

Diary of Alexander Menlikov, Army officer

December 27th 1905

[1] Praise God! The revolution is finally over. Those treacherous revolutionaries and rebels are now crushed by our Tsar's mighty rule and by his supreme loyal army. How can they consider resisting our Little Father? He's not bad. He protects us, feed us and cares for us. His royal house, the Romanov dynasty, has ruled the Russian empire for centuries. They made our empire stronger and expanded our territory and lead Russia to glory! The Romanovs deserve gratitude, not rebellion from the lowly creatures! Don't they know opposing Tsar is like sinning against God? My noble father and ancestors served in the Romanov dynasty with all their life and heart and I, as officer of the Tsar's Imperial Guard, swear an oath to devote myself to our great Tsar, Nicholas II of the Romanov dynasty, ruler of Russia since 1894.

I'll serve him with all my heart, for that's what God's appointed representative deserves! All of us must serve and dedicate to him; for he is our powerful Little Father! Besides, only God and Nicholas II shall hold absolute authority over Russia, and any who oppose him, and even try to harm his throne, shall be obliterated by his loyal army! If the foolish rebels, workers, peasants, or the revolutionaries rise against him again, there will be no mercy to them. They can say their last prayers while they have time.

[2] The catastrophic revolution that enraged me and nearly harmed our Father began when some foolish workers in St. Petersburg marched to the Winter Palace, asking for 'change'. This happened on 9th January 1905, a day which most of the people now call the 'Bloody Sunday'. I myself was there, commanding my men to stop those rebellious protesters, so that they wouldn't disturb and harm our Father. I was certain, that they were attempting a mutiny against our Father. Such organized and vast numbers of marchers surely meant revolution! I had to do my job as the loyal officer of the Tsar's Imperial Guard. Our duty is to protect the nation, and most of all, protect our Father. I gave them a warning shot but they continued marching. So, I ordered my troops, to open fire.

[3] It was their fault for ignoring the warning. They claim they were just presenting a petition. Well, petition my foot! 200,000 people protesting, and marching to the Royal Palace only means revolution! They demanded political change! First attempt to challenge our Father! Also, asking for lesser working times, better working conditions, higher wages, and most of all, stop the war with the Japanese! Don't they know how much effort we have made to negotiate with Japan over Korea to get us an ice-free port for our navy at Port Arthur since 1904? I don't know how hard their lives are, but still that's not our Father's fault! It's their fault for not working hard enough! Additionally, protesting about high taxation? Our Little Father is using all that tax for his subjects, and to make our empire bigger and better! And that hypocritical secular priest Father Gapon, what is he doing? Has he gone out of his mind? As a religious man he's supposed to support our God's representative, not become a leader of the rebels! I fully believe God will punish Gapon for not doing His work properly and the revolutionaries who follow him will be brought to judgment!

[4] But this was just the start of our Little Father's problems. The news of this 'Bloody Sunday' incident spread quickly all over the empire like plague. Strikes and rebellions amongst the industrial workers grew and the lowly peasants caused riots all over the rural areas. Major opposition groups, like the Social Revolutionaries who are made up of human trash, started to take action. The murderous Social Revolutionary Party, the fools who call themselves the supporters of peasants, are shouting they can transform Russia into a better place - when Russia already is a great nation under our Tsar Nicholas II's ruling! Those barbaric terrorists murdered the Tsar's uncle, Grand Duke Sergei on 4th February. Is using homicide a way to change Russia into a 'better place'? That middle class, who call themselves 'Liberals' and demanding this political system called constitutional monarchy? Treachery. Forming a group

[6] called Union of Unions in April to oppose the Father! What a disgrace! Thinking they are so well educated and that they can teach our Father about governing and change his type ruling! Why do they think our country will be better if we copy British political systems? Autocracy, that's our way of governing. Only the Tsar can rule our country because God gave him the right to rule!

Even the fiendish Social Democrats, the Mensheviks, lead by that criminal Trotsky started to take action. Under their influence this random group known as the Soviets has formed to back up the strikes the workers are causing trouble all over the nation. How obnoxious! Don't they know the riots are ruining our country? Don't they know who our leader is? Our leader is the one and only God's appointed Representative, our Little Father Nicholas III!

Can anything get worse? It sure did in May when our superior fleet was sunk by those Japanese barbarians. Everyone was in despair. I couldn't believe my bold brothers were utterly crushed. People began to organise more strikes. The situation turned into a national emergency. More madness followed on June 14th, when the sailors in Potemkin mutinied, those traitors. Soldiers joined the mutiny. Other aristocrats who remained loyal to the Tsar also feared as our own military force was about to become our enemy.

[5] However there was a turning point for our aristocracy and for our Tsar's fate, and to stop all this chaos. The war was lost in the Far East forcing us to sign The Treaty of Portsmouth on August 23rd. It was shameful, humiliating and tragic as a whole nation, to lose to those yellow barbarians. But the end of that war meant that our Father's remaining loyal army will return, which can help us to suppress the riots. There was a great chance of turning the situation around.

But then in October, more massive strikes occurred, delaying the return of the army from the Far East. On October 6th, the railway workers went on strike, and then the telegraph workers on 9th October and then more and more workers joined in. I remember that day, no transport and no communication. The whole nation was paralyzed and this day came to be known as the 'Great October Strike' or the 'General strike'. The rebels set barricades in the streets of St Petersburg. I and the remaining loyal guards were deployed urgently to St. Petersburg to subdue any violent actions. Other areas like Ukraine and Finland were already full of disorder and violence. Tensions grew as if a civil war was about to break out.

[7] On 13th October, our Tsar was again struck hard when St. Petersburg Soviet of Workers Deputy was formed by those treacherous Mensheviks lead by Trotsky. They were brainwashing the Russian citizens, especially the workers, with an idea of this thing called Marxism, and were spreading the idea all over Russia like an epidemic. Right now, there was nothing the remaining loyal troops could do, as our Father's advisers were concerned that if he used military force to repress, the cost in human lives and loss of royal prestige would be lost so greatly that the political ground may not be recovered, and the soldiers might also disobey the order. So no military action was taken, and I couldn't do anything about it. We urgently needed our strong reinforcements in the Far East to return and turn the table around!

Sadly on 17th October, the Chief Minister, Sergei Witte, advised our Father to concede, to issue a document known as 'October Manifesto'. Many of the Tsar's advisers, even the Tsar's uncle, Grand Duke Nicholas, persuaded the Tsar to back down. This was a shame for the pride of our poor Father and the authority of the Romanov dynasty which had lasted for 300 years. The document was advantageous only to those unworthy Liberals and the working class. The document allowed the formation of a democratically elected Duma, civil rights and constitutions! Something Russia never had in history! Oh how I feel so sorry for our Father...