niv to fear, but to bomb metaphor, above all, day clock started the year appeared, illustrates our préfst-case thinking. It not only ding detonation, but offers an inexorably ticking towards an re. Life seems to be a race to do ore it's too late. Sky News, for lays a "Brexit Deadline" clock padeasts (53 days, 5 hours, 34 24 seconds, as this goes to ew Yorkers can gaze up at the Clock in Manhattan to see j country's economic (ill) he his perception of time a; r ho ', an apt description f out the relationship etween d the future.

lture of fear is perpetuated h a kind of reflexive guiltg, with those who don't heed nings of experts being chasven immorallessness and science in the authority of evil, society of good and oking, sunt athing, boozilk, eating porly and not oint is not thendorse the and safety one mad", t the substa ive point frighten rity aims to nal or rning the b - the use of Jascups is and es that are con they pose to

> of negative its raison "couray of

. . . using t out where fear and and where they are leading Martin Luther King and Nelson lodestars of moral action, heroic ideals of fra nity who condemned their tormentors without resorting to hate. None of which is to suggest that Nussbar arignores the specifics of wown cal moment, but there is a lacklustre qualhere; her prose, and even ideas, seeming mismatched to the urgency of it. Nussbaum's point about the socializing "experiences of art", xample, "when people come together to ing or dance, or to act a may together, or even of Hamilton", may to sing along with the C e in a sappy y le who, in the US at least, regu-"fascists" on e each other as on the other. the one har

She d such as Black and gras Lives Matter-as the incubators of a more hopeful politics, in which good may b er. And she does transcended by collective pow not avoid moving away from her poetic, of politics based on love, hope and faith to a theory of justice for the liberal-demo state based on the opportunities all ci must have—life, bodily health, affiliation play, control over one's environment, and so or – for a society to count as even minimally just. Most adical, perhaps, is her proposal for a m ndathree-year national service programme, oung people would be sent across engage in good works - elder care, child care, in structure projects - to create a sense of solidarity and the common good (incisuggests this in his dentally, Fukuyama as identity polnew book, Identity: Contempor and the demand for recognition). argument that in "an era of shrinking we simply lack the manpower to ential services", may make

Qavid Cameron's "Big

of national ser-

When
Vital Center,
Liberal democracy,
nation lenemies – fascism
nism to the left. I used
a global context.

President Clinton is using the phrase domestic context. What does he mean by it? The [Democratic Leadership Council] fans probably hope that he means "middle of the road", which they would locate somewhere loser to Ronald Reagan than to Franklin D. Rossevelt. In my view, as I have said elsewhere, that middle of the road is definitely not the vital center. It is the dead center.

Twenty-one years on, the dead cente still seems unable to come to life. Nussbaum's book, for all of its impressive philosophical skill, and kind yethic, represents a kind of 2 mb alban usm, one devoid of fresh, or ever pacticular, political thinking that reckons with the inequalities and material agonies—wage stagnation, unaffordable housing, precarious jobs, and cuts to public services, for example—bearing down on the 99 per cent. And while statements like "build a wall!" "repeal Obamaeare!", "£350 million-a week", "Take back control!" are absurd, dishones for abhorrent, they are . . . something, and, electorally, something always beats nothing.

Nor has there been any attempt to ge up to the fact that over the past few year thas been liberals, as well as demagogu on the Right, that have relied on the politics of fear, if only because, as the political thinker Corey Robin pointed out in Fee The history of a political Plike terror, "possess[es] an idea (2004) ngibility", requiring "no deep philosophy, no leap of reason, to establish its evil: Everyone knows what it is and that it is bad". But if, as the recent flurry of books have argued, democracy is facing its doomsday, it won't do to presume that with a bit more emoional tinkering here and there we may return an time before populism ther, liberals must of why people cracy at all, of civility and

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