

Blue Life Seminar, Transcript

Written by American Artist with text by Christopher Dorner, performed by Christopher Grant, animated by Matthew Mann & Tommy Martinez, music by Greg Fox.

For those who knew me in my past form as a man, it's important for you to know that this life—my body, name, ethnicity, and gender have since dematerialized.

After my death and re-formation in 1959, The United States employed me as a weapon, for which I worked for several years, throughout Vietnam. I suggested many permanent solutions to the state of affairs and international relations to alleviate inequality across the world but no one wanted this.

Presidents Kennedy and Nixon were not interested in resolution.

It became clear to me that my role in the war was not to bring about world peace or resolve inequality. I was a strong arm of the state to flaunt their power and instigate fear in their opponents.

I realized soon how trivial the pursuits of humankind were.

I decided to no longer be employed by the government, and I left the planet to go to Mars, where I was free from petty conflicts such as war and other problems humankind had brought unto itself.

I disappeared from earth for several months. It is only through this experience that I can speak of my own past as a weapon of the state... a position bearing a social and political perspective from which I have been reformed.

My own life for the last 70 years has been a mix of actions... or rather non-actions. Relying on an indigenous logic and praxis in which I don't take from the soil anything I don't need, and never seek to own it!

Luckily, I don't have to live everyday like most of you. Concerned if the misconduct you were apart of is going to be discovered. Looking over your shoulder, scurrying at every phone call from internal affairs or from the Captain's office wondering if that is the day PSB comes after you for the suspects you struck when they were cuffed months, or years ago, or that \$500 you pocketed from the narcotics dealer, or when the other guys on your watch beat a transient nearly to death! and you never reported the UOF to the supervisor.

No.

I don't have that concern.

I stood up for what was right.

But unfortunately I have dealt with the repercussions of doing the right thing.

And now, losing my name and everything I ever stood for.

In 2016 you proposed bills which sought to protect law enforcement officers as a social group, under the misnomer of blue life. Disregarding your actual forms of life, often fascist, torn, and white, in search of a transcendent logic by which you all might find peace, from the criminals you've created, semantically, by red-lining, racializing, and through incarceration.

I am blue.

It is painful at times, to embody this characteristic the way that I do.

I have no choice over this. I would never identify with it by choice, nor would I wish it upon my worst enemy. My skin repulses those around me. My presence threatens all that are not like me.

I was brought to this world to understand alienation. And to be, the embodiment of abjection.

I find it unbelievable that these characteristics can form a logic of identification, subjection, and anxiety for any human.

As we come here today, as beings identified as Blue, I ask you to consider with me, what value these forms might be of to you?

Do you understand my logic? I fear you do not even understand your own!

Name—a word or set of words by which a person, animal, place, or thing is known, addressed, or referred to.

The question is, what would you do to clear your name?

I'm not an aspiring rapper, I'm not a gang member, I'm not a dope dealer, I don't have multiple babies mommas.

I am an American by choice, I am a son, I am a brother, I am a military service member, I am a man who has lost complete faith in the system, when the system betrayed, slandered, and libeled me.

Self preservation is no longer important to me.

I do not fear death, as I died long ago on January 2, 2009. I was told by my mother that sometimes bad things happen to good people. I refuse to accept that.

From February 2005 to January 2009 I saw some of the most vile things humans can inflict on others as a police officer in Los Angeles. Unfortunately, it wasn't in the streets of LA. It was in the confounds of LAPD police stations and cruisers.

People who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

How ironic that you utilize a fixed glass structure as your command headquarters. You use a luminous building to symbolize that you are transparent, have nothing to hide or suppress, when in essence, concealing, omitting, and obscuring is your forte.

The culture of LAPD versus the community and honest, good officers needs to and will change. I am here to correct and calibrate your moral compasses to true north.

The Protect and Serve Act is a pathetic attempt at justifying blue life and increasing the protection of law enforcement officers. This is ridiculous! Law enforcement officers are already the most protected group.

To consider the statement Black Lives Matter as controversial is to acknowledge that black life was never meant to be valued. Our nation necessitates the oppression of black life in order to sustain itself.

Blue life is borne out of fear, and the proposition that we are post-race, that racial discrimination does not exist, that the laws used to create violence towards black people do not exist.

Many of you who identify as blue are black.

I am the only blue life. I condemn you for living this contradiction. That is what I'm saying! Blue life does not exist.

The blue line will forever be severed and a cultural change will be implanted. You have awoken a sleeping giant.