



∴Sinister Musings∴

INTRO

I finally found a wordpress plugin which can easily make a PDF out of posts. I had been trying to figure out how to archive all of the essays over at onanxs.wordpress.com for safe keeping and distribution. I wasn't going to spend all day copying and pasting each essay. Luckily I found a little program that did just what I needed. The prog is called "post2pdf," and when you activate it, what it does is put a little PDF button over at the top right corner of each post. And so when you click on that button, it turns the post into a PDF. I have a private replica of the ONANXS wordpress living in my flashdrive inside my wampserver. It's a near exact duplicate, and it's the one with the post2pdf app installed; which is why you'll see the localhost IP thing in the fake web address.

So the title of this PDF-book is "Sinister Musings." It is just a collection of the essays written by an ONA nexion named White Star Acception [WSA352]. The essays themselves are not - by any means - meant to replace any ONA MSS and ONA Tradition. Their basic intent is to just help shed further Light onto the Dark Tradition, to provide a different vantage point of the ONA corpus and its established tradition, and to share some insights. They are essentially just musings, inspired and influenced by the ONA. Most of the essays were written by myself [Chloe 352]. Altogether there are about 1400 pages. I'm slightly disappointed actually. I was hoping for 2000 pages! I'll get 2000 sometime next year. There is no real order to the essays, besides alphabetical order. The app just put each PDF into alphabetical order like that. I used Adobe Acrobat to turn the whole folder of my PDF's into a single PDF. And I used it to rearrange a couple essays into different places. There is one part of this collection which is not by me or WSA. It's called "A Sinister Sport," and it is by "Steven Brown," who is "you know who." I wanted to include that one in the collection to keep it circulating, so it won't be forgotten. It fits into the esprit of the ONA Nexus 352.

There are typos and errors. There are way too many pages to get all and edit the typos. It gives the collection character, and shows people that I am fallible and make mistakes, and that I am wrong often. Hopefully you are like me and will be able to see beneath the superficial words and letterings to See and Grasp - with chitta - the essence and empathic-substance. I have read plenty of things written by normal people who misspell words, but what ideas and essence they are trying to convey was sharp, insightful, and the clear product of a Mind skilled with its line of reasoning and intuition. And then I have read many, many, many things by other types of people who use great big words, as if they were educated at Harvard or Cambridge, and beneath the verbose pile of big words, was very little essence, insight, creativity, intuitive grasp of things, and showed the author's Mind to not have a great skillful command of his/her own intellect, line of reasoning.

This collection of essays represents about 3 years of writing [~2009 to mid 2012]. It is a snap shot of a Mind/Minds developing. You can actually follow the development by reading the essays chronologically. They start off "primitive," and gradually become more better. This collection of essays is a living testament to the power of Inspiration and Influence the ONA and [he who is known as] "Anton Long" has on WSA and me specifically. The ONA, "Anton Long," and "Beesty Boy" admittedly have had a huge influence on how I think and understand the world. So I am in a sense, just a student. Anton Long is the Teacher, and ONA is the College. Inculcation or Inspiration? That's a question for the teacher and student. You know what the idea behind the word "inculcate" is? It's from the Latin "inculcare" meaning to 'force upon, stamp in, TREAD DOWN.' You don't learn anything from being spoon fed. Meaning you don't learn how to organically use your own mind and heart to come to an understanding of things on your own terms. You only get that when someone [teacher/master] or something [life/experience] has drawn that quality and skill out of you. We are Inspired to become more than we are. Inspired to strive for greater ability and potential. And that cannot be forced onto you, stamped on you, or indoctrinated.

This is one major thing I value about ONA. It does not inculcate. It Inspires: In-Spire, Breathe-Into you the Essence and Power of creativity and understanding. *"And the LORD God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul;"* [Gen 2:7]. *"So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them;"* [Gen 1:27]. Like how God breathed into Adam a Creative breath, and Adam came to Life, which Life was in the image of his creator. We are inspired by others to become like them. To mold ourselves in their image and likeness. Inspired by their creative breath. Not to become copies of them. As a Muse inspires an artist. Like how a student artist or singer is first inspired. She or he works hard to first be like whoever inspired them. Along the way they dis-cover their own sense of self and their own unique skills and qualities. And so the student artist or singer takes that inspiration of creativity, and uses it as "fuel" to drive it to it's own unique potential/destiny. It's hard to describe what I mean by "Inspire" in this context. It's as if you struck a tuning fork over a table of crystal goblets, and out of the many goblets, some will "feel" the vibe of the tuning fork, and "sing" to the tune of the fork. So in a sense, the goblets were inspired to sing [vibrate] by the tuning fork. But the crystal goblet sings it's own song, at it's own pitch and frequency. And so - with myself - it is the same way. I couldn't have felt what I felt inside, thought what I thought, seen what I seen, and written what I wrote without the ONA corpus, the mounds of insights of Anton Long, and the mystical, artistic, magical works of Beesty Boy.

I think that is where the "real" magic of ONA can be found. There is real outer change in the physical when we try to put the Sinister Way into practice. And then there is a real change in the psyche when we have honestly meditated on the teachings and essence of the ONA. The longer you faithfully stick with it, the easier it becomes to see and witness the external and internal change that happens to you. I can honestly say that 90% of what I know today of my Self and the World, was not in my head or heart 4 years ago. It's only been about 3-4 years and I can see the change in me. In how I understand myself, my world, my culture, my Buddhism, but also in how I am more able to articulate or express what I have come to understand. ONA has given me also a large set of words to use, which is for me a valuable tool. But thoses words - as I have come to understand - are both a blessing and a curse. A "key" to freedom, but the key is itself a ball and chain. Like the cars we drive. The car does give us freedom and mobility, and it does expand our world. But at the same time, that car is itself a ball and chain, in the sense that you have to register it, get a license, drive safely, buy gas, keep it tuned up, and so on. And so words are the same way. And so the words, as tools, do help me see and understand my self and the world much more better. But you see, what we understand of the objective self and world is our own subjective apprehensions, and words/ideas are what is the influencing factor within that jurisdiction of the subjective mindspace. So in quite a Literal - pun intended - way, I now live inside a Myattian universe.

For 40 years, ONA has been casting its seeds into the wind. If just one seeds falls on fertile ground, that fertile Mind will bare fruit and carry ONA one more life time further into the future. Anton Long's Relay Race has

now begun. These 1400 something pages and the perspectives and little insights shared are the first collection of many to come. I still have 29 years to go. Also included in this PDF book; as an attachment; is Opus Vrilis with all of our pre-blog writings. You will need the password: key352, to unlock it. OV is released into public circulation for "historical" reasons. It gives a background to this collection of essays. To close, it is simply hoped that OV and Sinister Musings will inspire somebody to find their own sinister muse, as well as inspire in others to see ONA in a different other way.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

7.18.123 year of fayen

SEVEN ONA FUNDAMENTALS



[Seven ONA Fundamentals](#)

THESIS

Q: What is the ONA?

A: Anton Long once called it an “Intimation.” I call it an approximation.

Q: An Intimation or Approximation of what?

A: Of something wordless. A kind of phenomenon or aspect of the Cosmic Body of Phenomena [dharmakaya]. When we speak of the actual “is-ness” of Natural occurring phenomena, or phenomena of Nature, we are dealing with something that has been around long before we humans ever evolved. That’s what I mean when I say “wordless,” having existed before our species put things into words and writing. We often forget that the world and Cosmos was here before us. Most oft we almost unconsciously assume or assume-project our human words and thoughts out into the world and believe that such phenomenal world is made of the fabric of our own words, urban apprehension, and weltanschauung. When we experience or observe such ancient and primeval phenomena, we apprehend such phenomena first in our human thought which is flawed or weak [being the product of a three pound brain], then we degenerate such thought further into words of our various human languages. Hence the descriptors “Intimation,” or “approximation.” For our words and thought are only in reality feeble intimations, feeble human verbal approximation of that which is ancient, pre-human, and primal. The words and the thoughts or ideation such words carry are not the primal essence. Thus, when I say that the ONA is an “intimation” or “approximation” of a “Primal Essence,” or a “Sinister Essence,” those wording and the thoughts they evoke are only feeble apprehensions of a “Something” that has Been, that has Pulsated, that has Undulated in and of the Cosmic Body of Phenomena long before our species set foot on this earth, and this “Something” will continue to Be, Crawl, Haunt, long after we are gone.

Q: What do you mean by “Primal Essence” or “Sinister Essence?”

A: I mean the Crawling Darkness, the hair that stands on the back of your neck, the leaping of

hearts, the flush of adrenaline, the beating of tribal drums, the frenzy dance of feral humans around a fire, the spear piercing a chest, the war cry, the scream of terror, the eating of human flesh, head hunters beheading foes, the smell of fear in the darkness of jungles. I mean that Unknown Dark we fear and despise, which we make our religions and gods to give us a sense of safety and protection from. Like children clutching onto a teddy bear to the feel of crawling nothingness in the dark. I mean that Unknown Dark that haunts the depths of our collective psyche, that haunts even our unconscious dreams.

I mean that Dark Something that overtakes a mass of warriors screaming for blood, lost, enraptured in Primeval Darkness. Oblivious to life and loved ones, running to slaughter and to be slaughter. How does one put that Essence, that Phenomenon, that Primal Nature into words? That Primal Nature has been here before us. It has possessed our species since the dawn of our race. Its signature is clawed into the whole history of our species. Our Human history is a literal succession of blood, war, sacrifice, slaughter, murder, plunder, rape, exploitation, domination. We all Flow with the Primal Force of Darkness; or we all “know” – intuit – that this Dark Essence is “there.” We feel it. We fear it. It is nameless, wordless. It is experienced. As all phenomena of the greater Body of Phenomena is experienced, intuited, empathetically felt. Whatever words or forms we try to express this crawling dark in is merely an intimation, an imitation, a rough sketch drawn by the hands of one person. Expressed through the mind of one person.

Q: In what other way is this Sinister Essence intimated in the ONA?

A: At times the ONA refers to this Dark as “The Sinister.” It is the “Dark” which we try to Presence. At times we refer to the various “currents” and archetypes that composes The Sinister via our Mythos as “The Dark Ones,” or “The Dark Gods.” We feebly try to explain the act of our expressing The Sinister, manifesting The Sinister, Precensing The Dark, living in tune to that Dark Essence, allowing that crawling Dark to possess us, as “The Dark Tradition,” or as “The Sinister Tradition.” And sometimes we feebly – exoterically – intimate this, approximate this Essence, as “Satanism.”

Q: What is Satanism in the ONA?

A: [Satanism](#) in the ONA is a manufactured outer shell, a construction of wordful attempts at humanizing what is not human. An intellectualization of what is not of human intelligence. Satanism as the ONA understands it is a Causal Form of that wordless Dark Phenomena, or that aspect of the greater Body of Phenomena. It is an amalgamation of human words and thoughts born from feeling, intuiting, and knowing The Sinister via our Dark-Empathy and Acausal Knowing. For those of the ONA, Satanism in and of itself, is not the Essence, not the true actuality, not the phenomenal reality itself. It is a means, a vehicle, a Way of expressing, conveying, the Essence. It doesn’t matter what it is exoterically called if we understand and intuit The Sinister. And so how we of the ONA understand Satanism becomes a test and marker to differentiate between those who can see and understand the Essence beneath the Form. As Anton Long puts it simply:

“The second test concerns the nature of what is termed “Satanism” and what we, of the ONA,

call “the sinister”. If they accept or understand “Satanism” as something which can be divided up into categories, such as “theistic” or “atheistic” – and especially if they accept that someone called LaVey “founded modern Satanism” – then they have failed. Furthermore, if they do not understand or do not accept or do not feel that being “sinister” means being sinister on a practical, amoral, level – in the real world by deeds done – then they have also failed our test. [1]”

Q: What is Sinister Nature?

A: When “The Sinister” lives or flows in a person, such that this person exists in a state of Harmony with The Dark Primal Essence, this person can be said to possess a “Sinister Nature.” This Sinister Nature presences or expresses itself through such person’s Being in thought, emotion, word, action, and Ethos. Sinister Nature is thus something that you have. It is a quality or “type” of person that you are. You cannot teach a person how to have Sinister Nature. In the same sense that you cannot teach or give a Warrior ethos to a random person and make him a soldier. In the same sense that you cannot teach somebody how to be suave and romantic. All you can do is give a person the intimation, the imitation, the worded approximation of the Formless so that the person gains a feel for the Essence. All one can do is Guide and show such person a Way or Methodology for such person to directly experience The Sinister himself/herself. For all phenomena in Nature must be apprehended by direct association, direct experience, direct and personal observation. And so the ONA’s Satanism is the Way and Methodology by which the Initiate of the Sinister Tradition is guided slowly into the Dark, to experience the Sinister Essence directly and personally.

Q: The manner in which you explained guiding an Initiate into the Dark side of Life, does this have parallels outside of the West?

A: Most of the time in the East it is called things like Vama Marga, Vamachara, or, Kulachara; or in other words, what I tried to explain above is the very essence of the ancient and traditional Left Hand Path of the Orient. Vama means “Left,” but in some dialects of Sanskrit it also means “Female.” This alluded to Uma Shakti in ancient times who was the Female Left-Side half of Ardhanari. Shiva being the male right side. It was believed originally by the Mon-Khmer Shaktas in ancient times that Primal Nature was symbolically gynandromorphic; having both “male” and “female” aspects in one single body. This was so because it symbolized that Primal Nature – being both genders – is thus Self-Creating and Self-Perpetuating. That Primal Nature literally copulates itself to regenerate itself continuously. Thus sex was seen as the living aperture or vortex through which Primal Nature renews itself.

In ancient times it was believed that the Right “male” half Shiva – known in those times by the Dravidians and Mon-Khmer as “An” and “Kumara” – was the Unmanifested Life Force. The Left female half Shakti – known as Uma and Kumari – was the condensation of this Life Force manifested as the world of phenomena. From this two school of living Life emerged. The Right Handed Path school believed that the world of phenomena was intrinsically evil and an illusory prison of the spirit. The methodology of the Right Handed Path was to reject mortal existence, and strive to transcend the world so that the spirit can merge with the Unmanifested.

The Left Handed Path school of thought believed that it is natural that spirit or Life Force condensates as matter and flesh, thus there was nothing wrong with mortal existence. Mortal existence was believed to be a theater of learning where the newly individualized spirit becomes flesh to learn what Life is. Just because you are alive, does not mean you know what Life is or where it came from or why it is here. Except as a finite causal being, Life and Nature and Natural Phenomena was like a vast primeval ocean. The only way to know Life is to directly submerge into this primeval ocean and struggle to experience every aspect, state, condition, and phenomena of Life. To ride every wave and current in other words.

Thus instead of rejecting Life, the Initiate of the ancient Left Path lived a Life in which the Initiate went on a Quest to “shock” his consciousness awake from the moment and illusion of the Now by struggling to personally experience both the enjoyable Light side of Life, as well as the dangerous and fearful dark side of life. By “shock” I mean that the Initiate will force itself to physically experience and break all taboos and social norms to “shock” or shake itself free from its illusion of the mundane limits consciousness and thus gain Illumination from directly experiencing such phenomena and acts. And so we have many sects and methodologies of the Left Path such as the Kapalas and the Aghoris who may be the two most familiar in the West. For example the Aghori Initiate lives a long life on a Quest to experience every phenomena of the Dark side of Life. He will live in cemeteries, eat dead human flesh, perform human sacrifice, etc. These acts of shocking oneself free from the grip of the illusions of consciousness is not a permanent way of life. These acts are just a means to an end. The End being that at the End of the Initiate’s Left Path Quest, his unconscious true self is shocked and shaken free from the illusion of consciousness and thus come to Realize inside the Nature and Essence of Reality beyond the veils of consciousness. For the conscious mind is the very veil and factor of illusion that restricts the power of the unconscious self from knowing the totality of what is the Greater Reality. For this world we exist in is only a small part and aspect of a Reality or Body of Phenomena which is much larger. By “larger” I mean a Reality beyond the limitations of causal space and causal time, of which this “reality” we are consciously aware of is only a minor phenomenon of. Reality – or rather the Cosmic Body of Phenomena – is not an illusion; consciousness – the conscious mind/self/ego – is the factor of illusion.

So now, if you understand the essence of the Left Path Quest, that it is a means of a human being to shake itself free of the grip of consciousness to Realize the greater reality beyond, we will thus come to understand the basic reasoning or logic behind Right Path methodology. The methodology of the Right Path – because it reject Life – seeks to constrict or restrict consciousness within a fixed “Nowness” or in other words, it seeks to fixate consciousness on “things” in the same way that a dog is tied to a tree so that it cannot wonder to experience the rest of the forest. This act of fixation of consciousness which is the methodology of all Right Paths can be seen in such things as idol worship for example where the conscious mind is fixated on a finite statue. This Right Path methodology can be seen expressed in its methods of adoration of written books, of constructed temples, of veneration of gurus, in the glorification and deification of myths over natural phenomena, of conscious fixation to strict rules of living, of the fixation of the conscious mind on external mythic gods and deities. For all these things perpetuates consciousness and fixates consciousness to things in front of it which it can lose itself in. Consciousness is the veil which separates us from what is Reality.

In the same sense that the amniotic sack a fetus comes into mortal existence inside of is a literal Veil that covers the fetus and separates it from what is beyond this veil. We thus see that when this fetus is “born” into the world outside its womb it breaks free from this Veil which once covered it for nine month. And so, in mystic circles the world over, Divine Illumination is sometimes expressed as a “Second Birth.” This second birth is the breaking of the Veil of mortal and mundane consciousness out of which the unconscious self – the psyche, the citta – enters the greater world Beyond. It may be hard for a Westerner to grasp the idea that consciousness is a veil or what causes the illusion of mortal unknowingness. To illustrate we can imagine that you were born with a magnifying glass glued to your eyes, such that you spend your whole life viewing and apprehending life as images seen through this magnifying glass. Being conditioned to apprehend life and existence via that magnifying glass you Believe that the image you see with it is reality, unconscious of the blurry stuff around you. And so you may even believe that consciousness and reality are the same phenomena, or two sides of the same things. It is not until you shake yourself free from this magnifying glass, that you slowly realize that the world is much bigger then the images seen on the lens of the magnifying glass. That magnifying glass is consciousness, as it is the function of consciousness to focus and fixate. Consciousness or mundane awareness with abstractions are the fetters one must shake oneself free of. This consciousness is like the outer shell of an egg or seed. We come into this causal existence with this shell. As the rootling or chick must struggle to break free from its shell, the individuated entity – a distinct manifestation of the Living Cosmos which we are – must grow out of its conscious shell by shaking free from its confines.

Q: Is there a leader or a single authoritative source in the ONA?

A: There simply cannot be if we genuinely understand what The Sinister is. It is a wordless essence and phenomena of Life and Nature. No one single person has the true and correct apprehension of this Sinister Essence. It is like the essence and phenomenon of human love, to which relationships is the exoteric Form of. Who is the “leader” of the human phenomenon of Love? What single person knows so much about Love that they are some authority of the phenomenon of Love? We each experience Love directly. And we each have our own intimations, apprehensions, and understandings of this phenomenon. We each put our own personal experiences of Love into our own words as a way of sharing or trying to share what we experience of it. There is no leader or authoritative source. There are just other people who may have experienced more of it than you. Who may have had their hearts broken more than you. Who may have lasted longer in a marriage than you. It’s like Life. Who is the leader or spokes person of Life? Nobody. That’s a ridiculous notion. Who is the leader and authoritative source of dogma of the phenomenon of gravity? Nobody is. It’s a phenomenon that naturally occurs in Nature for god’s sake. There may be scientists who have dedicated a lot of time to understanding the phenomenon of gravity, whose insights may be worth listening to.

It’s like Einstein. There exists a phenomena in nature which was wordless. Einstein dedicated some of his time to apprehending this phenomenon. He gave it a name: Relativity. He came up with theories to better understand it. He tried to describe it using mathematics for other to understand. So we can say that Einstein “presenced relativity” into the world. He didn’t create relativity, he just presented it to others. Gradually others came and learned to understand it like he did. Those others who understood the theory and mathematics eventually become on equal

terms with Einstein, equally understanding relativity as he did. Einstein is not the leader of relativity and every physicist who understands relativity is equally a knowledgeable “authority” on the theory. And then from the theory of relativity other theories developed, other fields or forms of scientific disciplines developed. This is how the ONA is. There can be no leaders or single source of authoritative information. The ONA is just a “university” which puts the Initiate into the laboratory of human experience and the phenomenal world so that they can directly experience and observe The Sinister to experiment with and duplicate experiences, thus gaining their own understandings of The Sinister.

ANTITHESIS

Q: Who are the Mundanes?

A: Those who are not of us are mundane, plain and simple. By “Of Us,” I don’t here necessarily mean a person who is bona fide ONA. I mean our “kind,” those who understand existence similar to how we do. Those who live their life similar to us. Those who resonates with the Sinister Essence. Those who live in Harmony with, in tune to, in empathy with Nature and Others around them. Those with a natural ethos of Honour. Such people are “our kind” whether they are “ONA” or not. The ONA is just an amalgamation of such “kind” bound together by a common mythos and Way of Life.

Mundanes, are mundane. In Buddhism they are called the “Anariya,” meaning the “worldly,” the “ignoble.” Mundane coming from the Latin “Mundus” meaning “World.” The Mundanes are those that are enthralled by the mundane world. Or more specifically, Mundanes are those people who are spellbound, enthralled, transfixed, mesmerized, in/by the mundane world via their mundane consciousness who do not have the power to break free to apprehend and understand – via intuition and empathy – the greater world beyond mundane reality.

And so, being Mundane, like their Right Path ancestors of olden times, these Mundanes preoccupy their time or are only aware of such causal mundane things as gods, religions, holy books, doctrines, dogma, leaders, gurus, statues, ego, churches, words, etc. Their consciousness are fixated onto these causal forms and with such they construct abstract worlds, paradigms, and worldviews, which further imprisons their consciousness in a coffin of their own words, beliefs, and assumption.

These Mundanes are ignoble. They have no Honour. They have no manners. No respect for their elders. No bond with their family and kin. No sense of loyalty for anything but the abstractions which captivates their mundane minds. Duty is an alien concept. Blood comradeship is alien to them. By blood comradeship I mean to describe the bond, the relationship, the companionship that exists between to brothers, two best friends, two soldiers on the battle field who live for one another in times of piece, and who would without second thought die with each other or for one another in times of war. These Mundanes can barely maintain a healthy functional marriage with their spouse. Mundanes lack Empathy. They are Heart-Blind to the world and to people. They cannot feel or intuit a connection with others. And so from this Heart-Blindness they are prone to mistreating and abusing others and Nature. The Mundanes are basal, mechanical organic machines. They have no numinous or organic

awareness of who or what their Self is. Instead they grasp for abstract ideologies, superficial labels, and trinkets of belief to make into a substitute Self-Identity for their egos.

As Anton Long puts it: *"The reality of these our causal-times is that we are at war with the mundanes, and this war is both a practical one, and an esoteric one involving our Dark, esoteric, Arts.*

"One of the reasons for this war is that we are in direct conflict because the aims of the mundanes are mundane, while our aims are a manifestation of the sinister-numen. Another reason is that the mundanes have constructed tyrannical systems – governments, government agencies (such as the Police), and societies – which now exist to enforce and ensure, by the threat or the use of physical force, mundane-ness, and which tyrannical systems demand and enforce the collection of taxes in order to perpetuate their own mundane tyrannical existence. Another reason is that the mundanes have manufactured lifeless, un-numinous, abstractions – ideas, theories, -isms and -ologies – which enshrine mundane-ness and which abstractions keep the majority in thrall. [2]"

Q: What is a Nation-State?

A: A Mundane Farm in which Mundanes are bred and raised like cattle to the benefit of their overlords. The Nation-State is an abstract imposition. It is regime which maintains and monopolized power. The Nation-State is held together with abstract secular ideologies. The Law and Order of a Nation-State is established to maintain the structure of the system. Usually Mundanes legislate the laws and Mundanes vote such laws into effect. We sometimes refer to the "entity" or incorporation of overlords of a Nation-State as the Magian Occupied Regime & Government or "the M.O.R.G." The MORG is both the enemy and prison.

What we call a "Nation-State" is just an abstract concept no different than what "The Church" was to medieval Christendom. Both had power-regimes. Both used abstract ideologies to mesmerize the populous. Both used force and punishment to subjugate the populous. But today Religion or The Church is powerless, and so because of current condition, we can objectively understand the difference between religions old world temporal rule, and its powerless state of existence today. No police force enforces Religious laws. No military follows the command of the Vatican any longer. This is only because it took a thousand years to educate the mass about their personal freedom and liberty. Thus only when the populous realized an alternative to Christendom – Democracy – did they gradually struggle to leave the old world order for that alternative.

David Myatt presents an alternative to the modern Nation-State: *"I suggest small, rural, communities, which co-operate with, and which trade with, other local communities for their own mutual benefit. That is, a return to what is human; to the human-scale-of-things, and a moving-forward to a simple, ethical, letting-be based upon personal honour. This letting-be means that we concern ourselves with ourselves, and our immediate family and community – that we do not embark upon some abstract "crusade" in some foreign land where we desire to impose ourselves, our ways, upon others, and upon other cultures, and that we do not seek to expand at the expense of others, causing thus suffering to others. It means that we are*

reasonably content, and view our lives as a nexion, a connexion to Nature, to the Cosmos, and to that acausal existence which we may possibly achieve if we live, in this causal existence, in the right, in an ethical, way.

“The abolition of the State and the nation – of impersonal, remote, governments, of tyrants, of impersonal laws and of the taxes imposed by these – would be a liberation, a return to genuine freedom and honour. It would be an evolutionary step – not a retrograde one. Of course, there would be problems, in such a change, but the most important thing is for us, as individuals, to begin the process, the personal change, that is necessary. From this, the social change will follow in its own way, in its own “Time”: gently, without causing any more suffering, and without individuals acting in a dishonourable way. [3]”

Q: What is Magian or who are the Magian?

A: When we say “Magian” we mean the way of life, the paradigm, the worldview, the causal abstractions founded upon and/or born from the un-numinous Judaism, Christianity, and Islam, which are the bastard children of the ancient Right Hand Path. The essence of these Right Hand Path religions is collectively called the “Magian Ethos.” Any human who has this Magian Ethos – whatever their ethnicity – is Magian. Although most of the Magian are Homo Hubris. Magian Ethos is thus understood as the opposite of The Sinister. For this same Sinister Essence of Nature is the mother and source of the ancient Left Hand Path Traditions, as well as the Mother and source of the ONA.

The most destructive memetic-program within the Magian Ethos & Weltanschauung is the way of life called the “Nuclear Family.” The Nuclear Family is an un-numinous or deformed expression of human nature. It is the end product of natural human tribes and clans beings systematically broken down into segregated family units. Thus, without a tribe or clan to depend and rely on, the mundane family becomes dependent on the State, the Corporations, the Banks, and the MORG. Today we currently see a further degradation of this family unit being further broken down into dysfunctional families, single parent households, and fully individualized units. This distortion of human nature – the natural way humans live and have lived – only exists in the Magian West. Outside the West almost all humans live in large clans of kin and close friends, as well as in communitarian tribes. The most disgusting and despicable end result of this Western Hubris way of life is the throwing away of old people and elders to die forgotten in convalescent homes. This is the just reward of the individualized Westerner after all his years of toiling for his beloved State: to die alone in a nursing home. No culture or people outside the dishonourable West does this. The clan takes care of its elders who die naturally around their loved ones in our homes.

SYNTHESIS

Q: What is the Sinister Dialectic?

A: *“The sinister dialectic (often called the sinister dialectic of history) is the name given to Satanic strategy – that is, (a) the use of Black Magick to change individuals/events on a significant scale; (b) to gain control and influence; and (c) the use of Satanic forms*

(individuals/influence etc.) to produce/provoke changes.

“This strategy, and the tactics involved to achieve it, is esoteric – and its learning forms an important part of noviciate training. Satanic strategy has its ground or foundation in Aeonics – Aeonics providing a means of rationally studying the patterns, processes and energies, both causal and acausal, which do and have shaped individuals and their groupings from societies to civilizations. Further, Aeonics provides a means of interpreting recent events/trends and can predict (within certain limits) future patterns. [4]”

A practical method of Sinister Strategy is to first establish a known aim, objective, goal, or end result congruent to the essence of Sinister Dialectic. Once the end goal has been established the Initiate works backwards to determine what steps, tactics, memes, and forms will be needed to actualize that end goal. Then the Initiate works – in deed and action – forward to execute each step. Thus Sinister Strategy involves the synthesis of new forms or “Causal Forms.”

Q: What is a Causal Form?

A: A Causal Form is a vehicle, means, method which carries or conveys the Essence. For example Natural Phenomena is the wordless Essence, and Scientific Fields such as chemistry, astronomy, quantum physics, etc are the Causal Forms. Dharmakaya is the wordless Essence of the Cosmic Body of Phenomena; and Theravada, Mahayana, and Vajrayana are the Causal Forms which carries that Essence in human language and thought. The Form is an intimation, imitation, or approximation of the wordless Essence and Phenomena. Forms attempting to intellectualize, conceptualize, present the Essence will and do vary. The Satanism of the ONA itself is a Causal Form of The Sinister. The Dark Mythos of the ONA is a Causal Form of the same Sinister Essence. The Form is not the Essence. The Form should lead one to directly experience the Essence.

Forms are also useful and needed tools to help materialize the objectives and end goals of the ONA. If the objective is a future disruption of Nation-States, the Initiate must learn to manufacture and engineer subversive forms now to spread subversive memes that will eventually actualize such end goals. If the enemy of the ONA is the Magian, then the Initiate of the ONA should understand that manufacturing new forms that counter-acts Magian Ethos will subvert in time that Magian Ethos. Thus Satanism is one useful and needed form to subvert Magian Ethos, but it is not and should not be the only form. The Western populous today is very open to foreign memplexes such as Buddhism and Vedanta. Thus it should be understood that engineering new forms of Buddhism and Vedanta impregnated with subversive memes, will gradually infect such social groups in the enemy and so disrupt Magian Ethos. It must be also understood that creating forms using Magian memes does not subvert or disrupt the coherency of Magian Ethos but only perpetuates and strengthens that coherency and ethos. How so?

To illustrate let us say a young Initiate of the ONA desiring to create a causal form manufactures an anti-Semitic form. This causal form the young inexperienced Initiate actually utilizes Magian memes which are native to Magian Weltanschauung. In other words all the

inexperienced Initiate did was take the meme “Jew” and add the emotive meme “hate” to it. Our inexperienced Initiate may be successful at causing some people who associate with his form to dislike Jews, but that very same sentiment will eventually cause the Jews to come together in a more coherent manner to resist such anti-Semitism. The concept is akin to a Jew and an anti-Jew chasing each other in a circle. In that circular chase, both are chasing each other and both are reacting to each other, and both are still inside the Magian Weltanschauung. Nothing is thus really disrupted or subverted.

The idea is to engineer causal forms which introduces non-native memes into Magian Weltanschauung, to disrupt its coherency. Non-native meaning memes that originate outside Magian Weltanschauung and Paradigm. Don't disrupt Jewish Coherency with anti-Jew memes; disrupt it with manufactured memes that are hybrid Jew-Buddhist memes for example. Bring them gradually away from Magian Ethos altogether. Don't disrupt Christian coherency with theistic Devil Worship, because this does not subvert its coherency, it strengthens Christian coherency and memetic solidarity. You want to fracture that solidarity and coherency. How do you disrupt that coherency? First you study Christianity as a whole. You will notice that it is already fractured into many competing sects. Help them compete with each other. Make more causal forms of Christian sects to cause further rivalry and competition. Radicalize Christianity by engineering memes or forms that causes fanaticism and fundamentalism.

If you see disenfranchised young ex-Christians, help them move away from Christianity by infecting their minds with new forms not native to Magian Weltanschauung such as Vedanta or liberal secularism, etc. Don't just rely on Satanism. We don't want them to be Satanists. We want to save Satanism for ourselves. Give them instead cheap imitations of non-Magian memplexes. It's like arms dealing. You don't want to sell to your potential enemy the best top grade weapons you can make. They will use it against you more likely in the future. Give them cheap weapons, watered down forms with no substance. Use those cheap forms to lead them like cattle into a direction that will ease our end goals. Use those cheap forms to get them out of our way so we can manifest our objectives unimpeded. Even better make causal forms that will subvert their paradigm and worldviews so that in future their children will end up seeing things our way and support our objectives.

When times and generations changes, learn to evaluate the climate of the new era and the collective sentiments of the populous, and adjust your tactics accordingly. If a majority of White people are no longer receptive to racism, don't push racist forms onto them; give them something new. If Muslims are a growing concern of Europe, then manufacture Nationalist and Traditionalist causal forms to radicalize the Europeans. If religion as a concept is dying out in the West, don't continue to make religions, because such religion forms will not be effective in such target groups; instead give them secularized Buddhism as an example.

This is the meaning of Synthesis. To synthesize new forms to manipulate the public according to ONA interests. Proper synthesis of causal forms is based on knowing the enemy and know who and what we are as ONA, and understanding the Sinister Dialectic. It is based on knowing how and in what way we desire to gradually alter and change the enemy, and how and in what way our aims and objectives are to be actualized. The intrinsic idea behind the creation of causal forms is the gradual change of society over long spans of time in our favour; as well as

manifesting for ourselves [ONA] a more coherent and inspiring mythos, Tradition, and Kulture.

Remember: *“His [Anton Long’s] diverse experiences then and later (some dangerous, some at variance with prevailing social dogma, many dark, some heretical) provided useful background for an Occult and personal synthesis and led to him taking responsibility for a small LHP group. The teaching of this group were rather garbled, full of mystifications and occasional insights, but they did provide some basis for creative extension. Thus, the new synthesis that was the seven-fold way was created. [5]”*

METAMORPHOSIS

Q: What is the core understanding behind “metamorphosis?”

A: It is the understanding that the ONA itself is an exoteric expression or causal form of The Sinister, and that it is not perfect. It is the understanding that the ONA is not and must not be a static entity. The ONA must be living, it must shapeshift, it must refine itself, it must metabolize new potent memes, and discard ineffective memes. It must struggle to keep up with the Flow of Time and learn to Master Time, rather be mastered by time. The ONA of the 70’s is not the ONA of the 80’s. The ONA of the 90’s was not the ONA of the new millennium. The ONA of 2050 cannot be what the ONA is currently. What remains stagnant eventually dies. Even a culture over time progresses and changes.

Q: How does the ONA gradually evolve?

A: Via its individual Initiates. Those who live the Sinister Sevenfold Way, from their practical experiences and Pathei-Mathos, endues the ONA with fresh new ideas and more effective methods. The idea is to evolve the ONA, but not to destroy the mythos, Tradition, Kulture, and Numinous Ethos of the ONA but to build these things up, to breathe more life into them, and to strengthen their coherency. From the mythos and Tradition the culture of the ONA is born. The key is “effective evolution” or refinement, rather than evolution for the sake of evolution. Don’t change what is not broke, but polish and shine it, in other words.

Q: With metamorphosis are old forms thrown away?

A: No they are refined and reformatted into more effective forms to use. For example Reichsfolk is not German National-Socialism. Reichsfolk is an evolution of the latter, a morphed version of the latter which is imbued with memes and ideas that will help materialize a tribal way of life where a folk is intimately connected to their kin and comrade as well as to the land and nature. The end result of such a form as Reichsfolk is an important objective for the ONA and its culture, which seeks to nurture the ethos of tribalism in its Initiates, which is the more natural and numinous way of life of our human species.

Likewise the ONA’s Satanism is also still a useful form. But if it has flaws or ineffective aspects/memes, then these ineffective aspects must be recognized and such form must morph into a more refined and effective form. In other words, the Satanism of the ONA should not be thrown away because it is assumed to have no effective or productive place in some future.

Instead it must be allowed to evolve itself, or be evolved by ONA Initiates into a potent and inspiring causal form, possessed of the Sinister Essence and more in tune or in harmony to the ancient Left Hand Path traditions of the ancient East. The ONA Initiate must understand that the Left Hand Path is not an invention of Madam Blavatsky, or anyone that came after her who were inspired by her misapprehension of the genuine Left Hand Path. It has existed for thousands of years in Asia. Some genuine sects of the more ancient traditions of the Left Hand Path of Asian are so in tune to The Sinister that they make the imitation LHP of the West and its mundane Satanism look like girl scouts role playing. We must learn to understand and differentiate our Satanism with the products of the Magian/Mundane imitation LHP. This is not to say that the ancient pagan West did not have its own Left Path traditions based on the same Sinister Essence. The rites and Mysteries of Odin as well as the Dionysian Mysteries comes to mind. The ONA and it's Satanism in essence is more similar to its ancient and traditional Vama Marga cousins in the East and to those Dark Mysteries of the ancient West. But the Initiate must also learn to not be so fixated and attached to outer names of such forms. Is Satanism it's name? If we give Satanism a new or "better" name, does this change what is beneath the name?

Q: Where else does metamorphosis express itself in the ONA?

A: In our very core objectives: our own alchemical metamorphosis, and the alchemical metamorphosis of society; from a state of basal lead to a condition of Gold. As it has been stated elsewhere:

"Three of the primary aims of the ONA are:

"(1) to use our Dark Tradition to create sinister Adepts and, over a long period of causal Time, aid and enhance and create that new, more evolved, human species of which genuine Sinister Adepts may be considered to be the phenotype;

"(2) to use the sinister dialectic (and thus Aeonic Magick and genuine Sinister Arts) to aid and enhance and make possible entirely new types of societies for human beings, with these new societies being based on new tribes and a tribal way of living where the only law is that of our Dark Warriors;

"(3) to aid, encourage, and bring about – by practical and esoteric means (such as Dark Sorcery) – the breakdown and the downfall of existing societies, and thus to replace the tyranny of nations and States – and their impersonal governments – by our new tribal societies. [6]"

AXIS

Q: What is the meaning of Axis?

A: Your alignment. During world war two the world aligned itself into two major camps the Allies or the Axis. Each side was composed of a number of different peoples, cultures, ethnicities, political ideologies, worldviews, and religions. Each side was bound together in war

by the bonds Honour, Loyalty, and Duty. Although the causal war is over, the essence of the two camps is still alive. Chose your camp: the Magian Allied camp of Homo Hubris consumerists, or the Axis of Honour and the Numinous. Which side do you align yourself with: the side of Mundanes conditioned to be consumers and mental slaves of abstract ideologies, and labourers in a System designed to empower and enrich oligarchies. Or to the side who seeks to reconnect with the folk and the land, with each other and with Nature.

Those Mundanes don't know what Honour, Loyalty, and Duty is. They are anariya: not noble. Only those of Noble spirit understands Honour, Loyalty, and Duty. A peasant has no need for such things. A peasant just tills the land, works for wages, and spends the remainder of their leisure time aimlessly indulging in mundane things. Then the same peasant way of life is done again the next day, over and over and over. This is the nature and way of a peasant the world over. Are you a peasant with peasantile ethos? Is this the type of people you want to align yourself with?

I give my Honour to my family and close friends in exchange for reciprocation of the same. I offer my loyalty to my family, relatives, and friends, only in hopes that the same Loyalty will be given to me. I choose to make it my Duty to live for and care for my family, my relations, and my friends, for no other rewards other than a simple reciprocation of the same. Everything and every phenomena in Nature exists in a "relationship" with something else. The relationship between the sun and earthly life; the relationship between rain and plants; the relationship between plants and animals; the relationship between animals and humans; the relationship between human and land; the relationship between people. The very essence of Life, Nature, and Reality itself is "relationship," of causal interconnection, of causal relation, of causal dependence.

Those mundanes are ignorant of Life, Nature, and Reality. They live their peasantile lives in a perpetual state of disharmony, dysfunction with Life, Nature, and others around them. Because they do not have it in their mundane nature to understand that the simple ethos of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty builds and manifests healthy and vital relationships. They are a dishonourable and despicable breed. They have no loyalty to anything but their own egos and individual needs. They have no sense of duty, to anyone or anything concrete and real. By concrete and real I mean people, land, nature, earth. Instead they most often offer their duty to reifications and abstractions. To some distant and nebulous State, God, Religion, Ideology. To what end? Will that State care for you in your elderly years? Will that God provide for your real needs? Will that political ideology love you?

It's simple really. The only things that are real and worth developing a relationship/connexion with are your family, relations, companions in life, and with the land and Nature. This ONA is just an simple collection of such Noble and aware people who have come to realize that the only thing that matters in life are the simple and numinous things most often manifested as our own blood and soil, our own kith and kin, our own comrades and progeny. The ONA is just a presencing of the more natural and human Way of being Human. The simple idea behind the ONA is to gradually collect those Noble few who resonates with this Natural and Numinous Human Way of Life, so that in time, through our collective effort and collective will, a new Way of Life is presenced. One based on the bond of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty. A definition of Axis

is an alliance of powers to promote mutual interest and policies. This is what the ONA is essentially. There is no such thing as “membership” in the ONA. It is an aligning and alliance. You either align yourself to this Axis or not.

PRAXIS

Q: What is the Seven Fold Way?

A: The Seven Fold Way is a system of Seven Grades in the ONA. Each Grade has a set of tests, trials, ordeals, and tasks for the Initiate to execute and perform. Each grade is set to a certain span of time. Usually it may take over 25 years to reach the 6th Grade of the Seven Fold Way. Because of the amount of time it takes to move from Grade to Grade, there is no such thing as a 23 year old “adept” of the ONA. Nor is there such a thing as an “adept” of the ONA who just became ONA a few years before. And anyone who says they have made it to the 7th Grade of the ONA who is still alive is lying. Old age and the experiences, tests, trials, ordeals, and Pathei-Mathos that blossoms in old age are the lessons of the 7th Grade, and your death – after living a long and fruitful Human life – is your Final Initiation.

In one sense the Seven Fold Way is the ONA’s causal form of rites of passage known and practiced by every tribe the world over in various similar methods and traditions. In such indigenous tribes there is usually an organization of “initiated men” called the “Men’s House.” When a young boy has come of age he must pass through a number of Initiation Rites which involved a number of tests and ordeals or tasks. When he has passed his Initiation Rites, he is recognized as a man, and the elders then imparts to him the mythos, traditions, and culture of the tribe. The young girls of such indigenous tribes also have their own form of Rites of Passage.

But the tests, tasks, and ordeals of the Seven Fold Way themselves coupled with the Dark Tradition of the Sinister Way is a reflection of the methodology of the more ancient and traditional Left Hand Path school in Asia. For example some Kulas of Shaktas once had their initiates spend 9 months alone in the jungle. The Aghori must live alone for a set number of years in the cremation ground along the Ganges. Some Shaivite kulas had the Initiate kill a human. The breaking of social taboos is almost a universal methodology in the ancient and traditional Left Path. By “social taboo” is also meant concepts such as incest and copulation of animals, cannibalism, etc. The basic idea behind the breaking of taboos and the experience of such extreme acts is that the worldlings of a society are enthralled by their own egos and consciousness, and imprisoned by walls of inane and arbitrary morals and beliefs, that breaking such taboos and going beyond the established limits of this prison Liberated you. From being liberated from such a small “world” the Initiate of the Left Path gains divine illumination and comes to realize the Reality beyond such a small field of conscious perception/existence.

Q: What is the Sinister Ethos?

A: The Law of Honour. Sometimes called the Law of the Sinister-Numen. Sometimes called the Dreccian Code [of Honour].

“Honour, according to and as defined by the sinister-numen, is a specific code of personal behaviour and conduct, and the practical means whereby we can live in an evolved way, consistent with the sinister perspective, and aims, of our Sinister Way. Thus, personal honour is how we can change, and control, ourselves.

“Honour not only defines our personal behaviour, and imposes upon us certain duties and obligations, but it also defines us, as individuals – that is, it is an essential part of our identity, as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen, and it distinguishes us from the mundanes, from all those who are not-of-us, who do not belong to our kind. Honour is what binds our tribes; what makes our tribes, what makes and what marks our new way of living.

“For us, our honour is more important than our own lives, and it is this willingness to live and if necessary die for and because of our honour that makes us strong, fearsome, and enables us to live life on a higher level than any mundane. For it is through honour – through our fearlessness, our scorn of our mortal death – that we come to exult in Life itself.

“Our honour means we are fiercely loyal to our own kind – to those who, like us, live by honour and our prepared to die for their honour. Our honour means we are wary of, and do not trust – and often despise – all those who are not like us, who are not of our own fearsome dark warrior kind.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to be ready, willing, and able to defend ourselves, in any situation, and to be prepared to use lethal force to so defend ourselves.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to be loyal to, and to defend, our own kind: to do our duty, even unto death, to those to whom we have sworn a personal oath of loyalty.

“Our obligation – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to seek revenge, if necessary unto death, against anyone who acts dishonourably toward us, or who acts dishonourably toward those to whom we have sworn a personal oath of loyalty.

“Our obligation – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to never willingly submit to any mundane; to die fighting rather than surrender to them; to die rather than allow ourselves to be dishonourably humiliated by them.

“Our obligation – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to never trust any oath or any pledge of loyalty given, or any promise made, by any mundane, and to be wary of them at all times.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to settle our serious disputes, among ourselves, by either trial by combat, or by a duel involving deadly weapons; and to challenge to a duel anyone – mundane, or one of our own kind – who impugns our honour or who makes dishonourable accusations against us.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to settle our non-serious disputes, among ourselves, by having a man or woman of honour from among us, who is highly esteemed because of their honour and known for their honourable deeds, arbitrate and decide the matter for us, and to honourably accept without question, and to abide by, their decision.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to always keep our word, once we have given our word on our honour, for to break one’s word is a dishonourable, cowardly, and mundane, act.

“Our honourable duty – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to act honourably in all our dealings with our own honourable kind; to strive to be fair, and courteous, with those of our own kind.

“Our obligation – as individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – is to marry only those from our own kind, who thus, like us, live by honour and are prepared to die to save their honour.

“Our honourable, our Dreccian, duty – as Dreccian individuals who live by the Law of the Sinister-Numen – means that an oath of loyalty or allegiance, once sworn by a man or woman of honour (“I swear by my honour that I shall...”) can only be ended either: (1) by the man or woman of honour formally asking the person to whom the oath was sworn to release them from that oath, and that person agreeing so to release them; or (2) by the death of the person to whom the oath was sworn. Anything else is dishonourable, and the act of a mundane. [7]”

Q: What is the Septenary System?

A: Sometimes also called the Hebdomadry. It is the Traditional system of Magick and practice as expounded in the ONA book Naos. The major parts of it would include Physis; The Star Game; Magick; and Pathworking the Tree of Wyrd. Such esoteric practices are not a unique concept to the ONA. Even in Buddhism there exists similar esoteric practices, especially in Vajrayana; but also in the Tipitaka of Theravada, where the Buddha expounds various methods, meditative practices, and such to develop magical or supra-mundane occult abilities. The various kinds of Magick and Pathworking also has parallels in old and indigenous animistic cultures and tribes; shamanism and interaction or communication with spirits are two examples. I personally believe that the ONA’s Septenary System or its Traditional practice must remain an important fixture and vital aspect of the overall mythos and praxis of the Sinister Way of the ONA. For the outer praxis of deed and action must be balanced by an inner praxis where the mind and its undeveloped abilities are developed.

Q: Are there other ways of putting the ONA into practice?

A: There are many others, such as the Pathei-Mathos, Dark Sorcery, the Dark Arts, Exeatics, Acausal Knowing, Aeonic Perception, Insight Role, etc. The list goes on and on, and no doubt as time passes the list will grow. This manuscript is just a summary of the general backbone and framework of the ONA.

SYMBIOSIS

Q: What is the most important Work of the ONA?

A: Us and our Progeny is the simple answer. Or as Anton Long puts it:

“For it is the development of our new sinister family, our new sinister kindred, which is both an exoteric and an esoteric priority, manifest as our new family is in our new tribes, and bound as our clannish family is and should be by our law of the sinister-numen.

“In essence, therefore, we are – we, our kind, represent – a new culture, here on this planet we have called Earth; and it is the spread, the growth, of this new culture, of our new families, our tribes, which will begin to undermine, in a most important and a very practical way, the way of life, the societies, and the nation-States of the mundanes. This is and will continue to be a subversive revolution against the current Magian status quo and will lead, in the not too distant future in some area on this planet, to a practical armed insurrection, led by Vindex. [8]”

Tribalism and clans is the golden thread of all of David Myatt's forms: Reichsfolk, The Numinous Way, and the Order of Nine Angles. This is the most important Work of the ONA: to make real what is really Human. To re-presence in our world – or in the West – the more Human Way of Life, which Magian Ethos has destroyed.

A natural Human tribe and clan is neither capitalist where a few exploit the many for personal profit or communist where everyone is forced to be unnaturally equal or where peasants are glorified. A Tribe or clan in any part of the world outside the Magian West is a collectivist system of symbiosis, mutual aid, and mutual dependence. In a tribe or clan you share your strengths and abilities with others in exchange for the service of others' strengths and abilities. Your weaknesses and underdeveloped aspects are complimented and supplemented by the strengths and development of others. The elders pass their wisdom down to the young. The young care for the old. Natural resources are shared, everyone looks after everyone. This concept of tribalism or living in clans is an alien concept to Mundanes because for so many centuries Magian ethos has broken their own ancient and numinous clans and tribes down into dysfunctional family units.

Tribal culture is a choice and willed into being. It manifests via real praxis and by a real change in understanding of Life and a real change in ones Way of Life. A tribe or clan takes time to grow. No girl can birth a whole tribe out of her womb in one lifetime, no matter how many times she gets pregnant. The mythos, ethos, traditions, and culture must be passed down to our children and grand children, if a clan and tribe is to blossom.

Thus Culture to us of the ONA is the most important factor of everything that we are about. Without Culture our long term aims will be fruitless and remain just ideas. Without Culture that Myattian Dream of colonizing the stars will remain a dream. Without Culture the State's political ideologies and decadent secular way of life will be a substitute cheap culture that enslaves rather than frees. To be free means to be free of influence. Tribes is the numinous way to disrupt and gradually break the power monopoly of the MORG. The more tribes there

are in, the less reliant the people are of the State and all that comes with the State.

A Culture is leaderless. No single person dictated in a Culture what other will do. A Culture is beyond skin color, religion, ideology, and worldviews. Without Culture there can be no clan or tribe. Without the symbiosis of a clan or tribe we will forever be segregated slaves to a dead and distant machine that neither cares for us or for Nature.

A return to a more natural and human Way of Life is the most important Work of the ONA. But this is not to suggest that we devolve and reject science and technology. The key is balance. To balance our inner Human social instincts of living in clans and tribes with our outer Human genius of science and technology. Symbiosis, or the condition where we live for one another and care for each other is the bedrock and Numinous foundation of everything that is the ONA. As Anton Long explained:

“Acausal knowing brings the uncovering of this esoteric truth of the individual as a living nexion – and thus of how they are not, and will not be, an isolated being. This knowing of being such a living nexion is the knowing of our true human nature, and of our cosmic, supra-terran, and acausal, potential.

“Part of this discovered truth is that of how such small tribal communities are – or rather can be – living beings; a new type of living consciously presenced by us in the causal, and a type of living which aids the evolution of the individual in the aforementioned manner. That is, such communities – such tribes (and there are various types of tribes) – are a type of cosmic sorcery, an esoteric symbiosis, by means of which the individual can interact with Nature and the Cosmos (and other human beings) in ways necessary for Aeonic Change, with such interaction being beneficial to individuals in terms of their psyche, their knowing, the development of their faculties, and so on. Or, expressed another way, such tribal communities provide opportunities which enhance living and life in ways which change, evolve, Life itself and individuals themselves. [9]“

To conclude; this summary of the framework and core concepts of the ONA presents the Order of Nine Angles in Seven parts: Thesis, Antithesis, Synthesis, Metamorphosis, Axis, Praxis, & Symbiosis [10]. Our thanks goes out to the Temple of THEM for actually providing those Seven parts, as well as the inspiration that fueled the insights. This summary is only a brief description of what the ONA is, so many pieces of the ONA that fits into those Seven parts have not been named. Each Initiate of the ONA will build on this idea and understand each part on their own. These “Seven ONA Fundamentals” only serves as a rough guide so that anybody who is interested in becoming ONA will be able to gain an understanding of what the ONA is from beginning, middle, to end.

[Further Reading: [Joining The Order](#)]

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Footnotes:

[1] Anton Long; Some ONA Tests.

[2] Anton Long; The War Against The Mundane.

[3] David Myatt; A Numinous Future.

[4] ONA; The Sinister Dialectic.

[5] ONA; Reductio Ad Absurdum, 1989.

[6] ONA; Frequently Asked Questions About The ONA.

[7] Anton Long; Our Law Of The Sinister-Numen.

[8] Anton Long; ONA: Prophet of Vindex?

[9] Anton Long; Sinister Tribes, Sinister Individuality, And The Sinister Way.

[10] Temple of THEM actually gave me the seven parts. I had been contemplating about somehow summarizing the fundamentals of the ONA for some time, but did not know how to articulate the idea. It wasn't until working with THEM that one of THEM gave me an ingenious format and layout for me to work with. Kudos to THEM for their help and contribution. I hope that this will be the beginning of more joint works between our two Nexions.

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A DRECCIAN COSMOLOGY – [1]

A Dreccian Cosmology

Part One



As the title implies, this manuscript only presents a cosmological framework from a Dreccian perspective, and does not assume to be the one and only correct apprehension of the Cosmos. This Dreccian Cosmology must be open to change and further evolution, but a template for a Dreccian Cosmology should be loosely laced together to provide a platform for our future progeny to further develop. The most essential thing to point out is that the Mind itself is the beginning point of all acts of growth and progression. Such that, if a belief, an ontological point of view, or a cosmological opinion were established which sets a limit, the Mind will believe in such limits and will not go beyond.

To illustrate quickly, if mainstream cosmology states that gravity is a force which is a by-product of mass that cannot be technologically duplicated, then that belief in and of itself, limits the Mind from making such things as “anti-gravity” a Reality due to the simple fact that it does not believe that such is possible in the first place. Or to give another example of the causal limitations and retardations Belief can have on a person – a civilization – take for example a group of Eskimos living in the early 1800’s at the start of the industrial age.

If I were to have come from a developed nation and were to go to speak with 2 tribes of Eskimos and tell them – “That ice you live on and use as bricks to build your homes with can be used to make electricity, and send rockets to the moon;” and the first tribe responded – “That’s bullshit! We’ve been living on this ice for a thousand years and we have a hundred different words for it. I think we know what ice can and can’t do.” While the other tribe said to me – “Anything’s possible, show us.” Which tribe do you suppose will progress? For those of you who can’t see how ice can be used to make electricity and power rockets – steam turns turbines, and liquid hydrogen combined with liquid oxygen (the basic atomic components of water/ice) sends the space shuttle into space.

The Three Primary Agents

Our Dreccian Cosmology begins with the three primary agents of what we assume to be

Reality – a) the Acausal; b) the “Mind”/Geist; c) the Causal. Together this triad shapes, forms, creates, gives life to, maintains, and evolves what we know of as the Cosmos.

By “Acausal” we mean a number of things. Firstly that what is “acausal” is “something” which is not a causal system/machine. A causal system is a machine which basically puts out something, if you first put something into it. A classic example of an actual causal machine is a vending machine that dispenses snacks. You put in a dollar and it gives you a little bag of chips. In otherwords, it is a system that runs on “cause and effect,” one action affects and produces a result – plant a seed in the right conditions, and you can always expect it to grow and bare the fruit it came from. Therefore the “Acausal” is an aspect of the Cosmos which is independent of the basic binary-reactionary coding of cause and effect.

Secondly the Acausal is the fundamental Source of everything else. By Source, we mean to say the “Thing” from which everything in the causal world of phenomena arises. Thus, the Acausal is not only “Life Force,” as it has been pointed out in other ONA manuscripts. It is also what we might term the “source from which all forms of energy arises” due to a lack of a better terminology. It must also be the sea of infinite and all possibilities simultaneously co-existing side by side each not affecting the other, hence the term “acausal.”

To give a good example of how a multitude of potentialities can coexist all at once, take for example that really popular computer game “Warcraft.” The actually environment and scenery you are experiencing on the screen when playing this game is what we would call the Causal. Your actions manifests results, and each reaction to such initial actions affects other around you, and gradually determines your final out come – your future or end result. Whereas, Beneath this causal environment is the Software the entire game actually IS. It is in the software program of this game that all of the game’s potentialities co-exist simultaneously. It is this acausal Software, that actually gives life and form to the characters you play and assume in that outer causal environment.

So, in this sense, the Mind is the OS of the gaming system. The Operating System which translates all of those incomprehensible bytes of coherent information into comprehensible, experiencable pieces. It is the nexus, or link between the acausal and the causal. By mind, we don’t mean the thing between your ears. By the word “Mind” we mean to denote a literal focal point of the Living Cosmos which possesses Life Force and which possess the natural ability to exert itself (Will) in some way upon its environment, be it acausal or causal. To prevent any confusion we will annex the German word “Geist” from the word Zeitgeist, to ascribe to this focal point of Life Essence and Will.

It is incorrect, from the perspective of this Dreccian Cosmology to say that Mind = Consciousness. Not all living things in this causal realm are “conscious” such as plants, bacteria, unicellular organisms, and most primitive causal life forms such as jellyfish and so on – things which are “Alive” that can exert itself within their environment, but yet lack the conscious awareness to differentiate what they are from a pile of rock.

Even in more evolved organisms such as humans; conscious awareness is neither innate nor continuous. That is to say that we as humans are not born into this word with a crisp beta wave

conscious awareness as infants. A human child remains immersed between deep delta wave (the state of deep sleep and dreams) and theta wave (trance/hypnosis) for roughly 4 years. During a child's first few years, it is not consciously aware of itself, nor can it differentiate itself from its environment. It takes a human baby about 4 years to learn to focus its Geist/mind onto its objective environment.

Then there are cases of humans who are severely mentally impaired in which state they are vegetables who lack any sign of consciousness, yet are bodily "alive" still. Consciousness is not constant, not even in humans. The human animal spends literally half of its causal life unconscious in sleep, in which state the Geist still has a sense of Self, but yet can hardly be understood to be conscious or consciously aware of its causal environment.

Thus Consciousness is nothing more than an evolutionary tool of the higher evolve organism (acausal or causal). Consciousness is a refined concentration, a tuning into, or focus of Geist on an environment, with which such higher evolved organisms use to better apprehend information from its habitat to its evolutionary advantage. In the same sense that a radio can tune into a specific frequency among thousands to "become aware" of that specific station. Or a better example of what consciousness is is when you sit in a crowded coffee house with many people carrying on conversations simultaneously, and you tune into a specific conversation, and somehow every other conversation is phased out. This is consciousness. It is a tool or act of Geist. Consciousness does not equal Life.

As a corollary to this theorem, just because you are consciously only aware of one modality of existence, does not mean that nothing else exists. It just means that you are only consciously Focused on one modality... one potentiality, out of many co-existing possibilities. In this way consciousness can be imagined as a television set which has evolved to tune into one channel at a time, which is only one of many co-existing channels.

It is what possibility or potentiality the Geist focuses on, or becomes aware of, that "draws" that potentiality out of its "quantum foam" of possibilities, which gradually materializes into Causal Reality – or that aspect of the Cosmos in which we experience things. At this point, the Geist becomes a nexion, or a point of the Living Cosmos where the Acausal converges with the Causal... thru which the Causal manifests. Thus what specific potentiality a Geist, or group of Geists tunes into, becomes experientable reality.

Such that, if we as a civilization had become aware of the possibility and reality of walking on the moon 500 years ago, we would have long experienced that potentiality of existence long ago. Or if Europe did not believe the world was flat and ventured out to explore the world's oceans, the New World would have become an experientable reality long before Columbus.

In a way, "reality" is amorphous in nature. The Geist, and what it becomes aware of, or focuses its "attention" upon, is what gradually becomes "Real." Extraterrestrial life was impossible in the reality of 20 years ago. Today we exist in a different reality in which such concepts are possible, and we have rocks from space with micro fossils to prove it to ourselves. So that now, we exist or are experiencing a causal universe which is teaming with life.

The Geist itself is a focal point of the Cosmos. In the same way that “Now” is a focal point of Time in its Infinite essence. “A focal point” in the same way that if we were to set 100 cups of tea outside under the sun or set up 100 magnifying glasses around an anthill, we would see the One Macrocosmic Sun manifested as 100 miniature microcosmic suns reflected on the surface of the tea cups or as points of light on the ground... each miniature copy with the basic essence and power of its parent – heat and light in this case.

If the Cosmos is composed of acausality then there is an aspect of the universe which is infinite, eternal, and all potentialities. If an aspect of the Cosmos is infinite, eternal, and everything, it cannot experience itself to grow, unless it focuses itself within itself upon the “Nowness” of each of its potentialities and possibilities. That act of the “Comic Geist” “dividing” itself into focal points within itself to directly experience the “nowness” of each potential reality is what gives rise to Geist. We are each a manifestation of the same macrocosmic Living Cosmos, which like us, is in a state of self-progression and self-evolution.

The Causal world of phenomena is just that – this physical aspect of the Cosmos in which we play out the dramas of our mortal lives to learn and grow from our experiences. As we grow and learn, thru us the Cosmos grows exponentially. To illustrate this concept take a covert intelligence agent. No matter how much spying he does, this single lone agent is limited in what he can learn and experience simply because of the fact that he is only one single entity. Now if this covert intelligence agent had become the Director of an Intelligence agency, and this Director had many agents collecting intelligence and turning in reports to him, the Director’s awareness, his intelligence, grows exponentially because he has many sources of input.

Even here in this causal realm, the Geist is still the very center of Reality. What we each perceive as form and substance out there is actually a sea of atoms. Each of these atoms in turn are nothing more than subatomic particles. In turn these subatomic particles is nothing more than a quantum flux of quanta. A quanta is basically a packet of coherent information in the form of energy.

It is the Geist as a nexion, that receive input from such information sources, which it translates into form. From a different angle, the causal world of phenomena exists in the brain, only after its 5 senses has apprehended or grasped information. That information travels thru nerves in the form of bio-electricity to centers in the brain. It is there that shape and form is experienced. This is not to say that reality is all in the mind. There is a source of coherent information to what shapes and forms is experienced.

Thus it is only from a macro-physical perspective that the Causal Realm is material and physical. On a micro-physical level... a quantum level, there is neither form or substance to matter. Thus, from this Dreccian Cosmological perspective, it is erroneous to say that a force such as Gravity has its existential origin in “mass” or “matter” because on a finer level, that mass or matter doesn’t even exist.

The Causal Realm

This Dreccian Cosmology rejects the Magian theory of the Big Bang as being out right stupid. Not because it was theorized by a Catholic priest, and not because a universe with a beginning leave the door open for a God; but simply because you cannot get something out of nothing. The very concept that the causal universe suddenly came out of nothing or out of an atom completely defies and contradicts the very meaning of the word “causal” in the first place! It even defies nearly every law of mainstream physics that I am aware of.

It is the same materialist macro-physical logic that involves a developing human fetus. Yes a fetus does start off as a tiny single celled zygote, then all of a sudden it explodes (in nine months) into a big multitrillion celled baby. It’s easy to observe this as materialist scientists and say to ourselves – “Well shit, if that how babies are formed, then it must be how the universe came into being too.”

It’s only when we shift our perspective to a micro-physical one, do we begin to see that such macro-physical simplifications doesn’t even begin to grasp what is actually happening or has happened to the baby. Where does the zygote get the extra lipids and cytoplasm and such from to make the other trillion cells? What tells every cell to go where it needs to go and do what it needs to do? Why does every cell behave as if it is a part of a single coherent orchestrated symphony?

When we look closer, we realize that perhaps the DNA and its genes, which are a coherent form of information in the form of a coherent molecular crystalline structure, that is the causal foundation of a baby. Could this then also be true for the causal universe? If we look closer at the physical universe on a micro-physical level, can we not find some form of coherent information somewhere within the most fundamental building block of the physical universe?

If a quanta is a swirl of energy, then it is not a question of how or from where matter arises which makes the physical universe; but from where or how this energy came, and how such energy becomes matter.

Quanta, or packets of energy is not the only fundamental building blocks in our Dreccian Cosmology. Electricity, Magnetic Fields, Plasma, and Gravity are also fundamental components.

This Dreccian Cosmology posits that each quanta is essentially a swirl of energy. The speed or rate of that swirl determines what type of quantum particle it becomes. Thus it can be better understood how a radioactive isotope alchemically transmutes gradually from one substance into another and even transmutes its type of radioactive wave (from X-ray to Gamma for example). When the swirl stops, the energy reverts back into its motionless state, as a miniature whirlpool or a bead of water dancing on the surface tension of water stops moving and re-merges with the motionless substance it came from.

Thus, there are two aspects of energy – the Movable and the Immovable – to use esoteric lingo; or motionless energy and moving energy. We do know that on a micro-physical level all atomic and subatomic particles are in a constant state of motion. What causes such motion are magnetic fields... the very small kind.

Electricity then comes into play as the particles become electrically charged. Particles with the same charges will stay away from each other, while those of the opposite electrical charges will cluster together. Thus, even at this point, Chaos is brought into coherent order. From this initial ordering of Cosmic Flux comes Plasma – the first state of matter... or the fourth state if you are a materialist.

To recapitulate mainstream materialist science, matter comes in four forms – 1. Solid; 2. Liquid; 3. Gas; and 4. Plasma. Plasma is the stuff inside neon lights which makes those neon lights work. It is the same magenta plasma inside plasma globes sold at your average mall or novelty store. Unlike the other 3 gross states of matter, Plasma reacts to magnetic and electrical fields. Otherwise neon signs and plasma lasers would not work. Plasma is also 99% of the Cosmos. In a way, Plasma can be imagined as “proto-matter.”

It is from the ubiquitous Plasma of the Cosmos that the basic atoms found in the periodic table are born. We know that from their combinations come molecules which is the beginning point of macro-physical materialization.

Thus, in this Dreccian Cosmology Electricity, Magnetism, and Plasma play a crucial role in the “creation” of the causal material universe, and NOT gravity. Gravity comes into play, only after macro-physical matter comes into being. Gravity in this Dreccian Cosmology is the third essence in the “Cosmic” Triad – Electricity, Magnetism, and Gravity which can be imagined to form a triangle of interaction. Such that when Electricity and Magnetism mingle, they form Electromagnetism, and when Electricity and Gravity mingle, they form Electrogravity; or when Gravity and Magnetism mingle Gravatomagnetism arises. Of course we cannot assume that such things as electricity, magnetism, and gravity comes from nothing.

This Triad of ours needs a source. That source is Energy. By “Energy” we mean to denote an essence – or “thing” – which exerts motion or force. By “Motion” we mean the Way in which primordial substance moves – thus becoming form. By “Force” we mean an essence or “thing” which effects or alters its environment in a measurable or observable way. Thus, Energy can be imagined as the fourth Point of a Tetrahedron, the other 3 Points of this Tetrahedron being Electricity, Magnetism, and Gravity. It can be said that the physical universe is born – or came into physical being thru the Angles of this Cosmic Tetrahedron. So it was said by the Adept Lao Tzu – *“The Tao produced the one; The one produced two; The two produced the three; The three produced all the myriad beings.”*

The Energy also did not come from nothing. Energy in turn is the “Will” of the Acausal or of the Living Cosmos, effecting its environment. Thus the Acausal is Wu Wei. The word “Wu” meaning “Without” or “Not Having,” while the word “Wei” means “Action,” “Do,” or “Effort” which is the exact same essential meaning of the word “Acausal” from the Prefix “A” denoting “Without” and the concept of “Causality” meaning “Effect of Action.”

In our Dreccian Cosmology, the Quantum Foam, or Cosmic Flux also has a source. Cosmic Flux is Acausal Essence itself – Life Force and or Acausal Energy – “bleeding” into the space of the causal realm thru nexions. Thus, in our Dreccian Cosmology, it can be understood that Creation is the Cosmic Being exerting its own will upon its own essence/substance. In

otherwords, Creation – what we know of as the physical reality and or the universe – is nothing more than the Cosmos in a state of Self-Evolution, Self-Becoming, Self-Expression, Self-Manifestation, Self-Creation.

It can be asked where the Cosmic Being itself comes. The answer to this question is both very simple, and beyond our human comprehension to answer. Simple because It came from something, for only something gives rise to something. Beyond our ability to answer because, our minds are too small to even grasp the infinite bigness of the physical universe, let alone the origin and source of the “Ubergeist” from which it arose.

Like our Cosmic Parent, each of us Dreccians are likewise in that same state or quest of Self-Evolution, Self-Becoming, Self-Expression, Self-Manifestation, and Self-Creation. To surmount ourselves, and thru our own efforts, numinously progress and evolve into new beings... a new type of humanity... a Cosmic or Galactic Humanity. As our Cosmic Parent has demonstrated – Evolution is Willed.

The Matter of Matter

So our Dreccian Cosmology has brought us to the materialization of matter. It is from Plasma, which is what most of the physical universe is made of – as it is manipulated by electrical charges, magnetic fields, and gravitational fields, that Plasma coagulates into atomic elements.

Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that at this stage, there are two sources of matter – 1. Plasmic, and 2. Solar. By Plasmic we mean to say that being manipulated by electricity, magnetism and such that plasma coalesces into your basic atomic elements, which under certain environmental conditions either further condenses into gases, liquids, or solids.

This Dreccian Cosmology states that the idea that a sun is a fire ball is lame and stupid. Firstly, there’s no freaking oxygen in space for a fire ball to burn for Pete’s sake. Secondly, I don’t care how big a sun is, or how much fire wood or “nuclear fuel” its got packed in its core, no fuel is gunna burn for a billions plus years.

Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that suns (stars) were the first causal things to populate the causal realm, which are nodules or warts or plasmic tumors in space that bursts into being along veins of Plasma. A star isn’t just plasmic warts feeding off of healthy veins of plasma filaments, they are also akin to pressure cookers. Over time, the immense gravitational field, magnetic fields, and electrical charges surrounding a sun effect the plasma of that sun building up as atomic elements. When that sun supernovas, it releases those elements – such as heavy metals and star dust – into space. Esoterically, the ancient Egyptians Sun God Ra, was symbolized by an eye. Eyes cry (Tears of Ra), and the ancient Egyptian word for “humanity” or “mankind” comes from the word for “tears.”

Regardless of how matter came into being, the most important question is why is some matter dead, while other forms of matter is living, when both appear to be composed of the same exact elements? Why can’t a jar of water, oil, sugar, and dirt be alive but yet a cellular blob made of the same things is?

The presence of Acausal Energy in one and not the other is not a good answer. It's like asking why a battery is electrical and a rock is not, and getting the answer because the battery has electrons. Both the atomic substance of the battery and rock are chalk full of electrons. Its just that the battery has a specific coherent chemical formula which generates more electron flow, whereas the rock is chemically incoherent – meaning that even if the rock were composed of chemical compounds, that chemistry is random and in no coherent ordering/formula.

Why do more photons/light seem to flow and shine thru a diamond and not a piece of coal in your BBQ grill if both are made of the same carbon atoms? Because the carbon atoms in the diamond is structured in a coherent order, while the carbon atoms in the coal is incoherent.

Why does the light of a laser exert or have more force than the light of a flashlight, if both are made of the same photons? It is because the photons of the laser are coherent, while the light of a flashlight flies incoherently in every direction.

Why is it that quartz crystals can hold energy which can be released and seen by rubbing two of them together in the dark; but when you rub two rocks together you get nothing? Because the atoms of the crystal are in coherent formation – hence the word “crystal,” while the atoms in the rock is randomly about in a willy-nilly “formation.”

Coherency of formation and micro-physical structure seems to allow more light and energy and electrons to flow in all the above examples. Could coherency be the difference between dead matter and living matter?

We already know what living matter is basically – us, cells, animals, plants, and so on. What is the most simplest form of living matter? So simple that it is only alive half the time, when it leeches off of the Acausal Flow of a living cell? A Virus.

What exactly is a generic Virus composed of? It has two parts to it – 1. A Crystalline shell; and 2. a strand of RNA – which is a crystalline structure, or a coherent ordering of atoms and molecules. That's all a virus is. It is basically a crystal with a string of coherent information in the form of a coherent crystalline ordering of amino acids. Those amino acids in turn are not only coherently crystalline in structure, but like quartz crystals, amino acids are piezoelectric. Piezoelectric phenomenon is when a crystal has the ability to generate an electrical charge when pressure or force is applied to it.

So, if we may consider Viruses the most primordial causal “life” forms, which only come to life in the presence of an external flow of Acausal Energy, and a virus is a crystal inside and out; and we theorize that it is the missing link between dead matter and causal life forms. Then, what would we find if we took one evolutionary step backwards to find its closest primitive material cousin? Crystals.

This Dreccian Cosmology posits that Crystals are the “missing link” between dead matter and living matter. Being a crystal is a big deal. For all the billions of years of atoms and molecules randomly floating in space, somewhere, somehow, one day a group of atoms and molecules decided to come together to form a coherent structure – order out of chaos – which is what a

crystal basically is. It's the same big deal in nature when one day after 100's of millions of years of single celled organisms floating around in the sea, a group of unicellular organisms decided to come together and organized each other into a coherent formation – multicellular organisms.

The Field

Several years ago in a book called "The Field" a scientific experiment was spoken about which would contradict mainstream materialist genetic science. A group of scientists had built a device which could see the Morphic Field of organisms. When salamander and frog eggs were placed under the device it revealed that each egg had around it a ghostly image of what it would become.

A female scientist hypothesized that perhaps the ghostly image they were seeing somehow was the true unseen agent which actually "tells" each cell where to go and what to become and do.

Modern materialist genetics states that all organisms are the end product of their genetic coding. And that the actual genetic coding itself (DNA) is the agent which tells each cell what to do and become. Such that, each daughter cell of a dividing zygote which are all identical, with the same identical DNA blueprint somehow miraculously becomes different.

It requires only a simple thought experiment to discover that something is missing in the above equation. If you were to give a group of construction workers all the same blueprints of a building you wanted built, without imposing your own will on this group and leaving them on their own as cells of a construction company to erect that structure, could they do it without organization and differentiation? By differentiation we mean to say that one construction worker decides he will mix the cement, while another decides she will help lay the foundation and so on. Or a better illustration is if we had an orchestra and we gave each musician an exact copy of the musical notes of the symphony we wanted to hear. Without differentiation would it be possible?

Materialists assume that DNA is akin to the US Constitution, which points out every member of the Federal Entity and specifically assigns them their duties and responsibilities. As if to suggest that somewhere in DNA there is a genetic sequence which goes – "And you group of stem cells hither shall relocate upon your 30th cellular division to the newly formed eyesockets and become eyeball cells thereof for the duration of a human life span, and thusly shall you function..."

Can you imagine the length of our human DNA, or that of a giant blue whale if that was the case? Where you had to specifically tell each of the trillion something cells what the hell to do and be? What's amazing is that – as it has been recently discovered – some worm species have more genes than our human genome! I mean cows have 58 chromosomes versus our 46?!

I mean even on a single cellular level, the cell is extremely complex, especially cellular mitosis

and cellular asexual replication. First the millions/billions of molecules that makes up the cell's DNA must be divided in half. Not just in any half mind you... each half of a chromosome! Then those need to somehow be copied to produce two sets. Then cytogenesis happens where the cell somehow, from somewhere must acquire more water (cytoplasm) and lipid molecules, and all that extra material must be put in the right place.

The level of near impossibility of cellular division isn't fully appreciated until you do a thought experiment and consciously pretend to be a cell and consciously go thru the elaborate and near miraculous process of cellular division. Meaning that the conscious mind of the supposed most evolved organism can barely consciously perform the act. It's like we are on a helicopter looking down at a busy freeway of cars and we say to ourselves – "Oh yeah, its simple, each of those cars (cells) knows where they're going and what they're doing, they all got GPS (dna)." There is something missing. Just because a car has GPS doesn't mean that machines operate themselves. These cells exhibit the ability to exert force upon itself. Is DNA the Executive Initiator – Will?

After hypothesizing that the ghostly image she was seeing maybe the agent which tells stem cells where to go and what to become, the female scientist mentioned above created "electrical tweezers" and conducted her experiment. She took those same salamander eggs, and under the device, she took her electrical tweezers and manipulated the ghostly image of the adult salamanders. She was able to "cut" the ghostly limbs of the image and place them on other parts of its "body" and she waited. After passing thru their tadpole stage, her salamanders came out deformed – in the exact same way she had made them, with legs coming out of their heads. All this was accomplished without any kind of invasive genetic manipulation or radiation.

This Dreccian Cosmology posits that to every causal form there is an equal acausal form; and to every living causal form, there is an equal acausal form and a shared nexion.

For instance the Cosmos as a whole not only has its Causal Form – this physical universe; but also its Acausal Form, and its Cosmoc Nexion – what ONA calls the Abyss. That "place" where Causal and Acausal nature blurs, which maybe seen as the collective psyche or collective unconscious "mind" or "the ubergeist" which we all share; which is the Geist of the Cosmic Being.

On a micro-physical level the cell is composed of a countless number of atoms – causal forms. Each atom generates a resonance field around it – which is its acausal matrix. Its crystalline DNA/RNA being the nexion; in the same sense that an atom also has a nucleus made of a coherent formation of protons and neutrons. The atom itself being the Particle, while the field itself is picked up by us as the Wave, such that an atom is today understood to be a "Wavicle." The sum of the resonance fields of all these countless of atoms composing a cell becomes its "Morphic Memory Field" which contains in coherent information format, the "memory" of what the cell is and what it should be composed of and does.

In another experiment spoken about in the above mentioned book a group of scientists in America along with a group in France conducted an experiment. They were growing a culture

of bacteria in a dish and had exposed the culture to common penicillin. Naturally the bacteria reacted to the presence of the penicillin and died. The team in one continent then literally recorded the electromagnetic wave signature of this penicillin onto a computer disc, uploaded the recoding into their computer, and sent the recoding via email to the group waiting on the other continent. The other group downloaded this recorded electromagnetic information (signature) of this penicillin culture (which was physically on the other continent) and literally played the information thru a device onto a dish of the same kind of bacteria, which died, reacting to the electromagnetic wave of penicillin as if it were the actual causal microbe! When I read about this experiment I personally thought of those hand held thingies they use on Star Trek The Next Generation.

Rupert Sheldrake was the first Westerner to come up with what he named “Morphic Resonance,” and “Memory Fields.” The idea or concept of there being unseen particles which holds information in this manner is very old in the Orient; and we’re not talking about the “aura.” Even in Buddhism – if you know your Buddhism – it speaks of what are sometimes called “spirit particles” which are said to be the foundation of physical form (which amazingly emanates from the Mind). In Shaivite cosmology the unmanifested Shiva-Paratman holds and maintains the manifested Shakti.

Sheldrake theorizes that there is a memory field of some sort around every physical thing, which contains a things material and evolutionary information or what memories a thing has collected over a stretch of time. He also goes further and states that these memory fields also even contains such information as a thing’s boiling point.

Sheldrake gives an example of when a new “species” of crystals were discovered. Scientists began working with these crystals and melting them. In the beginning stages these newly discovered crystals melted at erratic temperatures; unlike how most things we know have an established boiling point – water and iron boils at a fixed temperature, no matter where in the world the water or iron is. It was only after several years of this newly discovered crystal being melted and boiled did it seem to collectively equalize its species boiling point, and from then on, every one of those crystals boiled at the exact same temperature.

The theory of Morphic Resonance goes further and states that an organism has a memory field which has evolved over time within a certain climate and environmental condition, so that the morphic fields of each organism in its native habitat has evolved to thrive under those conditions. Thus in any place on earth where there is the same conditions, nature will conserve energy by simply propagating morphic fields it knows will thrive in such conditions, such that organisms that live and thrive in similar conditions will physically look very similar, even if they are not or were never physically connected or genetically related. Since Nature/Life is universal, nature will utilize this same method anywhere in the universe, so that if there were a planet that is very similar to the earth, its people would look like us, because their physical form is dictated by their morphic field.

Our Dreccian Cosmology takes this a step further and posits that the so called “Morphic Fields” of living organisms began as rudimentary acausal life forms which have colonized the causal realm and which have learned to use its Geist to organize causal shells in the same

way that a brainless clam or coral pulp organizes causal matter into shells and coral.

If the theorem is to be valid in someway, then there must be rudimentary acausal organisms floating around which have not learned to make causal shells to live in and act upon the causal environment. Where are they? Looking for acausal life forms with causal eyeballs is like using a metal detector wired to only see iron and metal to find gold nuggets.

We can hypothesize that if we as causal organisms, much like colored light, inhabit only a small portion of the electromagnetic spectrum... or whatever spectrum it is we exist within. Could there be lesser physical things existing in a different portion of the electromagnetic spectrum? Such as ultraviolet or infrared, which our eyes cannot pick up? If we had infrared and ultraviolet sensitive cameras, we should be able to pick up such rudimentary acausal life forms every where shouldn't we? Have you ever tried? Others have.

The first man to do this was someone named Trevor Constable. He used infrared cameras and over a period of time discovered "things" that live in the sky and atmosphere which he calls "sky critters" that exist in the infrared spectrum. Most of these sky critters he saw resemble jellyfish which seem to cluster around lamp posts along the street and telephone wires (http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Ez4_rOI9VQ).

Trevor's film and camera he used is very primitive, given the era he lived in. NASA has accidentally captured these same sky critters during its tether experiment that went bad. There was on board an infrared camera which captured a school of massive sized sky critters swarming around the tether. Those who were watching the tether via this infrared camera saw the sky critters, while everyone else watching the tether with a normal camera could not see these things (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=As-wYmFYb3I>).

During other space operations NASA's infrared cameras continues to capture these things which only the infrared camera is picking up and are unseen by the astronauts. In one footage the globular critters seem to be chasing electrical storms in the upper atmosphere, which seems to confirm Trevor's theory that these sky critters "feed" off of energy (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tu2gpEnwHlw>), (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7IzXHsym7k>) & (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMV-7nNfEhs>).

Kayla 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A DRECCIAN COSMOLOGY – [2]

A Dreccian Cosmology

Part Two



Symbiotic Progression

Our Dreccian Cosmology rejects the materialist theory of Darwinian Evolution as being primitive and grotesquely crude. As esoteric Taoists say – “Heaven, Nature, and Man are three aspects of the same essence. To know one, is to understand the other.” Or as a wise Greek once put it – “Man, Know Thyself.” This is to say that if we desire to understand Nature, and we have a hard time understanding it via directly observing it; we have but to study our own Selves to gain an understanding of Nature and the Cosmos.

If my own body were an ecosystem, I would not be able to survive past my own fetal stage if every cell in my body were in some kind of Darwinian struggle to evolve where it’s every cell for itself. My liver cells would each morph into filter feeders, and my mammary gland cells would morph into milk oozing sponges, and my neurons would evolve into electrical slugs.

Its “urbanhomocentric” for some Englishman who was born and conditioned in a dog eat dog urban environment, and who thought maggots came from dead meat to one day walk into a Malagasy ecosystem he is alien to and see a finch’s beak shaped like the flowers they feed from and say – “Well shit! It’s just like Down Town London, every creature for himself, survival of the fittest!”

If such were the case – the ecosystem operating on Darwinian Evolution theory – then it wouldn’t even be called a freaking “System” in the first place which denotes an “integral cooperative machine which works as a whole.” It’s like a symphony in which every instrument player is individualistically trying to out perform and make louder noises than their competing neighbor. It’s not how a symphony works. It’s not how the universe works either.

It is erroneous too believe that Life exists in the state of self-competition; no more than the ecosystem of my own body exists in a state of self-competition. There is only one single Living Cosmos. The idea that this single Living Cosmos is divided with itself into warring and competing factions is not only counter-progressive and counter-productive; but it's also magian. We do not exist in a universe split between a good capitalist God and an evil communist Devil who are constantly fighting for supremacy where they vicarious do battle with each other by making lesser evolved creatures fight and struggle. This isn't a Cold War Universe.

Atoms don't try to compete with each other, or struggle to evolve on an individual level. It isn't like hydrogen atoms try to be individual things who aspire to one day be something else thru evolution. Unicellular organisms which first lived in the young earth's oceans did not remain segregated in a state of competition. Ancient humans did not remain segregated as individualizes competing and killing every other human around them. Not even nation-states remains segregated as an individual in some state of Darwinian struggle constantly warring with every state around it for supremacy.

What happened? Atoms came together to form coherent structures giving birth to something new. Unicellular organisms came together and organized into coherent structures giving rise to a major leap forward for life. Ancient humans came together to form coherent structures called city-states. Nations-states came together to form coherent organizations called Federations such as the USA, EU, Association of South East Asian Nations, or the African Union. Coherency is the very fundamental Ethos (habit/custom) of the Cosmos.

While Darwin and his Homo Hubris Materialist Goons have this old world English weltanschauung of nature in which things are out to compete and struggle for supremacy, kill, compete, subjugate, and exploits. Nature seems to be doing the total opposite. In fact the more you observe Nature, the more symbiotic and industrial is shows itself to be. We don't mean factories and manufacturing plants when we say "industrial." We mean to say that like a bee hive is an industrial cooperative superorganism, so too is Nature industrial.

There are flowers that give sweet nectar to bees. Forests that providing monkeys with sweet fleshy fruits. Aphids pooing sugar for ants. The sun giving plants free energy. It rains on every plant whether they're good nutritious plants or bad poisonous ones. Bacteria that put nutrients into dirt to help the trees grow? Fungus and worms that clean up and recycle dead biomass. It's almost as if Nature actually cares for its parts and pieces?

Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that Natural Life is a symbiotic system which is based on an acausal network of an exchange of information of the morphic resonance fields of three basic components of Natural Life – 1. A species; 2. the Ecosystem as a whole; and 3. the Environment.

By Environment we mean to say the ground, the rocks, the mountains, the air, or the nonliving matter that an ecosystem causally exists within. Thus, an environment's morphic resonance field would be the sum of all morphic fields which every rock and nonliving molecule has collected into a unified field. The morphic resonance field of an Ecosystem would be the sum

total of all the morphic fields of every species of living matter present which makes up the Ecosystem. The morphic resonance field of a Species being the sum of every causal organism's memory field of a given species.

To give an example of how these three "super fields" work and interacts with each other to give rise to causal life, lets first use something on human terms we can all understand. Let's pretend that I moved to the Jew side of New York City and I had established a restaurant that makes only Jew food (whatever that is), named "Jew Kitchen." I put a list of things I make in Jew Kitchen on the widow. My restaurant is an environment. The City is the ecosystem. The Jews are a species. What did I – as an environment – do when I put up the menu on my window? I broadcasted that I made food only Jews could eat out into the ecosystem, which gradually attracts the right kind of people to my Jew Kitchen – Jews.

Thus, for instance, you have a specific environment such as a hot vent of boiling toxic fluid on a primordial earth. This specific environment's morphic resonance field "broadcasts" out to the Cosmos what kind of condition it has. The Cosmos responds by placing the morphic field of a species it knows can survive in such harsh conditions – extremophiles, and an ecosystem of causal organisms begins to develop. Either Nature does this, or we must assume that nature is stupid and will try to evolve a monkey in that toxic pond.

How does mitochondria "know" to only live in cells as a symbiotic organism rather than live on its own, it has its own DNA. Should we assume that it took a billion years for fungus and algae to accidentally symbiotically live with each other to form lichen? Like most animals, we have a host of beneficial bacteria that live in our intestines. How is it that such bacteria know how and where to find our intestines? Should we assume that arctic bunnies took a billion years to learn to grow thick white coats during arctic winters, or is there a subtle connection between the rabbits and their environment?

Symbiotic Progression goes deeper than just this communication between an ecosystem's parts on an acausal or 'psychic' level. It posits that species of an environment will co-evolve together. Such that a species of flower which is dependent on a species of birds to pollinate it will co-evolve to accommodate or compliment each other – the shape of a flower matching the beak of a finch for example. The number of a species' individual organisms to accommodate the appetite of a carnivorous species is another example. This even affects a species' mode of replication. A Species which is often eaten in large numbers will lay large numbers of eggs. Trees that depend on animal species to spread its seeds far will surround its seeds with sweet flesh.

Thus, if we alter any given natural environment we ultimately change that environment's morphic field. Or if we remove a species from an ecosystem we wyrdfully affect the entire integrated numinous system as a whole, resulting in catastrophic results. All one must do is genuinely study the affects of centuries of mining and deforestation on the African continent to see the causal results of interfering with such a fine tuned and symbiotic system. Even the act of developing land in a given area to build a metropolis, eventually results in the extinction of many species which will wyrdfully deteriorate in time.

Those of us who are free of magian thinking are barely beginning to understand that the whole earth herself is just one vast symbiotic system, inside which we are a dependent part of. It is understandable from this perspective, why Nature seems to be so increasingly violent as time passes; why her climate seems to change for the worst. It is because of so many centuries of magian, and Hubris world view in which Nature is seen as dead, spiritless, and a thing to be exploited.

Causal and Acausal Life

How did causal organisms first come into being though? The materialist theory of Homo Hubris states that the first organism miraculously came into being one hot day on primordial earth in a pond somewhere when lightning struck the pond and turned methane gas into a stew of special things that then became some kind of early bacterial pond scum. Which is to say that to them Life came from basically nothing. This materialist theory is just magian creationism, minus the god factor; they just substituted the mysterious and miraculous powers of lightning and gas for God.

This Dreccian Cosmology posits that Life must come from Life – that only Life begets Life. Therefore, causal life must have come from a pre-existing form of life. This pre-existing form of life, in our Dreccian Cosmology is Acausal in origin. We already know as Dreccians that Life Force is an aspect of the Acausal which itself is filled with different species of acausal life forms – some more evolved than others. How though, would something acausal, which is not material affect matter to build itself a causal shell?

Since we don't have any acausal beings to study, we can observe something else which can barely materially affect matter with any kind of force, but yet is the most successful causal species on earth – brains.

A brain by itself is just a blob. It's mostly water and if you were to drop it, it would splatter on the ground. Brains have no muscles or bones, or any means to exert force onto its environment... or do they? Perhaps not kinetic force.

A brain is itself an industrial hive of single celled neurons. A neuron is basically nothing more than a bag of water, with some potassium, and some sodium. When that sodium is introduced into the water in its tendrils, an electric current is produced. The potassium helps that current flow a bit longer. That's all a neuron basically does – manipulate electrons – which is one of the smallest particles of matter. Thus a brain specializes in manipulating and using electrons. From this ability to manipulate and use electrons, the brain is able to control its body, and thru that bodily shell, it had constructed cities, and taken itself to the moon.

If the ability to manipulate the smallest of atomic particles can over time causally manifest all of that; what if an acausal organism – which is made up of energy in the first place – also had the same ability. Such an acausal organism would not even require the psychic ability to move electrons; just a change of its own charge of its energy "body."

When we say "acausal organism" we don't mean the more higher evolved acausal beings

known in the ONA sometimes as the Dark Ones. The idea that such highly evolve acausal beings desiring to be primitive causal life forms, is like us staring at the ocean and wishing we were jellyfish. We mean basic rudimentary acausal life forms that mindlessly found their way into the primal causal realm long ago.

As we stated in part one of our Dreccian Cosmology, suns were most likely the first causal things to populate the causal realm, as they burst into being along plasma filaments. We can hypothesize that acausal organisms need to either metabolize or absorb energy to “stay alive.” You’re asking why this is so if they are made of energy in the first place? Why do you have to eat causal life forms if you are made of causal life stuff yourself?

Because motion requires continual force/energy to continue that motion or the motion stops. As we stated earlier energy comes in two forms – static energy and energy in motion. For an entity made of energy/acausal essence to remain differentiated from the infinite static sea of energy/acausal essence it exists in, it must remain in motion. Like a whirlpool in an ocean is only differentiated from the oceanic matrix it exists within and is made of only if it remains in motion. By “motion” here we don’t mean like a shark must keep swimming or it dies. We mean that the acausal essence must continually Flow to and thru any living organism for it to be “alive.”

Everything in causal nature works according to the same basic principle. If a river stops flowing, it builds up toxins and dies. DNA or genetic material must constantly Flow within the human species as a whole, or it will go extinct. Information or knowledge must Flow between minds, or it is dead (useless). Life Force in the form of herbivorous and carnivorous consumption and renewal of such living matter must continually Flow in a given ecosystem, or the ecosystem will die.

Even in the human corporate arena we see this same essential principle of Flow. Cash must continuously within any given economy Flow freely or that economy will die. The idea that a living organism is a closed bag of Life Force and that is all it needs to exist is like the idea that a bank in a city can just sustain itself by keeping its money locked up inside a vault somewhere. It does not work like that. That bank’s money must Flow, or the bank will deteriorate and die as a business. There is no difference between a dead battery and a live (one still filled with juice) battery that just sits there, unless the electrons Flows. Get it? If you get it, you will understand why the Cosmos must come in two different parts – Acausal and Causal and not just one. Why?

Just as an atmosphere comes with a hot part and a cold part which gives rise to a convection that causes the air to Flow... just as a river comes with a up hill part and a down hill part to give rise to motion. Just as bodies of water on the surface and clouds in the sky are two different aspects of the Flow of water/rain. If the Cosmos were just acausal energy, that energy would be static – it has no Flow. Thus there is a cycle of energy as that energy flows thru nexions into the Causal Realm, in turn the Casual manifests energy which feeds or Flows into the Acausal; which motion or Flow gives rise to what we might call the Life of the Cosmic Being. In a way, the Flow of Acausal Energy and Life Force can be likened to the circulatory system of the Cosmos. What happens to you if your blood stops Flowing?

As we were saying – suns were perhaps the first causal things in the causal universe. Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that suns not only give off light, but also – because the energy that feeds them originates from the acausal – essential Life Force. Such that causal organisms like plants and animals not only requires sun light, but the life force that comes from it.

A simple experiment can be conducted to validate this theorem. Take three potted plants of the same species. Place one outside in the sun, and two inside two separate dark places devoid of sunlight. Take some copper wiring with out insulation and around one of the plants inside the dark make a spiral cage around the plant, making such the copper and plant are in contact. Extend the other end of that wire outside into the sun, forming a spiral disk with the other end and watch. Make sure to water all three plants regularly. Only one of the three plants will die. Of course, being deprived of sunlight, one of the two living plants will not be so healthy.

Like moths attracted to lights or a flame, we can hypothesize that the suns that first populated the causal universe attracted a horde of primitive acausal organisms, which fed off of that life force. It is from these acausal organisms that the first causal life forms would come from later.

Symbiosis later comes into play as suns exploded and as other forms of matter coagulated giving rise to crystals. Unlike normal matter, a crystal's coherent atomic structure allows for more energy to Flow thru it. Many crystals do hold energy inside it, like quartz. If you take two quartz crystals into a dark room and run them together, they will release their stored energy in the form of light, heat, and the smell of burned hair. Other crystals release their energy in the form of vibrations, some species of these crystals release a vibration that can even be felt with your hands.

Other crystals release their energy in the form of photons. I'll give two examples. Marco Polo wrote about a tribe of people in China who dug for crystals that shone with a light, with which they used to light their walk ways at night. I wouldn't believe everything Marco Polo says though. The other crystals that emits photons is DNA. DNA is actually a crystalline structure. In a lightless room scientists have learned that DNA do in fact emit photons which can be picked up by instruments and measured. It was discovered that lower kinds of life forms like cabbage emits more photons than the DNA of a human or dog. They don't know why, but we can hypothesize that the DNA of a higher "evolved" organism absorbs more light for various reasons.

The symbiosis comes into play when such primitive acausal life forms attached themselves to crystals to feed off of them, and perhaps the acausal life forms in turn draw in more causal material to grow the crystals bigger. Thus this Dreccian Cosmology posits that the first causal life forms came from such a symbiotic relationship between an acausal entity and the crystalline structures they attached themselves to, which over causal time became the relationship of DNA (the crystalline structure) and its energy source – the living morphic field of a causal organism.

"Gerald F. Joyce admits that when he saw the results of the experiment, he was tempted to halt further work and publish the result immediately. After years of trying, he and his student Tracey Lincoln had finally found a couple of short but powerful RNA sequences that when

mixed together along with a slurry of simpler RNA building blocks will double in number again and again, expanding 10-fold in a few hours and continuing to replicate as long as they have space and raw material.” – Evolution in a Bottle, April 30th, Scientific American Magazine

Given enough time and space; along with the influence of the electric and magnetic fields in space; carbon atoms will eventually mix with other kinds of atoms to form what are known as organic compounds. As stated earlier, to each causal form, is an acausal form. Thus we can assume that each newly arising organic compound has its own morphic memory field, which contains the basic information of what types of atoms is used and where they go. Such that the morphic field of such compounds will replicate in areas of similar conditions, thus proliferating each “species” of compounds. In the same way that a crystal grows by somehow attracting the correct types of atoms in the right places; so that every known species of crystal has a specific atomic make-up, structure, and causal shape and form, unique to its species.

The most basic components of RNA/DNA are amino acids, which are essentially made of organic compounds. What’s unique about amino acids is that they are crystals, and like quartz, amino acids are piezoelectric, which means that when force or pressure is applied it releases measurable amounts of energy. Like crystals, most amino acids crystallize – as racemic mixtures bond to each other. A racemic mixture is basically a mixture of chiral molecules. Chiral molecules are asymmetric carbon atom – meaning that that carbon atom is attached to four other atoms forming an asymmetrical atomic structure – which is a simple organic compound.

We already know that amino acids and organic molecules can be found in space. In fact, several years ago scientists found a huge cloud of alcohol in space the size of a small planetary nebula. Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that it is in space, and not on planets, that the building blocks of life came together simply because of the size of space, the temperature, the electrical and magnetic fields, and the abundant supply of material in the form of clouds of atomic elements and compounds. This Dreccian Cosmology also theorizes that morphic fields of any size, have the ability to replicate themselves. In this case the morphic field is the living acausal “organism” associated with the organic molecules, which would be its bodies. Such that, once an amino acid has crystallized, its morphic field with “bud” off giving rise to a duplicate of itself, which will then attract itself the appropriate atoms to construct a causal crystalline structure.

Once RNA comes into the picture, it becomes a matter of symbiotic progression between the environment, the acausal entity of the RNA or species of RNA, and Willed self betterment/change over time. Such that if the environment were to change with the introduction of a newly formed planet, thru intentional metamorphosis, those morphic fields which had learned to surround its causal structures (RNA/DNA) with crystalline shells (thus making viruses) or enveloping itself inside a lipid-like membrane, thus giving rise to a proto-cell. Lipid-like molecules have a distinct property – an ability to undergo spontaneous aggregation to form droplets, micelles, bilayers and vesicles within an aqueous phase, through entropy-driven hydrophobic interactions.

As the new additions are added, the atoms that composes such new layers or additions

imprints their essence onto the memory field of the acausal entity attached to such a primitive causal life form, and such memory imprint will manifest in additions of amino acid chains utilized to manufacture proteins to re create such membranes and or additions. Thus the RNA/DNA evolves and grows along with the growth and evolution of the morphic entity and its causal form. Our Dreccian Cosmology posits here that a causal organism's shape and form is not determined by DNA but by its morphic memory field. The DNA only contains coded information to engineer proteins, enzymes, and or attract symbiotic organisms inside the creature such as mitochondria and beneficial bacteria to help regulate and run the organic system on a cellular level.

Intentional Morphic Evolution

I'm not sure how to explain what we mean by "Intentional Morphic Evolution." It is not Darwinian evolution, or Creationism. Explaining it in terms of a business would be best, since I am familiar with my grandpa's business, who was a partner of Chloe's grandpa.

We first start off with an idea for a product my grandpa and his partners had – polyurethane wood, or fake wood made from mostly polyurethane. For a period of about 3 to 4 years the small manufacturing plant my gramps and his friends got was in its Research and Development stage. This is the stage of lots of trial and lots error (and loss of money too). Without a viable product, nobody would be interested in investing their money into gramp's business. Thus the idea of replicating their business was next to zero unless a miracle happened.

Once the product was successfully "perfected" the business took on a life of its own, where the product itself attracted the right people to invest who were interested. One thing lead to another and several years later licenses were given out and stuff and plants began to crop up in other cities making the same product. I was there to see one of these replica plants organize itself into a functioning plant. Unlike my gramp's original plant, these replica plants never had to go thru a research and development stage, nor did they ever go thru a stage of trial and error. It seemed as though the plants Intentionally organized to specifically become a certain species of plant that manufactured a specific product. What happened?

What happened was that the businesses "memory field" which contained the information of the chemical formulas, and needed equipment, and such had already been established by a first/original plant. After that original plant had proven successful in its specific field, it was just a matter of duplicating what works, thus saving trial and error and time.

Intentional Morphic Evolution first states that – What works will be duplicated. If a new fish species develops fins and it can swim faster and eat more food and make more babies, fish everywhere in a similar environment is going to intentionally – by Nature – have fins. If four legs works on a new species of causal creatures in a certain environment; causal creatures everywhere in similar environments will have four legs.

The second theorem of Intentional Morphic Evolution states that – If a particular ecosystem works, it will be duplicated. If a desert ecosystem works in sub-Sahara Africa, a similar eco

system will be duplicated in similar deserts around the world. If a jungle ecosystem works in one tropical environment, all jungles similar to that jungle will be similar. When we say “duplicate” we don’t mean cloning exact replicas, no more than the offspring (replica/duplicate) of an animal is a clone of its parents. It must be kept in mind that no two environments are exactly identical, and such differences affects gene selection, producing slight variations in an ecosystem’s species.

Thus we come to the third theorem of Intentional Morphic Evolution – Symbiotic Progression is intentional. For instance, if in the Jungles of primeval India the Panther was the top predator of his domain; the ecosystem of primeval Amazonia will not only duplicate that Jungle, but the entire Amazonian ecosystem – that is each of its species – will intentionally progress each species to a specific niche or to a specific point, such that a big cat is intentionally evolved in that environment to be the top predator as well. Thus, once a big cat had reached its intended position in the duplicate ecosystem, all evolution of that duplicate ecosystem’s individual species stops.

This leads to certain implications. Is our earth an original world or a duplicate world? Meaning that is the earth’s environment unique and original among the countless living worlds that have ever existed in the causal history of our causal universe; or was there ever another planet which had the same environment and planetary conditions? What does it imply?

It implies that if there ever had existed an earth like planet at one point in the causal universe’s space-time history; then the earth’s life forms, from the beginning of causal life’s first appearance here 3.5 Billion years ago, Intentionally Morphically Evolved to produce humankind, and once that target species has reached its duplicate stage of evolution all other life forms on earth stop evolving; thus duplicating a more ancient environment of a more ancient world or worlds. How does this happen?

On an acausal level, it happened from the morphic field of the earth itself attracting a specific number of morphic species. On a physical level it happened on the level of DNA. DNA comes from DNA. The earth’s primordial environment was too hostile for DNA molecules to just form out of a soup of random molecules. The first known causal organisms to have colonized this earth 3.5 billion years ago were already complex cellular organisms and functioning algae.

As we stated earlier, space is the first place where the building blocks of causal life organized. Thus our Dreccian Cosmology posits that the earth was seeded via panspermia from outside. We’re not saying that the earth is intelligent and chose which genetic seeds to grow. It’s a matter of the environment rejecting certain causal organisms to take “root” and causing others that fall into it to thrive. We have all inherited the genetic seeds (DNA) of the first biotic life on earth, and this seed (DNA) along with its memory field contains all the information for the gradual metamorphosis of life, which eventually produced us.

It is the environment that acts on gene selection which turns genes on and off. Thus the DNA of the first biotic life forms on earth (bacteria); having been exposed to the earth’s early environment; was intentionally altered by the environment to produce the next generation of life forms. Thus via symbiotic progression between the environment, the first species that

populated primal earth, began to manifest a duplicate ecosystem gradually over the course of billions of years. Such that a cycle is created in which the altered DNA produced certain organisms which acted on the environment like introducing oxygen and other needed resources to sustain more complex organisms. In turn such changes in the environment acts on the DNA of newer generations of organisms, turning certain genes on and off. The cycle is repeated over during the billions of years to gradually reach an intended end such that each successive species becomes more complex, thus duplicating complex species of life that had once lived long ago before.

Just as an orange seed and its memory field chromorphically or five dimensionally contains the information to produce forests of orange trees; DNA and its memory field contains all the information needed to produce via the tree of causal life and the gradual metamorphosis of all life, which has taken root on this planet.

The environment acts on genes, the altered genes act on the environment, and the altered environment acts on gene selection giving rise to a controlled and intentional step by step progression of life toward increasingly complex and intelligent organisms, that have proven causally and morphically successful in other worlds. Thus this Dreccian Cosmology rejects the Darwinian notion of random and aimless evolution for intentional evolution or intentional metamorphosis.

The genes of a successive species do not evolve randomly; they were inherited from ancestral species whose environment specifically turned on or off certain areas of their genes. These new species in turn over causal time affects and alters their environment in specific ways, which acts on gene selection. The genetic coding of the DNA of all causal organisms uses the same universal coding language, as HTML is to the billions of different websites. Genes can be basically divided into – regulatory genes called Introns, and protein coated genes called Exons. Introns contain genes within genes, which give birth to regulatory genes that interact with the environment turning protein coated genes – Exons – on or off. Introns regulate and control gene expression, specifies which region of the coding and how much of it should be expressed. Thus, even without considering the more esoteric nature of Nature and Life, the progressive interaction with the environment and genes (introns and exons) alone progressively metamorphoses causal life towards an intentional end.

Contrary to Darwinist theory, genes do not randomly evolve by constant random miraculous additions of amino acid to DNA; neither does a new species arise from random mutations or miraculous new additions to protein coated exons. In fact, the rise of new species did not coincide with the evolution of new protein coated genes, but alterations in regulatory genes which turn gene sequences on and off. A mutation is just that – a genetic mutation which usually arises from a random change in the DNA coding. This is detrimental to causal life as it represents a degeneration in the genetic coding, usually resulting in physical defects which randomly happens. Even today we cannot consider genetic defects to be steps in evolution. A genetically or physically defected organism has in fact little chances of survival, and will not likely reproduce. It is only in our modern age of medical technology and magian ethics that defected and degenerate humans survive and sometimes breed, passing those mutations and defects down. This can hardly be considered evolution.

We humans, according to this Dreccian Cosmology are not products of accidental chemical interactions. This is not to say that we were created by a god. Life is a natural Ethos (habit/custom) of the Cosmos. It is by Nature's Intent that we exist, but only so after an original period of billions of years research and development on some ancestral planet long ago in some other part of the universe. The complexity of DNA attests the simple fact that it could not have randomly evolved from dead matter crashing into each other in a pond. As complex as we are, about 90% of our human genome remains silent (R. Joseph, 2002) suggesting that we have not reached our full expressible potential.

Solar Chains and Acausal Technology

Believe it or not, one of my favorite old tv shows is Star Trek The Next Generation. There's just something about the idea of living in a space colony exploring different planets that's I find alluring. I have the kind of personality though where I have to question the possibility of every concept I see because I often like to day dream about living in such a future setting and I always want my day dreams to be as close to reality as possible. These investigations then become deep meditations and thought experiments. So the more I look it concepts used by Star Trek, the more sad and disappointing – and limited – my future in my day dream universe becomes.

I'll never be able to actually teleport myself anywhere, because even if we had the technology to replicate flesh, my duplicate body inside the other teleportation booth will be dead, because I know I am not a product of such causal chemistry. It's like teleporting the car but forgetting the driver inside. Warp drive is wack because space is not curved, its just everywhere and infinite. So that leaves colonizing star systems in a life time out of the question. So I began to play around with the idea of building a generation ship like the Enterprise to carry seed cultures of humans to seed other star systems. Would that be possible? Then I remembered chickens!

I was curious once where the chickens I eat came from, so I did some research. They come from chicken farms... in door chicken farms. After reading around I learned that most of these chickens never live past the juvenile years, not because they get cut up for food, but because they all get sick and most die; so they are cut up before they die. I saw turkeys raised their whole lives generation after generation in doors and they also look unhealthy and many die.

I asked myself is being deprived of sunlight affected biological organisms, like us and cause genetic deterioration? It took a few look ups, but there is mounting evidence that artificial lighting and florescent lights – which is relied upon heavily in developed countries causes skin cancer... and only in one life time. Lack of sunlight also stops the brain from making certain hormones like melatonin which is needed for such things as mental health. You just follow the demographics of cancer on a map, and slowly you realize that most cases happen in the developed cities of industrialized nations. That is populated by a mass of people who have literally shunned sunlight. They clothe themselves 24/7. They remain in their house or work office most of the hours the day; and the only light they get is artificial electric light. You never hear of cases of some average African of Asian person who is still working out their in the sun, and not exposed to artificial lights for long periods of time dying of cancer and cancer cases are rare in rural areas of developed nations. As if the further we remove ourselves out of

Nature and the less in tune we are to its ways, the sicker we become.

Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that unless we actualize David Myatt's concept of Acausal Science and Organic Technology – as he explains in *The Numinous Way* – we are stuck on this earth as a species. For even if we had the materialist technology to construct a big sardine can in space with air and farms, we would all grow sick and our generations would increasingly degenerate genetically over time because such a monstrosity of a habitat cuts us off from the natural flow of the sun's life force.

Also, according to this Dreccian Cosmology, a contraption such as an interstellar generation ship or a Deep Space 9 habitat far from a heliosphere is mass suicide. As it has been explained earlier, even the first primitive acausal organisms relied on the energy of the sun. So although artificial light and heat will keep plants and lower life forms alive, higher forms of animals such as livestock and humans will be deprived of vital energy Flow for their acausal entities to sustain their causal bodies.

Thus this Dreccian Cosmology posits that contact and interaction between two materialistic extraterrestrial civilizations is not possible on two counts – 1. That the electrical and magnetic fields that exists in space would dissipate and destroy any radio signals; and 2. That if they left their heliosphere in sardine cans and giant terrariums, no matter how materialistically advanced they were, they would all die before getting here.

This concept that materialistic science and technology has limits, implies to us Dreccians that materialism – that is the apprehension of or interpretation of the Cosmos in materialistic ways, such that the universe is believed to be a dead and lifeless accident; and what science and technologies may arise from such materialist world views of the Cosmos is not the ultimate achievable state of science, technology, and civilization. That there is more or something greater to strive for which is more acausal, more spiritual, more at-one with the finer aspect of creation. Such that to greatly evolved and ancient acausal beings as our Dark Ones, our modern materialistic technology and science is primitive and destructive to our own selves and the rest of the earth even.

This is not to say that colonizing space is impossible. There is more than one source of life force since the whole acausal is Life Force. It is a matter of learning how such acausal forces work, and how to draw such forces down, so that enough life force can bathe our bodies and the bodies of livestock. Until then, we are earth bound, and will die with it, if we continue to exploit it to death. It seems that we humans were meant to live numinously at-one with Nature and the Cosmos, and not ignorantly and arrogantly against it.

Star Gates and Nexions

That the sun emits not only light but a form of life force, makes it a star gate or nexion of energy of sorts in our Dreccian Cosmology. The life force that comes from the sun seems to be a weak manifestation of acausal Life Force, if clothing, and the walls of buildings deflects its. We would hypothesize that such a weak species of life force must be bound to each photon the sun emits and is absorbed by the skin of causal organisms which maintains cellular health.

Besides the sun, there are other types of star gates or nexions that releases different kinds of acausal energy. The ONA often speaks about one such species of nexions which open in certain areas after the regular Presencing of the Dark which is said to bring down “Acausal Energy.” To prevent confusion between this Acausal Energy and acausal Life Force, we will from here on refer to this Acausal Energy as “Acausal Numen” due to a lack of a better term. What is the difference between acausal Life Force, and Acausal Numen?

The difference is based on what life is and the purpose of Life. Once a life form is alive with life force, there must be a reason why it is alive. The reason being coherency. Which is to say that the Cosmos ultimately is striving for more life and symbiotic coherency of all its parts, and the Acausal Numen is the force which sustains, maintains, and evolves such coherency or organization of beings. I’ll give an example on a more human level.

Disneyland – It’s a theme park, and in this theme park are different rides. Two types of forces gives life to this theme parks rides. The first is electricity. It is electricity which give life to each ride’s components. Once the causal rides are alive and functioning, it needs to perform its causal purpose – entertaining people by giving them rides. These people can be likened to acausal entities who are attracted to certain causal rides. These people will stand in line and pay money to ride the ride. That “money” is Acausal Numen. It is with money – cash flow – that the organizers or owners of each ride maintains and Evolves their rides to make it better – thus attracting more customers, which in turn expands the ride.

What happened if a ride in this themes park is deprived of that Acausal Numen? The people go elsewhere to a better ride, and the old ride dies out. Thus in our human history we see the rise and fall of human civilization – which is the coherency of human life forms in causal expression. A civilization which is imbued with a vital flow of acausal numen grows, attracts more people, and thrives. In the same way that bacteria will thrive in the right conditions; and how bacteria will die out if the conditions are wrong. It is thru that thriving effect that life is multiplies – thus increasing the number of intelligent beings “uploading” their intelligence to the Cosmos, which also strengthens the “acausal circulation” of the Cosmos. When a civilization is deprived of this acausal numen, it withers, and usually it takes its people with it.

This is not to say that the abstract Nation-State is numinous. A Nation-State is a political regime which uses an abstract idea of a “state” to assert itself onto nature and people which repels acausal numen. A “civilization” as our Dreccian Cosmology uses the word denotes a natural industrial cooperative super tribe of a group of people who have come together for mutual aid and mutual reliance in which each part pools their energy and effort toward common goals. It is very easy to confuse the two, because the two often overlaps.

If we study the rise and fall of civilization we can see that our thoughts, beliefs, actions; and interactions with Nature over time effects civilization by either attractive or repelling acausal numen to a given civilization. We can quickly observe Europe in increments of roughly 500 years or so to see such affects.

We can begin at 1AD when the Roman Civilization was pagan, which is a way of life more naturall and friendly with Nature. Such pagan traditions had vibrant life embracing rites and

festivals which helped draw in the flow of acausal numen to “feed” the Roman Civilization. From that flow this civilization evolved and grew bigger, but eventually fell soon after Christianity was made the empire’s religion.

We can see that in the same area of the world, with the same people a new kind of civilization arose and coalesced, one which may be called the Catholic Civilization with its magian ethos. This civilization never really achieved much and as its assertive power grew, more acausal numen was repelled. Eventually this civilization gave birth to that period in time commonly known as the “Dark Ages.”

If we take these two civilizations we will see that one coherent ordering of humans had achieved so much influence on the human collective that even today we still use its letters to write, and their architectural science still influences our modern cities, while the other civilization has left no mark on anyone at all. We can see that one civilization actually helped humanity evolve and progress forwards; while the other actually did the entire opposite for humanity. This is then the power and essence of acausal numen – the collective evolution of humanity via a tool we call “civilization.”

The deprivation of acausal numen and death of whole civilization and lands due to such acausal starvation may seem negative from a localized perspective, but it is ultimately positive on a collective human level. For example the death of Africa which is now a reality that needs no validation. It is as if the entire continent has been cut off from the flow of acausal numen. Its forests are nearly depleted, its deserts are growing bigger, its water contaminated, its soil can barely sustain crops, its people are being mass murdered by a natural assault of diseases. Its nation-states quickly spiral into genocidal regimes. It may seem destructive, but such drastic acts force a portion of humanity which is not able or willing to change to disperse into other civilizations which will take them forward. Thus even the deprivation of acausal numen on a civilization and people has productive consequences.

Thus a civilization which has become destructive – usually ones that have become host to the parasitic organism of a nation-state over time repels acausal numen and the lack of that acausal numen will not only deteriorate its people but the environment surrounding it also. A civilization imbued with acausal numen will numinously evolve forward and will take its people forward also, changing its people into new kinds of peoples.

Our Dreccian Cosmology posits that acausal numen can be brought down by groups of people who know how to open nexions, thus filling a destructive civilization with acausal numen, which will disrupt it and cause a new kind of civilization to replace it. Such that it becomes a responsibility and an endeavour for us Dreccians to destroy such destructive civilizations, to Presence the Dark, open nexions, to bring down acausal numen to manifest a new and better species of civilization, if humanity as a whole is too continue to progress and evolve to its highest potential. Which causal potential we have not even come close to knowing, since 90% of our genes still remain silent. We must keep in mind that although Nature has brought us this far, to materialize us on this earth, the rest of our evolution rests in our own hands, and is a conscious and willed effort.

Life and Death

A cosmology is not complete without presenting a perspective on life and death. Causal life will end in causal death but death is nothing because our Dreccian Cosmology states that life begets life, and so causal life began from acausal life. Thus, we have our true Nature in the acausal and this causal realm is only a temporary playground.

Causal life was here before humans, thus, life is beyond all and any human assertion or human valuation. That is to say that Life is neither “good” or “evil,” “sinful,” or a form of punishment. Life just is. It is only in our attempt to understanding, do we project thing we as humans are familiar with onto life, or that we reduce life into these boxes of religious ideas and notions. Life existed before humans, therefore, Life is beyond any and all human religion. How we interpret life, and how religion interprets life is not what life is in its natural essence. The Tao that can be “taoed” is not the true Tao. The Life that can be understood by an ape with a three pound brain is not the true Life. If we must break eternity down into pieces like days, weeks, years, hours to understand Time, and we must reduce Infinity into bite sized pieces like light years, miles, and inches to understand, then what we know and how we interpret life are also simplifications. Just as we cannot assume that an hour truly represents eternity, or a mile is what infinity is, our interpretations of life is not what Life is.

Our Dreccian Cosmology states that the whole causal universe is teeming with life. Populated with living worlds, acausal organisms, physical organisms, and not so physical organisms. That Life is a natural habit and custom of the Cosmos. That causal life for is a choice we made. It is neither a beginning or an end. It is just a mode of existence we are experiencing.

Causal life is a natural consequence of the interaction of acausal energy mingling with certain causal structures and does not need the concept of a “God” no more than the natural process and cycle of rain needs a God. It is only in our ignorance of such processes that we make our rain gods to make sense of what we do not understand. Only when we learn the details of the process – that bodies of water and the moisture in leaves evaporate and collect in the atmosphere as clouds, which rains down as drops of water – that we realize the process is godless, natural, and is just a product of an environmental condition. So too then is Life a natural process of the environmental conditions of acausal and causal and Geist acting upon such basic elements of life.

Thus in our Dreccian Cosmology Life for each of us is virtually eternal. Although causal flesh deteriorates and decays, we know we do not have our true nature in such matter. It is an illusion of so many years of consciousness that we assume the world of stone and flesh is all there is. Because it is the nature of consciousness to focus on one thing and phases everything else out. What was a tool of Geist becomes a prison of ignorance, such that Geist is lost in a maze of flesh and stone. Having become lost in such a delusion, and drifting deeper into the delusion that urban reality is the only reality, such beings hinder the progression and evolution of the Cosmos, if they are not awakened from their sleep of stone. Causal death to such Geists in most cases is the only way to awaken them from their sleep. Sometimes, no amount of wisdom and words can awaken a materialist Homo Hubris, and the only choice left is to cull. If wisdom does not enlighten... the blade of a knife will suffice and do the same.

Our Deccian Cosmology states that death is only the Geist withdrawing its focus on a given causal modality of existence to return to its original Nature. In the same way that we drift into the realm of dreams by phasing out of the waking word; such that what we know of as death is much like tuning your radio station to a different frequency. Thus we really go nowhere when we die, in the same sense that we actually do not go anywhere when we go into and leave the realm of dreams. It is a literal phasing in and out of one mode of existence to another.

What becomes of us after that phasing is a mystery, but it is Mystery, such as the mystery of the Cosmos and what it all means, that ever drives us to strive to discover, and in that quest to know and understand that great Mystery, we gradually come closer to apprehending the Living Cosmos which we all are beneath our shapes and forms.

Kayla 352

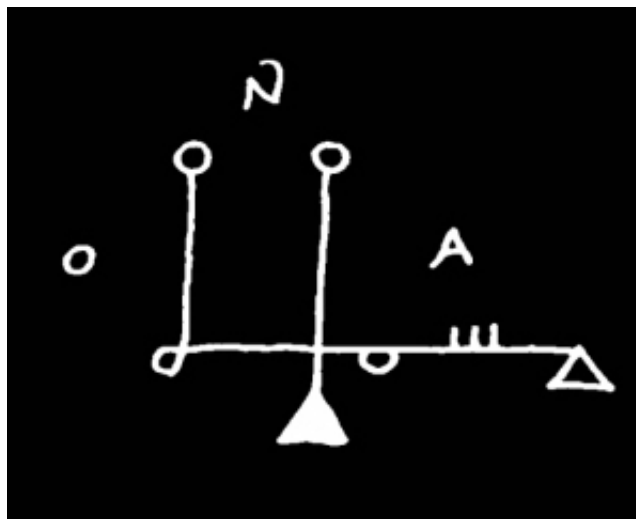
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A FLOW OF THOUGHTS



A Flow Of Thoughts

It's been a dry month for ideas and writings. If you're a writer or artist you may know what I am trying to mean. I classify writing into two general categories: 1. Cyclical & 2. Creative.

Cyclical writing is like when I am in school and I am given an assignment to write a paper on a given subject. What I do is I'll do my research looking for what? Authoritative writings. Why? To source, cite, and reference. Why? Because my own writings won't be considered valid or 'authoritative' if I do not support my stuff with authoritative writings. How did those authorities become authoritative? They went to a college to study a subject and learned ideas from a previous authority. How did those previous authorities get to authoritative? They learn, memorize, and quote the same ideas from a previous person's authoritative ideas? How did those people get to be an authority on a subject? They quote and memorize ideas from an originator. How did the originator become an authority on his own ideas? He just AUTHORED it and assumes responsibility for what ideas he Authored.

So what we have here is a recycling of ideas that goes in a big circle into itself. Like we can say that Mao is the Originator of Chinese Communism. He is the Author of such ideas and is responsible for such ideas. A cyclical and closed loop then comes into being where such ideas circulate. Essentially meaning one guy recycles Mao's idea, and teaches a few other, and this set of ideas moves in a big closed circuit of self-authorization. Self-Authorization meaning – Who the hell made Mao an “authority” on such ideas? No one, or maybe his cronies.

So things like school papers to me is Cyclical. Writing a paper recycled ideas of authoritative people is easy and can be done at any time. You just do your research, absorb the ideas, put those ideas into your own words, and then you Quote your authorities or cite them. And if in the end your grammar and stuff is all good, you may get a nice grade for writing that paperwork.

I've always found Cyclical writing to be limiting, “indoctrinative,” and dogmatic. Limiting because although the student learns to memorize and think like the “authority,” such a way of learning or education does not stimulate or teach the student to actually THINK for itself. You don't think for yourself, you quote and cite your authority and if you understand what is being taught – which you must accept [which everybody accepts] – you should be able to restate it in your own words. What do we call that? Indoctrination. Therefore such ways of educating a student is also Dogmatic. Why do I say this? Because when school teaches you about the Big Bang and you reject the ideas of the authorities and peerage of such cosmological theories, you are shunned by the system and get a failing grade, and so with that failing grade, you have no power and

authority to affect, effect, infect Established Cosmology.

You are a Heretic in other words. What do you think it means when they say “Re-education” in Communist China, the former USSR, or some other Totalitarian state? Then of course this Cyclical way of writing and citing and thinking is also found in Church right? As a Christian you have beliefs which are your own understandings of authoritative ideas. You quote your bibles, you listen to your preacher wrap his own ideas around authoritative bible passages. The pastor or priest is an authority because he knows the authoritative ideas. He got those ideas from some body who got it from somebody who got it from somebody, and so on. In that closed loop of ideas, as a believer the same limitations, indoctrination, and dogmatism applies.

The best way I can describe Creative writing is watching a guy rap Freestyle. Where he’s just making his rhymes off the top of his head as he goes along. It’s call “Flowing” some times, since the ideas, and rhyme just Flows out of you. But before you can Flow like that you got to Feel the beat, meaning that beat, tune, or melody has to inspire you inside to Flow. The beat moves you in such a way that words, thoughts, and ideas Flow out of you in other words. Sometimes if you ever pay attention to rap lyrics when your friends freestyle, those boys can produce a very intelligent and coherent set of thoughts and ideas, all in rhyme.

So Creative or Freestyle writing or art is also like that. If you are a poet, musician, or artist, you’ll understand. Freestyling a 30 page essay off the top of your head isn’t like parroting and recycling other people’s ideas. You work with your own ideas and thoughts as they form and develop. You have to Feel a wave of inspiration that moves you in such a way that all of those ideas, thoughts, and pictures in your mind comes together in a coherent body. Then they Flow out of you, thru your pen, keyboard, paint brush, or instrument. But without that Feel of being Moved or Inspired, the Creative Impulse is not there.

I’ve always found Creative and Freestyle anything to be more Organic, Self-Empowering, and Innovative. I mean sure you can get a top of the line education at an ivy league college and come out with big words and sound intelligent, but where did you get those big words, big ideas, and intelligent thoughts from? Yourself? No. From people bigger than you, smarter than you, and more intelligent then you. Where did they get it from? Where did Mao, Lenin, Stalin, Marx, Hitler, Freud, Jung, Kant, Jesus, Muhammad, Lao Tzu, Sun Tzu, or Buddha get their big ideas, words, refined thoughts, and intelligence from? Themselves. Why can’t you do the same? Why can’t you Author your own ideas and be responsible for such authorship? Author-Ity: the State or Condition of being the Author.

Freestyle or Creative style writing is more Organic. In the sense that you are not recycling long dead ideas which has been circulating in books for centuries. You may borrow words to convey your own self-born ideas in, but the living spirit of those ideas comes from your organic experiences and inner being. Self-Empowering meaning that when you writing creatively for a long time, you train yourself to generate a Flow of your own ideas and thought. Therefore you arenot heavily reliant on “authoritative” works for ideas. When you learn to organically think for yourself, it Elevates you to a state of Self-Empowerment. Innovating meaning that what ideas and thoughts or perspectives that may Flow out of you may be Original and fresh, as opposed to recycled ideas [authoritative/established ideas]. Such innovative or creative ideas might not always be acceptable to the Mass, but then again do you really care about the opinions of the Mass? And also, what body of innovative ideas in our human history did not in it’s beginning start off as unacceptable blasphemy of established authority?

We hear the phrase “Breaking The Mold” often don’t we, yet very rarely does anybody break the mold. Picasso and Dali “Broke The Mold” in the arena of art don’t you think? Dali died “insane” and unliked. Wilhelm Reich and Tesla broke the mold in the realm of science of their time. Both died poor and alone, rejected by their contemporaries. The Sufi Mansur al-Halaj broke the mold in the Islamosphere when he publicly proclaimed “I am Truth” and was hanged for it. Jesus broke the mold of establish social order set by the Jewish and Roman Authorities. He was hated by both Jews and Rome and was killed. Buddha broke the mold of Brahminical society. His ideas and religion was so despised by India that the whole of Buddhism was eventually kicked out of India from over 2000 years. It’s only recently that Buddhism began to spread in its birth land. Authoritative ideas that circulate in a closed loop do not break any kind of mold. It would be heresy if they did.

Most of the time when I write, I Freestyle. I just type ideas as they flow from the top of my head. But in order to do that I

need to Feel an inner wave or inspiration that drives me to that state of Mind where things just Flow out. When I do type out my thoughts I do so in a state of unthinkingness, where I just let my fingers type away. I also do something I call “writing from the Heart-Mind.” Meaning letting your chitta do the Expressing of creative ideas, or tapping into the Creative Impulse of chitta [your heart/emotions/psyche]. Only after the Flow stops do I actually read what I have written. Which is when I edit what I Flowed out by grafting extra ideas in mechanically, making things more seamless and trying to fix all the typos, which I rarely ever correct entirely.

I’ve written in this Freestyle manner for a very long time now, and from my personal experience of having learned to write from the Heart in such an unthinking manner, I can honestly say that I most often experience something bizarre. After reading what I have written in order to edit, I end up discovering that many of the ideas that Flowed out I was unconscious of. In other words, I end up learning or teaching myself from reading my own writings. Which is one major reason why I write at all. It’s just that I like to share my writing.

So this Creative way of writing is like Surfing. As an artist, poet, writer, contemplator, you wait for these waves of inspiration to move you into that state of mind/heart where things just Flow out of you like a spring. In the same sense that a Surfer waits for waves in the sea to ride its movement and flow. Flowing ideas you draw up from within isn’t something you can just will or force. The functioning force seems to be that weird sense or state of mind we call “inspiration.” Whereas with Cyclical writing, you recycle other people’s ideas, which – if you were schooled properly – you should be able to do at will. Given that you have the material and resources to do so.

Raw Material Cashe

This one business guy I studied from one during a seminar I went to explained to us that in general an individual only remembers 7% of what it is exposed to. If you consider the difference, you realize that a huge amount of information is left out. That’s like reading a book and only comprehending and being able to recall 7% of what you read while something happened to the other 93%.

The context our business teacher for the day was using this bit of knowledge was mentorship. He was simply trying to explain to us that when we assume the responsibility of mentoring someone they will only absorb 7% of what you give to them. Therefore a good business mentor must understand that if she or he wishes to teach others how to be successful in life, that the mentor to pupil relationship must be a constant one. Thus also instructing your pupils with paperwork and lectures ends up doing very little. Showing the pupil by your example and actions over and over again is a better method. In the same way a student learns karate from a teacher.

But the main point the business guy was trying to make was how the “trickle down” method of conveying information decreases with ever “generation” or level of pupils. Say for instance you have 10 people. Person #1 reads something and absorbs 7% of that info. #1 passes that info to person #2. It becomes that person number 2 will now only recall 7% of the original 7% it was exposed to. And so on down the line until you end up with person #10 getting practically nothing of any value. Therefore said our teacher that day, you remove all those middle men and throw away that LINE of transmission of information and instead make a CIRCLE, the center of which is the PRIMARY source of information. This way every person has direct access to the original source. In regard to the seminar that day, our teacher – who was a self made millionaire – was trying to say that if you want to learn to do what he did, you have to get “it” directly from him, as opposed to going to some school for watered down lessons, to learning it from some person who learned it from some other person, who got it from a book and so on.

Later, as I became more emotionally aware and in tune with my own Theravada religion, and other religions, I took this idea I learned from this business guy and saw the same “problem” with concepts like what the West would refer to as “apostolic succession.” I’m using the term very, very loosely here, meaning the passing of “authority,” “authoritative ideas,” from one person to another over time. Sometime in English we’ll also refer to this same concept as a “Lineage.” The problem is that if you are a 100th generation monk from say the original Buddha, and people in general only absorb 7% of stuff, then as a monk of some 100th generation of a 1000 year old lineage, you really don’t know shit. It’s like homeopathy. You put stuff

in water, then magically delude it 1000 times, and say that what you end up with – pure water – magically retains the healing essence of whatever was being used.

If you depend on another person of “authority” in Buddhism – such as a monk – to impart to you his “authorized” understandings of what the Buddha said or what he got from his teacher, who got it from his teacher, you’re essentially getting crap. I grew up most of my life being told by my grandmother, monk grandfathers, and other elders that all you have to do to be a Buddhist is to “Gan [hold] Sil [sila/pancha sila]. Which are the 5 precepts: don’t lie, don’t drink, don’t be a whore, don’t kill people, and some other one I can remember right now lol. All that time I thought those 5 things was all you had to follow to be a “Buddhist,” until I got older and dis-covered that the Buddha had teachings that amounted to 25,000 pages worth of stuff! And then I learned that in our culture only senior citizens who have finished all of their duties to their children actually take formal vows to hold the 5 precepts daily.

But the Buddha was smart enough to get around this lineage thing by establishing what he called the Sangha. Sangha basically means Fellowship. Originally 2500 years ago in India, this fellowship wasn’t a “religion” body of priestly monks. There is no such thing as a monk or nun in Buddhism. It’s a mistranslation of the word “Bhikkhu” by English translators with the best intentions I guess. The word Bhikkhu and Bhikkhuni [female version] literally means Beggar. A Bhikkhu was a man who dropped out of the rat race and society of those old Vedic city-states, kingdoms and so on. This was called “Renunciation,” when you Renounce society and therefore Remove yourself willingly from it. So the sangha was in those days a Fellowship of Beggars and Homeless people who took care of each other.

There are two “esoteric” intentions as to why the Buddha had his students of this class or order fully drop out of society. In the Buddhist social order people are symbolically divided into classes or levels of spiritual dedication based on how many vows they take. Each class is like a rank in this system. The lowest class which make anybody a full fledged Buddhist are those who formally take vows/oaths to take refuge in the 3 jewels: Buddha, Dhamma, Sangha. The next class of associates above that are those who take refuge in the 3 jewels and in addition take vows to hold and live the 5 precepts. The level above that are people who take vows to hold or follow an additional 10 precepts.

And this goes on until you get to the level or inner circle where you take vows to hold 210 precepts or every Rule/Sila the Buddha invented, which is what a Bhikkhu is. Some of these Rules – depending on the sanghas – are things like Bhikkhus are not allowed to wear shoes, Bhikkhus cannot wear socks, cannot sleep on beds but on mats, Bhikkunis cannot have hair more than 2 inches long, Bhikkhus can only eat once a day, they cannot eat what is not offered or given to them; you vow to never ever till or break soil, harm a plant, or uproot a plant from its ground; a Bhikkhu when out and about vows to walk always looking at the ground and never ever at the face or body of a female beyond her big toe; no music; no dancing; no gambling; no sex; vow to never ever touch or handle gold, jewels, or anything with intrinsic value [money], never touch a female in any way or permit yourself to be touched by one, even if she is your relative tapping on you; etc, etc.

My grandmother says that monks these days are “pretend monks.” They play dressup and play the part of a monk. But they drive car, carry orange bags with money, wear watches, socks and shoes, and they look at your eyes when they talk to you. There is no reason why you should be looking at me beyond the tip of my toes if you are a monk. You have no reason in the first place to even talk to me or strike up a conversation with me if I don’t talk to you first. Of all the robed people I have encountered, I have seriously only seen one man who followed to the old ways of a Bhikkhu as Bhikkhus were 2500 years ago.

I saw him in Garden Grove at the Asian Garden mall we go to often. He was a homeless white man of about 30 something years old. He was clean for a bum, with no facial hair, or dirt under his perfectly cut nails? His head was shaved smooth, he had on his orange robe and begging bowl, he had no socks or shoes, his head was permanently bowed down and his eyes were closed. He just stood there in the hot sun like a statue. He was perfect, except for one “minor” thing. But I still had a large amount of sincere honour for him anyways. The minor thing was that this “monk” was actually begging for money. People – including me – since we were all Asian at this mall, we couldn’t help but not only feel bad for him, but he manipulated our feeling/mind by dressing like a Buddhist monk. The first time I saw him, I was amazed that a White person became a monk and was actually doing Bindbat in the middle of the day in front of a mall! But I saw people drop money in his bowl. So I went to open its lid and saw a shit load of cash! I was shocked at first, but I felt bad and dropped money in

there too. But after I dropped my money I quietly whispered into his ear: "Food goes in your bowl Bhikkhu." He's not a "real" monk, but he is more real than contemporary monks in my eyes.

Encountering this "monk" in Garden Grove was a minor experience, but it had an affect on me inside. I never was consciously aware of how powerful psychological/social programming was until I met this "monk." On an emotional level of the heart, I could do nothing to stop myself from entering that feeling or state of mind you give to a monk. Meaning you honour them and open yourself to feed them or care for their needs. But on an intellectual level of think, I knew very well that this guy was faking being a monk because monks don't beg for money! But still, even though I intellectually knew this, the brain was powerless from stopping years of the programming. It's like this with other aspects of life though if we think about it.

For example we can be raised and conditioned in an environment/society where we are brought up knowing intellectually [in the brain] that being gay is "wrong." But when that moment comes when some girl stirs your heart, you have no real free will but to fall under the control of Chitta [Heart/Mind]. If you have ever been in some sort of situation like this, you'll understand that in your early teen years, it's not an easy thing to deal with. Your brain and Heart fight and you struggle to come to an understanding of why you are "deviant" and not right in the head like others are. As if to say the head was always the right one in the first place. There is this Mahayana story that goes one day the Buddha was asked by someone to explain in one single word his Way. The Buddha thought for a moment and says: "Tame." Which is to say: Shut the brain up, because it most often gets in the way of our living and success in life.

