

INTRODUCTION

i Write this down on the request of a Kamarad, if it made it into your hands then you are Either

- A) a close associate of mine that got it from myself
- B) were in a certain place at a certain time where this thing got posted
- C) got it Second/Third/Whatever-Hand from someone who reposted it

this is not a "Book" this is not a Self-help guide, im not an academician, nor a Magickal Butthole man im not gonna teach you how to open up your Kundalini anal Magick and shoot lasers out of your Cock

this is simply a Compilation of Ideas and concepts, attained through introspection and overall just fucking Living, the main objective is to break down the Mental prision you have been put into, to open you to a different Level of existance you probably have not even considered at this point (I don't mean this in a pseudo intellectual Pedantic way, its just what i've seen with my own eyes)

Once you are free from that Prision, you are free to do with it what you will

Needless to say, what i write is not apt for Niggers, Faggots, Kikes, New-Age Faggots much less for Failed Cocksuckers that just want to get Laid or get some Dank kush or whatever the fuck Kids do these days...

this Thing is being written for, and directed towards a

specific type of Outcast, a non Ue-Mään type of being that by now has gotten out of the Main Loop of Brainrot but is not yet out of the Anal-Sphere, what the gnostics would have called "Psychic"

Needless to say, all done in the Weirdo Grammar shit style I couldn't do without (Sorry, not Sorry), also because I hate Niggers, and because I like Colors i've prettymuch forsaken the use of the Nigger Color, meaning all letters in this fucker are colored, if you wanna print this then just Get Fucked or something (nah just hit the Black and White button if you wanna save ink, I've used colors that contrast eachother for that reason, don't worry)

If at Some point you feel as if I am «Joking» or «Taking the Piss out of You» then sorry to tell you that everything I wrote here I mean it in Earnest, 400% fucking Serious, I really go off the hook in some parts of this «Thing» but I mean all of those things even if I word them in a Weirdo Violent mode

This whole Tome of Ultimate Power is written in its entirety using the «Lucida bright» Font, because Lucida is Lucid like my Lack of Sanity, and also sounds like Lucia, wich sounds like the kind of THICK Tall (slightly tanned too) Amazonian Anime Girl that would (Consensually) Rape me

PRELIMINARIES - PART I - DEINTOXICATION

Sit down a think for a second, are your thoughts yours? you were born a long time ago, it is very likely that you assisted Kindergarten and School, then went to Secondary school and then probably some sort of Higher education

Even if you did not receive formal education, it is likely that you learned from others, and what others told you are Distorted echoes from those Educational institutions, everyone knows this... the Earth orbits around the Sun, Rain falls, etc...

Except not at all, if you are reading this, you probably know there are a few cracks on the Educational Narrative

You might know that the Holocaust for example, is a Misconstrued Lie, that Democracy and Communism does not really work, That Hitler did nothing wrong, etc... That's the Easy part, that's Trivia

What is harder to notice is how these Institutions have completely Pre-Arranged entire ways of Thinking consider the following, "Progress", the fantastical conception that Man somehow came from nothing, Yesterday we were Cavemen, Today we have Planes and Nukes, Tomorrow we'll have spaceships this will be ad Infinitum, this is something that everyone admits, your average U-Maan, wether socialist or conservative the Commies, the Jews, the Niggers, even Fascists and National Socialists, the alleged "out of the Loop" Third positionism

the few that "contradict" like Kazynsky or Robert Howard, still buy into the narrative, its just that "Primitive Man" was better than Modern Man because less technology made them Freer, or some other tradeoff

yet when you ask the Ancients... from Plato to De Maistre, from the Greeks to the Aryan India there's plenty of tales that tell otherwise, they see the origins of man as Mythical, in the book of Enoch it speaks of fallen Angels Hesiod talks about the Men of the Golden age, who were in contact with the Gods, it ascribes the origins of man to the Divine and not to the Mundane, in this very way the Ancients see "History" not as Progress, but as Decadence, every cycle falling down deeper into the Abyss

you want more? what about God?, everyone knows there is no proof for him therefore he does not exist, such is the view of the U-Maan the Communist, the Democrat, the "Man of Science" etc... and the other side of the argument is the argument of Faith, God as a Nanny, God as that thing that punishes evil and Rewards good a God that is Humane, and ascribed moral Qualities, such is the view of the Christcuck and the LARPagan, you have some more exotic takes, like those of Cosmotheism, or Theosophy that while taking it into more Funky terms the fundamental ideas of God as Moral Being that arbitrates things is still there

ask the Gnostics, the Ancient Greeks, the Sassanids, you'll get some very different answers, talks about the "Unbegotten Father" the "Sol Invictus" something that transcends Morality, a Concept that goes beyond the

idea of Being in of itself, something that lacks moral qualities, and references to "Gnosis" a state of Being that is beyond mere "Extacy" or exhaltation, but rather a state of Divine Lucidity that goes beyond mere material experience

these are but a few examples, stop and think about how many dogmas have been programmed into you since you were born, think about how many thought patterns have been injected into you, from Materialism to Progress, to Humanism

this chapter is a precedent for what is to Come, this is not a "book", what you have here is not Raw data to be absorbed, Knowledge is a False God, there is only Wisdom, and the only metric of Wisdom, is Being, you can only be what you Experience in order to Experience, you have to first De-construct your being, to Reset and go back to Absoluté Zero,

before we proceed i think it is important to elucidate some of the «Now Forgotten» but Formerly widely known Axioms and lived by the ancients

PRELIMINARIES - PART II - THE GRADATION OF «MANKIND»

nowadays we are conditioned to think of «Humankind», of «Man» that we are all part of the same Collective, a Collective of Smart Animals for that is what the Modern academia says about the Human, that we are nothing but smarter animals... they take Intelligence and Technical ability as the differentiation from other Creatures

even in the other side of the Curtain, when you look at Fascists and other Third Positionists, they will distinguish between races and even then, they will look at it from a merely biological perspective, refusing to contemplate the Spirituality of the Race, and even if they do, as explained before in the previous part, only in a Utilitiarian Manner, considered only as a «Organizing» factor, they will consider that Racial Spirituality as simply, something Useful, Important insomuch as it helps in building up a Cohesive Society of Material Benefits, wich is what ultimately Third positionism Aspires to.

you, the reader, can easily corroborate that what i am saying is true by delving into the Fascist board of the Basketweaving Cyberfrequencies, and perousing through the multiple «Esoteric» threads

Returning to our original point, when it comes to «Man» (what they believe it to be), they reduce it to

- 1.- a Massive Collective
- 2.- a Material Animal Creature
- 3.- a Material Animal Creature that is Distinguished by Technical Prowess and Intelligence

yet these views, wich are held as the One and only Truth, the one thing that is and MUST be, for whoever does not see it in such a way, is surely a Fool and a Danger to us All!

