

ON ART AND CIVILIZATION | MY ANARCHIST LOVE LETTER TO RICHARD SPENCER

There is something tender in wanting to save civilization. It is a gesture of devotion, almost courtship—the instinct to preserve what is most fragile: beauty, form, and memory. Men like Richard Spencer do not simply want to *maintain* the Western world; they want to cradle it. In their eyes, the white marble of Europe’s cathedrals, the careful geometry of its city squares, and the aching harmonies of Wagner stand as proof that something in the West reached for the divine and almost touched it. Who could look upon such splendor and not wish to protect it?

I too love the art of this tradition. When I listen to Arvo Pärt or Sofiane Pamart, I hear the same yearning: the desire to translate transcendence into sound. I see, in the balanced facades of neoclassical buildings and the curvature of Greek statuary, a purity of intention that speaks directly to the human condition.

This crème de la crème of civilization **IS** civilization to Richard Spencer, with all bad things of civilization either a) necessary to bear so we get this gorgeous artistic output or b) unfortunate happenstances that *could* be gotten rid of. Narcissism, excesses of the libido, personality disorders, tyrants, and slavery are all worth it so we can behold exquisite European libraries, mannerist statues, and rococo paintings.

This ties into white nationalism, and the framework under which “white nationalism” makes sense. A white in America may know that they are 30% Irish, 30% Polish, 30% Italian, and 10% German while the African-American does not know their admixture, but the white American does not have an ethnic identity to feel at home with, just like the black. Through this, “whiteness” is shaped through long-term sexual selection and preference, crystallized into an aesthetic and cultural ideal. A ‘white’ American cannot go to Germany, or Ireland, or Italy, and be accepted as one of their own there. An American moving to these countries will always be seen as an “American,” not as a long-lost brother coming home. This is genuinely sad. What does it mean to be white then? What is the unifying culture of all white people? The meatloaf, fried chicken, and apple pie of Megan Kelly, and faux-Christianity? Horrible! I understand this. Wanting a home is not evil.

So the idea of white nationalism is this: What if all white people had a nation to call home?

White nationalism seeks to remedy the cultural homelessness experienced by whites in fundamentally multi-cultural societies like the US and create something greater. While the intentions are noble, we know there are several logistical issues to this. The first is defining whiteness (which has already been spoken about by others at length.) The second is convincing enough people that white nationalism is a good idea, and the third is removing non-whites from whatever territory the white nation occupies. I’m not rehashing what this implies, which has already been spoken about by others at length, and is a non-issue for idealists like Richard.

White nationalism inherently exists due to and has roots in romanticism, and emotional reactions to art. Which I *do* understand. I believe European art is of the highest quality and really is extraordinary! You can see the idealism of white nationalism in the second counterpart to the 14 words.

“Because the beauty of the White Aryan woman must not perish from the earth” Some men are naturally more prone to idealism than others. To note, Richard Spencer has a beautiful physiognomy. His light, bright, blue eyes signal idealism in face reading, in contrast to my extremely dark eyes and logistics-oriented nature. Spencer’s pale, bright eyes embody a color saturated perception: the kind that

falls in love with marble, pillars, and flags. My eyes are almost black: they see constraints, supply chains, and feedback loops. He sees the painting for the beauty it represents. I think about what drove the man to make that painting.

Given that I understand his longing for home and beauty, why doesn't white nationalism satisfy me?

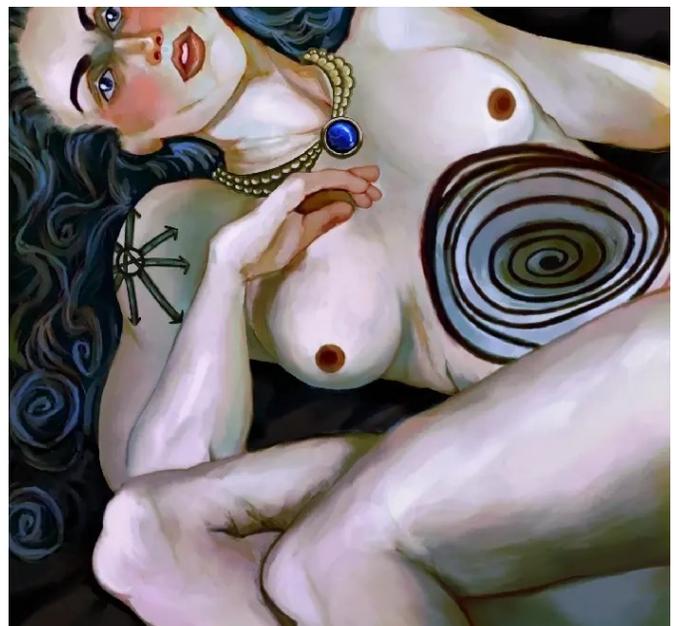
I believe in anarchy as an aristocratic ideal, not only that people should be brought up in the first place to hold themselves accountable, instead of government doing so for them, but also as Renzo Novatore, famed Italian individualist anarchist puts it

"Anarchy—for me—means: Autocracy of beauty, of genius, of art, and of all those who possess the willful and selective qualities suitable for dominating and that mother nature—justly or unjustly—grants and lavishes so generously on a few, while she denies them to most, as if the latter were her bastard children!"

