

# Leviathan Industries Gala Speech

Description - When I was younger, I wanted to make an audio drama based around my fictional company, Leviathan Industries, and their new working relationship with the CIA, going into what would become MKUltra. For the intro of the first episode, I made a speech done by the deuteragonist/antagonist (Epsilon) about the military-industrial complex and how he justified the permanent state of war—which directly benefited Leviathan Industries—as being in the larger interest of society. Below is the speech:

*The key to perfect law is permanent war. It must be. Law does not exist in the stillness of peace, in the placid, slack-jawed faces of satisfied men. No. Law is a creature of conflict; a weapon honed only on the grinding wheel of struggle. It is evolution, its perfection achieved through escalation, its utility measured in the tools it wields.*

*The policeman himself? He is a vessel—useful, yes, but ultimately secondary. It is the tools that matter. The gun, the chains, the nightstick. These objects of authority hold no ambitions, no doubts. They are loyal beyond question. Cold steel, black leather, the hiss of a baton splitting air—these are the real arbiters of order. A policeman’s judgment is flawed; his humanity is a weakness. But his tools? They are perfect.*

*Do you understand? Permanent war—constant war—is the only way to ensure the law remains sharp, adaptable, and alive. The enemies will change. They must change. From the foreigner to the dissident, the vagabond to the revolutionary—each one an opportunity, a challenge demanding refinement. A steady evolution of weaponry.*

*Imagine it: a society where the tools evolve faster than the threat. A nightstick replaced with a taser. A taser replaced with a drone. Chains replaced with biometric locks, impenetrable and eternal. The policeman becomes an idea, a shadow in a dark room, his violence felt but unseen. The war continues, silent and absolute.*

*You see, war itself is not merely a state of conflict—it is a state of discipline. And discipline is the very marrow of law. Without war, the law atrophies, becomes ornamental, a relic. Leviathan understands this. The tools we create—our weapons, our surveillance, our technologies—are not simply instruments of power. They are the implements of permanence.*

*A permanent war to perfect a permanent law. An evolution without end. And in the end, what is war if not the grandest act of creation? Out of chaos, order. Out of weakness, strength. Out of the shapeless, the perfected.*

*The key to perfect law is permanent war. And Leviathan holds the key.*