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## Census/Regulation in Statistical Well

So... The euphoria ended. The census is done, or it will be, it depends... And it included everything, from the water to the sewer, transportation, last year income, national and ethnic origin, qualifications, etc., etc. I do not know what is left. In fact I know, but I see no reason why I should mention it now.

Basically, the census ... Why are we all so upset about it? How to declare, what should be crossed, what should be recorded, what should be filled in ... It is important to someone somewhere. In fact, an individual, a small man who will say what he was told to say is not important at the end. And this same individual does not even think that he will be forgotten as he disappeared in the statistics. Statistics will swallow him. But never mind, it is essential that he/she obeyed the rules. It is not considered as an order but as a well-intentioned warning, but it does not matter at all. Brainwashing is at work, but it still does not matter. No, nothing is important

The question is: what next? What will result from all these statistics may be less important, but the way it will be interpreted (or better yet, that will not be interpreted) is far more important. The very situation evokes political scientists, sociologists, psychologists and other "engineers" of social technology to respond to and describe, illustrate, present, survey, and indicate in numbers and letters where we are now and how much it is away from something. What is "something" that no one not even mentioned. And it should not even be discovered, since once discovered it will just remove from the scene all the philosophers of the social mind.

But that is not the question of this column. The question is this: How much is needed for individual from the beginning of this column to realize that he/she is only a drop in the statistical well? And how many more years to pass before he/she understands that he/she is dying of thirst beside the same well in which he/she was drowned? Someone will say that these are trivial questions, some that are too poetic, and some that are completely unnecessary. But regardless, these questions will be written somewhere, and it will be another drop, but still different. Because it came away by itself, not by representing another fixture and social technology. These questions are there to clarify that small droplets can contribute only by its own will and mind.

One small drop separated and fell into a statistical well. But it has not disappeared, since it has left its color and trace. Small for now, but unique. However, this is only about the census, not about the regulation. And because of that, this column has a weird end. Improperly weird. And special. At least for now.