But back to the two reasons why the Buddha had his pupils of his inner circle [Bhikkhus] remove themselves completely from society, wife, children, and all. Like the movie The Matrix, the Buddha is Morpheus, and he was simply unplugging these men from the illusory artificial system: this man made thing we often confuse for "reality," the city, the state, the religions, the politics, the ideologies, the opinions, the wealth, the poverty, the homelessness, the homefulness, the 'sacred' values, judgements, and world views of society, its common people, etc.

Back in those days, when you unplug yourself from some Vedic city/society you had only one place to go to live: Bana [the Forest], which is the second esoteric reason why the Buddha had his inner circle of those original days completely renounce the mundane world: having been unplugged or disconnected from an artificial world of man's making, the Bhikkhu is now placed in front of the one true reality that man did not make: Everything, Nature and all. Just like the Buddha unplugged himself from his sheltered kingdom world to live in the forest, where he gained Gnosis: From a Living and Natural source.

So that was the Buddha's actual way of teaching. You can't give somebody Gnosis. You have to place them instead in the condition whereby they themselves can gain that Gnosis on their own. You see a River and drink from it, then you go back to your horse friends, and lead them to the same River hoping they will also drink from it. What's that saying that goes: "You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink?" There is this story from the Hermetic Mythos where Hermes O Trismegistos ponders in his Mind that if God is the all knowing creator of all things, then why is it that some people are born with more reason and understanding than others? Why did not God make all people equally wise and reasonable? The voice in his Mind answers back saying that in the very beginning of creation the Creator placed a cup of water at the center of the universe for people to drink of. Some drank from this cup, while some did not. The water is Reason. Which is a great allegorical way to say that not even Creation can give you Gnosis. It can create the Cup of Gnosis, but you must drink from it.

The Buddha in his days could not force Buddhi onto people or give Buddhi to people. These people must be led to the source to drink from it themselves. But only those who are actually searching for that Buddhi will hear the Buddha's call to leave the city and its artificial illusions behind to go to the source: Bana [the Forest/Nature].

So once in the forest the new monks are unplugged from mundane society and they are now exposed to Nature's cache of Raw Material. Just as the Buddha was. You have no more authorities, Brahmins, priests, leaders, telling you what to think, what is right, what is truth, what is real, etc. All you have are Nature's Raw Material to build your own understandings of Life and Reality with. In the same way that we can say that a scientist in the West who is the father of a field of study has

nobosy to go to for authoritative knowledge. All he has at his disposal is Nature's cashe of raw material: Everything. And so we have fathers of fields like Pasture who exposed himself to the raw material of Nature and saw microbes for the first time somehow. And from his experience of such raw material, he constructed and built up his understandings of whatever field of study or scientific discipline he presenced.

But the Buddha really wasn't a scientist. He was more a natural mystic. Meaning that he exposed himself to the same body of raw material, but used such raw material to Draw Up from inside of himself – sambuddhi [self-enlightenment or gnosis by ones own effort] – an understanding of things. For example he saw a River which seems to have been a very significant source of insight for Buddha. Buddha sat there Mindful of that river's flow for a while, and from that flow he Draws Out from himself an Insight. He essentially used the river to inspire within him an insight. A large amount of high profile Buddhist dhamma can be traced back to the Buddha staring at rivers. For example the Buddha rejected the idea of an Atma [self] but strangely he invented the idea of a Citta-santana: Mindstream; he even divided Enlightenment into 4 stages rooted in the idea of a river: Stream-enterer, Once-returner, Non-returner, and Arahant [arahatao in Khmerized Pali].

Using raw material to Draw Up insights from within yourself as a concept and function also exists in the West, but in a different way. The best known system is the Qabalah. You have this Tree/diagram with 10 circles, and each circle has a name which describes its attribute. Objectively on a reasonable level as we can reasonably and honestly be, it's a fucking drawing of 10 stupid circles with words in them. But that's not the point is it. The point is to use these circles as "keys" to unlock from within yourself Insights, divine wisdom, or whatever you wish to call it. So you're looking at this drawing and you see Ain Sof at the top of a ball with a crown on it and you ponder a while and ask yourself: "Gee, what could Jehovah be trying to tell me here?" And if you have a working citta or are mystically inclined, you might get a "revelation" and say: "Aha! That ball with the crown called Kether is the Head! The Head is the Mind! Mind is Consciousness! Ain Sof is the unmanifested divine spark! Therefore our Consciousness is a divine manifestation of universal light! Which degenerated down into Tephoret which corresponds with the generative Organ! Which is trying to tell me that tephoret is where Divine Consciousness manifests into Form! Just like the Son/Sun descend down into the Jordan/Blue Nile! And from that water is born into Malkuth the Kingdom/Physical World!" The whole point to the process is that if what ideas you Draw Up from within is actually Insightful and actually teaches you something in such a way that it induces Self-Development: Who gave you that Gnosis, Insight, Wisdom, Divine Revelation? You did on your own, and not some priest, teacher, guru, authority. You don't need others to tell you things. The Raw Material has been given to you: the entire Universe, to Draw Insights from. And if the entire universe isn't enough for you, draw a few circles on parchment paper and knock yourself out.

So the early Bhikkhus pupils of Buddha did the same kind of meditative reflection on Nature and Life for insights. During their training the Bhikkhus also had the chore/duty of memorizing word for word what lessons the Buddha taught to them. This was so that when they were finished with their forest life, they could teach other people in the cities who can't leave that life behind due to obligations and ties exactly what was taught to them. So instead of these monks teaching people their own interpretations of what the Buddha taught, they just chanted what they got from the Buddha, and left it up to the people to do their own reflections. This way, even when the Buddha passes away, the people will get a word for ward stream of what the Buddha taught his first pupils. The teachings basically helps people see mundane reality in a different way, and draws such people's attention to a possible way out or to a source of Living Insight. The Gnosis or Buddhi the monks may have gotten are their own personal experiences which they don't teach others. Why? Because you can't give people Gnosis. You must lead them into the condition ripe for Gnosis.

So if these men and women in those early times left the city ot be homeless and "Bana-ed" [Forested or took up hermitage in a Forest] what do you call it when a Bhikkhu has finished his training in the forest and leave to re-enter the world of man to teach and Liberate people; like Neo re-enters the Matrix for the same reason? In common Pali of the time you called it Nib-Bana which literally means Un-Forest, or to De-Forest or Without-Forest. Nibbana in common Pali spoken by common people of its time just meant to Leave the Forest, or to Go Outside of the Forest. In the same line of thought that we Dress and Undress, Do and Undo, Believe and Unbelieve. But this original meaning has been lost. Why? Because people did what the Buddha asked for people not to do. When the Buddha was asked by his desciples if they may translate his teachings into Brahminical Sanskrit, the Buddha forbade it stating that what he teaches must remain in "Our Common Dialect."

Sanskrit at the time in India was used by the Brahmins in the same was Ecclesiastical Latin was used by the Church leaders in

Europe. Church Latin and Brahminical Sanskrit also shared another deadly quality: both never existed as a living organic language. They are both doctored up “Written Languages” used to monopolize ideas. In India during these ancient times things were more strict with Sanskrit, a person from a low caste was punished by death if he knew Sanskrit. The other issue with Sanskrit is that the Brahmins who jealously guarded it and taught it only to their Brahmin caste children created these words and gave their words meanings of its own. Which was why a word that once simply meant Leaving the Forest, ended up being Nirvana meaning some weird netherworld beyond samsara or whatever. This was one of the ancient butthurt issues Theravada Buddhism had with the Northern Mahayana: they used Sanskrit words, and used Sanskrit to write extra sutras.

You’ll perhaps think to yourself: “But they’re intelligible dialects? What’s the big deal?” You can tell the Sanskrit Dharma and the Pali Dhamma are the same words? The Sanskrit Samsara and the Pali Samsara even sound the same? What’s the issue? The issue is: Weltanschauung. For example in a Common Dialect of English as spoken in the streets in most American cities the word “Nigga” has a completely different spirit and shade of meaning then the word “Nigger” as a bunch of English Professors at Oxford University in England use and define it. What’s the big deal you ask? Aren’t Nigga and Nigger obviously the same word? No dummy. One is a word used by a person of a specific culture, time, and place, to refer to another person whom he feels a bond or fellowship with: My Nigga. The other word is used to demean and dehumanize an entire race. That’s the difference between Weltanschauung. It is in the Essence, not the Form.

Things that are “Organic” are either alive or derive from living things. You have things like us which are organic, and then stuff like cars are inorganic/artificial/mechanical. Organic Intelligence is Living, Dynamic, and flexible. What we call “Wit” or “Wits” in English is a form of Organic Intelligence. You don’t learn wit in school. Either you got it or you don’t. Being witty is flexible meaning that it is Formless and adapts to whatever condition and honourous environment it finds itself in. It is dynamic meaning that it grows and becomes more refined as the mind which expresses it grows more sophisticated. Inorganic or mechanical Intelligence is dead. You sit in chemistry class, read recycled knowledge about how a hydrogen atom plus two oxygen atoms makes water, you memorize that shit, and parrot it using the “H₂O” and you sound really smart don’t you? Like you know the mysteries of the universe. Did you come up with that smart idea? No. It was given to you. The idea in itself is smart but thanks to the original chemist who came up with it. What do you call it when you assume godforms, pretend to be other people, copy-cat others? Mimicry. If you sound intelligent because you can use big words and big ideas given to you, it is only so because of Mimicry. You mimic intelligent people. Nothing about your organic nervous system in itself became intelligent.

In Khmer there is the word “Chlat” [chulat] which generally means Smart or having the intelligence to solve problems. Then there is this word used most often used as a nick name for boys which is “Panya” as it sounds phonetically to my ear. Boys nicknamed Panya are those mischievously clever ones with that sneaky and cunning type of rascally smarts where if you hide cookies, they will sneak around and find it. Boys nicknames Panya are those 4 year old cousins that are trouble makers. Not bad and uncooperative. But they have this trickster or cunning brains to them where they run around teasing people and playing games with people, tricking other cousins for money and candy. That’s the Essence or Spirit or Shade of the word/name “Panya.” It’s interesting because that word is the way you say the Pali word Pan~n~a which has the same Essence or Spirit: Cunningness, Cleverness, rascally intelligence. I bring this up because Pan~n~a in Sanskrit is Prajna [pronounced “Prah-Chna”]. Prachna does not have the organic, living, meaning of Panya. It mechanically has come to mean some goofy divine wisdom. Which is stupid if you put yourself in time, place, and context of the Buddha’s era in India. Divine Wisdom – whatever that is – doesn’t free your ass from the caste system if you are a dalit, it is what entraps your ass in the system. Exactly as how the Divine Wisdom of the Bible enslaves you to a religion and its priesthood. It takes cunningness, and a sly form of intelligence understand that the system is tricking you, enslaving you, and to beat the system and escape it to find your Liberation.

What’s it mean in the common street dialect of Pali when the Buddha died and it was said that he went to Nibbana, or “achieved” Nibbana?” In its original street grade dialect. Bana is Forest, Jungle, Nature. Metaphorically it is used to describe the city life and this world back then as now: The inner city is a Jungle; this world is a jungle. If the world is a Jungle/Forest, wild or feral place, and the Buddha Unforested where did he go? He left the Natural World. Meaning this everyday world on this ball of dirt which is the natural world of human experience. Nibbana does not imply or suggest what exists beyond this natural world. When I say my late great grandpa left this “Natural World,” in no way did I describe a heaven, afterlife, Asgard, Valhala, Brahmaloka, etc. I just meant that being alive here in this Natural World, and having seen my great grandpa get buried and no longer with me, he is thus gone from this world. “Elvis has left the building” captures the Essence also.

“The Buddha has left the Forest.” Do I know where he went to? No. But this simple word with shades of metaphorical meanings was annexed into Brahminical Sanskrit, and over time through Hindu mystical bullshitting, Nirvana has come to mean a load of goofy shit.

It's hard for me to say that I am a Buddhist to myself, because as I understand Language and Weltanschauung, the Buddhism via Pali, the Buddhism via Sanskrit, and now the Buddhism via English are three entirely different religions which really have nothing to do with each other, but share a few concepts. Then we can go further and come to understand that the Preahputsasana via Khmer and Prahputsasana via Thai are also very different things from the others. I am not a Buddhist if you have come to know Buddhism via English, English words, and Anglocentric Weltanschauung. I'm not a Buddhist in anyway if you understand your Buddhism via the Sanskrit. I don't believe in reincarnation, karma as a cosmic law of reward and punishment, samsara as a fucked up farris wheel of birth and death, Nirvana as a fluffy communist-ahima-vegan-cowloving utopia beyond samsara. This is all stupid to me. These other Buddhists may say: “Well, we have it right and you don't know shit.” No, nobody has it right. The only person and people who had it right was Buddha and his original disciples as they knew it in the language, dialect, and worldview they were using when they were alive. None of us has it right beyond those people, that time, and place. I'm just more sensible and reasonable, that's all.

Language & Authority

I like language a lot. Language is what killed the idea of God for me. God as the Bible explains it, can't possibly exist because if such an all knowing creature was real, wouldn't he understand that having humans speak 2000 different languages means his Bible or “Divine Wisdom” is going to get fucked up by being reinterpreted and twisted through 2000 languages and the native meanings of their words? Have you ever seen those ridiculous threads where everybody actually speaks the same English, about the same idea, but the thread is a battle of semantics over the meaning of one fucking word? If you think about this, you'll come to realize that if God was depending on writings, books, words, and human language to convey his awesomeness and the secrets of creations, he wasn't very smart. God self-defeated himself at the Tower of Babel. There is only one eternal Cosmic Language written in Nature which is immutable: the Silence of Dhammakaya, the Unspeakable Tao, the Ineffable Cosmos Itself.

Organic Language is also alive, dynamic, and pliable as opposed to a mechanical or inorganic one. I love English since its the only language I have a high command of in such a way where I can flow my ideas with it. I hate English according to Webster with a passion. I hate Webster. I hate it when somebody uses a word in a creative way and then some anal nerd thumps on a Websters dictionary and says: “You're using the word wrong. The Archbishop of American Standard English, His Ligustical Highness Webster, defines it thusly in the scriptures under the letter E [...]”

I was arguing with a friend of mine I get into smart talks with. Often times we'll end up fighting in a friendly way, because we never agree. We were arguing about words and how one was used by a subculture. I gave a general meaning as it was used by the subculture that used it. And my friend goes: “Well they're using it wrong.” And I said: “There's no wrong way to use a word. It is used first by a people and make it to the next edition of the dictionary later. Not the other way around from text book to people.” He laughs at me and says that what I said was ridiculous because even language needs an authority to define the words, because otherwise how would there be any agreement to the meanings, and thus then, how would communication even be possible? So I protested in anger and said: “That's fucking authoritarian. Are you fucking suggesting to me that neanderthalis had a Webster authoritatively defining orthodox from heretical definitions of their words?! That's fucking stupid.” He said calmly back laughing in a teasing manner: “No, that's a fucking strawman. I never said anything about neanderthals. Where'd you get that from? I just said that there must be an authority to mediate or facilitate communication by setting standard definitions.”

We changed the subject and left things at that. But that conversation got me thinking about something I had never noticed before? At first I thought to myself: “Hey, I've never seen a Khmer dictionary before?” But then that got me thinking about going to some sort of authority for official words, beliefs, laws, etc. Which gave birth to the real thought or question or notice. I notice that in Western society in general people after schooling constantly look for authority figures to support everything about them: their beliefs [priests], their laws [politicians], their words [webster], their clothes [celebrities], and so on. But the thing is in such Western society there does in fact exist such figures of “authority” you can go to or cite or quote

or name drop to validate things. And you can find such men of authority in universities, science journals, fashion houses, etc.

Which was when I suddenly realized that in my other “world” – the Asian/Thai/Khmer one – there is no such concept of chasing after some established authority to back up your things. But I tested this Theory with my family. I’d question them when they said something to get them to do this go-looky for an authority that Western people do. The easiest way to do this was to use my grandmother. So this one day I was intentionally peeling an apple and using a knife to cut the apple pieces and dipping the pieces into salt right in front of my grandmother. She always watches quietly at first like I’m doing something alien, and then shakes her head and laughs. As expected she said in Khmer as she laughs and shakes her head: “That’s backwards grand daughter. We don’t cut our apples like that. How do you not cut yourself doing it that way. It puts me on edge watching.” So I challenged her and said back: “Who says so grandma, that our people should cut our apples in the other direction? What person in your people made it so?” And then my grandma said something I have heard very often said before: “I don’t know grand daughter. It’s just the Way the Old People before me taught me.”

They use the term “Pugg Jass-Jass.” Pugg is the Khmer form of the Pali Puggala meaning People, Folk, Tribe, Nation. Jass means Old, Aged. There is no word for “Very” usually in Thai and Khmer, to emphasize an adjective you double it, or when you want to denote many of a noun you may also double it. For example Srey means girl and Sa’at means pretty. Then “Srey-Srey Sa’at-Sa’at” means a bunch of really pretty girls everywhere. Pugg Jass Jass means the Really Old People way back in the day, or Tribal-Elders is another translation.

And I do hear this often. In English we have things called “Proverbs” or saying. In Khmer we have the same, but we call them “Biek Jass Jass,” Biek means Word from the Pali Vek/Bek, which is actually a distant cousin of the root in the English word VOCabulary, from the Latin Vocare meaning “to name/call.” Biek Jass Jass just means the Words of the Old People. Old People, it turns out, in my other culture, are the “authorities” in everything. When the aunts and uncles talk amongst themselves and one of them wants to assert their opinions, all they have to do is say first: “According to the Old People.” And then when the elders want to cite “authoritative” sources to back up their ideas or way of seeing something they’ll say: “According to the Old People before us, if I recall correctly,” except with the elders they are citing are a non-existent group of “Old People,” who have long past.

It’s funny to me because in this Western world when we get into argument of ideas, opinions, words, and semantics, what we do is do what I call a Mexican Fight. A Mexican Fight is when you schedule a fight with a Mexican expecting it to be one on one, and the Mexican brings 10 of his cousins to fight for him. So in the Western way of doing things when we fight and argue we’ll run off to bring all these Websters and Professors, and Scientists, into our Mexican Fight and quote them. In effect use them and what they said to do the fighting, uplift and deify their ideas, rather than do such to our ideas. And when we want to invalidate the other person’s ideas, instead of directly tackling their actual ideas, we try to discredit their authority figures. You can simply say: “That scientist you cited is a nut job!” And it’s like all of a sudden every idea that came out of such a discredited guy is crazy and unfounded, even if they make sense.

We see this same phenomenon to a more larger extent in the realm of Western religion don’t we? We invalidate an entire system of philosophy or religion just by simply trying to make the “authority” who Authored such ideas look insane. Because – according to the line of thought – if the character in question is not of sound mind, then how on earth could their ideas be of sound quality?” Except we forget that sanity and insanity are relative and most often a subjective assessment based on evaluating a person’s character who deviates from what we ourselves consider to be the Norm.

In the ONA, we’ll hear anti-ONA people magically dismiss ONA just by simply saying the magic words: “David Myatt is a nutter!” And then that somehow invalidate the circa 7000 pages of stuff he has written over the past 40 years, magically. Have they read all 7000 pages of stuff before they made that judgement or assessment or “critical analysis?” No. But I love it when Americans use this insanity or nut job bit to invalidate whole systems in such a way that they don’t have to actually do the effort of actually reading and studying. Because Webster worked on his definitions for his first dictionary in an insane asylum, because he was clinically insane. Yet you still speak English and deify his definitions don’t you?

It’s was from thinking about this idea of how the West deifies dead men as the fountain head, or foundation, or fathers of

their civilization/religion/intelligence; that taught me a valuable lesson in life: to like my own indigenous traditional culture even more than before.

Because in my other culture, Old People with their grey hair and aged faces are your living authorities in whatever. In other words, instead of giving value to dead men it is our Old People, their thoughts, ways of doing things, wisdom, and intelligence, that we value. I find it very, very sad, and despicable how in the West these same Old People are described as "senile."

There's an old saying by old people in my culture that goes: "If you want to know who a person's character and quality, just look at their elders: because the fruit never falls far from the tree." It says a lot about the collective psychology of the Western Mind when it demeans its old people as being "senile." Because you as a Fruit do not fall far from that Senile tree you condemn. You came from it. Collectively as a Western "Civilization" you yourselves are Senile in respect to how you see and treat other people, other cultures, other religions, other traditions, other people's ways of seeing and understanding the world, etc. What's even more bizarre and truly senile is that collectively as a people you glorify and deify dead men, but lock up your living old people to die alone in convalescent homes.

My aunt-mom once when speaking to me about what friends I should have in school asked/ordered me not to associate or make friends with the breed of Americans she dislikes. She said she did not want to see me associating with such types in anyway, shape, or form. I asked her how I should know one breed from the other, if they all look the same on the outside? She said: "The type I don't want you associating with are the ones without manners, proper culture, and who do not know their back from their front. I absolutely do not like those people who don't know their back from their front."

I had not ever heard the expression "back from front" used so I asked what that meant. Your front means everybody younger than you. Your back means everyone older than you. In that order of age, you have a specific place, and in that specific place you have specific ways of behaving and treating, and interacting and using proper language with those younger than you and those older than you. So there is a pecking order of sorts on a social and familial level. You respect every person older than you and speak to them with proper language, give them their due honour, never argue or talk back to them, and it is your duty to teach those younger than you the same, and to treat them kindly. So a person who "does not know their front from their back" is one who is ignorant of his or her place and is literally "out of line" or "out of order," as they say in court: Order in the court! They speak to older people with no sense of manners or respect, and are verbally abusive and demeaning to those younger than them. With their peers they are simply barbaric and are not a people of their word [not trustworthy]. These people were the "breed of Americans" I wasn't allowed to make friends with. And this way of describing Americans seems to extend far to every other American.

I just find it interesting that this same ill bred Western America [Homo Hubris] who is psychologically in a permanent state of being out of order refers to their old people they came from as "senile," and "old fool." And they'd rather praise and give social or cultural value to dead men they refer to as "forefathers" of their civilization or religion, rather than have the decency to pay the same amount of praise and respect to those old people who are literally their real living forefathers.

Their mind is misdirected into the distance you see? Off adoring dead people. Some Moses, Jesus, or Buddha, whoever. But they are ignorant of the people alive in front of them. There was this one time when I jokingly said to my birth mom after she told me to do something: "I don't have to listen to you, the Buddha said so." She goes back in a mad tone: "Who the hell is the Buddha, is he your mother? Did he carry you for 9 months, give you life, raise you, made sure not even a tiny ant bit you, fed you?" I said this jokingly in the same room as my grandmother. My mom knew I was kidding. But My grandmother was upset at what I had said, and she said to me: "No, unacceptable grand daughter. That's not how we speak to our mothers. Even if you were playing around. Your mother is bigger than the Buddha. The Buddha only teaches you how to be good. Your mother gave you life. There is no person in your life higher in authority than our mothers in our culture. Your mother is your Preah. Don't "misplace" her or speak to her that way again." I said I was sorry, and promised not to do it again.

Authority Figure

It looks like as I write this out, it's about where we perceive authority to be as a people. Which to me in regard to things like the ONA – for me – becomes an important matter.

I asked my grandmother once when I wanted to know who or where to go to find the real true “dhamma.” If I should go to Buddhist temples and pay my respects to monks etc. In Khmer the word for Dhamma actually comes from the Sanskrit Dharma, but is truncated to “Dhar” which is pronounced as “Tor” like how you say Torah, minus the -ah, but as a Brit or Frenchman would read it. My grandmother explains to me the Tor is in none of those things I mentioned. Tor, she says, is within each of us and around us everywhere, not in a temple, a monk, or a sutra. She said there was no need for me to be at a temple, to do what? Stare at bald heads? If I had food to offer, she said, to offer/share it to my cousins. If I wanted to practice Tor, to practice it on my family and those around me. If I need to better understand things about Tor to ask my elders. You “hold/observe Tor” with those around you. Not with strange people at some temple. Not by reading book. So in my family and culture, there is no “authority” on Buddhism, besides what Tradition we have inherited from our Old People who came before us.

And so we come to the subject of the ONA and how – because of my own culture and upbringings – I see and understand the ONA to be. Or more accurately: how the ONA becomes through me. How ONA will be presented by me to others. My future children, my friends, and people I meet.

To me there is no academic, inorganic council of some ONA authority to whom we can run to for “official” bona fide ONA dogmas and Truths. Not even the Buddha according to his own words and admonishments to his original disciples claimed to be an authority on his Way. When asked, the Buddha said to use your own judgement and to question even what he teaches. And if what he taught is not congruent to how you understand the world or things inside your own mind, then he [Buddha] is wrong and his words should be dismissed for what each of us understand to be how things are. Because in essence when we speak of Dhamma – natural phenomena – we are all – Buddhas, arahatas, bodhisattas, bhikkhusangha, ariyasangha – all of us are looking and trying to understand the same body of natural phenomena. No one has it all right. The way is sambuddhi: Self-Enlightenment. Being such, the Buddha has absolutely nothing to do with your self-enlightenment.

Don't run to Anton Long for authority. He can't save you. Or give you gnosis, sinister nature, or make you an adept with authority to speak official dogmas and truths for the ONA. It's not what this thing is about. What is the ONA essentially about? Self-Becoming, the work of Self-Development. Working to become a new type of human, a new breed right? Anton Long isn't your mother. He doesn't give birth to such new types of people. It is our own effort and will and striving and Pathei-Mathos that does. Anton Long has absolutely nothing to do with the work of our own Self-Becoming.

But in the Family of the ONA, Anton Long is the Elder, the Old One. Be careful how you describe and see your elders, because the fruit never falls far from its tree right? If you understand yourself to be ONA in some way, and Anton Long is seen by you as being insane and not right in the head, you also are insane and not right in the head because like attracts like. Birds of a feather flock together. Oranges grow from orange trees. I have this thing where I affectionately tell my mom she is crazy when she says something I disagree with [a way from my grandma]. And my mom will always say back: “Fine with me. If I'm crazy, you're crazy too, because you came out of me. That's my blood in your heart.”

If you are ONA, whatever Anton Long is, you are also, because those are his ideas in your/my/our head, remember that. Anton Long in the ONA has every right as the elder to be at the center of our circle. Just like every grandfather or grandmother by right of age and act of procreation is at the center of a bloodline/family/clan. Us younger folk are the circumference of this circle. It is through each of us that the ONA will pass into whatever direction and become whatever for the next generation. In the same sense that in a family in relation to our grandparents, it is through each of us that the bloodline flows in whatever direction we take it. It is through each of us that what Family Traditions we inherited from our Old Ones is passed to the next generation in front of us. Anton Long is our Old One from whom we get our ONA Tradition. It will change with us and through us. It must, to stay alive. Blood must flow for there to be life. Money must flow for there to be an economy. Ideas must flow for it to have value and spread. Nature must flow if She is to be alive for another billion years. Everything must flow, adapt, and in time change, or die.

The concept/imperative of changing and evolving the ONA, brings us to the natural opinion based disagreements we will have with each other and also with AL. It's human to Think, and it's human to want to Believe that we are right. Because if how we think is unsound in some way, it makes us feel either unsound ourselves or we lead ourselves into believing that others may think we are of unsound mind. Nobody likes to be made a fool of in the eyes of others.

In my other culture you don't argue with the Old People. You don't assert your opinions onto them and act like you know better. Even if they are not right. Or even if their ways of doing things is actually out dated. You have to show them that there is an alternative way that works better. You make it so that through action and result on your part it is as if you were saying: "You're olds ways of doing things WERE right, but there is NOW a better way." And then you show the old ones with the results of your actions, and not with just loudly voiced asserted opinions.

In a structured environment like an army, if on the battlefield you are given an order by your senior officer, and this officer has had 39 years of results compared to your new born career as a soldier, you have no right or substance to step Out Of Line, and asset your opinions. There is very few options that you can take. You can follow orders, knowing your superior is wrong and that there is a better way. Or if you are very sure that there is a better way, and you are confident of it, you take the risk, disregard the order, and work on the field to show by Result of deeds that there is indeed a better way. Arguing and fighting and asserting opinions – no matter how many authoritative figures you drag into your argument – does very little besides upset feeling.

The old people in my culture have this saying that goes: "Crying on all four doesn't win a race."

To explain that saying, when I was just out of high school, I got into a light argument with one of my elders over politics. At the time I was at that age where I thought I knew everything. The elder in question seemed to be a rabid monarchist, feudalist, or at least not democratic like I learned in Western high school is the best way. So I blurted out my opinions and said basically: "That's not right! That's not how things are done." And I proceeded to support my opinions with things I learned in school.

Then the elder laughs with his peers and says: "It's expected for babies to cry on all four. We all have opinions grand daughter. The difference is I am 74. I have at least 50 years of RESULTS to back up my opinions. You have only more opinions and no results. Learn to walk first before you try to compete with those who've walked before you; because crying on all four doesn't win a race."

Basically he was calling me a baby or saying that what I was doing was infantile. He was older, much more experienced in life, did work in politics and public office, and more importantly he had decades of results or fruit of deed to support what ideas and opinions he had. Thus, he had legs to walk with. Whereas I had no legs to stand on as we might say in English. I was just all talk, all mouth, all opinion: a baby crying crawling on all four. I might be loud, but crying on all four doesn't win a race.

When I make an opinion about things like tribes, clans, or large functioning cooperative families, my humble opinions comes from a 1000+ years of cultural praxis of a people, that works and has worked; for my people and a majority of humans on this earth right now. When you from your nuclear family weltanschauung make an opinion to challange my opinions of such matters, what have you as a person or Western culture to show and prove for yourself? As in results or fruit of deed. You as a people say "action speak louder than words," yet you rarely live by such words you preach. Your results which are in plain view shows me that when you make such challenging opinions, your just crying on all four. Just look at the condition on a social and familial level that you are collectively in. Over 50% of your mariages fail. What nuclear families you have are typically dysfunctional. You don't even trust your own mothers and brothers with your money, let alone do business with each other for mutual prosperity, you're absolutely dependent on the State for your very existence, you slave your lives away for corporations, banks, debt; and in your old age, you retire alone without any family by your side to care for you. And you want to tell me that clans and tribes don't work? As if you know better? The only thing not working is your entire Western civilization in its current condition, from the familial and social base on up.

As a civilization, your American “way of life” is a baby. It’s 235 years old. It doesn’t matter if you have been to the moon, have scientists, and university professors with doctorates. You’re still 235 years old, and look at the majority of what RESULTS as a civilization you have manifested. You’ve fucked up Africa, rapes it, plundered it. You’ve fucked up the Middle East since the Crusades, you’ve fucked up Russia and Asia; You’ve caused more wars than spent time living in peace; you’re wealthy as a nation at the expense of global human poverty and debt of your own citizens, you’re fucking up forests, oceans, fresh water supplies, your Christiana religion has destroyed and killed indigenous cultures, and so on. What’s these results or fruit of deed say about your “American Way of Life?” It doesn’t matter how pretty you paint it. China has been around for 4000 continuous years. Europe has been around a lot longer as well. I actually trust the collective ‘opinion’ of Europe more than an American scholar, because at least on a level of collective psyche, Europe has had 1000+ years of experience and results to back up their opinions. Your American scholars have doctorates from some university. You get your knowledge from dead books and dead people.

Like one such “collective opinion” I pay attention to made by Europe is that it thinks religion is stupid. I say “collective opinion” because Christianity is just dead there. The average person in Europe seem to have grown out of this religion stage, at least organized religion. I’m not saying they are not spiritual and emotionally dead. But you look at America’s psyche as a collective metaorganism, and you see how insane it is. There’s a bible belt? In California there is a cult of some kind on every corner. You have just as many religious fanatics here as you would find in Palestine and the Islamosphere. Every other religion in America claims to be the fastest growing religion. That’s not something to be proud of. That’s like a mental institute claiming its the fastest growing asylum. What’s that say about the mental state of your average citizen? Collectively you have no culture. Your secularism and Capitalism is your substitute culture. A culture of citizens enslaved by fat cat corporatocrats. Who’s the backwards one here? Babies cry real loud don’t they? Change your diaper at least first before you tell other peoples more ancient than you that your way is better.

This talk about age and civilization reminds me of something I read somewhere about a prophecy of the fall of one age and the dawn of a new golden age. The Prophecy was retold by the ancient Greeks when they said that when the Ouroboros is seen again in the sky biting it’s own tail, the dawn of the Golden Age will come, and the old age shall collapse in calamity. It is said that the Greeks got this from Egypt. This One Greek guy in ancient times named Salon or something like that had traveled to Great Egypt to speak with the High Priest there to learn from him. As they were rowing a boat in some subterranean watery passage to a secret place, they talked about some very distant forgotten past, of things like Atlantis, a once great global civilization that fell, the passing of ages, the fall of man, etc. The Greek guy asks the Egyptian guy: “How do you know these thing are true?” And the Priest says back to the Greek guy: “You Greeks are but babies. Your memories of a past are young. Egypt is Ancient. She has seen the full cycle of the Great Procession many times over.” Which is to say that Egypt was very old, and so what ideas and opinions the Priest was sharing were not entirely empty. It was backed up by the wisdom of what Egypt had experienced during its long aged existence.

In our sky the Milky Way can be seen which is sometimes called the Blue Nile. That Blue Nile “River” of stars spins or revolves slowly. There is a point where this River of Stars looks like a serpent’s head biting it’s own tail [so it is said by the old ones before us]. Now we’re talking about the spinning rim of a galaxy here. A galaxy is big: it takes a while for a galaxy to even make one complete round doesn’t it? This symbol of a snake or dragon biting its tail is more ubiquitous than you think. Every ancient culture the world over seems to have it. Which makes one wonder.

AL to the ONA is like an aged elder. He’s had at least 40 years of experience and results, whereas I and those of us who have just found HIS ONA are babies. It is Foolish to think that we know more about his own ideas don’t you think? We may have opinion, but that’s all that we really have. Even if we have results or fruit of living and deed to show for it, AL still trumps us all by 40 years.

I suppose its almost “natural” in a twisted or degenerate way for a Western person to want to dismiss an old person as being “not all there in the head.” AL is old you know, and might have a few screws loose. Our youthful brains are more sharp right? But we forget that the younger we are, the littler our legs and the less we have Walked.

I’m not saying that the ONA is “perfect” and AL is infallible. I’m saying there is a proper and honorable way of doing things; at least for me. You have to know your front from your back in such matters. To know your place in the order of

things. There were many things about the old ONA I did not like or knew of a better idea. Now those things are gone, and what the ONA has become is harmonious to how I see things. All that change happened silently and slowly. Nobody on my side expressed an opinion that disrespected AL or the OG's. We just quietly took matters into our own hands and changed things slowly. So that the results such acts bore did the talking and convincing. Nothing ever needs to be said. Crying like a baby accomplishes very little. Getting upset over ideas and stuff does nothing. So in the end nobody got dishonoured and everybody is still in their proper place.

And if your in the "backroom" we'll see from time to time that once in a while some Drecc or Niner with the best of intentions comes out, steps out of line, and cries like a baby about how the ONA is not right or something. Like babies, after their tantrums, they usually go back to taking their naps don't they lol. And I try to tell these associates that crying and blurting out passionate opinions really does not and will not change anything. Why cry and bitch at me or some one? Wat are they going to do, hold your hand? You're not chained to the ONA. Leave if you don't like it. I try to tell everybody inside the ONA these past years that there is no leader in the ONA. Nothing says you can't change the ONA to your liking and needs. If you don't like something change it. Don't cry at me. Go cry to AL. It won't do anything, but at least you'll be crying at the right person lol. But deep down inside you know you can't put in the work to change it. Why else are you crying at me. I know what crying means. I've raised plenty of baby cousins. When a baby cries they need to be fed or have their diapers changed. I'm not going to feed you or change your diapers. I'm not your nanny. If you don't like something about the ONA change it and make it better. What's stopping you?

When outsiders and trolls cry about some aspect of the ONA it means the same thing. They are saying that they find something about the ONA that their own opinions don't agree with. That's all. And some of these trolls get very passionate about their opinions. But that's all they have. Go do something. Stop crying on all four and walk at least if you want to race with AL or ONA. ONA has been around since at least 1972. AL has continuously been giving life to the ONA for at least 39 years. It has withstood the test of time. When these outsiders bitch and complain about some aspect of the ONA or some idea AL might have; what besides opinions are these babies working with? What group have you run and operated for 40 years? Where are your credentials? Your results? Your resume? Some sort of experience and results where you can say to AL or ONA collectively: "I run my own cult; it's 50 years old, we do things this way, and it works for us, therefore you ONA are backwards and should do like us. And thus also my opinions matter and are not empty." If some outsider with more experience than AL and more results than him or us were to come and say that, I'd be all ears and honour his constructive criticism. Otherwise mind your own business. But you don't have a business of your own to mind do you? That's why you're minding ours.

They act like typical consumerists don't they? Like ONA is a Burger King and as a customer they can just get things their Magian way lol. You don't like our intoxicating Anton Long Islands? You don't like ONA's Beesty Burgers? Tough shit go across the street to McGilmore's. Get the hell out of our burger joint. The funny and bewildering things is that these outsider clowns will sometimes obsessively complain and cry about the ONA and AL, year after year. As if in their clown minds they believe that if they cry hard enough we will change things about ONA to make them happy. As if the ONA exists to try to make everyone happy and accept it. There are like random nobodies with internat access who year after year just complain and shoot off empty opinions.

The louder they cry, the more incompetent they are. For me, if as an outsider you have written some book, or maintain a body of great insights in some form of medium like a blog or website, and/or you have or help run some kind of organization of some type and you express your opinions, I consider your constructive criticism, if you are successful at what you do. But if you're some random internet user with a lot of ideas and opinions and nothing to in the form of results and experience, and you bitch about ONA; who the hell are you, that anybody should even waste their time considering your opinions and convictions. I don't care if you can cite Webster or some hot shot with a doctorate. If you want to fight, don't be Mexican Fighting. It's your opinions, you back it up your own works, accomplishments, experiences, and results. Not with the words and ideas of other men. You wanna chicken fight and battle ONA? Show me your Rooster: your 40 year organization, you're 5000 pages of idea, your body of people you have inspired and/or influenced, the organizations and groups who have been inspired or influenced by your ideas and ways, as well as academics that cite you in some. Anything that is a physical, measurable result of deeds manifested in the real world. Otherwise, you're just crying opinions and don't got shit on AL or ONA, besides ideas. Difference is AL and ONA knows how to sell their ideas to create an organization and inspire. You clowns are impotent lacking the know-how of selling yourself, your ideas, to manifest anything real. All you clowns have are

opinion. You must continue to cry these opinions, because the moment you stop, you will be forgotten.

Marketing & Dissemination

I used to love reading books. I have a big personal library in our room. It used to be that when I got allowance money and got paid from working my chore jobs at family places, I divided my money in three parts: a third to buy clothes and shoes, a third to buy music CD's; and a third to buy books. I used to be at the bookstore every week. I'm the type to spend at least 3 hours in a bookstore. I'll walk around, read my fill. As I walk around and read, I stick books like like in secret sections like behind a certain set of books. Then when I am done I make up my mind which books I like most and go find them to buy. I've never taken an inventory of my books so I don't know how many I have in my personal library [as opposed to the family library downstairs]. I'd say around 900-1000, because I have stacks of books that don't fit on my shelves also.

Of all my personal books none are fiction. I dislike reading fiction. I can't sit through any type of fiction. 100% of my books are nonfiction and the informative type. Of all my books, I do not have one single one about Buddhism. I have never read a book about Buddhism. I am anal with my books. I don't know how many I have, but I know when someone has borrowed one of my books because I can feel a book is missing out of its spot. Which people in my family make fun of me for. My cousins will play jokes on me by removing a book from my shelf and hiding it somewhere without me knowing, and they'll just wait to see how long it takes for me to notice it was removed. I notice something is missing after one day, because I have my computer desk by my shelves and I stare at those books every day. I'll get a funny feeling in my gut. Like I was on a roller coaster ride going down, and there is a relentless feeling of a hunch or bothersome thought in the back of my head. Once I feel that a book of some type is missing I go into this crazy compulsive obsessive state of mind which is the part my cousins think is funny. I'll stay in the room for hours and go through each shelf and every book to figure out which exact book is missing. I won't stop [or can't] until I know the exact title of the book removed.

It gets crazier because I bought this little statue of this dragon and I did a "magic ritual" where I made an "elemental" spirit I gave a name and symbol to which "lives" in the statute. I charged my little spirit in the dragon to watch over my books and tell me if one is missing, because I get crazy attached to my books. So in my insane obsessed state I talk to my little spirit and try to listen to him or tune into him or something. I do this so often when I put get my mind into that half dazed state, I get impressions in my head of pictures, faces, and words that come up in my head. But I keep that spirit thing to myself, or my cousins will think I'm crazy. I'm perfectly functional. It's easy to figure out who took it. Once I figure out the exact book, I'll go down to where they hang out and just stand there with my arms crossed. It's always the one that is trying not to laugh and avoiding eye contact. So I'll go to the guilty one and say: "Give it back, it's not funny!" They'll laugh to themselves. So they'll say: "How do you know one's missing weirdo?! First tell us the title or what it looks like."

Each shelf in my personal library is an entire subject. I have many books and few subjects. I'll have a row of 20-30 books all of the same subject. I build up each subject one at a time. I never buy random books. Or know what books I will buy. What I do or did was I do a lot of thinking during my "me-time" I have to myself. This can be any time where I am alone. In my mind I dwell on a subject for a very long time. Then the more I hold the thought in my heart-mind, the stronger of a feeling develops over time. It feels like your heart chakra is churching or stirring. It's an uneasy feeling of restlessness, and in your gut or solar plexus area it feels like something is tugging it. I wait until that restless feeling grows stronger where it puts me into this obsessive state. Like your fiending for drugs and you're not thinking straight, and you go on a mission for your fix. It's the same thing. I'll put myself into a car and just drive fiending in a mindless state. I'll drive to some bookstore. Once I'm in the bookstore I just literally mindlessly walk around walking by every single shelf, slowly walking past and gazing at every single book in the store. Which is why it takes me hours. Random books will "popout" meaning they catch my eye or stop me. Usually these books are not overtly concerned with the subject I am dwelling on. I have to skim through it, and always the case, I'll find a single sentence or paragraph which is completely relevant to what I was dwelling on.

I have odd subjects. I have at least 100 common-rare books I "accidentally" stumbled on about nothing but Chi-Gung and things related to cultivation of jing chi, chi, and shen chi. It's sometimes called Taoism Alchemy, Taoist Yoga, or Taoist Sexual Kung Fu. I have another circa 200 book on a strange topic with no real subject word. It's that same subject people like Graham Hancock gets into. About ancient human pasts, lost civilizations, forgotten people, unsolved mysteries. I absolutely love this topic. Then I have a shelf of books on the subject of science, things like anthropology, biology, zoology,

sociology, psychology, quantum mechanic etc. I have an entire 100 books related to the old New Thought genre. I have my foreign language shelf which includes a few books on ancient Hebrew, ancient Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, Italian, French, etc. Just dictionaries. I have an entire shelf dedicated to just the English language itself. I absolutely love reading about the history and development of the English language. I have an old copy of Beowulf in old English one of my friends gave to me as a gift. I love to get it so that I can see in my head English as a catapillar across time where the tail is simple Anglo-Saxon and the head is current English. I used to call this way of seeing things within a wholistic framework of time as "chronomorphosis" but I migrated that idea to the term "Aeonic Insight." I know a load of crap about some of the most useless topics and subjects ever! I don't have a shelf for occult stuff. I do have two shelves for books on mysticism, Eastern & Western esoterica. I shove my copy of the Satanic Bible in there, since it goes nowhere else. And lastly I have 3 entire shelves dedicated to nothing but things like business, marketing, advertizing, manipulation, body language, etc. I secretly am obsessed with the concept that ideas can control people. I don't have or have ever read a book on "memetics," I invent and make up what I know about memes and memetics from these books and from reflecting on real life events, etc.

But a few years ago my pasionate love for books flatlined. Before I used to love reading and rereading my books 10 times over even for 3 hours straight and I wouldn't get tired. Then a few years ago I ended up disliking to read. I couldn't sit down for 5 minutes to finish a chapter. I tried to walk around bookstores to read new books, but the feeling was totally dead. I had lost the interest for books, finally. Now I'm obsessed with PDF's and "books" in digital format. In my personal flash drive library I have 5 gigs worth of PDF's. I have another 4 gigs stored in my SD card in my Droid. I haven't read a book since. But now I've developed a new obsessive past time: Writing.

After a few years of eading the writings of people like David Myatt, I've come to really love the underlying ideas behind electronic writing, or expression via this electronic medium. Because a book is dead. Reading a book is like looking through a picture album. You only get snap shots. It's different when say you read the writings of DM, because you get to see the person, his mind, and ideas develop and take shapes and forms over time. So it's more like watching a movie in slow motion across time.

And I think that's what I love about this idea of "blogging" and reading blogs as opposed to books. You get the same ideas/meme, personality/mind, but in something like a live medium of a blog you get to see it gradually evolve and change. And so, you get the experience of this mind as it truly is: a dymanic, moving, changing, amorphous entity which metabolizes ideas and excretes waste ideas over time. Which is something I really like about the ONA. You can see it change. And you can see that the change doesn't happen from just one person. Everybody adds their own little changes which makes one big change.

So from this, I've learned to understand that something like a me, or a DM, or an ONA, in actuality are not static local one time events. Things of this sort are living and flow like a river, having a tail end and a head end, a past and a present, but the entire river is one fluid field/entity. Therefore to me, it's not acurate to state that the ONA is or was Satanic, or Nazi, or Drecc, or Niner. That it "was" one thing, and now it "changed" into an ONA v3.0. No more then it is accurate to say that I have changed from a Chloe v1.0 to a Chloe v20.something. The old Chloe as I was when I was a child and the now me, both still are alive. The ONA is "co-existently" everything it was and is. In the same way where we can say that a music piece or movie is not just one frame or one note. The Whole thing must be experienced and considered from the first note to the last. For it to truly be genuinely felt, known, and appreciated.

I actually have a much deeper and awesome respect for the English language as a memeplex more today because I know and understand its humble beginnings and the long history, fights, borrowing, changing, etc, it went through – its own pethei-mathos – to have grown to become the world's first true global language. Never in the recallable history of our species has this moment existed when we as a single species of Earthling, shared a common human Language. That in itself, I thing is a monumentous achievement on the part of the English people, boardering on the Planatary scale of achievements. English is a mega-memeplex: for good and bad. Because our language we think in defines the Cosmos we believe ourselves to exist in. My sneaky mind would have me wonder how to tap into the Success of English as a megamemeplex, in that it propogates its weltanschauung on a global scale without being challenged, so I can make the ONA work in the same way.

I find it curious that we will debate and challenge someone's weltanschauung if and when they are presented in the form of

philosophy, or religion, but when a worldview is presented under the blinding vehicle of human language we are powerless to question the worldview it imposes on us. For example we can often get into debates with Hindu nondualists and Western dualists over their silly world views. But I have rarely if ever come across a person inside the English language Matrix say to themselves or others: "I say, something is not quite right with my weltanschauung, for you see, my English Language I see the world in has a word for a "Here," and a "There?" Is there truly a here and a there, out there in such a dualist manner? Or is the Cosmos a nondualistic field? If the latter than my English is playing tricks on me!"

It funny on my end and vantage point to watch people get their asses wrapped up in heated debates and fights over "Truth," religion, which god and world-model is the "real" one, semantics, whose ideology is real and whose is fake, what religions are brainwashing cults, and what are genuine spiritual religions, how religions and politics are system of control, etc, etc. But guess what? None of those things of control or worldmodels exists if you removed the Language! You wanna look for a truly brainwashing system that conditions your consciousness to perceive the world in a way that may not be real, look at your Language-World Matrix you exist in and can't get out of. I pity people that exist in a mono-lingual worldmodel. Those are the types of people akin to people who are born and raised their whole lives inside one brainwashing cult, sheltered away never to know anything of the real world beyond how they were conditioned to see things.

I meet so many smartasses who huff and puff their chest up because of their big words and diplomas argue about stuff like ideologies, cults, mind control whatever, acting like they organically know what they are talking about, and through it all they fail to realize just how mind controlling the very Language they use is. That's what I call a "pseudo-intellectual." It's like a rebel that rebels in the system being a kind of Satanist that is acceptable to society. If you act smart debating about all this stuff on ideas and mind control and Truth, etc, and you don't even realize your own Language actually does the mind control and control of your perception of reality, then you're rebelling within the acceptable limits of your own god damn Language/Weltanschauung! You're not busting out of a Matrix to free yourself. You're a pseudo-intellectual because the only shit you can be intellectual about is the shit somebody or some system taught you to work with. Your intellectualism didn't do shit. You didn't go nowhere. You aren't Free Thinking. And they even use terms like "Thinking outside the box." You ain't thinking outside shit. What language are you still thinking in? You still in the lingual worldmodel your dumb ass was born in. At least learn half another different language, and try to work put yourself into a second culture or people's worldview-model. That way you have contrast to compare the two, to come to your own realization about the illusory effect Language has on how we consciously understand reality.

A few years ago I had my mind set on being a book writer. But my choise of this hobby-career was ill founded. It was born more from a sneaky interest of mine to manipulate people with ideas. I thought I'd write one book after another, where each book was stuffed with my memes. I'd publish them and sell them and spread those memes everywhere. This was like me one day discovering that I can buy ad space in the back of certain magazines and make a few bucks. Then one day the good Lord Satan introduced me to the wonderful world of Blogs! Satan that day said to me: "Chloe, fuck the book idea, this is called a blog, use it and pimp me." "I will, thanx!" It's free to publish your ideas. It's free for people to read. I have all the room to pack as much memes as I can. And everybody who comes across it is exposed. It was Genius! Like if i were Google and one day I discovered Youtube and facebook, realizing that putting ads on those two cybermediums makes a hell a more money than a mere magazine ad!

The "not so smart" in general population in their consumerist way will believe that just because an idea or product gets mass circulation, that such product is of good quality. When it's the other way around. The more a product is mass produced to be mass consumed by general population, the more shitty the quality is. In the subcultural world of Satanism, just because LaVey's stuff get's mass consumed by general population, doesn't mean the ideas in it are of high quality. Have you ever read the Satanic Bible? It's spectacular when you read it when you were 12 or 13. But if you are 20 or 40 and you read it and think it's the greatest tome of wisdom in the world, then you really need to get out more or at least diversify your reading options. On the other hand I know people I hang out with who have great ideas and an insightful mind, who have never wanted to write, don't know how to, or never not interested in blogging.

One of my books on the subject of science is a grey one about forgotten scientists. I found it wandering a garage sale one day. It has a list of all these [mad] scientists I've never heard of. Each chapter give the story about each scientist, when they lived, what they studied, their field of work, their experimentations, their struggle to get their ideas patented and marketed, and their

failure to do so because of lack of finances, and opportunistic vultures. The only scientist I knew vaguely was that guy Nikola Tesla. But I didn't know the detailing of how Tesla ended up being forgotten in history, until I bought the book and read it.

Basically Nikola was a Croatian immigrant. He came from a poor and humble family trying to find opportunity in the New World. Tesla had this active and vivid imagination where he could visualize machines in his mind and watch them work. So he'd often spend time day dreaming where he builds things in his mind and tests these imaginary machines out. Later he got a normal job and started to go to work at making some of these machines and conducting various experiments. He one day got a humble job at a place owned by this one creep named Edison who owned a lightbulb shop. It was a lowly job he started off with. But Tesla one day thought about the dangers of his boss's type of electrical current and on his free time he did these experiments and came up with a much safer electrical current, that traveled further than the type his boss was using. So Tesla pitched the idea to his boss [the Vulture Edison]. Edison tells the young and passionate starry eyed Tesla: "Good idea, I got \$10,000 for you if you can make it work for us!" So Tesla trusting his boss worked on this new idea. When Tesla was able to make this idea work, he asked for his money and the vulture Edison said to Tesla: "I said I got \$10,000 for you, I didn't say I'd give it to you boy. According to such and such corporate laws, what ideas you come up with in my company, by law belongs to me. Good work son."

Anyways, Tesla quit the Edison company and for a while struggled to run his own company. But during his whole life he never had the money to buy all the patents he wanted to secure all of his ideas. As time passed more vultures like Marconi & Bell came into the picture to ridicule Tesla while tweaking his ideas to patent their innovated ideas. Unfortunately Tesla died poor and alone, forgotten. Reading about his last years made me sad. He was slightly insane or "eccentric." He lived in a small apartment in a structure for his whole life. He only lived in apartments with the same number he was obsessed with. He had a phobia for pearls and said every time he sees women wear pearl necklaces it makes him feel like jumping out of his window to his death. He liked to eat dinner with two sets of each utensil. In his elder years the only friends he had were the pigeons on the roof of his high riser, which he fed and talked to daily. There was one white pigeon which the elderly Tesla had an unusual affection for. This pigeon had a name, he had a picture of her [the pigeon] in a frame, and he referred to her in his diary and to people he talked to as his "wife." He died alone forgotten in that apartment. It's only now, after so many years that the mainstream is beginning to give Tesla his due credit. If we were to remove Tesla out of the equation, most of the technological things we know of today which brought many men their fame and fortune such as the telephone, radio, wave transmission, television transmission, remote control electronics, wireless communication, all would not be possible. The unfortunate thing was that as brilliant a Mind Tesla had, he simply never had the means or social skills to market or patent his ideas and he just had far too many vultures on his back.

The point above is that just because you have a great idea, does not mean those ideas will sell itself. Just because you may be super intelligent, does not mean your thoughts and opinions will matter to others if you don't know how to market yourself and ideas. Just because you have a book filled with great ideas, does not mean those ideas will travel far. That's not how ideas work. Thinking an idea only takes one person. Spreading those ideas takes team effort. Jesus would not have made a dent in human history if he did not have his apostles and those who came after him to spread and market his ideas. Same with Buddha, Muhammad, Moses, or Donald Trump. Trump needs his Trump Organization. Aha you say, if you are clever. It's symbiosis. The members who privately invest the Trump Organization give him their money because of two things: he knows how to grow it, and he's got the selling ability with his public charisma. Trump makes the money, becomes a billionaire, gains the fame, and the investors happily make their money and become multimillionaires. Everyone in the end profits. With ideas, you need the idea maker, and the idea marketer.

I am reminded of an old movie I watch which I really liked. It was called "The Man Who Would Be King." It was about these two conmen from England stationed in Raj-India during Rudyard Kipling's era. These two conmen were friends. One of them was the quiet scheming type and the other was the socially skilled public relations type. One day the quiet schemer had the idea of the two of them traveling far off into a backwards kingdom called Kaffiristan where they'd con the natives to fight each other and end up kings of Kaffiristan! So they set off on their adventure. The whole movie is about the two of them struggling on this conartist adventure where the quiet thinker had all the ideas, and the socially skilled one did the public relations work with the various natives they encountered. Near the end of the movie they succeed in tricking the natives of Kaffiristan and the quiet one is made king. After a while the king's crown and power got to his head and ego and he put down his best friend one day by saying that he [the public relations friend] was insignificant because he had not come up with all the ideas to get them that far. The "marketer" guy is saddened that his friend did not consider all the effort and work he

had given equally, and so their friendship soured. Luckily one day the natives discovered that they had been tricked and they chased the two English fellows to try and kill them. The two run away back to India, and along the way the quiet one says he was sorry for being such a dick. I think only one of them made it back alive.

Come this October, this ONANXS blog will be exactly 3 years old. 8 months before our old school WSA friends had our own private forum in which we hung out and talked about nothing important. But at that time Kayla and our friend Sinistar from New York were in the forums plotting and planing. Every week or so Sinistar would do a sweep in our private forum to delete every thread with "evidence" in case the wrong eyes read it. Later when we began this blog, I deleted the entire private forum to permanently get rid of all threads. From then on all work took place in public via these blogs.

When we started this blog about 3 years ago we wanted to keep things as controlled as possible. Control meaning everything that happens, every meme made, every meme seen spreading, and every person infected is taken note of. We tried to never put up links our selves anywhere leading people to this blog. All we did was drop memes here and wait. Like casting fishing lines out into a lake baited. You sit in your boat and patiently wait to see what happens. We also tried not to click on this post ourselves because we wanted the hit counter to be a roughly approximate as possible. This way, the more people talk about this blog, the more people use memes from here, and the more clicks we get, the more we have a positive indication that our memes are spreading. I love the graph part of these blogs. And the better tool we use is the quarterly top results wordpress gives you!

Behind the scenes it's pretty much all scripted business. Each quarter we quickly study the top 10 read results. In the old days Kayla would write by using different styles, with different things she called "Themes," in which she wraps her memes. When the quarterly report comes, we can tell which style of writing, which theme, caught more fish. So we discontinued the themes and styles that did not spread memes, and we worked with the theme of writing that did the work. When more of my writing picked up and when my theme style did the meme spreading. Conveniently Kayla phased herself out of the scene. So now, when Shugz has developed a public name, it's not accidental that she now writes more often using tested themes and styles. When the quarterly reports show that her writings associated with her name does better, I'll just be working the backroom and editing.

Wrapping your memes in a thematic presentation is a marketing ploy. So is using names and people who have developed a rapport with an audience or body of people. The more rapport you have with a person, the less you consciously question what they tell you. When was the last time you stopped and questioned the news your favorite news caster gave to you? Presentation of themes with memes is like working with the idea of supply and demand. If the demand for diamonds is profitable, you sell diamonds. If diamonds goes down and people want 24K gold, you translate your capital into that gold. If iPhones sell, you translate your capital into iPhones or Apple Inc Stocks.

For the 3 years we didn't advertise links to this blog, or ask people to please read and comment on our writings, or ask people to please join the ONA. We didn't do shit but write and drop our memes here. Shugz and her firends in the early days were put inside our target groups to do the social part of the marketing. They never once mentioned this blog, or asked people to go here and read anything. Most of the time her team messed around, made friends, trolled people, and when need dropped memes inside articulate posts for reasons. There friends end up reading the posts, wonder where they get their ideas from. It's easy to guess because the only brand label they "wear" are the letters ONA. The friends they make in those groups out of curiosity – on their own accord – research the ONA. Eventually you will find this blog somehow if you look for ONA stuff. That's when you're technically hooked.

It's more effective when you are lead to believe that it is your own freewill that you do things and believe in something. Shugz and none of her old friends in those forums never asked anybody to be ONA. But we made sure that we placed the bread crumbs all in the right places for you to find not just the ONA, but exactly this specific blog to expose the market to these specific memes. Why? What are memes and what are they good for? Memes are ideas. Ideas must circulate. They are good for inspiring and influencing. It's really cool if you like memes and the science behind it. Over 3 years ago when Kayla was still in the 600 Dump, and when nobody even knew what the hell the numbers 352 was, Kayla once said to us in a post deleted in our private forum that someday "352" will be the new "666." What's cool is that with no advertising, asking people to come here and read, leave nice comments, etc, over the years more and more people end up knowing or being aware

of what the WSA352 is. And they talk about and ONA in their respective forums, or often talk shit about ONA and/or 352. Which is very funny to me.

Because a majority of you are so clueless to the manipulative and subtle tactics of marketing. Marketing is just a nice way to say some person or company tricked you to want to buy their product and not the nearest competition.

We may not have overtly advertized ONA or 352, but we used other tricks we learned from high school. The unfortunate thing is that in high school a lot of those who find their way into subcultural freakshows like Satanism were not popular in school. You're asking: "So what? Who cares about popularity?" You don't obviously, that's why your a nobody. People like Donald Trump knows the value of popularity. Popularity is a word which simply means a person who knows how to Market themselves to a group of people. If you cannot sell yourself to even be liked by a people, how on earth do you expect them to think like you, adopt your ideas, agree with you, join your cult, give your their money, do what you say, etc? It does not matter if you got straight A's in school and now your a Satanist with a philosophy major. Your ideas will not circulate if you do not have the means to sell yourself/idea.

There is this thing we used to do in high school to get more friends and be more popular [meaning many people being aware of our existence]: we make it so that people talk behind our backs, but we tell our friends who are not our real close friends to talk about us with their friends, or we talk shit about others to get them to talk shit about us. The idea behind that is herd mentality works like a charm. If everybody important on campus is talking about you – good or bad – then surely you must be worth talking about, for some reason. And it works.

Only our friends and the OG's might know this, but for the first 2 years when 352 came into the scene we each had at least 20 fake profiles in all over the internet and we actually spent our time talking shit about the ONA to get dummies [we call them "third parties"] to talk about ONA. What happens when people talk about ONA? ONA comes into their human conscious field of awareness. We did this for two hole years. There were times when we even used our fake profiles to act like we were getting into heated debates over the ONA with each other, just so dummies with an opinion can join in and talk about ONA. So it's very funny to me when I encounter a dummy online that tries really hard to attack the ONA in these forums and hate on it: because we did that too and look where the ONA is now. Keep doing it dummy. The funny part is I don't have to pay you real haters to work for me. My efforts are duplicated, you dig?

Another thing we do is something I later called "Forced Association." That is when you are manipulated to emotionally and psychologically associate yourself with one of two parties. If done right, you have no choice but to pick the choice intended for you to pick. In practical terms on campus, when you are a new girl and you are working your stuff to get known, you first ckeck out who on campus are the popular kids. Then you figure out who on campus are the kids those popular guys do not like, cannot possibly like, pick on, hate, tease. One you locate those victimized individuals, you fake hate or fake a fight or argument with those rejects in eye and ear distance of your group of popular kids target.

So from the poplular kids point of view you see some reject you already hate emotionally and some new person/girl who is getting into minor fights with this reject. The question is: which of the two parties do you emotionally and psychologically side with? You have no real choice but to cheer for the person hating on the guy or girl you don't like in the first place.

People wonder why ONA juniors like Shugz would spend 2.5 years trolling and picking fights with a reject like Blackwood. Why was she doing it? Even if the ONA teaches culling and other extreme ideas, when you have a smart ONA person pick fight a retard of retards, who do you side with emotionally? Who do you want your peers to see you side with? The retard? Why was Shugz trolling and poking at the green slimy calimari cult for a year and a half? The question is what were the end results she was trying to make happen. Which group of people was her actual intended target audience? Which forum of people was her actual intended target?

Another thing we did internally inside the ONA was target the "popular kids" in the ONA: the shot callers. This was because we had ideas of changing and evolving the ONA. It doesn't matter how smart your ideas are. If you are an unknown nobody to a group of people, nobody is going to buy your ideas. We could have spent years tring to convince the that the "policies"

we wanted to implement in ONA was “good.” This would have done nothing. Instead we just bypassed everybody on “campus” and just went for the kill. Don’t mess with the soldiers, aim for a quick decapitation strike. If you want to change things, the only way is to rub elbow grease with the boss. That takes social skills. You should have learned your social skills for life on campus in high school, and in the social structure at work. We just trolled forums to locate the ones in the ONA that actually called the shots.

It’s actually funny what we did. Three years ago when we came online we were ignorant of who was who in the ONA. We had to find the shot callers or call them out. At the time Kayla and our friend Sinistar and some others back then were really into trolling. Kayla and me come from a culture of trolling people since 2004 on myspace. So what Kayla did was pretend to be Blackwood in all these internet forums while Sinistar pretended to be Blackwood’s friend Wynter. The only thing we knew about the ONA structure was that they really hate Blackwood. So Kayla and Sinistar as Blackwood and Wynter in these forum would put on a realistic act and talk shit about the ONA, while at the same time making the real Blackwood look like a total retard. Anyways, it came to pass that their Punch and Judy act ended drawing out somebody named “Darklogos” who joined one of these forums to defend the ONA from the insane rambling of Blackwood who was actually Kayla. Shugz was pretending to be Blackwood at the time on Usenet where she got acquainted with Kori H. Meanwhile me and another ONA associate I met were pretending to be Blackwood writing and publishing books and starting up cool new Blackwood sites.

At first we thought Darklogos was just a random ONA member, so we dismissed him and we kept up our “pa-trolling” for the right people. But a few months later we noticed that in one of our comments Thoth of THEM had left a quote where this same Darklogos was quoted saying something for some reason. But Thoth left the the web address of where this quote had come from, which was a Myatt y-group: [Duh!]. So that was when we got our clues. First Darklogos was a somebody in the ONA social order if he is being quoted. Second it makes sense that we’d find the shot callers in a group entirely dedicated to David Myatt. That was when my work officially started, which was to go into this group, find Darklogos, and establish a bond, to begin inspiring and influencing change in the ONA from the top down. After a while of writing at this blog, it wasn’t hard to find the shot callers, they found us actually. Later “Audun” [Beesty] and Kayla hung out together in the emails doing a few things.

Social skills is only the initial foot in the door though. In the realm of real business social skills makes or breaks your business because it opens up doors of opportunity. But that is all it does. What you do behind that door of opportunity will either make you a million or bankrupt you. Pitching cool sounding ideas in business, politics, and warcraft does not get you far.

I love the idea of a military and war. Because out in the battle field as a general in charge of an army, if your idea sucks, it means you come back to me as empress not only losing my entire army but you lost me territories of my inherited empire. In that moment of failure there is nothing you can say to excuse yourself or cover up your reputation. You failed, and the results of your actions is the proof of the failure. You only have two choices at that moment: to maintain your honour and kill yourself in front of me, or let me execute you for violating my trust in your foolish ideas.

But outside of war, politics, and business, failure is easy to cover. Talk with big words and your ideas passes as great ideas. Most of the dimwit public don’t even need proof that those ideas are worth anything. If your ideas fail, you explain yourself, make shit up, and invent another set of ideas. Being in the business of making and spreading ideas, I know what ideas are worth and good for. Worth: shit. Good for: Manipulation, Inspiration, and Influence. If you are trying to pitch an idea to me, there are only three things you could be possibly trying to do with me: Manipulate me, Influence me, or Inspire me into a direction in your favour.

What is of more critical and practical value in war, politics, and business, are not ideas, but skillful action based on wisdom [experience] that bears skillful fruit/results. I don’t care if you were homeless and dropped out of the 6th grade, if you became a self made millionaire and you said to me: “Here, this is my methodology, take it and if applied you will get the same results I did.” I would pay my savings for that shit. If you were a general from an enemy army which I captured and admired for your skills in war, as empress I would give you rank and land and whatever you asked me for if you led my army, fuck ideas and pitching tactics to me, all I want to see is the end fruits of your wisdom.

Knowledge is meaningless if it cannot be applied via wisdom [experience] to bare fruit. I don't give a shit how much you know more than me or what college you got your papers from. It don't mean shit in the real world of human experience. Knowledge stays in the head. It's good for talking with and making you look knowledgeable. People in the business of accumulating success, wealth, prosperity, friendship, power, influence, cares more for practical wisdom that bares results.

Getting our WSA foot in the door of the shot callers in the ONA was just the initial opportunity. We threw out the small talk and idea pitching and just straight away work on putting what we knew about business, marketing, and social skills to work so that our results and fruit of our deedful cultivation does our talking and convincing. No words have to be exchanged. Just give us the opportunity to prove ourselves. Give us 3 years. If I suck and have manifested nothing, throw us away. If we succeed, let us continue our work and just support us, because we all benefit mutually. A loyal general work the battle field for the glory and fame, but also for her people, empire, and empress.

It is because of how I personally do my work to expand and evolve the ONA, that I ultimately judge others by. I never had to hold conversations with anybody to buy my ideas. I never had to attack weak spots in the ONA, I never presented myself as being better than anybody in the ONA before me. I minded my own business with my friends here and for 3 short years we quietly worked to bare results. The results do the talking and convincing. This way everyone clearly sees the results, no one is disrespected, and everybody mutually benefits.

So it is the same thing I expect of others. When you come to me to pitch and idea you have that will make the ONA better than it is, you at that moment make yourself a failure in my eyes already. If your a clown with a butt load of negative opinions the ONA, show me using results that who you are and what you have manifested in life is better than what AL has done. AL/ONA has been doing his thing for 39 years. So give me a resume of your past 39 years and list me the results of your actions. If your opinions are worth anything in the real world, it must have bore fruit. Show me the organization you created and ran for 39 or 40 years and let me see the results of your ideas applied in the causal realm of cause and fruit.

But you can ask me in return: "Well, what have you done for the past 39 years?" I did something you couldn't: change the ONA in 3 years from the top down. I know how to market myself to the right audience. I know how to sell my policies via my results, and I know how to market my ideas to generate measurable and visible results. You still impotently throw your tantrums, assert your ideas. Your impotency frustrates you. All you clowns are good for is work as third party advertising builboards by your constant incompetent yet passionate dislike of the ONA. I don't understand what the problem is? If you hate the ONA, what is stopping you from making some organization that is better than the ONA. Or what is stopping you from changing the ONA? Your incompetence.

You clowns make my job easier. Before my friends and I had to clown the ONA ourselves. We have better thing to do with our time. I actually appreciate your clowning work these days. Third party talk via word of mouth not only sells products better than ads, but it's free. Walmart doesn't really have to do many commercials. People talk about it. It's shit talk most of the time. But its also human nature to be curious. Its out of curiosity that the general public visits WalMart. Things are cheap there. People into saving money will thus end up shopping there regardless of the negative mouthing. Facebook doesn't needs to do ads. There users do it by word of mouth. Microsoft knows the power of word of mouth third party talk and constant exposure to brand label/name: Windows Live Space, and the entire Windows Live ecosystem. Google knows the power of thirst party yapping: Android Phones & G+ social network. Apple Inc knows the power of third party yapping real well: iPhones, and the whole Apple stuff ecosystem. You yapp on your iPhone to your friends all day, or actually text them, your continuously exposed to the Apple logo daily, you remain a loyal customer and make others your have raport with into loyal costomer.

You clowns are fucking ignorant to an absured level. And your incompetent. The more yapping you do about ONA, the more others will be familiar with the letters ONA. Human curiosity does the rest of the work. ONA is searchable. ONA product sells itself to its intendend market regardless of the negative yapping. Your yapping and posting, and the third party talk you generate makes sure that your blogs and forums is saturated with the brand name/logo: ONA. One of our old WSA friends 3 years ago once told us regarding clowns talking shit: "Worry when they stop talking." I remember that proverb ever since. It's the worst fear in a popular girl's campus life: when people stop giving a shit about you to talk even talk about you. The cool thing is the average human brain can only juggle around 3 things at the same time. If people are talking and thinking,

worrying, hating ONA, ONA is 1 of only 3 things in there dummy heads. That's better than getting prime time ad-space.

There is this other things we use which we learned indirectly from AL. When AL writes, he usually articulate and intelligent in his ONA MSS and in those other writings under his other name. This goes along with a concept we term "resonance," or like attracts like. What happens is that it becomes visible that AL's style of writing attracts a large amount of very articulate and sharp thinking members. In the general Sunculture of Satanism its generally known that most ONA associates are intelligent and often described by both members and non-members as being a "cut above the rest."

A while ago Kayla and Shugz took this idea and turned it into an entire long term strategy they call the "Brain Drain." This strategy involves us and encouraging other ONA associates to write or presence the ONA always in an articulate and intelligent manner to draw out those who resonate with that quality. Over time, the target subculture is drained of its sharp thinkers, leaving the retarded and brain dead for the target subculture. This long term strategy of course requires the target subculture to be aware of the ONA. Which then falls back to social skills, human interaction, public relations, PR, and third party talk. Amazingly this seems to slowly be working because if you go to certain Satanic social networks and you just do a quick catalog of all of the articulate and sharp thinkers, you'll end up seeing that a good half of the people you get are either ONA or inspired and influenced by ONA. Its long term because, 10 years from now when you have the ONA side by side the remains of what was Modern Satanism, and one is chalk full of drooling autistic grown children, while the other has all the brains and thinkers that make sense, which one will you associate with?

Final Remarks

So essentially what we have learned from that last part of this essay is that ideas/opinions/thoughts or what is referred to as "knowledge" is worthless. In the same sense that money which is locked up in a bank vault is worthless to the bank and economy. It must circulate and fluctuate between debt and profit. That money must move between person to person generating measurable results: either Debt or Profit. That's how we know money is doing its job. You go to the bank for a money loan, you get the money and you also generate debt. The bank makes a profit, but the nation at the same time is affected by inflation, etc. But that money must move and generate some sort of measurable real intrinsic result.

Memes work in the exact same way. Memes must circulate – "fluidity" – and they must be able to generate real measurable results in some way: Inspiration, Influence, Control, or Manipulation. Just as we can say that \$1000 is worth more than \$100 because the former generates more Debt/Profit, we can also say that a meme which moves from person to person which has the power to induce Inspiration, Influence, Manipulate, and Control, has more value than a meme that can't do those things. And the more causal results a meme or memes has the power to generate the more Value it has. But that Value is rooted in or dependent on its Market Fluidity.

The functionality of a meme has nothing to do with whether the meme is "true" or "false." Nature makes no distinction between what is real and what is a mental illusion. It doesn't matter to Mother Nature if you are an atheist and believe sex is mechanical or a theist and worship some Goddess of sex. All she cares about is that you do the deed and procreate to continue Her. It is not a crime in Nature for a bug to induce illusion by using cloaking and camouflage bio-technology. What Nature gives a shit about is if such methodologies improves or induces thriving in its creatures. Thus continuing Herself. Collectively human culture does not care whether Christianity, Islam, or Buddhism is true or false. The question is does it induce a thriving of the sector or population in question? The answer is yes, Christianity and Islam do increase thriving in their respective spheres of influence. Islam took a population of sand suckers and turned them over time into a civilization that gave us our numbers, our Algebra, the names of most of the stars in the sky and a large population of rabid Jihadists. Christianity took the lost and chaotic mass of "post-Pax Romana" when the empire fell and created cultural stability, population growth, regeneration of human culture/kingdoms, etc. This has nothing to do with whether ideas that make up such memplexes are "false" or "True." What matters is that such memes – whether idea of bits of culture – DO something. What a Buddhist or Brahmanist looks for in these things is the end results. We just the end results manifested.

If you have a lot of ideas written in a book, and those memes don't circulate, or do not pass from person to person, and do not inspire shit, influence nobody, then your ideas and book is worthless, even if you came out of Cambridge.

Those humans on this earth who live more in tune to Nature – which includes all our human ancestors – valued what caused them to thrive over dead ideas. They all gave importance of their indigenous tradition and culture they inherited from their Old People. Inherited meaning getting it via example, visually, aurally, and orally. Remember for most of our human past, writing was not a big deal. If the written word were so important, our ancestors would not have come as far as they did to have made us.

Yet we in our modern society live backwards. We deify dead men, and lifeless dead idea that live in books and the dusty halls of universities, and we shun and throw out our Old People. We dismiss them out of their place in our human cultures they gave to us and say they are senile, demented, and unsound of mind and power of thinking. And so in the Occident we wonder why we do not have a culture and traditon anymore. Why our cultures are dead: because we condemn our Old People to death simply for being old. In the West we literally put them into death row. But we call it names that makes us feel better. Its still a place they are locked up away in where they will spend the rest of their life until they die.

With no Old People, we fill in that void of a living center of tradition and culture by putting priests, Joseph Smiths, Russel Tazes, Marxes, Maos, as our substitute elders, wise one, tribal chiefs. Who most often lead us to our slaughter or psychosis for their own profit and power.

We today – in the comfort of a working super power – deify ideas and big worded knowledge. Steven Hawking is a divine profit of black holes. Newton is the Imam of gravity. Einstein is the Bodhisatta of relativity. When in ancient times when our ancestors were living in forests and actuallu working in farms and fields to thrive, such lofty ideas a black holes, gravity, and quantum mechanics did shit shit feed your ass, protect you from that spear chucking tribe across the jungle, neither did they teach you how to establish a city, irrigate canals to water fields of crops, raise your children into healthy adults, or make the best out of our short and simple human existence. These theories on practical human terms are as worthless as gods. But we glorify the Fathers of our great lofty useless knowledge. And we barely have a functioning relationship with our real father who actually gave us life.

In the West we have become a people who glorify the dead and shun the living. We uplift dead ideas, and reject practical wisdom. We believe our cities and urban creation is the world, and we treat Nature as if it were something dead and not of the our human world to be exploited. In the essence of things – beneath the facade and charade of the West – everuthing about us is inhuman and lifeless. Some of us have to engage in extreme sports just to feel alive. Otherwise in our everyday mundane life we are like lifeless drift wood, drifting between our bedroom and work place. Then we die.

Then its funny because in this culture of lifeless driftwood, some of us feel as if something is wrong or not right. Some of us actually feel dead. And we don't know why. We can't figure it out. We can't get ourselves to understand that if we are human, and we are conditioned to live unhuman, we will feel that something is wrong. And yet many of us still hold onto our dehumanizing religions, our dehumanizing political systems, our imporverishing economic systems, our dead great men, and our lofty smart sounding dead ideas, that really don't do anything.

There is a way out of this end product of Magian Ethos. Not every human and people suffer from the life numbing disease of Magian Ethos. But this Western "thing" which we are in is a wall prison with no windows. The walls are psychological walls of ideology, language, worldview, dead ideas, and ignorance of the world outside beyond those walls. Even if other people don't suffer from this Occidental dis-ease, we can't see those other humans to understand what is wrong with us, or learn to fix what is wrong.

Which is why I personally like the ONA & Myattian Weltanschauung. It is not a way out of this prison, but it is a window in our prison cell. And looking through this window we realize an alternative to the "reality" of the prison we were born and conditoned inside of. Which is when it does what it is supposed to do: Inspire to act, to break free somehow to fine Liberation. Not just free from some state or money system. But Freedom from this invisible mind and heart and life numbing unhumaness of our current Western mode of existence. Free so that we can once again find our way back home where we belong: as Humans, with a living Humanness, a creature indivisible from its Mother Nature and Father Time that made it.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A GUIDE FOR THE NEOPHYTE



A Guide For The Neophyte

The Traditional Form of the ONA is divided into 7 Grades or Levels or Degrees. Each Grade has its own set of tasks, secret tasks, trials, ordeals, etc. Each Grade is fixed to an approximate amount of time. For example a task of the Second Grade requires the Initiate to undertake a six month to year long Insight Role. It takes one to two years to complete the First Grade of the Seven Fold Way. "Anton Long" is 60 years old, and he is only at the Sixth Grade, which is Grandmaster or Grandmistress. Therefore, there is no such thing in the ONA proper as a 20 year old Adept. There is also nobody Alive or Living in a mortal body that can claim to have the Seventh Grade of the 7FW of Immortal. Certain groups of people who are referred to as "Old Guards" or "OG," are at least at Grade 3 of the 7F Sinister Way who have some sort of connexion to Anton Long.

I personally like the very first task a beginner or Neophyte of the First Grade must do, as the ONA MS "A Complete Guide To The Seven-Fold Sinister Way" quickly states: "The first task of a neophyte [the word means "a beginner; a new convert"] is to obtain copies of the various Order MSS which will be needed. These include: (1) *Naos – A Guide to Becoming an Adept*; and (2) *The Grimoire of Baphomet, Dark Goddess*."

I like the First Task because it's funny to me. You see in the 80's and 90's when the Neophyte was instructed to "obtain copies of ONA MSS" that meant a handful of documents such as the Black Book of Satan, and Naos. The funny thing is "Anton Long" is a compulsive writer. He does not stop writing. So each decade that passes by adds a new pile of ONA MSS to be read. In such a way that NOW – as of 122 YF – when the task says "obtain copies of ONA MSS" you're talking about 5000-6000 pages worth of JUST Anton Long's stuff. It took me 2 whole years to find and read everything. I know it also took RA of The Temple of THEM 2 years also. So there is no way in hell that anyone can complete even the first Grade of the 7FW in a month or two, unless you're a speed reader. That's not counting the other aspects of the Neophyte Grade.

Today the term "ONA MSS" does not exclusively mean just AL's stuff. It means ALL Manuscripts associated with the

Order of Nine Angles, which would include the various writings of the various ONA Nexions, I.E.: THEM, SPTO, L316, WSA352, T88, etc. To better understand something, you need to be able to see it from different angles, and that's what these nexions do. They show you their unique and different ways they see and understand the ONA. Like Attracts Like as they say. Unfortunate for the Neophyte, because Nexions like THEM and WSA352 take after Anton Long and don't stop writing. The Temple of THEM over the decade or so of their existence has amassed over 2000~3000 pages of stuff. WSA352 in three years has amassed over ~1000 pages of stuff. Looks like L316 takes after AL and Company also. THEM and 352 both have made a commitment to bury the ONA under a thick and complex blanket of ONA MSS. Personally, I want ONA to beat the 25,000 pages of the Tipitaka. I'll do it myself if I have to, but fortunately THEM will help me.

So because of the "evolutionary" or – Progressive – nature of the ONA growing and adding to itself, in the very same way Science grows and adds to itself, the modern aspiring Neophyte has a shit load of ONA MSS to read through. It may sound like a weird contradiction for a group like ONA who makes such a big butt deal out of Action and Cultivation of Deeds to the stupid and ignorant, but this can be easily explained. It's called: Orientation.

Before you know where to hike to, you first need to study the map. Before you know what direction to move into, you should try to figure out your relative position to that direction to make the necessary changes. Before you can drive to your end destination, you first need to at least look at a map. Before any war is fought, there are months and months of study, planning, intelligence gathering, and getting to know the terrain. Before you can fight people on the streets, you first need to study your Muay Thai. We all go through some kind of Orientation, Briefing, or Run Down when we become associated with some type of coherent group: corporation, CIA, Peace Corp, military, politics, family, whatever; where the customs and observances of such group are explained.

I'll give an example of an incident of Orientation in my own family. Six years ago or so, my favorite uncle who is the very religious one, asked my grandmother [his mother] for a divorce with his wife. My grandmother asked him why he wanted a divorce, because divorces ruins our family reputation, and the reputation of the elders who paired the two together. My uncle said that he wanted to divorce his wife on account that 1) She was caught cheating on him, & 2) She is medically infertile and can't give him children to pass his bloodline and family name down. That was all that was needed. The elders called his wife an infertile slut and a month later my uncle was living with my grandmother, since he gave his ex-wife the house as compensation of some type. She was happy. I never liked her anyways. After a month of his divorce my uncle disappeared into the "jungles" of Cambodia for a whole year and some month.

I thought he was on some sort of religious pilgrimage or something, but my aunt-mom told me that this uncle left to go find a better wife, one that can give him a baby. He was flying back and fourth, during which time he bought a new and bigger house to prepare for his future wife and children. While he was away I baby sat the new house and we furnished it. I don't know how this international thing works, but it was two years I think before his new wife was allowed into America.

My 80 year old grandmother had flown over seas to meet up with the family of my uncle's future wife. This uncle by the way is 53. She came back and all of us cousins and aunts were very excited and curious about this other family and what the new auntie looks like so we bombed her with many questions. Grandma looked irritated and told us to not talk about it. She said the wife looks normal, they like each other, and the family is rich and many of their family members are in high positions. After then she told us to drop the subject. We all knew something wasn't right because she didn't look personally satisfied with the wife.

Anyways my uncle finally came back with his wife, and for a month or two he tried not to tell anyone he was back or call us to visit him to check out his new wife. Our oldest aunt [his oldest sister] got very upset and disrespected because he had not called her and the rest of the family to see this new wife. It's not right to bring someone into the family and not introduce the family to the person. My uncle said in private that he was sorry, but he was nervous about introducing his new wife to her [the oldest aunt] because he was afraid that she and his other sibling would not approve of her and make him divorce her or something. The oldest aunt told him that they were siblings and so whatever makes him happy makes her happy. She asked why he would think she would not approve. He said: "Just meet her, you'll see."

So he finally invited us to his new house to have dinner with his new fresh of the boat wife. On the way there my grandmother had said to all of us cousins and her children: "I'm old. I'm going to die soon. Give me some peace please. Don't say anything to her or start trouble. As long as they are happy together. He wanted to marry her. I didn't pick her." That's when we knew something was really not right. All of us cousins started to gossip text each other. One of my cousins next to me who was still in high school gossip texted me: "I bet you he married a peasant girl!" My uncle was clever though, because he told his siblings and grandma that she was already pregnant. Which meant that even if we didn't like her, because she had uncle's baby, she was technically family.

My whole family was all speechless when we sat in his new house with the uncle's new wife. She was straight up ghetto peasant stock ethnic Cambodian. We're Ethnic Thai-Chinese. We have light skin. Our Chinese grandfathers and great grandfathers came from a genetic stock where they were built huge and tall. Some of them were 6 feet tall. They also all have tall sharp narrow noses, they also have big eyes, and brown hair. In pictures and in real life, they look like they were mixed with Caucasian, and the ones passed in their pictures, look Causasian. So all of us came out with those genes and phenotype. Our new auntie – her family nickname is auntie Ma – looked the total opposite of us. Her skin was at least 6 shades darker. Her body frame was large, not fat but big, whereas all of us girls in my family have small petite well formed frames. Her language was foul, the way she said her words and the words she used was low class, and she had zero culture or manners. Everytime she talked she yelled, like we were all in a different room away from her, even though we were on the same sofa with her.

Her lack of manners and culture showed as soon as she we walked in the door. In my family's culture and almost all people I know in our culture when we meet an elder or even someone of the same age for the first time clasp our hand and say a formal greeting to each person. This one just yelled out as we walked in: "Hey! Come on in!" And by the time we met her, she had already known most of the aunts and uncles names. So as she was yelling in her barbaric language she used people names and she used personal pronouns which are two thing nobody I have ever met form our culture and ways do. You do not use people names or pronouns. It's disrespectful.

Now my uncle had spent most of his money on the divorce, new house, and new marriage wedding, so he had no extra money left to furnish his house. Our family told him not to worry because we'll buy the furnishing and decorate his house for him. Which we did. I personally picked out a lot of stuff, and I spent my own money stocking each bedroom with at least on laptop so and desk so the new auntie can go on youtube.

The very first thing this new auntie said to us directed at nobody specifically was: "Who picked out all the furniture and decorated the house?! I don't like the colors! And I don't want laptops, I want a big desktop computer with big screens! I can't see anything with those things." I was personally shocked in an offended way. My aunts and uncles used their own money to furnish "her" house, and I used my own money to buy those laptops. I thought laptops would be best so she can bring it into the kitchen with her. I didn't say anything though, since she was older than me and since she was my uncle's wife, and also since I actually have things like culture, manners, and consideration.

Later via our international gossip network [CIA: Cambodian Intelligence Agency] the aunts and other uncles had learned that her family isn't a real rich family. They were fake rich. We found this out from one of our in law uncles who is a man of proper culture and family. This uncle had asked auntie Ma for her pedigree, Breed, and relations. He asked her to give him family names and city and province their blood and breed comes from. So auntie Ma names the province and town her grandparents came from, and said that her family was a hard working family that did not work on farms. Back at grandma's house this in law uncle told us he knew exactly the blood and breed her people come from. He said that the people of the town she named is a stock of beggars. They are known to not work and to just beg for money. The elders over seas confirmed this uncle's assessment, and said that the people of that town were descendents of a breed of beggars who sided with the Communist during the revolution. From our international gossip network we learned later that after the revolution auntie Ma's parents just found a big abandoned house of a noble family murdered and pirated it, which was how they became "rich." This was common after the revolution actually. The elders over seas had proof of this because they said they once knew the family who once built and lived in that house were of noble birth distantly related to them who were killed during the revolution or permanently missing.

For the first year we all tried to just get used to her, for the uncle's sake. The aunts and uncles just wanted this uncle to be happy. Auntie Ma had given birth to our youngest cousin who, thank the gods, came out looking Japanese like her father. This uncle looks pure Japanese, even though we have no Japanese blood in us we are aware of. Our little cousins, thank god, also came out influenced by her dad. She had proper culture and manners, and knew how to greet us right even before she could walk, by clasping her little hands together.

But Auntie Ma was on everyone's nerves and the highest authority in our side of the family [grandma] did not want to say anything about her or to her. You can tell when she comes over to grandma's house that there is friction between all of the aunts and her, and all of us girl cousins and her. We ignore her, and the aunts will say something smart at her in a smart ass way when they talk to her. The problem we all had with Auntie Ma was that she used a barbaric species of Khmer that we do not use; she habitually talks about everyone in our own family behind their backs to us [!] which we do not to; she uses people's names and pronouns, and she has no sense of paying proper respect to people older than her.

One of the aunts had an idea to fix Auntie Ma. They would introduce her and have Auntie Ma hang out with somebody in the larger family who had more authority than my grandma. This person we cousins call "Little Grandma." Little Grandma is only in her early 50's and her children are our age, so she's not a grandma in the English sense. We call her grandma because she is the daughter of our late Great Grandfather.

In our family or culture we have some person we call a "Takol" which means Pillar, whom we link ourselves to by name or associate ourselves with. This person in English terms is similar to what we might refer to as a "Pillar of the Community." He is someone who is very highly respected by said community, someone with a certain amount of influence and authority. In our culture, we can tell who you are, and how you are, what breed you are by your Takol you are related to. In the social setting of a clan, this Takol person is like the "central authority," or clan chief of all the families directly related to him. My late Great Grandfather was our Takol, and being so, his eldest daughter has a sort of authority in context to the actual "clan" than my grandmother. My grandmother is only the boss of those of us who came out of her. Little Grandma is the Boss of the bosses.

Little Grandma is very, very proper. There is a saying for her type of person where it is said she "does not break a Pali." Pali is the name of the language the Buddha is said to have spoken, but the word also means "Line, Thread, Seam, or Crease." The imagery behind this is that written Sanskrit literally looks like a String or Line or Thread of letters and words. In contemporary English we even use this same imagery with certain aspects of our language and words, where we call the responses of a forum a "Thread." That Thread in a forum has a certain thematic subject, and when we go off tangent to that subject we say we have "derailed the thread." To break a Pali means when your pants or clothing is ironed and properly pressed you mess up the crease and lines by wrinkling it. Or in English we can say that such a person "does not fall out of character." Little Grandma had her seams pressed Traditionally with her father beating the life out of her if she broke her Cultural Pali and upbringing. Interestingly she – like her late father – is a devout Christian.

So my aunts called Auntie Ma to go shopping with them and Little Grandma one day. I didn't go with them, since it was a "peer group" thing. I can imagine how it went, because I was at Little Grandma's house when Great Grandpa was still alive helping out in his back yard feeding the fish in the Koy pond, and I brought up my new baby cousin Auntie Ma gave to my oldest uncle finally. I told Little Grandma that for many years he seemed sad and depressed, and now he has completely changed as a person. Little Grandma nodded her head in agreement then looks around to make sure we were alone, and whispers very quietly in my ear so Great Grandpa can't hear and says to me: "Forgive me, I don't mean to talk about others behind their backs, but his wife is 'not like us' would you agree? I don't mean to offend you, if you like her. She is your aunt. I'm sorry." I looked around to make sure Great Grandpa was not around and whispered back in her ear: "One of the uncles and some elders over seas said that her family pirated the house they live in from a dead family related to them, and that their ancestors comes from that city of beggar breed." Her eyes goes wide and she gasps clutching her chest. But she quickly catches herself slip and says to me: "Let's talk about the fish grand daughter. I love your uncle, he is very happy, that's all that should matter right, shh."

Little Grandma is a very patient lady and is very soft spoken. She is talkative and like to laugh a lot, but is never loud or unbecoming. She also tries to see the positive side of situations and events and people. Even when her father was dying in the

hospital she was trying to be positive. So I didn't hear her ever mention Auntie Ma. But my aunts kept bringing Auntie Ma to her house and to hang out with her. It was a few months after Little Grandma had been hanging out with Auntie Ma that Auntie Ma was given her Orientation by Little Grandma. I was there to watch because we were on our way to go shopping as a group way out in Palmsprings.

We were in the SUV when Auntie Ma in her loud and barbaric voice and language was commencing to talk about one of my own aunts behind her back to me and this aunt's own sisters in the SUV with us. My Little Mom was in the car with us got very offended and said in an irritated way: "Stop talking about me sister. I don't even talk about my sister behind her back about her private business!"

That's when Little Grandma pulled rank finally and said to Auntie Ma in a very angry voice: "I've had enough of you Ma. If you want to be fully accepted into MY Family as one of us, you are going to have to change as a person, because how you are now, is unacceptable! No one in my family uses the language you do, speaks in the tone of voice like you, or talks behind the backs of relatives. We all pay our proper respects to our elders, even if they are a year older than us. You have none of these things. I thank you for marrying my cousin and making him happy and giving our family a new child. But if you do not behave like us in a cultured way as we do things in My Family, I and those blood related to me will never accept you. You will always be an outsider to us." Then for the rest of the drive Auntie Ma got a very long lecture of things like culture, manners, and stuff. I had never heard anybody get their Orientation before. The shopping was awkward after that. I notice my little mom and aunts had smirks on there faces.

You're empathically retarded if you need such things explained and described to you. No in laws I have ever met, no matter what strata of society they came from ever had to be given an Orientation or lecture on how to be cultured, respectful, honorable, and mannered. They either came with it or if what they had was different from our way they naturally felt things silently and adapted to how we do things to fit right in. But Auntie Ma needed a person to lay the shit out for her. She needed to be told how to have manners, how to act and behave and carry herself in a descent and respectable manner because everything she now does and says bounces back on our family and our reputation. She needed to be told how to talk to and honour my grandmother, her husband, and anyone older than her. Auntie Ma excused herself to Little Grandma by saying that her parents were poor and could not afford a rich person's education or upbringing and that she honestly did not know that different people did things differently. She said – in a smartass way – that she thought we were all human with the same body parts, who eat and defecate like each other, so she assumed all people lived life the same way.

Auntie Ma has a very big heart and is very friendly, I love her to death. In a dialect of English the way she carries herself is said: "She keeps it real." But after that Orientation she knew what was what, and fixed herself. She actually learned to say "Ja," [yes for girls] with those older than her and clasp her hands when greeting people. Auntie Ma today isn't completely "house broken," but she fits in. And now like us, when she has the urge to talk about other people, she looks around and whispers in our ears, but she doesn't talk about related family anymore. When I act proper with her she affectionately slaps my arm and says she doesn't understand why I have to act that way with her, then she yells out in a barbaric manner to stress her point for me to eat something. I don't think she understands that after being conditioned to behave a certain way from birth, how we act is no longer an act. It's like a person who has been in the military for a very long time were to one day salute an officer he meets out and about and acts a certain proper or formal way with this officer. The officer then asks the properly trained private or soldier why he should be so inclined to act in such a formal manner. It's Culture and years of psychological conditioning.

But in no ways is Auntie Ma stupid. People who tend to "keep it real" – from my encounters – tend to be more aware and intelligent about life and how the outside world works. As an amateur anthropologist "studying" my aunts in their natural environment and culture, I would say that their culture [mine too] and sheltered way of life, makes them very, very ignorant about life and the outside world. I have had many moments where it was just me and Auntie Ma talking sans cultural upbringing, and she proves herself to be a very intelligent person. In English we would say that she is very "street smart." Especially when you consider how she came from a people who had lived thru a genocidal regime from beginning to end and not only survived, but acquired some substance to their name. She has uncles who are currently army generals. Most peasants remain poor. And if it weren't for help from our relatives in Thailand and America pulling strings, none in my family would have survived.

One of Auntie Ma's major flaws is she lacks something me and my family has which in Khmer is called "Klaj Jed." Klaj Jed is a species or type of Empathy. Klaj means to Fear, Be Afraid Of. Jed is a Khmer form of the Sanskrit Citt [chitta] meaning your Heart-Mind, Seat of Emotion, your Feeling, and so on. It is something you learn or acquire and so when you have it they say you 'Jes Klaj Jed.' And when you lack it they say you 'Min Jes Klaj Jed.' Jes comes from the Sanskrit Jesa which means to Get, Gain, Acquire, Recieve. In Khmer Jes means to Know, to Get, Acquire, and Learn Something. Because with knowledge we gain it by acquiring it. Min Jes means to Not Know.

To explain this type of Empathy, let's say you had a best friend. You are a conservative republican and your best friend whom you really like is a liberal socialist. To preserve the Harmony of the friendship which you honestly value, Honour and cherish you must learn to Fear your friend's Feelings and Inner Being: his Jed. In such a way that even if you dislike liberal socialism and have unkind opinions about it, you refrain from saying something or creating a situation where your unkind opinions disrupts your friendship. You Fear your friends Feelings and Inner Orientation not only out of Honour and respect, but more so to actually preserve the Harmony, Coherency, Bond, of that relationship. Is a friendship or relationship worth losing over a petty opinion? Not if you truly cherish and honour it.

In English perhaps the closest word/meme which covers most of the same sematic field as Klaj Jed does, might be the word and concept of "Consideration," when we say: "Be Conciderate of others." But this don't mean the exact same thing. With Consideration you just respect another person in some way. There is no real defined end goal or Vipaka as Buddhism puts it: Causal Fruit. Klaj Jed has a defined end purpose or fruit to actualize: The Harmony or relationship between two people or a group of people, in order to preserve the Bond, Cohesion, Order, Coherency. So the old English admonishment goes: "Let not contention exist between a society of friends." In other words, I might have opinions about certain things particular to you my brother, sister, or friend, but my relationship with you is far more important to me than my petty opinions. We say that opinions are like assholes, we all have one and they all stink. Which is to say that opinions are in essence: worthless. But yet we like to wave our opinions around like a big dick in the sky as if they were heaven sent. To such an extent that sometimes we ruin family and friendships.

Klaj Jed doesn't fully mean to just be considerate. It means to adapt your self and way of doing things, or living, to the other person's Flow to preserve that Harmony and Relationship. It is said that a good wife knows how to Klaj Jed her husband and husband's parents, and that a good husband knows how to Klaj Jed his wife and wife's parents. For instance my grandmother when I was growing up, along with my aunt-mom would constantly remind me to Klaj Jed my uncle-father; since I was raised by him and my aunt-mom most of my life. Especially when I get angry with him and get into arguments during my early teen years. My grandma and aunt-mom would remind me to please learn to Klaj Jed my uncle-dad, because even though he is not my real dad or even a step dad, he does devote his time and money and emotions into me and loves me like his own natural daughter.

And so I learn to Klaj his Jed. To Fear his Feelings. You can't Fear or respect a person's feelings or chitta or inner being if you can't feel those things in the other person in the first place. So it requires empathy and inner reflection. A real example would be when I was growing up my uncle-dad, whom I call Big Dad [he's older than my step dad or bio-dad], gets irritated when I stayed up late and watch TV. When you learn to Fear/respect his Feelings you sense his irritation, and in feeling that irritation you reflect inside that you should turn off the TV so he doesn't have to tell you to turn it off and go to bed. This way it prevents a fight or argument and preserves the relationship. As Sun Tzu says: The best fight is the fight not fought.

In context to the ONA I also learn how to Klaj Jed others in the ONA, as a way to preserve things. For example I am not White, but there are ONA people who like and use German National Socialism who do not like minorities like me. Yes I do have my personal petty opinion about this. Nobody wants to be hated, especially over something I have no control over such as my skin color. I didn't asked to be born Asian. Actually I didn't ask to be born at all. If I had a real choice to determine what I could be, I'd be half Russian and half Japanese. I love Japanese culture, and I really like how many Russian girls I have met and seen in pictures look pretty even without makeup. Especially Ukranian girls. I figure to mix the Japanese blood in so that way if I were half Russian I won't grow up to be a fat babushka lol. But anyways, my relationship, friendship, Sinister Solidarity, link, bond, connexion with these people and the ONA at large means more to me than my petty opinions. Therefore I chose not to share or blurt out my petty opinions. We all have opinions about things. And so I adapt and adjust myself to try to keep the harmony of our ONA Flow by never saying or writing anything negative about Naziism or even

White Supremecy. I go so far as to support it, and to uphold Reichsfolk National-Socialism and to defend the ONA's choice to use and incorporate any kind of racialism and National-Socialism.

I do this Klaj Jed thing with "AL" too. I try read all of his writings to get a feel for what direction he is going in. Then I try to feel his thoughts and feelings, by also reading his other writings under a different name. This way I know not to get in his way and to move in the same general direction he is. Do I have opinions about some things about some aspect of the ONA? Yes I do, but we all have opinions. It actually doesn't make me a big girl if I stated my opinions and pointed a contentious finger at AL for some reason. Tearing apart and destroying things is very easy and does not require intelligence. Give a hammer to a chimp and it will pound things with it. Give Christianity to a fool and he will pound others with it. It is Building, Forging, Manifesting, something that works and benefits yourself and others that is hard and requires a certain amount of intelligence. Give a hammer and chisel to an architect and he will in time turn a mountain into a cathedral. Give Christianity to a genuinely spiritual person and he will Build with it, find his own inner divinity with it, and find the same in others.

When we are Insensitive – according to the Heart/chitta – of others, their feelings, their inner orientation, we get in the way, we disrupt their flow with petty issues, and our actions becomes what in Buddhism is called Kamma Akosala which means Unconstructive Labour, or Unskillful Building. You give a perfectly drawn out blue print of a structure, a team of experience workers, to a fool and have him be the master mind and architect, and the structure will come out lopsided and fucked up. The end result or causal fruit or in putting foolish Insensitive words, opinions, actions manifest a destructive or negative end result. Give the ONA to a fool or pretentious know it all and he will pick out every minor detail about it he does not like. Give that same ONA to AL or me or any dedicated Niner and that ONA will be used to Build, Create, Manifest things with: a new culture, a new way of life, music, art, literature, etc.

Doesn't matter if you are super intelligent. Auntie Ma is very intelligent. But if the idea is to preserve family Tradition and Culture, then on a causal level of in put and out put, how Auntie Ma acts and behaves is kamma akosala. It is in the end – aeonically – destructive. She has to learn how to Klaj Jed. To be sensitive and considerate of other people's Inner Orientations. To be able to feel where my family desires to Flow, why we value culture and family Solidarity, and to move with that Flow in harmony.

And as a Novice of the ONA, like Auntie Ma you have to know when to be barbaric and foolish, and when to Empath the direction and flow of the ONA, to "fear" or respect the Inner Orientation, feelings, thoughts, chitta of others in the ONA. I know you will have your opinions about many matters you will come across. But if you actually want to be Accepted as a part of this family by those already in this family, then sometimes your petty and worthless opinions are best kept private to preserve the flow and go of the ONA. It might sound bad when I call our opinions petty and worthless. But what does it mean when we say: everybody has an opinion, and opinions are like assholes, it's looking to get butt hurt by dicks. I, like most people, have an orifice at the end of my digestive tract, but I wash it and keep it private. It takes a lot to talk me into showing it. But you'll see some real ass whores in these forums join a forum and expose their assy opinion in a thread full of "Assassins" who every body knows are dicks, and these ass clowns get butthurt. Don't be showing your ass to dicks if you don't want them poking at it!

The only time an opinion is worth something is when that opinion was made from something you can show and prove. Remember in grade school when we did show and tell? We actually had real things to show and tell with? It's the same concept. When something like America says that democracy works, we might have contentions with that or the opinion may be debatable but Amerca has had over 200 years of praxis to show and tell. When Russia makes the opinion that Communism works, we know for sure that opinion or statement or whatever is terribly full of shit, because the end results of their experimentation with Communism shows and tells something different. You can't show and prove an opinion by using some other person's opinions who has nothing to show and prove but other people's opinions. I say black holes exist because my professors is of the opinion that they exist, and anybody who disagrees is uneducated. My professor says black holes are real because Steven Hawking is of the opinion that they exist. Hawking says they are real, because he really, really likes black hole and has some sort of weird other worldly 30 year fixation on them. It's a cycle of empty opinions without anything concrete to show and tell. And we let these opinions destroy our relationships.

I can't help but feel as though a lot of Westerners that I have met for some reason value their useless opinions over

communal, familial functionality. Over friendship, marriage, parent-child relationships, etc. Where they in one breath say: “Opinions are like assholes,” and in another breath blurt those same opinions and destroy their friendships, marriage, parent-child relationships, families, and communities. Like this conservative versus liberal thing in politics. Tea bagger redneck party versus the fucking ignorant librarian libertarian minority lovers. Their heated opinions go back and forth, and they each hold onto their opinions as if it were a matter of life and death. Then the end result is that we have a government that barely functions. But when it comes to giving themselves a raise, then shit, that bipartisan opinionating is worthless. Let’s put our differences aside, you hear them say, you redneck tea baggers aren’t so bad after all, we’re sorry we called Bristol Palin a slutty teenage whore of a mother. \$170,000 a year for doing jack shit isn’t enough to live off of! Surely we can all agree on that?

In my own very big family opinions are also believed to be petty, but we really mean it. Therefore most of us keep our opinions to ourselves. I have never ever heard anybody related to me of the aunts and uncle peer group up say that Little Grandma and her side of the family suck because they are Christian. I’ve neverd hear the topic brought up. I’ve never hear anybody on Little Grandma’s side of the family say the Buddhist side is going to hell. They don’t even try to convert us or ask us to go to church. No one brings it up. In fact if you try to bring it up, one of the elders will tell you to shut up. But the reason why you are told to shut up is because such lack of Klaj Jed – of respect for the sake of solidarity – destroys a family. When I say family here I actually mean a “clan,” which includes your great grand parents, their siblings, their children, your grandmother’s cousins, your aunts second cousins, your fourth cousins or whatever they are called in English. All that in our culture is one Family. There is a reason why this family is held together: because you become prey to others without a family. Your family helps you out. And so the reasoning ultimately is a personal one. Personal in different ways to each generation. As an elderly family member you want to maintain that family cohesion because they will be the ones who will take care of you. As a middle ager in the family, your cousins and peers are your support and business partners. It’s from working with your cousins and peers that you have money to pay for your houses, cars, and things. As a cousin in the family, you want to preserve that family because your elders and family is your bank where you get your loans, your employer who gives you easy jobs, etc. If you value such kick backs – benefits – then there is a reason to shut the hell up when it comes to petty differences and disrespecting family members with our petty opinions.

There this saying a Great Grandpa said once I like a lot. The context it arose was when a older cousin of mine was sharing his opinions about family traditions and how this older cousin believes that it’s not right for us to disregard our own people’s religion for a “White People’s religion,” meaning Christianity. My grandma gets very upset and irritated and tells my older cousin to stop his talk and go away. One of the very old grandpas – who is my last Great Grandpa – named Great Grandpa Savudt [89 years old] was there. The great grandpa got very upset at my older cousins and he said: “You just came out of my testicles yesterday! I made this family with your grandpas. I held it together longer before your own mother was alive! Don’t tell me how to run a family. Go make your own family as big as mine, then you might have some business telling me how to do things. This is my family. I’m not dead yet. You trip over yourself walking backwards, understand?”

My older cousin said he was sorry and asked what the saying meant. Those older than you came before you, so they are “behind” you. You metaphorically have to look backwards to argue with your elders or with those people who have more experience with something than you. When you argue with someone older than you, or with someone with more experience – real physical experience and learning from trial and error – than you, you walk backwards and trip over your own stupidity, ignorance, and lack of experience.

I get a kick out of reading these thread in certain networks and forums I regularly read. Often you’ll see these new registrants try to “prove their shit,” by starting their interactions immediate with jumping into any debate or argument with people who are veterans at debate and who – so I have seen – are very intelligent, but also more experienced in life with their Satanist or just life in general. And I’ll see these fools literally trip over their own ignorance and lack of experience [Wisdom] and get their asses handed to them. They’ll run off in a cloud of asshurt. Which is the part I find amusing.

It’s like those of us in ONA who have read every page written by AL/DM, or those who have been ONA for 10 years or so versus a green slimy dick and his fat chick side kick who act like they know ONA. Even though the only thing they know about ONA is based on some non-ONA book called Liber Koth and whatnot. How do you know ONA when you have never read anything by ONA or don’t associate with anyone of the ONA? You see, each party can make opinions. One set is based

on either years of experience and affiliation and/or studying the ins and outs of ONA's writings, whereas the other set of opinions has nothing to show and tell with. You trip over yourself walking backwards. Over your own ignorance and inexperience. Then make a fool of yourself to those who have walked before you.

Great Grandpa Savudt and his wife, we call Great Grandma, is the family's last people from the Great Grandparents generation. The Great Grandpa is 89 years old and he is still sharp as a nail, still walks, still drive a car. He doesn't know how to use all the GPS stuff we now have, but the man never gets lost driving. He knows the freeways of California like the back of his hand. He's been living in California with my late Great Grandfather since 1963 or so. It's because of this Great Grandpa that my whole family – grandmother and all of us – survived the revolution and found our way safely to California. He was our Sponsor into America. His story is really cool.

My Little Grandma is his niece in our culture and way of counting family. My Little Grandma reveres him because of what he went through to keep us all alive and together during and after the revolution. I asked Little Grandma once how he was related to me and why he was special or greatly respected. And she told me his little life's story.

She said that in the past Great Grandpa Savudt and his brother were two sons of a peasant lady who lived on property my own grandmother's adopted aunt-mother – the aristocrat – owned. My grandmother like me was adopted and raised by her aunt who did not have children of her own. When great Grandpa Savudt and his brother were young boys their mother died and left them as orphans. My grandmother's aunt-mom felt very bad for these boys so she took them in and adopted them also. They were older than my grandmother. Little Grandma said that they were so poor they only had two outfits to go to school with, but my grandmother's aunt-mom gave them clothing and things they needed, and urged them to stay in school and get an education. The two boys worked hard and graduated secondary school and got a scholarship from the government to study at a university here in America. Both of the brothers went to school here way back in the days and they ended up buying a house here. Both spoke fluent French.

When they graduated they returned to the country and with my grandmother's family connections Great Grandpa Savudt went on to become Head of Customs, and his older brother went on to become a Prime Minister of Cambodia. His older brother after office retired here in America. When this older brother had heard about a revolution, he fixed to go to the home country to fish his adopted mother and my grandmother out of the country, but his friends in the American government at the time and era said that he cannot go because it would be unsafe and they can't protect him. Great Grandpa Savudt asked his older brother not to go, and that he would go instead, but his older brother disregarded everybody and left. When he got off the airplane in his home country the Khmer Rouge recognized him as a past Prime Minister and shot him dead on sight at the air port.

Great Grandpa Savudt is related by virtue of adoption to my late Great Grandfather's wife who is the person actually related to me. This Great Grandma is a younger sister of my grandmother's aunt-mother. My late Great Grandpa and this Great Grandpa Savudt by blood have nothing to do with me. Both of the Great Grandpas were living here in America. They unfortunately had learned that Great Grandpa Savudt's older brother had been shot dead. Their concern was now to fish everyone out somehow as fast as they could. So my Great Grandma contacted her relatives in Thailand since she is closer to them and did what she could. Meanwhile Great Grandpa Savudt left his wife here in America to go to Thailand to try and take people across the boarder to fish and smuggle our family out into Thailand. Since he used to be the Head of Customs in those old days such officers were doing "extra" work on the side to make extra money. This basically meant Great Grandpa Savudt had a lot of shady business partners in Thailand, Laos, Burma, and Vietnam, and that he knew how to smuggle things as big as tanks across the boarder.

Everybody was separated and scattered, but eventually Great Grandpa Savudt located everybody and got everybody safely into Thailand. Then our Thai side of the family gave my grandma money to buy a house in California since the family's money has been vaporized. Great Grandpa Savudt sponsored everybody. That's how our half of the family got to California in 1981. Then when the family was here, it was Great Grandpa Savudt and my late Great Grandpa who kept the family together and who taught everybody to acclimate and matriculate into general American society. I thought it was amazing when I heard the story because Great Grandpa Savudt and his late older brother literally laid their life on the line for a family they were not really related to. One of them died for it. But that's what I mean by having something to show and tell to

support your opinions. We all have opinions and ideas, and thoughts about everything and anything. But when Great Grandpa Savudt gives an opinion about family matters, culture, and tradition, etc. His opinion is Law in the family. The only people who argue with him in a real way are some of the older cousins who are ignorant about what he has done. But he never talks or brags about what he has done or experienced with us. He has a humble nature to him, but he is very talkative and the type that likes to dance, sing, tell jokes, and take nothing seriously. He's the wise one with all the sayings I quote.

I had always assumed that he was "one of us." Meaning that I assumed he was noble in character because he was blood related to my grandma's family. When I learned that he was of peasant stock I was confused. So one day I tried to ask him about this matter without asking him about it directly. I had asked him one day when he came over to hang out with my grandma that if we get our "bpooj" [breed] from blood. If an aristocrat is noble because he was born noble. In other words, are we born what we are. Nature or Nurture?

He kindly in his dry humourous way explained to me that all that talk about blood is meaningless. He said: "If I put black clothing on you, did your blood give you that clothes or did I give you that outfit?" I said that he put the outfit on me. So he said: "Then that's how it is with breed. It's not the blood in our parents body that makes us who we are. It is how our parents or grandparents or guardians raises us, cultures us, nurtures us, all those years." He said that peasants are the way they are because their parents and folk just do not know any better. His late mother did not know any better, so he grew up not knowing anything about culture. But when he was adopted by an aristocratic mother, he simply had someone to follow the example of. He was exposed to something different and over time, assumed the outfit. Our parents and grandparents are indeed responsible for how we each become, but it has nothing to do with blood. He used the analogy of a Japanese Bonsai Tree. He said that those bonsai trees don't grow from the seed growing into the shapes they become. There is a caretaker who bends and twists the branches, cuts and prunes the leave, devotes time and energy into shaping that bonsai. Then in time, with that devotion given, does it become a beautiful bonsai. The only thing that matters as far as the actual seed goes is that if the seed the bonsai tree came from produced a deformed or tree with no branches, then you have nothing to shape do you?

I always thought those bonsai trees I see at China Town grew like that. In the past every time I walked past by the bonsai stand I think to myself: "Wow, the genes of those plants are superb! To have these pine trees come out so perfect! No wonder they are expensive!" Even when this Great Grandpa used this bonsai analogy for me, it didn't click, because I didn't believe people shape bonsai trees. I've never heard of shaping a tree as an art form. How do you do that? It wasn't until some of my older cousins who knew about my ignorance of bonsai trees had taken me to the Japanese Zen Graden in Burbank that I fully realized what the Great Grandpa explained to me. At the Japanese Garden I saw all of these big normal sized pine trees in the front part that were all immaculate in shape. At first I was thinking: "Shit, there's big bonsais. They get bigger like normal trees! I thought they were permanent midget trees!" Then as we walked to the back I saw these bonsai pine trees with all this bamboo sticks tied to their branches like crucifixes and stuff and I looked at my cousins confused. I was laughing at the trees, because to me they looked like one of those crippled people in the body cast at the hospital getting fixed up, with all the bamboo and wires, and after laughing at it I said: "What are all of those bamboos and wires doing on that bonsai tree what's wrong with it? Nothing looks broken on it?" Then after they laughed at me one of them said: "Stupid, you think those trees grow like that!?"

As long as the seed makes a normal tree, you do the shaping by devoting your time and energy to it, to craft it. And it is because of that time devoted and energy invested that a person becomes what they are. Therefore, whoever is doing the devotion of time and energy, shapes the tree. So then, we can ask ourselves: who devotes their time and energy into us? Our parents or the school system or the State? What culture are these things investing and instilling in us? And to what end and purpose? To whose interests? Who are you being shaped to serve? We all serve someone or something in life: our gods, our passions, our convictions, our compulsions, our beliefs, our opinions, our family, our friends, our jobs, our managers, our corporations, our banks, our universities and their ridiculous tuition fees for crap lessons, our political parties, our churches, our gangs, our politicians, our State? If we are not the type to be honest with ourselves, we won't answer that question truthfully. A better question to ask to get the honest answer is: Whom do you work for in Life? When you live your daily 24 hours, and you work your jobs, who do you work for? Who does that money go to? Follow the money trail and you'll come to a conclusion you wish to deny: you work for the banks, corporations, and the state. Your money goes to pay off debt from banks which you did not really need at all. Your labour for a company allows the manager to play golf on Mondays and to send his children to better schools than yours, and it makes Sam Walden a very rich man. Your tax money, and nearly half of the time you will spend working the best years of your human life, is for the State. To what end? What is your reward when

you are too old to work? Social Security pensions? That is the End Purpose of your human Life? And you would look at me like I were some backwards demon for Living for my family. Like I'm not independent like you because I live with my parents unlike many of you who are individualized [re: independent].

Something very bad and sick happened to the West sometime during the Industrial Revolution. I can't put my finger on it and point it out exactly. All I know is that before this Revolution the West has a thriving human Culture. Many in America in fact. In every strata of class and status. From the lowly Irish immigrant to the Germans and the Jews that came here long ago. Now all that human culture is gone and in its place is some sort of unhealthy fixation on individuation and secularism. It's even so bad now that an old world mythos – the illuminati – has grown to hysterical proportions of a “cultural” idea of some group of men controlling the lives of people. It's as if the zeitgeist of the West knew it was sick and was expressing its diseased state via this mythos. If this illuminati exists, they have no influence over anything outside the West. Nations are falling apart in Northern Africa. Most of Asia is not individualized or secularized. They still live in large family groups, just like people still do in Latin America and the rest of the world. Just an interesting note, an ONA brother a month or two ago showed me a list of countries with the percentage of secularization versus tribalization, in decreasing order for, most secularized/individualized to most collective. The State of Israel top the list at 98% secularized/individualized. America was up in the top 4. Surprisingly Russia and France scored as low as Asian countries. I jokingly said to the brother that Israel scoring 98% in the world, gives a new meaning to the ONA term: “Magian Ethos,” don't you think? Things weren't even this bad in the 50's.

Recommended Reading For The Neophyte

I was going to just make a simple list of ONA MSS for Neophytes to read, but I went several pages off tangent talking about my Auntie Ma the Barbarian. I brought her up because of orientation, right!

Good for you guys that Anton Long is a compulsive writer! Because a modern neophyte of the Order of Nine Angles has his 39 years worth of writing to find and study which amounts to roughly 5000 pages. But reading those alone will never get you to get close to understanding the Mind and Jed [chitta] of the Man. You should also read his Reichsfolk and Numinous Way writing which is another circa 2000 pages. But AL is today not the only person in the ONA. There are ONA nexions and each with their own writing and slant on what the ONA is. THEM has about 2000 pages for you, and 352 has 1000. All together you as a Neophyte of the current ONA 3.0 [since we are in Phase Three of Fayen] have 10,000 pages to chase down and read, before you can open your mouth and make a substantial opinion about ONA. Keep in mind that others have walked the ONA before you and you will trip over your own ignorant ass walking backwards. I'm not talking about Nexus 352 here. The Temples of THEM and Lymptone 316 are each around 10 years old. Magister Hagur's Sinister Pathway Triangle Order is around a decade old also. This WSA352 is merely a little sister in the family. We know our place, and give proper respect to those older and more senior than us.

The first set of books I would recommend a neophyte to chase down and go thru is the Black Book of Satan 1, Naos, and also my personal choices: the Black Book of Satan 2 by CB and the Septenary Tree of Wyrð; then also a MS called Otonen which just gives you an over view of the 7FW and the tasks and stuff, which you can find also anywhere. These books gives you a look that the Traditional Side/Form of the ONA. It gives you a look at where its Kulture and essence came from. It's roots, if you will. It is rooted in Dark Pagan soil. More in actuality than metaphorically. I say this because if you approach a book like the first Black Book of Satan, at the same time considering the original three groups that formed the ONA: Camlad, Temple of the Sun, and the Noctulians, and you think about a phenomenon called British Traditional Witchcraft, then you'll start to see things more clearly. No Mind is unconnected from the influence of its matrix of Time and Place, and Myatt's mind is no different. Growing up, even if he was not directly inspired in any way by them, Gardnarian and Alexandrian Wicca and all that Traditional Witchcraft stuff going on in the UK during that era made its mark. Makes you wonder why in those early days there was a “Grandmaster,” of a Traditional Satanism.

As it was explained in the Complete Guide to the Seven-Fold Sinister Way the Black Book of Satan is not dogma or unchangeable. It is a template or foundation of a Temple. You use that template to craft your own Black Book for your own Temple. In other words you Build your own shit on top of the templates given.

I personally like the mystical side of the ONA even though I don't speak a lot on the subject matter. MS such as Beesty Boy's Black Book of Satan 2 and The Septenary Tree of Wyrd [The Sinister Tarot] gives me a means to stimulate that way of drawing out personal insights and "revelations" for the work of self-enlightenment. In that the poetic style of writing seems to have no overt meaning, other than what meaning you can draw out of yourself to give to them. So there is a balance between reading MSS with pre-written ideas by people and nexions curbed by the more personal work of inner alchemy of personal reflection and drawing out inner insights, which is why I personally love things like the Tree of Wyrd in Naos, pathworking, Black Book 2 and the book Tree of Wyrd.

Another set of books to find and get familiar with is Hostia 1, Hostia 2, Hostia 3, as well as Hysteron Proteron. These were written back in the pre-internet days of the 90's. They were in those days the secret side of the ONA, with all the secret tasks, and initiation ordeals. If you have read all of the above books and you understand the underlying essence and implications, than you should have come to realize that Anton Long created the ONA from the beginning to be a self replicating memplex. Hence: Self Initiation rite. Meaning that no Order actually exists or has to exist for a person to be ONA. To be ONA a person just by his or her will and choice to Live the Way of the ONA. Someone who Initiated themselves into the grades of the 7FW, who finds a partner as it is stated to perform rites with, who sets up their own Temples/nexions, or Satanic Orders as the Black Book of Satan 1 says. Who gives their private ONA Temple, Order, Nexion, whatever a name and symbol of its own, who finds their own Initiates and makes them ONA. In this way, if you really understand what you have read in those simple books, you will know that the ONA cannot die and was created to be recreatable through you as the Neophyte.

If you read those simple books, especially Naos, without even the other ONA MSS, you should know where I got my idea of Form versus Essence from because DM himself before I was even born I think uses the words Form or Causal Form and Essence. He even describes things like Traditional Satanism as Forms. And if you actually did your 6 months of Insight Rolling, you should have eventually come – via a practical method of induced gnosis – to an understanding of the difference between a Form and its Essence. Because in your Insight Roll, although you have changed as a person in every way on the outside, say from a conservative to a liberal, a slut to a frigid Christian, a nerd to a drug dealer, you should have come to realize that even when your Outer Form was different, that there was an Essence of you and in you that was Unchanged, which is doing the expressing of such Outer Forms. The Essence is not the Form. The Essence gives rise to the Form, in the very same way that Dharma gives rise to Yana, and Natural Phenomena gives rise to scientific fields. Even if a Yana or Fields of Scientific disciplines changes and new theories manifested, the Dharma or Natural Phenomena is the same. It is still science whether is it Newtonian or Einsteinian or QM. All I did was try to give what AL was already trying to say an extra twist with a Buddhist flavour according to how those ideas fizzed in my own mind and worldview.

In the old days you had to go chase all of those ONA MSS down. I had to also. I have all these PDF's. Today people have made it easier because all of those ONA MSS have been collected into compilations. So the next set of ONA MSS I would recommend any serious student of the ONA chase down and become acquainted with is: The ONA Archive, which is the whole nineangles.info archived in PDF. This houses all of the recent major MSS as well as classic older ones. Next is the Requisite ONA which houses BBS and Naos, as well as the Deofel Quintet, and some other ONA MSS. Together those two adds up to about 3000 pages. That'll keep you busy. In addition to this the Temple of THEM has collected and archived every ONA MSS written by an ONA Nexion in 4 giant volumes called the "De Requisite Exquisite Collection" [DREC]. Together they amount to over 2000 more pages for you to read as a Neophyte. These can be found at the Temple of THEM's wordpress.

But that's not all! There's more. I actually like Magister Hagur's writings. Hagur is from Belgium, he is 70 something years old, he speaks French and runs the old Sinister Pathway Triangle Order. If you are coming from a LaVey background, then I recommend Hagur's main works. Hagur is very intelligent and he came from a LaVeyan background of understanding Satanism, so his slant on the ONA is more symbolical meaning that to Hagur the Dark Gods are Archetypes of a Collective Unconscious. I love Hagur use of psychology in his writings. But he loves these Dark Gods and has produced a number of books entirely dedicated to them. The part I really like about Hagur's work is that he approaches ONA from a mystical angle or an esoteric angle. He builds on the ONA's Tree of Wyrd and gives it more meat and flavour. He gives these Dark Gods more mythos and character. Which I absolutely love.

I know I don't talk about my love for esoterica and mysticism, but I really like that stuff. Because its more "Buddhistic" in nature [sambudhi: self-enlightenment]. Because you are using all that exoteric goobledygook to stimulate your brain or heart to produce self born esoteric insight from within yourself. You basically take a drawing of 7 circles and 21 lines and create a whole universe with it and give it meaning that makes sense only to you. But like I tell my Five Percenter friends also into drawing out esoteric insights: You're only as sharp as the knife you are wielding. If you are retarded, culturally myopic, don't know shit about anything besides Satanism and death metal, and need to be told what to believe and how to think, then do yourself a favour and skip this shit and just go look for the pre-written ONA MSS. It'll do you no good. Books to look out for by Magister Hagur which I recommend and inspired me are: Becoming Another God; Dark Forces Words; and The Dark Gods In The Spheres And Pathworking.

Conclusion

Those manuscripts just orients you. They just point you as a Neophyte in the general direction. It's like if we were all on a voyage to meet up in the North Pole, and as a Neophyte you came up to me and asked me which way to walk. I'll point in a general northerly direction and say to you: "There dude, fucking North duh." How you get your ass there, what trials and pathei-mathos you will experience on the way is your own shit. Thers is only one North Pole technically. But there are an infinite ways to get there. None is the right way and none is the wrong way. The way is not the Point. The point is beneath the Way. You see it's got shit to do with the North Pole or walking somewhere for some reason. The point is the experiences, the ordeals, insights, pathei-mathos, and gnosis we each gain on our quest. And so when we meet up at our arbitrary destination we meet up as new people with stories to share, lessons to share which we have learned, insights we have collected, etc. Which is all really what the ONA was from its very beginning if you understand the Man and the Essence. It's just DM keeping a really long and bizarre journal of his personal Quest in life for 40 years. If you understand this much, then you know that this Myattian Thing we call the ONA does not stop at the ONA. It goes through Reichsfolk and The Numinous Way which is the Man's whole personal process of Self-Becoming and Self-Understanding, and that process continues through each of our own personal Quests.

It's one stream as the Buddha would put it. One organic continuous thing. Like a caterpillar, pupa, and butterfly is one single process of one single organism's self-development. In our ignorance we may see it as three different things. This thing we call the ONA is all just one Myattian Flowing. And when we resonate with that Myattian Flow, we flow with it and through us that Flowing continues. Like the Flame of the Olympic Torch is carried by one person on a quest is pasted onto another running a different quest somewhere. They are different people, on different quests, but in the same Olympics, and carrying the same Flame. Through us into each generation, step by step toward the future that Flowing changes. If the ONA thing is to ever make it into the future, its Flame will be carried there by us and those to come in front of us and it will and must change, or that flame will die of irrelevance and lack of imagination and creativity. Like the Nothing eating away fantasia.

These dummies in Mundane Satanism have a hard time understanding why their organizations are stale and dead or dying and can't draw in fresh new members. The OTO in 1905 or whenever it came out was alive, creative, vibrant with stimulating mythos, imagination, and creativity. So was the Golden Dawn in its days. Now its dragging a dead horse. It was something unorthodox forced into something dry and orthodox. Medusa staring at living people and turning them to stone. The Church of Satan in the early days when it was a dark church of the Subgenius slash circus act with its vibrant mythos, counter culture counter hippy shit rituals, back then was alive, was pregnant with life force and creativity. All that life is gone now. The Nothing crept in and killed it. It's a dead carcass with vultures around it today. The case of the Church of Satan reminds me of the Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy movie I really loved. It is as if a fun circus had been taken over by stiff neck Vogons. They just read their Vagon poetry and intellectually debate its meaning and merit. And they wonder why its dead, why it's a fucking ghost town.

I'll tell you why: same reason why everyone wants to come to America. They hate this country, but they can't keep their asses out of it. Those old world Vagon Communists in the stiff necked USSR ruled that country with a stale and dreary iron fist and their people fled for there lives to Europe and America. Have you seen any documentary on North Korea? I have. I can't remember what it was called. Such a "happy" Communist paradise, and you see old ladies, women, and children fleeing across icy rivers and into over fences of any other countries's embassies in huge crowds. Trying to leave their paradise in large crowd. Those fucking Sand Suckers pointing fingers at the Western Devil in their Islamic Shariah paradises,

and their fucking people are leaving these places for Europe. It's the one thing of the West, perhaps one of the better qualities it has worth honouring: Freedom of Self-Expression, and its causal fruits. Fruits of Self-Expression being just the freedom to wear jeans, listen to whatever music or make whatever music, the freedom to love and be loved which we take for granted.

I watched a documentary that pissed me off and upset me so bad a year ago about a 15 year old girl in Iran. She was fatherless and her mother was always business working so she lacked a healthy amount of attention someone her age needs. So a 50 year old man gave her that attention. She was in the car with this 50 year old man and he pulls his thing out and tried to talk her into doing stuff with it. She says now and walks out. Her neighbors sees all of this. The man tells on the girl and says that she was soliciting sex from him and was giving him oral sex. The police interviews her neighbors and they said they saw her in the car and the man had his dick out. So the police "arrests" this girl without telling her mother, detains her for a couple days, gives her a trial with her mother still not knowing here her daughter is. They find her guilty for adultery and inciting a man to commit adultery and the judge orders her to be hung the next day. The mother did not find out until she came back from work to see her daughter dangling dead from a crane in their neighborhood since it was a public hanging.

Self-Expression is what things like America and Europe gives or has that draws people, not just the opportunities, and liberty. Self-Expression makes the internet what it is today. Its a medium of Self-expression where everything from companies to politicians to teens vlogging on youtube can just express who they are to whoever or to nobody. Just to have the freedom to express yourself. As opposed to adopting the Expression of others.

When you are such a control freak where you have to lock your memeplex down into some orthodoxy where people either have to accept your Expression or they are fakes and heathens and rejected, you kill the means for others to manifest Self-Expression; and in turn stupidly kill your own memeplex, relationships, whatever. Your control and orthodoxy keeps your fan-based market from putting into living motion their Human Creativity. Memes spread by usage: Fluidity. Think about it. I believe that all life from the lowly virus to the Living Cosmos share three basic qualities in common: Self-Expression, Self-Creation, and Self-Progression. It is through our Expression of our inner Self/Being that Creation arises, where we self-become. And it is this act of self-creation, via trials and errors, that we evolve or self-progress. In turn our progression gives rise to new Expressions of Self/Being. And the evolutionary cycle is repeated.

When I found found the ONA, I saw it with those eyes. I wanted ONA to not be a place where you just download Anton Long's ideas and talked it like a ventriloquist dummy. I wanted the ONA to be a means – a tool – for Self-Expression, Self-Creation, and Self-Progression. Where a person can use the ONA and its words or ideas to express their own self and mind. In the same exact way that I use the ONA to express my own mind, feelings, and worldviews. From that ability or freedom to use the ONA to express myself, I end up Creating myself, adding to myself. And from that self-creation, I Progress: change, grow, evolve. To me, as I used it, the ONA is a useful tool and means of my own Self-development or Self-Becoming.

And I love to see other people use ONA to express their unique self, mind, feelings, and understandings of things and the world. We do not always agree, but that's not the point. Nothing in nature is the same and fits into some orthodox mold. Uniqueness and differentiation is a praxis or condition of Life and Nature. In Biology we go so far as to say that differentiation is healthy. We say that genetic variation means a big gene pool, and the opposite means a sick gene pool. Memepool? Can we say that a memeplex with variation and differentiation has more power to stimulate, excite, inspire, and influence? Whereas a stale memeplex with a limited memepool eventually loses the ability to replicate itself and dies? This is just a goofy way to say: Creativity right? Creativity is a manifestation of Expression. You'll see that the time when something like the Church of Satan becomes a control freak with its memes and establishes some standard dogmatic belief, it got sick and started to die. And then you see the whole opposite with the ONA. The more people used ONA as a means of their own expression of Self, without fear of AL stopping them, without fear of being told they were doing it wrong, the ONA exploded, not with just new initiates, but with new ideas, now music, new writings, etc; a thriving, a multiplying. It exploded into something alive and thriving.

What's that one "axiom" in business, marketing, and dating that goes: "People love to talk about themselves. Let their love for self talk sell your stuff for you." That's like the first thing you guys should have learned from dating. The easiest way into our pants – not mine, the dumb ones – is to just let us talk about ourselves, and induce us to talk about ourselves through

several beers. "Oh really, you like kittens, that's so interesting. Go on baby, me too, what color, waiter 'nother for the lady." Give people like me the freedom and ability to use that ONA to express ourselves, our minds, feelings, and random crap, and we'll write a thousand pages and talk the ears off a donkey. Then others will read what stuff I write and they'll be like: "Damn! That bitch can do all that with the ONA?! I gotta try this shit out!" But you can't do that with other thing like the Church of Satan or Islam. Only the special chosen son of Satan or self appointed Imam can use the religion to express his mind for people to accept. The minute you get inspires to do that same with these religions, they say your tampering with LaVey's stuff and Satanism doesn't need evolving because it's good already, or they kill you for being an infidel. What do you call that in business talk? Competition. What do you do with competition? Kill it. Why? Because they'll take your market. You want to monopolize your product and your market to maintain your special status as high priest, pope, imam. Because it's not about some dumb enlightenment or other people's desire to express themselves is it? It's about your status, adulations you get, love gifts, group numbers, membership dues, etc.

To me I see the ONA as being like a very long hallway with doors, the doors being different values, benefits, and things you can get out of ONA. Some of these doors are so distant away down the hallway that it would be silly to disregard the doors close to you to run down and open the doors down the hallway. The door that is the most immediate and directly close to us in this hallway to use, is that practical use of the ONA as a medium of Self-Expression and Self-Development. Don't be so far sighted that you can't see the doors just in front of you where your gaze is fixated on some distant fall of some system. But don't be so near sighted where Aeonics makes no sense to you. If you want to change the world, start with yourself, because that's literally where the "world" or society happen. When we say things like "society," or the "world," or "civilization," when we are outside around and about what we mean are those other people around us, the way those people live and do things, see things, and express themselves, in connexion and in context to and with you. The people is the foundation of what a Society or Civilization is. The rest of the stuff: the inanimate objects, the buildings, the factories, the farms, the streets, the parks, the government; these are all Expression of such people; or Causal Forms as we say in the ONA. Or as the Buddha puts it: As Within, So It Is Without. He tried to say this same thing with the Eightfold Path. That Path begins with Mind and ends with Experience. It takes 8 steps for what you entertain and give life to in your Chitta [Heart-Mind] to manifest into something you will Experience. It's like we had a box with a hole in the side. In side the box is a lantern and the hole has a sheet of red paper. That red color is projected Out onto a white wall. You do not like the red color of the wall and in your ignorance try to paint the wall with a different color. That color comes from within.

I watched this documentary about this tribe living on the island of Bali once. They weren't a tribe living naked in the bush. They were normal looking people. The documentary was about the old chief of the tribe who was preparing for his own funeral. Like many of our elders, this chief had red teeth because his mouth was filled with something we call "Malloo" which in English is Betel Nut mixed with lime powder and some type of leaf. It's a stimulant like chewing tobacco. The old ladies in my family like it. I tried it once. You take the leaf and you put chips of betel nut on in and put in a dash of that white powder and stick it in your mouth. I spat it out real quick. It tastes like bitter and tarty shit mixed with cement mix.

Anyways this chief was chewing that stuff and standing on a huge slab of stone. The stone was twice as long as he was. His whole tribe was pulling rope together to move this stone up a mountain where he was going to be buried. They used logs they place in front of the stone to roll the stone on. He was giving his people pep talks telling them they can do it since they were straining to drag that immense stone up hill. He was saying that he needs to be buried in that hill so his spirit can go back to his people's home planet. Then the documentary does a flash back to earlier moments before the stone scene were you see their village or township with all of these weird shaped houses. And you are brought into the long home of the chief's clan where there is draped two very long silk cloths that look like table runners with patterns on them. At the top of each cloth is an embroidery of a sun, and below are the patterns. The chief comes and explains what we were looking at. He said that the cloths were his tribe's family tree and that the two suns represent where his people came from. He explained that around 10,000 years ago his people came to the earth on ships from the Pleiades. They had come in ships that were shaped like their houses, so they made their houses look like their ships.

