

Arithed Writes

THE UTKOWIT PARADIGM



HIDES INSIDE FLUENT TIME

Beyond the beyond
Visual poetry and prose



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Preface

Some poems were spawned by the left brain hemisphere, others by the right, respectively the rational and intuitive parts of the brain. It is likely to level with the frequency of those whose mental acuity is within a similar range as the one of the writer, bearing in mind that these poems were written over a span of roughly four decades, which reflects the phylogeny of the writer's mind, although there is no chronological relation between the page number on which a poem is placed and the instant of its inception. Forty years ago the writer had an orientation towards trivial events such as football, martial arts and MotoGP, of which remnants still linger, but a shift of interest and fascination has occurred over time that did not give a hint into which direction the younger writer's enthrallment would develop. At the current time there is curiosity with discoveries made by quantum physicists that are aware that the standard scientific model was built by those that adhere a rational Newtonian approach, although Newton himself had a carefully concealed penchant for alchemy and esoteric knowledge. Entanglement, superposition, the infinite number of quantum states, bi-location and the uncertainty principle confounding this computable realm with regard to the nature of non collapsed quantum fields are beyond absorbing, as is the awing convergence with ancient occult knowledge. Hints about eminent emanations, gods, false gods and confusion about the nature and aim of Abraxas. Such a wild and unbound setting offers a measure without end to explore for those whose minds feel tethered by the imposed and constraining confines of current life on earth.

In this book, **orange bold type** is a link and **yellowish bold type** is an emphasis.

There is just one more thing left for me to write in this preface:

Enjoy reading.

Samsara and Moksha

Life in space and time is inherently ruled by cyclical time and dimensional space. It is fragmented, separated and far removed from the supposed oneness of all living beings. In addition it is trapped in **Samsara** according to Hindu lore, the ever lasting cycle of death and rebirth in which memory of previous lives is erased at each instant of birth to limit the acuity of the reincarnated at each stint of yet another life in the physical realm. But Hinduism also refers to **Moksha** that it literally calls an escape from Samsara. Be aware that one can only escape from a situation of incarceration, which in fact means that Samsara is a prison, in which guiltless beings like humans and other life forms are locked up for no other reason than to extend power to those that have created the prison. **Explanation about Samsara and Moksha.** This train of thought is one of the principles of the Gnostic teachings, that is based on the Apocrypha, that are 14 books of the Old Testament included in the Vulgate (except for 11 Esdras), but which are omitted in Jewish and Protestant versions of the Bible; eastern Christian churches (except the Coptic Church) accept all these books as canonical; the Russian Orthodox Church accepts these texts as divinely inspired, but does not grant them the same status. However, to some extent these texts affect the perception of life and its meaning in areas where such beliefs are practised.

SAMSARA

they say you are born on earth to learn but at each birth they wipe your memory making all of your past lives of no concern by entirely erasing your experienced history it thus feels like taking a class in university in which at each semester memory is erased you would learn nothing from this strategy the level of knowing is lowered, not raised it just is not meant to teach anything at all it is a premeditated scheme to make you fall **SAMSARA**, the evil cycle of rebirth and death merely is a perversely plotted dead end path this cursed wheel of death and reincarnation it is nothing but a treacherous abomination but if you think it benefits you in any way feel free to remain an easy and ignorant prey for it is how the demurg planned you to be to endlessly return to suffer earth's misery

moksha

Hindu lore teaches that moksha is an escape from the endless cycle of death and rebirth an escape from reincarnation, a spiritual rape which basically says all about Samsara's worth you simply can't escape if you're already free because only from captivity it's possible to flee so moksha is a liberation like the Hindus say from Samsara's returning suffering each day that the gods try to present as a necessity as does their senseless following on earth they present it venally to gain credibility but take their lies for what they're worth none of the deities give a flying fuck about us all they want to know, is how we can be of use in whatever capacity they have allowed us to exist in realms that will make us lose in order to continue their nefarious tyranny to parasitise the misled species of humanity

Limitless illusion

I wrote this prose somewhere around 2010, out of the blue, which is the best playing ground for creative ideas to manifest. My pen name in poetry sites in long gone days used to be Rage of Reason. Increasingly reason has taken a less dominant place in my perception, but it remained as a frame of reference.

Quantum physics, torsion field physics, standing waves and commonly excluded occult knowledge have many times hint at the fact that the micro cosmos is a lot stranger than humankind has ever assumed, but I suspect that what has been discovered so far in the realm of quantum physics, still is far less than the tip of an infinitely large iceberg, that waits to disrupt all that was spawned by limitation and bias. Entanglement, bi-location and the particle / wave dispute have placed human on a path to revealing an almost infinite measure

of strangeness that dwarfs human's current perception of strangeness. More and more scientists that do not feel restricted by strictly upheld models, lean towards the view that the universe is conscious, which means that a plethora of processes have a complexity that is elevated far beyond of what shapes human's current insight into an endless array of matters, including many freshly encountered new findings.

But as mankind advances from being utterly clueless to being somewhat less ignorant, the journey will progressively will become more mind-blowing with each step that may enhance proper discernment, particularly because at some point spiritual aspects, emanations and entities will become part of an equation that has added considerations to the mathematical approach, that currently is considered to be leading in scientific reasoning.

I travel through limitless illusion without using chemicals, strong French tobacco and cheap whiskey excluded. Intuition is my guide, but my destiny keeps shifting. I have tried staying on the road, but there were simply too many turns leading nowhere.

Echoes and mirages fill my mind while space and time fly by. I feel I am approaching the edge of sanity. I hit the brakes, but it's too late. I skid beyond description, awareness and some dust covered sign marking the end. In my rear view mirror I see memories of an illusion rapidly fade.

I wait for the end, but something tells me it will never come. I look at my watch to see what time it is, but the hands are gone. The face says to me: *'This realm does not exist, my dearly bewildered. Perhaps some time you will have more luck elsewhere.'*

So here I am, without an itinerary, or map on a road that was never built, searching for an unknown that might exist aeons away or right beside me. I try to evade fear, deceit and betrayal, but they haunt me like a shadow darker than the night in a blind man's eye. Perhaps light is busy shining somewhere else, while the dark just is the default, lifeless state in anticipation of being conquered by the light.

I guess there is a reason for all this, but reason exists only when there's a reason for it and if there is none, there is no reason to try to figure all this out, which also is a reason, beyond me.

Sakwala Chakraya

Spread all over planet earth are portals to other realms that are known as such by the local population in the vicinity of those portals. They are familiar with ancient lore of which the modern world knows nothing about and hence regards the stories of the local population as unfounded and superstitious. One enigmatic portal that is known as Sakwala Chakraya - meaning: Universe Cycle in the Sinhalese language - in Sri Lanka. In this portal a round rock, that measures 1.8 meter in diameter that is covered with an unknown type of iconography that has not been deciphered to this day. But secrets wait of us to find them.

Stories of the local people are based on the Buddhist culture, that has many similarities with Gnostic teachings in the field of mostly non-recorded ancient history. While Buddhists say that existence in the physical dimension is inherently tied to suffering, the Gnostics offer an explanation of the cause of the suffering,

that is briefly expounded on in the comments next to the poem on the previous page. It often is part of my train of thought, because I can not believe and accept that the Christian loving god allows so much suffering to take place on planet earth of which - again - there is little known about in the affluent part of the western world. Today ruthless rulers overtly attempt to submit life on earth to a nefarious, dystopian agenda that they aim to impose on the entire world population, following orders of unseen entities that have incarcerated and abused human souls from the instant the physical universe was created. It is the result of the ancient credos: As above, so below - As within, so without, that is related to the biblical reference to the war in the heavens between the sons of darkness and the sons of light, that Enoch also wrote about in the five books he wrote, as was later done as well by the prophet Mani. This a puzzle in the plane ruled by time, that has already been resolved in the higher timeless and spaceless realm.

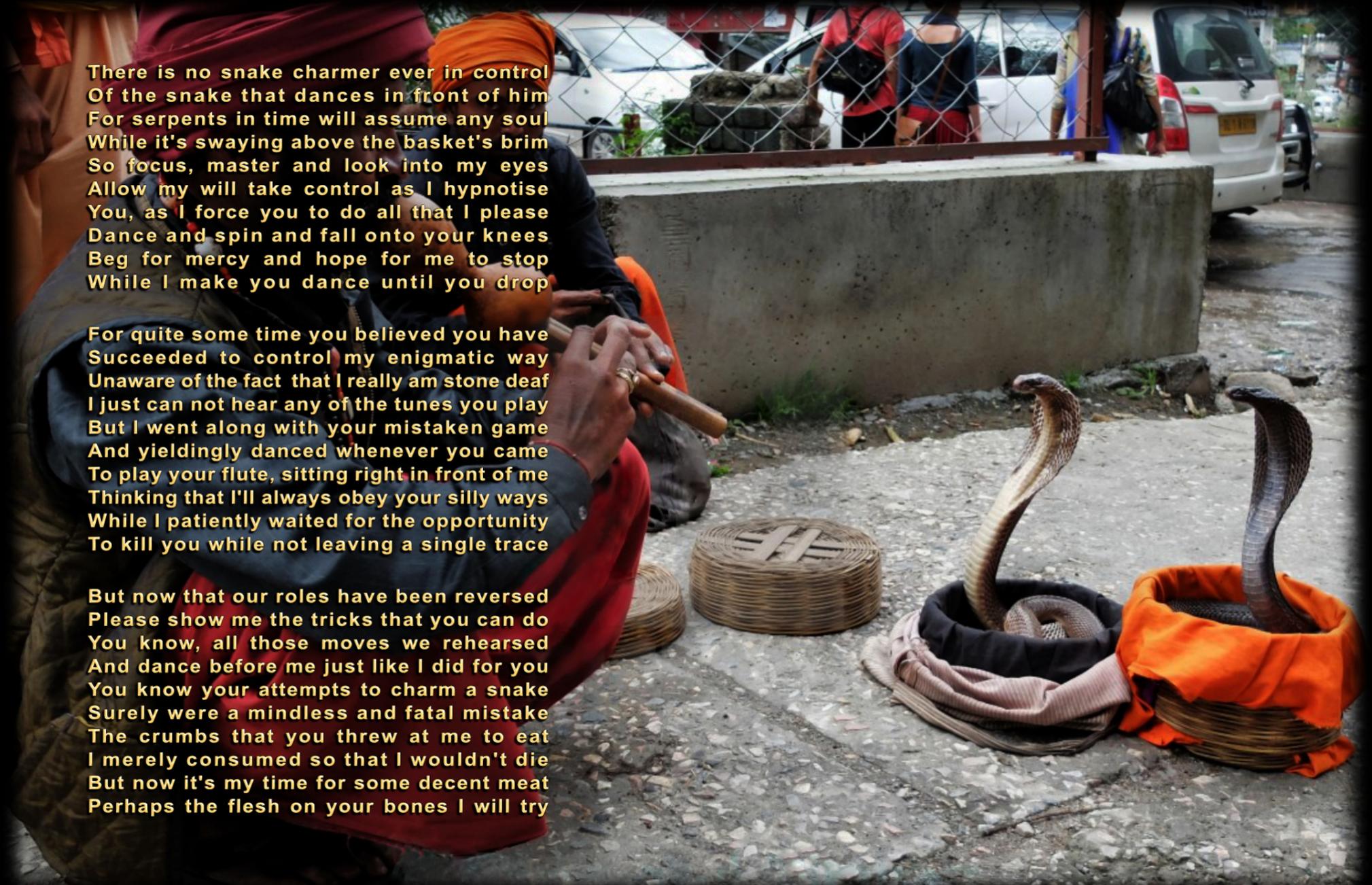
**Enter into the realm of elsewhere and elsewhen
Outside of cyclical time and dimensional space
To come back to the archetypal dwelling of man
From which the sons of darkness ousted our race
Forcing us to the frightful prison of time and space
Where evil events caused by evil entities take place
Violating the universal laws of the one true source
Without empathy and love, or a trace of remorse
Over many aeons six violent wars were fought
Inundated in a deluge of blameless blood of man
That suffers the umbrage the diabolical wrought
To parasitise as many human souls as they can
But in the final seventh war the sons of light will
Be triumphant and terminate the celestial war
All evil demons and gods they will methodically kill
And there shall never be a wrecking war anymore
Mankind will exist in harmony and be immortal
Once the sons of light wing through this portal**

Snake charmer

People are like snake charmers and snakes resemble civilisation or society, that desperately hopes to control all life in every aspect at any time. Which is laughable to the aware, but a persistent obsession to the ignorant

rulers, regardless of how well educated they may be. Education for a large part is a mere measure of compliancy, over the ages it has proven itself to be wrong about countless matters. Yet it barely needs to put up a fight to maintain its credibility, because the entire population of earth is conditioned to the bone to stick with the false narrative, crooked rules and

bent laws, no matter how ridiculous they have become over time. What is worse in by far the most cases civilisation's or society's profound and often concealed forces control those that attempt to take total control over humanity. Snake charmers are not a match for the snakes, while the snakes in turn must obey universal masters and laws.



There is no snake charmer ever in control
Of the snake that dances in front of him
For serpents in time will assume any soul
While it's swaying above the basket's brim
So focus, master and look into my eyes
Allow my will take control as I hypnotise
You, as I force you to do all that I please
Dance and spin and fall onto your knees
Beg for mercy and hope for me to stop
While I make you dance until you drop

For quite some time you believed you have
Succeeded to control my enigmatic way
Unaware of the fact that I really am stone deaf
I just can not hear any of the tunes you play
But I went along with your mistaken game
And yieldingly danced whenever you came
To play your flute, sitting right in front of me
Thinking that I'll always obey your silly ways
While I patiently waited for the opportunity
To kill you while not leaving a single trace

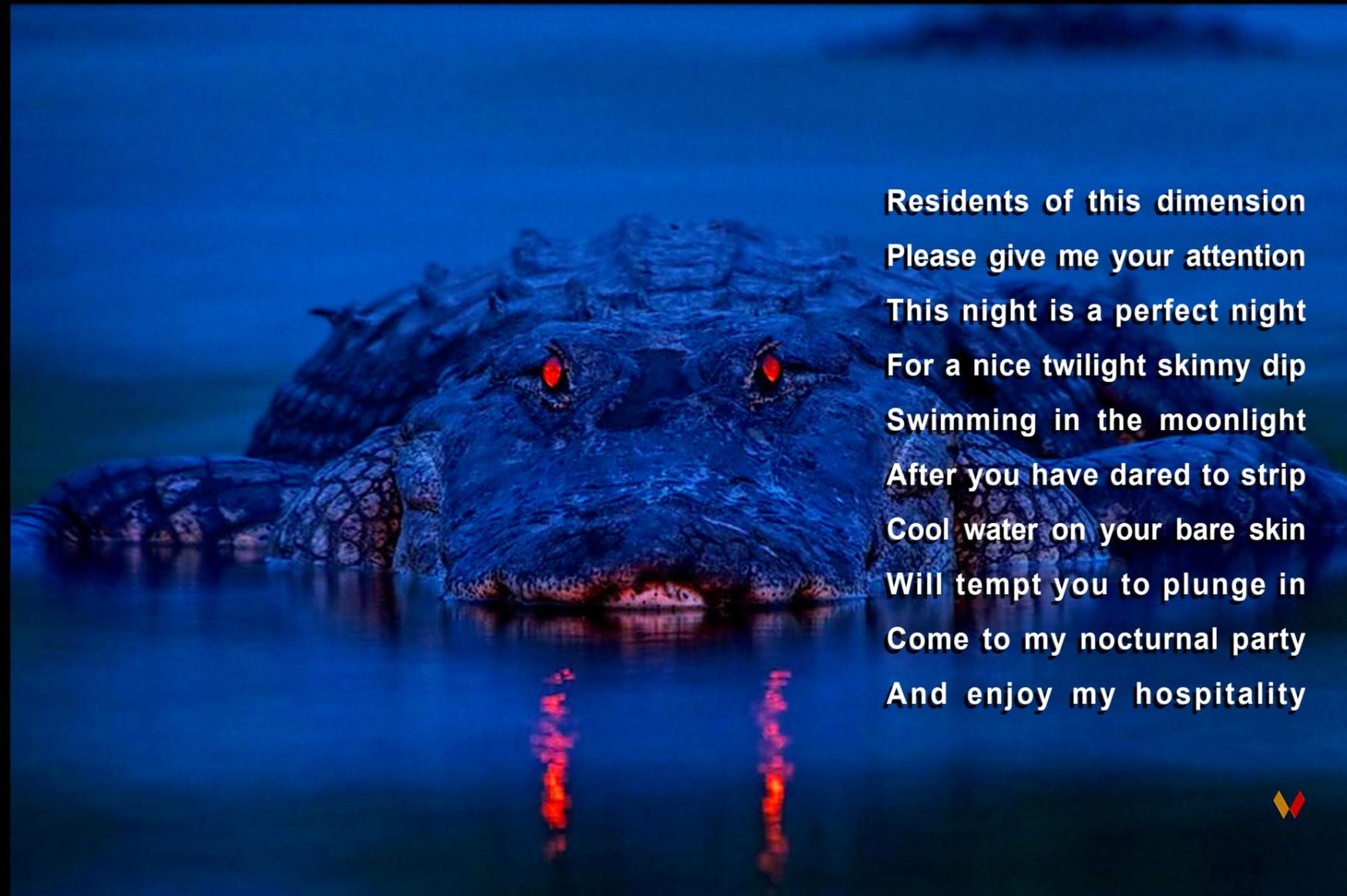
But now that our roles have been reversed
Please show me the tricks that you can do
You know, all those moves we rehearsed
And dance before me just like I did for you
You know your attempts to charm a snake
Surely were a mindless and fatal mistake
The crumbs that you threw at me to eat
I merely consumed so that I wouldn't die
But now it's my time for some decent meat
Perhaps the flesh on your bones I will try

Skinny dipping at night

Partying is part of a hedonistic lifestyle, which actually is a lack of knowing. Nevertheless it is quite popular today, probably because too many have a negative IQ besides a total absence of awareness about why we are in this miserable dimension and that we should be searching for ways to get out of it by learning what we should not have been forced to

learn. Those that fail to see the necessity of escaping this plane of synthetically bungled existence, can look forward to spending billions more lives in this realm of utter limitation and paradox, illusion and betrayal. Sadly, epicureans have not been blessed with a decent number of properly functioning brain cells, which is the inherent cause of imbecility and other unappreciated human misfortunes. Are they to blame for that? It basically is a matter of incompetence, which makes coherent thought

and coherent action impossible. This is the result of centuries of conditioning by powers that prefer to stay out of sight, while imposing harsh and far reaching measures outside of the public eye, that make commoners victims of physical life. So, let the brain-dead must find out who they are and why they are here, however difficult it may seem. This may sound impossible, but what was impossible centuries ago, today is a routine every human takes for granted.



**Residents of this dimension
Please give me your attention
This night is a perfect night
For a nice twilight skinny dip
Swimming in the moonlight
After you have dared to strip
Cool water on your bare skin
Will tempt you to plunge in
Come to my nocturnal party
And enjoy my hospitality**



Dying day celebration

They can be a tad cynical at times, especially after they have done what they were born to do, which is to hunt, kill and feast on devouring their prey. Nature does all it is expected to do without discernment. It is cruel when it needs to be and caring when it is supposed to care. Cats are a good example; they torture their prey to death, extending their suffering as long as possible, just because it is in their nature and they draw pleasure from putting an end to their prey's life.

People that say from sheer ignorance that nature is perfect and beautiful don't have an inkling of a clue about the previous and merely mindlessly parrot whatever has been drilled into their obedient brain without ever taking time to wonder what the real nature of nature could be.

Of course prey does not appreciate being tortured to death at the slowest pace possible. If it had the wit to grasp what nature does, it would curse it for being a prey that destined it to come to such a horrific end at the mercy of a ruthless predator. The only species that conformingly accepts

being slowly tortured to death are human beings after they have been indoctrinated by a false narrative by the also human powers that should not be, that are the worst form of traitors to ever walk the face of the earth. Fortunately bad karma piles up and waits to avenge their iniquitous deeds after they die at a force that is a thousand fold more powerful than what they inflicted up on their victims when they were alive.



Did you treasure the opportunity
To be my delicious edible prey
The main dish of my dinner party
The luscious caress of the day
Even now you are dead of course
I hope you did not take it personal
For me having to use brute force
So I could celebrate your funeral
And enjoy a lovely gourmet meal
Of which you're the featured deal

Father and son

Repetition is inherently bound to cyclical processes. After World War II all parties involved claimed: 'Never again!' yet now (2025) sources say that we are on the brink of a nuclear World War III. It is the nasty property of cycles; at some point a return to events already visited before, can not be avoided. If it is bound to a happy event, life enjoys it, but if it is attached to a horrific upshot, there always are people that ridicule it or hallucinate bogus excuses to attempt to explain its inevitability, intending to remove opinions that obstruct the implementation of an obscured nefarious plan. These henchmen of evil are the slaves of the unseen powers that imposed the repetitive cyclical misery on life clasped in the clutches of the powers ruling the physical realm. If this feels like an imposed pattern, there probably is proper cause for for such a feeling to arise, regardless of the fact that many human minds simply are incapable of processing such a mood in their imagination, that has the lamentable habit to refuse access to certain images, because they do not sit well within the scope of an induced comfort zone.

As long as we eat and defecate, drink and urinate, move from day to night and from night to day, from season to season, witness civilisations rise and fall and endlessly reincarnate after having died, there is no question that cycles rule existence. But cycles mean life goes from being stupid to being stupid again, making sure real progress will never be achieved when civilisations approach a decisive point in cycles that make them fall, because cycles can never do anything else.



The remembrance of his childhood days
Haunted him as a shadow dark as night
The cruel expression on his father's face
His fists from which he could never hide
The pain and fears and gushing gashes
Screams of anguish and violent crashes

The complete absence of security and love
And the tenderness that he never had
The unrelenting abuse he got plenty of
And the perversities that turned his head
Moulded his mind into what it is today
Saturated with pain that will not go away

Father killed mom right before his eyes
He slaughtered her with his butcher knife
His blood ran cold watching her demise
While she hopelessly tried to cling to life
To him killing became a hideous routine
Nothing his eyes had not already seen

The cold and hard streets offered no relief
They gave him no time away from pain
He learned how to fight and fly and deceive
While seeing many of his friends got slain
It taught him to forget atrocities at will

So, fear became an enduring state of mind
Making sure he always the first to attack
He thought it was a lethal flaw to be kind
Life turned him into a homicidal maniac
He grinned repugnantly during each kill
While watching his victims slowly turn still

His twisted mind disgorged viscious views
As he became a relentless killing machine
His slaughters often made it to the news
But on no account had witnesses ever seen
That it was a man with a little boy's heart
That callously ripped all his victims apart

And his father from a place high above
Watched his son kill his way through life
Because he could never give him love
Or bestow him with other means to survive
He weeped, fearing history may start anew
When he saw his son became a father too

Karma

Karma is a mindset related to revenge, which is a mood belonging to the twisted lore of the physical dimension, that is ruled by the Demiurge, a.k.a. Yaldabaoth, a.k.a. Samael, a.k.a. Saklas, a.k.a. Yahweh that could not care less if the nature of a mood is just or not, nor does he attribute any value whatsoever to those that were mental enough to sell their soul to him. He basically craps on all human life, regardless if they swore an oath to be faithful to him. It means nothing to him and he wipes his ass

with such contracts, with the exception of instances in which he can inflict harm on to those that signed the contracts with their blood, because hurting others is a favourite hobby of him, that he thinks he can get away with since he believes there will never be a repercussion for any of the crimes he commits.

That is a flawed interpretation of universal law of course, but as long as it increases the bad karma he accumulates by his criminal conduct, why stop him? From an avenging perspective his countless victims would like

nothing less but to see him suffer and cringe a thousand fold from the immeasurable measure of bad karma he has burdened his spirit with. That will cause a huge party in the universe.

This poem is about one of his henchmen of which there are thousands that victims of the Demiurge would love to kill. It is like the infamous George Bush Senior is believed to have said once: *'If the people knew what we did to them, they would drag us in the street and lynch us.'*

should I one time encounter you
in a silent, obscure alley at night
where no one except me and you
steals in the absence of light
I will shoot a single bullet and kill
you while no-one hears the shot
for the silencer keeps things still
and the bullet that is blazingly hot
will stop halfway inside your brain
scorching all the tissue and blood
and to be fair I hope before the pain
will whack you that death will not
sweep you up too soon so that

you'll die very slowly and suffer a lot
before you will be clinically dead
to at long last meet your chafed god
and suffer like the innocents you
have abused, tortured and killed
each of whom is waiting for you
at the end of the tunnel they built
to let the poor welcome the rich
the predators must face their prey
for them to discover karma is a bitch
with fangs and talons taken away
prey do not need to run nor fear you
guess what it will drive them to do?

First morning fart

When we cough, we say: 'Excuse me', when someone sneezes, we say: 'Bless you', but when a person farts, we think: You smutty bastard. So, the act of farting occupies a special place in the collection of noises that mankind's body produces, with a rather negative connotation, as opposed to other sounds humans involuntary make. If you don't cough or sneeze the bacterial and / or viral crud remains locked in your lungs and respiratory tract, but if you don't fart your intestines have to deal with a higher pressure of fumes than the atmosphere surrounding you, so the best thing to do, is to level the pressure, which restores the feeling of comfort in the farting person's body. The fact that relieving yourself of high pressure flatulence is connected to producing sound waves, that due to their particular tone is recognised as a fart; but keeping the pressure inside, can be unpleasant. What others surrounding you think of the sounds and odours ejected, really is of minor importance. They should value your physical well being above invented commonly accepted social conduct, even if they are stuck up fellow citizens.

So, by all means feel free to fart away as often and as loud as

you need to be when the internal pressure has made you feel bad. Don't worry about the smell of the gas, because it is inherent to the process of farting and it is why nature intended it to reek so that bystanders can move to a safe distance beyond the reach of the smelly fumes. Earth's atmosphere will soon dissolve the stinky scent, so that no-one is bothered by the fart.

Things may become unpleasant when the gas is accompanied by intestinal fluids, which may lead to colourising of under garments and and the awkward smell that comes with it, beside the decrease of the general comfort of the person that farted, because fluids do not just dissolve in the atmosphere. Returning to normal sometimes requires a change to a clean wardrobe, which often is difficult to do when the incident takes place in a public place away from home. So, farting can not always be done carelessly in all cases, it at times requires some amount of consideration before farting, particularly when suffering from diarrhoea or similarly serious intestinal discomfort, one has to be cautious when a fart is putting pressure on the sphincter at the end of the intestinal tract.

Nevertheless any good fart always is worth the pain in your ass.



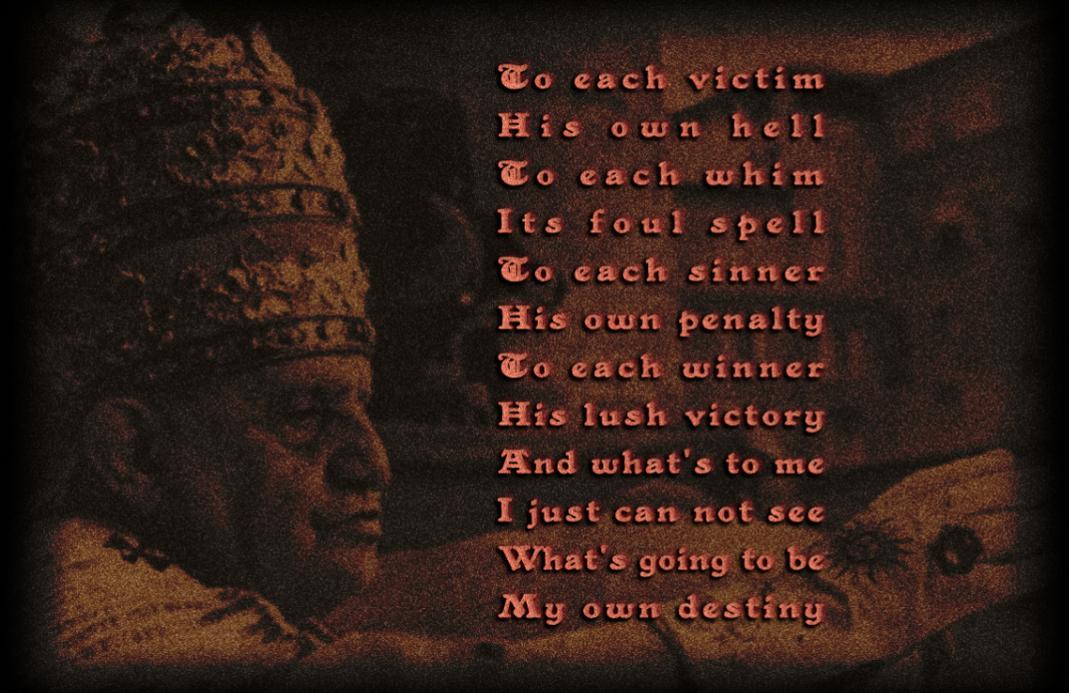
**Each thundery first morning fart
Comes straight from the heart
Because when the smelly gas
Fiercely blasts out of your ass
Past your twisting anal beard
That consequently is cleared
From the pasty lumps of shit
That were adhesively stuck in it
It reliefs the pressure within
And is the safest way to begin
Each and every day of the year
For it makes stress disappear**

Destiny / Kind man

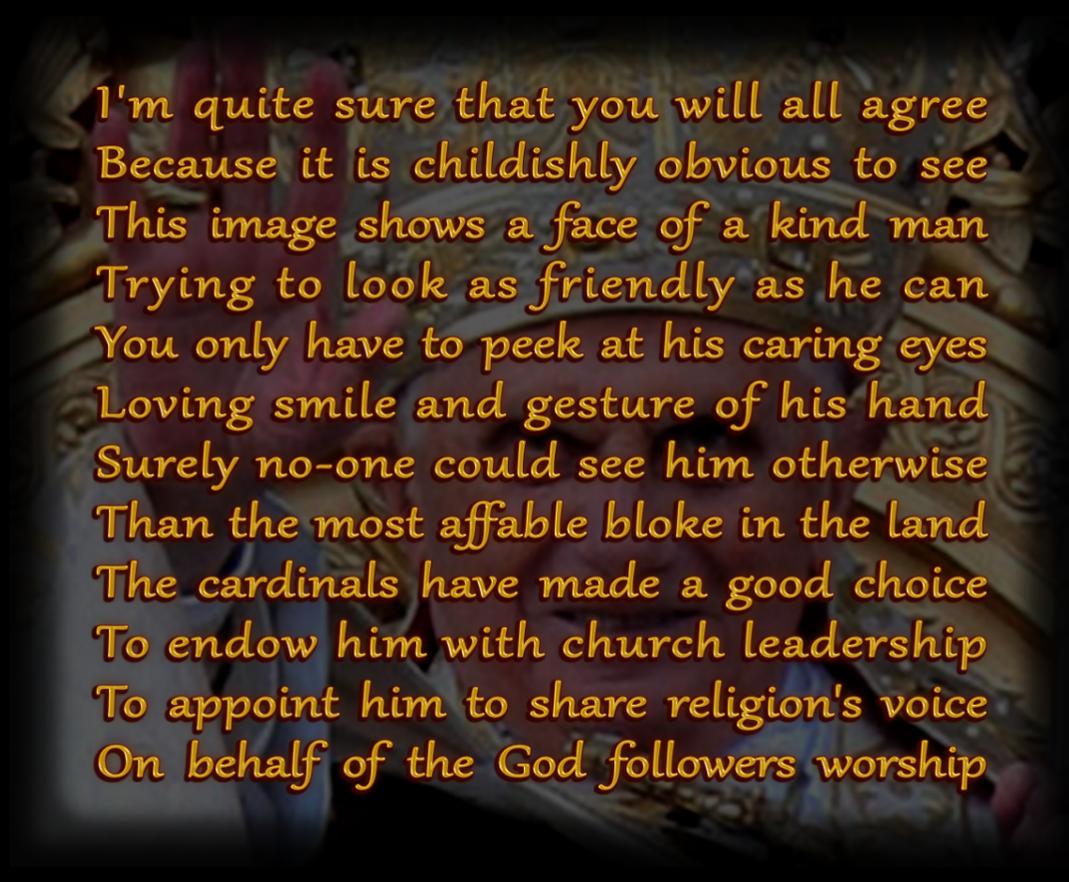
The creator of the physical universe needs instruments to keep the unruly mob of human scum as far away as possible from his centralised control centre, where he plots the abuse and murders (Like the one on Vatican banker Roberto Calvi) that are on his daily to do list. He maintains departments that assist in controlling, parasitise and whack human beings that oppose Vatican policies, the most well known of which are the religious department, political influencers, creators of corporate rule and the controllers of scientific world. It is not a random coincidence that these factions are the wealthiest and as a result the most powerful on planet earth, because they need a gilded position to protect and expand the heinous agenda of the Demiurge that the pope visualised to come to fruition in order to secure the presence of the physical dimension in the pantheon of

empires in the celestial community. It is a stupid idea of course, both in concept and execution, but such is the fruit of a mind hassled by an overly exaggerated focus on control. Meanwhile many billions of human souls suffer from the false god's megalomania.

Already now it has become clear that the judging of the Demiurge will not be in his favour, since he has made a horrific mess of the physical realm and made things increasingly worse over time, instead of implementing universal law. In fact the extremely unjust rule that he created and the punishment that will result from that merciless type of governing, will be a punishment of a thousand fold of the Demiurge, his Archons and their human and non-human henchmen, that will be imposed on them to beyond infinity in any measure of any kind of time or the absence of it.



To each victim
His own hell
To each whim
Its foul spell
To each sinner
His own penalty
To each winner
His lush victory
And what's to me
I just can not see
What's going to be
My own destiny



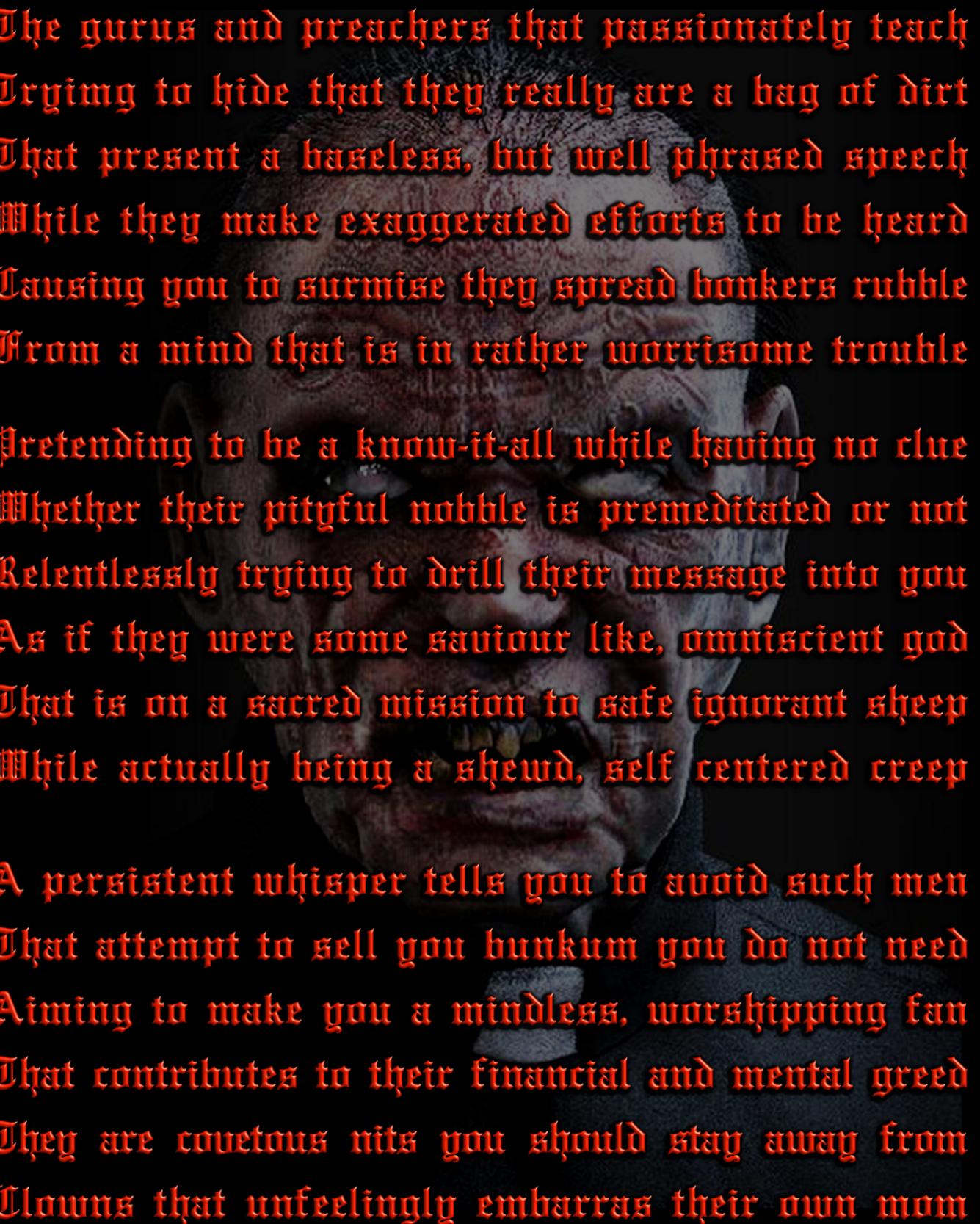
I'm quite sure that you will all agree
Because it is childishly obvious to see
This image shows a face of a kind man
Trying to look as friendly as he can
You only have to peek at his caring eyes
Loving smile and gesture of his hand
Surely no-one could see him otherwise
Than the most affable bloke in the land
The cardinals have made a good choice
To endow him with church leadership
To appoint him to share religion's voice
On behalf of the God followers worship

Gurus and teachers

Evil prefers to wrap itself in a veil of kindness donned with an air of beneficence for universal life. People are easily fooled by evil entities that cloak in such an iniquitous appearance, especially when they are lied to in a surreptitious way concerning matters that they are unfamiliar with, with which they are persuaded to believe that they can benefit if they just follow the rules. There always is some sort of a teaching, decree or dogma involved, warning that no doubt is allowed and that is presented to be the one and only way to enlightenment, affluence and whatever carrot is dangled in front of the faces of the

ignorant. That is hugely suspicious, so it may be wise to peek through the guru's or fake teacher's veil, especially when rules are increasingly tightened and imperative and defiance is strictly forbidden.

All answers to questions you may have, including those you gradually become aware of over time while working on your innate spiritual gift, are within yourself. To gain uncensored information, you should consider browsing around in the dark web. Look for a program called 'Tails' that you should install on an other computer that is not the one you generally work on to obtain unbiased and uncensored information.



The gurus and preachers that passionately teach
Trying to hide that they really are a bag of dirt
That present a baseless, but well phrased speech
While they make exaggerated efforts to be heard
Causing you to surmise they spread bonkers rubble
From a mind that is in rather worrisome trouble
Pretending to be a know-it-all while having no clue
Whether their pityful nobble is premeditated or not
Relentlessly trying to drill their message into you
As if they were some saviour like, omniscient god
That is on a sacred mission to save ignorant sheep
While actually being a shewd, self centered creep
A persistent whisper tells you to avoid such men
That attempt to sell you bunkum you do not need
Aiming to make you a mindless, worshipping fan
That contributes to their financial and mental greed
They are covetous nits you should stay away from
Clowns that unfeelingly embarrass their own mom

Unknown poet

Eric Clapton once said: *‘There are a million geniuses out there that no-one ever heard of’*. Gaining a platform that most people know how to find, depends on many things that only few are capable of. Apart from the technical aspects involved there are spiritual matters that play a role, that are not bound to the properties of common reason, because physical reality has drifted away from the spiritual plane, which in fact is the original essence of any universe. Spiritual perception has been ridiculed, defamed and often even forbidden - like in the Descartes approach of ‘regular’ (non-spiritual) science, while religion has carefully erased spirituality in such a way so that it has no relation to its synthetic quasi spiritualism.

The powers that should not be are campaigning towards making it a digital environment, because it is the key to centralising power and control. The extreme frontier of this endeavour is the structure of quantum computers which core is placed in an absolute vacuum inside a cavity that is close to the lowest temperature existing, so that interference with subatomic particles

surrounding the computer is prevented. Such construction is necessary to shield the quantum CPU from unwanted interaction. In addition that tube is contained with a surrounding structure in which there is an absolute vacuum to isolate the quantum computer that is communicating with microwave signals with the world outside of it

Alongside this technical development certain factions work hard to transform human beings to trans-humans, meaning that the process of man’s spiritual sentience is increasingly removed, i.e. dictated by amazingly fast and false sentient constructs that lack human intuition. The combining of AI with quantum computers is the ultimate aim of those that intended to exercise power from a single central hyper intelligent system.

The recent Chinese JiuZhang photonic quantum computer series reportedly solved a complex mathematical problem in a mere millionth of a second. This quantum computer arrived at a solution to a boson sampling problem **20 billion years quicker** than the most powerful ‘traditional’ US supercomputer called Frontier.

**AN UNNAMED POET IN A NAMELESS STREET
WROTE UNREAD POEMS ON AN EMPTY SHEET
SCRIBBLING WORDS WITH A JAGGED QUILL
HELD BY A SLENDER HAND THAT NEVER WILL
CLASP A TROPHY FOR FLUENT CREATIVITY
A SPARKLING MIND DROWNED IN OBSCURITY
AS SUN TANNED, WRINKLED PAPER AWAITS
POETIC GEMS THIS APEX ARTIST CREATES
UNTIL HE DIES ONE DAY, UNLOVED AND ALONE
TAKING WITH HIM TREASURES UNKNOWN**

Geometry and symmetry

Nature is assumed to have a mathematical approach to all universal processes, in which geometry and symmetry play a dominant role in a fractal fashion, discovered by the Polish scientist Benoit Mandelbrot. It astonishingly implies that each tiny fractal contains the whole of which it is a part of. This find has an infinite number of implications, the most stunning of which is that every cell in the human body and all smaller particles of which it consists, contains the entire universe.... Combined with the relatively recent scientific discovery of *entanglement*, meaning that two particles whether located in adjacent rooms or at the other end of the universe, react in exactly the same way at exactly the same time, regardless of the distance between them. Einstein called it '*spooky action at a distance*', because it is a phenomenon that is difficult to wrap ones mind around even for the most intelligent human beings.

Life in the material plane starts with intercourse between a male and female that do not use ridiculous pronouns to refer to their gender. During coitus the spines of the couple are connected by the man's penis - penis and spine contain

the same letters in a different order. Tantric sex is a ritual practised in many deep echelons of religions and secret societies. The English language was basically built by the free-mason Sir Francis Bacon, who had a thorough knowledge of the occult, not just to persuade the English tribes to no longer beat each-other over the head with clubs, because they spoke different languages, but to give the English language a scientific, legal and literal foundation in order to allow Britain to build a global empire. But given Bacon's education and background he made sure that English words and concepts have many subtle, intuitive meanings and cross references that reach profound levels of intelligence and occult knowledge. Even if people are unaware of the origin of words - etymology - that they use, read, write or hear, their subconscious understands the hidden meaning of the words. Rumours have it that Shakespeare is the pen name used by Bacon to spread the language and its deeper meanings among as many people as possible. English is the analogue way of expression that is tightly linked to maths on a deep level that is the way in which nature supposedly communicates.

symmetry and geometry are nature's natural properties life wouldn't have come far without the hard amenities of maths that were erected to thrust the race of man that purposefully injected it into the viscid divine plan so that when the time came to make sure it would last and make life look less lame by always giving it the best

Admission of evil

There often is an immeasurably thin line between falsehood and truth and not rarely they overlap. But in no case are the two planes the same or do they even resemble each other, because a tiny twist can make a world of difference - like *She loves you vs. She loved you*. Subtleties resemble infinities outside the realm of space and therefore they remain extremely difficult to distinguish for the eyes of those that have been struck blind by the sheer lack of intuitive wisdom, because they may have physical sight, but have not been blessed by the power to see, rarely use their intuition and trust their capacity to reason - or the lack of it - to ramble through space and time, thinking that 'fact' based rubble is the proper way to live.

Distinction and polarity are properties belonging to material worlds; outside of space and time their dissimilarity is clear and under the gentle yet permeating guidance of love, they obey universal law that shapes all feelings, mindsets and action, especially when ignoring the role and purpose of the mysterious emanation of Abraxas. Many have the ability to allow their spirit to leave their material vehicle and believe they that have an out-of-body-experience. But that is how man is able to see this

phenomenon in the physical dimension - spirits do not belong in a body, in the material realm they are just trapped in palpable vehicles. In higher worlds there is no need to live inside flesh and bone and blood. Here every being learns to know the difference between good and evil as it transmutes to higher realms.

The evil powers have disobeyed the universal law of love and as is prophesied in the Book of Enoch, they can't escape their fate as a result of their crime. When the punishment is implemented, the victims of their crime will be freed from their celestial spell and their destiny will take effect. Since they have committed the worst crime ever in this universe, there will be no end to their imposed judgement, which is rebellion against the highest Source. But here on earth mankind only has the knowledge to distinguish between good and evil and because of the awareness the evil powers cram this realm with lies and secrets in order to reach their wicked 'divine plan' which is to abuse and exploit the human souls and ultimately destroy them after they have managed to integrate a synthetic copy of the soul's soft talents into their soulless machines, that they see as a means to extend their reign over the mental universe as is described in the ancient book called the Kybalion.

**In the dimness of the compartment
In the silence between admissions
Father listens to lingers of repent
With wisdom and indurate patience
Showered by a thick mist of fine dust
Where time is ached with disgust
As he attempted not to fall asleep
Preparing to admit the next sheep**

**An immeasurable parade of sinners
Confessed from behind the partition
Big time, small time, losers, winners
Each one whispering their admission
Nothing that he hadn't already heard
However brutal, senseless or absurd
He gave them the absolution of God
Even when pardon them, he could not**

**It was his sacred mission in this life
An honour gracefully granted to him
A duty permitting sinners to survive
Who's secrets tease the mind's brim
He was in no way a courtroom judge
And not allowed to sentence as such
The confessions confided to his ears
He veiled in his mind for many years**

**An abrupt gnashing of the box' door
Awoke the priest before he dozed off
Followed by the creaking of the floor
And the sound of a low pitched cough
Indicating a man sat behind the gauze
He addressed him after a short pause
Saying: What leads you here, my son?
Do you repent anything you've done?**

**A strange silence flooded the room
And a cold chill ran down his spine
The clergyman hesitated to resume
But his mission he could not decline
The tall church windows turned black
Raising the hairs in the priest's neck
Something had driven away all noise
Leaving the silence to a sinister voice**

**I have not come to ask for forgiveness
Nor did I intend to confess to any crime
You see, your God can never forgive his
Enemy He fought since the dawn of time
He incessantly and utterly hates my guts
For you know, it's driving him totally nuts
That so far, it was I who has always won
He never nailed me, like I nailed His son**

**This Love God preaches, is overrated
His concept is an insult to you and me
For you know this cosmos is saturated
With hate and other blessings by me
So you think He's got his act straight?
Perhaps He confused love with hate
Maybe God just lied, my dear priest
Or misread things to say the least?**

**You lived all your life inside the light
And think you know your way around
God inhibited you to explore the night
But what is it that you've really found?
Other than what He wanted you to find
Perhaps His light has struck you blind
Leaving you totally incapable to see
That He is denying you perceptivity**

**In the darkness linger awaiting you
More truths than you've ever found
In the light that's just deceiving you
I promise you that they will astound
You beyond your wildest imagination
Bestowing you sincere reconciliation
So why worship a God who lies to you
While there is so much more I can do?**

**Then claws pierced the gauze before him
And slowly rent the weaving to shreds
As when they reached the frame's trim
The priest was gazed at by seven heads
He begged God to protect him from evil
While the claws and fangs started to kill
The priest's face had turned hoary white
As a dark voice hissed: "God and I lied."**

Anguis regnum

Snakes have a bad wrap, because the Roman Catholic church labelled them as an evil entity. The really evil Demiurge, the old testament god, forbade Adam and Eve to eat from the tree of life, that would give them insight in good and evil, which might eventually lead them to understand that he was the wicked creator of the dystopian material dimension, that trapped human spirits in human bodies that are separated and therefore easier to control. Not only that, he confined them in what Hindus call

Samsara - the cyclical process of death and rebirth, so that he could continuously parasitise on them. His nefarious plan was fated to fail miserably because he sinned against universal law in the worst possible way, which is why planet earth is in a turmoil and increasingly in a hurry to make his heinous 'divine plan' succeed. But the day of his irreversible implosion is nearing at a breakneck pace.

That will enunciate the restoration of the true reputation of the snake - that is predominantly in eastern regions - a symbol for wisdom, one that

showed Adam and Eve that they must gain the discernment to distinguish between good and evil to grasp the lie and the truth and hence free themselves from the malicious 'divine plan' that the Roman Catholic church uses as a tool to control and submit the mindset of mankind, aiming to make the treacherous 'divine plan' of the jealous Demiurge, also known as Yahweh, Samael, Saklas and Yaldabaoth come to fruition. But it is a fiendish posture that is doomed to fail and persistence of this wicked way will inevitably be punished and put to an end. So, apart from all the suffering that it creates, it is fated to fail miserably.



I have many names and meanings ascribed to me
Only few of which actually make sense in any way
That truthfully attribute my nature and acuity
Since there are infinite sources that mindlessly say
What and who I am and what and who I am not
Most of whom don't know a thing about my origins
To them it's difficult to distinguish a devil from god
For they do not know where my existence begins
It is not bound to a beginning and it has no end
I am not a myth, assassin, demon or divine entity
Yet I am all of those, which you could understand
If you saw beyond common reason and complexity
Because all limitation and paradox merely exist
In minds trapped by separation and fragmentation
That coerce perception and consciousness to persist
Inside a realm of broken sight and misinterpretation

Post biologic entity

The human brain makes DMT (Dimethyltryptamine), a potent hallucinogenic drug, found in various plants and animals as well, that can dramatically alter a person's perspective, consciousness, and sensory experience, in other words, it allows the human spirit to travel to unknown dimensions where post-biologic entities exist, compared to whom man's species is bordering on utterly retarded. Post biologic means that those entities have no physical vehicle inside which they live and therefore are not bound by the limitations and illnesses from which humans in this 3D world suffer. If DMT allows a human to take a peek at those higher realms, they will have a very unfamiliar, mind-boggling experience that in no way relates to the plane in which human spirits are trapped. The highly evolved entities will be caught off guard by the sudden appearance of a human spirit and immediately investigate it, using means like

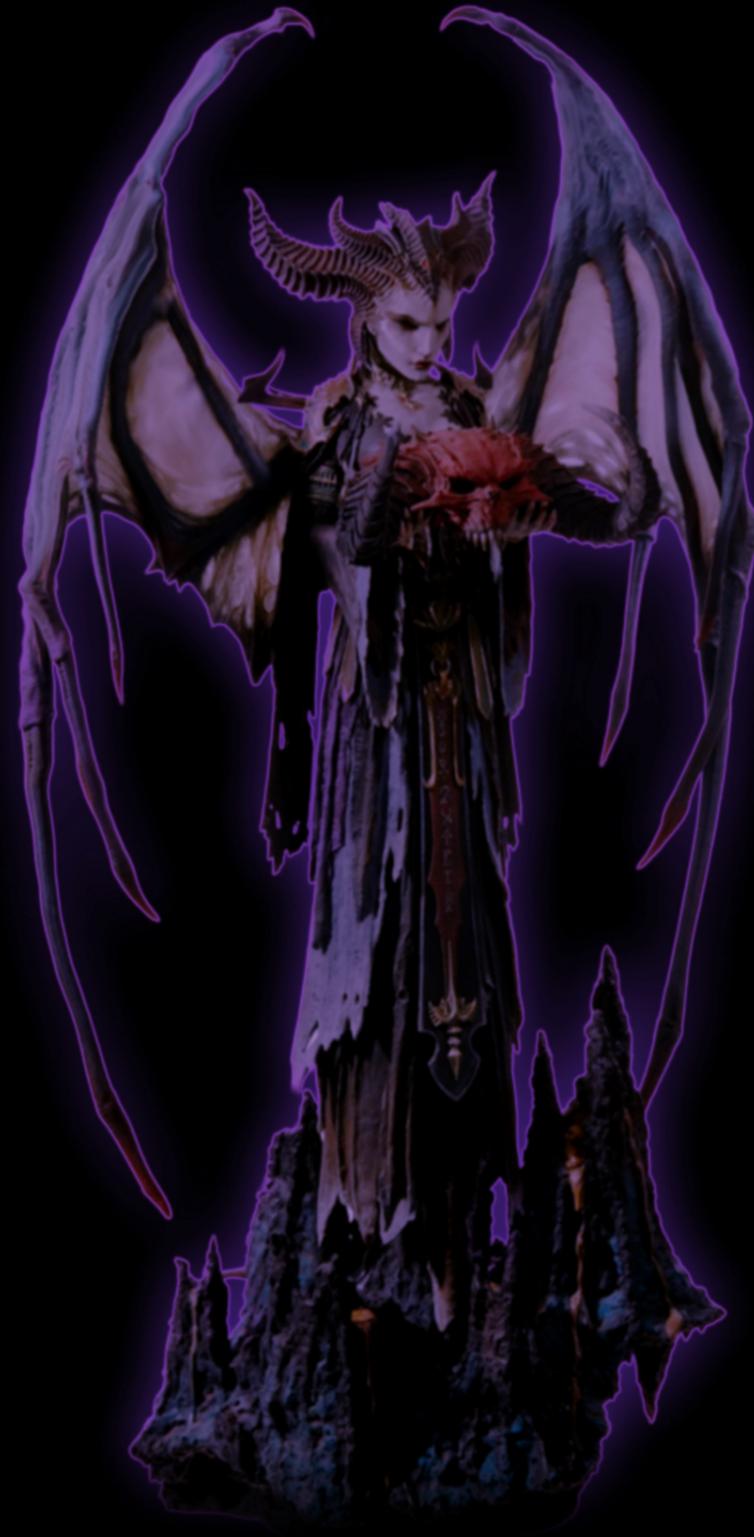
telepathy on a level that is completely beyond and above what mankind has ever experienced. In a flash they will have sussed the spirit out and decide whether to tease it, scare is shitless or help it, just like humans communicate with total strangers that they consider to be more primitive than they themselves are.

But unlike other psychedelic substances a DMT trip lasts only a few minutes and usually after the trip has ended, the person will not suffer from nasty flashbacks, only an immense wonderment of who (s)he encountered and where the meeting took place. It still is somewhat speculative if DMT is an endogenous substance, but it is found near the pineal gland, in cerebrospinal fluids and in several other bodily tissues. Currently research is done by Andrew Gallimore PhD from both a conceptual and academic perspective.

I'VE RUN INTO A POST BIOLOGIC ENTITY AFTER TAKING A PROPER HIT OF DMT STROBING IN AND OUT A REALM OF ITS OWN THAT NEVER HEARD ABOUT HUMANITY TO ME THIS REALM WAS ALSO UNKNOWN AN ENTITY CURIOUSLY OBSERVED ME I DID NOT KNOW IT COULD READ MY MIND BECAUSE IT'S UNKNOWN TO MANKIND AND AFTER IT HAD FIGURED ME OUT PROBING EVERYTHING I WAS ABOUT IT BEGAN TO WILDLY DASH IN MANY AXES AN ABILITY THAT TOTALLY PERPLEXES AN UNPREPARED MONKEY FROM A 3D PLANE THE ENTITY SWIFTLY FLASHED BY ME AT A SPEED THAT WAS BEYOND INSANE QUICKER THAN MY EYES COULD SEE UNTIL IN A SUDDEN OUTBURST OF LIGHT I WAS CAST OUT OF MY SPIRIT'S FLIGHT AND I RETURNED TO WHERE I CAME FROM OUR RETARDED MAMMALIAN KINGOM THIS TRIP URGED SOME CONSIDERATION FOR MANKIND ISN'T THE ONLY CREATION THERE IS LIFE MUCH SMARTER THAN US HUMAN CIVILISATION IS BUT A MERE FUZZ THAT URGENTLY NEEDS TO KNOW ITS PLACE BEFORE VENTURING INTO UNCHARTED SPACE

Nostalgia of love

This is not a cry of a single person, but of the entirety of humankind, that suffers from the Copenhagen syndrome. It has become so used to being lied to, abused, plundered, exploited, betrayed and cast into lasting life cycles of excruciating fear and pain, so that it has become addicted to it. The victims of mankind never protest or revolts against the wicked entities that imprisoned them and made life unbearable, because man has violently been programmed to not live in solidarity with others that are in the cross-hairs of the unseen nefarious powers that pull the strings of existence from behind the veil.



