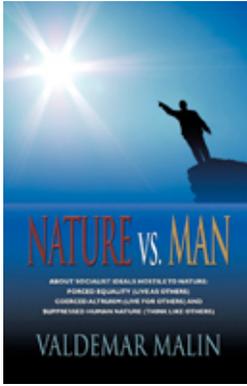




NATURE vs. MAN

ABOUT SOCIALIST IDEALS HOSTILE TO NATURE:
FORCED EQUALITY (LIVE AS OTHERS)
COERCED ALTRUISM (LIVE FOR OTHERS) AND
SUPPRESSED HUMAN NATURE (THINK LIKE OTHERS)

VALDEMAR MALIN



This book is about Nature, Man and Life; about wisdom of Nature and arrogance of Man pretending to be wiser than Nature; about Life-faking fantasies of Man called socialism; and about socialist ideals of economic equality, altruism and "rejuvenation" of human nature. This book takes these ideals to court - not to Court of Law, but to Court of Nature where Honorable Judge Nature is presiding. You are a juror in this court!

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PROLOGUE

...A man found a cocoon. A helpless butterfly is struggling desperately inside of it. It is not able to get out through a narrow hole. The man opens up the cocoon with a knife and lets the butterfly out. But what a disappointment! Instead of a butterfly, a sick creature emerges from the cocoon dragging its feeble, shivering body and unable to spread its wings for the rest of its life.

This is an anonymous fable called “The Story of the Butterfly” I found browsing the Internet one day. It drew my attention instantly because it was about Nature, Man and Life. The powerful conclusions of the story were both moralistic and motivational. Man asks Life to give him strength, but receives difficulties to overcome. Man asks for wisdom, but is slapped with problems to solve. Man asks for wealth, but gets brain and muscles to work hard. Man does not get everything he asks, but Life gave Man everything he needs to succeed.

What a beautiful and uplifting story! It exposes Man’s petty grievances to wise and caring Nature. Still, something bothered me about the story; something was hidden, missing or overlooked. Only later, it occurred to me what it was—the story was, in fact, about Nature’s grievances to undeserving Man—profound, philosophical grievances although invisible for a naked eye.

Why did Man let the butterfly out, in the first place? Why did Man interfere with Nature? It was because he saw other butterflies hatched successfully—healthy and ready to fly! And here come the feelings of compassion and injustice, as well as altruistic desire: “Oh, the poor thing needs help! The hole is too small, huh! It’s not fair!” And Man helped. He feels good, wise and righteous—he freed a disadvantaged butterfly, after all.

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But did Man do the right thing in the eyes of Nature? Absolutely not! Nature cares about the results, not intentions. In the eyes of Nature, what Man did is a cruel, ignorant and wrong act; it is a flagrant violation of the rules of Life.

Just look around and think what Nature does—Nature gives equal opportunities to all butterflies but does not guarantee success. But Man wants the guarantees and equal results. Man gave a “less fortunate” butterfly *a free ride*...and the poor thing came out underdeveloped, crippled and condemned to a dreadful existence for life.

Nature makes an opening in a cocoon intentionally small so that a butterfly stays inside and works hard until it develops its wings; but Man’s ignorance let it free too early. A butterfly has to earn its wings—give it *a free lunch*...and it will never fly.

Nature’s intention is to preserve life of a butterfly; Man’s—to fix “errors” of Nature. With a knife of good intentions, misguided compassion and blind *altruism*, Man ruined Life.

...That’s exactly what is wrong with socialism: Man interferes with Nature and defies the rules of Life. And Nature condemns a socialist society to be underdeveloped, crippled and doomed to failure.

...And this is what this book is all about. I called it Nature vs. Man as depicted allegorically on the cover. Here, Man, a little, pitiful living being, sticks its finger right into the face of Almighty Nature. And Nature does not take it lightly—Man is moving blindly toward and is already one step from the abyss.

This book is not a research study, a science fiction, a novel or a satire. It is an open conversation between Nature and anyone who wants to listen. You may call it a fantasy and walk away at your peril; or you can stop for a moment and listen too.

This book is about Nature, Man and Life; about strained relationships between arrogant Man and tolerant Nature; about Man’s delusions of being wiser than, superior to and above

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Nature; and about stunning, incomprehensible miracles of Life created by Nature.

This book is not about Nature's beauty—it is about Nature's wisdom. It is about Nature's genius inventions Man discovers every day in astonishment and admiration, which dwarf everything Man has ever achieved.

This book is about the eternal rules of Life created by Nature that never failed to benefit all living things, including Man. These rules pursue the ultimate goal—PRESERVATION OF LIFE and they are familiar to and followed by every living thing on the planet Earth:

Life is about equal Opportunity—not Equality.

Free ride and free lunch ruin Life and contradict Nature.

Competition and incentives are the driving force of Life.

Life is about working hard to earn one's keep.

Life is about keeping and protecting what one earns.

Self-interest is the way of Life—altruism defies Nature.

So, why does Man ignore these rules of Life? Why does Man consider them primitive, erroneous and outright wrong? Why, in the world, Man does not want to learn from, but wants to get rid of these rules of Nature? There is the only one plausible, but frightening explanation—*Man does not care about preservation of Life as Nature does!*

This book is about life-faking fantasies called socialism, which is born in a limited human mind; rejects rules of Life; fails to benefit Man; defies Nature and human nature. I didn't write this book alone; I've got help from the ultimate authority on the subject...Her Majesty Nature—the epitome of wisdom, respect and credibility. I let Nature do the talking in clear, simple “natural” language mixed with convincing visuals rather than boring statistics.

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This is an eye-witness account about socialism, its ideals and its hidden agenda. I came to the US from a socialist country formerly called USSR. Everything in that country was against Nature and offensive to human nature. We were forced to march in steps as one collective body singing in unison only one song: “I don’t know any other country where Man is breathing so freely!”

But what a lie it was! The USSR was not a country; it was a strange planet Nature has never seen before. It was an alien world, isolated and hermetically sealed. No one was breathing freely there—there was no oxygen on that planet! Those who conformed received a respirator and a rationed dose of oxygen to breathe. The rest were cut off from the oxygen supply.

Opposite to Nature, everything on that planet was according to their socio-economic theories—upside down. Poverty was considered prosperity; life in hard-labor camps was called freedom; the brave were put away—the cowards were saluted; the achievers were punished—the losers were rewarded; the honest were despised and demoted—the corrupted were held in high esteem and promoted.

They told us to walk upside down, and we obeyed them. They assured us that it was not natural to walk upright, and we believed them. They ordered us to keep our heads down, and we did not dare to look up over the horizon.

