VARTANANTS ON OUR MIND

Posted on March 3, 2011 by Keghart



Category: Opinions

Dr. Berge Minassian, Toronto, 2 March 2011

I think it's a new kind of time...Iranians rebelled against the Shah's oppression and his blatant act as an American puppet. Their revolution somehow evolved into theocracy where they remain today. However, the yearning for freedom burns eternal in peoples' souls, and is bubbling underneath to burst open soon. Similarly, Bolsheviks tried what appeared to be a brilliant and generous idea, communism. But now, it's clear almost everywhere, through the liberal access to information and through the internet, that the only model that makes sense is Democracy. It is a system where one's freedom and rights are respected and protected by the constitution.

Dr. Berge Minassian, Toronto, 2 March 2011

I think it's a new kind of time...Iranians rebelled against the Shah's oppression and his blatant act as an American puppet. Their revolution somehow evolved into theocracy where they remain today. However, the yearning for freedom burns eternal in peoples' souls, and is bubbling underneath to burst open soon. Similarly, Bolsheviks tried what appeared to be a brilliant and generous idea, communism. But now, it's clear almost everywhere, through the liberal access to information and through the internet, that the only model that makes sense is Democracy. It is a system where one's freedom and rights are respected and protected by the constitution.

The events in the Middle East are showing us the power of the wish, the need to be free, especially to be free of fear. No one saw this coming, otherwise Condoleezza Rice and Hillary Clinton would not have played such gracious hosts to nitwit Ghadhafi just over a year ago.
I remember sitting one night on the beach in Lebanon with my girlfriend (my wife now) when Phalangist militiamen accosted us and gave us a hard time. Thankfully, it was nothing serious, but I recall my legs shook in fear at what they might have done. I remember my saintly father standing in line for bread, and some young thug with a gun pushing him out of the queue just for the heck of it. And we had to remain silent. All this in the free-est country in the Middle East, albeit during a civil war.

In Armenia today you cross a kleptocrat or a distant relative of one twice removed, and God help you. One of our doctor trainees, a superb young man, was sitting with us at a Yerevan cafe when his boss came by, surrounded by thick-necked mafiosi style retards, and this eminent future-of-our-nation had to jump to his feet and kowtow to the grand crook.

Why should it be so, and for how long? Are we to wait as long as the Egyptians and Libyans had to wait?

I am cognizant of the dangers of revolution, but I am just so frustrated. We deserve so much better. Our grandmothers walked the desert, we survived genocide, we thrived under Bolshevik

totalitarianism. I just hate to see what fellow Armenians are doing to us.

Tomorrow is Vartanants. Our people may be the only nation that celebrates a defeat for 1,500 years! That is because we chose to be free then, and that is what we are celebrating tomorrow.