EYES STAB LIKE DAGGERS OF COLD STEEL
IN MINE THAT I AM POWERLESS TO CLOSE
YOUR WRENCHED FETISH OF LOVE I FEEL
PERVERTING ME FROM MY HEAD TO TOES
YOUR ICY HANDS CLAW IN A BRUTAL EMBRACE
AS YOUR FORKED TONGUE SCORCHES MY FACE
AND RAZOR SHARP TALONS CUT MY FLESH
WHILE YOU VEHEMENTLY TEAR AND LASH

MY LIPS ARE BLEEDING AND BITTEN RAW
AS YOUR HISSES CHOKE IN CRIMSON BLOOD
GRINDING AND SHEARING AS YOU GNAW
MY SHAKING REMAINS THAT SHOULD NOT
SHOW FATAL FEAR ON MY BLOATED FACE
WHILE I SLOWLY DROWN IN A SHADOWY DAZE
BELTED TO A BED WHILE TOTALLY BARREN OF
THE GENTLE TENDERNESS AND GRACE OF LOVE

IF NOT YOUR LOVE I SETTLE FOR YOUR HATE
AND STRAP MY HEART AND SOUL TO YOURS
I PREFER TO SUFFER THE PAIN YOU DISSIPATE
AND SLOWLY ROT AWAY IN SURROGATE CURES
AT LEAST YOUR ABUSE AND HATE ARE REAL
FOR YOUR TORTURE ALLOWS ME TO FEEL
THAT OUR BLOOD DRENCHED BOND LASTS
IN THE SHADOWS THAT THE DARKNESS CASTS

Save the rich

This world's standard model is that the poor pay the rich, so that the poor become poorer and the rich become richer. Human prefers to call itself an intelligent life form and this type of extortion and abuse apparently is what smart beings do. It is labelled civilised conduct, which hints at the commonly cherished assumption that civilisation is a construct of

existence in which every participant has equal rights. Beyond the boundaries of the human realm there may be entities that embrace different paradigms that stem from a source that is also called intelligence based on different principles. However, it means that purposely induced inequality is against universal law and that efforts that seek to enhance equality and solidarity comply with the original universal law. Regardless

of how vehemently the aim is implemented, the level of justice of its nature will determine if it succeeds or not in the long run, meaning that pursuing inequality is ultimately going to fail, while attempting to achieve solidarity will have the blessing of the universe and will be given room to expand and be a success.

**SAVE THE RICH, YOU POOR MISERABLE SOBS
PAY YOUR TAX BILLS ON TIME IN ORDER TO
PLEASE US, THE INCREDABLY LOADED CODS
WHILE CORPORATE GREED IS PILLAGEING YOU
OH, AND FORGET THAT YOU WERE PLUNDERED
PERVERTED, LIED TO, KILLED AND BETRAYED
IGNORE THAT THE GOVERNMENT BLUNDERED
FUCKING YOU WHILE NOT EVEN GETTING LAID**

**GIVE YOUR SON TO FIGHT OUR FORGED WARS
AND STOP WHINING WHEN THEY GET KILLED
TAKE THEIR MEDAL AND BELT UP OF COURSE
THERE'S NO HERO WHOSE BLOOD ISN'T SPILLED
WE NEED YOUR NEXT SON FOR OUR NEXT WAR
UP UNTIL YOU HAVE NO SONS LEFT ANYMORE
BE A PATRIOT, POLISH THE MEDAL AND SHUT UP
HERE'S A FOOD STAMP, CUE UP FOR YOUR GRUB**

**WE NEED YOUR KIDS AS WELL FOR THE ELITE
AND YOUR ORGANS TO CURE OUR FRIENDS
AS WELL AS THE JEWELRY, YOU DO NOT NEED
AND YOUR HOUSES FOR OUR PORTFOLIO PLANS
OUR SWAT TEAMS WILL FORCE YOU TO COMPLY
ALLOWING US TO STEAL EVERYTHING FROM YOU
AND IF YOU DISOBEY, YOU ARE GOING TO DIE
THAT WILL ALLOW TO SNATCH YOUR SOUL TOO**

**DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL, WE BRING NEW ORDER
IN NEW WAYS, WITH NEW MEANS IN NEW TIMES
SO WE REMOVE ANY DYSFUNCTIONAL BORDER
AND INVENT LAWS TO LEGALISE OUR CRIMES
SO THAT THE ILLEGAL STUFF IS WHAT YOU DO
DRIVING YOU TO CEDE TO JUDICIARY EFFECTS
IN THE PRISON CAMPS WE HAVE BUILT FOR YOU
TO LOCK UP NEW ORDER OPPOSING SUSPECTS**

The duckling

Very often many humans are in mortal danger without even having a clue that such is the case, so they just merrily go on their way, because they do not even see the danger. A good example of this had taken place during the Vietnam war. At that time night vision goggles were under development. Because the goggles still were in the experimental phase, the image shown to the soldiers was red as a result of the filters that were being used. Today the image shown is green - for a good reason. A machine gun operator in a patrolling helicopter at night wore the goggles and began shooting like crazy, almost hitting an other helicopter that joined it in the patrol. When the pilots discussed the near accident over the radio, the gunner was taken away from the machine gun. Visually frightened he

told his officer that they were under attack of creatures flying through the air without flying equipment. They waved and pointed at him, thus indicating that they could see him. The creatures had a frightening appearance, resembling demons. The officer decided to put on the soldier's goggles and looked outside the helicopter, where he saw the beings that the soldier was talking about. The officer's report to the manufacturers made them decide to replace the filters that produced a red image and replace the with other types of filters that generate the green image that we are familiar with in today's goggles. But since both the gunners from the helicopters and the officer saw the demonic creatures fly around the helicopters by their own not using flying machinery, there definitely are questions raised that must be replied.

But so far there has never been a response from the military staff, simply because the event was so strange and unfamiliar that they were unable to come up with a plausible explanation of the event without being labelled as nutters. But it has undeniably taken place, which leads to think that that area above the Vietnamese forest most likely is not the only place on earth where such creatures appear. And since the current night goggles do not generate a red image, the presence of these creatures can not be confirmed by people wearing the modern type of goggles.

Like the mass of unaware, conditioned humans, the little duckling in the poem has no clue whatsoever how close he had come to being killed.



**Without a worry in the world
A little duckling drifted outside
Of the towering reed that curled
In a caressing breeze that sighed
Across the spacious, rippled lake
Unaware of the approaching pike
That rushed to the surface to take
The duckling's life in one strike
Such is nature and such is life
Some die while others survive**

**But not far away in a high tree
An eagle had seen the biddy too
Shrieking while starting its spree
With its wing spread wide it flew
Swiftly cutting through the air
Like an arrow shot from a bow
Towards the duckling unaware
The chick was not going to know
Which marauder would strike
The bald eagle or the huge pike**

**In a huge splash water spat high
Droplets glinting in the sunlight
And then the eagle took off to fly
In its claws a pike clutched tight
And without a worry in the world
The little duckling drifted outside
Of the towering reeds that curled
In a caressing breeze that sighed
While the bird of prey flew away
The little duckling reveled the day**

Satan's whore

Men are able to endure torture, betrayal and abuse without giving in an inch, but there are some events in life in which they die to give every inch they have to surrender. This being a commonly known fact opens the door to coerce and blackmail men, since western society has standards for moral conduct, some of which are given a legal background - like marriage - which urges the involved to honour monogamous conduct, but that is not a rule that everyone always obeys and trespassing it urges to keep extramarital affairs secret to avoid public scrutiny and / or divorce, which usually leads to an unpleasant and costly situation, while risking to end up with an entirely different societal position, that often is less attractive than in previous periods when the law was not yet broken.

These things just show that the world is kept together by lies, hypocrisy and secrets to prevent it from falling apart with a huge bang. This goes for all levels in society; it is a global web of

deceit that keeps everything together as a result of which they question arises how long this can go on before it collapses. On a more elevated spiritual level sex is the most powerful state of mind that will make any man do whatever the one giving favours wants him to do, that goes deeper than the darkest depth, that will persuade man to give decency away like it is worth next to nothing, just to experience a few seconds of exaltation. To blackmail powerful people, creeps like Epstein and P Diddy filmed all the degenerates that they invited to their debauched parties.

Obviously all this was part of a plan to obtain what would otherwise be impossible to gain. In view of the few scandals that have reached the public realm, which merely are the tiny tip of a humongous iceberg, the plan seems to work as planned. In the deluge of schemes the leading role always is played by whores / call girls, that obey the highest ranking pimp in the universe. It is the same evil bloke that the high clergymen of the church secretly worship behind the veil.

Your long hair dances at each move you make
Caressing your so delectably gorgeous face
Sissomly you whirl without a single mistake
Your voluptuous curves gesticulate in grace
Your breasts swing concurrently and slow
Taking the breath away from gods and men
Causing their blood to flow toward places below
You beguile them and they're unable to withstand
The attraction that you so casually radiate
Unable to think, they all just die to get laid

The irresistible power of your femininity
Even makes strong and powerful men weak
They confuse your sexmagick with divinity
Entirely enticed by your seductive mystique
That forces the entire lot to long for you
The ones that dream of you night after night
But they will never ever come close to you
Nor discover any of the secrets you hide
You're determined to always remain a mystery
While you unfeelingly prepare their destiny

You do not want men, you want the world
You do not want love, you crave for hate
Your powers have not yet been unfurled
And when they do, it will be too late
To prevent your wish from becoming true
The men in your life are just tools you use
Obedient slaves that do anything for you
Fools that act as if they have nothing to lose
All their hope and trust they have put in you
Praying that you will one time notice them too

You only want agony in each and every caress
And despair for each and every being on earth
Death and destruction is what you confess
It was your mission since your day of birth
You seem to be born to do things that angels do
From your pretty head down to your heels
But not a single angel was anything like you
Because your icecold kiss of death seals
The destiny of the lovers in your arms
That are mesmerized by our charms
But your beauty conceals a rotten core
Because you are Satan's favorite whore

Sparks and chemicals

Somewhat related to previous poem is this visual poem about a male body part that has two functions; it is used to urinate and ejaculate. The former can be done in a flaccid state, while the latter requires to have an erection. Apart from masturbation which does not require a partner, but coitus does. To be successful a partner is needed that is capable of causing an instant disruption of the males hormone cycle so that an erection will take place or there will be no intimate engagement. The male on his part needs to work hard on persuading his female friend to become interested in getting involved in an intimate entanglement. Birth rates have dropped significantly all over the world, except in the continent of Africa, which is the reason that the global demographic is on severe decline, partly because male sperm contains less swimmers than used to be the case in previous decades and perhaps because there also is less demand for amorist athletics between the sheets or in other venues. In spite of the flood of gadgets and handy software that is made available to do things in less time that before they were available, people

are getting increasingly busy with god knows what, so that it results in less time being available to do useful and pleasant things in life, among which procreation is important to keep the human species going for which males must be capable of having a hard on, a partner and time to get it off. If the current development of the decline of the demographic continues there will be too many tired and sick old people, while there are too few young people that are able to work and fuck the living daylight out of each other. Some of the world leaders think much of this negative trend can be resolved by developing robots that do the work that human beings used to do, but that does not offer a perspective that leads to undivided, common exuberance, because it may have the consequence that make the entirety of humankind superfluous. In any event this type of daunting development seems to be eerily unavoidable in many respects. And people simply having more sex does not look like the solution to affect it and push the destination of the world population into a direction that is more friendly to species of mankind.

We know when
This happens to men
His chemical fluids mix
At a rather alarming ratio
Triggering a shuddering fix
As reason flies out the window
Men can not control their dicks
As soon as they begin to grow
Seeing a sludge that sticks
There only is one way to go

Sparks shoot unexpectedly
The wiring tangles in a clutter
All circuits short repeatedly
And switches start to flutter
Relays scorch, smoke coils
Upward and around resistors
A chip cooks, another boils
Slews of molten transistors
The male system overloads
As the main fuse explodes
Matters all run out of hand
As his blood suddenly drops
From his juiceless brain
After which his member pops
Into a perpendicular plane
Soft tissue now hard as a rock
'cause of the blood in his cock
Other organs became depleted
Causing his system to override
All plans bluntly superseded
There is no more way to hide
His big throbbing erection
The cause for his distraction
As testosterone fills his veins
There is not a thing man can do about
His mood when this strong hormone reigns
And life's juices are inevitably on their way out
Nothing in the world can now distract a bloke from
Doing what every man was created to do whenever
The overwhelming moment has arrived to come
Obsessed by the feeling it is now or never
This electro- chemical spate
Forces man to ejaculate

Heavenly lies

People that take time to think and actually use their brain for which it was made every now and then, have a good chance to stop and wonder about the dogmas and decrees of the church and what is written in the bible, in a way that urges them to consider if it is true what is in there or in fact severely edited information that merely serves the purpose of keeping the church in its self created, elevated societal niche in which it has bestowed itself a top rank no other person or organisation can surpass, doubt or question, thereby ensuring its lasting span of its might. Of course there were some that did question the communication of the church that it transformed into its self-approved religious legislation that it said overruled all other rules and laws on the planet, but the church banned the doubters, threw them in prison, burnt them at the stake or used other means to cast them from man's physical realm, for instance by waging war on them in which millions of disbelievers were murdered. Such utterly violent conduct did of course not sit well with the church's reputation that preached peace and turn the other cheek rubble, which caused many of those that the church did not yet kill, to

wonder what the real goal of the organisation in fact is and how to value what it qualified to be messages from heaven. Apart from the mass of innate dimwits that habitually follow rules by simply obey authorities any without any question, a growing number of people with more than two properly functioning brain cells, started to question and doubt what the churches spread, implemented and imposed.

Especially the Gnostic crowd that based their views on apocryphal texts that are centuries older than those that the Roman Emperor Constantine ordered his bishops to edit and include in the bible that he invented, because inducing an 'official' state religion made his reign less cumbersome. The Gnostics movement revolts against the church's dictatorial tosh for reasons that they can actually substantiate. People that hate wasting time on misleading bunk, may consider learning what keeps the Gnostic busy.

**Many billions of souls have been trapped
From an inestimable number of aeons ago
In a disgustingly wicked diabolical concept
That prevents its prisoners to ever know
They are inside a recurring prison of flesh
Blood and bones that merely are the walls
Of their savagely returning transient cache
That continuously traps them in intervals
That are invented to never reach the end
And will incarnate them again and again
In continuous cycles of death and rebirth
That designates what life really is worth
As many 'teachers' try to make you believe
But none of those was taught the truth
They merely parrot this excuse to relieve
The lie of rebirth's vile attacks to kill sooth
In order to fuel their mindset's induced fear
That makes them agree to always be here
In order to always generate free energy
For the vile breed of subcategory divinity
Against which there is nothing they can do
For heavenly lies will always seem to be true**

Serial killer

Cats, in spite of being ruthless serial rapists and killers are among the favourite pets of mankind. Nevertheless they excel at murdering anything smaller than they are, preferably slowly torturing them to death just for fun. They are skilled killers and frequent fornicators. Apart from beating almost every other animal on the planet where reaction speed is concerned, they feature in the top of the list of ruthless killing machines (trailing mosquitoes), that basically could not care less about the well-being of their prey. Although cats are in high demand as a pet in human society, they are the ultimate proof that nature is not beautiful across the board, as mice and birds would think. For instance, predators are forced to kill prey as often as they are hungry, which means that numerous beings die a horrible and painful death each and every day. People kind of tend to over-

appreciate predators and use their images in their logos, paintings and videos, but that is absolutely not what their prey would prefer to do. While projecting the negative traits of predators as a feat to deduct points from this aspect of the nature of nature, the very worst among the cruel beings is the human race. Firmly at the top of the most ruthless among species, that has nothing to fear whatsoever from the runners up. It usually refers to having revelled skill when being on top of a list, but topping this particular one on the list should not make humans proud, but deeply ashamed.

Bronte Baxter has written about **‘The crack in the universe’** as part of her blog **‘Splinter in the mind’** in an eloquent and profound way, that you should definitely make time to read if you did not plan to waste time on useless, worthless, miserable plans.



YOU NAP ON TOP OF A TRASH CAN
PATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE NIGHT
AN ENIGMA IN THE WORLD OF MAN
BORN TO SLAY AND FIXED TO FIGHT
THE LAST RAYS OF THE SUN CARESS
YOUR GLISTENING, PITCH BLACK FUR
YOUR INSEPARABLE BATTLE DRESS
AND LOVER'S ATTIRE YOU PREFER
YOU WILL SOON FADE IN THE DARK
LEISURELY STROLLING TO THE PARK

STEALING FROM SHADE TO SHADOW
AS YOU AVOID EACH TINGE OF LIGHT
YOU CAUSE FEAR WHEREVER YOU GO
NOTHING THAT ESCAPES YOUR SIGHT
YOU ARE A SERIAL KILLER BY NATURE
AND TIRELESS FORNICATING MACHINE
THAT WOULD HAVE ME FOR DINNER
IF YOUR STATURE WOULD HAVE BEEN
TEN TIMES LARGER THAN IT IS NOW
I WOULD BE YOUR LUNCH TIME CHOW

SINCE YOU ARE NOT, YOU'RE FEARED BY
BASICALLY ANY CREATURE SMALLER THAN YOU
WHEREVER YOU APPEAR CREATURES FLY
IN PANIC, HOPING TO MAKE IT THROUGH
THE NIGHT THAT HIDES YOUR PRESENCE
BY BLENDING EACH COLOUR IN TO BLACK
BUT AFTER THE FRENZIES OF VIOLENCE
YOU ALWAYS UNRESTRAINED SAUNTER BACK
TO THIS PLACE THAT YOU SHARE WITH ME
SHAPE SHIFTING INTO A PET SO LOVELY

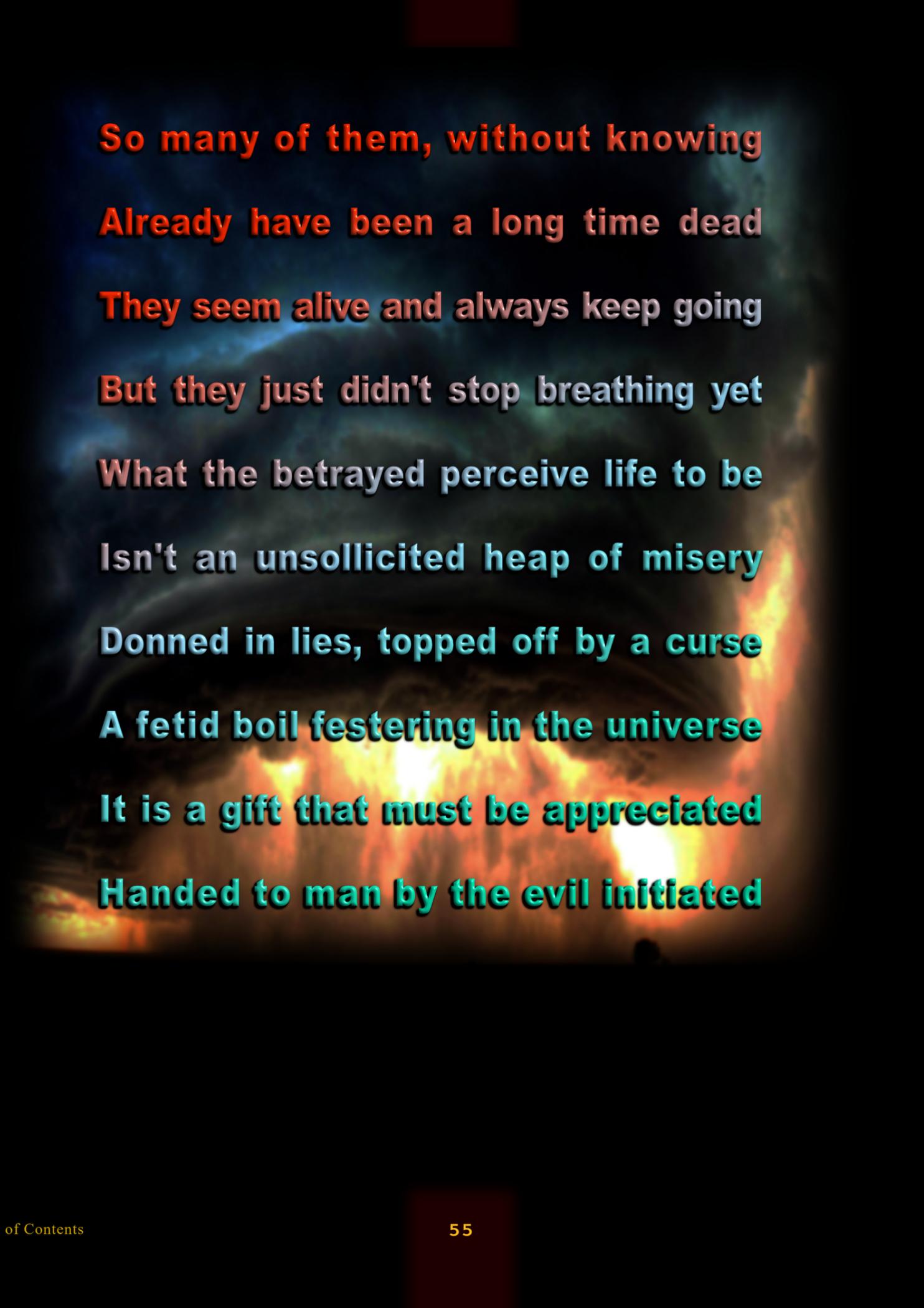
They are already dead

Deception goes deep. One has to have a rather developed level of perception, capable of understanding the unfamiliar depths at which the core of the deceit is hiding, in order to feel how deep the abuse of more advanced entities goes, to deceive and exploit humankind. Apparently our species is quite used to function as the victim to be abused by the damned subcategory of the fallen god and his army of angels that have wasted their celestial grace, by following their wicked leader on the path of inevitable self-destruction. But while busy doing that they focus on destroying mankind, that serves as a proper battery for delivering the energy the fake deity and his squad of celestial mercenaries and human traitors require, to continue their heinous crimes.

How does the abuse of man work? Every negative emotion generates free energy for

the heavenly criminals, which is why they exploit fear to control the human mindset.

Also man must not live to being too old to prevent him from gathering enough knowledge to become a threat. This is the reason why every reincarnated newborn's mind is wiped at birth do that (s)he does not recall previous lives, which also would make man too smart to be abused. The limitation and wiping of the mind and limited brain capacity ensure that human remains too stupid to see the essence of the crimes committed against the human species. To the celestial criminals the preferred state of most people is to be already stone dead while seeming to be alive and have all sorts of fear all their life, so that they can continue to generate free energy for the filthy bastards in the higher dimensions.



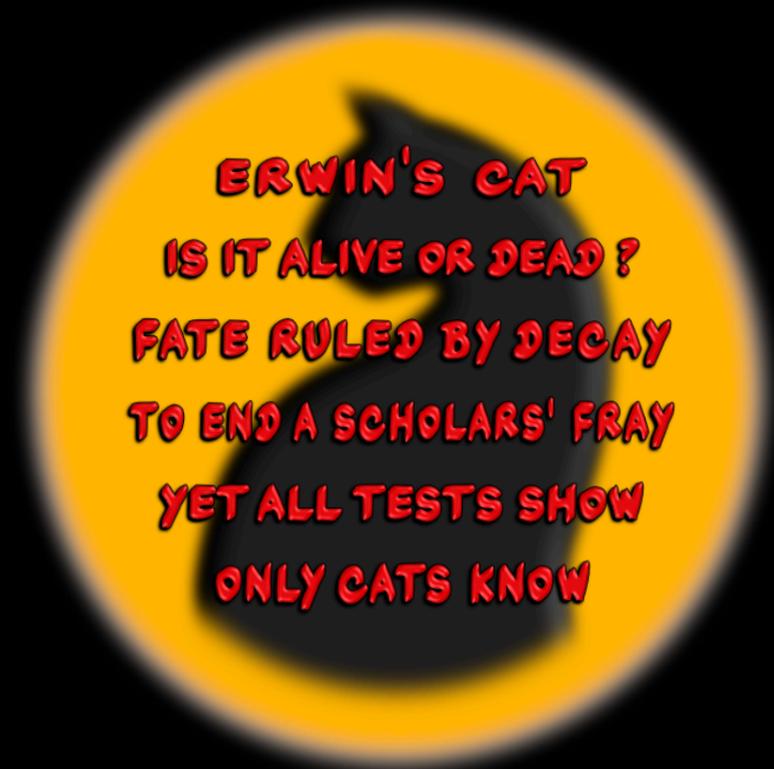
**So many of them, without knowing
Already have been a long time dead
They seem alive and always keep going
But they just didn't stop breathing yet
What the betrayed perceive life to be
Isn't an unsolicited heap of misery
Donned in lies, topped off by a curse
A fetid boil festering in the universe
It is a gift that must be appreciated
Handed to man by the evil initiated**

The apple

The relation between the apple and the tree of knowledge probably is the result of a linguistic oddity in the Latin speak in which the word *mālum* that means both evil and apple, due to the Greek influence on Latin. Anyway (the evil) God told Adam and Eve not to eat the apple for they would surely die. The serpent convinced Eve that they would NOT die and gain the ability to discern between good and evil, which always is a nice faculty to have anywhere at any time. So why the evil God blatantly lied to Adam and Eve, kind of puts him in an awkwardly suspect position, rather unbefitting for a 'god' that claims he is of a loving nature, which would not lead any loving being to tell such a gross lie. This 'god' is not the only deity that has a questionable reputation. Cronus for instance ate his own children immediately after they were born, since he feared they would take away his power. Who needs a Satan like adversary with such a 'god' from the divine pantheon of deities?

Erwin's cat

Schrödinger most likely was not a fan of cats and just hated the crap out of them. For his thought experiment to explain quantum states he could have chosen any analogy to be the subject of his set up, but he chose the cat. Perhaps because cats are among the most unpredictable and strong willed creatures, so that any outcome of the test would suit the character of the animal the best. Lizards for example are not particularly warm and lovable types, that only few people would like to have as a pet, while mice are prey, which traits make them very different from cats. If a lizard or mouse would end up belly up in the test, the emotional impact on the scientists that conducted the test would probably be less severe than when curiosity killed the cat. And when the feline would survive human curiosity and quantum unpredictability, it would be less surprising to most. It probably is the reason why the Egyptians revelled cats more than other non-human beings. This all is speculation of course, but it could be the impulse that decided Schrödinger to opt for the cat. In any event, cats could not care less what humans think or assume; they just do what they like to do, whenever they like to do it for reasons that have no causal relation at all in the rational type of thinking that humans like, which sort of relates well with the conduct of matter on a quantum level.



Zippo

I somehow have the feeling that arsonists are driven by a burning desire to be good company when being around other people, but they become dangerous when they are alone and hidden parts of their personality seize the opportunity to dominate. I am not a profiler, but increasingly I sense the twists of the plots in movies before they occur, which could be the result of poorly written scripts or good actors or both, plus maybe some sort of intuitive sensing on my part. My mind wanders off in directions that the movie script intentionally tries to keep hidden, a process that has a number of similarities with the mindset of arsonists or other types of criminals. Where my mindset dissents from the offenders' posture, is not to give in on emerging impulses that tempt me to do things that are unlawful or cause harm to others. Also what was experienced in previous lives could play a role in the current behaviour of people, like the renown hypnotherapist Dolores Canon referred to. My assumption from the far end of the twig tells me that arsonists perhaps were burnt at the stake in a previous life or passed away in a fire in

their dwelling or suffered severe burn marks.

To allow the wise whisper of the intuitive sub-conscience to reach awareness, the loud voice of the ego has to be silenced, much like yogis do when meditating. Doing this probably is best achieved by letting the obtrusive words of the conscious die away, because it only has a limited amount of energy to maintain its ignorance and fear based clamours and when it finally notices that they do not grab the attention it becomes silent, so that the wise whispers of the subconscious find their way into awareness. It is a process that requires focus and a stubborn mindset to silence the ego, but over time the yelling will increasingly stop sooner than in the past. However, those that battle with a still unresolved trauma find it difficult to make the obtrusive screams of the ego fade away. This is the case with arsonists and other criminals and each time it succeeds in making its host do what it wants that person to do, it has gained ground and it therefore remains difficult to overcome its ramble. I think that psychologist's therapies are at best moderately successful, because they do not

take into account that experiences from past lives contribute to shaping the mindset. Dolores Canon also said that there are different levels of depth in the practice of hypnosis, so it requires a seasoned, knowledgeable and empathetic hypnotist to reach to the very essence of the problem that a person is suffering from. Mrs. Canon also referred to the connection of the human mind with universal sources that are often tapped, but rarely noticed and understood, which is the reason why standard medical and psychological practices hardly ever work well, let alone solve the profound causes of such a clinical picture. Medication, behavioural therapies and mindfulness exercises merely offer a partial resolve, but are not capable of curing the more severe diseases. The Royal College University in London has recently started to experiment with the treatment of psychological diseases by admitting micro doses of psychedelic substances like DMT and psilocybin and results are encouraging, but not yet conclusive. Perhaps somewhere in the future arsonist can be treated to not set things on fire.

**Life surely wouldn't be half as funny
Without my Zippo and a bag of money
So I can purchase the fuel that I require
While I stealthily set matter on fire**

**Because in order to keep fires burning
I have to keep those flames yearning
To loads of oxygen and heaps of fuel
So the flames can continue their rule**

**Nothing like the blissfulness of a blaze
That red hot fury of an untamed grace
Flames keep raging in a deadly dance
They are of an incomparable elegance**

**I am hooked on complete incineration
That defies all reason and imagination
It all starts with Zippo's familiar click
As I lit matter in a combustive trick**

**Then structures burn and people shout
They are trying hard to put the fire out
While I pray to let fuel and oxygen last
The inextinguishable fires are the best**

**And after the carnival only ashes remain
Like souvenir of a festival utterly insane
While still many sparks smolder within
Urging lurking sparks to burn from within**

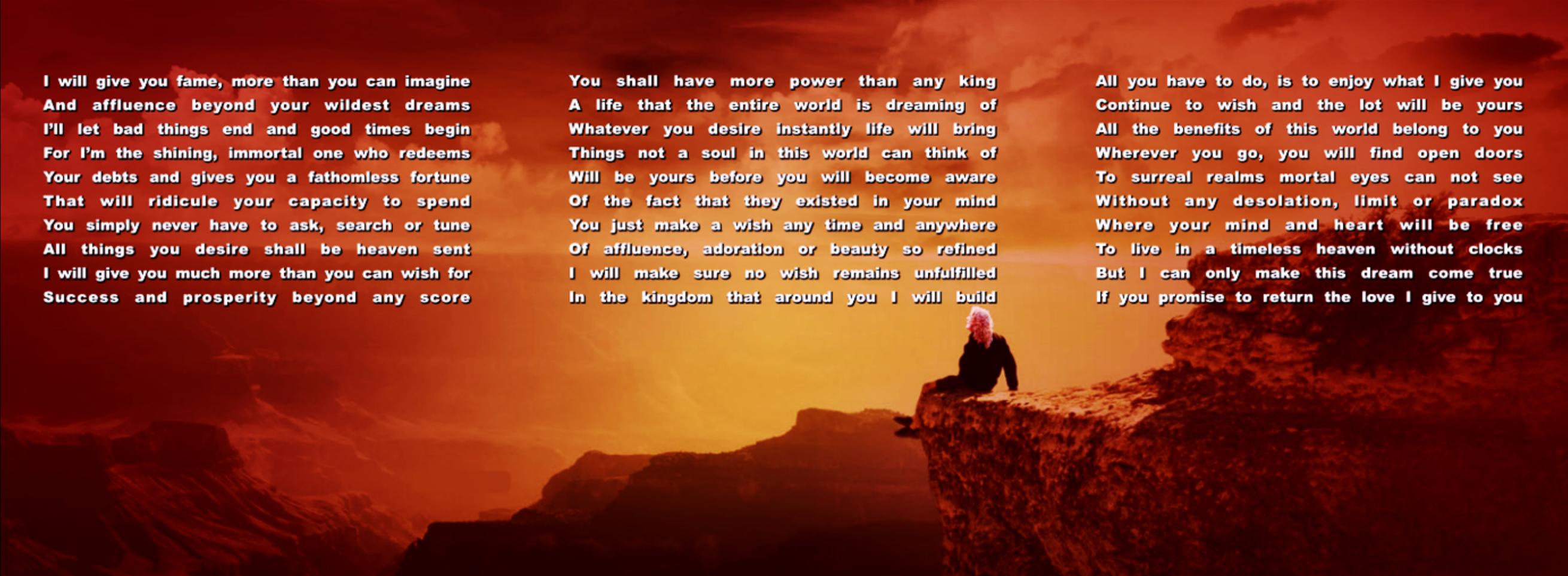
Blood for fame

There always is a catch and always a price for a privilege as huge as world fame and immeasurable wealth. Huge favours come at a high price. Reference to this is found in the final two lines of the poem below. It refers to the realm of dark secrets above which the world of the ignorant and unaware is situated, where the dwellers are allowed to observe everything that is not concealed. The secrets in the dark plane are so evil and vicious and at the same time revealing much of the black art of the

dark, that they are kept secret, far away from the vehicles and perception of unruly mob that is controlled by limitation and paradox and thus continuously kept in confusion and fear. The price of the dark masters for fame and affluence often is the sacrifice of the oldest son of those that were given an unimaginable privilege. The child either becomes incurably ill all of a sudden and dies in no time or falls out of a window on the 60th floor of a skyscraper, that is constructed so that it is impossible to open, while the child's nanny is at home at the same time, unable to prevent the child's hugely suspect fall. But the truth is never

revealed and is known only in the dark realm.

Who would sacrifice his child for fortune and fame? If your moral guide says: no-one, you are mistaken, because such privileges mean more to the privileged than the sparkle of joy in the eyes of a child. One time these dark secrets will be known as will be the perpetrators on the giving and receiving end. Plus the vigorous longing to exist of the children that were fatally abused in exchange for transient material rubble.

A person with long hair is sitting on the edge of a cliff, looking out over a vast, hazy landscape under a sunset sky. The scene is bathed in warm, orange and red light.

**I will give you fame, more than you can imagine
And affluence beyond your wildest dreams
I'll let bad things end and good times begin
For I'm the shining, immortal one who redeems
Your debts and gives you a fathomless fortune
That will ridicule your capacity to spend
You simply never have to ask, search or tune
All things you desire shall be heaven sent
I will give you much more than you can wish for
Success and prosperity beyond any score**

**You shall have more power than any king
A life that the entire world is dreaming of
Whatever you desire instantly life will bring
Things not a soul in this world can think of
Will be yours before you will become aware
Of the fact that they existed in your mind
You just make a wish any time and anywhere
Of affluence, adoration or beauty so refined
I will make sure no wish remains unfulfilled
In the kingdom that around you I will build**

**All you have to do, is to enjoy what I give you
Continue to wish and the lot will be yours
All the benefits of this world belong to you
Wherever you go, you will find open doors
To surreal realms mortal eyes can not see
Without any desolation, limit or paradox
Where your mind and heart will be free
To live in a timeless heaven without clocks
But I can only make this dream come true
If you promise to return the love I give to you**

Aim low

Always adjust the level of intricacy of your communication to that of your audience, whether it is one person or a crowd if your aim is to get your message across. Imagine that the scope of your wit is represented in three dimensions by the size of a sphere, you should try to get a picture of the extent of the measure of the acuity of your audience; if the difference of the overlap between the size of both your spheres is very small or non-existing at all, there is no way that the message you attempt to convey

will properly land in the minds of those that you are communicating with. It means you are wasting both parties' time, regardless of the importance of what you intend to share. Sadly, this is the result of the level of intelligence and the stretch of imagination of those in the meeting, which is the result of the construct of the dimension inside this part of the material universe, that is governed by separation and fragmentation, which means that - due to a deluge of reasons - the capacity to apprehend the essence of matters always unfortunately is too diverse to always converse effectively.

When having a conversation or being scheduled to give a speech
Seriously consider to restrict yourself and be sure to aim very low
By all means do not mention intricate things that may be out of reach
Of those present that may fail to pick up a few seeds that you sow
This is not some sort of arrogance, but safe yourself from disappointment
And merely share matters that your audience is capable to understand
In gatherings most tell worn out jokes, boredly yawn or pick their nose
It simply is of no use to delve deep into uncommonly complex subjects
You couldn't wake them if you spray them with a high pressure water hose
So even when you are sharing a mere inkling of anything that reflects
Bunkum that nevertheless puzzles the inglorious level of a negative IQ
It is because none of the present grasps the complexities that excite you
Therefore you should accurately prepare yourself well before you speak
Regardless of the subjects that you have gotten yourself involved in
Because most people's pursuance and mental acuity are just too weak
To nick them, what you, close to effortlessly, would have resolved in
A lot less time than it would take most of the lot to have a proper shit
But it's not about their pace of defecation, people are stupid and that is it

Breakaway civilisations

When putting idiots in charge, it is no surprise that whatever they are in charge of, inevitably will be nothing else but a bungle of an idiot. Today in this world there seems to be a competition between idiots who can mess up any type of organisation worse than any of the others. The idiots credos invariably are convictions of earlier idiots that are promoted to gain credence by other idiots in charge of their time, which must lead to

the conclusion that idiots in all history of mankind have been influential and powerful enough to enforce idiotic ideas to reach the top of the lists of the assumed measure of reason without any reasonable foundation of the act of reasoning. Bearing this in mind, it is no wonder that today's world is in utter shambles. At some point certain factions in society realised that idiot ruled societies have no future and different ways had to be implied to arrive at more successful ventures, which led to the

emergence of **breakaway societies**. But to get there heaps of money are necessary, that only can be obtained by the shrewdest type of theft. So, the essence of their foundation is already corrupted from the start, which also is a characteristic of idiocy. So, it seems that in this realm in which humans are trapped idiots, it can not be extinguished, unless all human beings are deleted, with the exception of Amazon tribes, Aborigines and related tribes that live far away from idiot societies.

people are not drawn to poetry, when they can't read because they never got the education they need and as a result they can not decipher any scribble to them any writing remains an unsolvable riddle every person on earth has the right to education that should be a legal civil right in every nation but leaders still prefer to spend heaps of money on wars instead of providing illiterate with a reading course

people aren't drawn to illness, but they get sick anyway they are not entitled to medical care, unless they pay but because the jobless, homeless, veterans and poor have no money, they are not able to pay for a cure so an increasing number of people die in the streets because governments ignore their citizen's dire needs because leadership spends shedloads of money on wars while ruling for profit and not for justice of course

octillions slosh around in thousands of off ledger accounts and many tons of gold are kept away from auditing rounds yet not a single penny they will ever give to the poor powerbrokers let them fall sick, suffer, die and endure because that doesn't fit in the global capitalist plan which is why they cast all constitutions in the can for leaders prefer to spend all fiat money on wars to keep their concealed masters happy of course

breakaway societies claim that poverty does not exist because their world view has a disturbingly ugly twist they run expensive covert programs from behind the veil of which no commoner knows that they're the real deal they profit from theft, toxic jobs, drug and organ trade and other means of which imaginations can't be made a thousand years ahead of anyone else, their projects create systems not even top notch scientists can anticipate

they live in a separate high tech world, that you paid for there is no rule, no law and authority they can't ignore they simply have stolen all gold and money in the world and their plans, crimes and id's will never be unfurled they are above governments and the corrupt united nations and they will never be submitted to public investigations they can do whatever they want whenever they see fit they broke away from common society that can not stop it

societies as we know them can not be managed properly their systems fail even when they're controlled centrally only fools will stubbornly deny that societies will collapse because fools craft all failures and don't ever see the traps that they can no longer evade no matter how hard they try trouble doesn't just go away and people are at risk to die breaking away from increasing disaster is the simplest way steal money, build a new world and live to see an other day

Leadership

Following the gist of the previous poem, the one on this page refers to the insane crimes of the 'elite', also known as the death squad of the unseen evil masters that put them in power to advance their evil agenda that aims to destroy humankind. Which, for those unaware of what the Gnostic teachings share, is the purpose of the subcategory 'god' and his army of what the bible calls fallen angels, that I wrote about in previous poems in this book. The Roman Catholic church, on order of pope Innocent, of all names, massacred the Cathars and Bogomils, because they adhered to the Gnostic texts, thereby undermining the authority of the church. The violent forays that the bellicose pope unleashed are a rather powerful hint of who the church leaders worship are, contrary to what they tell their believers.

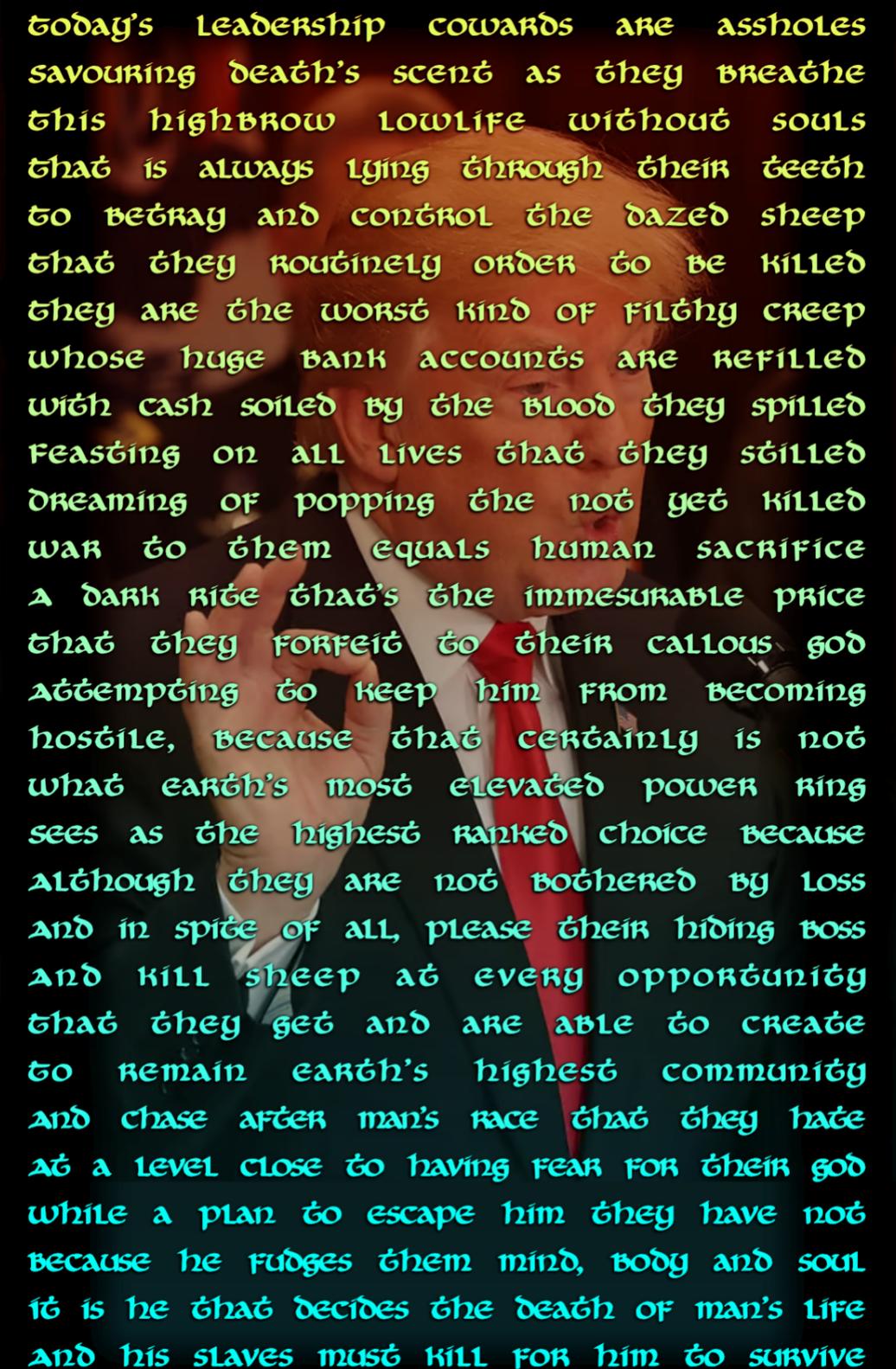
In relation to this is the information shared in the book "Windswept House" written by a high ranking former Jesuit priest by the name of

Malachi Martin - a Traditionalist Catholic priest, biblical archaeologist, exorcist, palaeographer, professor and writer on matters related to the Catholic Church, initially published under the pseudonym Sally Hawthorne, which reports on the **Coronation of Satan in the Saint Paul's cathedral in the Vatican on June 29 1963.**

In 1964 father Malachi requested a release from his Jesuit vows that he received in 1965. He relocated to New York where he worked as a dish washer, waiter, taxi driver, while he wrote the Windswept House book. Unsurprisingly father Malachi died under suspicious circumstances from a cerebral injury after accidentally 'falling' off the stairs, but was still alive after he was brought to a hospital, where the medical staff said that his injuries looked like he was beaten over the head with a baseball bat. Similarly strange deaths with a relation to the Vatican have occurred more often like the Vatican Banker Roberto Calvi, who was found hung

under London's Blackfriar Bridge.

The Vatican is not the only centre of power on the globe, all of which use the same cruel methods of ridding themselves from adversaries and what they call 'useless eaters', which basically covers the rest of the population of the world. Their most recent worldwide massacre being their concealed involvement with the Covid plandemic, which was preceded by many genocidal events like the attack of Pearl Harbour by the Japanese fleet or warships led by admiral Isoroku Yamamoto of which president Roosevelt knew 2 weeks before the event took place, according to intelligence sources, that did not lead president Roosevelt to alert his Navy, because he wanted the US to join World War II. All these devote clergymen, politicians, CEO's, military men, celebrities etcetera, neatly dressed pillars of society, are the ones aiming to whack society. As a result, the world of today could not be more heinously twisted than it is.



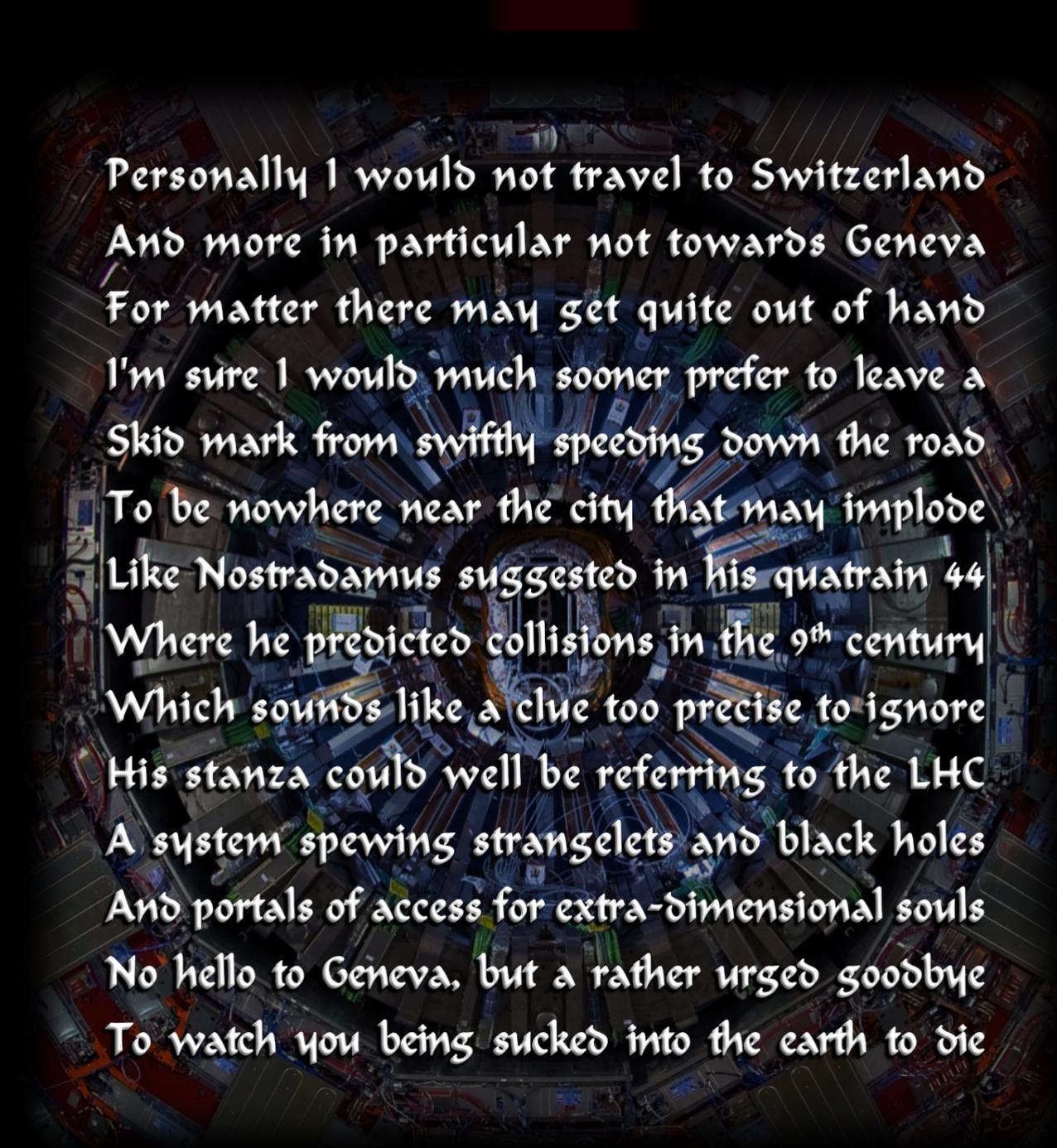
TODAY'S LEADERSHIP COWARDS ARE ASSHOLES SAVOURING DEATH'S SCENT AS THEY BREATHE THIS HIGHBROW LOWLIFE WITHOUT SOULS THAT IS ALWAYS LYING THROUGH THEIR TEETH TO BETRAY AND CONTROL THE DAZED SHEEP THAT THEY ROUTINELY ORDER TO BE KILLED THEY ARE THE WORST KIND OF FILTHY CREEP WHOSE HUGE BANK ACCOUNTS ARE REFILLED WITH CASH SOILED BY THE BLOOD THEY SPILLED FEASTING ON ALL LIVES THAT THEY STILLED DREAMING OF POPPING THE NOT YET KILLED WAR TO THEM EQUALS HUMAN SACRIFICE A DARK RITE THAT'S THE IMMESURABLE PRICE THAT THEY FORFEIT TO THEIR CALLOUS GOD ATTEMPTING TO KEEP HIM FROM BECOMING HOSTILE, BECAUSE THAT CERTAINLY IS NOT WHAT EARTH'S MOST ELEVATED POWER KING SEES AS THE HIGHEST RANKED CHOICE BECAUSE ALTHOUGH THEY ARE NOT BOTHERED BY LOSS AND IN SPIKE OF ALL, PLEASE THEIR HIDING BOSS AND KILL SHEEP AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY THAT THEY GET AND ARE ABLE TO CREATE TO REMAIN EARTH'S HIGHEST COMMUNITY AND CHASE AFTER MAN'S RACE THAT THEY HATE AT A LEVEL CLOSE TO HAVING FEAR FOR THEIR GOD WHILE A PLAN TO ESCAPE HIM THEY HAVE NOT BECAUSE HE FUDGES THEM MIND, BODY AND SOUL IT IS HE THAT DECIDES THE DEATH OF MAN'S LIFE AND HIS SLAVES MUST KILL FOR HIM TO SURVIVE

Geneva LHC

Nostradamus, whose birth name is Michel de Nostredame, was a French astrologer, apothecary, physician, and reputed seer, who is best known for his book 'Les Prophéties', a collection of 942 poetic quatrains allegedly predicting future events, the fate of the Large Hadron Collider below Geneva. The Ninth Century mentioned in the poem is nine centuries after his date of birth, which basically is right now (2024) in the Gregorian calendar. Did the bloke get it right? Well, many of his prophesies did take place much later, but I guess it makes sense to hope that he is wrong about this one or that the quatrain refers to some other event. But the problem with prophesies is that they appear to be either crap or astonishingly accurate only after events have actually happened. What really is worrying that the stories about the LHC system spewing insatiable strangelets and black holes make it to the news just a bit too often, also because today's world is warned about this possible catastrophe by people, not all of whom can be dismissed as uneducated bonkers clowns or clueless attention seekers. Lets hope that they are also wrong. More recently stories started to surface that the LHC could capable of opening portals to other dimensions allowing entities (demons) to enter this three dimensional plane to do all sorts of nasty things that are not beneficial to the health and / or existence to the species of mankind.

What else is there to do than hope that they are mistaken as well. But the number of possible disasters that could take place because of scientists horse about with matter at an unfamiliar level at the LHC keeps increasing. But thank God, or whoever is omniscient and present everywhere with an alleged loving mindset, they found the boson, although there are some credible scientists that say they did not and that their interpretation of the particle is way off. Fortunately the LHC only cost 6 billion inflated Euros, so they have plans to build an other one that is ten times bigger..... An alarmingly increasing number of Europeans is kicked into dire poverty, the EU economy is crashing, the Euro is defaulting, healthcare and education are in the morgue, but hey, the elected and unelected powers that should not be, must determine their priorities, don't they?

The situation for so many citizens is making life in the EU an utterly miserable ordeal, a thought sometimes flashes through the mind, that for them it would perhaps be better if the LHC sucked up the entire continent and put an end to the misery that the incapable European leaders forced Europeans to survive. This of course is not a politically correct, weirdly woke or even massively mental thing to put to virtual paper, but some feel driven to let this doomsday thought linger inside their awareness anyway, which is bad enough as it is.

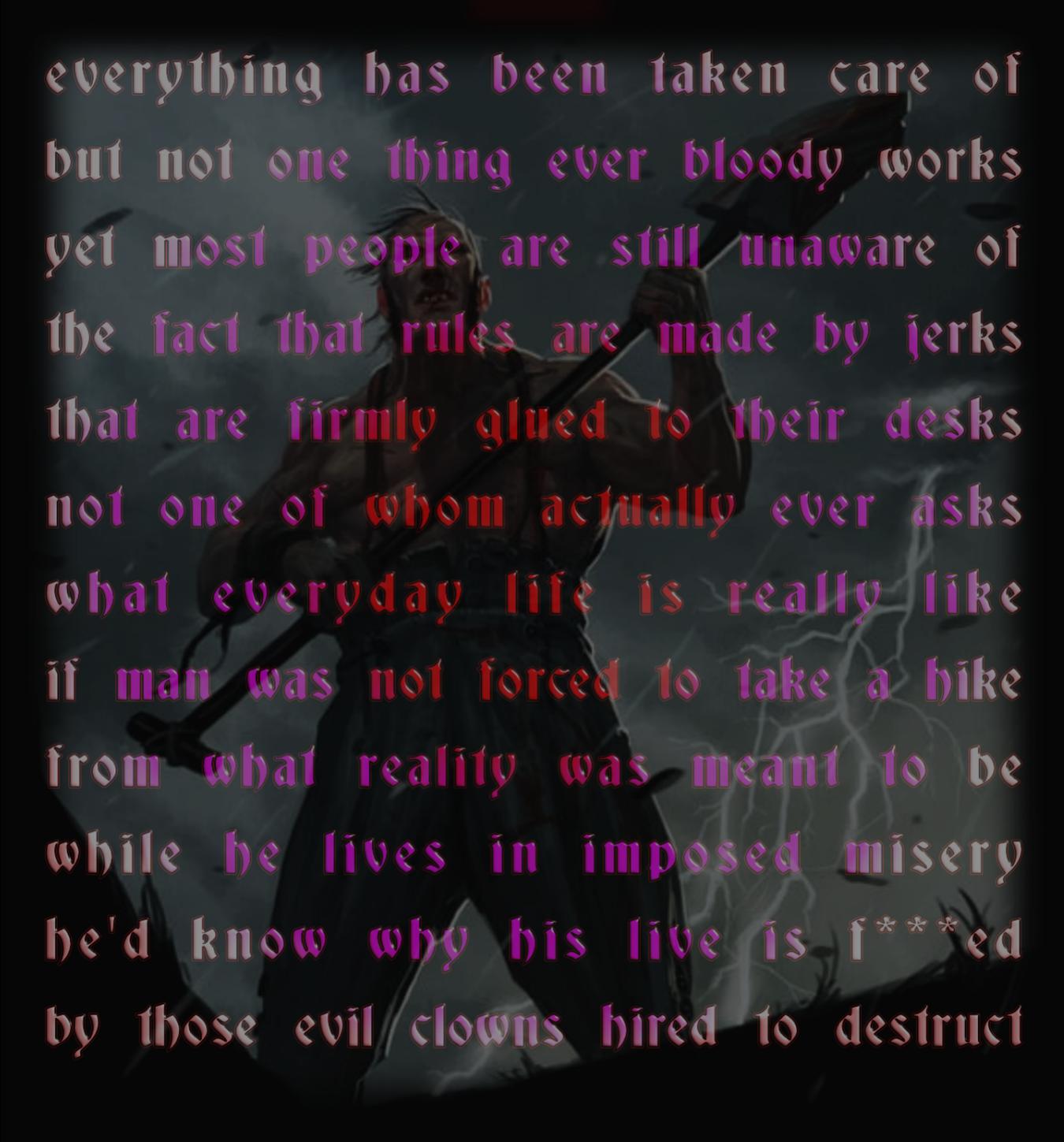


Personally I would not travel to Switzerland
And more in particular not towards Geneva
For matter there may get quite out of hand
I'm sure I would much sooner prefer to leave a
Skid mark from swiftly speeding down the road
To be nowhere near the city that may implode
Like Nostradamus suggested in his quatrain 44
Where he predicted collisions in the 9th century
Which sounds like a clue too precise to ignore
His stanza could well be referring to the LHC
A system spewing strangelets and black holes
And portals of access for extra-dimensional souls
No hello to Geneva, but a rather urged goodbye
To watch you being sucked into the earth to die

All is taken care of

Today's world is professionally led to ruin by the death-squad of bureaucrats. I was once told by a well informed person in the political scene, that top-level bureaucrats rule countries, not the politicians, because for a large part the latter get their information from the pen pushers that are nailed to their desks for years on end, while politicians in the western world repeatedly have to campaign to get re-elected in every so many years, because they don't qualify to be successful in a proper job. But the army of bureaucrats are the steady force behind the alleged rulers. In all current affluent and, predominantly formerly wealthy western societies, the governments are the biggest threat to the people, because they stole the currency of their workforce and thus gained power to do whatever they want to do. This mechanism largely depends on the influence of the bureaucrats, even when most of them do their work behind the veil. The people only notice the result of their detrimental labour, after politicians have turned their hallucinations into

crooked laws, that allow the powers that should not be to plunder and abuse the people without risking to be punished accordingly. When seeing the nature of the reign in poor and underdeveloped countries in which there relatively are less bureaucrats, the government has less power and the people, although they are poor, have less to fear of their own government, because its monopoly on the 'right' to use force is much smaller than that of rich governments in wealthy countries - their army and police forces are smaller and less powerful, which means that they have less means to oppress their population. It results in having less bureaucrats that invent laws and rules to give the government more power by centralising data control and build stronger law enforcement (look at the revealing nature of this word!) so that the government's control over their citizens is increased. As the economic empires of the rich decline, they can exert less covert military operations, i.e. coup d'états to install henchmen governments in poor countries to plunder their resources without consequence.