are truly, not older than the French Chimp-out of 1789

for starters, the ancients made a distinction between mere Human, and Man, in his full Divine meaning

now before i proceed forward, i must warn you that i am going off by Memory, and that the things i am expounding i learned such a long time ago that i have a hard time trying to find the sources... (I Found some of the Sources after the Fact (actually only one kek), i'll note them on GREEN and in a SMALLER font)

the Romans distinguished between «Vir» and «Humanus» and this distinction is not exclusive to them, if one analyses the languages of other ancient peoples he might find the same thing happening (this is something Evola mentioned in «Bow and the Club» the chapter where he talks about how Language has been degraded)

more importantly, the Greeks had a Myth whose name i cannot recall (and i have consulted with my Close associates to no avail) the tale was it such, that Man possessed the Body of the Titans, but the Heart of the Gods, and so if Man paid heed to his Heart, his would become Brilliant so as to burn his fallible body and partake in the glory of the Gods (or something along those lines, because again, i can"t even remember where i got it, I know its Sloppy on my part, but what can I say?)

but it is with the Gnostics where this idea is conveyed more Clearly

for those who might not know, i will provide a quick introduction to Gnosticism in essence, Gnosticism estipulates that God, True God is not in this material realm, and that all physical reality is a manufactured illusion by a impostor God, most commonly referred to as the «Demiurg» although he has been referred to by different names (Yaldabaoth, Cosmocrator etc...) outside the Physical Cage of the Demiurg, Reality exists, the Demiurg rules over this Cage with the help of his Archons, whereas God is served by Aeons, it is through Treachery and deceit that the Demiurg tricked the Souls of Man into the Cage, there"s also Sophia and the Holy trinity but

in this Cosmogony, the «Human» is not regarded as this Monolithic Animal Mass, but rather, it is divided in Three Categories,

to the point at hand

those are more complicated ideas that are not relevant

- I. The Somatic: the Man of the Body, it is a Souless man that does not have, and does not want to have, Gnosis (divine Wisdom), he is trapped in the Cage and will never know better, he is beyond salvation, (this is what people nowadays call «NPC"s» (irony being that most of the users of the term, are «NPC"s» themselves) and what in the Basketweaving forums are regarded as «Normalfags»)
- II. The Psychic: wich is the Fallen Soul, it is trapped in the Cage, does not know, but with Gnosis, can Awake himself and liberate himself

III. The Pneumatic: the Enlightened Soul, it speaks of Aeons, Psychics who have liberated themselves, and other Entities, that have willingly plunged themselves down to the Demiurg"s Cage so that they may save and Enlighten other Psychics

so, suddenly, when you look outside this Mental cage of Modernity,

you find out that, far from it, Man is not merely an animal, not merely Matter

but rather that man is always spoken of along the lines of a Divine Being, usually a Fallen Divine Being

Gnosticism is but one of the many Esoteric points of View, the ancient Hindus (so, back when India was aryan and the Poo-in-the-loo"s were kept in their place by the Aryans of the North) had the same core ideas, where they regarded the World as «Maya» (illusion) and spoke of man divided in the Three Gunas, the Later Buddhists (whom began as a Reformation of Hinduism, when it fell into Decadent Ritualism) has the same Samsara - Nirvana dichotomy, etc...

nor only is man concieved as divine, but he is also concieved as a Unique thing, whereas modern academia presents Man as Animal, Replaceable, a Automaton of Flesh

in the World of Tradition, Man is presented as Irreplaceable, you are You, the only thing that «Ties» you to others, is the fact that you are encaged here with them, and perhaps the Race of the Spirit, but otherwise, you remain You, Man is not a «Brother» of Fellow Man, perhaps the U-Maan is, the Pasu is, for

their Decrepit mortal Coils are all they have, but for you it is Spirit that you Are, your body and Mind being merely the Discardable Clothes you have taken in, any Similarities, any Brotherhood you may develop, can only happen on the Spiritual Level, in a voluntary and organic manner, for that is the Substance of Existance itself

it is not my intention, and i am not the Man for the Job, to expound every single doctrine on earth that speaks of Man as a Divine Being, but these examples are enough to give you a Primer on a much different way of concieving Man, one that truly breaks the mold, one that goes beyond the World of Numbers and Radical Humanism

PRELIMINARIES - PART III - THE CYCLE OF AGES

more ingrained than the notion of Man as Animal is the notion of «History» and «Progress»

from the Inception of the «Big Bang» (wich grows bigger holes by the day) the fantastical story of from fucking Nothing cameth something, and of course the other fantastical story, that of Evolution, that monkey you were yesterday and today you are Man

now i know anyone with some knowledge on the hard Sciences might be kvetching at how hard im simplifying all this and blah blah blah...

that is not the point, the point is the Substance not the Process, regardless of the exactitude of these theories, the overall narrative is that of «Progress», that yesterday we were cave-men and tomorrow we will be space-men,

the Ancients tell a very different story however, aside from what we already discussed in relation to the Divine origins on man, the Ancients speak about a cycle of ages, in wich every age is a further fall for man, Hesiod speaks of them in «Works and Days», the Hindus also mention them, and the Zoroastrians, and prettymuch every single Esoteric branch you might stumble upon

Hesiod however might be the most approachable for Westerners, even if only because of the Geographical closeness to Ancient Greece, instead of giving a faulty resume, i will limit myself to letting him Speak for himself: «If you like, I will summarize another tale for you, well and skilfully—mind you take it in—telling how gods and mortal men have come from the same startingpoint.

The race of men that the immortals who dwell on Olympus made first of all was of gold. They were in the time of Kronos, when he was king in heaven; and they lived like gods, with carefree heart, remote from toil and misery. Wretched old age did not affect them either, but with hands and feet ever unchanged they enjoyed them-

selves in feasting, beyond all ills, and they died as if overcome by sleep. All good things were theirs, and the grain-giving soil bore its fruits of its own accord in unstinted plenty, while they at their leisure harvested their fields in contentment amid abundance. Since the earth covered up that race, they have been divine spirits

by great Zeus' design, good spirits on the face of the earth, watchers over mortal men, bestowers of wealth: such is the kingly honour that they received.»

and this is in regards to the Golden Age, in regards to the Silver one:

«A second race after that, much inferior, the dwellers on Olympus made of silver. It resembled the golden one neither in body nor in disposition. For a hundred years a boy would stay in the care of his mother, playing childishly at home; but after reaching adolescence and the appointed span of youthful manhood, they lived but a little time, and in suffering, because of their witlessness. For they could not restrain themselves from

crimes against each other, and they would not serve the immortals or sacrifice on the sacred altars of the blessed ones, as is laid down for men in their various homelands. They were put away by Zeus son of Kronos, angry because they did not offer honour to the blessed gods who occupy Olympus. Since the earth covered up this race in its turn, they have been called the mortal blessed below, second in rank, but still they too have honour.»