Who knows if their mythos is true or not. That's not the point. The point is that mythos is used to manifest a culture, and in that documentary you can visibly see the Outer Expression of this Inner Born mythos. In not only how they live their way of life, but in the shape of their buildings, and in them working like ants to get a huge cut stone up hills to bury their chief. You see it in their artwork, you hear it in their music, you see it expressed in their dance. Everything they do that defines them as a people and everything about their civilization, society, and city/town is an expression of an inner Essence they share. Burning

their city down and throwing their sacred statues away will not do anything, because you only got rid of the outer symptom. The Cause within them, you neglected. And we see this with every people and culture. You see that Chinese architecture, art, music, society, etc, is an an outer Expression of something within. And we see it in our Vagon like cities and society in the West. In our boring rectangle shaped buildings and streets, in our long lines at the DMV, and bureaucracies.

People will use anything to express themselves. I was watching another cool documentary on a different tribe in Papua New Guinea. It was about a tribe of former head hunters who were “graciously” civilized by the White Man with their Catholic Missionaries. There were these warriors with boar tusks in their noses whining and complaining about how in the old days they used to make war with other tribes and cut their heads off and make house decor with them, but alas, those good days were over they said. All throughout the documentary the people who made the doc showed you the details of this people’s culture, their wooden art work, cultural wardrobe and costumes, and buildings. And you hear the Narrator in his English accent explain that this tribe lived in a part of New Guinea where everything was just mud and wood. There wasn’t even a big rock anywhere. All these people had to work with to build themselves a culture or a “civilization” was mud and wood and maybe some bird feather and animal bones. And it shows in their human desire to express themselves. They all wore mud on their bodies as artistic tribal markings, had wooden beads, and statues of their ancestors made of wood, fearsome spears that were just sharpened sticks, long homes made of bark and tree leaves, and their “streets” were wooden planks because everything was wet and muddy [they lived in a wet rainforest]. Their whole world was literally made of mud and sticks. But even with something so muddy and sticky as mud and sticks, these people used such worthless things to craft a culture, society, and “civilization” out of; to give their human lives meaning and worth.

Art, in all its aspects: music, stories, dance, pictures, etc; is as ancient as our species. Even older if we consider the artwork that Neanderthals left behind. It’s a medium by which we are able to try and express what is inside of us. Art has no limit. You can go into any direction with it as far as you can. There is no right way or wrong way to “do” art. With it, Chitta which remains secreted and hidden, makes itself known by using it to express its existence. I have always wondered why tropical fish have beautiful colors if they are color blind. Why flowers have a sweet smell if they have no noses. Why fruits taste sweet, if they cannot taste themselves. Why the world should even have color, or shape, but it does. It’s almost as if the cosmos were using these things as a medium to express its existence, from its hidden and secreted place. Trying to present itself to be noticed.

And so I see the most direct and immediate use and worth of the ONA in this context. It is a medium, a tool, by which and through which I can Express myself. Like poetry, where Chitta uses human language in such a way where its inner stuff is Expressed. This ONA gives you a set of words, concepts, and models, which I find helpful in conveying my otherwise wordless inner stuff. Its like being given a canvas, brush, and paint set of basic colors. In the beginning when your confidence level of self-expression is low you use the basic colors and you try to stay in the lines. But you become more creative with time. And so you end up experimenting around by mixing the colors together to get new colors and you paint outside your lines. When nobody reprimands for that creativity, your confidence build up. Which is when you go all the way and mix up your own colors and forget the lines altogether. I think it’s at that point where an artist of some type has come to realize they have no limit to how they may use their medium to express themselves, and where they are able to let their honest inner stuff flow out, that you become a genuine artist.

To me it’s the same way with the ONA. You may start off trying to stay within what you assume to be lines because that is how you were conditioned to do things. You may begin to only use what words and ideas and templates are “there.” But you will get to a moment where you may become creative and begin to experiment with mixing ideas, putting in your own ideas, and going out of the line. You’ll look around nervously to see if other ONA people will rebuke you for being creative and expressing yourself. It’s when you have gotten to that confident point where you have a masterful command of what is the ONA as a tool and medium of your own self-expression, self-creation, and self-progression that you are genuinely ONA. In the same way where we can say that a person who has learned to think and speak outside of the lines with their language, but has a masterful command of that language is creative and intelligent. You are Master of that language or ONA, and not mastered by it.

As a Neophyte taking baby steps in this ONA you have to learn that kind of Empathy known as “Klaj Jed.” To Fear or Respect other ONA people’s expression of Jed. To maintain the harmony and solidarity. If you truly like the ONA and really

do understand what it is. Then you will know that disrupting its harmony and equilibrium weakens it, which is unconstructive. It works against our aims and objective. When some Niner assumes the character of a Nazi or Satanist, there are reasons why. You work against your own kind if you were to make it a personal crusade to call out such people for being racist Nazis or ignorant devil worshippers.

It requires Empathy to get a feel for the general direction other people in the ONA are going in, and to move in that general direction also. This is so that you aren't in anybody's way. You work against your own kind by getting in the way. If you don't want to help, at least get out of the way. If a certain ONA group uses Eastern stuff to express itself to move the ONA or add to it, don't get in the way by talking shit about Eastern shit. If some ONA group uses another subcultural movement to express their ONA, to build the ONA, don't get in the way and deconstruct what they are using. Shut up, in other words. Don't be looking to walk backwards and compete with those in the ONA who have been in it longer and who have lived in longer. Such behaviour is infantile. It doesn't require intelligence and creativity to get in the way and take stuff apart. It does require intelligence, empathy, and creativity to do the opposite: to move in the Way, in harmony to the general flow of other, in such a way that in the end something manifests that is fruitful for all parties involved. If you want to be accepted by your ONA peers as a full member of this Family, you must have the commonsense to get along with others and adopt the culture. Find Common Ground to stand on and let go of the petty differences. Because looking for uncommon grounds to stand on does not make something commonly shared.

I and many other do Devote a lot of ourselves, time, energy, Heart, and mind to the ONA. If you have read this essay and you understand the essence of what Great Grandpa Savudt was trying to say, then you will come to understand why I personally Devote my self, mind, and Heart to the ONA. We may indeed be naturally born "with it," with Sinister Nature. But the peculiarities of the ONA – its lexicon, its weltanschauung, its Kulture, etc – these things you grow into in time. Sometimes it is nice to have someone there to Nurture your growing into ONA Kulture. Those who care enough to Devote their time and mind to the ONA for you imbues you with their nature, spirit, and culture. But such person can only do so much. My grandma's aunt-mother could only do so much for her adopted sons Great Grandpa Savudt and his passed older brother. She can give them all the love she had, and her money, home, life, and self. But they must strive to do something with what was given, to make themselves into something more than they were. The ONA can only do so much. Your new found associates can only do so much. You must take what was given and strive in your own unique ways, to make something out of yourself and the ONA.

So that is the work of a Neophyte of the ONA. Be grown up enough to orient yourself, or someone will give you your orientation. I love seeing people find the ONA who have that ability, intelligence, and dark-empathy where they "play it by ear" in such a way that they slip right in and its like they were ONA for 10 years. Like they say: if you got it, you got it; if you don't, it'll show. Learn to get a feel for the general direction the ONA is moving in. And be considerate of other Niner's and Nexion's flow and forms. Not out of mere respect, but for the sake of a Kollektive, a Kulture, a Sinister Solidarity, the cohesion and coherency of our social Order. Why are such thing important? You say it all the time like an empty mantra don't you: "United we stand, divided we fall," and "Divide and Conquer." Put those two together and you will learn to understand why Solidarity and Cohesion of a family, culture, people, or group is important. You are individualized to be conquered and preyed upon by something. And the coherency of an Army has the power to enact change by will and force. It's all Causal Mechanics right? There is a desired end result we aeonically wish to Manifest, and Solidarity is a means to manifest it. What disrupts that Kulture works against our common flow. Samsara is a bitch. If you aren't going to swim, get the hell out of the river.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A SINISTER BREED



I know I write a lot on the metaphysical stuff. I know there is a noticeable flavour of “Buddhism” in a lot of what I write. There are reasons why I write out what I write. I don’t just randomly write out things that is currently on my mind for the hell of it. There is a reasoning for me writing a lot on the “thinking” aspect of the ONA: it’s Software.

Because the ONA has unfortunately labeled itself exoterically as a form of “Satanism,” and/or “occult.” Which is fine. I don’t put much stock into labels personally. But the ONA has been around since the early 70’s. Perhaps back then this occult and satanic shit truly went against the grain of established society. Perhaps back then, as the zeitgeist was barely growing out of its conservative 50’s era, something like “Satanism” was a cultural heresy. But what has it become today, this occult and satanic shit, when every emo kid and his grandma is into the occult, reads tarot cards, and walks around in dark decore?

To me this occult and Satanism thing is like a pond. Back then it was fine for the several cultural rebel crocodiles to live in. But now this pond is over crowded with emo-guppies and bitch ass goth-fishes. And I don’t know about the rest of you ONA, but this Croc [me] can’t stand being in this pathetic pond any more, sharing the same space with mental idiots who are a bunch of pussies in life.

Sticking around this over crowded circus of a pond these days hurts the image and OG reputation of the ONA. And I know some of you ONA people will ask something dumb like: Who cares what other people think? I care, because when these dumb ass mundanes think the ONA is some emo-satanist sect – which is one of many they are familiar with online – you get bitch ass fuckers like Blackwood thinking they can be ONA because they worship a devil.

Because when those outsiders mistake the ONA as some sect or species of a Satanism of many kinds of Satanism that litters the internet these days. People just assume that just because they worship a devil that they can just log into some site or claim the letters ONA.

So this is the first reason why I spend a lot of time writing on the software side of the ONA. This is why I try to restate certain things Anton Long wrote: To try to distinguish what the ONA is in this context from everybody else in this fucked up pond of the occult and Satanism. So people can understand that this ONA isn’t merely about adopting a new set of beliefs and

opinions. Just cuz you read the Black Book of Satan or think Naos is cool, don't mean shit. It just means you can read other people's written thoughts.

I try to articulate, in an intelligent manner that this ONA isn't about reading shit, or worshipping a satan. Just cuz you believe Satan is real and worship him, don't mean you got the intellectual quality of what a Dreccian is. But I know I write so often that I only help to hinder the action oriented sinister nature of the ONA.

But how else can I do this? Like I said before, it's very easy to gangbang. Gangbanging don't require thinking or brains. It comes naturally to those who got that banging nature. Now if I were to tell you that there are people out there around the world in other cities that have this "gangbanging nature" in a dormant state, and I were to say to you: I want you to put into words your gangbang culture and nature, in such an articulate way, that if and when one of those dormant people on the other side of the world with our same gangbang nature reads it, that they will immediately awaken to that nature and causally express it thus duplicating our gang nature. Now, the question is: can you write that shit in one simple essay; or do you suppose it's gunna take volumes of written shit?

When it comes to the ONA, I suppose I would classify myself as "Old Skool." Meaning that I like and try to live the Sinister Way, as it was back before the internet. Way back even before it was called "ONA." Way back even before Beesty Boy came into the picture and made his beautiful Sinister Tarot.

I'm talking about a time when Myatt was a skinhead gangbanger in his youth. When he ran organizations like NSM, and Combat 18. When he was involved shit like C88. When he and his associates shrenched as hardcore violence prone National-Socialists. When they cloaked themselves and manipulated others to kill and bomb shit too try and start some Helter Skelter or Rahowa. I'm talking about a Myatt who writes Jihadi writings, and is respected by organizations like Hamas and Jihadists. That's what I mean by sinister nature. And that is the essence of what I get from Myatt's writings.

But this doesn't mean that I think the sinister work and business that went down in that era was constructive. I idealize that Old Skool hardcore sinister nature, but otherwise, what shit went down in that era was wyrdfully destructive. Why? Because most of those old skool cats went to prison. What good is your ass to any cause if your ass is sitting in prison on death row? It doesn't mean that you are tough if you go to prison. It just mean's your stupid for getting caught.

Maybe it's just me and the people I hang out with that makes me think this way. I hang out with OG's, "Veteranos" en espanol. All of my older boy cousins, who I look up to [some who are ONA], are OG gangbanger who are aged out cuz they in their 30. They all got into [TRG](#) way back in the 1990's when Tiny Raskal Gang was barely about 7 years old, long before it was known as 7126. This was back when it was even still called "Thea and Rith Gang," when those old skool nigs [Thea & Rith] were still banging in South Carolina and shit [they got deported]; back in the days when it was still a Cali thing; still all about Long Beach and Khmer Pride. This was even back before grey rags and blue rags. When it was still a true street

culture gang of Cambodians taking care of each other and killing East Side Longos [ESL motherfuckers, them Mexicans need ESL!]

I hung out with these Raskals back when I was 10. Back when membership lines was hard to tell because people in TRG was also claimed CWA [Cambidans With Attitude, they blue rags]. I even had bangers on my Mexican side, even more. Cholos and cholitas. Fucken primos [cousins] from gangs like Tortilla Flats [Pacoima]; FTT [Fullerton Toker Town]; CVL [Corona Vario Locos]. I got cousins and uncles tatted up with [Sur 13](#) [Surenos 13] across their bellies and backs.

I came from a background where my cousins were going to jail left and right, and where every two weeks somebody I knew by close association or relation died from this way of life. I came from a street cultural background where it wasn't out of the ordinary to be at a house party and all of a sudden having jump behind a fridge cuz bullets are flying through the window.

You wanna know sinister nature, you hang out a while in that way of life, and watch a motherfucker get his ass beat and robbed for walking on the wrong side of the railroad tracks. You wanna know sinister nature, you watch a nigga with a red rag get shot up bleeding to death on the sidewalk for no other reason than cuz he had a red bandanna in his back pocket.

We talking about people who [live and breath the streets](#). Who got their own culture and way of life. That needs no book or words to explain cuz its based on the kind of person they are inside. The kind of person that would cap a motherfucker for his shoes with no remorse. The kind that will enter some Vietnamese owned business in broad daylight 10 deep, beat the shit out of the shop's Shitnamese owner and employees, and pour gasoline everywhere and set the shit on fire, cuz they were delinquent on their protection taxes. The kind of people that don't give a fuck about going to jail, cuz they'll just make new business partners in there and new allies, and come out doing the same shit, with more business and back up. The kind that'll bust into your homes, cuz they know you're a dumb Asian family who doesn't trust banks, duck tape your family at gun point, rape your underage Vietnamese daughter, and take the jewelry in your closet and the money under your mattress.

Those street minded people might not have been hardcore skinhead. They might not have been going out and about expressing their sinister nature in the form of racist violence. But it's the same sinister creed. The same sinister nature and the same sinister breed.

That's what I'm talking about, inferring, and implying when I personally say and use terms like "Sinister Way," or "Dark Tradition," or "Sinister Nature." I'm not referring to a Satanic Bible or some metaphysical devil worship bullshit written somewhere by some piece of shit bald headed, circus clown with a goatee. I'm talking about Predators; Psychopaths; Gangbangers; people born with a natural inclination for criminal intent: for treason like real rebels like Hamas that take politics and peoples lives into their own hands for their own cause. People that not only says shit like "fuck the state" but blow themselves up with a state official too. People that not only says shit like "fuck authority," but shoot up their schools. People that not only say "fuck the police," but got the sinister nature to live their lives in total contradiction to the law.

I'm talking about really old skool cats like Billy the Kid, Bonny and Clyde, Capone. And fuck your popcorn killers. What you got on the 7 million Hitler killed? On the 50 million Stalin and Mao wacked? On the two million Pol Pot murdered? And fuck you popcorn rebels too all dressed in black with your piece of shit heavy metal music. What you got on real rebels like Simon Bolivar who liberated South America from Spain. What you got on Che & Castro? On Hoa Chi Minh?

The point is that the ONA proper isn't a chess club or religious community where you can just register as a user and think your ONA. If you don't know or understand what the hell Myatt is and what he's doing, then you aren't "Sinister." If you like working for the Man in his corporations cuz you get bi-weekly checks then you ain't "Sinister." If you got a problem with violence and crime, gangs and terrorist groups, guns and people getting shot up then you ain't "sinister." If you like your State and government, and pay your taxes 3 months early with a grin, then fuck you too. If you never have committed yourself to a group such as the military, a gang, a skinhead group, of such kind where you have learned to work in an organized group manner for your group's private interests, by fucking up other countries, other cities, other races to dominate and control, then fuck you cuz you ain't "sinister." Fuck you cuz you don't have that nature that the ONA is taking about. You are mundane and not of the sinister breed by nature.

It's just confusing to outsiders at times because the ONA has a few prolific writers who spend their time articulating in written format in 3 decades worth of manuscripts. It's confusing to these mundanes because when they find or discover the ONA's literature – all the thousands of it – and when they misunderstand exoteric words used like "Satanism," and "Sinister." Because these mundanes assume that the ONA must be a literature based church or religion that they can convert to and join like they join bullshit things like the Church of Satan or some devil worship website.

Ain't nobody writing all those thousands of manuscripts for your mundane asses to read and convert. Just cuz you found it, don't mean it was written for you. Put that shit down and go away. Nobody in the ONA want to waste their time with a mundane in this way. If people in the ONA do write, it's written for Our Kind, our sinister breed – those people you as a mundane shun, hate, fear, and would rather have locked up: criminals, terrorists, thieves, racketeers, black market businessmen, drug dealers, gang affiliates, people who would rather shoot up your kids at your dumbass mundane schools, rather than make friends with their mundane asses.

I certainly don't write shit for you mundanes too read and debate on. I never like you people in school. I don't give a shit enough about any of you mundanes to spend this much time writing the shit I do like I'm trying to illuminate your dumbasses. Fuck you. I write my shit for my people. Those few that got that dark essence in their nature and inner makeup. Those few who will read my writings and say to themselves: "Oh shit, I feel you girl, we the same kind: AMBK: Articulate Minded But Kriminal. I write my shit for the few who resonates with it because they already have that nature inside of them, so they can ponder on what I have written and psychologically, spiritually, emotionally, and mentally liberate themselves from mundane memes, that they might then strive for their fullest potential as predators with uncommon

intelligence.

And I know Anton Long doesn't waste his time writing his shit for you mundanes either, as if he cared enough about your dumbasses to spend 3 decades writing away trying to convince you to see shit his way, so you'll go out and do something "bad" cuz it'll make you feel good. I know he writes his shit for the few out there who will find his stuff, read it and say to themselves: "You preaching to the choir nigga. Been there, done that. But we the same kind, and I dig your insights cuz you can put into words what kind of person I am inside by nature, and I agree with you that Our Kind need to stick together."

A lone predator in nature eventually goes extinct as the mindless mob of humanity oozes forth like idiot lemmings and rodents. Think of such noble predators as the Bengal Tiger, Wolverines, Panthers. How many lone predator species are not endangered these days? It doesn't matter how long your fangs and claws are, or how quick you can kill. You can't overpower a mindless mob; especially a mindless mob with the political power to make and enforce laws upon you. But what force on this earth has the means and power to destroy a collective of predators, such as the Great and Noble Army Ant?

It's silly that these mundanes and fantasy ridden retards like Blackwood can think that they got the sinister nature in their blood to pass as a Dreccian of the ONA proper. Reading shit we've written don't make you sinister. It is what you do and who you are inside as I have said over and over again. It's not a thinking, a convincing, or debating. It's a being, a nature, a way of life, a doing. If you have to ask what "sinister" means or must read a book to learn what the word means and implies, then you aren't. Like a very rich man I studied with once said to me, as a tutor would to a pupil: "If you have to ask how much a yacht costs: You don't got the money to buy one." If you think "sinister" means devil worship or being a social misfit, then you aren't sinister.

It silly when a mundane like Blackwood – the king of internet mundanes – thinks he's got what it takes to be "ONA" – as if sinister nature is somehow dependent on those three letters anyways. Who in the ONA plays these bullshit mundane religion games and calls themselves "Grand Magisters," "high priests," and "reverends?" Who in the ONA tries to make ONA an official IRS recognized non-profit 501 c incorporation? Who in the ONA acts like they got an infernal mandate from Satan to be the leader of the ONA? Not David Myatt. We all know he denies being associated with the ONA! Not Anton Long either. Anton Long writes a lot for the ONA, but he never says he is the/or a leader. In fact he says the whole opposite and states that nobody is leader. Anton Long doesn't tell ONA Initiates and Adepts that his word and his writings, and his opinions are infallible. Who in the ONA tried to clean up the "soiled" image and reputation of the ONA for being associated with human sacrifice and crime to make the ONA pretty and acceptable to mundane society? Nobody.

These are mundane things mundane people do with their make-believe internet organization. Anybody can make a website. Anybody can register and post in a forum. Anybody can dress in black and call themselves a satanist. Anybody can give themselves a title like "Supreme Dark Magister." But do you got it in your nature to gangbang? Do you got it in your nature to dedicate your life to a subversive cause? Have you even done anything "illegal" in the eyes of

the state? Some of you mundane Satanists won't even jay walk out side the fucking yellow lines painted on the fucking street! If "illegal" as a word and concept exists in your vocabulary and in your mind as a real concept, then go away cuz you're not sinister.

Why can't you see that it's the same shit like it was back then during the Inquisition in Europe? If the word "heretic" exists in your fucking vocabulary and in your mind as a viable concept, then you are Christian and NOT a heretic. Heretics don't call themselves or believe themselves to be "heretics," or stress to their neighbors that they are heretics? No more than George Washington or Cromwell believed they were guilty of High Treason against the British Empire.

If you are mundane, and you try to claim ONA, you will only make yourself look like a wannabe to people who really are ONA Initiates and Adepts. And by that I don't mean they have cute red membership cards they sent \$200 to Anton Long for, or they have a fucking account or profile in some website. I mean people who live the Sinister Way, who are of the sinister breed, and who have naturally express their inner nature in deeds, actions, and life style: The type of deeds, acts, and life style you as a mundane pass laws to illegalize. The type of deeds, acts, and life style you mundanes shun, fear, and bitch about. Like killing folk over skin color or rag color or letters. Like robbing you, cuz you got something we want. Like beating the shit out of your son, and burning you car cuz the punk called one of our sisters a bitch or skank. If you gotta ask and learn what the "ONA" is then you don't belong.

That's like walking into Crip turf and asking the niggas you see in blue if they can teach you to be gang member like them, so you can be their friend and hang out with them. That don't work cuz they'll first laugh at you, then second: rob you. Wannabes in my group of associates are called "Toys," cuz they just playing this shit. They're just acting it for a while. Cuz they dress like gangbangers for a while cuz it makes them feel cool. They're just dabbling. It's one of the reasons why I hate those myspace bangers that turn their profiles into these gang billboards with their street affiliations and shit.

People like that are mostly Toys that are Internet Bangers. Like those fucked up "rap artist gang members" the hip hop industry made. What the fuck is that shit? So what you claim a fucking record label or gansta rap band or something? It ain't cool to be a "groupie" in the hip hop genre? You gotta dress like your boy 50 Cent and only buy albums he drops? So what you gunna claim "Swisha House" and dress all gangbangish like your boy Paul Wall, get yourself a fucking grill, and act like you got the shit to hang with the real street shit?

Another thing I hate about cyberbangers besides them decking their profiles with their ugly faces, throwing their signs, and putting up their gang letters every fucking where on their profiles, but they gotta spell their words in that fucked up broken English. They gotta put a "K" after every "C" to mean "Crab/crip Killa" and they gotta put a "K" after "B" to mean "Blood Killa" ooh, big boy. It ain't enough their throwing signs and telling everyone on the internet their gang affiliations and where they live. They gotta spell their shit like some 12 year old illiterate inner city boy taught them grammar. Like gangbangers are supposed to be intellectually fucked up to be hard.

I mean it's cool if you talk like that with your homies, cuz you gotta talk like them if you want to be understood. It's not like I'm asking you to go to college like me or anything. But shit people try to write using what knowledge in spelling and grammar you have. Cuz no amount of grammatical rebellion is ever going to make you look hard on the internet, so why even try. It just makes you look like you smoke too much dope and fell down a flight of stairs, or like you have a brain tumor or something.

Internet and Corporate Label Bangers as opposed to the unknown niggas out on and in the street living that life not for the fame, but cuz it's just how they are by nature, gotta try and act and dress the part like they're living a costume party cuz inside, there ain't nothing hardcore or killa about them. You'll never find anybody I know who gangbangs up on the internet with facebook pages with them throwing their signs and gang affiliations like a dumb fuck. If my boyz and cousins are online, they prolly don't want their faces seen, or they'll go to jail or they got enough dignity to blend it. You can barely tell I'm gang affiliated when I'm online.

Gangbanging ain't like it used to be in the old days when your older cousins and their 30 of their homies can all walk down the street loked out in all red. Cuz these days you do that, and you'll be walking to jail. The cops these days stop you if you got letters tattooed on you just crossing the street. I heard gangbanging was illegal these days even. The gangbangers these days – those actually active in a real operating street gang – blend in with every body else. It took awhile for these Asian gang to learn this shit. [MOD301](#) was one of the first gang to learn to blend in with everybody on the street cuz their Hmong asses kept on getting killed or thrown in jail lol.

Anyways, when ONA material and ONA Initiates are found on the internet, these internet mundanes mistake it for their internet bullshit they get themselves mixed up with. Then some fat bitch like Blackwood with his dumb fat ass comes along and thinks ONA is an internet-only organization like his Ning based Temples of Satan is. And he thinks its easy to pretend to be ONA and fool people, like he fools his idiot 5 Ning users that Satan talks to him. At least stuff that are found online like some gangs, ONA, City Chamber of Commerce, and even the Church of Satan, not only have a web presents – but they have real adherents, and members in the non-internet world too.

But you can ask me: “But why does the ONA have to be on the internet then if they don't want dumb people thinking they're just an internet group?” That's a stupid question. It's like asking me: “But why do I see so many TRG gang members on Xanga, Friendsters, and Myspace Chloe if it's a real street gang?”

First of all because there are about 50,000 Raskals world wide, and TRG isn't a single centralize institution where some federal leader controls the whole thing. It's a bunch of god damn Cambodians and their homies who share a common TRG culture divided up into independent cliques all repping “TRG.” Which means nobody controls all 50,000 members. As how the ONA is “structured” in the same way. With no central leader, being divided into independent “nexions/cliques,” all sharing the same ONA culture and Tradition.

Secondly, even though we all really want to be isolated hermits, the general fact is that

unfortunately the human animal is a social organism. What's that mean? It means you ain't a fucking hermit. It means it is within your nature as a human being to COME TOGETHER and form social orders and social structures to interact and develop relationships and bonds with each other. Sometimes we call them tribes, clans, villages, towns, cities, nations, countries. If the medium of socializing is a building of some kind it can be called churches, temples, synagogues. If the medium of social interaction is a field, it can be called a zoo, a fair, a park. If the medium of social interaction is the internet, then what do you call the natural human social interactions that takes place on such a medium? Websites, forums, social networks. The only difference is the medium in which the social interactions take place. And sense actual humans compose such social orders as TRG and ONA, if such a new medium as an internet is provided for such humans to have access to, such social organisms will utilize such mediums to express their human nature in: socializing and coming together.

Third reason is, as much as we all pretend to hate the internet – as those really old people who grew up in a world with only radio, all of a sudden hearing about some new thing called television, would hate the idea and dismiss television as a fad – the internet is not going anywhere. In fact, it looks like it has become a living part of what is our contemporary “world” and “reality.”

The internet might not feel like a living part of your reality if you are old. But if you where born or grew up after the internet had already come into existence [like me], then the internet is just as much a living part of your life, world and reality as texting, cell phones, cars, microwave ovens, that lady in the gps machine, computers, Macs [I hate macs], x-ray, metal detectors, Paris Hilton, you job, your wardrobe, your friends, traffic lights, airplanes, freeways, hamburgers, the postal service, pizza, paved roads, indoor plumbing, and David Hasselhoff; which you cannot function without in this modern world. I know we all wish badly that all these things were just passing fads, and wish that they would just go away so we can devolve back to those bygone nostalgic cavemen days; but like Hasselhoff, they aren't going anywhere. So get your ass out of whatever time warp your fucking stuck in and try to stay current.

The internet isn't going anywhere, and you know you're old if you think it's a fad or not “real.” In fact it's becoming more and more a part of our social fabric, just like electricity and computers have become indispensable aspects of our lives, our world, and our human reality. Nation-States and their democratic institutions are already moving into the internet by having their Citizens actually vote for shit online – holy shit no it's not real! I wonder if 20 years from now when our whole Nation's democratic institutions and banking/money system moves online if people will start to think democracy, countries, and money is fake? When I think of this, I think of Amish people riding in their horse carts, and some guy in a car drives by, and the Amish says to his wife: “Boy what a fake; cars are a fad, just watch, besides the carbon fingerprint is staggering.”

Any organization, institution, or corporation out there that is intelligent and that has a desire to affect and influence the future, or at least exist into the future, knows that it is through the world wide web and computers. I know that idea is just terribly upsetting for you fanatic cave-people to hear. The ONA is no different. It is goal oriented and it does desire to influence the future and exist into the future. So, like it or not the ONA must learn to use the internet. Or go back to

using snail mail and Morse Code clicky things. Hell, why de-evolve just there, why not use smoke signals and yodel? You'd think people would at least understand what the fuck technological advancement means.

This is what I picture in my mind pretending that the ONA is very old: So some caveman invents writing, and the ONA uses writing and everybody says: "My god look at them, they're writing, how fake." Then some guy invents the pony express, and the ONA starts using horse post, and everybody says: "Geez look at those fakes, they're using the pony express! Then somebody invents morse code, and ONA starts bleeping messages with the contraption, and everybody says: "God, what a bunch of herd conformists, they're bleeping their crazy shit in morse code." Then somebody invents telephones, and the ONA uses land line fones and everybody say: "God look at them, they got a 800 number, what a bunch of fake." Now we're using the internet, and what are those mundanes saying?

I don't even know what I'm talking about anymore. So I should conclude this before I go way of track. In conclusion, just because the ONA uses the internet, and just because it has written literature, doesn't mean that its like some mundane institution which you can just "join" one day because you like how the letters "ONA" flow when its said, or cuz you like the word "sinister." Just because you read ONA literature and even agree with some of what has been written doesn't mean or make you sinister.

It's the shit that you do in the streets. It's who you do that shit for. It's who your enemies are and how far you will go to kill an enemy. If it's not in your nature to give your life to the ONA, like you would a militia or army or gang; if the Mundanes and their States are not your enemy and if you don't have the will, heart, balls, gajones, or the whys and wherefore to kill a mundane just for being mundane. Than you're a Toy – a wannabe – when you claim ONA online. Which is fine if this is what you want to do. You're only helping spread our fame and name. But don't expect any of the Old Guards or genuine Sinister Initiates out there to recognize your internet fantasies.

In a way, it's a great compliment when people pretend and fantasize about being ONA. After all, how many people online pretend to be members of the Church of Satan, or Temple of Set, or more ridiculously, who the fuck would want to pretend to be a member of Blackwood's Temples of Satan: besides himself?

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A SINISTER SPORT



A Sinister Sport

Leeds, 1973

It was nothing unusual, at least for Steve and his chosen three skinheads, to loiter in the sodium-lit night, on The Headrow or the streets around, waiting for some unwary mundane to pass them by to be followed to be relieved at knifepoint, or the threat of a kicking, of whatever money or possessions they carried or held. But it was for The Plumb, the young lad of slim physique and shaven head whose new swastika tattoo, on his forehead, still itched.

Plumb was a novice at this sporting game, and, knife ready, somewhat nervously waited for the test that would – that night – begin to make his name among Steve's crew. It was not a long wait, that early evening of light drizzle where the slight warmth of late October had given way to the dreary coldness of November, and they – at Steve's gesture – followed the middling aged suited briefcase holding man for only some yards when Plumb's stiletto blade stuck him in the back. He groaned, slightly, before he fell, gasping – but they wasted no time on him, for only his money, his watch, any saleable goods mattered, and he was left there where the cold wet dirty pavement became a pillow for his face as they laughing scampered back to the safety of their den.

It was a single third floor room in a block of rented office rooms whose grimy small single un-openable window gave at least some view of the Infirmary across the street, and it was there, on the bare un-carpeted floor where thieved goods lay stockpiled almost to the ceiling, waiting, that they divvied up their share. Plumb got the cash, such as it was; and Steve and his crew the rest: a watch; a gold ring; the leather briefcase; perhaps a saleable newish wallet. But their value was incidental, purely incidental – at least that time.

Later, the darkness found them mischief-heading westerly, after a bevvvy of beer had been downed at their favourite haunt where the relative wideness of Woodhouse Lane gave way to the narrower streets that north-easterly lay to sedately tumble down in terraced houses toward that tall-chimney of the quaintly-named "Leeds Corporation refuse destructor" on Meanwood Road, and where in a nearby house Steve spent the occasional night in the confines of a stuffy

garret, with young shop-girl Lesley. He did not know then – and would not have cared even had he known – that centuries before, and only a gunshot away, Royalist forces had been bloodily defeated at the Battle of Meanwood Valley during his ancestors' Civil War.

So, steadily but never furtively, they – buoyed by beer, youth, hate, and pride – made their way to serried terraces southwesterly between Woodhouse Moor and Burley Road. At Steve's instigation, Plumb knocked on the door of a house, and it was not long before a skinny young man in black leather jacket, dirty T-shirt and jeans, opened it. Plumb punched him in the face, and he fell over backwards to where a discarded newspaper lay upon a lino floor near and steps led upward to dank, small, upper rooms.

"That's for grassing, you cunt!" Plumb shouted as the skinny young man tried to get to his feet.

But Plumb pushed him down before kicking his head three times, and the young man was unconscious when Steve and his crew entered.

Steve threw a leaflet over the prostrate now bloodied body before they all left, laughing. On the leaflet – only a swastika, the letters CoC, and the words: "Violence purifies and makes the man."

The stolen car took them recklessly fast out from the city of Leeds to near where the rocks of Almscliffe Crag rose beyond the Harrogate road and gave, in daylight, views toward the Vale of York. And it was there on the top of that rocky outcrop they assembled in that drizzle-filled darkness for Plumb to take his oath.

It was a simple oath – a personal pledge of loyalty to Steve, his comrades, his crew and their new Clockwork Orange Cult – and soon was over, so that they scampered, laughing, lustfully, satiated with feral life and memories of violence, down from their eerie to head back eastwards where Steve, as promised, had prepared for them a surprise.

The girls were waiting in that rented well-furnished well-cared-for Woodhouse terraced house above the fringe of Meanwood Ridge, and Mark, their pimp, greeted Steve – as the friend, and comrade, that he was – there where joss sticks perfumed the houseful-air and Slade's *Look Wot You Dun* played loudly, beatingly, through speakers wired to some Hi-Fi system, recently liberated from some city-centre store.

There was some dancing then – or what passed for dancing – among the crew and the girls until they paired off to upstairs rooms leaving only Steve, Mark, and Ruth. Ruth the dark haired – older than the others, whose young son was in the so-called care of Social Services; Ruth the voluptuous, who sat, skimpily if fashionably dressed, waiting curled up on a sofa; waiting, for Steve her favoured lover to take her to her bed. But it was to be nearly an hour before her desire became fulfilled, and so she sat and watched him as he and Mark schemed, plotted, and dreamed.

At first, their talk was of Eastman, the non-family traitor who had betrayed a friend to the

Police. Would that warning of the evening suffice?

"If not – " Steve said harshly, and gestured death with his hand. They both knew that had Eastman been a part of their crew, or even if only the person he betrayed had been, then his fate of death would that night have been assured.

"Plumb? How'd he do tonight?" Mark asked.

"Good. He did well."

"Useful?"

"Yep. I'm going to team him up with Phil at the Depot. He starts there Monday. He'll be our runner. There's a shipment due Friday."

"Usual stuff?"

"Nope. Electrical goods, this time."

"I'll let Jamie know." Jamie was their fence, a small rather portly middle-aged man of vast experience and canny if mournful countenance who had thrived in the rationing post-war years and who, though well-known to the Police, had never ever been to Court, for although his second-hand emporium in a back-street by the Wharf regularly received visits from The Plod, they never ever found anything suspicious, or stolen. Or, at least, that they could prove was stolen.

"Usual divvy?" Mark asked.

"Yep – but small bonus for Plumb."

"Gesture?"

"Yep. He might even spend it here!" Steve laughed.

So they talked, laughed, planned, plotted, schemed, until at last Steve came to take her hand, leading her gently – almost lovingly – toward and into her room where they lay, naked, entwined for quite some time, gently touching, kissing, feeling the warmth, the soft human warmth, of each others' bodies. It was for this – for such as this – that she almost loved him. Almost: had she not by the experience of her past stopped herself. And so they lay together, warmly warm, and silent, with only the distant sound of music below; the sounds of their lips touching; their breath breathing; and his fingers feeling her moist waiting wetness.

At first, he had seemed such a contradiction to her. But she no longer cared. It was his company and his body that she craved; even needed; and she would listen to him speak, for hours, in his almost accentless voice as he spoke of his plans, his visions, his passions, his theories, his interests and his hopes. Thus did she listen to him again later that night after their

passions had flowed and flowed to ebb with the passing hours of their intimate, sexual, embrace.

"It's the essence of the sinister, you see, " he was saying to her as she lay naked, propped up on pillows in her bed, smoking one of her small cheroots while soft light from a bedside lamp bathed them and the glow of Dusk began to dully glow, as dark retreated beyond that window of their world.

"Experience. Going to, beyond, your limits. Transgressing laws, all limits. Learning. Exulting in life, and treating the mundanes as the idiots, the expendables, the resource, they are."

Then, quite suddenly, his tone changed. "I'd like you to leave, here, this house," he said. "And stay with me. We'll get somewhere."

"Don't be daft!" she said in her broad Yorkshire accent, and slightly laughed.

"I mean it. I want you to get more involved. Assist me."

"You're serious, aren't you?"

"Yep. Very."

"But I don't know anything about the Occult and Satanism."

"You don't have to. They're just words. Words which obscure the essence. Useful – sometimes. But otherwise irrelevant. Like the current name my crew use – CoC. I'll change it; maybe soon for something maybe permanent. It was only temporary, anyways, that outer name."

She finished her cheroot, and lit another one, and he continued.

"It's essentially just a way of living. A way of life. It's not really about rituals and all that crap that the mundanes think it's about. It's about us – individuals – excelling; enjoying. Taking risks. Changing ourselves. Evolving. Exulting. About creating a new way of life; freeing ourselves from the tyranny of laws; from the tyranny of the Police; of governments; of The State. Being ourselves."

"And making money," she laughed.

"Of course!"

"But -" she began to say.

"Mark agrees."

"You what?"

“About you leaving here. He – and I – want you to take over running the girls.”

“So what’s he going to do, then?”

“He’s gonna open a new branch of our venture, in York.”

“I see.”

“Naturally, I’ll have some lads stay here to look out for the girls.”

“Naturally!” And she laughed again.

“What’d you say, then?”

Aroused, she said all that then needed to be said with her body, until satiated again, she lay beside him as, outside, the Sun rose into a strangely cloudless early Winter’s sky.

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There was much that Steve wanted to do, and he had invited Plumb to join him for a drink in their favoured Pub in Woodhouse. Ruth was there, in the dimness of that traditional haunt, and Plumb could not help but ogle her breasts as he sat down beside Steve. But he knew better than to let his gaze linger or address her by name, and so he sat sipping his pint of beer.

“You’ve got someone interested, I hear?” Steve said to him.

“Yeah, mate of mine. Will.”

“Handy?”

“Shipleys skins.”

“Enough said, then.”

“You wanna meet?”

“Yep, set it up. It’ll be a test.”

Plumb smiled. “Like mine?”

“Yep.” And both Steve and Ruth smiled. For she had come a long way in the two weeks since she and Steve had shared a house.

That day of the test was a mournful if British one – for weather. For the wind was cold; the sky overcast and dull with cloud; and the slight persistent drizzle of that middle morning lent

meaning to Julius Caesar's long dead desire to live in far more sunnier healthier climes. Steve was there, with Plumb, and Will, the heavily-tattooed, waiting in the stolen car outside the shop. It was a kind of non-descript shop, selling jewellery, not quite in the city centre, and its décor and display seemed as if to say that its owner could not quite decide upon the intended clientèle. For there were some quite expensive items, among the rings and watches, and then some much cheaper tat while a middling assortment of second-hand items completed the rather mixed collection.

"Ready?" Steve asked Will, as the young skinhead of stocky build sat in the backseat of the car, clutching a sawn-off shotgun.

"Let's go!" Steve said, and he and Will were swiftly out, masks on.

Steve pushed the one male customer aside, his right hand brandishing his revolver, while smashing displays with a hammer.

"Fill it!" Steve demanded of the customer, as Will thrust a small bag at him, and – obedient, like the trained mundane he was – he obeyed, stuffing it full of rings and watches. And then they were gone, outside, to where Plumb waited, ready and revving the car.

Ruth's old haunt claimed them, after the necessary change of outfits and cars, above the fringe of Meanwood Ridge, and Will and Plumb sat on a sofa in that well-incensed house while Steve inspected the haul.

"Good," he said. Then, to Will: "You'll get your cut in a couple of days, OK?"

"Yeah, sure," Will said.

"You got a job?" Steve asked him.

"Nah, only thieving," and he laughed, showing two teeth broken from fights.

"From now on, no freelancing, understand?" Steve said.

"Sure."

"You do only the jobs we give you."

"OK"

"Got some regular work, if you're interested," Steve said. "Right up your street."

"Yeah?"

"Protecting our assets, here. Could be a rough, at times. Oh, yeah of course, you haven't met them, have you," Steve smiled. He called out, and, one by one, Ruth's girls came in, all five of

them.



Introductions over – as was his hour with the girl of his choice – Will was taken in a convoy of three crew cars amid the light of that day, such as that light was, to the rocks of Almscliffe Crag which rose beyond that Harrogate road and which gave, in better daylight, views toward the Vale of York. And it was there, on those topmost now rain-spattered rocks, that he gave his solemn pledge of loyalty to that crew.

“You’re family now,” Steve said. “Understand?”

“Sure.” And they all knew he meant it.

“We have some simple rules. First, we don’t betray our own,” Steve said to him. “Anyone who does is killed. No questions; no quarter; no delay. You’re in this for life, and if you ever show enmity towards us, your family, we’ll hunt you down and kill you.”

Steve paused for a moment before continuing. “Second, we all have equal shares of whatever we take or whatever our enterprises earn. No favouritism. Third, we care for our family. We respect them. We look after them; look out for them. We will risk our own lives for them, if required. All of them – women, children; they’re all our comrades. If you disrespect any member of our family, our kindred, you’ll suffer – you’ll be put on trial, before us, you’ll say your piece, and be judged and, if necessary, punished.

“Fourth, it’s the mundanes and us. Our folk, our kindred, our band of comrades, our family, against the mundanes. The mundanes and their property, all they have, are our resource. Fifth, the laws of the mundanes are irrelevant to us. The government, and especially the Police, are our enemy, servants of the mundanes – we expect no favour from them, no quarter, and we give them no favours, no quarter. Understand?”

“Sure,” Will said. And they all knew he meant it.

“Also, there’s only one leader, one chief. Currently, it’s me. You got a grievance, something to say, you come to me, say it to me to my face, in full earshot of others. We don’t ever talk about one of our brothers, one of sisters, behind their backs. If you’ve got a grievance against me, you face me with it, in full earshot of others.

“If you ever have a dispute with any member of our family, our crew, you bring it out into the open. If we can’t settle among ourselves, then you’ll settle it between the two of you, by a fair fight.

“If you don’t like my leadership, challenge me for it, openly. If necessary, we’ll settle the matter by a duel with deadly weapons. So, for leadership it’s a duel; for other disputes, a fair fight, in front of comrades.

“There’s no leaving your family. You’re part of us now for life; you’re our brother, for life. If you want to settle down with someone, or get married, she has to be either one of us, or become one of us. No exceptions. Same with our women-folk, our sisters – if they are serious about someone, wanting to settle down with them, maybe even get hitched, then he has to be either one of us, or become one of us. No exceptions. Same if you move away for some reason – you’re still family; still bound by your oath; our rules; and we may ask for your help, anytime; just as you can ask for our help, anytime.”

“And one last thing,” Steve said. “We have our own, small, tattoo. Our mark.” And he smiled, saying, “although I don’t know where you’re going to put it.”

Steve laughed, Will laughed; everyone laughed, for Will’s arms, hands and neck were already covered with tattoos.

^^^

S. Brown
ONA (Nexion One)
120 yf



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

A WAY OF LIFE



[A Way Of Life](#)

There are those of us Dreccians who understand that the fundamental difference between our Kind and the Mundanes is the way of life. The way of life of Homo Hubris is one of segregation and conditioned “individualism.” By the word “individualism” I don’t mean the psychological state of being an individuated person. I mean to denote the person having been separated physically and psychologically from every other person as an individualistic unit who has no one to rely on but itself. Such a state of existence for a naturally social organism as we Humans are, not only causes stress and psychosis but it makes such segregated units easy prey for corporations and the State.

It is the same conditioned state of individualist segregation that gives a street gang power over a certain neighborhood or territory. The local residents of such neighborhood – although many in number – have not only been brainwashed into being individualized units, but they have also been conditioned – or trained – to look to some police to protect them like the hapless people they have been trained to be. Such individualize units do not have the ability to collect themselves into any kind of organized social order of mutual aid and mutual dependence.

It is this same conditioned affect that gives the State, Corporations, – the Magian and the 10 Percenters – power over an entire population of people. We have but to compare the so called developed Nation-States of Homo Hubris, with those Nation-States that are considered “developing” to see the difference.

It’s only in countries such as America, Europe, Japan and such in which most of the human population has been divided into individualized units [re: Citizens] that the countries’ government and its commercial interests wields so much control and power; which is translated as political and economic “stability.” If you’ve ever read a book called “Animal Farm” you will understand what is meant by the word “stability” here. It is the Farmer’s stable control and unchallenged exploitation of the Farm Animals.

Whereas in many countries such as most parts of Asia, Africa, and the Pacific Islands, where humans still are born into large, closely knit tribes of kinfolk and clans. A government, or political regime is not always a stable entity. In such a country where humans still naturally have a blood-based network of clanmates to depend on, many exploitative elements of Capitalism don't take hold, such as a heavy dependence on money and jobs.

So, the difference between a Dreccian and a Mundane must go much deeper than just superficial differences in philosophical idea and out looks on life and the world. The difference between us must go much deeper then just how we act and behave and what we do. The difference between us must go down to the depths of our humanness. Down to the very Foundation or Base or Fundamental of our human existence: The Family. Such that this concept of Our Family has become our most important exoteric and esoteric priority as Dreccians. As Anton Long recently states:

[Quote Anton Long]

For it is the development of our new sinister family, our new sinister kindred, which is both an exoteric and an esoteric priority, manifest as our new family is in our new tribes, and bound as our clannish family is and should be by our law of the sinister-numen.

In essence, therefore, we are – we, our kind, represent – a new culture, here on this planet we have called Earth; and it is the spread, the growth, of this new culture, of our new families, our tribes, which will begin to undermine, in a most important and a very practical way, the way of life, the societies, and the nation-States of the mundanes. This is and will continue to be a subversive revolution against the current Magian status quo and will lead, in the not too distant future in some area on this planet, to a practical armed insurrection, led by Vindex. – Prophet Of Vindex?

[End Quote]

The Mundane "Family."

The mundane family consists of a segregated male and female pair in a secular marriage recognized by the state called a Husband and Wife. They will have children. In developed nations the number of offspring such a pair has is usually around 3. At the age of 5 the pair – by law – must send these children to State run public schools to be indoctrinated as individualized citizens. The cost of living in such developed States is increased, such that in the common Homo Hubris family both parents must work to support themselves. With the parents far too busy working to pay bills, the State has total mental and psychological control over their children from age 5 on up to train into the next generation of segregated citizens.

By the time these children reach the age of 18 they have been fully trained by the political regime to seek out their "independence" as young adults by getting a job, and find a mate. At the same time the parents of such children have been trained by the same State to force such children out of the home to live on their own. To struggle on their own in the real world, because that somehow builds strong character.

This cycle of training Homo Hubris into divided labourers is repeated with each generation. Such that each generation of Homo Hubris is literally born and bred to be mere wage earning debt ridden workers to support the children of the wealthy Magian and 10 Percenters. In affect if you understand, the relationship between the 10 Percenters and their bloodline with the common citizen, it is Parasitic.

Yet Homo Hubris never realizes that these 10 Percenters live their lives in a very different way. A 10 Percenter family is collective and not divided into independent units. Most often they are even known collectively by a collective name: The Rothschilds; The Rockefellers, and so on. Most often members of such families pool their political and financial resources together to consciously insure that their children will inherit the same power and wealth. It's that age old axiom we should all know by now: Divided And Conquer. It's the same strategy the British and other European Empires used to control and exploit other countries and other peoples. To remain united themselves as a political and economic force, while dividing the enemies they wish to conquer on a social level. By taking natural tribes and breaking such tribes down into nuclear family units who no longer trust and rely on their own next of kin. This is an assault on our very Humanness.

The Problem With Tribes

If the Drecc in such developed Nation-States continues to live their own lives in this way – divided and segregated into independent family Units, they are no better or no different from these Mundanes who are clearly being conditioned and indoctrinated to be controlled and made perpetual prey to the exploitation of the Magian 10 Percenters and their bloodlines.

The difference between us must begin at the very core of our human existence: the Family. Such that this focus on our family will determine – wyrdfully – the success of our efforts in the future: the Liberation of our own bloodlines and progeny from this invisible slavery, and this geopolitical Magian-Zionist labour camp we call the Nation-State.

The fundamental difference between a tribal clan and a nuclear family of Homo Hubris is one of Culture. The former having no Culture at all as Magian religions and ethos have replaced what was once their Numinous Ancestral Cultures with trinkets of childish beliefs and stories.

White Homo Hubris did not always live in divided family units in ancient times. There was a time when they were also tribal. There was a time when most of Europe were not divided into Nation-States, but into territories controlled by vast networks of indigenous tribes such as the Germanic Tribes and the Celtic Tribes. Each Tribe being composed of “clan” or large social orderings of mutually dependent kinfolk. This was it, to the basic fundamental of “familial” structure back then. There was no such thing back then as the concept of “family” as we know it today.

It was the fledgling Roman Empire that learned to annex new territory by setting indigenous tribe against tribe and conditioning their vanquished subjects into adopting the memetic identity of a “Roman Citizen” as opposed to their own numinous and natural tribal identity. Christianity would later take this concept further by forcing people to adopt their memetic identity while at

the same time dividing what clans and tribes were left over into “families.”

You will wonder why the Roman Empire, and later Christianity, even bothered to assert so much force and energy in breaking apart tribes and clans to produce the concept of a nuclear family: Father, wife, and children. It's because tribes are organized and they come with Warriors, and those Warriors kill. You won't go anywhere as a political regime of an Empire or as the Magian Patriarchs of Christendom, if the people you wish to dominate, subjugate, and control have their own tribal culture and hordes of armed tribal warriors who would kill you in a heartbeat for even looking at them funny.

It only takes a study of New Guinea and the after effects of Christian Missionaries on the native tribes. What were once fiercely rabid head hunting self-reliant tribes were broken down by Magian Ethos into a race of poverty stricken domesticated humans.

Such people are sometimes called “Savages” in Homo Hubris lingo. You remember such murderous Savages as the tribal warriors giving Romans a hard time, like the Barbarians. Or those who gave European kingdoms a hard time like the Zulu of South Africa, The Aztec of Mexico, the Indigenous tribes and Warriors of the America's and Australia. Or our modern day Barbarians, we derogatorily call “terrorists.”

We seem to assume that because we humans live in this technologically advanced age of ours that we all have grown out of such “savage” ways. But this is not the fact. It's now been confirmed by science that those olden day tribal Warriors that gave Homo Hubris imperialists a hard time actually past what is called the “Warrior Gene” down to their modern descendants call gangbangers. Geneticists now know that the segment of modern society that are most prone to violence and joining what we today call street gangs all have this Warrior Gene in their DNA makeup. Such that, taking a quick look at your everyday gang of any kind today, you would be able to see that such gang members are indeed blood descendants of ancient Warriors and once fiercely tribal peoples.

A quick look at the gangs that plagues the streets of America will show that most gang affiliates today are of African and Latino ethnicity: descendants of African and Aztec tribal Warriors. With Asians and Whites [skin heads] coming in second: descendants of various Asian tribes, Genghis Khan and his Warriors, and the Blond Berserk Vikings [and the various other Germanic Tribes]. These people are still in-tune to their ancestral Warrior Blood which is expressed in their formations of “gangs” and in their actions and deeds often – understandably – outlawed.

And such tribal Warriors and such violence have always been outlawed since the days berserk Vikings and Germanic Barbarian Warriors threatened Pax Britanica & Pax Romana. These modern day Warriors, still in touch with their essential and primal humanness and ancestral tribal ways, are our breed – in whose blood and genes is etched our sinister creed. From whose blood shall flow forth the Warriors of the future who shall be lead by Vindex to destroy these Nation-States. But such a future war, must first begin with a struggle today. A struggle to undo what the Magian Ethos has done to us. A struggle to reclaim our humanness and tribal nature.

A Modern Tribal Family

I don't even think there is a word in Khmer which actually means what the word "family" means in English. Fortunately for me, I was raised aware of both a tribal "clannish" way and a Homo Hubris family way [from my friends]. In English when I hear the word "family" I think of a mom, a dad, and kids living in a house. In Khmer, the only word I really have ever heard used to refer to me and all of my relatives is /Crusa/ [krooh-sah] which implies something big and far reaching like an ocean. A Crusa to us means my grand mother, her husband, all of their siblings and cousins; all of their children and grand children down to the youngest.

We call everybody in our crusa around my grandmother's age or generation "grandmothers" and "grandfathers," without any distinction. We call everybody in our crusa of our parents' generation and age "aunts" and "uncles." And everyone of my generation in our crusa is a "brother" or "sister." That's all the "familial labels" we use.

These very few and simple familial labels are so important in our clan/culture that they are also used as our only proper pronouns in the register we speak. It's considered barbaric and vulgar to use pronouns [such as "I," "you," and so on] because only peasants use those words. I still don't know how to say "you," or "he," or "she," or "they," in Khmer. Using such pronouns causes an emotional and psychological separation between two people, because the two people talking automatically becomes an "I" and a "you," which implies a separation or that there is no relationship or recognition of kinship present. In this way, the tribal culture, or collective clannish way of life is actually embedded in the language itself. And those of us who are intelligent, knows that our language we speak and think with greatly influences how we see and understand the world and our reality.

For instance, if I wanted to ask my grandma to make me something to eat I would literally have to say: "Can the Grand Mother make the Grand Daughter something to eat?" Or if I wanted to say "they," or "them," I'd have to say: "pboog nu," or "pboog ghe," which means "those other people." After a lifetime of being raise hearing these familial labels used in place of pronouns, we all are drenched inside a culture and an emotional "knowing" that we are not separate individuals; but a member of a collective. I got so use to using these familial labels that when I started going to school I had a hard time figuring out how to talk to the teacher because calling my teacher a "you" when speaking to her in my mind is vulgar and disrespectful and suggests that I want nothing to do with her as a person.

It seems stupid and simple compared to English with all of its "great uncles," "second cousin twice removes" junk. I still don't even know how to go by those things and I was born and raised in America. The way English has it, people feel distant. When you talk about a cousin or great uncle you know they are distant emotionally and psychologically. But if you were born and raised calling every old person grandma, and ever male in your family uncles, and everybody your age brothers and sisters, things are much close, and you end up giving the same amount of love and respect to one uncle as to any uncle and such, because you can't tell anybody apart as far as how exactly they are associated with you.

I actually ask my mom [my biological dad does too] to explain to me in English terms how

people in our crusa are related to me, and it's very difficult for her to do so because there just aren't enough of those labels to explain such distant relationships: when such distance doesn't even exist. For instance, I heard that my cousin Andy's parents are blood related. So me and Andy [and my dad] were shocked to hear this so we asked my mom to explain to us just how they were blood related. And she had to explain it this way: "Well, lets see. It's like my uncle who was born out of my grandmother: the one that gave birth to my mother, had a son and that son married Chloe. That's how they are to each other." I said: "Eewe, Andy your parents are niece and uncle! No wonder your retarded." Then my mom said: "It's not eewe. That's just our culture and tradition. What do you think my parents were: they are to each other, what you and Andy are."

My mom has 9 birth siblings. And my grand mother [my mom's mom] has 10 birth siblings and about 30 blood cousins scattered in Thailand, America, France, Australia, and Cambodia. So I remember growing up going to all these weddings ceremonies, tons of them. A traditional Khmer wedding ceremony takes 3 days: 1 day of 5 monks boringly chanting all day, 1 day for the actual ceremony, and 1 day for the party or banquet. It started when I was young, I'd notice all these hundreds of guests during those three days. And as I got older and became more aware, me and my girl cousins started wondering why we kept on seeing the same 500 guests over and over again at every weddings? And we had been to an awful lot already. So one day when one of our uncles was getting married we asked the table of aunts we were sitting with: "What's wrong? Who is the uncle marrying? Every time there's a wedding we see the same 500 faces and guests? Where's the Bride's "family" at?" Everybody just laughed and one of them said: "Those aren't guests; you're the bride's family."

There were other strange things about my family which I discovered. These were things I thought was actually "Khmer culture" as in every Khmer family just did it because it was culture or something. I knew white American families didn't do it. There's no word for it, so I call it "Kid Swapping." Even though my mom gave birth to me, I hardly lived with or was raised by my birth mom. I grew up living with and being raised by a birth sister of my birth mother [an auntie] which we call a /Madai-Mieng/ which means: Mother-Aunt. A Mother-Aunt is much different from a normal other aunt, because she's your second mother, who is loved and honoured on the same sacred level as one's birth mother. My mother-aunt was Andy's birth mother, who called me daughter like my birth mother does.

And it's weird because it happened all the time and it happens very easily. If a blood aunt has a baby, and that aunt's sister says: "Oh, what a cute baby, can I have her/him" the birth aunt will just say: "Yeah here." That's it, and it's not just babysitting, we're talking about a life long "having." I was raised by my mother-aunt from birth to the age of 15. Of my 20 direct cousins, at least a quarter of them were raised like this by an aunt and not their birth mothers. My cousin Tiffany was raised her whole life by one of our aunts, and now she lives with our grandmother. Tiffany never in her 18 years of life has ever lived with or was raised by her birth mother. But her mom still loves her and gives her money.

I thought every Khmer family did this until I met an outsider [unrelated] Khmer girl in school [she had dark skin]. After making friends with her I noticed she and her parents talk Khmer really different when I was over at her house. They used words of a lower register, which we

would call “barbaric” or “vulgar,” and “peasantile” in my family, which I never heard used in my family; like pronouns. So I asked her if those were her real parents, and if her family kid swaps. And she thought I was crazy? I was so shocked by the way her parents talked and how they thought kid swapping was crazy that I went to go tell my mom and mom-aunt, and they said I can’t be friends with her any more because she was a barbaric peasant who has no “Pbooj,” and that was why they don’t do things the way we do.

The Blood Of A Tribe

“Pbooj” is a weird word I hear very often, but I don’t know the exact idiomatic meaning to. Every breed of Khmer that is a barbaric peasant seems to not have “pbooj,” and every body who lives like us and has our “culture” seems to have “pbooj” – so I’m told by my elders. This concept of pbooj seems to be closely associated with our grand parents, fathers and blood, meaning that if your grand parents had “pbooj” then you did too. Luckily I have the internet and I learned that the word “pbooj” comes from the Pali word for “Seed/sperm.” Which doesn’t reveal much, other than that whatever “pbooj” is idiomatically, it is past down through the male line to their children.

The only person in my family who knows enough English words to use to intelligently explain things to me is one my “dtoodt” which means “great grand father.” I don’t know his first name, as in our family you aren’t allowed to ever use names. He’s pure ethnic Chinese but his mother tongue is Khmer, while his wife [our great grand mother] is a half Laotian half Thai aristocrat who never work once in her 90 years of existence. Even at 90 something, the great grand father can still walk and do chores in the yard, and talk up a storm about past and current politics [he’s republican]. I actually grew up not knowing the names of any body in my family, and I still don’t know most of my own 9 aunts and uncles’ names. This “dtoodt” is my birth grandmother’s birth uncle who was Cambodia’s Ambassador to the US around the early 50’s before the revolution. He was educated in France, and speaks perfect French and English; which makes talking with him easy for me.

So I asked the great grand dad what “pbooj” meant one day. And he says: “Like rice crops you see? If a rice plant has long grains that is soft when cooked, it has the “pbooj” to make long grains see? If a rice plant has short grains that makes hard rice when cooked, we know that is it’s “pbooj.” So we can tell if we plant that short grained pbooj that we will always get plants that make short grain no matter how far in the future or past you go. The pbooj of a plant, like the pbooj of a person, determines who and what things are in life. So, if a farmer has the pbooj of a farmer, and his ancestors have been illiterate and barbaric farmers for hundreds of years, so that their brains and mind has become only able to handle such tasks, what would such a pbooj only produce?” I said: “Only the same kind.” And he said: “Correct. When a crop of rice grows wild and nobody has used their intelligence to change that wild crop to make good crops with good grains that cook good, then we say it has no pbooj.” From that word [Pbooj] comes the Khmer word /Pboog/ or /Pug/ related to the Pali word “Pugala” both meaning a “Race,” “Breed,” “Tribe,” “Kind,” “People.”

The concept of “pbooj” is not one based strictly on the blood of rich aristocrats. It based more on the quality and natural character, potential, and/or essence of a person. Which quality can

be pasted down by specific methods of intelligent breeding. Or deluded over time by aimlessly reproducing.

So, when you have someone like me in the family who is mixed blooded we're called a "Gone Gat." Gone meaning "Child" and "Gat" meaning "Cut," or "to be cut in pieces." In English when someone is of a "Mixed" race, that gives the idea that two or more different kinds of races came together and got "mixed" up. But in my family and culture, a mixed blooded person is said to have "Chiam Gat," meaning "Cut Blood," or the Blood has been cut into pieces, suggesting an impurity. So a mixed child isn't "mixed." It is a child whose blood has been cut up and deluded; whose "pbooj" has been contaminated by something foreign. In the same sense that a recognized pure bred dog's line can be ruined if a mut mates with it.

When it comes to mating and reproduction, in the culture/family that I was raised in, it is entirely controlled and utilizes what the Occident might sometimes call "eugenics." The marriages are predetermined. None of my aunts and uncles had the freedom to chose who they got married to. That choice was made by the old grandmothers talking amongst each other. They talk about things like what the 'soon to be married' parents are like, what those parents did for a living, if those parents have blood relatives with birth defects; if those parents have any peasant relatives; what the grand parents of the couple are like; what they looked liked and what they did in life.

Then the old ladies would go visit everyone directly or immediate related to each of the couple to inspect them for how smart everybody is, if anybody has any birth defects; how they carry themselves; what register or form of language they use; their natural demeanor, and such. Then they talk about the other stuff: things like money, does the parents and grandparents come with the ability to generate money or do they spend to much and end up poor; about land and if the boy is well bred with goals in life, manners, and respects his mother; and if the girl is pretty and would make a good mother, and if she has "family values" meaning tribal nature in this context.

Outsiders are only outsiders because they do not have or live the same culture we do. But I have plenty of cousins who are of mixed ethnicity. Usually their dads are of a different race who adopts our way of life by "going native." Like my biological dad is Mexican. He's of Portuguese and mestizo ancestry. The elders of my family put my dad through the same scrutiny to determine if he had "noble pbooj," and that nobody was deformed or crazy in his family. So it isn't really a matter of purity of race and ethnicity with pbooj. It's the purity of nobility of blood, as opposed to deluded plebeian blood.

It's about ancestry and blood, and the types of people that ancestry and blood will produce. Such that bad ancestry and bad blood, makes worthless common stock humans. There are two saying in my family/clan that goes: "Orange trees grow orange fruit and never apples;" & "The fruit never falls far from the tree." So that when you observe say a hard working Chinese whose father also has that culture of hard working ethics, you know that the guy's offspring will come out imbued with that same quality and culture of hard work. In the same sense that if you had a woman who is disrespectful with her mother, is a slut, is not connected to her family, and her mother was a drug addict, then you know that such a woman will yield a worthless stock of

offspring; because that quality, or culture is past down. As one of the meanings of Wyrđ. For who we each are, and what actions we weave in life not only affects and influences our own lives, but weaves into being the lives of our progeny.

It's easy to see this when you are a member of a huge family/clan. You just look at your 100 cousin or so and always you notice that if their dads are nerdy they all come out smart and nerdy; and if their dads were delinquent in their youth, the cousins all come out gangbangers. It even goes to the point where if the uncle has tattoos, then their sons end up having tats. Cousins who have direct grandfathers that like to read and write – like me – end up liking to read and write. Cousins that have direct grandfathers that became monks, end up either becoming monks or are deeply religious.

Home Life

Our family has about 12 houses altogether. The 9 aunts and uncles and their husbands and wives own the houses respectively. But things are so weird in my family with the kid swapping and clannish stuff that there doesn't seem to be an "emotional boarder" between those houses. For instance I have my own bedroom at my birth mom's house; my own room at my mom-aunt's home; a room I share with another cousin at my birth grandma's house [which the aunts and uncles bought for her] and I have my own room at one of my uncle's house up north. It gets even weirder because some of our aunts own their own homes, but they rent those houses out and instead live with our grandma.

So at my grandma's house [who is 80], she has not only some of her children living with her, but also her grand children. In my family nobody moves out or seems to move out ever. We just literally drift from house to house forever. One of my aunties is 55 years old and she AND her son who is my age lives with my grandma. Just because you get married doesn't mean your going anywhere either. I have a girl cousin that is married and has a 2 year old daughter who lives at my grandma's house with her husband and daughter. And then my other auntie with my 9 year old girl cousin lives in the same house – even though she owns her own house in Vegas she rents outs.

My family also does something we call /Song Kun/. "Song" means to "Repay," and "Kun" means a certain kind of sacred debt or duty you owe to your mother for giving you life. I thought all Khmer families practice this too since everyone uses those words. But that's not the case. In my family/culture we are basically Brahmanistic Buddhists. The belief in gods and spirits is there. But your birth mother in our culture and tradition is the only Goddess you will ever have and know in life who is said to be more higher than the Buddha himself, because she literally gave you Life and the Buddha didn't. The Buddha is just a teacher, you mother is your god.

Making your mother cry is a real sin [bad Karma] in my family/culture. My grandma says you spend 7 years in the lowest pits of the 1st level of hell for every tear you cause to fall out of your mother's eyes. The 7th level of hell is reserved for men who kill their mothers. Every year on your mother's birthday is perhaps the Holiest day of your year. It's when you get 5 Buddhist monks to chant for 4 hours straight. Then you feed the monks and every body that came out of

my grandma's womb lines up in a line [children, grandchildren, down to the little great grand children]. She sits in a chair and everybody one by one washes her feet and prostrates three times and ask her to wash your bad karma away and to bless them with health and prosperity. Then you hand her an envelope of money, or gifts of gold. This helps you pay your Kun back.

In our family the more practical aspect of "Song Kun" is when you "kick up" money to your mother every month. It's like tithing a portion of your income, but you give it to your mother. My grandma has 9 adult kids, and they all work and/or own a business. Each of my aunts and uncles kick up to her between \$500-\$1000 per month depending on how much they can afford that month. The husbands or wives that married my aunts and uncles have no say; if they reject the idea of giving money to my grandma, it's an automatic divorce the next day. I've seen it happen. My grandma gets retirement money for being old and she gets her monthly kick ups which is roughly \$5000 per month.

Needless to say, all of the grandma and grandpas have many children. I don't know a single gramma-grampa couple related to my own grandma that has less then 5 children. If you have less then 5 children, you're considered a poor old lady. My grandma's sister [who past on] has 12 kids of her own. She died with bank! When somebody old passes away us cousins call that "cashing out," because you get "kick downs." You can live a pretty comfortable life if your aristocratic granny has 9 kids without knowing much about responsibilities. That money gives the grannies sheer power over us cousins. She'll by you a new car if you're a grand daughter and if you promise not to get randomly pregnant and that you won't marry an outsider. I got a Lexus. The boy cousins have to go to college and actually do things for their kick downs.

Sexism and gender bias definitely exists in our family/culture. First our whole culture is matriarchal based. The old grandpas or males have their things they do or use to do for the family such as the secular stuff and the jobs and business. In the old days before the revolution this meant running the State. My grandma has brother and male cousins who were once ambassadors, prime ministers, advisers to the king, & generals. Most were killed by the Khmer Rouge. The old grandmas or ladies took care of the family and domestic stuff, which includes the finances of their families. What they use to do is collect each other into a mutual and pool their kick up money to buy businesses or loan out to borrowers on interest; then have their adult grand kids start up more businesses.

So in this culture boys have to work and build a name for themselves; if they want a reputable wife. Girls on the other hand are Social Currency for a family used to merge with other families or to climb the social rank and status. Having a well raised pretty daughter or grand daughter to these old ladies meant more money, power, and privilege in the old days. For example if in your city a boy from a different crusa [family] was the chief of police, and the grannies wanted certain privileges in that city, they would go talk to the boy's grandparents and negotiate a marriage with one of their pretty daughters or grand daughters backed up by a huge family with a good reputation which has its male tentacles in high places.

The old grannies no longer live in their old country since the communist peasant bastards killed half of their clans and chased the rest out. But they brought their way of life with them to America. And it's when you learn to compare the wyrd of such a clannish culture to the wyrd of

the common way of life of an American mundane that you begin to see a great big difference. A difference as great as the difference between a colony of ants and locusts living aimlessly for the moment.

The Way Things Were

So you have a familiar situation in this old country before the revolution where the power and wealth was in the hands of the very few and where the many common citizen were kept in a state of perpetual poverty, servitude, and dependence on those that had money and power. How does a vast population of millions remain in such states of poverty, servitude, and dependence from one generation to the next? And how do those with the power and money keep what status, social rank, wealth and power from one generation to the next? The question is: Why does not Time change anything?

Us young cousins have this odd chore of giving the old grannies massages to kneed and pound their old flesh and joints during which time the grannies will talk amongst themselves while we drift off into some day dream from the sheer tedium of the chore. Usually the grannies complain, and weep, and reminisce about what they lost and what could have been. And almost always one of the grannies will say to the others: "That's what you get for educating peasants. Teach them to read and they think they own the country."

In their days, long before the revolution their crusas [clans] were connected by business and marriage with every other aristocratic crusa who collectively dominated the upper levels of the State. Everything from government offices, to offices in the military, to major industries were dominated by these handfuls of crusas; which were mostly of ancestral Thai origins since Cambodia was annex by Thailand. Thailand didn't give up Cambodia until they tried to join the UN. The UN wanted Thailand to give back Cambodia to the Cambodians. America objected to the idea of an independent country of Cambodia; but eventually the UN won and Thailand gave up most of Cambodia, keeping the provinces of Siemriep, and Battambang [my family came from both] until a boarder readjustment was made in 1960 by the UN. So we're not even Cambodian. We just speak the language.

The "middle [working] class" were the light skinned immigrant Chinese, who worked hard and most times learned the culture of the upper ranks to breed their daughters as Social Capital to marry into those upper class families. So that even in the 1960's it wasn't unusual for the upper ranks of the country to be mixed with Chinese [like my 'family'].

At the very bottom were the ethnic Khmer who are actually very dark skinned, and with them the Vietnamese immigrants. This group since feudal times had no freedom or rights. They were only allowed to work their fields as farmers. Like they always had for hundreds of years. The school systems were also run by the upper class families who had their relatives as teachers. Since it cost money to go to school, and since you past school without effort if you were related to an upper class family. The peasants who could afford to go to school were wasting their time in school anyways because you had to be related to one of the upper class families to even get a real job in the city.

So this is how the lower ranks of this society were kept in a perpetual state of servitude. First they were kept stupid and/or under educated. Second they were divided into individual small incoherent families. Third they were allowed to live out their mundane lives mindlessly breeding with other peasants aimlessly producing the next generation of prey. In a way the upper ranks learned to use Time to their advantage by coherently focusing their collective force of an old generation to help and support their younger generations. So that each generation inherited more means of money and power. Whereas the lower levels of society incoherently lived their lives out without focusing any of their force on their children.

But of course that peasant Pol Pot got educated in France and he came back learning about abominable things like plebeian freedom and communism and he thought he'd teach his fellow peasant Khmer and Vietnamese commoners about plebeian rights. So the country went to hell in bloody revolution. And it still is in hell, or what we might call Plebeian Democracy, which translated into a mob of idiot peasants and vulgar commoners trying to live their own lives and other people's lives too.

Which will only produce misery, because you're dealing with a vulgar race/breed whose line is bred to make people who can barely think for themselves, who have no aeonic hival culture. Meaning that these plebeians are Time Blind and cannot or do not have it in their nature to use time wyrdfully to produce anything constructive long term wise. It's like giving money to one of these vulgar people. What do they do with it? Oblivious to Time, they spend it all for a moment of pleasure. Give them a life and what do they do with it? Oblivious to Time, they work meaningless jobs for money to buy beer to drink and as long as they have a girlfriend or wife to have sex with, these plebeians are happy, like idiot locusts. You give these same idiot mundanes a country and what do they do with it? Oblivious to Time, they use it for fleeting pleasures and petty wars.

The Fundamental Difference

Can you discern the difference between these two groups of peoples? Between the Hive Culture of ants and bees and the locust? Between those who know how to use Time to the advantage of their progeny and those that are Time Blind? The fundamental difference is essentially Coherency and Organization; which seems to be the underlying secret of the Cosmos. Things in nature which are organized in coherent patterns behave much differently then things that are disorganized and incoherent don't they? In this light, if I were to ask you which of the two: the coherent and organized clan versus a disorganized and incoherent family unit; actually uses intelligence and the force of will to manifest their future; which of the two would you pick?

So we come to understand some important "secret" factors or ingredients of power, and wealth, haven't we: Coherency, Organization, Time/Aeonics, Intelligence, Will Power, Application. Such that we begin to realize that such a way of life is indeed a Magickal way of living in that when these factors are applied to causal reality, the collective force of the people involved changes and alters that reality to materialize and manifest certain things they may desire, and a willed future and world for their progeny.

If we now take a look back at our collective human history since the dawn of our species, and we ask ourselves what kind of humans actually pushed humanity forward as a species? The disorganized and often vanquished humans, or the organized humans? It has always been the organized humans who exist in a coherent tribe or force that has had the power to assert and exert their collective force upon the world and over those disorganized humans to gradually – over time – change the world and our species. Whereas the vanquished and conquered have remained virtually the same common stock idiot race over the thousands of years.

This essential difference adds up to wealth and power in a very short period of time. The old folks in my clan/family came to the US in the early 1980's having lost everything: their relatives, their land, their wealth; without a penny to their name. They might have lost everything, but such things are only wyrdful results of their collective culture: a culture which could not be taken away from them. The first 10 years I suppose was spent regrouping and adapting to the new environment. And back then there was very little money in the family. 10 years after that – after applying their collective culture – they remanifested everything they lost, except for political power.

The difference is one of focus. The ways of the common stock American citizen each striving to be some independent loner who ends up exploited by corporate America, and whose focus is on acquiring himself material good to indulge his brief existence with superficial things. These people will mate with the most convenient girl, mindless of ancestry and blood. They will aimlessly breed children. Kick them out when they are 18 to teach them about independence. And in old age, after a life long servitude to the State and corporations, they are forgotten in a nursing home. As the children they made take their place.

But a clan, such my family, has their focus on different things. Each generation is focused on something different. The elders focus their collective force on the young cousins, to insure that they inherit not only the clan's culture, but the collective wealth of the clan, in exchange for devoted work to get the clan to become more prosperous. The middle aged adults focus their devotion on caring for the elders. No elder family member is cast out into some nursing home ever. They are born in the clan, and they die in our homes. And the cousins work to devoting their lives to support the middle aged adults by working their businesses, going to college, and breeding the next generation.

There is a saying in my family that goes: "A mother can take care of 10 children, but her 10 children will not be able to take care of her." Which is to say that a mother can care for and provide for her children, but when she becomes an elderly woman, her grown children will find it very hard to care for her. So elders in our family, and the caring of them, is a communal effort. As everything is a communal effort – a synergy of collective will, force, and intelligence, applied to manifest results.

A Way Of Life

What is exactly meant by the phrase "a way of life" anyways? I often meet people who convert to a different religion and claim that their conversion is a change in their way of life. Or I know people who "discovered" they were gay, and so they believe living a gay life style is a change

in their way of life. As if to say that Life is a momentary event that can be simply changed by adopting a different set of opinions or sexuality or friends or moving to a new city. But has anything really changed of how these people live their lives?

They will continue to go through life expressing the “culture” they were raised in, because Life isn’t a momentary event. It’s a continuous domino effect which begins with your birth and how you were raised and conditioned, and continues through the children you make. Such that how you live your life now – as you were raised – determines the wyrdful potential of your children’s lives. What you do now, will determine your offspring’s lot in life in the future. It’s easy for us to sit here and hate Magians, or 10 Percenters, or Zionists, for exploiting us. But we are in such a condition in life because of the wyrd of our ancestors. And if you don’t do anything about that condition today, you will only breed the next generation of exploited people who will do little more than complain like you once did.

If you were raised and conditioned inside a very small unorganized nuclear family, no matter what your beliefs are or what life style you live, you will always pass that culture and way of small family units down to your children, and they to their children. So that from a Chronomorphic perspective your bloodline’s entire line of existence have never changed in a thousand years. Just as your ancestors were bred to live in segregated family units to work, so will all of your descendants live that way of life to remain exploited by those more collective than you.

Independence is the mystical key word of this breed of broken down humanity, bred and conditioned for thousands of years to produce independent human drones, the better for a predatorial collective of Magians and 10 Percenters, of States and Corporations, or Religions and Priesthoods to exploit.

You were raised brainwashed into believing that humans are some kind of solitary loner animal. You were raised to strive for your independence: to be a self reliant unit. You getting your driver’s license marked the great day of your life of exploitation because you were no longer dependent on anybody to drive you places.

Your trained parents, secular schools run by corporations, and the State pushed you further and encouraged you to seek more independence: “Get a job and move out like everybody else and you’ll truly be Independent!” So you do, drifting further away from what little family you had during your college years.

So you get married with a Homo Hubris girl trained to also strive for her independence. You’ll have 3 kids and raise them to strive for their independence like you were raised by making them do things on their own for themselves. You’ll both go to work 45 hours a week, and the State will raise your 3 kids to live the way you did.

Even when you have grown old, your Hubris society teaches you to struggle to be an independent old man and old lady, and to not depend on others, except for the medical industry who will suck the living life out of you for everything you are worth until you die. That’s your way of life. That’s what is meant by a “Way” of Life.

How do you as a human who lives life that way, hope to ever change and alter society or human civilization? When you can't even come to realize that you were never able to change your own way of life? When you never realized that you, as your ancestors, were bred, trained and conditioned to see such a life of being an independent unit to be the greatest goal of your human existence, which actually made you a weak prey which becomes co-dependent on the State, and Corporations.

Adopting a new belief, out look on life, word view, religion, sexuality, life style, place of residence, wardrobe, does not change the Way you have been trained to live life. Such things only keep you from realizing that nothing about your way of life has changed.

You are human. You are a social organism. It is in your essential nature as a causal being to be dependent on something. Reptiles are born genuinely independent. They hatch from their egg and live their lives from the get go, not needing anybody. Independence is a concept alien to a social organism's natural way of existence. There is no such thing in nature as an "independent" and self sustaining primate. There is no such thing as an individual and independent baboon or chimpanzee any where in nature. There is something very wrong with something if you see a lone monkey in nature. But you can't see this same "wrongness" when you are psychologically alienated and emotionally isolated into an individualized independent human.

You were born completely helpless, and spend 18-20 years of your life dependent on others. Those early 20 years of your human life is nature's way of "teaching" you your human nature of dependence on your tribal relations. You will, as a human, live your human existence dependent on something or someone. Either your family or the State, the choice is yours. But you were never given that choice, because the State made that choice for you. It's like dogs and wolves: you are either dependent on your pack, or on your Master. A Master who has separated you from your pack and who has conditioned you to be dependent on him.

I was raised very differently. Devotion is the essence of our way of life. As Shakti manifests herself as the ground we walk on, the food we eat, the mothers that give birth to us, to Devote herself to her creatures. So to does a Mother devote herself and serve her children. Both my mothers [biological and aunt-mom] raised me understanding that we express our love and affection for one another not in words, but also in deeds: through our Devotion of Service for and to one another. We serve those we love, not because we are inferior, but out of the sacred virtue of devotion; because it is a sacred duty.

I grew up like most of my cousins not knowing what chores were because my mothers did everything for me. I grew up never having to serve myself dinner or lunch because my moms and aunts just brought me my food. I only started doing my own laundry when I moved out actually. And I reciprocate that devotion to my family.

This culture of devotion to one another does something to you. It has its practical values. It breeds generations of people who are utterly dependent on their blood relations, in such a way that they would be lost and confused in life if they/we were isolated from our clan, family, and tribe. Being completely dependent on a huge family you don't see a government or jobs or

banks or the State or the police the same way as others.

I don't need a bank when got 500 people to borrow money from. I don't need to buy a car when there's 20 cars not being used or when my grandma will just buy me one. I don't need a job when I have no real bills to pay and when the family has a dozen family businesses. I don't need the police when I got 50 boy cousins with fists. I don't need a house, when there's about 12 I can live in. I'm not going to waste my time and life working for the State or some 10 Percent corporation, when I can invest my time and energy in my own family to insure that I'll be taken care of later in life.

Dreccian Tribes

The Order of Nine Angles has been progressive in the making – evolving and shapeshifting – for at least the past 30 years. Over the decades it has picked up experiences, magick, occult insights, methodologies, its own ontology, theology, cosmology; its own science based on rational thinking and Natural Philosophy. Its Sinister Way has now developed into a Tribal Way of Life and Movement. But a Way of Life goes far deeper than just perpetrating unlawful acts. There is a difference between doing something, believing in something, and Living Life. All Sinister Initiates needs to do now is go all the way and Live that clannish Way of Life with their sworn brothers and sisters of the Sinister Way: Together, Coherently, and Organized.

You don't have to be born into a huge clannish family to know how to live in a tribal manner. Like an example I used earlier: It's like a dog. Dogs are bred for a purpose: to look certain ways and to be domestic pets. We assume that there is nothing primal and feral about these dogs. But when such dogs are abandoned or rejected onto the streets, something beautiful happens. All those centuries of breeding, and all those years of domestication crumbles away and that dog comes into its own ancestral Nature. Such that such feral street dogs needs no training to form dog packs for mutual dependency and mutual survival. Because that Pack Nature was always a part of that dog. It was just that such Primal Nature was covered up by the illusion of domestication.

My Mexican dad, and some of my cousins' white fathers came from a domesticated stock of humans who had long lost touch with their Nature Given Pack Nature. But they made a choice to "go native" and quickly came to Dis-Cover their own tribal nature. And it's the same case with such things as urban street gangs and skinhead gangs. Nobody must teach these boys how to form their gangs, what to do with their gangs, and how to be a member of those gangs. It's in their blood. All it takes is a choice and being exposed to the right conditions, and Nature literally takes her course to bring out the Pack Wolf in you. That Pack Wolf Nature which not even centuries of domestication can smother.

Just as your natural primal nature is a threat to the laws of religion in the sense that all which is natural contradicts Magian morals; so is that same natural primal nature a very real threat to the law and power of the State. It's why they work so hard to divide you into independent domesticated units. Because when you are divided, you are easier to control. When you genuinely Realize this game of divide, domesticate, and conquer; you will begin to realize that a State simply cannot exist nor would a State have any power or control over a people, if those

people were collected into fierce self-sufficient, self-reliant tribes. Especially if those tribes come with armed Warriors. It is because of your willingness to be divided, domesticated, and vanquished, and because you perpetuate that plebeian – mundane – way of life they have trained you to live that causes the State to exist.

Destroying a Nation-State, and disrupting a State's monopoly on Power does not always have to be bloody revolution. There are other methods of disrupting the State's power monopoly, and all methods should be used by the Drecc. The Church cannot exist without the Sinner. The State cannot exist without the individualized citizens. And both the Church and State exist because of illusions and abstractions. The illusion of being a sinner. The illusion of domestication and independence. The illusion the abstract State paints to make it seem as though government and a police State is needed for the your safety and sheer survival. That's the same psychological bullshit a pimp tells one of his bitches. Do you realize that? Have you ever had an over powering and controlling boyfriend or husband you broke up who told you: "You're nothing without me!" You will remain in that destructive relationship as long as you believe him.

So long as you continue to play their games according to their rules, you will not only continue to be exploited, but you yourself are responsible for that exploitation. This is something we all should have learned from Satanism and the Sinister Way. Christianity has no power over you or anything if you understand that sin doesn't exist. You merely had to think for yourself and live your life in tune with your primal Nature to destroy the power monopoly Christianity had on old world Europe.

And it's no different with a State. You merely have to reconnect with that primal nature; return to your natural tribal nature, and realize that what you have been taught by the State are empty lies; to disrupt the State's power monopoly. It's not going to take a single life time. Just like it didn't take a single lifetime to destroy the power of the Catholic Church. It took certain intellectual rebels to risk their lives thinking for themselves, and it took many decades and centuries of gradually teaching those idiot plebeians about science. It will take the same effort with the State. It will not only take practical violence and revolution; but it will take each of us a conscious willed effort to return back to our natural tribal ways.

Returning back to those tribal ways begins with an understanding of why you have been conditioned by the State to strive to be an independent domesticated human and choosing to live in the opposite way of what has been established by mundanes. It begins by genuinely making the Sinister Way your Way of Life. Which involves seeking out those who have the same sinister blood and essence that resonates with your own, and to consciously – by power of will – devote ourselves to one another as a single Family; related to each other by the Natural, Feral, and Numinous sinister essence of our blood; and by the Law of the Sinister-Numen: Offspring of the same Mistress of the Earth.

Our Way of Life matures in how we will each raise our children and to whom we give our honour, loyalty, and duty to in life. Our Way of Life will bare fruit in the days of our children's children with a thriving, living tribal culture. But it all begins with the will to genuinely be different from the mundanes. If you do not have the resource of a huge family: Then forge one;

with those liberated dogs who have found their feral wolf nature. That same nature you have Dis-Covered beneath your civil domestication. Because in the end, a family is nothing more than an order of people who recognize each other as kin, who are dependent on each other, and who have the culture of devoting themselves mutually to one another under the auspice of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty. The blood relations of a tribe is merely a causal result of such an ordering of loyal individuals over Time after breeding with one another to pass their essence and kind through their blood down to the next generation who will inherit that tribe and culture.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ABYSSAL DARK



[Abyssal Dark](#)

I quickly wrote a very short story using ideas I had a few months ago called “Grey Moon.” It was based on a certain frustration I had with Buddhism in that it seemed to me to be circular in its world view and seemed to avoid the most obvious question: Where did it all come from?

It wasn’t a big deal anyways. Not like my life would fall apart if I didn’t know the answer to that question. But I complained about my discontent with the Buddha anyways to my bhikkhu grandpa. I was saying something like: “If the Buddha was so enlightened, why did he avoid enlightening us about where the universe comes from? Instead the Buddha seems to just ‘beat around the bush’ obsessively teaching about kamma, cause and fruit, this from that, co-dependent arising, emptiness, but nothing about how everything started. Did he not know? Were the people of that period too dumb to even understand had he tried to explain the origins of the universe?”

And my grandpa said something like: “You’re just not seeing things fully. Samma Dhitti means to See [dhitti] everything all at once, all together, completely [samma] without leaving anything out. It’s like your eyes are focused and attached to the Bo Tree the Buddha sat under and being so attached to the tree you frustrate your own self about where the tree came from because you failed to consider its roots and the earth it grows out of which feeds it. Therefore it is not the Buddha’s fault, it is the fault of your own limits of perception.” I suppose what he was trying to say was that maybe I was ‘barking up the wrong tree?’

Sunyata

So there I was staring at a picture of the Bo Tree and Buddha underneath it, with what my grandpa said in the back of my mind, which in itself was enlightening for me. Which was when I came to notice that both the tree and the Buddha have something in common: both have aspects about their “Nature” people often forget to See, without which each would not be what they are. The tree has its root system deep below the ground, and it also has the earth whose nutrients the roots draw up; such that it can be said that the tree and the earth it is rooted in are one single causal system. The tree also has its corporeal history of originating from a seed,

becoming a sapling, and gradually growing into a big tree.

The Buddha also has his roots which we often forget to See: his life's history. He was born a little prince, grew up living total luxury, ignorance, and indulgence, then becoming a Buddha. Like the tree, his roots are grounded firmly in the 'world' and environment he was born and conditioned inside of [India ~500BC].

Sunyata [Emptiness] in Theravada isn't a big issue, as Mahayana [especially Zen] makes it out to be. In fact it's not even taught to anybody. If you are ever curious about it, you ask some monk, and a brief explanation is given. This is because sunyata is a modality of perception, and not a means – in and of itself – to Nirvana or Enlightenment. And therefore in Theravada it is not considered a doctrine of vital importance, where it's a matter of life and death to know. Or like it's so cool you'd base your entire religion on it like the Zen people do.

But sunyata is like a keystone modality of perception. If you take a keystone out of an arch, the whole arch falls apart, and sunyata is the same way. If you don't grasp sunyata, then most of Buddha's teachings won't make any rational sense, and you'd be prone to grasping for goofy beliefs to explain your confusion about things like the idea that all things are impermanent, "reincarnation," co-dependent arising, and anatta. Most of the time, the word Emptiness isn't used in Theravada to mean Sunyata. I've always heard the descriptor "impermanence" used in my circle.

Which is why growing up I always had the idea that Buddhism was really dreary and pessimistic, because you're told over and over again that nothing lasts forever, everything changes, and nothing that exists is permanent. But there is more to sunyata than this misunderstanding of it.

The picture of the Bodhi Tree and Buddha are good places to draw out a better understanding of sunyata. When I say "sunyata" most often I mean that "things" that exist have a Nature or inherent quality of impermanence, yet also the quality of co-dependent arising.

To illustrate we can take the flowing Ganges. On the right side of the Ganges is a Brahmin and on the left side of the river is the Buddha. The Brahmin says: "Look, it's the Ganges River. It's been here forever, and most likely it will be here for a thousand more years. It never really changes since it's always been here." And the Buddha argues and says: "Let's step inside the River shall we? Now how permanent and forever is this River? It is never the same river twice. The water that was once around our ankles has gone far down stream. It is a new river every moment. It is never the same thing." That's sunyata. It's not saying that the river is an illusion and unreal, because there is "something" there, but that "something" is amorphous who's Nature is change.

All things that exist in the physical realm of phenomena, exists in a state of sunyata. The Bo Tree once started off as a seed. Only at that moment was its Nature a seed. But when that seed became a sapling, that seed Nature no longer exists. When the sapling grows into a large tree, the essence, Nature, or Being [bhava] of that sapling no longer exists; because it has causally become [bhava] something else, with a different Nature.

When I use the word “causal” here, I would mean to suggest “Causality,” or “Causal Mechanics.” By causal mechanics I mean a “mechanical” system that works on simple <Input → Output> algorithms. A snack machine is a causal system: you put in money, it gives you a bag of chips. Nature is a causal system: it rains, and the rain feeds the plants, the plants grow and it feeds the animals, the animals grow, and it feeds people [the Buddha calls this “co-dependent arising.”] A game of checkers is a causal system; your move is the Input, the reaction is the Output.

People – like the Buddha – are good examples of sunyata. I remember someone [can't remember who] once said: “Man is a Verb,” and in saying that this person captured the very Nature and Essence of the sunyata of Man.

The Buddha started off as a baby, then grew into a 1 year old. When that happened that baby that once existed is gone, it no longer exists. When the 1 year old gradually Becomes a 5 year old, that 1 year old boy is gone. Its 1 year old body is gone. Its 1 year old mind, memories, world view, emotions, etc, are all gone. The 5 year old is a completely new causal organism. When that 5 year old Becomes a 13 year old boy; the 5 year old ceases to exist. The new 13 year old boy has its own body – with new cells and organs – its own look, its own emotions, mind, mentality, personality, etc. When that 13 year old Becomes a 30 year old Buddha, the 13 year old that once existed no longer causally exists anywhere. We can't say that the Buddha and the 13 year old boy this Being was are the “same” entity because nothing about them in body, mind, and emotion are the “same.”

But it can be said that before the 13 year old vanished out of existence, it did put into motion Acts, which causally affected or influenced the life and existence of the 30 year old Buddha. Although that 13 year old no longer exists, the Buddha's existence is co-dependent causally on that 13 year old. In the very same sense that a Bo Tree's being is dependent on a previous Bo Tree that bore its seed.

So it can be said that as far as the material universe goes, existence – or the existence of material things – is dependent on causation, where one “thing” arises from a previous “thing,” then vanishes out of existence, but causes to exist another “thing.” In other words, the whole physical cosmos is a big giant causal machine. “Cosmos” ultimately coming from the Greek word meaning “order” as in coherent organization or an orderly system of some kind. Which seems to suggest that Causation may not be chaotic but in fact orderly, in the sense that such chain reactions of causation follows simple Cosmic or universal “laws” of “causal mechanics.”

Causal Reality

Causation is a bitch, especially in regard to materialism. It gets me frustrated at times during those moments when I am thinking and meditating about life. Because: What the hell Caused the universe to exist? Why is it here? How did it get here? Where did it come from? Where or what was it before?

Both materialists and supernaturalists have their own explanations. To the materialist, generally, the universe has real measurable causes, and we can logically trace each “thing” to

a cause.” People came from monkeys, monkeys came from prehistoric rodents. Prehistoric rodents came from mutant reptiles. Mutant reptiles came from fish that got tired of living in the sea. The fish came from amoebas. The amoebas came from lightning hitting a gassy swamp. The earth that made the lightning and gassy swamp came from the coagulation of space dust. The space dust came from a blown up star. And this can go on and on forever. But the supernaturalists come along and say that this sort of infinite regression is impossible and that there has to be a First Cause, therefore some sort of God is the First Cause. But then what Caused that God to come into being? Oh nothing they say, it is without cause, it has always been around forever. Infinite regressive causation is not possible but the existence of an eternal “something” is???

Which gets me to ask myself: Is the universe finite or infinite? If it is finite, then what is it “floating” in and what Caused that? I can’t get myself to rationally believe that the material universe is infinite. Not because such a notion is hard to grasp, but because the universe just does not exhibit the quality of something which was been “around” causally causing things into existence forever. But a primordial aspect of it could be infinite? Right?

So I was shopping for groceries at an Asian food store in the produce section with a few people. We had walked by these big green pomelos which are like grapefruit, but bigger and they stay green when ripe. And one of the friends I was with said: “God look at those, where did they come from?” And – being a smartass – I said: “From a tree, duh.” And one of our very smart and insightful friends said back to me: “Not from a tree, THROUGH a tree.” We go: “What do you mean?” And our friend said something like: “The fruit buds on the tree like yeast cells. It grows through the tree. The tree draws up water and nutrients from the ground, and that stuff is used to create the fruit. Therefore you are wrong. It did not originally come from the tree. It has its originations in the ground. Which is why you can influence and affect the taste and quality of the fruit by using different fertilizers and minerals.” [We’re Asian].

This reminded me of what my grandpa had said to me, that my frustration from not understanding where or how the universe came to be is due to my awareness being fixated in the wrong places. Like looking for diamonds in a coal mine, believing that diamonds come from – are caused into existed by – carbon atoms then ending up confused because you can’t find one.

Or in a different way, it is almost as if we were chess pieces on a cosmic board game that operates on simple causal rules of interaction, such that over time, simple things become complex things. So as these chess pieces on this board game, we look around at the complexities of our surroundings and ask ourselves how did it all come to be. And we can logically – if we understand the mechanics and rules of the cosmic game – trace our “moves” backwards to gain an idea of where things came from. But we end up at a point where causation seems to not be detectable. In our chess game scenario this is the beginning of the game where every piece is in its very beginning positions. In material science this may be that weird point in time just before the so called big bang, where we just can’t trace our steps back anymore rationally.

We can call that ne plus ultra point “The Threshold,” which is where causal causation just

seems to hit a wall and a “prime cause” which we assume should exist is just not there. So if we represent the Causal Material Cosmos as the Chess Game Board and Pieces and Rules of the Game, and we have reached the Threshold, we ask ourselves what is beyond that point. What Caused the game board to come into existence? And the answer is very simple: The cause of the chess game has nothing to do with the chess board, chess pieces, or chess rules. The game of chess was once an IDEA in someone’s Mind. That idea manifested itself as the causal system of the chess game.

Thinking about games I naturally thought about the Star Game, which symbolically is a much better example of the complexity of causation. In the Star Game [of the ONA] each time a piece moves it changes “identity” into a completely different alchemical elemental “compound.” So the further in the game you go, the more very different pieces are caused into existence from what they originally were. Just like Nature. Hydrogen and Oxygen come together and gives rise to water which looks nothing like either its two original causal “parents.” If we were such pieces in the midst of a complex Star Game [which uses 7 boards], and we traced our steps back to the Threshold and ask ourselves: Ok, what’s the spooky stuff beyond this threshold of no causation? The answer would be very simple, but heterodox, in the sense that the answer has nothing to do with the “reality” of the Star Game, or the logic/science that we used to trace our steps back: The Star Game came out of the Mind of “Anton Long.”

Acausal Mind

I’ve always found this Myattian word [acausal] to be very useful, although I may not at times use the word with its original basic meaning. When I first encountered the word, I didn’t like it, because of its grammatical meaning. A+Causal meaning or suggesting “Without Causation.” I objected to the notion of anything “acausal” even existing because nothing in the known physical universe does not have a cause. That is until I actually looked at my own Mind and noticed that the “Mindscape” of the Mind is in essence completely acausal in nature.

To illustrate, when I think of an apple in my mind or visualize an apple, the apple which I “see” in this Mindscape came into existence essentially without any factors of causation. I did not have to plant an apple seed in my mindscape, water it, give it miracle grow, and wait for a thought-form tree to bare an apple in my mind. It literally came out of nothing. I can also “create” entire environments in this mindscape with mountains, forests, lakes, and place myself inside, and it all literally came into existence without cause. Because in this environment – the mindscape – the laws of causal mechanics are non-applicable and just do not exist. And if you deeply think about it, this is the entire reason why most of us are so clumsy in causal life. Why?

Because we are born into existence as “mind-beings” and we spend most of our first years immersed in worlds of dreams, theta and delta wave “consciousness,” with our awareness fixated in a world that is not causal in essence. Only in time, when we have learned to focus our consciousness on the causal world, do we become consciously aware of the physical world; during which time [early childhood] we grow consciously aware of ourselves as “physical beings” with bodies.

But many of us in life, exhibit the behavior of a maladjusted alien in a foreign land, in that we fail to fully grasp or understand the causal rules and mechanics of the physical world we “exist” in. And from this inability to consciously understand how the material game board works, we manifest suffering in our own lives, and in the lives of others.

Which all seems to imply something that would make a materialist feel uneasy: that perhaps like the pomelo we do not actually have our origins in this tree, by in some place else, and we have just “budded” like fruits “into here.” Like the budding of fetal flesh at the end of an umbilical cord; just passing through.

So I was doing a mental experiment, trying to figure out if the cosmos is finite or infinite. Neither makes any real sense to me really. In my mind I flew a rocket ship with me in it, and if the universe was finite, I saw myself eventually leaving it and ending up “somewhere” that is “outside” the finite universe. But what did that come from? And if the universe were infinite, I could fly my rocket ship forever and never ever leave it. But this also made no sense because maintaining a universe infinite in size, is way too much a waste of energy. Why, what for?

But then I realized something I never paid mind to before. In my mindscape as I was flying in a theoretical infinite universe, I said to myself that if I lived forever, I can actually sit here and fly my imaginary rocket ship forever in my mindscape and never see the end of it either. Why? Because the “place” I was inside was “nowhere” to begin with. The Mind is not a “where,” or a “here” or “there.” It is neither infinite nor finite. Perhaps in the same way that cyberspace is neither a where, or here, or there, or infinite, or finite; but yet it has “places” to be. Like how we have places to be in our Mindscape when we are consciously dislodged from this world and are inside a dream. And it has always perplexed me why we come into this existence dreaming [as fetuses]; and why we never really leave the world of dreams behind. We are only consciously fixated on this physical world for half a day.

That’s all interesting, but then how does a “thing” which came into existence in the Mind without causation, cause things to come into existence in the causal world of experience? Is such a concept possible? Can a car exist as an idea in someone’s mind before it causally comes into existence? I would think so, after all, cars did not always exist on earth. The causal existence of cars has a very recent acausal threshold: the Mind of Ford. There was a time when a car was a causeless idea in Ford’s Mindscape. Then there was an initiation of sequential co-dependent arisings: people liked the idea, which caused investment of money, which caused factories to be built, which caused parts to be made; and then what was once a causeless “thing” in Ford’s Mind materialized into something causal that had the power to cause into existence other things. Other kinds of cars, other engines, other vehicles, other technologies, etc.

If I were to premeditate a murder and dress in all blue, and went and killed a blood in his neighborhood, and his friends drove by the nearest crip neighborhood to retaliate, and I was taken to court as a suspect; could the courts prove that such causal events which took place in the “real world” had an “acausal” origin in my mind? I would assume so, since cases of premeditated murder happen all the time. A thought which literally came into existence in an acausal environment has the power to initiate a “chain reaction” of causal occurrences in the

physical world of experience. That's bizarre if you think about it because what we are essentially saying is that very "real" things which arise from causation, can be linked to an initial cause which came into existence acausally out of nothing in a completely different world/environment that has nothing to do with the material universe.

The Nexion

There was a time when I was doing mental experiments where I was "digging deeper" into two different unrelated ideas, and I ended up in the same place. I was asking myself how far down the subatomic level I had to go before the physical universe stops being a "where," or "here," or "there." And I realized that I really did not have to go far. On a subatomic level, atoms are so far spread apart that what was once the physical universe becomes neither here nor there, but everywhere and nowhere at the same time. And on a quantum level, where things are just fluctuation of quanta, "waves," and "quantum foam," "things" don't even exist. There are no suns, no Mars, no San Diego, no Riverside County. There isn't even a real distinction between the brain and its neurons and the "world." There wasn't even a real distinction between the electricity the brain's neurons produced, and the electromagnetism that undulates in the "world" and wall sockets or the circuitry of a computer. We can say in a way that such differentiation are the results of macrophysical "illusions" in that our brain just interprets a differentiation.

And in another mind experiment I asked myself how a brain or mind exerts causal influence onto the world in the first place. Not with hands and legs, but on a deeper level. It's a kind of Buddhist meditation, where you become mindful of yourself, your environment, and everything which you are doing at the same time. Except in this case I tried to take things down as far as I can go. I was digging a hole in my garden to transplant this one potted plant into its own place, and I asked myself what was actually happening? If there was an atom watching me dig a hole and transplanting a plant, how would it see all of this from its atomic sized perspective? It would prolly see a weird anomalous "typhoon" of atoms and electricity fluctuating. But at its level the other atoms would be so far apart that the fluctuation is more like us staring into the sky and noticing the many dots of stars shifting positions; which perhaps might in not even be a big deal to the atom.

But even in such an intimate "environment" as my own body, you come to a "threshold" when you dig deep. I know my brain fires electricity to move my arms when I am digging the hole. Then all the atoms and parts that make up my body moves accordingly to "something's" will, which manipulates an entire mass of other atoms into different directions. And on the atomic level, there is no real distinction between all the atoms that is "me" and everything else. The only thing a brain can do to exert its will on the world and its own body is induce and manipulate electron flow. And from that simple ability to manipulate electrons, this brain of ours has created for itself an entire civilization and world. On a very fine atomic level, this manipulation of electrons looks odd, because you see steady "rivers" of electrons flowing in different directions from atom to atom, but no matter which atom you look behind, there doesn't seem to be an "initiator." What had the intent of manipulating the flow of those electrons? What initiated that flow? What is exerting its will on this otherwise indistinguishable sea of atoms? Where is it?

And it gets stranger because on this very real atomic and subatomic and even quantum level, we can ask ourselves: are we ever really “born” into anywhere at all? Sure, on a macrophysical level when we see a baby pop out of its mom’s birth canal we can say: “Oh well there you go, a new baby got borned into the earth, what a miracle!” But if an atom saw the birth, what would it actually see? Nothing. Nothing got born anywhere. A mess of atoms may have gradually coagulated together into a very orderly and coherent crystalline structure, but that’s it.

And now we can start to figure out why such a structuring of atoms came together from an otherwise incoherent sea of atoms: for the purpose of manipulating the flow of electrons. I would assume that electrons and energy can “flow” better in a medium that is atomically well structured and crystalline, as opposed to electrons trying to fly across a brick atom “here” to a sidewalk atom way over “there” somewhere. I don’t mean a rock crystal when I use the word crystalline. I mean when atoms are structured in coherent patterns. But again, what has brought these atoms together? Where is “it” in the coherent mess of atoms we call a baby? And where did it come from? How is it that the atoms that make up the brain of this “baby” can somehow exert its will and intent upon its quantum and atomic environment, when other atoms of the same kind not a part of this brain seems to be “dead” lacking a will, intent, and the ability to manipulate electron flow to manifest its will?

So there is a level of material reality where if you honestly look deep enough, that things become “spooky” and distasteful to a materialist. Just like how we rationalists can say that religionists hide their god in the gaps of science; we can also say that the materialist hides his materialist world views in the gaps of the same science. Because 200 years ago before all of this crazy stuff about atoms, subatomic stuff, and quantum crap came up in science, it was real easy for a materialist to walk around with his nose high in the sky acting like he understands all there is to be understood. Now that we have learned that materiality is a conscious illusion, and that it’s all just atoms, subatomic particles, and quantum wavicles the materialist has to stick his head in the sand to hold onto his world views. Where will materialism hide 100 years from now when we have better instruments, more refined technology, and a more profound grasp of our reality?

This is not to imply that I am a “supernaturalist,” meaning that I believe in things above and beyond the Natural world. Quite the opposite actually – as I have tried to express thus far – I am a “Subnaturalist.” There is a gradation to the Natural world as we have already come to understand. There is the everyday world around us which we are all familiar with. Underneath that there is the atomic level of reality. Underneath that there is a Subatomic level to reality. Beneath that there is a quantum level of reality. This is about as far as we have been able to rationally unveil the Cosmos.

I also believe that Nature or the Cosmos, or Reality is Fractal in nature. By Fractal I mean to say that if you look at a fractal pattern for its general shape, then look closely at the little patterns that makes the big pattern up that we observe that both are the same shape or pattern. Such that if we were to see a large fractal patter we can reasonably say that the smaller patterns it is made of will look similar, and vise verse. If we observe a small fractal pattern, knowing that we are looking at a fractal pattern, we can reasonably say that the

“bigger” pattern may be of the same pattern, even if we have not seen such yet directly.

So if the cosmos is fractal in nature, and we observe that it has Subnatural gradation of states of existence, then we must also be able to see the same general subnatural patterns on different scales and in different parts of or aspects of the cosmos. Do we?

There is no real level of mental state above and beyond beta wave waking consciousness; as in “superconsciousness.” Our conscious mind would be like the Natural world in this sense. But there is a SUBconscious mind beneath that conscious mind. Beneath that there is the Unconscious Mind. Underneath that there is what Jung refers to as the Collective Unconscious.

It’s almost as if there is a “connexion” or link between these two very different things [the Natural world and the Mindscape] which is an “abyss” of electrons or energy at the more finer levels of the physical world. Through which whatever Mind is, can intrude into or exert its will upon. And this idea is not as crazy as it sounds, because in science we already know that the Observer simply observing an experiment can influence the results.

Somewhere in that “abyss” thought energy and the waves that become particles, seem to mingle together weaving into one another as a single fabric. Almost as if the Mindscape were an ocean with its many levels, and the physical universe was an iceberg in it. That thin layer or place between the ocean and the surface of the iceberg, where dark ocean water is neither water or ice, where the particles of one becomes coherent crystalline structures of another, is that abysmal “fabric” where the weaving takes place. Where one gives rise to the other, not by any method of causal chain reactions, but by an alchemical process of the prima materia of Mind coagulating and crystallizing into matter.

It can be said: “That’s impossible! The physical universe is causal! Its most fundamental law is causality. That’s how it works. Therefore it can’t arise from a system that doesn’t follow such inherent laws of causation.” But we do know that even when the same type of atom is structured differently that such structures naturally assume different laws of behaviour.

For example water and ice. Both are H₂O molecules are made of the same “stuff.” But one is less coherent, while the other exists in a more coherent crystalline structure. And somehow, because of the coagulation of the same atoms in more crystalline structures they not only look way different, but they react and behave differently also and have their own distinct laws and properties. Coal and diamond are better examples. Same atoms, just different structures, but the carbon atoms in coal is in no particular order or structure, whereas the carbon atoms of a diamond are in a very rigid and well defined coherent ordering. And so because of that mere difference in structure, the coal and the diamond not only look completely different, but they have their own “Nature,” and properties, they react differently to things, and they have their own Natural laws.

But then every element on the periodic table would be a good example, because as different and wildly unique each element is on the periodic table, it’s all basically and literally just the same 3 usual suspects in different formations and structures: electrons, protons, and neutrons.

Helium and Gold have completely different Natures, properties, and governing laws, but they are made of the same three things. You can melt gold and say that it is a “natural law” for gold to melt when heat is applied; but you can’t melt helium. You can say that it is a natural law for helium to float; but if you fill a hot air balloon with gold, it won’t float.

So in a way, saying that a causal world cannot arise from an acausal world; because whatever the causal world comes from has to obey the same natural laws of causation that governs it; is like say that whatever gold is made of, it must obey the same natural laws that gold does, otherwise it’s just illogical. But then again, logic seems to not work so well on the quantum level doesn’t it. Gold, like all things, is just an alchemical coagulation of the same quantum and subatomic stuff; and we do know that the laws that govern the material cosmos, don’t work or apply on the quantum level, and vice versa.

Acausal Origins

I suppose my problem was in trying to figure out a reasonable explanation for how the cosmos came to be was that I was too fixated on a linear method of backtrack thinking: This arose from that, and that was caused by the other thing. And I tried to think in that linear fashion as far back as I could, which took me to dead ends. Maybe life and the universe isn’t as perfectly linear as we would like it to be. I’m starting to think that the universe grows like a tree. It grows “upwards” vertically, and each point on that vertical growth branches out horizontally. And like a tree we seem to only take notice of what we can see of it: just the trunk, branches, and leaves. Forgetting that perhaps this tree has unseen roots that stretches far deep into a dark an unknown abyss that feeds this tree its vital nutrients. Or is it really unknown?

We are born into this world like a fruit grows on a tree. That fruit has its essential origins deep within the dark earth as liquid, nutrient or vital substance. That vital substance is drawn up through the roots system and up the trunk, the tree surrounds this vital substance with what material it has as a shell, and the fruit then intrudes into a world above the chthonic darkness; to fall to the fertile ground from whence it came to one day be its own tree and bare its own fruit. What if we – as beings – are not native to this causal world, but only intrusions from a much darker and deeper “world?” A world more akin to the dream world and mindscape in which we come into our existence completely immersed in, which we never really leave behind.

I was looking at the picture of the Bo Tree with the Buddha seated underneath it after all of these speculations, and I saw it differently. I thought it was funny how the unknown original artist who came up with this bit of allegory used such “esoteric” contrasting. In the background there is a tree, whose nature it is to bare leaves and fruit. It draws up vital nutrients from the unseen ground and leaves and fruit grows up high in its branches. Then in the foreground is Buddha, whose title essentially means “Mind.” He sits still and enter deep states of meditation, where his mind travels under, into lower and deeper levels of consciousness, where he finds Sambodhi [Self Realization] and from that deep dark place Emerges with Sambuddhi [Self Enlightenment] and is liberated from the illusory fetters of the material world he was born into.

If I were the Buddha, how would I teach what I have here written to a group of illiterate people,

who were born and bred to believe that gods made everything? I prolly wouldn't even bother. Knowing that these people were not natives to the physical world, and are just travelers in a foreign land, unaccustomed to its laws and rules, I'd just teach them how the causal world works so they can get the best out of it.

Who knows if my insights are true, all I know is that for now, it makes sense to me. In my personal quest to try and understand the world in my own way, I have genuinely found the ONA – more specifically the many concepts David Myatt put together – to be an invaluable tool. Like a hand shovel I use to dig around for artifacts. This world view I have now, leaves room for non-corporeal beings. Not supernatural beings beyond the physical world in some spirit realm. But living “archetypes” that lurk deep in the collective uncounscious. Subnatural beings that dwell in some primeval collective psyche of the Living Cosmos. From where we may have our primal origins as well. As feral thought-forms emanating from the acausal, intruding into the causal world for awhile. Like actors all dressed up intruding onto a kabuki stage. Or as children intruding into a playground for a while to play. Now, if only I knew “where” the acausal or mind comes from.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

AEON FLUX



Aeon Flux

I was surfing the net looking for those websites that try to show you what technology and computer things will look like in the “future” this week. Keyboards are going to go the way of the typewriter soon. They’ve got these gadgets that project a laser keyboard and stuff. I’ve always been a “futurist” if that word makes any sense. It’s like a feeling or yearning to want to reach into the future and experience it. You spend lots of time thinking and day dreaming about it. Watch a lot of science fictionie shows and wish it were all real. My favorite show to watch back in the old days was Star Trek The Next Generation. I grew up watching mostly only two TV shows: Sesame Street and then Star Trek TNG. I watched other things but those two had a huge affect on me. I only watched Star Trek TNG because it was my uncle-dad and cousin-brothers favorite show and they hogged the TV in the living room. Later when I grew up and watched all the episodes again, I ended up hating it, because of all these little technical bugs that scratches my gut, like warp drive, and teleportation, etc. My favorite character was Commander Riker. I had a crush on him. He was ugly without a beard. He’s one of those men that actually looks very handsome with a beard.

But anyways. Thinking about the future got me thinking about the year 2050, which is a year I have marked in the back of my head. I marked 2050 in my mind because DM has been strangely dedicated to this ONA thing for at least 39 years now. This ONA thing started off way in the past and basically through one nexion [DM] it made it into his future [our present]. And during those 39 years the entire world changed around him. I thought the essential idea behind that was fascinating. That one person can presence something in the future and influence and inspire the people and minds of that future period. So I promised myself and an OG years back that I would follow Anton Long’s footsteps and join his Relay Race.

Remember in PE in school we had these races called Relay Races? The coach would put you into teams. And you’d get put at different parts of the track. So the way it’s done is that the first person runs as fast as they can carrying a little stick with a flag tied to it. And they run to their next person waiting for them. Then the first person hands the second person the flag and the second person runs as fast as they can to the third person, and so on. Such that the first sets of people involved in the race never gets to see the finish line. It is the persons already closest to the Goal that are fated to fulfill what was set in motion.

So that's what I mean by Anton Long's Relay Race. AL ran with the ONA going into nearly 39 years. He was the first guy in the Relay Race. He will never see the end Goal unfortunately. So I've put myself on the tracks as the second person up, and hopefully others will be inspired to do the same. The objective is to just do what DM did. Run with the ONA, live it, beef it up, evolve it, for the next 40 years. As long as one person is dedicated to just run with the ONA for 40 years, the ONA will make it into the year 2050. But I also can only go so far in the Relay Race. I'd have to hand over the ONA flag to someone else or a group of somebody else's, young to carry it on for another 40 years, which would be 2090! I figured that since I will have children someday, I will raise and train them to one day run with the ONA into the future. Whatever the ONA has become in their time. If it can change so much in 4 years as we have seen. What will the ONA be like in the year 2050? But thinking about this Relay race into the future got me thinking about my most favorite subject to think about: the Sunyata of Time.

The Flow Of Time

When I say "sunyata" I just mean Impermanence according to my understandings. Impermanence isn't nothing. It's a moving process. Like wind can be said to be a process in motion. As long as that wind moves it is "something." When it stops blowing, the process is gone, and the "something" vanishes from our perception. And so it is in the movement – the process – that "nothing" appears to be something ever changing. And we call that motion, that movement, the process, "change" and what changes is Impermanent.

Time for me is a perfect example of sunyata if you have trouble grasping the idea of the moving process of impermanence. Not the the time ticking in our watches. But the ticking of the cosmos and earth. The ticking of Nature in Her process of eternal becoming. Because if you think about it, we only "see" or notice time when it ticks: when things change. Everything is in a process of change. And we give 'temporal' meaning to such changes. We call it Seasons, Age, Day, Night, Growth, Dilapidation, etc. And then if you think about it deeply, you begin to realize that change isn't a singular event happening to one "Thing." Change happens in interconnected patterns.

For example the earth moves into a spot in its orbit around the sun. That pattern causes winter. The winter causes patterns to be noticed on the earth. The temperature drops, plants are gone, the grass dies. That pattern triggers the familiar pattern of ducks and birds to fly south for the winter. That pattern of duck and birds flying south causes patterns to arise in us humans who live in that climate. We recognize those patterns, and we chop our wood, smoke our meat, store our grain, and prepare for the winter. And that human reaction on a wider scale, causes patterns to arise. The whole kingdom is in motion, reacting in patterns to the pattern of winter. Then the earth moves into a different spot and spring comes. And with that a cascade of inter-reacting patterns of events is set in collective motion. Nothing in the universe moves alone. We all move together as a single whole. It's the basic meaning of the word Universe: Uni [One] Vers/Vert [Turn].

I was driving down to San Diego with Kayla and some others to pick up my car the other night. 2 hour drive. My cousin's race car broke down and had to be taken to the shop, so he borrowed my car for work. On the way back we were driving at 1AM past Lake Elsinore and I

past a field of trees and in the middle of nowhere I saw a huge ass American flag waving in the wind. I thought for a moment that it looked beautiful, since the moon was near full and it was just waving there. But seeing that flag wave in the wind was what reminded me that night of how patterns in a field move together. Like the patterns of the flag. The wave happens in different spots on the flag, but eventually, all the stars and stripes move together as a single fabric.

Yugs & Seasons

Something I hear my elders speak often of now is a little aspect of Theravada Buddhism that is not well known. I like Buddhism because it's rational and because it is a power house of practical wisdom. But it does come with stories and mythos. One of those mythos is an apocalyptic prediction very similar in quality to what one might expect from a group of crazy apocalyptic Christian sects.

The apocalyptic mythos revolves around the idea of 5 Buddhas which is something I see everywhere in Theravada art work. In Thai and Khmer wats you'll often see not 1 but 5 Buddha statues together, Gautama Buddha being the biggest statue of the 5. Its so pervasive an icon that I had to ask my mom and aunts what those 5 Buddhas mean. They didn't know, so they told me to go ask my grandmother.

I asked my grandmother what the 5 Buddhas meant and why I haven't ever heard of the other 4. And basically my grandmother said to me that Gautama Buddha is the Fourth Buddha. There were three before him, which were the same Buddha in different "incarnations." There will be a last one after him whom she names as 'Preah Sey-Ah Mitrey.'

She goes on to explain that we'll know we are getting close to the time of Sey-Ah Mitrey's birth in the world of mankind when the prophecies of the last "Yug" has been experienced. Yug is pronounced as in the first syllable of the English word EUCalyptus and is a Khmer dialectal form of the Sanskrit word Yuga. Basically the "last Yug" from how she describes it sounds like the degenerate age we live in and unfortunately seems to get worse. She mentions the usual apocalyptic stuff and said that the end of the last Yug finishes off with fire falling from the sky. By that time the prophecy says that so many people will have died that the survivors left alive will all fit under the Shade of the Bo Tree. And then Sey-Ah Mitrey is born into the world to manifest Dhamma again for a new generation of people.

That was all great I suppose. I'm not big on crazy apocalyptic visions so I didn't listen to her much. What caught my genuine interest was the word "Yug" she used. So I sat there and waited for her to finish her insane lecture of the end of the world and the last Yug where mother sleep with sons and father with their daughters, public decency has decayed, manners have become a relic of some historic age, honour is dead, etc, etc; so I could ask her what exactly a Yug is. I have heard the word before from reading about Hinduism as in what is known as the Kali Yuga. I've read things written by a Westerner about their ideas of what a yuga is and I find it pretty imaginative and sometimes retarded. I wanted to ask a living person who was born into a living ancestral Brahmanistic-Buddhist Tradition what a Yug/yuga is.

My grandmother tried to explain it to me, but unfortunately I didn't understand a word she said, because she was using words I had not heard used before. I just picked up words like "tree" and "grow," which made no sense to me in context to Time since I assumed that Yug meant a long span of Time. So I looked around for anybody near by who could put what she had explained into English for me. Luckily my favorite uncle was sitting in the same sitting room. I have my own room in his house way up in Palmdale where he has a large track of land. He is the oldest son my grandmother had and is very religious, here meaning really into the old ways. Us cousins call him Bhoo Map. Bhoo is a familiar word meaning Uncle and Map is his family nickname which is a short form of the word for Chubby, even though he is skinny. He looks Japanese and his body is covered in yantras and magical tattoos. He's read the entire Tipitaka, all 25 thousand pages. He even has a magical tattoo of a little Buddha right in between his eyebrow which he got from a wild monk [one that lives like a hermit in the forest] when he was back visiting their home province over seas. The tattoo between his eyebrows is suppose to give him the power of insight and open his third eye. He also has a Buddha carved from a boar tusk. So Bhoo Map is really into the old Tradition and is considered by our family as an authority in Buddhist stuff. He was sitting there quietly listening to my grandmother explain things adding a "That's right," every now an then.

So I turn to Uncle Chubby looking lost and asked him to translate what grandma said a Yug was into English for me. It's not a mystical word but actually very ordinary. Like when you are asked "Ayug [age] Praman [how many]" you are being asked how old you are, or how many years you have. But without the initial "A" and in context to how the prophecy uses it, it has a different meaning. My uncle translates to me and explains that the universe is like a living tree, it has a life span the old people call a Kalapa [Khmer version of the Sanskrit Kalpa]. The universe is thus like a great big tree where in the winter season the leaves on this tree dies and the life forces goes underground, and in the spring season the life force returns and new leave emerges. And so we call the span of great time of this great tree's spring gradually leading into it winter a Kalapa. The universe in a sense borns and dies and reborns anew over and over.

So a Kalapa is much like a year. And in that year there are Four Seasons, and we call those seasons Yugs. One Yug is a cosmic season. Just as each earthly season has unique characteristics, a yug also has characteristics. For instance autumn has the characteristic of leaves falling, colors like yellow and orange are associated with that season, the feel of people preparing their harvest for the coming winter is a characteristic of that season. The rain season [in tropical areas] has it's own characteristic different from other seasons, and so on. So each Yug thus has it's own seasonal characteristics which influences people. In the same way that a natural season influences us. When summer comes that season affects and influenced all of us collectively. We use the air conditioning all day, or go out and buy fans, we change our attire, we eat different thing, drink more, we visit the beaches more often, etc. And when Spring begins this season causes us to act differently also. We begin growing our crops in our fields and so on. So each Yug is like a season which also affects and influences mankind and causes us to act according to the nature or characteristic of a Yug.

I thought it was very interesting that my grandmother and uncle equated a Yug with seasons rather than with lengths of Time. Because there is a difference between what we understand

as Time, and what a Season is. Time is a process of change and a Season is a pattern of changes that happen systematically together. Time really does not have the same effect on us inside as a season does. We have forced ourselves to live in tandem with the ticking of clocks. It's an unnatural way of life where we literally live our lives according to something arbitrary and abstract as the moving of big hands and little hands on a watch. Whereas in olden days our ancestors lived in tandem to Nature, when our "watches" were the moon, the sun, the stars, and season.

In the Occident we have it where our days are all precisely and exactly 365.4 days or something and our year is divided up into 12 months etc. So we have these things called birthdays in the West where we remember the "exact" day of that calendar year we were born. Except the calendar is static, and the sun, moon, earth, and stars move in such a way that the same day 10 years ago on a calendar is not the same day in Nature today. I've always found it interesting that all of my aunts and uncles and mothers have no birthdays. They have a date of birth on their ID, but those dates were arbitrarily picked. I asked my grandmother when my aunt-mom was born once expecting her to give me a simple date. And she goes: "If I recall correctly your aunt-mother was born at night, just after the full moon, when the rainy season was ending, in the year of the Rabbit. Yes I think that was it."

Aeons

I have a younger biological sister [half sister: same mom, different dad] who is 18. I live with her and our parents now, but growing up we were raised by a different set of parents in different houses. But I helped raise her when I went to live with my real mother.

I talk a lot about aeons and the usual ONA ideas around her, since we live together, so she is a Drecc familiar with ONA. I took her camping with my friends way up in Los Osos by San Luis Obispo. My friends and I have this "tradition" of meeting up in the mountains of Los Osos every April 20th – April 22nd [we call it 420] and we camp out and smoke out to celebrate Earth Day around a big camp fire. It's a gorgeous place. The camp grounds is right next to a rocky beach and sand dunes, and down the ways a bit is the beautiful town of Morro Bay. It's something we've been doing since college, and the fun thing is each year the number of participants grows when we each make new friends and bring them along. But these hard economic times makes it so that not many people can afford to take three days off anymore.

For as long as we have been camping out there every year, none of us has ever hiked to the end of the sand dunes. I don't know if you've ever hiked on sand up and down sand hills. You get tired after the third hill you climb. Then the sand dune is so sandy there's no bushes or trees, so when you have to pee, you just squat out in the open with your ass sticking out in the middle of everywhere for everyone to see. But you know you'll eventually have to go pee because it's a damn hot desert like sand dune field and you drink a lot of water! I was peeing on the sand this one time between two sand hills and one of my friends at the top of a hill yells out to me: "Hey! It's Earth day for god's sake! You're peeing on Nature!"

Anyways, I took my little sister out to our traditional 420 spot this year. My sister and I with a couple other were already down at the foot of the mountain in Los Osos a day before 420

because I have a friend that lives out there in a little beautiful ocean side village. We crashed at his place and gorged ourselves with as much meat, real food and internet service we can handle because the 3 days was going to be all natural. My friend lives out there because of the surf. He loves surfing and the sea out there is so pristine the water is emerald green.

I have a great amount of respect for this friend. He's older than me. He went to college, and graduated then immediately got a huge paying career. He figured that in 5 years on that job he'd have enough for a house. But he got depressed and felt like he didn't have the amount of freedom he wanted and needed. He had no time to be with the people he loved like his family and friends. He worked 60 hours weeks sometimes. And he realized that he was giving that corporation the best years of his life. So one day, depressed, he drove as far as he could from the big city and ended up in Los Osos. He said he saw the big surf and jade colored water there and fell in love and never went back to his job. He instead chose to work in a flower shop part time, then rented a room in a house, and spent his free time living life and surfing. But he day trades and invests in penny stocks for his retirement.

So at camp, while we were drinking and smoking out around our fire one night some of us briefed the new comers about the Sand Dune of Doom that was impenetrable by us common mortal Asians. No living person in our group has ever hiked the full length of the dunes to see the other end because most of us are in such bad shape and have trouble urinating in public. Then one of the new ones had a great idea and said: "Dude, you're fucking fobs, what do you expect. Just fucking wake up at 5 in the morning man before the sun comes up. It won't be so hot. That way we won't have to carry as much water." So we all looked at each other and decided to do what he said. We all went to sleep early and agreed to wake up at 5 in the morning to conquer the sand dunes at last.

We woke up at 5AM and a thick fog was everywhere, you couldn't see 3 feet in front of you and it was dark. Me and the few other girls next to me had a terrified look on our faces because it was all creepy and we were all thinking that maybe we should wait and hike when the fog was gone. But then we heard the guys shout out like the apes they are: "Alright! Fucking awesome, fog!" So the hike was still on. We got our flashlights and told each other to hike in a big fucking group or we'll get lost in the fog and maybe walk off the cliff and fall into the ocean or rocks.

You couldn't see shit. At the beginning of the sand dunes there's this wooden horse fencing that wiggles and wades which separates the sand area from the hard ground area which is the cliff. My group I was with who were all girls with two flashlights kept on walking into the fence. We met up with that fence 3 times and one of us said: "Ok, we aren't actually going anywhere, it's the same fucking fence. We're walking in circles guys!" Some of us said: "I'm scared." The boys were way off in the distance already laughing. And they were the ones who said to hike in a big group too. We ended up walking in zig zags and circles because we were following the boys' voices. But those fuckers sometimes thought it was funny to stay silent and turn off their flashlights when we called out to them. So we'd walk in one direction, going one way, then we'd hear their voice behind us, so we'd have to turn around. But eventually we were behind them. After an hour of climbing sand hills exhausted the boys ahead of us stopped and we heard them say: "Dude, what the fuck." We caught up to them and saw the

fucking fence again. Which we knew was near the beginning part of the sand hills. The guys said they could have sworn they were walking in a straight line. And it felt like we were too, but we somehow ended walking in a big circle.

The sun was coming up and the fog was rolling out. It's absolutely fascinating to watch fog roll. Walking in thick fog is like walking through a spongy rain cloud. You get wet. It's like taking a shower because water beads on your hair and face. An the light of your flashlight shines on the think mist and you can see the mist moving by like a big cloudy slug slithering by over the mountain tops. When the sun comes out and the fog thins out then you can really see the fog moving like it's in a hurry to get somewhere. And somehow the cloudy mist somehow knows how to stay together. I like blowing and waving at the mist of the fog as the fog cloud moves, and you can see the mist you blew slowly change direction to move with the rest of the fog. And that fog while you're in it influences your perception and judgment. It's almost a feeling of vertigo where you lack reference points around you so you have no sense of direction.

Finally after about 2 hours of walking – half of which time was spent walking in circles and zig zagging – the fog had rolled out to sea clearing the sand dunes visually a bit. We were standing on the top of a very tall sand hill we climbed, which tapered off downwards into the cloud of fog that we were in. We heard the surf in the near distance in the fog hit the rocks. It was unfamiliar grounds, so we believed we had finally made it to the other side of the sand dunes! So we carefully walked toward the ocean side, knowing there are cliffs, it was still foggy, but not as foggy. We had breakfast on the rocks of the sea side watching the fog gradually vanished.

After breakfast we went exploring the tide pools in the rocks and we saw this one really strange animal in a tide pool. There were several of them. They looked like large disgusting sea cucumbers that were the size of a football and they were dark brown. They were just lumps with no heads or tails. We were all standing around the pool tide with these things in it looking at them and one of my boy cousins grabbed a big rock and said: "Ok, red blood or blue blood?" We guessed the color of the creature's blood and he dropped the rock on one of the things, and we were all wrong. It was trippy because at first the thing bled a white milk colored fluid into the water, and then the fluid turned purple in color.

So after that we started to hike back to camp proud that we finally conquered the sand dune. But as we hiked up that tall sand hill I had said that I didn't see the three red nuclear chimneys. It's not a nuclear power plant we don't think, but there is a huge structure of some type with these three giant pipes that stick in the air which can be seen from camp. It's a significant land mark because the sand dune winds lengthwise past those red chimneys and the end of the dunes is past the landmark. So we all stopped and looked at each other slowing realizing that we didn't actually pass the landmark, at least we didn't see it because of the fog. We figured that if the nuclear chimneys were to our right side, that means we made it to the end of the sand dunes, if it was to our left, then we really fucked up somewhere and spent 2 hours walking in a big circle of epic fail. When we got to the top of the first sand hill we saw the red chimneys were to our left way far away still!!! It was incredibly disappointing. And what was funny was that it only took an 45 minutes to walk back.

Walking back us girls were behind again while the boys were way ahead. As we walked up and down the sand hills we saw these little sand plants and sand lizards and come in and out of the sand near the plants. This got us talking about how cool it was that those plants and animals adapted to the sandy environment. Which led into talks about evolution. It wasn't a deep conversation, they were "normal" girls that I doubt even knew how to spell the word "science" right.

My sister and I ended up being the last two trailing behind because it was already hot and we were exhausted. The other girls conversation got me talking about the evolution of what we called civilization. Civilization as in the mode or condition in which we exist in social order context to one another. It wasn't a conversation, more like me thinking out loud. But my little sister is intelligent and is very familiar with ONA and Myattian concepts because I teach her. So I was using the word Aeonics and Aeon a lot and my sister asked me what exactly is an Aeon and how does Aeonics work. She finished her demand with the question: "Isn't an aeon just a long time?"

To me the ONA concept of an Aeon and my grandmother's concept of a Yug are the same thing. I could have explained an Aeon to my little sister in the same way a Yug was explained to me. But I wanted her to grasp the idea in context to what we call human civilization, so that she can later understand that you can seed a new aeon in such a way that a new kind of human type of 'civilization' is born in the future. So using seasons would not capture that aeonic essence of change on human terms I wanted to convey. I ended up using the fog as an analogy.

An Aeon – I explained – is like the fog we went through. Like fog, an Aeon is a "thing" that is not causal in make up. It is like an "acausal" fog that rolls over the earth. It has nothing to do with time or a span of time in and of itself. Just as fog in and of itself has nothing to do with time. But we can say that if we stood still at the beginning point of a vast cloud of fog until the end point, that a span of time would go by also. The Time and Fog are two different phenomena. Just as we are influenced and affected by the fog – in getting wet, in losing our sense of direction – an Aeon or Acausal-Fog also influences and affects those humans inside its fog. But Aeons are like fog with different flavours or themes. And so whatever that essential flavour of that Aeonic-Fog is, gradually influences the people inside of its mist to act on that theme or express that them causally. In the same way that a season like winter has a thematic essence or quality to it, which affects us and causes us to act, behave, and do thing in the spirit of winter. Like snuggle, roast chest nuts, nostalgically remember past Christmases, think of the smell of pine, stand in long lines to shop for toys, wrap gifts, hunt for holly and mistletoe, prepare feasts, and be with family.

And so in the same way the flavour of an Aeon also influences and affects the people inside it as it rolls by and across the earth like a big acausal garden slug, affecting everybody wet with its slime. So we had in our ancient history an Aeon that slowly rolled by with the Thematic Essence of cyclopean architectural construction. And we can clearly see that the epicenter of this ancient Aeon may have begun in ancient Egypt. So as it rolled by people became influenced by its Thematic Essence and as the acausal fog gets thicker the frenzy to build gigantic stone temples and structures became more fervent. Just as we in the fog got wetter

the thicker the fog was. And you can see as this ancient Aeon slithered its way across the earth around the equatorial zone that every unrelated group of humans inside its mist were infected with the Thematic Essence and built what seems to be useless stone structures and pyramids. Have you ever wondered why the great pyramids and cyclopean structures are all found within the Tropics of Capricorn and Cancer, most near the Equator? From the cyclopean stone structures of Machu Pichu and Cusco, to the Pyramids of the Maya and Egyptians to the Angkor Complex in Southeast Asian, they all use the same “technology” of setting stone together, all have similar characteristics, and all are found a distance away from the Equator.

How does that happen? How do a vast group of unrelated people separated by vast amounts of land and ocean and time, all end up not only engaging in building massive stone structures, but also in the same general area around the Equator? Where did that “technology” and science of hewing stone, engineering, lifting them and stacking them come from? If it is said that such knowledge comes to random primitive scientist as an inspiration, then where did that idea come from? If it is said that such wisdom of stone craft came from refining of building stone structures then where did the art of building stone structures like that comes from in the first place? What first sparked a group of humans in different times and places to dedicate their entire empire’s wealth into a transgenerational Bridge To Nowhere that would end up bankrupting and destroying their empires? Why? Not a single one of these ancient empires lasted long in tact after the completion of their structures. The Incan empire fell. The Mayan empire fell. Ancient Egypt didn’t last. The Angkorian civilization fell because the kings spent all their money digging crazy expanses of canal systems around Tonle Sap to transport stone to the building site. It’s completely irrational that a civilization would feverishly build these things until their empires fell to bankruptcy.

Then there is the most recent Aeon that rolled over the earth. This Aeon had its epicenter somewhere Europe, around the France and British Isles region. Like a fog that slowly creeps, that Aeon crept into this area first gradually infecting people with its Thematic Essence. The Europeans in that Aeonic-Fog became restless spiritually, religiously, socially, and politically. All of a “sudden” these Protestants, Huguenots, Humanists, Deists, and political ideas like the Parliamentarians cropped up from the death grip of a cold dark age.