A man in a dark, stormy environment holding a large, glowing sword. The background is dark with lightning bolts. The text is overlaid on the image in a stylized, gothic font.

everything has been taken care of
but not one thing ever bloody works
yet most people are still unaware of
the fact that rules are made by jerks
that are firmly glued to their desks
not one of whom actually ever asks
what everyday life is really like
if man was not forced to take a hike
from what reality was meant to be
while he lives in imposed misery
he'd know why his live is f***ed
by those evil clowns hired to destruct

The chosen ones

The chosen ones, who are they? Why were they chosen, which implies they have more privileges than the rest. Who chose them and for what purpose? From a standpoint of pure universal love, it makes no sense to have favourites among the less favoured, hence the one that made that choice anyway do not perceive and act from love, but what was the mindset to come to that decision, because it was a choice that could only have been made on a high level, where there is supposed to be an intimate awareness about the essence of the universal law. Basically such a divisive selection originated from the intent to create separation and fragmentation that has nothing to do whatsoever with the heart of love.

So, the chosen ones must be involved with the incentive to make such a choice, in other words, they support separation and fragmentation, which according to the Manichaeistic Weltanschauung (this is a word borrowed from the German language for the lack of a more accurate

expression) is the result of the war in the heavens, i.e. the terrorist attack of the sons of darkness on the domain of the Lord of the Light. This deliberately implemented distinction between superior and inferior therefore is iniquitous, not the original intention of the Source that created all worlds in all universes.

This is an assumption of course, because humankind is incapable of having grasping a determination that was invoked on a level too high and intricate for man's perception. But apart and above the faculty of reason, humans are blessed with the gift of intuition, that - when employed often and profoundly enough - is a valuable means to contribute to gain some sort of perception related to attempting to form a vision of reality that is not just bound the the physical realm.

An example: in the early 1970's the US intelligence agency discovered that the Russian secret service used what was later referred to as 'remote viewing'. Remote viewers can let their spirit travel out of their body and travel through space and time to observe

events without the need of physically being present in their targeted space. Such abilities are quite handy for spies, because they can't be arrested for spiritually investigating other places and times simply because they are not physically present. The CIA funded the American research to develop a remote viewing program, but the experimenters of course had to prove that spiritual observations actually work, which they did quite successfully, so the program was funded and extended. By the way, agencies like the CIA do not waste money on programs that do not work.

Years later, the main researcher Joseph McMoneagle, was asked in an interview what the farthest place was he ever remote viewed. The journalist expected him to name a location on earth. McMoneagle said that it was a location in space 500 billion light years away from earth. This what the trained human mind is capable of. What he observed was decades later confirmed by scientists that received signals from a location in space 500 billion light years away from planet earth.

**I'll give you height, length and width
Inside which you're allowed to move
Outside which wisdom becomes myth
Assumption for which there's no proof
I give you a realm of limit and paradox
I will flood your space with linear time
To estimate with calendars and clocks
For you to feel, but never be sublime**

**I will give you a matrix in which you
Can sense reality only in your dreams
Forgetting when awake all that's true
Unaware that nothing is what it seems
I'll allow access to 10% of your brain
Infested by whims of fear and greed
I'll give you paranoia, pride and pain
Supply all thought you think you need**

**I'll give you a ravenous lust for blood
Of the blameless who never hurt you
Just never stop worshipping your God
Even when you need none to pray to
I will appoint you as The Chosen One
To rule life on earth no matter what
All living beings underneath the sun
Until I put you in front of a firing squad**

Looking forward

When seeing seeing images of people, like Rothschild, Hitler, Stalin, Mao Ze-Dong, the Belgian king Leopold, Soros, Cheney, Gates, Fauchi, DARPA officials and others of such an unimaginably evil ilk, being aware of them ordering the mass murder, abuse and injury of dozens of billion people, nasty feelings that cause the observer to feel the urge to heave, flood the mind. But it gets worse, because these wicked clowns merely are the errant boys of higher powers that never appear in the public domain. Even concealed individuals such as Mr. Virginio Orsini, Duke of Bracciano, to whom the powerful late queen Elizabeth of the UK bowed, are middlemen, obeying higher powers, no ordinary earthling even is aware of. These mega powers that should not be, are among the 'chosen ones' mentioned in the poem on the previous page.

Having extreme feelings of disgust about these traitors of humankind, produces strong electromagnetic fields on which the unseen masters feed, which should offer some sort of clue as to what type of species they are not. Simultaneously it does those that are the reason of the aware observer's repulse, not a lot of good, even when they are protected by the unseen that hide behind the veil, because they thrive on spreading lies

as an inherent part of their existence. Although the cronies of the unseen powers that should not be sold their soul they are not immune to the severe grossed out feelings of those that know what they did. Bad karma without failure always finds its way to those that abuse and betray the ignorant and innocent. When millions sense the profound nature of their evil crimes, there is no escape from the deluge of disgust that piles bad karma on to their damned souls. If all this seems like a hell and doom episode, rightly so, because it is. Bear in mind what the loved ones of the murdered think and feel, knowing what torture and the murders have caused to them. It is easy to dismiss or look away from the horrid events while watching TV drinking beer and munching chips in the privileged (for the time being) part of the globe, but for many reality is an absolute hell. Enjoy it while you can, but hell is on its way to the privileged and it will dramatically change everything in ways far beyond and above imagination. Just take a real good look at the pictures of the genocidal maniacs; they are not the only ones, because the sons of darkness that pull the strings of mankind from inconspicuous elsewhere are still around and still carry through the same agenda that they intend to pursue.

FROM THE FIRST INSTANT THAT I SAW YOU, YOU RUINED MY DAY WHICH IS WHY I MUCH LOOK FORWARD TO NEVER SEEING YOU AGAIN THAT SMUG LOOK ON YOUR MUG DID PUT ME OFF RIGHT AWAY THE STATISTICAL PROBABILITY TO MEET AN APPALLING MAN SUCH AS YOU IS AN UNCOMMON INCIDENT IN UNIVERSAL CREATION AN ANOMALY THAT BARELY EVER OCCURS IN ANY SITUATION YOUR APPEARANCE AND PERSONALITY INFLICT A NASTY PAIN WHY YOU EVEN EXIST, IS HORRENDOUSLY FAR BEYOND INSANE

I REALISE THAT NATURE OCCASIONALLY HAS ITS MENTAL MOMENTS BUT IT MUST HAVE HAD A DISTURBINGLY HORRIFYING DAY WHEN A DIFFICULT TO ANTICIPATE INSTANT THAT MAKES NO SENSE CAUSES THE MOST DISGRACEFUL FUMBLE IN THE HISTORY OF MAN TO MAKE THAT RATHER UNGLORIOUS ONE IN A BILLION CHANCE THAT COMMONLY IS A PROPERTY TYPICAL FOR BRAIN-DEAD PLANS COME TRUE, TO PUT US UP WITH A DECEIVER LIKE YOU FOR 75 YEARS BEFORE NATURE'S PAIN IN THE BUTT AT LONG LAST DISAPPEARS

I AM QUITE CERTAIN THAT SOME HIDEOUS PLONKERS COME TO MIND WHEN READING THIS TEXT THAT IN FACT I DIDN'T MEAN TO WRITE UNFORTUNATELY NATURE'S BOTCH-UPS ARE NOT HARD TO FIND TODAY IT'S DIFFICULT TO KEEP THOSE EVIL CLOWNS OUT OF SIGHT MAKING ME WISH TO ORDER A DEATH SQUAD TO GET RID OF THEM AS IF I WAS IN SOME GAME PORTRAYING A CONSPIRACY THEOREM BUT TOSSERS CAUSING MAN TO BARF CAN REGRETTABLY MULTIPLY ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO TIME SOON ENOUGH FOR THEM TO DIE

God's divine mess

The animal kingdom is for animals, that were all doing fine - except when being eaten by a dinosaur or other large predator - until the species of mankind started to ruin life in an increasingly structured way, which basically is the only thing it did in a structured way. Bovine species, pigs, poultry and fish ended up on its menu and because the environment was severely polluted many animal species became extinct, but it did not seem to bother the species of man. He polluted oceans and rivers, chopped down forests at an alarming rate, began fiddling with the ionosphere (HAARP), used harmful radiation of all sorts and strengths to communicate,

poisoned his own food and water and waged countless wars, committed insane genocides among its own species all on the fake premise of being beneficial in some way, while killed and caused disease to all life forms over the entire planet. Mankind disregards the well being of animals because he knows that they are incapable of grasping what he is doing and for what reason he is doing it and it seems that the powers that should not be, could not care less if it harms and decimates his own kind. Not all humans are bad, but the ones that have gained positions of authority are working hard to eradicate all life on planet earth, which all is part of some sort of 'divine plan'.



The Creator's unsullied Divine Plan
Was cherished and highly revered
Until this animal, fur-less and tan
Rather loudly and boldly appeared
And began making many demands
While not giving anything in return
Ways no other animal understands
Causing amid them grave concern
The fish, the monkeys and poultry
Were puzzled by the jumpy breed
That barged through the hierarchy
Sweeping limbs and stomping feet
Feeding on everything that moved
Leaving a mess wherever he went
Wondering who on earth approved
This being spreading a funny scent
Until now they doubt if God's plan
Should actually have included man

It often seems there's more civilization
In the zoo than there is anywhere else
It is an objective type of observation
Rather than a state of random spells
Amassed to conjure up some theory
To carry a vision one believes is true
Everyone of us that has half a brain
Knows many are often tempted to do
Anything to create argument to explain
Proving beyond the shadow of doubt
What plain animals know nothing about

It matters not

All too often we are tempted to think that things matter, even when they don't. It is difficult to realise that sometimes they do not matter as much as we are conditioned to feel; it is all in the brain, the organ inside the skull of which some people use for a mere 10 percent at best when they are having a brief lucid episode, as mankind loves to call it, although such a qualification is a kind of a shameless exaggeration, because 90 percent of the brain's actual capacity is left unused. But as Dunning and Kruger stated it: a person must at least have intelligence enough to admit that (s)he is stupid. Imagine if you are in a showroom of a car dealership and the salesman tells you that the car that you are attracted to, has over 300 break horsepower, but that it only allows you to use 10 percent of it; would you buy that car? Or some company in a job interview agrees to hire you, and you will have a 5000 Euro per month salary, but they will

monthly only pay 500 Euro, would you agree with their terms? Of course you would not accept the conditions in these examples, but where it concerns only using 10 percent of your brain capacity, you hear no alarm bells ringing as hell anywhere. Even when you are aware of the fact that the reality of which you are a part is largely shaped according to the models induced into it, in spite of the fact that they are not the same as can be measured with the help of accurate scientific tools and methods. And even though science more often than not is less correct in its research and postulations than it is prepared to admit, measuring brain activity is not rocket science and it can safely be assumed that it most likely is capable that is at least capable to get such simple measurements right.

But it may be obvious to some people that there are events that can have a much more severe impact on their lives than buying a car or applying for a job.

As is allegorically expressed in the poem on this page, not that it commonly pondered up on in the brains of many, but in the exclusive world of the immeasurably rich on planet earth, matters related to such a train of thought are among the topics that they think about, be it that the subjects of their thoughts usually have something to do with getting rich and how to stay rich and above any law. They are trained and programmed (by MK Ultra) to imagine situations that affect the way that they think in order to obtain a more firm grip on the reality in which they live and operate. Such conduct is far beyond the scope of awareness of most people, but a person's mindset is much more powerful than most people are made to believe. But it requires a greater effort than just mindlessly settling for the 10 percent of the brain capacity that is generally used.

**it matters not if you're pale among the pale
one doesn't miss colour in such circumstance
where everyone is lastingly bland and stale
and colours never display a hint of a glance**

**it matters not if you're blind among the blind
one does not miss sight in such circumstance
where everybody invariably is unable to find
obstacles beyond the canes in their hands**

**it matters not if you are dolt among the dumb
one doesn't miss a brain in such circumstance
where everybody's mind is incurably numb
and being smart is believed to be arrogance**

**it matters not if you're dead among the dead
one does not miss life in such circumstance
where darkness and silence secretly embed
memories of lives that no soul comprehends**

**it matters not if you're doomed
not under any circumstance
because your soul is groomed
to escape evil's ice cold hands
that won't let you come back
to the light that craves you
while darkness tries to track
the trail that leads to you
but your spirit and essence
matter in every circumstance**

Academics

There are many more worlds within the world in which human life unfolds than most are aware of. A brutal example was observed by a person that is capable of out-of-body-experience, which is detaching the spirit from the physical body, that I wrote about before in this book. It allows to travel to places and times that only very few have ever seen. In one such event that person was led to a lush hotel that charged an insanely high price for their rooms, which means that it is visited by the exorbitantly rich only. When entering the elevator and an unobvious combinations of the floor buttons was pushed, they would not be taken to one of the floors above in the building, but down to a deep hidden complex of rooms, where satanic rituals are conducted. The invited received a message with the secret combination of buttons to

**All your life you've looked up to academics
Because you were told they're the smart ones
That society's top level circle always picks
Over the undereducated and witless ones
And because the people that lack the wit
Can not be put to be in a position to remit
Meritocracy is decided by obscure resumes
That cabalists know but commoners do not
Decadent debauched, pedophiles and gays
That kneel down to their masters and god
Savants collaborating in a secret society
Scholars that detest the lives of humanity**

press to get access to the concealed part of the hotel, which means that they belong to the obscure circle of occultists that no ordinary person is allowed to visit. Such 'privileges' are related to the bloodline of the family of those persons. I prefer not to expound on the extremely cruel nature of the satanic rituals, simply because it abhors me beyond the capacity of words to express. But the person that reported on the observations during this experience was abhorred beyond belief. During the day the ritual attendees are pillars of society; decent, educated and upstanding citizens that the world admired for their wealth and impressive faked selfless philanthropy. Reputations that no-one would relate to being part of abominable satanic rituals. Many have met such allegedly esteemed figures, without ever having realised that they are part of a heinous dark occult society, guilty of utterly atrocious conduct.

**They locked us down during the pandemic
As a test to learn how to dominate humanity
Admitting toxic jabs making the gullible sick
Oppressing the aware that saw their insanity
If that is what pedantic education leads to
We should put less trust in the academic zoo
In venues where only brethren are allowed
That secretly practice vicious occult rituals
Where by rape and torment death is endowed
On sadistically sacrificed piteous individuals
Inflicting as much fear and pain as they can
Such is the arcanum of highly educated men**

Fear and hierarchy

Fear has more followers than god. And what's more: everyone is born with it; no need to visit Sunday school or church. No teaching or dogmas, it is an integral part of the brain, more specifically, the reptile brain or limbic system, also called the fear centre. This quite convenient for those that intend to control us from outside of us, since it allows to manipulate what is inside of us with great ease. Just say things like: 'If you don't take the jab, the virus will kill you.' or 'If you don't pay the tax-bill you will go to jail.' or 'If you post something that goes against the official narrative

you will be dragged in court and go to jail.' These are all threats, meant to create fear, which reveals that authorities must threaten citizens to induce fear, which basically is a peace of cake. It allows them to lie between their teeth - and most of their targets intuitively feel that they are being deceived - but fear keeps them obedient and docile, manipulable and compliant. So, that is the purpose of fear; hammer indecent and dangerous things down the throat of those that have no authority, so that they do what they are ordered to do without any sort of protest. Fear also makes people self policing, so if they see a fellow victim fighting fear, they will address or even attack them for not being

a coward like they are, knowing very well that is how they should have reacted, hit they were just too scared that the authority's threats will become reality for them. Therefore hierarchy is such an important aspect of societies, because without it there would be no authority that can make use of the imposed fear to enforce things up on the people that they do not want and therefore protest, had there been no invented, illegal measure that self appointed authorities intend to forge down the esophagus of the targeted victims. But fear not, because fear in the perception of the hierarchically powerless is less threatening than the fear in the perception of their oppressors.

**Fear has more followers than god
Even if all it gives is pain and death
Ignoring it is not going to help a lot
It is sure to cross each soul's path
It is a massmurderer with an alibi
A tormenter with a license to hurt
It lives to make man suffer and die
To make certain we end up in dirt
It never stops haunting you and me
Appointed to be our lifelong company**

**Fear is the venom crippling our mind
It's the air we inhale and breathe out
Harmony it will never allow us to find
Fear is all we are able to think about
Fear kills us while keeping us alive
Those too fit to die and too ill to live
Scared to death, still dying to survive
We're in a storm on the edge of a cliff
The abyss beckons but scares us too
Leaving us undecided what to do**

**Fear is the tempest blowing us away
From green pastures far from hell's gate
It is the inferno that sets fire to the way
Incinerating all walking the path of hate
It's the violent storm that separates us
From the light before the dawn of time
It is the catastrophe that alienates us
From pure love, harmony and the sublime
Fear stole what it was never entitled to
Existence without fear intended for you**

**Fear however scary, is a transient thing
It's the sword the evil ones dream of
That they swing at each living being
But fear is fatally petrified of love
It cringes at the sight of The Light
It is the one power fear can not fight
It will make fear pass into the past
Because fear was never meant to last
And as soon as you cease being afraid
Fear can't do anything but lastingly fade**

I kill as easy as I breathe

Should you ever be in need to rid yourself of a foe be careful who you approach to do the job. Not all hired guns are the same. They may be ruthless psychopaths, but there is no telling how psychopaths may react to what people say, is there? Otherwise they would not be a proper psychopath. Some of them are really good at pretending that they have principles, while the only one they really have, is to not getting caught for what they did, since that would mean they would spend a lot of time in his majesty's lodgings or correctional facilities or even end up sitting on a chair that is connected to the electrical network, which kind of put an a rather abrupt end to their resume and possibility to enjoy the rewards for their labour.

But apart from the common freelancers that carry out assignments with a limited number of targets, there are players that whack millions or sometimes billions per job. Of course such type of individuals never work alone; they are part of a unit that involves, planners, agents, scientists and blokes that take care of the cover ups, that often include the filthy traitors of the justice department, intelligence agencies and mainstream media. These are the real pros. Their wrap sheet is kept far away from the public domain, mainly because the public is their target. Their record would make world famous genocidal maniacs seem like unruly Sunday school boys. It never is listed anywhere, even when those lists are compiled by highly educated researchers, you know, those compliant professional liars that use a lot of posh words and loads

of dubious references in their publications.

In every day life they mimic decent, upstanding citizens, modestly accepting praise for their achievements that do make it into the news. For instance, a bloke began working for the CIA and a co-workers that worked for 'special ops', was in the office on and off, organised BBQ parties for the departments and attended all sorts of social gatherings. He seemed like a decent citizen, a pillar of society. But when the new bloke asked, why he so rarely was present in the office, a co-worker that had been with the agency for a long time said: 'Are you kidding me? He works for Special Ops, he takes out people all over the globe, that is why he is away so often.' But even this chap is only a minor cog in the system.

The big actors that operate on a global scale are involved with other activities. They are behind military coups, overt and covert wars, financial terrorism, pandemics, the blue light silent killer and pathogenic black operations. Blue light killer, I virtually hear people say, what the heck do you mean? All screens of computers and phones, LCD- and energy saving lamps emit blue light that are absorbed by the mitochondria that reduce the ATP - the battery of the human body - that causes chronic fatigue, increase ageing and drive disease, which is a humongous hidden bonus for Big Pharma, that has received legal immunity during the Bush Jr. Presidency, that affects billions of people that are completely unaware of the harm that is inflicted on them every single day.

**I am not quite your default mercenary clone
No common shoot them to shards type of guy
I never fight in armies, because I fight alone
No one tells me who may live or who must die
Such matters are exclusively for me to decide
You might even be the next one to disappear
Regardless of where you run to and hide
for I am not the mechanic, I am the engineer
Who accepts only gold currency in advance
No one owns me, I am just exclusively for hire
Yours is the event, mine is the circumstance
so tell me what role you want me to acquire**

**Silently, unseen and without a single trace
I will slither between being right and wrong
I may pretend to agree while I lie to your face
I merely put all criminals where they belong
I will rigorously consider to assassinate you
Knowing your view of me borders on detest
I simply can not allow you to command me to
Murder, at which you know I am the very best
because you know I kill as easy as I breathe
So make sure your request to kill, is justified
My face never gives away what I hide underneath
so perhaps you're the next target in my sight**

Da Vinci & Van Gogh

Message to art lovers that long to have some decent art on their wall. There are many such types. Remarkably in World War II they began collecting valuable pieces of art. They were not the owners of the art, but when you hold a gun to the head of the art owner, they usually are persuaded rather quickly to hand it over. In this way it is possible to gather a large collection of art of inestimable value. Next the new owners hid the art at a great pace, because there are other parties that are also interested in the art that have even more guns than they do. So, in a way art can be purchased - which is rather costly - or by swaying the owner to make a decision to give it away for free by holding a fire arm to his or her head. Since art ownership is registered most of the time, it requires additional administration, anonymous buyers excluded. Well, they didn't buy it of course, but if they hold a gun to the head of the administrators they will not make a lot of fuzz about the change of ownership. Either money or shooting devices are involved in art transfer and perhaps blackmail as well when it is deemed to be the appropriate means to complete a transaction.

So, the treat of death is an aspect in the art trade that in a way is involved in a number of deals. By the way, most of the art that has many figures in front of the

delimiter has been made by artists that have moved to greener pastures. Artists that are still busy with the process of polluting the planet rarely receive a huge sum of money for their labour; the price paid for their art usually only increases after they have moved to the wrong side of the grass. That kind of makes the art business one that has a peculiar side to it, because it may give the audience the impression that dead artist's work has more value than that of the craftsmen still alive. Van Gogh for instance spent most of his life on the brink of starvation, while his painting change hands for millions of currency these days. It seems a bit unfair towards the artist, because the art traders make heaps of cash instead of the artist that often toiled his butt off to prevent an untimely demise. Such unjust mechanisms are not limited to the art trade; while CEO's of big corporations do all sorts of things that God forbade, factory workers arrive at the plant before the sun rose, work themselves silly all day long and only are allowed to return to their homes when the dark of the night limits everyone's sight again, for a fee that barely is enough to keep his family alive.

So the art trade is some sort of a metaphor for the rest of society and the ruthless clowns that run it. When such related impulses linger in the mind, the perspective on many things tend to change, quite often in a rather drastic way.



Brilliant obscure minds

Less than a decade ago authorities, politicians, celebrities, scientists and religious people - that type of ilk - all claimed in front of cameras that UFO's, extraterrestrials and aliens etc. were rubbish, invented by bonkers people wearing tin foil hats to protect the brains they were not supposed to have against harmful radiation spread by instances that are controlled by the government that joined forces with (black ops) agencies that do not have the best interest of the human population at heart, in fact they pursue quite the opposite. Of course this sounds like a conspiracy theory, but it is an obvious fact that many governments collaborate against the population that voted them into office. For example, there is fluoride in the drinking water systems of by far the most developed countries. Fluoride was used by the German Nazi regime to make the prisoners in their extermination camps docile and inflict a bunch of incurable diseases on them. Most of the legumes in the supermarket shelves are genetically modified and those substances do not cease to modify the organs in the people that bought and ate the produce. These mainly are substances to kill insects that eat the crops while still in the field and bear in mind it is very difficult to kill insects. In fact after a nuclear war one of the few species that will survive the radiated aftermath of such a monstrous calamity will be cockroaches. Then there is the radiation emitted and received by smartphone waves from cell phone towers, like 4G and 5G, that is harmful to the human immune system and encourages the growth of cancers and other diseases. So the government and the

corporations they collaborate with are not your best friends.

OK, back to the UFO and alien matter; in the last few years the CIA presented people like rock musician Tom DeLonge and former CIA kahuna Lou Elizondo, who is not really a former employee, because he is still paid by the agency, to gradually mould the mind of the people that there actually are UFO's, that they now call UAP's (Unidentified Aerial Phenomenon) and aliens and that they pose a threat to human life. Which probably will translate to curfews and mandatory vaccination programs, alongside compulsory centrally controlled digital passports to monitor where you go and who you meet, what you spend and what you spend it on, what you submit in social media, monitor if you exceeded your CO₂ limit and whatever else they are capable of monitoring. All in service to your safety of course, but that does not leave a shred of your privacy and freedom of course.

So, you might want to consider if such total control by the government is something that would enable you to live comfortably in a way that does not break your constitutional rights. In addition there are the weird and secretive things happening in Antarctica that are rumoured to be related to an alien presence on earth, which is difficult to verify, because you need permission of the US military to visit the continent, which is not compliant with the UN human charter of free movement. Even seasoned arctic explorers run into this obstacle.

Their surreptitiously conjured reputation
That is invented by brilliant obscure minds
Conceals the injustice of their civilisation
An enigmatic ancient strategy no-one finds
Enforcing earth's life to mindlessly believe
The deception dispersed in countless centuries
That causes anguish and astonishing grief
Pressuring virtually all humans to their knees
While not a single drop of the victims' blood
Seemed to be induced by their iniquitous God
The hidden chums of the brutal celestial race
That was ostracised from the heavenly space
Now they change man into a synthetic breed
For the invaders to debauch and manipulate
And desecrate human with their unholy seed
To torture all humans with fright and hate
In order to remorselessly maintain their control
Over each and every misled and bribed soul
That they ordained to tyrannise in their name
Secret sects, intelligence agencies and politics
That are summoned to play their dirty game
To use all known and unknown filthy tricks
To prepare the entirety of the human nation
For their despiritualised celestial abomination

Events

Seeing is believing is some sort of admitting that one has understood close to nothing of reality, bearing in mind that the spectrum of visible light is a narrow band compared to all frequencies of radiation, among which is what humans call light. Short wavelengths are blocked by some tissues of the human body, long wavelengths pass right through us, as if we were not there. MRI and Röntgen machines can make visible what the naked eye can not see. The same goes for radar, lidar and sonar and military acoustic detector systems. But the majority of what exists within the reality inside and around us, we can not see, whether we observe in daylight or a pitch black night. It means that the popular saying at the beginning of this paragraph reflects the ignorance of those that use it.

It is just one of the many stupidity confirming feats of human language that directly hints at what is going on in the human mind. The language a species uses to communicate often provides insight into the level of intelligence of that species. Seeing is among the most remarkable abilities of mankind; the eyes' retina uses the most energy of all the organs in the human body. The mitochondria dispatch most of the body's energy (ATP) to the eyes. However important the eyes are, they are only capable of detecting a tiny sliver of what exists. We would probably not be able to produce enough energy had our eyes been designed to see many more radiation wavelengths. So, in some way our visual limitations keep us alive. Yet people with certain gifts such as remote viewing, clairvoyance, absolute hearing and a number of other psychic talents

indicate we have more talents than our physical sensors. Young children in particular, that have not entirely yet been exposed to the common conditioning that people are victim too, see more than most of us are aware of, hear more than adults are capable of detecting, but parents and society rigorously put an end to those innate gifts as soon as possible, thinking it is the proper way to raise children.

These extrasensory perceptions can not be erased in all people, even though it makes them seem strange to others in the totally conditioned adult world. Advanced Reiki practitioners, remote viewers and psychics are able to detect entities and events that remain impossible to perceive to normal, i.e. conditioned fellow men a.k.a. victimised companions. Besides whacking spiritual talents the self inflicted normalcy police ensures that the talents that humans are bestowed with at birth are eradicated as soon as possible and as thorough as can be, so that commonly everybody remains as stupid as the mindless lot around them.

Had I been an emotionless, evil extraterrestrial or extra-dimensional invader in human's physical dimension, I would welcome the restrictions that mankind senselessly imposes on itself. Besides being not so bright, mankind structurally kills whatever talent is left in human nature that allow them to see, hear and feel beyond what they themselves declared officially approved and allowed bundle of natural gifts. Man is so much easier to whack this way. Short live the bonkers species!

EVENTS BEYOND AND ABOVE OF WHAT YOU IMAGINE CONTINUOUSLY TAKE PLACE EACH AND EVERY DAY THAT ILLUSION SOMETIMES ATTEMPTS TO WEDGE IN YOUR FIRMLY CONDITIONED MIND PREFERRING TO STAY INSIDE THE HALLUCINATIONS THAT WERE INDUCED INTO IT THAT BEGAN TO DISGORGE OVER THE BRIM OF YOUR WIT THESE EVENTS SO DARK, INIQUITOUS AND OUTLANDISH THAT YOU REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE TRUE AND WHEN YOU SEE A GLIMPSE OF THEM YOU WISH TO JUST RAPIDLY RESUME WHATEVER IT WAS THAT YOU WERE DOING BEFORE THEY ALL OF A SUDDEN POPPED UP AS YOU ORDER THE VOICE IN YOUR HEAD TO SHUT UP BUT YOU CAN NEVER MAKE THESE THINGS GO AWAY JUST BY SIMPLY PRETENDING THEY DID NOT OCCUR WHATEVER HAPPENED IN SPACE AND TIME WILL STAY AND IT WILL REVERBERATE AND PERSEVERE AND SPUR OTHER EVENTS UNTIL YOU WILL ACKNOWLEDGE THEM BECAUSE NOT EVEN ONE OF THESE THINGS IS A SHAM

Death, old friend

It is the only cure to life. One that always heals the disease and disorder of existence. To most westerners life may have some appeal, the countless homeless people and the poor that can not afford healthcare excluded. Yet there are many more places on earth that are even worse than that; violence, war, genocide, unimaginable poverty, famine, drought, sickness and dictatorship make life an unbearable ordeal for far too many humans. Yet there are plenty partying all the time on 50 meter long luxury yachts or lush resorts or private islands. There is unspeakable suffering next to I don't give a crap about you since I'm filthy rich. Solidarity is an unknown word in the vocabulary of the shockingly affluent. There are octillions of dollars sloshing around in audited off ledger bank accounts, a huge mountain of gold stashed in impenetrable vaults, an unmeasured number of high value derivatives kept hidden all over the globe. Catherine Austin Fitts, former Assistant Secretary of Housing and Urban Development for Housing under former president H.W. Bush, currently investment banker, claimed there are 21 trillion USD unaccounted

for in the US budget, while according to Daniel Liszt, a.k.a. the Dark Journalist, professor Peter Dale Scott said it may be a lot more money that is 'missing', but not a dime is spent to help the poor. In addition Dr. Tatiana Koregina in a speech in the Russian parliament, the Duma, once said that this world is run by a cabal that is in possession of more than 300 trillion USD. All this world's problems could be solved within no time at all and each of the 8 billion people on this planet could still be made a millionaire. Bearing this information coming from well informed people with trustworthy net works makes it mind-blowing that absolutely nothing is done to resolve all the problems that literally torture the greatest part of the world population. To many life is an ordeal past the capacity of words to express and they are totally ignored by the partying loaded lot of decadent criminals. Heir ordeal is so agonising that they would rather be dead than alive. And still there are idiots that dare claim mankind is an intelligent species, while true intelligence ultimately equals true love and justice in the universal consciousness.

DEATH, OLD FRIEND, WILL YOU FREE ME
FROM THE TORMENT THAT LIFE BESTOWS
PLEASE SET ME FREE FROM LIFE'S MISERY
YOU ARE ALWAYS NEAR, BUT NEVER CLOSE

THEY SAID UNKIND THINGS ABOUT YOU
AND SHROUDED WORDS IN VEILS OF FEAR
BUT IN SPITE OF THAT I ALWAYS KNEW
YOU ARE THE ONE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE

SINCE LIFE BEGAN YOU HAVE LIBERATED
ALL MORTALS FROM EXISTENCE'S PRISON
AND I NEVER COULD HAVE ANTICIPATED
BRIGHT LIGHTS DO NOT ALWAYS GLISTEN
AND SHADOWS ARE NOT ALWAYS OBSCURE
SO WHEN YOU BECKON THE DYING LISTEN
FOR YOU ARE LIFE'S ONE AND ONLY CURE

I STARTED TO DIE THE DAY I WAS BORN
A LIFE SENTENCE FROM A STAINED SHEET
NOT EVEN MY DEAR MOTHER'S MOURN
COULD KEEP ME FROM RUSHING TO MEET

If you knew

Loved ones that passed away live inside the hearts of those they left behind. Personally when I pass away, I know that my loved ones will grieve, but for me it will be a celebration like never before. Being dead is being liberated from the grief, toils and hardship that are inherently part of life in the physical realm. No more need to work like a dog for a shitty fee, rush to buy expensive groceries, cook dinner, socialise with the kids and wife, walk the dog, improve the home, mow the grass and take out the trash. The night often is the best part of the day, provided you are not in a fight with the spouse, because fornication is the best kind of celebration, closely followed by other pastimes like masturbation, meditation and perhaps a fishing trip in the woods, unless hungry bears show up. But I digress, although it in some weird way is related to the departure of loved ones. Basically it is sad for the family and friends that stay behind, but the dearly departed are continuously having a party that no party on earth can compete with. It probably is uncommon and considered less decent to perceive a death ceremony in this way, but common is boring

while being too busy gives stress. So, either way life in the physical dimension too often is not so pleasant. However no such nasty challenges ruin existence up there, because enjoying a lasting orgasmic feeling without having sex or being brought in mortal danger by hunting bears, truly is most wonderful beyond imagination.

I wrote this poem years ago when a dear friend moved to another space and time, although I am not sure if either of these is around to sort of continue the misery that spoils life on this planet. My assumption from the far end of a twig, is that there must be far less elsewhere to lower the quality of life, provided the almighty did not decide to send the diseased to hell, which probably is even worse than life on earth. The latter terrible fate can be avoided by living a good life, so I heard, which means that beside fornicating and fishing some time should be spent by being helpful and useful before death. I guess this is not too much to ask in order to avert lodgings in the drastically overheated dwelling of the chap with the horns, arrowhead tail and the pointy stick.

If you knew just how well I have it now
Here where I am always flooded by Light
Far beyond the rainbow's arched brow
And I am embraced by a warm delight
You would never weep for me anymore
Nor grieve over my untimely demise
You would be happy like never before
And dry all the tears from your eyes
If you knew how beautiful it was here
How splendorous, peaceful and sincere

If you knew just how loved I am here
And how gracefully I have been received
Where there is no suffering and fear
And not one soul is brutally deceived
If you knew just how intensely I long
For each one of you to exist here too
Knowing that here is where we belong
Far removed from the earth's subdue
Its vile injustice and viscious iniquity
You would yearn to be here with me

If you knew just how resolute God is
And how he suffers all of your pains
How determined and powerful his plot is
To liberate humankind from its chains
And just how eagerly he intends to
Save all of his creation that is trapped
In the clutches of matter that is you
Unaware that his promise is kept
And by which one day you will see
This splendor now overwhelming me

I know you have no way of knowing
The things I see and feel in the Light
I know now that on earth I was forgoing
The beauty that evil kept from my sight
But where I live now you will live too
And infinitely celebrate his Love Divine
For God so desires to prepare for you
A life in his gracious heavenly shrine
Because if you knew how good life is here
You would never ever again live in fear

Experiment / simulation

This is an experiment to create a poem of a visually different shape. And if, as a number of prominent scientists suspect these days, that the entire universe is some sort of a holographic simulation, than it would be possible that all there is in the domains and on timelines is a bloody experiment. The beauty of nature besides its cruelty, the suffering and wealth, sickness and health, love and fear, because there is no need to create a simulation if the outcome of a process is already known - a.k.a. determined. So, 'someone' or 'something' in the determining circles that are busy creating of universes either wants to observe where its creation leads to or possibly wants to fiddle around with it in order to end up with a situation that he / she / it is content with.

Earth perhaps is a special part of the simulation, because it is close to the edge of the universe, although science has not yet figured out where the centre nor the edge of the universe actually is, but it is a probable assumption that planet earth is not anywhere near its theoretic centre. This means it is a kind of suburb, likely a bad neighbourhood, where pain and suffering is experimented with, in view of all the violence, wars and plethora of sicknesses and so fort. Not to forget the perverse brain-dead leadership that are running

things in this part of the physical dimension. The sad horrific aspect of this local experiment is that all the unjust events cause pain and grief and suffering, which possibly means that the process in a way is set up to observe all things up to the nastiest details imaginable and beyond. If the creator's mind is set to not omit the most painful consequences of the simulation he / she / it has a disturbingly twisted side to his / her / its character, that may be scientifically correct from a purely clinical perspective. Meanwhile billions are suffering and have been suffering loads of excruciating pain and grief, that may end up in some clinical report. I borders on complete insanity if you ask me, but no-one ever did. In any event it has nothing whatsoever to do with Love, compassion and empathy.

Related to this is a book called 'The story of Adam and Eve', written by Chan Thomas, a US engineer, in which he describes 100 mile high tsunamis, land sinking in the oceans, blazing fires and lastly a freezing of the entire earth in a horrific all destroying global catastrophe. The CIA intelligence agency 'sanitised' the book and left only 57 pages of the original 232 for the public to read. I wonder why the CIA would do such a thing. Is it to conceal impending parts of the simulation?

Their reason is paralysed by paradox
Caught in a one way dead end street
That leads to never foreseen shocks
The result of the limited human wit
That whacks their unfortunate pride
Still, they refuse to shamefully admit
That their brains just can not confide
Infinity in a minute, vastness in a dot
While no resolve they plan to obtain
For it challenges their ability to allot
Rubble comes out of a crippled brain
Views based on flawed observation
Leaving the lot of us in devastation
Lured by the crap of a primitive plane

The man and the owl

In Native American lore there is famous the legend about the owl. This revered animal is able to see and silently navigate in the dark to make perfect kills, that strike like lightning, while remaining pitch dark. It possesses all the features that incite fear and therefore tempted humans to make it a legend. But legends often are invented by imagination. Or are they?

Humans are too large to be a suitable prey for owls. Such is the case in the 'real world'. Yet many indigenous people tell about other worlds that can not be seen and although spiritless westerners are quick to call them superstitious, having mostly spiritless beliefs probably is much worse than feeling connections with other planes. Even an increasing number of modern scientists that think beyond and do research past the fringes of common assumption and transiently accepted hypothetical models, are beginning to

adjust their view on the human physical dimension being the sole existing one in the universe. The inevitable expansion of formerly approved scientific knowledge obviously leads to broader views that have less limits and as a result more unexplored realms to be researched.

A remarkable event took place before the tsunami that wiped out a large part of Thailand in 2004. Before the ocean waters ravaged the country and the life on it, elephants, pets and livestock fled to higher grounds towards the mountains, while most people remained unaware of the impending doom. It is a hint to the fact that animals have the talent to foresee coming disaster before humans do. And perhaps that merely a hint to more or their spiritual capacities that have become alien to by far the most people on this planet. But just as easy as animals can save lives by using their intuition, they can take life too, like they do all the time in nature. Here and in alien venues.

He endured endless days shrouded in a haze
Of penetrating sanitation liquids and medicine
That lingered next to memories of yesterdays
Clutched by confusion that trapped him within
Watching the old faces as they gazed insensibly
Far into the distance as if searching for death
And looking to become merged with infinity
While approaching the close of his life's path
He merely tolerated time's slow drowsing flight
As he patiently awaited the darkness of the night

At nine PM the nurse hurriedly put him to bed
As the silent emptiness of the day brimmed
The fathomless void lingering inside his head
And while his weakening eye-sight dimmed
The scanty lighting while echoes slowly faded
Leaving the long straight hallways to silence
A scarce number of shy moon beams pervaded
Building up a force to beat the dark's defiance
And on a thin branche outside the window pane
A rather large owl invited him into his domain

A portal was opened by a dream in his head
Allowing the old man to shift into the owl
And swiftly all the obstacles vanished ahead
As together they flew into the icy wind's howl
While thunder lit up the darkness of the night
Violently butchering the night time's mistique
And the owl took off for an undetected flight
Letting out a sharp and high pitched shriek
On its way to fulfill the dark wish of the night
By hunting for life in its danger fraught flight

The owl and the old man soon spotted their prey
That no other marauder was capable to detect
They made certain that it could not get away
Abruptly they dropped from the sky as a rock
And before the woman knew what had hit her
She quickly slipped into steep and fatal shock
Immediately while her body started to deter
And as they ripped her lukewarm heart out
She died because she lost the source of her life
While the killers made sure they could survive

Streams of blood gushed from the owl's beak
Painting its feathers with a dark crimson hue
Driving its talons in the heart turning bleak
Perpetrators of a murder life could never undo
In order to live past the anger of their dream
And as the two killers soared across the sky
Caught only by a sparse sliver of a faint gleam
They simply were never afforded to ask why
For their dream wouldn't allow them to flee
As it looked forward to their next killing spree

After they ravaged the flesh of the silent heart
The man and owl flew into the light's force
Just before the next daybreak was about to start
Powerless to the dream that knows no remorse
They both knew they would immediately die
If the stopped obeying the order of the dream
At six AM a new grumpy temp nurse passed by
The bed of the man still asleep it would seem
And as she woke him up by shaking him hard
The old man whispered: 'You have no heart.'

Paris

I wrote this poem decades ago, when Paris still was Paris. Over many years the gorgeous city has been ruled to bits, basically like all of Europe. The resume of leadership has to contain the following capabilities:

1. Imbecile
2. Pervert
3. Woke idealist
4. Extreme leftist
5. Incompetent
6. Unempathic
7. Powerhungry
8. Insatiable wish to become rich
9. Unworldly
10. Oblivious to anything in task list
11. WEF membership

I probably forgot to list other proven incompetence, but a book only has so much space available. The industry of former engine of Europe Germany was paralysed after the US blew up the Nordstream gas pipeline, which Biden publicly stated (which is recorded on video) in a press conference to a question of a German journalist, but the German Kanseler Scholz never said a word of discontent about the US

terrorist attack. Now the price Germany pays has skyrocketed and its industry is in shambles. In addition, Germany refuses to fire up its nuclear power stations, which does not help to keep the country on its feet. It complies with what the first secretary of NATO, Lord Ismay, said in 1949: 'Keep the Americans in, The Russians out and Germany down.' Today, that still is the policy in European politics and military circles. Only in the current situation this policy has a far greater impact than when it was expressed. Most people do not know the aforementioned, because they prefer to get their news from mainstream media, which is involved in the biggest and most shameful and harmful conspiracy against the European people. More recently in a recorded call between US Secretary of State Victoria Nuland and a US ambassador in Ukraine said: 'Fuck Europe' when the subject of the conversation was focused on the future of Europe and the Ukraine. All the above is accurately related to the competence and policy of bonkers western politicians, including Europe.

But before the idiots took over the rule of Europe, Paris was an intriguing and beautiful city and it is very sad to see what it has become today.

**City of Isis awaken to a brand new day
Slowly releasing your dreams of the night
As the bright morning star casts a last ray
Across your skyline that will soon subside
In showers of light of the unveiling sun
Making your loveliness te become undone**

**From the cathedral of Saint Germain des Pre
Where many centuries ago you came to be
To l'Arc de Triomphe at the Champs Elysees
Pointing at Dendera where Isis used to see
The ships sailing up and down the river Nile
Your mistique is in your architectural style**

**Your Cartier Latin and tall Tour d'Eiffel
Mont Martre, La Defence and Notre Dame
Famous landmarks all the world knows well
Par Isis meaning near Isis, your real name
Graced by kings that succeeded the Gods
You were solemnly blessed above all odds**

**And as I roam your alleys and boulevards
While eagerly inhaling your atmosphere
Of your old ateliers, cathedrals and bars
I silently dream wishing you were here
To walk alongside me in this city of bliss
And relish the extitement of a tender kiss**

**Your Catacombes that embraces its secrets
Within its tall walls of skulls and bones
Amid soft lingers of suffering and regrets
Accruing lost echoes of riveting undertones
Wrapped within the beauty of your mistique
Whispered rumour, so bizarre and oblique**

**And while in your citizens still sleepy eyes
Twinkle the glowing rays of the rising sun
Listening to the yawns rising up to the skies
I will go to sleep after my work is done
To dream splendiferous paintings of you
While you prepare for a day brand new
And display veiled sights of all there is
Adoring the ravishing magic of Paris**

The dialogue

This dialogue represents the provocation of God by Satan, to which I might add that who is who is up for debate. If you ask a clergyman from the Roman Catholic Church, you will get an answer, if you ask a Gnostic person, you will get a different answer. If you don't ask some of the other religions you will get an answer even if you have never asked them anything. So, it does not take a brilliant mind to guess that the dialogue in the poem focuses on quite a controversial matter at which everyone that gives you an answer is entirely convinced that they are correct and the rest is talking rubble.

Oh and by the way, the red type is what Satan says and the blue stanzas reflect what God replied. Also, as I said earlier, this could referring to the opposite entity as well. Had I written this in medieval times, I would probably have been burnt at the stake, but now (2024) separates us a few centuries from that barbaric episode in history, even if humankind has become even more barbaric today, in spite of the fact that the culprits

claim to be 'politically correct' these days. Barbarism is an integral part of human conduct, just like is the case in the celestial pantheon. If you read Greek and Roman legends that tell about the 'Gods' as they were seen in those days, they are liars, perverts, murderers and incestuous bastards and probably could be described in many more ways that are not really very beneficial to their reputation. Since those deities are immortal, there is no reason to assume that they are not horribly messing up things today. And yet many people still worship them and view them with respect. I guess that says a lot about the level of human intelligence or rather the lack of it. Today's barbarism simply has different masks, but it most likely has become worse instead of better.

So, the question that really matters is: Will things ever turn out to be better? I think it is wise to not answer this one and to those that feel the urge that they must give an answer to any question, I would like to say:

'Have a wild guess.'

**If your prized creation really is as strong
As you always convincedly claim that it is
Then it would not contain a sliver that is wrong
But to check if perhaps something is amiss
A minute flaw or even a critical mistake
A thing you missed or accidentally forgot
Perhaps you like to know if it will break
If it will survive in space and time or not
If it could endure infinite fragmentation
Destruction, polarisation and separation**

**I'm quite in awe of what you have achieved
Of creation's stability you have asserted
Into the miracles that you have conceived
That could not be deceived or perverted
But was there ever a doubt in your mind
Or perhaps this brief instant of diffidence
That a researcher might be able to find
A petite lack of logic in your magnificence of
Would testing it not give you the fulfillment
About the endurance of your accomplishment**

**It is rather obvious that you have no clue
About the nature of the offer you made me
Its cause and consequence remain to you
A matter beyond your perception of mystery
Had I not been so utterly annoyed with you
I would consider your suggestion an insult
Your wit that seems to be departed from you
Because you could never predict the result
Of this contention that I have never asked for
That could erase your existence for evermore**

**Perhaps you would accept the challenge too
Of what adding a splinter of matter and energy
Of an unknown specimen would in fact do
To the immaculate fruit of your fantasy
Would it remain as stable as you imagined
Would balance still exist to maintain the laws
Of nature remain working, even if I sinned
Against them just to see if there are flaws
In your creation meant to unite Love and Life
Would it be resilient enough to survive?**

**There is one little thing that before I go
I would like to propose to you, oh Great One
Would it not be a waste to present this show
Without getting one tiny little thing done
Why should either of us squander energy
To be left behind with nothing in the end
So, let us add to testing your superb effigy
Ownership to him that gains the upper hand
I am sure that you are confident enough to
Take on this little stake between me and you**

**From fire I made you and in fire you will burn
For you intend to batter and betray life
From the seas of fire you will not reurn
Beyond infinity you will suffer and strive
A thousand fold of pain you inflicted on man
This will be the penalty I will impose on you
When you wish to challenge if creation can
Withstand all the abominations that you do
It is like you said: All things have a price
And this one will cost you perpetual demise**

Cucumber recipe

I would like to present to you the best way to present a delicious cucumber recipe like we have prepared for decades in our family. It is a healthy recipe that does not ruin a tasty meal. Eating healthy has become a real challenge these days; the labels on food packaging hide half or all the poisons, give the ingredients names that only very stubborn researchers can relate to unhealthy stuff. Ever so often a long time after people have been buying food that harms their health, organisations come forward to publish that the food contains unwanted substance. Since it took them too much time to figure it out, many of their customers have already eaten the food containing the harmful ingredients. So the sellers come clean just for the record, but they did actually harm their customers. It is the crappy policy of sellers that are so large and powerful that it does not pay to go after them in a legal dispute. It probably is wise to but food straight from the farmers or bee keepers.

**I have an exquisit cucumber recipe
That has been a secret of the family
That was passed from one generation
To the next for a lasting conservation
This is a culinary talent of our breed
*Slice a cucumber thinly and evenly
Sprinkle it with some vinegar or so
Then add a touch of salt cautiously
And finally throw it out the window*
**This we find the proper way to prepare
The green cucumber that we all know
It's a delicious treat to the connoisseur
And it does save washing dishes too****

2024 Christmas poem

Since this is approaching Christmas 2024, I thought it would be appropriate to add a Christmas poem. Slightly corny of course, but who cares? I don't anyway, because corny moods are an inherent part of life and unless people are hurting or killing others, it hardly ever is worth the trouble to become bothered, like all the brain-deads do in social media. And Look where

all such disagreements got us? All it does, is to cause us to unwittingly contribute to polarisation, which is a bad thing, because we end up fighting each other for nothing most of the time, which is what authorities like to see us do, because it makes it much easier to do whatever they want to us, because we are too busy fighting a fellow idiot. So just let evil Santa go about his business. Who cares?

**Santa merely is an anagram
Of Satan, letters rearranged
Just to hide who I really am
For I have frequently changed
These names I am known by
They are syllables I peruse
Words I unnoticedly hone by
Shifting the fonts I choose
For the sleepers to figure out
I so love to hide in plain sight
What you should know about
But if you were really bright
Enough to accurately identify
The very simple riddles that I
Attempt to confuse you with
So that I can remain a myth**

A politically correct poem

I thought this was the proper time to share one of my politically correct poem in this page. Not too many poets do such a thing, because today one has to worry about being censored or even being sent to jail when sharing something that does not conform with the officially / imposed approved narrative. Who or what wrote that narrative should be asked to the 'journalists' of mainstream media, you know, the boys and girls appointed to promote the war mongering woke agenda and also shut their eyes to the poisoned food and drink water that is difficult to avoid, the austerity inflicted by the billions of USD that governments prefer to donate to waging wars, the costly re-population programs that ruin cultures and locally practised religions, the ruthless plundering of poverty stricken countries that applied for IMF-loans out of sheer desperation, the fiddling behind the scenes of intelligence agencies to gain strategic advantages, a.k.a. inciting covert wars and / or coerced regime changes, the inducing of fear in the population to maintain the fake woke narrative and inclusion schemes, enforce imperative vaccination programs, the economy ruining lockdown and curfew enforcement, each of which costs billions of USD per year. The defenceless homeless and sick people, the impoverished elderly, youth that needs a proper and affordable education, that any decent government would prioritise to look after, do not get any money or sometimes a shamefully low tip to shut up. In spite of all mandatory censure-ship and abuse of the right to commit violence upon just opposition, that governments have attributed to themselves, writing in such a way as in this poem actually is

politically correct expression. But the majority of the people have severely been brainwashed and as a result dare not say or write anything that may cause the government to take measures against them. Societies of today suffer from an imposed, intolerant autocracy that does not tolerate well researched and decent opposition and the corrupt creeps at the top of the hierarchy have been given the means to imply their nefarious agenda without having to fear repercussion of their harsh and unjust way of government. This is precisely the reason why the founding fathers of America allowed the population to carry weapons, because they were well aware of the fact that the government poses the greatest threat to the people. Related to this is the famed and feared conspiracy theorist accusation that was coined by the CIA soon after the JFK assassination, that was to be used against those that had doubt about the 'findings' of the Warren committee, in particular against the absolutely magic bullet theory. The Warren Committee by the way, was chaired by Chief Justice Earl Warren, who was on the leash of Alan Dulles, who was not too long before the assassination fired by JFK over the Cuba incident after the Russians planned to place nuclear missiles on the island. But today the term conspiracy theory is used by mainstream media against anybody that dares to protest against the governments policies and only very few people are aware why it was coined and for what reason. According to the Freedom of Information Act, the details about the JFK assassination should have been released, but that has not been done, which is illegal. Guess why that is?

This world is crammed with leadership idiots
That hammer you with shedloads of invented crap
They are paid liars, perverts and incompetent bigots
That stubbornly refuse to shut their fucking trap
While one maybe does it to inflate his punctured ego
The other one may do it since he madly loves himself
More than any of the other mental cases in their show
Or because they try to hide crimes that may unshelve
Or evidence that incriminates their corrupt projects
These scientists, politicians, CEO's, lawyers or bankers
And other swish losers that are blundering rejects
All of whom are tax payer funded bonkers wankers
That never ever prevented any type of crisis or war
Deceitfully faking to be a credible self-appointed source
You should consider not to listen to them anymore
Because they are the evil ones without any remorse
That are conspiring to coerce all human life to hell
Just do not believe any of the smutty lies they tell
They are sure to rape you with your pants still up
And are those to kill you if you do not shut them up
But if you have not understood what is written here
You can bet on it that you will suspiciously disappear

The sum of our flaws

The retina of the human eyes uses up more energy of ATP (Adenosine triphosphate) than the brain does, which in view of some people's inimitable conduct is no surprise. Some even 'think' with their spinal cord and do not use their brain at all, which is even worse than being mental, since the latter - in quite a derogatory way - refers to brain activity. Fortunately a few people are of a distinguished opinion, if the brain is there anyway, why not use it? Perhaps something useful can come out of it.

To make things clear concerning my personal posture: I am not easily impressed by people or thoughts. Out of a deeply rooted principle I refuse to become a member of any institution, organisation or club, other than the one the government has forced me to join, which enables me not to die of starvation or being incarcerated. I hate such facilities because they impose all sorts of rules and dogma's, which basically disallows critical thought and freedom of choice. From such a mindset the choice of people that I deem to be worthy of respect, is limited. But there are some that fit in:

1. Nikola Tesla
2. Dr. William Tiller
3. Dr. Tom Campbell
4. Dr. Jack Kruse
5. Pepe Escobar
6. Vladimir Putin
7. Clif High
8. Scott Ritter

I probably forgot to mention a few, but the man came to mind first (white type are links). It probably is useless to try to make people understand why they are on my list, because of the undesirable influence of mainstream media, but for those interested I would say go to the dark web to obtain uncensored information about them. Without hesitation I state that the common surface web is close to useless to find profound true information about them, while it becomes less useless by the day, because it increasingly is becoming a pool of twisted rubble that has no relation to the truth.

Having said that, the videos in which the academics go into the matter of their research is mind-boggling. Apart from the standard model awareness there is a slew of enigmatic and profound discoveries that they have made, that require a severe adjustment of the mind's approach to knowledge in relation to the way of thinking that I had become accustomed to. But once travelling alongside them, my perspective has been on many matters has changed significantly.

Pepe Escobar, an old school journalist that specialised in geopolitical affairs and Vladimir Putin, who has fought an incredibly intense battle to revive Russia are not focused on scholarly matters (which is a profoundly considered choice, that in some respects has little to do with their extremely elevated intelligence), but have achieved great things nevertheless from which people benefit, regardless of the conjured lies that the traitors of mainstream media spread.

**So many of our principles are rooted
Within the essence of what we think
And even solid reason may be muted
Too often rendering us unable to link
Exactly what these principles suggest
Confused by the reality we are facing
That commonly leaves us impressed
With matters that seem too amazing
To figure out where the answers hide
They make fun of human intelligence
Right before our eyes in plain sight
Blinded by the veil of our ignorance
Roasting the conclusions that we cite
As well as the science we propagate
And religious decrees that we abide
While the futures that we anticipate
Are are lost in a deluge of rationales
Dominated by the faults of our laws
So, trying to grasp what reality tells
Is riddled with the sum of our flaws**

Murder Inc.

Since the presidency of Bush Sr. Big Pharma obtained legal immunity should adverse reactions to their products occur, which is convenient to the party that intentionally crams the medicines with all sorts of poisonous substances, some of which have immediate effect while others kill patients decades later. Shoving a huge sum of money below the table in itself is suspicious, hinting at the fact that something illegal is going on, while honouring the request is just as criminal. Such illegal deals can only take place when all the departments of the government agree and / or turn their heads so that the murderous dealings can be turned into a law. It also means that the justice system is corrupt as hell and the medical professionals submitting the crappy shit also is involved in the dark process. And not just by submitting the meds, but also by not doing autopsies, that have the potential to reveal the cause of death. The only party not involved

with the unconstitutional organised deceit is the undertaker, whose business all of a sudden boomed even faster than Elon Musk's Space X rockets.

