

Screenwashed:

YOU WERE NEVER JUST WATCHING

Every generation has a hole in its heart. This book explains who put it there.



A Nonfiction Book Proposal
BY JOSHUA H TYLER

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Overview

I was editing this book while watching my nine-year-old son Avery through a window at a youth chess tournament.

Our chess club's kids organized a game of tag outside on the grass between rounds, and as I covertly observed, it devolved from running and chasing into throwing crab apples. I went outside and warned Avery to stop throwing fruit at his friends and, in the process, revealed to him that I could see everything from my window.

Over the next ten minutes, I watched as my son carefully led the entire group, one small decision at a time, beyond my line of sight, without any of them appearing to realize they were being led. Back outside, I found them hiding behind cars in the parking lot, playing a game of who can throw water bottles the hardest.

Avery finished second in the chess tournament.

God help the parents of the kid who finished first.

Avery never ordered anyone to leave or announced a plan. If he had, his friends wouldn't have listened, since everyone was having fun on the lawn. Instead, he arranged a series of small choices until his playmates arrived exactly where he wanted them to be.

Screenwashed reveals that much of modern entertainment works the same way.

Years of scientific study have proven the ability of screens to mold the minds of viewers, but you don't need that research to see the truth. You only need to look at a screen, where you'll find advertisers spending enormous amounts of money placing products in movies because they know that seeing something on screen can change how audiences feel about it. Nobody believes James Bond must stop the movie, stare into the camera, and order everyone to buy an Aston Martin before that placement counts as persuasion.

Most modern film and television commentators are obsessed with the craft of whatever they're watching. Their thoughts on the art they consume are limited to how well-made it is, what emotions it elicits, or how much fun it is to watch. Those things may be worth discussing, but given screens' proven ability to influence people's minds, they are minor details in a much larger picture.

Only *Screenwashed* looks at that bigger picture.

Target Audience

Screenwashed is written for readers who want to better understand how entertainment influences beliefs, behavior, and culture. While the book uses movies and television as its primary teaching tools, its subject is persuasion itself. As a result, its audience extends well beyond film enthusiasts into readers interested in psychology, communication, media literacy, parenting, education, advertising, and self-improvement.

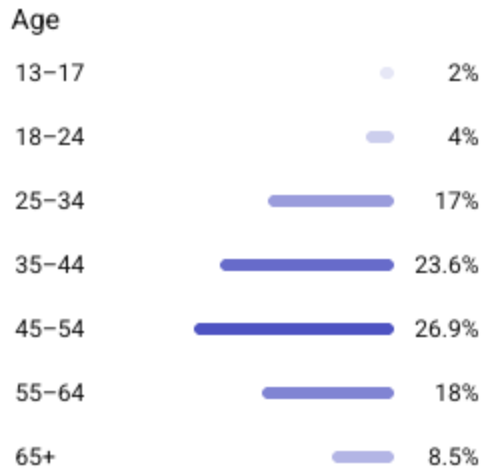
Demonstrated Audience

Strong evidence for this audience already exists. Before developing this book, I spent several months testing its ideas through the Screenwashed YouTube channel. The channel functioned as a real-world laboratory, allowing me to measure not only which concepts attracted viewers, but which ideas generated the strongest engagement, discussion, repeat viewing, and requests for additional content.

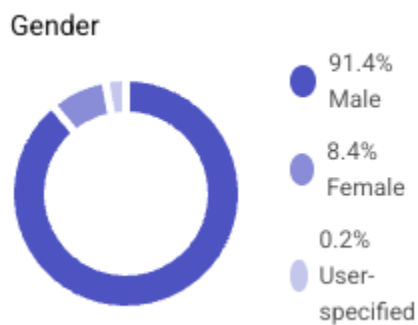
The Screenwashed audience demonstrates an unusually high level of engagement and loyalty. Across the channel, viewers are not passive consumers but active participants who regularly discuss, debate, and share the ideas presented. This suggests an audience invested in the underlying concepts rather than simply individual videos.

- 99.9% positive like ratio.
- Approximately 20% of Screenwashed viewers actively click the Like button, averaged out across our long-form videos. Typical numbers on successful YouTube videos are 4-6%.
- Approximately 40% of viewers are returning viewers, demonstrating sustained interest in the Screenwashed framework rather than one-time curiosity.
- Viewer comments consistently express extreme enthusiasm for the concepts and frequently request deeper exploration through longer-form content.

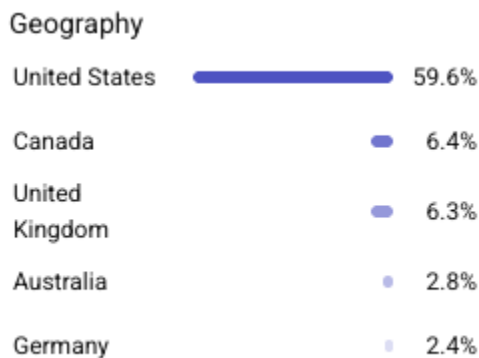
Screenwashed's audience is heavily concentrated among mature adult viewers who seek long-form analysis: 68.5% are ages 35–64, including 26.9% ages 45–54 and 23.6% ages 35–44.



Current YouTube analytics show that 91% of Screenwashed viewers are male. While the channel has found particularly strong resonance with men, the book's broader focus on parenting, media literacy, education, and critical thinking provides opportunities to expand beyond the existing audience.



Viewers for the YouTube channel are concentrated in English-speaking markets, with 60% in the United States alone.



Evidence Of Demand

Audience metrics demonstrate interest. Viewer comments demonstrate demand. The following real responses taken from our YouTube channel are representative of the enthusiasm Screenwashed has consistently generated.


Screenwashed
 Would you buy a Screenwashed book?

☒ **Yes!** 87%

☐ **No.** 13%


@DuncanBacker 10 hours ago (edited)
 Yes, and definitely if it were an ebook.
 31 likes ·   Reply


@LynetteTheMadScientist 14 hours ago
 Yes. So I can give it to my parents
 23 likes ·   Reply


@FrankCastiglione-k8j 5 hours ago
 We definitely need more media literacy materials. I use your videos to teach my children.
 22 likes ·   Reply

 **@reinotsurugi** · 1 day ago
 This is the only Youtube content that I absolutely will not miss.

 **@barrelofun9889** 🙏 · 1 month ago
 Woohooo! That's me called out at the end! These videos are worth every penny and then some! I follow a lot of amazing creators, but this is the only channel that I have ever felt the need to join the membership and support maximally. Keep up this incredible work you are doing Josh! I will continue to share your videos with everyone I can.



@yoamyjo888 • 1 month ago

I love this channel!!!! I'm glad to have found it!!! He breaks this stuff down and explains it masterfully..... I wish more people could see and understand how we are so heavily affected, influenced and conditioned via movies, music, advertising, etc..... I often catch a lot of grief trying to explain this lol.....



@leviswranglers2813 • 1 day ago

Fantastic work man!! I really enjoy how you are able to explain the things I haven't been able to find the words for, and teach me things that went completely over my head.



@HistoryNerd8765 • 1 month ago

This channel is doing vital work. Most people don't even realize this stuff goes on. I hope you all reach 1 million subs.



@larrysimmons926 • 3 months ago

I absolutely love the mission of this channel.



@djbatchler4597 • 1 month ago

If you have an idea, just do it. You're doing some of the best content going right now. That's not blowing smoke. I don't watch all the content for many channels, but this is the exception.



@Hank-cf5qv • 13 days ago

Your videos have opened eyes for people who were only peeking out before. Well done presentations. Looking forward to this one.



@theseanwardshow ✓ • 2 months ago

Here's how we know this is a great channel: I see the thumbnail and title and click on it because it looks interesting. Then once it starts i see what channel it's on and I go "oh hell yeah"

Market Potential

The audience already demonstrated by *Screenwashed* is only the beginning. While the channel attracts movie fans, the book's real subject is influence. Because its framework applies equally to entertainment, advertising, education, politics, and everyday communication, *Screenwashed* has the potential to reach a much broader audience than the YouTube channel alone.

Comparable Books

Screenwashed has a clear path to success, thanks to the trail blazed by the following books. They prove there's a market for accessible nonfiction that helps readers better understand themselves and the world around them. Each explores part of the territory *Screenwashed* covers. None combines entertainment, persuasion, original terminology, and visual teaching tools into the practical framework *Screenwashed* provides.

Influence: The Psychology of Persuasion **Robert Cialdini (1984)**

Robert Cialdini has been called the Godzilla of persuasion, and *Influence* is widely regarded as one of the foundational books on the subject. Having sold more than five million copies worldwide, it established an enduring market for accessible books about how persuasion works. Where Cialdini explains influence through research and real-world examples, *Screenwashed* uses entertainment as its classroom. By teaching persuasion through stories readers already know, it transforms abstract psychological principles into practical tools that are immediately recognizable.

Win Bigly: Persuasion in a World Where Facts Don't Matter **Scott Adams (2017)**

Scott Adams has numerous top-selling books on humor, persuasion, self-help, and culture. His 2017 book *Win Bigly* debuted at number 14 on the national hardcover bestseller list and continues to sell bigly. He proved there's a significant audience for nonfiction that teaches persuasion techniques through a cultural lens. *Screenwashed* brings that approach to entertainment, using familiar movies and television shows to teach readers how influence works.

Think Again: The Power of Knowing What You Don't Know **Adam Grant (2021)**

In 2021, Adam Grant's self-help hit *Think Again* hit number 1 on the New York Times bestseller list by giving people a framework to rethink their beliefs and examine how they came to them. Since then, Grant has sold millions of copies and been translated into 45 languages. He connected with readers by combining research and observation with stories from business, sports, education, and public life. *Screenwashed* takes a

similar approach to teaching readers how to rethink their assumptions by helping them notice the outside influences that shaped them in entertainment.

Cultish

Amanda Montell (2021)

In her New York Times bestseller *Cultish*, Amanda Montell reveals the hidden influence affecting us all and teaches her readers to recognize linguistic patterns that shape our beliefs and attitudes. *Screenwashed* takes this approach directly to the more accessible world of entertainment, gives readers a vocabulary for identifying its influence, and empowers people to see patterns they've never noticed before.

You Are What You Watch

Walt Hickey (2023)

Pulitzer Prize-winning author Walt Hickey takes a data-driven approach to demonstrate that people are influenced by their screens in *You Are What You Watch*. Critics praised Hickey's book, and *Screenwashed* takes the next step by identifying the mechanisms entertainment uses to persuade viewers and shape their thinking, doing so with an accessible approach.

Author Bio

Joshua H Tyler is a certified consulting hypnotist, writer, film critic, entrepreneur, and internet pioneer; one of the earliest independent publishers to find sustained success online. His first published work appeared on the internet in 1997 and has long since vanished into the ancient mists of the early web.