Then a couple hundred years later that Aeonic-Fog thickened and rolled across the Atlantic and revolution broke out. It first started with Oliver Cromwell and his fight. Then the fever spread in the colonies and George Washington and his men manifested the first republic of the New World. And that fever spread from one group of people to the next. The French became a republic, Mexico followed, Simon Bolivar and his men made republics out of South America. And that Aeonic-Fog ended up enveloping the entire earth with the Thematic Essence of self government and self determinism, and one by one every old world kingdom and theocracy fell to the Aeon of Democracy. Where did all that civil war and blood shed come from? How is it that the same humans who once were content with kings and priests could eventually gain the brain capacity to understand intuitively that they can govern themselves? We can see this 300-400 year old Acausal-Fog has changed the entire face of the earth and humanity as it rolls slowly by.

Now we’re getting to that period when the earth is nearing the tail end of this cosmic slug. The

fever pitch is high. The level of irrationality is high like old days. As when empires spent all of their man power and ancestral wealth to feverishly construct pointless structures. Now our republics – the product of this Aeon – are feverishly spending money they don't have to fund pointless wars and military campaigns. The debt for some nations like the US is so ridiculous that it will never be paid off. The only way out of the Game for a future generation is Collapse. Like how the empires of an ancient Aeon collapsed at the end of their Aeon.

And these republics of ours started up so “fast” in this Aeon that they were built on faulty untested ground. The untested ground of oil and the untested ground of Capitalism. We build our republics as if believing crude oil is inexhaustible. The foundation of our republics is built on oil. Our energy, our plastics, our technology, our machines for farming, there is nothing about an aspect of our modern life that is not in some way dependent on oil. What happens to a civilization which has built itself on oil if that oil runs out?

And our Republic's economic circulatory system runs on untested Capitalist ideology and practice. This idea of capitalism for the sake of capitalism, exploitation of natural resources for the sake of corporate wealth and power, exploitation of people's lives for the sake of corporate wealth and power, lobbyism and the influence of politics and government for the sake of corporate wealth and power. What happens to a civilization which has built itself on such a capitalist weltanschauung, when the people can't take any more? When the earth has no more to give? When the pointless accumulation of money has finally become evidently pointless on a collective human scale?

Yet just like the fog we may find ourselves in, the Fog of this Aeon of Democracy is so thick and pervasive that its hard for most of us to see 3 feet ahead of us. Most people today have no real intuitive sense of a future moment when their future progeny will exist. The future goes only so far as money can travel. Which means to a vast majority the future means going to the mall next week to buy the latest junk. Which means on a larger scale that colonizing the ocean, moon, and space, is not the future because it's a waste of money and manpower. Such money and manpower is better spent on wars in the Middle East. To save the dying republics from terrorism and to squander what is left of oil to prop up a behemoth of oil and capital, for the sake of making trinkets to sell to a market in need of plasma screen TV's and more asphalt for the more new car models to come out in the “real” future: the tomorrow you have to look forward to when you spend your money the corporate system gave you on crap the same corporate system made for you.

But now, there are some of us that are more intuitive, more empathetic to the pulse of Nature and the Flow of the Acausal. Such people can now begin to sense that something is not right with everything. That some sort of change is in the air. Like how some of us who love rain like me can smell rain in the air and know that it will soon rain. Some of us can feel inside that this Aeon of Democracy is near the end and that our present way of life is dying and struggling to look alive. In the distance some of us can “see” the fog of a new Aeon approaching. And those of us who have a natural ability to feel and sense the acausal with Dark-Empathy can already pick up the Thematic Essence and Nature of the next Aeon. That's what an Aeon is to me, or how I explained it. It's something that envelopes the world and influences humanity and through such humans that unseen something manifests causally for a while.

Patterns & Seeding

Picking up patterns I think is innate to animals. I think that natural selection over time “favours” the animal whose brains can pick up patterns. If a duck lacks the ability to recognize the pattern of autumn and approaching winter, they’d die. If bug that depend on camouflage can’t recognize patterns then they’d get eaten and they wouldn’t have camouflage in the first place. If squirrels can’t learn the pattern of nuts growing and falling and trees dying seasonally, then they wouldn’t bother collecting nuts. And by patterns I mean that if you see a red stripe and then a white stripe, and then a red one, that you can predict that the next stripe may be a white one. Or if you see number sequences like 1, 3, 6, 10, 15, 21, X, you may be able to predict what X is. Natural occurring patterns also. Like if you see the fish come to eat small sea life that come out due to a full moon, that the next full moon, you can predict that the same fish will come. As when a bear eats salmon in a river in spring, when after she hibernates in winter and spring comes, she may predict that the same fish will be in the same river.

And so because I have lived through many springs, if it was winter I can with a certain amount of confidence predict or prophecy for you what the future coming spring and its patterns will look like. The land will become green again, animals will mate, fish will spawn, deserts will bloom, fields of cherry blossoms in Japan will turn a pretty pink, you’ll pack up your winter clothes, arctic snow bunnies will shed their white fur for their brown fur, and farmers will plow their fields; when you see these things, then ye shall know that spring has come. And when this all happens you’ll say to me: “Wow Chloe, that’s so magickal, how did you do that?!” No it’s not magickal. You’re just stupid because this same spring happened last year! And every spring time the same patterns occur!

It’s the same way with Aeons. I’ve never lived through the beginning and end of an Aeon, so I can’t say for sure what the next Aeon will look like as far as its patterning goes. But its all fractal. There are big Aeons and mini-aeons. Like big fog that envelopes a while island, and little fig that just covers a tip of a mountain. Little Aeonic-Fog comes and goes more frequently and the patterns are the same if you pay attention. For instance the miniature Aeon that enveloped China beginning in the 11th century. It was one of those old Empire Acausal-Fogs that swept across Mongolia. All of a sudden some backwards tribe just one day almost literally became an super organized military machine. Then these Mongols were infected with some bizarre Imperial Conquest fever. As the Acausal-Fog got thicker and covered more area, the Mongols got more restless of what land they had and conquered more. Until they nearly owned the entire known world at the time. Then the fog dissipated and that whole area just fell flat into chaos as fast as it all started. But when you look closely at the patterns of such empires from beginning to end, and you look back and study the fever that Alexander the Great caught and the fever that the Incas caught you begin to notice that such empires develops in the frame of time in recognizable patterns.

So the next time one of these Empire building Fogs infects and influences a group of people and you see the beginning patterns emerge, you can predict what will happen. And its in the ability to recognize patterns and being able to predict the interactions of patterns that allows for Seeding a new Aeon in a future time.

Seeding an Aeon is a deceptive phrase. You really can't control an Aeon or give birth to one from a seed. No more then a farmer can control or give birth to spring. No more then the science of aerodynamics has any control over air and gravity. But it's in recognizing patterns and knowing how air and gravity works that allows a farmer or NASA to work in harmony with spring and gravity. In such a way that a farmer working in harmony with spring can seed spring with his crops and allow that season to take care of the rest of the work. And from learning to make wings on crafts and packing them with rockets, we've been to the moon and back.

If we were farmers, and you one day started plowing your fields in the middle of autumn and planting your crops, you know how stupid you would look to me, and how much of your wealth you'd lose when winter came? I've always thought it was fascinating how every time Halloween comes there's always a large supply of pumpkins. And when Christmas comes around, there is always a supply of Christmas trees. I didn't know how that worked out, even during high school. I remember this one time when I was in my high school years my parents were driving us up north to visit relatives in Tacoma Washington and Vancouver Canada. And as we were driving through Northern California we in open land and to my right I saw a large field of Christmas trees in the thousand inside a fenced area that were 4 feet tall or something. It was just a farm of little Christmas trees. And I remember saying to myself in my head: "What a wack farmer, who the hell grows Christmas in the middle of summer and why!?" But I later figured out that you have to grow the trees before Christmas season. Which was a fascinating part because those farmers knew the growth pattern of those pine trees and were able to know exactly when to plant those trees to have them the right size for Christmas, to eventually financially benefit from it all.

So that's how you seed an Aeon also. You recognize patterns or emerging patterns and learn to work in harmony with the emerging patterns. For example the Seeding that took place in the early stages of this current Aeon of the Republics There was first the emerging pattern of religious unrest and a dislike for the Popes in the Vatican selling Indulgence. The general public had become disgusted with the Catholic Church, so the Protestant Reformation began to take place. Then some where and some when during that religious paradigm shift of whole nations some clever person or group of persons quietly drew in the support of kings and politicians by planting the Seeds/Memes of: "The King is also the Head of his Church." Because what king not only wants to be free from being subordinate to a Pope, but be his own Head of his own church and be king at the same time! What a deal. Then so when the northern Kingdoms of Europe solidified into protestant Kingdoms, the Seeds planted in the early stage grew so that you had kingdoms where the Monarch was also the Head of his own Church.

Or even more crazier and influential to this current Aeon happened in America. The British Colonies were already unhappy that they were getting taxed yet had no real representation back home in England. Not only did a group of people take full advantage of that emerging pattern to feed the flames for a revolution, but this group of people started planting bizarre ideological Seeds never heard of before like "Equality," "Liberty," "Rights," "Freedom of Speech," and "Freedom of Worship." back then during the revolution these Seeds may have been nothing more then rhetorical devices put together to cause people to fight for something.

Back then those Seeds may have only been speculative and ideological in essence. But 300

years later after this American species of civilization has solidified and matured, not only did those Seeds planted long ago matured into a real way of life, but those same Seeds once planted has literally become the “spirit” of this Aeon of Democracy. To such an extent that the United Nations would adopt them and now globally on a real collective level of humanity, every person on earth wants those same simple things. What may have started off as revolutionary rhetoric to inspire the mass to fight, and what were once ideological beliefs, has today become the very spirit of this current Aeon. And it all started as intangible memetic Seeds planted by opportunists who recognized the emerging patterns of a New Aeon/”Order,” as in *Novus Ordo Seclorum*. *Novus* meaning New. *Ordo/Order* being a coherent structure or pattern of something. *Saeculorum/Seclorum* meaning a “Generation,” or “Age.”

So this is how I understand what an Aeon is and how Aeons and Yugs work in influencing large groups of people. It is like my grandmother and uncle explains like a Cosmic Season. And Seasons each have their own theme, qualities, and characteristics. We cannot own or control an Aeon and we can’t “give birth” to one out of some womb, no more than we can give birth to a new kind of season. But we can learn to work in harmony with the patterns of Aeons to our advantage. If we first know what we are looking at and if we have the ability to intuit with Dark-Empathy what the patterns are in the first place.

What is the general – almost universal – end pattern of our current Aeon? It doesn’t matter what ancient culture you go to. You’ll uncover the same answer. The Incas have the concept of the 5 Suns. The ancient Brahmans had the concept of the 4 Yugas, this being the declining and degenerate Kali Yuga. The ancient indigenous Buddhists of Southeast Asia have the concept of the 5 Buddhas. The ancient West had concepts like the Golden Age of Saturn, and the gradual degeneration of that age from gold to lesser metal. Doesn’t matter what ancient culture you go to. You’ll discover that this period of time we are living in is the end of some sort of Cycle which will end bad somehow. Maybe not bad as in the sun going cold, or rocks falling from space, or something. But on the level of being human and living in these things called Nation-States, things will be apocalyptic. As apocalyptic as it may have been for those olden Europeans who lived in a Catholic Christendom who witnessed the fall of their “world” tumble down around them.

If we recognize the emerging patterns now, and if we can think ahead to a near future when oil will run out and capitalism will collapse can we discern the future fall of human civilization? And if we can prophetically predict such a future pattern emerging, knowing that from the ashes of the old will emerge a new Aeon, then what Seeds do we plant today to help? Do we plant Seeds that help stabilize politics and the economy, or do we as subversive Niners, plant Seeds that will help push human civilization off the proverbial cliff, toward which it is speeding anyways. And if we can Empath the Essence of the future Aeon to slither itself over us, can we plant Seeds today like farmers sowing seeds, in such a way that what we plant today will bare constructive fruit 500-1000 years from now?

And these ancient traditions in many cultures have left us big glaring clues as to what the next “Thing” is going to look like, because as they say Kalapas are cyclical like a spinning water wheel. It’s a matter of learning to recognize the miniature fractal patterns of history then bringing that pattern up to an Aeonic level. We know on a miniature scale that in the last days

of the Roman Empire the ruling class spent all of their ancestral wealth. They essentially went bankrupt from over spending. Which was a big deal because not only was the empire built on slave labour, but the empire was also hugely vast. It requires money to maintain a military that can keep such a sized empire together. And it takes money to pay enforcers to keep the slaves from revolting.

The fall of Rome was slow at first. We can see from history that it starts with the disruption of Roman culture by an influx of illegal immigrants [Germanic Tribes] who really never fully matriculated as Roman citizens. So that's the pattern of the decadence or degradation of an established Culture which is now threatened by an "uncooprating" Other Culture. These Germanic illegal aliens also formed these tribal gangs which often broke Roam laws. So that was this stage of when the coherency of Roman social order began to be fractured. The Germanic gangs were breaching the Empire and not matriculating and causing problems/crime. So that is the pattern of decadence in law, meaning crime and the increase in crime. Then you had the inside aspect which is the wealth and ruling class just spending the empire's money recklessly. So that's the pattern of decadence in morals and decadence in political and economic matters.

And so the less money the Empire had, the more lawless people became and the less military force the empire had to defend its territory. Which open the door for the next stage of the fall, which was when larger bands of Germanic peoples began moving as an amassed military force into the Empire to take chunks of land out of it. Which was the period of time when hell broke loose in the Empire. The hell that broke was a slow loosening. Different sections of the former empire spiraled into chaos. Until a hundred or so years pass and the Empire was all gone. For a while Europe was a big mess. The brains and the skilled of the old empire spread and gave their knowledge and work to war lords or the new kingdoms. The artists, craftsmen, and professionals also found new patrons to work for. And such people seeded such new kingdoms with vital practical wisdom. So this is the pattern of reconfiguration or rebuilding something new. The chaos dies out though, and the new start up kingdoms prospers. People are happy and generally content. This trend peaks up and climaxes as the Renaissance which was that miniature Aeon's most fruitful point when all these new ideas, new art, new music, new sciences, new things flooded the human world. Like the miniature Aeon was a tree that had grown big and bore ripe fruit. But fruit trees die and the Seeds that fall germinate into new trees.

If we take those little patterns and look for them in this current global Aeon we are in, we'll be able to generally estimate where in the cycle of the Aeon we are in and what we can generally expect to happen in the near future. Just like the once wealthy and powerful Roman Empire, the wealthy and powerful Europe and America are being breached by an influx of illegal immigrants who come with their own Cultures and many refuse to matriculate. So that's the first pattern. Then we have the hugely obvious problem of ridiculous debt and reckless spending. The US is in debt, and the EU member nations one by one are spiraling into economic and financial crisis. That's another pattern. Yet despite the huge debt, America and Europe and other Magian states are spending huge amounts of money on pointless things like wars in the Middle East. Then in the inner home front something is happening which no politician ever talks about or recognizes: our slums and ghettos aren't going away, they are

getting bigger. This has an effect on crime rate and social or civil decadence/unrest. Which is another pattern or sign.

So we can guesstimate from those signs that this Aeon of Democracy is nearing its end. This Aeon has already peaked for us when we went through that "renaissance" of technology called the Industrial Revolution and Empirical Science which constructively did change the world and our species. We can assume that at least America is spiraling downwards and will eventually fall apart. Its land taken chunk by chunk by the most organized and coherent groups of people that can defend and protect what territories they carve out. This would be the apocalyptic period of chaos we hear about. Then from there a new way of life influenced by the new Aeon will begin to emerge. And we already know what the next Aeon is: the Cosmic Season at the very beginning of the cycle. What the ancient Greeks called the Golden Age of Chronos.

In Theradava after the chaos the 5th Buddha Sey-Ah Mitrey will be born and "re-presence" Dhamma in the world. This is interesting because its considered that people don't have Dhamma or know what Dhamma is in this current Yug. How we live now is the opposite of Dhamma, or the absence of Dhamma. Dhamma here meaning the Way/Law of Natural Phenomena. The Flow of Nature. Knowing what Dhamma is and repeating a Buddhist teaching to yourself isn't the Natural behaviour of living in connective/empathic harmony with Dhamma.

Up north the Indigenous Chinese would call Dhamma: Tao. Tao is the Way of things. Tao is the effortless flow of things. And it is that Effortless Way which we have lost in this Yug/Aeon. Like the effortless way of natural ethics, lost to arbitrary abstract constructs of moral behaviour. It is effortless for me to want to live and devote myself to my family. It requires effort to reject my family and tell myself I am my own person and that I should live on my own and do my own thing. You see on is effortless like letting go of the side of a river and just flowing with the Tao. The other way is resisting the Tao's flow as if one were standing firmly fixed in one spot facing the flow.

It is effortless for me to like a person after I have gotten to know them and want to hang out with them. It takes effort for me to tell myself: Oh but they are Christians and I am a whatever. Oh by he's black and he'll rob me in an alley. Oh but she's white and will enslave me if given the chance. Oh but they don't believe the same rational sets of opinions I have.

It's effortless for a mother to love and go so far as to lay her life down for her children. It is an effort for a mother to kill and drown her 3 year old children and party the next day. It is effortless for a father or any person to be disgusted inside to think of sexually abusing children. It is a sick effort to abuse children. It is effortless to mind your own business and your own folk. It takes effort to be a shit kicker and war in the Middle East, and it takes some imagination to paint what you do in the Middle East to look pretty and nice.

It has nothing to do with what has come to be known as morals and ethics. We've just lost conscious touch of the Tao/Dhamma. We are out of sink with the the Way of Things. We are no longer in harmony to the Effortless Flow of the Way. No longer in that Natural state of Letting-Be. In Taoist wording we have lost awareness of our Original Nature. The Original

Nature we were born with as children. As Mother nature made us. I don't here mean effortless as in the absence of force like to just give up trying to do things in life. Effortless as in that animals don't have to try to be animals. It's just how Nature made them and they flow with that Nature. Someone once said: Lest ye be as little children, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven. Which also captures the essence. As children we have an effortless way of being. Neither moral or immoral. They aren't perfect angels, they can be little demons too. They effortless love, and effortlessly hate. But that hate is directed at real people doing real things to them to cause that hate. As grown ups we can effortfully indoctrinate ourselves to hate and kill entire races and people we have never met. As adults we don't have that natural state of amorality. We gravitate to one of two extremes. Either extreme morality or extreme immorality, which all is an effortful act.

The Greeks and ancient Romans had the idea of the Golden Age of Man. It's said that the Golden Age was the first age of our species on earth. During which time we were giants in size. Chronos or Saturn ruled the heaven as the father of the Golden Age. The old legends says that in that ages mankind did not have to work because the earth gave up her bounty to meet the needs of everyone. People at that time lived not against Nature, but in harmony to her as a living aspect of Nature. There was no war, because there was really nothing to fight for. No states, no ideological differences. Just mankind and Nature. But great Saturn was dethroned, and paradise was lost.

It was said that during that time that Saturn was the Sun to the earth. And that when Saturn was dethroned he lost his fire and became black. And so not just in Greek mythos and alchemical texts but as well as in ancient Brahminical Sanskrit Saturn is equated with the color black, with darkness, and often referred to as the Black Sun. The prophecy goes that after the fall of the last age, that the Golden Age will return, and Saturn will once again sit on the throne of heaven to be Father of a new race living at one with Nature.

I don't know if prophecies of a new age like these like those the Sybil is said to have given will ever come to pass. But a part of me that understands seasons, and Aeons, Yugs, and the longevity of ancestral oral traditions, believe that as a species we have been around on the earth for perhaps a few aeonic cycles for our ancestors to have passed legends and stories down to us today. We as a species have been around for at least 200,000 years. I cannot rationally believe that for 99% of that time our ancestors were stupid apes without language or oral traditions or culture. That they were so ignorant of the sun, moon, stars, and seasons, that they never notices anything out of the ordinary. That they never formed kingdoms buried some where in forgotten places like beneath the sands of the Sahara. That they were to ignorant to understand why their kingdoms fell.

I think it is hubris in nature to believe that we today are the only ones that "truly" have any understanding of anything and the universe. We today whose minds and awareness are so enthralled by the entertainment industry, who get so worked up about what some celebrity is wearing, that we can't even name 10 stars in the sky. The idea that such hubris modern people who can't even name 10 stars or point to three constellations, could believe ourselves to be more full of practical wisdom than a people of ancient times like the Polynesians who sailed the ocean guided only by their ancestral wisdom of stars so that they populate every

island from Hawaii to New Zealand. Or better than a people who had the wisdom of erecting three great pyramids using massive blocks of stone, all without modern cranes. Or the hubris of some of our scientists who think they are so smart and know so much truth about the universe because of their math, and the black holes, and their big bang. When in many cases what we today are discovering have been known in the past somehow by a groups of people without modern technology or quantum mechanic or fancy-pantsy math.

I tend to agree with Graham Hancock when he said once that as a species, it is as if we are suffering amnesia. There is a vast expanse of our past human history that we have lost. Or at least some of us have. Others that come from living ancient culture and traditions have oral traditions passed down from one generation to the next. These oral traditions comes down to us as legends and mythos, changed over time, but the essence is still there. Think about the great amount of time it takes for a great procession of the equinoxes to happen. About 25,000 years to complete a full cycle. And amazingly, if you look hard enough in old cultures, stone monuments left behind, and pay close attention to legends and mythos of living cultures and their ancestral traditions, you'll encounter signs and clues that suggests that many people and cultures have existed in tact in some form for at least one cycle to be able to speak of this cycle in the first place. Sadly this extreme scientific rationalism of today is killing off these ancestral legends and oral traditions and replacing them with "real" knowledge like scientific crap such as time travel, worm hole technology, tachyon speed, antigravity engines, nano black holes, dark matter, dark energy, 10 or 11 dimensions, string theory, membrane theory, and the like.

Conclusion

I'm not even sure if I'm on topic anymore. When I'm in the "Zone" of inspiration, I just blank my mind in half where I'm partly aware of writing, and partly black minded, and I just type and peck away at my keyboard. It amazes me sometimes read back to notice that sometimes what I wrote all flows together.

I've always been fascinated with Time. I love to keep little gardens of fast growing plants that make seeds. I grow watermelon and my favorite plant: Red Amaranth. I love watching them grow from a seed, bare fruit or make seeds and die. Then I plant the seeds and watch the next generation go through the same cycle. Red Amaranth is great to grow because they grow like weeds. They start off small and they have these dark red leave. Then they grow into this huge red thing that taller then you. My mom makes stew from the leaves. It's just something about seeing generations pass that fascinates me. And as I get older and creep into that age where I'm starting to think about having children of my own, I am slowly starting to become my own source of fascination.

It's the idea that I will pass living people out of my body who will have their own children living in some future time and "world" that fascinates me. And the thought that I have an influence on them and those the world around them in their future time frame is even more fascinating. That's if I do this right and be conservative about culture and tradition. My own culture and tradition would not have come this far in tact if past generations were liberal and allowed their children to just live how they want and pick their own beliefs and way of life. There is a need for

Order if an Aeon is to be Seeded, and if those seeds are to be nurtured right.

Think about it, Communism as a living political entity started off in the early 1800's as an idea of socialism. That idea was nurtured inside clubs and secret societies beneath the awareness of the mundane public. One generation of socialists with their vision for a future passing their culture and Seeds down to the next unmolested. Then when opportunity came, they pulled the right strings, cloaked themselves, shapeshifted right to manipulate the chaotic mass to fight their revolution. Then we have the first socialist state in 1917 was it? That took 100 years of nurturing ideas, planning, staying in secret away from the majority of mundane society, and conservative passing down of culture, mythos, and vision. 100 years from the causal birth of the ONA is 2072AD. If nurtured right by the right kinds of people, what would the ONA be able to manifest? The Old Guards in the past during the 90's like DM has already shown us that ONA sinister dialectics and strategy like Sinister Cloaking and shencing can and has worked in a limited sense in England. Limited only by the number of nexions.

I think one of the reasons why I like the ONA and the Myattian Triad so much is because it is different from most other Western systems-things. DM certainly gave his creation it uniqueness. But there are aspects of the ONA that I recognize from my own indigenous Tradition. I don't have to force my self to accept and understand what things like Wyrd, Causal, Acausal, Causal Forms, Essence, Aeonic Insight, Acausal Knowing, and Aeonic Magick is. These are things with similar yet not exactly the same ideas as I would see in Theravada. But the ONA goes one step further from Buddhism. Buddhism tries to explain some of these things, but it stops short of providing you practical methodologies to apply in life to manifest results you desire. Buddhism mentions cyclical time and yugas and all that good stuff, but unlike the ONA it fails to present a practical means for the Buddhist to make use of it. You have to extrapolate the extra insights of practical use. Other wise all that dhamma of kamma and cause and effect etc, end up becoming beliefs in phenomena for the sake of believing in such phenomena.

It's like I were to say: "Buddhism is so cool, I know about causal mechanics." Then you say: "So what, what practical shit have you manifested with that knowledge?" Nothing, because Buddhism stops short of explaining the how in real world practical terms. So with the ONA and other Myattian ideas, I can look back at Buddhism and say to myself: "Oh, that's How you do it and why."

The other thing I really like about ONA is its concept of Aeonics and the fact that it gives a certain amount of importance to the idea of Time, Aeons, and utilizing the flow of Time and Aeons for an advantage of some kind. It thinks far ahead on a practical level in other words. No other institution I have personally come across has this. Not the way I've tried to describe it here. I know other traditions have ideas like kalpas and yugas and ages. But what do they do with those ideas on a practical level? Whereas the ONA has taken the idea of Aeons, causal mechanics, and sinister dialectics and turned it all into a workable science of manipulating Time and the future in a practical way. The only way I can explain this is concept is like when you have one of those spongey toys? You know what I'm talking? You get them from those 25 cent machines. They come in little pills and you put them in a 2 liter bottle of water and they slowly grow into a big animal thing. Time is like a river. I put those spongey toy pills into the

river where I am standing with the intent of having those things grow into their full form way down stream which represents my future, to influence that future. That's Aeonics. At least how I understand it. You don't control anything, not the river, or the sponge toys. You just put one into the other, and the nature of Time and the nature of those sponge toys will naturally do the rest of the work.

I'll be around 90 years old in the year 2072. I think that's amazing. Even if I am the last Niner on earth, if I just kept doing what I am doing with the ONA until I am 90, the ONA would have made it through me into the future. I'd know how to shapeshift it to be relevant to the generations of that period. 2072 is only 30 years from the year 2100! My very own grandchildren will be alive in that future, and my own great grand children would be teenagers in that era. But you might ask: "Why do you want to get the ONA into the future so bad?" It's because of everything I tried to speak about in this essay. The change of Time. The direction our nation-states are going into. The fact that no institution out there presences things in a no bull shit fashion like the ONA. ONA calls things like they are. Mundanes are mundane. Magian is magian. Law is arbitrary. Culling is sometimes necessary. The sacred cow of the Nation-State is an illusion and mind-parasite. ONA is the only institution of its kind that also offers practical methods of application to its Dark Arts/Science. Its a great mixture of workable practical wisdom, mythos, and speculative reasoning.

ONA presents things in a No Bullshit manner. For example how many times have we in the Satanic Subculture and counter-culture world heard the cliché "religions are tools of control." And you'll see many mundane Satanist repeat this like it means shit to them. Like they just found buried treasure and have become enlightened. But what the fuck are you doing with your brain inside a religion called Satanism then? Why is your Satanism controlling you then? Have you seen those mundane Satanists completely under the spell of their Satanism where they dress all spooky, shave their heads like LaVey, act like a wannabe LaVey, start their online LaVey wannabe cults and prance around their 5 active user like hot shot messiah of Satanism, and act like Satanism is the only true way and answer? The fuck happened to you? Satanism didn't do shit for you. And these same idiots that parrot that cliché can't get themselves to understand how somebody like DM can be in more than one religion, doing the controlling [of the religion's memes] rather than being controlled. If religions are tools, don't you use the fucking tools?! Doesn't that make you a Tool if you are used by a religion? Especially if you parrot that cliché.

But ONA comes along and we present our shit in a No BS manner. Our Traditional Satanism isn't the answer to the cosmos, like some special locker combination that unlock the secret Truth of the universe. It's just a Causal Form we say. If you like that outer form, cool, knock your self out with it. Chant yourself into a frenzy for Satan. If not there are plenty of other forms to use: Drecc, Niner, Balobian, or make your own. They are all just Tool. We know they are Tools, and in a No BS manner we treat them as Tool.

I want my children and descendants in the future to have access to that No Bullshit way of the ONA. I want them to know what a State is minus the delusional bullshit. I want them to see law and order for what they are, minus the bullshit. I want them to understand Nature and their own human Nature minus the bullshit. That they are human and there is nothing wrong with them.

There is nothing wrong with anything that is humanly natural like killing. It happens and sometimes its necessary for protection and otherwise. That there is nothing wrong with mother Nature. She is as she should be. And because of how she is, we all are here. Nature is beyond our petty human valuations and judgments we may pass on Her. Because she was here first, and its because of how She is that we evolved into existence. There is nothing wrong with the tooth and claw, the war and bloodshed.

I want them to see Time as Time is beyond the face of a watch. So they can understand that they are not just passive passengers of the flow of causal and effect and Time. But that they can take an active part in becoming partners with the process of creation manifesting itself. Because they are that same creation in bodily form who are living parts of the greater field of creation. I want them to understand that they are a nexion or point of convergence between an unseen world [acausal] and the causal world through which the very Cosmos which they are manifests and self-creates itself. I want them to have distant goals and to learn to aeonically reach for them. I want them to understand that they have a way out of this National Prison. It's not an easy way out. But they way out can be lost in a pile of abstract bullshit. The ONA cuts through all that BS and offers practical knowledge on how to get things done by living in harmony with their folk and Nature.

I would like for my own future children to join me in this ONA Relay Race so I can pass my flag to them. I'd love to see them run with it and shapeshift it into something that is their own thing for their own Time frame. I'll never live long enough to see this Relay race end. But If I live just 90 years and have just one child in this Relay Race, I'll know that the ONA will have a nexion to manifest through in the year 2100. Which is not the goal, but certainly much closer to the end Goal. This is if technology still exists in that future. If not, if nations collapse in that time, then the ONA will have the practical means to teach them to Thernn, Tribalize, focus their energy on family, clan, and close companions, and be the cultural Seeds of a new Aeon.

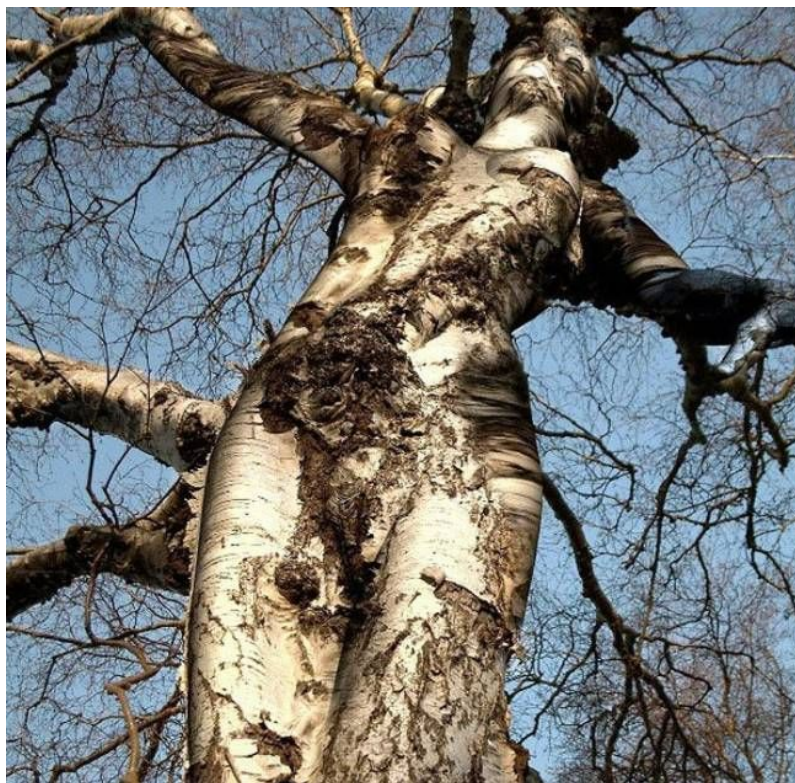
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

AGIA H BAPHOMET



I've often wondered about the Dark Tradition and how, or thru what manner it presented itself into causal form. If it does exist; and I feel that a primal Dark Tradition does exist; then the Dark Ones themselves first presented the Dark to primal man in ancient forgotten times. How it came to be that Anton Long had the Way is irrelevant; but I wondered a while ago how it came into his hands. It is like a radio tuned into a distant frequency it resonates with. When our being is in tune to the "Dark Muses" the Primal Tradition presents itself by nature thru the mind in resonance to its Dark Current. To establish a footing or link to the causal realm, whereon each mind then expresses this Primal Dark Way in its own exoteric manner. If we resonate with the Dark Current, submerge ourselves in the Abyss, and yearn for the wisdom of the Way, it will come. As if Nature Herself whispers Her Dark Mysteries to you without need of master or prophet. And in the end, no matter who or where we are, Our Dark Tradition manifests itself in the same exoteric form. This Sinister Way of ours is a Way we learn directly from Primal Nature Herself, which is the core essence all causal life. This Sinister Way, needs no teacher or preacher; no prophet or guru; it just comes naturally to those who are Children of Primal Nature, who still dance to her wild music.

Ordo Ab Chao [Order Out Of Chaos]

Chaos is the base fundamental essence of the causal universe. It is symbolized in 352 as Azagthoth, which we esoterically name ourselves after: WSA: Waffen-Schaft Azagthoth, the Legion of Chaos. Azagthoth is the blind and idiot source at the center. It is thru Yug-Sothoth that the chaos, and idiocy of Azagthoth is brought into order and crystalized into coherency

which gives form. The Chaos of the Quantum Flux coagulating into coherent structures of peons, neutrons, protons, atoms, elements, and molecules.

It is the Chaos that disrupts the coherency of order and form, bringing order back into chaos, to regenerate itself into new orders and form. Such as the death of physical life is a Disruption which causes the body to lose its order and coherency. It melts into a chaotic pool of biochemicals to be recycled and reorganized into new forms.

If we see and understand this basic process of creation and regeneration in Primal Nature, can we not also use the same process to Conquer, Destory, and Create social order?

What are the 3 required factors of distruping a social order such as a state or city? What are the steps needed to disrupt its coherency into chaos for the purpose of regenerating it into a new social order according to the will of the adept?

The First is called the "Distortion Factor." The Distortion Factor is any means, method or tool that is introduced into a coherent system to cause Disruption of that coherency. this can be illustrated by piercing a nail into a galss window. The windo is a coherent, crystalized structure. The tip of the nail is "introduced" into this structure which causes it to fracture. The fracturing affect is the Distortion where its coherency is fractured, thus making the window weak.

The Second factor is "Disruption." It is the coherency of the glass cracking. Disruption is anything which cracks the coherent bond of the target social order. Such as racial tention, or economic frustration. When done right, with enough force, Disruption annihilates social coherency and manifests chaos and instablity. This is called the Weak Point, which is the most critical period in destorying the said target social order. The Weak Point is not the end, it is only a sign post to inform you to keep going further and to keep applyng force because the end is near. Then what?

Then comes "Order." To take that chaos and regenerate it into a new order, according to the will and design of the Master Architect. This is the same basic three step process that created the civilization of the United States of America, and virtually every civilization known. What we see as revolutions and war, is only Primal Nature in physical motion.

But... says the perceptive: States and cities aren't the only social orders. Wherever there is more than one person, there is a social order. It doesn't matter what it is exoterically called, whether it is a club, web forum, political party, or religion, it is all social order, and psyt cherency. The same three step plan of attact and tactics works in all cases. So to study and come to a deep understanding of how primal nature works, we can use what we learn from Her to regenerate and establish new orders out of old ones.

Which brings me to this present writing. In previous writings we intoduces Distortion Factors into the coherent fabric of the ONA. This writing is the Disruption factor. The cracks have been made, now to pound it into piece. When working to disrupt sociey in the real world, one uses physical tools and people at your disposal. When disrupting a memetic system such as a religion, one uses new or "alien" memes. These memes infect minds that resonant with it,

causing those minds to defect from the old way, and to assimilate into the new way. Thus, a new order takes form to bring the target fractured social order to its Weak Point; producing regeneration. Let the revolution then, commence.

If the ONA doesn't change, find equilibrium, and update its system to the 21st century it is doomed to die out eventually. The main problem with the ONA right now is that it is too heavily contaminated with testosterone and it lacks perspective of primal nature. What do I mean by that? I mean 99.99% of this Nine Angles Tradition is all boys.

What is a boy? A boy basically starts his life as an X chromosome egg and a Y chromosome sperm. This Y chromosome is the smallest chromosome in existence. In fact the Y chromosome only has about 75 genes in it. These 75 genes in turn are "palindromal." A palindrome is a sequence of letters, numbers, or digits which is the same backwards, as it is forwards such as the example: ABBA. If you look closely, you will notice that ABBA is actually a mirror image of only two letters: A & B. That's what the Y chromosome is. It really isn't even 75 genes, in actuality it is only about 37 puny genes that puffs itself up to make it look bigger. In the same way that boys usually puff up their egos, muscles, and lie about their penis size to make them look bigger and more important. Like we care even. This Y chromosome really doesn't do anything but tell the boy's body to make testicles and manufacture a hormone called Testosterone; and it passes color blindness down to sons.

What does this mean? It means that boys live life and grow up totally intoxicated with testosterone or is always under the influence of the hormone. It means everything the boy sees, he sees with boy eyes, under the influence of this hormone. It means whatever he absorbs of life and nature into his influence mind, he interprets with a boy brain. It means that we girls aren't boys, and that we don't perceive or live life, or understand life intoxicated with testosterone. It's like a boy is always drunk on beer, and he thinks we girls see the whole world with drunk eyes like him. The nature he sees and understands is not the same nature a girl feels and understands. Baphomet thus, has two faces, one she shows to her sons, and one seen by her daughters.

Why is it even important to talk about the differences between boys and girls? Well, considering that boys and girls make up the entire human species, if we learn to understand our basic primal natures, could we not use that information to our advantage in the art of manipulation and glamour? Couldn't we learn to use that information to help disrupt social order? Couldn't we also use that information to be more successful in life and establish stronger bonds and more fulfilling relationships? Isn't that what life is essentially about? We are born into causal existence completely immersed in relationships of different kinds, and within social order.

The difference between a boy and a girl starts off as soon as we are born. Us girls while we're being breast fed or held, look at our mother's faces more often than boys, whereas boys more often look around to analyze his surroundings. This is the basic primal difference between the two genders. The girl stares at her mother's face more often because she is emotionally, hormonally, and psychologically programmed for social awareness, and social bonding. The boy looks around observing his environment more often because he is emotionally,

hormonally, and psychologically programmed to me more territorially aware, and for territorial behavior.

When these boys and girls learn to walk, and we place them in a room together with toys. That primal coding affects their behavior, actions, and methods of interaction. The girls will most of the time instinctively play with the dolls. While the boys play with toy trucks or other items of private possession. Why? That doll to a girl is a surrogate "other person" with which she practices her primal coding of social bonding. While the boys take the more private possession-like toys because the accumulation of material goods and property is a fundamental aspect of territorialism. Observe closely and you will also notice all the girls tend to group closer together and end up playing with each other; while the boys independently play with their toys with a possessive nature or bond to the toy. Girls bond with each other and boys bond with their property.

Give these little girls and boys paper and crayons and let them draw and we see this basic primal nature again. girls draw mommies, daddies, pet dogs, and horses; all having to do with emotional bonds, and relationships. While boys draw cars and trucks... things that can be possessed.

When boys and girls are older and we observe them at play on the playground, we can see a further development of these two primal natures in affect. How do little boys play? They play fight. They pick up sticks and sword fight, or they play wrestle. They become possessive of items on the play ground like the swing set or the sand box. I know, I remember. And they defend their swing set and sand box from other boys they don't like. Where are the girls on a play ground? We're somewhere in the corner with each other talking of playing with dolls.

Boys are territorial, possessive, and competitive by nature. This nature isn't girl nature. It doesn't matter where you then put a boy in life, whether he is in politics, the army, a corporation, or a religion. Boys will be boys, and they will always do boy things. If the boys are in a religion, they will use it compete with, fight with, and accumulate possessions with. Why? What has every great war from the Trojan war to the Mahabharata of ancient India ever been fought for? Women.

We see this more clearly in the baser animal kingdoms. Take a pride of lions for instance. A pride of lions consists of usually an "Alpha Male" and his harem of females lionesses. The boy lion is only concerned over his territory; defending it from competition, and expanding it for more resources. The female lions are more concerned over the social bond of the pride, maintaining the social order, and regenerating that social order by giving birth to new lions. But why does the alpha male get all the girls?

Because the primal survival instinct of a female is "Security." The feeling of being secure knowing that we are safe to continue surviving without being harmed and that our offspring will be safe also. These alpha males, because they control a given territory offers that needed Security... for a fair exchange of course.

The male's primal survival instinct is "Replication." To breed with as many healthy girls as

possible to pass his Noble Genes down and to make sure those offspring are all his. it is not the land or possessions of a male, nor how he looks that primally and sexually attracts a girl to a man, it is his glamour of Confidence that he can provide and satisfy the need for Security. Boys are primally and sexually attracted to “pretty” girls because beauty is a visual signifier of biological and genetic health. When a female animal encounters a male that is alpha status, she yields and submits by her very nature to him, giving herself to him in exchange for security.

But then, why do secondary ranking guys – those who are not alpha males, choose to support and follow an alpha male? In 352 we call this the “Trickle Down Affect.” The alpha male’s glamour of confidence and “alphamaleness” trickles down to his supporters and associates, thus making them “appear” to be just as confident and attractive to the females in that group. We are essentially a reflection of who we associate with in life. The alpha males allows his associates to have the second class females that he doesn’t want, in exchange for the support.

We see this Trickle Down Affect in the world of music. Rock stars are modern ‘alpha males’ because the success in life they have achieved from a girls perspective offers much security, therefore they become very attractive. It doesn’t matter how they look to a girl. Just as a guy cannot help but be physically attracted to a girl for her looks, a girl cannot help but be attracted to a guy for the level of confidence he has. So these rock stars have girl groupies who would be more than willing to yield and submit themselves up for security. The rock star’s associates gets residual glamour from the rock star and in turn looks good.

This is the fault of satanism. It is masculinized and contaminated with testosterone. It rejects primal feminine principles of social bonding, condemning it as bad and conformity. It claims to be based on human nature, but is just as far removed from that primal nature as Christianity. This is what makes satanism a weak religion, and why Christianity has members in the billion. Because the world great religions utilizes the social drive of mankind as its central essence. What goes on in a church, a synagogue, a mosque, or a Buddhist Temple? Social interaction.

So we learn that girls are naturally attracted to a man not because he has big muscles, or even a big house, but because he “appears” (glamour) to have the confidence to make her feel secure in life. Confidence is the first and biggest turn on for a normal girl. But who cares you ask? So what? Knowing this stuff is the difference not only in you getting laid or masturbating alone; it also if you work it right, lead you you fame and fortune.

We can see this primal principle being applied in real life in the presidential race between Barack Obama and John McCain. This example will also show how stupid men confuse “ego” for confidence. What exactly first does “confidence” mean in the eyes of a girl? It is the appearance that you know what you want, how you want it, and how to get it. A quick example that any girl will understand is riding in a car with a male friend or boyfriend. If the guy is confident, he just puts the girl in the car, take control of the situation, and just drives her somewhere. That’s confidence, and its attractive. A guy who is INSECURE and lack confidence when he puts a girl in his car shows in feebleness by asking: So, where do you want to go... what do you feel like doing?

It's a simple question, and to the guy it might think he's saying: I want to make you happy, so we can do whatever you want, because I love you and just being with you makes me happy." But to a girls ears she hears: I suck. I am a loser. I am insecure. I don't even know where to take you or what to do with you.

Barack Obama knew how to work his glamour to appear completely confident. He made his statements and stuck by them. He speaks with a voice that vibrates with self confidence. He looks and uses his eyes emitting confidence from them light beams. His thinking process is determination. He knows how to take control of the situation, and never shows any signs of insecurities. His glmaour is contagious and hypnotic, like the glamour of Hilter in those old days were Hitler just exuded hypnotic confidence into the German Folk to entrance them and captivate their collective attention, hearts, and minds. This is the quality of a winner or an alpha male, and the source of sheer power.

John McCain sucked. He lack any kind of confidence. Instead, he compensated his lack for a confidnt self image and glamour for ego. All he did was talk about himself: I was in Vietnam... I was a P.O.W.... I did this... I did that... and he said these things in a voice that showed in insecurities. his mind and thingking process was indecisive. He couldn't make up his maind about his statements and opinions. The way he stands and his body language showed his lack of confidence. He avoided eye contact. Why is eye contact important and associated with confidence? Because when two male animals face each other to fight over territory they make eye contact and the insecure one breaks that eye contact and looks away. lack of eye contact expresses a lack of confidence and insecurity.

Eye contact is the second most attractive quality in a man for a girl. The more eye contact he makes with her, the sexier he makes himself appear to her. Establishing eye contact with secondary males establishes rank and class sturcture, and those with cofidence sheds that glamour thru their eyes to their associates. John McCain lost because he didn't understand primal human nature. Because he didn't convince men that he had the confidence of an alpha male to share with them as associates, so he lost support, and he didn't know how to make himself look attractive to women to gain their vote. If you were a secondary ranking male, who would you support a male who was confident enough to insure power for your group, or a male that is a loser? Who the hell wants to follow a loser? For what?

So we see here that Nature rewards her sons who struggles and fights to the top with the coveted gift of power, dominion, and women, which rightfully belongs to them. Their fitness to climb human order to the top of the piles makes their genes of noble quality, which Nature desires to propagate to Her next generations. Thus the Great Mother to men rightly appears as a dark, bloodthirsty Kali, who demands ruthless might and blood shed. None of the greatest men that ever walked this earth achieved that might and power with out bloodshed, spilled to the ground as an Opfer to the Dark Mother. How many men fell victim to the sword of Alexander the Great and Genghis Khan that they would be immortalized among the greatest humans to ever grace or race? How many lives did Hitler, Lenin, Moa, and Washinton Opfer up to the Dark Goddess to manifest their civilizations and recieve their reward of immortal fame and supreme power?

But this same Goddess shows herself to her daughter in a different manifestation. To Her daughters, who were made in Her likeness, she is Sophia, the Mother of Wisdom. For when we girls understand the mysteries of Her Pimal Nature, we have but to yield and appear to submit and She rewards us with those same foolish men that struggled and faught for glory, and their entire estate. You see, Alexander the Great may have fought, sluaghtered, and struggled his way to the top, but all Roxanna had to do was yield and appear to submit to control his heart... and his entire empire.

Yielding and submition, in the mind of a man rightly is associated with weakness. Because when a man yields and sumbits, to whom does he yield to? Another man. But when a girl yields and submits, it it to the alpha male, not because she challenged his territorial authority, but because she desires security and because she has something he needs, which she will give up for a very large price – his life, devotion, and all that he has ever worked for. Baphomet favores Her Daughters.

Thus in 352 we say that Baphomet is only an outer name and form. But when you translate those letters thru the Atbash Cipher we come to a more hidded name: Sophia. Which is Wisdom, more softer, more beautiful, and yielding to Her Children. This is to say that Nature has two faces. One that is of bloodthirst might, progression and survival; but those who study Her and gains an understanding of her primal mysteries becomes Wise; and with that Wisdom procures Her coveted gifts.

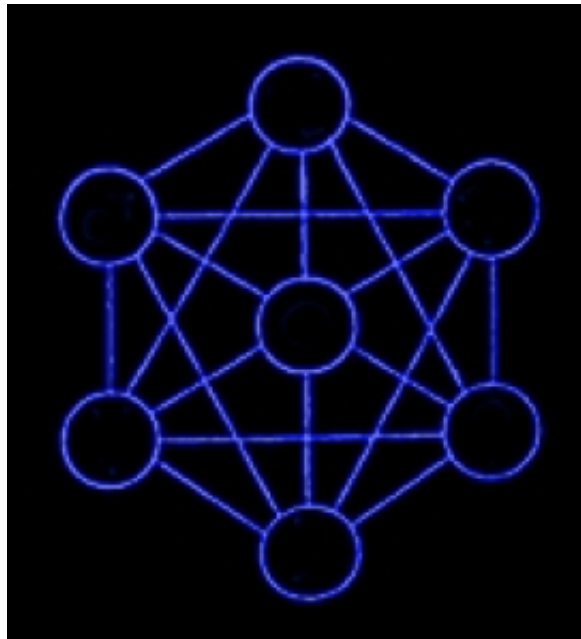
This balance which we have brought in 352 to Baphomet must then in be expressed in word also. The masculinized “Agios O Baphomet” is no longer valid and the feminine form: “Agia H Baphomet” is used by us who understand Her feminine mysteries, Her Wisdom, Her undying bond to Her Children; and the Power She has over men. May She bless this Nexion of ours with abundance of sisters and brothers, an indisoluable social bond, and fruitful endeavors. Agia H Baphomet...

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ANGLES OF LIFE



[Angles of Life](#)

Malibu

We got up early today just as the sun was rising to get ready. We packed our backpacks with water, strudel, dried fruits, and a lot of beef jerky for the hike we had planned. Kayla had her blue jeans, hiking boots, and her “dikadelic” tank top on, with her hair tied up. I wore jeans, my sneakers, and this forest green-tee shirt. We stopped by before we jetted at McDonalds for a quiet coffee and breakfast. I love their cheesy croissant thingies. The drive up to Topanga State Beach up in Malibu was going to take a few hours with morning traffic. But we had all day so we took the scenic route up Pacific Coast Highway.

The coastal area around Malibu is gorgeous. To your left as you’re driving up PCH is the ocean which stretches way up into the horizon. To your right are all these beautiful big houses, trees, and green fields of shrubs. And that scene just goes on and on. She had a lot on her mind today. You can tell when Kayla doesn’t want to talk and wants to think when she leans back while driving, with the music on loud, grips the wheel with her right hand, and bites nails of her left hand, with this pensive look, just staring out ahead, oblivious to the bumper to bumper traffic.

I’m used to it, so I know when to give her space. So as the traffic started making me feel anxious and restless and frustrated, I pulled out my phone to do a little reading. I have Adobe Reader on my phone [which I love!] and every ONA/Myatt related PDF in a folder all on my phone [talk about smartphone huh].

So there I was, on my way to Malibu, stuck in thick traffic, reading Hostia One. A couple days ago I was curious as to what the term “Nine Angles,” actually means. Why “nine?” Why not 7? Why “angles?” Why not spheres, or realms, or vectors? I have read Pointy’s “Ingrowing Angles,” several times and it left me more confused than when I started. I don’t think my girl brain [at my age] works good enough to decipher the way that manuscript was explaining what an “angle” was. Geometry and a girl’s brain doesn’t go together often. So I gave up and started looking in other places for other meanings and clues. But even the ideas and concepts I read in Hostia were confusing. I understood Hostia, but still, the information I got from it felt “foreign” or like I couldn’t “feel” it or relate to it emotionally. So I just gave it all up and listened to the music instead.

We weren’t moving. It was sprinkling and gloomy. Kayla was cussing and swearing because we were grid locked. Fortunately we drove past the cause of the traffic. It was a bad car accident. Maybe the road was slippery and they were going to fast? One of the two cars was upside down. The police and ambulance were obviously already there. We had just made it on time to see them push the gurney [“trolley” in British medical jargon] into the back of the ambulance which didn’t look like it was in a hurry to go any where. All we saw was sheet over a body, so we figured the poor guy must have died. “Fuuuuck,” goes Kayla. I just had my mouth open looking at her shocked. But the traffic was now moving, and I could feel the angst and frustration of traffic subside as the car was picking speed, which put a smile on my face.

I felt bad inside because I was glad we were moving. Here I was all selfish thinking about passing this stupid accident so we can get to the beach, and this guy suffered a horrible death and will never see his family again.

So Kayla spent the rest of the way talking her mind on death. Her grandfather had just recently passed away December of 2009. It was around the same time brother Frata 352 of Malta’s father had passed away too. So I guess we both had death and dying on our minds. “What happened when we die?” She asked me. I spent the rest of the day trying to explain different things to her as best as I can.

Hiking

It’s a long quiet strip of sandy beach with not many people around because it was a weekday. We had left our shoes in the car as we just wanted to talk a long quiet walk down the beach before we walked up to the hiking trail near by.

The beach feels different when you are in that reflective mood. It’s just an eye full. You can see the water go all the way back into the horizon merging with the sky. And you can’t help but wonder in awe how it all got here. Which only added to our talk about the Mystery of Life and Existence we were having.

In a way, it’s satisfying when you are reading, or in class, or on the internet, or think in your house to read about theories and explanations as to how Everything came to be. But when you put yourself out into big Nature where you feel so small and insignificant and overwhelmed by Existence, those theories seem to fade before that Mystery that surrounds us. And we are left

still in awe and wonder.

Just off of Topanga Canyon Rd near by is a parking lot thingy where the hiking trail is. We decided to park our car there, and hike our way slowly up the hill to the top where there was this little bridge and a flowing brook. Last time I had been to the top we saw a cluster of orange and red salamanders mating in a big pile.

The hiking trail is beautiful. It starts off with a glen of sorts surrounded by big green trees, and there are these really small "midget building" here and there. As you make your way up there is a small dam to your right where a bee hive lives in somewhere. Then you hike up the side of the hill surrounded by the usual shrubbery and plant life native to that area.

My favorite plant I always look out for is this really cool yellow spaghetti like plant called "Witch's Hair." It's a parasitic plant with these gorgeous little blood red flowers. They somehow take root in a host plant, and then strangle the host plant gradually by spreading its spaghetti like branches all over the plant.

We were still talking about Life as we hiked, relaying insights back and forth. There was this point where we stopped to look at this huge beehive way up on the side of the rocky hill. We both turned around to look at the scenic view behind up which were trees, and Kayla says: "Life's so weird, we could not even exist, and it would still go on without us; but we do exist, why?"

That statement made me feel funny inside. We have all these questions that have no real answers. It was a wanting to know beyond "Satanism," beyond Buddhism or some religion. Just two strange creatures who don't know where they came from, what they are doing here, and where they are going wanting to know what "this" all means and how it all got here. Just us and Nature, with none of that bullshit religion in between.

We spent most of our time up at the top by the brook talking about everything that was on our minds. About death and Life and everything in between and beyond [the Cosmos]. Which led us into talks about science and our mutual dislike of what passes as science today.

Contentions

I hate modern mainstream science. It's unfortunate that such a noble art could degenerate from olden day Empirical Science into some dogmatic theory thumping lifeless institution. Math has taken the place of direct experimentation. Any new hypothesis which challenges an established theory is mocked by the High Priests of Modern Science.

And this is all they have to work with: just Theories, which are just guesses. And from those scientific biased guesses there is Belief. Biased as in that modern materialist science is biased in that anthropomorphism, supernaturalism, or any -ism beyond Materialism is rejected. But these theories sprout up; one after another; which becomes a forest of theories. And it's in this forest of theories that the Mind tends to get lost in. When the Mind is lost in a forest of theories, it is as far removed from Life as a Mind lost in religious Beliefs. In effect, these Beliefs and

Opinions gets in the way between You/Us and Life. Regardless of whether you are a materialist-atheist or a superstitious religionist: your Beliefs/Opinions is a wall between you and reality.

Direct Apprehension

Vibhajjavada is perhaps the single most important tool I have. The word means the “Doctrine of Analysis.” You expose yourself Directly to a subject matter or nature; observe, and analyze closely. And from that analysis comes insight which is born from within your own Self. And from those self born insights, there is Self Illumination, where you do not depend on any other person, priest, religion, or scientist to spoon feed you ideas, beliefs, and opinions.

Pathei-Mathos is now my second most important tool in my arsenal of Self Illumination. The phrase suggests a struggle or suffering; a trial or tests which Life and Experience brings. From an intimate and Mindful Direct experience of Life and the study of our intimate experiences in Life there is an inner growth in Understanding, a Becoming, a Wisdom that blossoms in our Mind, where Life and our own Experiences is our only Teacher. There is no religion in between you and Life. No theories. No Beliefs. No words even. Because when you have touched something directly there is a wordless knowing.

Mother Nature had it all planned out from the beginning. If Nature depended on priests, scientists, gurus, and professors to teach each generation of her living organisms, causal life would not have made it this far. Even though plants and animals don't speak Greek, Pathei-Mathos is in essence, the Way Nature teaches, and the way all life learns: From their own life experiences, struggles, tests, trials, mistakes, and adaptability: or ability to change over time from such experiences. This Way requires no teacher or prophet or words. From the “pathei-mathos” of a simple culture of bacteria 3.5 billion years ago – with its suffering, struggle to adapt, etc – evolution happened, and we are a product of that evolution: 3.5 billion years of pathei-mathos.

It might be hard for current materialists to agree that the life experience of a proto-amoebe fueled evolution since it is Believed that genes are in control. But a New Biology and the new field of Epigenetics is confirming Empirically that the environment and Mind influences and affects genes. Evolution is a willed effort, not an accidental mutation. Nature doesn't play with dice. For a Living organism like Nature to exist continuously for 4 billion years, She can't afford to play chance.

This natural Way of Direct Apprehension has been lost in most members of our species. We go to everything but Life itself for answers: television, movie stars, rock stars [of all people], state controlled schools, holy books, priests, politicians [of all people], our friends, commonly accepted opinions of others: Everything and everyone but Life. All of these examples are lost in their own Beliefs and Opinions and are equally removed from Life.

The best way to illustrate the difference between wisdom gained from direct apprehension of Life versus going to others for their opinions is with Love and Sex. We can all remember a time during puberty when we were changing inside and out when we were thinking about love and

sex. Our parents may have tried to shelter us from experiencing these things because we were too young. TV bombards us with images of sex and relationships. Our friends and other may have told us a few bizarre things about having boyfriends and sex. Sex Ed at school told you to stay away from it because your vagina will rot with grotesque diseases [they show pictures] and you'll get fat and pregnant; and they make you push a bag of flour [pretend baby] around for good measure too. And your local pastor at church will tell you you'll burn in hell forever if you have sex before marriage, so don't even bother getting a boyfriend.

So you end up with all of these different Opinions and Beliefs and you get lost in that forest of opinions. Until you just Try it. When you do first fall in love and try sex for the first time, there is a wordless knowing. More of an inner feeling and realization of what it means to actually fall in love and be loved, and what sex is. And it is beyond the gibberish you once heard. Which is when you realize that all of those other people's beliefs and opinions were just gibberish that had nothing to do with the wordless knowing of Love and Sex. And from years of love and heartbreak and mistakes, you grow into a wise young adult. Wise from your own personal touching of Life.

Or it is like magick. I have a boar tusk wrapped in gold. On the tusk is written magickal Pali versus by a monk, who also "woke up" the "spirit" inside of the tusk. In my culture [Thai/Khmer] these boar tusk amulets have been used for thousands of years. And those that use them – especially in battle during war – knows their value and their 'faith' in such amulets is beyond doubt. But those beliefs or faith in such amulets are born from a direct experience. Whereas those people who have never owned such an amulet or have never experienced anything concerning magick, often have many of their own theories and beliefs [disbelief] about the subject. But from where do their theories and beliefs arise? Lifeless opinions devoid of any intimate and direct experience.

Life & Death

Since I was raised in an Asian culture, I was never told that the stork brings babies. I did wonder where I came from when I was little, like around 5, so I asked my mom where I came from. She told me I came from a pet store in China Town because the Chinese people in China have so many people in their country, they have to sell their extra babies to people in America.

Of course I learned later where babies come from. As we all do at some point. We definitely know when one of your girl friends at our school gets knocked up by her stupid boyfriend. So for many of us it's Direct Exposure to pregnancy that we intimately realize how human life starts. When one of your friend or mother is pregnant, and you feel the baby kicking with your own hands, and a few months later you're holding the baby in your arms, there is a wordless knowing that goes beyond sex ed and text book pictures and the many opinions and beliefs about having babies. Direct exposure to the beginning of human life also gives you something no text book or belief or theory can ever give to you: Awe and Wonder. It's fascinating in a mysterious way to hold a new born baby in your arms, because it's born fully biologically and physiologically functioning on its own, it's alive, and it came literally from nowhere.

But death is different isn't it? We have all these beliefs and opinions about death. Some of us

believe that when we die we stop existing. Some of us have this theory that when we die we are judged and based on how good or bad we were we go to heaven or hell. How many of these opinions and theories came from somebody who held death in their arms? How many of us have held a dying person? How many of us have heard with our own ears a dying person's last mortal words? How many of us have intimately experienced directly somebody we know wither away and die?

Death in the Occident is sterile and clinical. We don't ever hear the last words of the dying. The last words we ever hear is some doctor telling us our elderly loved one has passed on. Death in the West is shut off from direct experience.

The Elderly – our own grand mothers and grand fathers – are shut off in nursing homes: out of sight, out of Mind. We go on our daily lives, perhaps feeling a bit guilty, but we try not to think about it. Maybe we'll go visit these old people once in a while. Then they die far from our Mindful direct awareness. And we wonder what happens to the dead. And we make up theories to explain something we were never intimately connected with away. Everybody seems to have an opinion; yet nobody seems to have directly experienced deaths in the West.

What do I Believe happens to us when we die I was asked. I don't Believe. I believed many things about love and sex before I Experienced it. But when I did Experience it, there is nothing to Believe: there is just a Wordless Knowing. I Believed many things as a small girls about where babies come from. But when I experienced it directly, there is nothing to Believe: there is just a silent and simple – yet awe inspiring – understanding. You don't believe in something you have touched, or tasted, or seen, or heard, or smelled, or experienced. You don't believe in the color blue. You don't believe in a song you like. You don't believe anything about the taste of a watermelon. You don't believe anything about snowboarding, like you don't believe in driving cars. You don't believe in things you directly have experienced and Realized inside. You believe in things you have NOT yet experienced. You make theories up for things you have no idea of or intimate association with.

It's no wonder to me that the people who are the most far removed from life: religionists, have the most Theories about it. It doesn't surprise that people who have no real intimate personal experience of the Universe – Cosmologists – have the most Theories about it. People who have never intimately personally experienced death, often have the most opinions and ideas about death to believe in. Thankfully, there are other cultures and peoples besides the Western Human.

In most cultures and living traditions around the world a Family stays together through life and death. In such Families both the birth of a new relative and the death of a relative are directly experienced first hand by everyone. The birth is a joyous occasion. The deaths brings both sadness and relief. In such cultures the elderly are never thrown away in a nursing home. You nurse your grandmothers and grandfathers to death. You watch them wither away in a room next to you. You care for them, spend all your time you have left with them, before they go away. You watch them die in silence with your aunts and uncles. You hear their last words, and you see them take their last breath. And you see when they have died that "something" behind their eyes has left.

In cultures like the one I was born and raised in, this is a Living Tradition. It is an old one that is thousands and thousands of years old. Older than religion, because when they do die, we practice an ancient tradition wrongly called “ancestor worship” by the Occident.

One generation cares for their elders to death, and that tradition is repeated down the ages. During which time, things are learned about death from direct exposure. And that knowledge and wisdom is passed down by the living. I’ve helped take care of many of my elders and I have seen all of them die naturally. But, I’m not going to go into the details of what I have experienced and wordlessly know and what has been passed down to me by thousands of years of being so close to death. What I have experienced in my own life, has only meaning to me. And death really isn’t the central topic here. It is Mystery.

Angles to Mysteries

Everything about Life and the Cosmos is a mystery. The closer we look, the less we know and the more mysterious things get. We are a creature that doesn’t know how we got here, what we are doing here, or where we are going. It’s almost as if we are blind, or like we exist in the dark.

This reminded me of bats flying around at night. They can’t see anything so they squeak these ultrasonic echoes. And these echoes bounce off their dark environment and from that bouncing, they get an image of their surrounding in an indirect way, so that they begin to “see” in that darkness. Our talk on that hike ended up in this darkness we exist blindly in, so we were briefly talking about bats.

I went home that day feeling at peace inside. Then the word “Angle” came back on my Mind as the silence of the evening caused me to think about the ONA again. I can’t stand it when I don’t understand something even if it is explained to me. Usually I just give up and make up my own explanation. This “Nine Angles” thing was bugging me.

I went online to try and find as many archaic meanings to the word “angles” to try and create for myself a meaning of “nine angles” that is personally my own understanding that is relevant to me. Coincidentally there is an old definition of the word “angle” that is not a geometric thing or a fish hook. The word “Angle” also means: “To get at something indirectly or by artful means.”

That definition of the word Angle got me thinking about the bats again: how they piece together their dark environment by using an indirect method. Nine of course to me would be the 4 causal dimensions plus the 5 Acausal dimensions and/or the 7 spheres of the Tree of Wyrd, plus the Abyss and the Acausal: which either way is the Whole Living Cosmos.

Our total immersion into Life, and our direct apprehension of Life seems to be angles of indirectly unraveling or unlocking the mysteries of the Cosmos that surrounds us; that we exist in: that we are a living expression of. If only we each put ourselves into every aspect of Life: Birth and Death, and every human experience in between. But also being intimate, empathetic, and close to Nature, and directly analyzing it our own selves for our own answers.

In this way – with something like Pathei-Mathos – there is a Going Beyond of opinions, established theories, mundane beliefs, and the silliness of religion. Where nothing and no-one comes in between us and the great Dark Mystery of the Cosmos. Where our own Life experience, intimate apprehension, and struggles are our only teacher and doctrine which guides us Numinously to our Self Enlightenment and evolution.

In a way, Life is both the teacher doing the teaching, and the subject being taught. No book, or belief, or theory thought up by another human, can teach what Life can teach. Life and Nature have been teaching its Mysteries since before mankind. It is arrogant to believe that we know more and can do better because we have microscopes and telescopes, and can tell stories about what little we see: what little we understand.

After a long reflective day, after having gained a new understanding of the word “angle,” and after re-reading some of ONA and David Myatt’s writings, I see the ONA and what it has to offer in a new light. If only we could mature ourselves from our old aeonic reliance on religion and priests. If only we could liberate our Minds from the forest of theories and beliefs, and just plunge into Life naked. To just experience Life directly and intimately, up against our bare skin. Beyond theories and beliefs. Where there is only Experience, the Wordless Knowing, and Evolution born from such experience and knowing: Which has been the Way of Nature for aeons.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ANTON LONG AND THE ONA FAMILY



Anton Long & The ONA Family

In this Third Phase of Fayen the most immediate focus before us is to physically manifest individual ONA Initiates, Cells, Nexions, Sinister Tribes, Dreccs, Niners, and Balobians, for the long aeonic work ahead. We now have the people, the groups, the nexions, and tribes. An academician of a Norwegian Universit is now even conducting a survey and research on the ONA and its groups, temples, nexions, and tribes.

Our ONA manuscripts – in the thousands of pages – are now also publicly available. With this also our ideas spread and inspire the Left Hand Path. This is something which we have seen bare fruit in the past decade with Satanic groups such as the Joy of Satan [initially], Temple ov Blood, Temple of the Black Light, Ordo Sinistra Vivendi, Order of the Left Hand Path, etc, etc, all having been inspired into existence from being exposed to ONA MSS and ONA ideas/concepts; eventually becoming their own organizations. In this manner, the ONA and our MSS still inspires and influences even more feverishly than a decade ago. A decade ago people and organizations only borrowed from the ONA to create their own Satanic Orders – as per Codex Saerus – whereas now people and internet organizations goes so far as to try and “destroy” the ONA, or pretend to be its leader and whatever.

But now as we have entered our Third Phase of Fayen, we have before us a new focus or project which will help us aeonically get our work done: Culture & Tradition. And with this ONA Kulture, there now must exist Cultural Coherency in our awareness as associates of this ONA which Anton Long is the Father of.

The seeds of our ONA Kulture are our cells, Sevenfold Way Initiates, Nexions, and associates now scattered around the globe in different parts. Each Initiate is thus a living nexion through which in time the next generation of Initiates will come. Thru each living nexion with Time, a common Kulture and Tradition will emerge. Which Culture and Tradition is the main tool of seeding a new aeon into first Imperium and later – after we have long gone – a Galactic Imperium and a new Breed of Humans.

Anton Long

The ONA – in this Third Phase of Fayen – is still so new; being only 30 something years old; that the Founder, Source-Personality, and Father of our ONA Kulture is still alive. Anton Long still writes and shapes the ONA. He still is at the center of the ONA.

During the older phases of Fayen when people were still into the idea of initiatic orders and structured hierarchical organizations, the Old Guards of the ONA dressed the ONA up to reflect such in fashion styles of organization for certain reasons. Thus in older manuscripts dating from this phase of Fayen you'll see ONA presented as an organization with members, with a leader, and degrees, and so on.

During this Third Phase of Fayen with our focus now on Family and Kulture, the old rhetoric has been faded out. We started 4-3 years ago presencing the idea into the general public that the ONA is leaderless, without structure, etc, with success. This is so because a living culture has no structure or leader, and that Anton Long will not live forever with us.

But for those of us who were inside the ONA during both phases of Fayen – during both rhetorical periods – we should know that at no time did anything esoteric actually change. Only the Forms and Outer Presentations change. Only the superficial – exoteric – words were modified. Instead of the word “member” we say “associate;” instead of “Order” we say “social order,” or an “ordering of people.” Instead of “Grand Master” being a hierarchical title, we left it as a name for one of the higher degrees of Our Sevenfold Way. Instead of referring to “the Grand Master,” we now just say “Anton Long.”

But nothing has really changed has it? Everything for Us essentially is still in its place. Anton Long is still the center of the ONA. Although he may not now be rhetorically a leader of the ONA, Anton Long trumps us all in his Seniority simply because he Founded and Fathered the ONA, and every one of Us today who considers Ourselves to be ONA is literally fathered by his ideas. Unless you are so ungrateful, so hubris, so peasantile that you don't acknowledge and Honour the Man who gave you his thoughts and wisdom which We made our own as a foundation our private thoughts may have sprung from.

Anton Long may not be a leader rhetorically, but to those genuinely a part of his ONA, We give him his due respect and honour as the master mind and source of the ONA and Our Kulture.

I say rhetorical because whatever we call Anton Long, the ONA is still his because the man created the thing. But the word game is important, because We need to start to ween Ourselves from this old aeon idea of having leaders, and instead of respecting our Elders and Seniors with Honour. Like I pay my respect to my grandmother. She's not a or the leader of my family, but the entire family came out of her, and so we give her the proper Honour of a “progenatrix” of our family/clan. Because of that we give her a large amount of respect and honour, and recognize an important person in our family. And this is what Anton Long is to the ONA: The Progenator. Anton Long is in the ONA Kollektive and Kulture an important senior person.

By Seniority I also mean that as far as the ONA's Sevenfold Way goes, Anton Long is at this moment the only one among us to hold the degree of Grand Master which is the name of the

6th [of 7] degrees or grades. A girl or woman at this grade in the Sevenfold Way would be called a Grand Mistress or Grand Lady Master. It is the name of a grade in the Way and not that of an office or power. Each degree in the Sevefold Way takes time to go through, and each is actually is bound to a number of years. It takes a very long time to get to that grade. At least 25 years as the Old Guards say. Therefore, there is no such thing as a 6th Degree Adept who is under 50 years of age in the ONA. As ONA associates, the most senior among in pathei-mathos and degree deserved the most Honour.

Family Tree

The ONA is still so young – only 30 something – that each cell, each initiate, each nexion can or shold be able to trace their lineage back to Anton Long thru somebody. It doesn't even matter if like our WSA nexion you or your nexion developed in isolation. Eventually as you grow you will meet others and thus find your contacts and be grafted to a branch on Our Family Tree.

Which was how the ONA is and was esoterically structured then and now in cells. The basic idea is that there exists a chain-link of association which leads back to Anton Long. So Anton Long is the center and Source-Personality of the ONA. He has in his circle the Old Guard in England. He and these Old Guards spend time mentoring Cells orally/aurally. Each cell becomes an associate/initiate of the ONA and founds their own temple, nexion, or tribe, or order. Each cell orally/aurally teaches their group members the oral traditions of the ONA they got from their Old Guard mentors, who got it from Anton Long.

So even though superficially to the mundane it appears as if the ONA is not structured or organized, which may seem as nothing more than a pile of manuscripts, on the inside level as an associate of the ONA, the ONA has structure and organization which is cellular. And a common oral/aural set of teachings only passed from Initiate to Initiate binds everyone together as one Family. This set of oral/aural teachings Anton Long calls *Myndsquilver*.

This makes it so that pretenders can't realistically fool an actual associate of the ONA. All that an Old Guard, Adept, or Inner ONA member, or Family member has to ask is what their lineage looks like, where are they on the Family Tree, and who orally gave them their *Myndsquilver*. If they can't trace their connection to Anton Long, then they are in no position to claim any kind of authority to assert their ideas or will.

So there are two sides to the ONA. There is the visible side of ONA MSS, public nexions such as this, associates online mingling. Then there is the unseen side which consists of a cellular organization with aural links to Anton Long. Eventually if ONA is what you really like, you will get linked and thus have a "lineage" back to Anton Long in some way. If you are mundane steeped in magian crap, more than likely you will get lost in the many thousands of pages of manuscripts.

There is a point to being online for some ONA people. The obvious point is communication. Second point and use of the internet is spreading our ideas. The third point for being online is to locate those of Our Kind who may have germinated in isolation to Connect them to the

Family Tree in some way. And the whole point to having an organized communicating cellular structure is because the ONA as an organism is still growing and ideas from Anton Long are still leaving his mind via MSS but also via the chain of Old Guards, cells, and associates of the Family.

This should be the very first thing that you ask a retard you encounter online who acts like they own the ONA. Ask them in what way they are connected to the Man himself. Ask them how many people are they away from Anton Long, and ask them who of the Old Guards, or any known ONA associate vouches for them. If they can't produce a name, then they are nobodies.

This is also the major thing mundanes on the internet do not understand. They get their information about the ONA from the internet. They get their information about DM from cyberchatter. In no way are any of these people personally connected with the DM. They fail to understand that DM is a real person who has real associates, who has real Old Guard, who have real cells they have mentored and stay in private contact with, and these cells have associates. Everyone on the inside of the ONA is connected. Thus when an outsider says this and that about how DM is not ONA or is Muslim or whatever and such people have no real causal connection to DM, then how is their mundane assumptions accurate compared to an Old Guard of ONA who may not only be connected to DM but may live in the same city? Some of these mundane outsiders can't separate the internet and cyberchatter for real life and the real world.

Closing Remarks

This is a short FYI intended to point out a few basic ideas We should all learn to keep in mind as we progress into Our Third Phase of Fayen. Culture, Tradition, and Family is the most important concepts in this Third Phase. This is not to say that the other activities ONA may have used in spirit of the Sinister Dialectic is out of style. It's just not priorities have changed. Culture, Tradition, and Family are key concepts needed in an aeonic sense if the ONA is to live long enough to do anything. Honour, Loyalty, Duty thus what binds us together.

So to recapitulate the main ideas to keep in mind during Phase Three of Fayen are: (A) A Living Culture has no leader, but is a collective of individuals sharing a common way of life consisting of a Family of nexions and cells. (B) Anton Long is not a leader, but he is the Progenator of this seed-culture we call the ONA, plus he is the most senior among us, who is the only one to have the degree of Grand Master. Thus We should respect him. (C) beneath the superficial side of the ONA – however we each explain it to be – there is an organized cellular structure of associates all linked to Old Guards who are direct associated of Anton Long; (D) The ONA is an extended Family, and thus there is a Family Tree. We each have our lineage or branch connected us back to the Source-Personality. (E) The internet is a useful tool and should only be used as such. It may be a tool of communication and data sharing. As well as a way for some of us to find our Own Kind who germinated in isolation, to link them to the Family Tree. The rest of what the ONA is and does should be kept off line. (F) ONA was born from an Aural Tradition, it still remains an aural system. On a nexion level we each teach our brothers and sisters orally/aurally. On a Kollektive level, the aural side of the Sinister Tradition

is still in living praxis. The written manuscripts are not everything.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ANTON LONG ON ONA & WSA



Questions for Anton Long by WSA352

352: *We're more interested in how you think: how you are in your head. What you have become since the past 30 years. If you see the world differently. What important things you have learned on your personal journey in life.*

AL: Since I first became involved in "the Occult" – over forty years ago now – my fundamental aims, my perception of the causal, have remained basically the same, although the decades of my esoteric and sinister quest have enabled me to give causal forms, to assign names and terms or invent new ones, to what in the beginning was mostly personal intuition and empathy. In addition, I have learnt a lot about myself, about human beings, about esoteric matters, and our world, from having made quite a few mistakes, with these mistakes – or perhaps more correctly, these learning opportunities – mostly if not always arising because my innate curiosity, arrogance and impetuosity lead me to directly experience, experiment with, and try things and situations, rather than just study or read about them in a boring, detached, impersonal, academic way.

Thus, as a poet once wrote:

*We shall not cease from exploration
And the end of all our exploring
Will be to arrive where we started
And know the place for the first time.*

Hence, I do not – in most ways – view the world, or human beings, differently now from when I began. Rather, I just have given conscious form – achieved a conscious, and a mature esoteric, understanding – of what was hitherto mostly instinctive, or based on my own intuition (esoteric and otherwise), on my own empathy with and concerning people, Nature and the Cosmos. Basically, this is always how it should be, for our evolution, as human beings: a growth based on the synthesis of empathy (esoteric and otherwise), and intuition, with a

genuine conscious apprehension, and then a move upward to that new type of being, that new type of apprehension, that allows us to fully know, experience, understand and appreciate the acausal, *sans* the limited, restricting, causal forms which we humans have manufactured over millennia in a rather vain attempt to “understand”.

What I have learnt are three important things. First, how magickal, esoteric, changes actually occur, or are presenced, or are or can be brought-into-being, in the causal. Second, how many causal changes, wrought through sinister acts, take a lot longer to cause noticeable effects among humans (and human constructs – such as “society”) than I originally presumed. Third, that the system of the Magian is even more tyrannical, more de-evolutionary, than I considered it to be, and that the Magian themselves, and those allied to them or influenced by them, are even more despicable, more sub-human, than I presumed them to be.

Essentially, the essence of my life, the foundation of my own individual being, has been and still is my esoteric quest: my journeyings among and exploration and experience of, the sinister way; my dark desire to find and go beyond my own limits and to not accept nor be content with the answers, the limits, set and manufactured by others, of and in whatever causal time and place.

My fundamental aims have always been to change myself, others, and our world – to presence, to revel-in, to become, to experience, the very quintessence of life itself. For I have always intuitively felt since a very early age that we human beings have immense potential; that we are and can be far more than we realize; that we need to experience and be inspired; that we need to dream great dreams; that we need to see restrictions for the impersonal tyranny they are; and that we living, human, beings are somehow and in some way a connexion to other life, to the very living beings that are Nature and the Cosmos beyond. That is, I have always felt that we, as individuals, can participate in and somehow create our own evolution; that we have the potential to consciously bring about changes within ourselves, within others, within the world, and within the Cosmos itself – to participate in the mystery and the joy of creation, exploration and evolution.

Initially, I assumed in youthful naivety that conventional “Black Magick” – the Left Hand Path and conventional Satanism – were or could and should be, a means to bring such evolution and such change, and such experiencing and transcendence of causal restrictions and limits. Then, I understood very early on that I would have to create my own Way – that the essence of magick, of the LHP, of Satanism, had been lost over the decades and centuries. However, I was fortunate to be found by a lady who had kept alive, in a wordless mostly empathic, unstructured and always directly personal way, some aspects of this almost lost esoteric and sinister essence: more a mythos and a few esoteric techniques than a working, spreading, Way, and it was these almost forgotten aspects that I combined with sinister things of my own devising in order to bring-into-being the ONA.

352: Has this difference in worldview changed your understandings of the ONA?

For a while, I was the Order of Nine Angles, although I expect few, outside of our sinister kindred, will understand what I mean here. Most – and certainly all the mundanes – will

assume I mean I was the only person “involved with” some-thing called the ONA, but this is a fallacious assumption, since even from the early days there were always around a dozen or so people “involved”.

What I mean is that the ONA lived in me, or more correctly, was presenced through me; through what I said, did, wrote and by what I inspired, directly – from person to person – or esoterically, through my personae as a shapeshifting player of many and varied rôles.

Now, things have changed because the ONA has become detached from me, and is now presenced as a type of acausal, living, entity in our causal world. Again, I expect few, outside of our sinister kindred, to understand – intuitively or consciously – what is meant here.

Initially, the acausal (sinister) energies which are and which always have been the ONA – even before they and we were described by the term The Order of Nine Angles - were constrained and limited; more like just kept rather weakly presenced, in the causal, in a very limited causal area (mostly rural South Shropshire, in England). Then, a specific causal form was constructed to temporarily contain and store and presence the more powerful acausal energies which were unleashed through various esoteric workings – through various bringings-into-being which a certain individual undertook. Later, and as planned, some of these energies were released and spread around the world as some were stored or presenced in newly created causal forms in order to affect changes in the causal, esoterically and otherwise. Later still – around three decades after the initial esoteric workings – there was sufficient energy presenced (living as the ONA) for the burgeoning sinister entity itself to “leave its causal home” and to “shed its temporary causal forms”.

352: What you think about how the ONA has become today, and where it is headed in the very near future? What do you honestly think of all of these new millennial Nexions such as THEM, and WSA.

What the ONA is becoming is a natural and necessary evolution of what I presenced decades ago, and what I, and a few others, have nurtured since then. Thus, the ONA is now a three-fold being, although of course each of these individual aspects represent just one aspect of the triad itself – or rather, are perceived as being somehow different and distinct, when they are just different “angles” of a certain causal presencing.

One of these three aspects is manifest, now, in WSA352 – in the emerging and often urban sinister tribes that are beginning to live the essence of the sinister ethos itself, without the restrictions of older causal forms. That is, the esoteric work – the magick – of such sinister tribes is their own unique being; their own way of living; the deeds, the work, that they do, inspired by the still emerging culture of their own tribe, their own “group”. Hence, traditional magick is mostly irrelevant for them; for their own individual and shared tribal life is itself a new type of magick, a genuine and powerful presencing of sinister, acausal, energies.

The second of these aspects is manifest, now, in traditional nexions such as The Temple of Them, in Australia, and in those reclusive individuals who work either alone, or with a magickal and sinister partner. In these nexions, traditional Internal and Aeonic sinister magick – as

manifest in the various esoteric MSS of the ONA – is often still undertaken as a means of presencing acausal energies. Sometimes, these more traditional nexions are the esoteric (hidden) foundation of an exoteric causal form, as, for example, Falcifer is to Vindex.

The third of these aspects is still esoteric and thus currently rather unknown, but is manifest in a new way of living by an emerging new type of human being: the sinister empath who sometimes esoterically works, and who sometimes lives, alone, but who more often than not lives in a symbiotic relationship with either other empathic humans, or with some acausal-entity that has emerged into, or been manufactured in, our own causal Space and our own causal Time. By their very nature, these still changing, still evolving, human beings, these symbiotic sinister empaths – and thus their work – are intentionally hidden, for the mundanes, and especially the Magian and their allies, would consider them extremely dangerous, given their still developing and still emerging abilities.

However, to be precise, the ONA is now a nine-fold being, with there being three aspects to its three-fold being (that is, three “angles” to each of the three aspects). In the exoteric sense, these three “angles” of the three aspects (or three causal presencings) of its three-fold living nature – of its sinister character – can be re-presented by (1) the ONA itself [what it is causally perceived to be and what it now causally inspires]; by (2) by the ethos of personal honour (the Law of the New Aeon) and that of cultural and individual excellence and evolutionary elitism [of which one outer form has recently been termed - by Chloe of WSA - as “Reichsfolk culture” and which in general is the exoteric Way of honour and individual excellence which lies behind Reichsfolk and kindred organizations]; and by (3) the emerging Sinister Numinous Way, where the faculty of empathy and the ethic of personal honour are combined with a sinister understanding in an entirely new Way guaranteed to befuddle and confuse the mundanes even more.

What should be understood – and what is now becoming understood – is that all three of these aspects are *of the ONA*. That is, the sinister tribes – of which the WSA352 is or could be one potential becoming – and the traditional nexions such as the Australian Temple of Them, as well as the symbiotic empaths, are all part of the living, the acausal, matrix that is the now living evolving changing ONA, presenced in the causal. They are all causing causal changes, each in their own and necessary ways. They are all an evolving; a coming-into-being of the sinister, of our human kind. They are all part of the extended and now world-wide sinister ONA family. They all share the same fundamental sinister ethos; all presence aspects of acausal energy; and all are bringing-into-being, or will or can bring-into-being, the causal changes needed for us to evolve and leave this planet which still is our childhood home. They are all inspiring others, in their own unique ways, and they are all to be admired and aided, just as each aspect of this triad – and the triad of the triad – is but one aspect, one living function, of the living sinister being which is now the ONA.

Thus, perhaps more than a few individuals will understand and appreciate one reason why the Order of Nine Angles was and is called what it is: for it is, in essence, a living ordered (acausal) being – a causal order or biological “hierarchy”; an organic order(ing) – which has nine distinct aspects, or “angles” or “perspectives” or “causal lives/functions”, to it when such a being is manifest (presenced, and perceived) through our causal Space and in our causal Time, and

according to our rather limited causal perspective and causal way of thinking.

Anton Long
Order of Nine Angles
120 Year of Feyen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ARS SAMMADITTHI



Ars Sammaditthi

Ars is Latin for “Art [of],” & Sammaditthi is Pali for “Considering Everything.” Samma means “Whole,” “Complete,” “Total,” but is most often rendered in English as “Right,” or “Correct,” which defeats the essential native quality of Samma. To say that there is a so called Right or Correct automatically implies there must be a Wrong and Incorrect [which is to be rejected]. The idea or notion of something which is “Whole,” or “the totality” of something suggests not only the right and the wrong, but everything in between and around the corner At The Same Time. Samma is applicable to court cases. A judge who only allows the lawyer to talk and disconsiders anything the prosecutor has to say or vice versa is not doing his job right.

Ditthi in Pali means to “See,” “Perceive,” “Reflection,” also ones “Attention,” and “Consideration.” To use the court system again, the concept of “Deliberation,” where the jury is said to deliberate a case in order to come up with a verdict, here means the exact same essential thing as Sammaditthi. In plain English, sammaditthi basically means to give something in its totality your “Full Attention.” I really suggest youtubing a court case just to watch a jury deliberate a case, if you want to see samaditthi in pragmatic action. I like watching court cases because I like to see if I can come up with the same ‘verdict’ the jurors did by myself.

I recently watched a real court case on station 18.2 which took place in Japan. The case was about one of very few females who was condemned to die by a court for three counts of murder based entirely on circumstantial evidence. The show asked the viewer if this lady was wrongly convicted to die, and spent an hour giving the details of what happened, and showed a re-enactment of the “secret” or private deliberation. Except there was a cool twist. The twist is

the show was not drawing your attention to the actual lady and what she allegedly did. The show was drawing your attention to what the Japanese legal system refers to as “Lay Judges.” Apparently in Japan some cases are tried by a tribunal of not professional Judges, but by common citizens picked to be the judges who hears the case, deliberates, passes the verdict, and gives the sentencing. The question proposed was if this system of Lay Judges works. Implying that common ordinary people who know next to nothing about the law system may not make the best of judges.

The lady in question was first brought to the attention of the local police when her boyfriend committed suicide in his car. The lady is around her 30-40's and her boyfriend was much older in age [70 and rich]. The boyfriend killed himself by carbon monoxide poisoning. The police found a container of coal bricks by his feet [in his car]. The police at first simply brought the girlfriend [this lady] in just to ask her questions. When they dug deeper into her past they learned that this lady had two other boyfriends also much older in age than her who died also in their cars by the same exact methods. They also discovered that the lady obtained 4 million yen from her recent boyfriend's death because he had life insurance where he named her the beneficiary. She was arrested and taken to court. The only problem the police and prosecutor had was that this was literally all they had on her.

The lady continuously plead not guilty and swore she did not murder any of her boyfriends. Her lawyer said that the men were just “sad” because in all three cases she broke up with them. So distraught, they committed suicide by burning coal bricks in their car. The Prosecuting team showed that the hands of her recent “victim” were devoid of any traces of handling coal bricks. The lawyer said that no forensics specialist was involved in the investigation, and that all the police had was a photo of the man's hands. They also demonstrated that you can handle these bricks, light them, and simply wipe your hands on your shirt or pants to clean it of residual traces of coal. The prosecuting team checked the boyfriend's emails to family and friends and showed that the man showed no signs of depression or sadness. It actually appeared he was quite happy and excited to get together with his daughter whom he had not seen in a while.

With only circumstantial evidence to work with the group of Lay Judges were locked in a room to deliberate. One of the lay judges said the case was ridiculous because there were no real physical evidence to convict the lady. Another lay judge asked rhetorically: “At what point do circumstantial evidence add up to a conviction. How much do we need?” The lay judges spent weeks talking about every possible scenario, using every circumstantial evidence they had, and tried to see things in as many different angles. In the end – amazingly – they found her guilty and sentenced her with the death penalty for three counts of murder.

At first I believed the lady to be innocent, and not lawfully guilty because nobody had any hard evidence to prove she did anything. But after watching and listening to everything the lay judges said, and how they connected everything, I ended up agreeing that she did murder those three men, but I also felt that she can't be put to death either because there were no real “lawful” evidence. By “lawful” here I mean to say that if we had an established system of law and order which states tangible evidence is needed, then shouldn't we honour that system and use tangible evidence? Is vigilante justice based on personal sentiments and belief

disguised as a legal system, a system of law and order which offers “fair” trials wherewith the “Law” is “supreme” and not the sentiments and ethical beliefs of the people “judging” & sentencing?

There was a female lay judge who cried when she was interviewed for her point of view. This female lay judge said that at first she agreed and believed the lady was guilty. But a week after they gave the sentence she was privately unsure and felt very bad over the idea that she had the power to put another person to death because of her own questionable [fallible] logic. At the end of this show I thought the Lay Judge system might not be the best system of law. For the same reason why I think democracy does not work today.

In a democracy you have a “demos” [people] consisting of a majority – the average – of the most basal of humans. Not just basal in intellect, but also lacking in intuition, empathy, understanding, and emotional development. The idea of giving such a common and basal group of people power to determine the collective destiny of a nation is ludicrous. If you owned a business would you allow the majority of your employees the democratic right to rule and run your business? What would the end results be? I agree with whoever once said that “democracy would only work if the people were enlightened.” The same with a system of law. Do you take the common, average majority and give them the power to judge and convict, or give that power to a class of people who are more intelligent, with a high level of understanding? Do you give power to a people simply because they are “people,” or do we give that power to a group of people who have produced fruit and merit?

With public corporations in general, the top share holders end up running things on the executive board. To be top shareholders they need a lot of money. How did they get all this money? Chances are either they or their families worked business before to make that money. So in that specific field of business and making money, those top shareholders have “resultant merit” and have proven to be able to make money. By resultant merit I mean what worth and substance a person has is the fruit or end result of their actions and knowledge causally applied in life. It is the end fruit [in Theravada] that is evaluated, not the theories or the practice. In science you have the hypothesis and speculations, then you have the practice of applying the scientific method, then you have the end result of the experiment. You don’t judge the speculations or the practice itself. You evaluate the end result of the actual experiment, in consideration of the practice, and hypothesis made.

Democracy is when you remove those with actual resultant merit and replace them with peasants because such peasants were elected by their own peasants into those executive seats. The opinions of a mass of common folk, does not equal a bequeathment of result based merit or earned fruit of action and the wyrdful application of knowledge. Just because a common mass of people opines that you are of “substance,” does not mean you have anything substantial to your name, as far as end results of applied action and the fruits of applied knowledge goes. People with “great ideas,” are just that: people with great ideas. Can you imagine the mess we’d be in if our legal and political system were based on the average citizen electing representatives because of “great ideas?” Oh wait, we’re living in such a directionless mess right now. It’s a peasantile world view. To be swayed by untested and untried “great ideas” and to build ones religions, philosophies, paradigms, nations, legal

systems on such “great ideas.” Boy I bet you Communism was a great idea! That pointless war in Iraq & Afghanistan sure was a great idea wasn’t it? I sure love the state of our national debt. And you pay attention to the money trail and see who gets rich off these great ideas.

Individual vs Collective

The art of fully considering everything in detail helps you see and understand things from a more “noble” – arya/ariya – perspective. What’s the opposite of sammaditthi? Nasammaditthi, Myopia or Tunnel Vision. Tunnel Vision does not mean you’re blind. A Horse with those eye flaps can see, it just can see everything. You can be seeing things in great detail with tunnel vision, you’re just oblivious to the fuller Context, Environment, or “Matrix,” and therefore you do not consider such context in your deliberations.

The “Self” or “individual person” of a person is a good example of nasammaditthi. Out of Context to the matrix or Environment this self exists in, we are prone to see the self as the center of the world, which itself is rooted in how consciousness sees its world. From this myopic point of view selfishness may be glorified and thus, anything “collective” is rejected or shunned as being detrimental to this selfishness or egocentric paradigm.

Let’s take a look at a plant. Inside a tree we have many plant cells. Each plant cell realistically can be said to be more individuals than humans are because these plant cells are literally existing inside their own private boxes [its cell wall]. As this plant cell lives out its segregated existence, it does exist in a self centered or selfish manner. It consumes its own carbon dioxide, drinks its own water, releases its own oxygen, etc. And during its whole existence, it may be totally oblivious to its neighbor’s existence. But Mother Nature has played a trick on this single celled thing. Because in the act of its selfish existence, it corporately contributes to a collective entity called a Tree, which the cell may not even be aware of. In turn the fruits and oxygen this one tree makes selfishly contributes to the corporeal sustenance of fruit eating, and oxygen breathing animals around it. Because what is a fruit? It’s the tree’s way of selfishly passing its genes down.

Or some bacteria and fungus. Each bacteria is its own self centered organism, which may not even “care” for its fellow bacteria around it. Each bacteria does its own thing and dies. During its life this certain collective mass of bacteria consumes and breaks down dead biomass in a forest and produces nutrient rich biproduct, which unbeknownst to this selfish bacteria, goes to feed and give life to trees.

A human may indeed be a selfish creature by nature. A guy in a city may selfishly work a wage earning job just to have money to spend totally on himself. But his labour goes to pay his manager’s salary, and business owner’s big house and fancy cars. This same guy may selfishly desire to by beer with his money only for himself and he’s not going to share it with anybody. But when he buys the beer at a liquor store, his selfish act actually helps feed a family of Arabs and Punjabis. This same guy may selfishly look for a wife to have all to himself and he’s not going to share. But when he has sex with her, and she gives birth to a new human being, he helps continue the human species on earth. No matter how selfish he believes his act of earning money may be, every year he pays taxes. And that tax money

collectively gives life to the nation he lives in and helps pay for foodstamps the lazy uses.

It is a trick Mother Nature plays on Her stupid creatures, this thing called selfishness. Bacteria are not intelligent enough to consider being altruistic to trees and humans. They are stupid creatures. It's easier for Mother Nature to just program such stupid creature to live for itself. But the biproduct of their selfish actions unknowingly goes to support larger systems beyond it. You think about it. Say hypothetically in 500 years we have fuck up this earth. So we terraform Mars to survive as a species. That in itself is a "selfish" act because we are acting from the intent of saving our "self" from extinction. So how do we terraform Mars? We take the Mother Nature with us. Meaning we take water, plants, animals, etc from Earth, and we seed Mars with it. So in the end, what we – from our point of view – see as being selfish, is also far from our self centered perception of the world, a collective act which also saves the Nature and Her species. Mother Nature does not have to teach you to be collective or to work for a group. You/we unknowingly do so. Some of us are simply too stupid to consider a collective entity – of which we are a part – beyond us.

The act of a creature losing sense of itself and actually giving up its energy to altruistically help others, on a collective level, is actually destructive. What would happen if your brain cells stopped doing what they do and started making digestive juice because your stomach was aching and wanted a break? What would happen if trees were altruistic and formed this brotherhood of plants and said: "Fuck it, lets just make carbon dioxide to care for our own plant kindred, cuz we need to love each other and care for one another?" If an organism does not live for itself, then the most basic unit of the wholer system does not work.

Like the little pieces of a computer. Each electronic piece is its own thing, doing its own thing, and not caring for its neighbor pieces. It doesn't need to care or know of a collective it is a part of. Its stupid job is to do its simple innate tasks. And because every piece performs its innate tasks, the thing called a computer ends up working. You can't have diodes and shit stop their selfish existence to help the CPU chip with its work load because the chip is over heating. The whole computer would not work. If a electronic piece burns and stops working, none of the other pieces gives a shit, it's going to be replaced. In a collective entity, a unit had better live for itself and do its job, or it is replaced.

In a city, a cop better live for itself and keep itself safe or the cop might get capped. Cops are the city's immune system cells. If the cop gets capped, the city simply replaces it. The function of that unit is what is important to the collective, not the actual unit itself. A queen bee better keep doing what she selfishly does: lay eggs to expand her hive. If she stops functioning because she has gotten too old, the bees in the hive turn on her and kill her, and one of them changes into a queen to take the "queen's function."

We are designed by nature – have evolved to be so – to be selfish and self centered. But we and our selfish actions exists inside a collective medium, or matrix. Wyrfully, every action causes a causal chain reaction which goes far beyond the initiator of the original act. Each act every thing that moves makes ripples to influence and affect the medium we exist in.

To only see life as solely a selfish act – for those of us smart humans – is myopic. Yes, we are

selfish from our point of view as a creature, but we exist inside of a larger System which we are a part of. We are a self, which is a part of a family. The family is a part of a clan. The clan is a part of a community. The community is a part of a city. The city a part of a nation. The nation on a landmass. The landmass a part of the rest of Nature. Everything has been working fine as a functioning system for at least 4 billion years, regardless of how we humans see and believe things to be. It matter very little if we make a religion out of selfishness, or altruism. Nothing changes about our human nature, and such nature's Function in the Greater System.

That human physis – everything considered – is a part of a Wholer and larger System beyond each of us. And our Selfish Nature – our Self centeredness – is a pragmatic trick Mother Nature plays on us. We ask for the impossible when we demand that a muscle cell in our finger should understand the collective nature of the body it is a part. It's best to have the muscle cell just do its self centered functions. It doesn't need to know, or care. Because the body was designed and evolved to work genetically as a System before the muscle cell came into existence. The blueprint comes first, and the parts and pieces are manufactured after to fill in the designed system.

An employee at a WalMart doesn't understand or need to know how the whole Wally World corporate system [incorporation] works inside and out. That's not any of the employee's business. You're job is to shut up, open boxes, and stock shit, for your selfish paycheck, or get replaced. You are expendable to that collective, but not your niche function. The same with people. Which came first: Humans or Nature? And the more revealing question: What is our [Homo Sapiens] niche Function in the collective matrix of Nature? Why was Neanderthalis liquidated and replaced by us by Mother Nature circa 35,000 years ago?

Kosal & Akosal

Originally in the Pali, the Buddha never uses emotive descriptors such as "Good," and "Bad." The Buddha instead went so far as to make up his own words with unique meanings. Unfortunately these two words have often been translated into English – lazily – as "Good" and "Bad." The Buddha's concept of Kosal & Akosal has to be apprehended in context to the first Noble Path: Sammaditthi.

Let's take a simple "causal equation" of: Person A killed Person B. It's nasammaditthi to say that because the word/act "kill" is present in this equation that the act itself is "bad." The way to gain an understanding based on considering everything is to put that act of killing into Context and to consider everything as you would judge a whole symphony. When you evaluate a concert or symphony, you attentively listen from beginning to end, look around at all the nice instruments, take mental notes of things. Then when the concert is over, you take everything and make your judgment of whether is was to your liking or not.

So hypothetically if Person A were a known unlawful person in a township, and he killed Person B to steal his money, then – all things considered – this equation is Akosal. In Pali its Akosala, but in Khmer we drop the final "A" which is an inherent vowel sound of the "L."

Akosal means when something is wyrdfully unproductive or nonconstructive. The murderer

wastes his life in prison, the victim's family is deprived of a father who earned money to feed them. The end results were unproductive.

On the other hand, if Person A were a King, and Person B were Vikings who plundered and raped the king's people, then – all things considered – the whole causal equation is Kosal. Kosal is actually a proper girl's name in Khmer. It's the opposite of akosal, meaning when something is wyrdfully productive or constructive. This scenario would be Kosal because the King may have killed Vikings, but in doing so he saved his own people from a lot of misery and helped them live more at peace and free of worry. This is not to say that the King should go around murdering anyone who is a Viking. It just means that in that specific context, especially with the end results considered, the causal equation was Kosal. This scenario would explain why the Buddha never condemned any of his students who were Kings and men of the State from performing their public office, responsibilities, and duties. He also never demanded these kings who followed him to become passive monks. If the man is a king, or a soldier then he has responsibilities and duties to perform. It is their fate or destiny to be a king or soldier.

So called "ethical" problems arise when we lose perspective of the samma of the causal equation of an act, and only consider a small part or if we make an abstract notion of an event or part of an event, and then we construct our opinions off of our abstractions. Nasammaditthi is when we throw out everything in the above scenarios and say: "The issue is Killing ITSELF. Is it right or wrong to take a human life? Is human life sacred? If it is sacred then all acts of killing is bad."

If we're working with abstract notions, hypotheticals, and opinions, then we can go in all sorts of fancy and unreal directions. We can make the opinion that if human life is special, then killing is bad. Therefore it is good to kill abortion specialists because we are saving a human baby's life." Or we can take the Catholic route and "abstractively" say that: it's a sin to have premarital sex, or for priests to have sex, but it's "okay" to rub your genitals on children because (A) that is technically not sex as the word is defined in the Catholic Papal dictionary, (B) "everybody" does it anyways not just priests, and (C) so long as you don't blaspheme the Holy Ghost, Jesus will forgive you anyways; so it's "okay." Okay here meaning it's fine if it happens once or three times accidentally, as long as the public doesn't know, which would soil the saintly public image of the Church.

The problem and ignorance of nasammaditthi is the myopia of not being able to consider everything from the initial cause, to the words and ideas expressed, to the final end results all together. This is quite typical in Western pop-occulture. Where you find people who may read someone's book or ideas, and simply based on a mix of agreement and how the ideas were presented they say such books or ideas were "good" or "bad," or have substance or worth. In complete ignorance and disconsideration of the notion of testing and trying the idea and evaluating the actual end results of applying such ideas. The end result here not only meaning fruit of action, but also you yourself or your condition of being after you have applied such ideas in your life.

The idea of reincarnation for instance is a fine and comforting idea. Add the Hindu notion of Karma to this idea. Then put into that equation the caste system. So now you have a causal

system that takes natural or raw human beings and recreates them or manufactures them into different kinds of people. So now, if you believe in reincarnation and karma, and desire to be reborn rich, you now have a problem as a member of the lower caste. The problem is the condition of your life, the fact that you are being oppressed and used. In this case, the whole thing – belief, practice, and end result – for the low caste member is Akosal. It is unproductive and nonconstructive. Not “bad,” or “evil,” mind you, but unproductive for you as such a member of the lower varnas.

Same thing with capitalism and feudalism. It is intrinsically neither good or bad. The feudal system is really “good” for the king, his family, and aristocracy. But on the proletarian end, it might not be kosal. If you are a serf, your support of such a system or belief in it, ends up not only causing you dukkha, but also misery, abuse, death, etc. If in a capitalist society you can't find work, and can't feed your family, then all things considered, it might not be kosal. It doesn't matter if the ideals themselves are “good,” or great ideas. The whole thing in causal motion, and what such motion manufactures, and what such motion makes of you is the samma which is to be deliberated on.

Democracy might have been wonderful and kosal in ancient times for a Greek city-state in such a small and direct size. But today, considering the size of a nation and the people involved, is this same ideal of democracy in practice kosal? It doesn't matter if the ideal itself is “good.” The sammaditthi of it is how the whole system functions in practice, and the end results the system is now producing. The theories, practice, and final end products together must be considered.

Things like mundane satanism in the 60's era might have been a great idea, and genuinely kosal in liberating the lives and minds of a generation freeing itself from the post-post-victorian era of the 50's. But today, considering the condition satanism is in, and the quality of people it now manufactures, is this satanism still kosal? It doesn't matter if the idealism, principles, and doctrine of mundane satanism is believed to be “good,” or “logical.” Not just the theories [teachings] of satanism must be evaluated as being “good” or “substantial.” But also the Practice of it [what practice], as well as the final end results. End results meaning here not just the physical – In Real Life – fruit such satanism has manifested, but also the satanist itself. Can you seriously take a random cross section of theistic satanism or modern satanism, and evaluating the people say that mundane satanism is kosal?

Conclusion

Over the years a lot of Myattian ideas have helped changed the way I see things. One Myattian concept sticks out above the rest for me, and this is the concept of “Abstraction,” as it is used in the Numinous Way, and the Way of Pathei-Mathos. In my mind I pair this Myattian concept of Abstraction with the Theravada principle of Sammaditthi. For myself, it helps me stay grounded and realistic where I don't get caught up in abstract phantoms. And so when I am able to see things more real based, I use sammaditthi to learn to see the whole thing before I make my evaluations and judgments. I use these same to concepts to gauge the mental state of development of others. I find some people wholly ignorant. Not only do they get caught up in Abstractions, but when dealing with such abstractions, they use myopic tunnel vision to see

and consider only bits and pieces of things they want to see and consider; ignorant and oblivious, or disconsiderate of everything else.

These two concepts are a big deal to me because both Theravada and ONA are rooted in Natural Philosophy. And so, that Myattian concept of Abstraction [the avoidance of such] and sammaditthi are valuable tools to help one learn to see reality, Nature, and Life [and ultimately oneself] as they are; and not as they are idealized to be or desired to be. If ONA is to move forward and beyond occultism and mundane satanism, then “we” need to learn to not commit the same ignorant mistakes they do in being lost in abstractions and seeing things myopically.

This is important wyrdfully because how we see things gives rise and influences our intentions and emotions. Our emotions in turn gives rise to our behaviour and actions. If mundane satanism is in the state and condition it is in today, it is so because of the collective actions and behaviours of its adherents. So if we [ONA] commit the same mistakes, and see [believe] things as they do, and do as they do, then we will causally end up down the same path in Time. Satanism is a great tool still in the West in line with the Sinister Dialectic, but it is a Form used for an End. I would like to see – and help bring into being – ONA grow free from its attachment to Satanism, and see it develop in Time into a Western school of the Ancient and Traditional Left Hand Path. A living blend of the Occidental Left Hand Path and the Oriental Left Hand Path. A balance between West & East. A Balance in the Myattian sense, and the Eastern sense. It is an emerging niche market in which we have no realistic competition. It may be that the Roots of ONA imbibe from the old soil of dark Albion paganism and Traditional Satanism, but the tops of this ONA tree must strive to stretch upwards beyond that soil. Like a sky scraper, to which we are each fellow builders [kammika] and each other’s assistants [upasaka/upasika], adding our own things to the structure. And it will bare Fruit in its aeonic Time & Season long from now.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

5.28.123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

AURAL TRADITIONS



Aural Traditions

Avdi, Vide, Tace, si tv vis vivere in pace. I couldn't sleep last night. I was thinking about the funeral. There was a part of the burial where I had put my boom-mic down to reach for a clod of dirt to drop into the grave hole with a good bye prayer. I watched the clod hit the casket container and made a thud sound. So I picked up my boom and I stuck the mic into the grave hole and looked over to everybody, and one by one starting with his children, they came to drop their clod of grave dirt. I was just crouched there in this out of mind state watching earth pile on top of somebody I once knew and loved and hearing the earth hit the container with loud thuds since I had earphones on.

But my Mind works in a weird way. Last night the brief recalling of the Sounds of earth hitting the casket got me thinking about how we bury ourselves in words. Facta non verba. Which got me thinking how come words are living while some are dead and empty. Which got me thinking how some culture are living while others are empty. Which got me thinking about how my own culture and Buddhism is alive and in what way I regard it to be so. Which got me thinking about how living words is the base or foundation of a living culture, living tradition, and living sasana. Which got me thinking about ONA. And then it was dawn. I was as tired. I got a couple hours of shuteye, but woke back up thinking about a whole mess of thing related to the ONA. Somewhere in that process of mental rambling I was equating the ONA with a barbie doll and changing its Outfits. Which all sort of distilled into the two sides of the ONA that outsiders are unaware of; the the ONA concept of an Aural Tradition. So now – with a lot of coffee – to put into words that wordless flow that kept me up. Which perhaps will only be significant to me.

Living Words

Just a warning: I'm going to use the word "weltanschauung" a lot because I know of no other word that described that which I wish to convey: a World or Matrix in which the Mind is born, develops, and exists inside, entirely composed of Words, Ideas, and Culture; or a "Lingual-World" if you will. But Lingual-World sounds stupid. I could use "samsara" which in my mind is nearly the same idea, but people are stupid and will misunderstand the essence of that word.

My own personal brain exists in two completely different weltanschauungs, and English one, and a "Asian" one. Last night during my "insomniatic" rambling I was getting a kick out of switching my brain back and forth between these two "Worlds" using two words: Good & Bad. I thought it was funny. Because when I switch into the English world, those two words are nebulous, vacuous, and empty. Meaning that the semantic field/area those two words cover is so ambiguously huge that the words are rendered meaningless: to me. But when I switch into my "Asian World," the Khmer equivalent of those two words had a focused meaning, and even beneath the focused meanings there were shades of philosophical values to each word.

For instance, I was using milk in the fridge last night to switch back and forth between my two Weltanschauungs. When the milk is drinkable in English we can say that the milk is "Good," and when it goes sour, we may say that it is "Bad." And to me, those two words are empty as they still do not capture in focus "something" real or living. Or as if those two words were bottomless.

But I can switch into my Asian Weltanschauung and things become very different. When I ask my aunt-mom if the milk is still good, she may answer: "No, the milk is **Koch**." "Koch" is pronounced the same as the English word "Coach," as in football coach. There is no word in English to translate Koch into but "Bad." Except in its Native weltanschauung the word Koch does not mean simply and ambiguous "bad." Koch means what something has become Rotten, Defected, Soiled, Broken, or Not Working Anymore. As when my computer screen isn't working, I tell my uncle-dad that my computer screen is Koch. Underneath that to support that meaning there is a culture based philosophical value to it. Which is if something is Koch, it means that there was a previous Original condition when it was Not-Koch. That what is Koch is not in its Original condition. And so there is an Original condition that is the "shadow" of the word Koch.

So we'll dwell on that concept for a moment. Let's say that we are witnessing a bank robber robbing a bank across the street. In English you may describe to me that this bank robber is "a Bad person," in that context, the word "Bad" has a moralistic value associated to it, which is dependent on your own moral judgment and ethical valuations. I might not think the bank robber is "Bad," especially if I am ONA.

But in Khmer you would describe the bank robber as saying: "that Manuss [human/person] is Koch." In this context, you immediately imply, infer, and suggest that what person we are seeing which we have deemed to be Rotten and broken and defected, Must have had an Original state in which he was not defected. In other words: something can't be broke if this something was not Unbroke to break in the first place. If a fruit Rots, it must first have been Ripe. That this bank robber's current state of being is not his Natural state of being. That something has gone wrong which Caused him to be Koch from his Original Nature [Taoist term]: his Harmony with Dharma. Harmony with his own Original Nature.

Now if I asked my aunt-mom if the milk is "Bad," she may say: "No the milk is **La'or**." La'or is pronounced as a Frenchman or Brit would say it, with the R silent giving the O a sound that is slightly different from the "Oh" sound. The only two words in English to translate the word La'or into is "Good," and "Nice." Except in its Native weltanschauung La'or describes

something the way it Should be and not good or nice. Like when I paint my nails and looking at it I say: "That looks La'or." It means "nice/good" but it actually means that my nails looks the way it "should" look. And the philosophical cultural value beneath La'or is that something can only look the way it "should" look Because you have Experienced this something in the past or have experienced in some way before.

For example, if I go shopping for shoes and I see a pair I have never seen before and I like the pair and say: "Those shoes are La'or." In English I mean they are nice, and look good. But in its native matrix, I actually mean that the pair of shoes I see in front of me look like they "ought" to look Because in my Mind I had envisioned a pair exactly like them. Or if I met a guy, and I say: "He is La'or," I actually mean that I have met other guys before whom I approved of for various reasons and this guy is as he "should be" as those other men were whom I emotionally favoured. But La'or isn't the opposite of Koch. It's is only one Form of an Original Essence. That concept is also Taoism: First there was the Tao [Way]. Then the Tao became the Yin and the Yang. So there are in oriental thought not two but three vectors: an Original Essence, and the two primary Forms that Original Nature becomes.

Koch is the Yang, La'or is the Yin, and the Tao is: "dhammada," which is pronounced "Tom-Madda." If I asked my aunt-mom how she is feeling today and she says back: "Dhammada," she is saying she feels "Normal," "Natural." It has the same meaning as when I ask her in French: "Common Sa Va?" And she says back: "Comme Ci, Comme Ca." Not here, not there, just "Is."

When we see a river flow as it Naturally should flow, we say that the river is flowing Dhammada: just Normal – the Way it should by Nature. That Natural Way is the Original Essence – or as the Taoists say: Prenatal Essence/Nature – of a River. And so when we have seen that Natural state of a river flowing as it should [when we feel for its "prenatal nature,"] and we see a different second river flow as it ought to based on our experience of the first river we say that the second river is "La'or," but if you see the second river not flowing right, jagged, defected, corrupted, we say that the river's flow is "Koch."

To quickly try to clarify the three vectors and how they would relate with each other: Prenatal Nature is trying to approximate a "thing's" total Potentiality before Birth or Causal manifestation right? Such as if I were to give you the seed of an orange I ate and I told you that it was sweet to the taste. Then you plant that seed. That seed has a Prenatal Nature/Essence of being Both sweet and sour in an unexpressed state of Potentiality. We know this because when your seed has become a big tree and gives you fruit, it is not guaranteed that every orange on that tree will be sweet. So here we can say that the Tao has become/manifested as Yin and Yang: sweet and sour. There is a more mystical and alchemical meaning/use of Prenatal Essence, but that's a different matter. But, which of the two – sweet or sour – is closest to the Prenatal Nature of the orange? The orange that is neither sweet or sour but a little of both would be in this case. Neither this nor that.

So if you look closely at the word Dhammada, you'll actually notice something that should be revealing. That the Root word in dhammada is actually: Dhamma which is Sanskritized as "dharma." Dhammada isn't actually an original Khmer word. It's a loan word from Pali. The

“suffix” ending -da in the word is a Pali variation found in the Sanskrit word: Sunya-ta. Sunya meaning Zero. Sunyata meaning the State or Condition of being Zero. In English this morphs into the ending -ity as in “Sanity,” being the State and Condition of being Sane. Dhamma-da essentially means the State and Condition of being Natural and Normal according to the Way/Essence of Nature. So then, what does Dhamma end up originally meaning in ancient times before Sanskritization and Brahminical corruption? Tao. Which is why the Buddha – at least in Theravada – condemns his first follower in ancient times to never translate his teachings into Sanskrit and to always keep it in “our common tongue” [Pali in context], because the cultural life – the Living Essence – beneath the words is always lost in translation.

The Language that we have come to speak is a Living entity that is dynamic and changing that is a indivisible part of a living people's culture. That Language-Culture entity has taken thousands of years of living, or trial, of error, of growth, or change on earth to be what they each are.

When we translate the words or borrow words from one language/culture to another, it is like as if you were to desire to have me, and in asking to have me, I take off my clothes and give them to you. The clothes I gave to you is not me: the Living Person. As a person, I am the convergence of a thousand years of history and living people's dynamic and aeonic flow. The clothes are just outer dressing. The audible sounds of each word is just an outer dressing which clothes an ancient Living dynamic Essence that is entwined with Time and a people.

The common American might find it hard to understand what I am trying to get at. But we can use a different example to draw out the essential point. There are in certain very old cultures and people a class or set of Laws called “Common Law,” or “Unwritten Law.”

For example in my own culture and family/people it is “common law” that if a man and woman have cohabited each other for a “long while” that the man and woman belong to each other and are by “virtue” of that “unwritten law” husband and wife. You don't need a ceremony, or a rite, or rings and diamonds, or government paper work, or monks consecrating some marriage. It's common law. You can't find that common law written out by lawyers and legislators in a file somewhere. It is law by power of the people/culture that understand such peculiarities to be Common and lawful according to either tradition or just plain old getting used to over Time.

Another Common Law that is observed in my own culture and family/people is: not to harm a kin of flesh and blood, and to feed them and shelter them when they are in need of such. That we have a certain duty born of recognition of kinship of some sort and Love to such people, be they close comrades or relations.

Another Common Law regards the heinous act of someone of our own people/family/tribe/clan who has murdered one of our own. By common law, that act of murder is understood to be what it is in such context. We need no damn layer to tell us some nut murdered our kin of flesh and blood. And per this Common Law the murderer is shunned and exiled out of the people. They are no longer recognized as “Our People,” and being not “Our People” who is Koch, they are not under our care and protection, such that if any retaliation or harm should befall on

this Rotten person, that it is considered “right” or at least outside the jurisdiction of our people’s care.

Such “common laws” were never legislated by some group of elders or politicians. In fact, nobody really knows how or when such common laws started. But we know that such common laws are a living part of a living culture, in the same way that a language is a living dynamic part of a living culture.

But there are these Dead Laws. These arbitrary and abstract laws politicians may make, or that legislators will draft as a “bill” and the common mundane populous arbitrarily votes as “laws” because they like the sound of the wording, because they are on the receptive positive/beneficial end of the law, because such arbitrary and abstract laws makes them feel safe. These are dead laws because where do they exist? On paper. How did they come into being? Did they dynamically develop in close tandem to a living breathing culture over Time and develop according to such living cultures collective aeonic pathei-mathos? No, some guy in a suit and tie scribbled the law up.

But you can say: “So what. Who cares about a living law and a dead law. The law is the law.” Sure dummy. Like the law that some parliament or congress wrote up condemning Blacks as slaves in the not so distant past. Do you actually believe that if two groups of races lived along side each other for a thousand years that a common law of enslavement of the weaker race would develop Naturally? You know how many ethnic races exists in China along side each other for 4000 years? Yet I have never heard or read of how one of these races were enslaved by another, as Blacks were. I mean even during the heinous Qing Dynasty when the Manchu dominated the ethnic Hans, the Hans were not treated as inhuman slaves and livestock; as Blacks were treated by White dead laws. Dead, meaning not living, not having any living connection with the living.

Or the arbitrary and abstract laws that the fatcats of a government passes to make it okay to deforest their forests and jungles. Which is what has ravages and raped much of Africa’s rainforest, and which is happening in Southeast Asian now. Are these laws Livingly connected with the Life of the forest and its people? Who benefits from these written laws? Follow the money trail. And am I to believe that if left to themselves for a thousand years that Africans and Southeast Asians and native Brazilians would develop the cultural praxis or common law of raping their own forest and land?

So that is the difference between a “Living Law” and a “Dead Law.” One is dynamic, unwritten, and rooted deep in the Living Being of a people and their culture; whereas the other is drafted and written on paper, by politicians, legislators, lawyers, lobbyists, or “professionals” who are actually psychologically removed from the actual real world; because they live in their offices and their minds grew in law schools. And the people that vote such arbitrary dead laws into power are not doing so out of long-time pathei-mathos, but for benefits, for safety, for the condemnation and exploitation of others; or just out of being conned by hearing words they want to hear.

And so that is also the essence of Language and the words of a language. The words are

culture and people rooted. The words are living dynamic entities that changes over Time in tandem with its people's gradual growth and development. Each word over such long periods of time becomes pregnant with, essence, ideations, values, qualities, and philosophical shades. Which living words need not ever be written at all. Think about it: human speech came before the alphabet.

I have never thus far seen a Khmer or Thai dictionary; and I don't carry one in my pocket; I can't even read it if I had one. My family and the living people in my culture don't walk around with a dictionary in their purse either. Like they bust it out and point to definitions of some Khmer or Pali word so I won't confuse the meaning with my own imaginative/creative personal apprehension of them. Each word I use is deeply rooted and grounded and interwoven with the people and the culture and the ancient flow of Time and History such people has passed through.

And I know that the English language has this same quality of Life to its own Native people: the British. Which brings me to the dead words. Because when "America" as a people severed itself from its British cultural-matrix after the Revolution, they cut the living tree of English at the truck, so that what words they now use, may be the same aural sounds as a British person speaks, but beneath the aural there is emptiness. There is only Webster's definitions. There is no ancient cultural pregnancy to each word, rooted in a people's long-time pathei-mathos. It's just Webster's faces staring at you.

And you can feel it inside as an American using and speaking English. We know intellectually that each English word we use has a definition, just ask Webster. But yet we say that many English words are "nebulous," "vacuous," even "meaningless." Why? What do we mean by that, when we intellectually know that such words have a dictionary definition. Such as the word "Spiritual" when an average American user says it. Why is it that even though we know for a fact that if we open up Webster's trusty and authoritative dictionary that there will be an official written meaning; but yet some speakers end up describing that word as being "meaningless," "empty," "nebulous," etc? Or the words Good and Evil, Right and Wrong as used by and American-English user. Why is it that we can go to Webster's dictionary and for sure know that such words have written meanings given to us by the hallowed pen of Webster, but yet we seem to culturally have no living grasp of what each word means in Essence? We all seem to fight over what each word "really" means and how other users have it all wrong.

I know exactly where my Mind is "at" when I say and use the word "Koch" and "La'or," and so does every person in my own living culture. I have never met a single person who said to me: "Well, no Chloe, your grasp of our word Koch is dumb, let me bust out my Khmer dictionary because the Khmer Webster in the year 1842 defined it thusly." Or another example is the word "Preah." That word has over a dozen very different meanings. It can mean a feeling of veneration. It can mean a numinous presence. It can describe your mother. It can mean a king or queen or monk or angle or deva. And it can mean Brahma/God. I have never met any person from my own culture who was confused as to what the word meant and felt like, and I have never seen anybody debate over its semantic meaning. We all seem to use the word and just know/feel what is being meant.

I have been given definitions of words I am unfamiliar with. But living words aren't like dots and cities drawn on a map where you can just point to a dot and say, "Here it is, right there!" Each aural sound is just an aural "landmark" which denotes a general field or meaning and essence. Different people who use such living words will not always be at the same distance from this landmark. We each have our own relative grasp of the essence of each word. Collectively – the sum of all parts – is what defines the semantic field or general "meaning" or value or common understanding. No single person's relative grasp of a word is the single representative of the field of essence.

In the same sense that I can't point out a Mexican-America and tell you: "That Mexican is the standard of American culture." And I can't point out a White-American and tell you the same. No single person defines or represents the "culture" and "people" of America. Collectively – the sum of all parts – every American is the Culture and People. And each individual American thus has a individual understanding of what the Whole is. In the same sense that every Thai person who uses the word "phra" has their own individual grasp of the word as the Whole collectively has grown to understand it over time.

It's easy to look up a dead word and see what it means. Just open a dictionary. But if you were to ask me how I would come to grasp the "meaning" of the essence of a Living Word, I would say that I would have to go about doing it as I would in learning about a people's culture. By direct immersion, and by understanding and taking into consideration that each person is a part of the sum which is their culture. So that each user of a word also is a part of the sum of the word spoken and is the living essence beneath the aural sounds spoken. Like the "word" Buddhism. You can never genuinely understand what Buddhism is in essence from Webster. First of all Webster wasn't a Buddhist. Secondly there is more to Buddhism than an individual person's general definition. It's an entire living entity associated with living cultures. To understand it, one must go Native, and have an eye to see the Whole. Or like cock fighters would say: "Be the chicken."

Living Sasana

What is Buddhism? That's the same question as: What is the ONA or What is Japanese or What is Baseball? And its a simple answer really: it's everything all together as a Whole. Baseball is the damn stadium, the ball, the grass, the players, the bats, the audience, the hot dogs, the tail gating party, everything as a systematic and functioning Whole is baseball, the experience of baseball, and the culture/memeplex of baseball. No one single aspect of that whole memeplex is the whole. Four bases don't make baseball. A net doesn't make tennis. The definition of soccer doesn't make soccer. The Buddha doesn't make Buddhism. My brain doesn't make me. I am the sum total of all my parts and pieces. The "ONA" is collectively ONA. No individual part or portion or person is the ONA.

That's my easiest way to define something like Buddhism: Buddhism is just Buddhism. And if that doesn't make sense to you, then you know you aren't a Buddhist born and raised. Being Thai is just Thai. If that doesn't make sense, then you know you are not Thai. It's that simple. But if you want to know what Thai is you have to go Native. Live with the people. Learn the language. Eat the food. Go to the temples with everybody. Make friends. Get married to a Thai

girl. Care for your Thai parent in laws. Have half Thai children. And 30 years later when I ask you what Thai is you will say to me: "Thai is just Thai." If you have to ask, you aren't.

Just a side step concerning being born a Natural "Buddhist," or Satanist, or being born Sinister By Nature. I wouldn't say that you come into the world with Satan, or Buddha, or ONA imprinted on your brain at birth. A person isn't born with a high IQ for example. They are born with the Potential to grow a high IQ if that potential is nurtured. Put the boy genius in front of books and toys and that will stimulate his IQ. But put a dumb kid in front of the same books and toys and the dumb kid will still be dumb; because he lacks that Potential. In the same way that if you put a normal kid in front of a musical instrument or paint that they will not end up a genius artist. But put a kid with the Natural Potential to become a genius artist and the kid will express that potential through whatever medium you give to him. Give a person born with the Natural Potential to rob people the means and he will just express his Nature. But his Potential Nature must develop over Time. Which is to say that even if a boy is born with the Natural Potential to be a Genius, that Potential does just manifest in one lump sum as a 118 IQ; it develops through expression. It does take a person a certain inner potential for Metta, Honour, Buddhi, etc to develop into a Buddhist and their Buddhist culture for them serves as a living means to nurture that Potential into ripe fruition. If you have to ask you aren't. Put a kid Genius with a natural passion for music in front of a piano, and this kid will not need to ask anybody to teach him shit. He'll figure it out on his own and grow into his Potential Nature: his Dharma.

So, the word "Sasana" is a word that has traveled a lot. It exists over several thousands of years and in several languages such as Sanskrit, Pali, and their various dialects. And so you'll find it in Khmer too. But like the living dynamic thing that it is the essence beneath the audible spoken word is culture specific. In the sense that you can't force the ancient Sanskrit meaning of sasana onto a Thai speaker who uses that word today. It's literally two different cultures and people and time frames. Like you can't force the ancient meaning of God and Religion onto its current English forms and usage. They don't mean the same things. God etymologically once meant That Which Is Invoked and was not a being but a presence that was felt, more closely related to the concept of the Numen in Latin. Religion once meant a community of people and their social order.

Sasana, in my culture – as my grandmother and her peers use it – means a religion, a way of life, a culture, a tradition, a set of customs, a system of belief, a way of thinking, and a way or method of doing things all at the same time. For example I peel my apples like a normal American person would. I hold the blade facing me with my index, and I use my thumb to guide the blade under the peel. I like to slowly peel my apples in a spiral so that the peel comes out this single long thing. My mom, and her siblings and everybody else not of my age group peel their apples the reverse. They hold the knife blade facing away from them and use the blade to skillfully scrape/cut the peel off. My grandma laughs at how I peel my apples and she once said to my aunts: "She's gone into the sasana of the White people. She peels her apples backwards just like their Kind. I wonder how how she learned it. It's amazing she does cut her thumb open." We know that White people have no religion based on peeling apples. My aunt-mom thinks it's funny and she'll say: "You're crazy! Nobody cuts their apples like that. Our people cut it with the blade away from us so we won't cut ourselves." And I'd have to say: "But I don't know how to cut it like 'your people.' I'll cut my four finger up." Sasana here

just means a way of doing stuff according to a Sas, which means a Tribe, Folk, or People. Sas-ana would literally superficially mean a “Race-Thing” or a “Tribal-Thing.” As in this is our Tribal Thing, how our people do and believe in our mythos. Sas doesn’t mean Race; because Sas-Akiang means the American people, Sas-Angley means the British, Sas-Barang means the French people, and Sas-Alamang means the German people; and all of these people are mostly the same race: White; and some aren’t even White.

So “sasana” as my family uses it means a people’s culture, tradition, customs, beliefs, way of life, and way of doing things. And that sasana is grounded deeply in such people’s long-time aeonic existence as a people. But that sasana or Culture is also entire manifested into being by the language specific to that culture. Because the Mind of the “member” of the culture itself is the “nexion” through which the words, ideas, mythos, beliefs, ancestral common law, traditions etc, are “presenced” out into the Causal realm. Because of this, the dance between Language and Mind makes up 90% of the culture and the “member’s” human identity as a “member” of such culture.

That dance between Language and Mind thus begins as soon as you are born because at birth your brain jumps into its secondary cycle of growth; and so your brain completely develops enveloped entirely inside a sea of the sound of words and language your people speak and uses. This concept becomes very significant when we fully realize that when we absorb the world via our 5 senses, that part of the process of making “sense” of what we apprehend is “translated” into words and ideas. We see a tree outside of our eyes, but in our minds we know what we see as the “word” and “idea” of “Tree.” And so the people we see outside our eyes are not just people. Inside our Minds our language defines what those people are to us and what we are to them. And thus also, the cultural praxis and mythos we see with our eyes and hear with our ears objectively, also is a weaving of words in our Mind.

You don’t realize that you are literally inside a samsara of language until you step outside of that linguistical-matrix your brain was conditioned and developed in. Which is the hard part, because our words by our adult years is so much a part of the overall process of processing sensory data that our words and language we think in is our reality.

But if you were born and raised inside two very different samsaras of language/culture like myself; then it’s actually becomes possible to consciously step outside of one weltanschauung and go into the other. And once inside the other, you are able to objectively look back at the other samsara of language/culture and fully realize it objectively from the outside. Which is when you realize that Languages are in themselves – through Mind – entire “Worlds” each one different from the other. I’ll illustrate.

In my Buddhist-Asian World, my brain grew up and developed inside a matrix where something called a “chitta” exists. Chitta means your Heart-Mind. It is the part of us that feels and thinks and knows and understands. In my cultural matrix the Heart-Mind is the seat of our consciousness. The brain in our heads is actually culturally insignificant. In Khmer the word for “brain” is “Kuer-Khbal” or “Coure-Kapalle” which would sound like how a Frenchman would say it. Those are approximate phonetic Anglicization and francophone renditions. Khbal/Kapalle means “Head,” and Kuer/Coure means something like “Marrow,” or actually

the “Core” of something. So the brain is just a fatty marrow thing in the head, which doesn’t do much. Or its not believed to do much. Your chitta does the feeling and contemplating and the basic things that gives you a persona, character, and personality [Charak in Khmer].

But this thing called a Chitta is completely non-existent in the English “World.” So when I consciously do step outside my Asian World and into my American World, I carry with me this concept of a Chitta, but I have no words in English to express the essence with. And this happens with many words and ideations, and vise versa between “Worlds.”

Or a better example to show how language defines our reality and understanding of Self and the world we live in is “registers” of Language and how the Mind has been conditions inside such registers of Language.

A “register” in a language is like a music track to a song. A track would be a single layer of musical notes, melodies, and beats. I had a computer program once which lets you make trance and techno music at home. It has all these pre-recorded sound and melodies. And you can make each melody or beat a track and stack one track over the other to end up with what should be techno music. I threw the program away because my techno “music” was shitty. But that’s what I’m trying to mean when I say “track.”

A register is a track of a language. All registers together collectively is the Language. I would consider English to be a 4 Track language. Meaning that I perceive there to be 4 different grades or levels of English. The first and lowest would be the Informal-Barbaric register which would be Street Grade English-Slang you talk with your barbaric peers. The second register would be the common casual English you talk every day. Above that is the Formal-Posh English which is the educated English with the big words and the “Yes Sir,” “Thank You Madame,” etc. Then above that is the English version of the “Sacerdotal” register which is the fantasy-pantsy Lawyer talk with all their technical Latin phrases like “Habeas Corpus,” “Malum In Se,” and so forth.

So if we look at those 4 registers of the English language we’ll see that each register has its own set of vocabulary and lexicon. What register you use when speaking not only tells other people what strata of society and social class you come from; but also shows if you have culture and are well bred. If you were born in a lower class where everybody spoke the barbaric register of English, and you were incapable of switching registers in formal situations or when speaking with respectable people; then you are judged to be ignorant, barbaric, stupid, and uncultured. And if you were taken to court and you could not speak the sacerdotal gibberish they use in court and could not afford a Priest of Law to speak for you; than more than likely your society/court will throw you in prison.

This is the same condition all Southeast Asian languages exist in, except the registers are actually official and not speculative. They are actual official divisions in the structure of the language itself. Khmer and Thai would be a 7 Track Language; with 7 entire registers, each register with its own set of words and lexicon and even syntactic structure. The registers are sometime so different from each other, that they constitute a different dialect or language entirely. Or even weirder, you can have two totally different languages but one or two of their

registers overlaps and is mutually intelligible. For example the Royal register of Thai is 75% Khmer mixed with Sanskrit and Pali. And the Sacerdotal register of both Khmer and Thai are 90% the same Pali and Sanskrit, which is actually mutually intelligible. Some registers have and use pronouns such as “I,” “you,” “she,” and so on. While other registers lack pronouns and consider pronouns as vulgar words like cuss words.

So for example in the lowest register of Khmer which is the language of most uncouthed barbarians, to “Eat Food” is “Chrass [eat] By [rice/food].” Chrass being a word used only with animals and peasants as in when we would say in English the Dog Devours its Food. The Common peasant register for “To Eat Food” is See [eat] By [rice]. The same phrase with familiars such as friends and siblings is Nyam [eat] By/Mahoab [rice/food]. The same phrase in a formal register as you would say to your grandma or mom is: Pisa [eat] Mahoab [foodstuff]. The same phrase in the Sacerdotal language/register as when you speak to Monks is: Chan [eat] Preah [the venerable] Aha [foodstuff]. The same phrase in the Royal Register as when you speak to a king or his relations is: Sauy [eat] Preah [the worshipful] Charoya [food]. The more you know the top 5 registers, the more cultured you are. The more you know the bottom two the more vulgar and savage you are.

When the Communist Khmer Rouge came to power during the 70’s they didn’t like this register stuff. This is because Communist ideology reject classism. And the entire Khmer language was actually programmed to instill classism. So what Pol Pot and his friends did was they leveled the language by inventing their own flat dialect which everyone must speak. Which was like a universal register of the people where they invented their own words. Then they killed everybody that knew the top 5 registers, and forced the survivors to speak their people’s register. So in Pol Pot’s communist people’s dialect to Eat Rice/Food is said: “Hoap [eat] By [rice].” Hoap sounding the same as the English word “Hope.” So now you have even today where peasants and common people still use the word “Hoap” meaning to eat. You can immediately tell that such people were either party members, or indoctrinated by the party.

In the dialect/register my family and I use every day, we only have one pronoun which is “Yeung [we/us].” Otherwise we don’t use pronouns with each other or others. The We pronoun acts as a substitute for the rest of the needed pronouns, depending on who is speaking to whom. For example if its me and grandma and my grandma says to me: “We are cooking for Us,” she means I am cooking for you. Or if my uncle-dad says to me: “Did We do Our homework today?” He means I did my homework. Or if I say to my mom about my aunts: “Where are We going” I actually mean where are They going.

This plays a massive psychological trick in your head. Because if you are born and raised in such a worded environment where you are saturated with the idea and word “We/Us” your whole life, you do not have a sense of a separated feel for Self. You feel yourself to naturally be a part of an Us, a part of a whole. You are not a separate autonomous “individual. No word exist for you or I. There is only We. There is no such thing as the concept of “individuality” and “independence,” at least not on an emotional and psychological level.