But I did dare to look over the horizon one day, and I have seen people there walking upright with their heads up and without respirators. To my horror, I realized that I was walking the wrong way up all my life. I did not believe them anymore, and I did not want to keep my head down ever again.

I left behind that perverted world, the only world I have ever known, risking my life. I came to a new world where people lived by strange principles of free-market capitalism; self-interest and self-reliance they taught me to hate.

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I fell in love with this new world and its people, for life. I fell in love with the powerful ideals of their founding fathers; the principles by which this great country lives, among them—*Life, Liberty and Pursuit of happiness*. These ideals have turned this country into the envy of the world. I came here to give my daughter a chance to live by these principles too.

Bad dreams! Something happened in recent years, and I cannot recognize this country any more. These ideals have been trampled and are under increasing attacks. *New progressive, socialist, collectivist* ideals are creeping everywhere. They are in disguise covering their faces under ski masks, but I recognize them. To my horror, they are the same painfully familiar ideals I lived by in the country I used to call my home. They are the same “progressive” ideals worshipped by all socialists and the most fundamental ones pursue the ultimate goals:

To force economic equality (live as others),
To coerce altruism (live for others) and
To suppress human nature (think like others).

These socialist ideals come together as one package. Since *equality* means taking from others, it cannot be achieved without a tool called “*live-for-others*” *altruism*; since equality and altruism go against *human nature*, the latter should be suppressed and “rejuvenated.” These socialist ideals go against Nature because Man does not understand Nature’s intentions. They are foreign to human nature as well, and they are drenched in blood of millions sacrificed human lives.

I thought that these bankrupted socialist ideals had gone in flames after the catastrophic failure of communism around the world. I thought that the ideals of free-market capitalism had prevailed—the ideals based on competition, private property rights, self-interest and freedom to do what you like at your own

risk. Nature created, endorsed and sponsored these principles—not a little human mind.

I was wrong! Unnatural ideas born in a human mind do not go away by themselves. Like deadly germs in Nature, they come back if you do not fight them off every minute, every day with everything you've got. Obviously, we did not! Here, they are crawling again stealthily ruining this beautiful country; hiding behind noble causes of economic equality; masquerading as altruistic actions of helping the poor; and misrepresenting the true human nature.

It is so ironic today that the socialists with and without ski masks are asking you for the second chance. They say that the socialist ideals were not wrong—the people who implemented them were wrong. Oh, come on, socialists! For decades, you kept saying that socialism in the USSR was the envy of the entire world; that it was a perfect model for the humanity; that it carried the torch and led the way into the future. Now, you are saying that socialism in the USSR was not real socialism; that you are not trying to build socialism here in the US!

And many of us do believe them that our country is not moving toward socialism, one legislative act at a time. Really! Just imagine that socialism is a tree—roots, branches and leaves. The socialist ideals (economic equality or live-for-others altruism) are the roots—the foundation of the tree that supplies nutrients (legislative acts) to the leaves. But the roots are usually hidden deep underground.

This book traces those legislative acts to the roots; it unearths the roots and exposes them to the sun light! It exposes progressive, socialist ideals rising from their graves and walking into our life like the living dead.

And here is my final point. On the Nature's scale of time, Man is an infant and therefore, knows very little about Nature and has limited abilities to comprehend Nature's intentions. On

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the Nature's scale of things, Man's achievements are primitive in comparison with the eternal and incomprehensible world ingeniously created by Nature. Man is just scratching the surface of this world.

To their demise, the socialist ideals prescribe the way Man has to live in this world as a society, but they do not borrow their ideas from Nature, and therefore, are artificial, impractical and unsustainable. They are claimed to be based on principles superior to anything offered by Nature, but they are created by a limited human mind, and therefore, are as primitive as everything else created by Man. Their good intentions are to correct "mistakes" made by Nature to the benefits of humanity, but they reject the eternal, time-proven and flawless rules of Life, and therefore, are incurably wrong, destructive to humanity and doomed to failure.

Nature takes these socialist ideals to court—not to the Court of LAW (as we do too often), but to ... the Court of NATURE! Here, they are subjected to merciless scrutiny of the presiding Honorable Judge...Almighty Nature. YOU are summoned to serve as a juror in this court. You can serve or excuse yourself. Just remember, the wrong verdict will affect your life and your children's lives profoundly and irreversibly.

I am not a public defender in this court—Nature does not need one, but Nature needs a friend. This book is a call from a friend, a desperate wake up call.

Chapter 1

WISDOM: NATURE VS. MAN

IS WISDOM OF MAN SUPERIOR TO WISDOM OF NATURE?

Bella Plays a Puzzle-Game

One hot summer, my wife and I came to New Jersey from Chicago to visit our daughter. We came to baby sit our granddaughter, while her mom and dad went on vacation abroad.

Almost 4-year old, Isabella is a pretty smart and playful little kitten. I am sitting on the floor in her bedroom upstairs watching her as she plays a puzzle-game. She needs to put in place a bunch of cards together. Each card is of irregular shape with small lips and cutouts for engagement with other matching cards around it. When all the cards are locked in place correctly, a beautiful landscape appears before your eyes. A white castle on the top of distant hills is sparkling in the sun; a beautiful river is crawling down from those hills like a dark-blue snake. Green water meadows and young tree groves are stretching far away on both banks of the river under the blue, bright sky.

Each time Bella locks in place the right card, we both cheer loudly and applaud as if she made a new, important discovery. We played this game before and had a lot of fun. But this time, it was different.

“Bella, this card does not match; take another one,” I say as usual.

But Bella does not listen. “I like this card. I want it this way!” She is stubbornly pushing the card trying to lock it in

place. The card resists, and she forces it sideways scratching the edges of both cards.

“See, what you have done! You hurt the poor little cards. And look at the trees! Do you want them to grow upside down?”

“Y-a-a-a,” Bella says cunningly and goes on pushing another card. This one is engaged, but very loosely. “See, it fits!” The pumpkin looks at me triumphantly.

“No, it does not. And look, the river is flowing up the hills now. Try another card, please.”

“But I like it this way! This way is better!” Bella insists.

She knows that trees in her yard do not grow topsy-turvy, and a waterfall in a local park does not run uphill. But she thinks that her way to play this game is better than that we taught her; that by changing the rules she makes the game more exciting and more fun for both of us.

“Fine, go on. Let’s see what a picture you will get at the end.”

It does not take long before Bella realizes that her way of playing this game is not better. A grotesque picture appearing on the cards is not as beautiful as what she sees around her in the yard, in the park and the books every day. She realizes that she made the castle levitate; forced the river to flow back; flattened the hills; and made the sun shine upside down. It is not fun after all. She grabs the cards, mixes them up and starts playing the game again—the right way this time, as it was intended by the game creator.