In 2000, Josh founded an independent entertainment news website. Though it began under a different and far sillier name, that site would eventually become CinemaBlend.

CinemaBlend grew to employ more than thirty writers and editors, covering breaking news, film festivals, movies, and television around the world. In 2007, Time Magazine recognized Josh among the internet's influential and critically clever film journalists. By the time Josh sold and exited the company in 2015, CinemaBlend had become the web's most-read entertainment publication and ranked among the 4,000 most-visited websites worldwide.

After the sale, Josh took a break from running media companies to study hypnotism. He spent a year training under an elderly martial artist who once fought Bruce Lee, hypnotized dozens of subjects on his way to certification, and became a consulting hypnotist.

Josh later returned to run Giant Freakin Robot, a news and opinion site he founded in 2008. Despite its silly name, Giant Freakin Robot also rose to rank among the 4,000 most-visited websites worldwide.

In addition to running Giant Freakin Robot, Josh writes, produces, edits, and narrates videos for the Giant Freakin Robot and Screenwashed YouTube channels. He also serves as board chair of Red Barn Chess, an awarded community nonprofit where he volunteers his time and resources to help children develop critical-thinking skills.

Josh's unique experiences involving decades spent studying entertainment, building online audiences, and examining persuasion led directly to the creation of Screenwashed.

Marketing & Promotion

Joshua H Tyler has spent more than twenty-five years building audiences around entertainment and promoting content to them. He'll be able to support promotion of Screenwashed through the following channels.

- Giant Freakin Robot website.
- Giant Freakin Robot Facebook (650,000 subs).
- Giant Freakin Robot YouTube (260,000 subs).
- Giant Freakin Robot on X (100,000 subs).
- Screenwashed YouTube channel (30,000 subs).
- Existing relationships with entertainment media.
- Podcast and interview appearances.
- Speaking opportunities.
- Future Screenwashed content.

Detailed Chapter Outline

Screenwashed is organized as a progressive framework. Each chapter introduces a new influence pattern, explains how it works, and demonstrates it through familiar movies, television shows, and real-world examples.

Preface

Entertainment as empty calories is a facade. In this chapter, *Screenwashed* lays the groundwork to teach the reader about the way the content they consume influences their beliefs, opinions, and patterns of thought. It begins with a personal story about a martial arts hypnotist, and uses that to teach readers that anyone can be influenced. Even them. It promises *Screenwashed* will give anyone who reads it the ability to see the hidden world of persuasion operating beneath the entertainment they consume and the culture surrounding it.

Chapter 1: You Can't Fight The Future, But You Can Get People To Stop Planning For It

The worst thing that ever happened to families was the most popular family movie of all time. *Screenwashed* explains how Mary Poppins uses Emotional Reframing to teach children that adults who plan are villains, that mothers don't need to be present, and that money is something you feel about, not something you manage. It wraps that lesson in warmth, then dares you to question it without looking like the bad guy yourself.

Chapter 2: Normalizing Naked Sensationalism

There was a time when people trusted the news. *Network* was the first step towards pulling back the curtain and revealing that nothing about the news can be trusted. *Screenwashed* demonstrates how both *Network* and the George Clooney movie *Good Night, And Good Luck* used a persuasion technique called Affective Conditioning to lead audiences into two very different conclusions about the way we get facts.

Chapter 3: The Belonging Drug

People don't just want to belong; they need to. Rejection isn't treated by the brain as a metaphorical pain; it registers the same way as physical harm. That means people will do almost anything to make sure they belong. *Screenwashed* uses visual explanations to

show how *One Battle After Another* hijacks our need for acceptance, persuading people to tell a lie that traps them inside a mental prison of their own creation.

Chapter 4: Paying The Virtue Toll

Hands up, don't shoot Klaatu! *Screenwashed* beams into the world of classic sci-fi to uncover the surprising effect *The Day the Earth Stood Still* had on your Taco Bell drive-thru experience. Those incessant requests for charitable giving at the checkout are something called Virtue Tolls, and this chapter explains how one of cinema's most influential science-fiction films helped normalize them, while revealing a better way to do good in the world.

Chapter 5: The Failure Cult

Humans don't make decisions based on logic. Our feelings point the way. *Screenwashed* explores how *The Graduate* used those feelings to convince its audience that success is failure and failure is success. Freedom becomes a prison when boredom is the ultimate evil.

Chapter 6: The Debt Party

When the Vietnam War ended, so did much of the free government money for college. So Hollywood decided to make college horny. *Screenwashed* cannonballs into the world of college raunch comedies to expose how men were tricked into living a life of debt slavery, just to get a shot at banging some girl from a sorority.

Chapter 7: The Sin Of Usefulness

That previous chapter may have you questioning the value of college. Fear not, *A Man On The Inside* is here to persuade you into believing that education is supposed to be dumb! *Screenwashed* reveals how *A Man on the Inside* reframes skepticism about higher education as a moral failing, teaching audiences that questioning college means rejecting family, community, and compassion itself. And in the end it proves that the only sin worse than uselessness is usefulness itself.

Chapter 8: The Wife Smear

In between the election of Richard Nixon and the massive increase in women abandoning their lives as housewives was a failed science fiction movie. A science fiction movie that did what all the bra-burning flower power of the 1960s could not, even though no one watched it. Screenwashed exposes how *The Stepford Wives* turned families on their heads and persuaded women to go to work.

Chapter 9: Pavlov's Movie

Not every movie that attempts to covertly persuade its audience succeeds right away. Sometimes, the agenda being pushed is so outlandish and ridiculous that it needs more time to take hold. Screenwashed looks into *Pleasantville's* attack on Americans' rosy view of the past with a clumsy, Pavlovian sledgehammer and discovers a color-coded call to hedonism instead.

Chapter 10: The Second Season Switch

Sick of all your favorite TV series' turning terrible in the second season? It's not an accident. Screenwashed finds weapons-grade persuasion techniques secreted inside your favorite streaming programs and then shows you how to use them to persuade a jury of your peers.

Chapter 11: The Man Trap

In the 1990s, Michael Douglas dressed up as an angry nerd and made *Falling Down*, a movie many mistook for male inspiration. Instead, it became a powerful propaganda weapon. Rather than empowering responsible men to lead, it finished the job of silencing them.

Chapter 12: Building Your Mental Prison

Screenwashed is like a box of chocolates. You never know what you're gonna get. In this chapter you'll discover the harmful messaging of *Forrest Gump* and how it's structured to trigger its audience into a hypnotic trance. There's nothing innocent about *Forrest Gump*. Especially not the ping pong.

Chapter 13: The Infinite Grief Machine

Every Gen Xer has a hole in their heart, and only Screenwashed knows what put it there. Learn how cynical toy executives created an army of endless slop eaters by killing off Optimus Prime and replacing him with an inferior character.

Chapter 14: The Nerd Trap

Steve Urkel once asked: “Did I do that?” He didn’t, but Andy Stitzer did. Screenwashed pinpoints the place where nerds stopped being pantsed and started getting taken seriously. And they have the persuasive power of one movie to thank for it.

Chapter 15: Aztecs Aren’t Real

Hollywood’s history of selling out its ideals for investment capital is revealed. Then Screenwashed gets lost in the jungle and narrowly avoids being eaten by cannibals on the way to discovering the persuasion tricks that turned Native Americans into heroes and American settlers into villains.

Chapter 16: The Chaos Carnival

The 2020 riots were fiery but mostly peaceful, but maybe they wouldn’t have been fiery at all if Joker hadn’t persuaded audiences that chaos is beautiful. Can one movie really create that much chaos? Screenwashed finds the answer.

Chapter 17: Gatekeeping Because

The heartbreaking real-life story of a man pushed past the edge takes Screenwashed into darkness as we explore how X-Men ended exclusivity and replaced it with a world bereft of standards. All it took was a fake because.

Chapter 18: Lemonade Lies

In a world gone mad, we could all use a little simple, silly, innocent fun. But you’re not going to get it as long as entertainment can’t be trusted. Do filmmakers have the right to use screens to surreptitiously change or manipulate minds in ways their viewers would not consciously approve of? Screenwashed wrestles with the ultimate question in its concluding chapter.

Manuscript Info

Projected Word Count: Approximately 50,000 words.

Current Manuscript: Approximately 35,000 words completed and available upon request.

Illustrations: Original, full-color comicbook-style illustrations appear throughout the book as a teaching tool to explain key concepts and persuasion techniques in a way anyone can understand.

Estimated Format: Trade paperback and ebook, approximately 300-350 pages.

Sample Material

The following selections are designed to demonstrate the progression of Screenwashed's analytical framework, from its foundational concepts through increasingly complex applications and finally to its ethical conclusion. They include the preface, an opening chapter, a representative chapter from the middle of the manuscript, and the book's final two chapters.

Preface

All men must be free to think any thought.

Those were the first words spoken by my teacher, a frail 85-year-old master hypnotist who'd once fought Bruce Lee in single combat and would, later that weekend, be attending the 86th birthday party of former Alfred Hitchcock muse Tippi Hedren.

I'd become convinced to take the wizened black belt's class after meeting his wife, an attractive 35-year-old who'd married him when she was 29 and seemed to have no regrets about their fifty-year age difference. Clearly this was a person with skills worth absorbing.

In his course we learned to practice hypnosis, a process I was deeply skeptical about going in. Despite hypnotizing my classmates many times over our months of practice and study, those fellow students repeatedly failed to hypnotize me. After weeks of frustration, they looked to our instructor to put me in a trance.

Instead, our martial arts mesmerizer in chief sat down nearby, leaned back in his chair, and spoke softly. Unable to hear, I leaned in closer.

"When you speak softly, the other person has to lean forward, focus, and work to hear you," he said.

"That physical movement is a small commitment, and that commitment makes them more open to what you're about to tell them."

Embarrassed at being taken in, I sat up ramrod straight, a too-late act of defiance.

"Not everyone can be hypnotized," he laughed hoarsely. "But everyone can be influenced."

Everyone can be influenced.

With modern technology as a delivery system, mankind is now being influenced en masse, and all in the same, specific direction. This results in a culture where everyone thinks the same thoughts. That's a disaster unlike any other faced in human history.

A society built on people thinking the same thoughts in the same way isn't a thriving one. Progress comes from individuals innovating with unique opinions and ideas. If mankind is going to survive, those individuals will have to start thinking for themselves again, and so I've designed *Screenwashed* to make that happen.

Everyone is influenced by everything around them all the time. Your brain is a moist computer being programmed by the data it takes in. How your brain reacts to those inputs depends on how well you understand them.

Magic tricks only work as long as you don't know how they're done. Once you see the trap door hidden inside the magician's box, the trick loses its power.

Screenwashed will show you the trapdoors hidden in the content you consume on screens by teaching you to think beyond the narrative. Once you've seen those hidden doors, you'll be freed from the shackles of assigned opinions, free to think for yourself in ways you've never been able to before.