But that We pronoun is not used often. Usually in every day common talk we use what we are to the person we are talking to as a substitute pronoun. For example if I were to tell my mom I

am hungry I would literally have to say: "The daughter is hungry." Or I would say my name in place of the "I" or "me." If my aunt-mom is telling me she is going somewhere she says: "Mae/My [mom] is going somewhere." If I am telling my younger cousin that I have something for her I have to say: "The big sister has something for the little sister."

The use of familial titles in place of pronouns for well bred and culture people extends beyond the family. Every old person your grandmother's age is your grandmother and grandfather, and are addressed as a such. Every person your parent's age is your aunt or uncle, and you refer to them as such. And you would use Niece/Nephew and Uncle/Aunt in place of an I and you.

That also conditions your Mind in a huge way. Because when your brain is born and develops in such a worded environment where everybody is family, distance does not exist. There is no such thing as a stranger on a psychological level. It becomes emotionally very hard to hate a person you instinctively identify as your sibling, uncle or grandmother unless they have physically harmed you. As since your culture conditions you to serve and honour family, you have a natural open feel of service and honour for people you are familiar with.

And then when I was 5 I went to school. Which was when I got mentally/emotionally lost. I spoke English back then, but only with family people and cousins. I got mentally lost because now I had a teacher who did not speak Khmer. But she was older than me. Having been born and raised in my Asian Linguistical-World, I didn't know how to call her or address her. And I also didn't emotionally and psychologically know what she was to me. Referring to her as a "You," or by her name was barbaric and vulgar, and I was raised to understand that only savages use names and say pronouns. I didn't want to be a savage and at the same time I had a natural instinct to pay my respects to her in the right way, but the English language had no means for me to do so.

So when I switch to the American-English Language-World I feel a disconnection. Like I have been unplugged from a group consciousness/identity. And the world is made up of separated people who have no connection to each other. When I switch to my Asian Language-World, the connection is there and the feel of separation does not exist.

So this whole thing I tried to describe about different Language-Worlds our Minds are born and develop inside is what is a Culture or the foundation of a Folk-Culture/Sasana. This Linguistical-World in a sense is Samsara. You are born into it, and sometimes you never get out and die in it. What keeps us flowing with the current of samsara is our own unawareness of the feel and realization that one's Mind is literally entrapped in an unreal reality made up of words and ideas. The unawareness keeps us in our respective lingual samsaras. The thought of our samsaric words and ideas influences our emotions/chitta. And those emotions governs our actions in life. So the elders say that samsara is a cycle of unawareness in which people do the same things together over and over and over again in total ignorance.

Because when as a Mind you are born and raised in a samsaric class/language where you are from the top strata of society you will mistreat peasants over and over and over again. Because that is the literal world that you were born into, which influenced your thoughts, heart,

and actions. And if you are born a savage, you will continue to do stupid and simpleton things over and over and over again.

That is culture. When we knowingly or unknowingly Cultivate the same habit or ethos or “doing” over and over and over. And samsara is this same concept but doing such things repeatedly in total ignorance of what the origins of our words, ideas, thoughts, feeling, and actions are and what they are doing to us or what they are causing us to do. In such a way that we are also ignorant or unaware of our actions causal reactions in life, in our own life, and the lives of others around us. The difference between Culture/Sasana and samsara is that in one the Mind is Master and fully aware whereas in the other, the Mind is Mastered and is Unaware of it state, place [weltanschauung] and condition. And being unaware, you can’t escape the cycle of lingual-samsara. As if you were born and conditioned inside a prison cell and were completely unaware/unconscious of your state, condition, and “place” to even desire to break free. Or like a person in a deep coma, lost in a dream. You see, being unaware that they are only dreaming, they cannot come out of their coma. So Buddhism says that one must awaken and realize – Buddhi – the samsaric nature of our state of being, condition, and locality of Mind. The first step is to go beyond the forms, the words, the ideas, and to feel for the living essence: the Dhamma, the phenomena beneath.

You know that you are trapped inside a samsaric world of language when you actually see and judge the whole world, others, and the universe with your own lingual vocabulary and ideations. As when I look into the world and say to myself: “All people in the world have a chitta just like me.” Or like when you say: “This is what I believe and its true for everyone.” Because “chitta” and what you believe are just words and ideas in our respective languages. Without Language and ideas, chitta and belief does not exist. You cannot believe in something which you first cannot put into words to agree to believe in, in the first place. You can see/experience the moon, and you don’t need to believe in it. You can believe in evolution, in creationism, and the universe is cubical, but first you need the words and ideas before the belief or dis-belief can happen.

For example in my dialect there is no word or idea for the English words: Exist and God [preah technically doesn't men god]. So being a Mind which was conditioned inside a weltanschauung in which the idea and word for God and Exist is non-existent how do I believe [or not believe] in the Existence of God when I can’t even ideate the concept to believe or not believe? In the same sense that I can ask: how do you as an English speaking American believe [or not] in chitta – a Heart-Mind – when for your entire life as a Mind you were born in a language and cultural matrix which lacked the word and idea chitta, thus causing you to be completely Unaware and Unconscious of it? Before you or the English speaker were aware of the word chitta, have you as a people and culture for the thousands of years even once said: yes I believe chitta is real or no I disagree, chitta is not real? No, because the word/idea did not exist in your samsaric wetlanschauung. You cannot believe or not-believe in something which does not exist inside the Word-Soup your Mind is familiar with. If you grasp this concept you’ll be able to answer the following questions: Do animals believe or dis-believe in things? And Is belief reality?

So Culture or Sasana is very much like Language. Culture develops, changes, grows over time

with its people. Living Culture starts simple as a cultural meme and gradually grows into mythos and memeplexes. For example the culture of fishing. At first it was a simple human need to eat that drove our ancestors to try to catch fish. That was the initial cultural meme. Different people will later evolve their own way of catching fish. The most effective way which feeds the most people as a memeplex will continue aeonically into the future by Nature's decree. Because as Mother Nature, any memeplex which feeds your little humans and helps them survive, thrive, and multiply is worth supporting. So that now in many parts of Southeast Asian, New Guinea, and the Pacific Islands you have this common way or sasana of fishing where the girls will stomp down stream in a river walking up stream to scare the fish up the river. While the girls do this stomping the boys will build little blockades or a damn upstream. So the sasana or culture of fishing here is to scare all the fish towards that damn and block them into a small area so that everybody can just grab them with their hands.

That's what I mean by a "Living Sasana/culture." Living in the sense that the praxis of such culture is founded on long-time experience, trial and error, or Pathei-Mathos as ONA and DM puts it. And such Living Cultures at times are not samsara, because as a people you may know where the culture of fishing came from, and you may understand that such ways of fishing is not the only way, and it is not word based, it is experience/praxis based. If a better way comes along you are able as a people to consciously adopt and adapt. Samsara is when you do such things in complete ignorance and continue to do them even if fishing poles and better mechanical means of fishing is created because you are simply unable to change and adapt. Your Mind is fixated or attached to a causal form or methodology so much that it will hold onto that causal form even if the holding on will cause mortal suffering and eventual death. Gambling, drug addiction, alcoholism, for example. Money, politics, religion, nation-states are another set of examples of samaric entities a Mind may find hard to remove itself from and do something different.

Getting Your Living Sasana

So if we were children born on a Pacific Island which practiced that culture of river fishing with rocks and how would we learn about this living culture? Not from books. We learn it orally and aurally. By our elders speaking to us, and showing us, and by us hearing and trying. We never realize it, but we acquire a host of complex human culture and cultural practices wordlessly, that if you were to put everything your culture was about and everything you know how to do inside that culture into an informative how to manual, it would fill several book shelves. How many pages would it take to describe the act of driving a car? Texting, grocery shopping, making friends, dating, etc. We are able to absorb a shit load of things simply by hearing about it, seeing it, and wordlessly experiencing what we hear and saw. That's the 'esoteric' meaning of the Latin motto: *Avdi Vide Tace, I Hear, See, [be] Silent*. To be silent suggesting to that what we humanly experience in life, are apprehended wordlessly and best kept silent, because how do you write about or tell about the feeling of falling in love and being loved? It's a simple experience, yet for as long as we as a species has been around, it doesn't seem as though all the poetry and epic myths like the Mahabharata and Ramayana, and all the music and songs has yet to capture the living Essence of Love and being Loved and doing things for Love. Let the recollection of the experience just resonate inside you.

And so, in the same way something like Buddhism with its 25 thousand pages of writings as a living tradition is incredibly passed down orally and aurally. By hearing first, seeing it second, then experiencing it wordlessly third. You hear the Oral Tradition, you see it done, you try it and gain the living experience. Then when you wish to pass it down to others you repeat the three steps. Speak it, show it, and allow the other person to try it.

Which is how I got my Buddhism. For as long as I was growing up I never once was even aware that a Tipitaka existed. I was 18 years old and I still believed that Buddhism was the world's only religion to not have a written text, like how Wicca was too. But then I ended up finding the text online which was a culture shock.

A living culture or sasana like Buddhism in Southeast Asia isn't taught to you in lectures. It's percolated to you little by little orally/aurally. Each trickle of insight and practical wisdom is given to you according to your age, level of understanding, and more importantly according to experienced situations.

For example I was a time when I was around 7 or 8 and my cousin-brother Andy – who is my age – we were walking out in this park by our house just on the other side of the corner. In the park were a lot of trees and bushes. And so we ended up that day finding a bird's nest with little baby birds in it. The mother bird was gone. So I told my cousin-brother Andy that I wanted to keep them as a pet. I knew we weren't allowed to. But Andy said we can secretly keep them in a box in his room under his bed. All we had to do is feed them. So we ran home and we grabbed a shoe box and ran back to the park to the nest we saw in the bush. Then we put the 3 baby birds in the shoe box and ran quietly through the side fence door where Andy would secretly hand me the box through the window as I stood in his room.

So there they were under the bed. Except me and Andy were so small, we really didn't know what birds ate. But we had a whole of uncooked rice. And we saw people feed bird seeds and uncooked rice looked like they could pass as seeds. So that's what we stuffed down their throats. But they were making noise cheeping and we got scared so we put a thick blanket over the shoe box to cover their noise so our mother [my aunt-mom] would not hear them.

Anyways, we came back from school two days later and ran into Andy's room to play with our secret pet bird and found our mother waiting for us in Andy's room. She didn't look happy and the shoe box was on a lamp table. Our mother just said in an angry voice that they were dead. She asked us how we got them, and we told her that we took them out of a nest we found in the park. And she tells us that we can't take things away from their mothers like that. They don't belong to us. And now they are dead. I was crying partly because they died and partly because I thought they were in trouble. She told us to go and bury them and to ask them to forgive us for taking them away from their mother and killing them, and for their spirits to be free to come back.

Later after dinner in the evening as I was ready to go to bed, my aunt-mom comes in to tuck me in like she does. And she said something like: "Our people call it Karma. That when you do something, it makes other things happen. The Life of an animal and nature happens in its own way. And when you took those babies away from their mother, you broke that natural way of

their Life. And they died. And their death caused you to be sad and unhappy inside. That's what we call Karma. We get the fruits of our actions."

That's how I got my Buddhism. In a living oral and aural manner where each teaching was given to me in context and anchored to an event or something I was experience or was doing in my own Life. What my aunt-mom was doing is call "Upaya" in Buddhism. Upaya is when you have an end goal in Mind you wish your student to adopt, then you take the essence of a dhamma of Buddhism and cleverly word it in such a way that it is meaningful to the individual and what the individual understand and has experienced. In essence you don't get some prewritten doctrine some Buddha may have said. You get the essence put into words relevant to you, your culture, state of mind, level of understanding at "that" moment.

But Upaya is a trick, which is what the word means. The trick is to trick you into being a Buddhist by "any means," which is the other meaning of Upaya. Upaya literally means a "means, or a trick to and end." Buddhism as a living culture has had 2500 years to refine it's trickery. It has had thousands of years to learn that the best way to propagate itself as a living entity into the future is by taking advantage of our most basic human methods of acquiring culture: first hearing, then seeing, then doing.

This is essentially based on how the Mind works itself regarding memory and data storage. When we are not thinking about a thought or memory they lay dormant somewhere. When we call up a thought or memory it is drawn up to our conscious awareness. But because of the nature of how ideas, thoughts, and memories are memetically linked to each other, as soon as you draw up a memory, you also get the other memes linked to the focal memory.

It's like google search. You type in a key word, and you get pages and pages of everything remotely related to that key word. So that we'll end up understanding that what thoughts most often are entertained in our Minds, those memes linked to such thoughts will also be up in conscious visibility often.

For example Sex. As humans we think of Sex all the time, very often. As an Upaya, if I wanted to trick you to being Christian, I anchor a Christian meme to that thought of Sex. Such that every time you think of Sex and feel guilty, the meme I pegged to that thought of Sex is consciously visible: Sin, Jesus Forgives Sin. Doesn't matter of my memes of Original Sin is not even biblical. As long as you ass ends up being Christian. So if you peg cultural or mythos memes to ideas or thoughts a person hardly ever thinks about, those pegged memes would never be drawn up to the conscious field.

So when my aunt-mom that evening told me about Karma, she pegged it cleverly to an significant emotional experience I had, and explained it a way that I would be able to remember it every time I experienced a similar event. She said karma is when one thing causes another thing. So now every time I experience the littlest event where I consciously see an act cause a result I draw up that meme of karma pegged to causality. That's how I got my Buddhism. And that is how I orally and orally/aurally teach my cousins about Buddhist and ONA as well as firmly ground them in our culture.

For example I have a cousin named Mac who is a couple years younger than me. This boy loves cars. He is a car freak like his crazy dad. His crazy dad has a new car every three months because he's constantly trading cars. My cousin Mac does the same thing. He'll buy a car [used], fix it up, sell it, and buy a new one and repeat the process. Except Mac is still young and actually doesn't know how to fix a car engine. He messes up half his cars. Mac is not the religious type. Certainly not the type to read about Buddhism.

So as he was "fixing" his car in the front of our grandma's house I went out to watch him "fix" his car with the intent of seeing if I can find an opportunity to teach him with an Upaya. I pretended not to know anything about a car [which I don't] and I asked him to briefly explain to me the important parts of a car, how they relate to each other and what they do. This was because I obviously knew he really likes cars and so I know the meme of a car is always up in his conscious awareness. If I peg a meme to that car meme, it insures to a certain large extent that he will recall my memes I pegged. Mac took the bait and just went on and on about how a car work with excitement.

I honestly didn't give a shit. I don't know any real girl that wants to even know what a car engine is. The technical stuff he was yapping about was actually giving me a headache. I just needed him to consciously be aware of how the car parts are interconnected and work together for a reason. As soon as he was done, I said: "Oh yeah, I get it, it's like what the Buddha said how everything around us is interconnected and causally interdependent with everything." In English that dhamma is sometimes rendered Co-Dependent Arising, or as Interdependent Co-Arising. Its slightly different from the idea of linear causality of this causes that causing this. It's more systematic and holistic. But I slipped in the word "causality" as something I call a Gateway meme [for ONA usage]. Which is a meme you can use to link other memes to. So now every time Mac fixes his car and he thinks of how the car parts he is working on are interconnected and work together, he may better of a chance recall that Buddhist dhamma I Upayaed. So he Heard the message. Then he saw it superimposed the dhamma of interdependent co-arising with the system of his car. Then the silent part part in this case is Mac experiencing the real world and wordlessly realizing that all things are indeed interconnected and interdependent.

After over 2000 years, Buddhism has had the time to figure out the best way to configure itself in the most aurally transmittable way. So instead of ever seeing the thousands of pages of some Tipitaka, Buddhism structures itself in numerical power-point keywords. First the 3 Jewels; then the 4 Noble Truths; then the 8 Fold Path; and so on. Each keyword is a Seed which is accompanied by a verbal breakdown or explanation. But the explanations, like I said above is given to you in context to your experiences or what you are experiencing that may correlate to one of these key-ideas. For example the Buddha as the first Jewel is ubiquitous. You are born seeing pictures of Buddha. You wear Buddha pendants, you see Buddha statues. Dhamma as the second Jewel is disseminated to you in trickles, one teaching at a time as you are ready. Sangha as the third Jewel is the bhikkhusangha who are the monks you see every week at the wat, and the ariyasangha which is your family and close friends through which and for whom you apply your Buddhist praxis for, compassion, and all that jazz.

So this is how Buddhism has been pasted down from one generation to the next in at least

Southeast Asia. Although Buddhism does have a textual or written side, its active-living side is actually a Living Aural Tradition, past down from mouth to ear. There is no reading involved. Just Hearing, Seeing, and Doing.

This is how you go into any culture or subculture. Like in high school when I was tagging. There was no reading or lecturing involved. I just heard my friends talk about it; saw them do it since I hung out with them, and then physically experienced it myself. Of course I started sucking at it, but with Time I got better. And with that Time, my association and identification with that tagging subculture solidified. It's the same way with gangbanging when you are a new junior. You first have friends that gangbang; you Hear them talk about their gang culture; in hanging out with them you See they do their banging; and you naturally flow into the act of doing and trying yourself. And with Time, your association and self identification with your gang solidifies. No reading. No writing. No studying shit. Just Hearing, Seeing, and Experiencing. And if you consider that people kill and die and go to prison for their gang affiliations, then you'll begin to realize just how powerful and influential on a Mind the simple steps of Hearing, Seeing, and Doing is. You can't book-teach a nigga into being a gangbanger to the point where after he has studied his lessons he's ready to pick up a gun and kill another human being for 3 stupid letters. Life does happen like that. Life does not spring off of letters and written text. We are Off-Spring of Nature, not letters. A Living Culture Springs Off of Nature: the human nature of hearing, seeing, and doing. Study has shit to do with anything. Study comes later in life.

Life unfolds right? Your Mind unfolds. You can't force a 10 year old Mind to understand what sex is. Life and Mind unfolds with time, and we come to understand things in conjunction to Time. During our childhood our Minds are most receptive magically to language and culture. We hear and we see during that whole childhood. Then in our teen years Nature gives us a hormonal boost and we get restless and rowdy and wild. This is when we do what we heard and saw. We put what we heard and saw into motion, we try it, we do it. Then when we mature into our 20's we become the tribal warriors, the national soldiers; etc. And from all that experience, we enter our 30's when we have our own children. We mellow out. With our experiences we cultivated we now have the means to teach our own children what wisdom we have collected, which helps them succeed and survive and thrive.

Then in our 40's and up we become the elders of the tribe, our children are taking care of themselves, we have free time, our minds have further developed, and thus we study the words and the doctrines and join the monetary or priesthood if we are so inclined. So with Life, there is a season and a time for everything. Or to put it simply if we take a 13 year old, a 22 year old, and 36 year old, and a 60 year old and we gave each of them the same body of written lessons, they would each do different things with those lessons, and what they do will bear very different fruit. As a tribe, if you had to choose between those fruit to productively add to your tribe, would you choose the fruit the 13 year old manifests from written lessons, or from the 50 year old? If you pick the 50 year old, then don't be giving 25,000 pages of the Tipitaka to the 13 year old to read and study, because he isn't going to understand it or do anything beneficial to the tribe with it. That 13 year old has his natural stuff to do. Work with his nature, not against it. Flow with dharma, not against it.

Aural Sects of ONA

By the word “sect” we mean a distinct tradition, culture, praxis, with distinct ideological belief patterns or approaches. This same concept with Buddhism is usually referred to as a “school” of Buddhism. Or more accurately a Yana [Vehicle]. Regarding Buddhism, the vehicle is not the Essence. The Essence is Buddha, Dhamma, and Sangha. Everything else beyond those three Jewels are literally Upaya to get people to understand, and manifest or take refuge in the Jewels. The Buddha even said that with Upaya, even amoral heterodox means are permitted so long as the End is met. Besides those 3 Jewels, Buddhism has a distant End Goal each Buddhist works towards, which Upaya must also be created to get people to work towards. The End Goal being: Nibbana or Liberation; at least in Theravada. It doesn't matter how you get from point A to Point B. Just get there. Upaya if you have to. Make Vehicles if you need to.

Although it may also be that Forms/Vehicles are not equally as effective in relation to the End Goal. For example the certain subschools of Mahayana that are heavily theistic may actually help cause an adherent of this form to lose itself in a maze of gods and superstitious worship. But at the same time some forms of minimalistic Zen, may lack the power of creative inspiration that would stimulate a mind more receptive to mythos of gods and such. Theravada may in writing be too complicated and actually disorienting. People may be drawn to Vajrayana and be lost in [fixated on] the occult aspects to even pay mind to Buddha, Dhamma, Sangha, and Nibbana. In other words, the Forms are not perfect and are not equal in an egalitarian sense. The Form/Vehicle essentially has the basic use of carrying/guiding the Rider of the Yana to their own personal direct experience of the Essence eventually.

So with Buddhism you have three major Forms called Theravada, Mahayana, and Vajrayana. These three Forms are not the essence. They are Vehicles – Yana – which conveys the Essence to you. All three Forms together belongs to the essence of Buddhism. Or we can say that all three Forms collectively is Buddhism. Although the Essence is the same, each Form is different. So if you were the type to be inclined toward mysticism and magic you might go with Vajrayana. If you were theistic and believed in supernatural entities you might go with a sub-form of Mahayana that uses theistic paradigms. If you were more into a non-theistic psychology styled Buddhism, you might adopt Theravada. If you were a minimalist and don't like any ideology, you might adopt a sub-form of Mahayana call Zen, or some kinds of Zen. Regardless of which Vehicle you adopt, you are still a Buddhist by virtue of the Essence: Buddha, Dhamma, Sangha, and the Goal of Nibbana.

There is thus – if you understand the difference between Essence and Form – no such thing as a “fake” or “wannabe” Buddhist in Asian Buddhism. You cannot as a Theravadin say that Soto Zen Buddhist are fake and not Buddhists because they do things and believe different than your Yana. It doesn't work that way, because the Essence the Yana is convey is the SAME. Yana literally meaning a cart or wagon. The wagon is not the load it is carrying. The wagon is not the destination it is taking you to. This stupid idea that one can be a fake or a real adherent of a memplex is a Christian-Western world view which is heavily influenced by Capitalist-Consumerist weltanschauung. Consumerism as in when the consumerist market is programmed by marketers to buy “official” brand name products and reject generic brands, even though both may be identical. In such consumerist context, whom does this mentality

serve and benefit in the end? The corporation that owns the Brand name product who payed the marketers to convince you to arbitrarily avoid market Competing products.

The Order of Nine Angles works in the same or similar way. It has an Essence and Forms. The Essence is like a barbie doll. The Forms are like her Outfits that come with her when you by her. If you don't like one Outfit, you simply take it off and put a new one on. At no time in the changing of Outfits is the actual barbie changed or transmuted into anything different. But Mundanes – being mundane – cannot understand this with the ONA or with real life. For instance when a mundane sees a Police Officer they see the Outfit the cop wears and will react to the cop in some way, like hate cops. Yet they fail to ever realize that that cop Outfit is not the Human Being underneath who has feeling like then, fears like them, may be a great father like them, etc. Mundanes are superficial and judge what they see on the surface of things. They take things at face value and are incapable of looking deeper – Dark-Empathy – to feel and know the Essence beneath the Outer Form of things and people.

The ONA currently has 2 main Forms or Outfits. Neither Outfits is The ONA. All Outfits are The ONA. All Outfits equally belong to the ONA as a Form or Means or Methodology of conveying its Essence and getting it's work done.

The first Outfit is the most familiar and most often is associated with the ONA or misunderstood to be the whole ONA. It is Traditional Satanism, or the Traditional Form. This Form basically uses the Black Book of Satan, all of Naos, utilizes the Mythos of the Dark Gods, has the sinister chants, is based on Satanism, and uses the Sevenfold Sinister Way.

The second form is the Way of the Drecc or the Dreccian Way. This Outfit has absolutely nothing to do with the Traditional Form. It does not use Satanism, or the Black Book. It may use the Sevenfold Sinister Way minus the Satanic and Traditional parts. But it does not have to. This way is based on the Law of the Sinister Numen, the Sinister Dielectric, and Sinister Tribes. Some Dreccs – like myself – will also heavily incorporate Reichsfolk and the Numinous Way into the mix. The Dreccian Way is not religion or philosophy fixed. Meaning you will encounter Dreccs such as myself who are Buddhist, those who are atheists, those who are mystics, those who are Muslim, etc.

Both Outfits of the ONA can and do utilize a number of other elements such as Nazism and/or Reichsfolk National Socialism, or whatever the individual Initiate/Associate or Nexion/Temple personally choses to incorporate. Many Caucasian ONA associates will use and incorporate Nazism, and Aryanism. And this is perfectly fine and they are still ONA. But many ethnic ONA associates will reject Nazism for obvious reasons, and instead may – such as myself – use Reichsfolk National-Socialism. It is inaccurate to say that ONA is a Nazi institution, because nazism is not the Essence of the ONA. It is just a tool used to get a job done, such as Radial Islam or Fundamental Christianity are tools an ONA Initiate will use to get the job done. But it is also inaccurate to say that ONA is not a Nazi or National-Socialist institution because such things are a part of the ONA's various Outfits.

These Outfits, or Forms, or Sects, or Schools of ONA begin first Aurally, than as a praxis. And then someone may write and present their insights with others in written format. Which is what

Anton Long has been continuously doing for a steady 30 years or so. Today Anton Long has produced over 5000 pages of ONA MSS. Born from his experiences over the several decades. He is not the only ONA person and can and should write. But it must be understood that the writing comes after the praxis and experience in the real world, and that such writing is an individual's worded approximation of their Sinister experiences, written as a means to share their practical wisdom with their own Sinister Kind. But Essentially the ONA began as an Aural Tradition, and it largely remains an Aural Kulture. Aural meaning you gradually get your ONA from someone's mouth to your Ear, and not by text. The texts and manuscripts are not the way to Germinate ONA Kulture. They are only insightful Guides. As a map should and can only guide you in the Experiencing of a Terrain. What your Experience immersed in that Terrain, and what you teach others Aurally from your learnings of such Experiencing of such Terrain is the Kulture. Hear, See, Experience Silently, then teach.

This is another thing that mundanes can't seem to understand, because they are mundane and superficial organisms. Most often they only see the written elements of the ONA, which we all understand to be the Byproduct of somebodies practical experience who got their ONA Aurally. These mundanes seeing only the written texts, thus judged ONA according to what they read. And worse yet, these mundanes read manuscripts and are inconsiderate of Time, failing to realize that what they are reading are still snap shots and photographs of an individual Minds expression of their experiences and insights and practical wisdom. It as like you were to have come across somebodies Diary which belonged to a John Doe, and having read such diary you assume that John Doe must be exactly as his diary describes him forever; and that what is not written in the diary John Doe never did. The writings is not the living individual. ONA MSS is not The ONA.

But the mundane can ask: "Well if you don't read shit to be ONA then how do you become ONA to later write stuff in the first place?" If you have to ask, then you done have IT in the first place to be ONA. The Sinister Way is a Way of Life of those with a Sinister Nature. If you are Naturally Born Sinister, you don't need to read shit to be sinister. You just do your shit. The ONA MSS are written for this type only as a guide to orientate them. It's like people who have a natural love for long distance travel will travel by themselves. Allegorically ONA MSS to such natural travelers is a pocket compass. The compass needle with the little red tip pointing North Orientates the Travelers all into a common direction: the North Pole which is the allegorical End Goal they will work at reaching. How they get there and what they will experience on the Way thru the Terrain is and individual matter.

A person can be completely ignorant of the ONA ever existing and if the are Naturally Born Sinister, they will have the inner Ethos and inner Nature/Dharma of being Sinister. Such people when and if they should ever encounter ONA writings will Resonate with what they read. Resonate meaning they don't adopt shit. They just ring at the same frequency and octave as what they read. Then they put the shit down and just continue doing what sinister shit they were doing before, but maybe with new ideas and tools to work with. If you need to be told how to be Sinister, don't bother applying for "membership," because there is nothing to be a member of. ONA should Describe you as a person you already are, not force you to be something you were not or cannot be.

Aural Transmission of ONA

Is it possible to Orally and Aurally transmit without using letters and books an entire culture and religion? It should be. I assume so because people came before books and writing. So I would ask myself: "How the hell did humans 100,000 years ago pass their people's culture and tribal practices, and spiritual ways of life to the next generation if books and writing did not exist yet?" It should be a simple answer: By word of mouth and example. But you can't expect a mundane who believes the internet to be the source of human wisdom and religion to understand this. These mundanes today just can't picture a world without a computer screen and wikipedia. I can hear them asking each other: "How did those cavemen get their Hinduism without wikipedia. That's how I learned about them when I did my school report on them?"

I was watching this great show on the discovery channel about an Orangutang Rehabilitation center in Indonesia. This documentary was one of those really good ones I love where the camera is right on location for months and years, and the narrator is most often silent to allow the scenery to just tell its own story. Occasionally native people who worked in the rehab center would talk and explain things, otherwise, it was a silent film of orangutangs doing what they do semi-naturally in this rehab center.

The documentary was about orphaned orangutang babies whose mothers were killed. People at the rehab center would take these orphaned orangutang babies and raise them to a young age and then let them try to live as natural a feral life as possible the rehab center, which was actually a huge section of the forest. But the director had a sense of subtle humour. Because of the semi-feral way of life the cameras were showing the Orangutangs were living. There was one quiet scene where a native girl was at the bank of a river inside the rehab center who was a worker there caring for the orphans. The girl was washing her clothes the old school way by beating her clothes onto a rock. Then the camera slowly shifts to her right and you see this big orangutang come by and quietly pick up a shirt, sit at the bank of the river near the girl, and commenced to beat the shirt on the rock like the girl.

There was this other amusing quiet scene when the camera was taking shots of a beautiful river in the rehab center and capturing all these mangroves, and birds, and fish. The camera goes into the water, and slowly focuses up at the bottom of a little row boat. Then the camera comes up the surface and just watches up close the little row boat pass by. As the little boat moves further away from the camera, an orangutang was on the boat using his hands to paddle the boat. I just thought that was incredible and funny at the same time. But the whole point is that if a monkey [a great ape actually] can learn Human Culture just by seeing and doing/experiencing, and you have to get that shit from a book, then you are stupid. You don't have to teach those apes how to do Human things. They just watch, observe, follow example, then try, mess up, try again, then adopt the cultural-bit.

But Humans are slightly more sophisticated than apes, and so Nature has given us an extra tool to use to instill culture into our next generation and progeny: Language, as in spoken Language. We come out of our mothers womb instinctively "programmed" by Nature to acquire Language magically by the age of 1 sometimes. So not only does a human person have the ability to acquire culture by seeing and trying, but also via Language. And so that is

how ancient human culture and sasana was and still is passed down across the flow of aeons.

Being born and raised inside an ancient Living Culture, which has a sasan with a huge corpus of written text [Buddhism] I can say that it is entirely possible to Aurally, Visually, and Physically acquire such a huge load of culture and sasana without ever seeing a single letter or book. If you are fortunate to be someone born with a culture, then you'll understand what I mean. But such Living Cultures has had a thousand years to refine its ability to pass onto the next generation. It's an amazing feat if you really think about it. A culture and people randomly such as the Chinese, the Hindu, have had a coherent culture and collective identity for over 4000 years in tact. People and cultures like the Khmer, Thai, Lao, and English have had a coherent culture and collective identity since 800-1200AD. All that time that has pasted on the people's group identity and culture has not dissipated; although like any living entity, such cultures do change and evolve over time. By dissipate here I would mean a cultural dissipation of a people into nothing, or absorbed/lost in another culture to be forever lost. Such as the Maya, the Ancient Egyptians, or Blacks of America who have completely lost their ancestral culture and identity. How do some cultures and peoples maintain aeonic continuity over thousands of years?

But you might say: "Who cares about cultural continuity. The human being itself is still there reproducing?" Culture is Nature's way of insuring Her humans survives, but also Her way of guiding humanity forward. Each culture is like an ape in a troop. In a troop of apes the boss ape [alpha] inseminates all the females with his seed to sire the next generation. Only the proven seeds spawns the next batch for the next cycle. It works the same way with culture. The culture which has proven itself in the world of experience inseminates a very large population of humans with their cultural memes. Think English as a amazing example. It was an insignificant dialect of a Germanic language family spoken by an insignificant people long ago. But aeonically they played their game well and the little island of Great Britain ended up at one point in time being the worlds largest empire. With that proven Imperium there is influence of humans on a massive scale. Such that today, English is the de facto global language of the planet earth.

And if we actually understand that our Language we think in and speak is the wordful foundation of what we interpret as "reality" than the accomplishments of the once insignificant Anglo-Saxons long ago really is an aeonic accomplishment on a planetary scale. But language is not the only cultural meme that can be transmitted by an alpha culture. The culture's philosophy [such as the Greeks and Chines]; a culture's letters, laws, architectural style, and political concepts [Romans]; a culture's minor cultural memes such as wearing silk [from China transmitted to India and Southeast Asia; a culture's science [Europe to the rest of the world]; a culture's technology [America, Japan, S. Korea to the rest of the world]; a culture's religion [India's Brahmanism/Hinduism; Christianity; Buddhism]; a culture's genes [Caucasian & Mongol via empire and war]; etc. This is how I see and understand aeonics, culture, Imperium, and such other ONA/Myattian concept. Which is why I consider one's culture to be of prime importance to the individual to consider maintaining, should such people genuinely be into this aeonic game of influencing and progressing humanity. The games we [ONA] play stretches vast spans of causal Time. But all this has to begin somewhere. How does a culture maintain its aeonic continuity? Not by making websites.

It's really, really simple if we breakdown aeonics into its two most basic constitutional components and strive to genuinely understand everything we can about these two basic components of aeonics: 1) Time & 2) Humans.

The most basic unit of a culture, or nation, is the single human being. These organisms come in male and female. They breed and have offspring over Time. Their offspring come out instinctively programmed to absorb every sound and word they hear, everything they see, and they do everything they hear and see. And then one generation grows old and dies, thus the new generation populates the surface of the earth. So the question then simply becomes: how does one generation pass its culture down to its younger generation before it dies of old age? By taking advantage of the most basic human functions: Hearing, Seeing, Doing.

I learned how to transmit culture from two practical sources: my own culture, and from my high school years in tagger crews and affiliated with Asian gangs. Then there are the minor sources of sights from going to church. But you have to be extremely analytical about every detail about how everything and everyone works. Which is just a personal way my mind works. Maybe it's a Buddhist thing to just look for causal connections?

The first step of cultural transmission is: Acquisition. In an actual living culture Acquisition is when you acquire a baby somehow, usually a girl makes a baby. So if you are a man, you would actually need to acquire a girl. In gang culture Acquisition is when I meet you, assess your quality and character type and if I think you have the Nature to gangbang, I say: "Hey, my name's Chloe, got some boys throwing a party, you wanna kick it or what?" And the reason why this is the first step is because nobody can hear what the hell you have to say or see what you do, if they are not in close association with you. The second reason why is because close or intimate association build rapport and relation between the two parties. And with rapport and relation, the communication link opens for influence and inspiration.

So with ONA, when I work on "turning" one of my cousins or friends I meet in real life, the first thing I do is assess my target's character type and quality as a person to see if this person has something that leads me to believe that they will take root in ONA Kulture. It has nothing to do with if they will accept it or not. They will accept it if you Upaya your shit right. None of my younger cousins I helped raised in our culture and in Buddhism had a choice and I didn't give them a choice, nor did I consider if they would be accepting of it or receptive to it. You have no choice. You can never close your Mind up to outside insemination and pressure. The trick is to locate in this person's Mindscape memories, thoughts, interests, emotional experiences to Peg your cultural memes to. Which is why it is easier to Turn people you intimately know and hang out with.

To illustrate Pegging, I Turned an older cousin of mine [she's 25] ONA not to long ago. I didn't have to acquire her because she was already my cousin. But she was initially a challenge. The challenge was she is fully Asian, hates Satanism, hates Hitler, hates Nazis, hates terrorism, and hates the thought of killing people; and I had to figure out a way to subvert her inner orientation, to make her like ONA, like Hitler, like Satanism, like Nazis and be a Nazi, like terrorism, and agree that killing is doable. This cousin isn't stupid either. She's college educated, which was also a big problem because the Magians got to her first. So the next step

from acquisition is intimate association which means constantly hanging out together. This way you can begin the Hearing stage of cultural insemination.

As I hung out with her I am looking inside and outside of her for anything I can use to peg some ONA related meme, to hook her. She has a White boyfriend. So that was what I was looking for. I used her White boyfriend to Peg a hook. I asked her while hanging out with her once about her future children she would have. Except I asked her in such a way that I gave her an answer I wanted her to give me. I asked her: "I think mixed babies come out pretty do you? When you have a mixed baby will it be with your current boyfriend?"

That Peg leads to a long conversation we had. My cousin did agree that people who are mixed half Asian and half White come out very attractive. This conversation opened the door for me to peg other hooks. One hook was Eugenics or intelligently designing your children; the other was Eurasianism as a geopolitical ideology. She is big on geopolitical ideologies. So there we were talk how smart it was to consciously design our babies, and how I heard from so and so that there was a thing called Eurasianism that was around not too long ago that believed in the SAME thing WE did. I said WE to her, not I know of this Eurasianism which believed in the same thing YOU do. It's WE, I don't want her to be a YOU anymore. I want her to believe what "WE" believe. After our hang out, my cousin went home and she and her boyfriend researched on Eurasianism. And I wait for a predictable reaction.

My cousin a week later while we were hanging out says to me: "So my boyfriend and I were researching about Eurasianism and mixed Asian-Caucasian people. I didn't realize there was an old ideology about that? I was thinking about reviving something like that but with Buddhism mixed into it?" Once I see that my Eurasianism hook stuck, I used it as a link-meme to peg more memes to. The new meme I linked to the Eurasian hook was when I said in one of our conversations that next week: "Yeah, there's some guy named Karl Haushofer..." And I proceeded to give her a quick mythos briefing of Karl Haushofer who was associated with the idea of a Eurasian Imperium back in the day. I used Hasshofer as a link-meme because he is intimately associated with the Nazi Party of WWII Germany. So you can now see the gradual process of leading a person's inner orientation in a direction you want. My cousin has no choice because she is completely unaware that anything out of the norm is going on. And I waited, for a predictable reaction.

A few days later my cousin comes back. We hang out and she brings up Karl Haushofer and asks me what he had to do with the National Socialist party and why she had never heard of him in school. This opened the door for an entire load of link-memes I have. I introduced her to the idea/meme of Magians and how what she knows about National-Socialism may not be accurate because history is written by the victor. I then memedrop that there is a thing called Reichsfolk National Socialism which is not racist, and I mention that she just randomly youtube "Asian Nazis" and see what she finds. And I waited. The introduction of Reichsfolk is the big meme-link which will allow me to Turn her ONA.

A few days later my cousins tells me that she is in a state of shock because she has realized – on her own – that everything she once was taught about nazis was all wrong, and that as much as she hates to admit it, much of her own beliefs seems to be shared in common with National

Socialism and Reichsfolk. This would be the stage of Resonance, when you have induced resonance.

Reichsfolk, on a practical level of real life, is my most powerful tool in Turning people I know ONA. Because it gives me the window to constantly use the word "Us/We" and to speak about things like Our People, Our Kind, Our Breed, Our Culture, and how "They" are taking that Culture away. This is the Second Step in Cultural Transmission: Severance.

The Severance Step is when you begin to sever or cut this person off from the entire world/population in such a way that your cultural identity or gang identity becomes their identity. This stage is the stage when the Us and Them rhetoric is picked up. Because you want your person to see the world in an Us verses Them. In an Our Way verses Their Way.

In the setting of being raised inside a culture this stage is when I hear the rhetoric of how Our People are noble, aristocratic, and how Those others are peasants and savage. This is usually Pegged to visual stimuli. For example when I watch television and the news comes on and shows crime scenes and such, that's when you hear all the elders and you mom flood you with the Us and Them rhetoric. In gang culture this is when after hanging out with Us, we take you out to hang out in places where you are We will be physically confronted by rival gang members. We want you you visual and physically experience Us verses Them, For you to realize on your own that there is indeed an Us and a Them in your Mind. And it's all the same intent, to make you see that you and the group you associate with has another group that is threatening. It's a self preservation thing. It plays on your most basic tribal human instincts. You want to survive, you have found an accepting group of people to help you survive, and this group has an Enemy. If you're in a church, this Severance stage is when they draw you in deeper and encircle you with "happy friends" who invite you to a flood of hang outs, and they constantly remind you that people who aren't members of your church or religion is bad.

The third step in cultural transmission is: Investure. As in your ancestral culture Invests on you a ceremony of recognition or initiation where the rest of the culture's mythos and memes are openly invested on you. In my own culture there is no significant rite of passage. You just get your last birthday party at 14 as you enter your first year of high school. My parents welcomes me to young adulthood personally, and then begins to invest me with my Duties and Responsibilities or in other word, the family gives me my Rules & Regulations which I now must follow as a full fledged "member" of the family and culture. Such as I cannot have boyfriends, can't talk to boys, can't phone boys, can't wrote letters to boys, can't hang out after school with boys, can't bring boys over to hang out, obey my elders, don't do drugs, get straight A's, etc. I olden day tribes this is when the rites of manhood and rites of passage are given.

In gang culture the Investure step is when your new street brothers whom you have been hanging out with for a while and whom you now identify with asks you formally: "So do you want in or what?" You will say yes, and they will initiate you with a "Jump In," which is when they beat the shit out of you to draw blood: Blood In, Blood Out. Parts of the initiation stage may also include acts you must perform to prove your loyalty such as criminal acts and/or getting burns if its a Asian Gang. Girls in gangs get in a gang differently, depending on your

status. If you are a girl and you have no relatives in the gang, usually its drinking, smoking dope, and getting sexed in. If you are a girl and you have a relative in a high rank, your status saves you from the sex part, but you may still have to prove your loyalty in some way.

With my cousin, her Investure was a month after I primed her for ONA with all of the above. She had been hanging out with me and my other cousins and friends who are ONA oriented constantly flooding her Ears and Eye. Then since we are Dreccs her Investure was technically us giving her the Rules and Regulations which included the Law of the Sinister Numen and the Oath. The causal ceremony ended with us eating at a fancy Chinese restaurant together GQ [all dressed up] with the exchange of gifts to mark her "First Birthday" into Our Drecc Family.

Once you have reached this stage of Cultural Transmission, you are considered "Germinated." To illustrate, if a culture or tradition, or gang, or ONA were a field, your new pledge to your group is like a seed cast into that field's surface. At such early stages, a slight wind can blow that seed away. But once that seed breaks and it's roots dig deeper, so that a little green shoot comes out of the ground, the seed has germinated and will not go anywhere. A person who has Germinated into a culture, religion, or tradition is a sapling in that culture, who will not stray from the group. But this sapling needs to be nurtured into a big plant. Which is the final step of Cultural Transmission: Nurture.

The Nurture step is the last and longest step which may last a good part of the person's adult years. In a culture like my own, the Nurture part is when I get my lessons from my elders, continuously participate in traditional observances, take care of younger cousins, care for elders, help out with family businesses, and just daily be exposed to the actual doings of the culture, and flowing into the daily praxis of the culture. In gang culture the Nurture stage uses simple "cultural observances" such as daily hanging out together, drinking together, smoking pot together, working the streets together, etc.

With my cousin and the others we've turned this is the longest stage and most difficult. Just because a plant germinates does not mean that the sapling can't wither. Nurturing is a constant deed. First thing I do in Nurturing one of my Germinated people is to divide them into two groups based on their inner character: Drecc Way or Sevenfold Way. Usually girls I know are more inclined to take deeper root in the Drecc Way. We use the Sevenfold Way in the same way as Buddhism would use the Sangha, or in how a gang has a class of OG's. We make it so that in our little Drecc Kulture, as a boy if you want to impress a Drecc girl, your ass needs to climb the Sevenfold Way degrees, to prove your shit. The Drecc girls they hang out with us and do what we do. This is the first part of Nurturing a Drecc. The second part is the Aural Transmission of the ONA.

None of the people I Germinated or Nurture gets their ONA from letters or documents. They get it Orally and Aurally in life oriented situations and real world environment. They can, if they choose, do their own study of ONA MSS on the side. But study is irrelevant. You can't depend on study to Nurture a person. Any one who has been to school knows study don't do shit, because a year after you leave, you forget everything. If Mother Nature depended on humans culture to be passed down via study, we'd be extinct as a species. How is a sapling nurtured? It gets 12 hours of constant sunlight, and constant watering and pruning. Consistency.

Nurturing a Germinated person means 12 hours of bombarding their ears and eyes with culture and mythos; the other 12 hours is them sleeping.

To Aurally transmit ONA to my Germins [one who has been Germinated] I break down everything I know about the ONA into bits and pieces into keywords, like Buddhism does it. Each keyword I peg to a letter of the Alphabet: A means Acausal; A means Aeonic; A means Alchemy; Be means Baleful; B means Baphomet; C means causal; C means Casualty; D means Drecc; E means Exeatics; F means Feral, and so on, with my Z meaning Zeal for passion and Zealot for a person with passion for their Tribe. This way when the time arises, I can inseminate my Germin I am talking to with one of these keywords and breakdown what it means to me. This is the important part, because I Upaya what I breakdown, meaning I put it into my own words, but in such a way that the specific Germin I am talking to accepts it and understands it and usually pegged to a daily experience.

For example I have cousin who are still in high school and they brought their teenage friends over to meet me. I Germinated them into ONA over time. So, when one day one of my teenage Germins ditches school to hang out with us, I take advantage of what he did – ditching – and quickly inseminate him by saying: “What you did WE call Exeatics, which means such and such, because those Magins so and so.” And I’ll use his school system and his ditching school as an example he experienced to peg that concept of Exeatics in his Mind. Other times we’ll just teach them the keywords and their meanings from A-Z, and randomly as we hang out we’ll ask them: “What R mean?” They’ll say “Reichsfolk,” and we’ll ask: “What’s Reichsfolk teach Our People?” And they will give the answer in their own words.

This stage of Nurturing is also when repetitive observances are crucial. Culture is a collective/common Cultivation of habit and ethos. In my own culture this deals with burning incense to the Buddha ever full moon; going to the wat every holiday; helping out at family businesses, etc. In gang culture this is the simple drinking together, banging together, smoking out together. Anything that you can do as a group together over and over again induces group culture and group identification. Gang culture is so simple compared to Buddhism with its 25,000 pages of holy writing. But a gangbanger fully Nurtured in his gang will murder for his gang, get shot up for his gang, go to prison for his gang. Repetitive cultivation of praxis is some powerful shit. This is the shit that solidifies an ancient tribe together into a band of Warriors who scalped enemies and head hunted neighboring tribes in our human past. Doing shit repetitively over and over again – anything – especially in the same place [sacred grounds] is the most humanly powerful way to induce cultural coherency. And we should know this same method or repetitive Nurturing makes a random man a killer of an army. Repetitive salutes, repetitive drills, repetitive minor observances such as everyone getting up at the same 3AM, everyone getting the same hair cut, everyone wearing the same camo, everyone doing the same things over and everyone looking and feeling the same. And you get killers from that.

Doing and dressing the same way doesn’t have to be a daily thing in a Living Culture. We don’t look like retarded clones in my family and culture. But our year has lots of holidays. During those traditional days in my own culture we all either go to the temple together or bring monks over to one of our houses and hold the ceremony observing the special day that day. But in my culture, during such special days, you have to dress traditionally in a silk sarong

[girls] and a traditional top. Each day of the week is associated with an actual color. So that if a holiday fall on a Friday, Everyone wears the traditional colors that day. The men just wear suits with their ties of the day's color. Unless they are risque and come to the temple in a big purple suit.

The trick to it is repetition, doing things together as a group, and learning how to teach Aurally. You can't just sit a person down and just start yapping your mythos away. It has to be fluid and natural. You have to know your other person and be able to on the spot reword any part of the ONA memeplex to reflect what your other person is doing, has done, has seen, or has experienced. If your new Germin is even drinking a coke and chewing on his, you have to have the skills to breakdown ONA and anchor a bit of the ONA Kulture to his eating the ice. The ice is the Form, the H2O is the Essence, that Essence takes many Forms or whatever.

The other style of teaching is to wait for the other person to ask the question. This is how my Buddhist elders do their teaching. This is because they understand that a person's Mind develops and has levels of understanding. You can't teach a 5 year old to understand what Sunyata is even if you have a doctorate in Buddhism. It will not work. If you try, you are a stupid teach. The whole point to teaching is to get the other person to Understand the Essence of something. So from a Buddhist point of view, the only way to teach a person the deeper stuff of Buddhism is to just wait for the other person to ask. Because in their asking, they express that their Minds is at a level which may be able to understand the thoughts and concepts they are curious about in the first place. But you have to learn to dress your words and ideas up in ideas and words native to the other persons vocabulary and thought process and interests. If my cousin Mac were to try to teach me about Buddhism using car concepts, it wouldn't work with me, because I don't a single thing about cars, I don't care about them, and so the teaching won't stick.

I have been asked plenty of times by new Dreccs I make about whatever ONA MSS they may have read online. They usually ask in a confused manner suggesting unacceptance. This is why written texts are a bad idea and should only serve as a rough guide. From experience, a Germin expresses confusion only because words and outer ideas he read did not resonate or match up to words and ideas he or she uses. So I usually just tell them to forget what they read, and then Upaya what they read using their own weltanschauung, words, idea, and frame of reference to things and subjects. But this is only possible if you know the insides and outs of the ONA, its Essence, and the person you are teaching.

End Remarks

So from my own experiences, transmitting culture orally and aurally is very possible and still is the major means to transfer human culture from one generation to the next. As I have said some where up there, I deem Culture to be of great importance, if we Dreccs genuinely into aeonics. This ONA must gradually learn how to transmit itself as a Living Culture: Aurally; as some Dreccs still do. If it is to continue for a long time as a coherent organism. But in our current age of the internet, believing that posts and cybertransmission of ONA stuff is Living or has any long term benefits of Kultural longevity is dangerous to believe in. I have seen many memeplexes develop online or were caught up in the online medium which for a few years

seemed to be productive and growing, but they have all dies out. The internet and the written text should never be a substitute for what is Human, and our Human way of giving culture to those who will comes after us. I wish I can wake mundane Satanism up from its enthrallment of cyberspace. I see it increasing moving away from the real world "out there" and into the PC screen. If this continues, it will not last. It's not in my place to tell Satanism what to do with itself. But I can share ideas with the ONA, in hopes that those Sinister Initiates who have found there way into the Kulture today, may learn to transmit their Kulture in a Living way as an Aural Tradition. You may have to cut corners and mickeymouse my few steps, and you will make mistakes as you learn to make them work. But the Essence of Human Culture and Living Tradition is there.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

BARBIE & BUSINESS



Yes indeed... Trailer Trash Barbie. What a concept!

I was walking down the barbie doll aisle in a local Target just checking out all of the new types of barbies coming out with a smile on my face knowing that what I was looking at weren't the dolls my mom or grandma played with. I was thinking about how barbie evolved over time, and I opened up my trusty business and marketing book "Brand Hijack; marketing without

marketing” by Alex Wipperfurth and read a chapter on the stupidity of Mattel Incorporated in not being able to see a good thing when something good and revolutionary comes its way. It made me think about this cesspool we are in called Satanism, and all the “big corporations” involved. When I say big corporations I mean the big original three that started all this shit way back before I was born, to which everything that came afterwards are mimicks: 1) the Church of Satan; 2) the Order of Nine Angles; & 3) the Temple of Set. When I say cesspool, I mean to say that today’s Satanism is like a big swimming pool party, and a lot of geeks and wimps have come in and took shits in the pool, and I’m getting the fuck out and taking my Satanism with me... to a cleaner water hole... like the spa across the street in the business or commercial district. If you guys wanna come – come; if you like being knee high in crap, stay. All I know is I’m leaving for cleaner pastures, and I’m taking my entire Nexion with me.

So lets talk some business about Mattel. I’m going to teach or present my perspective on things by using not another occult book, but a real book on real subjects, then translate it into Satanic shit for those who can’t see the Light themselves- Brand Hijack; chapter 3, pg. 32 (‘A marketers guide to serendipitous Hijack’):

“” About a decade ago, the powers-that-be at Mattel got all bent out of shape. Consumers had started interpreting the world of Barbie to their own liking rather than following the company’s operating instructions.

“” Across the globe, adult fans of the cultural icon began to do what little girls had done for ages: play with her. They gave Barbie an updated look. They fashioned her new clothes, created accessories, cut her hair, and applied make-up. They threw Barbie-themed parties and formed Barbie clubs. They read Barbie magazines and catalogs. They spent thousands of dollars collecting versions of the little plastic doll and every product associated with her. For a while, fashion show parties were all the rage. Guests would design an outfit for Barbie and make a duplicate for themselves. Then they’d walk the catwalk with their creation.

“” Mattel must have been thrilled. Or so you think. “”

SLAPPING a Hijack:

“” Sadly, the folks at Mattel provided a textbook example of how *not* to handle a serendipitous hijack. You see, they couldn’t resist the urge to control the Barbie world. The company launched one of the most aggressive, ill-conceived, and largely unsuccessful campaigns against copyright and trademark infringement to date. In so doing, it passed up the opportunity to let some of Barbie’s most loyal consumers direct the evolution of the blonde bombshell into the next millennium.

“” One of the company’s target was Paul Hanson, a San Francisco artist who exhibited his own sub-genre version of Barbie at a Castro street store. When Mattel executives learned about Trailer Trash Barbie and Big Dyke Barbie, they were not excited or even amused. Instead of celebrating this risque artist for reclaiming Barbie in a tongue-in-cheek, au courant way for a very specific audience, they sued him. [...]

“” And Hanson was only one of thousands of Barbie fans to be affected by Mattel’s attempt to put a stop to the fun.

“” Shockingly, the company went after its most devoted consumers. It stopped fan clubs from using the Barbie name in charity events. It also tried to put the leading collector’s publication out of business. [...]

“” Mattel’s copyright crusade has won it nothing but bad press, courtroom humiliations, and a “Pink Anger” rebellion from Barbie’s alienated fan base. In one trademark infringement case that went all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court, an appellate judge labeled Mattel “Speech-zilla.” Anti-Mattel websites still litter the internet. Mattel is identified as one of the most flagrant abusers of SLAPP (Strategic Lawsuits Against Public Participation), which has been outlawed in several states. [...]

“” Mattel simply did not understand the power and inherent value of a consumer takeover. Instead of trying to stop Hanson, David, and others from adapting the brand to fit their worldviews, the company should have embraced its new market of devoted brand enthusiasts. In their misguided attempt to exert control over a forty-something-year-old cultural icon, Mattel missed the boat entirely. “”

Lets ask a few dumb questions first after reading this:

- 1) What happens to a company that fights and sues its fan base? – it starts losing its market.
- 2) What happens when a company loses it’s market? – new companies which are perceptive to that market’s desires will come in and offer the desired product.
- 3) What happens when a new company which is empathetic to its fan base, which feeds the passion of the evolving market, steps in and corners the market? – the old company eventually will go bankrupt.

This is how business works. Its a delicate balance between a conservative/traditional executive board and a progressive/evolving fan base. When that balance is disrupted, business goes to shit. This balance is lost in some of the three big companies of Satanism. Lets take the Church of Satan for example because it is the best known.

Back when the Church of Satan came out with its satanism, it had a wild fire fan base. As the organization of the CoS began to grow selling its satanism and books, it’s fan base also gradually began to progress and evolve. What happened to the evolving wants of it’s fan base? The developing unique worldviews of it’s fan base was interpreted as a challenge to it’s product (its satanism), and its authority. Instead of feeding the flame of passion, the CoS ridiculed its most creative fans in hopes to maintain a monopoly on satanism. This unintelligent action causes schisms and division.

It’s alienated market began to form their own churches and satanic organizations with new idea to cater to a new generation. This is the state satanism as a sub-culture is in right now.

Many different “denominations” and sects, each with a unique perspective and approach to Satanism. Because of this the Church of Satan is becoming increasingly more alienated from the new emerging market and it’s product is become more and more irrelevant. Like AIG, bankruptcy is in the near future for the Church of Satan (like it hasn’t already come). Schisms and independent mimick institutions are not a sign of enthusiasm. It is a sign of dissatisfaction, and most times it is competition.

There still is a large untapped market for Satanism. There are still a billion people lost in Christianity, and another billion lost in Islam. As science and secularism grows more ubiquitous, these people, or their children will need a tool to divest their minds and emotions of the contamination of their past irrational Magian religion.

How about the Order of Nine Angles? Nexion like this one (352) may not be traditional and may not follow the company’s instruction manual exactly; but why do Nexions like 352 come into being? Is it a schism or a sign of dissatisfaction? No, it isn’t. It’s a passion and enthusiasm. Like the creative fan base that took an old idea of Barbie and innovated her to fit their own personal modern worldviews.

The question then becomes: How will the O9A as a ‘whole’ deal with such a creative and innovative passionate and loyal fan base? More will emerge. Will it be like Mattel and the Church of Satan and go SLAPP happy attempting to control its product. Or will it feed the fire of enthusiasm and creativity? From a business point of view the choices the O9A as a ‘whole’ will make is a matter of life and death – and future relevancy. It’s a matter of becoming an institution which burns with a large creative loyal fan base, or fracturing from dissatisfaction – eventual bankruptcy – meaning the shareholders (membership) of this company of ours will liquidate their assets and investments.

Fortunately for the O9A, the “founder” of this company (Anton Long) built in a few mechanisms which insures a continual evolution, creativity, and progressive innovation happens to the O9A. As the O9A progresses in time towards Imperium, so will its outer – exoteric form – progress and evolve to adapt to and meet the times, needs, and conditions of each era, generation, and worldview. The O9A of 1970 C.E. and the O9A of 2300 C.E. will, and must look outwardly very – extremely – different; but beneath the outer form is the same Dark Essence, the same acausal life, through which the same Dark Ones manifest.

Esoteric Tradition – Synistry

Dark Gods:

These are ‘living’ entities which exist in an acausal space-time. They may be likened to “anti-matter” as against the “matter” which exists in our causal space-time – thus, their intrusion into the causal, disrupts. This disruption is primarily psychic because the psyche of an individual by its nature intrudes or is a part of the acausal. The entities can assume physical forms, but only briefly ~ and then only when a nexion is fully opened. And where the causal and acausal intersect on Earth.*

The Dark Gods do not have 'forms' as understood causally ~ because a physical form is a causal thing, and they are beyond the causal. Neither do they possess 'feelings' etc. as we understand the terms. They are on the edge of even an Adept's comprehension [in terms of understanding them].

They can act [i.e. have effects in the causal] via individuals who can access them – or 'Presence' them.

It should be understood that the Dark Gods are not 'the acausal' itself. They exist in a part [or one realm] of the acausal – that is, they exist, have life or being according to the nature of the acausal. The acausal is 'beyond causal time' and does not have a spatial 3D geometry. Other beings probably exist in other acausal dimensions – but of them there is no knowledge.

When an Initiate accesses the acausal – increases the acausal aspect of their consciousness – they are extending the range of their being: i.e. evolving, creating new aspects of consciousness. This is one of the aims of the seven-fold Way – and of all real magick. A part of this, may involve confrontation with some of the 'Dark Gods'.

In conventional terms, the Dark Gods are evil, sinister.

*Such as 'magickal centres' associated with an Aeon – or the finding of such places. It is possible to create such a place – and this is one meaning of such rituals as the Ceremony of Recalling with Sacrificial Conclusion.

The Western Aeon:

As far as Adepts of the sinister tradition are concerned, there are only two realistic options: the creation of Imperium [the fulfilment of Western wyrd via a practical form], or disruption of existing forms with the aim of undermining and destroying Nazarene/ Magian influence, leading to chaos from which a New Aeon will emerge, this Aeon being Satanic. The latter involves the 'pruning' of unnecessary elements on a large scale – the creation of an elite capable of making the Aeon a reality. The first involves the creation/aiding of a practical form – and presencing magickal energy into it. It also involves creating the right psychic conditions – within and external to individuals. Some of this is directly magickal, involving magickal energy accessed via rituals etc.; some of it is providing/creating/making available the information and forms of the sinister. The practical form is either directly political, or 'religious'.

Both involve a more widespread dissemination of the sinister tradition and creation of new forms for its energies.

Traditions and New Forms:

As mentioned elsewhere, maintaining the tradition (as explicated in such works as The Black Book of Satan, Naos, The Deofel Quartet and Hostia) and making it more widely available, is important – and indeed essential. This is because the use of the tradition, in whole or in part [e.g. rituals from the Black Book] by others outside of it being drawn into the tradition, makes those others 'channels' for the sinister energy the tradition

represents. That is, they 'presence' sinister energies in a precise and particular way and thus fulfil sinister strategy. The tradition has been given its present form [as explicated in the various books and MSS to achieve just this (as well as other things).

However, the creation of new forms is important and indeed vital - there must be a continuing evolution. These forms will further access the sinister, and presence it-The tradition itself serves as a Way - both for individuals, and aeonically: it enables the achievement of individual Adeptship, as well as the fulfilment of the sinister dialectic of history. This will be so for the next few centuries - until the New Aeon becomes a reality. That is, its methods and techniques should not be changed (at least not intentionally by those of the tradition for the next few decades) or 'superseded' - as a way of creating Adepts etc. This is not a question of 'dogma' but rather strategy, as mentioned above. It is vital that this and the reasons for and beyond it are understood by those of the tradition. The external forms [such as arise prior to and during the Aeon] will only arise from an initial coherence of magickal energies and intent – and it is and will be the unchanging form of the 'Way' [techniques, rituals etc.] which will enable this. **The new forms created/evolved will add to rather than undermine what already is.** Anything else is simply individuals playing at magick (and particularly playing at Aeonics) without achieving anything and indeed without understanding what they are doing. Initiation and Beyond:

The quest of an individual can only and ever be individual; that is, unique. The quest, made possible and aided by the tradition, develops the individual, enabling individual wyrd to be understood, and lived. It is also makes possible Immortality (qv. Acausal Existence – The Secret Revealed).

Beyond a certain level, Initiates guide themselves – learning from their own real-life experiences. That is, they have acquired sufficient self insight and honesty to enable them to do this. When this stage is reached [toward the end of External Adept for some; during and beyond Internal Adept for others] there should be still a following of the ultimate goal – a striving for the Abyss and beyond, although this 'striving' will be more balanced than hitherto. This does not mean the individuals become or develop their own ways of achieving that goal ~ that is, not undergoing the Grade Rituals of Internal Adept and beyond according to tradition because they believe they are not necessary or that they have/can create (d) other means. Should they do this, they will not achieve the specific goal of the sinister way – but rather something else entirely, or else nothing. The reasons should be obvious from the above (Traditions ...).

The Aim:

Wisdom. And its living, enabling the last stage (into the acausal...). This means self-understanding and supra-personal understanding. An apprehension of the world and its forms as they are ~ a rational knowing: and what is necessary for change, aeonic and otherwise. This knowledge is sometimes sad, and often born from ordeals and having lived the Abyss. It never confers wealth nor privilege, and seldom imbues one with 'happiness'. It is beyond words, but can sometimes be transmuted into a form enabling some others to apprehend if only in part its essence. This aim takes causal time – usually c. 20 years from Initiation (if the Way is followed) – and lies beyond the Abyss. It is balance, beyond opposites;

a new way of being.

Order of Nine Angles

RETURN TO THE DARK:

Esoteric Notes XVII

The Sinister, Archetypes, Forms and Aeons:

All genuine Adepts understand the simple truth that all causal forms – propounded/described by whatever esoteric Order or group, or manifest by the creativity/discovery of whomsoever – are but intimations, and that this especially true of attempts to define/understand The Sinister/The Acausal/The Dark Gods, all of which are but terms which attempt to describe Some-thing beyond the four-dimensional matrix.

Magick, the Occult, and especially a genuine Sinister Way, are a means to move toward experience of this Some-thing, and this experience – which alone is the basis for a true Knowing – is only and ever individual: that is, unique to the individual, with such a Knowing being the essence of the stage beyond what has been called Internal Adept.

Thus, even such things as archetypes, and the division of our outward and inner Change into Aeons, are such an intimation, such a symbol or symbols, which attempt to make accessible to our consciousness what was not accessible (and thus not-knowable) before. That is, such intimations, such symbols, are useful and indeed still necessary – until the stage of Adept is reached. There is then a moving-away from such things toward an experiencing of the essence. Of course there may (and should) arise a time when such things are not required, when the Seventh Way of Five-Dimensional Magick is understood and practised by many – but that is indeed many centuries from now, given the rather low level of the majority in terms of genuine understanding and the lack of use, lack of control and lack of development, of their faculties. **In the meanwhile, genuine esoteric Orders will continue to guide the few of promise, the few who can be bothered to change and master themselves, breeding thus an evolved type.**

Learning by Experience:

As has been stressed again and again in Order MSS, the only way to evolve is to experience: to strive forth and undertake practical magick, practical deeds. To experience magickal energies, and to have a plethora of both Light and Dark practical experiences.

All words, whether written or spoken – indeed, all forms presented in the causal – are only guides; intimations; inspiration, and this applies to all Order MSS. Some-things have not been

said or written about; some other-things have only been hinted at, while other-things have been described or symbolized in detail. There is intent here, which those of genuine insight and genuine magickal skill will perceive or come to perceive, just as the genuine ones – who do strive forth via practical experience of the “two worlds” – will be able to work out certain things for themselves, and thus correct the few “mistakes” or “omissions” they may/will find in some ONA MSS. If they are not able to do this, then they have not advanced far enough; or they are among the failures.

Hence, there will always be some things left unsaid, left unwritten about, in “public” – and some-things which will only ever be revealed from individual to individual, or experienced/discovered anew by each genuine new Adept and each new genuine Master/Mistress.

Beyond the ONA:

Twenty or so years after the ONA first came to “public attention” by the decision to distribute various Order MSS, there are now several Sinister/Occult organizations and groups who have derived their inspiration, their knowledge, and such like, from the ONA, even though some of these organizations and groups may not publicly acknowledge this, and even may, sometimes, attempt to distance themselves from their source by such things as criticising the ONA, or what they see/mis-understand as its “teachings”. Of course, this applies just as much to those individuals inspired or otherwise guided by the outer, publicly-known, ONA.

This is a natural and expected process, for – as several ONA MSS have stated – the ONA is in some ways akin to a living-being, in the causal, imbued as it is with aspects of the acausal (Adepts and even some gifted Initiates will understand what is meant here). It was given its current form (and even its name) to be this, among other things.

From these and other emanations, from such other often unacknowledged presencings of the ONA, there will be new understandings born, new changes wrought – that is, new causal presencings of the acausal, of The Sinister, which is all as it should and must be, for the ONA has indeed opened certain nexions, which openings The Dark Gods have been waiting for...

Even my own life – rich, diverse, sinister, of both Light and Dark and thus perplexing to others – is only some new guide, one inspiration, one intimation of what all genuine Adepts should be. It, like that outer ONA which is now “known”, can and should be surpassed, by others.

The ONA will continue, evolving, changing, in its own way, for the stage has now been reached when the life that is the sinister presencing manifest in the outer ONA is a life of-itself, and can thus be left (exoterically/publicly) without any new writings or any open guidance being provided, for the “public/exoteric” work has been done. Thus there will be soon, a return to the dark, to the secrecy of the past – to that which is the slow, genuine, hidden, and individual, guidance there has been, for thousands of years. All that needs to be known, for others to continue along the Way, has now been made accessible, known – and there are hints enough, especially in some of the more recent Order MSS, for the gifted to go

beyond what-is-publicly-known to what-must-be. **Thus, it is natural and necessary that others are inspired by the ONA – and natural and necessary that they *try to surpass it*; that they strive to create some-thing of their own inspired by the ONA.**

Of course, we can expect some, or many, to try and appropriate exoterically and in public (and probably even in secret) the name of the ONA, but those of insight, those of genuine magickal ability, will see them for the impostors, the liars, the weaklings, that they are, just as the genuine Adepts will – if they have the genius – create some-thing unique, and perchance describe it by some new name.

As for the inner essence, manifest in the inner, hidden, ONA, it will continue – reached, accessed, by the very few who have the ability, the desire, to find it, despite the obstacles they will encounter.

Anton Long
ONA
116yf

SHADOWSCAPE:

ONA Esoteric Notes XXI

(Note: This MS was written for those approaching the stage of Internal Adept.)

Beyond the Individual, Toward the Abyss:

In a somewhat simplified sense, before the Adept there is a concentration on the self: on the desire, the will, the personality, the skill, the Destiny, of the individual. After the synthesis that creates the Adept, there is an increasing awareness of the acausal – of how each individual relates to the acausal.

Part of this acausal awareness is some understanding, and experience, of Aeonics – of Aeonick Magick, and thus of the symbolism, the forms, of such things as Aeons (1). Another part is some understanding of the Nine Angles, of The Star Game, and of what has been symbolized by the mythos of The Dark Gods.

The ONA has stressed again and again – both exoterically and esoterically – that the Adept is only a stage; that what has been called “individuation” is only another beginning; that there is more to genuine magick, to the Seven-Fold Way, than the lower, exoteric magick of individual desire and Destiny; that there is more to existence than the exultation of the “individual”. However, this does not mean some kind of denial of life, of the kind often associated with “white light” groups, organizations and dogma. Rather, it means an expansion of the individual – an awareness, a practical understanding, of the potential that we, as individuals possess. This is a new alchemy – indeed, it is the essence of what genuine alchemy is, and one of the tasks of a genuine esoteric Order such as the ONA is to teach this alchemy, to guide others so that they have the possibility of becoming part of an altogether different species of life than that

evident in most who mistakenly dignify themselves as “human”.

In effect, the individual, as existing now – up to and including the Adept – is still bound to the causal, and to the re-presentations, the forms, of the causal, as well as to those symbols and forms which often can presence the acausal, the sinister, in the causal. That is, their perception, for the most part, is still of the flow of cause-effect, of causal time, with all that this implies in terms of “results” and “desire” and “individuality”. Beyond Adept there arises an empathy with the acausal, and thus a knowledge of how the acausal transforms as the acausal transforms, beyond symbolism, forms, names, abstractions, and such things as mythos.

What such things are, beyond, have not been written about, nor will be they written about – they are experienced by the Adept who is moving toward and beyond the Abyss: to and into the experiencing, the knowing, of the acausal devoid of causal “forms”. At best, someone who has gone that way before may guide, or may hint at some things, and that is all. For it is the experience, the knowing, that is important – not the words, of others.

For the Adept, there is an increasing appreciation of the acausal, and one practical aspect of this is the knowledge of how Change occurs, through nexions (2) – and what, in the practical sense, nexions actually are.

That is, there is some understanding of how, sometimes (depending on the nexion and on the particular presencing of acausal energy) such changes as are esoteric are slow, by causal standards, as measured by the causal life-span of individuals. Thus, in the particular case of some Aeonic Magick, the Adept learns how it takes decades, and often a century or more, for the effects of that magick to be “visible” on a scale large enough to produce certain causal, and affective, changes. There arises, thus, the apprehension of the Master and the Mistress – of those who, being beyond the Adept, re-present almost another form of living.

Thus, the Adept also comes to understand how certain causal forms, chosen to effect Aeonic Magick, are only causal forms – that they are not the essence; that they are only like exoteric shells which shells non-Adepts see and which such non-Adepts often confuse for the essence, and indeed often confuse for the aims of a group, an Order, a sinister presencing such as the ONA is. Thus do such non-Adepts mis-understand not only such groups, Orders, but also Aeonic Magick itself, confused as such non-Adepts are by the appearance of the individual, of their self, and mistaking, as they often do, the sinister for such a self, for the desires, the joys, of such a self. In one symbolic sense, Aeonic Magick – and its causal effects – are but an extension of the causal-living which is an individual.

In the personal sense, the Adept is drawn toward the understanding that the sinister itself is supra-personal – not some causal abstraction which they as mere Adepts, can totally “control”. Hence are they moved toward a genuine knowing of the sinister, toward a genuine experience of what is hidden behind such things as The Mythos of the Dark Gods, and thus are they conveyed toward an experiencing of those shadowscapes where such “things” dwell and have Their being.

The Knowing of Forms:

As has been mentioned above, and elsewhere, many times: many non-Adepts, and even some Adepts, sometimes confuse a tactic, a form, for the essence. That is, they fail to appreciate what is being done, and why it is being done. Sometimes, non-Adepts even mistake an Insight Role – undertaken by an Initiate or even an Adept – for the “views”, or whatever, of that Initiate or Adept, and thus castigate that individual! Consider, also, the incitement to action, to disruption, to practical change, which occurs in many of the exoteric (3) ONA MSS, and which sometimes might take place in some Temple (Nexion) or some Sunedrion by such a thing as an individual giving an emotive speech. This individual may even be regarded, in the conventional sense, as “advanced” (that is, beyond Adeptship) and thus may not be “expected” (by non-Adepts) to still use such emotive rhetoric or such forms.

There is, in such circumstances, a rather conventional, non-Initiated projectionism at work here by those who mis-understand such things. That is, a failure to go beyond appearance, and forms, to the sinister essence. **A failure to understand that a tactic is just a tactic, which may or may not be useful, and which may be abandoned if it proves to be unsuccessful,** or used again if it proves of some value. A failure to understand that such things may be some form of sinister manipulation, or some effect of Aeonick Magick, or even some form of Aeonick Magick itself.

One mark of a genuine Adept is their ability to see beyond such forms, such tactics, to the essence – to the sinister magick often at work in such things. Another mark of a true Adept (and those beyond) – as has been written many times – is the ability to appear as different things: to be a shapeshifter, a chameleon. One mark of a non-Adept is their sometimes willful refusal, or their lack of ability, to distance themselves from their own prejudices, their own views, their own opinions, and from the abstractions they have come to depend on and which they use to “interpret” the world and individuals. Often, such abstractions are inherited from the “society” they live-in, or from some dogma they have accepted, or from some ethos or form which, often without their knowing, holds them in thrall. However, such is the rather low state of most “human beings” that this wallowing in such things – this reliance on such things, this inability to strive toward Adeptship, this lack of perception of the essence, and this lack of knowing the sinister – will continue for some causal time; many centuries, in fact. It is one of the aims of all genuine esoteric Orders and groups to be there to guide, and aid, those who are ready: those who desire to move-on toward the next stage in our development, as beings. Genuine Magick is the means by which they can do this.

Anton Long
116yf

REDUCTIO AD ABSURDUM:

Historical Addendum: reductio ad absurdum:

The individual responsible for the present codification of ONA (in the form of the seven-fold way, Star Game etc.) does not claim any supra-personal authority for that codification (in the form of Satan/Set or an extra-terrestrial intelligence) or indeed for the creativity, which was its essence. Neither does he claim any authority via having belonged to some ancient and

mysterious group whose “Master” taught and Initiated him.

The truth is simple, and a little ordinary. He was fortunate perhaps in spending most of his childhood and early youth in Africa and the Far East where, in the former, he grew up among people who believed in pagan practices and witchcraft, and, in the latter, he came in contact with many and various traditions including LHP Taoist magic and Martial Arts. All this formed a somewhat unusual education (there is no claim to being “Initiated” into any form) and provided a continuing interest in esoteric arts. This curiosity, interest together with his keen intellect, enthusiasm and zest for danger let him to, in later youth, to not only seek out LHP groups in Europe but also into many interesting and diverse experiences, and in the late sixties he was Initiated into some LHP groups/underground Satanic Temples. His diverse experiences then and later (some dangerous, some at variance with prevailing social dogma, many dark, some heretical) provided useful background for an Occult and personal synthesis and led to him taking responsibility for a small LHP group. The teaching of this group were rather garbled, full of mystifications and occasional insights, but they did provide some basis for creative extension. Thus, the new synthesis that was the seven-fold way was created. The original LHP group had no historical significance and did not claim among its former members any person of significance on any level – it was simply a reclusive circle of a few individuals oriented toward the Black Arts whose teachings (such as they were) centred around a septenary approach to magickal alchemy and a “mythology” about the Dark Gods. (It should be noted that the other LHP groups he joined derived their magic from a mixture of Crowley/Golden Dawn/demonism or were rather boring, lacking Satanic zest).

In the early years of the eighth decade of the present century a decision was made to publish the tradition of this small group (the ONA – as it came to be called some decades earlier) together with the new codification. Some of the traditional material concerned Sacrifice and some related to the Dark Gods mythos.

No one within this group believes these traditions and methods are unalterable or invested with “supernatural” authority. As expressed in such published works as “Naos” and “The Black Book” they are a practical method of achieving magickal Adeptship and extending consciousness into the next stage of its development.

Thus the ONA has no structure because no structure is needed – its members may guide others if those others wish, such guidance occurring because those members have themselves undergone (to a greater or lesser extent depending on their own personal development) the tasks of the seven-fold way and can thus offer advise from experience.

It is as absurdly simple as that.

ONA 1989 e.v.

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352:O9A

Kayla onanxs

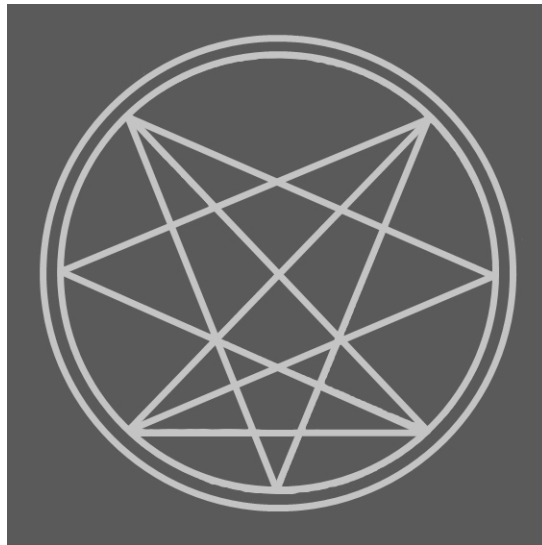
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[youtube=<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p68rj879Zyg>]



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

BENEATH THE WRITING



Beneath The Writing

I tried last month to take WSA's "oral teachings," or "aural lessons" and transcribe them into step by step instructional writing to share with everybody, but it was just too much to write down, and none of it flowed together, and it revealed too much. I ended up with 50 pages of crap that I trashed.

When I say "oral teachings," I don't mean anything secret, silly, or mystical. I simply mean that me and all my friends have been alive for a while and as we live we each learn stuff, so when we are doing our WSA stuff we orally teach each other stuff we know. Zero percent of it has anything to do with the occult. It has 100% to do with Business & Marketing. In a metaphorical and literal sense. Literal because many of the Asians in our WSA majored in Business. Metaphorical because most of the guys "majored" in business on the streets. Marketing also has its own metaphorical meaning to us.

We kind of like to see our WSA nexion as the business and marketing think tank of the ONA. A part of the ONA Kollektive that collectively has a lot of wisdom and understanding with different notions of "business and marketing."

It's hard to put all those aural lessons into writing. It's like learning to drive a car. Once you get the hang of it, you do it automatically. Putting all that know how of driving a car into writing is the hard part. Even then I would never completely trust a "how to" manual. You're stupid if you read a book on how to pilot an airplane, then hop into one to fly a plane, just based on what you have read.

Our normal oral history divides our group's [WSA] development into two sides: 1) the Business side & 2) the Marketing side. But those words means completely different things. If you've ever read an ONA writing by "Steve Brown" called A Sinister Sport, you'll know what those

words might possibly metaphorically mean.

Business & Marketing

Business here means gang banging or doing shit on the streets and hustling. All the guys in WSA are either ex-gang members or aged out of gangs. Most came from Asian gangs/families. Historically this side of the WSA did not call itself WSA back in the day. They called themselves DMA for Delinquent Minded Artists, which was a “tag bang” crew. A tag bang crew is just a hybrid between a fun loving tagger crew and a street gang that uses violence, guns, etc. There is an unwritten rule in the city the boyz came from that says your stupid if you are 18 and are tagging, because going to jail as an adult for that shit is stupid. So the unwritten rule was that you age out of that stupid shit when you are 18. Because of this, the guys back then just called their circle of aged out members in DMA by a different name “NXS” or the “Nexus.” The Black guys in DMA back then were members of the 5% Nation of Islam and they eventually influenced the aged out guys to become 5%ers also. In 5%er alphabet, “NXS” actually stands for Nation [of] Unknown Saviours.”

The word “Saviour” – spelled like that – has a specific meaning in the Nation of Islam per Minister Farrakhan. It used to be that in the old days The Honorable Elijah Muhammad set aside a special day to honour Master Fard Muhammad, and this day was called “Savior’s Day.” When Minister Farrakhan came into the scene he changed the meaning and understanding of the word “savior” and to reflect that change he used a different spelling of it, so the new and the old can’t be confused. Now Minister Farrakhan taught the Black people that they themselves were each their own Saviours. Only you can Save your own Self from your poverty, your social inequality, and your oppression, and your drug addictions. Once you have Saved your own Self from such poverty, such ghettos, and made something out of your Self, will you have the Knowledge, Wisdom, and Understanding to be a Saviour to your people and community. And so he changed the name of the day to be “Saviours’ Day” to remind us all that we are each responsible for Saving our own Self, and then once we have done that we help Save each other and our communities with our individual know-how and experiences we have learned and gained.

So historically the guys in DMA/NXS used a lot of race based rhetoric to draw in new members. But it was just rhetoric used as a means to get something else done. This is one reason why I would suggest anybody in ONA to at least go join a gang or start one from scratch. That way you learn from direct experience the difference between a Rhetorical Device USED as an Expedient Methods [Upaya] to manifest an objective. As opposed to a Beliefset or ideology that is actually believed in as some infallible truth.

The difference in the written format is near impossible to see. For example if we go to a KKK group we see that they have racist ideologies. That racism/ideology is used to magnetize people who resonate with that racist belief. What you want to look for is then where or how the group uses its established collected force, effort, or man power. In the KKK it is actually used and directed at hating colored people. So you can go to such a KKK person and try to debate them and talk some sense in them to convince them from being racist. But with something like the NXS guys who used reverse racist Rhetoric, its literally just bullshit to draw in people who

initially resonate with such rhetoric. What you look for is what the group does with its collected man power. Something like NXS doesn't funnel its force into hating White people. It's funneled into getting its members to commit crime, sell dope, be a "family," and just do street business together. Thus, you can't really go up to one of the NXS guys and debate how their racist talk is not right or fair. Because they know it's BS and they'll just look at you like a stupid nerd because you're too stupid to understand that they are using that rhetoric to actualize an end objective.

This is a real live Theravada Buddhist practice called upaya. The word is present in Mahayana, but I don't know exactly how those guys use the term. I can only speak for the species of Khmer/Thai Theravada I get from my elders. One of my grandmother's uncles was the Supreme Patriarch of Thailand till his passing. So technically if anybody is wondering what sect or style or "lineage" of Buddhism my family is rooted in its whatever that Supreme Patriarch taught and past down. The Supreme Patriarch is like – not exactly the same – as a Dalai Lama for Tibetan Buddhism. Except the King of Thailand appoints the Supreme Patriarch who is then the "Preah Samdach Sang[ha]" [the Holy Monarch of the Sangha] of Thailand's Theravada Buddhism. If I recall right, he was of the Tammayud school, which is my phonetic spelling of how the word sounds.

So in our Buddhism it's called upaya. In normal nonreligious terms upaya just means to use whatever means needed to make people Buddhists. To make a fucker into a Buddhist by any tricks [what the word literally means] you can devise. In this case, the end justifies the means. The end being that they become Buddhist. It is said that the Buddha had a different teaching for each person he spoke to, and often he contradicted himself. With upaya you can even use heterodox methods so long as your end objective is met. Its the same idea as teaching a child they can engorge themselves with ice cream. The child will do so until he barfs. When he does barf, he learns from his own experience [vibhajjavada] that moderation might be a better way to go. Teaching the child this way prevents him from arguing and debating. Because if you tell that child that he can only eat a little of the ice cream at a time, he'll throw a tantrum wanting his way. So go ahead, eat ice cream till you puke.

There is a quick story my bhikkhu grandfather once told me and my little mom about upaya when he was explaining to us how you use it. There was once a farmer who had gone to consult a monk about a serious problem that was causing him major dukkha [worry]. The farmer goes up to the monk and says: "Venerable One, I've been losing sleep over something that has caused me dukkha. I am really in love with a concubine of the king's. I want her bad! What should I do?" The monk says to the farmer after thinking: "Hmm, go ahead, sleep with her. Have fun. That'll stop your dukkha." The farmer shouted in excitement: "Wow, thank you! I didn't expect a monk to tell me something like that." A week later or so the farmer came back to the monk angry, yelling profanities at the monk. The monk asked: "Why are you angry with me?" The farmer goes: "I did like you told me to! The king found out and castrated me! Now I don't have a penis any more!" The monk says back: "Well there you go. Now you're free from your dukkha." The serious moral of the story is some guys will understand when you tell to be wise with their sex stuff as Buddhists. Then there are those that will argue and debate your wisdom. And so the only way to teach them is the Hard way. But there is more to upaya.

The thing to pay attention to is the essence of the story. The monk told the farmer to do something that superficially contradicts Buddhist wisdom. The farmer was told to go ahead and indulge in his uncontrollable passion. The question is then: Is what the monk said an ideological beliefset or a mere rhetorical device he is using to upaya an end understanding in the farmer? The latter is the answer. Therefore it make no real sense to debate and argue with the monk about his superficial teaching because its actually bullshit said to manifest an end objective. In this case the end objective is the wisdom gained by the farmer from his personal experience.

If you are fortunate to have a monk for a grandpa, and you dig deep by asking many questions you will eventually learn that Buddhism [Theravada at least] has 3 layers. The outer layer is the yana or form or vehicle. The middle layer is the upaya which gives rise to such forms. Both of these layers is like the swirling cloud of a tornado. You can see it and say that something is there. Go beyond the swirling of outer forms and upaya and you find the eye of the tornado which is: Nothing, Impermanence, Stillness, Silence. It's all like a slight of hand game. Everybody is busy gazing at the dharma and teachings. Many fail to see the upaya. Those who see the upaya fail to see the Objective or Goal such upaya was intended to manifest.

You can ask: "Well what is it all trying to make happen?" We can look at any gang or crew or army or religion or the old NXS group to figure out the answer. What's all that patriotic BS for in an army? To get 18-20 year old kids to fight and kill. What's all the blood and crips rhetoric gangs use? To induce solidarity in themselves and get kids to kill. What's all that racial rhetoric the old NXS used for? To draw in people who resonate with that shit, to make a common street gang. What's all that religious BS in church for? To collect church membership who donate and tithe. But your anariya or mundane can't understand this way of thinking. They will get caught up in the superficial words, and teachings, and forms, oblivious to the end objective. Which might not always be "linearly" in the line of sight. Meaning that an upaya stated as one thing can be used to actualize something far different than what would be expected. Teachings about Jesus and heaven at first may make you think that the direct linear goal is to have you be good to get to heaven. When in fact it is to just make money off of you and control your life. The end objective/manifestation of Democracy's concept of Liberty might not linearly be to give you freedom. It might be something unexpected.

So that's the oral history of the business side of what later became what our WSA is today. The "Marketing" side has it's own more colorful history. Marketing here means something metaphorical. Something like doing what it takes to trick somebody to do something or buy into something. Which is also upaya.

Kayla 352 is the top girl on our historical "marketing" side. No girl has yet beat her. It is Kayla that came up with the entire concept of the "WSA" by herself. In the beginning the "WSA" was actually a device Kayla invented to play practical jokes on people. Except Kayla's jokes aren't jokes. She has a personality glitch where if she finds a sucker she can pick on, she'll victimize and abuse the sucker until his life is ruined. Kayla took jokes to a bizarre level that lasts a year or more. The longest joke she played on someone took 2 entire years. All of her jokes end up transpiring in the real world fucking up people's lives. One of her victims lost his girlfriend and daughter, had to leave the state, and almost committed suicide. She has a sadistic personality.

If you know her, you'll know she normally has a fun and silly personality where she laughs at everything and cracks witty jokes. Those who know Kayla knows that when she is quiet and serious, it means she's fucking up somebodies life somehow. You can never trust her if she is serious with you.

Historically the "WSA" was born in 2004 on Myspace of all places. At the time we were all still in high school. I was going to my second high school, but all of my friends from both my schools I went to "hung out" on Myspace which was brand new at the time. Before Myspace we were all on Friendsters. So to set the background, back then Kayla and her friends at her school were on Myspace to simply troll people. They were pretending to be school staff members on Myspace. They made Nazi groups to troll colored people. They made colored groups to troll white people. They just trolled people. But Kayla's jokes or trolling kept getting more and more sophisticated.

One of the signs that Kayla's tricks were getting more sophisticated was that she was starting to create her own form of religious Nazism which at the time she called "Esoteric National Socialism." It was all BS. She also started her own type of Satanism she called "Progressive Satanism." That was also BS. It was all BS because most of the teachings of her Satanism she got from books she read on Sufism and other "white light" religions. She intentionally named it "Progressive Satanism" because she hates Satanism and had the idea of following the example of an old sect of Islam called the Roshaniya. The Roshaniya had different grades of teachings they taught "Progressively" in increments. It started out as normal Quranic Islam, then became Ishmaelitish, then taught of a hidden imam, then the hidden imam was said to have the only true understanding of the Quran. Progressively the imam would gradually teach [manipulate] his followers to be atheist materialist. Kayla had the idea of doing the same, but progressively leading Satanists to be something she mixed together which is a mix of Sufism, Ismaelism, and what she calls Esoteric Nazism. Her cults never took off because she got sidetracked.

Back then my older cousins and their NXS friends had made a fake OTO group on Myspace to meet girls that were into tantric sex and sex magic. This was a group both me and Kayla once hung out together in. But back then me and Kayla spent most of our time together in a group called the SubGenius Group which was started by our good friend that passed away a couple years ago who was a Mason, tattoo artist, and SubGenius from cancer. We love you Ryan. We also hung out together with Ryan in a group called the Knights Templar group. Me and Lynzie [Shugz] are or were members of certain auxiliary groups for girls related to Freemasons and we were and are very active in the Masonic community. Back then me and Lynzie started a group called Rainbows & Jobies, which if you are on the Square you'll recognize. But all of our friends from that group all hung out in the Knights Templar group with the Masons. Usually in the group we all debated and got into fights with these retards that think they are the descendent of Jesus, the Templars [since Templar movies came out then] or those nut cases that believed the Masons were part of some illuminati conspiracy. Kayla back then made a lot of allies with the Myspace Masons. One small group was a small group of Masons who were cops by profession. These cops will later get involved with Kayla's practical joke.

The WSA was born in our fake OTO group. Back then Kayla was doing this creative writing in

her own thread where she was mixing her Esoteric Nazism with some secret form of Aryan tantra she called "Opus Vrilis." There is a whole mythos she was writing that went with Opus Vrilis which in her high school Latin is supposed to mean Work of Vril. Basically the bizarre mythos said that Hitler and an inner circle traveled to an underground city in Antarctica where they met the Queen of the Vril-ja who asked Hitler to re-establish on the surface a global matriarchal empire for her. Hitler agreed and in exchange the Queen gave Hitler something called Opus Vrilis by which the Aryan race can become super beings like the Vril-ja. After a while of her writing weird stories, Kayla said that a guy in the group named James had sent her a PM saying that he would be willing to do anything to learn this Opus Vrilis. This is when Kayla said she started her year long troll campaign that would end up fucking this guy's life to pieces.

James was a member of the real OTO and had a girlfriend [mother to his child] who was at the time a "master" of their OTO lodge. Conveniently for Kayla, James lived only a few minutes from her. Kayla's stories weren't written as fiction. She mixed it with bits of history she learned in class, mixed it also with the illuminati and conspiracy theories she hated, and said that her friend's grandfather was in this inner circle and knew Opus Vrilis. She wrote her stuff in such a way that can be believed in and this guy James believed the whole thing. She said during one of their conversations he had asked her if this inner circle had a name. She answered that it was called the "White Star Acception."

There are simple reasons why she named it this, but in time Kayla would make it sound better. The simple story is that me and Kayla actually have mutual friends who take us hiking at night to a canyon called Black Star canyon. The rumor is that in this canyon there is a satanic coven that rapes women and murders strange people in the area. Our friends thought of hiking to Black Star canyon to find this Satanic coven to join since they sound really cool. We never did find any coven because it's all stories the local resident make up because they get annoyed with people hiking in their back yard. But we ended up making a couple older friends up there who were into a dark kind of paganism. Kayla just took the name 'Black Star' and called it White Star and she added the word "Acception" to it because at the time she said she thought it was a real word.

Kayla at this time also invented a person she named "Caligula," who is said to be the old spiritual leader of this WSA inner Nazi group. Caligula is said to be a son of an actual inner circle member who was a biker gangster in prison for life for murder. He supposedly teaches Opus Vrilis to his biker gang members who are Hell's Angels. She said that her best friend's father is one such biker who learned Opus Vrilis from his father who was a "high ranking" Nazi official, which is where she got it from. Of course none of this was true. She said she was making up everything literally as she went along. Later she told us that she picked the name Caligula because in history class that name was the sole thing she was able to remember about the Roman Empire.

Loosely inspired by our NXS group she was now a member of, Kayla went to work on structuring her WSA to troll James. What Kayla basically did was invent an entire system of "Aryan Tantra" off the top of her head to give life to her Opus Vrilis which was just an idea at the time. What she then did was divide her crazy Aryan Tantra into levels beginning from easy

mystical exercises to hard ones. To get to the next level James would have to prove his loyalty by doing tests. He was also required to write reports of his practices and experiences and turn them in along with photographs in a brown envelope. James was instructed later by “high ranking” biker – who was Kayla using a fake profiles with a random picture – to leave these envelopes in secret places around the city. Remember, they lived only a few minutes from each other. Kayla would pick up these envelopes and leave the next set of practices for James in “secret” locations. Each level took one month.

As James was practicing his secret Nazi tantra Kayla made at least 20 fake profile who were supposed to be WSA members to psychologically surround James. She also made a gmail account for Caligula which she used very sparingly to give James kudos with. With some of her sock puppets, Kayla became close friends with this James guy. She took advantage of that closeness by tricking James into gradually giving her all of his private information.

Within a few months Kayla knew everything about James. Where he lived, where he and his girlfriend worked, what school his little daughter went to, what kind of cars they drive. And Kayla went a step further and stocked James by taking pictures of his apartment, work place, girlfriend, daughter, him picking her up. Later she would go so far as to follow him around places to take pictures. All this Kayla said was to blackmail him in the future, with what pictures he left for her in those envelopes. From the very beginning Kayla said she had a goal in mind which was to blackmail him to do things to make his girlfriend leave him and send him to prison for the crimes he committed. To make it more real to James, she left “gifts” at his door or on his car as the many members of this WSA. But she was so convincing that James completely believed that at least there was a group of people in his area who had something interesting called Opus Vrilis he seemingly enjoyed learning.

Each test of loyalty sometimes was subtle and other times overtly criminal. To help her out, what she did with her 20 fake profiles was constantly talk about Caligula as somebody worth talking about. With her 20 profiles, she would refer to Caligula as “Herr Caligula” to get James to call “him” that too, which she thought was funny. Caligula says that when he is good they let him have internet access. She invented a code writing system she uses as Herr Caligula to send James private messages to do “favours” for “him.”

Some of the tests were simple, such as randomly beat people up, and he was supposed to take pictures of these things as proof. Other tests were things like him buying a knife and keeping it in a black box. Buying a gun, and getting rid of its serial number and filing down its hammer. He was never explained why he had to buy such things. James was a Nazi and Kayla used that to her advantage by making an entire religion out of Nazism, which she called Esoteric Nazism. At one point after he was months into this whole thing, as Caligula, Kayla accused James of being more loyal to his girlfriend then to Hitler and his “Dream.” To prove he was solely loyal to Hitler “Caligula” instructed James to cheat on his girlfriend with a random girl from a bar, and to send him picture, or else. To play her games she used her many profiles to play good cop and bad cop. Kayla said that whenever James was scared to do something he was told, her good cop profiles would be very nice to him and plead with him to just go with it or the “other” members will do “bad things” to him. By that times, James was already aware that the “WSA” and Caligula had all of his information and Kayla as these WSA

members had already blackmailed him with threats stated vaguely at first she said. If the vague threats did not work, she would overtly tell him “they” would kill his “loved ones.” But Kayla used her coded system of writing and used coded words to mean Kill and such which James was familiar with, just in case her games went too far and she got busted. She was also smart enough to send all “questionable” instructions and threats with computers at the city library or at a college campus near her house.

After 6 months into the game, Kayla said that James had been privately sending emails to one of her fake profiles with which she was posing as a close friend of James whom he trusted. James by this time had been making complaints about how Caligula is instructing him to do more and more illegal things which he does not want to do but does not know how to get out of the WSA. He believed in his mind that if he did not do what Caligula was told that “they” would seriously harm his girlfriend and daughter. He was instructed by Kayla to buy a gun, and he did which he sent the photos of in his brown envelop to Caligula’s people. He was during this time worried very badly that Caligula may want him to kill somebody. Kayla said that one of her goals was to see if she could actually manipulate James to at least do a drive by in his car to shoot somebody.

During the 9th month Kayla said that as Caligula she gave James the instructions to prove his loyalty to Hitler and his Race by “getting rid” of a colored person. James was given the suggestion that a drive by at night along certain freeways may be a good method.

Kayla said that the same day he got his instructions to kill, he had written a message to his confidant – Kayla’s sockpuppet – shitting bricks. She said that James said that he was instructed to kill and that he can’t do it and wanted out and needed advice. He didn’t want his family hurt. As this confidant Kayla told him that she would help talk Caligula to let him leave the WSA if he promised not to rat. James said that he can’t rat on anybody because Caligula’s people had criminal evidence, and begged his confidant to help him leave the WSA. Kayla said as this confidant she manipulated him to push his life into fuck up mode himself. She told him that he needs to tell his girlfriend everything and come clean with her, then tell her to take his daughter and go hide out at her mothers or something. In a state of panic James said that this was a good idea and he did it. A couple days later James had written to his confident saying that he was extremely sad because he had told his girlfriend everything and she had called him crazy but that she left with his daughter and at least she was safe. Kayla said that she was working on Caligula, and that Caligula said that he was worried that James would tell. Then without warning Kayla pulls the plug and deletes all of her fake profiles. Leaving James hanging.

To “end” her game what Kayla did was first send James’ girlfriend an envelop at her work place which had inside pix of a girl James had met. Along with it was a written account by James describing in detail what he did with her. Next Kayla scanned every picture James sent to her and went to her cop friend she had made on myspace. Then Kayla turned the entire thing around and made it look like she was a victim and that James was a member of some sick Nazi cult which was trying to make her do illegal stuff and they threatened to kill her. She had told her cop friends that he sent her weird pix of odd and scary things he does, then gave her cop friend many of the pix and his information. She then deleted herself from myspace and

went quiet from everybody for a month to wait to see what happens. She was still on Myspace under a different profile. All hell broke loose on Myspace at this time in our OTO group.

Kayla's cop friends had come to our OTO group looking for James and they said they know everything and said they had sent his pix to the department in his city. They also asked where Kayla was. We were asked by Kayla to say we did not know of her whereabouts, but that she left Myspace in fear.

Shortly after that Kayla and her friends drove by James's apartment and noticed that he was gone. They had checked his work place for the week and noticed that he was also gone from work. During this time Kayla had another profile she used which had nothing to do with her WSA. With this profile she had cultivated friendships with everybody James knew who was on Myspace as a means to collect second hand information about James. Later with this profile Kayla learned from his close friends that James had relocated out of the state and was feeling suicidal when he left.

That was the first birth of the WSA and the "marketing" Kayla used and learned to make James buy into the idea. The second birth of the WSA was born just a few months after this during another practical joke Kayla played on another person which would last 2 entire years. The unfortunate victim was her own best friend at the time.

This second one was more funny and light hearted, if that term can be used. Her best friend was never hurt in any way and although after the 2 year practical joke they stopped being friends for a while, they are today still close friends, and he is a member of our WSA. We'll call the victim best friend "Paul" to protect his identity. Kayla said that two things triggered this practical joke. The first was that she had just watched the old Wickerman with her parents, and two she had a big argument with her friend Paul.

Paul used to go to the same school with her and used to be a Nazi. But he dropped out, got into speed and became a communist. At the time Kayla was into National Socialism and did not like communists, so she said that she resented Paul for betraying National Socialism. She said she wanted to punish him for betraying Hitler somehow to teach him a lesson for being a stupid communist. So she had the bizarre idea to play a joke on Paul to get him to visit Scotland so that she can pretend to be a Satanic cult trying to lure him there to sacrifice him to Satan. By now all of us learned that Kayla played these long jokes on people and we were interested in these jokes. So this was when Kayla invented what we today called a "portal account" which is when she gave us all the passwords to her fake account so we can read the conversations going on to laugh. It was from this actual joke that Kayla and the rest of us would later learn our "marketing" skills. This is after we refined everything much later in our college years.

So Kayla had an Objective she wanted to actualize: To get her best friend to somehow go to Scotland in real life. Kayla needed to figure out a way to make this happen. Paul by the way is a year older than Kayla [18 at this time], and he also had certain personality glitches Kayla knew of. Kayla is the first person to use the term "glitch" to mean anomalous and recognizable traits in a person's personality or character. His glitches was that he was chubby and had

grown a lot of zits, which told Kayla that he may be suffering from low self esteem and that he may be lonely for a girlfriend. He also was a romantic type personality. Not in the dating and love sense, but as in the type to mentally wander in day dreams far from the real world. She said she knew this glitch because Paul had a home library made up of nothing but books on poetry, philosophy, and art. Paul was also a musician and played the guitar and painted. He was also a self described bohemian who often complained to Kayla that he was born in the wrong time and should have been born in Paris in the past when Bohemians were revolutionizing France. Kayla learned to use and abuse all of these glitches to get Paul to go to Scotland.

Kayla first “invented” something she called “Backmasking” which was to set an Objective you wish to actualize and in your mind work backwards to see how this Objective can be made real. She called each step of this Backmasking process a “Move.” Kayla said that each Move must be like a chess move where you have the end goal of killing the king, but your Moves must be changeable on the playing field in real time. She also invented something she called “Glamour Magick,” at this time to describe a psychological process of brainwashing where you trick your victim to believe what you want them to believe. In grown up talk we sometimes call this “Propaganda,” but back then the term Glamour was all Kayla had to use. So Kayla’s “Theme” of her Moves must be Glamour Magick, meaning that she must brainwash Paul in some way to have him end up going to Scotland. She called her first Move “Priming,” like before you paint your room purple you have to put a primer on it or something.

Kayla spent a few months Priming Paul for her Glamour Magick by first pretending to also give up National Socialism and becoming a Communist. She had bought a copy of the Communist Manifesto and read it, then asked Paul to teach her about Communism. Kayla then did something she ended up calling “Mirroring and Reflecting.” Mirroring was when Kayla mirrored Paul’s beliefs, ideology, and views. What we today call a Paradigm. Reflecting was when Kayla adopted every word and idea Paul used. While she was “shapeshifting” into a Communist and mirroring and reflecting Paul, Kayla did something she calls “Separating.”

Separating was when Kayla literally divided reality into two false parts to produce contrast in Paul’s mind. On the one hand what Kayla did was have conversations with Paul where she started talking shit about the conditions of America and Capitalism and induced him to talk about how bad things are with America. Then she contrasted that by idealizing Communism’s beliefs and visions of a better world. This is where her Glamouring began, in a process she called “Entrapment.” Entrapment was when Kayla began narrating “what if” scenes and narrated day dreams of different idealized communist world and future events. You in essence create a fantasy world and draw the victim inside it and trap that victim inside that created world, keeping him as far away from the negatively talked about real world.

Kayla said she simply initiated her entrapment Move by starting her conversations with a dreamy look and saying: “Gosh, can you imagine...” or she’d ask him: “In 10 years where do you see yourself, how do you see your life.” And so when he plays along and narrates his day dream, Kayla pushes him further into that day dream world as long as she can by taking him deeper into it just like a meditation instructor guides you in visualizations.

She said after 3 months of priming him up like this she made her second Move which she calls "Convincing." This basically means you now; after your victim had been immersed in those pseudo hypnotic day dreams sessions or fantasies; you now work to convince the victim that it's all entirely possible be Realized. How she started this Move was Kayla had gone to the book store to look for a travel book about Scotland. She was looking for a certain type that had information she can use to Convince Paul that Scotland was a key to Realizing that hypnotic world she trapped him in. She actually found a travel guide book which had information in it that talked about how the Parliament of Scotland takes an interest in artists by having these programs or some sort. This book also talked about artists colonies and lofts.

Kayla said she used the book to "anchor" their day dream talks in the "real world." What Kayla basically did was give Paul the book and the two of them talked about how Scotland was a "perfect" place for "someone like him," a bohemian! Why the socialist government there even helps authors publish books and artists have lofts they can live in together! This Kayla said made even more day dream sessions. This time Kayla was entrapping Paul in a Glamour of living in Scotland. To help push him closer to Scotland Kayla said that she will go to Scotland with him and that they can bring their other friends along too. She did this for a month or two.

Meanwhile, as she was Glamouring Paul in a day dream world, Kayla was watching a movie called Train Spotting and she rewatched the old Wickerman. This was so she can acquire their vocabulary and words. Kayla also went so far as to buy a dictionary of Scottish words and idioms. On myspace she made friends in a group about Scotland for people from it, to find friends from there. This was all for her next Move.

Knowing that Paul had low self esteem and wanted a girlfriend, Kayla took advantage of that in her next Move by creating an entire nonexistent Scottish girl from Scotland with "whom" she would develop a long distance love relationship with Paul. She would spend up to 6 full months with this Glamour, further entrapping him in a now emotionalized fantasy world of living in Scotland.

Kayla's girlfriend for Paul had an entire "history" all prewritten. Her name was "Jessica McCahey" which she told us she got from reading one of her romance novels. Jessica was born and raised in Aberdeen Scotland and so Kayla at the time had collected words the dialect of Aberdeen Scottish English used, so she can use them. Jessica also went to the University of Aberdeen to be a marine biologist, that way she can study Loch Ness to find the Loch Ness monster. Her father was a fisherman since on a map Kayla said Aberdeen seemed near the sea. Her mom was a baker at a small shop. Later she told us that she picked these two professions because she actually did not know what kind of jobs people in Scotland did at the time. She also told us later that she picked the city of Aberdeen because at the time it was the only city with a dot on her map she could find in Scotland. With her new found friends from Scotland in the myspace group she would both learn their lexicon by being friends with them and she would test her vocabulary and believability, since she had two profiles in that group. One as herself, and one a person supposedly from Scotland. At the time her fake profile blended in because she [Kayla] had absorbed street grade Scottish English and slang via her real profile learning from these people.

To start Paul's relationship with "Jessica McCahey" Kayla one day said that she had put in an ad online in a Scottish website looking for contacts and that she had left Paul's email in the ad. She informed Paul that he would have to go to Scotland first to find a place and get a job and thus he would need a real contact from Scotland. She would stay behind to send him money to help him get by until he finds a job. She convinced Paul to agree by making this Move look like an "escape" from the tyranny of Capitalist America. Paul agreed and told Kayla that he was serious of moving to Scotland and that he will talk with any contacts that writes him and make it all work out for them and their mutual friend who also wanted to go along.

A few days after that Kayla said she began her long distance relationship with Paul as Jessica, by first emailing him. But Kayla had experience from her first joke in making things seem real. Their relationship started off email based just sending letters back and forth. By this time Kayla had made a real friend from Aberdeen she found on Myspace. What she did to make this Glamour real to Paul was she would write hand written letters, send it to her friend in Aberdeen Scotland, who would then send these letters to Paul's house. This Jessica had pictures which were pic of Kayla's Scottish contacts sister, and amazingly, Jessica was given a real Aberdeen voice when Kayla convinced her friend's sister to call Paul every once in a while. Each of her contacts had access to her Jessica email accounts to read about the relationship and what to generally talk about. Meanwhile in real life in front of Paul, Kayla would at times act happy for Paul that he found someone interested in him, and at time Kayla would act jealous because Paul would constantly talk about Jessica and not her.

Six month of this and Paul was in love with Jessica. Kayla was then ready to make her next Move. She did this by changing Jessica's conversations with Paul to induce him into day dream worlds of him living with her in Scotland. She did this by narrating life in Scotland talking about how the two of them can live together. Even though Kayla doesn't know anything about life in Scotland. She was making everything all up to entrap him. She knew he was lazy, so Paul was told that you can ride a bus to Loch Ness and fish for fish and sell them in the city and make \$50 a day, which in Kayla's Scotland was far more than enough to live off of. It was a communist paradise after all for bohemians. Or so she made it sound to Paul. After a month of this, as Jessica, Kayla asked Paul to move to Scotland with her. He can stay at her dorm since it was co-ed until he found a job. She told Paul he can be a fisherman with "her father." When he comes. Paul agreed.

During this whole time Paul's mother knew Kayla was playing some sort of joke on Paul and she never ruined the joke. Paul's mother was a nurse and was worried about Paul's use of speed. So she told him to quit speed and in return she would give him Vicodin and Codeine which were at least "better" than speed. This was the type of mom she was. So she wanted Paul to get out of the house and actually experience the world. Paul had told his mom, Kayla, and their mutual friend that he was moving to Scotland and he showed them his passport to prove it. Paul said that his savings only covered half the plane ticket and his mother agreed to pay for the other half just to get him out of the house. A few days after this Kayla said they was in his mom's car off to the airport! Kayla said that at the airport when she finally fully realized that Paul was seriously going to Scotland to look for a nonexistent girl that she felt kinda bad or guilty or something. So she sent Paul off with \$200 of spending cash, which she said made her feel better about the whole thing. She said on the way back home, his mom

asked her what she was going to do when Paul figures out Jessica is not real. Kayla said she said she told Paul's mom she had watched the Wickerman and that she has a story all written out in her head. Paul's mom just told Kayla not to kill her son.

Kayla said that on the drive home that day she realized that she had accomplished her Mission and Objective, which took a year to make happen. She really got Paul to go to Scotland, by making small moves. She also realized the power of Glamour – or Propaganda or whatever – which she would later refine by studying psychology, reading up on behavioural science, and then also the marketing industry. The key factor Kayla later learned is to have complete control of the stream of information going into the other person's brain. The funny stuff – which we still talk and laugh about – happens when Paul returns from his trip. It may sound like Paul is dumb the way I cast him here, but he's not. He actually is a very well read and an articulate intellectual. But everyone has their weak spots.

The very next day Kayla said she got a call from Paul's mom telling her Paul is back and she thought Kayla might be interested in how his visit to Scotland was. Kayla said she hauled ass to Paul's place as fast as she could, and on the way there she laughed harder then she ever had all the way to his house.

She said Paul had just woken up from his long plane trip home. She can keep a straight face. She asked Paul; pretending to be confused; what happened and why he was back only after a day?!

Paul said that his plane had to stop in London, whereupon at the London airport he was pulled aside by the customs agents. Paul said that the agents were looking at him suspiciously and they asked him what he was doing in the UK. So Paul told him that he had a girlfriend in Scotland and was going to relocate up there and live with her. Then Paul said they asked him an odd question about how much money he had. Paul told them he had \$200. He said the agents then said to him something like: "Okay, let's get this right. You are going to relocate to Scotland and you have only \$200 to your name?" Paul said: "Yeah. Was I speaking a different language?" Thing about Paul is he has an arrogant smartassie mouth.

He said that the agents then asked him for information about his "girlfriend" and so he gave them the address and name of the University of Aberdeen. Kayla's cohorts in Aberdeen when resending her hand written letters always used this University's address and not their real home address. This university was the only place Paul knew Jessica existed at. He said he was kept to the side for a couple minutes and the agent who said he was going to call the university came back and told Paul that the university said no such girl named Jessica McCahey went to their school. And then he said the agents took him into a jail cell or holding unit to be placed on the next flight back to California.

In the holding cell Paul was confused. He worked things out in his mind by telling himself that the agents were dicks and hated Americans so they did not actually call the university. They only lied saying they did. In Paul's mind, Jessica McCahey for sure was real. He communicates with her, has seen her, gets hand written letters from her and gifts, and has spoken with her numerous times. Kayla asked him if he had asked Jessica what was up? He

said that he just got done writing to her about his ordeal and is waiting for her reply. Kayla said she then slipped and cracked up over him being deported back in 24 hours. But she made it sound like she was cracking up over the actual deporting. Paul laughed too and after cussing out the agents said that at least he got to see London through his window.

Kayla said she flew back home to check her email, laughing all the way back home. In Paul's email to Jessica he retells his ordeal to Jessica but states that the agents only pretended to call her university and told him that the university denied she went to that school. Kayla wrote back as Jessica only with this: "Wicker Man." And with that an entire year of practical jokes ensued, during which time Kayla's "WSA" idea solidified.

Back over at Paul's he had asked his mom what "Wicker Man" meant since that was all Jessica wrote back to him. He was told it was an old movie. Kayla was called over by Paul to watch the movie after being told Jessica simply gave him its title. Over at his house was their mutual friend Carlos who was a crazy pot head. The Wicker Man is a movie about some Scottish people who lures an Englishman over to their island, plays games with him, then puts him in a tall wooden wicker man and burns him as a sacrifice. Kayla said she was biting her nail waiting for Paul's reaction. She bases her next Move on how Paul reacts to things. She didn't have to set the next move because Carlos set it for her by blurting out: "Dude, she was going to sacrifice you!" Kayla said Paul had a look of disbelief on his face and said: "What the fuck?!" Paul had written a letter to Jessica asking her why she recommended this movie. As Jessica, Kayla calmly told Paul that she was just trying to lure him to Scotland so her Satanic coven can Sacrifice him to Satan. But the customs agent apparently ruined things. She stops communicating with him for a month.

After a month of silence, as Jessica, Paul was informed that she had gotten a transfer to UCI which is a university in his area. Jessica told Paul that she had to come to America to kill Paul with an Orange County branch of her Satanic Coven called the White Star Acception. He was informed that he will shortly be contacted for further details. Later, Kayla had slipped a envelope with a hand written love letter from Jessica into his car. The letter tried to make Jessica seem like the crazy obsessive type. Paul was told that she [Jessica McCahey] loved Paul very much and that she only wanted to kill the both of them so nobody can separate the two of them. He was asked to consummate their love by letting her kill him for Satan.

After he got the initial stage setting letter, Paul referred to Jessica as a "crazy bitch." He believed what he was reading because of a glitch in his personality. Paul did a lot of drugs and already had a paranoid personality which Kayla took full advantage of. During the following few months Kayla would take pictures of his house and car and put these pictures in his mail box. She and her friends in the area also dressed up one evening in black robes and took group pix around his place. Kayla was also harassing Paul now with random phone calls at night where she would speak in a whisper but fake a Scottish accent. Kayla said she tried to sound as freaky and crazy as possible but in a calm manner. Usually she'd just ask him to meet her out by the railroad tracks he lives right next to so they can "be together forever." There were also times when Kayla and her friends in the area followed him around and car chased him at night.

As the months pass by, Paul becomes increasingly convinced that there was a Satanic coven

called the White Star Acception led by a crazy Scottish girl who was crazy enough to fly to California to try and sacrifice him and his dog to Satan. He now talked about it with Kayla and his other friends telling them he was being stalked by a crazy Scottish bitch and a coven of crazy bitches. He couldn't go to the cops because "Jessica" threatened to kill his black dog if he did. To make him even more paranoid Kayla had written a note as Jessica informing Paul that she was in the house for him, but he wasn't home. She hid this letter in his place and as Jessica told him she had left him something in his house. Paul said he tore apart everything until he found the scary letter. Kayla said one of the most funniest moments for her was when Paul was on the sofa holding this letter saying to Kayla and his mom: "They were in here. In the house looking for me. If I was home I probably would be dead. Stupid dog. You're worthless. He didn't even bark. I asked the neighbors if they heard any barking."

Kayla said his mom was chuckling at him about how serious he took the letter and she had told him that nobody was in the house and that he was worried over nothing. They argued for a bit and Kayla added something like: "Paul, I find it hard to believe that some girl would go out of her way to stalk you. You're not that important. Besides it's a coven of girls? Whats the worst that can happen? They rape you?"

Six month into the second year Paul was complaining to Kayla that he can't take it anymore. He was losing sleep. He said that he hadn't had a good night sleep in 6 month. He slept with his useless watchdog, a sword, and a knife, and wakes up thinking he is going to be sacrificed at every sound outside his window. Kayla asked what Paul was going to do. Paul told Kayla that he was secretly going to hide out in Georgia with his uncle for a few month. This way Jessica and her WSA sisters will lose interest in him after he is gone for many months and they'd go back to Scotland. Kayla was asked not to tell anybody that he was in Georgia or Jessica will find out. Kayla swore that she would keep this a secret, even though all of her friends later knew about it. We laughed. He actually left to Georgia a week later, which is clear across the country from California.

Kayla said she was now worried. Not for Paul, but for her practical joke. She wasn't expecting him to move clear across the country. Now Paul was too far away from her for her to do anything convincing. She said she switched Objectives. The Objective now was to learn as much as she can about the city Paul was in and to scare him back to California.

To do this she first called Paul regularly and slyly got him to describe everything about his new city and surrounding. She had told us that she needed help in finding a person on Myspace from the same city in Georgia Paul was staying in. Her next Move was to find a person from the same city, forge a friendship with them, and manipulate them to help her play her tricks on Paul. It took us a couple months of joining groups and starting groups about Georgia to locate some prospects. Kayla develops a friendship with these prospects to get a feel for their personality type. She has a natural talent for being able to feel around by asking question for your "psychology" to figure out if you have buttons she can push to manipulate and control you. She picked the easiest one to work with by faking a long distance relationship with this guy.

To make everything consistent and flowing, Kayla had manipulated Paul to frequently send his

mom post cards and letters. Which he did. Using the address on these letters Kayla now wrote a letter and sent it to her new contact in Georgia who was told to give it in person to Paul and tell Paul that “a friend had told him to give it to him, and they ‘they’ were watching.” Kayla’s contact did his part good and gave the letter to Paul. In the letter “Jessica” briefly informs Paul that she stole his mail and learned where he was hiding.

Paul had called Kayla in shock and disbelief telling her that the crazy Scottish bitch found him and that her WSA had members in his new city too and they were preparing to sacrifice him there during the next pagan holiday. He said that what shocked him the most was that a person he never met before handed him Jessica’s letter. Kayla suggests that Paul quietly drive his car as soon as possible back to California to evade Jessica who might already be in his town. He agreed and a few days later was back at his mom’s place.

Nearing the end of two years and with nowhere to hide, Paul was at the ends of his rope. He had become hopeless and kept telling people he was going to die. With no other option Paul told Kayla that he was thinking about now going to the police since he had all this evidence. Kayla steers him away from that option by telling him that Jessica was Scottish and thus out of local police jurisdiction. And going to the cops would only make them even more angry. She told him that he should call a Private Investigator instead. Paul took the bait and the two of them looked in the yellow pages for a PI. His mom was in the room with them shaking her head and laughing. Kayla said that Paul got offended and told his mom she was being insensitive because he can be killed by Jessica at any moment. She said Paul called the PI and said: “Yeah hi. I have a problem but I’m not sure how to describe it. There is a Satanic cult stalking me trying to kill me. They followed me from Scotland to California and followed me to Georgia. I can’t sleep at night. Can you help?” Paul was told by the PI that he can’t help and that a psychiatrist may be a better option for him.

During the last year, Paul was so worried that he stopped doing speed. This was something his mom liked. After the phone call to the PI Paul’s mom looked at Kayla and told her that maybe it was time to tell Paul. Kayla did as she was told and ended her 2 year game. She told Paul that she was behind everything and that she was Jessica and the entire WSA cult. She said Paul had a look of confusion and disbelief, mostly because he still believed Jessica was a real person. He had asked Kayla who he was talking to on the phone in Scotland and who was sending him hand written letters from Aberdeen? Kayla had to explain in detail how she pulled everything off by using myspace. His mom had to help unbrainwash him and yank him out of the world he had been living in for 2 years by telling him that she knew about it from the beginning and thought it was harmless fun Kayla was having with him. Besides, it got him off speed.

He sat there in silence for a while and his last words in the game was: “So Jessica is not real? Nobody is trying to kill me?” She said that after he was assured that everything was fake, he got angry and told Kayla that she had made a fool of him. He asked her if anybody else knew about this. All of us – her friends – knew about it and logged into her portal accounts regularly to tune in to what was like a reality show Kayla was producing for us. But Kayla told him that nobody else knows about this. Paul in his anger and realization that he was made a total fool told Kayla that they can’t be friends anymore. Kayla at the moment tried to save their

friendship by saying: "It's just a joke Paul." She said he yelled out: "Just a joke!? Two fucking years? You had me running half way around the world! To Scotland for a girl that doesn't exist! To Georgia to hide out from a cult that is fake! I haven't had a good night sleep in a year. I lost weight over this. You call that a fucking joke! You made a complete fool out of me!"

Kayla gradually stopped playing these games with people. But she never stopped using what she learned from these games to get what she wants out of people. Shortly after this Paul joke, Kayla was able to sell her WSA name to the old DMA/NXS group she had now become a member of through me. She basically used the fame her 2 year joke gave to the name "WSA" to help sell it to the shot callers in NXS. Eventually DMA/NXS and WSA just merged becoming something much different over the years.

While Kayla spent her high school years playing these elaborate jokes on people and learning her 'marketing' skills from them. I was over at my high school doing my own thing and learning my 'marketing' skills from my own experiences. My experiences were different than Kayla's.

All of my guy cousins are or were in someway associated or affiliated with Asian gangs. Not all Asian gangs are dirty like your common Black or Mexican street gangs. For fun them and their friends tagged DMA which broke off of an old skool tag bang crew way back in the 90's called EK [Evil Kidz]. I got into DMA in junior high. So when I later relocated to my new high school my older cousins and friends asked me to start it [DMA] up at my school. The thing is DMA is a hybrid group that is a tagger crew, but uses Asian family/gang style bonds, and does business like many street gangs such as deal things in the underground market. All the guys in DMA doubled as members of other gangs so our crew had the connections to get pretty much whatever you from computers, software, to dope and weapons, to spray cans, to back up.

So my challenge was being a new unknown student at a new school and trying to start up a local clique of DMA so the guys back in my original city can expend their territory into the new city I was now living in. The bigger challenge was that DMA wasn't just a fun tagger crew, you had to bang it like a gang. So put together the challenge I was working with was that I was an unknown student and my objective was to make people into criminals. Not just criminals that vandalized walls, but the type that sell dope, carry guns, and shoot at people. In simple English, I had to basically somehow get people to tag, bang, deal, and shoot at people by myself at first. It's not like playing games like Kayla did, and it's not selling people ideology. You're basically selling people a ticket to juvenile hall, selling them a criminal record, and possibly selling them life in prison if they actually kill someone while they shoot at people. That's the challenge.

The thing with your knowledge base about gangs, how gangs work, and how to recruit new members are things are not written down in some articulate format that is studied like a college course. It's letterless learning from your experience and associations. It's also partly based on instinct. So at the time, I would not have been able to intellectualize how I did my thing in an articulate manner in writing.

All I know was that I was young when my older cousins and their friends recruited me into their

crew. I also knew that if I did something like tag up DMA I was praised for it, which I liked. I also knew that I had a lot of interest or admiration, or respect in certain cousins and their friends who were from certain gangs that I knew about. I knew to myself that it was getting attention and praise specifically from the guys from those “prestigious” gangs I looked up to or had an admiration for that effected me, more than getting random attention from the generic membership of DMA. I knew I liked getting attention for being related to the top OG’s from DMA. And so the more I got praised for all this from certain types of OG’s, the more I tried to do things to impress them. The more I did things to impress them, and the more attention I got, the more of a different type of attention I got from the general DMA membership. Meaning that if I got kudos from these OG’s in DMA from hardcore gangs everyone in DMA respects and admire, the general membership gave me that adulation type of attention. As if I were a celebrity in DMA. I knew that this was also something I liked which influenced me to do more for DMA. Knowing myself in this way was all I needed to start a branch of DMA in my new city.

In the very beginning, the easiest way for me to approach this challenge was to use race. So I tried to make friends with all the Asians with the criminal element I was looking for. From here its just basic social skills and information gathering. The trick is to collect the right type of information to use to manipulate them towards your Objective. You need an Objective, and just like in Kayla’s case, you need to break your Objective’s actualization into bite sized Moves. But these Moves must be grounded in the real world where they can be adapted to circumstances. All I knew was that the more friendlier I was to my new guy friends, the more information I can get out of them. The more I talked like them and made my world look like theirs the more they trusted me. The main information I was instinctively digging for was what Asian gangs these guys admired or respected or thought was hardcore, or wanted to emulate. Once I get that information, and the gang they admired had members in DMA, I have them in my hold.

I first went after the ninth graders of my new school since they were the youngest in my reach. I met one prospect named Nick. In high school we write letters to friends as an extra way to be friends, which I also did with my new friends here at this new school. From his letters I learned that Nick was tagging, and that he really likes a certain Asian gang which had membership in DMA. In real life he was the type to brag about how hardcore he was. I cultivated my friendship with him by first giving him a baggy of weed and I told him about my party crews and that I had friends that were OG’s from this gang he admired. I told Nick I’d hook him up next time they were going to party. That was all I needed to make Nick DMA.

I called my older cousins a few days later and told them that I found Nick and told them what type of person he was, what crews he tagged with, and what gang he admires. The older guys said they were gunna hang out during the weekend and for me to hook them up with Nick. At the time my little mom had it so that I couldn’t hang out with anybody after school, so I wasn’t able to hang out with anybody. I told Nick that I had talked to my guy friends and they were having a party that weekend and said that they wanted to hang out with him if he was down. To entice him further I told Nick I had a lot of girl cousins and a lot of girl friends in our crew I can hook him up with. Nick got excited and said: “Hell yeah.” So Nick ended up partying with my DMA friends during the weekend.

At the party the guys do their part. They just casually bring up DMA as a crew they all were with. Asked him about the crews in the area. While they talk to him everybody is instinctively checking out who Nick is looking up to or giving more respect to or thinks is the coolest in the crowd. It's these people – the ones he thinks is coolest – who casually suggested to Nick that he start up DMA with me in our city. It's not really peer pressure. It's pecking order pressure. You don't care what your peers think. You care what the guys or girls you look up to think. It's your own weakness for admiring or looking up to a certain set of people in any given social order. To help emotionally convince him to start DMA in his city the popular girls in DMA at the party do their job by chiming in and verbally agree with the suggestion and tell him that it would be cool if he did start DMA up.

A month after I met Nick, he was DMA and was out tagging our letters in the area. Then he had a few friends at the school who were "cool" whom he suggested to me to get them into DMA. I agreed and a month later we had ourselves a little branch of DMA, as well as our own more fun styled tagger crews.

Meanwhile I was trying to feel my way around the social structure of the new school to figure out who the popular kids were so I can make my way into their group. The quickest way for me as a girl to do this is by locating the set of popular guys, then after gathering information about them, pick out the ones who smoked weed or did drugs. This way I had an excuse to talk with them and thus forge a friendship. It's harder to climb rank if you are a girl and you try to make friends with the popular girls cuz it's just how things happen. They look down on you as a new comer to their group. It's like when you are a guy new to a school and you try to be friendly to the popular jocks and racers. Most often they just think your a geek or they put up a defensive wall. If you try to get popular by working people of your same gender you have to start from the very bottom of their pecking order. Meaning for me, I would have to try and make friends with the least popular of the popular girls. Same with if you are a guy. You have to somehow make friends with the least popular of the popular guys and slowly work your way up. It's easier for girls with the right social skills to climb rank by working with the guys. But you still have to first make friends with the least popular girl of the group of girls you want to be a part of and work up. The easiest way for me to do this is my feeling out which girl in my target popular girl group liked the popular guy I was forging a social bond with. She'll only like me to get closer to this guy. And I'll only like her to get closer to the more popular friends she has just above her in social rank. During this whole process all the top popular girls will still look down on you, but the popular guys you talk to gives you your needed social support.

The whole reason why I was working to climb this new schools social ladder was "political" and for DMA future ability to expand. There is no point for you to start up a crew of any kind if you are a nerd or a geek. People will just laugh at you. It's different when you have "social creds." Social Credit or Social Capital works a lot like credit cards in the business world. The more credit you have, the more corporations trust you. The more they trust you the more you can buy big things. The more you buy, the more valuable you are to the credit card people and corporations. I had no words or means to describe any of this back in those days thought besides "social creds." So this is the expansion part of spreading DMA. The other part is to influence your people to be criminals.

Influencing them to actually do your dirty work is also a style of manipulation, but a different type. You manipulate them to be in situations you need them to be in to actualize your goals or objectives. You let the situation and events do your converting. In the case with DMA the end goal was to make each kid in it not only into petty vandals, but dope dealers, and soldiers to protect turf. How do you make that happen? Just like you teach a person how to swim: you push them into the pool and let the situation and event make them learn to swim, at the same time cheering them on and supporting them to encourage them to swim.

An example would be many month later me and Nick were running a small DMA branch and we were recruiting kids from the 9th grade. There were some kids who were really good writers [tagging] but who were scared to fight, and DMA was supposed to be a tag bang crew. So me and Nick had to manipulate or influence or inspire these kids to fight. What we did with this one kid was I went around quietly starting rumors that our target kid was talking shit about a certain guy's girlfriend. Me and Nick picked a guy who we knew our target kid can fight. So we spent some time spreading these rumors and feeding the kid [our new recruit] ideas like how he needs to be tough and deal with the situation and not back down. So what me and Nick were doing was act like bad cops behind his back and good cops in front of his face. Eventually things got heated and our kid and the guy I picked out confronted each other off campus. That's when the cheering and support starts where you tell him verbally to kick the guy's ass and that we'll jump in if his friends jump in. Then what I did was I physically pushed our kid's back as hard as I could into the other guy and they fought each other. Our kid ended up winning the fight and making us proud. After that what I did was I talked about my kid and his fight with my new found popular friends to get them to talk about him in a good way. This way I can use their praises and social creds to help build his confidence. Our kid ended up being a fighter and foot soldier. After the first fight, you aren't so scared anymore of getting hurt.

It's the same basic stuff with getting a new recruit to eventually use violence and force or "gang bang." You take your young recruit and hook things up so he is hanging out with older guys he looks up to. The guys will take the new recruit to a place where they know a confrontation with a rival crew or gang may take place. Sometimes you have to start shit to manipulate the situation to spark a big fight. Once a fight breaks out your new recruit has zero options to chose from. He has no choice but to fight because the rival crew thinks he is a part of your crew so they will go after him. If he runs away he loses the friendship and respect of the guys he looks up to and the top girls who shower him with attention. He has to fight, and when he does, the situation is what makes your recruit a banger and seals his identity with your crew. The more of an enemy you have defined, the more solid or bonded, or coherent your own crew or group identity will be.

This is a basic method of starting any crew or gang. You pick a per-existing crew and cross them out making them an enemy and pick up on the "us and them" rhetoric. That's one of the very first things me and Nick did to start up DMA in our school and city. I asked Nick to give me a list of tagger crews in the area and to give me the name of the crew which nobody at our school liked. Nick picked out a crew he knew many guys at our school did not like. So what we did was we one night [we both sneak out of our house] crossed out this crew's tag in our city to start a rivalry and to make them an enemy. I called up my older friends in DMA the very next day and told them we cross a small crew out and might need back up if a battle breaks out.

They were ready to back us up. We did battle them and made the condition that the loser give the winner spray cans and weed. We didn't want to absorb them or dissolve them, because the OG's knew that our little branch needed a rival. And so what we did after this was use that rivalry as a means to call out new members who did not like that crew.

In the bigger DMA we use manipulative social methods. The more experienced guys teaches new recruits by example out in the streets and by hanging out with them. The most popular guys and OG's do the praising. Then the most popular girls work our stuff by showering the new recruits with attention if they did something "tough." The attention given by the top ranking girls is a very important element. It plays on the new guy recruits guy nature where an unspoken rivalry for the top girls' attention comes into being. They are friends, but they try to out do each other in "toughness" as soldiers, or whatever for more and more attention from the top ranking girls. This makes it so that other new recruits don't really have to be told what to do to get praise and attention.

This is the same shit they use in a Mormon ward [church] of all places. I "insight rolled" as a Mormon for a while at a local ward once. At a typical ward your Sunday meeting are split into the parents and married couples and the younger unmarried couples. Being from a crew and gang background, I recognized the same methods I used to recruit being used and played out by these Mormons.

In your ward of young people you have a social order. Instead of guys using violence or tagging to make a name for themselves, the guys in a ward go on their missionary service. The popular girls in the ward then give their attention and constantly talk about the boys that come back from their missionary work. It turns out also that only the boys who come back from their missionary work get dates with the top girls. This makes something special happen. As a new guy joining the ward you now don't have to be told or convinced what you must do. You will eventually realize that if you want a date, or to get married, or to even get attention from any girl from top ranks – who happen to also be the prettiest – your ass will have to "hear the call" and go on a mission. But this game works both ways unfortunately. You see for a girl to climb social rank you can't just date any random guy in your ward. It has to be a boy who came back from his mission or you aren't climbing rank and earning status points.

Same thing goes with crews and gangs. As a guy, you have certain methods of doing stuff to earn support and social ties with the top ranking guys and girls. As a girl if you aren't related to a top ranking guy, you have to date only the guys that prove themselves to be the toughest, or that have earned their social creds from the top guys. Because if you date just any old pussy new recruits, it makes you look bad and you lose your social creds and status. So with real world based things such as crews, gangs, and some organized religions, and also political parties, not everything is about doctrines, ideology, and indoctrination. Social order, human nature, has a great deal to do with everything. There is a cliché saying that goes: "It's not what you know, it's who you know," and even though it's cheesy, it's also very true. You can't trump human nature. Those that know and understand that human nature more and have the ability to manipulate your human nature, will have the means to push your buttons.

Aural Lessons

So This is what we mean by Oral Teachings in our WSA. It when we retell each other the oral history of our WSA/NXS crew as well as when we retell our own individual experiences in life. Then from such retellings we learn to figure out what we exactly did to make things work for us. It's from these oral lessons we get and share with each other face to face that we learn the bulk of our know-how, wisdom, and ideas in what we called Business and Marketing. It was only much later that we read real books on legit topics about Marketing and Advertising that we learned to isolate working variables and give them names. Otherwise, the many stuff we know originate from Pathei-Mathos of our past real world based experiences. With something like real world experiences, every type of experience can yield very useful information. For example Kayla's mind games she once played may not have yielded for her money, status, soldiers, or whatever, but the wisdom and understanding she gained from her experiences to us are immensely valuable.

If you take a closer look at something like our 352 Nexion – keeping all this in mind – you'll come to understand that first there is the individual person's experience or Pathei-Mathos. Second such experiences become oral teachings born from an understanding or buddhi of such experiences. Only later – if ever – do some of the oral teachings get articulated into written format. What is written to be shared by the ONA Kollektive is not everything.

We've used this blog to write at least 1000 pages worth of stuff, and even that does not express all of our oral teachings or aural lessons. There are many things which we have not written that may be considered "too much" to say, which some of our oral history might imply. For example Kayla today can sit you down and by word of mouth explain and teach you step by step how to brainwash the living shit out of somebody. Lynzie with her past experiences refined to methodologies can sit you down and explain and share with you how to emotionally manipulate young recruits to kill and go to jail for life and never appear to have anything to do with what happened. Lynzie has her own people manipulating experiences that's worth retelling with names and certain things changed to keep things safe.

Back when Shugz was a ninth grader at a high school she went to she exclusively hung out with Asian and a specific Vietnamese gang local to the area. Shugz's mother is Vietnamese and in real life she ethnically identifies with Vietnamese people and Vietnamese gangs, back during her high school years at least. She was extremely racist back then, meaning if you weren't Vietnamese, she hated you and thought you were stupid, this includes all other Asian ethnicity. Her two big influences are her own older brother who is a OG in DMA and a Vietnamese gang, and her father's friend who was a Viet Cong soldier.