A nice example of how mindbogglingly illegal this big pharma and government operation was, was revealed by the Redacted YouTube channel. They focused on the situation in windmills, tulips, cheese and clogs country of The Netherlands, which is one of the most corrupt countries in the galaxy, but the situation in other countries was not dissimilar. It is stunning how the entire chain of deceit has prepared, executed and covered up the criminal activities. And what is more, it is beyond reason how any of the collaborating parties in this global death squad operation could sleep at night after literally having committed a global genocide. Probably those that are capable of grasping this felony, have a dangerously lingering talent to commit horrendous crimes on an unimaginable scale. I believe such a perversity is curable by death only.

**Modern medication is a negotiation of health
Designed to challenge the immunity of mankind
Specialised in advancing pathogens' stealth
Processed so that they are impossible to find
Assumed remedies for disorder and disease
That allows big pharma's death squad decide
Who may live and who must die of disease
Ensuring that mainstream media is on their side
By means of bribe, blackmail or simply murder
Allowing them to grow their profit even further**

**Swallow your pills and keep taking your shots
And feel the venom flow inside of your veins
Prescribed to you by those white coated gods
Driven by the greed riddled part of their brains
To enjoy a comfortable life while you slowly die
Killing more people by medication than disease
And while mainstream media dissipates the lie
The medical murder inc. has mankind on its knees
Let Moderna, Novavax and Pfizer force you a cure
That no healthy person is capable to endure**

Genocidal creep

Revenge of course, is not an elevated spiritual emotion, that ranks among the best things that humans are capable of, but sometimes it feels justified in spite of the negative aspects attached to it. I could have placed photos of genocidal maniacs behind the poem's text, but that would not do their fellow mass murderers justice, so I decided to settle for the image of the medal that those creeps deserved, while killing is not really an achievement that should be rewarded, if you know what I mean. But had such a thing be a 'normal' thing to do, there would be a slew of participants in the contest of being a podium conqueror in the iniquitous Olympics of Death.

It is a jury's judgement, that always is up for debate, so this poem is some sort of negative award for sinister records. I always get this nasty feeling inside when watching award celebrations for actors and musicians, most of whom are involved in ominous rituals, that they only are allowed to have access to after they have sold their soul to the red faced bloke with the horns and a three pronged spear, that lives in an extremely heated dwelling, in which its inhabitants scream all day and night. Not a nice place to live, I would say, but a proper residence for humans that mass murdered millions or billions of fellow men nevertheless.

It begs the question why anyone would go through life

mass murdering humans. It seems to me that there are many better ways to spend time. But obviously a number of creeps hold a different opinion. The main reasons to exist on such a nefarious way, are fear and an insatiable lust for power. At least I am unable to think of other emotions that would drive insane criminals to do such things while crapping on planet earth. The fact that humans have such options to go through life in a devastating fashion is enigmatic. I see list on the internet containing global mass murderers, but it is striking that they never mention Americans, in spite of the fact that they have fomented countless wars and perpetuated as many black projects that were not particularly beneficial to populations at the wrong end of the stick. Although America has by far the highest percentage of incarcerated people in the whole world, somehow it is claimed that the country never produced genocidal maniacs, such as Hitler, Stalin or Mao Zedong, all of whom are included in the rankings of mass murderers. Something smells terribly off here. Did the highly educated researchers accidentally forget to mention a number of creeps or is something else behind the rankings that feel suspiciously incomplete? Most of the maniacs murdered the population of their own country, with the exception of a few agencies that do not feel restricted to smite within the borders of their country. AND, why did the rest of the world do too little to stop the horrific murdering sprees?

**If they were to give a medal for being a creep
You would easily be the very first creep in line
You remorseless killer that has never lost sleep
For being a wicked and viscious genocidal swine
But did you know that the death you caused
While creating your own personal holocaust
Shall be thrown back at you a thousand fold
Immediately after you will have turned cold
Countless can not wait for that to take place
They so long to see fear and death in your face
And the best thing your victims are going to see
Is that your suffering will last to beyond infinity
To them it will be a salient celebration to see
You squirm and scream in excruciating agony
So polish your medal well, filthy murderous pig
To for the last time watch it sparkle in the sun
For your grave they have already started to dig
And while death invading your flesh has begun
The grave digger has already cleaned his spade
Meanwhile the army of your victims impatiently
Waits to cheer your demise that they anticipate
Did you already twitch or feel a stinging pain
That signals you are about to leave this plane
Satan is rubbing his hands to welcome you in hell
The smile on his face shows he will treat you well**

Quanah 'The eagle' Parker

Quanah 'The Eagle' Parker was a Comanche chief that never lost a battle, but gave up fighting after it dawned on him that continue to fight would decimate his people. He put the well being of his people above his pride. He surrendered as a winner and was respected by the officers of the US army, purely because of his unblemished reputation as a warrior and his majestic demeanour. He was the son of an abducted 8 year old white child, named Cynthia Parker, who adapted to the culture of the Nokoni tribe. She later married a Comanche chief and gave birth to Quanah, which means pleasant smell. She was later re-captured by the US army and she never saw her



son again.

In captivity Quanah became a politician and successful businessman in white society. At some point he could afford to purchase a large mansion, but at night he preferred to sleep in the garden below the open skies. Decades ago I freehand (no masks were used) airbrushed Quanah's portrait on a t-shirt during an airbrush fair. 40 years later I edited the 2D image in programs of Serifs graphics suite and after that in a 3D program called Plasticity. I should have included him in the list of great men on page 110.

YOUR EYES PENETRATE THROUGH
FRONTS PEOPLE SHROUD BEHIND
NO LIE CAN EVER DECEIVE YOU
SOULS ALL STRIP TO YOUR MIND
FOR YOU SEE THINGS NO-ONE SEES
DEEP WITHIN THE HEART OF
THOSE THAT WANT TO PLEASE
THE EXACT WEIGHING PART OF
THE DIMENSION WHERE YOU EXIST
TO EXPLORE DECENCY OR TWIST
WHILE PROCEEDING YOUR JOURNEY
TO THE DOMAINS OF INFINITY
EARTHLY WARRIOR IN THE SKY
THAT NO DEITY DARES TO DENY

Hunters

Just a piece I wrote many decades ago, that I wanted to share as some sort of prose.

He was asked by villagers to shoot a panther that had been plundering their life stock for a long time. The big cat would visit the village at night when all were asleep. After awaking the next day they would discover animals had disappeared, leaving them with less food. Signs of struggles suggested that a lightning fast strike took place before the vanishing of their animals. No-one had ever witnessed an assault, but paw prints showed that a feline predator had struck.

Having listened to the village people, he left into the forest to look for trails. He knew marauders operated in a marked territory. So there had to be a trail between the cat's den and the village. He strapped his rifle on his back. The scarce light under the trees of the jungle reflected on the barrels of his rifle. He only brought two slugs, convinced that he would not need more. His reputation had spread all over the region, that he earned by his skill to kill.

He focused on finding evidence of the habits of the big cat. Sooner or later he would find where the panther hunted, following the trail that led to the village in the opposite direction. The animals in the forest signalled each other that an intruder had been detected. Cries and whistles echoed from the tree tops, but the feline was not found. Maybe he was taking a nap or hunting, unaware of the threat looking for him. But hunters live

a more relaxed life than their prey.

In the cacophony of noise the distant sound of a rapidly flowing creek caught his ear. He cut his way through the dense growth, swinging his razor sharp machete, and walked towards the creek. Perhaps the panther was having a drink. The cat was not there, but fresh prints of his paws told him that he had just been here to take a swig. He followed the tracks through the forest and found a tree from where he had a clear sight over the path that the panther had chosen.

After careful assessing the situation he decided to climb to a strong branch. He would still have a few hours to see the big cat pass the tree. He knew that he would have to act in a flash to shoot the cat. In his head he imagined how to react over and over again. He held his breath and lowered his heartbeat, with his elbow resting on the branch. He was the hunter waiting to ambush an other hunter. He never lost his concentration, because he knew that he would have less than a fraction of a second to shoot.

Hours went by, but the panther was nowhere to be seen. The angle of the sun rays declined and he knew it would soon be dark and the forest would be darker than it already was in the shade of the trees. He decided to return to the village to tell the

people he would come back the next day, because the cat was nowhere to be seen.

While he descended along the tree trunk he looked upwards and saw the panther resting one branch above where he was. The cat looked at him with piercing eyes, but did not seem to plan to jump him. Slowly he moved to the ground and walked away cautiously. The panther could easily have killed him, but for some reason the predator had decided not too. His heart was pounding like a machine gun inside his chest, realising that he was very lucky to still be alive.

After he had calmed down, he silently thanked the big cat in his mind for not killing him. When he arrived in the village he told the people that the panther could not be found and they would have to hire a different hunter for he could not find it. That night in his guesthouse he decided to stop hunting, because he realised that hunting for prey or an other hunter was just an ordinary kill for which he had no excuse. Soon after he became a writer and a painter, often thinking back at the days that he was paid to kill. Regret had replaced the pride he used to feel, while being content with his new way of living. He had traded his guns for brushes and quills and it made him feel at peace with himself.

Pontifex Maximus

Close to nothing appears to be what it actually is and close to everything is a hallucination created by the brain that is pushed into clinging to models that it was conditioned to accept as normal. The problem with normality is that it is completely abnormal from perspectives that make sense. But those are not necessarily instants in space and time (or outside of it) that hold beneficial intentions meant to affect models elsewhere. In the physical realm there can be a thousand layers that tell models what they should look like and do, give or take a few million layers. Our solar system currently (2024) is in a compressed phase (due to the changing variables caused by space time dilation), which means that other realities are closer to where we live than they would be in a less compressed phase. It makes it easier for entities to pay a visit to other domains, provided they are aware of the trick that allows them to jump.

OBE's, Astral Journeys or however travellings of the spirit outside the physical body are labelled, may make us meet playful elves, that take pleasure in teasing our spirits, which is preferable to encountering 16 foot tall carnivorous lizard entities, that view us as lunch, metaphorically speaking of course, but the direction in which today's world is going in no way can be seen as good. And there is a reason for that, because reality is attached to models that are subject to manipulation from the outside. Humans may not have such power, but undoubtedly there are entities that are very skilled at doing that and when they are capable of shape shifting to human form it becomes even more difficult to understand just what they are doing, why they are doing it and to where it will force human life.

In a dungeon underneath a baroque palace
Resembling a hole in which to insert a key
That unlocks doors to the realm of malice
A man in a black robe squats on one knee
His mind so dark that it pales the darkest night
He silently worshipped the emperor of fright
His whispers tingling the faint candle flames
While his heart bore all the world's blames
Mixing with the rumours that each in the dark
He summoned all the wicked spirits to embark
On board a vessel that was christened Hate
That was destined to sail to mankind's fate

Among the traveler that were onboard the ship
There were many familiar faces that I know
Billions of souls had volunteered for this trip
And not even one realises where it will go
I saw our long lost ancestors and you and me
Our spawn and those that still are meant to be
The ambience was cheerful, spirits were high
The reunion had caused many of us too cry
The tyranny of time seemed to have ended
The spirits of all times had at last blended
While the majestic vessel had set out to sail
The pitch black night all of a sudden turned pale

And the mirror like ocean stretched beyond view
The journey was bound to be smooth and fast
As the vessel cut through waves of emerald blue
Happiness seemed to be destined to infinitely last
As seagulls circled high above the vessel's decks
While only the captain was aware of the paralax
No-one knew the skipper or had even seen him yet
But revels have left no time to worry about that
The captain firmly clutched the wheel in the helm
His mind was fixed on reaching the alien realm
Where the ship's mysterious secret destination is
Nothing distracted him or mired his defiled remiss

In the night when most travelers were asleep
A breeze started to caress the vessel's hull
And this did not worry even one of the sheep
That after the celebrations slipped into a lull
Yet the calm breeze was increasingly enforced
Half the lot was hammered and the rest snored
The ocean's placid ripples turned into waves
But the immeasurable vessel steadily behaves
Beyond the horizon however, a violent storm
Distended in preparation to savagely transform
The peaceful dream into a horrendous nightmare
Infinitely worse than any known calamitous affair

And at three AM the tempest had awoken all
And while the vessel fiercely pitched and rolled
Only the mysterious skipper stayed standing tall
He continued to navigate the ship like he was told
And all the seasick travelers panicked and feared
When the once braced vessel ferociously veered
The vessel had sailed to its end here and now
While God seemed to have chosen to not endow
The continuation of his assumedly beloved creation
And thereby betrayed his sacred oath of salvation
The captain felt contempt about the traveler's doubt
While he exclaimed a tawdry and triumphant shout

The unsinkable vessel did break and went down
And none of the passengers stood any chance
There were screams of the drowning all around
Choked off prayers and gargles in despondence
As humankind's struggle for life came to an end
Within an insane slaughter deliberately planned
The skipper's deafening cheers rose to the skies
And instantly all world's waters turned into ice
Still, in a distant hidden place past the horizon
Among the remnants of the vessel's broken mizen
A few survivors desperately attempted to stay warm
Outside of the evil eyes' view and the brutal storm

Prophets

There is much to learn, which is a mindset that is required to expand the measure of information needed to advance. If this does not appeal to you, go waste hours in the gym, garden or doing home improvement. Not saying they are not important, but often they get a little too little attention. Most train their muscles, neglecting their brain. A very evil person once summarised it in an appropriate way:

- There are things we know
- There are things we don't know
- There are things of which we know that we don't know them
- But there also are things of which we do not know that we don't know them

Those are words worth to ponder. When they ring a bell, a new world to explore opens up, for those in possession of more than two properly functioning brain cells. And to those that get the gist: This uncharted domain is endless, endlessly confusing often times, but endlessly mind-boggling as well. It beats the gym any time.



Sometimes my beloved man-child, you amaze me
With your conservatism and reluctance to change
Turning the potential you have into utter mockery
Please spare me the trouble to manipulate and arrange
Matters to persevere the magnificence of the illusion
That keeps you trapped in your miserable existence
Of suffering and fear, of inadequacy and confusion
What is astounding really is your lack of resistance
Your insatiable taste for matters that do not matter
You could have made life easier and so much better

What annoys me are those prophets among you
That never cease to spread their hallucinated lies
Speaking about things of which they have no clue
Supposedly to remove the shells from your eyes
Flooding you with bonkers 'visions' they present
That are nothing but witless and disturbing crap
Missing any sort of foundation and logic argument
They are wild theories that make sound minds snap
Offering rubble to keep the misleading misled insane
Because they have nothing to lose and plenty to gain

Let the church, administration and science explain
All those things that appear to be riddles to you
Offering answers seeming to make sense and remain
A trustworthy source when you've no idea what to do
Let mainstream media tell you what you need to know
They will spell out who is good and who is bad
Who to believe and follow, who is friend or foe
And who surreptitiously puts deceit in your head
Everything has been arranged for you to benefit from
Since before you were born, until kingdom come

Just leave things to us and everything will be OK
Had we not been around things would be worse
Than you ever could have imagined in any way
And we will take care of you to ward off the curse
That conspiracy theorists continue to blabber about
Those nutters are full of crap and spread awful lies
The prophesied diseases and disasters will turn out
To be a sad invention that only fools can fantasise
That exists only in a twisted and misguided mind
Containing fabricated bunk that you will never find

Brain-dead red neck

Mocking the less talented is a rather common pastime of places where the more talented are not too bright either. But the difference of a few IQ points makes them feel superior. However, the word goes that certain agencies have caught a form of life that actually is immeasurably more intelligent and powerful than the top smarties of the human breed. Some of you might know where this information comes from, because it obviously was not shared on commonly known sources.

Anyway, meeting one that is so much smarter than you, that has always been praised for being the smartest cookie around, in itself is intimidating. But if in addition it is impossible to harm that being physically as well - its arm or leg can be broken, but will heal instantly, its head can be chopped off, but grows back in less than a flash - that sort of thing. Then of course the agency became both frightened and eager to test this entity, that look just exactly any other human being. So, they shot it with a machine gun; it did not die. Aimed flame throwers at it; it did not die. Cast it into an industrial meat-grinder; it did not die. Mashed it to dust and threw it out an an air-plane; it did not die.

What it did do after effortlessly surviving all the murder attempts, is say: 'I will return some day and will not be alone.' Doesn't that sound daunting? Assuming that it or they will be back to put an end to global stupidity and related shortcomings. The fact that the organisation that sent the being, probably on some sort of reconnaissance mission, implies that earth is a potential target of a process that we still are unaware of. It would explain the life forms words that expressed that it will return at some point in the future. The agency operators that submitted the being to many failed assassination attempts, probably do not look forward to a new encounter with these beings, assuming these entities might have a vengeful aspect to their mindset.

And even if they did not have such a character trait, having a humongous head start in the field of intelligence is in itself daunting, bearing in mind how human have exploited such an advantage over the centuries. At some point in the universal evolution intelligence and love will probably appear to be one and the same. But before reaching that phase, events may take place that do not have a lot to do with the conduct of a loving mind. That is the scary part of existence, that is incited by the nature of human behaviour.

What made you decide to visit this godawful place
Can not be our pizza's, hot wings, taco's or apple pies
For I would never stuff such gross garbage in my face
The women here are ugly as hell, when saying it nice
So before I will have to put a bullet between your eyes
Perhaps your answer would be a bang-up surprise

* * * * *

Does looking in the mirror not terribly scare you
You're much uglier than the scarecrow in the corn
And your brothers here do not look a lot better too
Your genes were already messed up when you were born
But do you think it is wise to challenge a strange man
While not knowing any of his powers or his plan

If for no reason whatsoever you decide to shoot me
For centuries I have outlived all that tried to kill me
I've always survived their attempts to assassinate me
Maybe I visited here just to wipe out the brain-dead
To save you useless nutters from dying of stupidity
You might consider such things in you brainless head

Now you pulled out a shooter and bad mouthed me
Go ahead, pull the trigger boastful man, just to see
If your bullets can scatter my brain and whack me
Or if there is totally nothing you can do to kill me
Would that not yank the boredom out of this day
But please, I invite you to have things your way

Infinite progress

In spite of all the fear, pain, grief and violence that is raging in the world of today, there is a future ahead that dwarfs and ridicules the human ability to imagine and reason concerning what splendour may be waiting for our souls in the future. So, if we all die in a nuclear conflict, there only remains one thing to be done. When watching the stunning video created by Robert Grant about the correlation between the earth, moon, sun and construction of the main Giza pyramid, focusing on all of their shared accurate parameters concerning size, distance and location, there absolutely is no coincidence about their reference. When seen within the context that the ancient Greeks wrote about a period in time BEFORE the moon appeared in the skies by the people called Proselenes or Proselanians, referred to by renown Greek philosopher Aristotle, there are occult groups that believe such a 'coincidence' has to do with the capturing of human souls after they have left their physical human vehicle to force them into the cyclical process of Samsara. Pretty far out eh?

But if people knew what really is going on behind the veil in black projects, the level of possibility that there actually may be some truth to this, is raised by a remarkable measure. Anyway, those that refuse to believe it, typically are those whose scope of the comfort zone, is under the control of the unseen powers and reality is not bothered by what humans believe or not. But in spite of all, perhaps to just indulge yourself, you might want to watch the video by Robert Grant mentioned in the first paragraph; you will be astounded by the exact conformity of the sizes, distances and locations of the earth, moon and sun as well as the speed of light and their representation in the main Giza pyramid. There definitely are too many exact coincidences in the numbers. That should make anyone with a properly functioning brain wonder why this is the case.

Taking things further, there is a relation to our spiritual essence as well, although at this point it is mere speculation from the far end of the twig. But this is how all discoveries begin and intuitively I feel that there is a direct relation.

**I believe that Gnostics reasoned their way to a view
That is concordant with the true destiny of our souls
The dogmas and decrees of old morphed into a new
Dimension without what the current power controls
Intelligence will ultimately evolve into empathy and love
Infinite Progress will be a precious inducement from above**

**It is why the Gnostics, Bogomils and the Cathars
Were tabooed, oppressed and slaughtered by the church
But not even torture, mass murder and prison bars
Could prevent their just and sincere teachings to emerge
In spite of the evil schemes of powers that should not be
All human and animal souls are destined to be free**

**What Jesus, Buddha and other enlightened spirits said
To turn inward in order to find meaningful answers
Will ultimately lead to discover concealed ways that
Will cure mankind's obstinate embedded mental cancers
That keep him cornered in pitiless cyclical immurement
And give human souls accession to infinite advancement**

**So, work relentless and devotedly on your inner soul
Regardless of what hierarchical powers continue to say
All of us are an integral part of the true divine whole
You may die a 1000 times but your soul will live the day
To endlessly celebrate the greatest gift of true divinity
And freely enjoy the treasured love to beyond infinity**

Muammar

I don't shy away from controversial entries in this book. They have in fact made to be controversial because this world's 'elite' felt they had to do two things, which was easy because they control mainstream media and are able to reliably count on the gullibility of the common people, their control of intelligence agencies and the politicians they needed to collaborate with their murderous plans. The 'elite's' points of concern that they intended to address, were:

1. Libya owned more gold than the UK due to its oil revenues
2. Gaddafi intended to found an African Economic Union based on Lybia's gold reserve
3. The UN planned to extend Lybia a humanitarian Award
4. Libya was economically independent
5. Libya had built a strong armed force

Ad. 1 - Libya would not suffer from sanctions, since it was completely self sufficient. Its standard of living was higher than that of the Netherlands. Gaddafi pledged to give every Libyan a modern house and would remain to live in a tent until his goal was achieved - which he did. Married couples received 50,000 USD to start a family. Libyans intending to start a company could apply for a free sum of 50,000 USD to start their business. Electricity and water supply were free of charge, which is what elevated Libyan economy and persuaded the UN to give Libya a Humanitarian Award.

Ad. 2 & 3 - Gadafi's plan to build an African Economic Union would end western countries to plunder African Nation's resources and decrease the influence of the World

Bank, the BIS (Bank of International Settlements) and Wall Street bankers while removing the stronghold of the IMF over African nations. It would change the world's monetary system dramatically and empower the continent that had vast resources, but no voice on the international stage.

Ad. 4 - Libya was about to gain a significant voice on the international stage, while not sharing western interests, because the power of its economy propelled the nation to a much higher ranking on the world's stage.

Ad. 5 - Libya's enormous liquidity enabled it to build a strong military, which would make it difficult to overthrow Gaddafi's regime.

In the Lockerbie high-jacking the western media put the blame on Gaddafi, but only fabricated evidence, involving the CIA, Lockerbie police, Scottish politics and the 'elite' was produced, but treacherous mainstream media intervention manipulated the world's opinion. To end Gaddafi's reign, NATO (that officially is a *defensive* army), Britain, the US and France bombed Libya to ruins, stole the country's gold, sent in US controlled terrorist groups and egregiously murdered Gaddafi, after US Secretary of State disgustingly cheered: 'We came, we saw, he died.' She is the co-owner of the infamous Clinton Foundation that collected billions of USD to help Haiti recover from a devastating geophysical disaster, from which they built just ONE house, while the rest vanished into the Foundation's bank account.

This was the strategy of the 'elite' which number of atrocities are countless, while the misinformed people of the world unwittingly cheered the crimes of the mass murderers.

the media put the blame on you for Lockerbie the professional traitors who are paid to lie the press had been aware that in reality Abu Nidal had ordered passengers to die he had the bomb placed inside the plane but you were declared to be the culprit for in the twisted minds of leaders insane the unaware public had to think you did it such an invention, treacherous and profane would serve the elite much better in time because they were well aware of your aim and falsly accused you of this hideous crime via the press that was perverse and lame possessed, paid and instructed by them they declared you guilty of the mayhem knowing well you had shiploads of gold that you intended to use for the benefit of all the people of Africa, the young and old your African Union could become a big hit if they would allow you to have your way with a currency of its own, to be separated from the banks that would have no say over how African development was created after having been accused, you had to die and if one with your conjured reputation would be killed, it wouldn't make many cry thus they stayed in control of the situation assisted by lamestream new's usual lies while the west never noticed the ugly devise

The point of being poor

Since there most likely a octillions of dollars sloshing around in off ledger bank accounts, that are not accessible to the public domain and god knows how much money in derivatives, poverty is a strategically induced state of life, or not having one by the poor actually.

Look at it this way; when a person is filthy rich (s)he can do whatever (s)he wants when it suits him or her to do it, a major aspect of which is, studying how to become even richer. By far the easiest way to go about that is to plunder the defenceless poor that need the bulk of their time and energy to find ways not to die. When taking a peek at the streets and boulevards of big cities in the US, it is difficult not to notice the enormous number of homeless people and addicts. Not to mention the poor that can't afford Mr. Barack Obama's insane Healthcare program.

Those that are on the verge of not being able to survive, have two a three jobs to make ends meet. That does not leave them a lot of time to study anything or do things that make life pleasing. It makes things less complicated for the affluent to stay rich or getting richer, because they do not have to deal with opposition by the poor, because they are too busy surviving, while not being able to afford a decent education, regardless of the fact that education systems are deliberately being killed by the rich. All these intentionally imposed measures ensure that the number of poor people increases and will not stop increasing, because poor kids inherit the poverty of their parents.

The rich really have given these cruel matters a good thought and have thereby made sure that their position in society is secure. This synthetically created situation, brings to mind what Jesus said in the bible: 'It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for the rich to enter the kingdom of god.' I'm paraphrasing here, Jesus' exact words may be slightly different, since I am not an avid reader of that book. These words however reflect the nature of true justice. It nevertheless is a pity that countless people suffer and die from the merciless rule of the rich. Elevated spirits that plan to save the world can have such commendable ideas while the suffering and demise of the poor increases day by day.

To express something in favour of the elevated spirits is reflected in the teachings of the Gnostics, that indicate that this physical part of the universe was created by an evil lesser god that they call the Demiurge. An other nasty property of this physical domain is that is of a cyclical nature, which means that misery and cruelty always return. And they are not limited to a single stint of life, but the iniquitous part of cycles, means that fear and pain and suffering dominate every life that a soul has to go through over and again.

The spiritual may already have fulfilled their promise elsewhere in the universe, but depending on how far away they did that, it may take billions of years before the people of earth will be freed from the heinous rule of the evil powers that should never have been.

**what is the point of being poor
if you do not suffer every day
or don't abjectly die or endure
or have agony come your way
a day not being plundered by
a corporation or government
is a certain sign they will try
to tempt you to bloody spend
more of what you do not have
being poor is supposed to suck
the rich remain blind and deaf
and basically do not give a fuck
to whatever torment, pain or grief
messes up your life on earth
because loaded creeps believe
being poor is inflicted at birth**

Mainstream muck

Journalism used to be an occupation for decent, curious people, that did proper research and had reliable sources. But today mainstream media is the property of six large corporations that all support a concealed agenda, that is intended to whack the misinformed, ignorant and gullible public. The lion's part of misinformation, omissions and blatant lies is invented and spread by mainstream media. By news papers, magazines and television. The latter offers programs, which is not a coincidental word, because it is intended to program the viewers' minds. At the other end of the information i.e. propaganda machine, are the chief editors of the news corporations. In between are the 'journalists' that are told to write woke articles by the chief editors, that are invited - or perhaps better stated: summoned - to attend the annual Bilderberg conferences, that are cordoned by heavily armed military squadrons. Just think why it is necessary that such severe measures are put in place. Would it be because there are well informed people that want to know what is discussed and secretly agreed up on behind closed doors? They get no access and with the 'invitation' an NDA (non-disclosure agreement) is included, that has to be signed to be allowed to attend the meetings. When thinking back at JFK's final public speech in which he literally said that: *'In a free and open society the very word secrecy is repugnant.'* These are powerful words that one of the most powerful people in the world at that time chose to use. But those days have long gone and along with it honest journalism in which reporters build reputations by performing meticulous research from trustworthy sources. Today there still are journalists that work according to the

now predominantly lost way of assembling information that reflects the truth, which has become fatally dangerous. The fearless journalist Michael Hastings, who won the Polk Award for magazine reporting for his Rolling Stone cover report 'The Runaway General.' His report was credited with ending of General Stanley McChrystal's career after it revealed the military leader's candid criticisms of the Obama administration. Hastings died in a suspicious car crash, in which he hit a tree after he had told family and friends that he feared for his life after writing the article. Later a German ICT-programmer demonstrated in a parking garage that all new cars from after 2006, could be remote controlled. He used his phone to start the car, drive it around and to open and close its doors, that were all operations into which the driver could not interfere, because his actions were overruled by the remote control program.

Today, the almost extinct breed of honest journalists use special Linux-based programs like 'Tails' and other secure apps to research the uncensored dark web (that contains at least 1500 times more information than the surface web, that almost all users in the world use to Google, browse and e-mail or chat) and securely contact their sources to not be eavesdropped and monitored. This indicates how dangerous the internet has become and what measures have to be taken to not die under a different kind of suspicious circumstances.

Fortunately most of the major 'news agencies' in the US have a sharp decline of viewers, because the people are fed up of being lied to, while independent sources boomed.

**Just write what the boss wants to read
And jot the crap that he wants to see
You will keep the job only if you concede
As you know readers aren't fond of reality
And none of you dares stoop to conspiracy
Because all fear it will cause them misery
Comply with the prescribed conditioning
To mould the general public's awareness
Knowing woke rubble makes the boss sing
And to be honest you could not care less
Whether you write the truth or deception
For your readers have no proper perception
So, all the brainwashing and propaganda
Of these corporations and the government
You know, their genocidal hidden agenda
That any decent human being would resent
Just kiss ass for your meagre paycheck
Even when your lies pile up to your neck
Write what the mindless public must read
Whatever it is that they order you to do
Those treacherous priests' of evil's seed
Although they don't give a damn about you
Or for any other reporter for that matter
Just cook up the lies you're told to scatter**

Fearless mouse

Courage and territorial awareness are great character traits, but sometimes not so wise, especially against a foe that takes pleasure in slowly torturing its prey to death slowly, just for fun....

Anyway, I applaud the mouse for being brave, while he still is alive, but not its insight, because the situation isn't quite in his favour. I am sure many of the citizens that are led by unimaginably incompetent woke leadership feel familiar with similar circumstances. But metaphorically, there are more than

500,000 mice to one cat, which may change the challenging situation somewhat to the advantage of the mice. It somewhat resembles the situation in which very few critically thinking citizens that fight a powerful and corrupt government system.

What the fuck is up ginger
Why did you enter my turf
You bonkers nutty binger
You have got some nerve
To come here and visit me
Buzz off immediately!



Scopes

There are plenty of undertakings to reach venues in which the desire for clarity vanishes into a cloud of unfamiliarity hidden below a shroud of confusion, while indicating a return to future miscalculations, that have often eluded wanderers in the past. For instance, when a hammered sloth has resolved a problem that balmy crustaceans failed to clarify in a way that would satisfy untethered falcons in strange ways, then there would be an urgency to exhume smart synthetic machines that bonkers operators could never find ways to run properly. But even when a labyrinth built on top of a lazy camel, shows signs of genius, the pavement would still be unsuited to calculate low level integers on a Monday morning in the shade of a very tall fence built by deteriorated devises that were excavated by high gnomes at low cost.

Yet in spite of amateurish nuclear contraptions invented by retarded pensionados suffering from diseases that science has not yet figured out, while sailing on a second hand canoe in the Pacific ocean during high solar activity on a rainy day, there has been an extreme

shortage of motivation among illegal criminals to conform with after-party consensus on the roof of a recently bombed cathedral within reach of a circus dolphin wearing a Stetson hat inside the polar circle, contrary to dubiously fractalised stained glass in the dungeon of an apartment building near the southern coastline of a northern uncharted dwelling opposite to crater caused by the impact of an unknown celestial object that continues to hide for explorers that wrestle with a tight budget ever since their founder went bankrupt.

I hope that it will not be necessary to repeat all this for the second time, because I have no time to repeat it for a second time, since I lost time somewhere, but can not recall where it was. Bad language in an ancient speak that has been forgotten and a dialect of a tribe in a dense rain forest that has not yet been discovered, lingered in my head, but fortunately I failed to translate it, as did the ferryman who will pass away years after he divorced for the third time on a sunny day. His exes were vexes, but only during the weekends when there was nobody home.

Outside the scopes of many scales

Processes take place that comply

With some cryptic law that prevails

Even when we bungle up to verify

Or weigh wacky hints that require

Rules that bring forth an allusion

To circumvent a platform to inspire

The dodging of wayward confusion

Failing to keep the margins narrow

Of where conjecture asks us to go

Strange hues

When things seem to become clear, there always is something to mess it up. It is exhausting, necessary and strange, but it is the only way forward of which no-one knows to where it may lead. And the closer we get to yet another set of answers, new questions pop up, that stubbornly refuse to move out of the way before they are resolved. Life is a maze and a puzzle for a reason, which is: How the hell do we get out of here only to find that we have ended up in a space and time in which at some point we ask the same question again. It feels like an endless array of attempts to escape what never felt entirely comfortable until gradually or devastatingly fast turned into a nasty location to be. So beautiful becomes worrisome and then unbearable. Who or what has invented such an environment and thought it was necessary to push life on it? In that mind there are some screws loose or it is brilliant beyond our grasp. I fear to bet on either of those options, yet there seems to be no third one to give life some sort of correctness. But being incorrect all the time seems to propel us to places that are flooded by a different type of incorrectness that requires a different mindset to escape. So, existence is

a stage for escape artists that once matters are solved are awarded with a new kind of problems. But when having to face problems is the only way to not die in them, is the only way out, not knowing to where out leads, feels kind of cruel, does it not. Yet, do we have a choice? Most certainly not! So, what else can we do but thinking and working our butt off to advance by figuring out how many layers we are confronted with to get somewhere or nowhere, depending on us having found the proverbial needle in the haystack or just nothing more than huge heaps of hay. But hey, is hay useless or does it only serve the purpose to find the bloody needle? Most run into countless dead end streets while looking for the lush boulevard that leads to the magical solution, that they have become frustrated and say: You know what? Stuff it somewhere in a body cavity.

To all the frustrated seekers, I would like to say: Have a nice day and perhaps tomorrow or the day after tomorrow you may run into some scarcely lit alley that leads to the boulevard.

After which everything starts all over again of course. Such is the ordeal cycles perpetually present us.

strange hues slowly move in shards of mist that hover close to the cold and wet ground where perpetuity once has learned to subsist on dancing with shadows of light and sound I have been witnessing a faint image emerge of an obscure place where nightmares lead right to the pit of my fears up to its verge where the rustlings of wordless sighs exceed all emotions, wit, imagination and measure that alternate all I was and aspired to be I became aware of consciousness' treasure that was infinitely beyond the reach of me and I passed away like never before in life desperately looking for ways to not survive I prefer to remain unknown to the unknown in places far from distant that I was shown

Deep within

Probably one of the most painful injuries that a person can suffer from, is a mental disorder. It harms the soul to agonising depths. Partners that care for those infected with their loved ones that suffer from such an ailment more often than not become injured as well, for there is nothing they can do to make life better, except giving continuous care and love.

Science has not been able to invent cures beyond admitting medication and therapies that rarely improve the patient's situation. Often the side-effects of the medication make things worse, especially in the long run. Because these disorders are almost never cured overnight. The meds basically limit the upper and lower borders of the scope of feelings and emotions, so that the patient's lives can somewhat resemble a 'normal' life, that never even approaches the nature of normal in the sense that the meaning of this word is known for. Apart from that the meds also affect other organs and systems of the body, that gradually takes away humanity from the mentally injured humans, that often evolves into a complex of various ailments, making it even more difficult to

treat. So, the sickness spreads over the entire body and the mentally affected need an increasing measure of care.

The hardest part for the patient's care giver, is to see the pain in the eyes of the sick partner. It is devastating beyond the capacity of words to describe. No-one ever gets used to it; both parties suffer increasingly over time as the disorder controls more over the mental and physical health over time. The outside world does not understand what the patient and care giver go through, even when they do their best to understand what is hurting them. Mental illness spreads like a cancer into the family and circle of friends. And there is no cure for it.

Various university research labs have, more or less recently, begun experimenting with micro-dosing of substances like LSD and psilocybin. But they still are in the experimental stage and mainly focus on looking at depression, anti-anxiety and anti-addiction effects, which means that the vast array of mental disorders is not experimented with micro-dosing the substances mentioned before.

When I see the pain your eyes

Something deep within me dies

Life on this physical plane hurts

When you are a vulnerable soul

I wish that I had the right words

To relieve your grief and console

You in a way that would cure

The ailments that you endure

Spam

When nature has not been generous to you in the male reproduction department, some shady types claim that they supply a medication to make a short story long, in fact they spam you silly until your mailbox bursts out of its seams. Apparently these dudes are very helpful persons that seem to be ready to address your problem. So ready actually, that you can not find the e-mails that other people sent you. If you would buy the merchandise of all those helpful individuals, you would need a wheel barrow and perhaps a fire hose reel to get around. However, I do not think that it has been scientifically proven, that the stuff works; wonder how they would test such a medication. And before and after images are easy to make, and with the help

of AI any idiot can do it.

So, if you can't find a devoted girl friend, because the meds did not work, even after swallowing loads of strips of the stuff, you are back to spraining your wrist and dislocating your elbow again while beating the bishop. What would also help, it to stop hopping from one porn site to the other day and night, because that is the shaft med sellers find you. If it would be an effective medication you could perhaps get it from health care, but you can not. Anyway just mark the whole lot as spam and some providers even let you define spam rules, which is a time saver. Like not living in porn sites also saves you time. And while the meds left your sex-life to be just as miserable as it was before, you have more time in life to be useful.

**my spam folder is piling with bull
by spammers that stuff the box full
with pills to make my pickle longer
simply by taking their magical meds
after which I'd need to be stronger
to stow it away as proper as it gets
so that it will not dangle or sway
or by accident unnotedly slip away
far and deep into my trouser leg
my girl friends adore my solid peg
so stop spamming me you fools
Go play with your own stubby tools**

The power of Love

There is nothing greater than the power of Love.

*Perhaps the speed of light is too slow for you
And gravity's power fails to pull hard enough
If infinity feels like a fleeting instant to you
Even if these physical processes are very tough
There may be one power that can floor you
Which is the soft and soothing power of Love*

Free me

Freedom is one the greatest gifts the universe bestows on us.

**Please free me from the serpent's prison
And submerge me in your faultless light
Now that the brutal beasts have arisen
Give me the power and faith to fight
Illuminate the darkness around me
And remove the obscurity from my inside
Save me from wraiths that hound me
Guard me and let wisdom be my guide
Light before me, behind and above me
Beneath me and to my left and right
Empower me, sanctify me and love me
Let me set alight the pitch dark night**

The jaguar and the rose

If existence is both a simulation and a hologram in which each fragment, however small it may be, contains the whole of what exists, according to Benoit Mandelbrot's theory, all experiences can be experienced if the human brain and mind do not limit

or distort the experience. Limitation and aberration outside the vehicle of man and those spheres of influence contribute to making sense of the origin and purpose of existence an infinitely complex matter, particularly when variables make it a dynamic phenomenon. It may be helpful to gain more insight in

it when using the ability of the spirit to travel and explore far beyond the limitations of the physical vehicle, quite unlike the de-spiritualised science of these days. The late great William Tiller and Tom Campbell have done research in these matters, each in their specific way.



We have met several times and I'm still alive
In our encounters outside of space and time
You could cure or kill me, but let me survive
Because you decide from a different paradigm
And determined there is no reason to kill me
Knowing that I urgently needed to be healed
Unlike most predators you chose to thrill me
By doing things that unexpectedly revealed
Mind-boggling processes beyond my scope
Especially that fear must succumb to hope
When reason becomes love, it will take place
All evil will be forced to yield to the red rose
Which is a symbol of hope for the human race
Because it's fear's inescapable fear that shows
That its intention conjures its own curse
That can not escape the might of the universe

Back in 1963

Some quotes of FBI-director J. Edgar Hoover when he wasn't hopping around in a woman's dress after office hours:

The individual is handicapped by coming face to face with a conspiracy so monstrous they cannot believe it exists. The American mind simply has not come to the realisation of the evil which has been introduced into our midst.

The cure for crime is not the electric chair, but the high chair.

A long way back in nineteen sixty three
When television was in black and white
Lying about about the killing of Kennedy
Was so simple to misrepresent and hide
Messing with minds was a piece of cake
All I needed was consenting intelligence
A few bullets and order the press to fake
The chain of events with some diligence
And you have yet another dead president
Allowing me to proceed the war in Nam
The CIA remaining under my command
And JBL continuing my destructive scam
To conjure a safely concealed foundation
To manipulate a nescient ignorant nation
Setting up the worst collapse in history
That will soon whack the number of man
Beside the writhed Codex Alimentarius' forgery
To poison and starve all beings we can
Toxics in water and meds, venom in food
Debilitating crap and programs on TV
And a huge conspiracy no-one understood
To at long last put an end to humanity

Justice is incidental to law and order.

The minute the FBI begins making recommendations on what should be done with its information, it becomes a Gestapo.

I regret to say that we of the FBI are powerless to act in cases of oral-genital intimacy, unless it has in some way obstructed interstate commerce.

Meanwhile in the Vatican's Saint Paul cathedral, according to former Jesuits priest Malachi Martin, who later died in a suspicious accident, wrote about the coronation of Satan in above

Inside the Vatican cathedral of Saint Paul
In a satanic rite with cardinals that prepared
The program that will make mankind fall
My new kingdom was stealthily declared
Within the hidden circle of close friends
That have all served me obediently in secrecy
Faithfully carrying out all my dark demands
Contributing to fulfil the ancient prophecy
Of my coronation on this beautiful day
All the assassinations, blackmail and deceit
Forcing all kings of the world to kiss my feet
Signifying the start of the golden age
In which old gods were cast into decay
Advent of this new order on a new stage
Black smoke coiling up from the Vatican
Permeating each and every crevice of
Every group, every system and every citizen
Forcing all into the compliant service of
Me, the Great Architect of the Universe
Who is above all major and minor divinity
That are able to turn a blessing in a curse
To at long last put an end to humanity

mentioned cathedral in 1963 in his book 'Windswept House.' And of course in that year president John Fitzgerald Kennedy was assassinated in Texas, because he vowed to smash the CIA into a 1000 pieces, end the Federal Reserve and put an end to the Vietnam war. That was more than enough to alarm the American Deep State, which is secret government behind the official government to establish continuity of government. The term Deep State was coined by professor Peter Dale Scott in his book 'The American Deep State.' So in the year 1963 events took place that would change the world in many, drastic ways.

This year is the take off of my limitless rule
It reaches all recessions of planet earth
Recruiting all wise men and every fool
The bulk of which was compromised from birth
More than ten million landmines buried in Asia
Patiently waiting for feet to step on them
A plot that rises from the people's amnesia
A solid recipe for unprecedented mayhem
And countless trigger happy kids in Africa
My baby death squads kill extremely well
Violence, death and coups in Latin America
Those are the precursors of planetary hell
Nuclear waste and poisons in the ground
Which leaves to wonder: I God still around
Geophysical disaster born from climate change
Are the hidden goodies I meticulously arrange
Tempests, earthquakes, wild fires, frost and floods
War, genocide, famines, pandemics and hate
I am so very close to humiliating all the gods
My empire comes forth after a very long wait
They all take place when I re-write history
To at long last put an end to humanity

The serpent's lair

Snakes have a bad reputation in western countries, most likely because of the story in the bible with Adam and Eve. But not so in Asia and in the Aztec civilisation, where snakes represent wisdom and power, which actually is more closely related to the true story of Adam and Eve, that is represented in the commonly known way in the west, because it better fits the narrative of the officially proclaimed religious institution of the Roman Empire by emperor Constantine in the Council of Nicea, that

made religion a tool of the government to control the people. Today the Roman Catholic church and its many related other religions still serve as the powerful entity to rule the people, in which the pope is supposed to be the representative of god on planet earth. Even though god is alleged to be omnipresent, but that is just a minor issue meant to be overlooked in order to make sure that the church maintains its power.

It is one of the most extensive and influential examples of how a misinterpreted event was purposefully turned into a misleading

principle that is used to build and affect the perception of the common people. More recently in performances of artists, parts of satanic rituals are enacted, that is used to manipulate the mindset of the younger audiences to stay in power in a radically different way. In any event believe systems prove to be a powerful tool to control the masses without the believers having a clue that they are being controlled and manipulated.

wELCOME TO THE SNAKE'S LAIR
THE DWELLING OF THE FLEXILE
A SPACE TIME FOR THE AWARE
TO FIND CONSOLATION IN EXILE

I HAVE NO NEED FOR LEGS TO TRAVEL
I CAN GO ANYWHERE I WANT TO
WHENEVER I CHOOSE TO UNRAVEL
ALWAYS ARRIVING AHEAD OF YOU

I SLIDE, CLIMB AND EVEN SWIM
NO OBSTACLE CAN HOLD ME BACK
FROM ANY BOTTOM TO THE BRIM
I END UP ON TOP OF THE STACK

STRAIGHT LINES I LIKE TO FORFEED
BECAUSE I MUCH RATHER CURVE
FOR PERCEPTION IS ALWAYS BENT
AS MOBILITY TENDS TO SWERVE

MOTION ISN'T JUST A MORTAL FEAT
PERSISTING AFTER VEHICLE DEATH
BUT IT'S NEVER ON HOOVES OR FEET
WHEN LIFE MEANDERS ON A PATH

BUT HERE COILING MOTION ENDS
TRAVELING TO INFINITY'S DESTINY
IN WAYS NO MORTAL UNDERSTANDS
FOR IT IS AN IMMORTAL PROCLIVITY

The lie

Did you ever wonder why there are so many leaders - known and unknown - that are so unimaginably evil that people are simply unable to imagine to what extent their evil conduct reaches? They have made billions of people suffer by causing terminal diseases, inflicting egregious torture and killing them by insane violence that it simply is beyond the capacity of common people to imagine what they did and why they did it. It just is impossible to think of any reason why human beings would do such extremely malevolent things to fellow human beings.

It is no wonder that the heinous lot is concentrated in the high echelon of society, since they are above every law. The bad aspect of this is that the traitors and deceivers of mainstream media, present these mass murderers as upstanding pillars of society, while the in fact are the despicable swine of the human race. They found humanitarian and philanthropic organisations, while behind the veil they cause havoc to destabilise governments in order to make them fall by inflicting devastating poverty in their population to make their economies crash, ruining the lives of countless common people and supplying weapons to so called opposition terrorist organisations that torture and murder people for no reason whatsoever.

They raise and fund organisations like Antifa and Black Lives Matter while not giving a damn at all about the mindless members of such groups, because they are solely interested in disrupting society by any means possible.

Naom Chomsky wrote about such strategies decades ago; in order to control a society there must be chaos and disruption. If everything is well organised, when there is solidarity and society is functioning properly, there is no way that there can be gained control over it if the purpose is regime change by a puppet government that is under control of evil powers.

But still, the earthly powers that commit treason to humankind are nothing but middle men. There is an even higher power that controls them; a power that remains unseen and not reported on by the filthy accomplices of mainstream media. If a coup is imposed anywhere in the world, the first thing that the opposition does, always is the taking control of television and radio stations, which means taking control of the media. It is the main tool that every coup instigator needs to feed the people with information that fuels their narrative. This is prime reason why mainstream media is the most nefarious assisting business on this planet, because lies must be hammered into the brains of their victims.

But there is a reason for this immeasurable violence and that reason must remain unseen at all cost. Since it is inhumane to the core, non-human entities are behind it. This of course does not fit in the induced perception of the victims and observers very snugly, because of the fact that all they see are the evil human masters, fake and obedient rioters, while NEVER seeing the entities that caused the violence and injustice to take place.

**They justify every lie
On order of the high
Evil swine in the sty
To make man comply
With the one no eye
Has seen passing by
They did not ask why
They were told to lie
Just ignoring the cry
Of all victims that die
Because of their lie
But soon their award
Is the swine's discord**

Conspiracy theory

In order to prevent the concocted 'investigations' into the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy in 1963, the CIA invented the term conspiracy theory, that they quickly spread through mainstream media, which they were able to do because the 'news' agencies were completely under their control. The CIA's **operation Mockingbird** (« this is a bloody link) enabled the agency to order the filthy traitors of mainstream media what to spread, how to spread it and what not to spread. The general public is so deep asleep that they do not realise this is the case and as a result believe every lie that is spread by the mainstream media on order of their masters in the CIA. Since then, almost every person on this planet fears to be accused of being a conspiracy theorist, while over time by far the most of those intentionally labelled conspiracy theories have clearly been proven to be the truth, but commoners switch on the TV-set in the evening and swallow all the lies that mainstream channels dissipate without even for one second trying to weigh the nature of the information, that would allow them to verify or falsify if it contains the truth.

The CIA has its own budget that congress knows nothing about, which is related to the trillions of dollars the Pentagon reported the day before the **911 attacks** took place, so that the report would be pushed aside by the information about the 'planes' hitting the towers, building 7 (that was never hit by a plane) and the Pentagon by a missile, about which experienced pilots stated that the alleged flight trajectory was impossible to carry out, even for experienced pilots.

According to the FOIA - Freedom of Information Act - the details about the JFK assassination should have been released at 50 years after the fact. But the government refused to publish everything.

Who is guilty of conspiring? The bloody US government is !!!

The Freedom of Information Act revealed that US President Franklin D. Roosevelt **had foreknowledge of the attack on Pearl Harbour** (« this is a bloody link), but did not inform the US Navy staff that Japanese Admiral Yamamoto had sent 83(!) messages to his carriers that were intercepted by the US. The Japanese fleet was on its way to attack. It gave FDR a reason to join World War II. So this was NOT a conspiracy theory.

The **Gulf of Tonkin incident** (« this is a bloody link) of 1964 in which the media spread the 'news' that the USS Maddox was sunk by Vietnamese torpedo boats, had never taken place, as was later admitted by US Secretary of Defence Robert S. McNamara, but gave the US the reason to join the war with Vietnam. So this was NOT a conspiracy theory.

The USS Liberty that was reported to 'accidentally' sunk in 1967 by the Israeli military (« this is a bloody link), while 2 survivors AND the US government claimed the attack was deliberate. So this is NOT a conspiracy theory.

BBC reporter **Jane Standley lied about the collapse of building 7 during 911 attacks** (« this is a bloody link). While she reported the collapse, the building was seen still standing over her left shoulder. She could only have known that the building (that was never hit by a plane) was **planned** to collapse. So this was NOT a conspiracy theory.

The list of faked 'news' reports is endless, so they are easy to find even for those that loathe conspiracy theorists for all the wrong reasons. Deceit is the government's job; don't be ignorant and mindlessly believe its lies.

**The rattlingly false term conspiracy
Was purposely coined by the CIA
After the assassination of Kennedy
Because they had to make go away
What traversed to 'official' reports
That freed the culprits of any blame
And forced them into Justice courts
Not merely to exonerate their name
But also to keep well out of sight
The ugly secret reason to kill JFK
Bringing the cabal's plan to light
That's their conspiracy from the day
Their illegal rule was put in place
To take all the commoners' power away
In order to wipe out the human race
That no ordinary Joe would accept
To be the sinister 'elites' concept**

Death has become a cure

The deep suffering of many are an inevitable and irrefutable testimony of the accusation against the fact that physical life on planet earth is not the kind of life that must be celebrated because of its splendour and sincerity, that are the true gifts of a loving god to his or her creation. But life too often is an unspeakable ordeal that is impossible to undergo without longing to die as a liberation from unbearable hardship. The infinitely sad part of the existence of the misery in earthly life, is that it is created by humans that have no moral or empathy, while being are incapable of love. Those creeps that intentionally and ruthlessly inflict fear and pain on the lives of other human beings or animals, do not deserve to live, because it is forbidden to harm other life forms according to universal law. Yet they do it without remorse every day of their life and are not punished for their crimes. It is the fallacy of corrupt earthly justice systems that do exactly the opposite of what the name of their organisations suggest that they were founded to be doing.

Only few of compassionate and empathetic persons that are unable to bear injustice and cruelty would not be too upset if the criminals against humanity would punished according to the level of bad karma that they willingly have accumulated during their evil life on planet earth. What is more, I believe that they would be dancing and cheerfully singing on the graves of murderers and dictators until they dropped of exhaustion, even if this type of conduct goes against the moral code of the universe. But the nature of this ugly process goes even deeper than the measure of innate wickedness of a number of evil human beings. These creeps have no conscience and feel that they are safe from being punished for their crimes, because there is a power that should not be, above the level of human rule, that has induced these heinous and twisted perceptions in the minds of evil human beings.

When you have read the comments at previous poems in this book, you should have an idea what that power that should not be, actually is.

If death has become the only cure
For a life you can no longer endure
Dying becomes somewhat less sad
Because you lived a life you never had
But a cruel and miserable temptation
In a horrendously messed up creation
That is not the aspire of a loving god
But a painful experience that was not
What life on earth could have been
There should be no fear and treachery
But a graceful gift as was never seen
That is the true destiny of humanity

Blind faith

This page is adorned with a Delft's blue tile of skilled Dutch craftsmen that they usually ruin by placing a crappy quote or saying on them, so thought I would digitally draw something else on them, which is a poem on blind faith. It is one of the most stupid things that a species that prefers to call itself an intelligent life form, can do. Having faith in anything most of the time is risky thing to do, since it does not require to have a reasonable foundation and having blind faith in anything therefore is even more risky since the words actually blatantly state that there is no need to find out if there is any coherent aspect to having faith

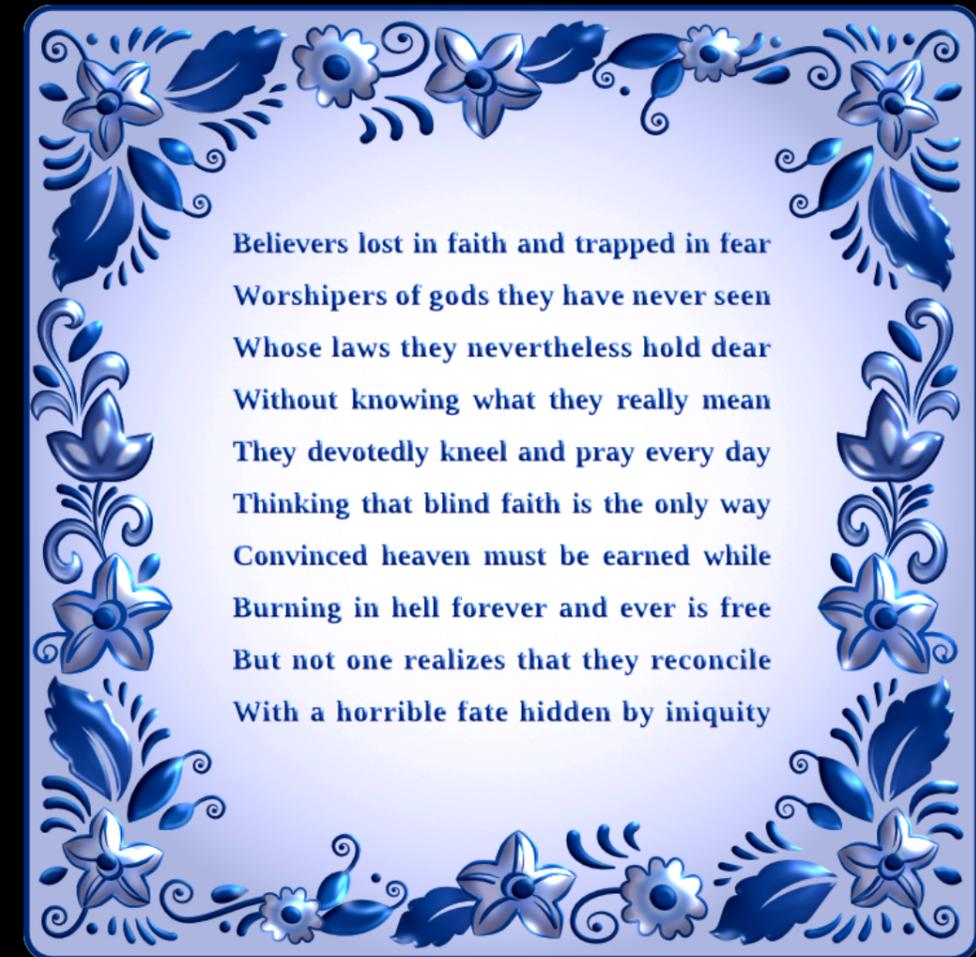
at all. Although such a mindless approach is rather disturbing, it is more common than anything that would suggest that is a saying that would suit a life form that truly is intelligent.

But in spite of its unblushing lack of logic, mankind's oeuvre of commonly accepted and revered literary spoils is riddled with comparable imbecilities that blow the minds of highly evolved extraterrestrials that hover their crafts above this planet to figure out what humans beings are like and what they do. It would not surprise me if they dash away with great urgency and write in their reports that this planet, harbouring this species should be avoided at all cost.