“Bella, it is lunch time!” My wife appears in the doorway. But Bella does not want to quit the game. She does not want to go downstairs and eat either. After some persuasion, Bella reluctantly stops playing, and they both walk downstairs together dancing and singing “Twinkle, twinkle little star.”

Is this Just a Game?

I am lying on my back on the floor among a bunch of Bella's games and toys. I am thinking about my long and eventful life and a new tiny leaflet mysteriously growing right in front of my eyes. A perfect creation of Nature, a human life, is like a piece of chain—Nature holds one end; you grab another end at birth. Every link of that chain is an event in your life, and you are climbing up one link at a time until you reach the Nature's end.

There are so many events in our lives. Some of them are big and affect you directly and profoundly, while most of them are seemingly unrelated and unremarkable. They come and go unnoticed. You do not have time and desire to think about them, anyway. If you do, you do not take them seriously.

Like the cards Bella just assembled or like Bella's behavior during the puzzle-game. Why does a small child believe that her way of playing this game is better than that intended by the game creator? Why did Bella revolt against the rules of the game she played many times before and knew so well? Did the ugly picture she got make her come to her senses eventually? And will she repeat her mistake again?

I have this feeling that this is more than just a game I am thinking about. I am thinking about Life and Nature. Strange as it may seem, but Bella's behavior in playing this puzzle-game resembles the difficult relationship between Man and Nature.

Really, Nature gave Man a deck of cards to play a puzzle-game called Life and taught Man to follow the rules. And Man has been playing this game with Nature by the rules ever since. Man cheers along with Nature when the right card is locked in place and enjoys benefits of the right decisions as a reward.

Then, Man learned the game so well that he became arrogant and conceited. And here come socialists. They feel that they are wiser than Nature; that they are capable of improving

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the game; and they expect that the picture at the end will be more beautiful than reality. They rebel against Nature and change the rules of the game. While pushing the cards one into another, even if they do not fit, they are scratching and destroying the cards of Life in the process.

But what a disappointment! The picture expected at the end is a gross perversion of reality. Man finally abandons this socialist game at the end of the 20th century and returns to a free-market capitalist game playing by the rules created by Nature.

But will Man remember the lessons taught by Nature and for how long? Can Man learn his lessons at all? And here, the allegory Nature vs. Man is all about...

Incredible arrogance! Man has nerves to play against Nature that created the puzzle-game called Life challenging her eternal rules. In comparison with Nature, Man is not a mature adult; Man is not even an adolescent. If life on Earth since the emergence of multicellular life (1 billion years ago) had been compressed into one year, then Man as we know it today (since Neanderthals died out 25,000 years ago) would have been around for only...13 minutes! How can a newborn understand Nature's intentions? How can an infant play a game against an old grand master Nature?

In fact, this is not just a game; this is a war-game Man has been waging against Nature for several centuries since the Enlightenment era. The event used to justify the war (*casus belli*) has been the rapid advances in science, technology and medicine. The result is a powerful and euphoric feeling that Man is superior to Nature; Man is above Nature; Man is not part of Nature any more.

But is that so? Is the wisdom of Man superior to the wisdom of Nature?

Interview with Nature

Oh, I am fantasizing again! It is quiet and nap-provoking in Bella's bedroom. I stretch out on the floor and close my eyes. Bella will be away for at least an hour, so I can relax and keep on fantasizing. Is the wisdom of Man truly superior to the wisdom of Nature? If it is, then the products of a human mind have to be superior to those created by Nature.

Personally, I believe in limitless power of a human mind; its insatiable curiosity and unstoppable perseverance. As a scientist, I have enormous admiration for Man's tremendous achievements. Man is learning the laws of Nature and daring to venture way beyond the Nature's limits on land, in the water and air. Just look around—here are the products of human minds—cars, submarines, airplanes, spacecrafts, robots, computers, to name a few. Are these achievements superior to those of Nature? Most of us would agree that they are.

But what would Nature say if I ask her this question? There is only one way to find out: I have to interview Nature face to face. Well, Nature has always been generous to Man answering countless questions asked by curious human minds.

And here, I am standing in the office of the Almighty Nature, the Creator of every living creature, including Man. To my astonishment, the office is small and modest; a frugal, business surrounding; no fancy furniture; no secretary and no lawyer present.

"We have no budget for luxury, Man," says Nature intercepting my wide-eyed glance. "So, you think that Man is superior to Nature," Nature looks at me curiously and smiles.

"Sort of," I reply nervously looking in my handy notes for the first question.

"Do you agree that Man is the fastest creatures on land?"
I begin my interview. "Nature gave Man legs to run, but Man

invented a wheel and runs faster than any land creature created by Nature now.”

“So, you think that cars will win a race against land animals. Do you realize that Nature made animals run on off-road terrain, while cars need roads? Anyway, what are the fastest cars built by Man?”

“The fastest on-road car Ferrari¹ runs at *298 km/hr*, and the fastest all-terrain vehicle Platune-Sand-X² runs at *186 km/hr*,” I say with confidence and self-esteem.

“Is that all?” Nature says skeptically. “Even a cat runs faster. Cheetah³ runs at *112 km/hr* (70 mph).”

“...But the cat runs slower than...” I am slightly confused.

“It does appear that way, absolutely,” Nature says. “But relatively to its size, it does not. To compare apple to apple, we have to look at a speed-to-size ratio. In a second, a 4.5-m long Ferrari running at 83 m/sec covers the distance of 18 its body lengths, while a 1.24-m long cat running at 31 m/sec covers 25 its body lengths. So, relative to its size, the cat runs almost 40% faster on uneven ground than Ferrari does on a paved road!

To reach Cheetah’s speed-to-size ratio, Ferrari has to run at...*413 km/hr* (258 mph) off-road! Comparison of the fastest ATV with the cat is also pathetic. Man has to learn a lesson or two from Nature before entering such race,” Nature says with a good-natured smile.

“That was a neat trick,” slightly embarrassed, I try to find the next question on my list.

“*Do you agree that Man is the fastest swimmer under water?*” I asked with less enthusiasm than before. “Man invented submarines to swim under water with tremendous speeds. One of them swims at *83 km/hr*⁴—much faster than any marine creature created by Nature.”

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“This is not accurate, my friend. The Soviet nuclear submarine you have in mind was unique and scrapped long ago. Anyway, fish can swim faster. An ordinary Sailfish⁵ swims at 112 km/hr, almost 30% faster. But look at its speed-to-size ratio: in one second, the submarine covers the distance of about *1/5th* of its body length, while the fish covers more than *10* its body lengths.