as in regards to the Bronze One

«Then Zeus the father made yet a third race of men, of bronze, not like the silver in anything. Out of ash-trees he made them, a terrible and fierce race, occupied with the woeful works of Ares and with acts of violence, no eaters of corn, their stern hearts being of adamant; unshapen hulks, with great strength and indescribable arms growing from their shoulders above their stalwart bodies. They had bronze armour, bronze houses, and with bronze they laboured, as dark iron was not avail-

able. They were laid low by their own hands, and they went to chill Hades' house of decay leaving no names: mighty though they were, dark death got them, and they

left the bright sunlight.»

hesiod"s ages end here, with a fourth one representing the Age of Heroes, destined to restart the cycle leading to a new Golden age, in the Hindu version there are 4 Ages instead, Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Iron Age, this last one is well known by the name of «Kali Yuga», wich you probably already heard before even without the Guidance of the ancients, one can just use his own eyes to corroborate all this, in ages past Man lived in the Divine, the Center of the world was Trascendence and God, Cicero and many other remarkable Romans repeated this throughout history, that it was their Devotio what differentiated them from Barbarians, and this was the same for all Aryan civilizations

it was not untill the advent of christianity that the Divine became Moralized, Humanized, there was no longer Numen, and Wisdom, but only «Faith», no longer Priest Kings, no Magi or Wise men, now it was the time of the Saints and the Prophets, this Fall was only temporarily stopped by Catholicism, wich took Christian Symbols and gave them a Traditional meaning, the Mitriadic Warriors of Yesterday became the Crusader Orders of Tomorrow, the Chieftain of Yesterday, whose authority was bestowed to him by Jupiter, Odin, Teutatis, or whomever name his subjects decided to use was the King of Tomorrow, whose authority was bestowed to him by Jesus Christ, this temporary stopgap shattered when the Split between divine authority and temporary one became split, and the King no longer ruled by Divine right, but by Right of Blood

a further fall came down during the Renaissance, and sealed with the Reformation
Protestantism re-instated Judaism in the Church, no longer Militant, Humanism was now rampant, Man was no Longer Divinized, but the Divine, was now Humanized, heaven and Hell now would Swirld around

the Animal Man of today, as God himself became a Satiric Bearded man on the skies that looks at you when you masturbate

further deeper into the abyss cameth later with the advent of Liberalism and Nationalism with the French Chimpout of 1789, for now not even the King ruled on the Land, and the Pope on the Sky, but now it was "The Nation" and later on, "The People", it is Liberalism that finished what Protestantism began, the Complete Secularization and Humanization of Life, God no longer ruled on earth, the Earth was now dead, Wisdom was no longer Divine, nor based on Experience and ontology, but like a Modern Computer this husk of a "Man" would measure and fling numbers around, accumulating data, then applying the data to accumulate more and more varied data, Man would now measure his Life in regards to Matter

The last Piece of the puzzle was complete with the Chimpout of 1917, and the rest is History, what we have now is the Full Mammonization (that is, Quantification) of Life, everything is Matter, everything is a Hollow Machine, Accumulation of Data and Matter, everything must be Reasoned, but never Experienced

it is in this way, that Man has not «Progressed» but rather, Regressed, as the Telluric forces have taken control progressively and the number of somatic U-Maan increased, man has strayed away from the divine and not otherwise

think about it, the Modern World is capable of Nuking itself apart, of launching Space probes and satelites,

building planes, computers etc... yet most «people» nowadays suffer from some kind of Mental illness, wether it be Depression, Anxiety etc... antidepressants are the rule of the day, and almost everyone has at some point in his life (voluntarily) gone to the Psychiatrist

it is in this Peak state of Psychosis that the U-Maan declares itself «King of the Earth» as he rules over sticks and stones, yet he is incapable of ruling over himself

PRELIMINARIES PART IV - BIBLIOGRAPHY

with a small primer on what actual «Reality» looks like, and considering my inability to really go indepth (since most of these things are taken for granted and have been my basic way of operating for at least 2 years, its hard for me to go point by point since i don"t even know what the questions someone uninitiated would have) beyond outlining the 2 Major Pillars of Modern Society those being Materialistic Humanism, and Progress, i will now proceed to list a few authors and Books, who will most certainly go in deeper in regards to Deintoxicating yourself from alien ways of thinking

The Big Three are «Revolt Aganist the Modern World» by Evola, «The Occult War» by Emmanuel Malynsky, and «Considerations on France» by Joseph de Maistre

Revolt Aganist the Modern World is a Deconstruction of [Current Year]

it does what i have done in this Stage I, but in a much more thorough Way, the book is Long, around 400 Pages and very dense (as it could only be, it is after all a refutation of 200 Years of congenital Brain Damage, such a deconstruction is complicated to pull off without writting a massive scale tome) if the Book is too much, then go for «Heathen Imperialism» it is a book with the same premise that Evola wrote before Revolt, it is the Primer on wich Evola built the latter actually, it is Shorter, not as through but a much more clear to Understand book

The Occult War is a examination of «History» from the

end of the Napoleonic wars, up untill the Bolshevik Chimpout, it completely destroys the «meaning of History» and it also explains how no even in history is «Incidental» and «Men» do not truly have any control over it, but it is rather providence that rules, it explains that the conditions leading to the Chimpouts of 1848 were not Coincidental, and just a «Product of the Times» but rather very deliberately planned and Provoked

last but not least, Considerations on France is De Maistre"s examination on the French Revolution, it is essentially a more specialized version of «The Occult War» De Maistre"s character is thrown into the work, he speaks not only of the Politics of the Revolution, but it also argues and refutes «National Sovereignty» he speaks of Providence, divine right etc...

Other notable works to read, in no particular order would be:

The Baghavad Gita (a extract of the ramanaya, it speaks a bit about everything, i find it hard to really summarize it)

The Nag Hammadi (one of the few Compilations of Gnostic Texts, i find the Cosmogonies in here unsavory and missing the point, but the core ideas and thoughts are very instructive indeed)

Any Work by Evola or Guenon (seriously, they know their shit)

the Lightning and the Sun by Satrivi devi (a book on

the idea of «Men and Time» it examines three Historical Rulers, in regards to Men «In Time» «Above Time» and «Aganist Time» it speaks about the concept of Kalki, the Destroyer, and give a Esoteric Revision on the Figure of Hitler)

St Petersburg Dialogues by De Maistre (i"ll admit that i haven"t finished this one yet, but its essentially De Maistre having a plato style symposium and touching on a whole different things, the key reason why i began reading it is because it includes a Theodicy that ends up in a extremely schizo conclusion, but as i said, i haven"t finished it yet)

those are but a few examples, once you get far down the rabbithole you will probably start figuring things out on your own, books after all are only a Primer, not the End on itself

«APPENDIX EXTENDED BIBLIOGRAPHY»

(in no Particular Order)

If you want to get the Gist of Traditionalism-Esoterism

Revolt aganist the Modern World Evola

Metaphisics of War Evola

Eros and the Mysteries of Love Evola

Heathen Imperialism Evola

Ride the Tiger Evola

Bow and the Club Evola

Crisis of the Modern World Guenon

Lord of the World Guenon

Reign of Quantity and Signs of the Times

Guenon

The Baghavad Gita ??? (Probably God Himself or

Buddha after Overdosing on Xanax, I for once believe its a

mixture of Both)

Nag Hammadi Library Multiple Gnostic Authors

Pistis Sophia Multiple Gnostic Authors

Corpus Hermeticum Hermes Trismegistus

Enneads Plotinius

In General, Anything by Evola - Guenon - Plotinius Traditional Gnostic Literature, Coomswarami and Schuon are also good Options

AVOID NEW AGE SHIT AT ALL COSTS ITS GONNA FUCK YOU UP, PUT ALL SORTS OF RETARDED IDEAS IN YOUR HEAD AND DRILL EXOTIC MATERIALISM, ITS BRAIN DAMAGE ON PAR WITH READING HEGEL YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED SHITHEAD!