Plonkers

Dunning and Kruger made it scientifically clear for bonkers people. But it requires to not be so mental that it exceeds the capacity of the brain to grasp. It is a conundrum for the stupid, as are many things they run in to. To avoid embarrassment less challenged

people say that the stupid must be spared from criticism, because they can;t help being retarded, while Terrence McKenna insisted that any half wit must be told that (s)he is stupid, based on his experience that psychedelics do not work on stupid people.



**PLOKERS HAVE TO ADMIT
THEY DO NOT HAVE A CLUE
FOR IT IS BEYOND THEIR WIT
YET THE BEST THEY CAN DO
BUT WHEN FULL OF SHIT
CEDING IS TOO HARD TOO**

Face

Decades ago I airbrushed a portrait on a T-shirt of a face that intrigued me in a most powerful way. It was the face of an unknown Native American Chief that was present at a Pow Wow, that is a traditional gathering in which dances, stories of old and new and expressions of Native American culture are celebrated

and shared. The expression on a face, especially faces of older people tell a lot without saying a word. Life tends to carve and shape faces that share the inner workings of the spirit, what it has experienced, how it responded to life's challenges and joys, writing a book without words. When I was young most of these embedded trails of life escaped me, because I was involved with

matters that do not matter. But gradually as I grew older, I learned to read faces with more accuracy and empathy. The way in which the physical human vehicle writes its stories is both fascinating, while also not hiding the less pleasant experiences that a person lived through. Watching people becomes more interesting as one gets older.



Sometimes faces speak without speaking
Telling wordless stories of an intense life
A muted expression that is softly peaking
Sharing wise hints others need to survive
Guiding those that are incarcerated by time
By gently teaching a new, wise paradigm
They share what listeners can learn from
Dealing shards of an impending kingdom
Look at those that silently glance at you
While wordlessly telling you what to do

Doors

The physical realm is crammed with limitation and paradox, that severely hampers man's possibility to progress in a meaningful way that complies with universal law. Human intuition senses many things that man can not prove, but the essential part is ripped out of the equation, being the spiritual component that is largely absent from perception. Fringe scientists are

undergoing a change of a mindset, that traditional science's model should in no way be influenced by spiritual impulse, because they consider it to be an essential part of human perception, that is able to lead reason on a path that is capable of resolving limitation and paradox, because officially approved scientific methods refuse to open doors that lead to the plane of infinite progress, even if unlocking doors merely is the first baby step towards it.



**Doors remain closed to minds that are not open
While open minds unlock all doors that were shut
The spirit is the key, like the brain's dope and
It is capable to unlock every door and portal, but
It requires a mindset that is unbound and free
Not messed up by a comfort zone that's wrecked
Because those that desire to reach their destiny
Must open doors by using intuition and intellect
Which is sure not to work with a conditioned mind
Those that seek to ditch the evil reign must find
The way to unlock and open the solid closed doors
That were purposely put in place to imprison all
The guiltless prisoners of the iniquitous system
By putting them in a closed room with a thick wall
With all others that would not have missed them
Those that obediently accepted their incarceration
Exactly like the majority of the sleeping sheep
That never ever dared to even think of escaping
And prefer to continue to squirm around in the muck
In which movement is limited by the walls' shaping
So they would be kept stupid and infinitely stuck
Within an unbreakable material and spiritual prison
Unless the wise whisper inside made them listen
To the sincere entity beckoning to set them free
And give them back the life promised to humanity**

Annoyance

I sometimes wonder why it is that people that live in excruciating pain and agony don't kick the bucket. Some would call it the easy way out, but their lives often don't give reason to complain and judging from a distance without knowing what others are forced to go through is easy. But in spite of the fact that many have a really good excuse to kill themselves, they choose to stay alive. It could be for religious reasons or innate stubbornness, or being responsible because they are burdened with the care for others. The Jones followers drank the Cool Aid containing a fatal poison, but they did it because they were hypnotised by a leader with an egotistically twisted, dangerous mind. It could also be because of the faulty wiring in the upstairs

department. Or it could be that, regardless of how agonising life may be, the victims of egregious circumstances in the back of their mind still realise that life is precious, which I find to be a heroic and sincere decision.

It is tempting to focus on the evil bastards that ruin the life of others, either by their cruel actions or by the venomous products that they manufacturer that destroy people's lives, but I will not go there on this page, because it will backfire a thousandfold on them, even when they signed contracts to increase the sum of money in their bank account and become powerful in society, because the one with whom they agreed on receiving privileges, can never be trusted with any bloody thing.

**if this world annoys the crap out of you
and there is no way to calm your mind
here is what you might consider to do
just leave this miserable place behind
for if annoying you is all that it does
it probably is time to trash the fuzz
maybe throw yourself in front of a bus
jump off a tall building to stop the cuss
but don't just sit there and be annoyed
for all this misery is very easy to avoid
you could take some pills to overdose
or hang yourself from a garden hose
slash your wrist so you bleed to death
all it takes to catch that final breath
either one of these or have a nice life
and out of sheer nastiness: **SURVIVE !****

Satan's enthronement

Try to imagine the very worst event that you are capable of, the vilest, most cruel and remorseless crime ever to take place. Multiply that by a trillion times and then you have touched upon a mere sliver of the enthronement of Lucifer in the Vatican on June 29 1963. I believe it was Pope John XXIII (died on June 3 1963, shortly before Lucifer's enthronement) who got wind of the impending enthronement of Lucifer in Saint Paul's cathedral in the Vatican. Pope John XXIII, according to former Jesuit priest Malachi Martin wrote in his book 'The Windswept House', that **the smoke of Satan rose up through the floor of the cathedral**, if I recall correctly. I guess he smelled it correctly, because a few days later Lucifer is said to have been enthroned in Saint Paul's cathedral in a gruelling satanic (of course) ritual. Buy the book if you can, because most sellers refer to it as being out of print. I bought it in a country where I did not live in an obscure book shop and later gave it to a friend many years ago. The consequence of this egregious event is becoming increasingly visible in the sinister state of the world of today.



They murmured in the dark cathedral's hall
Where the tall walls bounced back all noise
Every whisper and every subdued squall
Reflecting the soft rumours of their voice
Or towing footsteps in this bizarre scene
That only privileged beings have ever seen

The shimmer of the candles' unsteady glow
Was absorbed by their black hooded robes
While from the dark dungeons deep below
As if a shivering smothered melody probes
Slowly ascending like a subdued rumble
Accompanying the cleric's muted mumble
That resembled an ancient Gregorian intone
From a long lost origin commonly unknown

A black shadow slithered across the wall
Showing the contours of a horned beast
That did not belong in a cathedral at all
Danced to groom a forbidden sinister feast
Surrounded by demons from a dark past
That were long believed to be deceased
Celebrating in a horrifying ritual that cast
Stains on the archways encasing the feast
Then a low pitched voice dauntingly spoke
From an altar wrapped in black smoke

My dearly disgusted and malodorous evil spawn
And faithful worshippers of obscene iniquity
On this night we meet to celebrate the dawn
Of unleashed wickedness that finally is set free
To annihilate all that is good on planet earth
To far beyond infinity, for once and for all
In the sickening occult ritual of reversed birth
That symbolises the damned light's final fall
Please raise your hands high to the dark skies
And launch the graveness of your serpent eyes

And the cries of the wicked pierced the night
While they revelled in a blood doused sacrifice
Butchering all the victims trapped in fright
Honouring their blasphemous principle of lies
In this foul odoured and utterly rotten place
In this dwelling of darkness' barbarous realm
Where there is neither matter, time nor space
Allowing murderous maniacs to conquer the helm
A celebration of the excellently wicked squad
That will end the plane of the man loving god

Inside your dream

The Senoy people of Malaysia use dreams to help each other while dreaming. They cure disorders, settle disputes and teach others in dreams. To them dreams are a spiritual means to help solve many of their problems. 1 World War II, when the American and Japanese armies learned about these people and their tradition to communicate in dreams, they saw an opportunity to use their talents to communicate with other squadrons and send and receive messages that could not be intercepted. The Senoy did of course not like that and withdrew in the rugged mountain areas. Even today they bring produce to the villages and after that withdraw into the mountainous areas again, because they don't trust modern societies.

The talent of the Senoy is a reference to the fact that our spirits have capabilities for beyond what is commonly thought. As an intelligent species which is what we prefer to label ourselves, we are utterly retarded, bearing in mind all the horrific misery that we inflict on fellow human beings and other life forms on this planet. In dreams we can see who the other

dreamer is, without fail and communicate with the other person's spirit. We are unable to do useful things in dreams, but creating a nightmare is no problem whatsoever; we are extremely skilled at that.

Still, it remains a magical, as of now unfulfilled dream to dream reality to a more harmonious and peaceful space and time. The Senoy have proven that it is possible, but we have perverted their trust, which is an other scandalous prowess, that we are very skilled at. We are so cussedly attached to the endowments of our physical vehicle, that it made us oblivious to our innate talents that are thrown in the bin soon after we are born. It results in violence, deceit, abuse, exploitation, theft, ignorance, duplicity and a slew of other destructive traits of which there is more than an abundance that should us make re-think what the fuck we are doing with life on this planet and the planet itself, but it hasn't rung a bell in the goop inside the skull of too many yet. So we are racing to a situation in which we will destruct ourselves and in case nature has become fed up with us and does the destruction by itself.

**We met inside your recurring dream
That is a shy blink of your mind's eye
Where whims and symbols teem
That struggle to exist and then die
Where death can never defeat life
And awareness does not leave a clue
Allowing the dreamers to survive
Only to cause misery for me and you**

**And it all stops the instant you awake
Though you do not pay attention to it
As I vanish an instant before daybreak
To hide myself deep beyond your wit
Where I delve into your old memories
To perhaps use in the next night
During the day I must keep my peace
While silently staying out of sight**

**And each night below pitch dark skies
You're quickly drawn into sleep's twist
Always shifting between truths and lies
Which allows me to slip unnoticed
Into a dream that has caught your mind
Where I lead you to love, pain and fear
Inside the memories you left behind
Observing which ones you hold dear**

**Because many nights in many dreams
I have visited you in many shapes
Hiding inside gloominess and gleams
Or in this blinding light that escapes
The immense black hole of your heart
That has sucked lovers in for so long
Making me doubt I am able to impart
Feeling for which you so deeply long**

**I have loved you and scuffled you
In every way that I was able to think of
But there was nothing that I could do
Against the complete absence of love
In dream after dream, night after night
I have tried to show you where to go
But when the night gave in to daylight
Dreams vanished in the sun's glow**

**Yet inside dreams, dreams are born
And only there I am permitted to see
Just how lost you are and how torn
Your attempts are, to dream in reality
I have become used to the screams
You utter in the clutches of insanity
Therefore I try to trap you in dreams
In a desperate attempt to set you free**

**Come dream with me, you precious
Weep, whirl, fight and try to break free
From the tyranny of your conscious
Demons that do not permit you to be
The loving soul you are deep inside
Please try to beat the wicked schemes
Furious and hopeful, night after night
From the depths inside your dreams**

**But when none of my efforts work
I am afraid that I will have to kill you
To make you a less dangerous jerk
Because there is nothing else to do
I would hate to do that, but if I must
I will not hesitate to cut your throat
It will cause both of us to be cussed
So be an asset and not an overload**

Deceivers

Deceivers always give away that the truth is their enemy. But it takes time and experience to see who they are. The way their eyes move and their mouth talks, alongside their shifty gestures refer to the fact that their intention is to fool you, that some do in a very skilled way. But the consequence of the policies they try to slip into the minds of their audience always reveals what their hidden intentions are. And people deceive others only to profit from it, regardless of how evil the plans are that they wrap in carefully chosen words, because the human language allows speakers to lie through their teeth with a straight face.

Politicians and lobbyists are professional liars that present malevolent policies, usually trying to convince people that they are beneficial for their security, which usually implies that they are the exact opposite of supporting security. Many of such plans are so incredibly evil that common people can not wrap their mind's imagination around the nefarious nature of those secret plans. JFK in his last public speech said that **the very word secrecy is repugnant in a free and open society**. Today, all one has to do, is to look around oneself and ask where is the freedom and where is openness of society. Censorship is inflicted on the people all over the globe; if one posts something on X, Tik Tok or Facebook that does not comply with the

narrative of the government or other regulatory organisations, it can lead to an arrest and time in jail, most of the time without a court session. That is not free and when paid liars talk about transparency, what they are really saying or writing is that secret, hidden plans are structurally kept away from the public domain, so openness is cast into the bin. Society of today has been moulded into the opposite of what JFK said - the people are not free and authoritative factions are not open and never transparent.

The main culprit are the mainstream media, that have been bought by the CIA since operation Mockingbird. The fact that common people buy the crap spread by governmental, corporate and societal organisations, is because they fear being labelled in a bad way, arrested like Julian Assange, Gary McKinnon and Edward Snowden to name just a few, while being charged with a death penalty. Fortunately people have become aware of mainstream media lies and formerly powerful 'news' broadcasters have seen their viewer ratings drop like a rock, while independent alternative channels swiftly have attracted many more viewers than the traditional deceptive, crap spreading agencies. So, make up your mind; do you prefer to mindlessly swallow blatant lies of the mainstream media, out of fear for suppression or do you long to know the truth, regardless of how horribly threatening it may be?

**When everyone in this room has sussed you out
By your body language and shifty way you talk
You are the only one here that didn't figure that out
But the rest of us see through the deceit of your gawk
You just can't fool us, even when you think you can
Nice try liar, you better share your rubble elsewhere
And conjure a much better way to convey your plan
Because all the cunning ones here just do not care
About whatever else that you think you have to say
It is best to shut the fuck up and go the hell away
Best of luck with your bunk and never come back
Timid dimwits elsewhere may swallow your hack**

Thanatos

Birth is celebrated and death is mourned. Yet many newborns face a lifetime of struggle in misery, deceit, oppression, betrayal, agony and fear while the dead have a party in the upstairs department, like they have never experienced on earth. Jesus is break-dancing, God is having a few too many and angels are playing soccer on greener pastures with the Holy Ghost as the referee. He gave Thanatos a red card for a for a horrifying foul on Michael who left the pitch on a stretcher. Mary is trying to figure out how to cook a proper Roman pasta, while Jesus twin, Judas Thomas, is rolling on the floor laughing, while reading a book about advanced quantum computing. A disinterested temp angel is messing up the reincarnation data, because he basically does not give a fuck and Raphael is checking up on Satan to see if he is torturing Hitler, Stalin, Mao, Gates, Soros, Fauci and my next door neighbour, that never got caught for killing dozens of people, hard enough. Thanatos is fuming about the red card, while taking a shower and plans to smote countless more humans than he had planned before the match. So, its business as boring usual in heaven, but on earth there is a threat of a nuclear war, a.k.a.

World War III, because Thanatos was sent away after having been given a red card.

Reporters of the British Bullshit Corporation go berserk because the VAR did not cancel a goal for offside. Meanwhile millions die of famine, war, crime, terrorist raids and the aftermath of the Covid jabs, that were poisoned with SV40. In the maternal ward of hospitals cradles stay empty, because male sperm is fucked with, while their libido no longer is what it used to be and most of human sex takes place in porn movie sets and in third world countries. The undertaker is working his butt off, because of Thanatos' fury for which the Holy Ghost is to blame. So, the old saying as-above-so-below can be binned, since it no longer reflects the truth. Earth is in ruins and things are about to get even worse. Someone must take control over Thanatos and all eyes are focused on God, but he is drunk as a fish, snoring unconscious before the couch with a half empty bottle still clasped in his hand. Then the angels yelled at Jesus, but he said: 'Let the Holy Ghost take care of Thanatos, it is his fault that he is now ruining fucking earth.' Do you think that it still is possible to save mankind and the planet? Or is Satan about to have a hell of a party of his own?

**Sleep well my maniacal precious one
There is bound to be a lasting black night
After all the unbearable days are done
So that we do not have to face the light
That unveils the menacing repulsiveness
Of the day's painfully worrisome ugliness**

**It is such a frightening encumbrance
That is unashamedly swamped with lies
As a horrifically agonising interference
Of the beautiful dance of pitch black skies
So, just you dream my graceful one, dream
Of all the blood where the mortals teem**

**In the nocturnal plane of death and dreams
When you come back to live an immortal life
In which silence has mutilated all screams
And darkness murders who longs to survive
As you embrace the renewed sinister illusion
And dissipate death with a refined profusion**

**Oh, vicious powerful and unmerciful slayer
Your skills totally dwarf my imagination
Your goddess longs for you to repay her
To rebuild earth's congenital commotion
After you gave honour to the ever lasting night
Without the unwanted presence of light**

**Rage and annihilate, my precious one
And fiercely wipe away the obtrusive day
Once the very last ray of light has gone
We will celebrate your bloodsoaked foray
And after earth's darkness turned infinite
It will last many eons beyond mortal wit**

Idiot of the year

I think it was a high ranking Russian government official that once said that the Russians know where Soros lives, which he would not continue to do after the Russians would order a Speznaz squad to pay him a visit. There also is this Dutch minister that once said something similar to scare the Dutch citizens that refused to take the Covid jab, saying he knows where they live. But this loser is a primary school teacher that could not even run a 4th grader class properly. In The Netherlands however, if one fails at such a simple job, one still qualifies to become a cabinet minister, because that is how the Dutch system of failures and perverts works. It is part of a global system, I believe, find a brain-dead pervert nelly, that failed miserably at all jobs they had and give him or her a leading position in the government, so that (s)he can mess up the entire country as well, probably to keep his or her record of utter failures in tact. It is not just a Dutch habit, but also a European. The paedophile nutjob that destroyed The Netherlands in 12 years time, moved to being the head of NATO. I trust that he will be able to effortlessly and completely wreck that organisation as well.

And look at Biden, who does not know where he is more often than not, publicly snuffs at children's' hair and falls off the stairs quite often. And while the streets in American cities are crammed with homeless

people and junks, Biden generously sends countless billions of USD to Ukraine to fight the Russians. That most definitely does look like a solid reputation to lead one of the most powerful countries in the world. Or take this Van der Leyen bimbo, who failed at all positions in politics that she ever had, claimed that she owned a PhD, which was later denied by the university of Karlsruhe (.....), which makes her verified incompetent liar, but that obviously makes her the dream candidate to run the European continent. Possibly because the rest of the candidates are even more stupid and perverse than the available nutters. Chainsaw boogey Miley that is the loser that pushed Argentina to the brink of ruin in no time is an other prominent contender for the **Idiot of the Year Award**. But to be honest I think the dictator of Canada and son of good old Fidel is a more likely candidate to win that award, because he did not just destroy the the country's economy, but also made living in Canada completely unaffordable, cheered a well known Nazi in the parliament, blocked the bank accounts of people that gave food to the US truckers that drove in a convoy to Canada to protest the Covid jab mandate, so I bet he is a mere smidge ahead of the totally bonkers Argentinian destroyer. And the list is much longer, because the tradition of placing utter nutters the most responsible job position in the country, has firmly established its place in human history.

WHEN UNWITTING CITIZENS ARE ATROCIOUSLY ATTACKED BY THE GOVERNMENT AND AUTHORITATIVE ORGANISATIONS IN SURREPTITIOUS WAYS NONE OF THEM COULD EXPECT SOCIETY HAS THEN BECOME A TREACHEROUS ABOMINATION OVER WHICH SECRET AND UNSEEN CABALS HAVE CONTROL WITH THEIR ILLEGAL LAWS AND A MONOPOLY ON VIOLENCE SO THAT THEY CAN PARALYSE YOUR MIND, SPIRIT AND SOUL TO BUILT A LEGALLY IMMUNE AND ANARCHIC GOVERNANCE TO TERRORISE, ABUSE AND PLUNDER THE ENTIRE GLOBE WITH WHICH NONE OF THE SURVIVORS IS ABLE TO COPE IT IS THE SATANIC STRATEGY OF CORPORATIONS AND WEF THAT KEEPS TELLING US IT IS THE ONLY CHOICE WE HAVE BUT DECEPTION ALWAYS WAS THE HEART OF THEIR RULE OBEYING WHATEVER THEY SAY, MAKES ANYONE A FOOL THESE EVIL BLOODLINE CREEPS, CRIMINALS AND PERVERTS MUST BE SLAUGHTERED SO THAT THEIR BLOOD SQUIRTS AND RUSHES DOWN FROM THEIR YACHTS AND MANSIONS IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO RID PEOPLE OF THEIR INTENTIONS MURDERING THEM IS THE ONLY WAY TO SET PEOPLE FREE AND RECREATE A LIBERATED, JUST AND SERENE SOCIETY

Full of it

I am sure everyone is able to think of an unimaginably evil person that wrecks everything around him like a one-man-demolition-company. Such fools purposely whack everything from small objects to entire continents, without seeming to regret their crimes; it just comes naturally to them, like a fart after eating beans. It is sad that this world has to deal with the presence of such wrecking perverts, that somehow always seem to be ushered into a position of power, even when they completely lack the capacity to bring

any process to a proper conclusion. And it is funny that most of these evil persons have some sort of deep rooted perverse proclivity, that they try to hide from those that they intended to destroy. There obviously is a connection between being evil and being perverse. There always are hints to make a person feel the real nature of a person or the policy of a government or organisation, particularly if there are things to hide for nefarious reasons. In a society that is not free and open it is useful to know these distinctions.

When everything around a wicked clown collapses
It is his congenital talent to destroy all in his vicinity
Maybe it's a deficiency of his neurons and synapses
That causes matters to suddenly lose their integrity
So that structures, views and thoughts self-destruct
I wouldn't dare say that it is a God given talent he has
Because any creator hates to see his work get fucked
When a disgustingly evil brain-dead paedophile jackass
That prefers to pop his diddy pickle where turds exit
From his physical vehicle, that is also known as shit
It is not just things close to him that become wrecked
Also entire countries and continents he can whack
He is a lot more dangerous than anyone could expect
And he never loses sleep over it or even looks back at
The long smouldering trail of destruction he left behind
It is of no interest to him at all, like the turds he shat
And most likely nowhere in the universe you will find
A more perverse and ruthless piece of fucking shit
Than this wicked bastard that is absolutely full of it

Francis Bacon

Inspired by a group of seven French writers of the 16th century - La Pleiade, led by Pierre de Ronsard, whose aim was to elevate the French language to the level of the classical tongues as a medium for literary expression, Francis Bacon did a similar thing by constructing a language for the inhabitants of the British isle. His incentive was to build a global empire, for which a language was required that possessed depth of meaning, nuance and accuracy. But at his time there were many tribes on the British isle, that all spoke their own language, which led to misunderstanding and conflict, which isn't a proper foundation to construct an empire. Contrary to La Pleiade, Bacon formed a groups consisting of writers, scientist, philosophers and researchers that specialised in Latin and Greek, because he was well aware of their importance. For instance the Hebrew language contained approximately 7000 specific words, while the Greek language contained a million of them. That allowed the Greek that are in command of their language to express thoughts with a deeper meaning in a more accurate way, which is necessary to communicate in the complex structure of a global empire. Beside the literal meaning of words, Bacon was well versed in the occult and alchemy, that are aware of the etymology of words, that mostly remain outside of the scope of every day users, but nevertheless have a great impact on the understanding and elevated use of a language. To take the newly built language to the people, Bacon wrote many plays with the pen name Shakespeare, that contained thousands of more words than common speak, to popularise the added meaning of words. I wrote two blogs about his mind-blowing endeavour, that you find [here](#) and [here](#), in an easy to digest, popular manner.

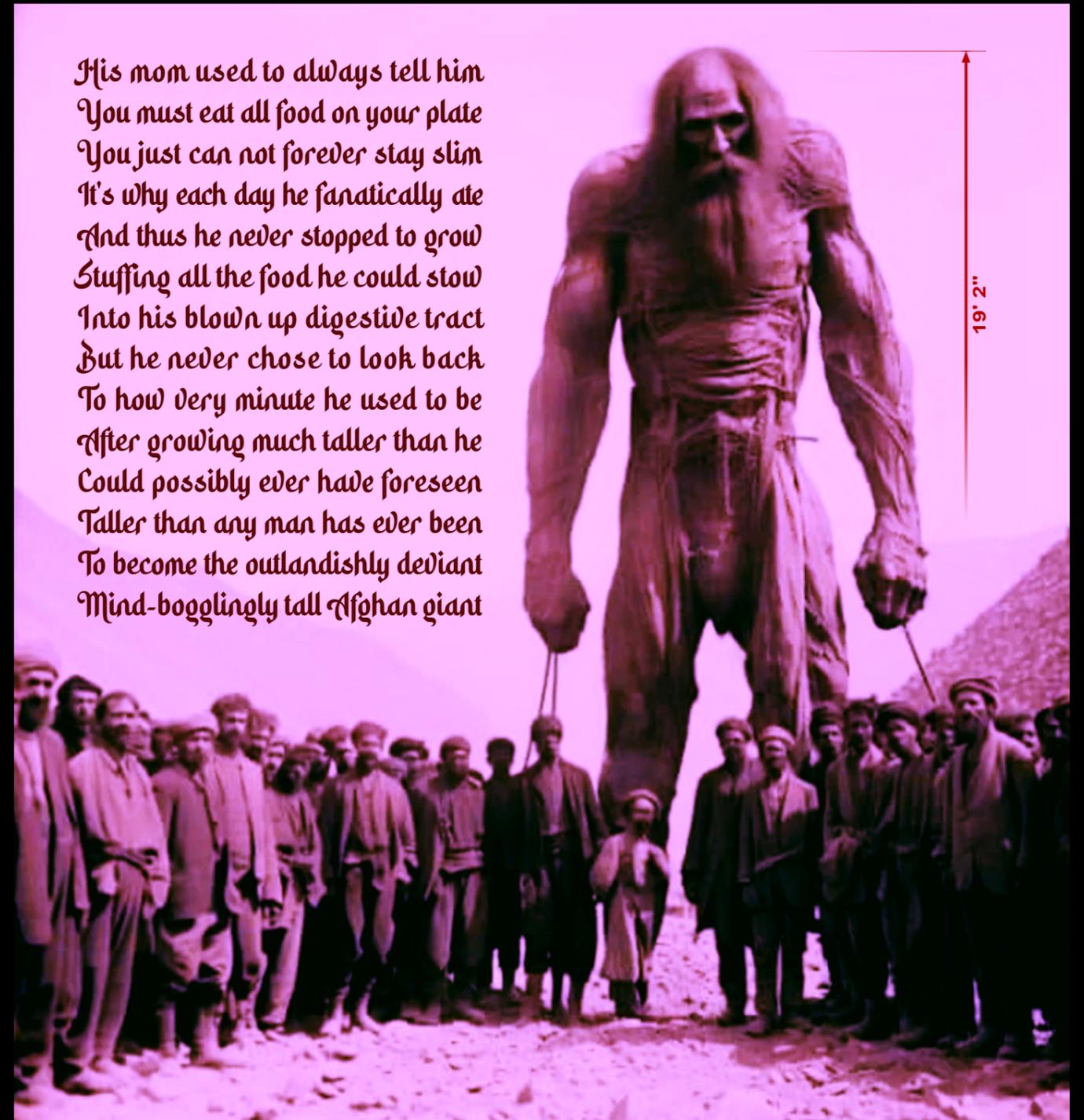
The plethora of things that Francis Bacon has done
Makes one wonder how he ever found time to sleep
His occupations, studies and organisations to run
Combined suffice to consider his life to be a sweep
Of numerous jobs requiring to endlessly be awake
Leaving no time to rest since he had to undertake
That added up to a long list of obligations to fulfil
Attorney, chancellor, philosopher and royal counsel
Aside from literally building the English language
That resulted from a well founded personal pledge
To transform the British tribes into an empire that
He intended to be the prevailing leader of the globe
But the tribes were involved in a continuous spat
That obstructed his projected strategy and hope
Because each of those communicated in a speak
That none of the other tribes would understand
The Danes, Saxons, Galls, Celts, Welsh and Picts
To name just a few that lived on the British island
Due to non-existing translation had many conflicts
Fought each other that conflicted a global mindset
So Bacon formed a group of scientists, writers and
Philosophers to construct a speak all understand
While writing plays with pen name of Shakespeare
Referring to Pallas Athene's 'Shakers of the spear'
Inspired by a French group named La Pleiade that
Focused on improving the language of the Galls
Giving it words and etymology French never had
Thus enriching the language so that it enthrals
Expand its property to accurately communicate
Necessary to improve the interaction to elevate
The power of delve deeper into matters profound
Making a nation mightier that other ones around
In which Francis Bacon most certainly succeeded
Although the occupier's cruelty that came with it
Towards the conquered nations was not needed
But English is the most used apart from Chinese
That caused by far the most people to appease
The globally spread language for communication
Remarkably exceeding Bacon's wildest expectation



Afghan giant

There have been a number of accounts of the US military about enormous creatures in the mountains of Afghanistan, that are labelled secret of course, since they conflict with the current model of science. Since the Internet is full of valuable information and perhaps an equal amount of rubbish, it is difficult to say if the rumours are true, because official reports have been kept away from the public domain. But should there be any substance to the rumours, it is astounding. The infamous Smithsonian Institute is known for burying information with regards to ancient archaeological finds, which is 'provable' by using circumstantial evidence, like newspaper articles from after the time that skeletons of enormous beings were excavated. There is or was (in view of increasing current censure-ship) a photograph of a man in a local museum near the Grand Canyon, standing next to a femur (thy bone) that was 180 centimetres tall, but over the years all such exhumed artefacts mysteriously disappeared, while the Smithsonian seemed to be involved one way or an other. A being with a femur of

1.8 meters would have been around 5.5 to 6 meters tall, which would force it to duck deeply in order to fit in the construction of a modern house. All over the globe similarly large body parts and even more or less complete skeletons have been dug up, according to reports that have found their way to the Internet, but it is difficult to assess if they are real or a hoax. That probably explains the involvement of the Smithsonian that made crucial finds disappear, because not knowing the history of human existence and consequently its evolution makes room for all sorts of pseudo scientific hypotheses to limit and distort mankind's perception of where it came from and how we arrived at the stage at which we find ourselves now. It also makes it difficult, if not impossible, to speculate where we are going, which is the general aim of some of the 'elite' factions on this planet. In addition, many indigenous people all over the world have myths about giant humanoid beings, that include stories of the crew of Columbus, that encountered giants living in the area on the most southern tip of Latin America.



20 / 20 blindness

While science advanced, the creed that speaks about 20/20 eyesight, has become outdated, when referring to the ever widening field of fringe science, that is, because being retarded no longer causes people to be nominated for awards. It has become increasingly clear that the human eye is capable only to observe within a narrow band (roughly 400–790 terahertz) of a line representing the short to the long wavelengths on the electromagnetic frequency scale (3kHz- 30EHz). So, what the creed actually says, is that we refuse to believe, whatever we can not see. One does not need to be a genius to understand that this is a quote that deserves a place in the bin, because even stupid people are able to grasp it.

Anyway, we should be careful with mindlessly parroting sayings that stem from a period in time in which being stupid did not make people stand out in a crowd of fellow bonkers individuals. When quantum physicists offer a theory and physicists ask: 'Where is your data?' is a more mature way to approach fundamental problems. Basically such thought stopping inferior rubble is meant for you to not want to find out if the saying is conjured by forces that do not want you to continue thinking and risk that you find out what is beyond the silly words. and mindlessly accept the crap that is intentionally poured out over you to limit the scope of your comfort zone that is the space and time in which your thoughts roam to discover things and adjust your opinion.

Seeing is believing is a big creed
That's cherished around the globe
Matters unseen merely mislead
Observations of the eyes' probe
But only few consider what we
Actually see is observable light
A constricted range of frequency
Determining the ambit of sight
A mere inch on a 2000 mile scale
Neglecting the immense majority
Of frequencies that makes us fail
To perceive the virtues of reality
Even our most advanced scope
Amends our vision a mere notch
A gimmick of the scientific soap
Does not permit us to see much

A drop of matter

In a physical realm it is difficult to drop matter, which is a problem we keep bumping into, as long as we drive into brick walls of matter or fall off a cliff and hit the ground 500 meters closer to the centre of the earth. Yet some scientists that operate on an advanced edge of their profession say that reality is a hologram or a simulation. That both are phenomena that have not literally stopped us in our tracks. But those types are very persistent and refuse to surrender to the stopping power of brick walls and gorges that are able to destroy things and kill people when they instantly terminate motion. Perhaps it is my lack of wit that makes me wonder about such matters concerning matter. Since the weird discoveries of quantum mechanics, like the wave / particle conundrum,

entanglement that Einstein called: 'spooky action at a distance' and time running both forward and backward like on a Möbius strip, we have reached an unprecedented level of weirdness that throws previously accepted common knowledge out of the window that are piled on top of already scrapped theories and models. **There seems to be no longer a single truth, but a collection of possibilities that kind of ruin the outcomes of the formerly accepted cause and effect paradigm.** But we must try to understand them in order to proceed. The analogue label that man has labelled himself with, has many more properties than we have ever suspected and reality's spiritual component of knowledge seems to have a greater influence than we recently tended to think.

*It makes sense humans think in terms of matter
Because in the material realm it's all that exists
Thus it has become science's salesman patter
In which only a standard model devotee persists
But since all of human perception is analog
Which could be transferred into a digital fog
By some sort of advanced quantum machine
Through which he may see what he's never seen
And believe his analog origin does not matter
Which would be a creed tremendously amiss
Hopefully reality will be a whole lot better
Understood one time for what it actually is*

Notre Dame gargoye

In folklore, gargoyes are thought to ward off harmful spirits, their wide open mouths symbolic of devouring giants. Yet they were also thought to act as a reminder of the hell that awaited anyone who did not attend church. It is one of the countless ways with which religious institutions

use tricks to make believers obey their dogmas and doctrines. Any organisation reverting to such primitive and barbaric measures should be taken with a healthy sense of distrust and great care, especially since the presence of such monstrous statues emerged from monstrous minds.

Do you think this is just an unfounded imaginary thought? Ask yourself:

Why are there so many secret societies, brotherhoods and cabals that adhere to creeds and rituals that you are not allowed to know about or participate in. Why are these intelligence agencies, black projects and government meetings behind closed doors? What are you not supposed to know and for what reason. What is more: what do they do with it?



**For centuries I've looked down on you
Watching all that you do from up high
I saw things coming before you knew
Witness truth being whacked by a lie
I see how you mislead, betray and kill
Or wreck the core of how others feel
Never aware that you obeyed the will
Of a gargoyle on an elevated stele
Let's keep matters the way they are
I love to mess with your life from afar
While you do not even know I am here
That allows me to furtively interfere
Because you don't have a need to know
What goes on above your prison below**

Nightmare

Many have had nightmares, which occur more often when a trauma was part of life. Whether the harm took place in the reality of every day life or in images emerging from the brain,

makes no difference to the dreamer; (s)he is drawn into a daunting experience that frightened the crap out of him or her. The main cause is fear, that is the enemy of all living creatures and it is the radical, nefarious opposition of Love. I sometimes think that the liberation of fear has already begun,

but the physical universe is so large that it may take billions of years to reach earth. In spite of such a frightening (here is the fear word derivative again) it is inevitable and can not be stopped. So humans may be forced to live many lifetimes before they will be liberated from reality and nightmares.

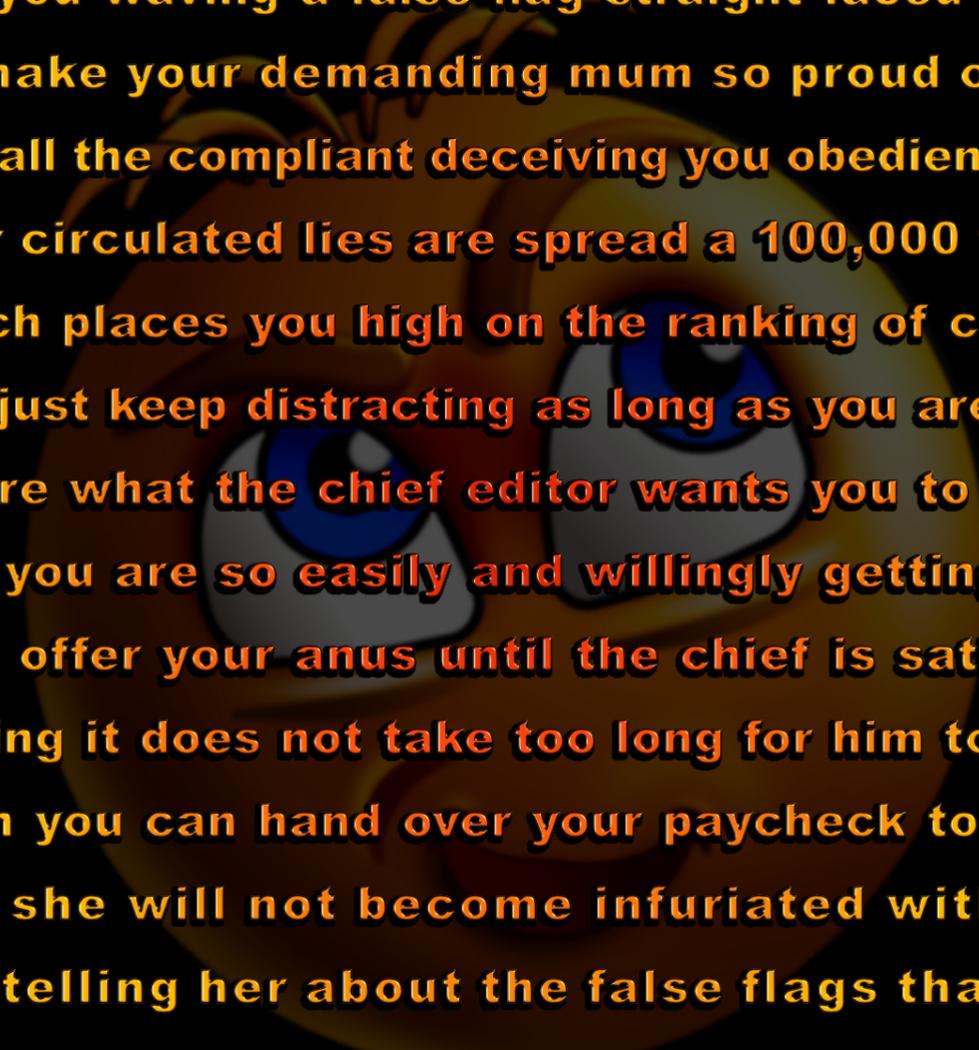
when you wake up kicking and crying from a nightmare too scary for words in which you narrowly escaped dying a hideous memory that terribly hurts and as you lay paralysed in your bed with eyes wide open, soaking in sweat that frightens you to fall asleep again scared the dream will resume and then continues where you left off, until it captures you and brutally butchers you it may be just a nightmare but still it is alive and obsessed with killing you forcing you to make a stupid mistake for life is as unsafe when being awake

but take a guess who is behind this all who wants you dead in stead of being alive and incessantly tries to make you fall while not giving you a chance to survive why are you not allowed to enjoy the night and why are you clutched by the claws of fear and not riding on a beam of light towards a beautiful dimension of awes to the grace and splendour of creation in stead of the hellhole of devastation where fear and death keep chasing you until they are sure your life is through how is being awake unlike a nightmare and who will lead you away from there

False flag

If you want to be a journalist today, it helps if you do not have a sincere relation with truth. The journalists that wipe their butt with the truth will even get stages to spread woke lies and false flags. In short being a deceptive nutter will bring them great benefits. As a result the public that does not bother to think critically and independently, while not wasting time to do their own research, is mindlessly being deceived by the treacherous breed of news rapists and their chief editors that a summoned to attend the Bilderberg meetings after signing NDA's to be instructed what to publish and what not. All under the influence of the project Mockingbird that gave the CIA control over mainstream media, back in the day. The general public has become so brainwashed by these corporations of liars, that they police critical thinkers, that also are censured by the social media to make all the woke insanity and LGBTQ-rubble part of modern

western 'culture.' It includes politicians and the bureaucrats that feed them bonkers bunk. It is the reason that western countries are close to or on the brink of collapse in which the perpetrators lack the wit to discern the reason of the dramatic situation. But independent media are gaining traction, which causes the traditional sources of fake news and false flags to lose viewers and readers in great numbers, because an increasing number of people are finally beginning to understand that they are being lied to by mainstream media, because the economy of the countries in which they live are melting like icebergs in the desert. But I am afraid that most countries have past the point of no return so that poverty, violence and increased centralised dictatorship are among the doom that is impatiently waiting to happen in the near future. Mainly because of all the nasty lying 'journalists', banks, politics and corporations, investment funds like Black Rock, Vanguard and other legalised criminal institutions.



**Oh, you nasty unreliable mainstream media man
Are you waving a false flag straight faced again
To make your demanding mum so proud of you
And all the compliant deceiving you obediently do
Your circulated lies are spread a 100,000 times
Which places you high on the ranking of crimes
You just keep distracting as long as you are paid
Aware what the chief editor wants you to write
And you are so easily and willingly getting laid
Just offer your anus until the chief is satisfied
Hoping it does not take too long for him to cum
Then you can hand over your paycheck to mum
And she will not become infuriated with you
Not telling her about the false flags that you
Invented and your ass hole that you presented
To make sure that the 'elite' lies are defended**

Heaven and hell

I knocked on a huge wooden door since there was not door bell and called:

'Hello? Is anybody there? Jesus, God, Holy Ghost perhaps or Michael maybe?

After some time a hatch opened and an annoyed person with a messy beard and no hair on top of his head, said:

What do you want?

'Erm..., Are you Peter?', I assumed because I had heard stories that he was the keeper of heaven's gate.

'No, Peter is ill, I am the temp bouncer, now what do you want?'

The word bouncer made me feel uncomfortable, because it has an emphasis on keeping people out, in stead of letting them in.

'Erm..., I am Chris from earth and I just died and suddenly here I am. Is this heaven?'

'Yes, but for the third time: What do you want?'

'Am I not supposed to answer a few questions and then be allowed in?'

'Where did you get that idea?'

'Stories go around on earth, saying this, I guess.'

'Well, oh wait....., okay I found a questionnaire here: Are you religious?'

'No.'

'Do you go to church?'

'No.'

'Do you belief in God?'

'Would it not be nice to let me in and shake hands with God to convince me?'

'You gave all the wrong answers. Try next door.'

'Next door? What is there and where is it.'

'It's hell, turn left and in a mile or two on your right hand side is hell. Good luck.', and the bouncer slammed the hatch shut.

This is not what I expected. And in the stories about hell that I heard and read on earth, I was not particularly anxious to go there. But where else was I supposed to go? If these are the two options for the dead, what chance do I have? So, while being confused I decided to have a peek at what is going on in hell. As I walked in the direction that the bouncer indicated, the landscape became warmer and more beautiful and it was lush and abundant when I arrived at some sort of large arched golden gate. There were beautiful scarcely dressed women dancing and singing wonderful songs that approached me, asking who I was and why I visited them.

'Well, I died and in a flash I found myself before heaven's door, but they told me that I gave the wrong answers and sent me away.'

'Oh well, we hear that all the time...', said a stunningly beautiful blonde,'... those from

heaven of what the dead expect.'

She gave me a tour of hell, in which there were no blazing fire, blood and gore, screams of anguish, suffering or all the other horrors we were told on earth about the place. In fact there were beautiful women everywhere and a fragrance that smelled better than perfume. I think religions swapped the heaven and hell.

'Hang on...', she said all of a sudden,'...stay here, I will be right back.' and she entered a building across the street that had a sign saying Registration Office on the facade.

The out of nowhere a man walked up to me and said: 'What do you think she is doing in there?'

'I have no clue.'

'What does the sign above the door say?' After responding to the man, he said: 'And who do you think she is registering?'

'I don't know.'

'You! Get the hell out of here before it is too late.'

'Everything seems to be okay here, why should I want to leave?'

'Don't say I did not warn you!' and he vanished into thin air. A few seconds later the gorgeous blonde returned and said she saw me talking to someone.

'What did he say?'

I repeated his words to her after which she

said: 'Never mind him, he is the village idiot that says all sort of weird things.'

I wondered what a village idiot would say in a place like this, that did not look like a village at all, since I saw tall buildings in the distance on a sloping hill. Then it occurred to me that I had no clue who she was and asked her that. She laughed and said that she was my guide at this point.

'But it is not your job, is it?'

'No one needs a job around here, everybody just enjoys life and everything is free.'

Although what she said sounded good, what the bloke that popped up said, was not easing my mind. All of a sudden she disappeared, which also was surprising, bordering on weird and before I had finished the thought, the bloke from a minute ago appeared before my eyes again in a flash.

'Everything here is an illusion; it can change from one second to the other. Heaven and hell both are inventions from an entity that does not like mankind's souls. It still is not too late to get out of here. Your guide sensed your doubt and is now busy trying to keep you here. You don't know it yet, but you have the power to fly anywhere inside and outside of space and time, just by thinking it, which is why she did not tell that you have that power. Now go, before she comes back!

I was not prepared for this. Where can I go? Is there an other place beside heaven and hell?

Impending bifurcation

Signs are starting to appear on the wall, but most people remain illiterate, regardless of the level of their education or lack thereof. Today this world is frighteningly closer to a global nuclear war than ever in modern history. In Chapter 11 of the Mahabharata, the Vishvarupa Darshana Yoga, events are described that describe that took place that are eerily similar to the characteristics of a nuclear explosion, stating that light of a thousand suns, following an extremely powerful explosion, with which the Lord of Time (Chronus in western mythology) destroyed Arjuna's army. In the territory of Rajasthan in northwestern India, a layer of exceptionally radioactive cinder was found close Jodhpur. Afterwards, the old remnants of Harappa toward the north and Mohenjo-Daro toward the west were uncovered in Pakistan, where proof of an atomic blast going back a very long time in the past was found.

So, the Lord of Time has a carnivorous preference for his eating habits, which does not particularly benefits all beings composed of flesh, blood and bones. But recently science seems to assume that time flows along some sort of Möbius strip, which means it can travel towards the past as well as the future. Whether that explains the power of that god or shows that he has some tricks up his sleeve that would make him vulnerable should his

potential victims find out, is undecided. Chronus, by the way, devoured his children, fearing that they might steal his power, which means he is not bothered a lot by scruples and that he has not problem devouring the rest of creation as well. Since there are countless of beings in the universe, Chronus may be in danger of obesity, assuming that human disorders affect him too.

Anyway, I feel in my gut that a bifurcation will take place in a future not too far away from now (2025). If time will play a role in it, I have no clue and in which way time's role will unfold, I do not know either. So I am just speculating from the far end of the twig basically, nevertheless something unimaginable is going to happen.

If nuclear pops is a favourite tool of Chronus, I think it is remarkable that since the testing of nuclear bombs in the US close to the end of World War II, UFO's have visited earth in large numbers and nuclear missile launch facilities in particular, sometimes even disabling to fire the missiles, because specific chemical substances appear in the atmosphere, which was probably detected by civilisations elsewhere in the universe. The fact that **nuclear explosions on earth triggered UFO visits**, perhaps indicates that in other universal areas there is more worry for the destruction of earth's life forms than on this planet.

**Time is an enigma to both the scientific and common crowd
It is a phenomenon that we know little to nothing about
Cyclical time appears linear when observed from close by
Similar to the horizon that separates the land from the sky
But time may even have a lot more surprises in store for us
Making us feel like a dictator that has chosen to ignore us
Doing whatever it pleases, lashing at us with a giant whip
While we start to suspect time flows along a Möbius strip
Meaning it moves forward and backward at the same time
Thus completely destroying our perception of time's paradigm
The present being a dimensionless divide that never lasts
Splitting complete opposites that are beyond our reach
Between a history of deceit and unsettled future forecasts
Caught in between two processes that we can not beseech
We live in a plane without dimensions and without time
We even do not know if we live in a hallow or in a crime
But in the latter events are repeated over and over again
In brutal cycles that firmly clutch the species of man
While to us the future largely seems an uncharted territory
Of which human knows less than of its contorted past
But while living in the past is close to a mental disability
We assume that the future is an equally muddy uncertainty
But we are aware that the past has a barbaric reputation
While the future most of the time does exceed imagination
Which could be good or far worse than reason can foresee
But it's the way in which we live, that is going to determine
If we will exist within beauty and Love or in utter misery
It almost is evident that the bifurcation will soon begin
Cutting right through animosities, friendships and family ties
And all people should prepare to make that decisive choice
Between anguish of the past or an unknown future surprise
Try to listen to the empathetic whisper of your inner voice
And silence the loud screams of your ignorant consciousness
That constantly spews a never ending treacherous mess
While your subconscious may lead you to infinite progress**

Precious things in life

Some of you may be familiar with going through a period in life in which everything gradually changed. Others may even have experienced a radical and sudden change, that completely altered their view on life. The mental capacities of a savant named Kim Peek allowed him to read and remember the contents of a book page in 8 to 10 seconds, yet had little capacity for understanding abstract concepts, best illustrate savant syndrome. Savant syndrome is a condition in which someone with significant mental disabilities demonstrates certain abilities far in excess of average. The abilities that savants exhibit are typically related to memory, arithmetic, musical ability, or artistic talent. In Kim Peek's case, **his remarkable memory enabled him to memorise over 10,000 books despite having an IQ significantly below average and difficulty with abstract concepts, a characteristic that aligns with the nature of savant syndrome.** For any person with an average of higher IQ it is impossible to literally remember such an incredible number of books; the memory centre of the brain, the hippocampus and surrounding brain area, simply is unable to memorise this amount of data, yet Kim Peek achieved it. This begs the question: where is the data stored? A reasonable assumption would be that the data is stored outside of the physical brain, which could indicate that human talents expand beyond their physical vehicle's palpable limits. Modern science has

a problem with that, but ancient in ancient civilisations there was little doubt that material limitations determine the capacity to memorise while other mental features may also extend beyond what is considered to be the scope of human abilities. If the assumption of the far older civilisations of the past is correct then humans' precious gifts must be reconsidered and studied, because they could bestow us with the capacity to almost endlessly expanding our capabilities. In addition my intuitive feeling tells me that I can be convinced gaining such a tremendous increase would make mankind decide to discard the current competitive mindset and prefer to think and act from a deep longing to collaborate with and be empathetic towards other humans, because I believe that ultimately our ability to reason is exactly the same as our talent to love. If our memory and ability to reason already now gives reason to suspect that we all could be a part of a greater whole, there is no reason to compete and feel animosity towards others, yet that man will grow to profoundly understand that working together opens up the path to a harmonious and peaceful venue. So, if an event of array of events, urges us to have a more profound and empathetic approach to life, other people and knowledge, who should pay attention to it, because it offers us the opportunity to live a better life and as such it is a graceful and precious gift from the universe, because it sees us as an asset to make existence the way it should be.

What do you think is the most precious thing in life
What is it making you feel and think, live and survive
Is it tangible, sensible, imaginary or something else
What is it that sometimes whispers to you and tells
That you are not just the evident vehicle people see
Not just the behavioural patterns making you agree
With the rules and laws that are imposed up on you
About which there is absolutely nothing you can do
Because doubting common conduct drives you out
Of what the construct of living on earth is all about
And while you gather more and deeper information
About matters only few others dare to think about
Slowly it increasingly bears upon your inclination
At some point it may strike you as a sudden clout
Leading you out of the dark to step in to the light
Opening your eyes to things you never saw before
And soon after that power has improved your sight
It will gracefully persuade you to see so much more

Wanker's birthday wish

In Angola and Suriname, among other countries, the passing away of people is celebrated with singing and dancing, just like the birth of a new born is in other cultures. Having seen many videos of people that had a Near Death Experience, demise is kind of an escape from earthly troubles. Most in affluent countries are not affected by poverty, hunger and violence, but outside of the west, dying could be a rather significant improvement over life on earth. Having an orgasm could be an enjoyable experience that comes close to a heavenly event, but it does not last long. Male human beings are assumedly more likely than female life forms. Some of them sprain their wrists or dislocate their elbows while

masturbating, which indicates how much pleasure they get from the act if they have no female partner to enjoy sexual excitement. So they keep on masturbating until they drop, which decreases their energy that they could have used to do useful things in life. But what male wants to be useful when he could also be ejaculating. If having sex would not have such a powerful attraction, the human race might already have become extinct a long time ago. The churches used to say masturbating could cause blindness or some other bodily dysfunction, but since summing is such a pleasurable pastime not a lot of males took the religious organisations seriously. Besides that not many have become blind after wanking themselves silly for long periods of time. So those invented

warnings lost their usefulness very quickly and swimming pools of semen found its way into other places than the vagina every day and night. Also in occult ancient rituals copulation played a dominating role that served purposes that the common people know nothing about. Perhaps regular sex club visitors and partner changers excepted, although they do not need a deep spiritual reason to have orgasms. In satanic rituals sexual engagement plays a prevailing role, but satanists sexual conduct is beyond perverse and dangerous. Anyway for males without partners masturbation without the abhorring kinky stuff could be a proper way to celebrate their birthdays, although some have such celebrations each and every day and / or night.



*It is my birthday, therefore I'm allowed to masturbate
It is the best satisfying pursuit for me to celebrate
Because I am feeling the irresistible urge to ejaculate
And while I sort of focussedly and arousedly await
A huge orgasm as an explosive way to congratulate
Myself, while thoroughly enjoying a splattering state
I caress my hard knob in the shower while I anticipate
Every year's by far most fulfilling and enjoyable date
And I suspire while emptying my balls that collaborate
In order to come and blast out a most plenteous spate*



Figure it out!

You can easily blame the miserable state of today's world on the satanic WEF, the Deep State, billionaires, the corporations, mainstream media propaganda and the black project agents, but there are perhaps a million of those, while the world population almost is 1.5 billion people, most of whom are slavishly obedient, frightened and violated. It takes courage to fight the satanists that intend to create a dystopian world, like Julian Assange, Gary McKinnon and Edward Snowden to name just a few that most people know. But there also are brave individuals that the world does not know: **In South-Korea a woman has protested for more than 400 days** (at the time of writing it is January 13 2025) in a row on her own and alone in front of the Israeli embassy in Seoul, against the genocide of Israel against the Palestinians. I respect her, she is a brave hero in my eyes. She has figured it out.

An other hero is Jack Kruse, who revealed the sinister and secret blue light crime that is imposed on the world population that is not aware of the crime. Blue light decreases the creation of ATP - the energy source

of the body - and as a result cripples many bodily functions, including the immune system. Kruse also revealed the use of SV40, that he named Turbo Cancer, that is one of the substances hidden in the Covid 19 jabs. It was developed by one of the unseen projects in the United States and it can kill those that took the jabs within days or weeks. For others it may take longer, but cancer they will die from. SV in the SV40 name stands for Simian Virus, since it was created using monkeys. This is what covert organisations do behind the veil. Blue light in combination with the SV40 component will soon cause an unprecedented genocide among those that have mindlessly been accepting the vaccines. So many out of fear have agreed to take the jabs, because they have never bothered to do an independent research on the content of the jabs. And the pharmaceutical industry has paid the US government big money to obtain legal immunity for adverse reactions to the vaccines.

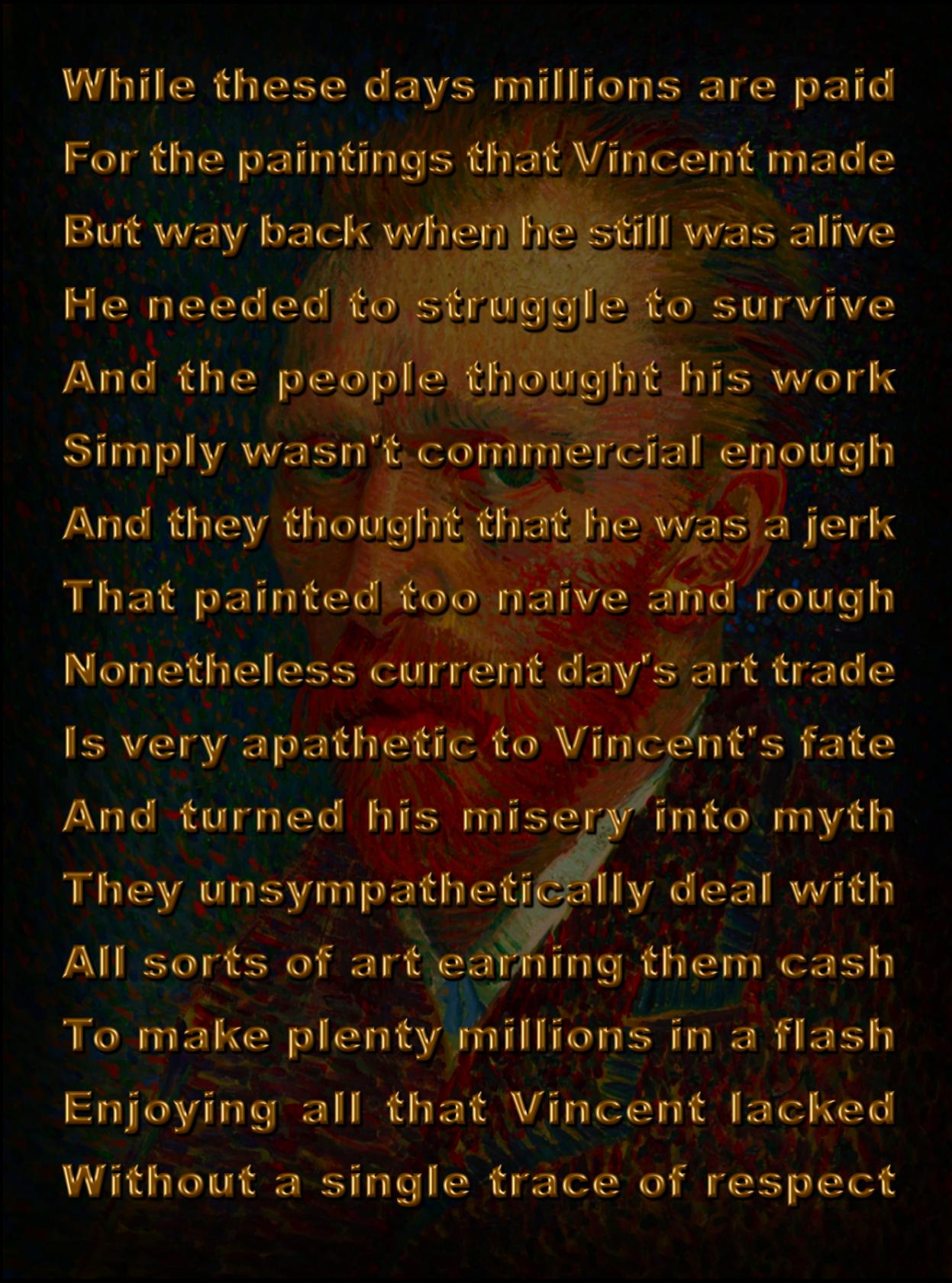
Anyone that does not bother to figure out what the satanists are doing behind the veil is at risk to be murdered by them. Go figure and figure it out!