So, relatively to its size, the fish is about 47 times faster. To achieve the speed-to-size efficiency of the fish, a nuclear submarine should swim at...3,835 km/hr (2,397 mph)! I doubt Man will ever win this underwater race even if Man takes lessons from Nature. Next question!

“*Do you think Man is the fastest flier?*” I start feeling doubts about progress of mankind. “Being a crawling creature in the past, Man invented airplanes and space crafts, the marvels of a human mind. Now, Man flies much faster than any flying creature created by Nature. Just look at the space shuttle⁶ that flies at a mind-boggling speed of 28,000 km/hr.”

“The shuttle is unique; only three aging ones are in existence. And the speed of this marvel can be viewed as mind-boggling only by a tiny human mind,” Nature replies sarcastically. “A bird flies faster. A White-Throated Needletail⁷ flies routinely at 168 km/hr (105 mph), and it is not unique – thousands and thousands of them are born every year. Just compare speed-to-size ratios of the Needletail (224 body length/sec) and the shuttle (only 138 body length/sec).

“But the shuttle flies at a supersonic speed—the speed that will never be achieved by any bird,” I say in desperation.

“This is true. But contrary to Man, Nature creates everything out of necessity, not curiosity or vanity. Even ancient people like Aristotle noticed that “Nature does nothing uselessly.” What frugal Nature cannot afford is to be wasteful as

Man is—there are too many mouths to feed on the planet Earth. It would be extremely inefficient and outright wasteful for a living creature to move with a speed of sound. Bird's speed is just sufficient to secure their survival. Peregrine Falcon has a diving speed of 320 km/hr (200 mph), just enough to catch its prey. Otherwise, Nature would have created a supersonic Peregrine Falcon.”

“This interview is becoming quite embarrassing,” I am saying to myself having little confidence and self-esteem left by this time.

“Would you at least recognize that Man is the most extreme traveler?” I hope that this topic may tip the debate in Man's favor. Well, if there is a symbol of Man's emancipation from Nature, it must be fantastic voyages by airplanes and spacecrafts.

“Experimental airplane Voyager⁸ flew 41,000 km without stopping!” I say triumphantly. “What flying creature can come even close to that record?”

“Again, Voyager was a unique airplane created out of Man's vanity,” Nature remarks. “Only one airplane was built and placed in a museum after a single flight. Weighing 4,400 kg (most of it was fuel), Voyager had a pathetic distance-to-weight efficiency of only 9.45 km/kg.

Sorry, but a bird can fly further. Arctic Terns⁹, modest migratory birds that replicate themselves by thousands every year, fly routinely from their breeding grounds almost half around the Earth. It covers a distance of 22,000 km, while weighing only 106 gram. Where is my calculator? Oh, here it is. If the Arctic Tern flies non-stop at least 10 hours a day at 100 km/hr, it will cover 1,000 km at an astonishing distance-to-weight efficiency of about 10,000 km/kg!

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At Voyager's distance-to-weight efficiency (9.45 km/kg), the bird has to fly less than...1 km to break the airplane record. On the other hand, can you imagine how far the Voyager could have traveled at the bird's efficiency? A whooping *44 million* km (27.5 million miles), almost 1/3 of a trip to the Sun! I would display the bird in a museum instead of the Voyager!

"But Man flew..." I mumble diffidently and stop realizing that this argument will not fly further than the others.

"Did you want to say that Man traveled to the Moon, which is much further than 41,000 km?" Nature has caught my aborted thought. "Let's see, the distance to the Moon is 384,000 km and the round trip is 768,000 km. Oh, this is even more pitiful comparison and pretty insulting one to the bird. Man had to build the Apollo-Saturn V¹⁰ space vehicle to cover such distance. Weighing 3 million kg, Apollo had an appalling distance-to-weight efficiency of about 0.26 km/kg. At the efficiency of the Arctic Tern (10,000 km/kg), Apollo could've flown as far as *30 billion km* (*19 billion* miles) to the stars!"...stars...stars...

"Twinkle, twinkle, little Star," a familiar song interrupts the interview sparing me from further embarrassment and humiliation. Bella is marching back from lunch. It is time for my wife to take her to bed for a nap. I apologize and thank Nature for the interview.

"Children, you know," I shrug my shoulders.

"I know, you are all my children," Nature drives the last nail into the coffin where all my arguments are resting dead.

Are Wheels Really Superior to Legs?

Now, I need to leave Bella's bedroom promptly before she catches me up there. Otherwise, she will ask me to play games again instead of going to bed. I sneak downstairs to the kitchen and sit on the sofa next to Smokey, the cat, while Max, a 110-lb

German shepherd, coils up next to me on the floor. What an ideal atmosphere for thinking and fantasizing about Nature!

I am still digesting my imaginable, but sobering “interview” with Nature that has seriously shaken my confidence in Man’s unlimited abilities and the progress achieved. The wisdom of Nature defied human comprehension and dwarfed Man’s accomplishments. The miracles of Life created by Nature were evident in every animal, fish or bird.

In fact, Charles A. Lindbergh was the first man who flew like a migratory bird and probably felt like one when he was crossing the Atlantic. He had a lot of reasons to say: “In wilderness, I sense the miracle of life, and behind it our scientific accomplishments fade to trivia.”

In fact, Man is bragging about many wonders of science and technology, but many of them are based on the principles invented by Nature millions of years before Man. Rockets are built on the principles that propel an octopus, while helicopters are a pitiful copy of a dragon fly. Agriculture was invented by ants growing fungus underground on decaying tree leaves, while spiders build a net from materials stronger than steel. Submarines use a primitive version of dolphin’s sonar; the shape of aircraft wings was clumsily copied from those of birds; antibiotics are a gracious gift to Man from fungus; and so on.

Motion on wheels, the myth heralded as the greatest Man’s invention of all times, appears to be the most primitive and the least economical way of motion. Sorry, but this is the only solution available to a limited human mind. Man has to build vehicles and infrastructure (roads, bridges, garages, oil rigs, gas stations, parking lots, etc.) to utilize wheels. Even with the aid of modern computers, artificial intelligence and advanced materials, Man is not capable of reaching the level of complexity and efficiency of...legs. Legs are an unimaginable, universal motion mechanism created by Nature for land animals

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to allow them to run fast on any terrain; to climb trees, steep rocks and cliffs. Nature did not even consider wheels to be a viable alternative to legs, I guess.