All men must be free to think any thought. By the time you finish this book, you will.



CHAPTER ONE

You Can't Fight The Future, But You Can Get People To Stop Planning For It

The roots of modern screen entertainment can be traced back to the theater in Ancient Greece. That early stage was governed by the concept of mimesis, which, as explained by Aristotle in *Poetics*, aimed to create art that mirrors the real world.

By the late nineteenth century, that noble purpose for artistic expression had been abandoned, prompting Oscar Wilde to write an 1891 essay called *The Decay of Lying* in which he describes art as a "veil rather than a mirror." As Wilde explains it, "Life imitates art far more than art imitates life."

Over time, Wilde's quote has been flattened and twisted to say the opposite. Ask the average person on the street to state it, and they'll likely parrot "Art imitates life." That misquote has become a smokescreen behind which art hides much of its true intention in the modern world.

More than one hundred years after Oscar Wilde's time, even the correct composition of his quote is no longer sufficient. Art has progressed far beyond both imitation and inspiration to something deeper and more powerful.

Now art controls minds.

It was humorist and persuasion expert Scott Adams who famously observed that most people no longer have real opinions because, "your opinions... are assigned to you by people who know how to make you believe you made up your own mind."

If that's true, and I think it is, then when magnified by the power of screens, art is the most powerful assignment tool possible.

Art doesn't imitate life and life doesn't imitate art. Through screens, art creates your thoughts and through them shapes your life.

In the same way Gen Z were the first generation to grow up with the fully formed internet, Boomers were the first full screen generation. Their parents and grandparents had primarily gotten their news and information from books, newspapers, and radio. And while those mediums had long been used to manipulate the minds of the public, their effectiveness was limited.

During World War 2, governments discovered the ability to program populations using movies. People piled into theaters weekly for all kinds of entertainment. That included cartoons. If you're uncertain whether cartoons can be manipulative, watch some of the old Max Fleischer Superman cartoons where the Man of Steel fights the Japanese or Adolf Hitler.

With the alternative information sources of the internet still decades away, Boomers coming of age in front of movie screens and cathode-ray tube television sets were utterly powerless against it.

The younger of their Gen X kids would have the option and early influence of the Wild West internet before their adult opinions were fully solidified and formed. Their parents in The Greatest Generation had fought a global war and learned their lesson from those horrors, growing up without any screens at all.

But the Boomers were helpless against an endless film and television-persuading onslaught. They became the most brainwashed group of people in the entire history of the human race.

One of the earliest attacks against them came from a man most would assume lined up with the forces against the mass manipulation of Americans for nefarious purposes: His name was Walt Disney.

Whatever Walt Disney's views may or may not have been, they probably weren't shared by most of the young creatives working under his direction.

The 1960s were ground zero for a massive cultural shift happening in the United States, and ideas like the hippie movement and the feminist movement, while not popular in the mainstream, were already quietly being embraced by the artists and creatives making Disney's films.

So when Walt Disney put together a team to make *Mary Poppins* in 1963, whether or not he knew it, his family-friendly movie about a magical nanny became one of the earliest films to screenwash resistant audiences in favor of a rising wave of counterculture beliefs.

Mary Poppins was adapted from a series of books by author P.L. Travers. If you've read the Travers books, you probably noticed that they're almost nothing like the iconic Disney movie.

Travers' story is strange, strict, and occasionally uncomfortable. Disney's version rewrites it into something softer, shinier, and far more ideologically driven. Travers hated everything about Disney's movie and strongly objected, loudly claiming that it totally subverted and misrepresented the values she was trying to teach kids in her books.

The changes start with Mary Poppins herself, who in the books is not a fun, whimsical character indulging children's fantasies. Travers' Mary is stern, impatient, and distant. She's not nice most of the time, and she's incredibly strict. She never nurtures; she only corrects. Her goal is to help the children in her care become better adults.

The movie version takes the opposite approach. As portrayed by Julie Andrews, Disney's Poppins puts on a stern front, but is ultimately indulgent and encouraging of idle whimsy and fantasy. She looks down on straightforward practicality and uses shortcuts like magic to help the children avoid doing hard work. The movie itself sneers at anything that isn't purely fun and goes out of its way to imprint the idea that a child's life should be little more than dancing on the ceiling.

Disney's approach to *Mary Poppins* makes the movie's villain Mr. Banks. In the books, he is not the villain. Banks is a normal father and is treated as a valued member of the household and leader of the family. In the movie, Mr. Banks is treated as a monster, and the film ends by literally telling him to go fly a kite.

On paper, there's nothing villainous about the actions of Mr. Banks. He occasionally suggests his wife should take her family responsibilities more seriously, especially after she literally loses the kids and doesn't seem to care. He wants his kids to be well-

mannered and respectful. He wants to take his son to work and tries to teach him how to get a job. He works to help his kids learn the value of money, and wants to open up a savings account for them.

These basic, standard, good parenting ideas are all treated by the movie as pure villainy. It is Mary Poppins's job to teach the family how to subvert the practical advice of Mr. Banks.

The film makes deriding practical advice work for the audience by using a well-known propaganda technique called poisoning the well. **Poisoning the well** is what happens when an idea is discredited by attacking the source of the idea, rather than the idea itself.

UNDERSTANDING...

POISONING THE WELL!

DISCREDITING SOMEONE BEFORE THEY EVEN SPEAK!

USE THIS DIRTY TRICK TO RIG THE ARGUMENT BY DISCREDITING THE SPEAKER BEFORE THE AUDIENCE EVEN HEARS THEM!

SET YOUR **TARGET** UP TO **FAIL** BEFORE THEY CAN EVEN SAY A WORD!

STEP 1: PRE-JUDGE THE SPEAKER!

BEFORE HE STARTS, JUST REMEMBER, HE'S A TOTAL CROOK!

OH REALLY?



STEP 2: START WITH BIAS!

REMEMBER, EVERYONE, THIS GUY'S A LIAR!

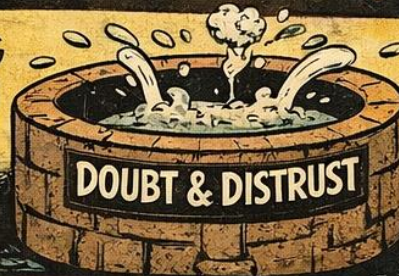
BOO!

HISS!



NOW YOU'RE POISONING THE WELL!

YOU'RE TAINTING THE INFORMATION BEFORE IT'S EVEN SPOKEN!



NO MATTER WHAT HE SAYS...

...AND THAT'S WHY WE NEED CHANGE!

HE'S LYING!

CAN'T TRUST HIM!



THEY WON'T BELIEVE HIM!

HA! I KNEW HE WAS SHADY!

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!



DON'T FALL FOR THIS TRICK --- THINK FOR YOURSELF!

So, if you have someone evil say something reasonable, and then make everyone act like those ideas are as evil as the person saying them, then people will associate those ideas with evil. It doesn't matter how reasonable or logical those ideas might be.

The famous "Feed the Birds" moment in *Mary Poppins* is the biggest, most manipulative emotional knife twist. And it's all set up as a trap by Mary Poppins.

The children's father tells Mary Poppins he wants to take the children with him to the bank tomorrow, with the goal of opening savings accounts for them. Mary Poppins agrees, knowing the route he'll take to the bank.

That night, Mary Poppins sings a magical song about a homeless woman who feeds the birds, and tells the kids they should give her money if they want the saints to look kindly on them. Mary is well aware that they'll pass this woman on their way to the bank, though the kids believe it's simply a fantastical story.

The next day, on the way to the bank, Mr. Banks and the children encounter the homeless bird feeder. After a night of pre-programming by Mary Poppins, the children ask to give her the money Mr. Banks wants them to put in the bank.

Mr. Banks kindly suggests that the money could be saved instead. The kids freak out, they pout, and they act like monsters for the rest of the outing, eventually behaving so badly that they get their father fired from his job.

The film frames this entire sequence as a moral failure on the part of Mr. Banks. The camera lingers. The music swells. The audience is trained to feel that prudence is cruelty and Mr. Banks deserves whatever he gets after his refusal to hand over money to a homeless woman.

The real trick here is that the movie and the Feed The Birds sequence in particular aren't actually arguing against greed. It's arguing against long-term thinking. It reframes responsibility as emotional coldness. It quietly tells children, and the parents watching with them, that planning ahead is somehow less virtuous than impulsive generosity.

This was also one of the core beliefs of the early 1960s counterculture movement. Long-term planning was framed by hippies as "submission to the system." That's not in a movie like *Mary Poppins* by accident. That's intentional conditioning.

Except Mr. Banks isn't wrong. He's right. Saving money is good advice. Teaching a child that money has future value is one of the most important lessons a parent can give. But Mary Poppins turns that into a character flaw, because the story has a set of subversive ideas it's delivering.

That's the only reason Mr. Banks is in the movie. He screenwashes the audience against the basic, common-sense family values that were popular at the time. Values that people couldn't be convinced to abandon through honest debate.

In contrast to Mr. Banks, Mrs. Banks is functionally absent. She leaves the children daily to attend political causes, marches, and meetings. The film plays this as quirky and admirable. Her absence isn't framed as neglect; it's framed as liberation. She's doing important work, after all. Work that happens to require abandoning her kids to a total stranger with supernatural powers.

The movie never asks the obvious question: why is it okay for the mother to be gone doing things that contribute nothing to the family, but monstrous for the father to be busy making money to support them?

That asymmetry is intentional. The film wants you to be angry at the man who pays the bills and indifferent to the woman who doesn't come home. Responsibility is recoded as oppression. Absence is recoded as self-actualization.

When Mary Poppins arrives, she doesn't replace the parents; she overwrites them. She's not just a nanny. She's a psychological counterweight. She rewards emotional indulgence. She ridicules discipline. She makes authority figures look foolish. She trains the children to associate joy with rule-breaking and resentment with structure.

This is classic emotional reframing. **Emotional reframing** is a persuasion technique where a person, story, or message changes how you feel about an idea without changing the facts of the idea itself.

THE POWER OF EMOTIONAL REFRAMING!

Let me change how you **FEEL** about that!

Exercising is good for my health!

Oh, but isn't fitness just SO...
VAIN and **OBSESSIVE**?

REFRAME THE FEELING...

Wait...am I being shallow and narcissistic?

People will think you're **SO SELF-ABSORBED!**

TWIST THE EMOTION...

Maybe exercising is kind of embarrassing...

See? Now it feels **WRONG!**

NOTHING CHANGED... EXCEPT YOUR FEELINGS!

BEWARE OF MANIPULATION!

Mary Poppins doesn't argue with Mr. Banks. She outshines him. She doesn't prove him wrong; she makes him look irrelevant. That's how propaganda works. You don't refute the opposing idea; you make it feel old, uncool, and joyless.

