom for a quick nap, leaving our future security in your hands. They no longer desire to vanquish our enemies. They no longer desire to see America defend itself. They no longer want to see you or your family protected.

For 2009, the buzzwords are “bailouts, handouts, and dropouts.” ‘Offensive’ no longer means going on the attack against our enemies but scrutinizing every word we say to whomever may be listening. We must now “repair our image” in the eyes of the world. Why?

Should we cater to the French whose police agencies, historically notorious for their torture and abuse of minorities, still ignore the testimony of

witnesses simply because they are Americans? Should we cater to the British who, even to this day, maintain contingency plans for war *against* the United States – a nation that kept them (along with their fellow French ingrates) from speaking German – twice – today? I do not think so.

Do not get me wrong. I like all cultures and peoples. It is just that I love the United States more than all other nations and people combined. This is the nation that has bestowed upon me freedoms and liberties that no other people can fully comprehend. It is the only nation designed from scratch for the individual. Yet, there is a fundamental difference between the Brits and French, for example, and the greater Muslim world.

When the Europeans asked us to aid them in their fight against tyranny, they worked alongside us and, for the most part, their contemporaries appreciated the effort. The 9/11 hijackers accepted our hospitality and killed 3,000 of our fellow citizens in return. Despite this unimaginably brutal attack upon our nation, *there was only one Muslim nation whose citizens wept in communion with our neighbors*: Iran.

We may not ever have to go to war with Iran because its citizenry is overwhelmingly pro-American – even if they are not able to show it openly under the current despotic ruling government in Tehran – but the Arab World is despicably subversive in nature. There is not one of their sovereignties that could be considered reliably an ally to the United States. This is quite sad when

you consider how much they – particularly the Kuwaitis – owe us.

Arab culture is, quite apparently, incompatible with modern, Western culture. This reaches into their simplest daily actions. I once loaned a book to a nurse who was a Muslim Arab, caring for my father, as he lay ill. I asked only that she return the text to me once she had completed reading the book and for which she agreed.

Later, when I inquired innocently as to whether she had finished her reading, I was informed that she would not part with my property for, according to her tradition, once I had given her possession of the “property” it was “deeply offensive” to her that I should ask for it back.

From the monetary perspective, she can keep the damn book and do something with it besides simply reading it. I do not care. From the practical perspective, I no longer care to conduct transactions with Arabs if their culture trumps my rights. And their attitude goes well beyond whether I have to fork out thirty bucks for another copy of the book.

If we have to deal with a culture that can “reinterpret” events to suit their desires, then there can be no diplomacy or commercial enterprise with such people. If their word cannot be trusted, then they do not deserve our trust. They certainly do not deserve mine and they will never earn it through treachery and thievery.

Israel is not the villain, Islam is.

If my brief encounter with that singular nurse were indicative of *all* Arabs, then we are certainly headed for a showdown of troubling proportions. Fortunately, I know many, many other Arabs who are decent, family-oriented individuals who are immensely proud to be living here and, as near as I can tell, are patriotic Americans to the core. I have even worked for many of them in the past.

No, it was not the nurse within my narrative that inflamed my anger – it was the combination of her faith, her heritage, and her apparent inability to accept my own. The seemingly inconsequential act of losing my book meant that her system of beliefs superseded my legal rights. I “loaned” whereas she “took”. Now consider that argument vis a vie Israel.

The State of Israel is infinitely more precious than any mere book – be it even Bible, Torah, or Koran. Israel is the only nation within the Middle East besides Iran (Persia) that has a bona fide historical record as to its existence. It predates Palestine, Muhammad, and Islam.

Listen, I’m Roman Catholic. My Lord was born, raised, and brutally murdered within the region. Therefore, if *anyone* could lay claim to the land it is we Christians. Yet, each one of us understands that it remains Israel and belongs to the Jewish people. Hell, even though the ancient Romans held governorship over “Palestine” they

largely acquiesced to Jewish administration of the territory. Sort of.

The point is, long before Muhammad began to have convulsions in a cave, Israel and the Jewish people existed. Long before he had to resort to war to get Arabs to think of anyone besides themselves, the Jews of antiquity maintained the system of beliefs that ultimately would inspire Muhammad to compose the plagiaristic Koran.