Other Books...

The Occult war

Leon de Poncins & Emmanuel
Malynsky

Gold in the Furnace Satrivi Devi

Considerations on France De Maistre

St.Petesburg Dialogues De Maistre

Hitler born at Versailles Leon Degrelle

Leon Degrelle Hitler for a Thousand Days

Campaign in Russia the Waffen Leon Degrelle

SS on the Eastern front

The History of the Waffen SS and the Enigma of Hitler both by Leon Degrelle are also nice, but History of the Waffen SS is just a compressed versin of Campaign in Russia, and Engima of hitler is really just Hitler for a Thousand days with the parts where he does not talk about Der Fuhrer skipped

Turner Diaries William Pierce

Le Camps des Saints Jean Raspail

SIEGE James Mason

i would recommend more books, but i make it a rule not to Recommend anything i haven"t finished myself

(wich I proceeded to break instantly because I haven't Finished SIEGE yet)

PRELIMINARIES - EPILOGUE

by know we are on the same page, at the very least you know the way we are going to look at things, with a bit of luck you might still be with me, and you might even taken your time to read at least ONE book of the one"s i mentioned in the Previous stage and given some time to ponder over what you"ve read

Buckle up, because from now on, it gets good, i"ve finally done the preliminaries so you don"t lose yourself, but from this point all i"ll be writting are personal views (Read, Personal Ravings), and the result of my contemplations (Read, Hyperlucid Observations fueled by Divine Violence) on this nightmarish hellscape we have been scheduled to live in...

CHAPTER I - KNOWLEDGE, TECHNICALITY, MEDIOCRITY

i have mentioned this a few times by now, the idea of Wisdom, as opposed to that of mere Data, the Materialism of today has permeated even the substrata of Wisdom

thing is, whenever people think of materialism, they think of Atheism and positivism, but Materialism goes beyond all this, Materialism is a way of existing wich quantifies everything and leaves nothing to Quality or Light

nowadays being «Knowledgeable» is just that, aquiring a fuckload of data, people look at a scientist and say «How Smart!», but is he actually? he knows a lot about Equations, and how atoms work and what mind you, but what does he do aside from that? he wakes up, goes to work, returns from work, eats, goes to sleep, then on to the next day

the world is filled with «People» like this, great «Artists» and «Entrepeneurs» take anyone like «Elon Musk» or «Bill Gates» the only thing these retards did is, earn money and aquire data, what do these people really do? do they contemplate on life? do they have hobbies beyond making money and aquiring data? they probably know more about Computers, or Electric cars, or Atoms, more than i could even imagine, yet all they do with it, is go with the motions, they are One trick monkeys, your friendly neighborhood Twatter artist knows everything about drawing dicks and breasts, but he knows fuck all about how his own brain works, about why he feels empty every night, about why he has visceral needs for rape and brutality

that he has to «channel» through drawing hentai, he knows more about color theory than i know about God, yet he can"t do jack shit with it, he is an automaton, a eternal prisioner of his own disjointed desires and wants

as i said before, man of today has the power to build nukes, but no control over himself, it is such that ADHD, depression, anxiety, etc... are a everyday ocurrance its all about Matter, about quantity, its not about Being, its about how much bling you can absorb, because clearly that is the only thing that matters, nevermind Diogenes lived in a fucking barrel and was more in touch with himself than the average 9 to 5 wageslave, but eh, who cares about diogenes? he lived in a barrel! the wasgeslave however has a FLATSCREEN TV! come on... don"t tell me you don"t wanna have a Flatscreen TV do you!

CHAPTER II – THE PASU AKA: DISSECTION OF THE AVERAGE PSYCHOPATH

the Pasu, the U-Maan is empty on the inside, he doesn"t exist, he is a product of his Environment, some fucking Retards on /Fascist/ don"t get this, the Fags at /Monster/ get this even less, they think its all about the jews manipulating people, it is not

the Snake offered the forbiden fruit to Adam, but it was Adam the one who actually took it

they see Causes where there are only effects, let me repeat this, and i will not tire from saying this over and over

THERE ARE NO CAUSES ON EARTH, EVERYTHING STEMS FROM THE HEAVENS

people are not retarded because they lack Brain power, the Brain is Meat, people are retarded because they chose to be Retarded, in his Spirit, or his Totemic anima, or however you wanna refer to it

there is this Eastern idea (that probably has a western analogue aswell, but it probably got lost in time) the idea of «Pre-Existance» it explains that, you, being your Spirit, and your spirit being eternal, existed before you did here, in other words, «YOU» were «YOU» before Being down here, you CHOSE to be down here, for «There is no event in life one did not wish for»

this Earth is not a random amalgamation of Events, and matter colliding with eachother, but an Actual

Spiritual Battlefield, you chose to be here, and you chose the side you are in

wich leads to the revelation:

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS INNOCENT, the Jews did not «Decieve» anyone, they simple awoke what was already there, no ammount of therapy will fix the broken mind of the Pasu, because they CHOSE TO BE THIS WAY

you might be asking «b-b-but what about the Third reich! what about the good Pasu i know?!», they are merely «Tamed» in the same way you can more or less curb the animal impulses of the Wolf, and turn him into a dog, however if you let him go wild, he will return to his feral instincts

let me repeat it, THE PASU CHOSE TO BE THIS WAY he chose to Tear out his Spirit, and become hollow, and in becoming hollow, he became a product of the Environment

The Virya sees the River, and says «There is the River» The Pasu sees the River, and says «I am the River» the Virya reads mein kampf, he sees Fascism or whatever ideology, he labels it, he studies it and adopts it insomuch as it fits what he is at a fundamental level

The Pasu reads mein kampf, he sees National Socialism, and says «I am National Socialism» he will adopt that idea and become it himself, he does not exist, he will only become that thing in order to affirm himself, it does not matter if he does not believe it (how can he? he does not exist!) all that matters is that

he identifies with a Label, and that label validates his existance

it is in this way that we see al of these «Fascists» covered in Tatoos and posting over 9000 different National socialist themed Icons on Twitter, he needs to posture it and tell everyone he is a Fascist, because otherwise he will not Validate his existance, and thus he will literally disintegrate at a Existential level

and the list goes on, the Pasu sees a goth and he says «i am the Goth» so he dresses up in goth attire, listens to the same 8 reurgitated bands and follows all the dogmas to a tee

the Pasu sees the charlie hebdou shooting, and says «Je Suis charlie» so he puts the flag of france, pretends to mourn the dead (he doesn"t even know what Mourning means, and Death for him means ceasing to exist), and in this way he tells himself at night "I AM REAL I EXIST!»

this is the degree of psychosis the Pasu Lives in, anyone who does not see this is either a Retard or Blind, you cannot «Save» them, because this is what they are and what they chose to be, it is as if you were trying to «Save» a sheep by making it wear clothes and speak like a man, you might be succesfull to some degree, but even if the sheep began to wear clothes, and speak like a man, all it would say is «Bee! let me eat grass! bee!» and go back to its routine, with a fancy suit, and articulating its thoughts, but back to its routine...

