

If you want peace;
prepare for war!
essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

In the pre-historic times, there lived a pact of men in a cave. The men use to go out in the day and hunt for food.

One day the strongest of the pact wanted a bigger share from the food and so he did, the others did not mind. Slowly it became a regular practice, eventually leading to a conflict amongst them. It resulted in a battle between the strongest and the second best... they fought each other with sticks & stones. The strongest managed to kill his opponent.

The rest watched and decided to abide by the law of the jungle... survival of the fittest. Thousands of years later; AD 96, Marcus Nerva; the emperor of Rome was out to conquer the world alongside his undefeatable army; waging war against all those who oppose... all who stand in his way would suffer his wrath. Even today, all the knowledge, science & technology have not changed the basics of human society structure; the strong shall rule and conquer over the weak. It's always been the law of the land In the Stone Age people killed each other for food & shelter; in the middle age, empires fought each other to conquer land, today the fight is for economic resources. Maybe the choice of weaponry has changed over the period of time, but the truth of the matter is that the wars waged today are no different than the wars wagged thousands of years ago... simply because the purpose of the war remains the same.

Honorable Chairperson, as every other person in this august house I grew up believing in the obvious differentiation between war & peace. That war breads hatred, peace breads love! I believed in the darkness of war and the beauty of peace... I believed it was war that swallowed humanity and drove

it centuries back... I believed it was war that caused the deaths of over 250 million people only during the 20th century... I believed it was war that contaminated the earth with poison, the bodies with gunpowder and the minds with lunacy.... I believed it was peace we wanted! I believed it was peace that would solve all problems... I believed it was peace that could heal all wounds... I believed it was peace that would show us the way out of the dark dismal alleys of the misfortune of the modern world... Mr. President ... I was wrong! The oxford modern dictionary proved me wrong when it defines peace as the state prevailing during the absence of war! The history of the world proved me wrong when I found out that almost every war was waged in order to restore peace! Mr. Sharon proved me wrong when he ordered the annihilation of defenseless Palestinians right after signing a peace treaty.

George W. Bush proved me wrong when he waged a war against Afghanistan & Iraq for the sake of reinstating peace in the region. Einstein said & I quote, “ I do not know with what weapons World War 3 will be fought, but World War 4 will be fought with sticks and stones. ” If anyone in this hall right now believes that one day all humanity is going to live along hand in hand peacefully... I suggest you wakeup, its never going to happen. All these champions of liberty singing the songs of peace, using the very concept of peace as a negative ideal, fooling the entire world with the dream of harmonious relations between all mankind; freedom from disputes and global equality.

As long as there are humans running this planet, we can very well forget about true peace... surely the devil has his share in everything, but in the end true peace and its progress is always beset by its natural enemies... by

ignorance and superstition... by lust of conquest and by love of ease... by a strong man's carving for powers and a poor man's carving for food! As long as there is more than one human being alive on this planet... as long as there are more than one thought frames operational, more than one opinion, more than one believes... there can never be peace. Peace Mr. President is the misconception that led to more disaster than war itself. As never before the essence of peace are fire, famine and pestilence.

They contribute to its out break, they are among its weapons, and they become its consequences. If we still want peace... than I suggest we start preparing for war... the war... and let us hope that it's ugly enough to take the clock of civilization eons back. See you in the Stone Age... Good Bye!