

Homerealm Actualization

Having grown up in the post-Cold-War-1 era, the influences of both great countries may be well established on me. However, I gradually figured out that I would consider neither of them as my homerealm.

I could remember that I used to make statements like “I belong to nowhere”. Although it was a poetic statement, the experiences and contemplations in subsequent years have brought me a new way of thinking which I would like to put in mythological rhetorics — the liberated Hebrew people after long time of exile would eventually cross the red sea to establish Israel.

It would be easy to stay in the exile, but a more noble soul may seek the externalization of the internal cultural identification. It would be easy to stare at the void for enjoying the endless possibilities *ex nihilo*, but a more valorous soul may bring forth one decision *ad creatio*.

The collapse of CCCP did not involve any physical damage. The army, the tanks, the bombs, the buildings, and the railways all remained intact; the only thing that died on 1991-12-25 was the story which united the people under one flag — the imagined community.

Only in Neoparia do I feel belonging, and only in my mind does Neoparia exist. Upon both, the Neoparian national spirit is able to survive. Neoparia was initially a rhetoric which I utilized to deny the necessity of belonging to China or US; more importantly, it is a mythology for homerealm. I do not find a homerealm somewhere else; my homerealm can exist only if I bring forth it onto this world as a creation out of the void. It is my creation; it is the externalization of the spiritual realm of me instead of someone else. And it does not have to own internationally acknowledged sovereign territory; land is not an absolute necessity for a nation, otherwise Poland would not even once regain independence.

I encourage everyone to have its own nation, state, and government, and I would like to exchange visas with fellow noble-and-valorous souls.