CHAPTER III - SADISM AND BRUTALITY, THE POLARIZATION OF THE PASU

if there is any proof that the Pasu is beyond saving, that is Brutality

«Killing is Wrong», «Murder is Unforgivable» this message is bombarded and hammered into everyone"s head"s constantly, the pasu eats this, the pasu lives through this, Killing is Evil, wich is why Hitler was Evil, Violence is evil and all men are brothers

yes, Killing is evil, that is why it is good that Killers like Mussolini were Killed! the brainless pasu does not realize the irony of this way of thinking, the pasu does not care, as we talked about in the previous chapter, the Pasu needs external stimuli and acceptance to validate itself, the pasu believes in «Morality» in so much as, in the same way that looking into a mirror, it validates its existance, it is yet another label to become and use as a crutch to maintain the fickle illusion that conforms the Pasu"s existance

yes, Murder is Bad!, Rape is Worse!, the pasu says, as he sits down in front of his computer, and proceeds to watch Violent Movies, to masturbate to Rape-Themed pornography, and to play Violent Games

a society of psychopaths, that cry and weep for the 6 million dead jews, the many dead Bosnians of the Yugoslav war, and recently for the dead Ukranians of the current (as of 2022) Russia-Ukraine conflict, yet at the same time, it is capable of having underground snuff film producers, better yet, actual Forums dedicated to the consumption of these movies, Violent

Movies, Violent Games, Violent pornography containing every fetish imaginable, Mental pollution, Spiritual Posion for the sick men of the world

«It is Fiction!» «It is just a Kink!» «it is just and deserved!» the pasu excuses himself, Mental gymnastics coming from their jewish Think Tanks, the Pasu is Weak, he is only in prominence because the Iron rules of Providence and the Cycle of Ages, i wonder how many of them truly believe their own excuses, there are many instances where their Sadistic existance is seen trasparently, Bullying and Workplace abuse is one example of this, the stanford prisioner experiment is another, and if you do your research you will find much more evidence to back this idea

Even better, is the derangement and decay of entertainment in general, vapid pieces of Mass Industrial consumption, in the time of Mani, King of the World, Entertainment was Sacred, as with everything in life, it was geared towards trascendence, thus Art was Holy, music was regarded as incantations, games and histories, reflected Mythology and held in the secrets of Existance, the game of set, the Illiad and oddysey, etc... all of these had the divine at their core, and transfiguration as Goal, even if only temporary entertainment

What do we have today? horrid DLC ridden consumer Games?, Manufactured «Super Heroes» with little to no lessons to give? Mass Hollywood movies filled with Bottox ridden «Celebrities»?

even better, the Content, tell me... when in history

have you read something akin to Alien? to Nightmare on Elm street? to The Thing? slasher films, horror films, never known before the XIXth Century and even back then, their feeling was mostly psychological, the Horror of Dracula was the Suspense and the Drama of the Vampire (and its Existential Implications), it never was about him Butchering mercilessly, even in the earlier examples of Decadent Horror, Bloodlust, was never the appeal

yet look at this brave new World! all this «Entertainment»! the Era of Peace and Fraternity between men! sitting in front of the couch, to see Jason Vorhees butcher some Kids at a camping, «Murder is bad!» they say, «this Horror movie is so good!» they say

this is the Hypocrisy of the Pasu, the truth is, 99.9% of «Humanity» is composed of Self-Decieving Psychopaths, who only seek pleasure, in wichever form they may find it, so that they can silence the Voice inside of themselves that reminds them they are already dead, the more Poignant the voice, the harder and more vicious the pleasure must be

There is none to save, they chose this, there are no Friends, no Innocents, no Mercy, no salvation

Your only Friend, is God, Nigger

now, truth is i have spoken of «Violence», but what i have discussed has nothing to do with it, it has to do with Brutality Brutality is Sadism, is pleasure from Breaking and Destroying, Violence, is a Tool Those who understand this, do not regard Murder as Evil, in fact, those who understand this Difference, they also understand that Tragedy is fallacy, that there never was, but this i will speak of in another chapter

but simply put, Arjuna killed his own family to stablish the Rule of God upon Earth the Pasu kills because he needs to feel the pleasure, to validate himself

Violence is assertion, you can be violent in all things, it is to carry the Idea, to Push yourself, to Project yourself into the Environment, you own Violence

Brutality is the abyss, the taste for blood, Brutality owns you

«It is ok» to «Murder the Pasu», they are Wicked, they have Soiled the Rule of God, Blasphemy demands correction

I cannot speak for anyone else other than myself, but in my experiences, I have never felt the Joy of someone else's misery, wich my seem contradictory to myself seeing how much I Fucking HATE this Niggerfaggot Mass of Cocksuckers, but rather the joy of ending Injustice, simply put, Crushing the Pasu's head with a Baseball bat is not Brutal, its just ending its never ending stream of mistakes, I do not take Joy from the act itself, but I take joy from the fact that I will never have to listen to its retarded «Opinions» again, nor see its wickedness in action...

Act upon the world, Acting without Acting, to Project, but never to see yourself in the Projection, lest like Narcissus, you might fall into the pond and be Strangled by your own Reflection

