

Three activists walk into a bar.

One orders a \$15 mixed drink.

One orders a \$10 martini.

One orders a \$6 beer.

The bill comes: \$31.

They stand up like they're at a rally and announce, "EQUALITY!"

So they split it three ways.

Beer guy pays more than his beer. Cocktail guy pays less than his cocktail.

They call it "fair" and high-five for defeating arithmetic.

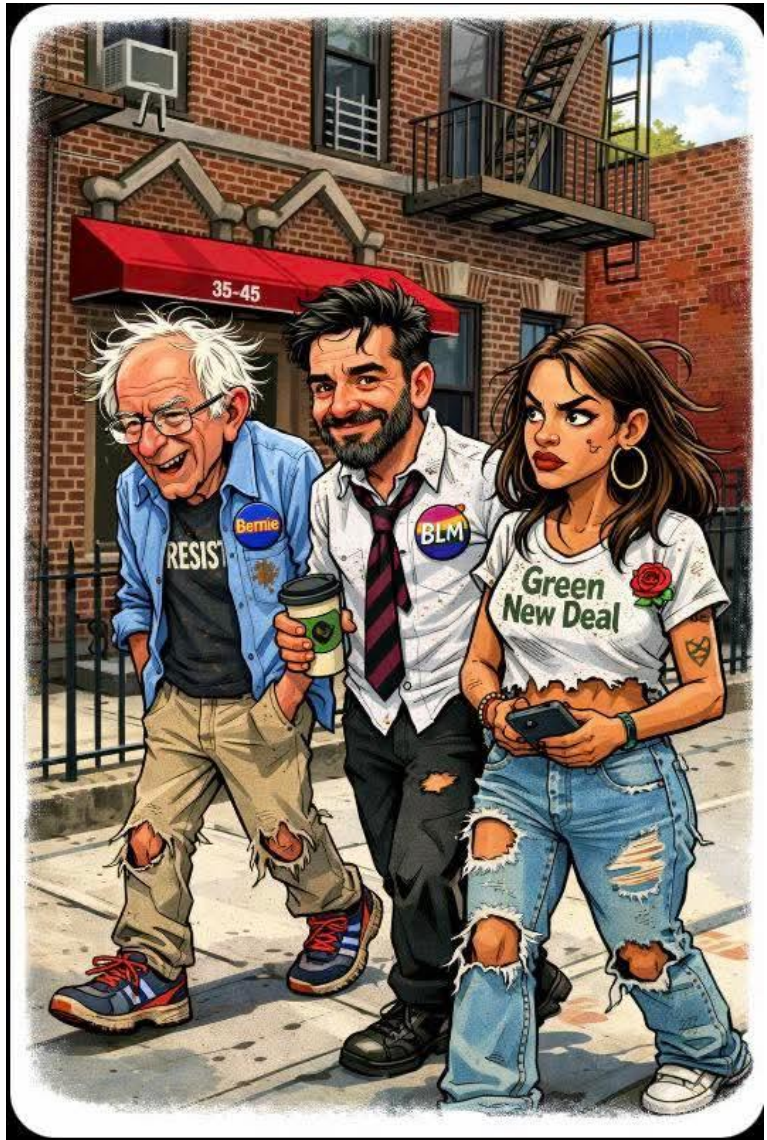
Next week, they come back and ask for separate checks.

Bartender says, "Whoa, whoa—why the sudden love of individual responsibility?"

They glare, whisper, and decide separate checks are "harmful."

They split it evenly again.

Third week, they return with a mob and demand every drink cost the same as the cheapest one.



The bartender looks at his windows, his insurance deductible, and his will to live... and agrees.

Now everyone orders mixed drinks and martinis for \$6 and cheers:

"We did it! We fixed the system!"

A few weeks later they return...

Bar is closed. Sign on the door:

"OUT OF BUSINESS. YOU CAN'T PAY RENT WITH FAIRNESS."

The mob immediately blames the bartender for "hoarding profits" and demands the city open a publicly funded bar with "free drinks for all."

It opens.

It runs out of booze by Tuesday.

And that, comrades, is the whole ideology:

First you split the bill. Then you smash the menu. Then you kill the bar.