Call me, "Brian". While this may not be on par with "Moby Dick", the purpose of this treatise is to dissuade others from publishing online through entities such as "Substack". The original intent was to publish this article facetiously on Substack, but the "publisher agreement" quickly disabused me of that notion. This author has great respect for many writers on Substack who write better than I. This last sentence illustrates several reasons why many of those featured there should cease.

A writer should make reference to oneself sparingly and as 'this author'. Many writers seem to make themselves the focal point of their offerings. They also use "me" instead of "I" in the aforementioned sentence. Even more egregiously, they employ the modern convention of a sequence of separate words separated by periods for dramatic effect. This author resists the temptation of exemplifying this.

While we are on the subject of grammar, when did one-sentence paragraphs and sentence fragments become acceptable? Did we collectively not learn in high school or college these simple rules? A sentence should include at minimum a noun (whether understood or explicit) and a verb. A lone sentence should be incorporated within the preceding or following paragraph.

The main objective of this entry is to encourage the use of personal websites, blogs, or manuscripts. This author is not claiming to be the sole arbiter of what is proper or preferable, but is opining that the reliance on an impersonal online publisher as your main presence on the Internet is a disservice to yourself and your readers. Please visit freedomfordoctors.org for more information and content.

An ancillary reason for writing this is to express my own dismay at the state of online discourse and personal behavior during the last three years when Substack seems to have arisen as an online force for many mainstream and dissident views. The venue appears to be devolving into an echo chamber akin to Twitter. How did we arrive in a place where we would be subordinate and equated with bluebirds?

With relation to public behavior, the 'plandemic' has demonstrated how many people would trade their personal dignity in order to maintain their lifestyle and standard of living. Do you remember when you were able to stand close to others in order to enjoy a concert without any prerequisites? This was taken away from you due to a complete fabrication! Many have been killed or disabled with a poisonous concoction for an alleged virus never proven to exist! If you believe in viruses (as commonly understood) or 'safe' vaccines after the kabuki theatre and democide of the 'Covidocracy', then please shut down your Substack and push away the keyboard immediately if either of these apply!

Speaking personally at the risk of violating the preceding admonishments, I wish that I could string together the right series of magical words or images to make people see through the living hell that we have endured and are continuing to endure. My travels have revealed a great many unusual things over the last several years including inhospitable hotels, perilous highways, and hostile restaurants.

The silver lining of this has been the great people who have emerged like Canadian entrepreneur and naturopath Amandha Vollmer, Irish journalist Gemma O'Doherty, "Healthy American" Peggy Hall, the dynamic doctor duo of Andrew Kaufman and Tom Cowan, and Austrian research pioneer Stefan Lanka. Unfortunately, Ethel D. Hume, the author of "Béchamp or Pasteur" (which exalted the former over the latter), and Kary Mullis, the Nobel-Prize winning inventor of the Polymerase Chain Reaction (who told us that this PCR process should never be used to diagnose disease), will not be here when germ theory is exposed for the fraud that it is! Substack writers who are on the right side of history should shout their truth from the mountaintop and put their creative ideas on their own platforms. This author will.