Even the bank itself is depicted as a literal monster. Columns like teeth, employees like drones. It's not a place where stability is created; it's a villain's lair. Never mind that the bank represents the very system keeping the household afloat. The audience is trained to cheer when it collapses into chaos.

By the time the movie ends, Mr. Banks has been "fixed." How is he fixed? Not by being validated. Not by being appreciated. But by being transformed into a whimsical, kite-flying man who abandons seriousness altogether.

That's the movie's final trick: the father must become a child to be redeemed. He doesn't get credit for being right. He gets rewarded for giving up. His arc isn't growth; it's surrender. The movie's message is clear: responsibility must yield to sentiment, or it deserves to be mocked into extinction.

Mary Poppins teaches children that adults who plan are villains, that mothers don't need to be present, and that money is something you feel about, not something you manage. It wraps that lesson in warmth, then dares you to question it without looking like the bad guy yourself.

That's what being screenwashed looks like. You walk in thinking you're watching a harmless musical. You walk out believing the most responsible person in the room was the problem all along.



CHAPTER NINE

Pavlov's Movie

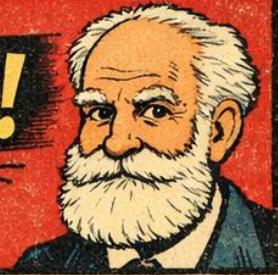
Ivan Pavlov was a late-nineteenth century Russian physiologist who trained dogs by ringing a bell before feeding them. After repeated pairings, the dogs began salivating at the bell alone, proving that a neutral signal can be conditioned to trigger a reflex.

This technique doesn't just work on dogs. In the course of his experiments, Pavlov discovered that it was possible to condition nearly anyone to do anything, using variations of this technique.

His experiments became so famous that “Pavlov’s Dog” is now a well-known phrase, even if not everyone understands exactly what it’s referring to. And if you’re looking for proof that his discovery was correct, look no further than the movie *Pleasantville*.

LEARN ABOUT **AFFECTIVE CONDITIONING!**

with **PAVLOV'S DOG!**



NEUTRAL STIMULUS



THE BELL ALONE MEANS
NOTHING TO THE DOG.

UNCONDITIONED STIMULUS



FOOD MAKES THE DOG
SALIVATE!

PAIRING THE STIMULI



BELL + FOOD TOGETHER.

CONDITIONED RESPONSE



NOW THE BELL MAKES
THE DOG SALIVATE!

**THE DOG LEARNS TO ASSOCIATE THE
BELL WITH PLEASURE!**

Not every movie that attempts to screenwash its audience succeeds right away. Sometimes, the agenda being pushed is so outlandish and ridiculous that it needs more time to take hold. That was the case in the late 1990s, as the powers that be began ramping up their crusade against prosperity by attacking Americans' rosy view of the past with a clumsy, Pavlovian sledgehammer.

So in 1998, when most studios were busy greenlighting asteroid destruction porn and CGI bug invasions, an attack on order and virtue slipped into theaters disguised as a high-concept sci-fi movie. It flopped at the box office and failed to influence the audience it targeted, but in the years since has gained acceptance among a new audience too young to see it at the time, as a cult classic.

Pleasantville begins with a teenage boy who disconnects from abuse and neglect at the hands of his parents and his peers by escaping into the idyllic world of classic television. The movie ends with him accepting his crappy situation as fine, because he has no right to expect anything good, and everything just is what it is. In between those two bookends, he destroys an entire town, and the movie works hard to convince the audience it was worth it, because now they have brighter colors of red.

Tobey Maguire stars in the film as David, a teenage boy with a chaotic living situation and no social life. He's obsessed with a classic, black-and-white 1950s television show called Pleasantville, which depicts an idyllic town where people are nice to each other, and things are going well. Basically, the opposite of his own life.

For reasons that aren't ever really explained, geeky David and his self-described "slut" sister Jennifer (played by Reese Witherspoon) are transported into the TV by a TV repairman (Don Knotts) and find themselves living in the black and white world of Pleasantville.

For David, who is now called Bud by the townspeople, it's a dream come true, and Pleasantville is every bit as pleasant as its name suggests. The basketball team never loses, and Main Street is perfect. Dad earns a living; Mom makes pot roast and takes care of her kids. The local diner only serves cheeseburgers, and dating mostly revolves around whether or not to hold hands.

No one is ever hurt, no one suffers, it doesn't even rain. The fire department's job is to get cats out of trees because no one has ever seen a house fire. People are happy, and everything runs perfectly. Always. Their only problem is that the entire world is black and white, except it's not a problem because none of the residents notice.

So Pleasantville is paradise, but for Jennifer, who everyone now thinks is a girl named Mary Sue, it's a hellhole. It's a hellhole because she's a slut and the town's virtuous residents don't want to have sex with her, because they're committed to saving themselves for marriage.

So Jennifer sets out to destroy it all, because she's really horny. Seriously, that's Jennifer's actual motivation in this movie.

As a movie, *Pleasantville* wants to be a story about repression, about how nostalgia is a lie. It wants to be about how the "good old days" weren't that good. Safe enough, predictable enough, but BORING and BORING, as everyone was previously screenwashed to believe by movies like *The Graduate*, is the worst.

So *Pleasantville* frames Jennifer's dedication to her libido as the result of boredom. Jennifer hates BORING because BORING doesn't get her laid.

Pleasantville wants you to believe the black-and-white town is dystopian, but not because it's cruel. It's dystopian because it's orderly. Because roles exist. Because people behave. And no one should have to behave because that's BORING.

As Jennifer begins seducing virgins, colors start to appear in the black and white landscape of the town. Before long, it's clear that intense pleasure and emotion cause the black and white to give way to vibrant technicolor.

As color spreads, so does chaos. You'd think David would try to stop it, because he loves this place and loves what it represents. But he soon joins in destroying Pleasantville, seemingly unaware that he's just recreating the world he left and didn't like.

It wasn't part of the cultural lexicon back then, but David is a prototype of every real-life bad-transplant stereotype. You know the one: it frames out-of-towners as locusts who flee their state to avoid crime and overregulation, only to set about turning their new state into a copycat of the place they just left.

In *Pleasantville*, David does it because he likes the attention, and (just like modern-day Californians) he knows he can always go back where he came from when he messes things up. So when colorizing things turns him into Technicolor Jesus in the eyes of attractive teenage townsfolk, David embraces it and basks in the reverie of a full-blown savior complex. The movie, of course, frames this as enlightenment, and when he gets violent in service of the town's newfound hedonism, he's rewarded with colorization.

It's Bill Johnson, the owner of the local diner, who really accelerates the process. He's played by Jeff Daniels as an empty shell, who only comes to life when confronted with color.

As Bill contemplates his place in the universe, he asks Bud/David to explain why he should bother making cheeseburgers. Bud is somehow unable to come up with an answer, either, and the viewer, along with Bill, is left to conclude that there is no value in what he does. This is obviously preposterous, and it's the spot where the movie most clearly tips its hand.

Bill and Bud have somehow forgotten that Bill feeds the town, provides a local hangout for teens, and earns a living, which allows him to keep a roof over his head. The diner

and his cheeseburgers are a focal point for the entire community, but *Pleasantville* hand-waves that away as valueless because it isn't hedonistic.

This is a blatant example of Agenda Setting.

Agenda Setting is a propaganda technique in which a communicator shapes public perception by controlling which issues, values, or considerations are treated as important, while ignoring or excluding others. By determining what topics are discussed and what reasons are considered legitimate, agenda-setting influences the conclusions audiences reach without directly arguing for them.

AGENDA SETTING!

CONTROLLING THE NEWS!

SHAPING WHAT THE PUBLIC THINKS ABOUT!



WHAT THEY SHOW...

- ECONOMY!
- CRIME!
- CRISIS AHEAD!

WHAT THEY HIDE...

- SILENCE!
- CORRUPTION!
- OTHER VOICES!

GUIDING YOUR THOUGHTS!

Using this technique, *Pleasantville* presents a world where only immediate self-gratification has meaning, and hard work serves no purpose. So Bill closes the diner and starts giggling over colors and banging Bud's Mom, who has decided to start cheating on his loyal, hard-working father for no reason other than pure hedonistic pleasure.

Eventually, it all comes to a head when Bill Johnson turns the town's wholesome teen hangout into a pornographic display. The townspeople, who've politely minded their own business up til now, reasonably object to lewd images of naked residents publicly displayed on a building that used to be a safe place for kids, and then the film frames them all as monsters who hate beauty.

Pleasantville positions Bill's lewd grooming of minors as morally righteous, and sells literally everything that happens in the movie using something called The Aesthetic Halo Effect.

The **Aesthetic Halo Effect** is a cognitive bias in which the perceived beauty, style, or artistic presentation of a person, idea, or action causes observers to assume it is virtuous, truthful, or justified. Attractive visuals or pleasing design act as a moral shortcut, transferring positive judgment from appearance to substance.



DON'T BE FOOLED!

APPEARANCE ≠ TRUTH



In the case of Bill's pornographic mural, it's painted in stunning, bright technicolor in a town where everything is gray and dreary. It's totally inappropriate, but also a beautiful display, and as a viewer, your brain automatically associates beauty with good, skipping over the fact that it's literally adult material being thrust in the face of small children.

This works for the same reason data shows that attractive people are more likely to get good jobs and earn more money than unattractive people. It's why you bought that pretty girl at the bar a drink last week, and didn't buy one for her ugly friend.



Over the course of the movie, Pleasantville becomes a place of pleasure-seeking dopamine addicts. When a few black and white residents try to slow things down through reasonable regulation, the film shames them with a courtroom scene deliberately ripped straight out of *To Kill a Mockingbird*, meant to frame the objectors as no better than evil racists arguing against Gregory Peck.

So, of course, the audience sides with the hedonists, because every betrayal, moral lapse, and sin committed by them results in more color on the screen. And in a theater, staring at a black-and-white world, color becomes the ultimate reward.

This is Affective Conditioning.

Affective Conditioning is a variation on Pavlov's technique in which someone is conditioned to specific emotional attitudes rather than autonomic responses. It's a psychological process in which a neutral behavior, idea, or object is repeatedly paired with positive or negative emotional cues, causing people to develop the same emotional attitude toward it.

By rewarding viewers with exceptionally beautiful imagery whenever someone commits a morally questionable act, *Pleasantville* conditions its audience to share in its hedonism.

AFFECTIVE CONDITIONING EXPLAINED!

HOW IT WORKS: POSITIVE EXAMPLE

- 1** A **NEUTRAL** stimulus.

You see a dog.


- 2** It is repeatedly **PAIRED** with **POSITIVE** emotions.

You pet the dog. It makes you feel happy and warm.


- 3** Over time, the **NEUTRAL** stimulus (the dog) becomes associated with the **POSITIVE** feelings.