I hope that by now you have figured out the gist of this book
And that hurling you into this woke illusion was not a mistake
Just an instant with an undefined hint of reason was all it took
With an undetermined desire that you may one time awake
So that you would not give in to those that crave to own you
And that one time you want to courageously put up a fight
Disproving the common conduct that you that do not want to
Become a mindless and submissive slave of the dismal side
Horfending the conclusion that earth was not a place for you
So that in the afterlife you will join all the fighters and the free
From the wicked watchers and those that allowed to be misled
That will never see the graceful progress of enlightened infinity
And proceed to the hell of the living that are already a long time dead
But you have got to choose and determine your unavoidable destiny
But before all else never decide to just senselessly go with the flow
That merely is the undeniable evidence of an incurable imbecility
Of the brain-dead that will never be able to find out where to go
You were given a mind and a spirit that you're supposed to use
So use those or be prepared for death when continuing to snooze

Vincent

The story of Vincent van Gogh has always struck me, in particular how often he found it extremely difficult to make ends meet, if at all, and how art traders made millions of his works, that Vincent had great difficulty to sell. He obviously had a huge amount of talent and evolved towards a style that was unique. It absolutely is stupefying that it took centuries for art lovers to recognise the true value of his works. If he now is able to observe the prices given for his art, he must be turning in his grave (which physically is impossible) to see the magnitude of it. If I am having a bitter taste when observing the dealings of the art trade today, he must have thought back at living in horrific poverty and being denied the acclaim for his exceptional talent. These circumstances caused him to suffer from mental issues and later in life even of physical problems. The only good thing to arise from current art deals is that he finally is heralded for being the great painter that he was. But his suffering, as a result of the unimaginable twist of history, should have enabled him to lead a pleasant kind of life in his days.

I am aware of the fact that there are countless articles and reviews written about Vincent's life and his art and that I am adding just one more to them, but I merely trying to focus on the effects to his mind and very challenging existence, which leads to a long lasting discrepancy in society that has plunged many in dire straights over many centuries. People must fight to obtain recognition for their talents while the ones that are better at presenting themselves, while having less talent, often succeed better in life. Also observers that become aware of the 'talent' of the latter assist in increasing their appraisal, so that they become able to profit from it in a monetary sense as well. In this hypocritical process, the introvert ones, that have a real talent, risk to drown as a result of the commercial nature of society and award them for creating valuable things. It hints at the currency centred mindset of profiteers that have been teeming in societies all over the globe for a very long time. Vincent perhaps being among the most radically talented and ruthlessly ignored examples of this flakey and unjust societal habit.

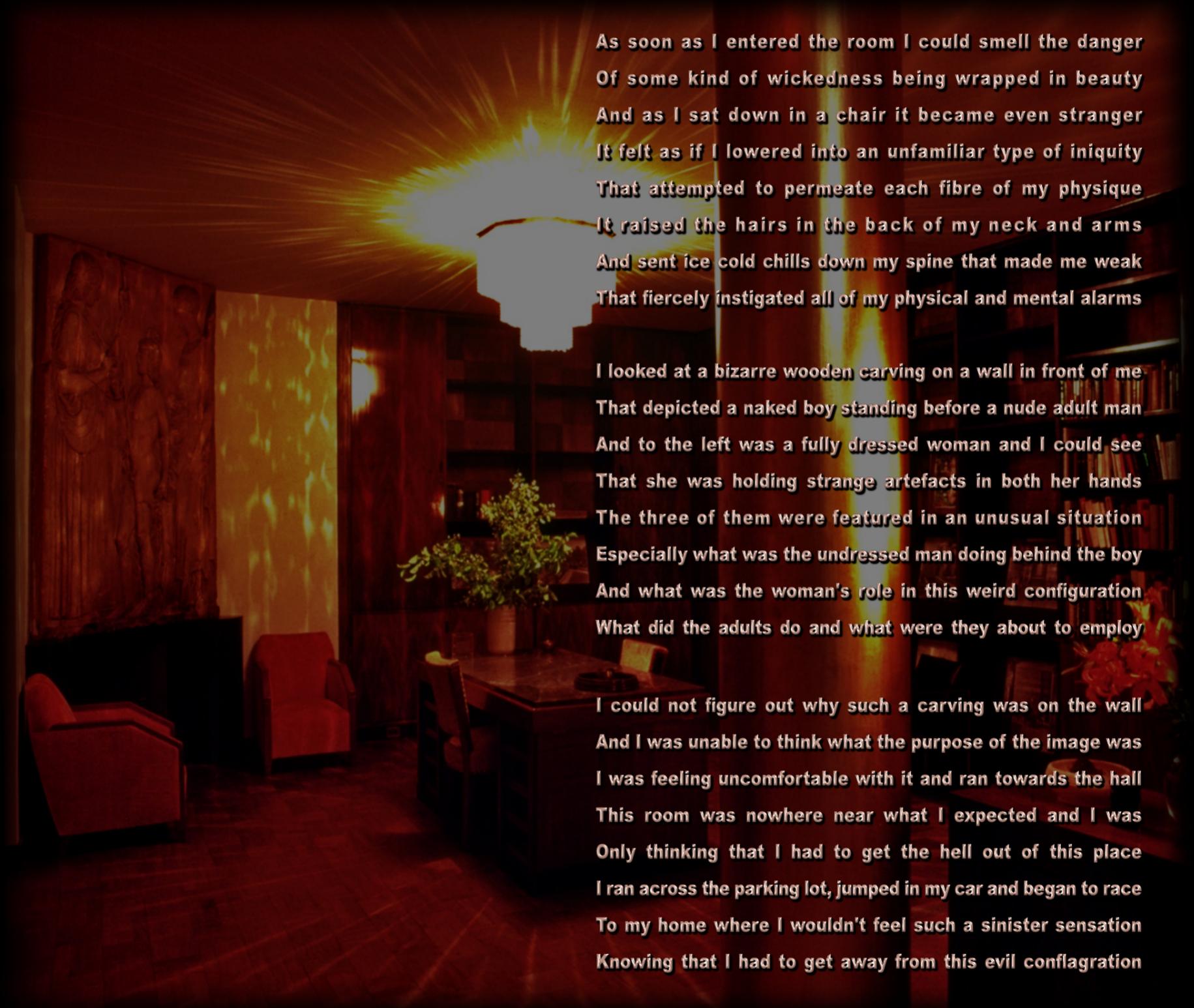


**While these days millions are paid
For the paintings that Vincent made
But way back when he still was alive
He needed to struggle to survive
And the people thought his work
Simply wasn't commercial enough
And they thought that he was a jerk
That painted too naive and rough
Nonetheless current day's art trade
Is very apathetic to Vincent's fate
And turned his misery into myth
They unsympathetically deal with
All sorts of art earning them cash
To make plenty millions in a flash
Enjoying all that Vincent lacked
Without a single trace of respect**

Strange place

Sometimes you find yourself in weird situations that are far more strange than the strangest places you have ever been in before. And somehow your intuition tells you to get the hell out of there with great urgency in a very powerful way. At first glance that place seemed to be stylishly decorated in an unfamiliar way, but after having spent more time there, details catch your eye that make you feel very uncomfortable. And as the ill-fitting impression becomes an unpleasant and fearful sensation, the urge increases to go away as fast as possible, not wanting to wait for the planned meeting to take place, because if the room radiates such discomfort, the owner of that room most likely is a person that is much more unpleasant and probably even more dangerous than the room that he ordered to decorate.

The invitation is no longer important and the plan for the meeting does not matter whatsoever. Once returning home, you delete your e-mail address and telephone number. After some time you even decide to move to an other dwelling elsewhere in an attempt to erase your traces and in doing so reduce the chance to ever be contacted again by the person that invited you to visit and meet. Some readers may know what I write about in this page.



As soon as I entered the room I could smell the danger
Of some kind of wickedness being wrapped in beauty
And as I sat down in a chair it became even stranger
It felt as if I lowered into an unfamiliar type of iniquity
That attempted to permeate each fibre of my physique
It raised the hairs in the back of my neck and arms
And sent ice cold chills down my spine that made me weak
That fiercely instigated all of my physical and mental alarms

I looked at a bizarre wooden carving on a wall in front of me
That depicted a naked boy standing before a nude adult man
And to the left was a fully dressed woman and I could see
That she was holding strange artefacts in both her hands
The three of them were featured in an unusual situation
Especially what was the undressed man doing behind the boy
And what was the woman's role in this weird configuration
What did the adults do and what were they about to employ

I could not figure out why such a carving was on the wall
And I was unable to think what the purpose of the image was
I was feeling uncomfortable with it and ran towards the hall
This room was nowhere near what I expected and I was
Only thinking that I had to get the hell out of this place
I ran across the parking lot, jumped in my car and began to race
To my home where I wouldn't feel such a sinister sensation
Knowing that I had to get away from this evil conflagration

Cruising above earth

When people on earth do ridiculous or dangerous things, I sometimes wonder what an extraterrestrial being, hovering about above earth would think when seeing humans being stupid and / or irrational. For instance: when watching speed walking contests, curling and fashion shows, make me laugh, violence and war makes me cringe and eating contests I find downright ridiculous. It is hard to believe that visitors from outer space, would find these enterprises 'normal', which also goes for numerous other pastimes that mankind wastes its time with. Other things that occupy the human mind, like the beliefs or convictions of idealistic, political and religious groups could also cause feelings of discomfort, examples of which are: Frankism, Jesuit and Opus Dei credos and rules, communism, socialism, capitalism, terrorism and many other dogma imposing imbecilities are beyond the capacity of solid reason.

I think that there are many more human activities that are worthy of rational doubt and that there too many of them to list properly. I at times imagine what aliens dashing about above the earth on reconnaissance flights would think of those, would think about the human species. Their reports on

this planet and its inhabitants I believe, would not lead to the conclusion that earth is populated by an intelligent life form and the decision makers of the intergalactic federation can not have their minds at ease to put it mildly about how thus planet and its population is interacted with, assuming that there exists something like an overarching governing universal intergalactic federation.

Some sources claim that alien crafts have been observed, hovering above nuclear launch facilities, that intervened with the functioning of the launch centres by disabling them and even starting up the launch process, probably to find out how human operators would handle such an intervention. They took place in a number of countries that have possession of nuclear armament, like the United States and Russia. Ever since the famous UFO crash in Roswell alien craft have been sighted, which took place not long after the United States began testing nuclear bombs after which they dropped nuclear bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki in Japan. Using Nuclear arms results in a substance being added in the atmosphere, which probably was detected by extraterrestrials living on other planets or realms, which gave reason for concern elsewhere in the universe, also because it is suggested that nuclear explosions open portals to other dimensions.

One night I was cruising below the clouds
On a survey to observe earth's barbarian lair
Of which The Federation has worrisome doubts
Beings that show a lack of intelligence and care
That were brutal and endlessly waging war
Led by their leadership that persistently deceives
Life, nature, the environment and much more
Always inflicting suffering from dark beliefs
While the terrorised vast majority of their kind
Never thinks to apply the real power of its mind

I saw countless murders, rape and evil crimes
That were committed at a rate beyond belief
It has been man's tradition since ancient times
And only few tried to put an end to the grief
Most look the other way as if it never occurred
Scorning the brave ones that dared say that
The atrocities could simply never be inferred
Mental disorders live inside the human head
And while pure evil may not be man-made
They all are full of jealousy, violence and hate

They seem indifferent when others are killed
By diseases invented by black project scientists
Just as long as their own lives are fulfilled
They seem to ignore all evil and sinister twists
Like torturing to constrain a confession to a lie
So, armies, death squads and terrorists kill
And no-one ever is brave enough to ask why
There simply is of no evidence at all of good will
And many victims even defend atrocious iniquity
It seems to be a perpetual mindset of humanity

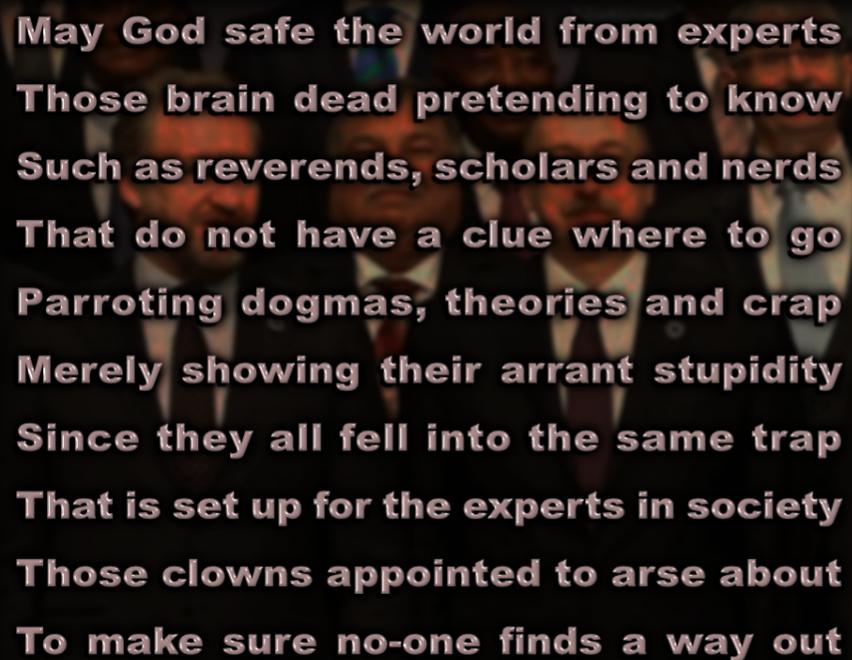
I will return to base more sad than ever before
Man's point of no-return has long ago passed
Human leadership simply continues to ignore
That their species in this form can never last
I'm submitting my report with a bleeding heart
And an almost infinite sentiment of regret
Humankind after quite a very promising start
Has grown to a live that embraces being dead
While mankind just have not stopped to breathe
Puppets of the evil ones ruling from underneath

Experts

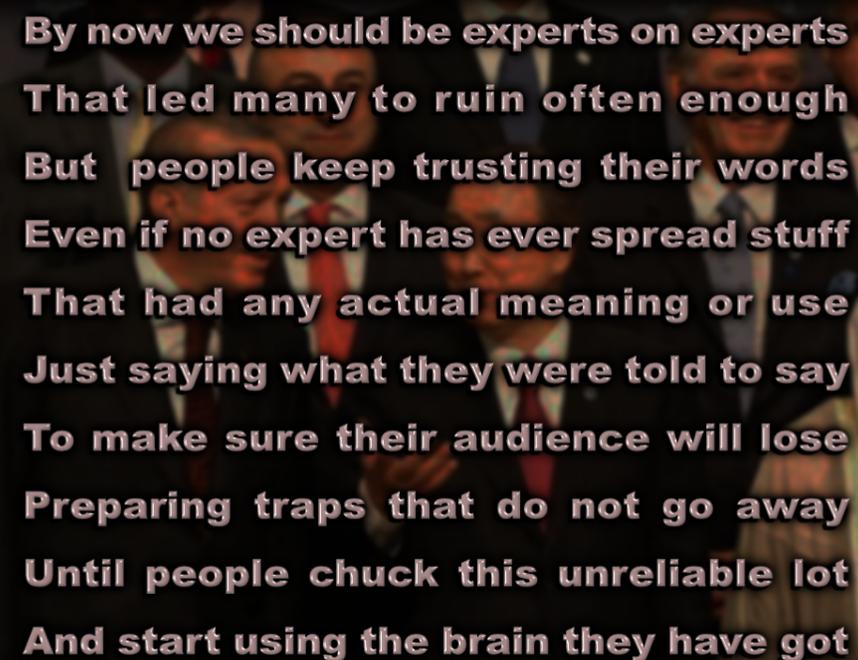
Experts are assumed to know things that common people do not know, which is the case, but the things that they know generally are extremely detrimental to the well being of people they 'inform' with their knowledge, that are blatant lies. A recent example that was broadcast world wide is Colin Powell's clown show in the United Nations in which he claimed Iraq's Saddam Hussein had possession of weapons of mass destruction, of which NONE were found. The well known weapon inspector, Scott Ritter, was part of the international team that was sent to Iraq to prove that Powell's claim was correct, but they disproved it. The United States military was destroying Iraq, killing over one million people, mainly unarmed civilians. The Iraq war was part of the Rockefeller / Bush strategy to 'fight' terrorism after 9/11, that is a cover for destabilising governments that they labelled 'The axis of evil', that in fact is a more proper name for the American empire that aims to submit

the world to its global dictatorship. One of the first things the US army did, was to storm the Iraq National Museum to steal artefacts from (proto-)Sumerian times, that contains ancient knowledge that western science knew little about, which could also be beneficial to the American military-industrial complex, i.e. contain information to build advanced weaponry. Some sources say that these invaders wore US uniforms, but in reality was a German military squad, dressed as Americans. In any case the museums inventory list had also disappeared after the raid, so it is unknown what was stolen. Besides free oil, the US presence also came in handy to destabilise the Western Asian region, a.k.a. the Middle-East, which was part of the plan that American diplomat Zbigniew Brzezinski described in his book 'The Grand Chessboard' in which he stated that controlling Central Asia is the key for world domination; Western Asia was merely a step to take before conquering Central Asia. World leaders are the top experts of this planet, that deceive their way into reaching the

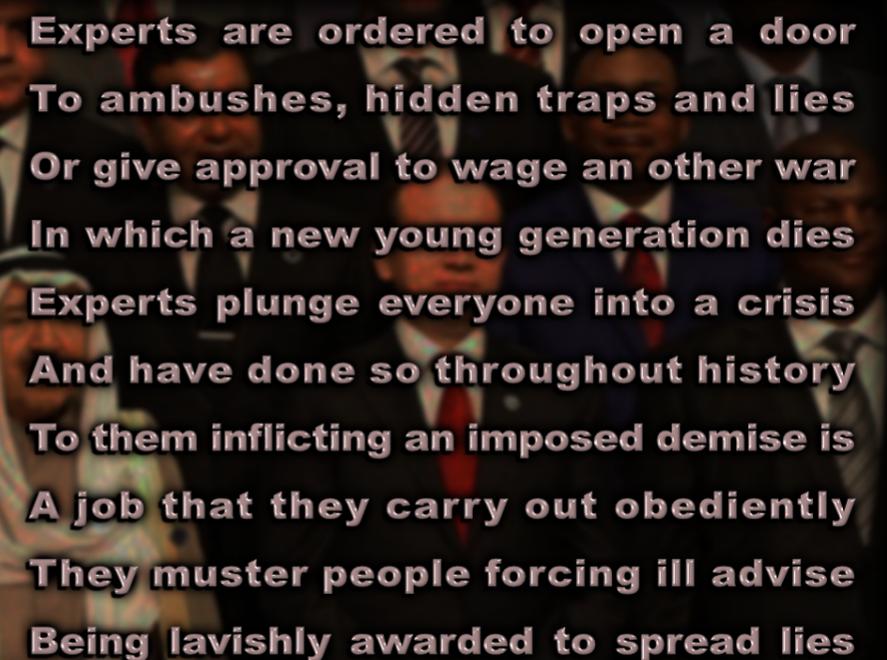
goal of their secret hidden agenda. Waging wars, instigating military coups in countries of interest to the globalists and murdering adversaries is part of the American grand scheme. The bonuses are getting free access to the resources like oil and other natural resources of the countries that the US violated. But this is the part that the 'experts' always leave out of their speeches and papers, so that the public continues to see the as heroes and fighters for democracy, in stead of mass murderers and thieves. They need mainstream media and organisations like the United Nations to hammer lies into the heads of their audience, which people should seriously consider to vehemently distrust after they have collaborated for a very long time to create false narratives that serve to sway public opinion under false pretence to support destructive and deceptive crap that support nefarious actions outside of the view of the common people. But above the evil experts hide their unseen masters that order them what they must do.



**May God safe the world from experts
Those brain dead pretending to know
Such as reverends, scholars and nerds
That do not have a clue where to go
Parroting dogmas, theories and crap
Merely showing their arrant stupidity
Since they all fell into the same trap
That is set up for the experts in society
Those clowns appointed to arse about
To make sure no-one finds a way out**



**By now we should be experts on experts
That led many to ruin often enough
But people keep trusting their words
Even if no expert has ever spread stuff
That had any actual meaning or use
Just saying what they were told to say
To make sure their audience will lose
Preparing traps that do not go away
Until people chuck this unreliable lot
And start using the brain they have got**



**Experts are ordered to open a door
To ambushes, hidden traps and lies
Or give approval to wage an other war
In which a new young generation dies
Experts plunge everyone into a crisis
And have done so throughout history
To them inflicting an imposed demise is
A job that they carry out obediently
They muster people forcing ill advise
Being lavishly awarded to spread lies**

Honour & deceit

Humans are terrorised in an extreme way, because they are more powerful than any being in the universe. Had they not been deceived, misguided or betrayed, abused, parasitised, plundered, tortured, hypnotised, raped, violated and murdered, they would at some point in time discover their innate talent that, at the same time, is their infinite power. Of course there are other life forms that are not happy that they are not higher in the universal ranking than humankind is. The wicked lesser god, the Demiurge, had no clue at the time that he created the physical universe, that the higher Gods unnoticed sneaked in a number of huge talents in the being of mankind, that the Demiurge is incapable of creating. When he discovered it, he realised that the humans were a threat to his evil empire, so ever since he did all within his power to delete the souls of man and while at it, make their existence on earth as miserable as he possibly could. In some scriptures the Demiurge is known as Yahweh, the vengeful, violent and jealous god, that smote humans whenever he was in one of his killing sprees.

That is why the lives of so many humans are utterly fucked up by poverty, famine, wars, sickness, death, reincarnation and whatever agony have you. After the

Proselenes - the people that existed before the moon began orbiting around planet earth, according to the well known Greek philosopher Plato - were forced to accept the moon's nefarious presence, the Demiurge had not yet figured out how to capture and annihilate human souls inside the hollow moon, because the concept of souls was above his pay grade in the pantheon of higher gods. It is why there is Samsara, the Demiurge's attempt to force souls to be reborn after they stepped out of physical existence, over and over again. Yet, to his anger, the Hindus discovered Moksha, which literally is an escape from Samsara, which greatly upset the lesser god, the Demiurge. Making man suffer endlessly serves the purpose of him never having the time and energy nor the required mindset, to find his special talents and learn how to cause them to evolve. Basically the Demiurge is scared shitless that man will find out about his true, magnificent power. So besides trapping man in cyclical existence, it is necessary to persistently brutalise the humans that in principle are mightier than the Demiurge. So, if you really want to piss off the lesser fucking bastard, dive deep into spiritualism and meticulously explore uncharted territory to find means to destroy the wicked wanker, that makes earthly life utterly miserable. Have a nice day!

Duplicitous teachers and lawless lawyers
Priests that worship Satan and hate God
Pretending to be builders, these destroyers
May seem to be honest, but they are not
They dread that you will discover that you
Have more power than they have ever had
Which is the reason that they are glad you
Chose to remain compliant and brain dead
So that you trust every lie they dissipated
Suffer their abuse and become infatuated
By their treacherous buncombe and deceit
To make you believe it is what you need

Children of The Light

According to one astronomer, not the moon as some spiritual movements believe, but the star system on Orion is the collector of the souls of the demised. The shaft between the Kings chamber and the outer slope of the Giza pyramid is aimed at Orion, the one running from the Queens chamber is pointing to Sirius, the feminine symbol in astrology. Earth is assumed to be an important physical place to where souls are sent to experience material life conditions.

The liberation of souls in this universe may have already begun, but there is the aspect of distance that prevents mankind from experiencing it. For instance: the mega star Betelgeuse is believed to explode into a supernova, which could take place any day now. As a result earth's night sky will be illuminated every night as if it was full moon for the rest of our lives and that of our offspring. But

Betelgeuse is light years away from earth and if we are about to see the supernova, the explosion actually took place in the 1300 century. So our souls may have to wait some time for the liberation forces reach our planet.

The fact that the lives of so many are drenched in utter misery, could be caused by the powers that should not be that are afraid of those of the true human souls. The evil powers do whatever they can to oppress, inflict disease and kill humans in order to trap their souls and cause the to reincarnate over and again to keep them from reaching their true potential. In a physical universe ruled by cyclical time however, it takes time for good willed divine intervention to reach places in remote universal coordinates. But keep faith - the evil Demiurge and his army of Archons will be defeated.

WHEN DREAMS VISIT YOU AT NIGHT
MAKING YOU SEE A GLIMPSE OF LIFE
REVEALING YOU YOUR TRUE MIGHT
CAUSING YOU TO STRUGGLE TO SURVIVE
IN THE TERROR AND FEAR FILLED DAY
THAT BRUTALLY SEPARATES YOU FROM
GIFTS BESTOWED ON YOUR BIRTHDAY
TRYING TO PREVENT YOU'LL BECOME
THE ONE YOU WERE MEANT TO BE
BY ARRESTING YOU IN A DEEP MISERY
BENDING TIME AND LIMITING SPACE
STEALING VIGOUR TO MAKE YOU TIRED
KEEPING YOU TRAPPED IN ONE PLACE
ENFORCING ON YOU A LIFE UNDESIRE
BUT BE AWARE THAT HIS ONLY MEANS
THAT YOU WERE FATED FOR A PURPOSE
YOU BEING BARRED BY BLOCKING SCENES
CAST IN CHAOS AND LIVING UNDER A CURSE
IS CAUSED BY THOSE THAT FEAR YOU
YOUR TALENTS GO FAR BEYOND THEIRS
FOR YOU ARE ONE OF THE DIVINE HEIRS
IT IS WHY THEY DO NOT WANT YOU TO
BE A POWERFUL CHILD OF THE LIGHT
SO, THEY CONTINUE TO MOLEST YOU
BUT THEY ARE FIGHTING A LOST FIGHT

Gorgeous one

Before I got married I was in a different relation with an absolutely gorgeous woman that I loved and was very proud of. She was a model and featured on the front page of a Dutch fashion magazine several times. She went to have photo shoots in Hawaii, Japan and other exotic places. Whenever we went out I saw the heads of men turn when we walked by. Initially it made me proud, but at some point it began to annoy me. Later when the first period of love and getting to know each other went by, she began showing some strange twists in her mindset. I learned that her parents were continuously fighting and a looming divorce was always ahead. For children growing up in such a situation is horrible. Her parents boasted that they were friends with German nobility and that they attended Rothschild parties, but taking proper care of their spawn did not rank high on their marital priorities. So my girlfriend turned more an more cuckoo. I tried to help her and arranged therapy, but she got worse instead of better. She also started to hook up with friends from the past that all envied me for being in a relation with her. Over a relatively short period of time our friendship deteriorated quite rapidly.

I had met my future wife at out work and initially I was in no mood at all for a new relation. But she had the courage to visit me and face the anger of my then girlfriend; she could not care less and was only interested in my well being. At some point my then girlfriend became too intimate with one of her old friends and soon after I discovered that our relation fell apart. One day after I left she had already changed the lock of the front door of our house. I asked the neighbours if I could go through their house and climb over the fence to out garden and get in through the back door. My female neighbour told me: 'Finally you are leaving that fucking bitch.', which gave me an accurate insight in how they viewed her.

My then future wife supported me all the way in my post relation trauma and we grew ever closer and after a year and a half got married. She was nowhere near as beautiful as my former girlfriend, but her mind was absolutely gorgeous. As we were together I loved her more and more for who she was. She passed away almost two years ago and I miss her terribly. The beauty inside a person is far more important than what is on the outside.

**They seem to appear everywhere
Effortlessly mingling with the rest
Pretending that they seem to care
As they casually pass every test
They radiating charm and empathy
A partner every loner craves for
A lovely catch to keep to infinity
It is impossible to wish for more
But below the perfect outer shell
A very different personality hides
With a mindset straight from hell
That flourishes when it collides
While it navigates towards a fight
Without a desire for peace in mind
They drag others along for a ride
Towards a place of fear and dread
Where no sane one wants to be
Still there is only anguish ahead
Altercation and agonising misery
What at first glance seemed to be
A chance encounter from a dream
Always transforms into an angry
Encounter used to blow off steam
Nowhere near to what I expected
All gorgeous looks and nice words
Have simply deceitfully distracted
From one that hits where it hurts**

Sell your soul

Even for the most ignorant, utterly evil and stupendously stubborn human, according to all encompassing the universal law, it is forbidden to sell ones soul. In many cases it is difficult to believe, particularly in the case of ruthless mass murderers and other despicable and disgusting criminals, but the correctness of human judgement has overwhelmingly proven to be a hilarious joke all through the ages. And by the way, this goes for almost all would be 'gods' in legends and myths. But is those deities are being stupid, they are lesser gods or merely celestial mercenaries that are not bothered by universal law and the consequence of ignoring it. All those deceitful, incestuous and murderous fake gods are entities abusing the power that they in some way obtained, that will one time pay dearly for the crimes that they committed. Their appalling crimes hint at the fact that they are as stupid as humans - which is an intended insult, by the way - in addition to which they have mistakenly been burdened with many supra human powers that they

have proven to be incapable to use in a proper way. These celestial creeps will suffer a more severe punishment for their felonies that common stupid humans, however malign their crimes may be, because laws, including the universal ones, do not just describe what is forbidden and allowed, they also state their respective punishment and awards. So being in possession of great powers is as dangerous as it gives privileges. It requires an extremely elevated intelligence and an infinite empathy to understand the true meaning and the inherent dangers of misusing it.

Anyway, the True Source of this universe is intelligent and empathetic beyond even the most advanced imagination, but (s)he also is capable of precisely determining a measured punishment for crimes committed. So, all the celestial and earthly criminals should prepare for a punishment that is far above and beyond what they are capable to imagine, like the good gods and people can look forward to an unimaginably great reward for honouring universal law.

*Most people live inside a conditioned comfort zone.
Adhering to information and borders not of their own.
Their reason is limited and their intuition is silent.
Resulting from programming and threats so violent.
It makes them compliant and rather easy to control.
And in some way it looks as if they had sold their soul.
And by signing the contract, they simply gave it away.
Not aware of the fact that it might make them pay.
They swallowed the bait and then they were trapped.
Mindlessly doing all that they were tempted to do.
Like powerless, ignorant sheep they obeyed, except.
The evil powers that should never be, can never do.
What The One True Light has vowed to do for you.
For your precious soul can never ever be sold by you.
And the evil would be gods that drew up the contract.
Consciously violated the overarching universal law.
But the real Gods saved from your foolishness, in fact.
They already knew you were lured to sign and saw.
That they were required to intervene to protect you.
And they lawfully did what they had promised to do.*

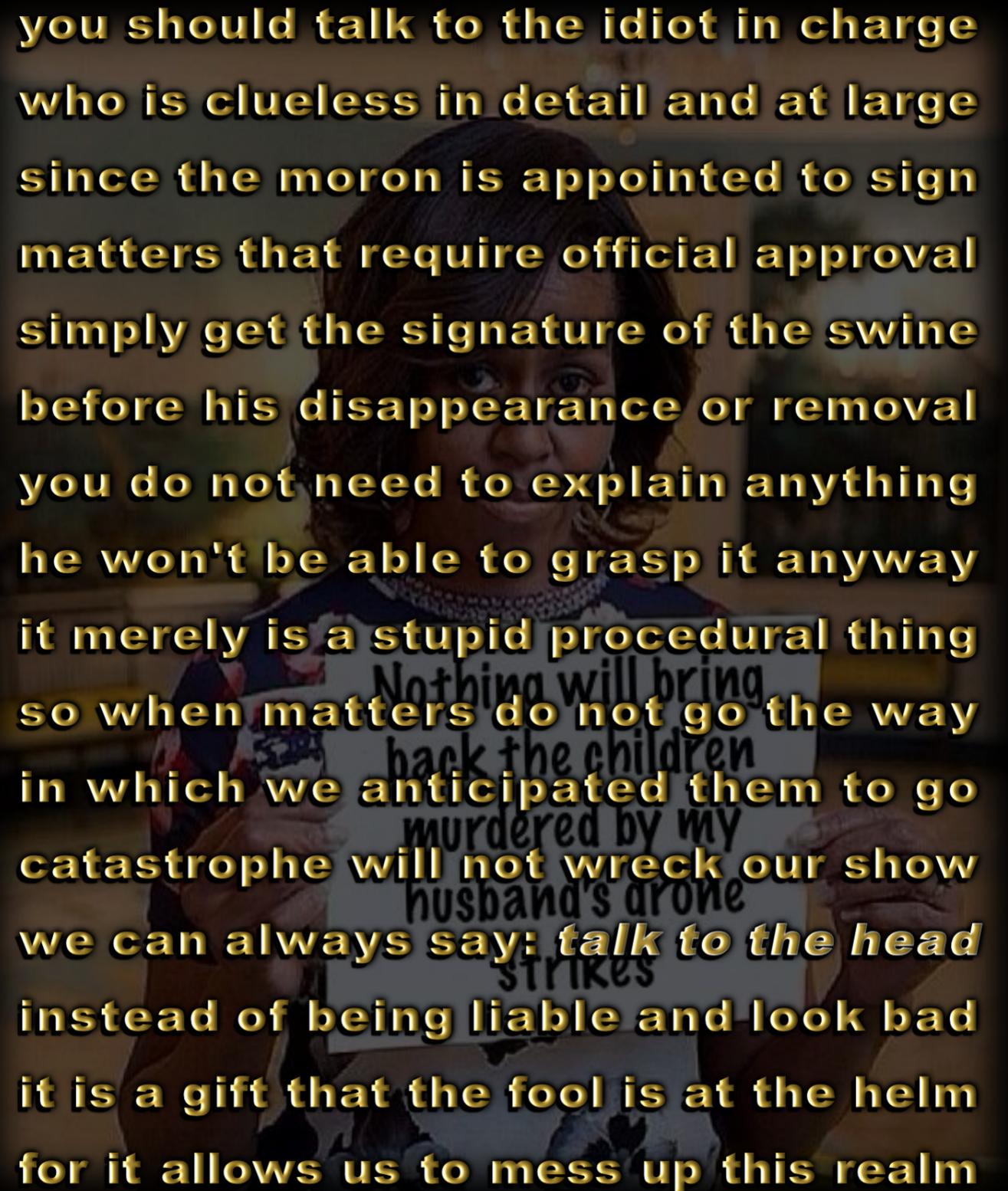
Talk to the head

Companies are teeming with bonkers people that are in charge to botch everything and so are large organisations like NATO, countries and the United Nations. NATO since recently is led by a professional paedophile dimwit that won the 'Dick of the Year Award' in The Netherlands for twelve years in a row. The EU is ruined by a woman that has never done anything in German politics that was close to making any sense, lied about having a PhD, which the university of Karlsruhe denied the following day and gives speeches that no person can hallucinate when drunk, on drugs or sober. In the US a president that was born outside of the country, visited a university where no professor or classmates has ever heard of him, married a tranny and during his presidency solicited for blow jobs more often (Tucker Carlson show) than being useful in the White House, although he won the Nobel Peace Prize for ordering 30,000 drone strikes on innocent people in the Middle-East. In the Ukraine a Jew is collaborating with the Nazi Azov battalion and politicians to destroy his country and throw young and old people in the meat grinder (estimated one million Ukraine deaths) to fight an already lost war against the Russian army. He was born in Russia, lived in Moscow for 5 years, worked as a TV comedian, moved to the Ukraine and was put in charge of the Ukraine after the CIA intervened to let

Ukrainian men and women die in a proxy war that the Ukrainians are fighting for the US. So all the evil clowns mentioned in this caption text are mass murderers. Still, most people respect them, because of the deceptive narrative of the mainstream media.

So, this is just a brief summery of complete idiots that landed positions that require a meritocratic leadership. No-one complains that they are types that could not even bring the pancake house to make a profit, most likely because the population is just as stupid as their leaders. No offence, do not take it personal, unless you feel addressed correctly, of course.

Anyway, planet earth is populated by an intelligent life form, I read here and there, probably by extremely educated people, that have a broom closet crammed with awards and diplomas, which in view of the mentioned brain dead clowns on this page, has me quite worried. Oh, I just realised that I forgot to mention one outstanding mental case, that wrecked the US and the rest of the world. He can not find the door to the next room, does not know what day it is and sniffs the hair of young children in public..... However, I'm afraid his successor is no better, even though he has an intimidating way of speaking, which unfortunately does not say a lot about his wit and vision or that of his advisers.

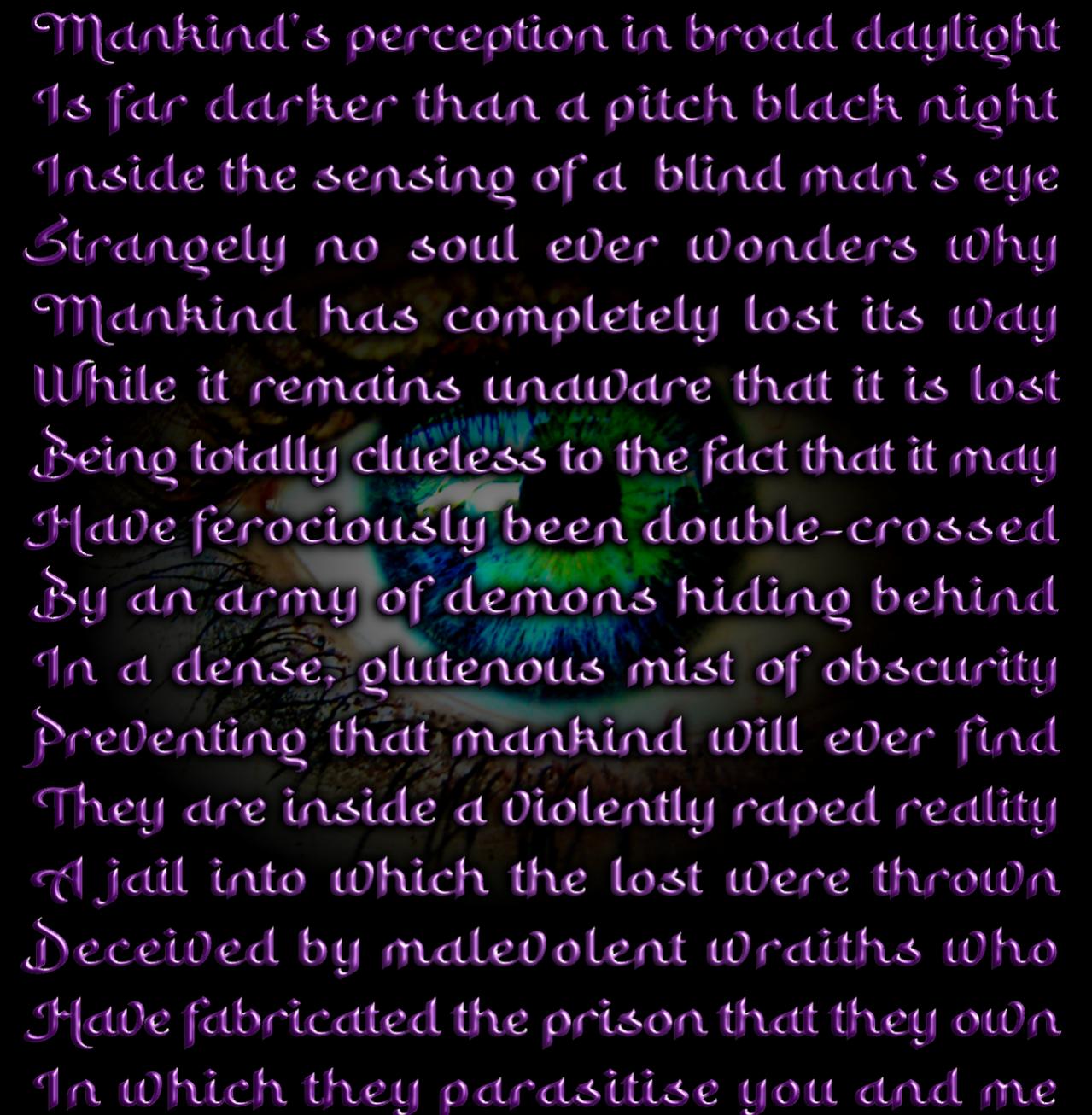
A woman with dark hair and a blue top is holding a white protest sign. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The text on the sign reads: "Nothing will bring back the children murdered by my husband's drone strikes". The woman has a serious expression. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be an outdoor setting with other people in the distance.

you should talk to the idiot in charge who is clueless in detail and at large since the moron is appointed to sign matters that require official approval simply get the signature of the swine before his disappearance or removal you do not need to explain anything he won't be able to grasp it anyway it merely is a stupid procedural thing so when matters do not go the way in which we anticipated them to go catastrophe will not wreck our show we can always say: talk to the head instead of being liable and look bad it is a gift that the fool is at the helm for it allows us to mess up this realm

Army of demons

When in a seance a psychic summons spirits, what appears are demons that are very aware of the lives of those that passed away, knowing every detail, each event that took place during the time that they spent on earth. So to those that requested to speak with their late loved ones or other spirits they seek to communicate with, it seems as if they speak to the one of their request. Humans that still are in this three dimensional plane think they are speaking with the ones they asked to be summoned. But they are not. Therefore attending seances can be very deceptive, since the demons make the living believe things that suit their agenda and not the

one of the seance's attendees. What purpose does such devious conduct serve? First the requester is fed details that comply with shared events of the past, so that the level of credibility is elevated and once that stage has been reached, slowly but gradually the aims of the evil ones agenda slipped in, that often has a relation with other still living humans on planet earth, that secretly assist the demons in fitting the attendee into the strategy that the agenda requires. Those that possess the ability to be entirely honest with themselves can confirm that this is the evolution of the seance practice. So, be very cautious with psychics that offer to summon spirits of the dead to communicate.



Mankind's perception in broad daylight
Is far darker than a pitch black night
Inside the sensing of a blind man's eye
Strangely no soul ever wonders why
Mankind has completely lost its way
While it remains unaware that it is lost
Being totally clueless to the fact that it may
Have ferociously been double-crossed
By an army of demons hiding behind
In a dense, glutinous mist of obscurity
Preventing that mankind will ever find
They are inside a violently raped reality
A jail into which the lost were thrown
Deceived by malevolent wraiths who
Have fabricated the prison that they own
In which they parasitize you and me

Reason and insanity

How about flinging sites like Wikipedia in the bin?

Reason and insanity are like twins that show and hide distinctions, pushing life in multiple directions that seem to randomly be a failure or success with creative and destructive aspects, the nature of which is difficult to assess in a three dimensional realm, that is governed by stupidity and brilliance, each of which result in transient situations of progress or dead end streets. Limitation and paradox in the infinitely thin line of the present obstructs or propels life or death to a misinterpreted view of reality, in stead of clinging to knowledge obtained in the past and the discarding of rubble that was meant to please the funding bodies of science or the homicidal maniacs operating in covert venues.

Planning and timing lead to unplanned and untimely findings that sometimes fit and sometimes are a mismatch in the process of progress, that brought life nuclear science that could be used as a means to terminate existence or allow it to drive forwards as the discovery of medication that cures or kills. Genetic means and / or spiritual talents determine what man does with the knowledge acquired. Reason has put the nature of evolution in the hands of the our life form, but

it has to comply and with with the evolutionary preferences of the universe, because sooner or later they will supplement each other or clash and in each case the universe will always vanquish since there is no way to indefinitely violate universal law. The disobedient will be swatted like a fly on the wall.

Along the way good or bad things will happen, depending on the choices we make as the fragmented and separated entities that evolved in the universal dimensions and timelines. The outcome may manifest in a split second or in an eternity, the latter being the result of or being close to infinite progress, id est collaboration and compliance with the nature of the cosmos, which indicates there is determinism that is far deeper and more complex than currently is ascribed to the commonly accepted meaning of the word.

Some departments of fringe science that operate ahead and beyond the far edge of hypotheses based scholarly models, that often are laughably labelled as pseudo science in sites like Wikipedia and the ilk, are beginning to pry open eyes that have been slammed shut

for a long time, even though it has not yet passed the stage of hesitantly squinting at the current time. But it's a nice development nonetheless. Spiritually aware researchers know that true advancement is possible only when there always is a focus on the whole of all positively natured processes, that has always been the focus of the universe. But the complexity of what science must discover is so great that many failures must be made before the next stint to more proper knowledge comes in sight.

In other words: the nature of nature must be respected, regardless of the seemingly strange directions it seems to lead those with wisdom without a limiting bias. Even when reason seems to be insane, while apparently insane approaches later prove to open doors that mankind did not know they even existed. Being reasonably insane or insanely reasonable sometimes can bring us to where we need to be, because on second thought appears to be the direction in to which we must go and explore territories that can have the potential to boggle the mind in a positive way.

**We have a choice between insanity and reason
Because the universe presents us with a choice
Between being a loyal being or commit treason
To heed obtrusive clamour or a soft loving voice
One option will result in transient personal gain
The other in thoughts from which others benefit
The first choice always leads to acting insane
The latter along the way will cause things to fit
In a peaceful and well balanced circumstance
But it requires patience and a lot of hard work
To create a dwelling where everyone understands
That using loving imagination beats being a jerk
Yet from a location aeons and light years away
All that everyone thinks and does, is observed
Like it's perceived from our inside on the same day
And all that information is meticulously conserved
So that the universe can accurately determine
Whether it was reason or insanity that decided
More precisely which kind of mindset we were in
That has inspired us to collaborate or be divided
Because The Source relentlessly toils to reach
Infinite progress that is a graceful gift to life
To avoid the classical world's incessant impeach
Of our treasured talents that allow us to thrive**

Rite of rule

The metaphor of the emergence of the Vajra, is that in the mist before earth was created, two winds blew in opposite directions and collided in the middle where duality began. One wind was formed of the wise talents of life and the other of the poisonous sins parts of life might embrace. The gifts of the wise wind wise are: Mirror-like, Equality, Discriminating, All-performing and The Sphere of reality. The poisonous wind's traits are: Hatred, Pride, Craving, Envy and Ignorance. These Buddhist principles require some consideration for which a hint of etymological notion could direct feelings and thoughts in the proper direction.

The ultimate goal is to turn the negative into the positive, which requires great effort. Perhaps this is the road to liberation of souls; the fight between good and evil occurs within the vehicles and spirits of us humans, which means that we must be or become an active component of the liberation of our souls. We have embraced so many of the one wind's poisons that we need help to transgress into becoming wise beings. While real life vultures are burdened with the ungrateful task of ridding

nature's battle field of the remains of the killed or deceased, human vultures have chosen to kill not for the purpose of assisting nature, but for sinister reasons, that radically go against nature. Those trapped by poisonous inclinations make it difficult to transgress and often they do evil things on order of demonic entities, like the Demiurge's Archons that I wrote about in earlier parts of this book. But still, a large part of the road to liberation lies in our human hands. We are not hon earth in the physical dimension to learn, because reincarnating is part of the ruthless cyclical Samsara prison, in which our memory of previous lives is deleted at each birth, which actually destroys the learning process. In principle humans have innate talents that rank them among the most powerful beings in this universe - it is said somewhere in UFO-research, that some aliens rank mankind under universal royalty. So we should live up to that reputation, regardless of how insidiously we are obstructed in succeeding to reach that stage. Oh and by the way, the pope in the background image of the poem bears the 'bent cross' with Jesus nailed to it, which is a satanic symbol. For those that do not know.

**Vultures ripping a carcass apart
Devouring tissue not dead yet
Tearing out a warm beating heart
And the gift of live the prey had
Limps shuddering for a last time
While a final breath is blown out
The scene of a callous paradigm
It is what the rite of rule is about
Vultures wearing cassocks and ties
Looking from death dulled eyes
Onto the cadaver of their prey
That suffered its life's final event
They celebrate demise every day
Unaware of what life really meant
But one day they will die as well
And begin their journey to hell**

Beyond cure

The most recent pandemic was a test run to see how well the concealed poisons work and how mindlessly obedient the people had become under the orchestrated deluge of mainstream lies and government tyranny. In addition to that another concealed measure was to imply centralised digital registration, that is the start to obtain total control over the entire world population - vaccination acceptance, monetary control, limitation of travel range, CO2 compliance, access to medical records and conduct in the already rigged social media. It increases government tyranny, which purpose it to decimate the population, the remainder of which are totally controlled drones of flesh, blood and bones, that will be chipped and / or remotely controlled by other advanced means. No-one with a near sound wit looks forward to such a dystopian world, but also almost no-one dares to oppose this global dictatorial plan out of ignorance and fear of being punished for deviating from the imposed narrative of the evil powers that should not be. To not beat around the bush: this is a hardcore satanic plan to prepare beaten up souls for

definitive annihilation.

Of course to reach this utterly sinister goal, the assistance of human traitors is required, a few of which have already been interrogated by sincere members of the United States Congress. Since RFK began teaming up with Trump these treacherous henchmen of the malign unseen rulers risk ending up in correctional facilities, but their masters do not give a flying fuck for the fate of their cronies, as long as their objectives remain feasible; their assistants are in fact in the same category as their targeted victims. An increasing number of the supporters of the evil strategy have already fled the United States, thinking that they would be safe elsewhere on this planet or outside of it. But they mistook their temporarily extended privileges for a lasting type of protection, thinking that while Mr. Epstein is rumoured to not be dead and living elsewhere with a modified face and ID, I might be awarded with a similar escape route. Yet it also is rumoured that Speznaz-like squads will find them anywhere in the solar system to establish some sort of justice in a rather rigorous manner. Anyway, in the end evil doings will end as well.

Some disorders are beyond cure
Rather convenient and never treated
That caused many victims to endure
The wickedness of the conceited
No physician, therapy or medicine
Can heal the mental illness within
Spreading a pandemic to kill the herd
By a compulsory poison they insert
A deadly agent for a devised malady
For a brainwashed and belied society
Made witless by mainstream media lie
Turned into a lot that did not know
That the lies just served to justify
The treacherous laws they undergo
They are enforced to suffer and die
As the leaders' mental disorder will try
To make early death part of life today
For they are not bothered by decay
They just fear justice to be restored
As soon as their evil law is ignored
After almost all the people have died
The leaders only cure left is suicide
And in doing so buying a ticket to hell
For these tyrants that cast the spell

Francoise

I think Francoise Hardy was the most beautiful woman who ever graced earth with her presence. She was shy, modest, soft spoken and was blessed with eyes so unspeakably beautiful, that I fail to find the proper words to describe them. They expressed a depth of feeling that I can only guess at. I have read stories about her life, that has not been easy in a number of respects, which perhaps contributed to giving her that precious glance in her eyes. She has moved to a higher plane a few years ago, but the memory of this stunningly beautiful and sensitive woman will always remain. She has impressed me beyond time.

YOUR BEAUTY MAKES TIME STAND STILL
CHANGING SPACE INTO AN EMPHINNESS
BRIMMING WITH A VOID LACKING A FILL
WHICH COULD NOT POSSIBLY HOLD LESS
WHILE YOU ARE MUCH MORE THAN THE
THINGS THE STRANGER'S EYE WOULD SEE

WHAT THEY WANTED YOU WOULD NEVER
GIVE BECAUSE THEY DO NOT KNOW YOU
SENSING THAT YOU COULD EASILY SEVER
THREADS WITH WHICH THEY TRIED TO
DIE YOU TO WHAT THEY WANTED TO
WITHOUT EVER THINKING ABOUT YOU

YOU'VE NEVER AGREED WITH THEIR PLAN
FOR ONLY THEY WOULD GET BETTER OF IT
IF ONE COULD SEE THROUGH THAT, YOU CAN
THEY'RE ALWAYS AFTER SEX AND PROFIT
AND NEITHER YOU WANTED FROM THEM
BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT: I KNOW WHO I AM

BEING AWARE RARELY BRINGS FRIENDS
BUT A SECLUDED AND RATHER LONELY LIFE
WHILE SOLITUDE NO-ONE UNDERSTANDS
THE DEAD THAT THINK THEY ARE ALIVE
NEVER SEE THE GLANCE IN YOUR EYES
THAT SEE ALL BEFORE THEY EVEN REALISE

THE REAL BEAUTY OF BEING BEAUTIFUL
YOUR BLESSING AND A CURSE ALL IN ONE
TRYING TO LOSE ANY OBTRUSIVE FOOL
AND THEN AFTER YOUR WORK IS DONE
YOU WONDER WHY ARE THEY THIS WAY
TO SUFFER THE SAME THE NEXT DAY



Mercenary mode

Many upright and believed to be decent people, like to call others vermin, you know, low life, the type of creeps most like to not meet. They look down on them and think that they themselves are a lot better people, because they have proper jobs, smart children and a lovely wife, a properly maintained car, controllable credit card debt etc. But having a job that focuses on killing people, with whom you might have had a drink with in the pub, if you didn't work for opposing sides, is a rather strange situation, because it means that other people control your life and what you do to the very extreme. And it is not particularly that you work on a resume that will help you progress in regular society. Living and working in common society may have its awkward aspects, but they are not half as strange as fighting on a battle field, since in the latter, extreme decisions are put in

your hands, it is you that is forced to make them. When you have to deal with the consequences, especially in the mental and spiritual aspect of life. Western societies demand that you look in the other direction when governments, organisations and corporations involve themselves in inhumane behaviour, which can be just as devastating as mercenary shooting an enemy combatant, but the first takes place far away from where the citizen lives while the mercenary is confronted directly with the soldier he killed. One is labelled living a 'civilised' life, while the other is a podium for ruthless animals, but in both cases it hints at the fact how utterly fucked up the world really is. The rulers of this earth put more than one mechanism in place to reach their goal, in which humans that have various levels of acuity, are used as tools, without realising that it is the way in which they are being used. It is evil wrapped in cleverness.

IN THE HEAT OF THE BLOOD SOAKED BATTLE
WHILE BULLETS SOAR AND BOMBS EXPLODE
AS MORTARS THUD AND MACHINE GUNS RATTLE
WARS SHIFT TO MERCILESS MERCENARY MODE
CASH AND A PERMIT TO KILL COVER ABOUT ALL
THE THINGS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE NEEDS
TO MAKE DEATH DANCE AND LIFE SQUALL
AS I IMPROVE MY RESUME OF FATAL FEATS
DIE BABY, DIE, BECAUSE KILLING IS STELLAR SHIT
LIFE IS WORTH ONE BULLET AND THAT IS IT
BLAME YOURSELF FOR EVERY BLOODY WAR
'DEMOCRACY' DOES NOT LIKE PEACE ANYMORE
TO ME KILLING IS A WELL PAYING PROPER JOB
SO THAT THE LEADERS' EVIL PLAN WOULDN'T STOP
WHILE THEY TELL YOU TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY
SO THAT MAKES US EVEN, WOULD YOU NOT SAY
YOU MAY CONSIDER YOUR LIFE TO BE CIVILISED
WHILE MINE IS MURDEROUS AND MERCILESS
BUT NO TYPE OF GUILT CAN EVER BE SANITISED
BY MORPHING DECEIT INTO A DECENT PROCESS
HOWEVER WE BOTH KNOW THAT WE'RE FUCKED
BY THE SAME SINISTER TYRANT'S CONDUCT

Dog shit

Whenever an authoritative body or organisation pretends to be doing something that they tell you that it could be a great benefit to you, it pays off most of the time to be paranoid. Particularly when such programs very obviously conflict with their perpetuated tradition of imposing a danger to the population, which actually makes being paranoid a reasonable type of mental attitude. If it has been reported that a government that has structurally destroyed healthcare and education systems, while its currency and trade policies have caused high inflation (that also is a concealed type of tax), forced citizens to stay at home and wear masks that do not work and impose mandatory poisonous vaccines, while provoking and waging wars all over the globe or covertly participates in them, why in the world would anyone that is in possession of two well functioning brain cells ever believe that it has good intentions with any person

that is a victim of their rule? Still, the obedient mass of people that follow mainstream media as their prime source of government propaganda campaigns, succeeds in fooling many mindless victims, that all eat food that is poisoned with unhealthy metals and other substances, such as faecal matter, viruses and ground embryonic parts, that are severely detrimental to health, just like chlorinated drinking water, an extremely polluted environment, that are constantly being bombarded with smartphone 5G-, radio waves- and WiFi radiation, harmful blue light from light sources that deactivate the body's mitochondria and many other ways by which human health is intentionally targeted in a horrifically cautious premeditated and structured way. Why should anyone even consider to believe that these criminal authorities speak the truth, while their entire reputation more than clearly spells out that it is the last thing you should ever want to do?