Another myth is a fixed-wing concept of flying, which is also considered as one of the most genius recent inventions of Man. It also appears to be the most primitive and the least economical way of flying. Sorry, but this is the only way of flying available to a limited human mind! Airplane created by Man cannot come even close to reaching the level of complexity and efficiency of flapping-wing birds and insects created by Nature. Just look at a cumbersome, metal-heavy, hollow wing of an airplane with an elegant, feathery-light wing of a dragon fly that consists of millions of extremely strong microscopic chambers filled with air.

And here is the super myth about Man's superiority over Nature—computers. The computing power (instructions per second) of modern computers doubles every couple of years (Time, Feb 21, 2011). The proponents of "Singularity" (the advent of superhuman intelligence) claim that computer may reach brain power of a mouse in 2015 and that of a human in 2023. They believe that a computer with artificial intelligence superior to the human brain is imminent. But there is more than just computing power needed. Nature created a human brain of incredible complexity, flexibility and efficiency; Nature-Creator allows Man to have consciousness and think in abstract categories. Man will be able to *duplicate all that in a computer only if he becomes Creator!*

What in the world are you thinking about, Man? Nature gave you intelligence just to play Nature, not to become one! Nature has a safety valve to make sure it will never happen—Man's self destruction. "Man is the only living species that have the power to act as his own destroyer," Ayn Rand¹¹ said once.

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True! Nature gave boundless curiosity to Man to discover fire, but cautioned Man to use it wisely.

“Hey, Man! Before trying to duplicate the entire Man’s brain, try to reproduce much simpler things first, like...*a cell*, one of those 100 trillion residing in your body.”

The Cell Tells it All

The cell is the unit of Life, the fundamental block of every living thing created by Nature on Earth. For Man peering through a primitive optical microscope less than two centuries ago, cell seemed to be very simple for understanding—it looked as a tiny lump of gelatin with a dark nucleus inside. But the more the cell was studied, the more complex and less understandable this microscopic living organism became.

Now, when we can see on almost molecular level, the cell exploded into Man’s face as an enormously complicated, interlocking biological system that defies comprehension—a microscopic Universe created by Nature. And this is only the beginning of the endless road in understanding the structures and functions of a cell.

When you learn what is currently known about cell, nothing prepares you for the complexity of a giant (on a microscopic scale) self-contained factory called Cell. As a real factory run by Man, each cell consists of numerous specialized compartments (“shops”)—shops storing and supplying genetic information (a complete set of body blueprints); shops generating energy; shops filled with biological machines producing, storing and transporting proteins; shops recycling and disposing waste and more.

The cell-factory is filled with thousands of assembly lines equipped with thousands of molecular protein-producing machines. A cell produces...millions of different proteins on a

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fantastic organizational level, which will never be achieved by Man!

But the most incredible thing is that cells can...replicate themselves! A cell is a factory that produces factories on a mass scale! Good Lord, how many years are needed to build an automobile assembly plant? But Nature cannot wait for so long—a cell replicates itself in minutes! Surprisingly, but Man has just vague ideas how this plant, shops and machines operate and interact; how they are controlled and organized.

As everything in a cell, some of these biological machines defy human imagination—like the flagellum, a rotary biological motor, which is attached to some cells to move them around. *A human sperm cell* is one of those cells.

A flagellum looks similar to a motor built by Man; it has a rotary engine; a tail that produces a propeller-like motion; a drive shaft; bushings, etc. Only it is made of various proteins. The flagellum is the smallest motor in existence (several microns in size). Its rotor spins at up to...17,000 rotations per minute (rpm) and, nevertheless, it can reach the maximum speed; reverse; or stop almost instantaneously (within one revolution). Man cannot even dream of that.

But this is not all! The motor propels some cells with the speed of...60 cell lengths per second!!! Man will never achieve such unthinkable efficiency and speed. Compare this speed with that of Cheetah, the world's fastest runner (25 body length/sec).

Even a 0.005-mm long human sperm cell swims at maximum speed of 0.050 mm/sec (Wikipedia, Sperm Cell) that is about 10 body length/sec. Unbelievable, but this tiny organism swims through thick mucus as fast as the world's fastest swimmer the Sailfish swims through water—at 112 km/hr (70 mph).

In other words, the inferiority of Man had never been as evident as when Man discovered and became familiar with the

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microscopic biological Universe called Cell. Man can only guess how it is designed; how it is organized; and what is the exact function of its numerous molecular machines and their products—proteins.

WHY DID MAN CHANGE THE RULES OF THE GAME?

So, is Man Superior to Nature?

Our ancestors kneeled before Nature in awe and bewilderment because they lived in the dark and knew too little. But not long ago, Man discovered magnetism, electricity, radioactivity, atomic structure, relativity of time and space. Man invented cars and spacecrafts; built huge skyscrapers and cities; factories and complex machines; even decoded the human genome trying to read the messages sent to Man from Nature.

But the more Man reads messages from Nature, the more he realizes how primitive his knowledge and achievements are in comparison with those of Nature; how limited are his abilities to comprehend what Nature has ingeniously created. If Man creates something that Nature does not, it means that Man does not know about it yet or Nature does not need it.

“If one way be better than another, that you may be sure is nature’s way,” the great Greek philosopher Aristotle said more than two millenniums ago. It is true today, and it will be true tomorrow.

In fact, the marvels of science and technology have always been achieved by studying laws of Nature and trying to utilize the acquired knowledge for their developments. Despite enormous vanity, Man is still in his infancy. Man just scratches the surface of the world created by Nature. Man looks at it, but cannot see it; trying to explain it, but cannot comprehend it.

Now, modern Man has returned to square one. Again, Man kneels before Nature in awe and astonishment. In a paradoxical way, Man is still living in the dark and still knows little. Like a diligent student, Man is trying to study the most spectacular inventions of Nature implemented in land and marine animals, fish, birds and insects; trying to learn from Nature and duplicate

those inventions (on a very primitive level, of course, and not always successfully).

Scientists are studying an amazing structure of dolphin's skin to make submersibles swim faster and more efficiently; a human brain to develop artificial intelligence; animal's muscular-skeleton system to make robots walk. They try to learn how Nature made animals see, hear and smell so unbelievably good; birds and insects fly, maneuver in the air and navigate during migration so amazingly; dolphins locate objects under water with such precision using their superb sonar; and so on.

In other words, Man has conceded to Nature. Man is trying diligently and enthusiastically to comprehend the fundamental rules of the puzzle-game called Life.

Rules of Life? What are You Talking About?

If Life is governed by some fundamental rules created by Nature, those are probably the rules that allowed Life to exist and flourish on Earth for millions of years.

Living creatures need energy. They obtain it from vital resources (food, water, oxygen). The cells convert the resources into energy and building materials, which allow the living creatures to grow and develop; to respond to their environment and evolve (slowly change) in response to any changes in the environment.