In other words, the Jews “loaned” their book to the Arabs and they, through their so-called “Prophet”, stole it inasmuch as that mischievous nurse of which I spoke. Twentieth-century European imperialism bears the brunt of the blame for any misconceptions of a definable Palestine when they liberated the territory from the grips of the Ottoman Empire.

As I look now upon a map of the Byzantine Empire circa 565 A.D., I see only the loosely defined land of “Syria” covering where modern Israel exists today. Another map featuring the Baghdad Caliphate of 750 A.D. presents a broader Syria abutting a combined “Libya/Egypt” that would have embarrassed the ancient pharaohs. A map depicting 1190 A.D. dispatches with Syria entirely and covers the land in question with the name “Saladin”.

A map of the Roman world in 14 A.D. equally shows no existence of a Palestine. The world in 270 B.C. shows a Gaza in Philistia but, again, no specific Palestine. Curious, I turned to the online archives of the United Nations for a brief peak and the earliest reference that I

found to Palestine arose regarding 1917, meaning that the historical record of an “official” Palestine is simply a concoction of the Twentieth Century.

Strictly speaking, the very same people that gave us Palestine are the ones that determined that Israel had a right to exist. Diplomatically speaking, every nation that surrounds the region today had, by 1949, accepted the legitimate existence of Israel. So why does the Muslim world seem so concerned about the mere presence of a nation smaller than the U.S. State of New Jersey? For the same reason that Tibet remains an emotional issue with social advocates who have far too much time on their hands: the romantic appeal of an “oppressed, indigenous people” grabs money and notoriety from the gullible.

The fanatical Islamists simply want to control the world, to conquer the planet, and Israel merely introduces them to the fact that they cannot always have what they want. Israel is, therefore, the Muslims’ perennial excuse for everything not “being right” within their lives. They look beyond their nomadic, never-be-able-to-amount-to-much territory and see bright, prosperous, and charitable Israel and say “that should be us!”

Unfortunately, modern Islam is not much different from Muhammad-era Islam – it cannot persuade unless it kills out the competition through murder, deceit, and treachery. They fear the presence of Americans on their soil, not because we so-called “infidels” would incur the wrath of God, but

because their own citizenry may develop a taste for individual liberties and freedom should they be exposed to our ways.

Arab culture is based upon submission by force and tribalistic prejudices. Certainly, they define the term xenophobia. They make the infamous Hatfield and McCoy dispute of American legend seem little league in comparison. So deep is this hatred of anyone outside of their clan, that the Arab World in the Middle East may never learn to accept democracy quicker than the 1,000 years that some social scientists say it takes for a society to fully accept a new belief.

The terrorists understand this; they use this combination of hatred, resentment, and need for direction to inspire their fellow countrymen to blame everyone but themselves for their society’s ills. They see America as a threat, a threat that suggests that Islam may have its own faults and discrepancies. They fear that ordinary, compassionate Americans may benefit the Middle East more than their Prophet of centuries past. Their compassion comes with a price whereas ours comes soundly from the heart.

There can be no negotiations with people such as these, no diplomacy, and no tolerance until we remove the scourge that bleeds across our globe. It is either our survival or theirs and I, for one, will not stop until everyone who wants to harm innocent lives is destroyed....

Recommended Reading

Your reading assignments for this module, if you choose to accept the challenge, is to download and read the following material:

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/AmerMilAdvisorDealingWithIslamicOfficials.pdf>

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/5rings.pdf>

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/45323Chap6TerrorGroup.pdf>

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/Analytical-History-of-Terrorism-Shughart.pdf>

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/FightingBarbarians.pdf>

<http://downloads.rjgodlewski.com/urbanthreat.pdf>

For your practical assignment, you are required to keep tabs on the international news and consider the thoughts suggested by this module as you work your way into the New Year. We are indeed at war, and the future may become very brutal. Are you prepared to deal with that reality?

Thought for the Month [from the movie *Starship Troopers* (1997)]:

Dizzy [Dina Meyer]: My mother always told me that violence doesn't solve anything.

Jean Raszak [Michael Ironside]: Really? I wonder what the city founders of Hiroshima would have to say about that.
[to Carmen]

Jean Raszak: You.

Carmen [Denise Richards]: They wouldn't say anything. Hiroshima was destroyed.

Jean Raszak: Correct. Violence has resolved more conflicts than anything else. The contrary opinion that violence doesn't solve anything is merely wishful thinking at its worst.

Properly applied violence against the terrorists can end their indiscriminate violence against the innocent. We just need to act...