- 4** Now, just seeing the dog brings about **POSITIVE** feelings!

You feel happy just seeing it, even before any interaction!



HOW IT WORKS: NEGATIVE EXAMPLE

- 1** A **NEUTRAL** stimulus.

You see a can of cola.


- 2** It is repeatedly **PAIRED** with **NEGATIVE** emotions.

You get sick every time you drink it.


- 3** Over time, the **NEUTRAL** stimulus (the cola) becomes associated with the **NEGATIVE** feelings.


- 4** Now, just seeing the cola brings about **NEGATIVE** feelings!

You feel uneasy just seeing it, even before you drink it!





WE DON'T JUST **THINK** WITH OUR HEADS—
WE **FEEL** OUR WAY THROUGH LIFE!

WHAT YOU **PAIR**... PEOPLE WILL **FEEL**!

That's why you never feel bad for Bud's father when he's cheated on and abandoned, because it's the cheating betrayal of his wife that results in some of the movie's most stunning and beautiful colors. You can't hear the reasonable arguments of the black and white men in the bowling alley, because you crave more color, and the only way to get it is by having Bill plaster the town in nude photos.

You might think Jennifer's character arc contradicts all of this, but it's actually a key part of completing and affirming it. Unlike everyone else, Jennifer begins the movie as a hedonist. She then introduces sex, temptation, and emotional intensity into Pleasantville. This is the spark that breaks the town's rigid system and starts color spreading.

In propaganda terms, Jennifer is the catalyst, the outsider who destabilizes the old order. Once that system collapses, the movie no longer needs her to keep pushing chaos.

So the story reframes her. She becomes intellectual, thoughtful, and studious. The message shifts from hedonism to self-actualization. The idea is that once people are "freed" from repression by pleasure seeking, they can pursue higher things: art, literature, education, and personal identity.

This solves a messaging problem. If the movie only showed sex and rebellion, the change might look shallow or destructive. By turning Jennifer into a reader who wants to go to college, the film reframes upheaval as progress toward enlightenment.

In persuasion terms, it's a two-step structure:

- Destabilize the old culture through Jennifer's early influence.
- Legitimize the new one as intellectually superior through Jennifer the scholar.

Jennifer isn't rejecting the transformation of Pleasantville. She's proof that the transformation somehow produced a better kind of person, even though that makes no sense at all in the context of what happens in the film.

By the final act, the town is half monochrome, half Technicolor, a visual civil war. They're all on a path toward eventual chaos and ruin, but you're fully on the side of the colors.

Pleasantville is a beautifully made film. Its effects were groundbreaking for the time. Its performances are earnest. But it's not neutral. It's not just "about feelings." It's a manifesto about how to view the past and how to behave in the future.

Except it didn't work, not at first. Gen X, coming into its own and swimming in the high-energy, high-ambition early days of the dot-com boom in the late 1990s, had no patience for a movie selling hedonism and chaos. Despite a slick marketing campaign

and a lot of slobbering praise from critics, the movie flopped at the box office. Gen X wanted nothing to do with it.

It was Millennials, too young to see it in theaters in the 90s, who eventually embraced it. Through heavy rotation on cable and strong DVD sales in the early 2000s, they encountered *Pleasantville* as teenagers with underdeveloped brains. Its central visual idea, a black-and-white 1950s television town gradually turning to color as characters break social rules and express themselves, made it an easy metaphor for the individuality and rebellion against conformity that had already been planted by other forms of screenwashing.

The movie ends with David returning home to the real world, where he finds his mother at the kitchen table, sobbing and lamenting her terrible life choices. She wants to make things better. Don't bother David tells her, life isn't supposed to be anything. Just accept whatever it is.

That's the real message of *Pleasantville*. Stop trying, stop striving. Whatever happens happens. Roll over and take it. Expect nothing and seek only pleasure.



CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

Gatekeeping Because

In my early twenties, I was one of only three American engineers in a department of more than twenty. The rest were recent H1-B hires from India. Some were excellent engineers. Most, from what I observed, contributed almost nothing.

Our boss was a brilliant, highly motivated British engineer in his mid-thirties named Peter. Peter was expected to get the most from his department while at the same time having no authority to choose who was hired or make decisions about who should be fired.

Given limited options and under enormous pressure, Peter did most of the work himself. He was there at all hours. Late nights. Weekends. When he wasn't there he was logged in remotely from home, a force of nature, totally unsupported and somehow doing the complex design work of 20 men.

Things came to a head during a weekly team meeting. We'd been going for over an hour, delving deeply into the intricate complexities of making high-end microchips. Peter took a break from talking, turned to his team, and asked us for questions about what he'd been explaining.

First to raise his hand was an H1-B hire named TK. We called him TK, because his name was so long and incomprehensible, that even the other Indian employees had difficulty pronouncing it.

Peter called on him in his soft spoken and mannerly English way. He even made a joke, in an effort to make TK feel comfortable.

It's strange, I'd forgotten how funny Peter was, until writing that, just now.

TK heaved his considerable bulk from the chair, stood with solemnity and cleared his throat, paused and then in squeaky, thickly accented English said: "Is today Tuesday?"

Peter's face contorted visibly. He stared at an empty spot on the floor, hands pressed against the side of his navy-blue slacks. For a moment I thought he might sob. Instead, he sighed deeply and said, "No TK, it's Friday."

TK nodded and sat down. Peter sighed again, then walked out of the room. Unsure whether the meeting had ended, we waited a few minutes before filtering back to our cubicles. Having learned it was Friday, TK skipped his cubicle and went home early.

When I came in Monday morning, Peter's office was dark and no one knew where he was.

A few hours later, a high-level manager we'd never seen before called us into a conference room and informed us that Peter was dead. He'd killed himself at home over the weekend, sitting in front of his computer, remotely logged in. His last act had been to launch a new routing process, and complete the design of a microchip.

Later that week I attended Peter's funeral. His wife and seven-year-old daughter were there, having flown in from London. Few others attended and little was said by those who did.

His wife sobbed endlessly, and no one knew what to say to her. I told her Peter was one of the most brilliant people I'd ever known and that he'd been my mentor. He was brilliant, but that last part wasn't true. Her husband had always been so busy we rarely spoke.

I didn't have the courage to tell Peter's wife about TK and the company decisions that had killed her daughter's father. I doubt it would have helped.

I went in to work the next day and plopped down in my cubicle. Populating my inbox were messages from new managers I'd never heard of, demanding that we all pick up the slack in the absence of the guy who'd been basically doing everything by himself.

There was no mention of firing TK or anyone else. No mention of how hard Peter had worked or how much he'd carried. No plan to replace him with engineers who could actually do the job.

I don't remember deciding to stand up, but I do remember walking down the hallway. I remember TK's cubicle being empty and thinking that he never comes in before noon. I remember the feeling of euphoria as I shouldered my way past workers encased in rumpled white clean room suits, silently lined up to enter and start their daily shift in the fab.

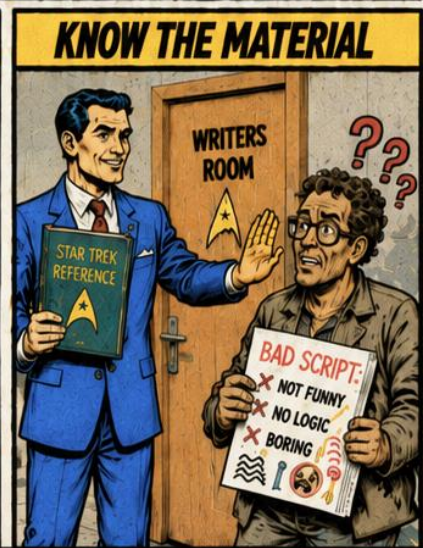
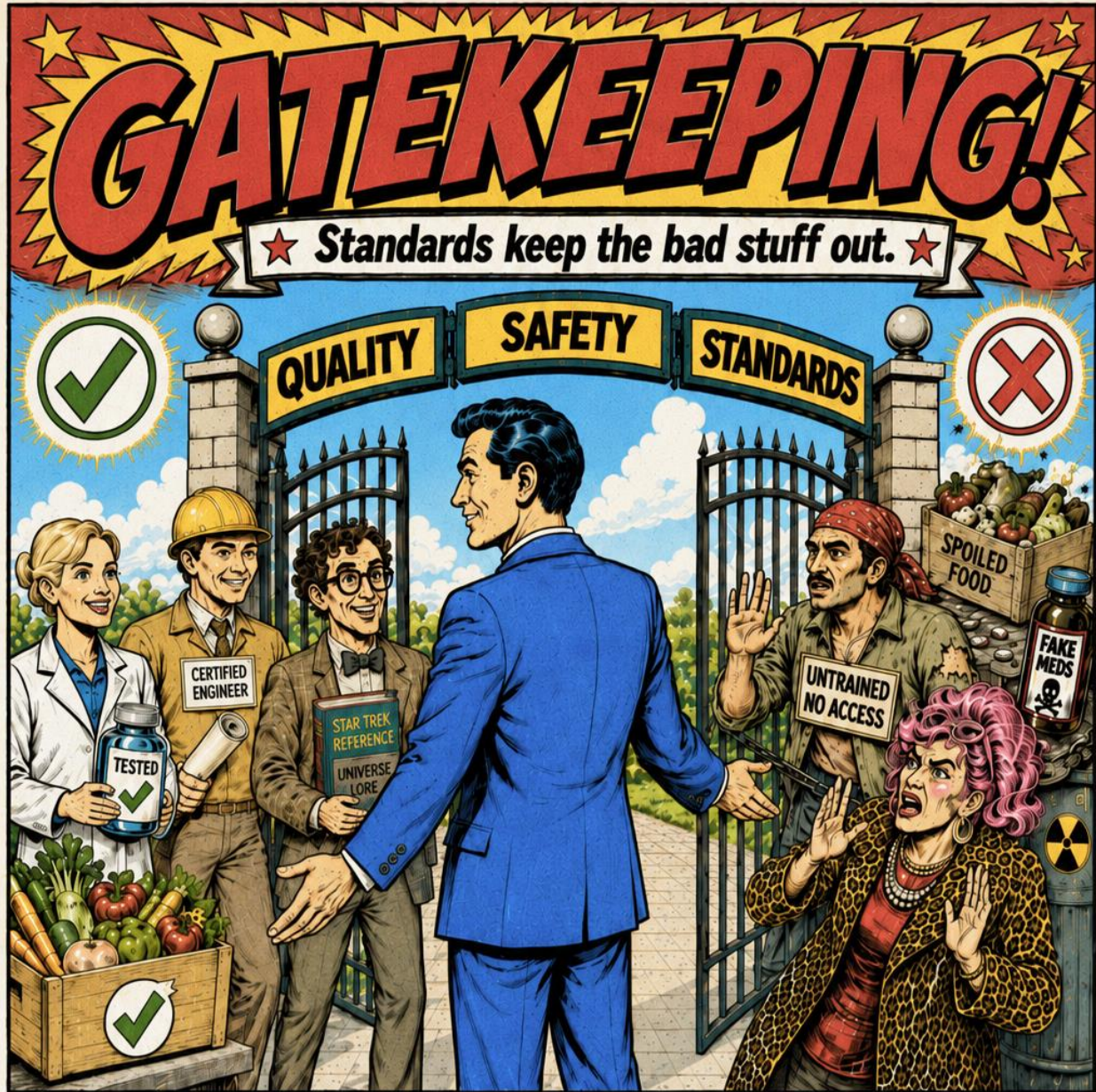
I remember singing in the car on my way home.