No resources—cells die. That's too bad because cells reproduce only from other cells. No one knows where the first cell has come from, but everyone knows that, if the last cell dies, Life on Earth will never resume; it will end for ever. So, if you are a mother, what would you care about before anything else in the world? Your baby! So does Nature! As her first priority, Mother-Nature cares about her baby—LIFE! Nature PRESERVES LIFE at any cost!

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But how did Nature manage to sustain life for so long? Well, Nature deliberately made all living creatures from mortal cells, but ingeniously armed them with a powerful tool of immortality—the ability to reproduce and pass their traits onto their offspring. So, paraphrasing Shakespeare, I would say: “Life is a stage, and the Sperm Cell is the major player.” And what a player! What an Oscar-winning performance in the leading role category!

Why did Nature make a sperm cell one of the most fascinating, enduring, efficient and the fastest living thing in existence? It is because sperm cells **ORIGINATE AND REPRODUCE LIFE!**

In a way, sperm cell is Her Majesty Life Itself! If some fundamental rules of Life exist in Nature, a sperm cell will probably follow them in its behavior. If Nature wishes to convey a message to Man about the rules of Life, a sperm cell will probably be the Nature’s Confidant and the most trusted Messenger. Let’s watch sperm cells behavior and try to interpret those messages about the rules of Life.

Rule 1—No Free Ride. Nature did not make all sperm cells equal in strength, stamina or speed, but millions of participating cells are given an equal opportunity to get the egg. Figuratively speaking, all the cells start their runs from the same scratch line and at the same time—no favors and no free rides. And, boy, they are running! They put up everything they’ve got to the last breath, so to speak.

This run is an exhausting test—they are swimming through thick acidic mucus inside a woman’s womb. How far? Let’s figure it out. The length of a sperm cell body is about 0.005 mm. If the cell moves as far as the fallopian tubes (assume about 100 mm away), then the relative distance will be about 20,000 cell bodies. If an average woman’s height is 1.6 m

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(5'4"), then this run is a human equivalent of swimming as far as...32 km (about 20 miles) through...an oil spill...at 112 km/hr (70 mph)!

What a deadly marathon! Why is there no free ride for at least some "less fortunate" cells? Man does it all the time for certain groups of runners sparing them from severe scrutiny of Nature, but not for the Navy S.E.A.L.s! Like sperm cells, they are subjected to a merciless, excruciating and cruel training exercise—no favors and no free rides. Oh, come on! This is different—lives are at stake. See, even Man behaves as a sperm cell if it is a matter of life or death.

So does Nature. Nature would never give a lift to a free rider; it would be detrimental to the preservation of Life. A poorly qualified sperm-cell candidate does not create Life; it ruins it.

When Man gives a free ride to some runners, it leaves the rest of the runners with little incentive to run hard. Opposite to Man, Nature has a drastically different attitude to incentives: it gives all sperm cells the highest incentive possible—Life!

If you can interpret such explicit behavior differently, good luck; but in my interpretation, the messages Nature sends to Man are

Life is about equal Opportunity—not Equality.

Free rides ruin Life—they contradict Nature.

Incentives are the driving force of Life.

Rule 2—No Free Lunch. Hordes of sperm cells rush in search of just one egg trying to reach the egg first. Millions of swimmers are racing at the maximum speed to the finish line to win the ultimate price—Life.

Imagine agonizing 32-km swim at 112 km/hr! This cruel competition with a staggering number of participants is an

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incredible test of vitality, vigor and stamina of each sperm cell. Why does Nature force the sperm cells to work so hard? It is because the winner inherits and continues Life! So, here are clear messages to Man:

*Competition is the way of Life;
Every living creature must work hard to earn its keep.*

Rule 3—No Altruism. When the winner sperm cell reaches and penetrates the egg, it starts shouting loudly: “This egg is mine! I earned this egg! I will not share it with anyone! I will defend it at any cost!” This is not a bluff or an empty threat. The winner triggers a mechanism that erects an impenetrable wall around the egg instantaneously to keep off other cells.

Think about the logic of Nature. Why is a sperm cell, the embodiment of Life, so egoistic? Why does it hold its self-interest above the interests of others? Why it does not share the egg with other sperm cells altruistically? Man does it all the time, even at risk of ruining Life. But Nature does not allow another sperm cell into the egg because it means the end of Life. Nature is against altruism. So, the messages to Man are

*Living creature must own, keep and protect what they earn;
Self-interest is the way of Life;
Altruism contradicts Nature.*

These are the messages Nature sends to Man “from a sperm cell’s mouth”—the messages about the fundamental rules of Life. I would have dismissed these messages as my fantasy, but I cannot find other explanations. Honestly, I would, but such behavior is observed not only in sperm cells. All living things in Nature live by the same eternal rules also. Otherwise, Life would have ceased to exist long ago. Those defying these rules

are doomed to disappear sooner or later. Those obeying these rules are destined to live and propagate—they are insured by Nature.

Then, why in the world, Man wants to get rid of these rules of Nature? There is the only one plausible, but frightening explanation: MAN DOES NOT CARE ABOUT PRESERVATION OF LIFE AS NATURE DOES!

The Turkey Rule

“Woo-f...Woo-f...Woo-o-f!” Loud and powerful barking suddenly wakes me up. God damn it, Max—it is 5:30 in the morning! I come downstairs. The dog is peering through the window into the woody yard in the rear of the house. His ears bigger than my palm are sticking up as well as his hair.

“Max! No barking!” I come to the window to investigate; I know Max never barks at nothing.

Oh, my God! Wild turkeys are roaming over there between the trees. One, two, three...four of them! I have never seen a turkey in the wild, only on TV. Look at their posture! Look at how dignified, magnificent and free these birds are! What a contrast to their domesticated, fat, locked up relatives—a symbol of laziness and stupidity!

“How did you, guys, get here? For God’s sake, you are 17 miles from New York!”

“We came here from far away—there is no *free ride* for us in the wild. Free ride is only for the domesticated, lazy relatives of ours that travel in comfortable trailers...to a meat factory!”

“What are you doing here that early in the morning in the yard owned by a 110-lb German shepherd?”

“We have to come early ahead of *competition* and *work hard* all day long *taking risk*. Food is hard to come by and there is no *free lunch* for us in the wild. Free lunch and no competition are only for the fatty relatives of ours that have to

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gain a lot of weight in crowded, stuffy chicken coops rapidly ...before Thanksgiving!”

“Have you heard, Max? Although you are a domesticated beast, you should still remember the rules of Life!”