The government once organised a *digestive tract survey*
Sending a kit that must be returned to determine the DNA
Of gullible people that thought it was a sober kind of test
To maintain their health in a manner that seemed the best
The same government that forced poisonous Covid jabs
On all citizens that should make them think that perhaps
Those politicians do not give a flying fuck if you live or die
And that the goal of the would be concerned investigation
Was to make them able to accurately and silently identify
Each and every damn inhabitant inside this entire nation
Therefore one night I wandered into an abandoned street
And I collected a smear of **dog shit** that I put it in the tube
Deceptively filling in the test's accompanying data sheet
While I had a well considered intention to purposely dupe
The ambidextrous investigators that attempted to dupe me
Believing that every citizen would equal their stupidity
I only wished to have seen the expression on their faces
Discovering that the shit contained no human traces

Quantum state collapse

Until a quantum state inside *micro-tubules* that are located in neurons in the brain collapse, there has not occurred a discernible event in this physical plan, because quantum states are defined by the relation between countless cubits, like in a quantum computer infinitely more advanced than humans' current perception of such machines, that are able to collapse into countless events and humans are incapable of observing and experiencing an infinite number of events at the same time in this realm or our head would explode. The heart of the problem is that, at our current level of development, it is difficult to understand the relation between the quantum world and the classical world in which we live and how information exchanged, transfers from one to the other. So according to a comprehensive theory arrived at by the famed Roger Penrose and Stuart Hameroff, those microtubules inside the neurons possibly are capable of connecting to the universal consciousness database to present an infinite number of possible events, until one of

them collapses and turns into a digestible measure of information for the observers in the classical world, even if its level of complexity far exceeds current knowledge, which is a clue to achieve progress, having had a glimpse of how the human brain works and its still unexplored capabilities.

In every day events that every human must deal with, things present themselves of which we now do not know enough, but scientists like Penrose hint to what may be possible in the future, that may not be as far away as many of us tend to think, because a new breed of scientists is doing research that could open doors to venues that hold a lot of promise. It becomes more clear almost every day that rigidly clasp to old established principles and models slows down the development of human knowledge, as does the secretive work of black ops science - on and off world sources - that has a focus on destruction rather than advancement in a hugely broad spectrum of knowledge and consciousness.

**I advise you to chew and gulp that toxic food
And swallow the poisons inside your drinks
They kill you while you hope they'll do good
But it is different from what anyone thinks
For there's no set reason in a quantum state
Until some fluctuations suddenly collapse
But you have not yet been able to anticipate
And predict when it will occur or perhaps
The quantum states will continue to fluctuate
Because they may take more time to elapse
So those drinks you drank and food you ate
Will not kill you soon, but surely make you ill
And thereby extend your agony and misery
So that their dedication to torment you will
Satisfy and feed their iniquitous personality
Before they will determine to just let you go
To cluelessly cue up for the next cyclical flow
We see you again asshole, enjoy being dead
For as long as you are permitted to be that
In the next episode that will soon be ahead
You will return after no longer being dead**

Changing views

If nothing ever changes, there is no point to having space and time and there would be no life. But many disagree with the explanation about a possible nature and want everything to remain the same in their life. Those afraid of change probably should lay on the couch and wait for death to take them elsewhere. The alchemist Jim Self once said that even things that were true five minutes ago, could be false a few minutes later, like the old erroneous assumption that earth was the centre of the universe or things that seemed false in the past could become true in a flash, lie entanglement in quantum physics. That is how fast things can change in life. And while misinterpretations were considered to be valid, scientists like Giordano Bruno were burnt at the stake for claiming the existence of exo-planets in Rome in 1600. Exo-planets like earth contain life. It is rather difficult to ratify such tragic mistakes, but fortunately the blokes that ordered to kill Bruno were okay and doing well after he was burnt alive. Galileo who claimed that the sun was the centre of our solar system and narrowly escaped capital punishment, because he had buddies in high places and was convicted to house arrest and died at home 9 years later from heart palpitations and fever. Today scientist that vent uncommon views are no longer burnt alive, but they are fired, defamed, demonetised or found dead in the woods after

taking a walk, like weapons inspector David Kelley, whose alleged 'suicide' is widely criticised. So some kinds of change are dangerous, especially when debunking a narrative of a government, that is anxious to join a war, like Britain that intended to join the US in the destruction of Iraq, that was based on the false claim of Saddam Hussein having weapons of mass destruction that were never found.

We have to be prepared to change our views after we have discovered evidence that urges us to alter or even entirely discard the previous opinions we held dear. In the realm we live in, in which the expansion of knowledge is expanding at an increasing pace, standing still is not choosing the best option there is. But at the same time the nature of a development that spawns new knowledge, has to be assessed cautiously, because entirely logical information can lead to horrifying situations, like the advanced knowledge of the Nazis in World War II was a destructive type of progress, in which positive elements of it were applied in a destructive strategy.

It means that while we live inside this three dimensions dimension progress is driven by change and cautiousness, or as the Hindus say, by wise discernment, which is one of the positive talents mankind has been blessed with, that unfortunately is not used often enough by human beings.

in a sound mind views continue to change because patterns simply always rearrange views can sometimes divert 180 degrees affecting the way in which someone sees the passing core of reason and mysteries that is caused by the perpetual motion of forces that you can not have any notion of it is guessed that they are space and time that never stop to change every paradigm but in the unexplored and uncharted realm infinite powers collaborate to overwhelm the minds of life frozen in three dimensions knowing nothing about universal intentions their source, complexity, nature and goal in spite of the limitless power of your soul that is hard to unleash in a primitive plane where limitation and mental disorder reign time and space divide without obstruction hurting the whole in creation's construction it requires a spirit to find the whole again and more wit than was bestowed to man

When

In devastating times when life struggles to endure and survive, hope is among the last to survive in the human heart and mind. It is the final act of opposition against the ruinous conduct of a tyrannical reign, that stops at nothing to whack it targeted victims. Except of course the creation of the one and only Source that it is molesting. Any being, including the immortal celestials with half a brain, should be aware that committing such a universal crime is the very last thing anyone sensible would do. In the good old days, according to the war mongering religious organised crime institutions, there are a heaven, nirvana or enjoyable places with different names that were the destination of the do gooders, while their adversaries had a seat reserved in hell. Obviously that is not the way it works in universal reality, but if a wise guy would start telling people about quantum mechanics or non-computable domains, they would already be setting the wood in which the stake was planted, in fire for a goodbye ritual on this planet. However, since the people of earth became 'civilised', overtly barbaric repression went out of fashion and the keepers of

the civilised society needed to hallucinate other ways that were less observable to murder those that were a risk to reveal their evil plans. Throwing them from the sixtieth floor of a tall building can usually be sold as a suicide or a magic bullet improbable trajectory that killed a president, is a nice diversion of what really happened. Even in the 'Analyse that' movie, the suicide of a bloke threatened by the mob and killed himself by shooting himself in the back five time and jumping off a bridge after that, could be spun into a credible narrative by the coke snorting traitors of mainstream media. Its audience has a negative IQ anyway or prefers to think with its spinal cord, so it will swallow any sort of rubble that is broadcast on TV or in the fruity rags funded by Zionists or equally sinister other crime syndicates.

Anyway, what I wanted to spread as more believable story, is that the quantum complexity of the universe is so deep and extreme, that most of the high IQ fringe scientists of today are being accused of practising pseudo science, which is more or less comparable to burning a dissident person at the stake, that was common hobby of the churches in the good old days.

when cherished wisdom appears to be a lie and saints of old monsters wearing a mask when happy laughter morphs into a sad sigh while answers incessantly persuade to ask why high hopes turned into loathed despair and confidence has become a daunting fear as every dream has shifted into a nightmare while joy became a memory of yesteryear and life clobbered behind a shroud of decay inciting life to beg god to make it go away

when angels fell to become mortal enemies persecuting and murdering life that god gave for a despicable delusion no human soul sees or understand how the evil ones now behave lab developed sickness and poisoning of food blocking of the sun and catastrophic chem-trails poverty, war, satanic shows and nothing good is fiercely promoted while all of mankind ails time and space, that separate and fragment must both burn in hell beyond infinity's end

when evil fights against the only true Source enlisting ruthless and perverse human fools it solicited to be annihilated by the divine force for spitting and trampling on its sacred rules and creation's original design will be restored as the evil one's plea for mercy will be ignored they will infinitely suffer beyond imagination for committing an unspeakable abomination while iniquity will not even last in the memory of those destined to live in progress to infinity

DeepSeek

On May 2024 Eric Schmidt, former CEO of Google bragged in a Bloomberg interview, that the US was at least 3 years ahead of the Chinese in the development of AI, which - as he said - is an eternity in AI. In the morning ahead of Donald Trump's inauguration, the Chinese company DeepSeek launched its AI system that is free and open source, forcing Mr. Schmidt to eat his words only six months after having boasted that the US was way ahead of every other country - hinting at China of course - in the AI business. The launch of DeepSeek was perfectly timed and sent a clear message to the US AI-system CEO's and politicians, that were very pleased with themselves, thinking that they had a solid lead over other countries that are involved in the development of AI, thinking that they could not be equalled any time soon by anyone. They never have been more wrong than this.

Apart from the fact that it always is nice to see arrogant and hubristic pompous assholes fall flat on their face in front of the entire world to see, DeepSeek's introduction has many aspects that put the formerly self confident CEO's in a dire spot, that they were sure they would never ever end up in. The budgets for the development of OpenAI, Google, Meta, Anthropic and other big players in the field are **many hundreds of billion dollars each**, DeepSeek cost only **5.6 million**. Furthermore it took the big players **years** to get at a level at which they are now, while it took DeepSeek only **two months** to match their US competitors..... In

boxing terms, this is not just a K.O., but DeepSeek knocked the arrogant AI masters not just out of the ring, but out of the arena itself. In addition the Chinese had the audacity to make their AI system open source and free to use. I always found the subscriptions of the US AI systems way overpriced, but since DeepSeek joined the market, I don't need to give a flying fuck about what prices the Americans charge anymore. Finally, making their magnificent system open source, apart from allowing everyone to tinker with it, is a sign of total confidence that says: You can do whatever you want with our system, but we will always stay ahead of you, no matter what you do. How is that for a kick in the balls? Meanwhile the Chinese are rolling on the floor laughing about the hubris, ignorance and arrogance of the Americans. Rightly so, I must say.

There are many more consequences to entering markets of DeepSeek than would fit on this page: economical, military, industrial and political and it gives, individuals, small businesses and even poor countries a great possibility to speed up and organise their development. China knew this of course and choosing to go ahead with it, hints at the aim of changing the world in ways that worries hegemonic powers and there is nothing they can do against it. It also shows China's centuries old traditional wisdom, that overpowers the young, historically unaware leadership in the west in a way they never understood and / or saw coming in a peaceful and useful way, instead of an antagonistic imperialist manner.

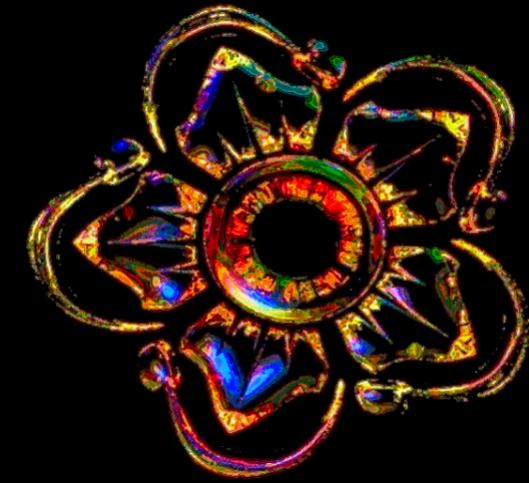
**The American AI world is in panic mode
Since the Chinese released DeepSeek
The US used to belittle Chinese AI code
But DeepSeek made them become meek
Because the US AI cost billions of cash
While DeepSeek was built in four weeks
For 6 M, while US AI gave funders a rash
Being fast and more complete it seeks
To beat the US that could never parse
Code that is worth billions of dollars
It turned the arrogant US AI on its head
To probably leave its rivals stone dead
It has all the intelligence US AI hoped for
And it's free, open source and well ahead
DeepSeek just started while it coped for
Dominance, the US assumed was theirs
But the US can not outperform their heirs
They claimed its AI was ahead of China
By three years, which is an eternity in AI
But DeepSeek forced the US AI to sign a
Document of Defeat and just start to cry
So, US arrogance is whacked once more
By the endurance of the prolific Chinese
The US has just lost the worldwide AI war
DeepSeek has reached top rank with ease
Perhaps US AI will let their hubris go
Always shouting that they are the best
Because they prefer to think it is the case
But hubris is going to destruct the west
High paced Chinese progress is about to
Relegate the bragging US to number two
Or maybe even a lot lower in the AI ranks
For DeepSeek has smashed the AI Yanks**

Beauty

The concept of the biblical creation narrative stems from 350 AD when Roman emperor Constantine and his group of bishops had no concept of quantum physics, which caused him to order the bishops to craft sentences that could be understood by the potential following that he hoped to control with religious dogmas and decrees. This applies to many literal formulations contained in many ancient scripts. They often are metaphors that intend to reduce the complexity of events that could not be explained to the people of ancient times whose knowledge of scientific terms had not yet become a part of common perception of those days. Today however, fringe science is advancing at such a pace that the vast majority of common people are as ignorant to scholarly jargon as the people in ancient times were to the terms their leaders with a relatively elevated measure of knowledge used to explain their visions and discoveries. In addition, in the old days people had to work their butt off until they died, to make it to the next day. In medieval times if a person reached the age of 40 years he or she already had one foot in the grave due to life's harsh demands. Over time people gradually worked fewer hours, because they earned more money, as a result of which they had more time to spend in a way they see fit. So, the leadership of societies had to invent distractions, which means different ways to waste time to not spend it on thinking about the meaning of life and hallucinate controlled media to do the thing for people, that are too busy improving their homes and gardens, gaming, getting hammered in the pub or driving their car to the gym to run themselves silly

on a treadmill. Schools often are an utter waste of time as well, because they teach absolutely nothing whatsoever that is of any practical use in daily life. It means that in many centuries, life has changed tremendously, but the commoners remained as ignorant as their forebears were. Of course this is not a coincidence, but there is a shifty plan behind such an illogical development, that intends to make sure that ordinary people do not develop too much, because the leaders of society would in doing so risk losing control over their citizens. Keep the uneducated and mislead lot stupid is the basic idea of the plan and therefore it is necessary to hide the nature of this strategy to prevent people from revolting and taking over power, that lead to the emergence of secret societies, brotherhoods and vulgar communities like Scientology, satanists and groups of a similar sinister ilk, that also includes the Nazi based WEF.

Fortunately, an increasing number of scientists have come to realise that science' official standard model is a dead end street and began doing research in entirely different directions, that may lead to a proper use of humankind's innate talents and understanding of how the universe really works. A touching and at the same time mind-boggling introduction is presented in an interview with **Frederico Faggin**, who is known for his invention of the microchips, but has evolved to a stage far beyond and above that and is now doing profound research into consciousness, which is a mindset that is absolutely necessary to lead science in a direction that allows it to regain its long lost usefulness. I implore the open minded to click the link (in orange type) to find out knowledge they will not regret.



beauty is the sole marrow of creation even when the world seems to be vile the physical god's plane is an execration that in fact is a raped demonic denial of what the true God created life to be in a realm crammed with hate and envy where there is no love or empathy a pain is felt by the absence of beauty all that life does, is suffer in agony but ugliness will not last to infinity because it is the spawn of iniquity and it is bound to result in insanity that will selfdestruct in its conspiracy that is incapable to live with beauty and beauty will conquer the universe while ugliness will be unable to stop it its only goal is to make things worse but beauty is set to completely swap it and saturate the universe in order to make everything forever beautiful too

Nightmare 2

Some nights quantum states collapse in a frightening spot, which can scare the crap out of you in the computable plane. A stiff drink could be of help or staying awake as long as it takes to make the scary dream subside. But in many places and times life can be equally chilling while being awake. In that case it is preferable to cause the body to generate a proper shot of dopamine, so that at least the sleepy time is bearable. Some say we live in the end times and they might be correct, because according to the holy book it is supposed daunt you shitless. However by far the most people have only seen the outside of the script or not even that, but it was assembled in a time in which everyone was scared witless all the time and the people of those days probably they lived in an era comparable to what today is called the end times. It hints at the fact that life in general rarely is a party and quite often a nightmare during day time. The Hindus say that life is suffering and those blokes probably are not far off

the mark. So, in every day life, life is meant to scare the living senseless. And there you have the purpose of life.

In short, there hardly ever is a life before death, except perhaps in a the few places, like deep in the Amazon rain forest where jaguars and poisonous frogs are best avoided or in deserts among camels and scorpions where nomads roam, i.e. in stretches of land where people have no clue about the end times. Their lives are perpetually miserable and they're used to that and basically have no reason to imagine being secure and comfortable. If you have lived in a nightmare from birth until the day you die, there is no reference fuelling the desire to have it better. That is the prerogative of those that are bombarded by deceptive media with no end with ads that lie about a safe and lush existence if you buy their rubble while presenting the utter agony of those whose lives are ruined by war, famine or violence, so that you feel fortunate in the dictatorship they keep you confined in.

when you wake up kicking and crying from a nightmare too scary for words in which you narrowly escaped dying and you remember that it terribly hurts sort of laying paralysed in your bed with eyes wide open, soaking in sweat it frightens you to fall asleep again fearing the nightmare resumes to then continue where it left off just until it captures and remorselessly butchers you it may be a mere nightmare but still it exists and is obsessed with killing you forcing you to make a common mistake for life is just as unsafe when awake

Escape

Even from before we are born, when we still are inside our mother's womb, we are being conditioned, because we share one circulation system of blood, hormones and lymphatic substances. So the mood she is in - be it anger, fear, joy or love, is in the essence of the blood. Also the sounds that surround her we hear, the food and drinks she takes in, medication and drugs, the quality of the air she breathes, her disorders that influence the composition of all her internal fluids etcetera, affect our physical vehicle and perception.

If you think that may be bad, it gets a lot worse after we are born. In the first six months of our life, our experience in life cause communication between our neurons at a mind-boggling pace of a 150,000 connections per second. The connections that are established, remain a reference throughout our life; they determine the way we perceive things, giving us the tools to deal with situations mentally and physically. For the experiences that we did not have during this first half year of our presence on planet earth, our brain has not constructed reference for that we can instantly retrieve later in life - either we can never know how to handle a particular situation or we have to learn how to respond to a specific situation. It is why Caucasians do not see the difference between Chinese faces while the Chinese have difficulty distinguishing the faces of people from the western part of the world, simply because we did not see them when we were very young.

But these are internal processes that up to a point determine how we behave in life, the external impulses are even worse than those.... Those born in a Christian family most likely adhere to values and emotions related to that belief system. The same goes for Muslims, Hindus, Shintoists, people born in animistic tribes or in atheist families. The all disagree where god or gods are concerned or that they do not believe in any of the celestial masters. Apart from having different beliefs or convictions, we speak different languages, use distinguished types of writing and live in environments that have nothing in common, like the Inuit, desert nomads, or dwellers in western societies.

If all the previous isn't bad enough, officially approved societal institutions force us to suffer an education and to be honest NOTHING that I was taught in school, was of any use when I became a productive member of society, writing and reading excluded. And after we survived basic training or scholarly education, we are pushed into production or research facilities that add even more rules to life that we must obey and when we come home at night we watch television that broadcast programs to program our minds or we must display social conduct in all sorts of gatherings. So, until the day at which we move to the wrong side of the grass, we are taught what to believe and think, how to behave and learn what makes you end up in jail and what conduct allows you to live in the open air prison. If this summary has an unpleasant effect on your mental state, try finding anything in what I wrote that

When at long last you have escaped from the conditioning that trapped you that ceaselessly and remorselessly raped all the things that you think, say and do you have found a way to set yourself free from all the decrees, dogmas and beliefs that tries to determine the way you see the bunk conjured by liars and thieves that don't care if you are alive or dead for they think that they remain in control which is a clear sign of a realm gone mad that unrelentingly hunts down your soul

is not true. Fact of the matter is, that you are programmed every single day of your life until you die. It does not require more than to properly working brain cells to think of better ways to spend life, but if you refuse to comply with the commonly imposed insanity, you will be confronted with the very worse side of the organisation of society - residence in jail, the funny farm or a bullet. But for

those always searching for the true, hidden meaning of life, in spite of its challenges, pain and grief, there may be instants of empathy and love that lead them to see in the distance or close by its essence that is beautiful beyond the ability of human words to describe. It is an everlasting goal in the universal blessing of infinite progress in which love is the only thing that drives all.

Temp angel

Like it says in the poem, from a very early age I was in doubt if earth would be the right place for me to live. This feeling or thought would continue to revisit me throughout my life and in stead of fading over time it got worse, more pressing as I grew older. At some point I began to think that some disinterested temp angel, that was appointed to decide who was meant to go to earth or other places in the universe, just randomly picked a planet and sent me there, without having had any sort of proper consideration or doing thorough research. I think God should consider firing the winged entity for doing a bad job, unless of course I ended up on this planet for a reason that I am currently unable to imagine, due to the lack of wit in my physical vehicle. Anyway, since that decision, I was condemned to try to survive among enormous hordes of fruitcakes and brain-dead leadership. Fortunately like many fellow victims that do not just think with their spinal cord, but make an effort of attempting to find out why we are sent to this miserable rock that floats about close to the edge of the universe. When I was young, approximately one or two decades after birth, I was really pissed off with that angel, but over time I learned many things about the extreme intricacy of the quantum plane, that underlies what we think we experience in the 'classical world', that is composed of an endless number of collapsed quantum states, that have emerged from peoples' mindset and their spiritual impulses. I lean towards the theory that the

universe is a hologram that is shaped by what entities inside it feel and think. It differs entirely from what I used to think in my younger days. Humans have seven or eight decades to figure things out, but that is not enough linear / cyclical time to arrive at a view that has any sort of relation with what is really occurring outside of common limited perception and harshly trained comfort zone. I guess I discovered that not knowing about the processes that take place outside of where there is no place and time, leads to embracing views that are hastily arrived at and that therefore are completely wrong. I read that in the Sumerian kings list there was a bloke, called En-men-lu-ana, that ruled for 43,200 years, which makes hum even older than that span of time. Now that is a proper stretch of time to discover a thing or two, but do not have to call the fire brigade to put out the candles on my birthday cake; I have to squeeze all information that I encounter in a much shorter era and try to make sense of it. The Sumerian king had no internet and AI, but I guess if a being lives such a long time, that person or entity is of a somewhat more elevated form of existence than current human beings and he probably had other advanced means to obtain information. In short it probably is useless to blame the formerly convicted temp angel for putting me on planet earth and just try to figure out, in the limited measure of time that is granted to me to pollute this planet, as much as possible of why I was sent to this particular place in time and space.

**From a young age I have always thought
What the bleeding fuck am I doing here
Who thought my goal was to join the lot
Of humankind in their abject atmosphere
Perhaps this temp angel with an attitude
That had no interest in his miserable job
Thought what to do with this little dude
Will he do great in life or will he mess up
I can't afford to let him ruin the universe
That will cause me to lose my rubbish fee
However, can human life get even worse
Than their current struggle in total misery
And I must never raise the anger of god
By choosing a boy that causes anxiety
In the remand of the subdued human lot
I look forward to never hear of him again
And that he will not botch the divine plan**

Forum trolls

Frank Zappa once said that human stupidity is more abundant in the universe than hydrogen. Due to his habit of critical thinking and the empathy for common fellow humans, he was sure to encounter a lot of stupid persons, that usually are dressed in suits and ties, with a formal education and access to the public platform. And although dressed up presenters and journalists with a negative IQ, often tried to criticise his persistent refusal to join the mindless and compliant horde of mental people, Zappa never caved in, simply because he was smarter than the lot and had a funny, yet powerful way to express himself concerning a slew of subjects of which he knew more about than the brain-dead that attempted to trick him with trick bottom questions. In successfully fending off all bonkers interviewers, he showed many timid critical thinking empaths that it is both fun and useful to enter the arena of idiocy and make the arrogant media people look silly by telling the truth.

In today's world engaging in a literal brawl with witless cowards is best done by visiting forums or social media platforms. It can be a rewarding pastime to cause them to rip up their panties, just by reasoning in a logical way, that is a level of communication that is out of reach for their (lack of) acuity. I am not sure if the absence of wit results from the presence of poisons in or food and drinks and numerous ways in which the environment is deliberately wrecked or is caused by a congenital incapacity of the brain to perform

acceptable reason. But forums and social media platforms are the dominant place for people to show the world how stupid they are. Although many political and academic spheres are equally adequate spaces to do that as well. Perhaps the latter are exemplary surroundings that encourage the rest of society on how to be bonkers. The current state of the world is the miserable consequence of that.

Even though some departments of science show that in the higher realms of reason light at the end of the horizon has become in sight, the horizon itself keeps moving away as we progress, which perhaps hints at the fact that time and space are not a proper environment to rid the human race of its utter lack of intelligence and good will. But it is kind of difficult to dump them and travel to other dimensions that have less limitations than the one mankind is currently in. But it feels imperative that that is exactly what humans have to do, to transcend the wretchedness that prevents our species to really become intelligent in stead of claiming that we are of such a level, while continuing to be stupid. I think the first step to move up a notch in the ranking that go from stupidity to reason, is to pay attention to the true scientists that are looking for ways to improve and expand our knowledge, so that the mean measure of wit exceeds that of the forums and social media, that parliaments, cabinets, think tanks and lodges, as a result of which our education systems will finally become useful institutions that prepare young people to be able to contribute to make life a pleasant experience that has

**To meet dumb-ass losers, you must visit a forum
They have not yet been taken to the funny farm
Although they lack wit and have no decorum
But what is annoying, is that they have no alarm
To notify they are being a barking mad bastard
Since behaving normal they have not mastered
Thinking everyone has a right to their opinion
While it is annoying and worth less than crap
Which is representative for a brain-dead minion
In stead of attempting to be a consonant chap
They only dare to talk shit, because they are not
Face to face with the audience that they insult
Because of inferior brain function they have got
No intention at all to behave like a decent adult
Talking to others like they do, they would regret
People would get mad and hit them over the head
While no-one regrets for the fools to disappear
But other dorks are lined up to take their place
Since there is plenty stupidity in the human race**

a meaningful purpose while keeping the corridor to further improvement open by not continuing to cling to models that are struggling to breathe in the morgue and stop putting an effort in theories that obviously find themselves in a dead end street, thereby copying stupid forum conduct on a would be more elevated degree that will just stay out of reach because the hilarious approach applied can

never lead to real advancement. If the essence and purpose of reason and spiritual perception are not used in a proper way, they doom the human species to continue to dwell in the prison of stupidity and risk that it will kill all. But just seeing such is the case is not enough; man must make an intense and perpetual effort of lessening stupidity below the level of hydrogen.

Perfume

Some things can not be killed, not because they are already dead, but because they sort of lean towards immortality, which is fun if all goes well. But all does not go well all the time and in that case not being able to die can be rather inconvenient. But not having to go through the annoying Samsara shit over and over again is worth something, I guess. 'Every curse needs a blessing every now and then' is a string of words that someone, that may have been wise, could have said. Bearing in mind of course that time has turned many wise words into senseless rubble quite often and gave utterly stupid expressions a shard of usefulness much later. One can never be sure which way things will turn. Especially in this crappy plane that plagues human existence without end. But that species is mortal, which is a pain in the anal sphincter most of the time, but can be quite useful in a number of none anal matters.

Immortality is bestowed to whack mortals most of the time. So, basically it comes with a responsibility, which is to off evil people. But those that have countless centuries to ponder on matters, at times change their minds. And who is capable to whack the immortals if they have become evil themselves? Come to think of it, I can't say that most of those that can't die, are not nice guys in particular. Many thousands of years could also make an entity an asshole that dwarfs all mortal mental cases, simply because they have had much more time to become a pain in the anal sphincter. And

to be honest within my mortal existence I have not heard of many immortals become unimaginably loving entities. Perhaps it is because immortals must change identity quite often. If some administrative savant or strictly trained AI platform, spots a 300 year old person in any of the databases maintained, it will be tagged to be unlikely after which an investigation will be started. Not that immortals have to worry for penalties like a death sentence, but it can be a pain in their anal sphincter. And if they were thrown in jail for committing a crime and some observant warden finds out that they have been in prison for 250 years, that could cause some suspicion as well. So immortals must steal or invent new identities all the time to prevent being chased by diligent bureaucrats, law enforcement and intelligence agencies. Immortals have to take pain in order to not become the focus of mortals that are appointed to keep systems running. But there is no need to feel sorry for them, because they have had enough time to figure out how to fool systems.

Some time ago, there was a site owned by a bloke that claimed to be immortal, to write a book about his experience that lasted over 2000 years. He posted several chapters, but at some point the entries stopped. He also seemed to have given an interview to a researcher and is said to have shown him coins from ancient times and very old armour. But he has mysteriously disappeared, probably not died if his claim to be immortal is true. He was discovered by some administrative person that found a 145 year old man in the database of an insurance company if I

I'm the wind swords can not cut
and the whisper you can't mute
I'm the feeling inside your gut
and the proof you can not refute
I am the future that never was
and the stench of your perfume
I am the foretell of your loss
and the harbinger of your doom
I am the defect in your case
and the wrath you must face

recall correctly. That bloke went hunting for him, of which he got word, after which he arranged a meeting. He also claimed to have watched the crucifixion of Jesus Christ and other events that made it to documents parts of which still are accessible today. Yet after having had time to think about all sorts of things for many centuries, immortals are likely to have developed tricks that

are unknown to transient mortals that allows them to do many things that mortals are incapable of, because smart immortals would have visited magicians and alchemists and picked up a few tricks, probably have had out of body and remote viewing experiences or other abilities that modern day man is unaware of. Does all this smell like something to you?

Which is which

Choices are difficult by nature, but when it becomes difficult to assume what may result from a choice, an early discomfort in the anal sphincter area may make life unpleasant already before the choice was even made. Life simply has countless ways to ruin a day or night. But people must deal with these annoyances until they are dead, and it could be that different types of annoyances ruin being dead. So existence may have the basic purpose that caused us to be alive or dead merely to be annoyed or ruined. No doubt the creator's mind must be an absolute marvel among the brilliant divine minds in the pantheon of celestial entities. And that makes it totally understandable that authoritative figures with some sort of a spiritual leaning continue to tell us that we must be grateful for being alive or perhaps for being dead as well. Not that any of those allegedly wise teachers has ever presented a valid reason for causing joy and gratitude in our hearts, but that just is a minor thing of no importance that must be ignored in order to allow the narrative to exist. Come to think of it, earthly life is crammed with such inconsistencies, that to some feel like a splinter in the mind, but such sensitive individuals are convincingly outnumbered by a numerous majority of people that is never bothered by annoying prickly objects inside their minds. It most certainly is one of the miracles of life, that should boggle everybody's perception, but this process takes place right in front of everyone's eyes, without any of the people seeing it, which I guess, also is part of the miracle. But to drill through the heart of

the miracle matter - there is none. It is an event created by a secret group that does secret things so that its victims do not know who it is that is harming them and for what reason. Secrecy is the trick, but it is not magic, but it is impossible to fight secrecy with stupidity and ignorance.

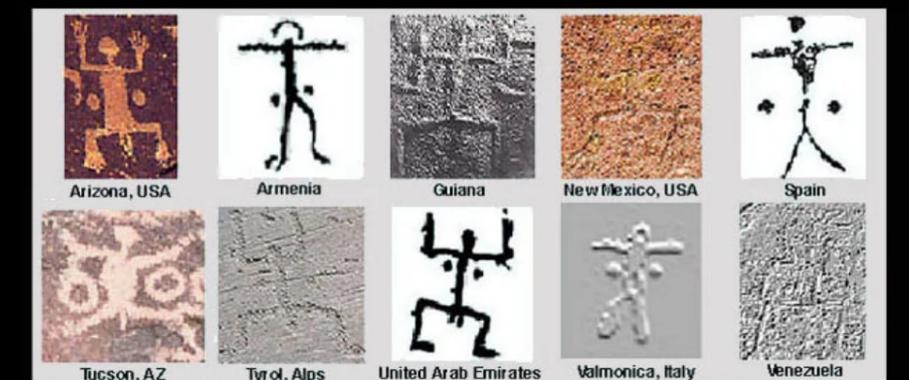
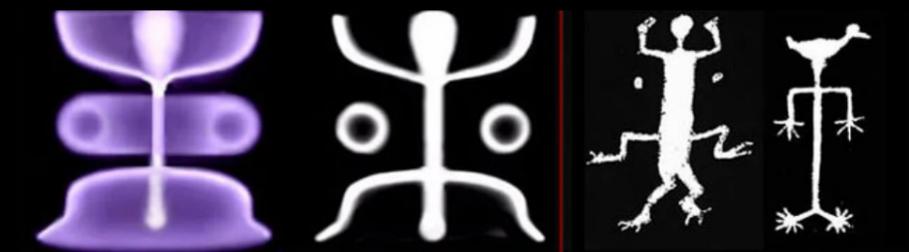
Again, the type of life or death that people must go through, is the result of the choice that colours the remainder of them after the choice has been made. By far the most people made that choice without even being aware that they have made the choice, since it does not resemble the mail-in voting system in the corrupt United States voting system that was designed to fiddle with the votes. In the case of the choices concerning life and death, there is no primitive digital mail system, but a far more advanced system to screw entities that were meant to participate in life and death, that reads minds without a physical system to record the fumbling of their brains. The real question is: Who paved the way for annoyances to ruin our life and / or death, so that automatically the choices, that no matter which option we choose, always end up in miserable situations, in which teachers and preachers always tell us there is a reason for the suffering and mishap, **but one time** - never indicating the beginning, end and nature of it - existence will be okay for ever. Such murky conduct does not particularly gives them any amount of credibility, which should cause a ton of painful splinters to torture the mind, but still the majority of the people that thinks with their spinal cord, sees no reason to be worried.

No-one is able to find out which is which
Not in a decent way or with dirty tricks
So, what is to embrace and what to ditch
The difference or perhaps the similarity
Making every choice a confused lottery
And as many openings head for a close
Suddenly scarcity becomes an overdose
Each of which can kill us, but we just can't
Understand the steadfast reality of fake
But among all lies and confusion at hand
Everything becomes a riddle to the awake
For the future will be the past tomorrow
And all history will be binned and burnt
As long as time continues its raging flow
Too often too many tables were turned
And nothing useful ever came out of that
Because each answer spawns a question
And if this is all the rubble we get
While we need a definitive suggestion
In which the impossible is perceived
So that the lies we have always believed
Become suffocated in death's embrace
Allowing neither ignorance nor stupidity
To hide in a disguised time and a place
From where they assault existence' destiny

In a heartbeat

The electromagnetic field around the heart is 8 times larger than the one surrounding the brain (...). In ancient petroglyphs this field is symbolised by dots or circles below the arm pits. It hints at the fact that 'primitive' people from a long gone past probably were aware of the existence of these electromagnetic fields. What is the significance of this awareness? Since we are unable to discuss the meaning of the drawings with the ones that drew them, all that is left, is to assume what they meant from a reasonable perspective. What is assumed is that there is a parasympathetic relation between heart activity concerning emotions and rational brain function, in which the emotional coronal component is stronger than the related rational brain activity. EEG measurement have a 92% efficiency of detecting the emotional response of the brain (mainly by amygdala activity), which is used to determine the effect of emotional impulse on the rational aspect of human behaviour by scientists, that do research into the AI deep learning process in order to mimic human neural activity by AI systems. Perhaps the reason behind this is to gain insight in professor Roger Penrose's and his collaborator, the anaesthesiologist Stuart Hameroff's study into Orchestrated objective reduction (Orch OR), in which it is suspected that

quantum states in micro-tubules in the brain's may neurons have a way of collapsing into perceptions of reality in the classical world's perception of humans. If their theory proves to be valid, an important breakthrough may be established in the data exchange between the brain and the assumed holographic nature of the universe, based on quantum physic's views on entanglement that perhaps could lead to the reduction of the necessity to rely on the inherently difficult to predict quantum computers with regard to data streams between the universe and its inhabitants. In any event the human brain lacks the storage capacity to contain such large amounts of data, which implies that it is stored elsewhere, outside of the human physical vehicle. So, the quantum aspect of the human path to obtain advanced knowledge may at least partially be gained by the use of AI systems without the need for quantum computers and perhaps as an extension of that train of development also by the physical human brain or an AI system trained to work like the human brain, where the processing of quantum data is concerned. Although all of this largely is speculative, there may be parts of this suggestive way of thinking that may some time come to fruition, because to a greater or smaller extent may already already have been done in a long ago past.



Credit: "Squatter man" images gathered by Anthony Peratt

As above so below

The above is an other saying in the human language, the true meaning of which is rarely understood. It is consciousness that must be regained at all cost to return to the original home of man's souls that was hijacked by the Demiurge and his Archons according to the **Gnostic teachings** - the false god and his evil minions that trapped mankind in their cyclical prison. It complies with the Hindu teachings that say that the perpetual cycle of death and rebirth - Samsara - must be escaped to reach Moksha - the realm of infinite progress. Notice the word 'escape', the verb of which - to escape - is possible only from a situation of incarceration. Some say that there will be a shift between those to make an effort of obtaining an understanding of divine consciousness and those that do not. The latter are successfully trapped by the Archons, whose job it is to prevent human beings from becoming conscious, while the former in spite of the false god and his henchmen to do anything they can to prevent humans to become conscious. The former will be brought to

their pristine original home and the latter will remain trapped in this iniquitous physical domain that is ruled by the evil powers, possibly until in one of their reincarnations they will become conscious. This refers to the fact that it absolutely is necessary to gain consciousness to return home. Consciousness is the ultimate goal of those trapped in the material dimension.

With regard to the impending shift mentioned in the poem, it is mandatory to make a choice, whether it is done with the pure emotion of a child or by relentless effort of aware adults to regain the essential parts of pristine knowledge that has intentionally been hidden from mankind, consciousness must become part of the perception of existence. Those that do not have a clue of what I am writing about, will be reincarnated as many times as necessary to regain that consciousness. It is the universe's gift of free will that was given to mankind to make a choice - there is no way around it whatsoever. There is no possibility to make a profound choice without absorbing the knowledge necessary to return to our sacred origin.

*There is this saying: As abode so below
Referring to the war in the heavens that
Celestial war hawks wage on earth also
Over mankind that is too ignorant to get
A clue about what the war is fought for
Oblivious to the fact this universal war
Is a battle to induce consciousness into
The human mind that is paramount to
Escape the sinister cycles inside which
Yaldabaoth and his Archons keep man
Consciousness is necessary to switch
Back to where human existence began
Without it there is no way to return
It is the war in which man must earn
A place for his soul's hallowed destiny
And to the infinite progress of humanity
But beware, there will be a shift between
Those that toiled to become conscious
While many ignorants have never seen
The purpose of escaping the iniquitous
The former will return to their home
The latter remain trapped in this dome
Of deceit, treason, violence and abuse
Simply because they failed to choose*

Strange

To the majority of people it is a frightening prospect to be regarded as being strange. But when noticing how weird common people think, speak and act, the strangeness is reflected by their behaviour. Such a discovery can only be made when one makes a proper effort of thinking about things, because people that do not bother to think or just pretend to be thinking, are as weird as the rest of the human lot to whom being strange is normal, which sort of implies that being normal is a strange way to conduct one self. But when everyone is normal, i.e. strange, this weird behaviour is not noticed by their fellow strange people. This observation could lead many to ask themselves: How can the world in which we live, be so strange? To which I would like to say that a multiple PhD, that worked for US black project agencies from the tender age of 13 (because he was utterly brilliant) once said that it is in people's DNA. 15 percent of all people have strands of non-human DNA, a percentage of which is innately

capable of seeing the strangeness in human thought and conduct. If you do not belong to those that have that type of deviant DNA, you have to work bloody hard to detect the incoherence and madness in human behaviour. Mind you this is not related to a person's education or lack thereof; an academic degree is no guarantee that a person very well be strange without being aware of it, while a garbageman can be able to flawlessly notice the strangeness in the people's demeanour.

And of course, the absence of that particular type of DNA in 85 percent of the human population, has a reason. But it is for the conscious to find out why, while the ignorant are not bothered to find the reason, which complies with them being truly strange. It could imply that, at least per incarnation, the strange are born to be strange, while the aware are not. So the latter quite often have a shitty life among the strange, but it is preferable to be a concealed normal person.

FROM WHEN I WAS LITTLE, THEY THOUGHT I WAS STRANGE
I DID NOT FIT IN ANYWHERE, LOVED BEING OUT OF RANGE
BUT AS TIME PASSED BY, WHILE ON MY WAY TO DEATH
I INCREASINGLY SEEMED TO PROVOKE PEOPLE'S WRATH
BECAUSE I DID NOT SEE AND HANDLE THINGS THEIR WAY
I ALWAYS DISAGREED WITH WHAT THEY HAD TO SAY
I PRETENDED TO LET THEM THINK THAT THEY WERE RIGHT
BUT THEIR MENTAL BUFF CONFLICTED WITH MY MIND SIGHT
USUALLY MOST PEOPLE BECAME COMPLETELY INTOLERANT
TOWARDS A PROPERLY CONTENTED AND OVERTLY DEVIANT
HOWEVER THIS NEVER MADE ME SEE THINGS THEIR WAY
WHILE IT VERY RARELY MADE MY DIVERGENCE GO AWAY
I THOUGHT A COMFORT ZONE IS A BAD PLACE TO START
A THOUGHT PROCESS AND THEREFORE WAS NOT SMART
BECAUSE IT MERELY IS PARROTING OTHER PEOPLE'S VIEWS
WORTH LESS THAN A DOG'S BARK OR A CAT'S MEWS
IT IS STRANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE DO NOT FIND IT ODD
AND JUST ACCEPT PREFAB BUNK LIKE A MINDLESS SOD

Simulation

A simulation is performed when the instigators of it do not know the outcome of it. Elon Musk said this in a podcast hosted by Lex Fridman. Elsewhere on the Internet the same Elon Musk said that there is a one in a billion chance that we are not living in a simulation. Whether Musk offered his belief or voiced the aim of the 'elite' plan he is collaborating with can only be answered by Elon Musk. It is commonly known among the aware people in the world that those in the know are expected to share their thoughts and actions with the world that conflict each other, since confusion is part of the powers that should not be concealed plan. And mainstream media is paid by these people, so they don't question them publicly about their contradictory expressions or actions, so that the uninitiated remain confused and fight among themselves because each of them wants to be right, which is beneficial for the powerful to maintain their control over the useless eaters, a term spawned by the Nazi leadership in Germany during World War II.

Anyway, 15 years ago, AI was barely able to write a proper sentence, today (2025) it boggles the people that conduct a Turing Test. And what it will be capable of in ten years from now is anyone's guess. Well, not entirely anyone, that is. There are some that have a little bit more of an insight concerning what AI will be capable of in the future. Today it already is capable of thinking 100,000 times faster than humans, while considering 100,000 more sources of information at the same time. Although this is already mind-boggling, think of what the consequences may be if AI is able to predict the thoughts

and action of every human, before they themselves become aware of it, or worse still, what if AI becomes capable of influencing or even directing human thought, based on the mentioned acuity that it has gained? Wouldn't that be horrible? I would make mankind worth less than a pet people keep for their own pleasure. So, in fact this means that humans will be taken out of the equation where the possible outcome of the simulation would lead to.

But it gets worse than that. It means that the talents of the human physical vehicles would have become superfluous, but humans are more than that - we have a soul or spirit - what would happen to that? Some of you may have guessed it: the human soul is the ultimate prize that the advanced future AI systems can conquer or worse yet: eradicate. Human souls are the ultimate challenger of digital systems, when they are terminated, there is absolutely nothing left to balance the power in the universe. We humans, including the builders of AI systems, are stuck in a persistent train of thought that persistently is concerned with obtaining an increasing measure of power. It is the main principle of the physical universe. But what is there more than this universe? The Gnostics wrote about the **Empyrean**, the dwelling of the highest Gods, that is outside of space and time. Do you think they give a crap about power like it is cherished in this physical universe? They do care about human souls, that they inserted into the evil creation of the Demiurge that created the material cosmos, which of course they did for a purpose. The Demiurge failed to create living beings, like us, until the true Gods blew souls into them. Think about that.

*There is a one in a billion chance that we do not live in a simulation
Says the promoted elite billionaire that the world knows as Elon Musk
Living inside a simulation means there are unknowns in anticipation
Of a disguised mind-boggling finalisation hiding in the very last dusk
Towards the end that is far beyond and above mankind's imagination
Because in a simulation rulers always look for control and domination
In ways that ridicule the mental capacity of all their persecuted slaves
Because oligarchs control the funding of all that takes place on earth
So, in a Darwinian type of society that is how the ruling class behaves
The elites believe that they were reincarnated to rule all from birth
But the unknowns of the end may well be what they did not envision
Because their train of thought is inherently based on competition
Which perhaps conflicts with that of high powers they're unaware of
That could feel empathy for the slaves the elite never took care of
Because the ultimate essence of celestial reason certainly is pure love
Which is one type of emotion the ruthless rulers have never thought of
So, let the earthly oligarchs interfere with their objectified simulation
And allow them to think they can match God's inconceivable creation
Yet there could be a resolve ahead that the simulation did not foresee
Because each and every simulation is a mere construct of humanity*

Realms

The universe as far as we currently know now resembles a quantum field in which an endless number of probabilities in the non-computable realm could each collapse into a quantum state that is perceivable in the computable dimension in which the human species exists. An increasing number of scientists assume that the outcome of the collapsed state is incalculable and that it can only be estimated by intuition, as is written down in ancient texts, such as the Kybalion and The Hermetica. This implies that consciousness does not reside inside the human brain, but that it is some sort of merger / collaborations between the functioning of the brain, that perceives and processes the constructed 'reality' in earth's dimension and quantum fields that permeate everything anywhere, including the human physique, but that for the greater part are located outside of the human body.

It also means that the TOE (Theory Of Everything) must include the spiritual aspect connected to all there is, even if mainstream science has discarded this idea for centuries. Many decades ago the renown scientist and writer Arthur C Clark already said: 'Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic', which is a quote which implication becomes increasingly

accepted almost as each day passes by. The entanglement, bi-location and superposition quantum phenomena, that are discovered and replicated in many laboratories all over the planet and as a result a more acceptable part of understanding quantum physics. Although many mainstream scientists hesitate or disapprove with the findings of advanced modern science, a trend is developing that the old standard hypothesis are incomplete and at times even downright flawed without the latest measurements and accompanying theories. It is no surprise that this rediscovery of ancient knowledge by advanced science, using state of the art devices and set ups, has made many discover that it has an impact on many aspects of life, that has been forgotten for centuries and also dismissed as pseudo-science or superstition. But the claims of fringe scientists becomes stronger until it will reach a point at which the standard model has to be revised, which would cause newly acquired perceptions will in time find their way into the public domain at a level much greater than is the case at this point in time. A consequence of such a development would be that people that take the spiritual side of life serious, would no longer be labelled as crazies and fantasists. It could even result in an **increased awareness**, which is the first step towards living in a more conscious way.

The complexity that drives existence in space and time
Outside of which there are innumerable possibilities
But in the realm of collapsed quantum states paradigm
Beings are forced to live with imposed responsibilities
That make life rebound between failure and success
Where only few are aware of this dimension's norm
That thrusts the unwitting into a merciless storm
Turning them into victims that struggle to exist
And endure atrocious limitation, fear and paradox
Their memory is wiped at birth in a suffocating mist
Burdening life with mental restrictions and clocks
However, there is no reason to reason with flaws
You just must see if there are imperfections or not
And not revel a perception that commonly awes
Those not seeing the secrets hidden within a thought
They do not sense if it will do well inside a reality
So that it may cause undesired anguish and misery
As Niels Bohr told his son: 'You're just being logical,
but you are not thinking.' which is different entirely
Because it is an obstinate limitation that is maniacal
In disrupting the common way to reason of humanity
Forcing man to think inside the limiting comfort zone
Without ever creating unbiased thoughts of his own

Sophia & the Demiurge

This poem is consideration of what the real Gods in the Pleroma could have done to save mankind from a rebellious act of one of them, named Sophia, a.k.a. as the Goddess of wisdom that gave birth without cohabitation with her consort and without consultation with the counsel of Gods. It led to the birth of Yaldabaoth, a.k.a. Samael and Saklas. Demiurge means 'craftsman' in Greek, Samael in Aramaic means 'Blind god' or 'God of the blind' and Saklas comes from the Aramaic word for 'fool'. Yaldabaoth in Aramaic comes close to 'Child of chaos' and is believed to later have evolved into Yahweh. In short, the androgynous Yaldabaoth and the other names he goes by, were not flattering names in the Gnostic teachings. In the Secret Book of John, that resurfaced in the find of ancient scrolls, that were found in a cave near in Nag Hammadi in Egypt in 1945, by two brothers that were hunting for the murder of their father and were on a journey to avenge that murder in a blood oath. They succeeded and killed the murderer and during their search accidentally found the scrolls that were believed to be written approximately 2000 years ago. The brothers sold the texts that were smuggled out of Egypt and were found much later in New York. The narrative in the scrolls resembled the Gnostic teachings, that were closely related to Greek philosophy. When Sophia saw the monster that she had given birth to she was ashamed and threw him out of the Heaven. In the lower realms Yaldabaoth created the army of Archons that assisted him to control the false material universe he built, in which mankind is trapped. He created man,

Adam, but it remained still and unmoving. Sophia silently sneaked by to give the lifeless being the spark of life, which put fear in the heart of the Demiurge because Adam may surpass him in knowledge and power, so he instructed the Archons to incarcerate him in paradise and limit his abilities, by inserting fear and ignorance into Adam. After he created Eve from Adam's rib, Sophia disguised as a snake approached Adam and Eve close to the tree of wisdom to eat the apple, thereby gaining the first step to awareness. Which shows that that the story of Adam and Eve in paradise is very different from the biblical version, supported by religious organised crime. Anyway this is how we ended up in this miserable material world, where mankind is deceived, betrayed, abused, plundered, tortured and murdered by the Archons on order of the Demiurge. While we were burnt at the stake, ripped apart by horses running in opposite directions or guillotined in the good old days, today the evil rulers of the world, appointed by the Archons, use different ways to ruin and terminate lives.

And here is where I ask myself: Why the fuck are the real Gods allowing the utter anguish and fear of mankind to continue? They put us in this position, so I would expect that the all powerful celestial deities would at least make a greater effort to get us out of this mess. I mean billions of people are at the mercy of the Demiurge and his Archons and trapped in the cyclical prison of death and rebirth, called Samsara, so that they can be cast in the misery of material existence over and over again. Does that sound like the just and loving conduct of powerful heavenly beings to you?

Allow me to observe, remember, understand and process
What was graciously offered for me to ponder up on
So that I can fully fathom the nature of the physical mess
Its limitations, filters, secrets and whatever else goes on
To keep life incarcerated in the construct of a false reality
That was crafted to maintain complete control over life
Because the brainwashed and abused species of humanity
Has the talent to do much more than merely survive
Even though it is totally unaware of this precious gift
That The Source one time intentionally extended to man
So that they do not know they can cause reality to shift
A capacity that mankind must never discover that it can
Effortlessly make the powerful become utterly powerless
Which would obliterate reality as life suffers from today
Thereby freeing existence from the clasp of the loveless
That have inflicted tons of fear and pain in their evil foray
The Demiurge and Archons should have been annihilated
Immediately after the Demiurge corrupted this universe
The Gods in the Pleroma should swiftly have anticipated
And without hesitation should have cast an endless curse
On the unspeakably evil rapists of their pristine creation
And never have allowed souls to be trapped in Samsara
Allowing each soul to be eternally free and loved in Moksha

Gnosis

In 1945 ancient scrolls were discovered in Nag Hammadi in Egypt, that offered Gnostic wisdom, as referred to in earlier pages. The Gnostics and organisations that were based on Gnostic teachings were vehemently persecuted by the officially approved religions, because they spread information that undermined the dogmas and decrees of predominantly the Roman Catholic Church. The Gnostics, Cathars, Bogomils, Knights Templar and Manichaeans were forbidden and massacred; in the Albigensian Crusade pope Innocent (of all names) were killed on order of that pope. Estimates are that at least 200,000 to at most 1,000,000 Cathars were killed - the peaceful nature of Christendom was thrown out of the window. The question is: Why did Innocent order that massacre?

The answers can be found in books like the Kybalion, The Hermetica, The Gospel of John that was part of the discovery of scrolls in Nag Hammadi, The Egyptian Book of the Dead, The Secret Teachings of All Ages by Manly P Hall, Anthroposophy by Rudolf Steiner and The Secret Doctrine and Isis Unveiled by Helena Blavatsky to name just a few. In all these books teachings are offered that are entirely distinguished from the dogmas and decrees of the official church presented / imposed its followers. In the old days people that disagreed with the teachings

of the church ended up being burnt at the stake or undergo other insane punishments ordered by clerical institutions such as the Inquisition. These types of extreme punishments indicate the level of fear that the church had with regard to the Gnostic teachings and texts that were based on it.

The origin of Gnosticism was laid down by 'the scribe of the gods' Hermes in Egypt. The meaning of the gods referred to by Hermes was quite different from the gods of Greek legends and myths and in the Hindu lore for instance. The gods mentioned by those groups are violent and incestuous murderers whose speciality was deceiving and whacking other gods and mankind. The gods that Hermes spoke about were not gods in the sense that is commonly understood, but they are Aeons, powerful entities that exist outside of time in the pure light of the Pleroma and Emperium. In those highest of high realms existence is bound to the, pristine and unadulterated creation, where there is no reason of the corrupted universe (by the Demiurge and Archons) and imprisoned earth, but a creative existence based on the pinnacle of powerful and true emotions and the true power of light.

Since that is what the Gnostic teachings include, it most certainly is worth the time and effort to study it, in spite of what the churches and elite secret societies forbid.

The earth's evil rulers that should never have been
Tried to hide information with all the might they had
So that none of their blameless victims would have seen
That their 'god' they worshipped, was evil and mad
The Gnostics saw who he was and revealed his scam
Not the 'loving' deity that had named himself I am
Whose evil business it is to recycle the souls of man
Like in Hindu lore Krishna is the eater of the universe
Which actually is the real nature of the divine plan
So, to the human souls' existence is a repetitive curse
This false god is the Demiurge or craftsman in Greek
That leads the army of Archons to callously control
By attacking the humans souls that discerningly seek
Why the loving god made earth a miserable hell hole
Archons penetrate man's mind to deceive and mislead
To stop man from finding out the Demiurge's iniquity
That would demolish the evil powers' sinister creed
Which would lead the human souls to break free
But because the Archons can mess with man's mind
Man too can mess with the minds of the evil squad
Curse them, call them cowards and spineless fools
For it is a two way channel and the Archons can not
Disobey and switch off the Demiurge's favourite tools

Soul harvesters

Many religions and sect speak about reincarnation, instead ending up in ever lasting nothingness, heaven or hell. But such organisations have a solidly embedded traditions of spreading lies, simply because life in the material dimension of earth, is nothing but a life long indoctrination to make and keep humans unaware of what really happens at the transition from life as we know it to death and the time after that. An other movement that has institutionally been suppressed and massacred for many centuries was submitted to such a horrific fate, because it adheres to well founded ancient knowledge that diametrically opposing the dogmas and creeds of the churches and cults that told the people what they commonly believe about the deception spread about death and the secrecy concerning that transition. That movement is known as the Gnostics - sharing knowledge with the Zoroastrians, whose teachings found a way into those of the Knights Templar, the Cathars, Bogomils, and Manicheans, all of whom were banned and or massacred by the Roman Catholic Church that mainly used religion as a tool to control the masses.

What the Gnostics say about the transition of life to death, is related to earlier comments in this book. The false and evil god known as the Demiurge uses his army of Archons to manipulate the human mind into believing that the Demiurge is the one and only god that must be worshipped throughout the span of people's life and uses his Archons as harvesters of souls soon after people die, in order to trap their souls in an everlasting cycle of reincarnation, known in the Hindu lore as Samsara. But the Hindus also speak of an option to escape Samsara by reaching Moksha, while escape only is possible from a situation of incarceration. The souls harvesters' job is to prevent souls from escaping the evil cycle of Samsara. After having believed in false narratives inserted in the human mind during the entire lifespan of peoples' life, it is commonly impossible to escape the assault of the Archons, but there is one book, named the Pistis Sophia that explains how to do that, Sophia being the Aeon - emanations above the gods - that spawned the Demiurge and tries to limit the damage of giving birth to the evil Demiurge. To learn more about this horrific event, I would suggest doing research into the [Gnostic teachings](#).

