

"Excess Death" -- Yet Another Filthy Euphemism

By Anna Von Reitz



My Fourth Grade teacher, Doris Condie, hated euphemisms with a rare passion. Whenever she caught someone using a euphemism, like "passed on" for "died", she would quietly correct them --- whether child or adult.

Her argument was simple but devastating.

When you don't call something by its real name, you aren't being honest -- not with yourself, and not with others.

There's no reason to have fifty words or phrases all meaning the exact same thing, unless you want language to be watered down and confusing, or have some reason to obscure what you are talking about.

So don't call inchoate States-of-States "Confederate States", because they aren't really States at all.

Don't tell me you're "indisposed". Tell me you're sick. Tell me you are taking a shower. Tell me whatever is true, but don't use a euphemism.

They make my skin crawl.

Among all the different kinds of lies there are, euphemisms are the closest to lampreys, and that is ironic, because they are almost always created and invoked to make someone feel better, to soften the blows of reality.

You're not short, you're height challenged.

You don't have bad breath, you've got halitosis issues.

You aren't poor, you're economically disadvantaged.

And while all these people are busy pussy-footing around and being so "politically correct" -- a euphemism for wishy-washy flannel-mouthed rats, the truth gets bypassed, because the actual message doesn't get sent.

A couple months ago another new euphemism leaped onto the world stage: "excess death".

What they are talking about is the increase in the overall number of deaths taking place in all age groups and all social strata since the Vermin deployed the "vaccine" that doesn't prevent infection, doesn't prevent transfer of any disease, and doesn't prevent symptoms of anything, but does appear to be linked-- circumstantially-- to "excess death".

Maybe you or one of your family members experienced "excess death" this fall, one of the 40 percent more healthy robust people to just fall down dead for no apparent reason.

Forty percent more. That's a helluva lot of "excess death" above and beyond anything that we would normally expect to see. Almost half again as many deaths as normal. Instead of a hundred corpses at your Funeral Home, you are seeing 140.

That's not "excess" that is wild beyond all probability.

That's millions of more deaths every week, every month, and, so far, yes, every year.

The Undertakers can't keep up. The Coroners either. The Death Business is absolutely booming. The supply chain boondoggles mean fewer coffins delivered. The buildup of "excess deaths" means we are running out of conventional morgue and freezer space.

Hospitals and Nursing Homes are quietly bringing in refrigerated semi-truck trailers and parking them in the back parking lot, filling them up with "excess death participants".

Sounds like the Stiffs were playing a game, or staging a live action play, doesn't it?

How about just saying all these beautiful, lively, spunky people died long before their time, taking their skills and insights and talents with them, leaving the rest of us bereft.

And why don't we stop calling it "excess death"? Let's just call it what it is --- death caused by for-profit corporations "making a killing"--- literally.

See this article and over 3800 others on Anna's website here: www.annavonreitz.com

To support this work look for the Donate button on this website.