CHAPTER IV - THEOSOPHY AND POISON, FALLING FOR THE MEMES

Truth is hidden in layers, the deeper you go down the rabbit hole, the more you sink into the abyss, many are called, few are chosen

the most basic bitch is figuring out everything is not what it seems, the hard part is going past the early discoveries, most fags find out the holocaust is a lie, and that Hitler was right, and they leave it at that, never permeating anything deeper

those who delve a bit deeper find out about the matters of the spirit, even then, they never truly ditch their Materialistic thought patterns, so they will end up converting to christianity or something along the lines and arguing that religion is the tool to reign people in, denying it any value beyond a mixture of Aesthetics and Moral rules to keep the masses in check

those who delve a tad bit deeper might find out the actual legitimacy of spirituality but then choke on it, and end up falling for theosophy, again, their Materialism never truly ditched they will come to take everything at face value, they will hear about hyperborea and think about it as a place, a place that someone can take a bus to and just be there, not understanding the Divine-Centered perspective of the Ancients (and thus not understanding most of it is allegorical), thus you will see these people peeking at their grimoires and covering themselves in goose feathers and peanuts to ward off evil spirits, and

constantly remind you of the evil powers of the jew and their blood libels (check /monster/"s pantheon if you want a par for the course on Theosophical braindamage)

better yet some people reach this point and do the exact opposite, they assume EVERYTHING is allegorical, but not an allegory of anything higher, but rather literal metaphors, the best example of this is Varg vikernes who took Nordic paganism and turned it into a Darwinian-Naturalistic Placenta cult with a bit of Kacynsky Luddism into the mix for a good measure

a small deviation for this chapter, to remind you that, Materialism is not merely denying metaphysics, but rather obsessing over matter, you can believe in God and still be a hardcore materialist, because your view of God is really not different from a Cosmic Wizard man that looks at you and Judges you

when these people think about Angels, they think about dudes with Wings and Magickal powers, if they ever talk about «Alternate Dimensions» they think about just that, some other dimension that fantastically has all the properties that this one does with no difference beyond a few contention points, they can imagine a Hell were there is «Death» and a Humanoid Goat man that punishes you

they don"t realize the extent to wich they humanize and bring everything to the profane level, they don"t realize that things like «Life» «Death» «time» those things are exclusively bound to this plane, things like «Vital Functions» or «Feelings» the very idea of «morality» or «Virtue» those things are very much unknown, to other planes and ways of existance, they are exclusive to the Human animal

you cannot humanize the divine, the things that span beyond matter are imposible to fathom to your Human brain, because they are divine, they can only be understood with the Heart, wich is the Divin Spirit.

And we"re not even talking about the Brain damage that happens at lower echelons, im talking about Snowflake ideology LARPers like Strasserists, Anarco-Fascists and overall political activists that eat up all the Historicist dogmas about man having some sort of control over history, who still believe the bedtime stories about how the Industrial revolution happened as if by magick, (as opposed to actually knowing it was planned from the very beggining) and vehemently think they can just make a political party and undo more than 80 years of Globohomo + 5 centuries of slow-boiled decadence (Hitler had a entire country and its army at his disposal, somehow these people think they can «Make it» with 10 idiots and a Warehouse-tier funding), the Nordfronts, the Golden Dawns and the Azovs!, don"t get me wrong, they do what they thing is right and they get their asses in the line of fire (not the Azov, those are financed by Israel), but it does not change anything about what they are, they are fundamentally ignorant about the True nature of the world, and deluded about their posibilities precisely because of their ignorance about the former

the reason why i am noting all of these examples, is to elucidate the fact that, «Truth» is not really a

black/white affair, there are Layers, and there is a Process, and even then, its not for everyone, not many people end up figuring out the key facts that shatter this cosmic prision

then again, they fail because they were never meant to, Gnosis, Wisdom, whatever you wanna call it, it happens at the Spirit level, not at the Soul nor the Body, it is not something you grasp with the Mind, but with the Spirit, you simply, either have a Spirit, and eventually you get it because your own Spirit demands it and looks for it (wether you are aware of it or not) or it simply does not

most of these people are Pasu themselves, or just Lost Virya, lost and Damned because they chose to themselves, a Man can be murdered, his Mind can be shattered, but the Spirit never dies, there is no Spiritual Murder

Only Mass Suicide...

CHAPTER V - POLARIZATION CRESCENDO AND MENTAL HEALTH

following up on the previous chapters, another thing to note, aside from the brutality of the pasu, or the darkness of the age we live in, is how everything seems to keep escalating

From Corona-chan and both its consequences and those of the Vaxx Ukraine, etc... every day everything grows more polarized, all of a sudden the end is near, and you have to take sides, you are either a Putinist Neo-nazi fundamentalist, or a defender of freedom and equality in the «Ukranian» bandwagon

In the same way, everything is political now, you have to either be a Vegan defender of animal Rights, or a Ancap industrialist that believes Nature is to be exploited, there is no nuanced or educated guesses, you have to believe dogma, and spill dogma

Even more noticeable is the Psicosis induced by the media, it has always been manufactured propaganda, but lately it has become ever more callous and agressive, when i was a kid i could barely remember seeing such polarized and sensationalistic ways of treating news as i have seen now, with the recent corona-chan fiasco, they would (and still) speak of «Covid negationists» as if they were subhuman vermin, talking about «the Tyranny of the non vaccinated», just to put an example, it is also worth noting the Orwellian turn from «Just a coof bro haha» to «We are all fucking dead this is the end of days»

maybe it is just me and the media was always like this, but it is as if slowly, the Darkness of this world keeps removing its mask, and the Pasu, ignorant as always, cluelessly embracing the filth without questioning everything

Even in more underground movements and alledged counter-culture people, it is this crescendo of the apocalypse, were everything keeps escalating, everyone tells you you are going to die, and everything is going to burn, wich it will, but not in the way they think it will, and better yet that you should somehow do something about it

that corona-chan is gonna kill you, and the Evil corrupt Putin is going to Nuke you, and if you don"t go and VOTE for your local socialist party the evil Psychic vampire Dead Nazis will secure your soul and banish you to the shadow realm

it is in this Hurricane of uncertainty and chaos, where not even the elites know what is the next step (for only the Leviathan and Providence knows) where my instincts tell me that the one thing to do, is to do the opposite of what jews say, to remain aloof to the meaningless tempest of matter and frivolous «Action» and to understand where true causes lay, to simply, remain standing, and Most Importantly, to Remain sane

Because in this world of Hyperstimulation, Deviant Sexuality, Mass Consumerism, Identity crises and other Shenanigans, Mental Health, and better yet, Spiritual Wellbeing, are Luxuries

CHAPTER VI - DOCTRINE: ABSOLUTE VIOLENCE

Overcome and Destroy, Anihilate the Opposition, take everything to the Extreme

The Weak seek for meaning, it is like Narcissus that they stare at the pond and are engulfed by it, drowned in the meaninglessness of their own «quest»

The approoval of others, Money, Bitches, etc... the Hollow has to be filled

What is full does not need to be filled, it has no gaps, no lacks, it instead seeks to Spill, to project itself, it is the Fighting man of the Earth, the Peak Anihilator, who projects itself unto things

Projecting is not producing, it has been spoken about before, the Physicist knows all about matter and how it moves, it can build nukes and particle projectors, and this means absolutely fucking nothing, he wakes up, he works, then he returns and he sleeps, still a lemming, never questioning, never knowing, never doing anything, same thing with artists... with body builders, with prettymuch everything. it is the Age of Mediocrity and Absurdity, the Clown World, Fantabulously mediocre Studio Ghibli anime movies that look nice, the lines on the screen look extremely nice, so nice one does not notice the same cookie cutter romance stories that have been told time and time again, see one Studio Ghibli movie, and you"ve seen them all, Meme Metroidvania quasi rougelike shit, play one, played them all...