Authority allows those without grace, without talent, and without honor, to take precedence and rule over us. Disgusting! It doesn't matter if you use entry-ism to put the "good guys" in power. This repeatedly happens across all governments throughout history.

Regarding "Apollo-ism", we can embrace art, honor, and excellence without worshiping it. Worshiping these things can actually inhibit our ability to embody these virtues. You don't worship the concept of kindness, you simply *are* kind. Richard Spencer's "Apollo-ism" is a manifestation of his choleric temperament. In the ancient Greek temperamental theory, "choleric" refers to a fiery, assertive disposition linked to yellow bile, marked by strong will, decisiveness, and a drive for control and results. You can see this in how he's intellectually trying to will a form of spirituality into existence, top down, instead of that spirituality happening from the ground up. His love of art is real, but his worship of it betrays the natural aristocracy that produces it.

You may consider me to be in this category. I have made art throughout my childhood and adolescence. I despised being in the public education system and would draw whenever I got the chance. My sketchbooks were frequently confiscated, and my mother even confiscated my digital art tablet until I decided to just use my phone to make digital art instead. Here's some art from when I was 15.



[Art I made so this video could gain traction. I'm not going to reveal my traditional artwork just yet. I do both digital and traditional artwork. From oil pastels to acrylics, I can make paintings in any medium.]



Art is either made as a coping mechanism, self expression, or a mixture of both. The overwhelming vast majority of art in civilization is made as a coping mechanism, not as pure self expression. I paint the paintings which I am not. Good poets, by necessity, write the poetry they cannot live. I don't believe in art for art's sake. Creativity without direction or greater purpose is a surefire way to become a mess of a human being and ruin your life. The purpose of art is to exalt life, to strengthen your resolve to live. That's what art does as both a coping mechanism and as a means of self-expression. The purpose of art is NOT to depress or demoralize you.

We all instinctively understand why putting a massive pink plastic dildo as a statue in a public square is abhorrent. Demoralizing art fails three tests: 1) Does it exalt life or drain it? 2) Does it reflect human excellence or mock it? 3) Would its creator defend it face-to-face with their work's subjects? I can also argue against poor taste in private with character based ethics and how what we do in private bleeds out into how we act in public. Demoralizing, or, "degenerate" art SHOULD be banned, or at the very least, strongly restricted in access. I agree with Hitler on this topic.

The inherent alienation of the individual from their nature *requires* art as a coping mechanism, and the most gorgeous art (ie, gothic cathedrals, Greco-roman statues) seek to emulate nature. The scattered light going through a stained glass window of a cathedral mimics the spattering of sunlight through tree branches, and Greco-roman statues emulate what humans look like at their healthiest and strongest. Civilization's art is not separate from nature; it's nature filtered through human longing for connection.

This art is the closest we get to interacting with nature holistically, so we think it goes above nature itself. **Art isn't what makes civilization worth saving. It's what makes civilization bearable.**

99% of human history was hunter-gatherer societies for a reason. Hunter-gatherers weren't building walls around "whiteness". Their homogeneity emerged organically from kinship, geography, and survival, not ideology or bureaucracy. Tribal purity wasn't a political project; it was life itself—bloodlines forged in forest and flood, where "ethnicity" meant *family extended across generations*. Spencer confuses this natural cohesion for his engineered ethnostate. One breathes from the earth; the other suffocates under charters and borders.

In hunter-gatherer societies, their transcendent purpose was their day to day life, where their life was cohesive and whole in the fact that it all tied in together around hunting for food. Socialization, "work", food, companionship, art, all tied together around this. Contrast this with how our hobbies, socialization, work, and family are completely disconnected, compartmentalized boxes in our lives.

Modern man: Work (office persona) → commute → gym persona → online persona → family time → solitary coping hobbies

Christian Serf: Prayer → mass (obedience to lord and Church) → guild work → feast days → confession → family roles; every step of the medieval Christian's day channeled through one religious frame.

Hunting/food preparation = socializing = child-rearing = ritual = storytelling = "work" = art in the life of a hunter-gatherer.

We need cohesion and simplicity in all aspects of our lives in order to not experience alienation. The existence of gorgeous cathedrals don't justify how billions live now. To address the palingenetic nationalists, even if you magically made humanity go back from before the French Revolution, everything would build back up until this point due to material conditions in society. Call it dialectical materialism or common sense.

Critics may argue in response that a hunter-gatherer society would relegate me to a mere breeder. What they don't understand is that **I AM a breeder**. It is not a "role" to be "relegated". That is an act of civilization. I want a hunter-gatherer society that's honest about this fact—not civilization's euphemistic cloak over my nature.

Quality of life matters more than narratives of civilizational glory. What use is an empire for God if you are a slave for him? You may argue it is your prerogative to be a slave to God, but keep in mind, that is not God. He is a higher being, above all of us in every sense of the word, by definition. If such a being or force were to truly exist (as I believe there is a high likelihood), it would not be one we are capable of conceptualizing as mere mortals. Religious people do not believe in a God, only their conceptualization of what such a thing may be like. This is why religious texts disagree with each other. Art is only free when it is done from pure choice, not as a coping mechanism. Art within anarchy is only as self-expression, not as a coping mechanism from an alienated existence. Experiencing the beauty of European art in alienation pales in comparison to experiencing the beauty of the French Lascaux cave paintings in a state of wholeness.

Both Spencer and I want excellence, but I want to set her free.

-Diod