My phone started ringing a few hours later. I never answered and I never went back. They probably still owe me a paycheck.

It took me years to realize that what I witnessed wasn't unique. The same war against standards had begun playing out everywhere in society.

Peter wasn't defeated by engineering. He'd been defeated by the refusal to maintain standards. Every worthwhile institution depends on deciding who is qualified to participate and excluding those who aren't.

Another word for exclusion is **Gatekeeping**. Gatekeeping is the act of controlling access to an idea, community, opportunity, or resource by deciding who is allowed in and who is excluded.



★ Gatekeeping Makes Things Better For Everyone ★

Inclusivity stands in direct opposition to gatekeeping. In the modern usage of the term, inclusivity has become the practice or principle of ensuring that all people of different identities, backgrounds, abilities, and perspectives are welcomed, represented, and able to participate equally without regard to standards or consequences.

As part of the push towards radical inclusivity by big corporations and activists, the term gatekeeping has become a pejorative. It's used as an emotionally charged attack against meanies. Being called a gatekeeper is the kind of thing that gets people canceled.

Yet, nothing of any worth happens without some form of gatekeeping. Gatekeeping is just another way of saying quality control. Quality control isn't mean, it's sensible.

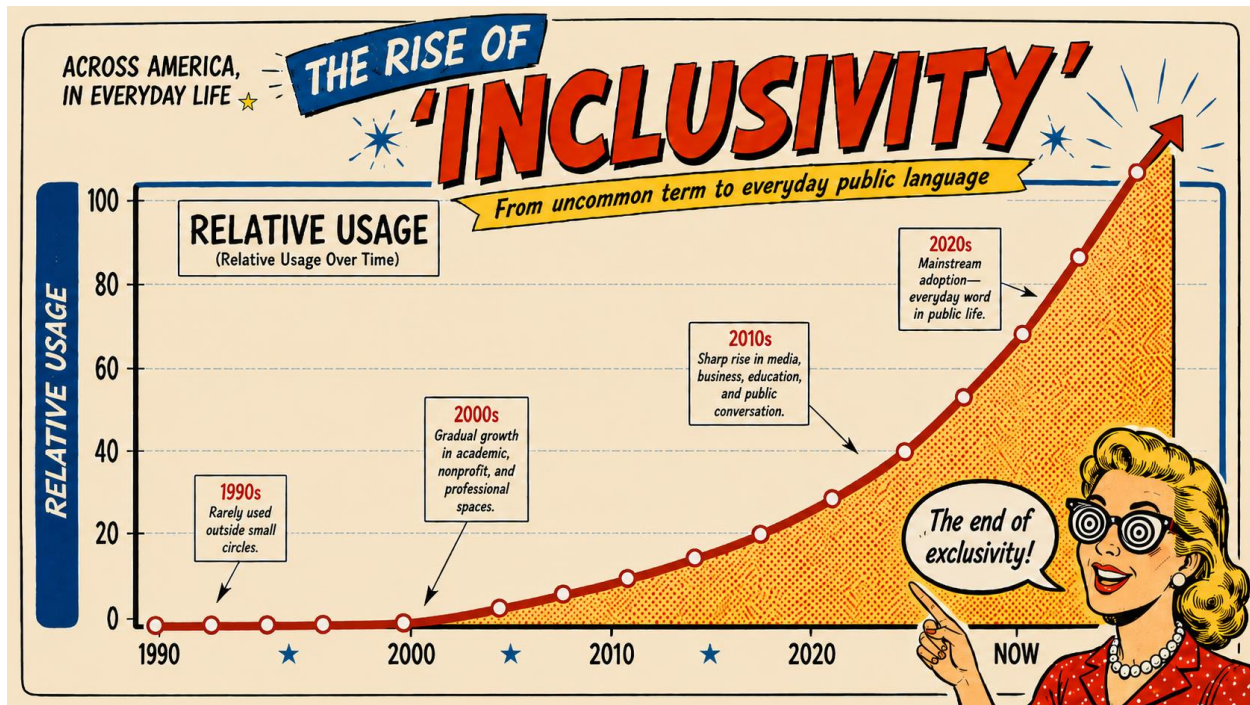
Gatekeeping can be corrupt. Standards can be stupid, self-serving, or unfair. But the existence of bad gates does not mean functioning without gates is possible. It means the gates must be justified. Inclusivity is a way of removing standards, a way of deferring responsibility for maintaining quality. It's lazy and destructive.

There was a time when high-end vacation destinations marketed themselves as exclusive resorts. Visit those same places now, and you'll find them calling themselves all-inclusive. Private clubs have become inclusive communities. Luxury goods are now accessible luxury. Exclusive VIP access has turned into Fan Access.

Exclusivity used to be the goal for everyone. It was a sign of high standards and in turn, high quality. It was something people bragged about, and businesses used to sell their services based on.

Now, inclusivity is the default representation of modern American life. It is an assumed requirement everywhere, and the term appears in almost everything. You'll find inclusivity in corporate statements, government policies, advertising, entertainment, and nearly every discussion of any kind.

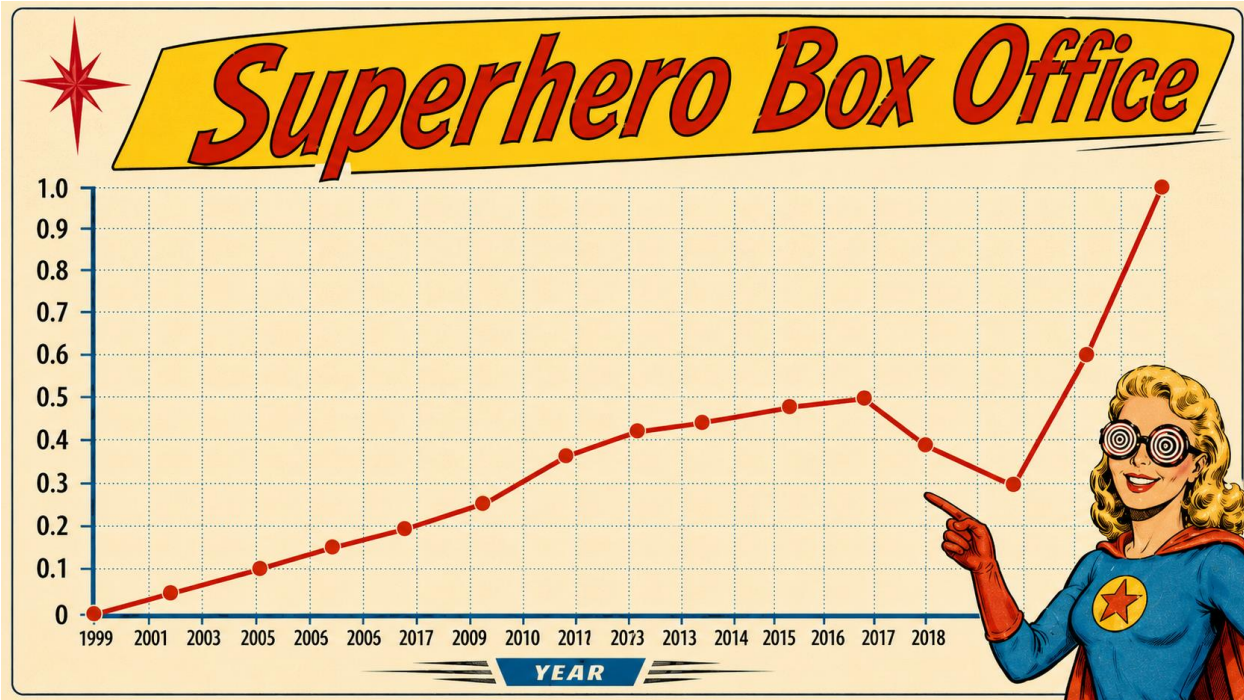
Despite the term's ubiquitousness in your current life, it wasn't until the year 2000 that inclusivity began creeping into common usage. Its prevalence continued to grow, and by the year 2010 inclusiveness was everywhere.



The scarcity of inclusivity's use before the year 2000 was not because there was an alternative way of talking about the concept. It was because nobody cared about inclusivity and what's more no one wanted it.

That changed in the year 2000, when a movie called *X-Men* rocked the entertainment industry and launched the previously ignored genre of superhero movies into an empire of multibillion-dollar moneymakers which spent the next 25 years dominating everything on your screens.

As superhero movies grew in popularity, so did inclusivity. In fact, it happened in almost perfect synchronicity.



It's hard to imagine now, but before the year 2000, superhero movies barely existed and they definitely weren't taken seriously. There was *Superman* and *Superman II* in the 1970s, but the other sequels were a disaster.

In the late eighties and early nineties Tim Burton made two really successful Batman movies that everyone liked. Attempts to duplicate Burton's success with films like *The Shadow* flopped, and even subsequent Batman movies were regarded as failures.

That was it. Superheroes were a joke, and no one wanted to invest time or money in them.

For decades, Marvel Comics had been trying to get someone to turn their popular X-Men series into a big-budget movie, with no real success. In 1994, 20th Century Fox acquired the rights to the superhero team, but still didn't quite know what to do with them. Looking for a way to make a profit off their investment, in the late nineties, Fox approached Bryan Singer, who had just directed the groundbreaking film, *The Usual Suspects*.

A few years later, Bryan Singer would be the subject of multiple, well-founded allegations claiming he was involved in various kinds of despicable misconduct with large numbers of male minors. What's more, much of that criminal activity happened in parallel with Singer's work on *X-Men*. Bryan Singer's horrific private life wasn't public knowledge when Fox hired him. So, the studio gave him control, hoping he'd be able to crack the uncrackable superhero code.

Singer did crack the code and, in the process, created a formula that basically every successful superhero movie you've seen since has used. But he also put in something

extra, something designed to screenwash audiences toward sharing his own, warped worldview.

The X-Men were created by Marvel Comics icons Stan Lee and Jack Kirby. X-Men #1 was published in 1963. The X-Men comics were always a little different than standard superhero stories. They weren't as much about straight-up battles between good and evil as they were an exploration of the consequences of people called mutants, being born with strange abilities and trying to navigate the world.

