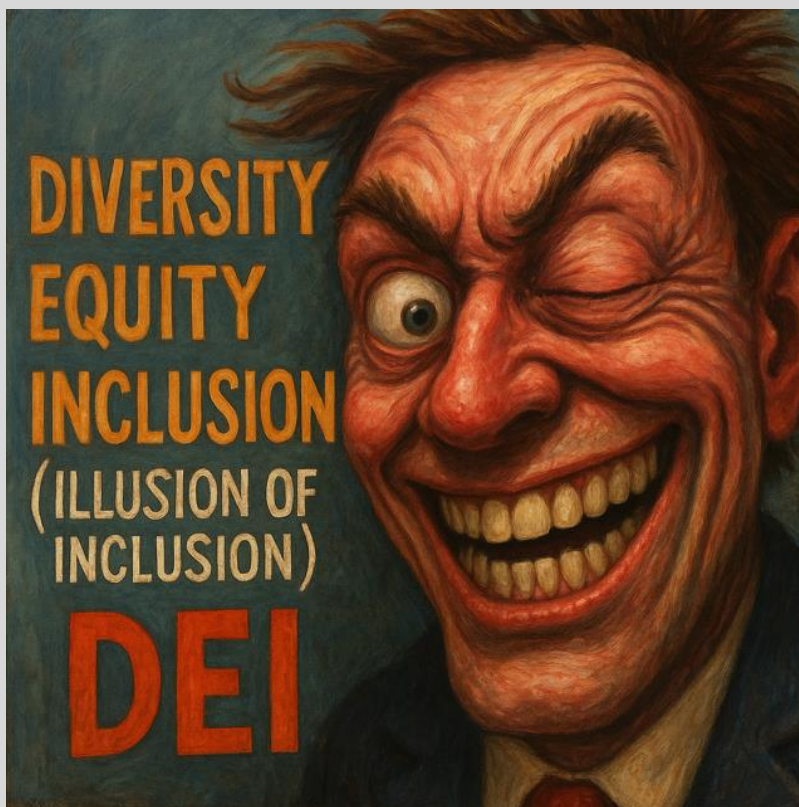


DEI Theater: Equity on Stage, Exclusion Backstage



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So, my dear friends, many of you know me as a conservative. My lane has always been advocating for responsible psychotherapy and medical care of the vulnerable, especially children. That means I push back against the reckless medicalization of kids, whether it is fast-tracking them into transgender treatments or handing out psychotropics like Tic Tacs, without true, informed consent.

Part One: The Medicalization of Children

Let's be honest: too many children are being fast-tracked by medical "professionals" (and I use that term loosely) who do not actually know the horrors of early medicalization in the transgender arena. We are talking about interventions that can cause bone density loss, increase the risk of cancer, stroke, and heart attack, and permanently disrupt sexuality and sexual functioning. And the truth is, we know the long-term outcomes are often horrific. The



science is there. Instead of admitting they might have it wrong, they deny it, paper it over, and pass along a narrative dressed up as compassion.

But hey, why not go ahead and experiment on kids anyway? What could possibly go wrong?

Part Two: Fast-Tracking Psychotropics

The same story plays out with psychotropics. Children and adolescents are too often fast-tracked onto medications without anyone looking deeply at the underlying causes of their suffering. Trauma, family dynamics, disconnection, meaninglessness, none of it is addressed. Instead, a pill is handed over, giving a false sense of treatment, while agency and responsibility are quietly stolen away.

And the side effects? Horrific. Numbing of emotion, sexual side effects in up to 70 percent of cases, and in some rare but devastating instances, PSSD, post-SSRI sexual dysfunction, a possibly permanent shutdown of sexual functioning. Add to that cognitive clouding, increased suicidality, and now growing evidence that these drugs may even increase aggression. Yes, let's talk about the horrors of mass shootings and the question of how much our psychopharmacological experiments are playing a role.

But again, the professionals do not know, or will not admit it. They simply pass on the narrative they have been told, with about as much critical thought as a parrot on Prozac.

The Personal Side of "Inclusion"

Here is a taste of how inclusive it really is. About a year ago, just before a town hall in Cottonwood where I was invited as the keynote speaker on the deleterious effects of pornography on children, I was interviewed by a progressive transgender journalist. He assured me the coverage would be fair. Instead, his article ended with a public call to revoke my license. Nothing says "inclusion" like trying to end a guy's career because he does not parrot the party line.

And when I was rounding out a two-decade career, first as an active-duty Army Major and then another decade with the Department of Defense/Defense Health Agency at Joint Base Lewis-McChord, I had WOKE and progressive colleague level false allegations against me. She claimed I was defrauding the government (I was not, of course) and even threatened to report me to the board, aiming to take my license.

Apparently two decades of service earns you a gold watch and a witch trial.



So that is “inclusion” in practice: we will include you right up until you say something we do not like, then we will light the torches and call the licensing board.

The Hypocrisy on Full Display

I have lived in the Northwest, and now I am down here in Arizona. I have plenty of progressive friends and colleagues, and guess what? I have never excluded them. I respect them. I love them. I disagree with them. But I do not file complaints or try to destroy their livelihood.

But when the shoe is on the other foot, suddenly inclusion means:

- You must respect our ideas, but your ideas are dangerous.
- You must affirm our beliefs, but your faith is invalid.
- You must celebrate diversity, as long as it all looks the same.

It is like being told you are welcome at the neighborhood barbecue, as long as you do not bring any food that offends the vegans. Show up with a steak, and suddenly you are escorted out by security while they shout “bigot” at you from behind the tofu platter.

Humor as Sanity

Maybe the only way to stay sane is with a little gallows humor. Because the irony is just too thick. DEI is like one of those Orwellian slogans: “War is Peace. Freedom is Slavery. Inclusion is Exclusion.”

The reality is that DEI has become a membership-only club. You can join if you sign the loyalty oath, suppress your conscience, and nod along like a bobblehead. Otherwise, thanks for playing, but you are not welcome here.

So yes, welcome to DEI, the Diversity, Equity, and Illusion. Where fairness means silencing you, inclusion means pushing you out the door, and two decades of service might just buy you a one-way ticket to a witch trial.