And Max does remember. He is furious: the turkeys have invaded the territory the dog *owns and protects*. But, the birds, which are extremely cautious in the wild, do not fly away and seemingly don’t give a damn about the angry beast. They keep on foraging tirelessly for food in the ground.

“Get off my private property, dumb turkeys!” Max is roaring. But the wild turkeys are not dumb: obviously, they know that this is an empty threat—the dog is locked up. They snub the dog: “This is the wild turkey rule, stupid: *If you cannot defend your property, it is not yours!*”

H-mm...I never thought about this rule. I sit on the sofa. Max comes and puts his head on my laps. He stops barking; he understands the turkey rule. I see it in his intelligent amber eyes questioning me and in his pricked ears expecting me to say that I understand it too.

“I understand, Max. This is a rule of Life, the law of Nature, which is applicable equally to both dogs and Man. I was not aware of this rule when I lived in the former USSR; I was locked up and there were no private property rights there. In the US where I live now, I just take it for granted—my property rights are protected by laws and defended by others. And it will always stay this way.”

Max looks at me and pricks his ears again.

“What, Max? You don’t believe that it will always stay this way...Maybe you are right, Max. If we do not defend our property every single day; if we become too ignorant, lazy and fat; then one day, the Turkey rule will kick in, and our property

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will be taken away. I know what it means to be a domesticated turkey locked up in a small, stuffy chicken coop.

Thanks you so much, dear wild turkey, for giving me and Max such an educational lesson on obeying the rules of Life. What a pity that Man does not understand what even a turkey does. What a pity that a turkey cannot give a lecture or two at an Ivy League university about the rules of Life!”

Rules of Life: Chaos or Order?

Living in the USSR, I got used to a tight supervision and a rigid society structure; to a strict order and meticulous planning. In this respect, life of living things in Nature looked like real anarchy, disarray and disorder. My head was spinning from questions.

How do myriads of living things, big and small, find a place to live; food to eat; water to drink; opposite sex to mate? Why does not Nature provide any apparent guidance or help? Why do all creatures work so hard all day long when there is no apparent coercion from Nature? Why are fierce competition and rivalry between them encouraged by Nature when all this can be avoided through rationing and distribution? Why does Nature allow all living things to roam free anywhere and live wherever they want without any permission and supervision? And why, in the world, they are allowed to claim anything they find as their own without any approval?

Is Nature smart enough? It looks like an incredible blunder to allow all living things to do whatever they want. Eventually, such mayhem had to make life impossible on Earth: grazing animals had to graze off all the grass by now; the predators had to wipe out the entire population of grazers; stinky litter, waste and decay had to suffocate the planet. Is this bad management on the part of Nature? Where is the planning and regulations in replenishment of vital resources; in controlling the population

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growth; in keeping Earth in decent, sanitary conditions? There are no planning, no regulations whatsoever in these jungles on the planet Earth! Just chaos!

Yet, there has been no chaos in Nature! On the contrary, a miracle has happened: out of this chaos, *a perfect order emerged called Life*. Myriads of living creatures, from huge mammals to bacteria, are interconnected and dependent on each other. They managed to live in perfect harmony with their natural environment; to regulate, sustain, reproduce and recycle themselves for millions of years without the apparent interference from Nature. If there is an abundance of food, population grows; if food is in short supply, population declines. Rivals know when and where to compete for territory, resources and mates. Animals, insects and bacteria themselves carry out waste management. In the summer time, a bear is active and gorges itself to gather extra fat, while, during winter, it is dormant and lives off its fat to wait out. Every living creature knows its niche, its place, its role and what it has to do.

It is like an invisible baton without a conductor conducts a world-class symphony orchestra; the world-class professional musicians are playing masterpieces of classical music; they play by heart in absolute harmony and with consummate mastery.

When I came to the US from the USSR, my head was spinning from questions too. No matter how often I talked to my neighbor, a small business owner, I could not grasp how this strange free-market system could practically work.

What do you mean you have to fend for yourself? Doesn't the Government provide any help or at least guidance? No?

Then, who told you to open a grocery store? No one? No wonder you have to work 12 hours a day! Oh, everyone is working that hard if he wants to succeed in life!

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What do you mean you want to open another grocery store? Why do you have to take such risk—there is another grocery nearby, your competitor?

Oh, if you don't do it, your competitor will do it, anyway!

But how can you be sure that you will have enough customers and supplies? You are not sure, are you?

Then, what if you are low or high on supplies? Oh, you will expand or shrink right away, and your suppliers will do the same!

What do you mean you have to drive your competitor out of business before he does? Oh, you will give his customers much better deal!

What are you going to do if he drives you out of business? Oh, you will be fine working for somebody else. Oh, every one does it if he is unable to run a business himself.

Why, in the world, are you allowed to own two stores, anyway? What do you mean anyone can open and own any number of stores anywhere he wants and can sell anything he wants? Absolute madness and chaos!

So, who is planning how many customers are out there; how many stores and supplies are needed? How much does everyone need? No one at all?

...Oh, my God, there is a jungle out there! Millions of various businesses are popping up everywhere like gas bubbles in the boiling water. They are buying and selling blindly and uncontrollably whatever they want. The majority of them are struggling to survive, and only few survive and prosper (as in Nature). Competing vigorously, they are driving each other out of business (like rivals do in Nature). Where are those people who care, who try to regulate or stop this mess? Nobody gives a damn (like in Nature). In other words, people are allowed to run aimlessly in every direction without supervision and do

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whatever they want without permission. Such a waste of human and material resources is not supposed to lead to prosperity.

But here is a miracle: instead and out of this anarchy, *not really perfect, but a decent order emerges*. This order allows this chaotic free-market system to provide an abundance of everything; to produce what people need and can afford! Without interference from the Government, people are able to produce and sell; regulate and sustain themselves as all living things in Nature. The only “worry”—such system may produce too much. But if it does, it slows down and lives off its abundance like a bear lives off its fat in the winter time in Nature. Although this order is not as perfect as that in Nature, most of the niches are filled, and the vast majority of people find their place, their role and what they have to do. They do it themselves without guidance and supervision; without permission and approval; without rationing and distribution as it is done in Nature.

It is like an invisible baton without a conductor conducts a modest local community band (rather than a world-class symphony orchestra). Here, amateur musicians (rather than world-class professionals) are playing simple pop songs (rather than masterpieces of classical music). They play from music sheets (not by heart)...well, in some dissonance, but fairly well—much better than any local band in the human history.