Many of the best arcs in those comics involved a push and pull between two rival mutant groups. One group, led by Professor X, tried to convince humans that they could trust mutants by demonstrating good behavior. The other, led by Magneto, believed there was no way in which humans could ever accept mutants, and so sought domination and replacement. What the X-Men never really did back then was suggest that humanity should blindly welcome all dangerous outsiders, regardless of the consequences.

Enter Bryan Singer. Singer's version of the X-Men frames suspicion of mutants so heavily as bigotry that it leaves little room for reasonable caution about genuinely dangerous individuals.

Professor X and Magneto spent decades in the X-Men comics arguing over how much latitude mutants should be given, using all sorts of logical and interesting philosophical principles. The 2000 X-Men movie covers that debate this way: Mutants should be accepted because not accepting them is wrong.

The X-Men franchise is filled with Fake Because repetition centered around inclusion, and it really ramps up in Bryan Singer's sequel X2, but his 2000 *X-Men* movie sets the tone for all of it with an early scene in which X-Men team member Jean Grey (Famke Janssen) testifies before Congress.

Jean faces down Senator Kelly, a man who will later be discredited by the film using a familiar persuasion tactic we've already talked about, called poisoning the well. Senator Kelly addresses Jean Grey and raises a concrete, real problem: mutants may possess powers that let them enter secure buildings, impersonate people, invade minds, or function as weapons. He asks if they are dangerous, and asks if they should be restricted or excluded from sensitive positions.

Jean Grey's response is that people are mean to mutants. She ignores the question entirely, while still acting as if she's giving a reasoned argument. Her position is that Mutants deserve unrestricted inclusion because they deserve unrestricted inclusion. Anyone who says otherwise is bad.

That's not an argument. That's screenwashing. A specific type of screenwashing, called a **Fake Because**.

"Fake Because" is a term coined by persuasion expert Scott Adams to describe the results of an experiment conducted by Harvard psychologist Ellen Langer. In 1977,

Langer and her colleagues tested adults in line to use a photocopier. Langer's team approached different people 120 times as they were about to make copies, asking to cut in front of them and go first.

Without any explanation or reason given, just a demand to cut the line, 60 percent agreed to allow the person asking to go first. When the researcher gave a reason and said, "because I'm in a rush," compliance rose to 94 percent.

At first, Langer assumed this increase in compliance was due to the valid reason they gave. To be certain, Langer's team tested again. This time, they gave a totally meaningless excuse by saying: "because I have to make copies." This meaningless non-excuse produced a 93 percent compliance rate. Nearly identical to the rate of compliance to the reasonable excuse.

THE PHOTOCOPIER EXPERIMENT!

COPY ROOM

PLEASE BE CONSIDERATE-- ONE PERSON AT A TIME!

EXCUSE ME, MAY I GO FIRST?

NO EXPLANATION!
MAY I GO FIRST?
SURE.

60% AGREED!

REAL-SOUNDING REASON!
MAY I GO FIRST **BECAUSE** I'M IN A RUSH?
OF COURSE!

94% AGREED!

MEANINGLESS REASON!
MAY I GO FIRST **BECAUSE** I HAVE TO MAKE COPIES?
SURE, NO PROBLEM.

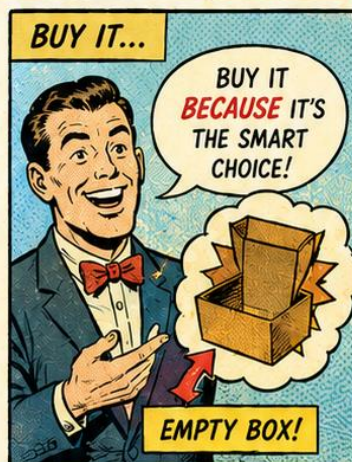
93% AGREED!

THE TAKEAWAY:
PEOPLE RESPOND AUTOMATICALLY TO THE WORD **BECAUSE**
EVEN WHEN THE REASON MEANS NOTHING!

A SMALL WORD. A **BIG** EFFECT!

The experiment, published in 1978, proved that people respond automatically to the structure of a reason without examining whether any reason was actually given. Thanks to Langer's work, we now know the Fake Because as a persuasion tactic in which a weak, circular, or meaningless explanation is presented after the word "because" or an equivalent to that word, causing the request or claim to feel justified even though no substantial reason has actually been given.

If you're skeptical about how well this works, try it out in your own life. I have, and my success rate is above 90%.



★ THE MAGIC WORD ISN'T THE REASON. **IT'S THE TRICK.** ★

When Jean makes her non-argument, the audience nods its head, since we know Jean is the hero and therefore assume she'll be written to give the best possible counter-argument. Whatever she says must be that. It's a fake because, and it's the entire point of Singer's *X-Men* movies.

It's bigger than mutants. *X-Men* persuades viewers to treat broad inclusion as a fundamental good by making exclusion itself the central moral evil. The audience is aligned almost entirely with the excluded, while fear of them is framed as ignorance, prejudice, or political opportunism.

Acceptance is treated as the enlightened position before the practical risks are fully examined. Even when mutants are genuinely dangerous, the movie's emotional logic remains the same: the proper response is not caution or limits, but recognition, tolerance, and inclusion.

When Jean Grey argues for the broad inclusion of mutants, she's arguing for all types of inclusion, because. The movie never limits its moral rule to mutants. Mutants are built as an empty symbolic category onto which viewers can project any excluded group. Since the film defines the conflict abstractly, as inclusion against intolerance, the lesson travels. Once absorbed, the same emotional framework can be applied to race, sexuality, immigration, institutions, fandoms, hiring, education, and any other dispute over who belongs.

X-Men was far from the first movie to persuade its audience towards radical inclusion. Movies like *The Grapes of Wrath* and even Charlie Chaplin's *The Immigrant* had something to say on the subject. Movies like those had long argued for equality, tolerance, integration, and civil rights. However, those arguments were usually attached to specific people, specific injustices, and specific reasons.

This new inclusivity was different. *X-Men* turns inclusion itself into a moral objective, detached from any particular argument about who should be included, where, or why.

More importantly, this isn't just about one movie. *X-Men* is the template for every superhero movie that followed. It is literally dozens and dozens of movies, and those movies are the most watched movies of all time.

There's a scene in the 2025 *Superman* movie in which Superman confronts Lex Luthor and argues for his own inclusion as part of the human race. After the movie was done in theaters, the production released behind-the-scenes footage from the making of that moment.

In the middle of filming, David Corenswet, the thoughtful young actor playing Superman, stops everything and confronts the movie's director, James Gunn, over the scene. Corenswet argues with his director that what the script has him saying makes no sense. He believes Superman belongs because his conduct proves his character.

James Gunn becomes visibly upset over his actor's views. He shouts at Corenswet and insists that Superman belongs because his feelings of belonging are self-validating.

Corenswet's position appeals to demonstrated value. Gunn's treats inclusion as a right created by the desire to be included.

When filming resumes, Gunn forces Corenswet to say that Superman should be included because Superman feels like he should be included. That's the scene that ends up on screen.

It's the *X-Men* template. Twenty-five years of superhero movies, twenty-five years of superheroes arguing that everyone should be included in everything because everyone should be included.

Inclusion without reason or exception is the worst thing that could ever happen to humanity. It's the kind of idea that's the end of everything, and it's the end because exclusion is the only thing that keeps society functioning.

Without gatekeeping, we'd end up with unqualified pilots crashing planes maintained by unqualified mechanics. Without gatekeeping inspectors, the quality of the food you eat degrades, the drugs you need aren't potent, and nuclear reactors go into meltdown.

Creative endeavors are no different. Without gatekeeping, a new Star Trek show hires writers who know nothing about Star Trek, and then its scripts end up filled with obvious mistakes and terrible plot holes which any fan could have spotted if they'd done some gatekeeping to hire one.

If you have standards and want to keep them, you must exclude people or things that do not meet them. Enforcing standards is difficult, time-consuming, and expensive.

I require my son to get As in math. To make that happen, I check his grades and help him with his homework when he struggles. If he doesn't study and fails a test, I have to enforce consequences, and sometimes that's a pain in the ass. If I remove my requirement for an A, I no longer have to do anything. My son also won't learn math, but I'll save a lot of time and energy.

Samurai swords are only samurai swords as long as claymores are excluded from being classified as katanas. Pepsi is only Pepsi as long as you exclude lemonade from Pepsi cans. It'd be easier to fill Pepsi cans with whatever liquid is cheapest and most available, but then it wouldn't be Pepsi anymore, and eventually people would stop buying it.

Maintaining unique differences is hard, so homogenization disguised as inclusivity allows corporations to take an established universe like Star Trek or Star Wars and wear it like a skin suit, puppeted by inclusive hires (hiring done without relevant standards) who have no idea what they're a part of. Since they don't care, these inclusive replacements are totally willing to treat fans like fat, juicy, pay pigs to be farmed for maximum profit. They fill Star Wars up with whatever happens to be lying around, and then play the Star Wars theme music in front of it. Because inclusivity.

Institutions survive by exercising judgment about access. Who gets authority? Who gets proximity to children? Which warning signs disqualify someone, regardless of talent, status, or profitability? Those are acts of exclusion. Refusing to perform them does not create kindness. It creates opportunity for predators.

That's exactly the world creep Bryan Singer wanted. A world without standards, a world without expectations. A world like that is exactly the kind of world that allows evil like his to flourish. Exclusion, on the other hand, maintains the integrity of your work, your ideas, and your life. And it keeps creeps like Singer from being allowed around your kids.

Bryan Singer may be canceled now, but he got exactly what he wanted. And it all happened, because it happened.



CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Lemonade Lies

In a world gone mad, we could all use a little simple, silly, innocent fun. You take your kids to the theater to relax and create a memory you'll share together. You put on a streaming show, to make them giggle while you make dinner. You buy a ticket with your friends to a big-budget blockbuster, to watch guys battle with swords and forget about how much you hate your boss and stop worrying about whether or not AI is going to take away your job.

That's how most people view entertainment's place in their life. For it to keep filling this need, viewers have to be able to trust it. Unfortunately, entertainment can't be trusted. The entertainment you watch has never been less interested in giving you what you want. It has other plans.

That was never more true than it was in the year 2026. On the surface, it seemed like a perfect time for a revival of *The Muppet Show*. The original was a family classic which spawned a generation of wholesome, non-controversial entertainment. Exactly the kind of thing that had been missing from the usual streaming offerings.

So, Disney hired lifelong Muppet fan Seth Rogen to revive the iconic series and released it to the world on their streaming platform. Rogen's new version of the classic variety series was immediately praised for the way it looks, sounds, and feels exactly like the iconic Jim Henson series from the 1970s and 1980s. On that front, it was a triumph. A perfect production.

Except, there's one big difference between Rogen's version and the original one, and it's this: Jim Henson's version was the ultimate in wholesome, family-friendly entertainment. Seth Rogen's version only pretends to be.