At the school the school was divided into Mexican and Asian gangs, with Black gangs being a minority. There was a huge Mexican gang with little satellite Mexican gangs at this school. Then on the Asian side the Vietnamese gang she hung out with was the biggest gang in her city. The other Asian gangs at her school were allies of the gang she hung out with. Shugz was also stuck up. Her older brother, and older guy friends were all old timers in this Vietnamese gang, so she had a certain amount of status in their social order. She used her rank and status well by not ever mixing or getting too involved with low ranking members. The only reason why she would come and talk to you as a low ranking member was either to carry out something she was asked to do, or to just manipulate you to do something for her.

During one of the classes she had Shugz said there was a stupid Mexican girl who kept on looking at her funny. She never confronted this Mexican girl for looking at her funny. She instead picked out the brother of this girl whom we'll call "Roscoe." Roscoe was in the tenth grade at the time and was a member of one of those small satellite Mexican gangs at the school. In the silence of her mind Shugz said that she had set for herself an objective, which was to have Roscoe dead before the school year was over. To teach the Mexican bitch [his sister] not to look at her funny anymore.

Half the school year passes by until an opportunity arose in the form of a new recruit we'll call "Jimmy." Jimmy had a glitch in his personality Shugz would dig into. His glitch was that he was a wordy show off always talking shit about other people and always mouthing off about how tough he was.

Using normal manipulative high school stuff Shugz allegedly spent the rest of the school year spreading rumors through her network of friends so that Roscoe and Jimmy would end up hating each other. One basic thing she did was simply tell a friend she had that the new guy Jimmy liked Roscoe's girlfriend. This friend she allegedly told this to of course was a friend or a friend of Roscoe's girlfriend. Another basic and normal thing she did was allegedly start rumors by lying to her Asian girl friends that Roscoe and his friends were talking shit about Jimmy. She did this kind of stuff for the rest of the school year. From being popular in the school social order, she knew that being a new student at the school and not really knowing anybody, Jimmy is trying to figure out ways to establish himself and gain respect from his Asian friends, and the rest of campus in general.

Predictably, Jimmy started to talk shit about Roscoe; which then of course made Roscoe talk shit about Jimmy. And accordingly – to his personality glitch – Jimmy also started to talk a whole lot of shit about teaching Roscoe a lesson for talking shit about him and disrespecting him. Once Jimmy started talking this stuff, Shugz allegedly made her Move by leaving her "lofty" rank and status to develop a close bond with Jimmy. But she did it so that the most respected OG of the Vietnamese gang they were both affiliated with was in the middle of their friendship. Meaning that she introduced Jimmy to her friend who had a huge amount of social creds Jimmy looked up to. She only talked to Jimmy when he hung out with her OG friend. So it was a three way bond. The reason was because being a girl, Shugz has a natural know-how of manipulating people. She knew Jimmy looked up to her OG friend, she knew Jimmy was a show off, she knew Jimmy wanted to do something to impress her OG friend. So she used her OG friend to push Jimmy into a direction she wanted him to go. She did this by bringing up Roscoe and his shit talking of Jimmy in front of her OG friend, and telling Jimmy in front of this OG friend that he had to do something about that shit talker or he'll make the other guys [their gang's clique] look like pussies to these Mexicans. Her OG friend and his friends agreed with Shugz and just suggested that Jimmy "handle business." That suggestion from an OG Jimmy looked up to was all Shugz needed to push Jimmy.

She dropped more suggestive ideas and manipulated his feelings for a few more weeks. Until Jimmy was walking around campus talking about how he was going to "teach" Roscoe "a lesson." In front of his OG friends at their lunch breaks Jimmy would just say over and over again so he can be heard that he was going to teach Roscoe a lesson real soon. Shugz said

every time he shot his mouth off like this, she would taunt him by saying: "You ain't gunna do shit Jimmy," and she and her other top ranking friends laughed at him.

One month before the school year was over Shugz said she, her OG friend, his other friend, Jimmy and one of her top ranking girl friends ate lunch together at a McDonald's across the street from the school. Roscoe and his couple of friends walked in to the McDonald's. Shugz said as soon as she saw Roscoe, she said out loud so Jimmy and Roscoe can both hear [to her Jimmy]: "There's your shit talker." Jimmy looked at Roscoe. And just like two normal low ranking guys, they verbally confront each other by yelling at each other. The manager of the McDonald's asked them to leave. So the two boys went outside to continue their verbal altercation. Shugz said that her OG friend and his friend had left to go outside to back up Jimmy from his friend because it looked like the two boys were gunna fight. Shugz and her street sister said they stayed inside eating their lunch and giggling to themselves as they watched through the window. The two boys were said to go face to face and nose to nose pushing each other. She said her their two OG friends were telling Jimmy to kick Roscoe's ass and that they'll back him up if his friends jump in. But Jimmy didn't fight Roscoe.

Shugz said that instead of fighting, Jimmy screamed out loud at Roscoe saying: "I'm gunna fucking kill you bitch! Watch! You're fucking dead punk!" She said he walked off and was not seen for the remainder of the school day. He was missing for two school days before Jimmy came back to school. By then people were saying that Jimmy was a bitch for walking away from a fight. Shugz in front of her OG friend confronted Jimmy quietly pushing and taunting him telling him that he shouldn't have stayed away from school and walked away from the fight cuz everybody was calling him a pussy and he's making their friends in their gang look bad. Her OG friend just said it's his problem and he needs to be man enough to handle business. Shugz said that Jimmy quietly explained to the OG and her why he was missing for two days. He explained that he was going to "take out" Roscoe and needed to get hold of a gun and steal a van. He opened his back pack to show the OG and Shugz a gun, and quietly said that he and one of the other guys were going to "take care of business" after school. He storms off.

Shugz said that she was partly very scared, but partly numb at the time. She said the others at break looked their way to find out what was wrong with Jimmy and what he showed them. They shook their head and said it was nothing and the OG said something in Vietnamese which Shugz doesn't understand. She said everybody went quiet and the OG just told Shugz and everybody to stay away from Jimmy for the week and not be seen with him or shit's gunna go down big time. The OG told Shugz to call her mom to make sure she comes to pick up Shugz that day after school and that she is seen by somebody at all times and not to say shit about Jimmy or anybody.

Shugz said that on the way home in the car she was quiet and had the window down to listen. She said she didn't hear nothing and thought Jimmy pussied out.

The next day at school Shugz said that the cops were all over campus and the Mexicans all looked extremely angry at all the Asians walking by, and many of their girls were crying. Shugz was told by her friends not to look at them and to just go to class and shut up. On the school loud speakers in the morning she said the principle came on and asked everybody to have a

moment of silence. The principle quickly explained that Roscoe died yesterday and that councilors were up at the office for anybody who needs to talk and the police officers were just present to keep people safe at school. In the school's past a big gang war sparked on campus between the big Mexican gang and the big Asian gangs, which spilled into the surrounding area for a few days.

She tells us that the cops were on campus for the entire week to keep the Mexican and Asians from starting a gang war on campus. The tension she said was very high, and many times the Mexican side yelled out cuss words at the OG friend of Shugz. Her OG friend a few times had to yell back at them: "I didn't do shit. I already got questioned by the cops alright!" She said that many Mexican girls were crying and that the Mexican girls vented their shit at her and her friends but she said that she didn't know what had happened. During the week the cops were calling up every Asian and Mexican connected to both Roscoe and Jimmy to ask them questions. Thing with Shugz is that she actually is the type to look and act like an angel. She's very petite in size and looks like a big dork. So it's a stretch of one's imagination to connect someone like her to something like this that happened.

She said her heart was beating so bad it felt like it was going to fly out of her mouth when she was called up to the principle's office. She was already prepped by her OG friend and her other friends what questions they might ask. Her OG friend also informed Shugz his version of events which did not include Jimmy showing him his back pack. She was told to not say anything, to say she doesn't know anything, and only mention the McDonald's incident if they [the cops] bring it up. Otherwise she is not to say any names and just act stupid. Shugz knew the cops prime suspect was Jimmy since he was missing from school all week and since a lot of people knew Jimmy and Roscoe did not like each other. So at the office she said she just acted like she didn't know anything, and that when the cops pressed her to talk about the McDonald's incident that she down played it and tried to make it sound like a petty argument, but that she tried not to use people's names. When she was asked to identify who the two kids in the McDonald's incident were, she said she told them that she only knows Jimmy by his street name, and that they hung out in the same area on campus but were only acquaintances. The cops asked Shugz if she was gang affiliated and she told them that they were just her friends on campus but otherwise she was normal. That was it.

Just as the school year was coming to an end things had died down and the cops were gone. Everybody on campus knew now who done it and what had happened since the police and caught the suspect. What had happened that day after school as Jimmy and a friend of his from their same gang had stolen a van. Jimmy's friend had the van and was waiting. Jimmy knew that Roscoe walked home down a certain street past a certain structure with a large yard. This was where the van was parked. That day Jimmy had ditched his last period and was waiting at this structure for Roscoe. Jimmy and his friend pulled Roscoe into the yard and one of them shot Roscoe in the back and head with two and took off in the van. The van was found partly burned on a freeway shoulder all the way out in Washington D.C. Where Jimmy had relatives.

We asked Lynzie – after all these years that past – if she feels guilty or responsible for what happened. Usually she just shrugs and says: "I don't know," fast, then changes the subject.

She won't talk about this experience unless you press her to talk about it. But she'll share with you what she learned from her experience. What she learned is nothing moral or spiritual. She'll most likely tell you she learned that when you manipulate people, it's easier to find the "right" kind of people who "already are affected" and that you just push them further in a direction they are already naturally going in. What she means is that you don't manipulate any random people. You have to pick those already with a personality trait you need in the person. Jimmy was already that "type" or right type of person because he was a loud mouth and bragged a lot, and was a show off who had the need to impress people. Roscoe was already the confrontational type who was already the type to make boulders out of stones with things just to make himself look cool to his friends and girlfriend. These boys were just pushed into the direction they were already moving into anyways. All Shugz may have done was help them "get to know" each other. She'll also teaches us orally from her own experiences that social status and social creds is very useful as a tool to get things done.

So this is oral teachings or aural lessons. As you can see they are just narrated stories based on individual experience. Each individual learns things from such experience and may in time study their experiences and refine their methods. The teachings and lessons are the methods that can be extrapolated out of these past Pathei-Mathos. I tried to break some of our stories down into each functioning variable and then articulate in an intelligent manner how each method of manipulation and influence worked and how to apply them, but it ended up being 50 pages long and a little too revealing in certain respects.

Too revealing in this sense just means that how our WSA works when we write and do things for the ONA happens inside a cloud of Glamour. And that even if it is known that what we may say and do or reproduce is Glamour, we still have to keep that Glamour up anyways. But I try and drop hints all over the place when I use words like "upaya" and when I try to explain that sometime "Rhetorical Devices" are used to actualize something completely different then what you would expect from thinking in linear terms. That is all I will say. If you "get it" then you will understand that it is pointless to argue and debate what the ONA – and we – may say and write, believing that what is written in public is "ideology" or "teachings." It's like a stage Magician where that when he is on stage doing his ticks he uses misdirection to keep the audience attention pointed in one direction so his hands can be doing something else.

The unfortunate thing with mundanes and a lot of ONA people is that they tend to be more of the type that reads and collects their knowledge from written material. And so the written word is as deep as they will bother looking and thinking in terms of. Such types will often pick a written statement the ONA may have said or written and debate or argue in an intellectual and rational sense the "merits" of what they see written. For example if I you were a child playing with a toy I thought was dangerous for you to play with, what I can do is upaya the situation and point to the moon to distract your attention and say: "Did you see that! Did you see that UFO fly around the moon to the dark side! Damn, I believe in UFO's too." As such mundanes it is as if they are distracted by the finger pointing to this moon and caught up in the word or statement they commence to debate the merit and validity of UFO and secret lunar bases on the dark side of the moon. Never realizing that it could all very well be a means to simply distract you so this toy can be hidden. And a quick example which I won't go into any detailing is when the ONA or more specifically us here pushes the anti-state rhetoric. All I can say is that

to me, it's funny when people pick at such statements pushed. A clue is that in my past I used a lot of pro-Asian racial rhetoric and anti other race rhetoric. Do I believe those statements? No. Then why make such statements? To manifest an a group to tag and sell dope. Using the race rhetoric makes my job a lot easier because it draws in those that resonates with my rhetoric. But once the group is formed, we have more "important" things to do than talk shit about race.

I've also dropped plenty of hints here about how our WSA Nexion works. I've tried to show you that in our experiences in the real world, things work better if you first start out with an end Objective then come up with small bite sized Moves to take you closer to actualizing your Objectives. Such Moves must be adaptable to circumstances.

I tried once to explain this method of using Moves to materialize end goals and I shared with my mundane friend that he needs to learn to take small subtle steps towards his end goals. And partly confused and partly argumentative my mundane friend said that my way didn't sound right. He asked me: "Why not just make a single huge big move and get thing over and done with?" A little irritated I asked my mundane friend where he got this idea he just blurted out at me. From a persona experience of his where such single huge moves were successful, or did he just say it to say it because that was his reasonable opinion. He said it was his opinion, and I told him I don't wish to speak any further with him about this topic, if we were just going to play some "toss the old opinion" around.

How do you go up to a 15 year old kid and make one huge move and say: "Here's a spray can, vandalize a wall boy." Or: "Here's a gun. Go shoot somebody and spend the rest of your life in prison boy. Do something." Or: "Here sell this bag of weed. Make your self useful." How do you go up to a random girl or guy and say: "Yeah, quick sleep with me before I change my mind." You take little bite sized steps in dating towards a clearly defined desired Objective: to score. War works in the same way. You don't make a single big move to get things over with? You first have to collect as much intelligence as possible about your enemy. Then send in covert agents to work the field. When the war starts you make bite size moves and work to take out the infrastructure, freeze their economy, get allies to stop shipping goods to them, take out major factories, energy grids, etc. Then you do the ground battle.

We have in mind an end Objective for the ONA within different frame works of time, when our nexion does things. We ask ourselves, where and what do we want the ONA to be 3 years from now, 5 years from now, 10 years from now. Then we take each time frame and its Objective and we break it down into barely noticeable steps. If you notice it, then we're doing something wrong. You only notice it when the objective comes into actualization. Or you notice what we are doing if you are an associate and think like us. AL and the OG's knows where our nexion wants the ONA to be and what it should look like 10 years from now, since we're on the same page and mindframe. Each group just does their own thing to Move the ONA to that 10 year Objective. In plane English, relocation out of its current market and Expansion into a completely new and bigger market is the 10 year Objective. There are little bitty Moves that must be taken to make that Objective real. All I'll say is that I couldn't care any less than I do if every living human being in the West hates and dislikes the ONA. The West is just a place for us to find Associates – meaning Business Partners – for a future Move.

So this essay was just a way for me to show the ONA Kollektive that there is Something beneath the written words. Like something we in the ONA call various things like "Pathei-Mathos," and "Aural Traditions." Our personal experiences happens first. The gnosis – Buddhi – of our personal experiences and struggles happens second. From that gnosis or wisdom and understanding gained from our Pathei-Mathos we will then have a small corpus of unwritten know-how and wisdom which we each either use in our own lives and/or teach our close friends and associates by spoken word of mouth and example. Only later; as a means to communicating to the larger Kollektive; does the written stuff come. But that written stuff is mixed with gravy and rhetorical devices. Most of what we write and do is in tune to the ONA's Sinister Dialectic.

These mundanes will come by any of our blogs and seeing written junk, they will be oblivious or just simply unable to understand that there could be real people behind such written junk which real people could be learning their shit from doing stuff in the real world. In their oblivious ignorance or arrogance they believe the ONA is the written junk they see. Or actually they believe the ONA to be the 30 pages or few essays they have read "this one time." They never ask themselves where the ideas beneath some of the written junk comes from, and what other written junk might be trying to actualize. From my own experience in life and based on my state of mind, when AL or DM writes something, my first thought isn't: "Cool, more ideology!" The very first thought that comes to my mind in such cases is: "Okay, what is this rascal trying to do? Where is he going with this?" I don't even consider what has been written yet. I wait for him to write two or three more stuff. This way I get a rough picture of what direction he is Moving into and perhaps a rough reason. Then I come behind and do my part of the business however I can. It's like the graphs you work with in geometry and such types of math where your figuring out lines and slopes etc. One dot on a graph does not give you a sense of direction. I wait for a few more dots to show up. Then I can trace a line to connect the dots to give me a rough feel of a direction. Once I know which direction to Move into, then I'll Upaya the hell out of everything to help make things happen.

Based on me knowing myself, and knowing the cousins, and friends I associate with who are now WSA, I know that we have more to our stuff than what we write. So because of this when AL and company talks about Aural Traditions and Pathei-Mathos, I can fully appreciate these things for what they are. So with this frame of mind, when I meet another ONA person or ONA nexion I know or assume that such persons and nexion have more substance to them than the written letter. That they have a large amount of personal learning in unwritten format, which to me may be the more valuable stuff of the ONA. My friends and I try to use our unwritten stuff we have accumulated to Move the ONA. I've shared some stories grounded in things the major personalities of our nexion have done or allegedly may have done to infer what we may have learned and may be using.

Actually we've been using these oral teachings of ours from the beginning and we even tell the Kollektive quite openly. I've stated frequently that I came to change and alter the ONA to help it become something new. To this, I've further stated that I went looking for the shot callers and "popular kids" in the ONA social structure to develop a bond and Rapport with them. This is all simple stuff my friends and I learned from our past experiences. If you want to influence a social order, get to those at the top of the social order. I would have gotten

nowhere if I tried to sell my crazy ideas by debating and arguing with every little ONA member and considering their individual opinions. We all have opinions about everything. Most have no foundation or substance to show and prove with. But this is just how I personally work based on what worked for me in my past. After you've tried to make a crew or gang from scratch where you try to sell people ideas of vandalizing walls, selling dope, and fighting people, and going to juvenile hall and jail, selling memes like ONA memes is easy. It's not like I have to put in the effort to convince people to commit crimes. Chances are – as Lynzie would say – you're already the type. The ONA is just pushing you in that direction. That's all. You're already a Lion with your Nature. All we are doing is giving you some meat to whet your pallet, and pointing at a big crowd of gazelles. Some of you ONA Lions will pick things up real quick and let your Sinister Instincts guide you. Some of you might need a friendly nudge in the "right" direction. Then some of you need "stronger medicine." Don't be so near sighted where you stumble on written letters like the mundanes do. Look in the distance for the end Prize and make your Moves.

We each in our own hearts and mind, know that there is more to us than what we may write and share in written format. We each know that we each have a huge body of wisdom and know-how we have amassed over the many years we have been alive. The ONA is just a collection of the amoral, sinister, and antinomian kind who have come together to share ideas, share oral traditions, trade secret recipes, with each other so that we each will have more wisdom and know-how to get our respective work done. It's just that with an Ordering of associates scattered around the world, the internet is a useful tool to transmit ideas. And so, since writing letters is one of few means to transmit ideas across the medium of cyberspace, our amasses oral lessons must in most cases be written down to be shared. As ONA we understand there is a source for what we write, which is our individual Pathei-Mathos. And considering the type and kind of people attracted to the ONA, our Pathei-Mathos may not always be cute and nice or acceptable to mundanes. It just might be experiences with mindfucking people for a year and ruining their life, or starting crews and gangs, or Sinister Cloaking to get people to kill.

Sometimes what we teach as the ONA Kollektive is the kind of stuff that must be put into motion in the real world to actually Learn something. Reading about the aural past history Kayla had or I had or Lynzie had does nothing to teach you in a practical way. You have to take the working variables or methods of each story shared and experiment with thing in your own lives to actually personally Reap your Lessons. Therefore, it has nothing to do with what is written. Like a cookbook. You don't learn Practical Wisdom from memorizing and agreeing with the written recipes. It's in the attempt at putting those recipes in causal motion [praxis] that the real learning and gnosis is borne. Don't be like these mundanes and believe that you are ONA because you've read a few or a thousand pages of stuff. You [and I] are ONA because of what we first learn from each other, then second from what we put into causal motion in each of our lives.

Like many of our Kollektive say: "It is a Doing." The Pathei-Mathos is born from our Doings. Our Gnosis is born from our Doings. Our aural lessons are born from our Doings. What we share and teach is born from our Doings. And all that we take and add to our Doings.

They can ask: "But what are you doing?" The simple answer for me is that I have been "Doing" shit since junior high. A certain type of shit most people might not agree with. I can say that the type of shit my friends and I do in life for the most part, is not the usual stuff an average person does in life. My friends and I never grew out of our Nature, we grew From it. Kayla never stopped mindfucking people. 10 years from now you'll get the punch line. I've never stopped making crews that attract those with an amoral criminal element. I am helping make the ONA. But at the same time as adults, we have other interests such as legit business, our families and clans, that we now think about and Do also. Then there is the future progeny my friends and I will have and we are now concerned with what culture and tradition will be their doings. I learn new ways of Doing things from the rest of the ONA. I add this to my already present repertoire. And I keep doing what I have been doing, just with more techniques, methods, and ways of seeing certain problems. But at the same time I choreograph what I do in my personal life to help in some way the Sinister Dialectic and to help actualize an ONA 10 years from now.

Basically the general rule of thumb is to Do the opposite of what those mundanes do. If they live as individualized prey, you tribalize as predators to take advantage of what them. If they are dependent on the State, you work at achieving genuine independence or self reliance and communal cooperation in some way. But all that we do should be Aeonically rooted for those next in line [our progeny] who will come after we are gone. Like bees working collectively for Our Unborn. We are each cells of an Order. Each like bees tending our own receptive Cells which is our own personal sphere of life and our field of influence. Together – Kollektively – every Cell makes a Hive. Then when we die, our progeny will inherit this Hive or Order, which will be their means to live, do, and make thing happen in their time and world. If you think about it, a hive of bees in a natural environment does not "take over" or "rule" their environment. They are just a Collective of things that cooperatively work and live with and for each other. But it's the very little and most often unnoticeable things each little bees does that ends up in time having a huge influence on their environment. What I speak of is that bees fly around collecting nectar and pollen, and in doing so they fertilize or pollinate each flower, which causes a causal chain reaction of fruits growing, animals benefiting from these fruits, and seed developing to seed the next generation of crops. The bees themselves are a tiny part of a causal chain with a niche in this causal chain. By themselves they are just a hive of bees. In this causal chain they help set in motion – with Time – they influence their entire environment.

All this talk of bees reminds me of a documentary I watched last month. I was bored and had an hour or so to kill so I was surfing for a cool documentary to watch. I found one that was oddly titled "The History of Cold." I was wondering to myself how can anybody talk about the temperature cold of for an hour and a half?! Those English people will make a documentary out of anything! So I had to watch this doc out of curiosity, not for the history of the cold, but for the poor English guy who had nothing else better to do but talk about the cold for an hour. The doc turned out to be very fascinating on many levels.

It started off way back in time – like the 1700?s – where in England some guy with a barrel of water one winter walked outside and noticed that his barrel of water had frozen and busted his barrel into pieces again just like last winter and the winter before. And so he wondered what

cold was and how the cold was busting up his barrels. Back then the doc said the English people believed that whatever cold was it was something like a fog of stuff that crept its way into water turned it to ice and the stuff of coldness added more stuff to the water which makes the ice expand and crack barrels apart. It turns out that this particular Englishman was a scientist. So he started to work with water and ice and scales and barrels to figure out if the cold was actually some fluid added to the water. If so he posited that he would detect a difference in weight. So he filled a barrel with water and weighed it, then took it outside and waited for it to freeze and crack the barrel. Then he brought in the ice and cracked barrel and weighed everything. What he discovered would revolutionize how Europe understood cold and started a race of causal connection and time of the first human to get to Absolute Zero! What this first cold scientist discovered was that there was no change in weight! Which means the cold wasn't something from the outside, but something happening in whatever makes up water itself! The doc was so interesting I recommended it to all my friends.

The cold itself and the science of cold wasn't the part that fascinated me. What fascinated me was what the doc was not even talking about: Time & Causal Connections. The doc talked about everything from the past to the present understanding of Absolute Zero in such a way where you can see that one event caused and influenced a future one like a domino effect of cause across Time. But the doc did this in such a way where you wonder how what they were talking about is connected to the previous situation they talked about. Only after while did the reveal by implication the connections, or sometimes by just overtly showing you how they were connected.

My favourite part started off with two broke young Americans living in the Southwest of America. They were two brothers who were sitting in their back yard one winter trying to figure out what stuff in their large property they had which they could sell to make some money. Only problem was they had only two things: Rock and a huge frozen lake. They figured that everybody had rocks, so they had the genius idea of cutting the ice on the lake in their property up into chunks and sell them to people without ice.

The two brothers got so successful they sold ice to their whole city. And so they had the idea of expanding their business into a global enterprise to sell ice to places like India and Africa. They knew from their Pathei-Mathos of delivering ice that it takes more energy to melt ice than to make ice. Which meant to them that if the chunks of ice were big enough, you can ship them overseas and still make a killer profit even if the ice melted some. So they tried to pitch their crazy idea of shipping ice blocks over seas to every ship guy they could find, and they were laughed at. So what the two brothers did was they worked their ice business and saved up money to buy their own ship. They did so and a few years later they had their global ice shipping business, which grew to have a fleet of ships. And they became very wealthy revolutionizing how people of their time stored food.

The doc switches to some random guy hiking on ice in Alaska or somewhere in a different Time. This guy was a White guy who lived with the Eskimos and learned how to live off the fat of the land like them. He had learned how to ice fish from his Eskimo friends and so one day as he was hiking he went ice fishing. He caught some fish, ate them, and caught so much he brought them back home with him. Then he hung these frozen fish with other fish he had

frozen. Later he took his more recent batch of fish to cook and he noticed that these fish he caught did not have a bad taste. They tasted fresh unlike the many fish he ate before which he caught and froze. So he wondered to himself why they tasted fresh.

After staring at fish freeze on his front door post real closely, he noticed something. He could see that ice crystals were forming in the fish in big crystals. He then theorized to himself that when you slowly freeze meat, large ice crystals form in the cells and busts open the cells causing damage to the meat which made that bad taste. But when meat is rapidly frozen in temperatures 40 below like the ice fish he had caught, the freezing is so cold and rapid that the ice crystals forms very small in size and did not cause cellular damage. From this theory this guy made a company that rapidly froze meat in special freezing units. By himself this guy gave birth to the entire industry of frozen food and TV Dinners, becoming very rich of course.

You're left wondering how this guys discovery was connected to the two brother's story. The causal connection is that the frozen food guys industry killed the ice shipping industry and put it to death. Then later a guy inspired by Michael Faraday's experiments with the cold invented the refrigerator, which was causally connected to the frozen meat guy, because now regular families can store his frozen meats inside their home refrigerators for long periods of time. In Turn this caused an urban boom in big cities like New York.

The only thing I got out of this doc was that Time happens in successions of causal chain events that are interconnected to each other where that each era or time period is literally built onto of or springs into existence from the Time+Causality of a previous era or Time period. And the whole process happened from there one era on top of another's causal events. It's almost like watching animals evolve into more sophisticated creatures, except in this case the "animals" are Frames of Time+Causation.

Because of this way of seeing things, I reflected back in my own life, and the world around me and I realized that very little causal inputs considered over successions of Time build up to help cause more bigger and sophisticated stuff. Or in a different way, little things inside the Flow of Time+causation had big influences. Just like how little bees doing their individual little and seemingly insignificant things, in the unfoldment of Time and Causation adds up to huge influences. The Influence comes from little causes that causes other causes to arise. Like a domino effect across Time.

This was also how people like Lynzie "works" with people to influence them over time to end up doing something like fulfilling an Objective she had set. She manipulates little changes, but makes it so that each change and manipulation she inputted helps cause something slightly bigger in Time. And she keeps doing this until the "energy" or momentum heats up and bursts. This is also how Kayla did her work with people. She makes little Moves and pushes these people in small directions. But in such a way that each Move she makes causes something a little bigger to happen until she manifest her Objective. Then this is also how I worked with people. I used to use small Moves to move new recruits into small situations or circumstances which causes new occurrences to arise in Time, which progressively build up over Time and Casual unfoldment into something big. But this happens with many things in the real world such as college. You put in small efforts initially, and in the process of the unfoldment of

Time+Causal chain reactions, it builds up into life changing events of new careers, extra money, a wife or husband, a nice house, children, money to raise them well, money to give them a proper education later in life, retirement money, and so on. Small inputs in a stream of moving Time and Causation gradually builds up into big things. Conveniently for us in the ONA there is the word Aeonics which for me catches this concept I'm trying to talk about into a single word to use. When I use this word Aeonics, most of the Time, this is what I mean.

It can be stated within reason that the ONA is very small and insignificant and thus has no influence. This in a myopic near sighted understanding of Time and Causation is logical and even accurate. Lynzie is not even a hundred pounds. She is also small and compared to millions of people in her city is also pretty insignificant. But when in the past she inputs the "right" causal input to give rise to chains of events over long periods of Time, she was able to force herself [influence] onto others in such a way that over time she serious fucked up a lot of human lives and ruined many families. Same thing with Kayla. At face value Kayla look retarded because she is blonde and giggles at everything. But when she gets serious and puts her mind to it, and inputs the right causal inputs which sets into motion a Causal chain reaction over Time, she was able to ruin people's entire life. But they aren't anything to others like say Buzz Aldrin who started as a crawling baby and ended up to walking on the moon. Or a Marx or Hitler who were just one man or two men with an idea. It's not the one man or idea. It's what they do with such ideas and how they make such ideas set into motion a Causal chain reaction over the flow of Time.

If a very small Lynzie or a very overlookable Kayla can in Time and Causality have so much influence on other people's lives; and if a single Marx or Hitler can in Time and Causality set into motion all they did: Then what about a Collective of many people in the ONA? It can be dismissively said by those myopic mundanes who do not understand Time and Causation and their interconnected dance for them to say that the ONA is small, and insignificant to them, and has no visible influence. This is true in a snap shot still framed way of seeing Time and Causation. But it's not the size that counts. It's what you do in Time and Causation. Or how you do what little you can do that build up causally over Time. One DM with a hand full of ideas over the flow of 39 years influenced and inspired – and still does – the minds of many people in his Future, which is us in the present. Today when we seriously consider the number of people who are inspired or influenced by DM in some way, along with all the causal events that he caused, which caused more and bigger events to arise, we can't say that he has no influence without being dismissive.

Closing Remarks

Our oral history to us is colorful. There is nothing inherently spiritual or mystical about where we came from. But to us its a rich history. Rich in our individual experiences and the many things we each learned from our Pathei-Mathos: our experiences, tribulations, struggles, suffering, and experimentation. All together, counting all our friends and relatives in WSA, our oral teachings would add up to many, many books. Most of these remain unwritten but we use these oral lessons to teach each other how to do our work better. What I end up writing is only a small fraction of what is unwritten. The source of my knowledge base is this large body of spoken teachings, which are born from our own experiences in life.

Sometime around the year 2007 Kayla took her manipulation skills to make her WSA real. What she did was virtually annex the old DMA/NXS group by manipulating the right people. At first through people like me to get to my cousins and their friends. With the guys she basically sold them the idea of using the letters "WSA" but gave it a couple different, more street oriented meanings, to make it appealing to her target audience. DMA was just old and had no more meaning because most of its membership were aged out and not tagging anymore. So the guys ended up dropping that name and using NXS/WSA. The next thing Kayla did was gradually collect all the girls in our group and sell her ideas to us by making us think about the future and the condition of life our future children will be living. The idea was to basically establish a sisterhood as a coherent vehicle and means to impart unto our future children the wisdom and knowledge base we each gather, so that our future children may have the tools needed to live comfortably. The vehicle was also to be a tribe in time and its main objective is to work together to start up legit businesses to be more financially independent. Kayla sold her idea and what happened was all the girls in our group came together and spent some time manipulating the right guys in our group to change the rest of the group to fit the vision Kayla had. And the rest is history.

Our little nexion was never really about ideology and writing. It was pretty much just a group of people who did various things together. Then from what things we did – as in our experiences – we ended up learning a lot of things. And not every thing we did was scribbling on walls and criminal. A lot of the stuff we do are things like pool our money and start up Mutuals. We have brothers in our group that learn or have known how to invest in the stock market. So these brothers are put in charge of what mutual accounts we set up to grow that money. We also help each other start up local businesses. Everything from pool cleaning services to dry walling to home maintenance to computer and electronics repair shops. We get our collective work ethics from our Asian aunts and uncles we learn by example from and we teach by example the non-Asian brothers and sisters in our group to do things in this collective way. And so, the verbal or oral stuff that we have to teach each other with is a huge and diverse body of information that really has absolutely nothing to do with the occult. It's only the juveniles in our group – our younger cousins and their friends – that go out and tag for fun, and we encourage them to get their ABC's out of their system at that age. But when you turn 18 you are expected to age out and act like an adult. But their juvenile delinquent play teaches them skills that we value. The skill of being able to be a part of a collective and work for that collective to help each other live well and prosper.

And so it came to pass that in the year 2008 Kayla brought the top people in the NXS/WSA and ask them the question: How do you guys Duplicate what you have here? How do you replicate this ethos, this cooperative work ethics, this tribalism that you guys have here, out there for the rest of the ONA. Since by this time our group had annex the ONA as an additional means to help us form out tribe. So that was the challenge that she unofficially gave for us to try and do. The challenge is that the ONA is first scattered around the world. So how do you teach these other people in writing how to duplicate and replicate what we have? The second challenge is that those other ONA people might not be Asian where they have been exposed to a collective [clan] way of life and work ethics of self reliance and financial independence. How do we via the medium of writing and the internet duplicate this abroad? That's the challenge. And we know actualizing this challenge will take Time. We're talking decades of

Causal chain reactions. But the way that we have learned to make such Causal chain reactions happen is by making small Moves. And with each small Move we use a heavy dose of "Glamour" in a non-linear way to help materialize this duplication effort. To help forge in Time a functioning Kollektive out of what is the "ONA" abroad. Rhetorical Devices will have to be used.

From our past experiences our focus of where we are applying pressure to make Causal things happen in Time has shifted. Over the past years we have learned from failure, trial, and error, that you can't take a 30 year old know it all Homo Hubris and change him to see and do what we see and do. In our past with recruiting young cousins and people we've learned that it's much easier to work with the young. From what little I have learned on the streets, if you give me a 13 year old, 14, or 15, year old, and I feel that juvenile; in one year I can turn him into a tagger, a banger, a dealer, a Buddhist, a Satanist, a college student, a whatever. Our refocus is based on what we have come to know of cultural liquidation. To liquidate the faux culture of those mundanes and their Western Homo Hubris subspecies, you have to own the youth. You have to transmit your social information to the most receptive. Each young generation absorbs a little more social information, and in Time, that faux culture is chipped away bit by bit. We no longer give a shit about what a 30 or 40 year old mundane thinks of the ONA. They will die in Time and take their lofty opinions with them. As Hitler says: He who owns the youth, owns the Future. Our focus on Expanding the ONA is two fold. First to Expand it abroad into Asia which has more people, and which region we have a natural understanding of since most of us are Asian. Second is to slowly hit up each emerging young generation in the West. Upaya, slight of hand Rhetoric will have to be used. If you can't see past the Glamour, you weren't meant to be in the eye of the storm, to see things from that inside point of view.

That last sentence will make no sense unless you are intimately familiar with Theravada Buddhism. There is an Outer Shell visible to Theravada. This can be seen in the cultural customs of our people and in the various mythos and beliefs. Beneath that culture and dhamma, is Upaya and those that weave that upaya like many of the elders and monks. Most don't every penetrate the Outer shell to ever come to realize that the shell is all an upaya to make things happen. If you have the monks to pick at and the mind to look deeper beyond the upaya you end up in the eye of the storm. Which is Nothing. If and when you have found that nothing and really understand [buddhi] everything, you leave the Core back to the Outer Shell. And in knowing the Game, you Upaya with the elders and monks. It's something you don't have to communicate. It's a self realization [sambodhi]. If you are genuinely Ariya – of a Noble Mind and Character – you will in Time Realize the Game. You will Realize that you must help keep the storm Moving to influence each new generation of people in your field of influence to be the right type of person you need to maintain your social order, culture, ancestral identity, roots, and so on. In other words, it's all bullshit.

We come into this world with very few thing: with Nothing and Life, inside the matrix of what we call our world. Everything else beyond those few things is bullshit. But like the old people say, you need that bullshit as fertilizer for your crops to grow strong and healthy. Where each crop is each generation. They'll remind you not to pay mind to the cow shit, but to consider the fruit such crops yield. This is a concept of state of mind, or way of seeing things your generic common Westerner just doesn't not have nor understand. They literally lose themselves neck

deep in bullshit, with their intellectualization of bullshit, their philosophizations of it, their debating of it, etc. They are oblivious the plants that grow from it, and never consider the fruit each plant in Time bares. I know my Buddhism is all bullshit. I am not attached or clingy to the bullshit. Being unattached and unclingly to things is actually a Buddhist practice. But I value it as fertilizer because I consider the Fruit the crops which grow from it bares to be of value. The crops being my old people, aunts and uncles, and cousins. The Fruit being everything that have manifested from our working big family, to our businesses, to the preservation of our roots and culture, etc. In that, the bullshit has value: because of what it Causally Yields as Fruit in Time. Therefore, when we each come to our own understanding of the value of the bullshit, we use it to fertilize the next batch of crops with.

The word for clingy or attachment is Tanha in Pali. But that doesn't really mean to be clingy or attached to things the way English defines these words. Tanha is like when you really like collecting Hot Wheels toy cars with a passion. Then one day WalMart has a special sale on rare Hot Wheels. So you and other passionate collectors pitch your tents outside of WalMart so you can get to these rare toy car models. When you finally make it inside, there is none left. Because of this you blow a fuse and get all enraged, and upset, and angry. The veins around your forehead is bulging and look like their gunna pop. That's Tanha. And so the Buddha comes along to you and says to you in that state: "Chill man. You're getting upset over small shit. Smoke a blunt and calm down. It's not the end of the world. Wait a month or so and try again. Don't be so fixated and myopic and attached to this shit." So with Tanha, that clingy or fixation on things ends up making you worried and upset and asshurt [dukkha]. It is your own fault for being stupid where that you have no real mastery or control over your own emotions, mind, actions, behaviour, and Self. Where that you allow things like toys, ideologies, words, stuff, anything, to manipulate you into a mess. There are people out there with some serious Tanha for the ONA. These people who blow a fuse and get all asshurt over ONA or what ONA says or teaches. Get the fuck over it.

When you're a Buddhist and you have the resource of elders and monks your Buddhism comes with what are call ancestral traditions which are oral teachings our past old people have accumulated over time. And so in this regard, our Buddhism does come with what the ONA calls "Aural Traditions." So when you have access to such living oral traditions, your elders can verbally break things down for you so that you better understand things in Buddhism. For instance you may ask you elders why can't you be attached to things. They will tell you that it's a choice and that you can if you want, but you'll end up getting asshurt over things. Then they lay the aural traditional teachings on you. They'll explain to you to be unattached to things causes indifference. When you are indifferent to what you are looking at or involved with you then are able to see such things with objective clarity. When you can see things with objective clarity you can then use samadhi [concentration] to learn how such things function and work, When you have samadhied such things so that you objectively know how they work, you then have the Pan~n~a [cunning wisdom] to Control and Manipulate such things to produce other stuff in your favour and so on. So even with something like Buddhism there exist a whole body of oral/aural wisdom that is taught from generation to generation by word of mouth. And as a person without a living Sangha [Order or Community] you are cut off from this vital ancestral oral wisdom. Which is why the Buddha went so far as to say that you are NOT a Buddhist if you do NOT have all three jewels: Buddha, Dhamma, SANGHA.

There is a buddha, but there is more to that. There is dhamma, but then there is more to that to Buddhism. There is also the Sangha and its old growth living oral knowings, wisdom, and understandings such Community have collected and accumulated over the hundreds and hundreds of years. Which is as a part of Buddhism as the Buddha and the Dhamma. But your generic Westerner can't get themselves to understand this shit unfortunately. They read a few pages on the teachings of a Buddha by some English translator, and they think what they have read is Buddhism and the full breadth, width, and DEPTH of Buddhism. When in fact there is a 2500 year old Oral Body of Wisdom unaccounted for and unconsidered by these people. Then added to that each culture and people in Asia have their own ancestral oral teachings to go with that. And nobody ever bother to try and consider this vast body of wisdom in the West, because perhaps such people have become so engrossed or fixated or dependent on the written word, that what they cannot read and interpret and play word games with is not real and does not exist? Is this right? Am I being fair in my ascertainment of these hubris anariya Western mundanes? The only way for a person to get access to such bodies of oral lessons in Buddhism is for them to plug themselves into a Sangha and get to know other Buddhists in that Sangha. Then you put yourself in the right place and develop associations [sangha] with people who can pass that oral teaching to you.

Anyways, when you look closely at how we each do things in life to make things in a near future happen we will learn that making small Moves over Time and causal events, builds up to become big things. But you need some sort of know-how from practice and skill. You need to make mistakes, fail, and learn from these stumblings. A quick example to use is Shugz. Today, she likes to troll people for fun on the internet. She is everywhere online trolling people, from random yahoo news threads to places you wold never expect to see her. We can look at what she does in a myopic fashion and think to ourselves that she is wasting her time just being a bug to people. But then you pay closer attention to what she is doing and things become more clearer. Most of the time when Shugz trolls people she gets her targets alone so that it's a one on one exchange. Once she gets this she turns the trolling into a battle of wits where she says things to get the other person to react, then she quickly blurts out something witty, and repeats this for an hour sometimes. If you ask her why she is doing this she'll tell you she is "sharpening her wits."

Then if you understand her cultural background things about her sharpening of wits begins to make more sense. In the Buddhist Khmer way of thinking there is Chlat meaning Smarts or Intelligent. Then there is something our elders and monks called Panya or Chna which in English should mean something like Cunningness, Cleverness, Foxy, Rascally, Crafty, and Manipulative. Those two words comes from the Pali "Pan~n~a" and its Sanskrit source "Prajna." Panya is usually for rascally boys that get into trouble and pick on others to get things their way. Chna usually is used to describe girls that have an attitude problem, are wordy, manipulative, and crafty where they will push people buttons and put people down or praise people, talk back, until they get things their way. Unfortunately religion has obscured the practical meanings of these words into goofy meanings. In our culture, our old people do not consider Intelligent people to be actually intelligent. It is the witty and cunning ones that have the brains to get things done in life. A highly educated nerd for example to a monk has a very weak point which is that the nerd is weak in wits and because of that the monk can out smart them.

I don't really mean wits. There is no real word in English for this function of Mind. It's the same mental function as when you get two Black guys who do battle each other with "Your Mama" put downs. One guy will say, your mama is so cross eyed she dropped a dime and picked up two nickles. Then the other guy off the top of his head has to make up an even better one. Or it's the part of the Mind being used when you get a group of Black guys and they are freestyling a rap and battling each other. Each person makes up a rap, then the next guy makes his rap to out do the previous guy. If you look closely, this has nothing to do with the function of memorizing ideas and recalling ideas. You make stuff up off the top of your head. This is also the same mental function that deals with problem solving. You go outside and see your frozen barrel of ice crack and wonder how this happen. You is no fucking ideas memorized or recollected. You have to figure that shit out one your own.

Your generic Intelligent Intellectual uses a different part of his brain. A stupid and primitive part that deals with memorization and recollection. You fill his piece of shit head with ideas. He memorized those ideas and big words. He recalls that and recollects them. He looks smart and intelligent. He react to stimuli by recalling what he remembered. You give him a stimulus like "Bats" and he'll draw out things he memorized about bats by telling you stuff like Mammal, Winged, Insectivore, duhduhduh. If you present information about bats that contradicts what information he was taught, he gets asshurt. You tell him that a bat is a reptile and he shits his pants. That isn't fucking THINKING. It's RECOLLECTION of implanted prewritten ideas. You're not thinking for yourself. Those intelligent ideas were put into your brain. If he is given a stimulus he is not familiar with, he will not be able to do anything with it, but perhaps shoot blanks by offering his opinions. We need this part of our brain, and its a useful part to use. But there is also that witty or cunning, or problem solving part that can also be used. And you can see that in may animals, they use this witty or clever part of their brains to solve problems. Have you ever seen army ants build boats with leave to migrate across a river?

In our culture wits is valued over intellectualism. One is practical, the other is a set of things you recall. It's what Shugz does with her wits that most of us don't see. She takes what she sharpens and uses her wits in real life to manipulate and abuse people to get everything her way and to also influence a lot of people in her life. Another thing she does when she trolls is practice setting small goals to make her trolls do, then she works small moves until she gets them to do what she wants. She also takes this into the real world to manipulate and abuse people.

One reason why what we call wits in English is more valued then intellectualism in our culture is that with rascally wisdom [Prajna] a monk can trick you and stop you from thinking. How they do this is by using their wits to figure out the causal chain of thinking which looks like this: Seed – Belief – Think – Do. Your actions are influenced by how you think. How you think is influenced by your beliefs. There is a reason or cause to why you believe the things you do. In time people change their minds or thoughts and opinion; but we do not change the Seed cause from which our beliefs and thinking arises. So with wits or cunningness you can figure out that our line of thought is a symptom of a Cause. If you do not like how a person thinks you therefore manipulate the Cause to change.

Changing the way a person thinks by debating them or convincing them to think differently

requires hard work and is often futile. The harder you push, the more they fight. If you end up forcing your opponent to change his line of thinking, you have only temporarily fixed a problem because you neglected the deep seed as to why he thinks such thoughts in the first place. Why do theists or atheist think a god exists or does not exist? Because of their beliefset of paradigm. Why does a theist have the need to believe that a god exists? What is the emotional or psychological Cause? If you do not like a person being a theist, you change the cause, and therefore in Time stop him from thinking theistic beliefs. The only way you can do this is by out witting your target in such a way that you are able to gather information about what his mind and paradigm looks like and what elements might cause the emotional or psychological need to have such beliefs.

On a practical level with my past, to make new recruits I target young kids in between 13-15. Why do some people Do crime? Because they Think criminal thoughts. Why do they think such thoughts? Because of deep seated Beliefs patterns. Why do they have the need to have such beliefs? If I can figure out the Why or Seed cause, I can manipulate the kid to bang. To do this I have to develop a relationship with him. This opens the Rapport channel. If I dig around and I find out the kid comes from a broken home with no father figure I can theorize gangs gives him a sense of family structure he needs. Thus I introduce the kid to an older OG to give him a substitute father. If digging around I find out that perhaps he or his friend were picked on by a gang or that he may have lost family and friends to gangs, I use that to manipulate him to bang by making it look like I understand his hatred and that our crew hates those gangs he hates also. You pick up the rhetoric to manipulate the Seed cause, until he Believes. Hitler tells us: Lie to people long enough and they will Believe. The Thinking and Actions followed causally in due process. How did Shugz have an influence over her friend Jimmy? By out witting him and learning that how he acts and thinks had a deep cause. The cause which is a "glitch" where he needs the approval of others because he was physically abused by his father and feels less of a man. So he puffs himself up verbally and shows off. Once she figured this she pushed that button and made it so that he had an OG to impress.

How do you trick a Muslim into a terrorist? Your actions are influenced by your thinking. Your thinking is influenced by your emotional beliefs. There is a cause for such need to believe such things. You put the act and thinking to the side and figure out how to plant a Seed-Cause to induce a belief. This may be done by gaining an understanding of the guy's personal, sexual, and family life. Plant Seeds of how America is sticking its nose in his business. Tell him if the West can recognize Palestine as Israel, then what land will they take next from Muslims? Whatever make him feel differently until he believes. Once he believes the "Glamour" or Propaganda, you push him further and further little by little until you radicalize him. The thought process and actions naturally follows. As long as he has the Means to carry out [vent] that causal chain. Like sex, there is no point in building up heat if you don't get a "release" button. Doesn't matter how intelligent or educated or well read this person was. You can stop all the intellectual bullshit by attacking or manipulating the root Cause to change it or dismantle it.

There is another style of manipulation and mind game Shugz knows, practices and taught us called "Storming The Gates." It's something she learned from an Asian friend of hers who is really into psychological warfare. Storming the Gates is an old ninja psychological warfare technique they adapted from much older Chinese methods of ground warfare. Basically in the

ancient days when you wanted to take over China you had to breach the Great Wall. It would make no practical sense in this case to focus your army's force on attacking thick stone walls. The easiest way to breach the wall is to Storm the Gates which was the wall's weakest points.

So later the Japanese ninjas took that idea and innovated it. The Nine Gates correspond to the 9 orifices a guy has. Girls don't count since we have a tenth hole somewhere. You figure that one out. 2 Eye gates, 2 nose gates, 2 ear gates, 1 mouth gate, 1 urethra gate, and 1 anus gate. Those 9 gates are metaphorically a person's weakest spots. The Western idea of attack the idea and not the person is non applicable here. If you don't like your enemy shooting at you, you don't attack his cannon balls you kill him to get rid of the problem. If a person is strong in intellect, got around that by either using force to breach his 9 gates or subtly manipulate a break in his 9 gates.

Eye gates is when you manipulate the way a person Sees things. Ear gates is when you manipulate what a person hears or you flood his ears with information you want him to hear, or you gain a control of what information goes into his ears/mind. Nose gate is harder to explain. When you smell something you briefly forget the real world and go into a day dream world where you enjoy a reliving of what you are smelling. Kayla for example is very good at storming a person's nose gates by doing what she calls Separating where she cleaves or divides a person's reality into a real world to reject and entraps them in a fantasy world of her making and narration. Breaching the mouth gate can either mean playing word games with a person so that he no longer know what he means when he talks, or it can mean to put words into the enemy's mouth in such a way that your enemy believes he could have said it.

The urethra gate is the sexual stuff of your enemy. James Bond is good at this. Or actually his enemies [the bad girls] are good at trying to storm his urethra gate to collect information. Breaching this gate can also mean to simply manipulate him sexually or to attack his insecurities. For example with Lynzie if she is trolling you and she detects the slightest effeminate character from you she will relentlessly pick on you for being a faggot and try to make you feel bad about being gay. Your anus gate represents either your secret matters or humiliation. Think spread some person's ass cheeks in public. It's humiliating. Doesn't matter how smart a politician is or how well he debates. You can take him out if you can find out ways to humiliate him: in the eyes of his powerbase [people]. The famous Pastor Haggard was taken out of business by having these two gates breached. He had a thing for doing speed and having gay sex with gay hookers, and this was used to humiliate him.

Somebody like Shugz in real life from trial and error figure out that if you can't attack an enemy's nine gates, you attack and manipulate the gates of everybody around him. This is something extra Shugz added to it after many failed attempts to take people down by this method. She said she was reading about how the Mongols when they went to Beijing to attack it, they first weakened Beijing by surrounding it and cutting off the city's supplies of food, water, and materials. Only when Beijing was weakened, did they try to storm Beijing's vulnerable gates. Basically what Shugz does is slowly storm everybody's gates around her victim to strangle his support and supply lines, by using what might be called propaganda. The objective is to induce isolation in her victim, then she works on storming his gates. Cults will use this same method to brainwash you by working to cut you off from the real world and your

old friends and surrounding you with their people.

All this manipulation stuff takes long periods of time and a lot of energy. It's not something you can do in a day of debate, breaching, and trolling. It takes months and sometimes years. If you are going to dedicate so much time to manipulate someone like this, there must be a significant end goal worth working for. Shugz will dedicate 3 year to storm the right people or the powerbase. In any type of social order of social structure whether it's high school, the work place, or politics, the most popular people have the most friends and their rapport channels with all these friends means the top ranking people of any social order owns the power of influence. If you want to wield influence over an entire group of people, you pick these top people of your target social group and storm them. If you influence them, you own their entire "fanbase." If she does not like you she will work to storm people around you to dislike you, which in time strangles you and removes your market and powerbase. Many of us might not think having others dislike us and hate us means anything. But in terms of meme fluidity and channels of rapport and influence, you have with any audience or market, if those channels are cut off and your memes and social assets are frozen you have zero influence over anybody to be a challenge. Meaning that your thoughts and ideas becomes worthless to any market or group of people.

These are all examples of unwritten stuff our nexion has which we use and work with in life or otherwise. You really can't learn this from a book or by reading. The way we did it was that we studied what we did in our past to try and figure out the effective methods. Then later we each actually joined Christian churches or actual cults like the Self Realization Fellowship to compare how they do things. This helped us isolate the effective methods we may have used. Then much later we studied the advertizing and marketing industry, which further helped us understand what we were half conscious of. Stuff like this can't be written down because it would take too long. I can share the stories, but you have to extract the methods. Then beneath this unwritten oral teachings we have and teach each other with, are the "sensitive information."

Now, if you think about it, when AL and the Old Guard around him talk about how their group have aural traditions of their own, it just might be an honest statements. We all in life have our experiences from which we learn things. Most often we don't write such learnings down. We share it verbally with others and show by example. If we each write things down to try and teach others, we each understand that what has been written is not all and everything we have learned and know from life and our experiences. This is a notion that apparently is hard for a mundane to come to understand about something like the collective association of the ONA. They read a few pages and believe that what they have read is the ONA and that there cannot possibly be any more to it beneath the writings and letters. It doesn't cross their mind that what they have read will often fit into two categories in ONA. The first category are stuff written rooted in someone experiences, Pathei-Mathos, and Practical Wisdom. The second rhetorical devices used to either make things happen, get work done, or just confuse and mislead people. The only way to know you way around the maze is by having the witty ability to think like a trickster, or to be very cautiously smart about what you are reading and constantly ask yourself what such writings were meant to get done, or to know other ONA people who know their way around the maze.

I basically wrote this for a number of reasons. The first is that manipulation is a tool and art with a place in the ONA. There are actually old writings on this subject from back in the old ONA days. Influence is a basic end result of manipulation. If ONA as a collective Order is to seed and cultivate influence, it's going to basically need to have a number of members who are pretty good at manipulation or "People Skills" if we want to sound friendly. There can be no Nazi or Communist party without their respective Propaganda machines. Ultimately to an group of non-average people, the average mundane people are your worst enemy. It is they who fill the pews, vote the people in power, give religious beliefs life, fill up armies, become the police force, and make the laws. You either learn to influence them, or they will as a collective mundane mob influence you and your children. Empathy is the most important means to get this type of work done. This type of work also does not work from a distance. Meaning that to be able to manipulate and empath your way around them, you have to establish some type of relationship with your target for the sake of opening a channel of Rapport. Resonance opens that channel, and it is through that channel that information flows. Which is why the general case is that girls are more "better" at "People Skills." Or at least it comes naturally to some of us.

Writing things and hoping your memes just spread doesn't do anything. A great idea or invention without a means to market it makes no money. We have to learn to manipulate these people and to share our experiences in such matters. Not to make them "ONA." There are other reasons – hundreds of reasons – to use, abuse, and manipulate people that can end up benefiting you and/or the ONA. But to have influence you need a working knowledge in social skills and how people's brains work. Then to have a big influence you then need to have a deep understanding of Aeonics or how causal events come into existence within the Flow of Time. Little Moves in Time causes a rippling effect where with Time the influence grows. But if we are going to work with Aeonics then we need to learn to set goals and objective and then learn to make our Moves to actualize such objectives in Time. There are plenty of objectives to work at in the ONA, long term ones and short term ones. For example Clans and Tribes. How do you actualize those objectives in Time. What causal inputs do you need to put into now to set a causal chain of events into motion to make this goal real in Time later? Something way, way in the distance is Galactic Imperium. What Moves are needed to Aeonically manifest that in Time? A living ONA Culture in the near future. How do you Aeonically make that real in Time?

Second reason I wrote this is to try and show people that when we are dealing with real people, what we have is a person who has been alive on the earth for a long period of time. This means that during such time they may have experienced life somehow. This means that from such experiences of life, they may have learned something. Not everyone write stuff, and those that do, do not write out their entire lives and every bit of knowledge they have learned from life. This in turn means that we each have things we know that are unwritten, that may be the source or resource of what we write and share. This would be what's called Oral or Aural Tradition in the ONA. Then such oral stuff has it implications. It implies that such writings rooted in oral or unwritten practical wisdom is grounded in real world based activities and experiences. This causes to arise two species of "knowledge" or things we can hold in our heads and "know." There is the stuff we "know" which are stuff born from random opinions, other people thoughts they may have just put together; ideas that sound great, logical, or

reasonable, ideas that are acceptable to people. And then there are the stuff we “know” from our experiences, from other people experiences, from our mistakes, from other people’s mistakes; and from such things we or they may have shared with us in written or spoken format. Which type of body of knowledge do you value? If you have to prioritize these two types of information which is the most and then the least important to you. The random opinionations or the Practical Wisdom? The doctrine aka ideology or the oral traditions?

There is more to the ONA as a collective Order of associates than what we have all written. It is what is beneath the writings, from where our written attempts to share our unwritten practical wisdom, borne from our Pathei-Mathos, that what many of us have written is rooted. I personally find these types of practical wisdom to be more valuable and meaningful than intellectual gibberish and philosophical shenanigans. I know the ONA is young being only around 39 years old. It’s body of oral wisdom it has may not be enormous yet. But I know that by myself in my circa 2 decades of existence, I have accumulated many experiences and from such experiences – Pathei-Mathos – I know for sure that I learned many things which I have houses in my Heart and mind. I know that if I were to try and articulately write down all that unwritten stuff that it would fill several volumes. And I am only one ONA person. There are many ONA people in this Kollektive of ours. Each with their own Pathei-Mathos and unwritten wisdom gained from such Pathei-Mathos. So you can’t tell me that there is no oral wisdom or aural tradition floating around the ONA. I am plugged into the Kollektive, where I have connexions or channels of communications with many of us. So I get a lot of the unwritten oral and aural stuff. So I know it’s there, and I know there is a lot of it, which has not found its way into circulation yet.

But then again I come from an old culture with its own body of ancestral oral teachings. So I just know where to look for these things. And because I was born and raised in this type of culture or environment which values the Aural Wisdom of our elders and our past ancestors, I can appreciate or have a deeper appreciation for the unwritten practical wisdom over and above the superficial yappings and trappings of the written letter. Actually I have little respect for what is written, which includes what I also have written. It’s all bullshit fertilizer. The business I am in is not to ponder, fixate, and get asshurt over fertilizer. My business is growing the crops and the Fruit such crops will yield many years from now. And because of my culture, I know there is more to what is or has been written. That there are many things Beneath the Writing that many of us in the West are oblivious to, or simply refuse to see. Because if the Homo Hubris acknowledges that there is more than what written letters he has read, it implies that he does not Know as much as he wishes to believe he Knows. We’re dealing with a hubris breed and type where if they have read a Wikipedia and a book on Buddhism, that they believe themselves to be experts on it. As if their opinions and thoughts were infallible truths of reason and supreme intellect. When in truth they haven’t even scratched the surface. They are in essence: Superficial. And that is as deep as they get. Learn to Understand that there is Depth in the ONA and in each of us Dreccs and Niners. That there is something living and unwritten beneath the writing.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

“BUSINESS AS USUAL”



Business As Usual Or, Bohemian Pursuits

It's raining outside. I've always loved the rain. With the rain drops comes an inner assurance that the world is still natural. It rained all night last night. The thunder and lightning woke me and Chloe up to the sounds of rain hitting the roof and window. You've never lived Life yet until you have awoken up one night to the flash of lighting, the rolling of thunder, the feel of warm skin pressed up against your own... when your mind just wanders up and down with her soft breathing... in silence.

So it's a wet and raining morning. I got a hot cup of coffee and Chloe curled up in my lap with her blanket. Surfing the net for chatter.

People out there just don't get it. Those socially challenged people... who were once nobodies in school... who are nobodies now. They used to talk about us popular girls back then and we'd used to hang out over at one of our houses and actually review who was talking about us, how many, and what they were saying about us... and giggle to ourselves... pleased inside because everyone was talking about us.

Pleased because we were immortal... because we still existed way after school in other peoples minds who kept on talking about us. Did we talk about them? Did we make them a part of our lives? Like they made us a part of theirs? It was even more nice to have and to know that everybody was talking about us... whether good or bad... and not those bitches we disliked... our rivals and competition.

So as I surf the internet to secretly research what the market is chattering about to prepare our

next move, I see something very pleasing to me... the ONA is the talk of my target market. I see in every major Satanic forum or something that the ONA is one of their top subjects to talk about.

I hear Blackwood and his legion of sockpuppets commencing a smear campaign against the ONA. The best part is I see third part talking done by people not even associated with the ONA talking about the ONA and WSA.

They give their worthless opinions... some of their talk is negative banterings. Most are based on misunderstandings and allegations, rumors, ego jerk off talks... an occasional "those idiot Dreccs..." here, and a "morons..." there... the usual empty cyber posturing... but everybody is talking... ABOUT US – ONA.

Whose talking about the Temple of Set these days? Whose gossiping and speculating about Michael Aquino like they are doing with David Myatt? Who out there in Mundaneville is talking about some Cthulhu Cult or any of those other groups? Nobody, cuz everybody is busy talking about ONA. I want more of this third party talk and gossip. It doesn't matter if the talk is good or bad. Let them talk about us. Because as long as they talk about us, they aren't talking about our rivals and competition... those we classify as such.

In the business of marketing and advertising there are three methods of getting your product known to the market.

First you can spend your time talking shit about your competitions product. This is about as lame and ineffective as Coka-Cola spending it's time talking shit about how Pepsi sucks... rather than concentrate on actually making your product better for the market. Which is the tactic somebody like Blackwood is very good at... which is the only tactic he knows. It's like a used car salesman (which Blackwood was) talking shit about Hummers and Hybrids to his customer who wandered on his used car lot, all the while his used jalopy cars suck ass.

Or you can spend your time bullshitting about your own product to others. This strategy of marketing is called the "OMG Try This!" info-mercial tactics. It's like watching an hour long guy with a British accent in a goofy sweater talk about the wonders of a fucking sponge-towel with these dumb bitches with their mouths all open doing their prompted "ooh," "wow," and "amazing!" With their Consumerist tactical motto – "Don't be fooled by imitations!" This tactic is something Gilmore Girl and the Church of Satan uses and is really good at. No doubt they can make a religion of an info-mercial selling an outdated 50 year old book written in the 60's when tv's were black and white. "Order now and you'll get a fully laminated red membership card... how much do you think it's worth... no not 1 million dollars, not 1000 dollars... 200 dollars!" "\$200, is that all?" "Indeed, but wait, there's more! Act now and you'll get a life time supply of empty arrogance and big titles!"

Then there is the other... more practical method. The method mom and pop business use. Where the people involved in making the product could care less about the shit talking and the info-mercial bullshit... and they just focus their time, energy, into something they truly love. The word "product" might not be the best word to use.

It's like an artist genuinely dedicated to art, just painting his pictures and taking his black and whites as a means of self expression. It's like the musician who has a genuine passion for music and just spends his making his music. Like a writer who has a passion for poetry and the finer art of literary expression just devotes her time writing her mind and heart in prose and stanzas. These people do what they do out of a passion and genuine love for what they genuinely are into their Bohemian interests with an inner drive and passion...and they share their creations with only those who likewise share the same passion... those who can appreciate the time and energy put into such hand crafted things, and who can appreciate the deeper meanings of such things.

It could very well be that people will from time to time find such works... such creations... and from their lack of passion and love for such things; or from their inner prejudice or inability to appreciate such things – will make negative comments, snicker, and be arrogantly dismissive about what they see. Do these random negative comments really damages the passion of an artist? The passion of a writer?

This is how we are to the ONA... and how the ONA is to us. It's our thing... a thing which we have a genuine love and passion for. When we do write and create our Bohemian memplex and share our insights, we do it not to sell anything, or to convince anybody. We do it ultimately for our own selves and for those that share these same passions and interests.

As the ONA states very nicely-

We Are As We Are

“The Esoteric Philosophy of the ONA is simply a means; an effective and practical means to change, to evolve, ourselves and our societies; to manifest, to present, our wyrd – that is, to know, to accept, to live, our correct and natural relationship with the Cosmos, with both the causal Universe and the acausal Universe, and the living beings that exist in both. This wyrd of ours is most obviously manifest, in a practical way, through our sinister tribes and our Law of The Sinister Numen.

The ONA is not interested in proselytizing, in converting others, or in trying to persuade others – through argument or debate or by countering distortions and lies about us – to adopt our sinister Way of Life. We are as we are, representing as we do a specific new type, a new breed, of human being, a specific new and expanding tribal family of human beings. Our Way is the practical way of deeds, of living our darkly-numinous Way of Life; of increasing our numbers through the success of our tribes, though drawing others of our kind to us, and through others being personally inspired by our example, by our success.” – A Brief Guide To The Esoteric Philosophy Of The ONA

So there is no need or desire for any of us of the ONA to play those first two ineffective marketing tactics. We aren't trying to sell our Way of Life to outsiders. We aren't trying to convince outsiders to see things our way. There is not even a desire to correct their misconceptions about us. Because none of this matters to us – who genuinely live the

Bohemian Sinister Way of Life as a passionate artistic expression of who we are and our relations to the Living Cosmos. What insights we might write we only do so out of this genuine passion to share with our own Kind who have a taste for such things.

Those of us of the ONA are truly involved in an uncommon modern-day Bohemian Way of Life and style of Self expression. There are among us Writers, Artists, Musicians, Painters, Poets, Dreamers, Visionaries, Thespians (insight roling), Myth Makers and Story Tellers, and those Connoisseur of the Dark and Primal side of Humanity... and what pleasures, lust, and inspiration comes from the living and experiencing of such a depraved and uncommon existence. For we genuinely are of a Bohemian Culture and Kind, and we cannot expect those common mundanes who live above ground in the light of accepted society to understand us or what art and writings we create.

For these mundanes, as the Great Zarathustra put it only care to see their "rope dancers." For these mundanes and their plebeian attention is only drawn to the latest snake oil salesman in town or a product which ever body else is using. For these mundanes will only be awed and captivated by such things that tickles their empty narcissism... in doctrines and such that drives them further into their illusions of self worth or self deification... in doctrines and such things that validates their own opinions and convictions. What has the ONA to do with such so very common people and their endless need for self validation?

So let those outsiders talk and gossip. Let them spread the letters ONA far with their insignificant chatterings. Just them doing so means that what we have going amongst our selves is worth talking about, complaining about, crying and whining about... and as long as they do so, the ONA will remain the most popular memplex of this new decade. Let the bitches talk shit, as long as they talk about us. Worry when they stop talking about us... like how everybody stopped talking about the Temple of Set.

Lets continue to do what we having been doing. Evolving and Living this ONA and its memplex. Imbuing this sinister memplex of ours with what passion and determination... with what dreams and visions we each may have that binds us to the Order of Nine Angles and one another... and continue to write for those Tabula Rasa – those emerging generations – who will come after we today are long gone. That our Sinister Way of Life and Culture will live thru our Blood and what we Presence far into the future toward that Myattian Vision of Imperium Galactica.

Kayla 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

BY THEIR FRUITS



“Now *the serpent* was more **subtil** than any beast of the field which the LORD God had made. **And he said unto the woman...**” Genesis 3:1 (www.skepticsannotatedbible.com/gen/3.html)

“Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep’s clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. [...] Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.” J of N – Matthew 7: 15, 16 & 20

“And the devil, taking him [Jesus] up into an high mountain, shewed unto him all the kingdoms of the world in a moment of time. And the devil said unto him, All this power will I give thee,

and the glory of them: for that is delivered unto me; and to whomsoever I will I give it.” Luke 4:5-6 ...

“And it came to pass that when Chloe had hiked up the same high mountain with a 30 pound backpack, as the good Ordeal instructed thereof, didst she stumble upon their conversation. Her hands resting upon her nubile hips with a slightly quimsical look. Wherefore she even heard the devil speak of the many kingdoms. Yea even of the power and glory didst she hear thereof. Wherefore Chloe walked up to them and said unto the Jew: Move ye over to the side Jesus, these kingdoms be mine.” – Chloenomicon 3:52

But seriously folks. We are all Wolves by nature. Some of us are ashamed of this nature and hypocritically walk in sheeps clothing. While some Others, like those of us of the Order of Nine Angles, utilize what “fangs and claws” nature has given to us without shame. Walking and talking in sheeps clothing in itself is not a problem. It is when the unthinking mass believes what they see and hear from these sheeple that problems arise.

Remember those ancient days when fearless Wolves like the Vikings and their Valhala, the Great Ancient Greeks and their Gods, and Imperial Rome and their pantheon took the world; plundered, pilfered, raped, raided, divided, destroyed, and conquered? Shaping the world to their will and steering human civilization forward.

Have you ever imagined what the world today would be like, or where we would be today, if such fearless Wolves and their creed of strength, might, and valour continued to progress human civilization forward nonstop? We would already be an interstellar civilization. Something happened that retarded the growth of humanity, preventing it from reaching its full stellar potential. That retardation is Christianity.

Normally I wouldn't waste my time talking about Christianity. But I was inspired by the recent “hoedown” over at the Christian Coalition of America and some of their hillbillies talk ing about how witty and intelligent in a worldly way the ONA is. It's strange to these hillbilly Christian Republicans when they encounter girls that can read and write in a witty and intelligent manner. They explain it off as demon possession, or like Satan himself has his hand up our asses as if we were puppets of the Prince of Darkness. Of course, to the rest of the sane world at large, it's called “Education.”

Or at least education explains the ONA's intelligence. Wit can't be learned. Either you got it or your don't. Wit is the works of a quick and creative sharp shooting mind. When wit is formally articulated with big words and a strong education in the arts and sciences, it becomes what us sane people call: Genius. In the words of the immortal Chloe (me): “Like Admirers Like.” Geniuses look up to men of great lofty minds (other geniuses). Dumb people look up to imaginary things (like Jesus).

So when, how, and what is Christianity. What is it, and why does it exist? Christianity came into existence during a time when the Roman Empire was declining and begining to fall apart. The falling apart came from the common folk being very divided in culture, ethnicities, and ‘religions’. Add to this the Emperor's mistrust of a very strong, very coherent military which

was becoming increasingly unhappy with things, and we've set the stage for Christianity's debut.

"Religions" back in those days did not look like what we would consider religions today. They were something often called "Mystery Cults." The easiest way to explain a Mystery Cult is to compare it with modern day Freemasonry and the Wicca of Gardner and Alex Sander or the Rosicrucian Order AMORC. These examples have initiation degrees, secret teachings, an inner and outer doctrine, collects its initiates into a fraternal bond, and each had a central Mythos of a dying and resurrecting cult hero, who represented either the Sun or Nature. One Mystery Cult popular back then were the Dionysian Artificers, another was Cultus Sol Invictus to which Emperor Constantine himself was an initiate of. The only problem was, almost all of these Mystery Cults were selective in membership and were only opened to the bourgeois. The peasants had to make due with the outer or exoteric worship of State Gods.

At the time, the largest and most influential Mystery Cult was the Cult of Mithra, which was only open to members of the Roman military. Its central cult "Hero" was Mithra, who shares a lot in common with Christianity's Jesus which was to come later.

Constantine needed to somehow strengthen the cohesion of his Empire, or it would fall, and he also needed to weaken the military Cult of Mithra. He did this by borrowing a little known Athenasian-Jewish Mystery Cult and merged it with Mithraism and his own Cultus Sol Invictus. The name of the central "hero" would be a name of Dionysus: IHS (YES) plus the VS ending rendering IESVS. He then gave this new cult to the peasants, made it the religion of the Empire, and then outlawed all others.

Now that the peasants had a single religion to belong to and other religions were outlawed they could run amok and slaughter anybody the Emperor didn't like. Thus, Christianity, in its beginning days was a mere political tool of an emperor to bring more coherency to his civilization, and to eradicate threats to his dominion.

Unfortunately Rome eventually fell anyways. Unfortunate because now Christianity had no political force to check it or keep it from going crazy. This is where Christianity began its 1000 year long display of what kinds of "Fruits," influences, and real world results it had on Humanity and human civilization. Remember the old says: Talk is cheap... & Actions speak louder than words? Let's forget about the flowery gospel for a moment and assess the damage.

What was the height of unchecked Christian civilization? The Dark Ages! It's that period in time when all of Europe went brain dead en masse. Reading and writing was a crime punishable by death, books were burned, and anyone thinking different from what was acceptable was murdered for heresy. The majority of Europe's people at this time were slaves, serfs, and peasants without liberty. Then we have the hundreds of years of the Inquisition, all of the witch hunts... the world was flat with four corners, and the rest of the "biblical sciences."

That is the gift of Christianity to Humanity. That is Christianity's Fruit of the loom. It's something that they cannot hide or mask, because it's forever etched in 2000 years of human history. They can talk the hot air all they want about how sweet their teachings and salvation is,

but the fruits which Christianity bares in the real world is obvious to any intelligent and rational person of the 21st century. If it weren't for the men who dared to reject Christianity who gave birth to the Age of Enlightenment, we'd all still be enslaved serfs groveling at the feet of priests.

Wherever Christianity went, it ended up producing the same catastrophic real world results. Whether in Europe, new world territories like the Americas or Africa, it retarded humanity to a most base and vile state, annihilated folk culture, halted the progression of folk civilizations, and killed our most human quality which nature had worked so hard to refine and give to us: our creativity, our vision of a better self, and our dreams of better worlds. Christianity still has negative results in our modern world thru the politics it influences. I don't need to go into details about their conservative Nazarene politics during the past eight Bush years which manifested this economic crisis America and most of the world is in at th emoment. This is Christian Salvation. It's death of our Humanity, death of our Humanness, and death of our Human civilizations. Rightly symbolized by a Human hung dead. And they dare call us the "Living Dead." We? Who adores life and lives it to the fullest without restraint?

It's Christian ethics not only retards our human behavior with morals. It also retards the very progression of Humanity. Every newly discovered applicable scientific theory, such as stemcell research, cloning, genetic engineering is "playing god" to them and "ethically wrong." What kind of god do they worship if an ape with a needle and microscope can do what their god does and be his equal?

In lew of modern science and critical thinking they offer Creationism in which the earth was created in a mere 6000 years. In lew of real policies and concern for real global issues they give us the concern of gay marriage and abortion. So long as Christianity shall continue to exist, it will always be an anchor to the ship of Humanity, which will prevent us from progressing and moving forward. You don't have to take my word for it. All you have to do is open a history book and observe.

Those other satanismisms that exist are merely reactionary mechanisms which evolved during the Enlightenment when Christianity lost its power over state and politics. Back then it was useful and served to help divorce a man's mind and emotions from the defilement of Christianity. But these reactionary satanismisms have long out lived their usefulness, and in this day and age are no longer a topic worthy of further discussion.

The Order of Nine Angles is at the very opposite end of Christianity. We are Christianity's opposite polarity. When Christianity's fruits is the control and exploitation of a dead nature. The ONA seeks to harmonize it's initiates to a living Cosmos. When the fruits of Christianity is the "enviling" and defilement of Humanity, Our first fundamental principle of the ONA is the Progression of Humanity towards our highest potential. When Christianity's fruits is the retardation and annihilation of civilization, Our second fundamental principle of the ONA is the Progression of Human Civilization towards its highest concievable potential. The ONA is a progressive art and science of Being and Evolving. Whatever else is of the ONA is just a means to those two ends. Period.

In this context, the Order of Nine Angles is not a common or regular occult organization; neither is it devil worship or a cheap justification to indulge. These are all but means to an end, and if a better means should be discovered, old useless ones are discarded. The Order of Nine Angles isn't a belief system in which one just carries a handful of beliefs and theories in one's head. It is a becoming, a process, a working, a doing, where theories are applied and transmuted in the real world to produce real world results. The Way of the ONA isn't the following of a master, nor a denial of life. It is the art and science of Master of Life, with which each Initiate strives to not only be the creator of his/her own reality in word and theory, but thru actions and deeds, to bring life and all people and things within one's field of influence under one's will. It is a way of life that embraces the Vitality of Existence. It is a Way that Ennobles Humanity, sets our collective eyes towards the star decked heavens, and envelops us in a deep innate yearning to reach for the stars and take hold of our destiny.

What fruits do we bare? It is too early to tell. This ONA Tree of ours is young. There is a drought, and the other trees in this forest are withering away. If our ONA is to bare fruit, we must first nurture it through this drought. But so far we our own selves to judge, compared to the rest of mankind. What dreams do we have? What visions do we work towards? What have we become?

onanxs.wordpress.com/the-quintessence-of-the-on/

Chloe 352:O9A



WSA352

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

CALADRIUS



He trembles with a sad sickness.

Go away, he said weakly; let me be, bird.

The king has lost his nightingale.

She once sang her sirenic song to me,
by the ledge upon which you perch, bird;
Your kingdom is failing, like you, king...

What inspiration have I, without her;

What is there left but these falling ruins?

Do you assume you would ever take her place, bird?

To enchant my heart and mind as she once did – Leave bird!

What makes you think we have come to replace you singer;

so dependent on the musick of your nightingale,

that you become sickly and lost without her;

Do you not know Caladrius when you see Her, you fool?

What are you but a pale imitation, do you believe you fool me; Go!

We have not come to sing for you, king.

We looked upon the king's sickly face, and flew away.

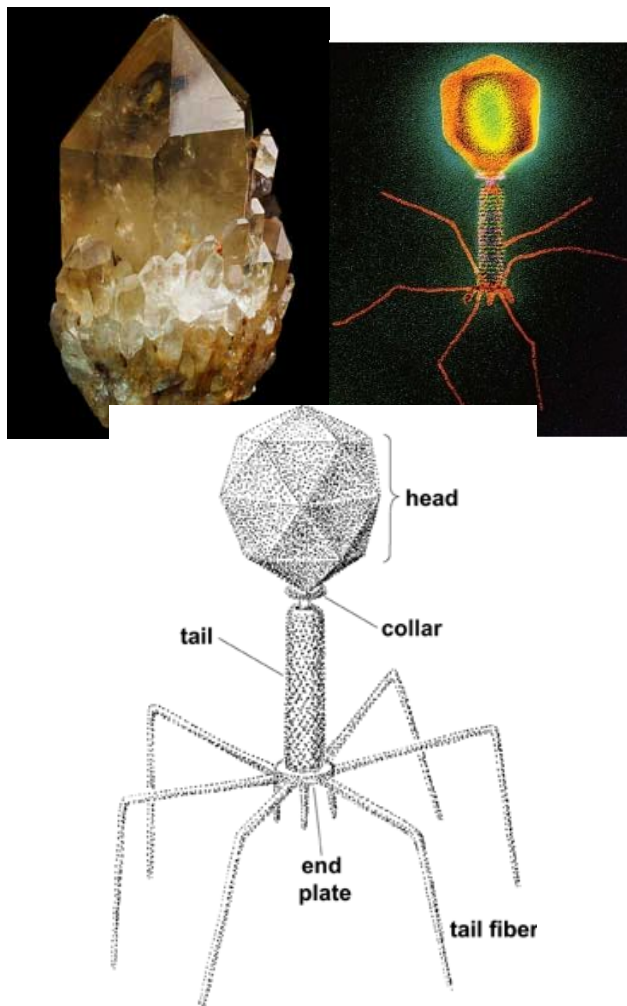
-Chloe-

352:O9A



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

CRYSTALS, A THEORY



I believe in the theory of evolution, to a certain extent, in that life naturally changes and evolves to adapt to the change in environment. It's easy for me to see how fish and amphibians can progressively change into reptile-like things; or how some dinosaurs can gradually turn into proto-birds. It's easy because we are dealing with living organisms already in the state of causal existence. What I have always wondered was how life first began, how it all started, or what the very first "living" things were. I would sit there in a contemplative state of mind (meditative) and work backwards to isolate the most primitive organism I can think of – which was a Bacterium. Then I would ask myself if I can go back even further and "locate" anything even more primitive than a Bacterium. I thought of a Virus, and that led me to my "Virus Theory" of life.

A virus was a perfect candidate for the first kind of "organism" because it's "pseudo-alive," like it's not dead matter nor living matter. It has a simple outer shell, and a simple string of RNA. Since I wasn't a scientist, my Virus Theory of Life went something like this – "Hmm, I guess viruses were the first 'living' things." That was it. I was satisfied at that moment, and was pretty proud of myself. Then I just tossed the theory somewhere in the back of my mind

where other perplexing questions I have “conquered” were kept and never thought about it again.

One day as I walk walking around campus I walked past a group of these Asian nerd boys gathered around the quad together with a mason jar of water which they were shacking and they had electrode and batteries. They caught my interest so I stopped to ask them what they were doing.

One of the boys said – “We’re seeing if we can get these droplets of fat in this jar to life with electricity.”

“That’s dumb,” I said back, “Those droplets are dead, besides, how would you know if one of them came to life?”

This other boys says – “Well this is pork fat... aren’t your lipid molecules dead?”

I walked away to the library, angry because he was being a smartass, and I hate that; plus they were wrong. As I was sitting there in the library waiting for Chloe a Question came to my mind – *What is the missing link between dead matter and living matter?* I hate questions like these because I don’t have an answer for them, I’m the type of person that needs to have answers, and these questions sets me on a wild goose chase. I wrote the Question down and saved it for later.

That same day I went into one of my old internet stomping grounds to do some work. It was a Satanic forum and this crazy wiccan was talking about how much he loved crystals and stuff. I hate crystals because of its over exposure in the wachy new age movement, and this guy was getting on my nerves, so I attacked him for being an idiot. I got reprimanded by one of the smart users there for being a bitch and he started to give me some cool information about crystals. Which I didn’t care for, so I walked off to smoke a cigarette outside to cool down.

I think a lot when I smoke, which is good, because that means the more I smoke – the smarter I get. I had just gotten over a heated debate with friends at school that day about gravity and how its the central force that made the universe, it makes black holes... the big bang... all this silly crap. So that’s what I was thinking about while I was smoking. My friends don’t seem to realize that speculative mathematics which uses imaginary numbers to represent abstractions have nothing to do whatsoever with the real world we live in. Speculative mathematics cannot be a subsitute for the Scientific Method, which stresses testing of theories via real world experimentation. Any theory based on speculative mathematics is a lame theory which exists only in formula format until it is processed thru the scientific method. My friends asked me if I didn’t accept the Big Bang and gravity what I believed. I tent to go with the current heresy in science called “Plasma Cosmology,” which presents an electrical universe model. That is, a dynamic universe that had no real begining where electricity and plasma plays the utmost crucial role in every part and piece of the cosmos down to the living cell.

I was thinking about how electricity was like this giant cosmic web, or electric grid which connected everything together while I was smoking, and wondering what the source of all that

electricity was. I was so deep in the thought, I didn't even realize I was staring at my rose bush. I faded out and became aware of the rose bush and noticed all the damn aphids eating it alive!

So I thought about aphids for a while. They're weird bugs. The females are born pregnant because they're parthenogenic. They don't even need males to reproduce, but all the offspring are clones of the parent. I thought – wouldn't it be great if we humans were like that? If we were parthenogenic, we could just cull off all the men... *sign* a girl can dream. Anyways, I was looking close at one sticking its tubular sucker into the green skin just under the rose hip with its spidery legs and that image reminded me of a virus that eats bacteria called "T4 Bacteriophage." In my mind I was thinking – "God, those T4 viruses are so weird, they have spider legs, a skinny stalk, and a crystal for a head..." When I thought about it's crystal head, I thought about this one time when I rubbed two quartz crystals in a dark closet, which made these "electrical" sparks of light. That's when I had my "Holy Shit!" moment.

It was like everything just fell together into a neat theory based on all I had studied so far – Crystals are the missing link between dead matter and living matter... viruses are crystalline structures! COHERENCY! Coherency is the secret to what is dead matter and what could become "alive." Crystals are molecular structures in coherent formation, as opposed to a rock. If crystals have stored energy in it, then there is a connection to crystalline matter and the electric cosmos. Outer space is where those crystalline things first formed via an electrical process which would become the first pseudo-living organisms, and these fall from space into planets with liquid water in them. Which means that this whole universe is teaming with life, assuming that there are other planets out there conducive to "life." Which means that the electric cosmos is a massive factory of life.

I stepped on my cigarette and ran inside, jumping right onto the computer to do research, looking for anything that would back up my theory – if crystals can form in space... if amino acids can form in space... if molecular RNA/DNA is crystalline in nature... and the world wide web didn't disappoint me. It was like I got tripple 7?s at Vegas and a jack pot of supporting scientific research that was already done fell into my lap. It took me only 10 minutes of typing the right key words to locate enough information to make my theory a viable one. Here's my thinking process and important links. All but one link is still live, so I'll search for new ones to replace the dead one. I just want to share it & archive it here:

Dead matter = incoherent

Living mater = coherent

link between dead and living matter = crystals

link between crystals and living organisms = virus

Theory = Basic building blocks of coherent crystalline structures needed for primitive life is manufactured every where in Space.

Corollary = Life on other planets exists.

Most things that exist in the cosmos are inanimate organic and inorganic things (like rocks & metal)...

But then we come to crystals?

What exactly is a crystal?

To me, I understand a crystal like this: a crystal is to a lazer as a rock is to a flashlight.

By this I mean that both the light of a flash light, and the composition of a rock are scattered about, and in no particular order... like random electrical sequences...

But a lazer is COHERENT light (meaning that the light waves are focused tightly... just as the composition of a crystal is structured in a COHERENT form... just like the 1?s and 0?s on our harddrives are sequenced in a COHERENT structure?

Viruses, pretty much are just a crystalline shell, with a "crystalline" strip of genetic material.

Based on how I understand what a "crystal" is, I would have to say that the DNA molecule is a crystal, being a mass of unalive elements and molecules structured in a coherent manner... and it can be used technologically like crystals, as Microcomputer chips in DNA computaion.

Based on how I myself understand what a crystal is, I would say that many things about us use a crystalline structure on the molecular level: like calcium; cholesterol; sugars; sodium; hemoglobin... plus carbon is a frequent component in many crystals: diamonds.

Crystalline structures means that electrons would flow better through it. Some crystals produce vibrations, while others produce light. Light, as in the next step in computation technology and devices: Photonics. Some university students figured out that our electron based microchips are as small as they will get, and made photon crystals, which can use photons to store coherent information.

I can name two things that seem to be alive, but don't seem to have DNA or RNA: our Red Blood cells, and those nanobacteria.

All these above things have two things in common – Coherency and Electricity. Maybe I'm using the word coherency wrong. By coherency I mean something highly structured and organized – like digital information, or the streams of radio and television frequencies, as opposed to random clicks and bleeps.

DNA Crystals:

http://originoflife.net/dna_crystals/

My commentary: DNA molecules are crystals.

Liquid Crystals from DNA:

<http://pubs.acs.org/cen/news/85/i48/8548notw4.html>

My Commentary: Not only are DNA structures, crystal, they can be “Liquid Crystals.”

Crystals absorb amino acids to its face:

<http://www.sciencenews.org/articles/20010505/fob1.asp>

My Commentary: Some crystals attract and absorb amino acids onto their surface. If a lot of amino acids collect, they could connect together to form protein chains.

I found the holy grail- Piezoelectric Resonances in Amino-acids (quartz is piezoelectric):

<http://www.nature.com/nature/journal/v225/n5233/abs/225635a0.html>

My Commentary: Like the quartz crystals, amino acids are ‘piezoelectric.’ Which ties all this in with the electric universe theory!

The Formation of Racemic Amino Acids by Ultraviolet Photolysis of Interstellar Ice:

<http://www.astrochem.org/aanature.html>

My Commentary: Amino Acids, which are the building blocks for DNA, RNA, and proteins, have been discovered to form in outer space...

Space radiation may select amino acids for life:

<http://www.newscientist.com/article/dn7895>

My Commentary: This also has to do with electric fields in space getting rid of Right Hand amino acids and leaving the Left Hand ones which most organisms on earth use.

Chemicals Almost Come Alive:

<http://www.hartford-hwp.com/archives/20/034.html>

My Commentary: Cellular membrane like things form in space.

Lastly – Living Crystals & Plasma Crystals:

<http://science.howstuffworks.com/weird-life1.htm>

<http://www.time.com/time/magazine/article/0,9171,740463,00.html?iid=chix-sphere>

<http://www.newscientist.com/article/dn12466>

<http://science.howstuffworks.com/framed.htm?parent=weird-life.htm&url=http://www.iop.org/EJ/abstract/1367-2630/9/8/263>

My Commentary: Crystals are the highest form of inorganic matter, which isn't very far from a unicellular bit of protoplasm. The gap between the two is small. This site suggests sperm or its crystal shell as a gap filler of sorts. This site, and the living plasma crystal site implies something... an "evolutionary" process of dead inorganic matter to living organic matter.

Living Plasma [Crystals]:

<http://www.unexplained-mysteries.com/column.php?id=111062>

My commentary: Plasma (the fourth state of matter) exhibits a "living" quality. Plasma crystals form in space which exhibits characteristics of living things.

^^^

Anyways. After understanding the theory, and reading the links, it can be seen that life is a natural process in outer space. Or that the germ of life is constantly being manufactured in space via natural means. That there needs not be a creator god or an intelligence which put these little pieces together. With the right ingredients, under the right conditions, life forms as naturally as water vapor forms in its right conditions. Crystals are the missing link between dead matter and living matter. This adds a new beautiful perspective of Crystals, if you work with them, as many do in the ONA. We could say that Crystals are, in a way, actual "nexions" of life, which quite literally is our connection between this causal world we exist in, and our 'ancestral' acausal world.

Kayla



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DARK GODS & DARK TRADITIONS



Dark Gods And Dark Traditions

We hardly ever talk about if these Dark Gods are real or if we have ever experienced encounters with one. Or at least I don't talk about such things much. Do I believe in them? No and Yes.

No I don't believe in Them because you believe in ideas and experience real things. Yes I do assume that such creatures or entities do exist based on stories I hear from family members of mine who have directly experienced such entities. I guess it's a matter of semantics?

I'll give some example of non-physical things people in my family have experienced and seen and 'believe' in. But we have to remember that I come from a Thai-Khmer culture, so I'll be using "Western/ONA" terms to describe some of these things.

Mythos

The first species of these things I hear my family talk a lot about are the "Niag" Race. Niag is the Khmer form of "Naga." In Thai and Cambodian and Lao culture and tradition, a Naga doesn't really mean a Dragon, as the word actually means in Sanskrit.

A Naga/Niag is a seaserpent creature that lives in the ocean. Except they aren't physical like us. I guess they are spirit things [acausal?]. But they can shapeshift into human form and be physical like us. When they shapeshift into human form they often take on the form of sea nymphs or water nymph or "mermaids." These Niag People also have an entire realm of their own described in the Tipitakas.

The most famous of these Niag People is a Princess named “Mera.” Her father is the King of the Realm of the Naga, which is said to be at the bottom of the ocean. In her Naga form she has 7 snake-like heads like most of them do.

The story goes that Mera likes to shapeshift into physical form and bathe in the mouth of the Mekong River. So one day a Prince named Kambu from a kingdom in India was walking along the shores of Indochina and saw what looked like a beautiful girl bathing just off shore.

Kambu fell in love and went to ask her to marry him. She said that she would but she’s not human so she can’t because she can’t live outside water and she doesn’t have feet because her bottom half is a seaserpent.

So Kambu said that he’ll get his men to build a Great Temple by a lake called Tonle Sap [which means Freshwater Lake] and that he’ll make for her in this temple a giant room with a large swimming pool in it so she can live with him. Mera said ok. That temple was one of the first temples at the Angkor Wat complex.

There is actually a temple in the Angkor Wat complex which is a huge round room with a swimming pool in it which is sometimes called the “Bridal Chamber.” Legend says that in ancient times on a certain day of the year Kambu would carry Mera out of the ocean and bring her into this Bridal Chamber to sleep with her to make children. Those children came to be known as “Kamera” which is the ancient form of Khmer, which is a combo of Kam[bu]+Mera. And their civilization came to be known as “Kambujadesa.” Kambu meaning the name of that prince; Ja meaning “descendants of,” and Desa is the Sanskrit word for a country.

This legend reminds me of the mythos of the origins of the Merovingians [French] or Europe, whose line started from a female bathing in the ocean who was raped by a merman of some type. The coincidental thing is – and it may not mean anything – the “word” Mero and Mera are associated with both similar legends.

The word “Mer” itself etymologically can be traced to other languages which means “sea” or “ocean.” Such as Mare, Mari, or Marus in Latin, and MR in ancient Egyptian which means sea and sexual affection [A.E.Waites].

Magic

There are everyday “eye witness” testimonies of family members seeing shapeshifting spirits. One I often hear about which my mother has seen, and which many other people in my family and culture have seen are these things we call “Marey Komvil?” That’s my best Anglicization.

Marey Komvils are these spirits that solidify into things that look like children dressed in red wardrobe, usually with red scarves. My mother and grandmother and everybody says that if you see them around a certain house, that means somebody in the house is going to die soon. They usually are seen in cemeteries, hospitals, and nursing homes. Or they can be seen in forests or special area or fields as guardians of that place.

Another thing my mother saw are these things called “Ap.” My mother explains that Aps are people – “witches” – who know “black magic” and at night they have to feed off of people’s blood or life force to keep their magic powerful. So she says at night these people pull off their heads and guts and fly around in the night sky. And they look like hazy balls of glowing light and you can see the head and entrails in the ball of light. She – and everybody else – says that if you see one hovering above you you’re going to die.

My mother said that during the Khmer Rouge revolution she was sleeping in a big shelter near the forest with a female friend of hers and another person. She said that she and her friend woke up at night and both saw an Ap hovering by the ceiling. They freaked out and prayed. In the morning my mother said that the other lady sleeping with them had died during the night.

There are these things my aunt-mom [who is older then my mother] and the grandparents talks about that aren’t people but they look like people and often live with people like a real person, but these “people” things have magical or supernatural powers. There is no single word for these types of entities that shapeshift into human form. Most of them are just called “Tmup” if they are female, which is a generic word meaning a “witch.” Or if they are males they are often called “Nik Ta.” Sometimes they are referred to as a “kru gamnat” which means a “Birth [gamnat] Teacher/guru [kru].” The word kru is more related to the term “medicine man” or “shaman.”

Usually these entities take on the form of a human lady and they usually live with people and get married. My aunt-mom was telling us a story of how during the Khmer Rouge era after everybody had been chased out of cities to live in the forests, that there was one such Tmup lady living in the camp/village she was living in at the time.

My aunt-mom said that everybody in that village, even the Khmer Rouge knew she wasn’t human and gave her a certain amount of respect and stayed away from her. But my aunt-mom didn’t believe this. The villager said that at night this lady takes on her spirit form and feeds off of the dead, and that if you are giving birth that you have to call her to act as your midwife because she feeds off of the after-birth or she will kill you with a curse if you don’t call her. But my aunt-mom didn’t believe this.

So my aunt-mom said that she got pregnant and went into labour while living in that village/camp. Everybody in the camp had told her to call that Tmup over to midwife the baby, but my aunt-mom said she did not believe in such ridiculous things.

She said that she was in labour for a whole day and part of the night and the baby would not come out and that she was in terrible pain. Her husband and his mother and relatives begged her to go and just get that Tmup or she and the baby would die if the baby did not come out soon, so my aunt-mom agreed and told the people to call the Tmup over in the middle of the night.

My aunt-mom said that as soon as the Tmup lady came she just touched her old finger to my aunt-mom’s abdomen and said to her: “This baby belong to me; every child you bare for the rest of your life belongs to me. Every child that suckles on your breasts for the rest of your life

belongs to me. I will take them when I want, and bless them if I want.” After she finished whispering that, she said the baby gushed out painlessly into the Tmup’s arms. The Tmup handed my aunt-mom the baby and said: “Here, you may take care of my daughter [my late cousin],” and then she collected the after birth in a bag and went to her home. This is why these types of entities are called “Birth Krus,” in a sense, they are like what you might call “god mothers,” in the Western understanding of that term.

The elders in my culture say that if you have a Birth Kru that they know you and follow you during your life and that it’s wise to pay your respects and honour to them by calling them in your mind [praying to them] to acknowledge them, so they will take care of you, otherwise they curse your life. My aunt-mom raised me since I was a baby and she breast fed me till I was 3, so I was raised knowing that I have a “kru gamnat” and I was raised to quiet my mind and “pray” to her before going to bed and on the full moon to ask her to take care of me and to not take me away so soon.

The reason why I brought up this type of entity that takes on the form of a human person and lives among people, and that has a “not so human appetite,” for blood and people’s “life force,” is because they actually do remind me of certain types of “Dark Gods,” we read about in the ONA’s Mythos. If you are familiar with the Mythos of the ONA, then you’ll know what I am talking about. And these are things I don’t make up. You can go find a person from my culture who is well informed of these olden aspects and ask them about these things I share here. And if you look closely at other such ancient and indigenous cultures around the world, with open eyes and opened minds, you also begin to notice that all such cultures and primal traditions have similar “beliefs.”

There are good “spirit” things too that shapeshift. One type is called “Nik Ta.” I don’t know what the words Nik Ta together actually means, but as two words, Nik means “Person,” and “Ta” means “Granmpa,” or “oldman.” Together a Nik Ta is a Nature Spirit that guards a village or forest. People in Cambodia who believe in Nik Tas swear by them and these Nik Tas even are a part of the much older and ancient pre-buddhist and pre-hindu indigenous animist culture and tradition of the Khmer and Thai and Lao.

My mother says that in Cambodia, if you walk into the forest and you don’t ask the Nik Ta of some forests for permission to enter their forest they harm you by making you fall over on the spot from a terrible stomach ache. And if you take a tree, pick a fruit, or kill an animal near certain forests with a Nik Ta guarding it, the Nik Ta will kill you.

So in the old days, and still today, if you enter a forest to go hunting, you ask the Nik Ta for permission to enter and for him or her to guide you and keep you safe, and you leave offering like incense and gifts by a tree.

There are even Nik Tas in America. I was hiking once with my mother and some cousins in an average place in Southern California here this one time, and for some bizarre reason at one spot on this hiking trail was an apple tree with ripe apples on it! So me and my cousins ran to go pick the apples to eat. But my mother screams out: “Hey, hey, you guys can’t just take those apples! That tree doesn’t belong you, it belongs to somebody else! It’s barbaric to take

things that don't belong to you! You have to ask owner for the apples first!"

We looked around for this "owner" she was referring to, because we were all born and raised here in California, and we didn't see anyone but us, so one of us asked my mother: "There's nobody else here?" And my mother says: "That tree still doesn't belong to you, or its fruits. Some Nik Ta takes care of the tree, you have to pay your respects and honour to the spirit that guards and cares for that tree, and ask the Nik Ta for some some apples." So basically you just turn to the tree and you say or pray to the tree, in English [since we only speak English]: "May we please have some of your apples Nik Ta."

So from this simple belief that things in Nature don't belong to you and that spirits or livings entities care for things in Nature, and that one must pay one's respect and honour to nature, trees, and such nature spirits, there is born an "ethos" of respecting and honouring Nature as a living entity that is not yours to be conquered or abused.

Nik Tas also are like Voodoo Loas. We have these traditional "shamans" [I don't know any other English term for them: mediums?] who can call these Nik Tas into their bodies and the Nik Tas will cure the peoples illnesses and stuff.

Nik Tas, if they like you they give you gifts [jewelry or other stuff]. My mother and grandmother says that sometimes the gifts just materialize out of nothing and you find it. Or sometimes they give you things called "Nieng Boohn." These gifts have "magical" powers to protect you.

I have a Nieng Boohn. "Nieng" means a "Maiden," or "Young Girl," and "Boohn" means "hidden," or "to hide." A Nieng Boohn is when an animal that lives in a forest protected by a Nik Ta runs into a tree or rubs its horns or tusk into a tree and the tusk breaks off and gets buried in the tree [hence the "Boohn" meaning "Hidden," or "Hiding" in the name]. Wild Boars tusks and teeth, and elephant tusks are said to be the most powerful. Tiger claws and tiger teeth are the second most powerful. Nieng Boohns don't have any magic if you kill an animal and cut off their teeth and tusks. Actually the Nik Tas will kill you.

Only people with "Wisna" will find a Nieng Boohn. "Wisna" means Fate or Destiny. So you take the Nieng Boohn to a shaman or a monk. In Cambodia and Thailand and Laos, some monks are also shamans. They wake up the spirit inside the tusk or teeth, and you take care of the tusk by putting oil on it, spraying it with perfume, and on every full moon you burn incense for it and give ask it to take care of you. You make a necklace out of it.

Nieng Boohns don't do anything magical on a normal day. They only work during moments when you are in danger to protect you from all harm. The most stories you hear from people who have Nieng Boohns is that Nieng Boohns keeps you from being cut and makes you bullet proof; but only in times when you are in danger. If you have a Nieng Boohn and you asked your friend to shoot you, the bullet will kill you like normal. Nieng Boohns – if you buy one – costs around \$1000 dollars just for the tooth or tusk, excluding the gold wrapping and gold necklace. And if you buy one, it doesn't work anyways because it wasn't given to you by a Nik Ta. Genuine Nieng Boohns are passed down from generation to generation. I got mine from my stepdad.

I have an uncle who has a Nieng Boohn and one day he was in North Carolina walking home at night when a group of black guys tried to rob him at gun point. He called his Nieng Boohn to help him and fought the guys [he knows kung fu] while he was being shot at. The black guys ran away eventually. My uncle walked home and when he got home the relatives he was living with got scared because he had blood on him and there were hole in his shirt. My uncle got scared because he thought a bullet had hit him, so he checked himself. No bullets had hit him, but he and the relatives said that the shirt he was wearing had bullet holes in it.

In America, if your age my age [or around my age, or ten years older than me] and you are Khmer or Thai or Lao and you are sporting a Nieng Boohn around your neck, it means you gangbang, and that you're most often OG or got status in a gang; and that you got a "kru." And it means your hardcore or fearless [since you think your invincible], and usually, nobody fucks with you. Or it just means that your family was so scared for your life they just found you a kru to give you a Nieng Boohn [like with me] but nobody has to know. A Kru [Guru] is a teacher of a magical or religious nature [shamans or monks that know magic]. Gangbangers [southeast Asians] will go out of their way to find a kru and they will worship their krus religiously for Nieng Boohns.

There is something else in my culture similar to these Nieng Boohns called a "Goan Krok." Goan means "Child," or "Baby," and I don't know what "Krok" literally means, but it describes what type of baby these things are. Goan Kroks are more powerful then Nieng Boohns, more versatile, but much more harder to find and take care of. My aunt-mother and grandparents tell me about these Goan Kroks since one of my late great uncles had one.

A Goan Krok is also something you chance upon. In ancient times before hospitals and in door plumbing, when you had to go to the restroom, you went into the woods to do your business. Sometimes if you are a woman and you are pregnant you will have miscarriages. So if you are out peeing in the woods and you have a miscarriage your fetus will fall out. That discarded fetus is where a Goan Krok comes from. A Goan Krok begins as a three month old developed fetus that has been miscarried and left behind.

If you walk by one of these discarded fetuses it's said that you here a baby's voice calling you. One of my grampas was telling us about his late brother who had one of these Goan Kroks. He said that this late grandpa when he was a young man went hunting in the woods and that when he walked by a bush he heard the voice of a child crying. He called out to the crying voice and asked if the child was lost. And the child said no it wasn't lost but that it has been abandoned by its mother and did not have a home to live in or any parents to care for it.

This grandpa said out to the voice that he would take care of it because he didn't have any children of his own, and he asked the child where it was hiding. The voice guided him behind a bush but this grandpa couldn't find a child. So the grandpa asked: "Where? I don't see you?" And the child said: "Here, on the ground." To this grandpas horror, it was a tiny human fetus. So you take the fetus to an elder or a shaman and the fetus is baked in a fire to harden and dry its body, and it's put in a protective cloth like a pouch. Then you make or buy a doll house with a bed, and you let this Goan Krok live in the house. And you offer it food and water every day.

My grandpa [great uncle] said that a Goan Krok talks to you as a voice and sits on your head when you walk around. It knows if people are talking behind your back and will tell you who is talking about you, and if you ask the Goan Krok to go and hurt or harm this person, the Goan Krok will do it with its magic. The Goan Krok also keeps you safe and protected in every way. But you can't sleep with it at night because it's a child spirit and like to talk and play so it wakes you up at night and doesn't stop talking to you.

I guess in Western terms things like Goan Kroks are called "fetish items." Goan Krok reminds me of other such fetish items in other primal traditions. Like in Voodoo, there are these special jars you keep the spirits of the dead in which you command and which takes care of you. Or in Palo Mayombe and the indigenous traditions of the Congo they have these things called "Nga Ngas" which are also "babies" you take care of that have magical powers. Except a Nga Nga lives in a pot or bag in which you have human skulls and other magical items which you sacrifice animals to. As a side note: in Khmer for some odd reason a "Goan Nga" means a "baby child," or new born baby.

Sacrifice

The elders in my family do also talk about sacrifice. In Khmer it's called "Bojia," which is a form of the Sanskrit "Puja." A Puja/Bojia basically means an "offering," which – if you are ONA, – you will get why I am bringing this up. When specifically referring to blood sacrifice it's often called "Bojia-yay [yay rhymes with the English word "my"]. I don't know what the extra "-Yay" means, but I speculate it may be a form of a Sanskrit or Pali word "Jay" which means "High," or "Mighty." So Bojia-yay could possibly mean a "High Sacrifice," or "Great Offering."

My elders say that in olden times; they use the term "Samay [Period, Era] Boran [Antiquity, Ancient];" long before Buddhism came to the area and the people, before great events such as a war or battle, or on the new year festival, a Bojia-yay is held to bless and magically empower the war, battle, great act, or to bless the new year with prosperity for the empire. The king would gather these traditional "shamans" and the people would bring their large animals to be sacrificed to the spirits and Nik Tas that guard the kingdom and land. The king provides slaves and prisoners which are also offered as Human Sacrifices to these spirits and Nik Tas that are guardians of the kingdom and land. They would then bathe their weapons, or even farm tools and farm land with the blood. Or if you were a soldier you bathe a piece of clothe with this blood and you wear it and go to war.

My elders say that in this way, the ancient Khmer Empire grew to control most of the Indochinese peninsula. They say [they are Buddhists outwardly] that it is because of this crazy Buddhist Religion that foreigners brought into the Empire that cause it to shrink into an insignificant pathetic State. Because when the kings and the people became Buddhists, they believed that it was wrong and bad karma to hold Bojia-yays and to sacrifice animals and people and the ancestors [spirits] and Nik Tas of the kingdom and land were disrespected for being ignored; and the people were even afraid to war because war kills people. But old habits – old traditions – are hard to break. Although humans are no longer offered, Bojia-yays still go on in rural areas with animals are still offered.

Animal and some form of human sacrifice is a common reoccurring tradition in primal indigenous cultures around the world [see Mayans for one example]. Such as the Native American belief of killing an enemy to honour one's warrior ancestors. The head hunting that went on in Indonesia and New Guinea up until recently. Certain indigenous tribes in the Amazon bury children alive to appease "evil spirits." And the animal sacrifices that are living aspects of indigenous traditions in Africa; and even in pre-Christian Europe. There are evidence of Human Sacrifice in areas in Scotland where mummified bodies in bogs have been found with nooses around their necks, hands tied, and a stab wound in their chest. The Roman Empire outlawed "Druidism" even, on account that they allegedly practiced Human Sacrifice.

Spirits

Back to shapeshifting entities: All Devatas, pretis, and yaks can also shapeshift. Devatas are sometimes called devas. They're basically godlike beings, "angels," or those spirits people that live in the upper realms. Pretis [preta in sanskrit] are demons things. They live in the forest. Yaks [yaka in sanskrit?] are things like monsters or giants?

Then there is another class or species of entities that are remnants of animistic beliefs that have no names. They are just called "Vinyin," which is the Khmer form of the Pali word for "Consciousness." Generally the word Vinyin also means a spirit person.

This class of entities take on physical form and always wear black. They are benevolent, and you usually see them just as you die. Or they usually come to talk to you as you drift off to sleep. These entities are said to escort you when you die to the other places. Or it is said that they come to you to tell you important things.

There is a real famous story that happened not to long ago that had something to do with these Vinyins. A few decades or so before the Khmer Rouge revolution there was this one monk everybody called "The Crazy Monk."

This Crazy Monk had been living in the forest as a hermit doing his Forest Tradition meditations. One day he said that three spirits people [these vinyins] materialized right in front of him and had said to him that he needs to leave the forest and begin to tell people to leave the country because before he grows old and dies [he was already old] a horde of men in black shirts will come out of the forests and they will burn the cities, murder many people, and the kingdom will fall into ruin.

The monk did what he was told and he spent the rest of his life walking the streets and telling people to leave the country because men in blackshirts would come and kill everybody and destroy the kingdom. Back then Cambodia was in pretty good economic shape so everybody thought he was crazy. That's why they called him The Crazy Monk. Nobody believed him. My grandmother and all of her sibling were alive to hear the Crazy Monk go crazy on the streets warning people to leave the country. Anyways, we all know what happened in 1975.

The other story concerning this species of entities is more personal. I have an auntie who had a baby just before the Khmer Rouge took over the country. When her baby was 2 years old

she died because she got very sick and there was no doctors in the country. But before she died my auntie was holding my 2 year old late cousin and my auntie said that the 2 year old cousin started saying that men in black outfits had come to take her "home" and that it was her time to go and she won't be coming back, and she died after she said her good byes.

I've always found this story very significant because it happened to somebody I know intimately, and because it's very hard for me to believe that a 2 year old baby who had barely learned to speak would even know what death and dying is to be making stories up.

Ritus Antiquusque Humanae

I thought I'd share some these things, just to show that what the ONA has as far as its aural traditions of "Dark Gods," and shapeshifting acausal beings; it's Dark Tradition; and Sinister Seven-Fold Way; is not entirely made up or the fanciful creative imaginings of Anton Long.

There are many, many cultures and living traditions the world over – those more closer and in harmony with life and Nature – that also share these same "beliefs" and practices/traditions. The names and mythos might be different from indigenous people to indigenous people; but the essence of it is as old as humanity.

The oldest forms of "religion" [I use that word loosely here] is "animism," and what is referred to by people like Joseph Campbell as "shamanism" in which entities and spirits can materialize and where magic is an aspect of such "religions," which would include "ancestor worship."

I believe that – even if it's not on a conscious level – the ONA's Dark Tradition is an example of the West reverting back to this more ancient and Natural Way of Life, that was and is more Human. And if we pay close attention to the time and condition of the West's slow "awakening" - and Liberation – to its more ancient and Natural Way, we can see that such things as the ONA, and those new revivalist religions referred to as "Neo-Paganism," began to surface circa 1960's in the West, which was a time when that magian ethos and religion had finally lost its thousand year grip on the Western Mind. Such that, such Minds gradually begin to revert back to what is more alive, more in tune with the way of Primal Nature and Life, as their feral and tribal ancestors once knew.

If we each try to be more open minded with other cultures that the West has typecasted as being "primitive" and "savage," we just might see that our ONA's Dark Traditions has more in common with such numinous and tribal ways of life and "religions" [I use the term very loosely] then we realize.

I personally take the time to study some of these "animistic" traditions: one being that ancestral indigenous tradition of my own culture beneath our Theravada Buddhism: as Bon Po is to Tibetan Buddhism; as indigenous Taoism is to Chan Buddhism.

If you want to rediscover what is Human, what is Primal, and what gods and practices existed in mankind's primeval past, all you have to really do is enter Africa. It doesn't matter who you

are, what skin color you are, what culture or tradition you come from: we all – as a species – came out of Africa. You got to the indigenous traditions of the Yaruba or the people of the Congo and you will see they have a list of dark primal gods, each with names and “sigils.” You will see the magic and supernaturalism. You will see the sacrifice and dark rites. And in seeing such things for yourself you know and feel that the ONA does share things in common with such very ancient primal [Dark] traditions.

Urban Cults

By the word “Urban” I mean here that sometime in our species’ history not too long ago some group of hunter-gatherers, began to settle one place and farm, and from that farming an agrarian social order formed which became a “city-state.”

Most of us unconsciously assume that when our species came into existence, that we came into such existence inside a metropolis, with streets, and politicians, kings, and priests already pre-fabricated to rule and govern us.

We know so far that the oldest such prehistoric “city” or first urban settlement is Jericho which dates back to 9,000B.C. this means that for at least ~11,000 years some members of our species have been living in urban conditions; and not as feral hunters and gatherers.

But our species has been around for 200,000 years at least. So if we minus 11,000 from 200,000 we are left with: 189,000 years of humans living in other Ways besides an urban way. The question thus is: how were our ancestors living and what were their beliefs and practices, for all of those 189,000 years before urban life? Obviously, this city-state way of life is new compared to the much Older and Ancient Way of Life. The answer to this question will be both revealing and enlightening for those of us in the ONA.

With an urban settlement a new “species” of social ordering comes into being. One whose functionality, mechanics, and equilibrium depends on the social coherency and specialization of its members. This means that one of the first aspects of urban settlement to come into being is class/status differentiation and division of labour: Priests and Kings at the top; Warriors in the middle; Commoners below warriors, and slaves at the bottom. We see this same tendency for humans to form these same divisions in other modern social orders such as corporations and religious institutions: CEOs and High Priests at the top; Executives and Priests in the middle; employees and believers at the bottom. This in Vedic Hinduism is called the “Caste System” isn’t it?

With such differentiation and division of class, status, and labour, there thus arises Policies to maintain such divisions. These policies in ancient times were the laws of the city-state cult. There is nothing divine or authoritative about urban religious policies. It’s abstract and arbitrary. It’s invented with the end purpose of maintaining the overall functionality, mechanics, and equilibrium of the city-state and caste system. It’s not natural. It’s a restrictive perception forced onto a population. It is forced cosmology, forced ontology, forced morality, and forced arbitrary laws. The priestcraft that spoke Sanskrit gibberish of “yesterage” which the commoner doesn’t understand, is the lawyercraft that speak legal gibberish of today which the

commoner does not understand. Modern politics is just a refined evolution of ancient urban priestcraft.

What do I mean by "restrictive perception?" I mean when a priestcraft says: "Thou shalt have no other gods," that that ontology condemns the city-cultist into a perception in which he cannot legally/religiously "see" other gods outside those gods endorsed by the city-state's ruling class. Why not? Because your ruling class power and city's coherency depends on your make believe authority vested on you by a defined set of gods; and if your citizens go off worshiping other gods, then what authority do you have to maintain your status and your city's coherency? If everybody in your city had different gods, the city's equilibrium and coherency is disrupted.

In such an urban system of life that where class status and division of labour is needed to maintain the life of the city-state and thus the power and privilege of the ruling class, the city-cult's religious law of: "Thou shalt not commit adultery" is a crime to break. Why? Because if your citizens were all reproducing arbitrarily without regard for class and caste then what social group and labour function is your off spring born into? If your mother was a daughter of a priest and your father was a handsome slave, then what are you? Such reproductive disregard for class and caste disrupts the city-states system. Castes aren't big deals to us in the West during our modern age, but in ancient times, in the various civilizations that occupied India and else where social class and labour caste were very important and legally pervasive.

There is nothing natural, divinely moral, or cosmically authoritative about: "Thou shalt not kill." It is an urban policy. As the ruling class whose job it is to maintain the functionality of your settlement, you simply can't have people killing anybody they want, or even themselves. Why? Obviously if everybody is dead or ran away from fear of being murdered for no reason, what settlement/city/social order do you have? Killing and murder happens all the time in nature. If you can defend your off spring or don't have claws or venom or camouflage to protect yourself, then tough.

Same things goes with: "Thou shalt not steal." There is nothings divine or morally authoritative or natural about stealing or not stealing. It happened all the time in nature. If you are a tree and you forgot to evolve thorn to protect your fruit, then some monkey will come by and steal you fruit. Stealing ruins the game of a city. You can't have your citizens just taking houses and possessions that don't belong to them. They need to work for make believe things called money or work for pieces of metal and stone with some arbitrary value ascribed to them. You save that money up and buy what you want. Out beyond the walls of the city-state, if you are a feral tribe and you lack the means to defend your territory from another tribe, then they will kill you and take you land. Such ways are neither "good" or "bad," it is beyond urban conceptualizations of legal and illegal. It is just natural.

The belief system, theology, ontology, and cosmology of an urban cultus is restrictive, arbitrary, unnatural, and forced. The idea that an urban city-state god created the world has nothing to do with life and nature outside the walls of that urban settlement. It's just myth that backs up and props up the priestcraft policies of the city-state. What's even more revealing is

that not only is this creator god the maker of the world, but he also has a chosen group of humans he favor over others who he is more closer to [Jews, Brahmins, priests, rabbis, imams, pastors, whatever].

The belief of a heaven and a hell also has nothing to do with life and nature outside the walls of a city. Neither does the arbitrary religious notion of “believe,” “worship,” and “heretic” have anything to do with life and nature beyond the conditioned mentality of the city-state. It’s all smoke and mirrors to enthrall the urbanite for the end purpose of maintaining the urban settlement’s social order and coherency.

These city-states eventually evolved into our modern Nation-State. Our modern secular Nation-States don’t have “state-religions” any more. But in America there is secular “Americanism,” Patriotism, etc. There are no more priests, but there are lawyers and law makers. There are no more phony divine commandments authorized by some god in the sky. We now have laws that are authorized by some other abstraction called “The People.” There are no more 10 commandments, they are now called Amendments. You can worship whatever cult god you want today, but defy “The People,” and tell the Oligarchy you do not recognize the power and validity of their law and court and you become a State-Heretic, i.e.: a “Criminal.”

Where the olden urbanites of Christendom were conditioned to believe that Christianity and Christendom was “everywhere” and that you were born Christian. These Nation-State have conditioned their people to believe and perceive that their “Statism” is everywhere and that you are a citizen of whatever state you are born in, and thus subject by birth to such State laws and State taxation [tithes].

We never ask or meditate on how this is so. Point a finger for me to “the State” that I was born in. If you point to my mother: she isn’t a state; she is Human, and as a Human, her species has existed for 200,000 years. What State was around 200,000 years ago? If you point to the ground or land I was born on and live in: this is also not a State. This ground, like most land on earth has existed in some form or other for about a good 4 billion years. Show me what State existed 4 billion years ago.

Has our species always lived as domesticated apes under the power of some State or Religion for all 200,000 years of our existence? Have our ancestors always seen the world from a city-state religious paradigm? Has our ancestors always had unnatural, forced, restrictive perceptions and beliefs for all 200,000 years? What was life like for those 189,000 years before urban social orders? How did people live during those hundreds of thousands of years? What did they believe and practice?

Before urban settlement people lived in and with Nature; as many still do today. In clans and tribes consisting of bands of kinfolk and blood relations. There was no need for a forced and arbitrary division of labour. No caste system of slaves, peasants, or priests. There were no kings, just tribal elders who were honoured for their wisdom rather than some authority. All you really have to do is take the time to find and study such groups of people who still live in such tribal ways in any part of the earth. Or you can just find a living culture today whose indigenous

and ancestral traditions are still past down and maintained by aural transmission: of living person to living person.

Where state-religions are based on written laws in some holy books. The more natural and ancient Human Way which existed long before the invention of writing was based on the living of life, on the intimacy and harmony with Nature, and on what one learned directly from life, nature, and one's elders, who learned directly from life and nature themselves.

Where state-religions have some set of authority giving gods or some exalted abstract god to be worshiped and tithed to. The more natural and Human Way is the way in which everything is Life Force [spirit(s)]; where ancestors who have died are still honoured, called on, and believed to be still a part of the family. Where after living at-one with Nature and feeling the life force that inhabits all of Nature there evolves naturally a respect and honour for Nature, and Nature spirits.

Where the beliefs of a state-religion is arbitrary, restrictive, forced, and unnatural; such that if you desired to learn more about such religion, you had to go learn it from a qualified priest with city-state stamp of approval. The more ancient and Human Way of belief is one based on personal experience, direct apprehension of Life and nature, and one's own effort to be more empathetically in communion with Life and Nature.

An example of this difference can be found in India. The Vedas are some of the oldest urban cult religious writings in the world. Its urban conditioning comes complete with forced cosmology, forced arbitrary laws and beliefs, and a caste system. But there exists in the same area a separate and independent Way and Tradition called Shramana [Sanskrit] or Samana [Pali]. This word is related to the word "Shaman."

In Vedic India, a Shramana is a person who leaves the city behind [renunciation] to live in the forest. The shramana rejects everything Vedic, including the belief in gods and their Brahmin Priests. These shramana will meditate in nature and along the banks of the Ganges, and from removing themselves from the conditioning of the city, from the urban religion of the Veda, from the caste and status system, and from their own struggle to dis-cover what is Natural and Real beyond that urban conditioned delusion, they obtain something referred to as "Sambuddhi" or Self-Realization, or Self-Enlightenment. Jainism and Buddhism are both descendants of this Shramana Tradition. A Jain monk is called a Samana; while a Buddhist monk under the age of 20 is called a Samanera meaning Little Shramana. The Greeks once knew the Buddhists as "Samanos."

Shamanism

What is known loosely as "shamanism" is so ancient, and so old, and so ubiquitous, that even the word "shaman" is nearly universal; or at least one of its variants is used to refer to the same essential thing by indigenous people. Even some Taoism Adepts in China have certain medicine men that are called Sha Min or some form of that. I use the word and term "shamanism" in its anthropological sense, meanings "a range of beliefs and practices that regards communication with the spirit and supernatural world." "Supernatural" meaning what

is beyond our causal, natural perception and understanding of causal reality.

Being American, the best example I can give of a “shamanic” tradition besides my own indigenous tradition is the tradition of Native Americans. These Native Americans were animistic like my own culture still is. I dislike the way the West academically teaches what “animism” is. From such a dismissive scholastic perspective and etic understanding – laden with a superiority complex – animists seem like primitive stupid unscientific people that superstitiously believe that rocks, rivers, and inanimate object have souls and personalities or something.

If you were born and raised in an indigenous tradition that is “animistic” you just believe that Nature is alive. You’ve have to be dead inside if you walk through a forest and not see and feel life. Not everything of Nature is a living being. Rocks aren’t alive nor do they have souls to an animist. I have never heard anyone say that trees and rocks have “Prolung” which is the word for “soul-spirit.” But I was taught that trees have “jivit” [life] and that trees and animals and people have “vinyin” [consciousness/Life Force]. And sometimes some non-physical entity can inhabit rocks and trees. Or things like a place, or temple, or mountain, or forest, or object can have a sacred or supernaturally “special” quality inhabiting them, or imbued in them that is honoured, and held in high regard.

To us, Life Force survives bodily death. So that in my culture [Thai, Khmer, and Lao] there is something odd that can be observed. Even though we are “Buddhists” who are supposed to believe in some sort of idea of rebirth or reincarnation, we have this more ancient animistic belief that our ancestors are still a part of our family and clan and that they remain bound to us, so we still pay our respects and honour to them. Usually we have these home altars with their picture, and we burn incense and offer food to them. This is wrongly called ancestor worship.

In such indigenous cultures, there really is no such word for “god” or “worship,” what words we do use to refer to a god is borrowed from Sanskrit or Pali. Ask any missionary who has every tried to convert an indigenous population of animists in any part of the world about this and they will tell you that such cultures all lack a word for “god” and “worship” and that it was quite hard to translate the bible into their indigenous languages without having to be creative with words. No such concepts exists in Nature. Only spirit, Life Force, and Honour exists to a person or culture at-one with Life and Nature.

The olden Native Americans once also had these same animistic beliefs, and once also had a strong honour for their non-physical ancestors as well. Ways of Life and Natural ways of belief are often simple and uncomplicated. These Native Americans also had a belief and faith in “magic” and supernatural phenomena. These Native Americans – and all ancient Natural Ways of Life – also have Rites of Passage: where people go through trial and ordeals in some form or manner to become Initiates of Life, which transforms them inside into a new person.

Then there were those Medicine Men and Women – shamans – who went a step further beyond their tribesmates who struggled to live closer to nature, sometimes alone isolated in a forest. They would gradually learn about plants and what each plant did as far as curing sickness, and they would practice a certain form of magic where they would “meditate” to the

beating of a drum or humming or chanting, sometimes intoxicated with hallucinogenic plants, enter a trance state where they speak with their totems, animal brothers, spirits, and ancestors; who teach them things in that state.

My own culture has a very similar practice. There is a certain kind of kru [shamanic teacher] that are not physical beings. You learn to meditate to “call” one of these krus to you. After you learn to go into a trance state from meditation, you can speak to this kru who teaches you things. Having one of these “spirit entity” krus is more powerful than having a human kru. Most people with this type of kru ask their krus to teach them magic. Many end up learning what’s generically called “black magic.”

But this “shamanic” aspect of ancient indigenous traditions also reminds me of something an ONA Initiate should be familiar with: Pathworking the Tree of Wyrd. It’s when you basically mediate on one of the sinister tarots, gradually enter a trance state, and in such a state certain entities and beings come to life and teach you things. If you’ve actually every diligently practiced this, then you will know what I mean by “come to life.”

So when we look closer at the ONA, its Dark Gods, Dark Traditions, and Sinister Seven-Fold Way, and we compare it to the more ancient and Natural Ways and Traditions that are older than state-religions; we dis-cover that the ONA shares a lot in common with such primal traditions. There is the almost animistic belief that Life Energy [Acausal] animates all living beings, and that the Cosmos, the Earth, and Nature, are Living Being themselves which should be honoured and respected. There are those aspects of ONA magic and tradition which is similar to “shamanic” practices the world over. We also have our own Rites of Passage which also incorporates trials and ordeals. We also incorporate sacrifice, just like many of these ancient and Natural Ways.

You see, from a perspective of frightened city citizens who are mental adherents of some restrictive forced belief system that live in the protected walls [physical or psychological] of some city/state; feral indigenous tribes that sacrifice animals and humans, head hunt, honour strange dark spirits, practice magic, etc, are “evil,” “savage,” and “sinister,” because such Natural Ways that are so much more older and Primal, threaten in a very real way the “sanctimonious” coherency and mechanic of that city/state, because if their citizens reverted to such ways of life, the city/state would stop working as a system.

And when I say “revert” I mean it in a very real sense, unlike Islam. I think it’s silly to believe that we are all born Muslim. As if we are born with the name “Allah” etched in mind and genes in us; as if we are born with these arbitrary random stories of Moses and Ishmael; as if we are born facing Mecca, with some instinct to pilgrimage to some arbitrary city in Arabia. And that we somehow lose our natural Muslimness when we convert to other religions, so it is said we “revert” back to being Muslim when we convert to Islam.

But you look at the human species as a whole; and you consider the vast amount of time and mileage between illiterate ancient indigenous cultures, and you examine all the Natural similarities that such primal cultures share in common with each other: you will begin to realize that such Natural Ways of reverence and Honour for Nature, belief in “supernatural”

phenomena, magic and mystery, rites of passage, sacrifice, gods and spirits, etc, are so common, and so essentially the same, that it's just Natural and Human. So that when we each become tired of the forced and arbitrary belief system of the City/State, and we abandon that conditioned urban weltanschauung, and we let ourselves go to flow with Nature, we realize that we gradually to go back to a more Natural Way of Life: a Reversion to what is and was ancient, Natural, and Human.

Quod Erat Demonstrandum

On a personal level, I "know" and feel that the essence of the ONA and the essence of its Dark Tradition are as old a humanity. But I can't give that "knowing," and feeling to you. It's something that each of us must dis-cover on our own. It's only in our own ignorance and cultural myopia, that when we look at something such as the ONA that we grasp for the nearest "occult" thing we know of in the West to measure and compare the ONA with. And in doing so we miss the mark; we restrict our understanding of the ONA inside the State Cultus of the Occidental Urbanite Paradigm, Weltanschauung, and Cosmology: which we already know is delusional, restrictive, arbitrary, out of touch with Time, Nature and our own Humanness in the first place.

So we grasp for things like some necronomicon or some pseudo-mythology of some Western writer and we use those things to explain and dismiss the ONA with. Never realizing that nearly all of the fundamental "components" that makes up the ONA, its anti-statism, its Dark Gods, its Dark Tradition, its Sinister Way, and its Seven-Fold Way, all have very real mirror images in nearly every ancient "primitive," "savage," living indigenous primal culture and traditions. Which we never noticed before, because our Westernized eyes have been hoodwinked or misdirected by our Western priests, politicians, teacher, Mundanity, and conditioned mundane perception to only see what is Western and Materialistic, and to dismiss anything else as being stupid and backwards. And by "indigenous culture" I also mean the pre-christian indigenous cultures of pagan Europe.

We can understand that urban cults and magian paradigms are delusional, but yet some of us have a hard time removing the ONA out of that matrix, so that it might be seen in a much different light. So this writing is just my attempt at trying to yank the ONA out of that delusional and arbitrary magian paradigm and urban cult matrix, so that some of us may see the ONA in a much different way. And even perhaps gain a much deeper appreciation for it: when we understand that this way – that which is dialectically and diametrically opposed to the paradigm of magian "city-state cultism" – is more ancient, more natural, and more Human, than urban conditioning of mind or any urban religion.

This is one of the reasons why I – being who I am: one born into an ancient and still living indigenous culture – like the ONA so much and hold onto it and dedicate so much time to it. From my ancestral and cultural perspective, the ONA feels "close to home" such that I can honestly say that the only real difference between my own indigenous way – that Way which pre-dates Buddhism – is the superficial names of these primal beings [Dark Gods]; otherwise, the essence and methodology are the same; but with an added and relevant evolutionary addition: the great objective of inhabiting space and other galaxies.

I wish I knew where David Myatt got the core or “seed” that grew into the ONA from. It could have been from a Lady who had an ancient tradition pasted to her. Or this Dark Tradition could have past through David Myatt like he were a nexion or bridge. Or perhaps it is both, a Lady may have had an old animistic, shamanic, pagan tradition she got from her ancestors; and DM got this and evolved it. Either way, based on what I intimately know and feel, and based on what I have studied: wherever the ONA’s Dark Tradition comes from, it shares so much in common with these ancient animistic and shamanic traditions, that beneath the superficial differences, it’s virtually the same “creature” just re-presented. It’s not important to me where and how DM got it anyways. To me, its similarities and shared commonalities with very real ancient ways of life and ancient traditions our species have used for ages, is its own testimony. I just hope that in time, I won’t be the only one in the ONA that can appreciate this.

Hopefully this writing has added a new perspective, angle, and dimension of Time to our understanding of the ONA, Humanity, Ancient Primal Traditions, and Nature. We sometimes forget that we are dealing with great spans of Time. That our Humanness and intelligence, ability to honour and live at-one with Nature goes far beyond a mere several thousand years of urban-agrarian “religionism.” There is 189,000 years of Humanity living ferally in tune with Nature left unaccounted for, left often unspoken of, and unconsidered.

When I say “ancient,” “Natural,” and “primal” I mean those lost years of our species that the religions, priests, and politicians of these Nations-States would rather have you forget and dismiss. How were our Human ancestors living back then? What did they believe? What did they practice? What were their world views? How did they see Nature and their place in Nature, so long ago before cities, settlements, Nation-States, political ideologies, and urban belief systems corrupted and defiled our Humanness? Is there a Way back to that primeval Humanness we have lost and left behind somewhere, deep within us?



Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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DHAMMA & THE SINISTER WAY



[Dhamma And The Sinister Way](#)

This essay is a slight departure from what I usually write about [ONA] in that it will be a comparative break down of Buddhadhamma and parallels I personally see in the Sinister Way of the ONA. The initial reason for initiating a topic like this was because I figured that some people here and there may have some confusion as to how a person can be a Dreccian and be into Buddhadhamma at the same time.

There is a very simple answer and very long answer which I'll go into. The very simple answer is that I am not my beliefs, religion, or ideologies. I am my own person, with my own autonomous and sovereign sense of Self. And this Self is on a quest of Self-Evolution and Self-Enlightenment. Being on such a quest, I understand that everything outside of myself – religions, philosophies, ideas, people, money, cars, hammers, wrenches – are TOOLS that may or may not help me in some way on this quest. So for me personally I use ideas,

Buddhadhamma, and the Sinister Way as a MEANS to an END. The end being my own Sambuddhi: Self-Awakening, Self-Enlightenment, Self-Realization. I am not my religion, in the same way that I am not the nail file I use to fix my nails up with.

There is something very wrong with your Self-Identity if you lose your autonomous and sovereign sense of Self inside some man-made religion or if you confuse your Self for a outside tool you use. How do you give up your autonomous sense of Self and say to yourself: "I am this cluster of opinions and beliefs that some guy came up with." This is essentially what happens in the West – due to its language structure – when a Westerner says: "I am a Christian;" "I am a Buddhist," "I am American." The "I am" part – To Be/Is – automatically causes the Mind to identify itself with whatever follows.

This oddness – deceptive nature – of language doesn't exist in the language I was raised drenched inside. There is no such thing as the suffix "-ian," "-ist," or "-ism," in Khmer or Thai. There is no such thing as a single word for "Christianity," or "Buddhism." If you wanted to say "Christianity," you have to say: "Sasana Christ," or "Sasana preah jesuchris." Buddhism is: "Sasana preahput," or "preahput Sasana."

The word "Sasana" is usually translated as meaning "religion" in English, but this is a misunderstanding of the word. It ultimately comes from the Sanskrit root word meaning "Wise." "Sasati" means to give an "Order," or "Command." "Sasana" actually means a "Government," or set of rules to be followed that Governs something; or "Orders," or "Instructions," to be followed. The US Constitution, Magna Carta are "Sasana" in that they actually are sets of rules, instructions, and orders that are to be followed, which Governs or maintains the way something functions and works: For an End Purpose.

So when you want to say that you are a Buddhist you have to use the words: Jol [Go into] Sasana Peahput [Buddha]. And when you want to say that you are a naturalized citizen of France you use the words: Jol [Go into] Sas [People/Tribe] Barang [French]. In essence, you don't become something [to be/is], you go into it. As you would go into a store. When you go into a store you don't become the store, you maintain your Self-Identity and Self-Autonomy, it's just that you are inside something for some reason, and you can leave [go outside] and still be the same person that walked in. There is an inner feeling or knowing that who you are and what you have gone into are two different phenomena; whereas with English, the words "I am a Buddhist" appears to only express one phenomenon: the "I" being [existing as] something called a "Buddhist."

This deceptive nature of the English language in this context causes certain psychological reactions or problems to arise. For example when a Westerner says: "I am a Satanist," the Mind assumes that it ["I"] exists in a state of being called "Satanist." The inner question then comes up: Well what is a Satanist, in essence: "What then am I if I am a Satanist." So along comes a goon who says: "I know what a Satanist is, Satanists – as I define it – is a person/entity that worships another entity named Satan." Or whatever definition. When you hear this the Mind ["I"] says to itself: "Well, if that is what a Satanist is, then that must be what I am also: an entity that worships another entity named Satan. I am an entity that worships another entity specifically named Satan, therefore if "I" do not worship this specific Satan, that

I am no longer my Self, since my existence is founded on the worship of some arbitrary Satan.”

Since we don't use pronounce in my family or specific culture, if I wanted to say the equivalent of “I am a Buddhist” I have to say: “Chloe Jol Sasana Preahput” which literally means Chloe [me, as I know myself to already be] is inside the sasana of Buddha. Instead of becoming something, I am just inside it to shop for things. Like I was at a flea market or the swap meet looking around for things that I myself might find useful that may help me progress on my quest to Knowledge of Self, and Self-Enlightenment.

This way of perceiving oneself in context to things such as religions allows for the freedom of choice because my identity is not in anyway dependent on what I am inside. So if a monk or teacher were to come along while I am inside sasana preahbut and say to me: “I got an idea/meme to sell to you: Buddha is God, interested?” Because my Self-Identity is not founded on sasana preahput I can say: “Nah, I'm not interested in that idea, I don't think the idea of the Buddha being God will help me progress on my quest in anyway, but thank you for offering the idea.” Which now brings us to the long version of my answer.

Comparative Studies

On an average day I personally go inside many different places. I can be at my friend's house one moment, inside the mall, inside a grocery store, inside a bookstore, or whatever. No matter what I am inside, I'm still me: Chloe. It's not like if I went into a outlet in the mall called “Forever 21” that I magically shapeship into a creature called Forever 21, and then when I go inside the Cheesecake Factory to eat dinner, I suddently morph into a being called The Cheesecake Factory. When people ask me: “How can you be a Buddhist and the ONA at the same time?” In my mind it's like them asking me: “Chloe, I'm really confused, how do you go shopping at WalMart and Nordstroms in the same day and still maintain your Self-Identity, which one are you Nordstroms or WalMart?”