«oh look how GOOD Dead Cells is! And Hollow Knight! (literally the same games with different aesthetics), please don't look at olde games like fucking Smersh, no DON'T LOOK AT SMERSH, its not as if its a Stealth game that Picked up the Hitman 2: Silent assasin Formula, polished it and added on top of it, creating a Solid Stealth game, that, while Janky (made by a indie studio) it still adds to the table in a Relatively Niche Genre that doesn't get that much love, no, DO NOT LOOK AT THOSE GAMES, DO NOT ANYLIZE THEM, PLAY MEME GAME NOW, GO BACK TO PLAYING METROIDVANIA-NO34713487# AND ADMIRE ITS INSPIRATIONAL NOSTALGIA-DRIVEN GRAPHICS (vou see, if its Aesthetical Nostalgia then it is good Nostalgia, whenever you have to point out Older games that had more functional mechanics or Features that newer Games do not have them, then Nostalgia is a MK-Ultra Brainwash, and the Newer Game isn't a piece of Consumer Shit that has been butchered, its just you seeing everything through Rose Lense, no Anon you see Hitman 2:Silent assasin is Literally Unplayable, is not as if you keep playing that game to this day disprooving what I just said, its that you are a Nostalgiafag and Nu-Hitman is the ultimate shit, honest!) PLEAAAAAAAASE!, Please no DO NOT, I REPEAT, DO NOT PLAY THE OG UFO-DEFENSE, you have to play Meme Darkest Dungeon!, is not as if it is a Butchered and watered down UFO-Defence with Railroaded mechanics, meme RNG that is only carried by a «Dark» so that Plebbit tumblerinos can feel more «Intellectual» and «Sophisticated» while playing it, don't Play UFO-Defence, a game that has actual Management (keeping Tacks on Logistics, choosing how do you want to Tackle Geopolitics, High

Decentralized bases vs Low but Heavily Built up bases, Wide Coverage vs Covering only the Higher Funding Nations etc...), Emergent Gameplay (Being able to approach missions and equip yourself at your own Terms), if you have to commit the unholy sin then at least do not play it with Mods that Expand and fix the problems the original game had in terms of Balance (you know, the meme Lazor Selling and the fact that Plasma was the only Viable Weapon in the game)»

don"t even get me started on Twitter/Pixiv/Whateverthefuck «Artists» much less «Musicians» that behave like Rockstars, with their vapid aesthetics making up for what they lack in substance, in the same way, Blade Runner, Alien, fucking Starship troopers, going to The Gym, yes yes yes lift big Weights to attrack hot girls! get a job to get money! do X to earn Y! do things to get things

Beget and be begat, always running, always seeking, like a Psychopath hamster running on a meaningless wheel, and this is the mass of the Mediocre, of the Sacrificial Lambs

Earth is an Altar, just like De Maistre said, it is an Altar that needs to be bathed in Blood, it does not matter from whence, Innocent (as if they exist) and Guilty alike

Puppets dance to the tune of the Leviathan, they all Believe, none of them Live, they fall down the Chasm of Ignorance and Filth, they Slide in the mud and they die in the Mud like the Vermin they Are I do not wish for anyone"s salvation, there is no Salvation, there is no SIN, the Pasu engineered it for himself because he is Weak, too weak to be Meaningful

The Substance of Violence is Meaning, this that a Write has meaning because i have projected it upon it, i do not need to Find a Meaning because i already Have Meaning, i do not need to be Given a Meaning because i am the Meaning Itself

The Weak seeks, Divine man IS

«Cringe bro» «You are just a Schizo take your pills and touch Grass», go back to your predictable life, with predictable feelings, in a Predictable Pre-Engineered thought pattern, pray to your Skydaddy, or Deny his existance, Consume, or Produce instead, it does not matter, as long as you Seek for meaning and behave in the Cookie cutter way the Leviathan pre-arranged for the «Fallen» (i do not believe anyone fell, Vermin cannot climb, they were and they are what they are, they chose to be IT)

Time is on my Side, i can wait, i cannot be Destroyed, i feel the Hands, the Voices, i am the Instrument of someone Else"s Will, i can feel it the Vengeful Spirits live through me and i live through them, Existance is Self-Sufficient, i do not need to reason it, i simply exist, words cannot convey, i do not write, they write through Me, i am the Instrument of Death, it is just that you don"t know what Death is, neither do They

War is not Fought on Matter, the True Holy War is fought on the Spirit, it is there where one Acts, one Acts without Seemingly Acting, the Fools are Trampled, the Butchering will come and none will escape it, it is not about being Sinless, but about being Honest, about being Genuine, and Pushing everything to the Extreme, Always

All Knowledge is Folly, Wisdom is Experience, the Pasu does not Experience, he is Experienced

Assert yourself, Overcome the Opposition, be Reckless, Deny Nothing, Accept Everything, Destroy Everything, Including yourself

GOD'S MONSTERTRUCK MINDSET FUCKO
I AM A DOPAMINE TERRORIST
SPIRITUAL ANIHILATOR OF NIGGERS
A HIGHLY VOLATILE AND EXPERIMENTAL PIECE OF
ORDNANCE, A ATGM MISSILE SHOT FROM THE
TWILIGHT REALM, READY TO FUCK YOUR SHIT UP
WHEN GOD WAKES UP FROM THE EONIC SLUMBER
NIGGERFUCKER

CHAPTER VII:FALSE SENSE OF WORTH, «EGO»

The Ego gets thrown around so many fucking times its not even funny anymore

there is this retarded Collectivist prejudice about just not being a Self-Flagellating faggot, someone who is self-asshured about any skill is a «Egomaniac», if you get asked «Are you good at playing the piano?» you have to answer «No» or give some side-stepping gay answer along the lines of «Maybe im not too good at it, i took some classes once...» if you take a compliment you have to always downplay it, it is the Age of False Humbleness, wich is only natural given the obsession with everything Lowly and obscene that the Pasu Has

the best part is that most of these cocksuckers actually have a Insane Ego, they like to brag and be vain about things, its just that they pretend they are Humble to inflate their fucked up system of Self-Worth a bit more

thus you have all the Pasu fags pretending they don"t know how to do things but then Posting their «attempts» at doing them and making a circus about it

«m-my f-first drawing! its very bad tho i suck at this ;>.<»

and things along these lines, just lurk around Twatter, actually, dont, just don"t get involved with the «Outside» world, its better for your sanity

this leads to the Actual point of this chapter, the Pasu is vain and a overall cocksucker about his self-worth

because it is a Hollow automaton that has no Spirit, its Flesh machine waiting for someone to end its Meaningless Misery of a Existance, their values revolve around obsessing over the materialistic and Technocratic way of being

indeed as i said in the previous chapter you have all of these mediocre fucks that are praised and worshipped because they have this snowflake skillset, despite being overall unremarkable shitstains, but this goes both ways

If you don"t have a arbitrary skillset, then you are worthless and useless, you cannot just draw for your own needs, or get into Programming to make some autismo game for yourself

you have to get out there, grab the «artist» label and put it on yourself and be peroused by others, it is not enough to do something, you have to be GOOD (whatever that means) at it

and so your sense of Self-Worth becomes All kinds of fuck up

does having a existential crisis over not being able to Draw properly or just being bad a Videogame ring any bells? they shure as fuck do to me

and it all comes from the same Faux pit of bullshit, a False sense of Self-Worth, the Pasu is hollow, it needs the external to validate itself because it is nothing, it needs to point at something in order to be capable of saying that he is (you know, the whole «I Draw good therefore i exist! look i made this therefore i live right!»)