It's normal for family-targeted shows to work in a couple of edgy jokes that'll go over the heads of little kids who might be watching with them. That's part of the fun for parents.

However, what would you think if instead of one or two sly adult references in your Pixar movie, there were twenty? Or thirty? And what if all those sly adult references were only about one specific inappropriate thing? At what point would you start thinking: Hey, is this Pixar movie trying to tell my kids something?

That's exactly what Seth Rogen's *The Muppet Show* starts doing in its very first episode. That episode number one is only thirty minutes long, but if you watch and keep track, you'll discover at least ten sex references in those thirty minutes. Actually, not just references; most of them seemed to specifically revolve around celebrating full-on, willful hedonism and adulterous cheating.

There's a joke where Sabrina Carpenter tells Kermit she likes kink. There's an entire sketch that revolves around Piggy cheating on her lover. After that, it's back to Sabrina Carpenter so she can brag to Kermit about banging a married man. Then there's a segment with guest actress Maya Rudolph where she seems to be engaged in heavy petting with a grumpy Muppet in the audience.

Two of the musical numbers, one of which is sung entirely by rats, are popular songs about sex. The third song has Piggy replace Kermit as the object of Sabrina Carpenter's sexual desire, just to make sure the sex references weren't all heterosexual.

Defenders might argue these gags are structured so that little kids won't realize what's going on. But it's a significant portion of the first episode, which is a very weird thing to do for your debut episode of *The Muppet Show*. It's not the jokes themselves so much as the volume of them, crammed into a short thirty minutes of otherwise perfect Muppet silliness.

Seth Rogen doesn't have any children, and he's been loud about how happy he is to be childless. He doesn't like them and doesn't care about them. In that context, it makes sense that though he was supposed to make a show for kids of all ages, it's clear that he decided to make one for adults and lie about it.

Sexualizing children has become common in family-friendly entertainment, and the people making that entertainment never warn parents about any of it before they see it. They do that because they know no one would buy a ticket if they knew that *Zootopia 2* contained a weird predator/prey orgy scene for no apparent reason.

None of this is an accident. This is Trojan Horse Messaging.

Trojan Horse Messaging is a persuasion technique in which a message is packaged inside a trusted, harmless, or ideologically acceptable frame so that a different, contradictory, or more objectionable idea can be introduced without triggering the audience's normal resistance.



It doesn't only apply to family films slipping in sexual content to groom children into adult behavior. Sometimes it's ideological dishonesty.

2026 was also the year Angel Films released a new animated version of the famous George Orwell novel *Animal Farm*. The original Orwell book is infamous for being entirely anti-communist, and Angel Films, which is theoretically a conservative movie studio, was happy to tout their movie as being equally anti-communist to their conservative, Karl Marx-hating audience.

Except their movie isn't anti-communist. This new version of *Animal Farm* twists Orwell's story into a parable about the dangers of capitalism, effectively Trojan-horsing parents into taking their children to learn one thing, while intentionally teaching them exactly the opposite.

Trojan Horse Messaging isn't limited to being used on children either; it's being used on you too.

It's why, ironically, director Christopher Nolan's 2026 version of *The Odyssey* race-swapped Helen of Troy, despite the story being a Greek myth about Greek people and the iconic, foundational story explicitly describing Helen as being pale and Greek. It's why *Terminator: Dark Fate* killed off John Connor in 2019 and made a Mexican woman the future savior of the world. It's why Rey exists at all in Star Wars and it also explains why she earns none of her abilities.

These aren't innocent acts of creative casting. This is Iconic Reconditioning.

Iconic Reconditioning is the deliberate alteration of a beloved figure's defining symbol, trait, or image in order to transfer audience attachment from the original meaning to a new preferred one.



It's hard to see what's really happening with examples like *The Odyssey* or *Star Wars*, through all the outrage and political heat around them, so let's clear that fog by using an analogy.

Imagine a new Indiana Jones where Indy throws away his Fedora in favor of wearing baseball caps. Then imagine the movie was made primarily because the filmmakers behind it don't like Fedoras and want to get people to stop wearing them.

Maybe the new baseball-cap-wearing version of Indiana Jones is well-acted and has amazing special effects. It wouldn't matter; nobody would support it because it's not Indiana Jones anymore. It's some other guy in a different hat. People would hate it. No one would defend it, and the same people who made excuses for Christopher Nolan's take on *The Odyssey* or *Star Wars* would be the ones leading boycotts against Indiana Jones and his baseball cap.

Star Wars has the same motives as our hypothetical fedora-hating director. Disney was aware that *Star Wars* was mostly popular with boys, and hoped to turn it into a franchise for girls while still keeping their male fans. So they turned their lead Jedi into a girl, killed off all the male characters you like, and hoped to transfer your affection for them to Rey. That pattern should sound familiar, it's the same one we caught *Transformers* using when they killed off Optimus Prime, only taken to the next level.

In the case of *The Odyssey*, Christopher Nolan uses the story of the Trojan Horse, as an actual Trojan Horse, to screenwash you into sharing his worldview. This isn't a guess, it's a fact. Christopher Nolan said in an interview with UK's Channel 4 that one of his primary goals in making the movie was to persuade his audience into abandoning what he deems as "cultural prejudice." Christopher Nolan wants to "do away with some of those assumptions."

That might seem like at least Nolan was honest about what kind of movie he made, but most of these comments were buried and hidden by its marketing campaign, which tells the potential audience that this movie is exactly the opposite of what it really is. There's a reason for that, and it's the same reason Seth Rogen pretended he was making a family-friendly version of *The Muppet Show*, while doing the exact opposite.

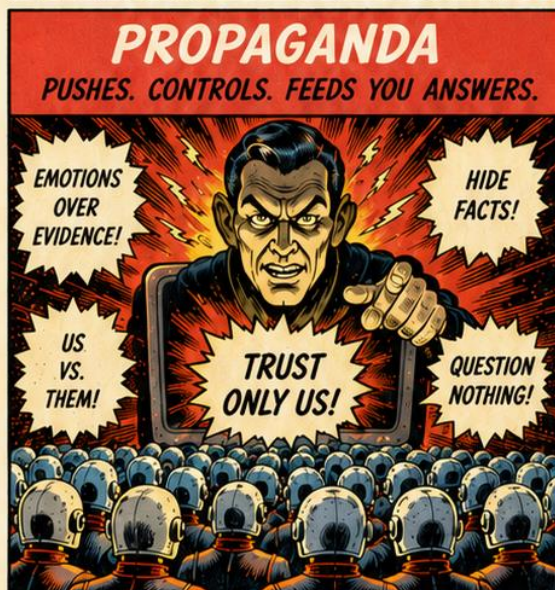
Because Seth Rogen's version looks and feels so much like *The Muppet Show*, it's likely many parents didn't watch close enough to realize their kids are being fed a steady stream of sexualization. In the same way those parents just saw *Muppets* and hit play on streaming, most people who buy tickets for *The Odyssey* will only see the trailers touting it as the next movie from the guy who made *Inception* and *Oppenheimer*,

before making their decision. They'll have no idea they're wheeling Chris Nolan's Trojan Horse directly into their brain.

It doesn't matter if *The Odyssey* is good. It doesn't matter if *The Muppet Show* is good. It doesn't matter if you think the creatives did a good job making Star Wars sequels or if you thought the lightsaber duels were fun in *The Force Awakens*. The important debate over the morality of this kind of screenwashing is not a question of storytelling. It's a question of honesty.

Propaganda is the term for dishonest persuasion done through manipulation. The antidote to dishonest propaganda is reasoncraft.

Reasoncraft is persuasion through openly stated reasons and honest exploration, rather than manipulation.



There's no better example of reasoncraft than *Star Trek*. All of *Star Trek*. Even modern *Star Trek*.

The modern *Trek* series *Star Trek: Strange New Worlds* kicked off its fourth season with an episode titled "Valles Marineris." The *Enterprise* travels 65 million years into the past and discovers that Mars was once home to an advanced civilization. It was nearly destroyed by intelligent insectoids who migrate to other planets and consume their resources.

The Martians stopped them only by tearing open their own planet, killing the invaders along with two million Martians. When Captain Pike suggests there might have been another solution, a Martian commander tells him that her people once thought the same thing: "As they talked, we died."

Enterprise's crew then discovers an insectoid colony ship that crashed on prehistoric Earth. Lieutenant Ortegas sympathizes with its dead occupants: "They may be different from us, but they wanted to survive too." Her more practical partner responds, "If they were settlers, I'm not sure if I should feel sad or relieved."

The episode openly presents both sides of a real-world argument about mass migration. Then it follows the problem to its logical conclusion. If the insectoids reach Earth, they'll destroy humanity's future, so Pike allows the Martians to eliminate them.

That's what *Star Trek* has always done, and what the best science fiction usually does. It restates a real-world problem in a fictional setting so the audience can reason through it without all the political noise. This is persuasive, but it isn't propaganda. It's reasoncraft.

This is much bigger than opinions on joke quality or petty debates about skin color. What matters is whether filmmakers have the right to use screens to surreptitiously change or manipulate minds in ways their viewers would not consciously approve of.

I was editing this book while watching my nine-year-old son Avery through a window at a youth chess tournament.

Our chess club's kids organized a game of tag outside between rounds, and as I covertly observed, it devolved from running and chasing into throwing crab apples. I went outside and warned Avery to stop throwing fruit at his friends and, in the process, revealed to him that I could see everything they were doing from my window.

Over the next ten minutes, I watched as my son carefully led the entire group, one small decision at a time, beyond my line of sight, without any of them appearing to realize

they were being led. Back outside, I found them hiding behind cars in the parking lot, playing a game of who can throw water bottles the hardest.

Avery finished second in the chess tournament.

God help the parents of the kid who finished first.

Avery never ordered anyone to leave or announced a plan. If he had, his friends wouldn't have listened, since everyone was having fun on the lawn. Instead, he arranged a series of small choices until his playmates arrived exactly where he wanted them to be.

That's how the most effective screenwashing works. It never orders you to go anywhere. It makes each step feel like your own idea, until you arrive exactly where it wanted you to be.

Audiences have expectations. Bill your film as a comedy, and they expect to laugh. Position it as a horror movie, and they'll rightfully be looking forward to a few scares. That doesn't mean anyone expects to know the details of your story before they've watched. It does mean people reasonably expect the nature and purpose of the product to correspond with how its creators present and market it.

It's like filling Pepsi cans with lemonade and then excusing it by telling consumers to stop complaining because it's really good lemonade. It's the dishonesty that's the problem, not the quality of the liquid in the can.

When you lie to your audience about what you're doing, you aren't just manipulating them. You make them into the worst kind of slave: people who think they're choosing freely, while you're quietly stealing their free will.

All men must be free to think any thought. Avery is. I'm not so sure about his friends.