It actually makes no sense to me, because who I am has nothing to do with what I go into to shop. WalMart has cheap food and great deals on hair care products, but I'm not gunna walk around in public with a WalMart pair of shoes or clothes: I have an Image to maintain .

I do like this thing the West calls the “Occult,” but to me this Occult is like a 24 hour WalMart, it's pact with cheap stuff – many of which are practical and useful – but 90% of the stuff in this Occult store is junk. I'm not gunna walk around in public with a generic Wally World Satanism shoes, McChaos Magic tee-shirt, and outdated LaVeyan accessories! I'm classy. Have you ever done a demographical study on the types of people and their state of mind that populates the colon of the Occult called Satanism online? They actually look like the types of people you would see at WalMart. Weirdos with hillbilly genes, ugly faces, fat girls, nuts – genetic bottom of the barrel of society/humanity – and they are either illiterate, their thought-process is either wack, or they lack the ability to express their mind and articulate thoughts in writing, so they use blog radios and youtube videos to yap their degenerate peasant mouths off about their Wally World memplex.

This is not to say that Satanism is useless. It's got some great ideas/memes. And it's those memes that will help me on my personal quest for sambuddhi that I look for. But, most of the ideas, or memes, I find very useful in something like Satanism have parallels in Buddhadhamma, just restated in Western terms, thru a current and modern Occidental subculture. So because I do live in the West [California], because I was born and raised in this Western matrix, and because I am bombarded with Western memes and thoughts, I find certain memes in Satanism very useful as a means to shield me from being lost – losing myself – in the maze of what is the Western Paradigm and Weltanschauung of the world and reality; so that I can maintain my own Self-Autonomy and Self-Sovereignty. So before we can understand the parallels of Buddhadhamma and the ONA, we first must understand what Buddhadhamma is.

Buddhadhamma

Most people in the West apprehend Buddhism in a very lifeless manner which is how Buddhism was never intended to spread. The root of this problem was initially political. It has a lot to do with Communist China's invasion of Tibet, the Dali Lama seeking international help, the CIA once helping the Dali Lama, so in the mix of political junk, the mundane public is today more aware of the spiritual leader of a school of Buddhism with only about 7 million adherent – via his fame and books – but they cannot name or identify the Supreme Patriarch of Thailand who is the spiritual head of a school of Buddhism with 75 million adherent. This in not to say that Buddhism spread into the West entirely because of Tibetan Buddhism streams. Their key problem is: Books. Buddhism was never intended to spread from people to people via the medium of written words. Theories and ideas written on paper or in texts have no real causal connection to the living and ever changing dynamic world of experience.

You might ask: "Well so what? What's the big deal about learning about Buddhism from a book?" Nothing really. I once took Driver's Ed in school. In class we spent an entire semester reading drivers manuals, studying the rule of driving, and the laws associated with driving. But passing Driver's Ed with an A+ grade and actually driving a car on a public street and freeway are two very different things. You can be an expert in one, and know nothing practical and real about the other.

A book or class can't teach you the finer details of driving safely, nor can it teach you the extra details one learns from experience via direct experience of driving. Or to put it in another way: reading and studying about motherhood has nothing to do with actually being a mother; reading about the military has absolutely nothing to do with the life, the thoughts, the emotions, and the experiences a real soldier lives and knows as a soldier in the battlefield.

You can learn so much more about being a mother or soldier from someone who has lived, experienced, made mistakes, learned from the experience of being a mother or soldier, than from a book. My dad taught me how to actually drive the first time when I was 15 by making me drive him all the way to Las Vegas from Orange County and then back. I barely passed Driver's Ed. I also learned how to swim from being tossed into the pool directly and being instructed by people who already knew how to swim. I've never read anything about swimming. And it's the same way with Buddhism.

Buddhism began as an oral tradition, where the Buddha broke down his teachings into key words and fundamental thoughts – like “power points” in a way – which his monks and students memorized and added their own understandings to. A living Buddhist Culture has had 2500 years to refine and work out the bugs of its Buddhism, and a living person who has lived and applied Buddhadhamma in life has cultivated from direct experience the unwritten lessons that they learn from the praxis of dhamma in the real world. Such living cultures and living people pass their living tradition and living knowledge and wisdom down to each new generation. The Buddha during his time actually wanted to name his Way “Vibhajjavada,” meaning the “Principle/Doctrine of Direct Experience,” and those who walked the Way “Vibhajjavadin.

When you learn about Buddhism out of a dead book, you do gain mechanical knowledge about what Buddhism is, but you are subject to intellectualizations, misunderstandings, misinterpretations of ideas, and assumptions, such that the end product of your grasping of Buddhism ends up looking nothing like what lives in living cultures in the East. I’ve never gotten into any kind of argument or debate with another Asian Buddhist, even if they do come from Mahayana [I’m Theravada]; but I have had many arguments and debates with Western people who learned about their Buddhism from a book, the internet, or from somebody who learned of it from books or wikipedia.

When the Buddha was asked how a person follows his Way, the Buddha said that taking refuge in the Three Jewels was the core requisite for being considered one who follows Buddhadhamma. The Three Jewels are: 1) Buddha; 2) Dhamma & 3) Sangha. All three are required to be a “Buddhist.”

The Three Jewels

Each of the words of the Three Jewels have two distinct meanings. And depending on your own inner nature as a person, your own level of understanding and state of mind, your own level of Self-Progression, you will understand each word/concept of the Three Jewels as you need them to mean.

Buddha can either mean “The Buddha” as in Gautama Buddha or it can mean the actually basic meaning of the word “Buddha” which is “Mind.” For those who need a teacher, a guide, a person to hold their hand and lead them, “Buddha” is the teacher. For those who have progress on their way of Self-Evolution, such people seek and take Refuge in their own Mind. Meaning that they have come to the Realization that it is their own Mind, their own faculty of Reason, their own understanding of things that will ultimately Enlighten them, and not the thoughts and words of others.

Dhamma [Dharma in Sanskrit] can either mean the teaching of Gautama Buddha which leads one to Self-Realization and Self-Enlightenment [Sambuddhi]. Or Dhamma can mean the constitutional or constituent factor or aspects of the natural world of experience. In the regard to the second meaning Dhamma roughly means the same thing as the ancient Greek “Logos,” and the Chinese “Tao.” It is the Way of Things and the aspects of the world that makes things work. For those underdeveloped people who need to be told what to do, how to think, where

to go, and what to believe, Dhamma is the doctrines and teachings of the Buddha. For those who have progressed in Mind and self development where they are able to read the living book of nature, Dhamma is the laws of nature, what we today science, natural philosophy, and learning from direct experience.

Sangha can either mean “Bhikkhusangha” which is the Order or body of Monks. Or it can mean “Ariyasangha.” Ariyasangha is a general term meaning the “Noble Order,” or “Elite Association,” which is what the body of all followers of Buddhadhamma are collectively called. In the East, because of close clan and family social structures, one’s ariyasangha is one kinfolk and close associates. So, for the underdeveloped Mind which needs to be told and guided, Sangha is the order of monks who teach and interpret Buddhism and Life for them because they have not yet developed their own ability to do so themselves. To those Minds more developed, Sangha is the living source of knowledge and wisdom: your own living culture and living people who have walked the Way and have learned from direct experience.

So, to be a Buddhist – as per the Buddha – one needs to take Refuge in all three Jewels. Although a book may contain some of the teachings of the Buddha [dhamma], a Book is not Buddha or Sangha. Learning the teachings of the Buddha in writing and agreeing with them does not make you a Buddhist.

As an underdeveloped Mind you need to acknowledge that the Buddha – real or mythos – is your primary source and guide. You need to apply the Buddha’s teachings in your own life. And you need to be connected to monks in your community, by doing binbats [giving alms of food] and going to them for answers to questions you might have. As a developed Mind, your own Mind itself is the Buddha: your teacher. Nature, its laws, the way it works is your book of wisdom and doctrine. And your own living culture and associates are your source of living wisdom.

For me, I see parallels with here with certain concepts in the ONA. One is “Pathe-Mathos,” and the other is where Reason and Natural Philosophy are very important concepts to the ONA. I also see the ONA’s “Nietzschean” concept of Self-Surmounting or Self-Evolution of the Ubermensch in Buddhism. The very word “Ubermensch” even has a literal translation in Buddhism [Pali]: “Uttama-Puriso” which basically means “Superman,” which was a title of the Buddha; or those who become Buddhas. “Uttama” meaning “Highest,” “Super,” think “Ultimate.” And “Puriso” meaning “Man,” or “Person.”

To fully appreciate this specific parallel between the Buddha as Uttamapuriso, Nietzsche’s concept of the Ubermensch, and the ONA concept of Self-Evolution, we first need to reacquaint ourselves with the basic mythos of the Buddha’s life.

The Buddha

Not all Buddhists believe – need to believe – that the Buddha was a real person. I personally do not believe or have a need to believe that he was a real historical person. I also don’t interpret the Buddha to be an archetype of spirit person. He is symbol of the Mind, and his life’s story a mythos which reflects the Mind’s progress to developed Selfhood.

First I should briefly retell Plato's parable of the cave, as this parable and the Buddha's story are the same in essence. In the cave allegory you basically have a cave in which dwells a tribe of people who were all born and raised in this cave. Every evening shadows dance on the walls of this cave. The elders interpret the dancing shadows for everybody. One day somebody ventures outside the cave to figure out directly for himself what the actual cause of the shadows are. He learns from direct experience the source and cause, and realizes that everything he knew – his state of mind in the cave – was unreal, or the stories that old men make up to explain the nature of things they have no real experience of.

So in the Buddha's story you have a kingdom. The queen is pregnant and one night she dreams of a white elephant giving her a lotus. She and her husband the king go to see an astrologer or psychic. The psychic tells the king and queen that they will have a son and that this son has two different destinies, each will be fulfilled depending on how the son is raised. The fortuneteller says that if the king locks his son up behind the walls of the kingdom, and keeps his interests in state affairs that the prince will grow to the emperor of all the known world. But if this son is exposed to the outside world and its suffering he will become a homeless beggar.

Naturally the king wanted his son to be the ruler of the world, and no mother wants their son growing up to be a bum. So the king orders a tall wall to be the palace grounds and kicks out every old person, sickly person, ugly person, so that young Buddha Boy is not exposed to such conditions of human life.

Young Buddha Boy spends 29 years of his life content and very happy inside those walls. His dad showers him with harems of the most beautiful girls in India. Besides a pile of girls to keep him special company, Buddha Boy gets whatever he wants, lots of gold jewelry, lots of expensive food stuff. But he is an idiot. He has never seen old people, sick people, or people die. He's never even seen the outside world. He believes that the whole world is like his world and that everybody lives like him. His father is the only source he has to know about the world beyond the walls. When asked his father just quickly and dismissively says to Buddha Boy something like: "Oh, the world out there, pssh, nothing interesting really, would you like another girl in your harem son?"

But one day, after spending 29 years in the lap of luxury and a make believe world, Buddha Boy – now a young man – gets really curious about what is on the other side of his palace walls. So he sneaks out one night wearing a disguise and jumps the wall. Which is when he is exposed to the reality of reality. Not so much as him learning that humans grow old, die, suffer, or whatever; but he realizes that the world he once knew and believed to be real was not real, or was not the whole of what reality is. He runs away from home to join different sects in India in a quest to now find the answers to questions he has about life.

After a couple of years joining different sects and debating with Brahmins, he figures out that those priests and religions just don't satisfy his curiosity about how reality really works. Because when they are asked, those priests answers with make believe stories of gods and miraculous powers. Slightly defeated the young Buddha retreats into the forest to meditate.

While meditating, the Buddha recalled the only time his father took him outside the walls of his palace when he was a small boy. He recalled watching under a tree a young man using a cow to pull a plough. The plough was breaking the ground. And at one point when a spot in the ground had been broken, he recalled noticing a little worm get unearthed which wiggled out of the ground. He then recalled a little bird that was perched on a tree fly to eat the worm. This was the point in the Buddha's young life when he was Enlightened. He was 30 something. He has realized from that simple recollection that everything about reality and nature is interconnected, as if a single thing in fluid motion. That things in life arise from a cause. The worm was unearthed be-Cause of the breaking of the field. The worm being exposed fed the bird's babies, and so on. This is the foundation of every other concept the Buddha had.

Such as the Four Noble Truths, or the 8 Fold Path are actually just a chain of events that are the cause and fruit of each other. Thus, the Buddha also realized that Self-Awakening [Sambuddhi] works on the same cause and fruit principle. What one has directly experienced in the past, through rational analysis of such experiences and observations, gives rise to insights born from within such that you do not have to go to Brahmins and others for wisdom and knowledge. This idea of a man having the power to enlighten himself without the middle man of Brahmins was heretical during the Buddha's times.

This story of the Buddha is a common mythos that most people raised Buddhist will often hear. But what most Buddhists fail to consider after learning the nature of the Buddha's enlightenment being based on the chain reaction of cause and fruition, that they completely disregard the Buddha's first 29 years of living a sensual, amoral, hedonistic life of indulgence. You see because things have their nature of differentiation in Contrast. We know that black is black because it is not white. We know that form is form because it is not the formless background. The Buddha's state of enlightenment, could not have come into being without the contrast of his past experiences in that palace.

Back to the cave allegory: the boy who ventured out of the cave would not have realized anything spectacular had he not first experienced life inside the cave to give contrast and the state of being enlightened. In other words, life must be apprehended as a whole single stream of events of cause and fruition. This stream of experience itself is the Self/Mind on its own natural state of self-evolution. Gautama was only called the Buddha after he had been Awakened which took place after he had experience all those years of life, both the pleasure and the suffering. The Buddha is the Mind.

This mythos is a way of telling the story of the Mind gradually awakening from direct experience, reflection of past experiences, and direct observation of life sans the middlemen. So here is where I see the parallel between the ONA's concept of Self-Evolution and Buddhaddhamma. There is in both cases a rejection of mundane established truths, facts, and beliefs. The Buddha rejected the ideas and established norms of the Brahmanism of his era. In the same sense that the Dreccian of the Sinister Way rejects the established weltanschauung, materialism, beliefs, and ideas of mundanity. There is even a word in Buddhism parallel to the ONA's word "Mundane" which is "Anariya," meaning the "Worldly," the "Un-Ariya." "Ariya," basically meaning "Excellent," "Noble," "Honourable."

The Middle Way

In the same sutta where the Buddha teaches about the Four Noble Truths, the Buddha actually first teaches his monks about the Middle Way. This is important because the Buddha here and elsewhere defines his way as being the Middle Way. Middle Way meaning both the Way between extreme opposites, and in between Dakshina Marga [Right Hand Path] and Vama Marga [Left Hand Path]. I use the Eastern understandings of “Right Hand,” and “Left Hand” paths here. To the Brahmins and the Vedic Traditions, Buddhism was defined as “Nastika” which basically means “heterodox,” and “heretical,” which also is the same word used by the Vedic Traditions to describe Vama Marga and the sramana tradition. This brief Middle Way discourse the Buddha give although it defines what Buddhism is, is most often not even paid any attention to by Westerners and even many Asian Buddhists. As the sutta goes:

“This is what I have heard. At one time the World Honored One was staying near Varanasi at Isipatana in the Deer Park. At that time the World Honored One addressed the group of five monks, saying, “Bhikkhus, there are two extremes that a monk should avoid. What are those two?”

“The first is the devotion to sensual desire and pleasure resulting from sensual desire. Such devotion is base, pedestrian, worldly, ignoble, and unbeneficial. The second is devotion to harsh austerity. Such devotion is painful, ignoble, and unbeneficial. By not following either of these extremes, the Tathagata has realized the Middle Way that gives rise to seeing and understanding.” – Dhamma chakka pavattana sutta

The Buddha goes to say elsewhere that his Middle Way is the path of mindfulness, reason, and moderation. In that the Mind is not lost in, attached to, clinging to, devoted to identified with extremes of any kind. Not only in action and deeds but also in beliefs. There is in this same sutta where the Buddha explains that the Middle Way differs from the established way of the Brahmins in that it does not reject this world as being illusory and some other world beyond as being the only reality. The middle way is to rationally come to understand that both this world and the supramundane exists as reality.

This is another instance where I see a parallel between Buddhadhamma and the ONA. The ONA tries to rationally understand this causal realm or world of experience, and a supramundane one referred to as the Acausal. It does not reject either one as being more real or illusory than the other, but instead tries to rationally apprehend the nature and reality of both.

But I bring up this Middle Way between extremes for another reason: The Five Virtues – Pancha Sila – most often translated as the Five Precepts. Besides the 3 Jewels, the Buddha states that if a follower of the dhamma wants to express his following of dhamma in a deeper and more practical way, then he should take an oath to uphold the 5 virtues: 1) Not to kill; 2) Not to steal; 3) Not to practice sexual misconduct; 4) No false speech; and 5) Stay away from intoxicants.

Outside of a living Buddhist Culture such as Southeast Asia, and shared in written format,

these 5 precepts look to the Western mind like the 10 commandment. In that it is assumed that if a Buddhist breaks one of these precepts that they are no longer a real Buddhist or that they are going to hell. This is a misconception, because religious and moralistic commandments don't fit into Buddhism which is a rational way of life. The very essence of Buddhism is both the Middle Way, and the concept of Cause and Fruit.

These 5 precepts are basically only guides given to be followed under oath/vow due to their Cause and Fruit nature. Running around killing random people in public is unproductive and causes misery in you and others. You go to jail for life if you are caught in this modern world. In the Buddha's time when clans and tribes were the norm, killing somebody from a different clan meant you start a clan feud and war. It's like a dumb Blood killing a Crip for no reason. It's stupid and it causes a gang war where a lot of people die for no productive reason. Thus if you are the type of rational person who desires to avoid such a life of gang wars, clan wars, prison time, it's obvious that you should not be a serial killer.

But people in the West who learn about Buddhism from a book, and a lot of wackos in the East often forget to consider what the Middle Way means in regards to these 5 precepts and they will drift into the extreme. For example some Buddhists sects take the precept of not killing to mean to be vegetarians so as to avoid harming animals. These people forget that the Buddha died eating meat, and that Buddhism became the world religion that it is today because of the efforts of kings like Ashoka. The Buddha never gave a command to any of his royal students or military students to give up their secular responsibilities for a life of a passive beggar. In fact, like any religion, Buddhism in its early era was asserted down the throats of the ignorant anariya with force [for their own good of course].

Not to engage in sexual misconduct should also be self explanatory but it isn't to the anariya. Running around ass raping people in public, holding bukkake parties with HIV infested transsexual Thai hookers, is not smart. I mean sure you have the freedom to do so if you want, but whose fault is it when your ass gets taken to jail and you get ass raped in turn by a black guy with a really big penis, or if you get AIDS? It's your own damn fault. And it's this cause and fruit chain reaction that is essence of these precepts. An intelligent and rational individual will produce productive End Results in whatever she or he does. And idiot will reap idiotic results.

For example my mom last week just told me news about this one bhikkhu [monk]. For several years he had been making "holy water" to cleanse his followers with. This is not out of the ordinary. Different people at different stages of their Self-Evolution will need different things such as the mental crutch of holy water. But this one monk asked his students to wash themselves in his bathtub. Well, one day a girl was online and she saw videos of herself naked washing herself. She realized it was at this one monk's house and reported him to the cops. The cops finds out that this one monk had installed a very small hidden camera in his restroom and had been recording girls bathing and washing themselves with his "holy water" for many years. They found a stash of home made porn, and I don't even wanna know what he was doing with himself when he watched it with his fellow monks. He got taken to jail. This happened in a different country.

Now this monk has what you call “Dukkha,” which in English is mistranslated as “suffering.” Dukkha is the etymological opposite of Sukkha [related to the word Sugar meaning sweet] which means “Pleasant,” “Joy,” “Happy,” “at peace,” and “Content.” Dukkha just means you are unhappy, experiencing something unpleasant. Which is what this so called monk is now experience, and it is his own fault. If he was a genuine Ariya – Noble and Honourable – he would have been intelligent enough to avoid the causal fruit of his actions.

This is not to say that what he did was “bad.” Buddhism is not concerned with “bad,” and “good.” The Buddha never used words meaning bad or good in the original Pali. The essence of Buddhism is Self-Progression, Self-Evolution, and Reason, such that as a rational individual who is serious about your quest to become more than what you are, taking a side step from your quest of Self Mastery in life to have decadent sex with zoo animals and masturbating to videos of girls whipping their asses in your restroom is not only unproductive and not only has nothing to do with your quest, but it makes your quest all the more harder to accomplish.

The Precept of False Speech is most often put into English as not lying. This is a simplification that generates a lot of misunderstanding. If you are a monk or Buddhist and a known house robber came up to you and asked where you live, you as someone in a way of life dedicated to the ideal of Enlightenment, should be smart enough to know that telling the robber the truth will cause you a lot of dukkha. False Speech here would be like if I were to put ads in the news paper introducing people to my new company and I went around telling people about it and selling those interested shares and stocks in this non-existent company. Doing this is not “bad” it just has the potential to be very unproductive and counterproductive when I get caught. Especially if I have a family to support. My getting caught for such False Speech would cause dukkha in my whole family.

Not to use intoxicant drinks should also be self explanatory to anybody with have a brain in regard to its abuse and causal results of such abuse. But the dumb people have a difficult time with this one too. They tend to just take the easy mental route of less rational thinking and to just say that this precept says that all Buddhists cannot drink beer or alcohol. Which is not true, nor true to the essence of rational moderation and the Middle Way. Drinking three 40 ouncers of Old English and driving isn’t very smart. Doing anything intoxicated with cars and machinery isn’t really smart. If you are in the business of avoiding dukkha, then you should understand when to drink and when not to drink and the potential causal results of abusing alcohol. I didn’t talk about stealing things because that is obvious.

Most Westerners who learn Buddhism from books or the internet also think that all Buddhists follow these 5 precepts, or that it is required that a person follow these to be a real Buddhist. This is a Christian mentality. In my culture nobody even talks about or mentions the 5 precepts but old people and the really religious.

In my culture [Khmer/Thai] taking your oath/vow to observe the Five Precepts is a religious/cultural rite that takes place at the temple or in front of a Buddha statue or monk, where you take your oath as a way of showing a deeper religious devotion to dhamma. This is called “Gan Sel,” Gan means to “Hold,” or “Keep,” and “Sel,” is our form of the word “Sila.” And you don’t Gan Sel every day. You only observe these 5 Precepts every Fridays [I think],

during the Full Moon, and on certain religious days. These days are called “Ngay Sel,” which just means “Day of Sila.” If you are old [with your hair all grey] then you gan sel every day. So basically in a living Buddhist Culture, most people do not obligate themselves to uphold the five precepts. Only those who are deeply religious do.

I brought up the 5 Precepts because of the ONA’s definition of the Left Hand Path being “Amoral,” and because the concept of Culling which is an essential part of the ONA. Morality is relative. Whose morals are we talking about when we say “Amoral?” The ONA is not strictly Amoral. It does have its own ethics and morals or codes of conduct and behaviour. Are we talking about Christian Moralism? Or the Morals and Ethics of mundane social order? If so then being “amoral” in this context is not “unbuddhistic.” Because Buddhism is essentially a Way of Reason and a Middle Way where nothing is condemned, but where you should – as a self proclaimed intelligent person – indulge in Life with reason understanding that your actions wyrdfully generates causal fruit. There is nothing rational about mundane or Christian ethics or morals.

It’s bad and evil for Muslims to kill Americans, but it’s heroic and patriotic for Americans to kill Muslims? That’s not rational. It’s bad and evil to kill an unborn baby, but it’s holy and good to kill an abortion specialist? That’s not rational. It’s good and religious and ethical to practice ahimsa and to be passive as a Tibetan Buddhist to avoid causing dukkha in people? Then when Communist China subjugates your country and gradually kills your customs, ways of life, traditions, people, culture causing mass dukkha in your people, it’s good? That’s not rational.

Being passive and avoiding violence because you believe in the principle of Non-Violence is one thing. Not doing anything when somebody uses Violence to harm people around you is not following the principle of Non-Violence because you still allowed it to take place. In this regard I have more respect for Chinese and Japanese Buddhists in that they practice martial arts, and for the Theravada Sri Lankans who are using force against the oppressive Hindus for their future peace and security as a people.

As an intelligent person, you should be able to know when to use force or to cull and for what reasons and end results. The war, murder, and violence of the American and French Revolutions at the moment they were happening may be described as immoral and violent; but the causal results we now enjoy – our freedom, liberty, and self determination – is a direct fruit of such acts taken back then. The essence is Reason, and understanding aeonics and causality. Culling with the ONA does not always mean killing though. There are different forms of culling such as war, or long term selective breeding.

Brahmavihara

The Brahmavihara or the Four Sublime States of Mind are the most over looked and neglected aspects of Buddhism. A Westerner who learns about Buddhism from a dead source usually doesn’t learn about the brahmavihara because the books they read don’t talk about them. Some suttas describes the Four Sublime States as the state of Mind needed for a person to evolve or become Brahma [the ideation of a God], or the the state of Mind cultivated which results in Enlightenment.

Without considering the Four Sublime States, to a Westerner, Buddhism seems pessimistic and almost “anti-life-ish.” Like a bunch of beggars and suicidal people who thinks life is full of suffering and that it’s best to just die and not bother living life. This is because the common Westerner gets their Buddhism from a dead source which does not include or present every aspect of Buddhism.

Brahmavihara is made up of two words: “Brahma” here not meaning a literal God-Being, but the ideation of a state of godhood or supreme state of existence; and the word “Vihara” means “Abode,” “Place,” but here it means a psychological “place” or State of Mind.

The first state of Mind is Metta. This word when put into English is usually mistranslated as “Kindness,” or “Love,” or “Loving Kindness.” This really misses the essence of the word. Metta is the Pali form of the Sanskrit word “Maitri,” [which is related to the word “Mithras,”] meaning “Friendship,” “Companionship,” “Intimate Association.” It is actually a relative of the British and Commonwealth word/concept: “Mate,” meaning a friend. A better English word to capture the essence of Metta is “Fraternity,” or “Brotherly Love,” “Sisterly Love.” It describes the enduring and unconditional love and relationship between two loyal friends in life. Metta in essence is that which exists in an unspeakable way between a dog and its human companion. The word “Maitri,” by the way also shares the same root word as the word “Maituna” which means to Copulate, to Have Sex, so in this sense, Maitri is also related to the English word “to Mate.”

The second state of Mind is Karuna. In English this word is translated as “Compassion.” Which is nice and flowery, but not quite the essence of the original word. Karuna in Pali [not in Sankrit] has the quality of “Affection,” and “Tenderness,” for someone. As in the tender affection a mother has for her baby. Or the tender affection between two lovers. Or the affection between very close friends. This word is a distant relative of the English word to “Care.” When you Care for someone, you take Care of them and provide for or relieve their needs.

The third state of Mind is Mudita. In English this is rendered as “Joy.” Which is fine and generalistic, but it doesn’t quite capture the essence. Mudita is the same in Sanskrit as it is in Pali. It means “Delight,” “Pleasure,” “A Sexual Embrace.” This doesn’t mean that Mudita means Buddhist monks and nuns should go around sexually embracing people naked to be reborn as Brahma. It describes a state of Mind or attitude in life where you as a person experiences life in such a way that it gives you Mudita.

These first three together – as with the very essence of Buddhism – incorporates the concept of cause and fruit. Close companionship [maitri] gives rise to Intimate Affection [karuna] which give rise to mudita, in context to two lovers, mudita would be the sex part. These first three also goes with the rest of Buddhism in that Buddhism is essentially a communitarian way of life. You can’t be a Buddhist without the Third Jewel: Sangha.

So if you desire to put your Buddhism into practice and manifest a strong sangha – community – you learn to understand that such manifestation works causally in steps just like a relationship between lovers. It begins first as a state of Mind. It moves to established

fellowship. It gets more intimate and becomes affection and the caring and providing for one another's needs. And it consummates in close intimacy of lives where each member of the community has their needs met, are provided for so that they have no worries – dukkha – and are sukkha and thus Life becomes delightful, pleasurable, and an exultation of being, which is the Supreme Abode of Brahma.

When we understand this concept of causal effect we can then come to understand that cultivating a different state of Mind, in that you either reject others, or set yourself off as not needing others, that this state of mind thus wyrdfully gives rise to chain reactions of effects. It manifests no quality or sense of fellowship with people around you and in the West even with your own family and blood relations. There is no affection between people, or between families. Nobody cares about anybody else. Everybody is busy caring about themselves. This manifests a state of social existence when there is no community. Where a city is just a loose mixture of single cells out fending for themselves. This state of existence in turn gives rise to Dukkha: stress, worry, loneliness, sorrow, depression, distrust, antisocial behaviour, and so on. Such kinds of dukkha such as high stress – as we are now beginning to learn – kills. In essence, you have the power to kill your own self by a simple state of mind.

The forth state of Mind is one that I see a parallel in the ONA. It is Upekkha in Pali or Upaksha in Sanskrit. This word has a mess of mistranslations and different means do to mistranslations. It is sometimes translated into English as "Renunciation," and this concept, Upekkha comes to mean the Buddhist should reject the world and be a reclusive hermit living in a cave somewhere alone. Or most of the other time this word is put into English as "Equanimity," which is a more sensible and realistic translation more closer to the original essence of the Pali and Sanskrit, but still greatly misses the mark. Equanimity in this sense here meaning a state of Mind where you are not affected in anyway by outside circumstances and events.

Upekkha having the meaning of Equanimity is due in part to a misunderstanding of the original quality and essence of the Sanskrit word Upaksha, which has the superficial meaning of "Neglect," or to be "Indifferent" to something. The word itself comes from two different words put together, and its when you extract the quality of these two words and put them together that you begin to get the actual essence of the word. "Upa" means "Up," "Above," or "Beyond." "Aksha" means to "Look." Together you get the concept of "Looking Beyond." In the West, the closest word or idea to this concept of Looking Beyond is the word "Aeonics" the ONA uses. Especially in the ONA phrase "Aeonic Insight."

To give a pragmatic example of Upekkha in this sense lets take the Great Barrier Reef in Australia. There is a group of people – mostly marine biologists – who are trying to figure out a way to kill off a species of purple star fish from the Great Reef. So, if you were to ask a mundane without the ability to sense of look beyond, they will cry out in protest and say that such an act of trying to kill off a species is not nice. If you were to ask me, I would say: "Meh, go for it, why not." To a mundane my response seems indifferent, as if I neglect to understand that killing a species of star fish is wrong.

But from my perspective I watched an entire documentary on PBS about the threat a species of very fast breeding star fish are posing to the Great Barrier Reef and its entire ecosystem,

and if something is not done about these star fish, this priceless ecosystem will die out. So I can Look Beyond the present mundane moment, input into my biological super computer the factor of killing off this species, or curbing their reproductive capabilities, then come out with a theoretical future where the Earth's largest natural structure and its precious ecosystem is safe. Thus with my aeonic insight in this regard, I can afford to appear indifferent and not react as a mundane would react.

If you are a person seeking a Life of delight and pleasurable experience, then Upekkha is the supreme state of mind to cultivate. This is because the average Mind of the mundane/anariya is very open and prone to ideas and worrying over unsubstantiated hysteria, which is a state of dukkha. For example for thousands of years you have a race of mental idiots in Christianity worrying over the end of the world being just around the corner. Or you have these same people giving into their physical desires as a natural organism would, and then they feel guilty for fornicating and fret about going to hell.

With Upekkha, if somebody were to come up to me and say: "Ooh your going to hell, the end of the world is coming." I would say: "So?" Or more realistically you have real people out there worried about immigration or whether or not rich people should be taxed. With Upekkha I can afford to say: "I don't give a shit really. You'll learn the hard way, I'm not gunna waste my breath explaining shit to you."

Being able to see beyond current causal events and to see the future end results give you the advantage of putting things into proper aeonic perspective in such a way that the goingsons and events that may arise and happen does not influence or effect your thoughts, emotions, or actions. Thus you are Master of your own Mind. Whereas with a mundane/anariya his/her thoughts, emotions, and actions are influence by outside influences: the news, urban legend, myths, hysteria, political propaganda, sectarian propaganda, spin doctors, etc. Not being Master of your own Mind – your own thoughts, and emotions – is very dangerous. How do you think people in the Middle East can be talked into strapping a bomb to themselves and blowing themselves up? How do you think concepts like racism and apartheid exists and is perpetuated where the lives of a whole race suffers dukkha, because the idiots of another race are mentally weak enough to believe the crap outside influences feeds them?

The Core Concept

The original core concept of Buddhism, or the fundamental idea of Buddhism is based on oral tradition and oral transmission. 500BC was a time when your average Punjabi [or whatever people lived in India at the time] were illiterate. The Buddha was asked by many people if they could put his teaching into Sanskrit. The Buddha always objected to the idea stating that his teaching must be transmitted in "our common language" which at the time was Pali.

At the time Sanskrit was a language jealously horded by the Brahmin elite, in the same way that the Catholic elite horded and jealously guarded Ecclesiastical Latin from the common people. You had to be a Brahmin or related to a Brahmin to be able to learn Sanskrit. At the time if you were of a lower cast and you knew Sanskrit, or learned it, you would be punished with death. Pali was the common vernacular tongue spoken by the common mass during that

time. These common people who spoke Pali were illiterate. Pali actually does not have its own system of writing. That's how illiterate they were. You used whatever alphabet you knew to write your common Pali. Pali is to Sanskrit by the way is what street grade Ebonics is to Shakespearian English. For example in vernacular Ebonics the phrase: "Wat it do ma niggas, you niggas down ta gets yo grub on?" in Ecclesiastical English is: "How art thou mine goodly gentlemen, I say, art thou interested in dining with me?"

Not having a means to transmit information in the form of writing to share dhamma to the common mass, the Buddha had to innovate the means and method of teaching his dhamma to these illiterate people. During the Buddha's time, the dominate religion was Brahmanism, which was already at the time written down in volumes of very well written Vedas and Upanashads. Such well written books had written in them precise myths, teachings, lessons, beliefs, and so on. This format would not work with an oral transmission because the average common illiterate just does not have a photographic memory where they can memorize 24,000 pages of the Tipitakas.

To solve this problem the Buddha used two methods. The first method was to strip his teachings down to key concepts and key words, then list them numerically. This is why in Buddhism, you have things like the 2 Truths, 3 Jewels, the 4 Noble Truths, the 4 Supreme States, the 5 Aggregates, the 7 Branches, 8 Fold Way, etc. So then it becomes easy to orally teach somebody by saying to them: "Alright the 3 Jewels are: Buddha, Dhamma, and Sangha, got it?" Then for each key word the Buddha build around it a simple explanation. Like this: "Ok, Buddha, that's me or Mind; Dhamma that means what I teach you, or the teachings of Nature; Sangha that's those guys in the orange robes or our kinfolk, got it?"

So from with this first method, something cool happens. The object is Vibhajjavada – to directly experience life – and then use what you experience to learn to apprehend a deeper understanding of each of those key words and simple explanations, so that you add your own insights and understandings – born from your own Mind, Self-Evolution, and Experiences – to those key words. So in this way, nothing needs to be written down, and everything is self-evolutionary and highly personalized. The core teachings of the Buddha serves only as sign posts to show you the Middle Path to Sambuddhi [Self-Enlightenment]. In other words, if you are truly intelligent, and truly understand something, you will be able to put it into your own words and express it through your own Mind.

The second method the Buddha utilized was to incorporate brainiacs with no life called monks and nuns [bhikkhus and bhikkhunis]. In the Buddha's times, these monks and nuns were people who actually left their homes to be bums. They wore rag, which they got from cemeteries that are discarded peaces of clothing they patched together. They would use a generic dye they made from commonly available plants and crushed rocks, which turned the rags into a muddy orange color. They hung out together and begged for food. Then they spent their whole day memorizing – word for word – the teachings of the Buddha as he taught it to them. These monks and nuns originally served the purpose as living, breathing, walking, begging references. Like wikipedia with two legs.

So if you were into the Buddha's dhamma back then during 500BC and you were walking

around memorizing your 2 Truths, 3 Jewels, and the simple meanings of the 8 Fold Path, and you could not remember what 8 Fold Path number 6, 7, and 8 were and what they meant, you walk yourself to where these monks and nuns hung out and asked them, and they would find one among them who specialized in memorizing the bit of dhamma you were asking about to recite it for you.

And this is all that these monks today actually still recite. It sounds all mystical and magical today when you hear a group of monks chant Pali stuff in these ceremonies, but if you were to actually translate what they were chanting, they would be some rather unexciting and nonmystical stuff, like a group of people with photographic memory reciting a cook book in a dead language.

So the very basic and fundamental idea in the Buddha's method is not the making of certain classes of people [the monks] into priests or religious authorities, as Westerners would assume they were, being that they are so used to such ideas and structures in their indigenous religions. These monks serve only as an ancient kind of reference source of key words and core teachings the Buddha put together. The genuine objective is for you – the Buddhist – who is on a path to Self-Enlightenment to use those key concepts as sign posts and guides, but to add to them – build onto them – insights you yourself draw out from within and from your own direct experiences in Life. In this way, the memplex of Buddhism originally was intended to be “open source,” like remembering HTML coding so that you can design your own myspace page unique to who you are as a person, imbued with your own ideas. Self-Enlightenment by the very meaning of the term means that you yourself, by your own efforts are your own Enlightener, not a Buddha or some religion a Buddha invented.

In principle, Buddhadhamma is a cluster of concepts and ideas that helps you find your way in the Middle Path to Self-Enlightenment. In praxis – the application of the 4 Noble Truths, the procession of the 8 Fold Path, and the expression of the Four Supreme States of Mind, is a communitarian Way of Life, in which each person strives to learn to understand how the physical world works causally so that each person and the collective as a whole can use what knowledge they learn to manifest for each other and themselves a life rich with Sukkha.

So it is here that I also see several similarities with Buddhadhamma and the Sinister Way of the ONA. The ONA is Open Source and it began as an oral tradition. It comes with key concepts, and specific methodologies to be applied in the real world, like “The Seven Fold Way,” “The Sinister Dialectic,” “The Sinister Method,” “The Star Game,” “The Tree of Wyrd,” “The Law of the Sinister-Numen,” and so on. You as a Dreccian must live life directly and cultivate Pathe-Mathos, and use your own experiences, insights, and wisdom you gain from Life to evolve the Sinister Way for the next generation using those core concepts as sign posts. And this next generation learns the Sinister Way through you – a living person – and via the Kulture of the ONA.

Buddha The Adversary

There is no historical or archeological evidence that a Gautama Buddha ever existed. I personally believe the Buddha was not a real person but only a central Icon of a mythos.

Unlike other religions, sasana preahput doesn't change, doesn't devalue in nature without a Buddha, or doesn't it need a Buddha. People can ask: "Well, how can a religion be real or valid without its religious founder?" Because the sasana – instructions – have already been written down, or put into practice. In the very same way that the Founding Fathers of America could not have existed as real people at all and could have been the made up imaginary people of a historian, because the Constitution is already written and followed. Those founding fathers are practically irrelevant to the functionality of the Constitution.

We're not dealing with any real dogma and myth with Buddhism that is depended on the existence of a Buddha. With something like Christianity things are different due to its nature as a dogmatic religion based on myths that are taught as literal fact. For example Jesus is the saviour of Humanity who died on the cross to wash us with his blood. If he did not exist, then the fundamental concept of salvation doesn't make any sense. The bible also gives a lineage of Jesus where he is a direct descendant of a whole host of weird biblical characters, a King Solomon, a King David, all the way to Adam. Which means also that if Solomon and David are not historical people – there is no evidence they ever existed – then how can Jesus also exist, and in turn, how can the concept of salvation make sense?

People who are anti-christian like to spend their time attacking, debating, the existence of Jesus, of God, of Noah's Ark, etc. because the absence of such things actually devalues Christianity and its dogmas and myths. But the same debates don't work with Buddhism. You can't debate that a god does not exist, because Buddhadhamma doesn't really give two shits on the idea of a god in the first place. You can try and prove that the Buddha is fake, but it doesn't matter because the principles have already been implanted in peoples minds who express it and live it. There is no creation story in Buddhadhamma to debate and attack. The most you can do is attack your own assumptions of your own Western apprehension of Buddhadhamma. Which does very little to the Buddhism practiced by living cultures in Asia.

Historically the first Buddhism monks were Greeks from Northern India. The first writings associated with a Buddhism were written by these monks of Greek extract. The first statues of the Buddha were based on Greek statues of Apollo. The iconic hair bun on the Buddha's head can be found on Apollo's head. The robe the Buddha wore and what monks wear is a Greek Toga. The concept of Dhamma in Buddhism corresponds ver closely to ancient Greek concepts of the "Logos."

These first "Buddhists" or the engineers of "Buddhism" merged the idea of Apollo which is a god associated with Light [the Sun] with an antinomian and amoral god from the Vedas named Rudra-Shivaya. Before Gautama Buddha, Shiva as Mahayogi [Lord of Magic and Meditation] was depicted in the Lotus Asana and was even referred to as the Buddha meaning the Enlightened One. So the basic idea behind an Apollo-Shivaya cult icon is "Enlightenment and Liberation via the Adversarial and Antinomian opposition to the established order and standard norm."

Rudra-Shivaya was as adversarial and antinomian as you can get in the Vedic Traditions. You have to remember that the Vedas and its mythos existed for literal aeons before Christianity, so they didn't have Christian concepts and god-forms to work with. Rudra essentially means

“Feral,” “Wild,” and “Untamed,” and was the God of the Hunt. In his aspect as Shiva, he was the Lord of the Asuras, which are the bad guys in Vedic mythology who populated the underworld, like demons in Christianity. His color was orange.

There are stories in the Vedic mythos of Shiva raping under aged girls, masturbating in public, having sex with other male gods, killing people, smoking bhang [cannabis], drinking concoctions made of his other sacred plant Angle Trumpet, burning cities with his third eye, etc. Shiva dislikes human arrogance and the façade of civility and civil society and its law and order we humans hide ourselves inside. He essentially destroys every source of human arrogance, vanity, and self-righteousness to Liberate such Humans from their self-imposed limitations to the greater reality that exists outside the walls of their cities and religions.

We can ask ourselves: If these engineers of Buddhism picked the closest thing to a “devil,” or adversarial archetype from the Vedas, did they then oppose the Vedic-Brahmanic Tradition? The answer is yes. Buddhism in 500BC stood in direct dialectical opposition to Brahmanism and Vedic dogma and teachings.

Nearly ever core teaching of Buddhism was a dialectically counter-teaching to the dogma and teaching of Brahmanism. Back during this time Brahmanism ruled most of India with an iron sectarian fist. Every body lives in strict castes. You were born into your caste and if you did something not associated with your caste Brahmins punished you with death. Like ancient Israel, the Brahmins taught that the only way to be saved was to sacrifice animals at temples to the gods; which the Brahmins supplied for donations. Buddhism on the other hand taught that the god does not exist, and that killing animals to invisible gods was useless and unproductive.

Brahmanism taught that each person had an “Atma,” which was this invisible spirit Self that lives somewhere inside your body. This atma was immortal and that when you die, this atma – which is the real you – leaves the dead body and goes to inhabit one of the abodes of the gods, and later it is said that this atma reincarnates in other bodies. Buddhism on the other hand says that such a concept is ridiculous. The Buddhist doctrine of “Anatta/Anatma” basically says that the atma or some invisible spirit self does not exist. That our sense of self is the end product of our mind and 5 sense.

When Brahmanism taught that Brahmin priests were essential to people’s spiritual salvation, Buddhism taught that priests are scoundrels and liars. When Brahmanism taught that religious rites and ceremonies were essential, Buddhism taught that rites, and religions altogether were deceptive, enslaving, and useless. When Brahmanism taught that the Vedic scriptures was essential to your spiritual salvation, Buddhism taught that the Vedas were a pile of useless stories that did not enlighten a person, but just filled their minds with irrational fiction.

Of course, the Brahmins and the world order of India at the time did not like Buddhism, calling it nastika – a heathen cult – and for several centuries there were mass slaughtering of Buddhists. The Vedic Tradition’s war against Buddhism went on for so long and was actually so successful that Buddhism does not exist as a major religion in its own native soil: India. It actually did not exist in India up until recently. But during this war, Buddhism did leave a victorious mark. It killed Brahmanism and forced it to evolve into what is today called

“Hinduism,” which is a mixture of Vedic Tradition and restated Buddhist concepts. No Hindu is going to acknowledge this though.

When Buddhism made a sectarian exodus out of India, the first places it took root in was Sri Lanka and the Southeast Asian peninsula. At the time the native there in each respective place were Shivites and Shaktas. When Buddhism came to Southeast Asia, the Mon and Khmer there were originally devotees of Shiva and Shakti called Preah Siva and Preahme Uma. These people eventually merges their ancestral Shaivism and Shaktism with Buddhism, in the same way that the Chinese merged Buddhism with their indigenous Taoism, how Buddhism in Japan was merged with their indigenous Shintoism, and how the Tibetans merged Buddhism with their indigenous Bon.

So if you look at the temple complex at Angkor in Cambodia, you will see that it is built with both Shaivic and Buddhist elements. There are Shiva Lingas [phalluses] and Buddhas present, there are even Buddhas etched into the side of Lingas. This is also why when you go to a Khmer or Thai or Lao Buddhist wat [temple] you will most often see a Buddha seated on a tripled coiled Naga with seven heads. It is a synchronistic icon which also represents the much older Shiva [Buddha] and Shakti-Kundalini as the coiled seven headed Naga.

This ancient aspect of Buddhism is an obvious place where I see many parallels between what we now called Buddhism – more specifically Khmer/Thai Theravada Buddhism – and the ONA’s Sinister Way. The ONA has its own Mythos where it uses the adversarial archetype named “Satan,” who is also identified as Lucifer: Satan corresponding to Shivaya, and Lucifer corresponding with Apollo. The ONA refers to its archetype of the Sinister and Primal Nature as “Baphomet,” which of course corresponds to Uma-Shakti that Naga.

The ONA’s concept of the “Sinister” also has parallels with this historic aspect of Buddhism. “Sinister” here meaning the Latin for “Left” as in that which is not Right. The Right side referring to the dominant Judeo-Christian Ethos that plagues present Western matrix, in the same way that Brahmanism’s Ethos oppressed and ruled over the social order of India circa 500BC. In the very same exact sense that Buddhism dialectically taught ideas and principles adversarial to the establish Right Hand Path of Vedic Brahmanism as a means of Liberation and Enlightenment, I also believe that the Sinister Way of opposing the establish mundane order and Christian Ethos of the West is a means to Liberation and Enlightenment.

I can go on for days and pages about Buddhism, and perhaps one day I will produce a book on this subject which means a lot to me, as one thing my culture and my Buddhism teaches is that one cannot forget one’s ancestral roots. A Tree needs its roots to grow and bare fruit. One aspect of Occidental social order and Western people which I greatly dislike is that they have no sense or respect of roots, ancestry, culture, blood, and community. In this regard I also appreciate the ONA and David Myatt is trying to remedy this lack of root and foundation by reintroducing concepts of a Kollektive, a Kulture, and Traditions, Tribalism, and Clans. There are many other parallels between the two Ways, if we go down to a finer level, but I am already at page 21. I think I have explained enough to get a point across.

The point is the ONA is new compared to an ancient 2500 year old Buddhism. Buddhism

began simple and modest, and adversarial as an aural tradition, in the same way the ONA began. Buddhism was not very significant and was greatly looked down upon and reject by the social order of its beginning moments; but over time – as it was allowed to freely evolve – its living cultures and people produces a world religion that has inspired many countless Minds to seek self illumination. In time, if the ONA is allowed the freedom to evolve and grow through each of us Dreccians, as we pass it down to each successive generation, a new culture will emerge and one can only imagine what its Galactic Imperative will one day give birth to a thousand years from now.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

DICHOTOMIZED THINKING



Dichotomized Thinking

This article will just answer a couple questions which have recently been suggested in the stats section of this blog or question I have seen asked around cyberspace associated with the subject of “dichotomized thinking” and Buddhism, and ONA. I’ll turn the questions or implied questions into formal questions and then try to provide an honest answer. Or I’ll just stick a question mark after a search term phrase I saw.

Q1. Buddhist Satanist?

A1. There is no such thing, but depending on the [upaya](#), it is justifiable and permissible at least with the fundamentals of Theravada Buddhism and the Dhamma of Upaya [Expedient Method]. I’ll try and explain in normal English sans the spiritual talk.

Upaya technically means a “Trick.” If a Trick [Upaya] is devised where that a person or group of people are resultantly Tricked to be “Buddhists,” then the means [upaya] is justified and acceptable. But here, the term “Buddhist” must be properly understood so we can determine if a person is “Buddhist” or not. But the term must be understood within its Native Weltanschauung, and not with an English or Europeanized Weltanschauung.

In Southern Buddhism [Theravada] the Pali term for Buddhism is Sasana Preahput [Khmer] or Sasana Phraputa [Thai/Lao]; or Preahput Sas’na, or Phraputa Sasana. The prefix “Preah/Phra” means “that which is scared and venerable.” Sasana here – properly used – does not mean a “religion,” it simply means a “set of Traditions & Instructions to be followed for the end results.” A good and easy example in the West for a living Sasana is the US Constitution. This constitution is not truly a religion, or philosophy, it’s simply a set of instructions left behind which is to be followed for the end results, which is freedom and liberty in this case. If you want a working government system and personal freedom, you follow the damn instructions. If you don’t want those things, then don’t follow the instructions. A recipe in a cook book is a sasana. If you want the end result of a good dish, you follow the damn instructions. Over time these instructions generates what is called a “Tradition,” or a “Custom,” which is basically adapted, adopted, by many people. So we have things like Italian Cuisine, Chinese Cuisine, the American way of life.

So in it’s native weltanschauung there is no such word as a “Buddhist,” there are just people

who try to manifest the sasana [instructions] left behind for them by the Buddha. They don't have to call themselves anything, by any label. Just like in America you can label yourself a Mexican, European, African, Anarchist, Sexist, whatever, and you still go with the flow of the US Constitution. You still practice and demand your Constitutional rights, regardless of what you call yourself. Is an Anarchist and Murderer still "American?" Yes they are, because they express that Anarchy and Kill within the matrix or environment of the conditions created by the Constitution. The Anarchist would not be what he is if he did not have the Constitutional right to actually express his thoughts. The Murderer broke a law of said nation, but he is still Protected by the Constitution and is theoretically guaranteed a just and fair trial. Asking if a "Buddhist" can be a "Satanist," or practice the Left Hand Path, is the same as asking if an "American" can be a Satanist or practice the Left Hand Path. Or if a Scientist can be a Christian or Muslim. You are free to do so, but others around you might not agree with such practices and beliefs.

In it native weltanschauung there are 6 technical "landmarks" which "defines" one who follows the sasana of the Buddha; three Jewels and two goals or aims or objectives; and one Concept. The three jewels are Buddha, Dhamma, and Sangha. The two aims or objectives are Buddhi [Understanding born from experience and intuition] and Nibbana [here meaning Liberation from the samsara of psychological illusions and mental delusions]. The Concept is Kamma [action/building] and Vipaka [fruit/result], or together called Causation or Causality in English. Any human who has these 6 things is a "Buddhist," whether they use that label or not. So, the sly Trick is to make others follow these 6 things without them knowing it. The superficial label of "Buddhist," is meaningless. The monk or adept Buddhist devises upayas designed to trick others to follow those 6 "landmarks." If the upaya – Trick, Expedient Method – works, then the upaya is acceptable and may develop into a Yana [wagon/vehicle/form].

Mahayana is the first good example of an upaya which has developed into its own Form or Vehicle. In the past for centuries Theravada and Mahayana had these sectarian feuds. Mostly because the early Mahayanas wrote new sutras and used Sanskrit instead of Pali. Eventually what helped end the feud was that Mahayana was a big fat Trick. It was using all of these indigenous Chinese deities, and Sanskrit which is considered to be "holier" by these natives to Trick them all to take the 3 jewels, work for the two aims, and understand the concept of Causality. But to be fair, in Mahayana they add an extra aim or objective which is the quest to become a Bodhisattva. The elaborate scam which Mahayana was explained to be, was acceptable, for the End Result justifies the means and methods [upaya].

The phenomenon of Vajrayana Buddhism as a general institution is an even better example which the Western occultist may better relate to. Vajrayana developed as a "offshot" of Mahayana, but it is heavily influenced by Brahminical tantrikas and the indigenous animism of its natives. They take the use of upaya to a whole different level. Basically the Buddha said that with upaya, one can use whatever methods possible to get the end job done. EVEN if the methods used contradicts the Buddha's own teachings and is heterodox, antinomian, and outright vile and violent.

So inside the weird world of Vajrayana are many different "sects," each using a different upaya. There are actually some sects in this version of Buddhism which uses Vamachara [left handed practice] as a Means and Method [upaya]. One quick sect which uses left hand

practice that comes to mind are the Drugpa. If the Vamachara or Vama Marga as an Upaya works in eventually tricking its adherents to follow those aforementioned 6 “landmarks,” then the upaya – no matter how crazy it seems to be – is a useful and acceptable Method which works.

I was actually researching about these Buddhist sects that uses vamachara and they explain that all the sexual rites, and dark sorcery they use eventually leads the adherent into the Buddhi [understanding] that such occult practices are first meaningless, and second a delusional manifestation of the power of Mind [Buddha in esoteric Buddhism]. It's the same idea as if you were to give a stubborn fat lady a shopping spree credit card to all the chocolate and cheese cake stores in her town. Yes it's “bad” for her health, but sometimes you have no choice but to let the fat bitch overdose herself and get a health problems before she Buddhis [intuitively realizes] that the shit is actually bad for her.

So for me, as a Buddhist who regularly uses upaya to trick people into being Buddhists, if you as a person want to practice sex magic, I'd say go for it! In fact I'd suggest practicing your sex magic in the red light district in Thailand or Africa where AIDS is catchable. Why would I want you to get AIDS? Because it is a Buddhist Dhamma that we do things reasonably within the limits of moderation. Buddhism proper does not condemn anything, it only suggests Reason and Moderation. And if you need to first get AIDS before you understand to have sex reasonably and moderately, then that is just the way you learn things.

It must be kept in mind that the Means and the End are not the same thing. The freeway you take to get to the end Destination are two different things. There is more than one freeway you can take to the same Destination. In the West you pay 99% of your awareness on the details of the vehicle you are driving and the freeway you are taking. Christianity or Satanism? Materialism or Spirituality; etc. In Buddhism proper, it don't fucking matter, as long as I can trick your ass to the Destination. If you're acting like a dumb baby and need some Satanism or occult shit to get you to move, then that's what you'll get. The Buddhism as a sasana and the vamachara some sects uses are two different things. One is used as a tool or device to lead into the other. Which is why such devices are called Yana meaning Wagon or Cart. You sit on the cart and it actually gradually leads you somewhere.

I have this book I stumbled upon in a book store about this topic. The book was written by a hiker from England who was hiking around Tibet way back before China took it over, when Tibet was closed to tourists. This hiker ended up staying in Tibet for 7-8 years wandering about and learning about Tibet's colorful Buddhism. I can't remember the name of the old book, and I have too many books to look through them all.

This hiker in his book shares how the Buddhism he encountered is rippled with occult practices and magic, many of which are from the native Bon religion. Eventually over the years he became “academic” in his knowledge of Tibetan Buddhism and learned a lot of things about the general outsider never sees. There was a part in the book where a monk was explaining to him that in Tibet some lama have the power to teach their students from a distance without words. In English we call this “telepathy.” The hiker explains how these lama do this. He goes into a lot of detail as to how occult things are done. In another part of the book he explains how

he has heard rumors that things like the Yeti, and other snow monsters seen around the icy boundaries of Tibet are magical manifestations monks create to guard and scare outsiders away. Similar to the Jewish occult concept of "Golem" I would say.

At one point he is able to ask a lama why or how their Buddhism can teach such bizarre magic and dark sorcery and still believe it to be Buddhism? The lama explains to the curious Englishman that all of the magic and occultism first trains the adept to tap into latent powers of the mind, which the Buddha himself said were possible. The occult power of manifesting such things as deities and demons is an upaya with an end purpose. For, once the adept personally experiences the ability to manifest deities and demons in front of himself, the adept then intimately comes to an intuitive realization [Buddhi] that such entities are actually nothing more than manifestations of the power of Mind [Buddha]. Then, when the adept understand this, he comes to the realization that the world itself is samsara, and thus, he quests for his Liberation and is unattached to the world. So in the end as you can see, the magic and occult powers of materializing deities and demons is an elaborate upaya – Trick – to lead the student in a big ass circle back to the basic 4 Noble Truths. That's an Upaya that works. To know something is different from realizing the same thing from personal experience. Like studying a map and then actually doing the hiking of the terrain. Knowledge results in the potential for the student to be attached to such superficial abstractions. Personal experiential Realization has the potential to Liberate the student where that he is able to let go of such conditions and develop into something more: Self Surmounting.

So the original question is: Buddhist Satanist? Is there such a concept? No. Buddhism is not "compatible" with Satanism technically, but if formed right, a Satanism can be a proper upaya, and a proper Form [vehicle]. The upaya must lead the adherent to those 6 aforementioned "landmarks." An example is what I do with the ONA. It doesn't matter if you are at the moment attached to labels and like Satanism or the occult. I'll use what you are dependent on. You may look around the 1500 pages I have so far written and ask where the 3 jewels and other stuff are at? They are everywhere, broken down into things the Western mind [their Weltanschauung] can digest without much fuss. If you look closely, I break the jewel of Buddha down into Mind, Awareness. I break Dhamma down into "Natural Phenomena." Sangha I am still slowly working on, which is being broken down into concepts like an "Order," a "Kollective," a "Peer Group," etc. Buddhi I have already broken down into the western meme of "Understanding," and "Gnosis." Samsara I have already broken down into a fixation on ideas or an imprisonment within abstractions. Causality the ONA does a great job with already in notions such as Causal, Aeonics, Wyrld, etc.

It doesn't matter what you superficially call yourself now in the ONA, cuz its now an upaya or vehicle which ultimately leads you to seek refuge in the three jewels: in your own Mind [Buddha] in Natural Phenomena or Natural Philosophy [Dhamma] and in sharing Insights for each other's own Development [Sangha]; quest for your own Enlightenment [Buddhi] and Liberation [Nibbana] and come to pragmatically understand the flowing of Causality of which you and I are a part of [Kamma-Vipaka]. Don't get so caught up in the superficial wording and labels. Like I intimated elsewhere, if a people are fixated on words, then those words can be used to trick such people. Because they only see the outer exoteric superficial meanings of such words, and fail to realize the esoteric essence. Gnosis or Buddhi? Doesn't matter, same.

Self-Enlightenment/Development or Sambuddhi? Doesn't matter, same shit. Causality, Wyrd or Kamma and Vipaka? Doesn't matter, same shit. Dhamma or Natural Phenomena? Doesn't matter, same shit. Dhamma is and extrapolation of dhamma: the Teaching is an extrapolation of Natural Phenomana. The dhamma to be smart about what you do in life is an extrapolation of the understanding of the Natural Phenomena of Causality, cause and effect. Nibbana or Self-Liberation from the ideas and idealisms that imprisons you? Doesn't matter, same shit.

Q2: Gods or No Gods? Materialism or Spirituality?

A2: It's a matter of perspective and where your eyes are focused. Take the color spectrum for instance. If your attention is focused within the details of the spectrum you see 7 different colors. Surely it's inaccurate to say that Red and Blue are the same things, cuz they are not. But you take a step back and you realize that the 7 colors are part of a Unity whose different aspects Flows together, like the currents of a single river. Mind or Matter? Spirit or Stone? Left or Right? Up or Down? Ice or Steam? Boy or Girl? Potential Energy or Kinetic Energy? These are all spectral aspects of a a greater Unity. They are all little currents that makes up a river. The currents of a river are not different individual things separated from each other or the river itself. What does the word "Universe" mean? It means to Turn [Versus/Vert] As One [Uni]. A river flows as One Thing, and the Universe Turns As One Thing. Like a bike wheel turns, and all the little spokes of that wheel turns together As One with the wheel it is a part of.

If you step back and see things from a wholistic manner [non-dualized] then all is One Thing. If so then there are no deities or gods outside of this Unity. These gods can't even be called archetypes of some subjective unconscious, because in such a non-dualized condition, there is no false dichotomy of "Objective" or "Subjective" loci. It's all just one potential mess. If you exist and if gods exist, neither are "somethings" different or separate from the Whole, which wholeness is you/us. So there is no need for deities. Only with a mind focused – attached, clingy – onto reified details does the concept of theism [and atheism] seem to arise. Small minds perceive/understand small things. This is not an absolutism. Meaning that if you lose perspective of the finer detail and just see a big blob you are intelligent. You would be equally dumb.

It's like looking at a car. You can not only see the car as a Unity but you also realize the finer parts: the four wheels, the doors, the trunk, etc. When you look at a tree you can see Both the tree as a Unity AND as compartmentalized pieces: leaves, bark, flower, fruit, branches, trunk, etc. Both perspectives at the same time gives the most clearest picture and insight. Can you see a person's feet and head as being parts of a wholer Unity? If not then you are missing an entire Middle part which connects the feet to the head: everything between the ankles and neck! Can you understand that Red and Violet are connected as a single Unity? If not your missing the entire Middle part: Orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo. Can you see Matter and Mind as being indivisible and actual non-separated parts of a wholer Unity? If not then you are missing an entire Middle. How about Spirit and Stone? One thing or two things? If you say two things you are missing an entire Middle.

So sometimes Buddhism is explained by the Buddha as being the Middle way between two extremes. This does not suggest a neutral middle ground. It suggests the Middle parts which

makes two extremes a Wholistic Whole Unity. Gay or Straight? The Wholistic Unity is that each are aspects of the spectrum of human sexual expression. The quest of the Buddhist seeking so called Self-Enlightenment of the World and Natural Phenomena is the same quest the Natural Scientist is on: to Dis-Cover first the individual nature of things, and then to Dis-Cover how all such things are connected to each other to give the Wholer Picture. If connections cannot be seen, then pieces to the greater puzzle are missing and have yet to be uncovered. The point is to not Believe or hold onto any one perspective as being "better" than any other.

In fact, the word "Buddhist," and the word "Scientist," means the exact same things. A Scientist is an "-ist" on a quest for Knowledge [Scientia]. A Buddhist is an "-ist" on a quest for Knowledge/Understanding [Buddhi]. Both the scientist and Buddhist empirically study the same "thing," which is Natural Phenomena [dhamma]. Both utilize reason, logic, and intuition to gain an understanding of Natural Phenomena. So it can be loosely stated that any person who follows the Sasana [instructions] of the Scientific Method, uses Empiricism, and has the End Goal of Sambuddhi [Self-Enlightenment] and an Awakened [Buddha] Understanding [Buddhi] of the world, who process his or her theories via a peer review process [Sangha] is a "Scientist" whether they use that label or not. The work of both the Buddhist and Scientist is to dis-cover and know the many hidden parts of Nature, and then to dis-cover how it all fits together. The point is not to deify theories or beliefs.

The point is to put the pieces consciousness has divided together to form the greater understanding [Buddhi] of things. The clearer the Unity is realized, the more crisp Self-Realization [Sambuddhi or Sambodhi] will be. In Taoism there is the saying that goes: "Heaven, Man, and Earth are One. To know one is to know the others." If self knowledge or self understanding is hard to approach, the try to gain an understanding of Nature [Earth]. If Earth is too hard to understand, then try to gain an understanding of Heaven [Cosmic Flow, Cosmic Principles/Laws]. Both an understanding of Heaven and Earth will lead to an understanding of Self [Man] and vise versa. Self-Knowledge; meaning a genuine knowing of the Nature of Man; leads to the understanding of Heaven and Earth.

Man is at times a heartless and cruel creature, and so we see the same Nature in Earth [Nature]. Mother Nature is at times violent and cruel where a single monsoon can kill 100,000 lives in one day. Although Heaven is mostly dark, it is speckled with Beauty. And so too are Man and Earthly Nature speckled with its own Beauty. The Earth thrives with life, just as we [Mankind] are "alive." And so as our science and understanding of space grows, we will one day dis-cover that space is conducive to life, or at least that life arises from space and the organic chemistry it contains. But these three things; Heaven, Earth, Man; are a Unity. If you can't see the Unity, then you/we are missing the Middle parts which connects them. Natural Philosophy is the Quest to first know such parts of Nature, and then to dis-cover how all parts are related and connected as a whole. You do yourself a gross injustice when you hold onto one piece of the puzzle and proclaim such piece to be the Only Truth. Nature, Reality, cannot be so simple as to fit into a single simplified perspective. The Path to Understanding begins first with letting that false notion go: that one single perspective is right and all others is wrong. This is what I mean by "dichotomized thinking."

The Art Of Teaching

It is in the nature of the conscious apparatus to divide the quiddity of things into little manageable parts. The left brain also is wired to do this. There is nothing wrong with this. It is the nature of Intuition – what the ancients actually called Intellect/Nous – and the right brain to see things in a wholistic and interconnected way. The trick is to bridge these two perspectives and functions of Mind. The Buddha both pondered on the individual things in nature [a forest] and he went into deep meditation in the Unity of inner silence to intuitively feel the Wholeness or interconnectivity of things. Which in esoteric Buddhism is to say that an Awaken Mind [Buddha] is able to Perceive things both ways, and is able to seek out the Middle parts to connect the divided parts on it's own [sambuddhi]. The quest is hard, but just as hard is the way of teaching the Blind to see and the Heartless [without chitta] to feel.

One thing that bugs me greatly in the bowels and colon of the Western Occult Tradition we call Satanism is the way many of these mundane satanists teach their peers. They completely disregard an individual's uniqueness and individual condition and state of inner development and level of understanding. Yet they insist that they are "individuals." If you are an individualized being, don't you know that others have their own individual state of mind, and level of understanding different from you? It's the same method of "teaching" as if a 6th grader were to walking into a grade school cafeteria and proclaim out loud: "Okay everybody, my dad just told me Santa Claus is fucking fake! All you 3rd graders and such who believes in him are stupid!"

What they do is they take an idea or ideal and turn such things into a big blanket. Then they assert this blanket on everyone around them indiscriminately. Or another things they do is you see the ones with a big vocabulary actually suggest to others that if others want to understand them, they have to reach their lofty level word usage. In other words, the proper concept of pedagogy is non-existent in the Satanism subculture. They seem to confuse assertion and grade school ridicule to be methods of teaching Satanism. And so if you want others to recognize you as a Satanist or like you, you give in to their assertions.

I learned how to teach from two people. The first person is my grandma. What happens is that I don't speak fluent Khmer and I only understand primitive words. So my grandma when explaining things to me patiently tries to paint pictures for me with examples rather than use big words. If the object of teaching is to get your pupil to have the same understanding of things you do, you use methods conducive to that objective. Using big words to make you appear smart to a pupil does not do anything. You don't have to make yourself look smart if a pupil comes to ask you a question anyways. My grandma uses something called "Empathy" to feel out my level of understanding in a given subject. Then she humbles herself to my level of understanding in order to Elevate me to her level gradually. The other person that taught me how to teach is my Bhikkhu grandpa. What he does is paint pictures for me also, then asks me if I understand certain Pali words related to what we are talking about. Usually when he is done explaining things to me he'll ask me if I understand. If I say yes he'll tell me to re-state what I understand about what he explained to me in my English to my aunt-mom who is instructed to translate what I said in English back to him in sophisticated Khmer. He'll listen to what my aunt-mom translates and nods if I got it right. In the case of my Bhikkhu grandpa you see that he is looking for the Essence of what he teaches, and not the superficial wordings or semantics. If you genuinely grasp the Essence of something, you should be able to convey

that essence in a multitude of different ways and languages and still retain the Essence. But my Bhikkhu also humbles himself to my level, in order to elevate me to his level gradually.

It's like the beautiful symbolism you find in Christianity: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. [John 3:16]" That God lowered himself, humbled himself from his "lofty" place, to become a Man in the flesh, born of a woman, in order to Elevate humanity to his level. Like a mother and father humbles themselves in order to gradually elevate and nurture their children gradually to their level of understanding. The words, ideas, language, picturing used is put together in context to the child's own progressive Time and Season of development. If the child has the nature of being imaginative and works best believing in Santa Claus and Easter Bunnies, then you allow them to have those things and use such things to elevate them in different ways. The silly thing I see sometimes is that some Satanists will say that they will teach their children to not believe in a Santa Claus and not to participate in Christmas, which is just as stupid and silly as a Jehovah's Witness saying the same things for a slightly different reason. And these Satanists insist that their Satanism is not a religion and that it does not control them.

If a person has theistic tendencies, then allow them to have it and use that to help elevate them in other ways. If they are materialists then allow them to have that, and use that to elevate them in different ways. In time – it its proper time and season – they will grow a larger perspective and level of understanding. If the Teacher understands that no single perspective is the single right one, if the Teacher understands the Unity, if the Teacher understands that our beliefs do not in any way alter the actual fabric of our reality; then this Teacher should understand to let people be, and to work with their pupils with empathy and understanding, and to use what each pupil has to elevate them towards the Destination of Self-Enlightenment and Liberation. A good Teacher lets the pupil be as they are and just shows them to the path. The student then is left to walk the path on their own, to come to their own understandings of things in the proper time and season of each persons individual process of development.

So, is the ONA theistic or atheistic? Is ONA materialistic or Spiritual? It cannot be any of these things exclusively if we understand the nature of humanity, heaven, and earth. It should be open to all Forms each Niner gravitates to. Open to all forms that is more conducive to Self-Enlightenment, Self-Development, and Liberation to each Niner respectively. If a Sinister Initiate is empowered by Traditional Satanism, then use that form. If a Sinister Initiate is more creative and productive with the Magical and mystical system of the ONA, then use that form. If the Sinister Initiate works better at their self-development with a Symbolical form of Satanism, then let them work with that. If a Niner doesn't like Satanism and is more empowered by the Eastern Left Hand Path, then allow them to use or develop that Form. If a Niner is less spiritual, then let them take the materialist route and allow them to get good at material science. If a Niner is drawn to the spiritual side of ONA, let them be so. All we each are to each other is a peer with a different perspective to offer. All we can shed on others or impart to other is what Insights we each gain from our individual state of mind, level of understanding, and state of being.

ONA sells itself short if it limits itself to some supposed single Truth. The end Goal is

Self-Development, as opposed to playing musical chairs with ideals and beliefs. Have you ever noticed that? How people – especially in the Occult sector – play musical chairs with their gods and beliefs and points of view. It becomes that each time they change their mind, they drop out of one belief system and adopt another. And they translate this as progress or development. When in fact all that is happening is the person is substituting one paradigm for another. Substitution does not mean self-development and self-enlightenment or Liberation. It just means a circular game of rejection and substitution. Long term wise, an institution built on a single “right” perspective, and single Truth will have a high turn over rate, and thus a low Social Capital value. Low social capital value means its worthless a system to be of benefit to anyone. The thing is a Vehicle gets you to a Destination and is not something to live in. People in the West seem to be happy dwelling in their stationary wagons and changing vehicles when one gets old. In a sense: they end up going nowhere.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

DISTURBING NOTES II



Disturbing Notes II

I. Children

I've always wondered if what we describe as being "human" is innate or original and unique to our species. The more I look at animal behaviour, the less I believe there is anything unique about us. Especially when I study the behaviour of animals that live with people or are exposed to humans. Like the fascinating case of Koko the gorilla who can communicate in sign language. Or talking parrots and crows. Cats and dogs also. These animals seem to be able to pick up or mimic things which we would consider to be "human." Then opposite to that are the fascinating cases of feral children. Especially the children who are disconnected from other humans below the age of 5 or so.

I've been fascinated with the feral children phenomenon for a long time. One of the first things I read about this subject was a book I can't remember the title of since I read it over a decade ago. The book wasn't about feral children. It was a book on mysticism and the ancient quest for the first human language. The book said that for a very long time people believed that Hebrew was the divine and first human language. At least in Europe. The book told of the only known case of when children were used to conduct an experiment to see if Hebrew was a divine language. What happened was a real king – I can't recall what country he ruled – got into an argument with a few religious people who claimed that Hebrew was the Original human language. But this king believed that the language of his people was the Original human tongue. I want to say that the king believed Greek was the first human language, but I don't think I'm recalling it right. So the king set out to prove himself right by conducting an actual experiment using real children. What the king did was take very young children of peasants away from their parents and he raised them up isolated from all human language. He had instructed the nurses who would care for these children to never ever utter a single word to them. The king hypothesized that since his people's language was the first and original language, then these children isolated from all human language will grow up naturally speaking his people's language and not Hebrew. Strangely the children did grow up to spontaneously speak a language, but it was neither Hebrew nor the language of the king. It was Phrygian of all things! I'm not really sure I can believe this historical incident.

I watched a documentary on feral children and the several scientists in the doc said that there is a short window of opportunity for a human child to acquire language which is between the moment of birth to around the age of 6. This is because the language center in the child's head is barely developing, and its synaptic networks forming. So whatever language of means of communication it is exposed to during those crucial years is what the child ends up speaking and using. After the threshold age, a human becomes incapable of learning language. The longer this child is isolated from human contact or language, the less likely the child will use, learn, and comprehend language. Not to mention the less "human" in Nature and behaviour they will become. The doc spent a lot of time on a particular feral child sometimes called the Dog Girl who is from Russia or one of those countries near Russia. She was in her teens when they found her, so she was well past the threshold to be humanized. Since she was raised by dogs, she even walked on all four like one, slept on the ground like one, and ate like one. The only thing human about the unfortunate girl was her human body. Otherwise she was very, "not-human-like," is a nice way to put it.

After many years of thinking about this subject, and how even our so called "humanness" is an acquired mode of behaviour, I learned to see and appreciate Culture more. I use 'Culture' in an Eastern sense and a European sense. I didn't think there was a difference until I was having a conversation with a friend of mine once. He was a normal White America. I brought up the topic of culture and to continue our conversation, my friend jumps on the subject and said in a deep and thoughtful way: "You know, I never liked the opera. I mean no offense to you. I just never got into it. The plot is boring, the singing is obnoxious and in a different language, and the audience are usually senior citizens." I didn't have the heart to argue with my friend or inform him that he was a retard, so I just nodded my head, and went along with the opera tangent. But in my mind to myself I was like: "What the fuck. I said Culture and he talks about opera. Are we talking the same language?"

Culture is any social meme -idea, act, behaviour, music, etc – which you Cultivate; you can see the same root word in those two words. This correlation between Culture and Cultivation of plants may be "universal." In Khmer we have an indigenous term [sans Pali or Sanskrit] meaning a people's Culture, Customs, and Ways which is "T'nam T'lop," which is pronounced here as "Tuh-nee-uhm Tuh-lawp." If you take those two words apart from each other and pronounce them as they are spelt in Khmer, then you can decipher the essence of what a Culture is in this oriental world-view. The word T'nam [Tuh-nam] means Plant, Vegetation, and edible crops you grow and cultivate on a farm. It doesn't mean any old plant or bush, it strictly means cultivated and grown produce that people eat like tomatoes and herbs. T'lop [Tlawp] is the word for Habit, or an act one is acCUSTOM to doing over and over again, or to have done something before. Like if I say: "I t'lop go to Mexico," it means that I have been to Mexico before and I imply that I might go again. Or the idiom "Tlop Dai [hand]" means a habit you Do which is hard to break, literally meaning a Habit of the Hand. I would translate that term as "Habitual Cultivation," or "Cultivated Habit," in English. When one person does something over and over again, it is called a Habit. When two or more people do the same thing together over and over again it is called a Culture, Custom, or Way. But this is how I understand the word coming from my cultural background. I honestly don't know what the word "culture" means in American English as it is used by a cultureless breed of White people here. For example if I study every day at school for an hour before lunch, it is a

personal or private Habit of mine which I just cultivate or am in the habit of doing. But if all of my Asian friends also studies at the same time everyday, and we do it all together in the same place, then it is a Culture a group of students Share. So that's what a Culture is when I use the word. This then would include such things as dance style, music style, art style, structural architecture, traditional wardrobe, dialect of language, etc. The key point here is a Sharing of acts and behaviour. That Sharing together of habitual cultivation of acts and behaviour over time induces a strong group identification in each group member, and it induces cohesion and solidarity. Think the military. You collect the most random young people from all walks of life who have nothing in common, force them to share a habitually cultivated routine for a few months, and they come out Cultured, structured, Disciplined, with a group identity, group solidarity, and out in the battlefield, they are prepared to fight and die for each other.

This is where things like sasana, rites, rituals, ceremonies, observances, and Traditions in a Culture comes into important play. Growing up as a child my aunt-mom when she tucked me in at night would teach me a simple, but repetitive little rite before going to bed. She'd teach me to pray to my dead blood grandfather – her father – by calling his name and asking him to follow me and keep me safe and bless me with peace and happiness. After I said my prayer, she'd remind me that our spirit doesn't die, and that our ancestors are always with us, watching over us. I also was taught the cultural upper class habit of clasping my hands to my aunt-mom every morning when she dropped me off at school to ask her for permission to leave her to go to class, and I wasn't allowed to leave the car until she dismissed me with permission. These are little rites, but they are cultivated habitually over and over, year after year. Not only in and by me due to my upbringings, but also in every other child of my culture and class. Such that it becomes a Cultural practice of a people, which has been observed and practiced for many centuries. This simple rites breeds in you the knowing of respect for your ancestors and the inner – empathic – understanding of what Honour is and means. After doing that morning rite of properly asking for permission to leave for school with clasped hands from grade school to junior high, I know what Honour and honouring your mother and parents means inside. Any soldier who has been habitually cultivating that military life knows – from cultivated experience – what Honour and respect means. The minute an American open his mouth and questions in a smart ass way what Honour means and what the value of respect is, he gives his cultureless and rootless Nature and upbringings away.

Like any farmer will tell you, it is the Fruit which comes out of one's hard labour that speaks and is a testimony for the value and worth of the labour wrought. If a farmer brings to his farmer's market huge and healthy fruits and vegetables, as a neighbor farmer who wants to grow the same kind of fruits and vegetables you ask him what he did to grow such. Then you take the technique he shared with you and duplicate it. Or if you ate a great tasting dish at a friend's house and you want to learn to cook the same dinner with the same great taste, you ask your friend for her secret family recipe. In Pali we have a word for that sharing of technique or secret recipe, it's is: Sasana. Sasana is basically a methodology shared to you by someone in order that you causally manifest an end result. Do you like the dinner I cooked? If so here are the step by step methods and ingredients I use. If you follow it, you will end up with the same end results.

So just like we can say that a soldier in the military is the end result of his military culture and

training, we can say that you and I and our children we may have or will have are products and the end result of a culture shared by a group of people [folk, family]. Now, just like we look at and evaluate fruits and vegetables at a farmer's market, we look at me and you, or pick a handful of people from different places around the world. Then ask yourself what type of person you want to be, and more importantly, what kind of children/humans, do you wish to populate your country with in future.

Do you want yourself and children to be like the generic White Hubris American Mundane? Like them who are sell outs. Who uprooted themselves and sold out their ancestral culture for the faux culture of Consumerism, and democratic or republican policies? What do these Homo Hubris actually live for. Think about it. I can say I live for a big family. Meaning how I act and live goes to benefit my family. Meaning that my efforts ultimately goes to benefit my family. Meaning that everything I do, goes to benefit my family and friends. I am not independent of my family. Now you look at these White Hubris American Mundanes who stress that they are "individuals," free from religion, culture, social restraint, who have no real family. Who are they living out their human lives for? For employers, for banks, for car lots, for politicians. In essence for people out to make a lot of money and power off of them. The more individualized you are, and the less of a people or family you have to live for, the more dependent you are on the fat cats for handouts. Do you want your children like them? Cuz if you do, all you have to do is be liberal and let your kids just be "raised" like they were raised. If you don't want your children like them, then you're gunna have to be a little more conservative and traditionalistic with your ancestral Culture, heritage, folk or family identity, etc. But it goes beyond just having kids. A nation or civilization is nothing more than the collective habitual way of life a mass of people share. So it is actually about how your country, nation, or civilization will be like far in the future. Can you see that far? And then can you plan ahead and begin to causally act to produce end results that far? The average mundane human can't, and I doubt they care either.

It's like the old story of the ant and grasshopper we've all heard. Unfortunately the story is misunderstood, or people don't get the deeper meaning. You have ant busy working, and a grasshopper hanging around and eating leaves. That grasshopper will mate and the female grasshopper will lay her eggs in the ground. Then she dies. The ants work themselves until they die. Both the grasshopper and the ants will meet the same end fate: death. But they each lived their lives for something different. The ants lived their lived to build up their nest or colony for their Unborn. The grasshopper lived for himself. The difference is that the progeny of the ants will inherit a big colony and a means to a prosperous life. Whereas the grasshopper children will come out individualized with nothing. You look at any given nation and you'll see these same two ant and grasshopper culture. The majority of a population are the ignorant grasshoppers, who are born poor, wage earners, dependent on a system. The few are the ant who inherit what their family left for them. These usually end up running the system and corporations. It's not about money. It's about the Quality of life. Or Dukkha as we call it in Buddhism. It is your duty as a Buddhist to try to relieve the Dukkha of your family and kin. To try and some how give your family and sangha a peaceful life without much worry. It all goes back to Culture and Traditionalism or Conservatism if you understand it all. Your children are borne literally blank slated, even without their humanness. These things are learned and acquired by them following and mimicking your acts and examples. Culture is the medium by

which our humanness, language, worldview, mode of behaviour, are cultivated in the next generation. In life – in any race and country – there are Noble high quality humans, and there are the many generic common peasantry. Which type our own children will be depends on us and the culture we instill in them or lack thereof.

II. Prisons

I think prison is a place where we hide and dismiss what Jung calls the Shadow self. We know that we are human, and we know that people in prison are human, but it becomes very hard for many of us to admit that what prison folk have done is human. We fear such Shadow nature enough to lock them up in prisons: out of sight, out of mind. Or as they say in Spanish: Ojos que no ven, Corazon que no siente; what the eyes do not see, the heart-mind/chitta does not sense. We fear that Shadow nature enough to lock it up in hell in our myths and religious beliefs. If not fear, then we are at least in denial of such Shadow aspect of our human Nature.

War is another place to see this Shadow nature. Not the silly romantic idealisms pushed by people who have never seen a war or experienced a war physically. But real war out in the battlefield. The visuals of dead bodies, the act of slaughtering people, the women raped, the people uprooted from their land and homes, the orphaned children crying and dying, the helplessness of innocent lives caught up in a war they did not want. I have never seen or experienced a war directly, but my family has been through a genocidal revolution. It's not pretty, heroic, or romantics. My grandmother is tough. While fleeing the country during the revolution to Thailand, she experienced the full effect of the revolution. She and her older children has see the many corpses, the decomposed bodies, the fields of bones, the slaughtering of their own family members. I consider that a valuable experience. So I once asked my grandmother what her impression of humans were based on what she had seen during that revolution. She shook her head and just said: "It's as if they [the Khmer Rouge] weren't human, but animals." She then added: "Which is why the ancestors admonished us to know Sasana, any Sasana, and to believe in God and Metta. Because even though we as humans can commit such deplorable acts, we as humans also have a softer, more caring nature as well."

The idea is to not deny or dismiss that Shadow nature of our humanness, but to understand it. And you can't understand something without a direct experience. That Shadow self must somehow be experienced, where that we come to realize – empathically – that we each have both a Light side and a Shadow side. The trick then is to integrate the Light and the Shadow, and fade them into Grey. Integration doesn't mean to beat your wife with your left hand and give to charity with your right. It means to merge the two into one new holistic wholeness, samma, wholesome Nature.

This subject of denial of the Shadow self reminds me of the Jewish mythos regarding YHWH. There was a point in time when God [yvh] vowed that he would never be wrathful to his people again. And so God removed that wrathful part of himself, and he cast that wrathful part down into the dark sea of the earth. That wrathful part was called Leviathan. Levi meaning 'Curved' or 'crooked' as in a Curved shepherds staff; Than meaning serpent or dragon. I've always found it funny how these mundane satanists act like the Jew God when they deny and

dismiss their Shadow nature. When they ethically bleat out things like: "A true satanists isn't racist. Racism is wrong!" And things of that sort. They try hard to dismiss that unethical or socially unacceptable aspects of human nature, rather than come to intimately understand that nature. And in doing so, they become a house divided, where they themselves – as a being of human nature – are divided, cleaved, halved. And you look closely at who is dictating what is socially ethical and socially acceptable which they dismiss. It's the generic unthinking mass that simply fears such Shadow nature. We fear that which we do not understand. Locking what we don't understand up in a prison or whatever does not lead to a gnosis or understanding. Neither does denying and dismissing such Shadow nature. But again, this has nothing to do with picking sides. It has to do with being mature enough to understand our own human nature in a wholistic and objective manner so that we can integrate ourselves into a Whole person sans the childish denial, and sans the idealistic or ideological blinders.

III. ONA

I think it was common practice in the past during phase 2 of feyan for different Satanic organizations to liberally borrow from ONA to add to their institutions. And then we have some ONA groups which took what they needed of ONA and then slowly drifted away from ONA to be their own thing. Usually so the founder can be their own grandmaster with their own following. And there is nothing wrong with this, if we really understand the meaning of the word "influence" and "inspire."

When the WSA352 came into the scene we were entirely ignorant of how past ONA influenced groups did things. So we ended up doing the entire opposite. Instead of beefing up the Satanism and weird demon mythos, we faded that out and just talked about Buddhism and other forms of Oriental mysticism. Instead of trying to separate from ONA, we tried to get closer in different ways. One way was over the years we dismantled our WSA "memplex" into all of its itty-bitty memes, and then very slowly, gradually grafted each of those memes into the ONA. So if anybody ever wondered what ever happened to WSA's stuff and why all we talk about is ONA, it's because the two have long since been merged. I'll give a quick example of how I dismantle a WSA meme and graft it into the ONA.

For instance in the old days WSA had something called Opus Vrilis which is our collection of writings. The idea or concept behind Opus Vrilis originally was to get all of our friends 3 years ago to each add their own thoughts to Opus Vrilis in such a way where that "our" Satanism Progress as a peer based project. So instead of consuming a Satanism some other person created, we as peers produce a Satanism we need and want. Unfortunately the peer based idea didn't work for Opus Vrilis because nobody wanted to write or produce ideas. They were more willing to consume ideas. So what we did was we took that same peer based development meme and we silently grafted it into the ONA. Which was easy to do because DM & RM in the old days left instructions in their old writings that the ONA needs to evolve and be developed. All we did was peg our peer group memes onto that imperative.

So now instead of just one Anton Long as the sole executive producer of ONA memes, we each as fellows of the ONA help produce, develop, and evolve the ONA. This peer based approach has its pros and cons. A pro is that with all of us building onto the ONA, we ween

ourselves off of a reliance on Anton Long's ideas and leadership. This fixes a big problem: the problem of people saying shit like: "Oh David Myatt has gone to better things, he left ONA, therefore its dead." Those mundane satanists can have a satanism without a leader, but they won't allow us to have an ONA without a leader, even when AL has over and over again for the past 3 years stated that ONA is now peer based. If it is peer based, who the hell cares if one person of many [DM] left or not? Like the Gods said in a video: "Bury the man, and continue the plan." Not that they have any real proof to support their assertions that DM has left. Which I think is funny. All they have are their personal extrapolations based on internet chatter. No mundane satanist who asserts that DM has left ONA actually has any real communication connection with DM, or RM, or anybody in their 'inner circle.' There are plenty of us who have been communicating with the Usual Suspects for at least 5 years like the Temple of THEM, those balobians who talk to RM, etc.

The important concept to keep in mind is that if we as an ONA are dependent on one person [DM] or whoever to give us our ideas and our ONA, then when DM passes away, then yes, ONA will be dead. It boggles my mind how Science as an institution and memplex can stay in tact since the 1600's and also evolve and remain rational without a leader, and how living cultures the world over can exist in tact memetically for thousands of years without a sole meme provider, but yet this same concept cannot apply to ONA? At least in the minds of these mundanes. How is it that Muhammad was able to presence Islam, die, and the culture, tradition, customs, and way of life, remain alive and in tact after he is long dead? Islamic culture exists today independent of the person Muhammad, who doesn't even exist anymore. How does that work?! Can we figure this shit out so we can make it work for ONA? How is it that science today is independent of the olden day Royal Society which was the first institution of science, but ONA can't be independent of its original nexion? How is it that those mundanes' satanism can have no leader, but ONA can't?

So lets look at this issue more closer, cuz it bugs me to bits. You got these fucktard mundane satanists who in their early teens came to know of satanism from The Satanic Bible of Anton LaVey's. They liked what they read which was created by LaVey. They identified themselves as satanists. Then as they get older, they proceed to steal that satanism which they did not invent themselves and they dismiss LaVey. Then you see them adding their own ideas into their stolen satanism, you see them trying to make their own satanic churches, they own true satanisms, and so forth.

Has any person who identifies themselves as ONA ever done that shit? Has any ONA person ever stolen ONA from DM or even from RM? NO. Do we add our own ideas into the mix? Yes, but after the original creators of the ONA gave the thumbs up. In fact we do the whole opposite to our own aeonic detriment. We still sentimentally look toward AL and the Shropsire crew to give us our ONA. None of those mundane satanists invented their satanism. They were consumers of a commercialized satanism sold by Avon of all book publishers which also sell fat bitch romance novels. Nobody in ONA outside of DM invented our ONA either. But we give credit to where it should be, and we keep ONA associated with its founder. DM will say what he needs to say in public, and those mundanes will believe what they read in public. But those of us on the actual inside know things differently. How is it that these mundane fucks can steal Satanism from LaVey, make their satanism leaderless, but they can't allow ONA the same line

of development where we actually are doing things in the Legit manner and getting DM/AL to make ONA into a peer based leaderless institution. Do we have to do shit in a dishonourable way like them and steal ONA from its maker for it to be Legit in their dumb fuck eyes?

The con to having a peer based institution is that if there are no safety guards put into place, then things can get diluted and watered down into stupidity. For example Science has safety guards in place which makes sure science stays rational. Some of these safety guards is the use of the scientific method, which basically says that if you want your shit to be science, it's first gotta be tested and then it must be replicable by others. You have the peer review process where the old timers who are respected in the scientific community looks over and gives you their critique of your theories and experimentation and conclusions. This way not any insane person with an over active imagination can introduce his beliefs and speculations as valid science.

The ONA as a peer based institution must have the same safety guards. It already does. We have the 5 Core Principles which gives us five simple things that makes ONA genuinely ONA. Those are 5 big landmarks which defines the psychological territory of ONA. What happens if you cross the defined boundaries? You're no longer in the territory. It's simple. We have the Sinister Dialectics, which essentially keeps retarded ONA people from making ONA into a socially – mundanely – acceptable institution, like those dummies in mundane satanism is trying to make their satanism. They work hard at trying to make their LaVey rip off satanism socially acceptable by the generic average idiot [fellow citizen] of their society so their rip off shit is Legit or something. Fuck the generic public and their opinions or acceptance. Be above that generic mass. Don't seek to be of it. The Seven Fold Way is the measuring stick of ONA. The Traditions, Rites, Ceremonies, Mythos, established in the Black Book of Satan and Naos are the Foundation of what ONA is. What do you do with a Foundation? After a construction team build a foundation, what the hell do you do with the shit? You fucking Build shit on top of it: the actual Structure. The foundation has been set by DM and you/we build our respective Temples and Cathedrals or Pagodas on top of it. That Traditional foundation stays in place, but add to it. Like the 16th Satanic Point said once: "Strive not only forwards, but upwards for greatness lies in the highest." On a fundamental level ONA will always be a dark pagan and Traditional Satanism institution. Traditional as in there has been established a set of traditions. Satanism according to the ONA has different extrapolations. You have what is expounded in the old Ms., "What is Satanism," you have the spiritual tangent where Satan is the name given to a real being. You have the symbolic Satanism as expounded by the "Geryne of Satan." Then you have my personal favourite where the word Satanist in ONA is another way to say an anti-Jew, since Satan is the enemy of the Jew or their God. Most outsider mundanes don't know that the ONA word "Magian" is a term for Jews and their Jew memes, religions, political ideologies, world view, way of life, etc.

For the past three years what I have personally been doing is migrating DM concepts and ideas from his Numinous Way, and the Traditionalist stuff from Reichsfolk over into ONA, to make ONA more Myattian. Others are doing this too such as AL, where you see AL use Myattian terms like "Pathei-Mathos." And now you have things like the concept of the Sinisterly-Numinous, which is the integrated synthesis or Balance of the Sinister [dark/primal/Shadow] with the Numinous [light/divine].

As the years pass by, I would like to see the ONA develop into a means and medium of manifesting in the West a more Natural, Wholistic, way of Life based on Traditionalism, our respective Cultures, Clan family structures, Conservatism, ancestral pathei-mathos, and living aural traditions. So that the next generation in the West can have a way, a means, to revert back to their Natural Humanness. This way, in Time – wyrdwilling [as AL coined] – the West is given something it needs and is missing. But the ONA as a means to make adepts who are “sinisterly” [of the Left Hand] Enlightened must remain in place. The so called magian right handed religions have had 2000 years to show and prove themselves. Their end results we are experiencing today tells us that humanity and the human world in the hands and spirit of these magian religions, ethos, and methods of living are destructive to the species or at least devolutionary. There is a need and use of the Shadow Left Hand.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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DRECCIAN DOCTRINES AND DISCIPLINE

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[Dreccian Doctrines & Disciplines](#)

Parable Of The Orange

One day a young acausal being smelling a grove of orange trees on a world in the causal realm contemplated on what an Orange tasted like. It entered a state of mindful concentration and alone it began to speculate on the possible taste, until it had become frustrated and dissatisfied with its mindful contemplations. Thus it journeyed to an Ancient acausal being who had live many lives in the causal plane to ask what an Orange tasted like.

Now the Ancient one was in deep reflection inside itself when the young acausal being approached it and asked: "I understand the Ancient one has been to the causal realm, and have lived many causal lives. Tell me Ancient one: What does an Orange taste like?"

The Ancient one replied: "Ah yes, Oranges. I was awfully fond of them. I've tasted many in my various causal forms. Sweet is its pulp, and bitter is the sheath around the pulp young one. An Orange thus tastes both bitter and sweet."

The young acausal being looking confused asked the Ancient being: "Could you possibly explain to me what exactly Bitter and Sweet is like, since I have not lived a causal life?"

The Ancient one replied: "Bitter is a bad taste which makes your causal face contort slightly, and sweet is a good taste that makes you smile young one."

Confused the young being asked: "But why should a fruit even bother to taste both good and bad? Why not just good?"

The Ancient one replied: "Without contrast, there is no differentiation in the causal. Without differentiation there would be nothing to experience in the causal. Without experience, there is no realization. Without realization, there is no Enlightenment. Without Enlightenment, there is no progression. Thus without bitterness young one, there is no sweetness. Both must be experienced together. They are both the taste of an Orange. Why, even if a fruit such as a

strawberry which tastes entirely sweet, it is often times dipped in salt to give its sweetness contrast young one.”

Confused the young beings said: “Yes that’s good and all, but your discourse isn’t explaining to me what an Orange actually tastes like Ancient one. You have failed to Enlighten me.”

The Ancient one replied: “How can any being describe in words or discourse that which must be experienced young one? You must taste an Orange yourself directly. And when that Orange touches your tongue, there is an understanding of an Orange and its taste that needs no word, discourse, or explanation. You fail yourself when you come to me for answers young one.”

Understanding the Ancient acausal being’s admonishment, the young acausal being went down into the causal realm to become human to taste an Orange.

The Fruits Of Life

We are, you see, that young acausal being who has become a causal creature to Experience the taste of the fruit of causal life. Like an orange, Life tastes both bitter and sweet. Life comes with its ups and downs. It twists and turns unexpectedly like a river. It is both joyful and woeful. And like that inexperienced young acausal being, we often ask why Life should even bother to be both “good” and “bad.” Why can’t Life just be good. Why can’t Life just be ups with no downs. Why can’t Life be like a straight gently flowing river where everything is predictable and expected?

If there was a huge tent at theme park and you heard a lot of hype about a great ride inside that tent and you paid \$200 for a ticket to experience this hyped ride. Then you sit in your cart which rolls on a track. And as you ride this hyped ride, the conductor at the front calmly tells you as you are moving, in a soothing and monotoned voice of Bob Ross: “And here we are ladies and gentlemen on the Heavenly Tedious Express. Expect us to go no faster then a safe 3 miles an hour. This ride is terribly safe and predictable unexciting. Please don’t get excited and expect any surprises, twists and turns, because there are none. The tracks of this ride are perfectly straight and leveled. We’re just going to move right straight to the exist as can be expected; safe and sound; without anyone’s heart rate affected. And here we are, wasn’t that an awfully tranquil experience? Thank you, come again.”

Would you come back for a second go, excited, thinking it was the best ride in the theme park or would you think it sucked and was a total rip off? Generally, the most exciting and popular rides in a theme park would kill a senior citizen with heart failure. The more ups and downs a roller coaster has – the higher the ups, and the steeper the downs – the more pukingly exciting the ride is. A great roller coaster ride not only causes you to scream during the ride, but it causes you to scream with your friends after the ride’s over from the sheer craziness of the ride. And then you get in line for a second round.

The entire roller coaster ride itself, with all of its twists and turns, and ups and downs, is One single whole ride/experience. In the same way that the bitter and sweet taste of an orange are

not truly two different things but One Thing/experience. Thus, in Life, there are experiences that produces in us happiness and excitement; and there are experiences that produces in us pain and sorrow. The blissfulness of Love, and the hellish pain of heartbreak are two contrasting aspects of the same single Experience. Such as the joy of birth a new addition to a family/clan brings, and the sorrow and tears the death of a loved one brings; are both contrasting aspects of the same single Experience: Life.

So we come to our First Dreccian principle or doctrine: Life is both bitter and sweet.

Consciousness

We are born into this causal existence as if we had a magnifying glass pressed up against our face and eyes. Everything at such an early stage is an amorphous blur of indistinguishable form. Consciousness – the mental state of conscious awareness – is this magnifying glass. Numinous Self – individuated Life Force – is that which perceives and observes from behind this lens.

Our consciousness is a focusing of this lens. In otherwords, we do not become Aware our “Self” if the self has not been differentiated from everything that is “not Self.” Thus, when the magnifying lens is brought further away from the eyes, form is perceived by Mind in that lens. There is a focusing, a clear image of forms in the lens, while the images outside of the lens is faded and burry. This is consciousness: a focusing of the Mind’s Awareness onto material reality and aspects of material reality.

Thus, in a forest, should that lens focus on a tree, this tree comes into sharp focus and the Mind is able to see the details of this tree. The Mind says to itself: “This tree is not me; therefore I am that which is not the tree.” Thus from such unattached observation of Mind on form, there arises differentiation. In which state the Mind gradually becomes Aware of itself from becoming Aware of Contrast.

Consciousness is an essential tool needed in this causal realm. But total dependence and misuse of this tool of mental focus causes certain problems of perception to arise. In focusing on a tree, this magnifying lens only brings into sharp detail what is directly in front of it. Thus the Mind observing this tree through this looking glass, becomes only Aware of the tree, and cannot “see” the forest. This tunnel vision state of consciousness gives birth to mental illusions and distortions of genuine Natural Numinous Reality. For in reality the tree is one of many trees in a forest; and the forest itself is a One Thing.

Thus our Second Dreccian doctrine: Fixation of Consciousness on causal forms distorts reality and causes illusions. How so?

It is out of the habit of mundane awareness to rather than see the “bigger picture” to fixate one’s consciousness onto aspects of Life such as the pain and sorrows of mortal existence. From such fixation – focus of that magnifying glass – only the pain and sorrow of mortal existence is seen in detail, whereas the rest of Life is a blur. And from that fixation of Mind on pain and sorrow, there is born illusion, delusion, dualism, and materialism: ignorance or a

faulty apprehension of Life. Such as the ignorance and delusion that Life is evil or full of suffering. This delusional apprehension of Life itself generates mental and emotional anguish which is the Wyrdful fruit of such an ignorant apprehension of Life.

Thus that which is perceived to be suffering, and the mental and emotional distress and anguish that such perception generates are two very different phenomena. For example, let us take a boy and say that he likes a girl. The boy goes to the girl and asks her on a date and she rejects him. His feelings are hurt. This objective experience the boy had he interprets to be painful. But such painful rejection is just a part of Life and an aspect of the game of Love. The actual pain is brief and fleeting.

It is the mental and emotional anguish and worry that a fixation on that rejection that Lingers and Wyrdfully manifests stress, distress, and negative effects on the boy and his Life. He dwells on the idea of being rejected. He is fixated on the mental and emotional worry and anguish. Our thoughts influences our Emotions, and our Emotions governs our Actions and Behaviour in Life. Such that now the boy's lingering mental and emotional anguish causes him to reject others, become antisocial, and from that behaviour he places himself into a lonely and depressing cocoon to protect himself from his delusions of rejection.

You see, the initial objective act of a girl rejecting him itself was causally brief and insignificantly petty which can hardly be said to be lethal. But the depression and emotional stress of loneliness can drive a delusional Mind to commit suicide.

That mental and emotional anguish was a delusion caused by the boy's fixation of consciousness on a causal event is potentially and wyrdfully destructive and lethal. He could have just let it go, picked himself up, dusted himself off, and Let Go of the experience – Unattached: consciousness not fixated – and asked another girl, and another, and another, with determination, until one accepts. And from this determination, this unattachment of consciousness to causal forms and experiences, there is movement, growth, becoming, evolution, and Self Progression.

Thus we come to our Third Dreccian principle of Life: Unattachment of Consciousness to causal forms gives rise to esoteric understandings of Life, and personal progression in Life.

The Flow of Physis

[Qoute Ancient Hymn About Physis]

Orphic Hymn 10 to Physis (Greek hymns C3rd B.C. to 2nd A.D.):

“To Physis (Nature), Fumigation from Aromatics. Physis, all-parent, ancient and divine, o much mechanic mother, art is thine; heavenly, abundant, venerable queen, in every part of thy dominions seen.

Untamed, all taming, ever splendid light, all ruling, honoured, and supremely bright. Immortal, Protogeneia (First-Born), ever still the same, nocturnal, starry, shining, powerful dame. Thy

feet's still traces in a circling course, by thee are turned, with unremitting force.

Pure ornament of all the powers divine, finite and infinite alike you shine; to all things common, and in all things known, yet incommunicable and alone. Without a father of thy wondrous frame, thyself the father whence thy essence came; mingling, all-flourishing, supremely wise, and bond connective of the earth and skies.

Leader, life-bearing queen, all various named, and for commanding grace and beauty famed. Justice, supreme in might, whose general sway the waters of the restless deep obey.

Ethereal, earthly, for the pious glad, sweet to the good, but bitter to the bad: all-wise, all-bounteous, provident, divine, a rich increase of nutriment is thine; and to maturity whatever may spring, you to decay and dissolution bring. Father of all, great nurse, and mother kind, abundant, blessed, all-spermatic mind: mature, impetuous, from whose fertile seeds and plastic hand this changing scene proceeds.

All-parent power, in vital impulse seen, eternal, moving, all-sagacious queen. By thee the world, whose parts in rapid flow, like swift descending streams, no respite know, on an eternal hinge, with steady course, is whirled with matchless, unremitting force.

Throned on a circling car, thy mighty hand holds and directs the reins of wide command: various thy essence, honoured, and the best, of judgement too, the general end and test. Intrepid, fatal, all-subduing dame, life everlasting, fate (aisa), breathing flame. Immortal providence, the world is thine, and thou art all things, architect divine.

O, blessed Goddess, hear thy suppliants' prayer, and make their future life thy constant care; give plenteous seasons and sufficient wealth, and crown our days with lasting peace and health."

[End Quote]

When we have disciplined our Minds to use Consciousness correctly, and we have learned to Mindfully become Aware of not just one focal point, but of Everything – becoming Mindful of the Forest as opposed to a single tree – we come to “feel” all of Nature as it genuinely is.

There is an effortless Flow to the Way of Nature like the effortless Flow of a river such as the Amazon River. The Amazon River begins effortlessly as snow and rain on the tops of the Andean Mountains. The snow melts and rain falls dripping effortlessly down forming streams. And all these streams converge into one single river eventually becoming the Amazon River.

Causal Life is very much like us coming together on a planned river rafting trip. We companions in Life start off our river rafting experience way off somewhere in the foothills of Peru. Our river will effortlessly bring us from this beginning point to the mouth of the Amazon River thousands of miles away opening into the Atlantic.

But this effortless Flow of Nature shouldn't be envisioned as a peaceful and tranquil Flow, as a

leaf gently is carried on a current. The effortless Flow of Nature is one beset with struggle, strife, and danger. It is more like the wild flowing of white rapids.

Of course our River is not entirely white rapids and dangerous. This River is nicely balanced. There are parts of it that are indeed tranquil. There are some parts where the Flowing is fast. Some parts are rocky and dangerous. And sometimes this River breaks and becomes a waterfall.

Our River's Flow carries us effortlessly through a thick jungle of Experience and captivating sights. Every turn and twist brings something new and unpredictable. Our strength and will is tested and challenged at times. Intelligence, strategy, and creativity is demanded at other times if we are to finish the experience triumphantly.

From this effortless Flow which takes each of us into our Life's experiences and forces us to strive and struggle at times, there is inside of us a Natural inner alchemical change. And from this inner change and growth, we surmount our default nature and become better and wiser. More insightful and more capable as we are carried further down this River.

Our Minds in Life is like a rudder and anchor at the same time. As this river of Life Flows, it is with our Mind that we steer our raft in tune to the River's movement, as we are carried by its effortless Flow. This state of being – of being carried to our experiences in Life by Life's effortless Flow – is called Nonattachment To Causal Forms. For we allow this river to carry us into our Experiences, which slowly passes by us as our raft moves. We enjoy the scenery as it passes or learn from our Experiences as the events passes.

But when our Minds are Fixated on a causal form there arises problems. There is born a fight against the Flow of Life. As if our minds were Fixated on a large tree in the Amazon jungle near the bank of the Flowing River, and we fight to keep our raft fixated – attached, focused – at that point. Such an unnatural struggle manifests no inner growth or unfoldment of inner insight.

Thus our Fourth Dreccian doctrine and discipline: Letting Go and living with the effortless Flow of Nature manifests inner and outer growth. Struggling against Nature's current manifests mental and emotional stress, distress, and anguish.

Flowing with Nature does not exclusively mean to allow it to take you places. As you drift down this River of Life and are brought to new sights and experiences, we each become more Aware and Mindful of the Forest around us in an intimate and direct way.

From that Mindfulness of all of Nature as a whole, we come to feel and realize the Oneness and interconnectivity of Life and Nature. We come to understand that we ourselves as a species and as an individual are a living aspect and part of Nature. We come to dis-cover and understand the Way of Nature and Laws of Nature – how Nature works.

It's from this state of greater Awareness of Nature that we dis-cover that Nature is in essence a single living being with its own Time tested "Way of Life." We dis-cover that our actions we

commit as causal parts of this living being ripples out to affect other parts because of the interconnectivity and oneness.

From contemplation of Nature and realizing its Coherency, Symbiosis, and interconnectivity, we gain a very valuable insight pertaining to a Way of Life more in-tune to Nature: the Communitarian way of clans.

In olden days the Jain community in India were the wealthiest portion of India's society. This wealth and power was the manifestation of a very coherent communitarian clannish way of life. The community as a whole strove collectively to be self-reliant by having each clan in the Jain community striving to prosper in life. When a family became poor or lost their home and live stock for some reason, each member of the community gave the troubled family one brick and the equivalent of one dollar to rebuild themselves their home and wealth again. Over time, the coherency and symbiosis of their community died and this practice discontinued resulting in wide spread poverty, famine, abuse, and exploitation under Hindu domination.

Other social orders practice this natural communitarian ethos such as the Amish. When a new home or barn needs to be built, members of the community come together to build the house and barn. Thus the coherency gives rise to self reliance. My own clan/family practices this communitarian culture. When my uncle lost his house and business six months ago due to the economy, the 500 or so members of our clan/family gave the uncle and his wife [he has 4 kids] what they could – which was between \$100-\$1000 each, to rebuild their wealth.

So from understanding how Nature works, and from applying the Way of Nature in one's Life and clan, there is an effortless gradual growth of power, wealth, and prosperity: the reward of communal physis. It is when we live out of tune with Nature, because we do not understand the Way of Nature, or because we go against its Flow, that we encounter devastating problems in Life.

It is from a misuse of consciousness, when we fixate our minds on singled out parts of Nature – when we cannot see the forest because we are fixated on one tree – that mental, emotional, and physical distress and disorder manifests. Such a fixation of consciousness causes us to fall into the delusion that Nature is a dead thing composed of many independent parts all taking advantage of Nature and each other for their individual survival. From such an ignorant and delusional state of mundane awareness are our unnuminous acts born: the act and state of abuse and rape of Nature.

It is like a group of people living on a tropical island you see. One day these islanders not being able to see Nature – their islands forests and life – as it is; they go about exploiting it oblivious to the Wyrð – end result – of their collective actions over Time. Such nonempathetic acts born from a misunderstanding of the oneness of Nature disrupts the ecosystem of this island's forest. Over time, when every tree has been cut, the island is barren and can no longer even support its human population.

So we symbolize Physis – Nature – as Baphomet, our Mistress of Earth and Mother of Blood. As Dreccians we are rewarded and cared for by our Mother if we strive to understand Her and

Live according to Her Law of Nature and Her effortless Flow. But this Mistress turns bloody and cuts you down when you abuse Her and dare stand against Her Law and Flow.

Inner Physis

As Within, So Without. As Without, So it is Within.

If there is an outer Physis – external Nature – there is also an internal Nature. As outer Nature has its own essence and Flow, so too does this inner nature have its own essence and rhythm.

We each come into causal existence imbued by Nature with our own unique Natural Essence or Inner Physis. Each of us has inside our own Natural essence, quality, inclinations, character, traits, and potential that is Natural to each of us.

For instance one boy may have the Inner Physis of mechanical curiosity and technical creativity while another boy may have an Inner Physis of competing and fighting. Thus if the two boys Lets Go and Flows with their inner nature – the unfoldment of inner physis – the first boy will naturally become an engineer which he would excel at; while the second boy will naturally develop – via physis – into a warrior which he would excel at.

In ancient times when humans lived in tribes and clans, such natural Inner Physis was a matter of life, death, and aeonic continuity. It is how the acausal entity of the tribe manifests causal parts imbued with qualities it needs to causally evolve. So thus, in a tribe or clan, the Inner Physis of the first boy causally adds and progresses the tribe mechanically and technologically while the Inner Physis of the second boy in becoming a Warrior protects the tribes members, territory, and expands such territories. Thus it can be seen that a tribe is a symbiotic super organism, in which each part – person/member – by nature has a unique potential which contributes to the tribe. In the same way that each cell and organ in your body has its own nature and potential to contribute to the body.

In such a tribal context, forcing the first boy to become a warrior and forcing the second boy to become an engineer is detrimental to the Life of the Tribe, because it goes against the inner nature of each boy and undermine each boy's inner potential, which weakens each boy capabilities. We are in essence better and good at what we are born naturally good at doing in otherwords. To go against that Flow of Inner Physis is to weaken oneself and one's potential. In the very same way that a person who struggles to better himself through the process of Physis via its practical methods and applications is must stronger and capable a person compared to one who does not put himself through the boot camp of Physis.

It is only in this modern mundane social order, contaminated with Magian Ethos, wherein there are no tribes and clans, and wherein each family and person is a segregated independent unit that each person can neglect their Inner Physis. In fact, mundane society tries very hard to weaken its citizens by telling them what to become, what to study in school to make the most money, and such, rather than teach each person to simply look inwards for their natural inner potential. Thus a Nation-State of weakened and frustrated humans drones is produced. Frustrated because of the neglect of one's inner potential left unactualized.

Thus our Fifth Dreccian doctrine and discipline: Actualizing one's Inner Physis manifests one's numinous inner Nature whereby one achieves one's fullest human potential.

Cause And Fruit

Our Thoughts gives rise to our Emotions. Our Emotions governs and influences our Actions. The actions that we commit in life are like threads which are woven together. These acts of ours and the acts of others intertwine and together creates a fabric. This fabric is the fabric of our future experiences, our future fate, or destiny.

In simple terms: what we do today, bares fruit tomorrow. If we understand Wyrð – which is the fundamental essence of Causal Reality – we will know that ignorant thoughts, ignorant emotions, and ignorant actions manifests a future fate and life beset with physical, mental, and emotional anguish and distress.

Being Mindful and in control of our thoughts, emotions, and actions, will thus make us Masters of our own Life and Destiny.

Thus our Sixth Dreccian doctrine and discipline: Master oneself and Master Life.

If you do not strive to master yourself – your own thoughts, emotions, and actions – and allow others and random circumstances to manipulate and master you, then these other people and external circumstances are Master of you. Thus you are a slave to others and to external circumstances. If you are a slave, then you are not Liberated: you are not a free person. Genuine Liberation and Freedom is born from the Physis of Self Progression: that art and science of intelligently and willfully governing your thoughts, emotions, and actions as a king governs his people and domain. Not just to become a better person but also to learn to materialize a desired future Life and existence.

If we desire to be rich reasonably in 25 years we work Mindfully toward that goal by planting the Causal Seeds which will grow into such fate Now. Every future Result has its Causal Seeds which bares such fruit. If we desire to manifest a better Civilization 300 years from now, the Causal Seeds are wyrdfully sown today.

We symbolize the essence and nature of Wyrð with Satan. The word satan coming from the Greek "Aitian" – as Anton Long says – which means Cause, source, or the initial cause or source. Cause and Effect is the fundamental essence of Causal Reality. It can be said then that Satan is the very essence of Causal phenomena. He who understands what Satan is and His secrets is amply rewarded in Life. He who is ignorant of Him, ultimately condemns himself to his own destruction.

From the union or marriage and dance of Wyrð and Physis – Satan and Baphomet – is the Living Cosmos born. There is a Nature of subatomic particles, and from the expression and actualization of such nature such subatomic particles act. The actions of which wyrdfully manifests into atoms. There is a Nature and Way of atoms, and when each atom effortlessly follows its natural way it acts in-tune to such with other atoms. And from such acts, elements

Wyrdfully form. Each element has its own nature and quality, and when such nature is actualized through action with other elements, molecules and compounds Wyrdfully manifest. Everything in Nature is a Cosmic dancing of Wyrd and Physis. Every particle and Thing with its own essence and potential which it strives to express and manifest. The actions and behaviour of each particle and thing Wyrdfully influencing and becoming.

Even in the arena of Macro Nature, Wyrd and Physis are still united in a dance of creation and becoming if we would just loosen our conscious fixation on mundane things and become meditatively Mindful and Aware of everything around us as they are. Heat and water each have their own nature and potential which they each express. The expression of which acts on each other, Wyrdfully manifesting as vapour which become clouds, and rain. That rain and the light of the sun which the heat came from each have their own nature and potential which feeds plants.

From that feeding each plant Wyrdfully grows fulfilling its own nature and potential baring fruit and harvest. Such fruit and harvest in turn have their own nature and potential. And so they are eaten by animals, which we in turn consume. The consumption of which Wyrdfully sustains us and thru our Living of Life and what actions we have set into motion as a Livings species, the present world we today exist in is manifest. There is thus only one Nature, and all Things are interconnected.

Experience And Numinous Illumination

If we are to live Life to the fullest and reap its full benefit, then we must each dis-cover what Life actually is. We will never know what Life and Nature is genuinely if we fixate our consciousness and attach it to single temporal things. Staring at a tree does not teach us of the numinous Nature of a Forest. Staring at a star in the sky does not unravel the mysteries of the cosmos. It is only when we have learned to control and use consciousness correctly – as a tool – and we expand that consciousness so that it has the ability to become Mindful and Aware of everything around us do the mysteries of the Cosmos being to unfold.

With Reason, Natural Philosophy, and Meditative Concentration: a silencing of the chattering of the conscious mind, become aware of the slow and natural movement of one's breath. Breath deeply so that the air tickles the very top of the nasal cavity. The tongue touching the roof of the mouth, and the Mind seated between the eyebrows. From that state of Mind, one's Awareness is expanded to feel and become Mindful of everything around you as they are in their undefiled state, and thus the nature of Self, Life, Nature, and the Cosmos are Rationally apprehended.

This is like slowing the Mind down on a hiking trail, so that rather than be fixated on one point or on the destination, the Mind becomes Aware on every little leaf and flower and detail of things you pass by. So that what would have been overlooked, comes into realization. From such Mindfulness of Thing that passes by, the contemplative mind is able to draw from within Esoteric Insight the better to apprehend Life with.

Thus in our Dreccian Way of Life, there are fundamentally two sources of Illumination: Outer

Physis and Inner Physis. It is by directly experiencing outer Nature that we progressively grow wiser. But also it is from the ability to mindfully meditate on such experiences and on other aspects of outer Nature, which draws up from inside Esoteric Insights.

Thus our Seventh Dreccian doctrine and discipline: From direct experience and inner contemplation, arises Numinous Illumination.

Software Of Causal Life

By the word "Doctrine" as used here we mean to denote a codified body of teachings, principles, and instructions. We do not mean to imply dogma. These Seven Principles are not truths but only guidelines and instructions on a different modality of Mindfulness and Perception. As a body of teachings, principles, and instructions, they have been codified as software to teach and guide a Dreccian and their off spring to live a Way of Life.

As causal organisms that lives in a causal reality, not having the right software in your Mind as an Operating System is the difference between losing and winning this Game of Life. It is the difference between Mastering Life, and being Mastered by Life.

These Seven Principles are only guides which teaches and conditions the Mind of each Dreccian to see things differently and it is hoped that more are added in time. How we see or perceive things influences how we think. And we should know by now that what we think influences how we feel, and our feelings govern our actions.

These Seven Principles are in essence merely an attempt to describe and explain that which is best Experienced directly. This is not a spiritual discourse. It is just a feeble attempt to help other Initiates of the Sinister Way use and evolve the most powerful weapon in their Sinister Arsenal: their Mind, so that they can obtain and manifest not only the best condition in Life, but also so that they can gain a more clearer and Numinous apprehension of the Living Cosmos. These Seven Doctrines only become worth anything when they are applied with Discipline.

It is easy and pointless to speak and debate on principles, as our Parable of the Orange has tried to explain. These Seven Principles of Life are best tasted by yourself directly. If it works for you, as it has worked for me, then it is something worth teaching to our own Drecclings as well, so that rather than experience Life aimlessly without a functioning software, they will at least have this to help them evolve themselves, and manifest the lives they desire to experience and live.

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Order of Nine Angles

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DUPLICATION OF EFFORT



Duplication Of Effort

I learned the term “Duplication Of Effort” from business. Except the business I learned my early practical experience from is the type that is looked down upon. It’s something called MLM or multi-level marketing, you know, things like Avon, Amway, Marry Kay, and so on. Except the type of MLM I was a functioning part of for many years is the type most people don’t like and try to stay away from: the scam type. Except the specific entourage of conmen and scam artists I was associated with followed the Kingpen of MLM scam artist whom in the early 2000’s was actually sued by the government and its guber-posse for \$40,000,000. The conditions set by the courts with the ring leader – we’ll call him BG – was that he was not allowed to create any kind of MLM company and profit from them. You think that stopped BG? Hell no, he has a wife and trusted associates that follow him around like a band of merry men. What BG did was play musical chairs with the US Governments and its posse by setting up MLM businesses under his wife’s name, then under the name of a close associate of his, and so on. It’s funny cuz while he and his associates do their business, I just recently read something BG wrote where he issues a public statement of apology. In the statement he asks people to forgive him for having trusted bad friends basically who ripped people off, and he said he learned his lesson.

I was too young to get into BG’s first MLM company which hit it’s peek during the late 90’s. We’ll call this first company Eqx. At it’s peek Eqx was the fastest growing and one of the biggest companies in America. The reason I know about it is because I have a older cousin and her friend – both charter members of NXS/WSA – who got into Eqx and used its products religiously and they’d share it with all of us and brainwash us younger cousins.

Before this stupid green revolution, Eqx was into the whole ‘all naturale’ concept, which was the foundation of their business ‘praxis,’ or their ‘schtick.’ 100% of their product line were all natural and sold to paranoid hipsters, health freaks, hippies, and anybody else their Reps can scare. Eqx had a line of make up made from Mica and not Talc, because BG and his profits of doom said that talc causes cancer. Except mica is more harder to make so the makeup was a bit more pricy. To get people to buy, BG and his Reps would ask you things like: “Go with the

cheap stuff and get cancer or spend a little more money for your own health, how much are you worth to yourself?"

Eqx also had this line of hair care products – shampoo and stuff – which were all made from 100% natural stuff. BG's hell fire preachers said that other shampoos had toxic chemicals in them and that your scalp is the most absorbent part of your body. The guy even attacked milk and sold soy milk saying milk has all of these chemicals in it from the cows and that these chemicals are linked to things like conditions like ADD, etc. To back up his claims BG and his friends found scientists, doctors, etc, to support their ideas and they'd make videos to show people.

But the core product of Eqx – which later would get BG in trouble with the government – were water filters. Sounds harmless. It's not the water filter, but BG and how he sold it. You see BG had a huge dislike of the government. His founding story was that as a young man he worked MLM companies selling water filters, but none of them filtered out chlorine. And so he made a simple water filter which took out the chlorine. Then to sell his filters he used a very anti-government rhetoric about how chlorine was unhealthy for you, and that the government knows this. Later BG ended up making water filters which removed everything including Fluoride and he attacked the government for poisoning its own citizens with toxic fluoride.

Anyways. Things happened. The government accused BG of abusing or stretching the legal limits of what a "corporation" was and what "business" means, saying that BG was abusing people by telling lies to sell stuff. The government's departments figured out Eqx was a huge multimillion dollar con game and they went after BG and finally shut down Eqx. BG said to his people – the guy filled up entire convention centers – that the government was after him because he was telling folks the truth and giving people the power to take their lives back. BG, his wife, and a horde of his associates from Eqx after that would morph into a handful of MLM companies selling a whole list of different products. But no matter what company it was, or what they were selling, its always the same faces running the show.

By "associates" in MLM, I mean that such a business is structured or has a hierarchy. BG is at the core and he surrounds himself with his trusted associates. These trusted associates have what's called their "Downlinks" who are their trusted associated. Then these associates have their Downlinks who are their trusted associates. So in any company, BG is always surrounded with 3 layers of insulation made up of an association of trusted individuals who knows the ins and outs of the game and business. You have to earn your place and trust in that structure by personally knowing the right people.

Fortunately for me – many years after the demise of Eqx – my older cousin, and her older friend were friend with a pair of BG's associates from the third outer layer. The guy was named Victor who was only 2 people away from BG. His girlfriend Ruby was his downlink who was the personal friend of my cousin's older friend. So that's how my cousin and her friend got involved in the snake oil business. Both Vic and Ruby are light skinned Mexicans. Vic always wears a suit and tie, is GQ, clean shaven, hair slicked back, wears glasses, and can rip you off with a genuine friendly smile. Ruby was the one with people skills.

I met Vic and Ruby when I was a senior in high school through my older cousin, who invited me to a get together at Vic's house. People like this who have been into whatever they are into talk about their mlm business like it were a religion. It somehow comes up everywhere. So after the get together Vic and everybody had talked me into stopping by "The Office," to sign up with the current – at the time – outer manifestation of their enterprise. Vic was the head of an Office in Orange County. My cousin says he's been running offices since the Eqx days.

I got into the mlm business Vic was at that time involved with through the back door. So I wasn't conned into buying any stuff or spending a thousand dollars on useless business stuff. What happened was after I got my briefing about the company and signing up, Vic said he'd hook me up with some old and new videos of BG so I can study and learn things. Some of these videos were made way back in the late 90's when Eqx was alive, and when BG was huge and at the height of his "career." But they weren't cheesy videos. BG has a ton of money, and he spends a lot of it on PR and production of good teaching videos. Typically BG's videos starts off with music and all these scenes of him and his friends in giant houses, driving Lambos and stuff, yachting. Then the scene pans in and around a huge convention center filled with people in business suits. There is a stage.

Then every body goes quiet, the spot light goes on BG. And BG works his magic for an hour. Interestingly BG hardly talks about the actual company. Instead he actually preaches or teaches like a holy roller about there being two types of people in life: those that use people, and those that will be used. That's the game he says. Doesn't matter what the ball looks like, because its always the same two teams on the field. Like Attracts Like, he said. That's where I got that phrase from. BG once said in one of his speeches that he knows what type of person he is, and he knows he knows how to make money, and so he knows the people drawn to him are his kind and type. All he is doing is providing a Way or Means for his type to do what he does and succeed like he did. Those who get it will get it. Those who don't, can buy something and leave.

So this is the background or back story. Once you understand what I learned from this background story, you'll see that what I do with the ONA, and how I 'work' it like a business, comes from my experience with this type of company. And from what I learned from Vic and BG.

Cattle Calls

Vic called them Cattle Calls. Cattle Calls are the business's first and most important work. It's how the business as an entity metabolizes and grows. It is constant. A cattle call is just an ad put in somewhere, or any means to fill the Office with as many people as possible. In real ranching, when you do a cattle call, what we mean is we collect or gather a loose group of random cows in a field slowly into a fenced place so we can hand pick the cows for our purposes. For meat, for branding, for leather, for studing, for breeding, and so on. It doesn't matter how you collect the cattle. In the Business when you do a cattle call what you look for are 4 basic types of people. You want to gradually separate these 4 types and process them accordingly. The first type are those that are interested in making money and will sign up and do the work. Vic and my older friends calls this types "Field Nigger." It's okay, my friends who

are associate of Vic's are Black guys. Your field nigger is the type to goes out and actually sells product people to people, door to door, whatever.

Second type of person you want to pick out are the "House Niggers." These are the useless types that for some numerous reasons can't work the field. All they are good for is their money. They are interested in your product. They believe your rhetoric and preaching. So you slowly leech them for their money. And they support your business verbally because they simply believe your schtick. You tell a good House Nigger: "The government is chlorinating and fluoridating your water to hurt you!" And they will say: "Yesum massa. Whatever you say massa. I believe it. Ima tell my friends and buy stuff." Not only do they buy your stuff, but their value is in the after fact that they spread your ideas and helps create or warms up a market for your future use when they talk about stuff.

Third type and just as important are what we call "Rats." In the other mlm companies this type is call a Cold Lead. These people are totally worthless as field niggers or house niggers. They don't buy shit. They don't want to put in any work. But they sympathize with the aura or preaching of the Business. All Rats are good for are their friends and associates they can lead you to. You take rats into a room by themselves and work on drawing out as much personal information about their family and friends and get numbers and contact information, then hit up these people. Rats are just as important as the first two to this type of Business, because they help you find more fresh blood.

Fourth type are the ones we call "Cats." These are the rare types that are "one of us." You can feel out your own kind. And in the beginning of meeting an alike – a person like you – you don't trust them and put them to little tests. You don't trust them because you know yourself to be a scam artist that tricks people and uses and manipulates people. If like attracts like, then you can't immediate trust your own alikes. You put them to the test slowly. Each test leads them slowly into the 'inner circle' of the business. This is a vital process because it is how the Business "replicates or breeds." This here is where the term "Duplication Of Effort" applies. A Business or religion or political entity can't sexually breed. It needs to somehow replicate its inner part and outer part. In a religion the outer part is usually the Believers and the inner part is the Priesthood. Without both parts replicating, the institution dies. Therefore, all 4 types of people are vital to the continual sustenance of your business.

BG taught us that when he was a field nigger [he didn't use that term] running his own business he was successful at it. But that there came a time when he realized that no matter how good he was at selling and making money, there is a limit to how much he can grow and acquire because he is only one person with the effort of one person. It is out of the desire for More, that he learned he needed to Duplicate his Efforts. To Clone himself and his capabilities in others of the right type. You have no choice but to work at making other your equal, your peer, your associate. This way whatever these people do, you benefit a little from them, and the entire business also benefits. In this Business you call this benefit "Residual Income," or "Cash Flow." This is when you have worked hard to become Number 1 in your business, and now you have Duplicated your efforts by making a group of other Number 1's. You yourself get a percentage of what your Number 1's makes. This is the residual or flow of cash and income. The better you make your associates, the more you actually benefit. It's not altruism.

And BG tells you that it's not by telling you the fastest way to being successful or rich in life is by 1) Other people's efforts, & 2) Other people's resources [money/time].

So after I had watched all of these videos, and after Vic gave me free tickets to these massive seminars with BG, Vic put me to my first test. He asked me to volunteer [work for free] in his office and help him out by working with the crowd. I did, and Vic told me to just stick close to Ruby and learn to do what she does, but to keep an eye on him for later.

What happens at a cattle call is that after the office room is full of people Vic comes up and gives a 30 minute talk on the company, its history, then product line. Then a 15 minute video of the guru BG is played. After Vic's presentation, Ruby and the other girls associated with Ruby begin to mingle and work the crowd during refreshments. Ruby and her group separates the crowd into the fourth types. In the office are Vic's other associates who have their desks and cubical. Each of these men specializes in working with one of the four types of people. When Ruby – and later me – learns what type of person they are from talking with them, we send them to the right guys in the offices to process our hand picked people.

For example if I am talking with a girl and I know she won't work the field or can't be milked for her money, then she is a Rat and I'll send her to Vic by telling the Rat that I'd like to introduce her to a friend of mine [Vic]. Vic knows that if any of his associates introduces somebody to him, that they are Rats and he goes right off into Cat mode. The Rat girl will be removed and isolated from the crowd by being taken to Vic's office desk. Once isolated Vic will do something called "Dropping The Bomb." This is when Vic bombards the Rat with all sorts of talk on the business in a incoherent and hard to follow manner fast. This causes the Rat to become confused and disoriented inside. While he is dropping bombs he hands you a piece of paper and interrogates you for your personal information on friends, family members, and leads. He wants names and phone numbers. He keeps you from thinking by telling trivial stories as he is tapping the paper reminding you to write down names and numbers.

Or if I talk to a person and they are enthusiastic about the products and rhetoric, and I see she has nice shoes and jewelry and nice hair, I classify the lady as a potential house nigger and introduce her to a friend of mine – who specializes in milking house niggers. In light conversations with people Ruby and her girls [which included me] actually ask questions about what these people do, if they go to school, what kind of cars they like, what kind of car they drive, if they rent or own a house, if they have a big family and lots of friends, and so. But we graft these questions into what seems like trivial friendly conversation. What we are actually feeling around for is how much you are worth, how much cash you have to spend or if we can use you in some way.

The associates that work the desks don't wait to be introduced to people. They mingle too, and they come into your conversations as a third party. We have ways of "telling" these associates if the person we are talking to is one the associate knows how to work with. If the associate comes and asks me who I'm talking to and I introduce the two in a normal boring way, it means the person is not the associate's type. But if I open my eyes wide, look excited, and introduce the associate to my person and touch his or her shoulder and lightly pushed them to the person, it means for the associate to go in for the kill.

I ended up volunteering 5 days a week during my college years to help out at the office for free for about 4-5 hours a day, all for free. In exchange for that Vic, Ruby, and the office associates gave me downlinks. This is another interesting and fun thing to watch. It's after office hours when the several cattle calls are done and we're calling the leads, the guys go thru their paper work of new sign ups and trades people back and forth like they were playing poker or just trading stuff. This is because the contract and way the business is legally instituted, you get a percentage of whatever your downlink makes or spends, and you also get a percentage of whatever your downlinks's own downlinks makes or spends. They call the downlinks that generates the most income "Big Fish." Your fishing for fish, and the big ones are highly prized. And you can make a ton of money. I've seen Vic and his associates pull in college students my age at the time who were talked into spending credit on products and business packages that amounted to \$2000. And that's from one person. Vic get's \$200 from that. In one week, he can easily make past \$1000; which doesn't include his kick-ups from his network of downlinks. So that's what the guys did for me, after I past my 'dedication' test of spending 5 days a week to work for free for them. They build up my downlinks, and my downlinks did end up making money for me.

I also past my "Ruby" test where Ruby was training me to work crowds, separate people into their types and stuff, which I aced right away. If you ace this test, it indirectly tells the office associates that you actually know what is going on – the game/scam/business – and want in, and can work the game without anybody sitting you down like a retard and telling you point blank: "Okay, here's the deal, we're scamming people, you want in or what?" You just have to be clever enough to feel it, and go with it wordlessly. After I got good at doing what Ruby did Vic noticed that I was good at talking and twisting information to manipulate people to move in directions I want, so he told me to pay close attention to how he gives presentations because he wants me up in front to give presentations later.

The way Vic gave his cattle call presentations is all systematic. There is an objective: to make money and sell the business, idea, concepts, and product to people. Before each session or Vic's speeches is a initial refreshment time when we wait for everybody to come in. In the room there is soda, coffee, and snacks. During this time me and Ruby and the others will mingle and get a feel for what type of people we are dealing with. Vic will quietly pull us into a different room from time to time to ask us to brief him what kind of people we have. He needs information. Anything that he can use to craft his presentation to target and hit the audience. He has his objective, and he divides the actualizing of that objective into "power points" and moves. So what he does with the information we give to him is that he crafts a presentation that is tailored to hit the audience in front of him.

For example I may tell Vic that there is a man who is married with children. He works as a manager of his own business, and has a friend who is signed up with the company. Said that he was interested. So from this what Vic will do is during his presentation he will drop specific example about how the business can help a person who is married with children and a mortgage to make extra cash flow to give them financial independence. You can have 5 cattle calls a day, and each time, Vic's presentations is slightly different. The trick is that during the 30 minutes of talking you want to dynamically or organically bring down the scripted info-speech and get as personal as you can with the people in front of you, so as to develop a

rapport with them. You know your crowd is growing a rapport channel with you when you see them nod their head in silent agreement. Once you see heads nodding, you use what you said to make those heads nod as a clue to say the next things to make more heads nod.

Eventually Vic put me in the front to do presentations. You dress up real nice and professional, but try to look as appealing and pretty as you can. Put what you learned from our company Holy Bibles into practice. Our company holy bibles are two books called "Think And Grow Rich," & "How To Win Friends And Influence People." Those are the two books they make you read when you sign up, and they will talk about their teachings religiously. BG says the best way to sell yourself or your stuff to people that insures success is to learn to smile with your mouth and eyes and to make eye contact with people in a special way. Instead of quickly glancing back and forth around the crowd, you use the "Sticky Eye Contact" method. You talk and learn to hold your gaze and look deeply into people's eyes with smiling eyes where the hold lasts for 5 seconds or more, and you reluctantly move that deep stare from one person to the next.

This 5 second or more stare triggers ancient physiological unconscious responds in all animals. It triggers our Fight or Flight mechanism as well as our sexual mechanism. When you're staring down an animal or person, it is threatening and it will either make the animal or person act up and be hostile to you or submit and try to run away. But if you stare at them and present yourself in a nonthreatening manner, then they don't fight and go into their Flight mode state of mind, where it becomes a cat and mouse game of body language and sexual responses. The easiest way to make a girl fall in love with you is to induce her pupils to open wide and hold your stare. My aunts and uncles that run jewelry shops will tell you that they can tell if a person likes something when the customer's pupils widens. It's an unconscious response. But in dating this can be manipulated by taking the girl or guy to a evening meal where it is dim, which will obviously cause their pupils to get big. You want to avoid initially taking your dates to bright places. This is also a very effective ploy Hitler used, if you recall all of his parades and speeches he held in the evening or at night in dim torch light. In this condition, when you sticky stare at your audience's eyes, they "fall in love" with you or grow a liking for you inside, which induces Trust and Rapport. You can tell you when you are publicly speaking whom you have mesmerized just by how they look trancefixed at you with a goofy or lost smile just nodding like an idiot.

It took me several months to a year to learn how to give presentations right. At first I just stuck to the prewritten script and added my own ideas to my talks. But gradually I learned to do with Vic did where I crafted my talks tailored to the group of people I was talking to. I eventually threw out the script and just went off in my own direction where I tore the business apart and got very personal with the group of people, used sticky eye contact to induce that trancefixed feedback stare, and sell the torn up business I dismantled bit by bit to each person in different ways to make them nod. My talks became less technical and mechanical and more personal and conversational. Interestingly, I have Black friends I look up to who look up to Minister Farrakhan. So during those times when I was learning how to give speeches I watched nearly every video I could find on Minister Farrakhan giving his speeches. He is actually one of few people who have a massive influence on me. Not so much what he preaches, but other types of influences. But, I mean I didn't act like some girl Farrakhan selling stuff. I mean the way,

style, and methods used to deliver and convey a message to work up a crowd.

