DM Forward-
10 years ago I joined my friends in making a series of satirical meme videos about the (then) current state of the West. In the beginning we only wanted to make people laugh at those responsible for the decline of our society. In time we found the ability to evoke something other than laughter; to make viewers feel how we felt, to take them on an emotional journey through the spiritual collapse of our culture. But this would all be meaningless without something to aspire to.

So we attempted to inspire our viewers; sometimes toward self improvement, other times toward social change, but always toward a victory that even I didn't always believe possible. The show evolved from a comedy into a
weapon for fighting the despair of our situation.

Ten years later and while the situation has changed dramatically it is no less precarious than it was when we started. Too many still look to politicians to save them. Too many still profess allegiance to a political party. Too many are still stuck in the false dichotomies of Left/Right, Christian/Pagan, or even American/European. Thankfully though many are coming to realize, as we did, that the relevant distinction for making sense of the world is Jew/Gentile. And as the Jews tighten their grip on power it becomes easier and easier to notice that power and then to point it out to others. Our victory is not yet a fait acomplii however, we must continue the struggle until we are free of their yoke forever.
While the state of the world may have changed dramatically since we ended the series, the nature of the underlying conflict remains the same today as it ever has.

So as we look back at the 10 year anniversary of Murdoch Murdoch we must keep our eyes forward; looking toward the next decade of struggle, and the decade after that, and so on until ultimate victory is achieved. Never slacken, never tire, never lose courage, and never lose faith.
-Dr. Murdoch, 2025

-MC Forward-

TKD

-Murdoch Chan, 2025

-MM Forward.-

I'm on break, cracking jokes with my Zoomer friends as we scroll through headlines on our phones. One of them reads something about "The Noticing," and I mutter, "Based." They shoot me a look, and one of them laughs, "Based? What do you know about that word, boomer?"

I just grin, letting the jab roll off. How could I even begin to tell them about everything that happened? Even if I wanted to, there aren't words to capture what it was like.

We joke about the state of the modern world, drift into philosophy, into history. I find myself trying, in subtle ways, to pass on the things we learned back then. And yet, these days, it feels like the world itself is catching up, conversations that once lived in the shadows now spilling into the open. Back when our work first started to surface, no one dared speak that openly.

But we won the meme war. Somehow, all you crazy bastards dreamed and memed enough that we held back the night, at least for a while. I know the real war hasn't been won, not even close. But you heard the call: Not one step back.

The future is still filled with peril, but that first step has been made. Maybe that first step was always the hardest, because in those early days it felt like everything was doom. I think back to when I was first beginning to understand things on the chans. I remember making a thread, asking, "Why isn't anyone talking about this? How are people just okay with Europe becoming some slum? Why is it celebrated when we're told we have no future?"

I was genuinely scared back then. I remember the replies, too, people saying there was nothing that could be done. So many were blackpilled. But every day, more and more of you joined the fold.

I don't know how much our little art project really did, but I do know how much it meant to me. And I'm overjoyed that I got to play even a small part in it. Thank you for believing.

Murdoch was supposed to die, to be forgotten. That was the price. But because of you, he lives on. A meme doesn't die unless it's forgotten, and I see now that he and his friends are still alive in your hearts.

I wrote something for you, something personal. It's not propaganda, and it's not meant to convince anyone of anything. It's just my story, my reflections on spirituality and the search for truth. More than anything, it's a letter to my comrades. Thank you all for being here. Thank you for being so based, and so beautiful.

-Murdoch Murdoch, 2025