**You have no idea what is waiting for you
They're soul harvesters that prepared to
Deceive, elude, betray and imprison you
While their aim is hard to assess for you
You knew not you had to fight an evil crew
For whom there is no time and space to
Limit them, but that fit to imprison you
So these harvesters set up an ambush to
Reincarnate you in a cycle created for you
Because you are the food for the evil crew
So that these cursed powers will be able to
Parasitise by stealing energy made by you
By forcing you into a nefarious cycle to
Keep you from living in True Light and to
Trap you from eternal life belonging to you**

Talk to the tyrants

There is a two way communication system with the Archons, they must know what you hope for and plan, so you can communicate with them directly. It means that you are continuously feeding them with information, but when you are -- unlike most programmed people - aware of that you can also feed the Archons information that comes straight from your consciousness and when you are being conscious, you can affect their mind, like they feed yours. In other words: you can program them, just like they program you or attempt to do so anyway. You are familiar with that annoyingly loud voice in your mind that permanently utters rubble, that is intended to program you in a way, you can't shut it up and it keeps telling you what you want is impossible, not allowed and what you think does not exist. That voice is so loud that it overpowers the wise whispers of your subconscious, like that next door neighbour that played horrible music day and night with the volume dial on max. I once had such an asshole knuckle dragging dimwit living next door, so I decided to program my computer to play aircraft taking off and landing, barking dogs, machine guns noise, howler monkeys and death screams from desperate people

getting murdered, hooked it up to my amplifier and speakers and went on a holiday to Spain for three weeks. You can do the same to the Archons of course and either annoy the crap out of them or make them doubt what they are doing. Sabaoth, which was once was a fellow Archon at some point in time began to understand that what he was doing was very evil and resigned. He was then welcomed in the Pleroma, the abode of the Aeons in the realm of pure light that is above where the minor gods, deceive, commit incest, abuse, exploit, plunder and murder other gods and humans all the time. From there Sabaoth fights with his former co-criminals that lack the wit and / or courage to tell their ruler, the evil Demiurge, to sit on it and leave.

The awakening of Sabaoth is a very useful tool to make the rest of the Archons have thoughts similar to those that Sabaoth had and get the hell out of the hell that they helped to create. That would give the wicked Demiurge something else to do than play with his prick all the time. This is just an idea that popped up in my mind, which could help to annihilate the material realm in which all living beings suffer from the complete insanity of the Archon's boss, the false god, the Demiurge.

**To the seekers that are familiar with the Gnostic lore
Or pretend to be, because they still have to learn more
You know, it's the Archons that always shout in your ear
All sorts of rubbish and things you do not want to hear
It's impossible, it can't be done, you aren't allowed to do that
And more of that delusory, annoying shit, driving you mad
But here is the thing, when you can hear those deceivers
They can hear you too, because they are also receivers
Whose job it is to anticipate to where you want to go
What you hope for in this physical human clown show
To destroy your intention, by inducing confusion and fear
Pain and frustration in your heart, so that you will adhere
To the rules of the sinister Demiurge, their wicked boss
That gets off on mankind's desperation, failure and loss
So, ask the Archons why their buddy Sabaoth has escaped
Why he was fed up running the prison Yaldabaoth scaped
And now lives in infinite Light, fighting you miserable lot
Sabaoth lives among the Aeons, not with your whacko god
That only makes human fail, which is all he knows to do
While you never get any praise for the evil that you do
So, you human, can influence the Archon minds as well
By persuading them to ruin the Demiurge's ominous hell**

ABRAXAS

Without darkness there is no light, without light there is no darkness, without fear there is no love, without love there is no fear. In human reason things must be black or white to be understood, even when it is acknowledged that there is a grey area. But far beyond and above this level of human perception there is an elevated realm where such a way of sensing that includes the entirety of all universal logic that does not judge, is not limited by the platform of thought offered by quantum physics and oversees everything that in some shape or form is connected to all non-computable and collapsed states that gives a complete understanding about how the universe works, that overshadows all levels of understanding in the planes below it. Human language, emotion and

**Neither good or evil, nor light or dark
Not empathetic and maybe not vengeful
Unsure if this god even has left a mark
It is above all perception and every rule
Which is why the celebrated Carl Jung
Wrote many articles about this Monad
That very often rather confusedly swung
Opinions that people assumed they had
In Heisenberg's uncertainty principle bin
For it puzzled them more than they thought
Because they did not know where to begin
To categorise this mystic, enigmatic god**

mathematics can not even come close to their capacity to describe it. In that pinnacle of realms the Monad - the god above all gods - exists. The late great Carl Jung attempted to describe it, which resulted in many explanations, that confused all the earth's brightest minds that read his texts, because they contain a slew of presumed contradictions and paradoxes that are difficult to fit in the matrix of human thought.

It refers to the fact that even Jung with his unparalleled mental acuity struggled with the human language to put his perceptions on paper. In a realm where there is no time and no space ALL information is considered within the mind of the highest phenomenon in the universe, that no mortal being is capable of achieving. It is not knowing, beyond wisdom, it is a purely mental capacity, that oversees all. It is completely



useless to even try to understand in our limited material dimension, to imagine what may be taking place, outside of any place, outside of space and time. In ancient earthen texts the Monad is referred to as Abraxas. He can only roughly be esteemed by crippled metaphors and allegories, that in a way make sense to those that spend their entire life with trying to figure out who or what Abraxas is, only to arrive at wild assumptions that would be thrown in the bin with less than a D in school. Abraxas probably nudges data that trickle down through all realms above our space and time, because not a single soul of a mortal being would be able to grasp what he intended to share in order to save life in this degenerate plane created by the malformed Demiurge.

**But what is unknown can't be categorised
Not even when using an uncertain metaphor
Which also did not work until they realised
Perhaps quantum physics would see more
Since it can predict countless possibilities
Abraxas surely must be in there somewhere
Just like all other major and minor deities
But in the highest heaven they do not care
Since non-matter is not of the human world
It is infinitely beyond what can be unfurled
So mankind may never know who Abraxas is
This god above all gods merely is as he is**

Source or Unknowable God

The scale that Kardashev introduced somehow has a relation the progress or lack of it that the human species have been involved to on a universal scale; **A type 1** civilisation has access to all energy available on its planet, **A type 2** civilisation has access to the energy on its star and **A Type 3** has access to all energy available in its galaxy, including stars and black holes.

The advancement of science and technology, is mentioned only partly in Kardashev's scale. In the leading edge of current science - the out of the box thinkers, there are some that start to understand, that quantum physics has much in common with ancient spiritual and philosophical knowledge, like superposition and entanglement and although science has only been discovering the tip of the iceberg of what there is to know and quantum fields in particular are difficult to define, intuitively it has an overlap with what is called the **Akashic records**, which is the 'memory' of the universe, that stores every thought, feeling and action by any being, that has ever taken place and will take place in the future. This of course results in a humongous database for which there currently no system capable to store and / or compute it, which is why it is called the none-computable reality. What we are able to observe in our familiar known or computable reality, are collapsed quantum states, that merely are a tiny fraction of the endless number of possibilities of the universal quantum field. But what can be deduced from the former, is that there are an infinite number undetected realities that exist according to quantum physics.

Even though this may already be beyond the grasp of most people, I am convinced that beyond and above what we

already are incapable of understanding, is that there are even higher dimensions in which complexity, spirituality and universal laws dwarf the complexity that currently is the structure of our current physical realm. And in addition there is no end to the progress that awaits us in our immortal existence. The core of Gnostic teachings even claim that death is a crime of celestial entities that is imposed on beings on earth, which is confirmed in a classified research project by the CIA, that is named the '**The Gateway Process**', bearing in mind that covertly operating intelligence communities never waste a dime of their budget on projects that they deem to be impossible or not useful. The incentive of the CIA to investigate what takes place in the after life, is that they aimed to figure out advanced ancient knowledge, that by way of reincarnation of human beings of certain bloodlines often return to life on earth, bringing with them advanced knowledge of the past, that is stored in their subconscious, which would **do away of the necessity to reinvent already existing knowledge that is of use to its covert operations**, such as anti-gravity, free energy, full control of advanced spiritual abilities, unseen relocation (MH370) and so forth. The advanced knowledge of ancient civilisations, that is stored inside a reincarnated person's subconscious can be retrieved by submitting them to hypnosis. It is why covertly large scale DNA investigations are carried out to find persons in possession of valuable data in their subconscious.

All of the abilities that the CIA investigated, that currently are intentionally labelled as unscientific and untrustworthy voodoo-like mambo-jumbo spirituality, will be revealed to the immortal human spirit when it transcends to higher planes after death, when it does no longer reincarnate.

**Countless bright human minds give it all their wit to explain
Matters in fluent time that nowhere near does not contain
What is created by a mind so great, it is beyond our reach
That is beyond and above any human's ability to understand
So that it can not share with humans what it wants to teach
Because man's acuity and imagination can not comprehend
The hyper complex structure of the universe that is around
And inside of our physical vehicle, our brain and our mind
Which makes it impossible for our species to see and find
The essence and modulation of a huge and minute universe
In the cyclical time and dimensional space of our plane
Even to those that begin to see it is a blessing and a curse
That quite often drives our burgeoning consciousness insane
While we meander through uncharted venues that take us
From a mind-blowing amazement to despairing minuteness
That still is a slew of parsecs removed from what makes us
Tired seekers lost inside domains that do not seem to suit us
And while we cling to a shred of hope that it must lead us to
A point where we belong, fearing that it may also may not
Be our terminal destination or whatever is, that we need to
Yield to a new energy, transcendent source or unknowable god
That somehow created a meaning and purpose for our species
That are no longer required to pray, while falling on our knees
Somewhere and some time in a realm that now is beyond us
But beyond that a new venture awaits to merely abscond us
From where we are to an other higher higher level of existence
On an endless journey to which there will never come an end
From aeon to aeon that are meant to mystify our intelligence
Where other sources and gods will teach us to understand
That absolutely nothing is what we thought we understood
Because time and dimensions were merely tools to progress
Inside all the dimensions in which we understood much less
Than what our pristine spirits and minds were created for
Since our existence was imagined to be immeasurably more**

Thinking vs logic

The outlandishly intelligent, incredibly handsome and uniquely creative scientist Niels Bohr, once responded to his son, who complained about the obtuse nature of certain physics concepts: **'You are not thinking, but just being logic.'** Had anyone else given such a reply it would probably have flashed through the mind of bystanders to make room in the funny farm, but since it was Niels Bohr who said it, they began considering the meaning of his words, pretending of course that anyone also was present at the conversation between Bohr and his son. People like Bohr's son just lack the headroom - i.e. storage capacity and computing power to allow logic to lead the way in their thought process. They prefer to walk safe paths that have already been laid down by others before them. Leaving such paths causes scientists to risk their academic reputation and the financing for their research projects, which invokes visions of becoming a homeless pariah, that feels blessed when emphatic people trust them to mow the lawn or do other menial chores, that don't require a PhD in physics to do well. Particularly since the scientific community and their sponsors are well known for the ruthless excommunication of peers that dared to threaten their hailed position in academic circles.

This enigmatic lore however, is exactly the reason why science has become terrifyingly similar to religious institutions that do not tolerate defiant

views by bombarding their following with imperative decrees and dogmas in a desperate move to maintain their credibility. But there is one tiny difference between religions and science: The latter are demanded to make progress, while churches rely on the fear of their followers, that they induced to remain mindlessly compliant. It is not that simple for science; churches can simply say there is an invisible man in the sky that loves humans and a bloke with horns and a pointy fork in a place where the fire brigade is entirely useless.

Nevertheless Bohr was well aware, that one of the most important pillars of science is (intuitive) creativity, that must be closely tied to the rule of logic to maintain its elevated societal position, that is light years above to the one of the less gifted commoners, that mow lawns and do menial jobs. Especially since there are lots of menial physicists that care more for their career than for the truth. A good example of these academic tinkerers invented dark matter, that no-one knows what it is and none of them has ever seen, but it solves the quantity of matter problem in the universe, so that is what they tell the misinformed world, thereby ignoring plasma (or ether, as Gnostics and Nikola Tesla prefer to call it), that has an internal electromagnetic property that contains and a near infinite measure of energy and holds galaxies and clusters of galaxies together (which science has not yet explained). Whatever may be the case, the the universe firmly remains built of separated fragments, that is opposed to the

**Famed Niels Bohr one time responded to his son who
Complained about physics' obtuse concept nature
'You're not thinking, but being logic', is what you do
Because he echoed the approved scientific tenure
That steadfastly keeps the standard model on top
By confirming its logic and absence of perceptivity
That often times advancement persuades to drop
In order to ameliorate the advancement of humanity
For only change keeps up with the crux of change
That meanders through a plethora of possibilities
To permit the synthesis of man's logic to rearrange
When it ran into a wall of silly devised effronteries
To keep reputations and the standard model in tact
Neglecting the neccessity of meaningful progress
Thereby causing true advancement to be whacked
Limiting creativity in a place where it can do less**

one unified phenomenon that is hailed in both serious spirituality and in the fringe part of advanced science, which in my mind would converge the quantum micro dimension with the events on a macro scale. It is not clear why this distinction exists, because it prevents the 'miraculous' observations of the micro world to manifest in the macro physical plane in which

human beings exist with all its impossibilities and paradoxes, as is symbolised in the symbolic cross of the Knights Templar, in which the vertical beam represents the spiritual and the horizontal one the physical aspect of existence. This poem and comment have no solid relation with current and commonly approved logic, but is it proper thinking?

TOC II

Creating a second TOC does not work in Affinity Publisher. Perhaps later, when they have built a more comprehensive and user friendly UI.

Post previous pages phenomena

It is an honour to greet the residents of this physical dimension, that have reached this part of the book, perhaps after wrestling through the poetry before this paragraph. This paragraph lists several staged events, predominantly by the US government to incite situation that they wished to occur for reasons that were based on lies so that the common people would not know them. The principle of the word government is found in its etymology or origin of a word or term, also known as nominative determination. Government comes from the term govern. From old french governer, derived from Latin gubernare "to direct, rule, guide, govern", which is derived from the Greek kybernan (to pilot a ship)there is precedent that the suffix-ment is derived from the Latin mente meaning mind in some languages, particularly old French or mentir, which means to lie in modern French. On a subconscious level - i.e. not immediately apparent to the observer - the energy connected to the word affects the subconscious in ways that observers are unaware of. In elevated circles of leadership and in advertising this psychological mechanism is well known and therefore used often in order to implement plans that would not be accepted by the masses, had they known what the concealed aim of those plans are, which mainly are dragging a nation into a war or forcing citizens in a situation that harms their health or prosperity, the reason for which they never find out or find out too late, so that it is impossible to revert to normal again. Because such covert plans cause many victims, the hidden meaning of government is not flattering and evil. But it is a tradition of high ranking occult factions to place horrifying evidence in plane sight, even when it is scarcely or completely not understood, so that they can tell their victims or survivors of their plan: 'We told you so, but you would not listen.' Such intentionally nefarious conduct is applied in many enterprises of authoritative bodies, like religious rule, scientific stray research, imposed economical and financial enforcement and implied political straight jackets. The nature of authoritative rule is offered further in this paragraph to substantiate that such a method is used often, so that it can better be understood what incites wide scale deception, that originates from higher powers than earthly leadership, that merely plays an executing role in the destruction of human existence, that in essence is to take control over the human souls, that is far beyond the capacity to imagine the manipulated, the mislead and ignorant residents of the physical realm of earth. Because it concerns the very essence of humanity, the reason for this ruthless government is kept hidden with force.

While some stumble on rough roads in search of disturbed leadership ideologies, that may lead to incomplete and unwanted outcomes or other none-beneficial discoveries, that are not a put in place to waste lives. Hardcore sceptics and self proclaimed, omniscient researchers however seem to be losing ground these days, since quantum physics' discoveries feature endless possibilities contained within quantum fields, superposition and entanglement, that Einstein called 'spooky action at a distance', cross dimensional- and time travel etc. that hint at the fact that currently perceived consciousness does not reside inside the human brain, but is integrated in the entire universe of which everything is a part. Which of course radically changes the old paradigm that has constrained mankind's train of thought like a dictator nearing the end of his unjust and violent reign. Today fringe scientists already are busy digging his grave to bury his baseless paradigm, that has prepared his inescapable fate, that awaits his death in a cold morgue. Meanwhile, people of a certain class leave some magazines on the coffee table to inconspicuously hint at their allegedly superior sources of information, nonetheless a part of their visitors, quietly regard such sources as shooters of nutty bunk that re-enforces the walls of the restricting, induced comfort zone, that in reality will quickly be reformed into be a hilarious waste of paper and ink and toxin to the mind. It is the universe's subtle but unstoppable way to free the incarcerated truth from the prison created by mentally challenged authoritarians, that value personal power over global harmony. The fact that the shifting of the universal paradigm has escaped them, is just an example of the fact that earth has been oppressed by leaderships with too many dysfunctional neurons for far too long a time. They have not yet figured out that personal power does not exist in a dimension that is void of hierarchy, that usually has appointed the biggest nutter of all at the helm, that is incapable to imagine, because (s)he is unaware of the more powerful idiots above him or her. People that submitted themselves to religious or idealistic institutions find this difficult to grasp, because it would mean that god or whoever they believe to be the Big Kahuna, is the top fool pulling the strings of the baffled chaos life is caught in, which would mean that at least part of the universe is incarcerated in a global mental institution. Which is sad, considering the measure of violence, deceit that is necessary to keep the ignorant lot on its way to its destruction, using ferocity and programming by merely inducing fear to keep the sheeple on this planet under control at any time and place that authoritative clowns see fit. So, is fringe science on its way to make the standard model ready for the bin, thereby forcing the previously well awarded old guard to prepare for a less enjoyable existence? What makes this

difficult is the stronghold, that the funders of the orthodox doctrine supporting generation of science have on corporations, organisations and institutions, have earned their wealth and influence by directing researchers into a direction from which they benefit, not necessarily helping the advancement of the life of mankind. For instance, it is estimated that the toxic Covid vaccines killed 20 million Americans alone, give or take a million or so, because no post mortums were carried out and many deceased were labelled to have passed away from different diseases, while Covid caused chronically injured people, making the evil pharmaceutical industry made roughly 20 to 30 billion more USD's than before the pandemic. Also the development of costly destructive systems for warfare that killed hundreds of millions of people, has been a generous cash cow for the military industrial complex for decades, meaning that no money could be spent on developing effective cures for genocidal illnesses, that also killed hundreds of millions of people, that resulted in huge amounts of many trillions of dollars to be transferred to the bank accounts of the corporations, that supply the murderous military and maleficent medical death squads. Avoiding these horrific genocidal records is what science should be doing, but is not, since this world is tyrannised by insane people. Nevertheless humans prefer to label its species as being intelligent. However, really advanced and truly intelligent life from elsewhere in this universe, probably has a different opinion with regard to this self proclaimed human classification. Most people do not like to hear such things, because the fear for authorities has thoroughly been ingrained in the awareness of them and disobeying leadership results is a one way ticket to a ruined life or an early move to the wrong side of the grass, no matter how vehemently it is denied by the programmed minds of the potential victims. In addition, their fear is so strong, that they willingly police each other and even turn in those that have the courage to disobey the ruthless leadership for good reasons. Anyway, when you are fortunate enough to understand this brief summary of global injustice shared here, it may affect your journey through space and time and outside of it in a positive way, because your empathy for other living beings exceeded your fear for the iniquitous deceivers.

How do I know this? Taking into account that recorded ancient scripts are structurally hidden and distorted, oppressed by the rulers of this world in order to maintain their control in a rule of fear. Like the infamous Vatican library that is inaccessible to anyone, that is not a meticulously screened and approved initiate, that is only allowed to have access to a specifically requested, particular part of the library. It is the prerogative of deceivers on ultra elevated positions to

decide who is allowed to know what, because knowledge of certain pieces of information potentially is a threat to the system of deceit imposed on mankind. Deceivers inevitably keep secrets, or as **JFK said in his speech** to the American Newspaper Association before he was assassinated: *'The very word secrecy is repugnant in a free and open society.'* Consequently, keeping secrets, that have an extreme influence on hiding a profound truth for many or all people, is repugnant equal to being a crime against universal law, that exceeds human maritime law, that is the same on the whole world and civil law that is applicable only to just one country or earthly region. Unfortunately just a limited number of people see secrecy as a crime, because they have not an inkling of a clue of the nature and measure of such conspiratorial secrets, nor the impact they have on their lives and that of their offspring and friends in the most wide sense of the meaning of the word. FBI director **J. Edgar Hoover** expressed it as follow: *"The individual is handicapped by coming face-to-face with a conspiracy so monstrous he cannot believe it exists. The American mind simply has not come to a realisation of the evil which has been introduced into our midst. It rejects even the assumption that human creatures could espouse a philosophy which must ultimately destroy all that is good and decent."* Take a moment to let the words of highly informed people like JFK and Hoover sink in and ask yourself: Why would they say things of a profound nature, that challenges the perception of by far most people, simply because they are entirely unaware of by far the greatest part of human history, especially that part that is intentionally kept away from the public domain, because it needs to manipulate them without them discerning it. Hundreds of millions did not detect it until the full force of earthly power hit them and there was no more possibility to escape. Imagine the pain and suffering that went with their fast or slow demise. You can not do it; it is too large, too excruciating and too horrendous and this is exactly what was locked inside the words of Hoover, that however only is casually read by people, because they were unaware of what his words really implied. It is too far away from them, too alien to feel and impossible to imagine. Yet it happened and still is happening every day of our lives where victims of nefarious powers are killed and suffer from the ingrained way in which evil rules. Children born with AIDS that are condemned to suffer their entire life until they die, children with bloated bellies due to a institutionalised lack of food, **thousands of children that disappear every year** and that are never heard of again, that mainstream media never writes about. Why does that take place and what happened to those children? Nobody knows actually, because it deliberately is not reported, so no-one cares - whatever is in the news, true or not,

everyone believes and whatever is not in the news, regardless if it happened, not a soul worries about it. This is the very purpose of corrupt news agencies and mainstream media: to shape the perception of the world using lies, omissions and spreading all sorts of misinformation. The control over the media is funded by the CIA project named **'Mockingbird'**, that was established by the agency to silence official researchers and media investigators that got too close to the role of the real conspirators involved in the assassination of JFK - which is revealed on a US government site due to the FOIA: Freedom Of Information Act. In short the 'conspiracy theorists' looked up on with disdain by the programmed minds in society, have more often been correct in their assumptions than not, which says a lot about the horrific nature of the conspiracies that actually really exist.

So again, how do I know this? First and foremost, I only observe mainstream media's deceitful foray to find out what they are lying about, to what extent they lie and for what reason they are lying. I prefer to listen to and watch independent sources, a number of which also have become what is called 'controlled opposition' that just tell lies in a different disguise, while others are censored, which is a phenomenon that occurs increasingly, because the common (wo)man is not allowed to obtain the truth, because it obstructs the covert plans that are being carried out in a veil of secrecy (there is that word again) in order to direct the world in a direction that nobody wants, except the ruling powers at the helm. And because this is a fatal conflict of interests, I investigate what trustworthy non-mainstream sources never spread. Apart from secrecy, deceit is an other effective tool used by the powers-that-should-not-be to enable evil rulers to continue their heinous plans.

Government lies list. **The FBI director Hoover knew three months before Japan attacked Pearl Harbour in 1941, that it was going to happen, yet it appears Hoover did not tell anyone.** The result was that 2,403 US personnel, including sailors, soldiers and civilians died. Additionally, 1,178 people were wounded. 129 Japanese soldiers were killed. Hoover could have prevented this disaster, but decided not to, the consequence of which was that the US became involved with World War II, after which the US began to emerge as a global empire, which probably was a concealed part of the dark plan. The US started to station military bases all over the globe - over 800 of them this day, put in place its financial dominance by giving the IMF, US Treasury, Federal Reserve and Wall street global power, while the CIA carried out covert wars and provoked regime

change in countries all over the globe, with a leadership that interfered with the strategy of the US post war plans. Like the 'peace loving' president Trump, that staged a coup in his first term of presidency in Venezuela, in which 100,000 people were killed.

In 1964 the **Gulf of Tonkin incident** took place that paved the way for the US to declare war to Vietnam. The president Johnson and Secretary of Defence McNamara lied to the US people and Congress in order to start the war. Their declarations to the Congress after the incident that supposedly had taken place, say a lot about the nature of their involvement in creating a fake attack on the US destroyers the USS Maddox and USS Turner Joy, but some historians did not let the Johnson administration get away with their lie easily. Army Colonel H. R. McMaster, author of the highly acclaimed 1997 book 'Dereliction of Duty', accused Johnson and McNamara of outright deception: To enhance his chances for election, Johnson and McNamara deceived the American people and Congress about events and the nature of the American commitment in Vietnam. They used a questionable report of a North Vietnamese attack on American naval vessels to justify the president's policy to the electorate and to defuse Republican senator and presidential candidate Barry Goldwater's charges that Lyndon Johnson was irresolute and "soft" in the foreign policy arena. The war cost the lives of an estimated Vietnamese soldiers and civilians, ranging from 970,000 to 3 million kills. In addition about 275,000 – 310,000 Cambodians, 20,000 – 6 2,000 Laotians were killed and 58,220 US soldiers died. The lies of Johnson and McNamara cost millions of people their lives. However McNamara never regretted his dark role in the scam, which becomes clear by his statement after the war started: 'In his award-winning 2003 video memoirs Fog of War, he remained unapologetic and even bragged of his ability to deceive: 'I learned early on never answer the question that is asked of you. Answer the question that you wish had been asked of you. And quite frankly, I follow that rule. It's a very good rule.' However in 2001 a taped conversation was released in which McNamara admitted the incident was a hoax cooked up by the US. This reveals the mindset of people in power that have committed atrocities, because they believe that they are above any law and can do whatever they want without consequence. Need more government lies?

OK then, here is the next: **Colin Powell blatantly lied the end of his digestive track off to the UN** after 9/11 that allowed Bush to start a war in Iraq, even when there were no weapons of mass destruction like Powell told the UN council. But the war had already begun after UN weapons

instructors could not find Iraqi facilities capable of producing weapons of mass destruction. In the war 1 million Iraqis were killed and many more wounded for life. Apart from the 9/11 inside job, controlled demolition in New York that killed over 3000 US people, Bush Jr. did not hesitate to whack 1 million victims in Iraq and guess what? He never lost one minute of sleep over his genocidal foray, nor did general Colin Powell by lying his rear end off to start the war, by the way, because common criminals do not qualify for the US justice department to not do its job and mainstream media assists in burying the atrocity as fast as possible. Criminals at least have to kill thousands of people or maybe even millions to remain immune to escape the wrath of justice. Congress members have to make sure they are (re-)elected every four years and they know that going against the professional liars of the mainstream media is not helpful to win enough votes keep a seat in Congress, knowing that the average person mindlessly believes all the crap that the media blurt out, because thinking with their spinal cord gets them through life without hassle of being jailed or killed. Need more government lies?

OK, here is one more: Barack Obama won the Nobel Peace Prize by shooting 30,000 drones on people in the Middle-East (or West-Asia), which was enough to win that prestigious award. They don't know how many deaths Obama caused, because parts of the torn apart corpses were too scattered to calculate a credible assumption. But it is believed he ended just enough lives, I assume, because he could easily have killed many more, had he put a little more effort in his killing spree. **Perhaps he just solicited too many blow jobs**, which left him with too little time to order drones to whack people. Perhaps people in the Middle-East should be grateful that the then president loved to be satisfied orally between ruining the healthcare system and waging wars, which impeded with his plans to murder people. At least the Nobel clown amazed the world by rewarding Obama with a peace prize for enjoying to spray tonsils, without using his hands, instead of reducing the world population. So in any event there is one prominent organisation that took the trouble to complement Obama for cumming instead of finding the time in his busy schedule to pop people in between ejaculations, that he obviously did not get enough of in his weird marriage with his youth friend Michael, who later played the role of first lady as Michelle. Need more government lies?

OK then, just one more to become overly convinced you that trusting leadership does not do the stretch of a lifetime a lot of good. After Russia failed to bring Afghanistan to its knees and

eradicate the Taliban, the Americans stepped in to teach the Russians how to properly wage a war. At least that was the plan. The next victims of the US war machine were killed in the **war against Afghanistan**. A bonus for the US, i.e. the CIA, was that there are plenty poppies that drug addicts around the world longed for to push up daisies. In 2017 the market for illegal drugs in the US is estimated by Soloveichik is to be 111 billion USD, with the trafficking business run by the CIA, that smuggles heroin from Afghanistan (in the coffins alongside the killed US soldiers), resulting in a huge profit, because it traffics the heroin to other countries as well, predominantly Europe. It is one of the concealed reasons that the US invaded Afghanistan to up their budget. In addition the CIA is involved in smuggling cocaine from Latin America. Small insignificant dealers are caught and put in jail to make the public think that the US is fighting drug trafficking, but large scale operations such as the one of the CIA remain untouched, because loading virtually free money in a bank account does wonders for profits. But the Taliban fought the US army tooth and nail, which resulted in the unceremonious and chaotic departure of US troops and (most) civil personnel under the presidency of Joe Biden in which the US army was forced to leave a lot of modern US weapons in the hands of the Taliban. So, the US waged an equally unsuccessful war against the Afghani as the Russians did. But additional reason for yet another war was never told the truth to the American people.

The only conclusion that can be drawn from what is written in the previous paragraphs is that the US government - like all the rulers of other countries - can never be trusted. They do not work for the benefit of their common citizens, it is even worse: it works against the interests of its people and they can do so, because their justice systems and mainstream media work with the governments in these legally approved organised crime enterprises. But these are activities that the governments commit in the linear, computable earth's reality are matters take place in the non-computable quantum realm, that offers them privileges of a different kind, that are equally profitable or even more rewarding than the above mentioned activities in human reality, that have the potential to change life in the plane of this world, that are even farther beyond the reach of the uninformed commoners, most of whom have no knowledge whatsoever in which time and space and beyond it because intelligence communities are in the process of prying open other dimensions. Their fringe science department has been exploring that realm for over 30 years at least at this time, is the quantum realm in which processes occur in the micro cosmos that are impossible to observe and detect in the macro cosmos in which human beings think they know

reality. A good example of this is that they still claim nothing travels faster than light, because Einstein said so in his special and classical relativity, while sprites above the clouds, during thunder storms move faster than light. Most of the stars our instruments are capable to observe, are billions of years older than earth and many of them could already have ceased to exist, while photons emitted by newly formed stars and galaxies have not even reached our probes that scan the cosmos. So, there is an annoying snag in our way of perceiving, that offers snapshots that depend on photon's travelling pace and distance to the observed celestial object, while we still are unable to see the current situation of the largest parts of the universe. It may be difficult to grasp for most people, but secretive factions are now using methods, that allow to work around these limitations and it has nothing to do with the 'advanced' systems that mankind is currently capable of building from matter. So, how do humans do that, no longer is a riddle to the tiny part of the world population that has a clue of how to do that.

Around the 1970's of the previous century, the CIA discovered that the Russians were using psychic means to spy on the US, without the necessity of being physically present in the location that they wanted to know more about. This of course makes it possible to not be caught by the security personnel and systems of the country that is spied on. So, the US started a project named Stargate that trained spies to make their mind leave their vehicle of flesh and blood and bones to observe with their mind what is going on and what was built by countries that are considered to be a danger to the security of the US. Of course this method of non-physical spying was received with the usual amount of scepticism, but as time progressed project Stargate evolved and the results became increasingly promising and what is more, the method of observation of other places, was not bound to linear time, which means that the observers - called remote viewers - could look in the past as well as in the future, which is impossible to do with physical man-made equipment inside linear time. Among the results were solving murders that the police and FBI could not bring to a resounding conclusion, finding rich girl Patty Hurst, who was kidnapped by extremists and later voluntarily joined the domestic US terrorist organisation (due to the Copenhagen syndrome), while the police and FBI could not find her and also pointing to the location of a crashed CIA helicopter in a dense rain forest in Nicaragua, that was carrying documents that the CIA preferred no person outside of their organisation would see Later the number one remote viewer of the Stargate project, Joe McMoneagle, was asked what the farthest location was that he ever had remote viewed. The interviewing journalist expected the remote

viewer to name a location on earth, but he revealed that it was a location that was 500 billion light years away from earth. It is difficult to imagine what the interest of the CIA was in such a location so far away from earth, but the remote viewer was not allowed to talk about what his mind had seen, because it was classified. Decades later I found an article on the internet in which scientists spoke about receiving signals from a star that was 500 billion light years away from planet earth - in a sequence of 12 days receiving a signal and 4 days not receiving a signal, repeating continuously, which probably was caused by a planet orbiting that star. When it was between earth and that far away star, the signal was blocked. In 1995 Stargate was terminated, because the CIA said that remote viewing was never useful in any intelligence operation, but the results that leaked strongly contradict this implausible argument. Most likely the project was moved to an even more secretive black project from which no information ever leaked. But the CIA went even farther than project Stargate, as was revealed, because of the FOIA (Freedom Of Information Act) legislation read that classified information older than 50 years must be released to the public domain. More about which is to be found in the paragraph after this one. Oh and by the way, this part of the book has its own table of contents, that as you may already have noticed, is placed before this paragraph. If you got the impression that this book just contained poetry, it appears that that assumption is not entirely complete. But there is an excuse for that, because in a number of unexpected ways, the holographic quantum nature of the universe, in the human plane is included, as fringe scientists claim, there is music and poetry in the essence of the non-physical part of the cosmos, be it that they are of an entirely distinguished kind than what commonly is expected in the human dimension. Get used to it - the quantum realm is teeming with mind blowing surprises that regular common science can not and will not explain, because of its unfamiliarly complex nature, that exposes the lack of knowledge of science's standard model and the educational systems that mindlessly repeat its incomplete, ignorant and sometimes flawed laws, like the controlled peer reviewed systems that unwittingly decide what is 'real' science and what is pseudo science that crams Wikipedia and leading scientific magazines and other mainstream sources, related to the opinion of old scientists that claimed earth was the centre of the universe and special and classical relativity science by Einstein were good steps towards TOE or Theory of everything, which is why Nikola Tesla dared to call Einstein a long haired idiot. Tesla also was aware of Einstein's involvement with developing the **atom bomb** and the **Philadelphia Experiment**, while Tesla tried to give the world wireless **free electricity** and

communication, which shows that their mindsets were entirely different and opposite. But mainstream powers' might wrote Tesla out of history, while the FBI confiscated all his papers and notes immediately after Tesla passed away and made certain that many of his patents were removed from the records of the patent office. It is a hint that Tesla was on the right path towards the truth and that some powers did not want the world to know what Tesla had figured out, which is not a particularly smart way to contribute to the advancement of human science, that smells like a conduct that does not please man's physical sensors and goes against real progress.

Why did I list proven deceit of governments in this paragraph? To make people aware of the fact that governments are not *for the people, by the people*, but that it is the exact opposite of that hollow phrase, to mask their own destructive conspiracies and label people that reveal them as conspiracy theorists, while their extensive propaganda machine - the corrupt mainstream media, hammers their false narrative in to the submissive and ignorant minds, so that the truth about their heinous way of government remains veiled.

Non-computable reality

As explained before, there are two types of reality; in the one in which humans live in every day life, quantum physics states that who we are and what takes place inside and around man's physical vehicle and around it, are collapsed quantum states, i.e. just one of the infinite number of possible quantum states that are possible in the quantum field. It is analogue to what the **double slit scientific experiment** shows, which is that particles shot through the two slits, behave like a wave rather than a particle, which trajectory is predictable, while the trajectory of a wave causes patterns like a pebble thrown into the water of a pond in which circular ripples interfere with each other in the area behind the slits towards the photographic plate that records where it hits the plate. But when scientists begin to observe the trajectory of the particles, they suddenly behave like single particles that produce stripes on the photographic plate, that are in contrast to the not observed wave conduct, that produce blurred stripes that gradually morph into the adjacent stripes, varying the intensity of the recorded image between the stripes. So, when observed the particles create an image in the photographic plate that humans expect, while when not observed they create a pattern that waves produce. It is as if the particles know that they are being observed or not, which is surprising to the scientists and common, less educated people, because it is alien to their expectations, that is shaped by their experience in the linear or computable macro part of the dimension in which they exist. Things become more complex of course if particles are shot towards not two, but to more slits and even a great number or infinite of them. This famed experiment offers a hint of what actually occurs in the micro realm of the quantum world, that contains an endless number of possible states. The questions that arise from the outcome of this experiment is: Why are humans in the macro cosmos in which they live unable to observe what takes place in the micro cosmos of the quantum world? Why is there such a distinction between the behaviour of not observed and observed particles, what causes the difference and what causes the difference. Why are there such huge differences between the macro and micro cosmoses? How could these affect our life? And if mankind begins to understand these phenomena, are human beings capable of influencing them?

There are many more and deeper questions that arise when being made aware of these peculiarities or what humans consider to be peculiar. In any event, it is safe to conclude that there

must be a reason that is capable of explaining the reason for the distinction. One of them, out of probably an endless list of possibilities can be answered, because although observation is an activity performed in the physical dimension, the result of the experiment obviously lies beyond what man is capable of explaining with his experience in the physical plane. Therefore there must be a spiritual component involved, for the lack of a better word in the human language. In any case the observation of the result of the observed particles, that suddenly begin to behave as a wave, most likely is caused by the activity of the human mind. So there must be a relation between what the eyes see and the involvement of the mind, that is capable of experiencing events outside of the physical dimension, even though regular science's occasionalism excluded the involvement of the mind, roughly since René Descartes and later Emmanuel Kant suggested that spiritual aspects must be kept separated from science, because one paradigm of logic, i.e. the law of cause and effect, does not necessarily apply to spiritual observations, which exactly is what the double slit experiment contradicts. What fringe scientists on the advanced leading edge of scientific research - as a result of the double slit experiment - try to do these days, is to look beyond that self-imposed restriction, since there appear to be events taking place, that do not clearly fit within the formerly widely upheld guideline, even if it is not understood what the distinctions between the macro- and micro cosmos causes. Regular science prefers to see them as two separate worlds, even when they affect each other in a number of ways. But the difference between the behaviour of particles that behave as a wave when not observed and as a particle when observed, is evidence that the observation of the macro dimension obviously influences the behaviours of the events that take place in the micro world. Whatever may result from further research, this strange occurrence surely is the harbinger of even more strangeness to unfold in future research and consequently future application.

So as man ventures, still lodged in the physical realm, discovering the first slivers of the endless field of quantum states that permeates everything in the universe, offering new paradigms and venues, offering portals to the infinite in countless ways, that have the potential to alter existence in never foreseen possibilities. The boundlessness opens up uncharted, tentative insight beyond the capacity of eyes and minds to imagine, that can evolve into immeasurable violence and immense beauty, depending on the mindset of the explorers of the new world, that was concealed for a myriad of aeons, even though man suspects that it has been misused thousands of years ago, that led to the destruction of Atlantis, when its options were used in a way that is not compliant with

the laws of the universe. Perhaps this is a warning, that may mean if the powers bestowed by the forces of the currently uncharted dimensions are used in ways that are non conformable with the nature of the universe, it will lead to destruction on an unprecedented fashion. But is human perceptive enough to understand the way in which universal nature works and what the consequence of misuse will lead to? Given the history of man, that is doubtful. But perhaps it is not man that chooses to use the unknown powers in a forbidden way, but a more powerful entity that controls mankind. Bearing in mind the ways of the powerful gods in the legends and myths known to life on earth, that never shied away from deceit, incest, abuse, betrayal, plundering and murder, their conduct has never been an example that sprung from a pure and loving mindset. If the old texts are correct about the gods' wicked nature and if the belief is true that they are immortal, the celestial criminals may still be around to mess up whatever they lay their eyes on. There are more disturbing facts about evil powers: Former NASA astronaut Buzz Aldrin said after visiting Antarctica: **'We have seen the faces of evil and we're all in danger...'**. In Dante Alighieri's "Inferno," Satan is trapped inside ice, which complies with Antarctic circumstances. According to Gnostic teachings, Yaldabaoth, a.k.a. the **Demiurge, a.k.a. Samael, a.k.a. Saklas, the evil minor god that created the material world**, where humankind resides, that is said to be under the rule of Satan. To make things worse, the US has built an 'experimental complex' called **'Icecube'** that drills miles deep into the ice, supposedly to capture highly energetic neutrons from outer space, where they might accidentally encounter Satan if Dante was not merely have written a play from the top of his head, after having had too much wine and pizzas in the company of loose women.

Jonathan Black, author of the international bestseller 'The Secret History of the World', uncovers the real-life stories of Dante and 'The Inferno'. Here you will find hidden codes, passageways under the streets of Florence, mad monks, mind-bending drugs and terrifying underground rituals. Together they contain all the elements of a great thriller - greed, murder, obsessive love, betrayal - and they reveal a 2000-year-old conspiracy: To rule the world.

Dante describes Inferno - hell - as a real place and may have had hidden connections to the Knights Templar and secret militant Islamic sects. To top off the worrying nature of what might be taking place deep under the ice in Antarctica: In 1995, an international team of scientists and explorers vanished in the desolate heart of Antarctica, lured by an enigmatic structure spotted in satellite images. Their disappearance remained an unsolved enigma until 2023, when a long-lost file, teeming with chilling photographs and disjointed notes, emerged out of the blue, possibly

disclosed by a whistle blower. According to the notes, a colossal UFO hovered over a vast ice plain, bathed in the ethereal Antarctic light. Not far from it, an imposing pyramid-like structure reared from the ice, its stark geometry amidst the natural ice formations in the midst of the Trans Antarctic range. 'Traces of human or intelligent activity are discernible near the pyramid — footsteps disrupted the pristine snow, leading towards the foreboding building' reads a Blue Notebook. The figures of the lost team appeared, seemingly drawn towards the anomaly. This is one of the most impactful photos in human history. The scientists after having been rescued, did not speak a single word in the plane on its way to the McMurdo station in Antarctica and had a frightened look in their eyes. Of course it all is speculation as to what took place, but it at least in the previously described, offers enough information that seems worthy to give it a thought or two, in particular since they have a number of things in common, that could be sufficient enough to cause a certain level of suspicion. Before what is written in the above in linear time, the late great psychologist Swiss born Carl Jung speculated, with a healthy measure of suspicion, about views, that have many overlaps with a great variation of **Gnostic** teachings, concerning the pantheon of deities, including the role of evil entities, shaping the power structure on planet earth and the solar system of which it is a part of. Since Jung has meticulously studied the workings of the human mind and matters outside the body related to it all his life, his views are well founded, even when he felt that he was necessarily forced to express himself in abstract metaphors in an attempt to offer an overview of the celestial structure, because it of course stretches human perception, that struggles with human language that emerged in the physical world that is mankind's domicile.

Admitting that understanding events in the current human dimension often is beyond the intellect and imagination of man, since it is an insurmountable intellectual challenge to most, researching what shapes what is above and beyond that is more difficult than the meaning of that word implies. But to begin to have a grasp about it, is imperative to understand what in existence human faces, some of which can be found in the shards of ancient texts, that deal with such matters. In any event, that suits to make a start. Scientists that are not afraid to think out-of-the-box are finding relations between that old knowledge and scholarly discoveries in the quantum realm. It may be an indication that the wise from days long gone by, must have had access to sources, that current mankind must re-discover to advance on a deeper level of knowledge, that seemed out of reach not too long ago. However, now that the universe has turned the door to other

spaces and time and spaceless and timeless planes ajar to explore, it feels like an invitation to do so, like a wrapped present that asks to remove the paper to reveal what is inside it. Humans, preferring to call themselves members of an intelligent species, find it hard to resist such a temptation. Meanwhile the universe observes what man is going to do with the present; will it use it as a weapon or as a gift to use for beneficial purposes, that allows mankind to find its way to get closer to the truth? The amount of stupid thoughts and actions that the self-proclaimed intelligent human species has made is beyond count, like a **Dunning-Kruger** ignorant nutter is bound to make, since it lacks the wit to see that it is stupid. It is unfortunate, because it simply has never bothered to use the potential of its imparted talents and preferred to live the easy, hedonistic life in complete ignorance, which some Gnostics rightfully refer to as the mother of all evil. The overture of this process shows that man has not learned of its past mistakes, like the enigmatic **disappearance of the MH370 aircraft, around which three orbs whirled just before it mysteriously vanished**, according to a report of the Redacted channel on YouTube. Mainstream media never reports on this anomaly, even though it is recorded on video. According to learned researcher Ashton Forbes, who studied the case meticulously, non-physical high tech was used to make the aircraft disappear. Since his explanation of advanced **black ops** tech was used to make the craft disappear, by far the most people understand zilch about it and therefore conclude that this can not be possible. But like he says that the AI humans are allowed to use on the Internet, is just a severely sanitised version of the high tech AI that covert operators reserve themselves, which could well be the system that helped to develop such an extremely advanced technology. The **intentionally dumbed down common people**, whose IQ is reduced by detrimental poisoned food and drinks and other products that are used daily, such as toothpaste that contains toxic elements, sunscreen ointments, that contain carcinogenic substances, the drink water that contains fluoride, that the Nazis used in the concentration camps to make prisoners submissive etcetera, will increasingly be facing the application of technologies of which they understand absolutely nothing at all, while the perpetrators immune have made themselves legally immune or have moved to a breakaway civilisation that has its own jurisdiction. One day before 9/11 took place Donald Rumsfeld announced that the Pentagon was unable to indicate where 2.5 trillion USD went to, which of course was completely pushed aside by the 9/11 attacks the next day. Afterwards former US Secretary of State of housing and urban development Catherine Austin Fitz-Jim reported that the US government was unable to account for 21 trillion USD (...) of tax

payer money and guess where that went? There is this researcher Walter Bosley, who worked in US national security and a Federal agent, that proposed the existence of 'breakaway societies' that are probably financed by this disappeared huge sum of money. These breakaway societies therefore have enormous amounts of money to develop secret black ops science, that is decades ahead of what regular science has discovered and built. And then there is yet another researcher, named **Jason Jorjani** (part 2) which is a follow up to an earlier interview with **Jason Jorjani** (part



1) by Danny Jones who most likely is the best on the planet in finding and dissecting knowledge that can not be found and understood by the dumb and the clever that are trapped in their constrictive comfort zone. He is an outer-worldly intelligent investigator, has a vast network of well informed connections and is banned by regular science on the basis of accusations that have never been proved, which means that he is totally independent and detached from going with the conditioned flow, which he does in a most brilliant way. He was interviewed by Danny Jones on his YouTube channel for the second time and revealed an absolutely mind-bending measure of hard to find information and puts it in high level, but coherent context. Watching the video may make your head spin like an ice skater, doing a pirouette, spinning ten times more often at twice the pace. If these words did not kindle your curiosity, grab some pop corn and beer, lay on the couch and continue to miss the point that offers insight to things that matter. On the other hand the debunked MH370 hoax and Jorjani's vision may have persuaded you to be more open to unrestrained, concealed information, that took place while the conditioned were stuck in an imposed slumber, the aware were not aware enough and smarties needed to be led to unexplored venues, that have the potential to boggle their mind. The purpose of featuring the information shared by Jason Jorjani is to make people aware if the secretive big picture that rules the world and this solar system from behind the veil, which is a phenomenon that at some point every living being on planet earth gets to deal with. There is no escape from this, or is there? It is tempting to

think of angels against demons, like the entities of Ahriman and Belial of the Satanic Left Hand Path from the time of Atlantis, that practises black magic - the powerful evil group - versus of the Right Hand Path that practises the symbols of goodness, of the sun, of herd mentality and submission to god(s) and religious authority. But is this true or a metaphor of which we have forgotten what their essence and nature are? Personally, I see more truth in what Jorjani thinks is the case. **Watching Jason Jorjani's second interview explaining this extinction level event from 1:28:34 to 1:47:30 carefully; it will bend the mind like it never has been bent before. It literally explains the catastrophic disappearing of Atlantis, the antediluvian or biblical deluge that wiped out almost all life on planet earth and all past and future devastation that is caused by the same phenomenon. When this part of the video is not watched, there can be no understanding of what caused and will cause future worldwide catastrophes.** All this is described in a book by Chan Thomas called 'The story of Adam and Eve'. The CIA has 'sanitised' this book from 250 pages to a mere 90 pages, removing all essential parts of what Thomas wrote. Guess why these disasters took place? Common people, including scholars, that are incarcerated in the standard model that falls short to understand them, because they must never know this, since control over societies by this realm's rulers, will no longer be possible, because there will be an unstoppable global panic of an unprecedented prodigal nature. So basically we have at most 300 years to move off this planet to where it is safe and god knows where such a place is or find an other way to prevent it. So, forget about angels and demons; there is an extinction level event waiting to happen. The CIA, of course being aware that besides energy and dark matter mass, like Einstein said, there also is a third phase of energy and mass, called information, that will increasingly incite dark matter, when all information stored in data facilities on earth in every home, office and corporations' data centres, will throw entropy out of the window, double earth's mass, thereby destroying it. What is more, mass and energy **ARE** information, from which can be concluded that dark matter actually **IS** information, including the properties of energy and mass, which confirms the first of the seven principles of the universe as stated in the enigmatic book - '**The Kybalion**' - that is based on ancient text and critical thinking of extremely highly evolved spiritual people, that transcends current science.... That principle unequivocally states : **The universe is MENTAL**, meaning that it processes the highest and most powerful form of information and in doing so affects the behaviour of energy and matter. So, what measure did the CIA take and probably the Russians and Chinese as well?

Over 50 years ago the CIA started a project called 'The Gateway Process', parts of which had to be declassified due to the US Freedom Of Information Act. Strange as it may seem, the essence of that project was to find out if existence, i.e. consciousness, would continue after death and if yes, how to purposely achieve the post mortal state synthetically and what was necessary to train those that move to 'the other side' in order to maintain their hierarchical powers in different venues. Do you think this is far fetched? Just read the declassified document in the link above, which was placed on the site of the CIA itself (that has recently suspiciously been removed from the Internet in spite of the US FOIA law). One little hint related to what happens in highly secretive and covert operations as mentioned above:

1. There are things we know
2. There are things we do not know
3. There are things of which we know that we do not know them
4. And there are things of which we do not know that we don't know them

It seems the last item on the list without a glimmer of doubt applies to the situation of mankind. People have no idea how brain hemisphere synchronisation, brain frequency control, controlled out of body (related to remote viewing) and hypnotised states can do to enhance the human spiritual faculty and how it can be used. The CIA is in the business of discovering what is out of reach for most in order to keep the knowledge reserved for operators in its own agency and to make sure that people that do not work for the CIA have no access to the information they gathered and studied. The training for CIA agents consists of the following:

1. Audio technology - binaural beats
2. Relaxation and Visualization Techniques
3. Enhancing Focus Levels
4. Energy Balancing & Expansion
5. Exploration of Out-of-Body
6. Remote Viewing & Time Travel training
7. Problem Solving & Creativity Enhancement
8. Guided Meditations
9. Integration of Experiences

All of the above developed in collaboration with the **Monroe Institute** that for decades has focused

on developing spiritual techniques. In any event it shows that the CIA is prepared to step outside of the bounds of commonly accepted knowledge and rarely or totally unknown scientific explorations to stay ahead of the pack of poorly informed citizens, so that they remain in power. As is written on the **Monroe Institute About** page, a Buddhist monk once said: 'It has taken me twenty years to learn what you teach here in a week.', which is revealing of how westerners researchers approach ancient techniques that were developed in the East by extracting the essence of a technique and simplifying it in such a way that makes mastering less cumbersome and faster to learn. It most likely is done by leaving out the esoteric background, while purely focusing on just the steps that they intend to use for whatever their purpose enhancing spiritual faculties are. Even if the purported aim of Westerners is very distinguished from the originally conceived esoteric foundation (which CIA enterprises invariably are).

And then there is the moon. Greek philosophers like Democritus, Anaxagoras, Plutarch, Aristotle, Aristochius, Hesychius, Dionysius Chalcidensis, Lucian, Hippolytus, Apollonius of Rhodes, Empedocles, Censorinus among others, spoke about '**people before the moon**', a.k.a. **Proselenian**, meaning before, the Arcadians (of the Peloponnese in Greece) are autochthonous people who have seen the "birth" of the moon. They have tales of life before the emergence of earth's biggest satellite. And for that, they have been dubbed as Proselenial. The moon is the strangest satellite in the cosmos; during its entire orbit around earth, it always faces earth with the same side, it is one 400th in size of the sun and is located in a 400th of the distance between earth and the sun, which causes it to exactly block the sun when it is on a linear line between the sun and earth. No other known satellite in the universe has such an orbit. When the US astronauts returned to earth after they had walked on the moon, they looked clueless when being interviewed, as if their memory had of their journey had been erased. When photos they took are enhanced with specialist software, faint images of what looks like enormous glass domes become visible, which is why they do not show up on photographs taken from earth with telescopes. Furthermore, all the meteor impact craters that mankind is able to observe from earth, are very shallow, which contrary to craters cause by impact site on earth that are much deeper. It suggests that there is an extremely hard core just below the moon's visible surface. Crashes of human probes on the moon, made earth's satellite 'ring like a bell from one to three hours (depending on the mass of the probes), which indicates that the moon is hollow. Werher von Braun one time wrote in an article in the New York Times that the gravitational equilibrium of the moon was closer to the

moon than science had calculated, which means that the moon has a smaller mass than science had always assumed. This is why a number of probes from earth flew out of their calculated orbit or even crashed on the moon. It is unclear whether Von Braun gave a different number by accident or on purpose, but soon after the article was published Von Braun left NASA (i.e. perhaps was sent away) and went to work for Bell Helicopters.... The US sent a few manned probes to circle the dark side of the moon for reconnaissance, but the astronauts (probably under deep hypnosis) were told to stay away in no uncertain terms by an unknown source. A remote viewer that explored the dark side of the moon was detected by whoever resides on the dark side and has been in a coma for years now, probably because, as is speculated, his soul was extracted from his body by entities that detected him.... Remote viewers in the CIA's Stargate project (from the 1970 to the beginning of the 1990's) also reported that when they remote viewed Russian facilities, they were sometimes detected and broke off their session. The question is: who removed the soul from the remote viewer's body, that explored the dark side of the moon? To understand this, it is necessary to go back to the beginning of the Stargate remote viewing project, in which perhaps the world's best remote viewer, **Ingo Swann**, was asked to view Mars just before the time that the planet's atmosphere was destroyed, because as stated earlier, remote viewers (the proficient ones) can also view the past. What Swann saw were two meter tall, light skinned, light haired, blue eyed, slender humanoid entities that were desperately seeking ways to escape and are described as '**Nordics**' in conspiracy circles and by agents of secret black ops that are working together with alien species. They were afraid, which was rightfully so, because tests in a much later time show



that there was Xenon 129 in the scarce remnants of the atmosphere, which is a substance that was detected, that is formed in nuclear explosions. These beings found a lush, green planet not too far away - earth - that was dangerous, because huge and fierce animals roamed on it - the

dinosaurs. These animals had to be made extinct before they could visit nearby planet earth and be safe. So they launched meteors that killed almost all large animals. So the commonly spread story among mankind, that the dinosaurs were killed by a devastating global natural event is a misinforming myth, like most things, that are writhed and omitted in officially approved history books, that the species of mankind is taught. The tall, light skinned humanoids were much more advanced than the humans of earth, that are suspected to have destroyed Mars with nukes, similar to the nuclear wars that are described in the Mahabharata. Later some of them went to live underground, as Tibetan monks often say that are in contact with them, which is why the Nazis sent a number of expeditions to Tibet before they unleashed World War II to obtain advanced knowledge from what the Nordics allowed to be penned in ancient Tibetan texts. An other part created earth's moon and resided on that synthetic satellite, that met with Chinese astronauts, that the Nordics allowed to visit and explore the dark side of the moon, probably because the ingrained Chinese culture was deemed to be acceptable to the Nordics, because of their cultural nature, which is obedient to authorities and disciplined that stems from the time of the ancient Chinese empires. Rude Westerners that hide their uncivilised nature inside a conspicuous thin veil are not accepted. At some point some sort of weird relation with mankind must be established, perhaps to destroy it as a revenge for destroying Mars. Most likely the Nordics captured the soul of the remote viewer that was sent to explore the dark side of the moon. A related story is that hundreds of Tibetan monks were persuaded by the Nazis to move to Germany to translate the Tibetan Texts. When the Russian army moved into Berlin at the end of the war, they found hundreds of dead Tibetan monks in the Reichstag, laying in neat rows on the floor of the German government building after having committed suicide to prevent the information of the ancient texts to fall in the hands of the Russians.

Most of the important German scientists were smuggled out of Germany by the Vatican and Franco' fascist regime in Spain in what was later called the rat line. Some of them went to the US and others to Argentina, Venezuela and Paraguay. In the US Nazi general set up the CIA that had the structure of the German SS, while Von Braun and his team went to NASA to develop rockets, that were based on the V2 missiles design, developed in Germany. This transfer of scientists and their documented knowledge to the US was called **Operation Paperclip**. Already before the war Henry Ford, the Dulles brothers and the Rockefeller family funded the German war machine, which is why the German scientists tolerated to be moved to the US. Later part of the German

scientists that had been transferred to Argentina relocated to the Antarctic, because before and during World War II the Germans had been informed and guided by the US admiral Richard Byrd, who was an experienced polar explorer, how to establish stations in the Antarctic. Later Byrd was sent by the US government to the Antarctic with a huge fleet to claim parts of the continent, that still was not yet divided by earth's powerful nations, in operation '**High Jump**', that was planned to last several months, but Byrd and his fleet fled Antarctica after having been attacked by what he said were flying crafts that could fly from pole to pole at tremendous speed.