

I cannot Celebrate the 4th of July



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It is with much sadness that I have to confess that I do not want to celebrate the 4th of July this year. I feel as though I should be mourning the loss of someone I loved, or that I am experiencing the realization that the world really will end and I do not have a thing left to hold onto. Tragic and depressing feelings, but I have seen so much cruelty and so much jealousy and so much waste of energy thriving in this country. All I can do is ask myself WHY? Why did we let things get this far. Why do we have this need to compete with each other and this endless pathetic need to win.

I am appalled every day more and more by our current President who I refer to as “45.” It has reached the point where it is not a surprise that 45’s actions are progressively sinking to new lows as each day passes, more childlike and more violent. To me our 45 is and will always be the “puss grabber.” With his most recent tweets, visual threats to the press, 45 has become a person who scares me. 45 has my fear and will never have my respect.

I am not anti-American. I believe in the Constitution. I believe though that it applies equally to all. I believe that this country was not formed out of Israel and so the Bible does not belong in our school’s or as referenced as the law of the land. I attended a Catholic law school and I do not remember ever hearing a teacher quote the Bible. I am disgusted with what our current government is letting happen to this country. How far does it have to go before someone starts doing the right thing?

I love working hard. I really do. I love working for something I love. But to make us go back to the time when what we all were told we wanted

“the house with the TV and the car and some kids,” is going back to a time when things only appeared to be good. If we start letting go of the past and start trying to make a new future, we could change things. But it is going to take unity not division. The left is splitting in two by those who want stability and change, and those who want chaos and I believe an end to democracy as we know it. We need a better democracy not a complete removal of the core of this country’s foundation.

I am who I want to be. I cannot be someone else. I want to celebrate being Me this 4th of July. I want to be the person I am and not have to put on a costume to be accepted. So many people are being forced to be who they are not in America, even though we claim to be the land of the free. It is not mentally healthy. Granted if who you are is a psychopathic killer than it is probably a good idea not to act on that.

History has shown that people have been as varied as diamonds since the beginning. Even twins are not one hundred percent alike. So I am going to take my 4th and just be me. No partying. No fireworks. I am not writing this to say I am coming out of the closet. I am not in one. Instead I am going to be a vegan Buddhist nature loving yogi actress. I am going to find good food to eat and peaceful places to go. Maybe walk around Universal or go to Venice Beach. Maybe see a film or read a book. Anything to keep my mind off the fact that our current government is costing lives and I cannot celebrate its actions. I will not celebrate with 45 and I will not watch or listen to him on the 4th. I need happiness and peace.

I salute the Founding Fathers and all the Presidents that came before and I hope that the good people elected in office Democrat, Republican, and Independent, remove the cancer soon before there is nothing left to celebrate.

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