In other words, *this chaotic capitalist, free-market system borrows its ideas from Nature; it imitates Nature and the rules of Life as close as a limited human mind is capable of doing!*

What a striking difference with the planned, socialist system in the USSR where I grew up. Every aspect of life was planned by others there. A seemingly perfect order was achieved through guidance and supervision; permission and approval; rationing and distribution. People were told where to

live; what and how much to eat, drink and dress; what and how many things to produce; and many other things like that. No one owned anything; and no competition was necessary. Instead of running aimlessly all over the place, everyone was marching in one direction—no apparent waste. Isn't this the way to prosperity? Perfect order and no chaos!

Then, why in the world, was such an orderly system not able to provide enough food and necessities people need and can afford? Why there was so little progress in science, technology and industry in comparison with chaotic capitalist free-market world?

It is like an amateur conductor (who is not even a musician) conducts a high school band where students (who could hardly play their instruments) are not provided with music sheets and do not know the music by heart. The result is not music, but cacophony.

Now, I understand—*this “orderly” socialist system is artificial and unnatural; it is misguided and disorganized; it contradicts Nature and ignores the rules of Life!*

In other words, humanity is gradually descending moving away from the legacy of Nature from slavery, feudalism and to free-market capitalism. While the free-market system still lives by the rules slightly resembling those of Nature and enjoys the benefits, the socialist system is a quantum leap...down the precipice where Nature's eternal laws and rules of Life are flatly rejected—they are replaced with the Man-made artificial laws and rules that do not exist in Nature.

Does Man Obey the Rules of Life?

For millenniums, Man followed the rules of Life by working hard; by competing for resources; by keeping and protecting what Man earned as private property.

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But not long ago, Man decided to revolt against and defy Nature. Man decided that he learned how to organize the structure of a human society better than Nature does. And Man changed the rules of Life. In a short blip of human history, by breaking the laws of Nature, Man tried to make “the world a better place to live” without hardship, competition and private property. That is exactly what happened in the 19th and 20th centuries, the era of socialist ideals and practice.

Although the ideals of socialism were disseminated by ancient philosophers like Plato who believed in a society where “the private and individual will be altogether banished from life,” the seeds of socialism were planted in the 19th century by Karl Marx, while Vladimir Lenin and his followers grew these seeds into poisonous plants that spread around the world in the 20th century. Karl Marx and Lenin believed that humanity is ascending from slave-owning system, feudalism and capitalism; eventually, it reaches the summit-socialism, which is the final, the most advanced and desired stage of the human societal evolution.

The ideals of socialism were presented and viewed as *Promised Land*, which Nature has never seen before; as an advanced and progressive society. These ideals were bold, appealing and promising. At least, I was taught this way in the former USSR where I have spent half of my life.

These ideals promised to create a society based on economic EQUALITY, which brings abundance and prosperity achieved through elimination of competition; through the abolition and expropriation of private property.

They promised to create a society based on ALTRUISM; a society, in which everyone is purged of natural acquisitiveness; in which everyone lives for others sacrificing one’s own well being—a society of genuine freedom.

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They promised to change HUMAN NATURE for the better by eradicating Man's inborn, primordial vices and by creating a superior Man through education. What can I say?

MAN, I LIVED IN THE PROMISED LAND!
THE PROMISED LAND WAS THE HOME OF MINE!
SOCIALISM IS NOT THE PROMISED LAND!

The ideals of socialism were first implemented in the USSR; the country which was euphorically portrayed as the Promised Land. But in practice, it was a perverted and horrific picture similar to that my 4-year old grand-daughter Bella obtained playing the puzzle-game.

In practice, socialism did not bring equality—everyone lived equally in poverty, except privileged few. In fact, socialism was an antipode of abundance and prosperity.

In practice, instead of altruistic and free society, socialism created a society of hungry and egoistic slaves secretly longing for freedom and material things due to lack of both.

In practice, instead of improving human nature, socialism corrupted, abused and raped human nature on an unthinkable scale. Socialists found a simple and efficient way to eradicate inborn human vices—they eradicated millions of people together with their vices in killing fields and hard-labor camps.

In other words, socialism created an artificial world where everything was upside down; where everything contradicted and insulted Nature and its creation—human nature. In a way, socialism was trying to build a new world, in which everything levitates defying the Nature's law of gravity.

So, there is an obvious contradiction in Man's attitude to Nature. On one hand, Man eventually realized the greatness of Nature; that Nature gives Man great inspiration and hope; that inventions of Nature should be studied, learned and duplicated

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to the best of Man's limited abilities for enormous benefits of Man. Now, Man kneels before Nature in awe and astonishment again as our ancient ancestors did.

On the other hand, Man arrogantly believes that he is superior to and above Nature; that the rules of Nature are too primitive, worthless, unsuitable and useless for Man to learn and follow; that the premises of these rules are wrong and unfair. Therefore, the unfair rules created by Nature must be replaced by new, fair rules created by a human mind in order to build a new, unprecedented social structure of a human society based on ECONOMIC EQUALITY, ALTRUISM; AND REJUVINATED HUMAN NATURE.

Wait a minute! This contradiction has already been resolved after the communist and socialist doctrines have catastrophically failed around the world. The ideals of socialism defied Nature and Nature did not allow these ideals to levitate; these ideals were doomed to disappear and they did disappear.

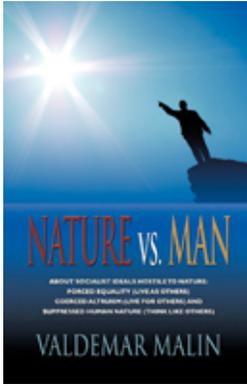
Now, the ideals of free-market capitalism have prevailed; the ideals which are based on competition, private property rights, self-interest and freedom to do what you like at your own risk—the ideals created, endorsed and sponsored by Nature, not a human mind.

But did the ideals of discredited socialism really disappear? Are they dead after sacrificing millions of human lives? Not at all! They are still alive. Rising from their grave, they are walking into our life like the living dead every day. We just do not pay much attention and do not see them coming because they are hidden behind noble causes of helping the poor; camouflaged as altruistic actions; and masqueraded as genuine manifestation of the best in human nature.

Sorry, but Man does not learn lessons from Nature or history after all—a mysterious paradox of a human mind...

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Hey, what is the matter with you, man? You started playing an innocent puzzle-game with your grand-daughter and ended up wandering in the jungle of philosophy of Life. Wake up, man! Bella probably is up already. It is time for you to run upstairs and start a new puzzle game. And no philosophy this time!



This book is about Nature, Man and Life; about wisdom of Nature and arrogance of Man pretending to be wiser than Nature; about Life-faking fantasies of Man called socialism; and about socialist ideals of economic equality, altruism and "rejuvenation" of human nature. This book takes these ideals to court - not to Court of Law, but to Court of Nature where Honorable Judge Nature is presiding. You are a juror in this court!

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