Therefore the Pasu needs to be good at something to validate itself and others to look at it to drive the point home

but get this

You are You, i already said this, and i will say it Again

You are You, you are not your Drawing skills, you are not your College Major, you are not your Fencing or your MMA Champion Gayfaggotnigger Title

You are You, Ideas, feelings, Perceptions, The ebbs and flows of Fortune and Time are not you

You project your sense of Self-Worth on things, and because of it you now rely on those things, you make yourself believe the Schizophrenia that you are "Talented" that "Talent" is something that someone needs to have in the first place, and that somehow you have to be "Good" at something

So you have to be capable of Producing some Sick Soundcloud Rap bases or something because otherwise you are a Failure, just no Nigger, No

Your existence comes down to Body - Soul - Spirit, you are your Spirit, the first two are Addendums, again, You are You, everything else is a Projection of whatever it is that you Are, if you like Colors then Project them, it is not important wether it is Crayola

or Pencil, if you can"t use one then its not the ned of the world, Circunvent and Reinvent

you don"t Make Music for its own sake, only the Pasu does that because he is Brain-Damaged and needs to Point at the music he makes to believe himself to Exist

You make it because there is something within that needs to get out, the Root is getting that shit out, if you can use music, do it, if not, look for something else, again, Adapt, Overcome, Assert yourself unto the environment, do not let it happen otherwise

even worse is when this happens with Ideas, wich is probably the reason why Most of my Posts on Imageboards have fallen on deaf ears and why whenever i get into an argument with someone the faggot will either A) Miss the Point B) instantenously start attacking my Character as opposed to Tackling my Fucking Argument

the Belief that being «Wrong» about something, or better yet, of not being «Intelligent» and a fucking Smartass about things means you are some sort of Genetic-Dead end, again the only Dead-ends here are the 99.9% of the Pasu Hue-Mayns, and they are so for reasons that have nothing to do with Brains

Listen nigger, if im telling you you can"t just grab a bunch of fucking Books on occultism and start a Cult about some Mediterranean Gods you barely even knew 3 Days ago, while nitpicking ancient texts and ignoring any sort of Actually divine principle because you hate the Times you"ve been forced to live in and you are

looking for a way to cope with it, its for a Fucking reason, there is a methodology to things, and in this Perilous path taking a Wrong turn can get you all sorts of Fucked up

It doesn"t mean you are stupid, it doesn"t have to get Personal, and you don"t have to Nuke your Fucking Self-Steem, funny enough your own reticence to just analyze shit and Re-Construct is ACTUALLY fucking retarded

This entire «Book» (i did it, i called it a fucking Book) is not me telling you that you are a Nigger, its a Emergent piece of Writeffagotry and the objective is, like i said at the beggining of this, to give you a Charter on Weird but Healthy effects of unplugging from the Nightmarish hellscape you got plugged into

I got better things to do than to call people «Nigger» (mostly masturbating and doing caliesthenics in preparation for the eventual day where Logistics won"t be an impediment and i start tracking down and Proceeding to Beat the everliving FUCK out of every single Nigger Degenerate in this Plane of Existance) im not here to criticise your fucking Character, if anything i"d rather shitpost somewhere else and Cause as many Aneurysms to the Pasu or the Leviathan, and i probably already did more damage to the big Demiurg nigger just by Writting this down and telling you ways of Un-fucking yourself, much less to antagonize you, 99% you end up doing it yourself because you decide to take things personal, you take things personally because as i mentioned before, you project your Self-Worth in things that have absolutely

nothing to do with you, you create artificial expectations for yourself and berate yourself for not Stepping up to them

Get out of the Loop, Anihilate Niggers, Assert Yourself, i really fucking mean it just fucking ASSERT the everliving FUCK out of yourself, is something gives you Bad Mojo fucking Kill it, better yet, analyze it, then kill it, Project yourself and Break away from Demiurgtown-U.S.A, the environment is a Reference to you, you are not a Reference of your environment

CONCLUSIONS - END OF LIFE SCENARIO

since the last chapter i wrote down (Chapter VII) i´ve let this fucker lie down and simmer in my «unfinished projects» folder, i don´t know for how long, i´ve been thinking on how to carry on and what to add, but i´ve reached the point where there really isn´t anthing to add that i haven´t already touched, if i was to carry on i would be repeating the same 5 points i made across this word salad but phrased in different ways

Therefore i think it is time to put this fucker to rest

It may not be the longest think that could be written but it (i hope) accomplishes it"s objective, wich, to quote myself in the previous chapter «to give you a Charter on Weird but Healthy effects of unplugging from the Nightmarish hellscape you got plugged into»

i"d like to provide a proper closure for this but, everything has already been said and Done...

Trust your Instincts, Anihilate everyone that gets in your way, or at the very least manouver in such a way that they cannot fuck you, read a book, unplug from «Society», and By «Society» i do not only mean the masses of Pasu, but all the Plugged in retards, the Geopolitical Braindamage, all the «Lets save the World in this weird Snowflake way!» memes, the Fearmongerers that tell you of the Anal Reset, essentially, everyone that is trying to get you to fall for some meme, Everyone that WANTS something from you, or Wants you to DO something

Its you, and only You, everything else is the Demiurgic World, the only one who can «save» you is Yourself and the way you Reconnect to Reality in its full Sense

Read Evola, Read Guenon, Isolate yourself, Dominate, Humilliate, Expand, Destroy, Break all the Rules, RAPE the Rules, Rape your Wife while at it, if you don"t have one then Engineer her through Extreme Schizoid Behaviour, Don"t Invest, become a Dopamine Terrrorist, Maintain a Violent State of Mind at all times, Life and Death are the same thing, Become the Supreme Jester of all things, Nuke the Planet, then Nuke the Leviathan, Embrace Self-Referential Meaning, Become «Repulsive» and Anihilate everyone else

Unless you are an «Artist» in that none of this Applies to you, if you are an «Artist» then you are nothing but Meat on the pavement, one day Kalki will return, and when he does and everything goes to shit, I, Taihouman, The experimental Bio-Psycho Weapon, God"s Monstertruck, the Self-Engineered ATGM Missile, will go from «Being the Author of some Schizo shit» to «Being the Author of you Annihilation»

Watch your step Drawmonkey, cherish your hands and draw doodles because one day you Will lose them Cocksucker

But if you are not a «Artist» and you made it this far without writting me off as a Schizo

Good Hunting...