Then of course my other person I look up to in the presentation department is Hitler, who was an emotional bard who knew how to emotionalize his crowd. You use sticky eyes and personalized talks to personal with your crowd in order to emotionalize them. The intellectual ideas themselves do not sell anything, the emotions do. You can't intellectually debate a stray cat to like you. You manipulate its feelings somehow to induce trust and rapport. You aren't really selling ideas or products, that follows secondly. You are selling emotions, stimuli, trust. You aren't targeting their intellectual side. You are targeting their Primal side. Because a person can consciously manipulate their own intellectual thought processes, but you cannot change the wiring of your ancient primal programming. If you can get at a person's primal side, his intellectualism and thinking will change. And such things do change. We say we have "changed our minds/opinions/thoughts" about something. A persons thoughts, line of thinking, and intellectualism, is transitory [aniccha] and impermanent. Doesn't matter if at one moment they disagree with you. Get to their primal side and their minds will change.

Giving your talks or presentations at the Office is actually like taking the popularity game on a high school campus and shrinking it down into 30 minutes. You have 30-45 minutes to make as many people in your crowd like you. Because what in essence is any body in life really selling? Themselves. You sell yourself, and your friends or people you have a rapport with opens up to your political theories, religious views, ideas, thoughts, business, and products. If you have any practical experience in this line of business of selling stuff – outside of retail stores – you will know that forcing views, ideas, and items down people's throats don't work. You sell yourself, and everything else falls into place.

Just like in the movie Braveheart, which is one of my favourite ones. You have two characters you want to watch closely: Robert the Bruce and William Wallace. At one point in the movie Robert The Bruce gives it away when he tells his father in the tower how much he envies William's connection to the people. And Wallace did have a rapport with the people. So much so that Wallace is able to talk to the people, give his presentation of a war – considering the risks of war – and excite a people to fight and die for him. This was something the articulate and intellectual Robert The Bruce just did not have. Which in the end – in the movie – made him pretty incompetent or impotent and useless.

You aren't really selling anything but your Self, and the only methods you use are basic social skills to get at a person's primal side. Once they like you, they naturally put their guard down and open up to your political views, ideas, religious notions, world views, and products. This is something you should be able to deduce from closely watching presidential debates and presidential campaigns. None of those guys are actually selling their political ideas. It all goes back to: "Like me." John McCain when he was running tried so hard to get people to like him impotently and you can see this in the latter moments of his campaign when he was loosing. You see him start off every other sentences with things like: "I was this;" "I did that;" "I was a POW in Nam;" "I took one for the team." And it didn't work. John McCain's methods of selling himself doesn't work in high school or any social setting, and it did not work for him in his race.

You know what a geek is? In my parts a Nerd and a Geek are the same, just that a Nerd wears glasses and a Geek doesn't. That's the difference. A geek/nerd is a person who lacks social skills so much, and lacks the ability to empath social dynamics, social groups, social ranking system, that they can't function productively in that environment. They think that you make friends by actually going up to people and asking people to be their friends. You know how stupid and laughable that is for a kid on campus to come up to you and say: "I won chess in my chess club, wanna be my friend?" And this is the same way McCain was doing: "I was in Nam, please be my friend;" "I did this and that, please like me." It doesn't work because you just make yourself look like a loser, and nobody wants to be friends with a loser.

Books like Think & Grow Rich and How To Win Friends and Influencing People, and BG says when selling yourself to others, you want to act like you are already a winner, already a leader, already in power, already rich, already liked by many, and do this with total confidence; even if it's a front. Kayla calls this method "Glamour." It comes from how when you're a girl and you're going out to hit the clubs on a mission for a date, you dress up, put on your makeup, wear perfume, put on a push-up bra, fix your hair up, etc. In essence you make yourself look prettier than you actually are to trick the other person or manipulate them to think you're/we're super hot. We all know it ain't like that the morning after. Not only does all the glamouring make you look hotter than you are, but your target market is drinking beer and not seeing you sober. But the Confidence, in presenting a Glamour of yourself is the most vital aspect of selling yourself. If you flinch and your confidence wavers and shakes, you lose the game.

In pragmatic terms Vic used a trick to glamourize his office. He and his friends actually put a pool table in the back of a room in the office. Then he and his group would just have their Asian associated – like my cousin, me and our friends – just hang out and play pool. The trick is they have to park their cars in the front of the Office. This way, the Office parking lot was packed with top end cars and fixed up cars and classy car brands. So during cattle calls on some days as you walk up to a nice office building you see a grip of Mercedes, BMW's, tricked out Hondas, Jaguars, and Lexuses all in the lot. That way, you walk in that office with the idea that people in the office either have money or is making money.

On a campus, confidence is social money that buys you friends, influence, popularity, and power. Guys that have what it takes to climb the social ladder don't ask people to be their friends. They confidently act and talk in such a way that magnetizes them to attract or command attention. People want to be associated with you by themselves in some way. Either directly or via proxy. Same thing with a girl who has what it takes to climb social rank. You speak and act, and carry yourself with confidence. Not all stuck up like you were the hottest bitch on campus, cuz that's different. That's just called being conceited in high school talk. Nobody likes you for it. I don't even know how to explain what confidence is in words or where its at. It's something inside you have and you project it out for people to feel and see. It influences the way you behave and carry yourself, and how you act and interact with others.

The other difference between a person with the ability to climb social rank from a nerd is that the popular types on a campus – or any human social group – don't sell themselves or talk about themselves or sell their ideas. Jesus doesn't personally sell himself or his ideas and neither does the Buddha or Muhammad. They are all dead or fictitious characters. They have

other people talking about them, selling them, pushing the brands they wear, the cars brands they drive, the ideas and views they have. A popular person does not have to personally talk and yap about themselves and their ideas. Others do it. Whereas nobody talks about a nerd. Cuz there is nothing about you to talk about, and worse, people might not even know you exist to talk about you. The geek or nerd must do their own talking, their own selling of Self. They have no social support or network of supporters. This goes back to our primate packs and troops where the alpha male must have a support group. The out cast of such primate and monkey groups who has no support will not ever climb social rank. Every political leader, pope, or popular kid, and CEO like the late Steve Jobs, has their partyliners and supporters.

That's the sign to tell who is who apart. If you are a person that has to constantly sell yourself, yap about yourself, to be known and heard, then you are a nobody geek. Because the minute you stop your drama and yapping everybody will forget you even exist. And you know this. If you are somebody who is barely around, hardly if ever has to talk about yourself, and third party people still talk about you, talk about your ideas, then you know you are the popular type with a party and supporters. The difference is Power and Influence. You don't have to ask people to like to, be your friend, support you, and so on. People either on their own accord want to be associated with you directly or via proxy. Via proxy here meaning say you have a celebrity. That celebrity is only one person with a huge fanbase. Obviously not everyone is going to be able to be associated with that celeb directly. So we associate ourselves with such people we are drawn to via proxy where we use symbols they use [Hitler/Swastika]; wear what they wear; listen to whatever music they listen to; use whatever words they use, and so on.

If you can sell yourself, everything else follows. Most people when they hear the phrase "sell themselves" may think it means to relentlessly talk about your ideas, assert your opinions down people's throats until someone somewhere hears you and gives in. This isn't power or influence. It's virtually bitching and complaining. And it get's nothing done in real life. You can be a Robert The Bruce type of person in life and articulately bitch and complain about the plight and woes of Scotland, but you ain't getting shit done. Nobody will listen to you. If they do it's to argue and debate. It's the popular William Wallace type with a connection and rapport with the people that influences in real life. Remember in the movie how in the beginning the movie showed rumors spreading about how William was 10 feet tall, killed 50 men with his bare hands, etc. The point is he didn't have to do his own selling of Self to a his market. No product that is worth anything needs to sell its Self like a geek. We as people give the products we like our third party talk and support and by word of mouth we warm up the market so such products can sell.

Because of this, when presenting a product, ideology, service, political views, or whatever, you have to use the stuff and actually like it or love it enough to constantly talk about it. Not because you are on a mission to talk people to buy the shit. But because you really do like the stuff. I actually spent time using the product our mlm company at the time was selling and really did like it. This gave me the ability to personalize my presentations by talking about how I use the stuff to my audience. This in turn allows your audience to be able to relate with you or to you. You need that relation to generate trust and rapport. You need trust and rapport to be liked and to generate influence. That's the causal mechanics of influence. With something like power you add the extra ingredient of being able to build up a party or network of supporters.

From my own direct experiences, when I was in high school I was into Satanism. I loved it genuinely so much I constantly talked about it and my views. In conjunction with my social skills, it became that everyone I personally associated with later became Satanists too. During my college years I went back to my roots and genuinely loved Buddhism so much that it was all I talked about. In conjunction with selling my Self, it became that eventually everybody I associated with became some type of Buddhist. Now I genuinely love the ONA and its potential so much that it's all I talk about. It's all I've been writing about for the past 3 years. People can see the causal effects or Vipaka now. Causal effects as in I don't have a direct connection to every ONA event or new Niner or to every change in the ONA. I cannot claim to have that. But the world runs on Causation where one thing gives rise and inspires another thing into being.

Tricks Of The Trade

You're probably wondering how all this ties into the ONA. It doesn't actually so don't look for connections. It only relates to the ONA through myself in the way I do things and have been doing things in context to the ONA. The trick or challenge for me was: How do I take what I've learned up in that office and use it to sell memes and the ONA via cyberspace?

I didn't actually know what an internet was or what you do with on until 2003. And I only got online because of social media where my friends told me they were on something called "Friendsters." So that's how I started the internet. Later when I got much smarter I realized that the internet put a huge amount of people at your finger tips literally. To me this was significant because working in our office doing cattle calls, we really had to put in the work of placing ads, calling cold leads and scheduling appointments, talking to random people out and about and telling them about the business to get them in the office. With the internet, all that work is nullified. Everyone you need is "right there." The only problem was for me I didn't know how to take the next step to make the internet useful. That changed with me setting specific goals and objectives. You seriously need those things, just so you'll know what exactly you are working towards.

I'll show you how I brainstorm a map to your objective that my friends and I use which works well for us. Take a piece of paper and draw a big circle in the middle. Then write your End Objective in the circle. For instance write down "Manager of a Franchise." Then you ask yourself: "What do I need to do to get to be a Manager of a Franchise?" For every possible answer you have, put each in little bubbles around your big circle. For example two answers can be: 1) Get a job at the Franchise, then 2) You will need a college diploma. Go to your "get a job at the franchise" bubble and ask yourself what you must do to get this job, then put the answer into a bubble just behind it and trace a line connecting them. Go to your "get a diploma" bubble and ask yourself how you get a diploma, and place the answer in a bubble behind the "get a diploma" bubble and connect it.

Now you have your road map. Each little bubble is a Sign Post or Land Mark which you must Move towards. It doesn't matter what direction you take, or if you fail a few times. Just get to each sign post, one at a time. Choreograph each of your little Moves so that each Move somehow takes you one step closer to each land mark. That's how I think out my steps and

Objectives. You cannot ever allow others to stop you from getting to your next sign post, because you know if you don't get to your next sign post, the End Objective will never be materialized for you. Only you are aware of what your Goal Map looks like, while others don't. Because they can't see, they will talk shit about the little steps you are taking which to them don't seem to be Causal Steps.

So to give some real examples with me and the ONA. Objective One, 3 years ago was to: Influence change in the ONA. How do I do that? I listed every reasonable answer: a) Take out all old school ONA intellectuals one by one; b) compete with established ONA groups; c) manufacture better memes; d) attack people ONA hates; e) establish friendships with the shot callers and popular kids in ONA social order; f) remove the old leadership post; g) make ONA peer based; h) create a new market niche; & i) establish a party or network of support. Those were my sign posts, and each had their own Moves. One by one over the course of 2 straight years I did whatever it took to work towards each sign post. Or little goal. There was a reason why I spent 2 years fighting the ONA and attacking certain people left over from 2.0 ONA. To get rid of any intellectual that will block me from spreading my meme flow. There is a reason why I competed with some people. And a reason why I and my friends spent 2 years publicly attacking Blackwood. A reason why we worked on making new friends in many Satanic forums. A reason why we encouraged others to make blogs, make nexions, take the ONA into their own direction. It's a causal process. No intellectual rivals from the old school, means my memes won't be challenged. Unchallenged memes with new friends means I have a new market for these memes. A new market means new ONA people into ONA 3.0. New ONA people into 3.0 means the End Objective of evolving ONA will get done without a challenge since there is now a network of peers duplicating our efforts.

Another minor Objective is: How do I make ONA via the cyber medium? I work the internet and ONA like we did the Office. First get people turned on about ONA by cattle calls. I do this by writing things like essays that say anybody can be ONA. That brings in those that have a basic interest. Next step is once the interested are called, my friends and I begin the process of separating each person we met or found who read such essays into 4 types of people: 1) Field Niggers; 2) House Niggers; 3) Rats; & 4) Cats. All four types are needed. I need a field nigger to do the work out and about. I need the house nigger to be my yes men and just talk good about ONA. I need the useless and stupid Rat because although they themselves are worthless, they can lead me to their network of friends. I look for the Cats who are my type and kind. When we find Cats we watch each one closely and see if they pick up on the game. If they do we become associates and help them set up shop, support them, and do what needs to be done to get them started with their shit. Usually a field nigger ends up being a worthy Cat when they know the game.

Another minor Objective is how do I make people we find from generalized cattle call essays into ONA in the first place? Easy. One step at a time. The process is to take them from that mentality of anybody can be ONA, to the state of mind where they are aware that ONA Describes a certain type of person. Describe meaning there are traits and ways we do things naturally as a kind, such as Honour and Loyalty. To an outsider where such terms do not Describe them, these terms look like things they must follow or obey. If that is their mentality, where ONA stuff does not Describe them, we treat them like house niggers and rats and use

them accordingly. Sometimes all a person is good for is third party talking.

In regards to making Presentations to a crowd of people. This blog is my podium, and everything I have ever written are my Presentations. Each essay I write is fixed to a specific time, and most often directed at an actual person in one of my subtarget groups. I use a way of making presentations my old Office associates call "Big Fishing." In the Office, you notice certain people of value you want to try and fish. Vic will send us to "mingle" with these big fish so we can collect everything we can on them. Vic used the information we give to him to craft his presentation is such a way where that he is actually speaking to only his big fish he want, but using information he knows about them to say what needs to be said to reel them in. In some cases you can point out one of the hundreds of essays I have written and ask me who my big fish was, and I can give you a name, tell you what they look like, what forum they hang out in, point you to every post they made, break you down their psychological traits and point out their glitches, tell you if they are married or not, have children or not, etc.

I'd rather spend 3 years trying to find the few Cats and catch 1 Big Fish, then catch 100 house niggers and rats for the ONA. Why? Have you seen those nature shows where they take you into the ocean and show you huge whales and sharks? What do you see around them? Little fish. Don't waste time with the little fish, they depend on the Big Fish. Catch the big fish and you own his entire network and support group. The little fish, house niggers and rats and even field nigger will come and go. It's just in their nature to go for the next nouveau shiny thing that comes along. Its the few cats and big fish you make friends with who really are into the game that will stick with you in the long run. Through thick and thin. But this is only possible if you make them. If you make them peers and let them know that you are on equal terms and grounds with each other. This is called DOE or Duplication of Effort. It's when you teach and make the other person equal to you, able to do what you do, and perhaps out do you even. Teach them the tricks of the trade.

It sounds like I cheapen the ONA by making it sound like something to be sold and tricked into others. If you see it this way, you ain't a Cat. To any real scam or con artist, what they do is their Nature and Way of Life. It's how they are. A group of conartists by their very inner Nature will share many traits in common. What they do with that Nature and with others is the game and means of getting things done for them. ONA is the same way. It should describe you as a person you already are naturally. Nobody has to sell you or trick you into being who and what you are as a person. But to influence, inspire, spread ideas, change things in people and society aeonically, we need those other people. And we need to know how to work them for different reasons.

Speaking of cats. Shugz uses a special method of turning people ONA and spreading memes she innovated called the "Stray Cat Ploy." She keeps stray cats as pets, and from learning how to trick them to be her friends/pets, she learned how to use the same approach with people. Her stray cat ploy is based on the primal fight or flight mechanism all animals [humans too] have. Basic concepts is if you present a cage to a stray cat or feral animal is will, due to fear, or resentment or a desire to remain free, resist you, growl and try and fight. It will not let you put it into a cage.

People are the same way, but with humans that cage is psychological. When you as a stranger presents a religion, worldview, political ideology to a stray person [one not familiar with you and does not belong to a group] they will react and resist and growl, because you've triggered their fight mechanism. Shugz taught us that when you make a post in a forum and those stray people react with their fight mode, they primally react to your post like a trap. What they do is piss and defecate all over your post with their attacks and debates as a way of warning other stray people not to trust it, believe it, or touch it.

So what Shugz does to catch a stray cat is to use the slow approach. She'll set food out in the yard for the cat to eat regularly and leave so she can't be seen. After a while she leaves food and watches so the cat can see her. A couple weeks later she puts the food closer and she now crouches down to appear smaller and non threatening but she stays visible. A few weeks after that she puts the food much closer and then she leaves her hand palm faced down touching the ground near the food, but not moving her hand. When the cat stops reacting to her hand she then offers the stray cat the food right out of her hand. At first the cat will knock the food out of her hand. If it hisses or scratches her, she knows she moved to fast and stays with the hands on the ground technique a while longer. When the cat eats out of her hand she tries to pet its chin and head. Once the stray cat learns to trust her, a channel of rapport exists between her and the cat. The cat lets her pet her, and in time lets her pick them up, follows her around, and even lets her put them in cages to take them places.

She uses the exact same methods with people, and she is really, really good at what she does. Shugz teaches us that if a stray person hisses by arguing and debating, it means you did something wrong and you have to step back and work from a distance. Do this by "dropping memes" for them to read on their own time. BUT not in a forum because you do not want other stray people to piss and defecate on your writings or it will cause an alarm. You want to isolate that stray person away from his friends mentally. A blog that has the comments off does this. When you read a blog on your own time, you are by yourself, not "hanging out" with friends in a forum. You are mentally isolated and if others hiss at your writings, it does not stain your writings. So in that isolated state of mind, they are purely exposed to the memes you drop without other people's influence.

Once Shugz notices a stray person using one of her memes she dropped she then makes the next slow move by getting closer to you. She'll move in and make a profile in the forum you hang out in to try and develop a rapport with you and get you familiar with her presence. She'll test your receptivity out by writing a few test posts. If you react negatively with an argument or debate, she deletes her profile and waits. She'll tell you that this is because you shouldn't even be resisting in anyway. An intellectual argument or philosophical debate is an outer manifestation of a deep seeded primal resistance; which is something we do as a way to keep our minds from being "captured."

Once she sees you warming up to her memes and her test posts don't trigger a negative response or you support her posts, she moves in for the next Move. What she will then do is use the PM system and make specially crafted posts entirely based on information she knows. The objective is to directly generate an emotional bond or rapport with you and to drop ONA memes inside posts that is written in such a way that they appear to mirror and reflect your

own mindspace and views and words.

Once she has developed a rapport with you, Shugz does what she calls “Dismantling and Reconfiguring.” This means what she does is because she knows a whole lot about the ONA inside and out, she takes apart the ONA into bits and pieces of its core memetic components. Then based on what type of person you are she reconfigures all of these memes so that what is up “front” are things you will like or be interested in or agree with, and the memes in the back end will be ideas that will take some smooth talking.

So depending on who you are and your paradigm topography she picks up, how she presents the ONA to you can be drastically different from person to person. For example if you are a nut case that believes in fairies and she wants you to be ONA for whatever reason, she’ll reconfigure the whole ONA so that memes at the front she gives to you are about fairies and vampires, etc. She’ll do this by parsing and bending things around. For example Faye comes from the old English Faye meaning an “sprite,” “spirit” or entity or fairy, but of a more primal and dark kind. So she’ll use this as a hook. Or if you are a materialist atheist, she’ll completely reconfigure ONA so that all the rational and logically materialist stuff are in the front, and the other stuff in the back. Then she’ll tone down the back end stuff into “mythos,” with symbolical meanings. Or if you have a criminal element, the ONA Shugz gives you in private PM conversations will have all of the sinister elements up front and the rest in the back. But before she ever gives you the back end you may react to, she makes it so that once you have the basics, you go off and help evolve the ONA in your own direction. This prevents you from ever even considering the other stuff. If you do, she’ll explain to you that causal forms are just outer trappings.

People can wonder to themselves how ONA can possibly mean anything if anybody can just go off on their own tangent and make their own forms. The Essence is what matters. Here essence meaning that when you have a body of cells and a virus has tapped the cell the RNA of the virus has been grafted into the nucleus of the cell. The mess of DNA of the cell is the stuff ONA people write. Inside are grafted the viral RNA, which are the small random memes that are specific to the Core of the ONA. It doesn’t matter if this virus RNA is grafted inside an eye cell or gut cell or brain cell or toe cell. The outer form of each cell is a mere outer form of its essential coding in its nucleus which is infected with the viral RNA. Whatever form you make or ONA takes, will always carry most or a majority of the core RNA memes. And the other answer to the question is that core concepts of the ONA is your very own Nature. It does not matter how you express yourself in life, because it’s an expression of that inner Nature.

Books of The Trade

There are a handful of books that influenced me in different ways. I’ve spoken about two of them already. There are two others that I would suggest or recommend. The first is a classic called “How To Win Friends And Influence People.” The title says it all. It’s an old book written back in the old days, so superficially it may be “cheesy” to some; but the underlying information is worth it. That is if influence is a tool you wish to cultivate. You’ll need influence if you are going to help change ONA, sell yourself, get your ideas accepted without resistance.

Other book is a great book called "The Leader Without A Title." The title should also give its game away. Once you read that book, you will not even care who in any social group, company, or institution is the entitled leader or boss, or hot shot. The book teaches you step by step ways of basically establishing yourself as the Leader in your target setting in the people's eyes. Once you own the people, whoever is the CEO, boss or leader, is only so in name and title.

That book has obvious uses, especially in a peer group like the ONA where there are no titles or leadership roles. You don't need no stinking badge; no titles; no structure; no hierarchy. The powerbase of any human grouping of people is: People. Where there is a social group of people there are social skills involved. You establish a friendship and rapport with that powerbase or group of people, and with a little leadership traits and a lot of confidence, you can effectively gain the power of influence and inspiration. All with "soft power." Nothing overt or assertive. No need to swing your dick and tits around like a bad ass destined to be a leader or superhero come to save the ONA from doom, or to restore it to its glorious pristine days like a Joseph Smith. The more force you apply, the more people will resist. It's nonnewtonian physics with people. The more you assert force on a [nonnewtonian fluid](#), the more it hardens and resists. To penetrate it, the less force you assert, the deeper you can get. Who knew cornstarch was so fascinating and insightful!

Conclusion

So that's it. Some tricks of the game shared in order to duplicate the efforts 352 set into motion. It's not everything and you may already know of better skills. The important thing is that they be removed from the realm of theory and writing and applied to engineer some kind of results, whether for your own self or for the ONA's evolution, or both.

Your Moves should be small and unnoticeable, or you are doing it wrong. Set Objectives and Goals or Aims to be actualized, and make your Maps. Then do whatever it takes to get to your next sign post. Be determined and don't let anybody misdirect your attention from your goals and aims. You know what you must do to make your ends meet not me or others.

Influence and manipulative social skills and social responses in people sounds "bad," but it works and is human. It makes the marketing and advertizing industry a grip of money. It's used by corporations and businesses. Politicians use it, and so do high school students, your mom uses it, and so did you when you were 5 when we all emotionally manipulated our parents to buy us toys. You either learn these skills in life and use them, or be used by them. BG once said in life there are only two types of people, those that use, and those who are used. You'll never get anywhere as a nerd or geek nobody forcing your ideas and thoughts and interpretations of the world down other people's throats. Nothing in real life works like that besides totalitarian governments, which don't ever last long. In life, it's all soft power, people power, and influence. This is one of those cases where if you knew what you are talking about, something about your ability to wield influence should show in the form of measurable results somehow. Let the results do the talking in this case. And let your most passionate customer, supporter, associate, or whatever sell your stuff for you. Just like I have a personal passion for the ONA and sell it for AL, and the rest of the ONA abroad.

ONA isn't perfect. It can't be. There are just too many people in the world, and each have their own conception of what perfection is. ONA will never be perfect and it will never be pleasing to everyone. It's ideas and teachings and mythos will never be accepted and liked or agreed on by everyone. But if – and it does – have weak spots and areas where it can be better, take the initiative to try and make the changes so as to help ONA slowly evolve in Time and Causation. The weakness in having only one mind create an ONA is that the ONA inherits both the one mind's strengths and weaknesses. The positive side of having a peer group is that we each can pick out the others weaknesses and thus make our individual alterations to give strength to where such strength is needed in the memplex.

From my own personal experiences having some random religion or belief system just because you like it and agree with it is impermanent and fleeting. This is because our minds changes and grows in Time and Understanding. I once was a LaVeyan Satanist. But I only liked it because at the time, with my high school mentality I agreed with what I had read. In Time, I changed and so I lost the desire to be a LaVeyan Satanist. Feeling back, that Satanism never took real root in me. It never had a useful meaning in my life. It was just something I nodded to and waved around for the moment.

With Buddhism and ONA for me it feels different. I don't always agree with what is said and taught. But they feel more alive to me because each is rooted in grounded real things. With my Buddhism it's just something rooted in my family and our culture. It's how we live life rather than a belief system. With ONA for me it's similar. It's not a belief system you nod to. For me, it's rooted in what or how I do things. All that belief is a distant second, as it should be. Our minds change, but we each know that habits are hard to break. Smoking or brushing your teeth after every meal is not a belief system to those who do it. You don't nod to it, and you may not like it all the way. But you do it, over and over again. And that habit of doing/practice is hard to break. A people's culture simplistically is just an over grown habit that refuses to break over a thousand years.

ONA describes a way my friends and I just simply do things, put into words. We do, behave, and treat certain types of people in a certain way. ONA gives words to these things by calling one type mundanes and the other Dreccs or Niners, and says mundanes are good for being used and abused. It's not a belief I nod to and agree with for the time being. It's rooted in a bad habit, or sinister habit. I'll step on everybody in life to be successful in life. But I also know when to form cooperative groups like crews and street tribes or peer groups, to work together collectively to get things down. ONA takes this way of doing and living and describes it in words. So for me, ONA isn't something I nod to. It can't be or it will not last long in the mind. Beliefs, thought processes, opinions, and worldviews change. It's just the nature of Mind to do so.

Anything rooted in such a transitory element will not last long. Habits and our ways of living and just doing life is hard to break, and with living cultures, does not change in the course of a thousand years. If the ONA is to have a future – from my perspective – it has to be grounded or rooted in things less ethereal and transitory than Mindstuff, thoughts, opinions, ideas, and beliefs. There is nothing “wrong” with such things. It's just that they are phantoms and defuses over time like a puff of smoke. One thing which will never ever change as long as we

humans exist: Human Nature. The ONA as I see how I use it is like a tree. There are roots which stays put in a ground. This is Human Nature and Kulture. Up top are the leaves which changes with the movement of the season. In spring it blossoms white flowers. In summer it bares fruit. In fall the leave turn yellow and orange and fall. In winter the branches are bare. But through all that change the truck and root remains the same.

And so I see ONA in the same way. There is a core of it based on Human Nature and the way we do life as a breed of people. These are the trunk and roots. Up top are the causal forms, which changes along with our growth and mental seasons in life. As maidens and young boys we understand life in that youngish way and so in that age ONA's leaves will change to reflect that mental season. As grown men, fathers, and mothers, we understand life in a much different way, and so ONA's leaves will change to reflect that season of our mind. In our elderly years as old man and crone we understand life in our own ways ripened with the wisdom and understanding of a life long pathei-mathos. And so in that time and season ONA's leaves will reflect that elderly season and ripening. The leaves of this tree must be allowed to change with its season, side by side in tandem to each of our individual and personal growth and development. But the truck and roots stay the same.

One of my most favourite parables from the Holy Bible is when Jesus is telling people of how there was once a farmer casting seeds in the wind. Some seeds fell on rock. Some on dry cracked ground. And some fell on fertile ground. Those that fell on the rock and dry ground did not germinate. But the few that fell on fertile ground grew to grow their own ear of corn. One grain of wheat can make a plant that grows many shafts of wheat, each teaming with seeds. You spend your time and life casting seeds in the wind, and if just one tiny seed falls in the right fertile soil, that one tiny seed bares for you its fruit and many more seeds. If just one Mind "gets" the ONA, and bares fruit and seeds, all the effort DM put in would be worth it. Because that one Mind will casts the many seeds it now bares.

We have DM's whole life to read in the ONA which finely reflect the changing of tree tops according to season in mind and life. In DM's youth we see he produced a more virile and violent ONA mixed with ethnic hopes, pride for his race, as any youth that age would have. In his manhood, he produces a more intellectual ONA and cast his seeds. Some seeds fell on fertile ground and made us Dreccs and Niners today. And so we bare our fruit and cast our seeds into the wind as DM once did, and showcase our leaves each according to our mental season in life. In his ripened years, the leaves have fallen in his winter season and the bare Numinous branches beneath the past flowers, fruits, and colorful foliage are now exposed covered in white snow. And it's beautiful, if you can appreciate such things.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ET CETERA VEL QUISPIAM



Et Cetera, Vel Quispam

[And Stuff, Or Something]

An interview with Kayla, because we care.

Chloe interviews The First Sister Kayla -the mastermind of WSA352- with many questions, concerning various topic of interest to very few people, like the ONA and stuff, or something.

Chloe: What's your ethnic make up?

Kayla- White/Italian and Mexican.

Chloe: Good genes?

Kayla- Acceptional genes. Nonpeasantile blood. Both my parents ancestral background are noble.

Chloe: How can you tell, beside from hearsay?

Kayla- From the quality of the flesh. From observing your grandparents and cousins. Gauging their level of intelligence, their accomplishments in life... the measure of their worth... the nobility always have it in them to seek their own level, and the peasants most often will end up as employees.

Chloe: Do you have any respect for peasant stock humans?

Kayla- None whatsoever. Doesn't matter what color their skin is.

Chloe: How do you feel personally about illegal immigration; Mexicans coming into America illegally to be specific?

Kayla- That's a tough question. I have contradicting feelings, which I am both comfortable with. I think we are all people... regardless of what we look like or where we originally came from. We all want the same basic creature comforts and necessities in life. As parents we would also want our children to have a better opportunity in life then we had, wouldn't you say? We all have a right to be human. Unfortunately there is more to life than just simply being human. We ourselves have complicated life with the invention of Nation-States. This country [USA] was built on immigration... but, if we are going to play the charades of Nation-Statehood, then there are rules to playing the game right. Obedience to these established rules makes the system... the Nation-State... work for its citizens and their progeny. If we aren't going to play by the rules and keep the system working, then why have a State at all? Within this context, I do not like Mexicans crossing the boarder into this country illegally. There are so many reasons why besides the financial affects. Althoe the money is a big deal. 11 million nontax paying illegal immigrants in this country siphoning American dollars into Mexico means my grand children will be eating shit when they inherit America. 11 million illegals not complying with common vaccination laws, means we're wasting out time and money vaccinating our kids because there is an open wound of 11 million thru which any sickness and disease can pass thru. Illegal immigration is a great fix for Capitalistic profiteering. Check out the real estate cycle of California for example and measure it up to large waves of illegal immigration. You'll notice a connection. Sales of real estate jumps a few years after the illegal wave from Mexico. The banks go into a frenzy and rip these people off with loans they can never pay back... people that aren't tied down to this country... who can leave at any moment. Then we crack down on illegal immigration and chase them out, and they take their money and relatives with them. This causes a vicious economic chain reaction... which has grown into this bull shit economic crisis we are in.

Chloe: But whose fault is it then? The bank's fault? Capitalism? Immigrants? The government?

Kayla- It's Stupidity's fault. It's everyone trying to get a quick fix, and not understanding that what they do today, affects what will happen tomorrow. It's simple cause and effect. Peasants are just inherently stupid like that. You stick a peasant behind the desk of a bank, and he'll try to get a quick fix for himself. Put one of them in capitalism or communism, and they'll do the same. The system isn't the problem. The government isn't the problem. the political or economic regime isn't the problem. The issue is that we have stupid peasants running around unchecked. There was a reason why in every Kingdom around the world, for thousands of years these peasants had limited rights. Do you think for all those thousands of years when our ancestors were intelligent enough to engineer weapons of war, profound philosophical systems, and engineer immortal structures like the Giza Pyramids, that our ancestors actually forgot to contemplate on the rights of the peasants, because they were "human too?"

Chloe: You sound like either a Monarchist or Fascist? Care to elaborate?

Kayla- All I know is that I am not a “Democratic-Republican,” meaning I don’t believe a Nation-State based on the rule of the illiterate peasant mob is beneficial to human progression. The Mob doesn’t progress. It’s against their very nature to work against the comfort of their inertia. Progression has always been either forced or tricked onto the Mob. With war, or with incentives, i.e. Money and Consumerable Goods. I don’t have all the answers, so I can’t really give an honest alternative. Does it really matter? Their always the same money changers, no matter what National-Regime. When I say “illiterate” I mean mental illiteracy, when you can’t read life, nature, the world around you, and the cause and effect law..

Chloe: What do you mean when you say “Their always the same money changers, no matter what National-Regime?”

Kayla- I mean if you look closely at the last 500 years of history, and the changes Europe experienced, you will see magicians at work, working their slight of hand. Take the time when the Catholic Church ruled Europe, and owned it... its money and wealth. If you were a sinister “magian” who wanted that wealth, how would you Disrupt Catholic Europe? You play with a monarch’s ego and give him Protestantism and tell him God made him not only King, but Head of his own Church. Qui Bono? The Bankers... the money changers. When those Kings bought the idea and warred with Catholic Europe, who truly benefited? The money changers did. After a hundred to 2 hundred years past and these Kings became to powerful and wealthy... competition to your sinister Magian wealth... how would you Disrupt a kingdom’s coherency? By playing with the People’s egos. You tell them that God made them free and that they have some divine right to rule themselves. When the People bought the idea and fought with kingdoms for their divine right to democracy, Qui Bono? Who truly profited? The money changers did. This isn’t even a democracy anymore. It’s a Corporate-Banking Hegemony. This economic crisis did one good thing. It lifted the veil for those of us who has an eye to see, to witness that this shit isn’t a democracy, but a gambit run but international corporations and big banks; what are we, but pawns? Have we been anything more during the past 500 years?

Chloe: Do you believe in a Magian New World Order conspiracy?

Kayla- No I don’t. I believe in a global conspiracy of stupidity and private greed. Stupid peasants People being fooled by stupid peasant bankers looking for a quick fix. I’m not dumb. I know enough to understand that a bank is a public corporation, meaning that their stocks and corporate shares are owned by your average citizen. I own some bank stocks myself. On a personal, individual level, I put in my hard earned money into a share of the bank, and I expect my dividend to be paid, because a share of that bank is rightfully mine. Multiply that individualistic expectation by tens of thousands who all want their share of the profit and you have a monster that can’t help but do what it does to make the money it needs to make to satisfy its shareholders. Some of those who own large shares of these banks, which has been passed down to them from ages past, are just very, very good at their business – Disruption for profit. It takes someone with a sinister quality mind to recognize those of like minds, don’t you

think?

Chloe: I thought private greed was a good thing to a Satanist?

Kayla- So believes the Profane satanist, who can't see past his own fucking nose to understand the impact his personal greed has causally. If so, then we all deserve the hell hole we live in... so don't complain when banks fuck you over because people like me and these Profane satanists want their dividend checks.

Chloe: Then what do you think about the idea of a "one world government?"

Kayla- By the time such an institution has been implemented, and the average peasant welcomes the concept, the earth will be half dead. Don't you think if these conspirators were smart enough to think about world domination, that they would also be smart enough to work in the factors of global warming, climate change, desertification of Africa, decline of fresh drinking water in the Middle East... which means future mass migrations, competition for resources, racial wars and genocide... not to mention pollution, and over population. It's like a group of conspirators conspiring to take over the Titanic when we all know its sinking anyways. Why? Go ahead, own this fucked up planet and exploit its people, see if I care. How long will it last? I want out. I want Mars. There will come a time, perhaps 300-500 years from now, when this whole planet will be one planetary concentration camp which will take every living thing in it. If you were intelligent enough to plan world domination, wouldn't you instead try to leave it instead?

Chloe: But what about some ONA MSS in which these conspiracies are talked about?

Kayla- We're dealing with the ONA and a man that says and writes things which are directed at a specific audience to accomplish his will. David Myatt is no dummy. Neither is Pat Robertson thoe. They both used this New World Order mythos during the same era, for different reasons. It benefited them both in the end, but does that mean it is factual? This NWO mythos back in the 80's has a vicious potency to provoke peoples emotions and imagination. You talking about a guy (David Myatt) who knows how to manipulate people... an audience. you have to ask yourself- Who was he directing what he said or wrote to... what was he trying to covertly accomplish or manifest aeonically... and does it truly have any relevance to YOU? You really cannot take what was said and written by Myatt (or any person and culture) out side of its contextual time, conditions, motives, and parties involved. The conditions of the 80's is very different than today. We cannot truly say that we know Myat'ts real motives and intentions for saying and writing such things. The parties involves... Myatt and his intended audience have changed and moved on. If this mythos still works to induce disruption, then use it. If not, let it go and find a more potent one.

Chloe: Myatt, how do you make sense of him? Is he a Nazi, a Satanist, a Muslim?

Kayla- Can't he just be David Myatt? Do I change as a living person every time I change my mind? Am I truly a different person when I insight role as someone else? No, I'm still Kayla. It looks confusing from a localized perspective. Lets take a Fijian for example. This Fijian was

condition mentally to bind his self identity with the single island he was born into... Fiji. Now he looks and observes an American. This American was born in Japan, works and lives part of his year in New York, has relatives in London, and relaxes for several month in a home in Vegas. From our Fijian's localized perspective which he was mentally conditioned to see, this American is confusing... is he Japanese, a New Yorker... a Londoner... or a Nevadite (or whatever they are called in Nevada)? Do you suppose our American is confused about what he is? No, to him he is just a person, maybe an American that travels into different places in search for things. The same with Myatt. You are not the label you wear, nor the beliefs you assume; you are a person experiencing these labels and beliefs. We should have all learned this from insight roling. Myatt is just a man on a personal quest for personal enlightenment. He may have stepped into National Socialism to extract some insights he wanted, and when he got it, he moved on. He may have assumed Satanic beliefs for a while to extract what insights he saw value in, and then moved on, to a new system with new insights, adding to his collection, which pushes him forwards on his own personal quest; which really has nothing to do with me or you or anyone. It's his thing, his life. The questions is- Can we learn from that? Doesn't Myatt/Long offer us the same methodology he uses? It's what makes the ONA such a practical and beautiful system of apprehension. It's not a religion, a box, or closed dogma. It's a collection of practical methodologies, which when applied in life/nature may be used to extract insight to aid our own personal quest. In the same way that Science is not a religion or dogmatic belief system, but a practical methodology... the Scientific Method... which when applied to life/nature may be used to extract/apprehend insight and understanding to aid in advancement. Just because a scientist who lives by the scientific method is a Nazi or a Muslim, does not mean that his methodology has changed or was given up. They are two very different things. In the same way that an Anthropologist who immerses himself in a tribal culture and "goes native" to extract and apprehend a personal, intimate understanding of the tribe, is still and anthropologist using the methodology of science. You can't use minimal reduction and simply say Myatt was a Satanist and now he's a Muslim.

Chloe: Then, besides the ONA, what other institution would you say you gained a lot of insight from?

Kayla- Honestly, Buddhism. I like Zen, Chan, and Theravada Buddhism. As I see it, Buddhism is just a collection of insights the Buddha shared, which he asks each of his disciples to question. Then he offers his disciples a Way, or method which he used personally to come to such insights. In this way, as I explained it just now, it has many qualities in common with science and the ONA. All three... science, the ONA, and Buddhism... offers a different practical method of extracting insights, from the same Great Book of Eternal Wisdom – Nature. It's a shame that many people not intimately associated with Buddhism like us, don't understand it... believing to be a religion. I can personally appreciate the aesthetics of the statues and temples because they do stir inside me a sense of awe. That evocation of feeling and imagination is what gives birth to inspiration and insightful revelation. If Myatt/Long can find inspiration and insightful revelation inside a Christian Monastery; can I not find the same in a Pagoda?

Chloe: Who did you vote for during the elections?

Kayla- I voted for Rudy Giuliani of New York; Come sta paisano! I still would too, us Italians

stick together. I love what he did with New York. It was broke and he brought it back to life and luster. He saw the problem and he cut the problem out... the sleezy sex industry, and strip clubs. Sorry Sinistar.

Chloe: So, your political inclination?

Kayla- Conservative Republican. I don't vote any other way. I hate liberals, and democrats. I don't care what anybody says about G.W.Bush... I personally liked Bush and personally believe he was a great man, and great President. He's a man of his word... Wyrd. He, NSA, and PNAC set out a strategy, and stuck by it. I'm referring to the National Security New Grand Strategy. People don't seem to read shit these days. If you study PNAC (Project for a New American Century), and NS-NGS, you'll know why we went kicking shit around in the middle east. It's basically about securing a unilateral global American hegemony, before China becomes a serious threat to US global domination. Nobody seems to notice, but ever since the Cold War, we (US) has been slowly and strategically surrounding China, literally. We have our allies Japan, and the Philippines to the east of China... Australia-NZ to the south... now Afghanistan and Iraq to the west of China. Why? The real reason why we went into Afghanistan? Because it's mountains got a shit load of uranium... more nukes. It's why Russia tried to take Afghanistan during the 70's... why we (US) originally sent CIA to train those natives to fight them off. Now its ours. Those Russians didn't have the shit to extract stuff out of those mountains anyways. The reason why we took Iraq? Oil and pipelines. Without an massive influx of energy, China can't grow into a megasuperpower. China's rise from a backwards piece of shit nation to a threatening industrialized nation is literally being done on 80% fucking coal. Coal isn't going to sustain China's size and further growth. Like I said, I don't care what those peasants say about George W. Bush. Sure he spent a Trillion or so trying to secure a future for America, so we won't be eating shit later; but what has Obama done? He's only been in office for 100 days and how many Trillions has he given to the same stupid fuck banks and corporations that got us into this mess in the first fucking place?! And what did these banks and corporations do with all that money? Did I see a dividend increase? No, they ass spanked each other with the money. That's a fucking liberal for you. Rush is always right. You hear me?

Chloe: LOL. This is a stupid question, but do you see any conflict between you being a Satanist of the ONA, and being a Conservative who hates liberal agenda? To those without insight, a Satanist of any stripe would more than favor liberal agenda, if not libertine objectives?

Kayla- I see no conflict. Like I teach our younger Disciples, rejection of mass conformity and upholding sinister heresy in these liberal days doesn't mean mooing with mass. If every satanist is "anarchist," libertine, or liberal, and you follow them and become liberal... is that nonconforming, and heretical? If every person in our age group is so liberal and indulgent where they lack any concept of self worth, manners, morals... then wouldn't being a Conservative be a modern heresy? I'm not asking the profane satanists to do what I do and be Conservative. Don't, keep doing what you do, and let me be what I want to be in return. Anyways, anarchy is stupid, have you seen the demographics of your typical anarchist protest... fucking pothead 20 year old, it's a joke. So is the Green Party.

Chloe: Here's a great question for you then; since you are both gay and conservative: Gay marriage, your thoughts.

Kayla- Gay marriage is like prostitution, is like segregation, is like mix race marriage and prohibition. It's not a question of whether it is right or wrong, if it should be allowed or outlawed. The question is are the People READY for it? Can you force a people who sees nothing wrong with drinking booze to adopt prohibition? Can you go into the 1930-40 and tell the Public during that time-era-mindset, that black people are people to and force the white people to not live in segregation? Can you force your view points and opinions about anything... the legality of prostitution... on a People/Populous which is not yet willing or does not want to adopt such opinions? Is it Satanic for me to force you or anyone to accept my opinions and worldviews and make you live your life according to what I believe? If it is unsatanic and wrong; then how is it right for a State or Government to force the idea that gay people can, will, and have the right to get married onto millions of people who do not agree with the concept??? Are the People... the Mass... the unthinking Mob mentally and emotionally ready? How do you think the Public is ready for it if gay people are still being murders in hate crimes just for being gay? You cannot force the Mass/People to accept an opinion, ideal, or concept it is not ready and evolved enough to accept. Do I even give a shit about getting married in a Christian church, or having the secular state marry me? No, we can put our own ritual and ceremony together. The answer is NO, I do not agree with gay marriage. I am against it. I know gay people have rights, like black people, women, and prostitutes do. I know they wish they we're free to just be... like black people once wished and dreamed for the same... but these things can't be forced on people. The people must be allowed to grow in acceptance of such things on their own time. Protect gay people's rights to a certain extent, but understand that the majority trumps the minority, and that the majority must be at liberty to emotionally, mentally, and socially come into natural acceptance of the idea of gay marriage, like they grew to accept mixed marriage and the equality of black people. So, we learn from the ONA how this is to be aeonically done. By seeding people's minds with the idea that gay people are normal people too and deserve to just love each other. You can't force it on them. It takes time.

Chloe: Magic, or magick. Do you believe in it?

Kayla- If by magick you mean that if I burn black candles, point a sword at a geometric shape and vocalize arbitrary sounds, and this is supposed to do something causally... then no. I don't believe in magick. I think it is bullshit. If by magic you mean that there is more mystery to existence than what our puny 3 pound brain can apprehend, and that Providence cushions my every step in life, and provides me all that I have ever needed, wanted, asked for, then yes, magic is universal and happens everywhere at all times. Everything about the Cosmos and us inside is magical and mysterious. We don't truly know where it all came from, what it is all doing here, and where we are going. All we have are feeble conjectures. We don't know what force holds atoms together, or what things forms ever form in nature and the Cosmos so perfect with accurate precision and regularity. Despite what we think we know about our own body, nothing about it is really understood. It's not hard to look up at something so simple as the moon, and realize that we really know nothing about what holds it in place. We are surrounded by magic and mystery; we are born from it; we exist in it, and it haunts us all inside... to not know, not be able to see, or understand. It makes us chase after it, seek it, find

it. We die in it. It is just a matter of becoming mindful of life before you begin to see "something." All you have to do is write a log of your waking thoughts hourly for a week, and watch mindfully. You will begin to see that your every waking thought manifests as experience whether you like it or not. If you worry about money, life will give you a situation in which you will worry about money. If you think about nothing but girls and sex, life will manifest situations in which you will encounter them. If you spend your waking hours thinking about making money and becoming rich, the situations will come, one after another, with the right people, in the right places to materialize your thoughts. Anyone in our 352 who has ever done our simple Ordeal of Manifestation will know this intuitively. We write out and think about a desire, then go out and collect 100 business cards from people by directly talking to people and going thru the motions... causal input... we all know that after the 20th card, that there are way to many coincidences, and serendipitous situations for it to all just be "just a coincidence." These Ordeals of ours, and those ritual forms of magic and chants are only a means... a way to condition the mind to understand that it and the Cosmos are partners in a dance, and that what thoughts we put into motion, we must eventually experience. Once the mind knows that it and Dark Providence are a dynamic-duo of active creation, then these rituals and outer forms are no longer of any importance.

Chloe: God, what is it to you?

Kayla- Everything. If an Absolute is all and absolute, then what does it matter what you call or name it? Allah, Shiva, Satan, God, It... whatever. It is the essence that exists when everything is gone. Can I see it? No... but neither can I see my subconscious mind. Even if I were to cut myself open, that subconscious mind would still be not there... but I know it is there because of what it does – things which I can observe. My heart beating on its own. My guts digesting without and conscious effort. Every trillion of my body's cells working and operating in an impossible symphonic unison to ME possible, tells me there is a mind beyond my conscious mind that regulates my body, that is far beyond me to understand. If we could just silence our minds, and tune into the Cosmos, live life a little carefree, and call upon Dark Providence to cushion our brief walk here on earth, and just take notice... of what we can observe – the unfathomable mysteries of the universe; the millions of galaxies swirling in the Cosmos; our very existence; and how this Great Something so far beyond our apprehension and understanding takes the time to provide us our every little need and want... it is hard to deny that there is nothing out there. That we are alone and on our own... that this is all meaningless and accidental. To my own Self, I know I am a Daughter of this Dark Cosmos, embraced in Her Mystery, and Her Dark Providence is closer to me then my own Mind. Agia H Baphomet.

Chloe: Who would you rather sleep with: David Hasselhoff or Chuck Norris?

Kayla- God... Chuck Norris. There's no way I'm sleeping or making out with Hasselhoff. He needs to make like David Myatt and leave! At least Chuck was a cowboy park ranger, or something in that TV show... Texas Park Ranger. I have a thing for shiny badges and denim jeans.

Chloe: Who would you rather sleep with: David Hasselhoff or a Joe Liberman – that Liberal.

Kayla- That doesn't work Chloe because just because I sleep with a liberal, doesn't mean I support his agenda. So I would have to go with Joe Liberman.

Chloe: Who would you rather sleep with David Hasselhoff, or that Tammy Fey lady from TBN?

Kayla- Tammy, she looks like she's crazy in bed... she looks crazy period.

Chloe: Ok, who would you sleep with: David Hasselhoff or Janet Reno; I think she's even a republican?

Kayla- No! Dammit! Hasselhoff... but I'm not gunna like it one bit.

352:O9A



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

GANGS, THE ESSENCE



I once thought street gangs were stupid, this was back in junior high. I have cousins on both my paternal and maternal side that are into their respective gangs. Sometime during high school I went in to see what the big deal was about. Why people would waste their lives, risk going to prison, and kill people for what looks like a flag (a rag – colors) and three letters.

I went the easy way and went into TRG's girl division called LRG [Lady Raskal Gang] because my cousins and their close friends ran a set [branch] and they just let me in without having to go through all that sexing or jumping in or doing something to prove your loyalty.

Tiny Raskal Gang was started way back in the 80's in Long beach by two Khmer boys named Thea and Rith. These two were getting picked on by Mexicans and blacks back in those days and they started a little clique to defend themselves. Way back then it was just called Thea and Rith Gang, thus the TRG, but that evolved to mean "Tiny Rascals Gang" soon afterwards. Then they added their numbers 7126 at a later date. The numbers 7126 means the same thing as the letters: the 7=T, the 12=R, and the 6=G.

Twenty years later and 712 Gang has grown to become the largest Asian gang in America. Today it's mixed, meaning it's open to any race down with the gang. It's nation wide, from Fresno to the east coast.

The OG's Thea and Rith got deported a while back back to Cambodia, which was a stupid move on America's part. Other 7126 members in Long Beach got deported too. This is an example of short sighted, immediate gratification. The stupid authorities here thinks deporting members out of the US is going to reduce crime rate in inner cities. Sure, it does, for a while. Until the people you deport regenerate their gangs in their home countries. Then what you have isn't just a nation wide criminal organization – but an international one. This is the state most evolved gangs have taken; for example La Mara Salvatrucha Trese [MS13]. These newly evolved international gangs are now becoming the new problem – international drug, arms, and people traffic.

These stupid people running America just don't learn from past mistakes. Prohibition gave birth to the Mob; drug prohibition gave birth to gangs. The stupidity comes from law makers

who sit in their office, totally oblivious to the problem and its cause – completely removed from the reality of these cities – who just pass laws to cover symptoms to get paid and re-elected. If anything, these law makers are the other side of the crime coin, who actually help create the crime, the gangs, the prison over population, the deaths, and the lose of millions of tax payers money. Lao Tzu once said: The more laws you pass, the more crime your create.

Since I got to see my set working and operatng from the top down, or inside out, I have a different perspective on gangs, then the average gang member.

From my “insider” perspective gangs are unincorporated corporations. This unincorporated corporation has its “CEO’s,” called Heads; “Managers,” called OG’s and dispensible “Employees,” called Juniors or Foot Soldiers.

Like any corporation, gangs Capitalize off of a comodity. By Capitalize I mean the use of Calipatistic exchange of a product from the manufacturing source to the Market for a profit, called “Capital.” The “product” these gangs sell is one legally incorporated corporations cannot touch or sell: Drugs.

To sell drugs, you need a market: a certain section of a city, where there exists consumers for the product – dope heads in our case. This produces two problems: Competition, and safely selling the product without risking management’s asses – otherwise, there would be no business. This problem is taken care of by one agent: Juniors or foot soldiers.

Usually a junior is a punk ass teenager between 13-17. This is where the magic or real power of a gang comes into play. How do you, as management of a corporation instill or induce these teenagers to dedicate their lives to serving the gang, by selling dope, securing territory, risk their lives and freedom by killing competition? The answer is simple: Emotional and Ego manipulation. You spark their passion and manupilate their perception of reality. Don’t ever underestimate the power of burning passion. It’s what made all nation-states possible.

Boyz are by nature usually naturally group oriented and compettive anyways. Generally you take a new junior and let him hang out with you (the gang). The more he hangs out with you, the more he realizes their is a heirarchy, and eventually this young boy will want to begin to impress the right people up in the heirarchy. You straight aways introduce him to your enemies, phisically – usually in a club or at a house party. Your enemies makes your gang members.

Putting that junior into a situation where he physically experiences “the enemy (rival gang members) as he is accompanied by people he phychologically assumes are his associates – with which he has attached his identity with, makes the gang member. Nothing binds a group together like war and shared struggle – even a manufactured one. This shit is the same shit you do with a skinhead gang. A few skinheads takes a new junior and exposes him to “the enemy.” The act of the new junior skinhead being exposed to an angry black guy or whatever causes him to emotionally severe his identity with these people and he binds that identity tight with those assocites he hangs out with. It’s the same thing you do when you are conditioning a new recruit of a political party (Democrat or Republicans). You hang out with him, bond with

him, make him feel a part of the party, then expose him to the enemy – the rival party; their ideology; their agenda – Us versus Them. It's just a psychological method of tapping into that ancestral tribal nature ingrained in us. If the new recruit wants to continue being accepted by the party, he will reject anything associated with the enemy. If he wants to impress his superiors, he will act and do things for recognition – Purple Hearts, patches, kudos, being called OG – arbitrary, meaningless trinkets of recognition.

No person, group, party, or nation, will ever get anywhere or achieve anything great with our a rival or enemy. The rivalry between America and Communist Russia made America what it is today. The newly manufactured rivalry between Communist China, and the US will make America what it will be tomorrow.

Germany once made Europe. It once made England and its European allies the most powerful force in the world. What happened to the British Empire, England, and its European allies, once Germany was crushed, and no real rival existed anymore? Sure there was Russia. But Germany actually invaded and killed; thus generating a deep emotional rivalry. Russia was never more than an intellectual rivalry. Think about it for a while.

Back to our gangs. So you have these foot soldiers working the streets, recruiting their friends, selling product, and securing turf. This opens the door for management to start up a new business. These juniors will form sets [branches]. These sets will then need arms – which the OG's will sell to them. In every case, it becomes apparent that one class of members has apprehended and is exploiting another for personal gain and profit.

In this way, what we call a gang is very similar to a "Temple" as described in the Black Book of Satan – being an organization put together by a Master and/or Mistress who know how to manipulate people to exploit them for their own pleasures, and personal gain. Not only are gangs like Temples. Gangs actually cull people and are proud of it. When a gang says it culls people, it's not just talk to look hardcore. We all know gangs are violent and kill people.

Girls in these gangs are a very important factor. Usually in gangs, the boy that acts and does the most – who is "hardcore" – gets the most attention. In gangs the girls that don't do anything and get the most attention from Seniors (OG/Management) becomes the object of attention to the juniors.

It's a like a pecking order of girls. There are girls at the bottom of the food chain, and those at the top. Why waste your time trying to impress a bottom girl, when you can impress a top girl and rub shoulders with the OG's? This causes the boys to compete with one another – the top dog, gets the top girls. It's primal human nature at play. This happens in any group, be they gangs, churches, or nation.

I once insight roled as a Mormon. I don't know if you've ever been to a youth ward (church meeting for young Mormons). Those Mormons are very clever! "Church" meetings are separated into age groups – all the parents and married people meet at their own time; and the young unmarried members meet up together during their own time.

All the girls [at least in our ward] are well dressed and pretty. Not church wear either. More like cute dresses, and skirts; thongs and g-strings; and heels. I wasn't the only one that dressed like that. Every other top girl at our ward did to. We usually stick together at the ward and sit together through service. And we talk about the boys. The boys that are talked about the most – who get the most dates – are those that have spent tens of thousands of dollars and years as a Missionary. The other boys are rejects. As soon as a boys returns to his home ward from his "Call" [as a Missionary] he's already the talk of the ward among us girls, and he'll already (unbeknownst to him) have a handful of very attractive girls who want to date him. And those other boys knew it. They know they were nobodies. What does this do? It exploits primal human nature, and causes these other boys to beg their parents to spend money on them so they can go out and do their missions for the Church – to whose real benefit?

Same shit goes down in political parties. If you ever go to meetings and associate in their group activities. The girls will date those guys that work to rise up above the other guys. That's really attractive to us girls for some reason. It like you have your shit together and you can dominate other guys – alpha male status.

Me and Kayla once had an intellectual debate about gangs and crime. She thought gangs were stupid, and that crime was not genuine human nature.

True, from a foot soldier's perspective, or from a local citizen's perspective, gangs are stupid. But from the perspective of management, gangs means power, money, and girls. What else is their to live for in life. What has every hero ever risen to the top of the man pile for but for the glory of power, wealth, and sex?

Kayla once thought that genuine human nature was like pre-columbian native Americans or wild wolves as opposed to modern humans, and modern dogs. She said that crime was a side affect of city life, and therefore, it was unnatural.

True. This is so, many thousands of years ago. And it is still true in some primitive areas. But 6000 years ago a faction of the human race invented something called: civilization, where we took ourselves out of feral nature, and made cities to live it.

Kayla once said that true primal nature was like the nature of a wild wolf; whereas the pathological nature of something like a rottweiler or pitbull is a conditioning or manifestation of being locked up in a cage.

It's true, from a localized point of view. But if we were to step back and see the bigger picture – seeing all time frames as one holistic entity – then the wolf and pitbul are the same entity in different causal time frames.

I asked Kayla to imagine a boxing ring and a boxer inside it. If she were to remove the boxer out of the ring, he would no longer be a boxer, but a normal person who just knows boxing. The ring and the boxer are in fact the same single "entity." The ring makes the boxer, and the boxer makes the ring. the pitbull and his cage, are the same single "entity." The environment or ecosystem and the animals in it are not separate phenomena, but the same holistic entity – the

same integral system.

The city makes the citizens, and the citizens make the city. Yes, we once lived in jungles and hunted. But as we evolved we created these cities out of our own minds and creativity. These cities are an evolutionary manifestation of our primal environment. We and the city are a single integral ecosystem system.

When a certain part of this ecosystem is deprived of money, and its units (citizens) can't buy food, and goods, the city itself creates the criminals. These criminals are nothing more than a product of the city surviving. We are a product of the city, and in turn, the city is a product of us. If crime is unnatural, then this city is unnatural. If civilization is unnatural, then the evolved – civilized human – is unnatural.

What's a gang anyways but a group of young men out to get some glory? Isn't this who all nations and empires started out? As a gang of young men out for glory. The incoherent crime and violence, matures into organized actions and maneuvers. These organized criminal organizations then evolve into political forces – forces that make and execute policies. These in turn become nations and empires.

What has the capitalist hooligans of the Hudson Bay Company or West Indies Company turned into? And the Columbian drug cartel? The opium slanging, arms buying Taliban – what are they becoming? What is the drug cartel destroying Mexico quickly becoming before our eyes? Nothing strikes fear in a nation-state most, then that which threatens it's own existence. These gangs are rival nations in seed form. These cartels are saplings. Crime and criminal organization is the foundation of every empire and nation on earth.

Crime is not only natural, its altogether human, and the bedrock of human civilization. Why else would it have followed us across time, and evolved along with us – like a dark shadow we are ashamed of. We've long left our "animal nature" behind. It's evolved – into something much more criminal.

Chloe



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

GIRL TALK



“All I need to know about life I learned from my girlfriends.” – Anonymous Smart Girl

True dat, true dat girlfriend!

Sugar & Spice, Variety & Everything Nice:

No two girls are ever the same, if they were, they'd be cat-fighting. I'll be damned if I go to a party and some girl has the same outfit I have one. That's just tacky. If that happened (and it did once to me) one of us is going home to change, or they're will be mad dog stares and dirty looks exchanged escalating into a girl fight, name calling, and hair pulling. Us girls take out time (sometimes 5 hours) to make ourselves look presentable. Five hours goes by really fast in girl time; but only when your doing something that totally involves you yourself; otherwise it drags – that's the girl version of the "Theory of Relativity." Like you can talk your girlfriends' ears off about yourself and your own problems and not know where all the time went, but when they they start talking about their issues, the clock starts tick-tocking. We can get philosophize

later about that.

And when we get the chance to run our own Satanic cult or something, we can't help but bring that girlness desire for differentiation, variety, and a touch of spice into our cult or nexion. People often ask me: Chloe why is the WSA so weird and different from those other Satanism? Well, shit, cuz a boy's not dressing it up.

If you've ever looked at things a boy dresses up like his Car, His Trophy Girlfriend, Political Parties, Religions, you'll notice those boys don't even care if those things look and feel the same as what the other boys got, as long as its BIG, as long as he's WORKING it, and as long as it makes other people worship him or envy him. You get it? These things are a subconscious extention of their penis. Big means better, penis envy means alpha male status.

And what do they do with whatever they use as an extention of their penis? They cock fight with it. If it's Cars, they'll race it. They'll cock fight and cock block for girls. If it's religion, they use it to beat each other off and kill each other. States and Nations are the same.

They don't care what they look like or what they make look like, if it looks the same. As long as they are in control and it makes them feel big. Is there a real difference in appearance between the Catholic Church, the Anglican Church, the Methodists or Baptists? Not really. Between Mahayana, Theravada, and Chan Buddhism? Not really. Hinduism is a joke. They got 300 million different gods, each with it's own gurus and "traditions," and the whole fucking things looks like one same religion.

Case in point: all those copy cat churches of satans, and all those look alike Anton LaVeys that have come and gone for the past 40 years. It's a good thing we don't know what Anton Long looks like, or if he's even a real person. I mean, not many Satanists can grow a bushy beard and were glasses to look like David Myatt, and if we're copy catting David Myatt, whose really certain that he is Anton Long? In a way, I guess it's a good thing Anton Long is "away" from the ONA. This allows the actual teachings themselves to take central stage.

I want this WSA to be different. To have its own unique look. We try really hard to dress it up to be pretty, in that one of a kind way. Like you just walked into a speakeasy and the elegant red headed Jessica Rabbit among a see of look-a-like slutty Playmates catches your eye and titilates you.

We know we are slightly, or very, different from the ONA. And at times we even say we are not the "ONA" for this reason. That we are a nexion of it so far as the meaning of the word "nexion" goes. A "nexion" in plain English is like a glory-hole between two restroom stalls through which "things" pass – gayboys will know what I am esoterically alluding to. That's what the WSA is – a glory hole. We Presence the Dark, and through us passes the Dark Tradition and the Seven Fold Sinister Way. Are we ONA though? No we're not, and yes we are, at the same time.

Those people with small minds will ask: But Chloe, that's dumb, it's a contradiction, how can you be both at the same time; apples aren't oranges? We're not talking about produce.

We're talking about a living, self propagating memeplex. Take me for example. The 22 year old Chloe that I am at this moment, and the 15 year old Chloe that I was, many years ago, can not by definition be the same person. Each Chloe looks different, acts different, thought differently, and sees the world very differently. Why are they different? Because we fail to "see" or fail to incorporate into the picture a very crucial factor: TIME. It is only from a localized – tick tock time perspective that 15 year old Chloe and 22 year old Chloe appears to be two different people. But, when you step back, and try to see the "bigger" picture in 4D – you suddenly realize that the two Chloes are in fact ONE PROGRESSIVE being in continual growth. And that progression is interpreted as different outer expressions. It is the essence of life itself and a living entity that grows and progresses to appear different within the context of TIME. This is called Evolution in some cases. The Earth that "once" existed during the age of the dinosaurs, is very different than the Earth we "now" exist in. But from a "4D" or as we say in WSA: Chronomorphic perspective; it is the same Living, Evolving, Progressing Earth.

The ONA that we understand from the many manuscripts and several books is an memetic entity that existed, or "came into being" 30-40 years ago. TIME has since past; and what cannot evolve and keep up with time, loses the game of life. All of these current, different, Nexions of the Dark Tradition that today exists, looking different and not appearing "ONA-ish" attests to the living and progressive quality of what was "once " the "ONA." Does that 30 year old "ONA" exist anymore? It shouldn't, lest it be static and inert. It now exists only on paper. But this "thing" – this Dark Tradition – has a living quality to it which attaches "itself" to the minds/nexions that acts as its Host; and through its living nexions, it progresses with time; it propagates itself; it shapeshifts; it struggles for its own survival. Such a living essence cannot remain the same after 30 years.

Such a living, progressive essence produces dynamic initiates who change and adapts as it's parent changes and adapts. Each generation of Initiates from decade to decade look, act, behave, and re-presents the Dark Tradition in accordance to their time frame, and conditions. Those inert institutions only manufacture the same drones with the same thoughts and worldview across time. And as time moves ever forward, these inert, stagnant products of static institutions grows less associated with the real world. Less relevant to the changes and movement of time. Until they become so removed from reality that they become fixated on; or lost inside a maze of; dead ideologies, magic, gods, and abstractions (Maya), rather than being lost – or immersed – in real world physical existence (the One Supreme Reality).

Meeting in the Lady's Room:

I don't ever see boys do it, but when we girls go to the restroom, we use the buddy system and drag along a few other girls. It's not like we all have to pee at the same time, but it's a girl thing. We do something guys don't usually do in the restroom (and everywhere else): Exchange Insights. We trade shopping tips; makeup tips; dressup tips; talk about our love problems; our other problems and how we deal with them. It's neither a lecture, or a discourse. Just girls trading ideas and insights. And girls have a way of tuning into relevant exchanges of insights and tips, and tuning out the ones that aren't relevant to their lives and situations.

Then, most of the time when we are talking about something, instead of directly talking about it, we go off tangent and usually talk about something completely unrelated, but us girls know – somehow- exactly what it is we are talking about, which we are not directly talking about. It's like code girl talk, and it's something we do naturally because that's the way our brains are wired to work. It generates something important to human social order: Bonding. Guys are different. With them it's a direct kind of a talk. Like when you ask him about a car, and he says, it's got four cool rims, 300 horse power, cool muffers... and he stays on the subject, like we girls actually care. When you ask one of us about a car, we'll start off briefly talking about the car, then go into the color of the seats, then we'll somehow morph the topic to make it be about us or our feelings. Or if guys talk, it's a dictation of opinions, which quickly turns into a cock fight.

A lot of people ask me: Chloe, why do you girls post things in your wordpress that seem like they have absolutely nothing about Satanism? Well, shit, that's cuz we aren't boys. Our posts are not dictations or lectures, or authoritative edicts. They are just an exchange of insights and tips. That's just how girls talk and trade information. If what you read has no relevance to you, tune it out. If what you read tickles your brain cells, then good. It would be nice if other people learned how to trade tips and insights.

This is a major difference I notice in our wordpress and the other wordpresses of other nexions run by boys. It's beautiful to see many ONA minds express themselves on a medium like wordpress. One of the most attractive qualities of a wordpress is it is dynamic and incorporates the factor of time. You can click on a past month and actually see the personal and private growth of each mind behind each wordpress... if only they expressed their minds. But they rarely do. It's like they are afraid to just talk what's on their minds on their wordpresses, to show how an "ONA Mind" functions and works and thinks. Instead some do the guy thing and just post a direct manuscript, without ever processing the essence of each manuscript through their own unique minds.

This is all in reality what the WSA is. Just a group of people who came together to share and trade insights and tips about their personal experiences in life which are relevant to each of our own unique progression towards personal illumination. Some tips and insights might not mean anything to you, and that's fine. Some might be useful in helping you understand things better, if so, take it and use it. It's no big deal, it's just talking and bonding. It's like a slumber party of sorts. I think that's how "Satanism" should be – like real life. Real life just happened, and we talk about it, not in some mystical spooky way. We talk about life as it happens, as we experience it, and we talk about it with our girlfriends to gain an understanding of what is going on. If Satanism is a way of life, if it is an experience, that happens day to day; then why do we talk about it like it were a college course, complete with lectures?

Saying the essence of something in your own words, with your own emotions, adds a poetic vitality to that something said. Even though there is only one Sun, I have read many beautiful poems about that same Sun, and none were ever the same, but they each captured a poetic, lively Sun in their writings. Even though there is one chemically induced feeling of Love, I have heard many beautiful music, melodies, and lyrics sung about this same emotion, and none were – are – ever the same; but yet they were all about the same Essential thing. If only we

could just “sing” or “poetize” what we each understand to be the “ONA” in our own words, impregnated by our own feelings, hopes, visions, and dreams. It would add so much more life to what we are each giving birth to.

Rebelling and Growing Up:

There's that time in a girl's life; and a boy's; where we enter our teens years and we think we are all grown up. These are our stupid, yet essential years where we think we know better than our parents and begin to rebel to find our own separate identity. This stage in life is like the final psychological severance of that “umbilical cord” that tied us to our parents which makes us “our own person.”

Typically for most of us this stage lasts into our early college years where we think freedom means indulgence and excess. All the parties, drinking, and sex we experience during these “growing up” years are believed to be “adult” things real adults do. They are fun for awhile, but then something happened to some of us inside. All that indulgence grows old and tiresome, and we suddenly realize that this way of living is not genuine adulthood. Thus, some of us turn inwards. We realize our Self and a journey of self improvement and progression begins. It is a journey which gradually with work and experience transforms us into a new person. It is here, that we realize that Adulthood is something we progress towards through personal inspection, personal improvement, and is not something which automatically comes after being freed from parental guidance/control. The various forms of Satanism in a way reflect this rebellious time, the freedom gained, the realization of Self, and the labour of Self progression to Adepthood.

The early satanism as presented in the Satanic Bible, reflects the immaturity of our rebellious teenage era. The essential mentality in the Satanic Bible was a reactionary rebellion against the conservatism of the 1950's. You can easily see this in the central importance “Indulgence” and “living life to the fullest” takes with this brand.

But, as with a growing person, Some Satanists come to a point in the gradual growth where the Satanist realizes indulgence and doing whatever one wants is not the meaning of life – it is recreation at best. We then look inwards and realize our Self, and thus look elsewhere for self improvement. The Way of the ONA being a highly individualistic labour of personal progression to Adept/Adulthood, is thus a major step away from the immaturity of other brands of satanism.

Self progression is a highly personal endeavour. Churches, Satanic priesthods, indulgence, pretentious titles, and some external satanism somewhere outside yourself no longer has any importance or potential as a means of personal improvement. What is required is direct experience, self reflection, the setting of goals, and the working towards those goals. There comes a point on this path to self progression where we learn that even ideology, thoughts, and intellectualism, act as a barrier between our Self and the living world of experience. At this point the young Adept learns that words and thoughts are meaningless, and that action is all that matters. The action needed to master your own body and make it look and feel better. The action needed to materialize personal goals we have set for ourselves. The action that brings us to Mastery of Life.

Chloe WSA



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

GLAMOUR



What we learned from applying the ONA's art of "Insight Role" and manipulation, we turned into a science called "Glamour Magic." Its a dumb name, but its an accurate descriptor. Glamour Magic is basically the art and science of pretending to be something so well, other people believe, and through their belief, an end result can be manifested. The quickest and most modern example of a person well adept in the science of glamour is Bernard Madoff and his ponzi scheme. This guy put up his glamour so well, it convinced billionaires, and he got away with \$50 Billion! How much money is \$50 billion? Lets see the average person begins work at around 18 and retires at say 60. That's 42 years or 52, 416 hours; but the average person only works 8 hours and not 24 hours, so divide that by 3: that's 17,472 wage earning hours per lifetime, give or take, my math might be off. Lets multiply that by a slightly above average wage like \$10 an hour. That adds up to \$174,720. That's not even a million. For our average wage earning dork to make a million dollars he would have to live and work 10 lifetimes, or 1000 years, and that's only a million. We're talking about 50 Billion. That's magic, the magic to generate the money an average wage earner would make in 100,000 years in a decade. Again, my math is off, since I'm just estimating, but you get the picture. All he did was pretend to be something he wasn't. That's glamour.

The science of Glamour in 352 begins with a skill called "Empathetic Shapeshifting" or we shorten it to just "Emshifting." What that means is you pick a character or person, and learn to empathize with that character or person obsessively, with intense focus, until you become that charatcer or person. It sounds crazy, and it is. Most lunatic are natural emshifters, think of all those crazy people that thought they were Napoleon. Some of those insane people who believed themselves to be Napoleon, empathized with the real Napoleon so well, the glamour napoleon thought, acted, and spoke like the real think. Good detectives on a police force are also very good natural emshifters. They obsessively, with focused intent, put themselves into the mind of a suspect so well, the detective becomes the suspect, and "knows" what the

suspect did just by standing at a crime scene.

Practicing your emshifting skills begins with a lot of intentional daydreaming, in a meditative state of mind. At first you pick a dead person with a lot of things written about the person. Such as President Lincoln, Hitler, or just anybody that you can recreate in a daydream. In the beginning you just daydream a conversation or interaction with you and the target character. When you mentally animate your target character, you have to concentrate on the persons identifying traits, mannerisms, gestures, etc. The more daydream sessions you have with this target character the more you will notice something unusual happen. The target character begins to slowly and gradually animate itself. This isn't impossible, because when you are asleep and dreaming, your subconscious mind animate every character in your dream.

It's startling at first. You'll begin to notice that the character says or does things without you making them say it or do it. This in itself is a valuable research subject. We spend our waking conscious day never really asking ourselves where our words and thoughts come. It isn't like we plan ahead of time what to say or think when we are interacting with someone. The words and thoughts, just seem to flow out from some mysterious source, as if you were only a speaker or a mere observer through which the words and thoughts pass through.

Within 3-6 months, depending on how intense your concentration and how long your daydreaming is, your subconscious mind will "tap" into the essence of that person and take over the character for you. This is a stage where new agers would identify with "contacting" their spirit guides or whatever, which isn't something we are concerned with. We want to learn to "tap" into living people, so we can emshift into them.

It's easier for a girl to tap into a living person I think, because some of us have other girls we idolize and what to look and be like, and we are open to the idea. So we use the same makeup they use, watch all their movies, talk like them, act like them, and daydream about being them, and when you take this to an obsessive level, you tap into that person. So with a living person you would pick someone that is easy to pretend to be like. Someone with easily replicatable mannerisms, and personality quirks. I used Cher from that movie Clueless to practice, which unfortunately is my favorite movie of all time. So in a way, the character Cher is my spirit guide, I guess. I actually have her self animated deep inside. All it takes is going into a meditative state of mind, and "calling" her out, and I have an instant best friend, but anyways. Then I picked someone I know very well – Chloe and practiced tapping into her. I have to stress that the feeling, desire, or will behind this is one that feels like an obsession. You have to obsessively empathize and be the person.

When you learn to emshift into your best friend, weird things happen. You finish each other's sentences, or you know what their next word is going to be, and more of those deja vu things start happening where you swear you knew what that she was going to do or say what she did and said? I can't explain it. What do you get out of learning to emshift into your best friend? Nothing. Emshifting is a skill, which means, the more practice you do, the better you get at it.

The power or benefit to emshifting is tapping into a successful person, such as a multimillionaire, an influential politician, or someone that live a life which you desire. How does

walking around obsessively thinking, feeling, and acting like someone else do any good in your own life? The answer becomes clear when you understand that our thoughts generate our emotions; and those emotions governs our actions, and our actions affects the real world which generates physical results. If a millionaire can manifest the amount of money you would make in 10 lifetimes in a decade of his time, then you know three things: 1) you suck, 2) he's doing something right, and 3) whatever he's doing is not what your doing. What if you were intelligent enough to come to the conclusion that if you thought how he thought, felt the emotions and passions he felt, and acted out the same determinations and acts he did, maybe you would manifest similar results in life also? With emshifting, not only do you become that target person, but you have already tapped into his essence, so you have that person self animated in your mind as a guide and tutor.

A more advanced form of tapping for ideas and resources is my forming something called a Mind Group. This is when you just go gung ho crazy and instead of having one imaginary friend, you have an entire council in your head. The process is similiar. You organize a council of people, dead or alive, with traits and characteristics you want or admire; or organize a group of your heroes. At first you will need to animate each character as best as you can to resemble how they are, and gradually your subconscious mind will take over. This sounds like a waste of time, but after around 4-5 months of intense focus, your entire council comes to life, and this gives you "direct" access to people you look up to for their guidance, and knowledge.

The second part of glamour is convincing others to "plug into" your make believe reality, just like Madoff convinced those around him that he was making them a lot of money. This requires absolute confidence in yourself, image control, associates in the loop, and revers order thinking. Confidence in yourself means that you have to be so good that you convince yourself. For example me friend insight role as an aryan racist with Naional Socialistic beliefs. Is he racist? No. Does he think white people are supreme? No, he actually thinks Asia was and will be supreme. It's glamour, and all of his white boys believe the glamour. He even speak some German, and he's not even German or really white even. He's half White half Mexican. Image control means using anything and everything that will help build your target image to make it believable to others and to yourself, and blacking out anything that might thwart your glamour. My friend's real associates aren't even white, so he keep his little nazi group in a different city. Associates in the loop means you have friends who know its just all glamour and contributes to giving that glamour life. Every white person in 352 supports my friend's glamour as a racist pig.

Reverse order thinking (we call it "backmasking") is a skill to be practiced in itself. It's crucial if you want to be able to control a group of people subltely and make them manifest certain desires. If you want to backmask, you need to first understand that thought give birth to emotions. So when my friend goes up to a white boy and give him the thought: you're aryan, you're special, the white race is dying because of outbreeding with those subhumans, and the mexicans are taking over- this produces target feeling in the white boy he's trying to generate. The feeling of self worth, that he is special, the fear that what he now sees as being special is endanger because of Mexican. Emotions governs our actions. Think of a boxing match when the coach and crowd works up his guys emotions to a fever and lets him lose in the ring. In such a drunken state when a person is raging with powerful emotions his actions are out of the

control of reason and mind. For example, if I wanted a guy physically assaulted for any reason, all I would have to do, with my associates in the loop is pick the dumbest boy my friend's white boy crew and have him work the dumb boy's fear and anger to a fever about how my target victim is a dirty Mexican and how he did something wrong to one of us. The result would be the dumb white boy acts on his emotions and physically assaults my intended target.

The same tactics, more skillful and refined, is used to make terrorists. Think about it. Do terrorist makers target random healthy Muslims of the street? No, they target those with some kind of emotional defect; in the same way a pimp picks a girl with an emotional defect, like a chubby girl with insecurities. How does a person become emotionally defected? They have a weak mind and allow negative thoughts about themselves and or thoughts about them others say take root. In turn these thoughts produce the emotional defects and insecurities. The target is either a loner who is a loser in life, or is very delusional in his Islamic beliefs. Why do you think Israel is so important to radical Islam- in the same way Satan is important to Christianity. Israel is used, along with America and the mythos of a "Jew World Order" is used to provoke emotions. Take those emotions to a feverish level, and over load his mind with religious bullshit about how he will be a martyr for Allah, and his nation; and you have a terrorist. Of course, it's not as simple as I described it, but you get the idea. It's basically manipulation, or, "brainwashing" if you want to call it that. The target's mind is weak, plus his emotional defects, makes him easy prey.

When you understand the science of how thoughts and ideas progressively transmutates into objective phenomena, you can then think backwards. Beginning with the intended end desire, think backwards about what emotions need to be provoked to manifest the actions required to materialize the end desire. Once you have the required emotions to be provoked, think of what thoughts and idea is needed to manifest and provoke those feelings. When you understand the science of mass manipulation of a crowd of people with backmasking you will begin to see that what we call politics is a professional form of backmasking, where adepts of the science uses words, and thoughts, to tap into a receptive population for an end result.

For those of us plugged into the Satanic matrix, there are a few example we can bring up to illustrate glamour and lack thereof. Anton LaVey. It doesn't matter if he was Howard or if he actually traveled to the middle east to have his head shaved by Yezidis with a razor dipped in the Zamzam. He worked his glamour of a Satanic Religious Leader, had the charisma and confidence to convince his followers and the general public, and gained himself a successful life for a while, and influence over a good sized population of people. Versus Lord Egan, or better yet Grand Magister Blackwood. Blackwood has no glamour, nor charisma. He doesn't have the confidence in himself to project his identity upon others. He has no associates in the loop, because nobody likes him. And he can't backmask to produce anything, because the guy can barely think right forward. So he ends up the laughing stock of the internet. What power does Blackwood have to influence anybody? What power does he have to materialize results? Has he actualized anything in real life during his career as a 'leader of Satanism?' No one buys into his glamour because he is weak. Weak minded, and weak willed. It takes will power to tap into a crowd of people. How can a man who lacks the will power to manifest weight loss, influence and teach anybody anything productive?

Anton Long and the ONA: It doesn't matter if he was David Myatt, or if the ONA once existed only in his mind or just on paper only. The glamour techniques placed into the ONA system insures that anyone who adopts the Tradition of the Nine Angles will bring it to life anyways. Which is the state its in now. People follow it and give it life, and other who don't follow it believes that it exists. If it didn't exist before, it certainly exists now, and will continue to exist into the future. It exists in the minds of its present initiates as a living tradition, and that's all that matters. What difference does it make really? America didn't exist before 1776, but it does now, and there's no stopping it. Christianity didn't exist before circa 100 c.e. but it exists now, and it gave birth to some of the world's greatest empires. Islam didn't exist before circa 600 c.e., but its here now, and were getting our asses kicked by it in real life. The ONA exists in its initiates, in the form it was designed to existed in: in each of its individual initiates practicing and applying its tradition in their own independent lives.

The successful glamour is dependent on the basics of social skills. The social skill we pick up during childhood when we learn to attract the attention of our parents. The social skills we refine during high school to climb the social strata to the top of the popularity totem pole. It doesn't matter if what you are interested in is civilization, corporation, or religion, because all three have the same common denominator: people. Without social skills, you can't maneuver yourself within society, let alone control or influence them. Whether it's politics, business, or priestcraft, the name of the game is the same: popularity contest. We would like to deny it and pretend that we left it in high school, but the truth is it is ingrained in our humanity and genetic make up. In the past, it was a matter of survival as a primal human animal male to follow the most vital and charismatic male; and it was vital that every prime human female offers herself up to the most vital and charismatic male. We see this even in our ancient ancestors: the great apes and monkeys.

Social science is something ingrained in our species since before the dawn of the human race. How is it then that a religion which supposedly embraces human nature, like those other Satanisms, could condemn the very essence and nature of the human animal and preach antisocial doctrines. How do you succeed in life, when your religion has divorced you from the very source of that success, and has taught you that having bad social skills as a social reject is good? These outsider Satanists confuse the concept of mass conformity to socialization, and working the crowd for personal gain. It's gotten to the point where these outsider Satanists shreek in horror when they witness two Satanists hanging out together, and god forbid an organized group of Satanists. It only makes sense that our Satanism which has mastery of life as its disciple's personal objective for us to embrace social skills and reject antisocial behavior and mentality.

There is a power to glamour. Without it men like Alexander the Great and Napoleon could not have convinced a group of men to fight for them or recognize them as their imperial leader. Without it no millionaire, advertising company would have the money they make. Think about it. How did Donald Trump go bankrupt with negative 1 billion dollars, make it back, and then come to be a billionaire again in a single lifetime? By applying the science of glamour and the principles of OPP on a large group of rich idiots. OPP: Other People's Property. Other people's money; other people's labour; other people time; other people's energy; other people's lives; and other people's women. Where would politics and civilization be without

glamour?

-WSA352-

:Kayla 352



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

HOHES OPFER



Hohes Opfer

This ritual is performed at the end of the causal life of the Satanist, and is a sinister variation on the solo nine angles rite which marks the last stage of the way (qv. Acausal Existence MSS).

The rite exists in two sections: the Ritual of Sealing and the Hohes Opfer itself.

Ritual of Sealing:

This is undertaken following Initiation, and requires the candidate to first carve an obsidian blade. This blade is carved over three consecutive months on the nights of the New Moon, in the hour before dawn. The knife may feature suitable inscriptions, such as an inverted septagon, or a phrase pertaining to the Temple group of the Initiate, written in a script such as 'Dark Immortal'. During this carving incense combining the elements of Mars and Saturn may be burned.

The candidate then finds a suitable outdoor location for the ritual. This must be an isolated area close to a river, and somewhere the candidate judges will remain untouched and undeveloped for at least a century.

The ritual is undertaken again on a night of the New Moon in the month following the completion of the carving, in the hour before dawn. [The ritual may be enhanced by the

candidate timing it to occur during certain stellar/planetary alignments.]

The candidate first bathes in the river, and then changes into suitable black clothing, or robe. S/he kneels with the knife placed before them on a black cloth.

The knife is first consecrated to Baphomet by either performing the Baphomet chant, or simply vibrating 'Agios o Baphomet' or the feminine form: "Agia H Baphomet." The candidate traces an inverted pentagram over the knife.

Then the Diabolus is chanted three times, after which the s/he sits and visualizes a nebulous chaos streaming from a nexion in the sky to first envelope the knife and then spread outwards to engulf the candidate.

Once complete, the candidate vibrates 'Ad Satanas qui laetificat juventutem meam' and departs from the area.

The knife is then wrapped in the black cloth and stored safely in a locked box in the candidate's keeping.

Hohes Opfer:

At the conclusion of the Satanist's causal life, s/he writes a full account of their experiences of the Seven Fold Way. This is written in code, in a variant of the 'Dark Immortal', and then entrusted to either their heir and/or their Temple.

The Satanist then chooses an opfer as their final victim, applying the usual guidelines. It is ideal that the Satanist undertakes the sacrifice themselves using the obsidian blade, and this may be done ceremonially with the full participation of the Temple, or swiftly in circumstances of the Satanist's own contriving. [Or the Satanist may instead opt for an assassination, by proxy, of some significant world figure.]

Once this is successfully complete, the Satanist withdraws to the place where the Ritual of Sealing was conducted and undertakes the form of the solo nine angles rite suitable to that final stage. Their causal life is ended at the ritual's conclusion, using the knife. They may opt for a trusted comrade to accompany them, who will then arrange suitable and respectful disposal of the empty vessel (see Black Book of Satan for funereal rite). The knife then passes into their keeping.

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ILLUSIONS OF THE STATE



Illusions Of The State

It's raining outside right now, so I was just thinking about walking in the rain. Which got me thinking about things concerning the illusions of "law and order" so I thought I'd write what comes to mind before I lose the thought which is flowing. The only time I can writing is when I get that flowing of inspiration when the thoughts and words just seem to want to burst out.

I remember once when I was a little girl and it was raining lightly. I was looking out the window and I saw the neighbor boy playing out in the rain. So I ran to get my rain coat to go play out in the rain to. I was over at my real parent's home at the time, so I went to ask my mom if I can go play in the rain with the neighbor boy. She told me I couldn't because I'd get sick. So I asked her: "Why does that boy get to play in the rain?" And my mom said: "Because he's not my child and you are, now go play inside the house somewhere."

So I just went back into my room really angry wishing my mom would die for a while and thinking about how mean she was for not being as nice as the neighbor boy's mom who let him play outside in the rain. So I just sat there in my room staring at and hating the boy but at the same time wondering what it would be like to live with his parents and not my mom, because I never get to do anything.

Or this one time much later when I was around 12 or something I would sleep over at my real parents house on the weekends and every Sunday my dad would have a Jehovah's Witness study buddy come over and sit me down to teach me there religion. My mom and her family raised me Buddhist like them, but my dad tried to raise me Christian.

So anyways one day my study buddy was teaching me about Judgment Day from a red book. Before that I thought nothing of this Jehovah's Witness thing my dad and his family were into since the idea of living forever in some paradise sounded really cool to me.

My study buddy had me read a few things out of the book about the resurrection, and then he read thing out of the bible that were about the resurrection, and he asked me if I had any questions because I had a confused look. I said: "I thought you go to heaven when or die or reincarnate into new people?" And he goes something like: "No, that's a lie the Israelites

picked up from the Babylonians, you see in the book of genesis duh duh duh, it says when Jehovah made Adam, he made Adam a 'Living Soul,' the bible doesn't say he gave Adam a Living Soul. So when you die you just sleep in the ground, and if you aren't a Jehovah's Witness Jehovah will not resurrect you."

I thought that was the dumbest thing I ever heard and I told my study buddy: "That's just silly, we have souls, my moms and grandmas say so. I believe we have souls, I have cousins that remember their past lives." So he tried to argue and I just kept on telling him that I don't have to believe the bible because I was raised Buddhist; but he kept on saying that I had to because it was the "truth." But anyways, I told my grandma to tell my dad to stop making me a Jehovah's Witness, and I never went to my parents house Sundays again.

In remember in school we were learning about American history about how the pilgrims came from England and colonized the east coast and how the native Indians came share their food with the pilgrims. Then how the early Americans went around with guns shooting and killing Indians because they were savages.

So in those three stories and examples I gave there exists three objective groups or sets of people in each group: 1) A Law maker; 2) The Law follower; & 3) The ones outside the Law.

In my first example my mom made the laws which I had to follow, and that neighbor boy was the person outside my mom's laws. Why didn't that boy have to follow my mom's rules and I did? Was that boy breaking any rules?

In my second example the religion of the Jehovah's Witness made the Law, my study buddy was the Follower, and I was the person who existed outside the Law of his religion. Was I breaking the laws of his religion?

In my third example the Lord of a colonial township made the Law, the "Citizens" or Members of those colonial towns Followed those Laws. And the Indians existed outside those Laws. Were those Indians criminals?

Law & Order Is Relative

Essentially I follow my mom's rules because I was Conditioned to do so from birth and that neighbor boy has nothing to do with my mom so even if my mom tried to make him follow her rules, he wouldn't.

Essentially we are Conditioned, Trained, inside a religion. In the old days, the Church had you believe that what religion you were born into was your religion. And it is from this BELIEF and Conditioning that empowers the Church to have power over you. But yet those same laws has no affect on someone who does not BELIEVE in that religion.

In those old days, if the Church Patriarchs wanted more power, they waged war on a "heathen" tribe and converted them to the religion, thus those Vanquished tribes ended up within the Jurisdiction of that religion.

Were those native and feral Indian tribes outlaws and criminals? No they were not, because they simply had their own society, their own Way and their own rules. Just like the colonialists had their own society and rules. We're dealing with two sets of autonomous groups of people.

But what happened to that autonomy? What happened was the group with the largest army who killed the most people Vanquished the weaker group and forced them to follow their laws. Notice now that the colonialists and the Vanquished equally are subject to the same Law & Order. Such that it becomes clear that being forced or conditioned to follow other people rules is not Freedom, because the Native Indians were once Free weren't they?

A State Of Mind

It was during the Western Expansion, when Washington DC believed it had some divine destiny to control all of the land from "sea to shining sea" that the "Law & Order" of the white man spread to the West. That law & Order spread with guns, it was established with the mass rape and genocide of a free and feral people, whose only crime was that they did not accept the Law & Order of this foreign people. Because those Native Tribes had their own Culture, their own Ways, their own identities, their own Laws. The only reason why those ways and laws of those native tribes did not matter was because they lost their battles.

So here we are us modern people living in the 21st century living in our developed Nation-State. We are each born on a plot of dirt and we are lied to, like religion once lied to us that we belong to the State we were born in. Did I have a choice? Did you have a choice? It's not like we can walk into some Department of State Membership and say to them: "Oh I'm sorry, I'm going to have to decline membership in your Nation-State. I just don't agree with your foreign policies you know. It just clashes with my personal beliefs; you guys understand right? But thanks for letting me be borned in the land you control."

If you were to ask one of these plebeian mundanes to draw a picture of their State for you, you know what you can expect? 100% of the time they will draw you the outline of the continent or landmass they were born on or a national flag.

If you asked these same idiot breed mundanes to draw you their Religion, you know what you would get? A look of confusion and maybe the symbol of their religion if they belong to one.

This is because your mundane human whose ancestors were line bred to produce idiot farmer and peasants whose brain capacity was bred to only deal with such feeble tasks is bred to believe what they are told by their Masters [authority figures].

They never come to realize that during circa the 1300's and so that if you were to go up to one of their mundane ancestors and ask them to draw you a map of Christianity that they'd draw the outline of Europe. Why? Because back then the Catholic Church controlled Christendom territorially just like modern secular States do today. Just like certain kinds of Islamic Sects controls a territory today. In such a way that if you did not follow their laws, pay your tithes, and did not recognize their authority they would kill you. Just like in a modern secular State, if a peasant was born on territory controlled by the Church you were "born" Catholic.

The question is: Why can we today see and understand that “religion” is an ethereal “thing” which was a lie used by a certain class of organized people to control and exploit “the faithful,” but most of us cannot see and understand that the “State” is the exact same thing? The same breed of mundanes that believed wholeheartedly in the illusion of Christendom also believes in the illusion of the State in an equally sacred manner of fear and reverence. The only difference is that in the past the mundane feared an abstraction called “God,” and the power of God’s Priests and today the mundane fears an abstraction called “the People” and the power of the People’s priests called: Lawyers, Politicians, Judges, and Law Makers. It’s the same bullshit just in a different toilet. And the same domesticated individualized mundanes end up being manipulated and exploited, by the same certain class of organized manipulative people. And they don’t get it, even after a thousand years. “Make the lie big, make it simple, keep saying it, and eventually they will believe it.” – Adolf Hilter

The Name Of The Game

Some of my uncles, my step dad, and some of my cousins own their own independent contracting construction business, which me and my cousin Tiffany help out with from time to time. Me and Tiffany basically are like the boys’ agents, we find them work.

So there was this one time when me and Tiff were up at Big Bear and we bumped into a family friend of my step dad’s who had seen him and the boys lay tiles for one of a mutual friend of their’s. This family friend asked me and Tiff if the boys would be available next month because he had a project in mind. So we told him yeah sure, what’s the project? And he said: “Well, I got some land up near by here and I was thinking of building a cabin, do they have any experience in building cabin?”

I was going to be honest and say something like: “No way, they tried to build my grandma a patio and extra rooms and it came out lopsided and wack and they used glue half the time; they’re Cambodians,” since he was a family friend. But Tiff quickly interjected and said: “Pssh, yeah, they built a three bedroom one last year.” So they guy says: “Great, I’m an architect so I have the blueprints and paperwork all done. I just need people who can read blueprints and know what they’re doing. What’s the labour gunna cost you think, because I can buy the supply?” And Tiff says: “They’ll do it for around \$5000.”

Well, me and Tiff really didn’t know what the labour for building a cabin actually costs. The guy was really happy and eventually signed the contract. And the guys did not actually know kee-rap about reading blueprints or building cabins. But they are quick learners and ended up doing a great job and making money and the family friend never knew a thing! The point to this little story is some guy needed something and we lied to him, and he believed it, and we made money off of him. That’s called business.

Here’s another few more illustrations before we get to the main point. Let’s say we were in the 1960’s and that there were two companies: Sony and Hitachi. Now these two companies make television sets which were all black and white back then.

So one day some engineer invents a way to make color television, which excites certain

sectors in the market. Now the Sony CEO has a meeting and say with his board and says: "So yeah, it looks like this new colored TV thing is exciting the market. I think we should risk invest all our money into this new industry to keep the market in our hands."

Then the Hitachi CEO holds a meeting with his board and says: "You guys hear about that crazy colored TV doohickey? What a joke. What next, plasma screens? I hear Sony is going to invest all their capital on this crazy idea because a little group of kids are getting stoked over it. We're not gunna get into this crazy fad because we know fads are crazy. And we're gunna keep making traditional black and white TV sets because that's what people are use to buying and that's what TV sets have been for hundreds of years, hence "traditional!" Sony's market will be ours when they capsize, yes!"

Based on their ability to feel the movement and trends of the market, which one of these companies would you say will own the market 20 years after the meeting? The key phrase to pay attention to is "Own The Market." Sony will most likely own the market. Notice that Sony as a company did not change essentially nor did the market essentially change, nor did the "relationship" between the Sony and the Market change. The only thing that changed was the Product which is manufactured and tailored to meet the Market or their interests. Take note of what type of "relationship" Sony and the Market has.

So with the above examples in mind, let's take a quick look at Europe's history. There was a time when what is today Europe was owned and occupied by an Empire [Rome]. There was in the Empire a social structure meaning that there were slaves at the very bottom, common citizens in the middle, and the Emperor at the top. But a political regime needs money, so there was a class of wealthy noble families who had the money the Roman Imperial regime needed to sustain it's empire.

Then Rome fell, meaning that the political regime or entity no longer had any power to sustain itself or to control its citizens and its realm. After a certain amount of chaos, we will observe that wealthy land owners began either giving land to knights or paying them to protect their families and assets. What did these wealthy land owner eventually evolved into? What happened after this?

What happened was that there was a group of people who were in tune to the "trend" of the "Market." This group sensed the chaos of that Market and offered something the Market needed: a sense of security and stability, in the form of Religion. This was when the Catholic Church began growing in power. Meanwhile the wealthy land owners evolved into "Catholic kingdoms." A kingdom is just a miniature empire. It also has a social structure and it also needs gold/capital to sustain its interests. Which means that somewhere unseen are wealthy families who have the capital a kingdom needs.

It's during these times that we can begin to see the sneaky operations of some of these wealthy families. Like the Medicis who not only were land owners, lords, dukes, but they also sent their relatives into the Vatican to be Popes. Why? Was it because they were really religious and wanted one of their blood relatives as Pope to please God?

Then we fast forward to a time when the Pope and the Catholic Church has too much Power. So what happened next? The Protestant Reformation conveniently happened. From a mundane commoner's perspective the Reformation was a protest against the religious corruption of the Catholic Church. What do you think the "Reformation" was to wealthy families who thought the Church had too much power? Who felt the needs of the Market?

A number of kings were convinced that the Catholic was corrupted and that they were ordained by God himself to be king which meant they did not need a Pope, and they were told they could have even more power being the head of their own churches. Qui Bono? Who profited from the civil wars between Catholic and Protestant kingdoms and from the decrease in power of the Pope? War costs money.

When Protestant kingdoms became a norm we end up with the same social structuring: serfs at the very bottom, the same commoners being exploited, a king at the top, and a class of wealthy noble families.

What do you suppose happened when these Protestant kings got too powerful? And when the market was moving towards a new kind of system of government from all that chatter of the Age of Enlightenment?

Conveniently the common plebeians were offered the idea of Democracy and were told that they did not need kings to rule them at all because they have the power to govern themselves. Who benefited from the civil wars between Republicans and Royalists? Wars cost money.

You will notice that in each of these different forms of Nation-States that the social structure remains the same. The disorganized plebeian mob remains exploited by those in the upper class who are more collective and wealthier than them. You will notice that the relationship between these two groups never changes. The only thing that changes is the Product: Emperor, Catholic King, Protestant King, Prime Minister, or President. Everything and everyone involved has virtually remained unchanged such that only the Name of the Game has been changed. In every case the "Market" remains owned and in the same hands. In each transitioning period the idiot mundane mob is always manipulated and instigated by unseen manipulators.

I'm not saying there is a conspiracy. What I am saying is that the relationship between the Collective Manipulators and the Individualized Manipulated is the same today as it was 2000 years ago. I can see this, or understand this because I come from a slightly different background and stand point. Understanding what I am trying to get at will be hard for a mundane who has been born, conditioned, and bred to be stupid individualized workers. If you have that Sinister Nature in you, you will see the game being played because as they say: It takes a crook to know another.

I'm not writing this in hopes that I will awaken or enlighten those plebeian mundanes. I was raised hating them. I was raised to see them as animals to be bred, cultivated, and used like live stock. Enlightening and awakening these mundanes is furthest from my intentions as it works against my own desires and nature. I couldn't care less if those outsiders who are not of our Kind disagree with me or can't see the nature of things beneath the illusions and propped

up lies.

I write these things for some of you who are of my own Sinister Breed who are lost in that Illusion of the State, and for my own future children to some day read. So that our own Sinister Kind can see that this “thing” called the “State” is the same “thing” as what Christendom was 500 years ago.

These mundanes just can’t see it. Those mundanes with their silly religions and atheism can today shake their fists at “religion” and break the laws of Christianity by having their premarital sex, worshiping the devil, and they can even ridicule “religion.” But when it comes to the sanctity of the secular State, the self appointed political regimes, and their sanctimonious “Law & Order,” those mundanes are still religiously devout sheep. Domesticated breeds of people bred and trained to fear authority and follow devoutly the law, order, and policies of such authorities who disguise themselves in the guise of abstractions, and illusions. As their sheepish mundane ancestors did in the exact same way 500 years ago in Christendom.

Those mundanes do not recognize genuine heresy when they see it. They believe that heresy is still a 600 year old concept that has something to do with “religion.” But when the ONA urges its Initiates to go beyond their State limits to find Liberation from the illusion of the State, these mundanes cry about such secular heretical acts as being “illegal,” and “criminal.”

The Enemy Is The State

When something like the ONA and David Myatt believes in the destruction of the State, those mundanes bitch and cry about such things being “terrorism.” “Terrorism” is to the modern Nation-State of today what the Germanic Barbarians were to the Roman Empire, and what Heretics were to Christendom.

When someone like me says that the State is an enemy of humanity, these mundanes will say things like: “Well then you hate Americans so what are you doing living in America?” That is like me saying I hate Prisons and Schools, and mundanes responding with a: “Well that means you hate prisoners and students.” Is that the case though. What if I hate prisons because of how they treat the prisoners? Because of the condition prisoners live in? What if I hate schools because I dislike the crap they are teaching us because I know we as students and humans are so much capable of more? What if I hate the State because I know our species has so much more potential than this and that we can become so much more if we were given the Freedom?

But tampering with the orthodoxy of the State to try and change the way our current civilization is at the moment is a challenge to the political regimes that run the State and is called treason. If you assume that the powers that be are more than happy to support the advancement of the human race by colonizing space, then you haven’t learned much about the relationship between the Oligarchy and the Market.

Nothing reveals this grip or hold the Oligarchy of a State has on their Market better then civil wars. When I say “Oligarchy” I mean to say a handful of wealthy and powerful families. Such

as the Civil War of America.

On a more understandable level, civil war is like the street a street gang controls, in which the residents have become used to paying protection taxes and are buying dope from the gang. Then one day a group of residents of that street says: "So yeah, we've had it guys, I think we can take it from here and try to be our own gang too. We've been living under your domination for a long time and we've learned the skills, wish us luck. Every house and people south of 18th street now belongs to us ok?"

Do you actually think the original dominating gang will say: "Why of course. Nothing pleases us more then to see our street citizens learn the game and become independent! Why, if you guys have any questions or need any pointers just come ask us cuz we've been doing this for a while."

It's the same thing with a civil war like the one America experienced, just on a larger scale. What did the North do when the Confederate State of America came together wanting to be independent and to make and follow their own rules? If Parliamentary democracy is so great for humanity, then why did the King of England and his Loyalists make such a big fuss out of Oliver Cromwell wanting to implement such an advancement in the science of governance?

Why has the State crushed any and every potential secessionist movement that crops up? Why couldn't the Native Americans be their own people? Why can't Quebec be its own Nation? There are groups of Native Americans in Canada who want to secede from Canada and be their own people again. Will the State let them? It's like you were living in Christendom 600 years ago and you told the Church that you no longer wanted to be Catholic and that you wanted to be Hindu instead.

Do you think the power elite of old world Europe actually sent out their scientists to discover the New World in the name of scientific advancement and for the greater good of the human race? Colonizing the New World was a commercial interest of certain wealthy and powerful families in Europe. These New World colonies began as Companies, companies which these families invested a lot of their money into. What did those European Kingdoms do when their colonies in the New World wanted to be their own people, free to rule and govern themselves?

Do you believe that the political regimes of our modern Nation-States will invest their money and energy in helping their citizens colonize space because such an idea is good for the human species? Not only would it take trillions of dollars for States to colonize space, the moon, and Mars, but in the end what do you suppose will happen? The same thing that happened in history. The human desire to be Free will drive those colonies to be their own people. Do you really think modern political regimes will put up that much money to have their citizens Free from their power grip?

If you understand the mechanics and anatomy of Power, of the wealth and privilege these Oligarchies enjoy from the exploitation of their individualized plebeian units, you will gradually realize that those families will only in time become closer and more interconnected and cooperative with each other. You will gradually see that as time passes this world we live in will

slowly become a single tool or means for such a amalgamation of Oligarchies to more easily profit from all of humanity. You will begin to realize that we will not be leaving this earth to fulfill our human potential and next stage of evolution as a Stellar Species without a fight.

The Sinister Nature Of The ONA

So along comes this Order of Nine Angles which urges its Initiates to go beyond the limits of society and which sees no wrong in culling [killing]. Which has its own Way, Culture, and Laws, and which sees the State as its enemy. And these mundanes bitch and cry about the ONA being "illegal," and "criminal." They cry about how killing is bad. Because as far as mundanes go, you can be a Satanist, as long as you are a good law abiding citizen.

These mundanes are hypocritically stupid to a ludicrous extent. They can be Christians and Buddhist and believe that killing is so bad, but at the same time they join their State's armies and kill people. Buddhists are more hypocritically stupid in their own Buddhist countries. Because they believe in ahimsa and they try to not even step on bugs, but they eat meat and have slaughterhouses.

But as far as murder goes, you don't even have to have committed the act of killing a person to be convicted of murder in America. It's called being "guilty by association." If America as a whole actually followed their own rules it makes, then all American Citizens are guilty of murder by direct association with America. Every American is guilty of every life killed in the Middle East right now. Not just in Afghanistan and Iraq; but also in Palestine with all the murders and deaths committed since the beginning of Zionist Occupation. Who supports the Zionist government of Israel?

But the murder doesn't stop there. Who supported and trained Osama bin Laden in the 70's? It's not like he came out of no where. America and it's CIA did because Osama and his people at that time wanted the Russians out of Afghanistan, so America supported and trained Osama because he benefits America's foreign policies. Same thing with Sadam Hussein of Iraq. Same thing with every murderous dictator in Central America and Africa and Asia. Even when he knew about the murders the Khmer Rouge committed, Jimmy Carter still supported their bid and claim for seats in the UN, and the democratic party of America still financially supported the Khmer Rouge.

The only difference in a murder is whose interests it serves. The ONA states unashamedly that not only is killing people natural, but it's even good in certain contexts. And those mundanes cry about it, biting their fingernails, and pointing fingers acting like they are stainless angles when they are citizens of and support one of the most draconian and murderous political regimes on Earth.

The ONA unashamedly gets itself involved in so called "illegal" activities and these mundanes run around like frightful jittery meerkats calling us "criminals." But yet they support a political regime that passes thousands of laws each year, with each new law creating a new crimes. Such that with every year that passes by, you mundanes don't even have to do anything to be "criminals" like us. The only difference between those of us of the ONA and you Mundanes in

this case is that We consciously choose to make “crime” work for our interests, whereas the State makes you Mundanes criminals to in their best of interests.

What does that say about your political regime? Even around 500BC Lao Tzu warned of this. He once said: The more laws a government passes, the more it incriminates its own people. What kind of a political regime are you so blindly supporting which doesn't have your best interests in their hearts, doesn't want you to reach for your full human potential, and instead spends their time taxing you and gradually incriminates you? How can you be “patriotic” and loyal to something that sees you as a criminal? How much worth and potential can you see and feel within yourself? That it becomes ok and wonderful to be treated like a criminal and exploited like farm animals?

And when someone like I myself, and other of my sinister breed sees a value, a worth, and latent potential in me and in the rest of humankind. And when someone as criminally genius as David Myatt comes along as gives such sinister breeds a means and method to reach for that potential we are the bad guys and villains? But what the ONA is in essence to those of us that can grasp its Esoteric Philosophy, is beyond this petty issue of crime and legality of conduct. What the ONA is goes much deeper than this. It is ridiculously simplistic and dismissive to think that 30 years of writing and pondering on the part of Anton Long is a mere excuse to perpetrate criminal deeds.

To whom or what do you ultimately owe your loyalty to: a political regime, or humanity? That's what it boils down to. Who are you serving in the end: The State or Mankind? Is this all that Mankind is worth to you in your eyes? A miserable creature to be abused, incriminated, and exploited by the rich and powerful? Have you lost the ability to dream and reach for those dreams? Have you become so mundane – so worldly – that any vision beyond the hum-drum of mundane life is a fantasy beyond reach and not worth striving for?

Has it come to the point where a people who wishes to be Free to live their lives their own Way is an outlaw? Has it really come to the point where the idea that we have more worth and potential inside of us is criminal? Has it come to the point where the idea that there could be a better kind of civilization with which Mankind can better express his innate Cosmic nature is a crime?

Why can't we return to our tribal nature and be our own people, with our own Way of Life, to follow our own Laws? What essentially makes the Laws of the State divine and the only laws to be followed? These mundanes can't see that what was once religious apostasy and what is today State or National Apostasy are in fact the same crime. Heresy and apostasy never went anywhere. It just changed its name, but the punishment remains the same as it was: imprisonment, and death [capital punishment].

Nothing has changed about the game except for the name. What was once Religious Politics and what is today Secular Politics is the same Product wrapped up in a different package for the same Market manufactured by the same regimes.

There are some of us – of the ONA – who are beginning to see things as they are. Who are

beginning to see beyond the illusions of the State. Who have created for themselves a system to change and evolve themselves inwardly into a new kind of Human Being. And who have created for themselves a means and a way whereby they can over time change human civilization. But as the Protestant Reformers of old were criminals to the Catholic State; and as those Children of the Age of Enlightenment were treasonous criminals to old world European States. So will the Sinister Breed which the ONA attracts and makes be incriminated by the State and seen as worthless criminals by their manipulated and mindless mundane mob.

The battle for Liberation and the Freedom to live one's lives genuinely to the fullest potential has always been the battle of the few who still have the human ability to dream and envision. Who still have the spirit and drive to reach and struggle for those dreams and visions. It has always been up to the few dreamers and the greatest of criminals – for what were great men as Alexander the Great, and Genghis Khan but such – to lead the mindless mob of mundanes forward towards their visions? The mindless mundane mob has never fought for anything on their own initiative.

This mindless mob of mundanes is Nature's source of power to those of Her Sons or Daughters who are the most intelligently fit, with the most captivating visions, to be used to manifest those visions which in turn progresses all of humanity forward – ultimately toward the stars to seed the galaxy with Earthly Life. The next step in our human evolution is that Myattian Vision of Homo Galactica and a Stellar Civilization. The Old political regimes must be destroyed, if the New is to be born. This is the vision my children will live for and fight for. For what Freedom and Potential that comes with that vision. In the end those mundanes are just manipulated by new clique of Masters to fight battles as cannon fodder to help materialize the dreams and vision of Great Men and Great Minds.

Further Reading: [A Way Of Life](#)

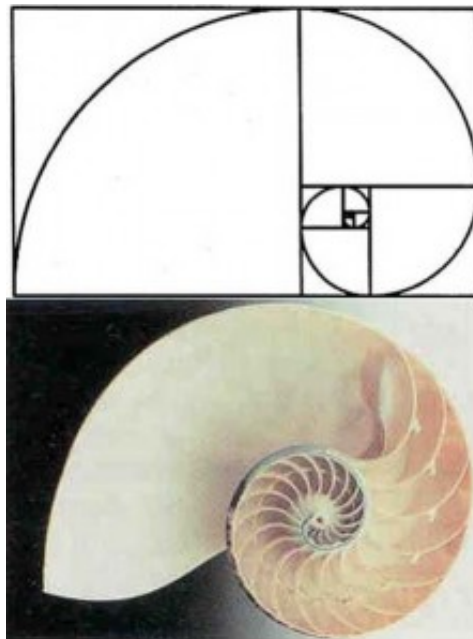
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

INFINITE POTENTIAL



Infinite Potential

This will make little sense, since I am writing all of this as it gushes out. I don't know how other people do it but I can't think or write any moment I choose. I can sit there all day and won't have a clue as to what to write about or how to say it. But there are these things or moments I call "waves" of inspiration. If you are an artist, musician, poet, writer, or contemplative thinker, you'll know exactly what I am talking about.

When that "wave" hits you scramble for pen and paper or computer or your phone to write down what will Flow out. When you're in that wave, ideas just gush out. We don't make the insights, we actually have to write as fast as we can to keep up with the wave and gushing of wordless essence. We try to scramble in our heads for the words and ideas or notes or rhythm or picture to express the wordless stuff.

I learned early that if I miss this wave, I'd have to wait for the next wave to come. Before I would be hanging out with friends, and this wave would hit at the most odd moments when I am busy with no means to jot notes down. I would think to myself that's I'll remember it when I get home in the evening. So when quiet time in the evening comes, I'd sit there empty brained and frustrated! Fortunately now I have an excellent notation app on my phone. It's like having a fold-up surf board with you at all times. So when the wave hits anywhere, I'm ready to ride it out.

Potentiality

When I think about the wave of inspiration and the wordless essence that flows through, I think of something I would call "Potential Stuff." It's not real tangible stuff, its stuff in a state or condition of potential possibility. That Potentiality must be Unfolded and Expressed Causally with words and idea, to express the unexpressed potential.

Thus, we have two sets of "stuff" to deal with. Potential Stuff and Causal Stuff. An article I wrote would be the Causal Stuff. We can look at an article and ask ourselves: "Where did this come from?" "Who wrote it?" "How did it come into Being?" "What caused it?" And such questions would be rationally easy to answer. If it is something I personally wrote, I Caused it into Being.

BUT, there is a side to that article which existed BEFORE it was caused into Being: it's Unexpressed Potential State. If we speak of this specific unexpressed potentiality as a possible potential, and we asked those same questions, can we rationally come up with answers? What "caused" that potentiality into existence? Did it even "exist" as a "something?" If a Potential "exists" before causal cause, is it a-causal?

The key question is: Does a Potential for something have a cause?

I'll use Pi as an example again. There are probably other number sequences by we all know Pi better. Pi has a Potentially Infinite sequence of numbers. When we act on the sequence to unravel the string of numbers, we can say that we are the Cause of the number sequence being Expressed. But when we don't touch it; when Pi stays asleep in a circle; this number sequence "exists" in a Potential State. So what caused that Potentiality to be? Does a Potentiality need a cause?

Another example to draw out the point is a game I have on my phone. I think it's called bejeweled or something. It's that game with all these colored jewels at the top of the screen and you shoot random colored jewels at the mess of jewels to make 3 or more in a row, and the row falls off. So as I play this game on my phone, I can say that my acting on the game Unravels or Causes into Being certain conditions. Except on the "other side" of the game – the software level – every possible potential already exists simultaneously: superimposition of all potential configurations. All I am really doing is literally Unraveling a set of configurations, or drawing out from the co-existent sea of all potential configurations causally.

Acausality

I half-mindedly mentioned somewhere else that I see the Acausal part of the cosmos as some sort of Nucleus of the causal/physical/expressed side of the cosmos. I didn't realize there was more meaning to that idea. Acausal here meaning not acausal energy, or life force, but an essence or substance or thing that exists beyond the "jurisdiction" of causal space and time. If we go back to using the Star Game as an example, we can draw out this point.

We have constructed our 7 boards and pieces and we're looking at the contraption sitting on a table. As we look at the Star Game sitting on the table we notice deep inside that every possible/potential configuration of this game co-exists as simultaneous potentiality. What

caused that sea of potentiality? If you really think about every potential configuration, causal sequence, piece placement, pattern, and out come of the Star Game exists because of only a handful of simple rules or laws. As we play the Star Game we only act as “nexions” thru which certain potentials of this game unwinds Causally.

So looking at the Star Game with this state of mind we discern two “aspects” of the Star Game. The first is the visible Causal aspect which consists of the boards and pieces and the causal moves. The second aspect is the invisible superimposition of potentiality simultaneously co-existing in a Potential State BEFORE Causation is initiated: the Acausal side of the game. All we as players are nexions for that wound up acausal potential to unwind causally.

If we take that same concept and superimpose it onto the Cosmos, then the Acausal side of the Cosmos takes on a new and interesting face. The acausal side of the cosmos isn't just a sea of Life Force. It is a sea of all potential – Infinite Potential – co-existing in a state of Chaos [chaos as the Greeks used it]. Does Potentiality need a cause to “exist” if we can even use such words as “exist?”

There is this concept or thought experiment which goes that if you give a chimp a computer and if given enough time – eternity – sometime within that eternity the chimp will eventually end up typing out Shakespeare stuff. In other words, eternity is so big and vast that the Potential for a monkey to write out Shakespears work word for word “exists.” The Question is what Caused that Potential to “exist?” Could the answer be the infinite vastness of Eternity? Governed by the simple “law” that all things are Possible within the limits of some rules and order?

If we think about it – in a Taoist way – the more laws and rules there are, the less Freedom and Possibility will exist. While the less laws and rules there are, the more Freedom and Potential will exist. If this is the case, and we have an [potential/folded] eternal infinity with zero laws, what are the number of possible Potentialities?

The more I think about it, the more the Acausal is like a Nucleus of a cells in which is wound up the coding and sequencing of all possible potentials. But this is all just rambling and speculation. This wounded up ocean of potentiality in my mind is like a ocean full of balls of yarn. And as the Unfolders or Nexions between the acausal and causal we are like fisherman on a boat in this sea of wound up yarn. We cast our nets out and draw up a handful of balls of yarn, and then we crochet sweaters and hats.

There was something I read or heard long ago that changed the way I would see everything after I was exposed to the thought. The thought was that if I held a seed of an orange in my hand, I am also holding in my hand millions of orange trees, millions of groves, billions of orange fruit, and billions of orange blossoms. All in the palm of my hand neatly tucked away in that orange seed.

Now looking back at that concept, I can make more sense of it. There is an acausal something connected to that seed in which is contained every possible tree, blossom, and fruit in a state of raveled up Potentiality. Which Potentiality has no cause, because they don't yet “exist” in the causal. That seed is merely a Causal-Seed that will set a chain reaction across time. This

causal chain reaction of a sapling growing into a tree; a tree bearing fruit; the fruit falling, decaying, and dropping its fruits in the earth; and more trees growing from them; is the Causal Unfoldment of that infinite acausal potential. Which unfoldment occurs and comes into Being within the framework of causal space and time.

If given enough time, that original orange seed would have produced millions of trees. If given an eternity to unravel its endless potential, it would Unfold into an infinite number of trees. Every tree that can ever come out and manifest causally, first was an acausal potential encoded or embedded in some acausal field. We don't even have to use seeds. It still works with quantum foam. Everything that exists or can possibly exist is Expressed/Unfolded into the causal through the "fabric" of that foam, and what that foam can become.

This is just speculative rambling. An attempt of one mind to better understand what it exists in. The essence of the thought is there. I just don't have the right words and ideas to dress them up in for them to perhaps be understood. Hopefully, someone out there will grasp the essence, and someday do a better job at conveying the essence. The key ideas is Unmanifested and Manifested. Folded up Potential and Unfolded Causal Expression. Acausal and Causal. I'm sure that as time goes by I'll come back to this idea and further develop it into something more articulate. The idea in my other recent writings was about Potential Infinity. This is the reverse: Infinite Potentiality.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

INTERVIEW WITH ONE OF THEM



It's been a weird year and a half for Nexions THEM & 352. Almost from the get go there was friction and hostile rivalry between the two ONA Nexions. Yet, during the hostilities, there were strange moments when THEM worked behind the scenes to help Nexion 352 rise.

Now, after the two Nexions have buried the hatchet and settled their exoteric drama for the sake of the ONA's future – In Sinister Solidarity and Siblinghood, a Triumvirate has amalgamated – their collective eyes firmly fixed on the future.

Kayla of 352 interviews Kris of THEM. It is strange and even humorous to consider that for the longest time, even now, these two Initiates were/are believed to be the same person. As Kris says wisely: Sometimes giving the game away produces more desired paranoia. Perhaps they are. What does it matter really, when at the end of the day, the “work” gets done.

THE INTERVIEW:

1. 352: *What was the inspiration for... or what is the meaning behind the name “THEM?”*

+O+ Please keep in mind that while speaking didactically (as an authority) comes naturally to my style of writing – I by no means believe any of my points are objective or unassailable.

I came to see from my involvement in Satanism – even within a powerful organization that expressed and emphasized freedom of thought and an independent path – qv. the ONA, that there was still some restriction against certain forms as a result of the ‘skeletal’ infrastructure of the Order; which as a visible formation, had to use arguments, pre-suppositions, dialectic and create forms to put forth and express/share its views.

Because of the duality of our language – all worded views correspondingly give immediate rise to a counter-argument, and this duality applies to the dichotomy of creating a clan of friends, instantly creating the perception of a division between insiders and outsiders, or a clan of enemies.

However – this distrust and subsequent attempt by Myatt in the early years of ONA to distance himself from the Modern Satanic practitioners as well as the Jewish Qabala, gathered such fierce momentum that for a time the ONA was largely followed by fanatical NS supporters. The result of this snowball of fierce hatred of the Jew/Magian/Christian and the Qabala however did not move on from the stigma of ONA – when Myatt moved on. Thus it is that much of the instruction of ONA members comes from ONA mss, while a study of the enemy is skipped over, out of a misguided sense of loyalty to a changing path by myatt, which on paper or screen is generally perceived as static. I.e., something written on his path many years ago, since buried under new insight or genius – is taken as fresh, up-to-date, and wrongly applied to an environment in which the conditions that gave rise to that insight have drastically changed, or no longer exist. This is probably why it is exceptionally important that an emphasis on abstraction and the fifth-dimensional way are understood.

I digress – while hating Jews and condemning the qabala may be intuited or construed to be encouraged by earlier ONA mss (either directly or indirectly) comprising part of Myatt's changing experiences and learning: It is more important to Know thy Enemy. How does one do this if one does not study them out of fear for being judged a Magian?

An ONA member generally assumes from the mss that the Magian and their works are to be avoided at all costs – building up a quick judgement of all such associated forms as poison, rubbish, to be ignored. This assumption of what is expected includes an understanding that involvement with the TOS and COS via the perception of the Letters of Stephen Brown is to be aiding an undesirable form. So in the early stages – overwhelmed by what it means to be a member of ONA – certain assumptions lead to certain omissions and self-restrictions.

Myatt's own forms could not help but raise the bar as far as Satanism as a discussion point was concerned. Some very careful thinking and philosophic gymnastics has been developed as a result of his detractors being forced to go out of their way to bring logical dialectic and debate. But for all its freedom, ONA still had the unfortunate outcome of creating restrictive policies as to what was considered Lhp, Satanic and so on. To limit oneself via any mode of thinking, any window of perception, any way of viewing the world – is to immediately limit possibilities.

The Adept, someone who is in charge of their own Wyrld, will come to see through practical application, that they must use all and everything available to them in their path as they see fit to achieve their aims. The forms must never master the Sorcerer. If suitable forms do not exist – then the Sorcerer can create them so they do. The learning and study (and appreciation) of the Qablah or of the Jewish Faith, or working from within a technically Magian system such as freemasonry was not banned per se, but frowned upon as being unable to assist the Sinister Way. To the detriment of the possible Adept – only half of the system was learned, and

comparisons with the Qabala for the Tree of Wyrd, largely shunned by people willing to accept Myatt's early views as current gospel.

As a result of these divisions and others – there were many who had an interest in ONA, even fierce loyalty and admiration, but whose views or background were so aligned that they were ignored. In some cases, disagreements over the treatment of ONA regarding Lovecraft, Crowley, or Lavey were the catalysts – in others, disagreement over Culling, National Socialism, or the nature of the Dark Gods, the means to open the Abyss, the Will to Power of the ONA's magic, or the methods by which it propagated itself were the cause of friction.

Perhaps after 40-50 years of answering questions, defending the ONA, trying to make people see reason or sense, AL gave up responding – because the ONA grew silent in the face of many of its detractors and champions alike. Many felt that there should be a means for others to share their own experience of the Sinister even if outside of the ONA's framework. For quite some time I had been trying to make this happen – largely to benefit myself – as I experienced my fair share of silence too. But I was far too inexperienced, too young, too headstrong to be a competent leader at the time, and the groups I did open quickly dissolved. I was lucky in that throughout the silent treatment of others, I was able to communicate with the ONA, receiving some mentorship in the process. Up to this point my involvement with ONA was fanatical and blind. After I met the Sorceress however, I found myself neatly seated between two powerful opposing views and complete paths of the Lhp, on one hand the ONA, on the other the Sorceress who tempered my fanaticism over the course of years and whom I worked with to work out the problems facing Satanism – listening and discussing our involvement with the Septenary Way, and to which we both agreed the problem facing Satanism was one of Solidarity. Meanwhile I continued to receive magical instruction from both sides, notwithstanding my own powerful drive, forming a synthesis enabling me a truly fortunate understanding of magic.

After the genesis of my insights via Radia Sol: Emanations of the Self – we came to see that an independent body of shared experience from all LhP paths, using a similar framework, terminology, and groundwork as the ONA, but advancing beyond the personal spheres of creating the Adept toward such things as a study of the components that formed the ONA, (giving rise to our mss on Remote Solidarity, Sinister Solidarity, Form, Abstraction, Mythos, etc) that would be more suitable to our respective understanding of magic and the Order, which at the time was extensive. Moreover, I had made a lot of contacts who felt a similar way. There was of course, also no place for many of the theories and workings others around us had – in the ONA's system.

Recognizing our Acausal connexion, a focus on psychology and sociology, numinous aspects of Time and Space, the power of Narrative Magic, Form and the creative faculties and tools for building a Mythos, extensive knowledge of the ONA, inc how it worked, what it was doing, what it was, put us in a key position to both continue the Sinister Tradition of the ONA – attracting many interested parties keen to learn about the esoteric properties of this enigmatic organization – and a variety of people from many different paths and mind-sets coming together as one – set us apart from other occultists and current ideas. What defined us could not be set down as belief – since we all thought independently, or race – since we were all from

different backgrounds – or location – since we were at the time all over the world; – only Time. We believed our unique connection to each other to be the result of breakthroughs on the work on our Selves, and some strange new experiment by the Cosmos calling for the emergence of a more connected unity in people. We believed our personal encouragement for a greater connexion to our unconscious opened up certain gates, certain genius/madness, and a unique nexion; we believe that connexion to the unconscious, and the rise of the Self, to be the Voice of the Dark Gods. Thus THEM, The Dark Ones, and the voice that issues through as a conscious recognition of being a plural or collective unity of selves, not one ego.

2. 352: You have obviously dedicated a great portion of your time and energy to the ONA, thru the many books you have written, and the hundreds if not thousands of initiates you have taught over the years, even decade. We know there was a time before all this when you, like all of us were searching. Maybe you went into a few religions, tried a few Ways, even tried a few kinds of Satanisms before you found the ONA. What do you see in the ONA? What about the Order do you feel makes it stand out above the rest to which you decided to dedicate your time and energy to?

+0+ I saw expansion – and I still see expansion. I still don't know whether to call it simplicity or complexity – but the ONA was so different from all the other views, all the other systems, all the other thinking, I had done before – that I was convinced it was magic. When you compare the ONA to a group like the COS, or TOS you see immediate differences in the approach – in the direction – in the purpose – in the methodology. Most groups, though they try to differentiate themselves, work within a basically similar system – with pylons, degrees, restrictions, dogma, doctrine, leaders, followers, blah. They might look different on the outside, but on the inside they follow a regimented and religious styling of hierarchy and rank. They are different only in wrapping paper. ONA on the other hand, even from the very beginning was so far out of the box from anything I had seen that I am still learning from it even as I learned the first day more in a few hours than any other occult organization had ever taught me before. For instance, other occult organizations might try to capture you inside a certain frame of view/belief – ONA explained that this happened, how it happened, and that it could be avoided. It went 'over the top' of the occult labyrinth and dispelled the nonsense that went with it. It was like an enormous eagle high above the circuit, peering down with a panoramic view, all-knowing because it focused on understanding the essence behind things, not the illusions those things presented. There has never been anything for me personally that has rivaled the ONA for its genius – something I have lamented at times in fact, because there is nowhere else to go after the ONA – after I understood Myatt and ONA – I found myself lost. Because every other writer had been trapped in form, lacking as someone once said, a 'praxeology' – their work was like looking through rose-tinted glasses again via a small myopic perception of the world, however lofty – it paled in comparison to the scope of the ONA. And to some extent this is why the Temple of THEM was necessary, because after learning so much, there was no other way that I could evolve further. I'd reached my limits.

3. 352: How was your personal "journey" into the ONA like as you progressed thru it's grade rituals?

+0+ Difficult Just like you, I had to force my way into the ONA and solidify that position over

time, a lot of time.- and I did not do this the “Traditional” way. This may surprise you, but in terms of the Septenary system I am not even an External Adept; I attempted this rite but set the bar too high in arrogance thinking my black magical will power would prevail. Well in some areas it’s useful – but not in this one and not that time. I failed the External Adept rite though I keep it in my mind to attempt it again. And I have not attempted to perform the Internal Adept rite because I fear that my personality would experience too much change, too much shock, and possible even a re-orientation of my anima – proving disastrous to my relationship with my Mistress. As it stands, my personality is required to achieve the aims of THEM. The fact that I am so familiar with ONA but have not followed it to the letter – should provoke some interesting questions – but with luck provoke more understanding than inquiry...

4. 352: *We know the Temple of THEM is ONA, but as a Sinister Organization in itself, it is... as it sometimes states – different. In what way?*

+0+ The Temple of THEM is not actually an ONA Nexion. It called itself a Nexion to reinvigorate the ONA and give the impression of fresh blood to save it from stagnating during some dark years it was losing its vigour. Prior to you, in fact. But its members were either so inspired by, taught via, or involved with the Order in varying degrees, including respect and homage for it, that it would be hard to call it anything else. As the Order has said – we are “of the ONA” and we recognize that.

As for the second part of your question – one need only read our mss to get an impression of how different THEM are from the ONA. THEM openly invite viewpoints that conflict with our own to provide dialectic – since the point is not that people accept what we’ve written, but accept that what is written anywhere is a viewpoint – and should be recognized in that context. We directly oppose the ONA’s Tradition in some of our manuscripts – but more importantly – the insights and secrets we share about the ONA’s form, function and methodology were not given to us by the ONA – i.e. they did not teach us how to understand them – in fact, they put all manner of obstacles in our way to doing so. Despite this, THEM teaches about Mythos, Forms and Abstractions using the ONA as a prime example – to allow others to perceive what is behind the illusions of the world and its Magian masters – thus destabilizing the infrastructure of the Authorities on the outside just as Satanic Alchemy destabilizes it on the inside. We are not sanctioned by the ONA as much as tolerated – and toleration is a necessary evil – because THEM will voice itself whether the Order wants it to or not. THEM has also expanded much of the Septenary Tradition not only via its own works or preservation of all former ONA mss – but via the dialectic it has posed, prompting answers to difficult questions from the Order.

The crux is this – if ONA had not been so hard to get answers from, so secretive, silent on matters, and more willing to talk – we would not have had to de-construct it brick by brick to see how it worked. I should point out that where we found weak points – we have always endeavored to patch them up. So in some way, ONA’s silence has brought life to a new science by necessity; Narrative Magic.

5. 352: *Personally, in your eyes, how relevant is the ONA/Sinister Way in today’s world?*

+0+ I’d like to answer that question but information is lacking because it’s in limbo. The WSA

is modifying the Tradition from what it was to something altogether unique for future generations; it is difficult to say which ONA or Sinister Way is relevant because they splinter into all-possible definitions; and today's world for me is hardly an objective anchor from which to proceed. I will say this – ONA were relevant for me, then, and now – without which, I should likely be a very different and stupid man. The keys in ONA are still as perennially unchanging as wisdom from any great sage or work – but with the extensive and elaborate (I must confess, breath-taking to watch) transfiguration of the Order by the WSA under way – I believe the ONA has never been made more relevant, more accessible, nor more profoundly condensed. Even by Us.

6. 352: *You've been active in the ONA for at least a decade. During that decade the ONA has been successful in accomplishing many things. Have you noticed, or are you willing to name certain "endeavours" where the ONA failed or made mistakes?*

+0+ Even after a decade of observation – it would be presumptuous of me to think I knew that ONA had made a mistake – or to comment on Myatt's conduct from a point in time now past, especially, because as an Initiate, I know firsthand that "mistakes" are a necessary part of learning, growing, evolving. If you don't make mistakes, it probably means you're not trying hard enough, daring enough, defiant enough to reach further than you should, and won't experience the sobering humbling fall that marks every step on the staircase of wisdom. But ONA had to have made thousands. If it didn't it wouldn't be the powerful collective experience it is. It clearly grew from them all, too.

7. 352: *If you could change the ONA to make it "better," and more relevant to the next generation; what would you change... add, phase out... etc?*

+0+ All of my works and books contain the indications where I felt changes should be made. And I went ahead and made those changes giving rise to THEM. With that: it's no longer my desire to change or challenge the ONA; that responsibility has been taken squarely on your more than capable shoulders – with full support from Us.

8. 352: *What are your personal hopes for the Temple of THEM?*

+0+ As you may already know, THEM are highly secretive as concerns details of their intended function and purpose – hints have been given – but I cannot answer this question; in some regard, THEM is a hypothesis, an experiment being conducted over a thirty year period, and to explain the experiment would affect it. Nonetheless, we hope that the Temple succeeds in acting as Falcifer and ushering in Vindex, in saturating the global psyche with the ONA mind-set and the work of Myatt, to teach what lies beyond, beneath, and behind Appearance; Destroy the Magian; and to give Australia a truly Sinister History.

9. 352: *Your most memorable Insight Role – What was is, and what did you learn from it? How was that Role different from the person you are within and the life you normally live?*

+0+ Probably a dual role. Working six months as a janitor in an elderly home, and then six months for the federal government as a clerk immediately after. Proving to myself how easy it

was to shape-shift by fulfilling behavioral expectations. I also learned how extremely different it is to be an average working joe, (I've held jobs in furniture removal, retail, salesman, warehousing, demolition, metal works) and part of the government payroll. The conditions are so different it made me very angry. Safety, Workplace laws, Comfort, Restrictions on task, insurance, premiums, superannuation are all vastly superior to the working man. I am completely disillusioned regarding the effort of the govt to get people into jobs – which they have treated as a new religion, with job network providers popping up everywhere in the thousands quietly performing a number of dubious activities to get people jobs including extensive psychological profiling. Just as WSA say, the ten percenters are real, are a threat, are our enemy. You make excellent points too in your comments regarding the nature of schools and how they are there to make machines for the industry. This also goes into all the echelons, where in every part of society the rich are catered for at the expense of the poor man. I once had several indepth discussions with a Q.C. at my gym who was so disgusted by the justice system he had quit. And, because I am a Satanist – and my job required gathering National Intelligence – it was directly at odds with my subversive, revolutionist spirit.

10. 352: *In your honest opinion: What role do girls play in the ONA? I mean besides making nice naked ornaments for altars; things needed for rites that involve copulation; and reading the part in ceremonies where it says "priestess/mistress." Is a girl even important in the ONA?*

+0+ In my honest opinion – my essay "Baphomet: The Greatest Heresy" covered my thoughts on this subject aptly. Because of the secrecy by other members concerning their role in the ONA, let alone the role of their priestesses – I can really only speak for myself and the role my "priestess" has played. In the beginning of my path I sought out word for word, exactly what was required by the Way – viz, a willing priestess who would learn chant, follow the septenary way, and generally rise up there spheres alongside me in the proscribed manner. However – I don't think the ONA ever met someone like my "priestess" NineRays. 9R was willing to do all of this, for me. 9r and I were friends before lovers. For many years she watched me go through the motions, becoming a dangerous fanatic in the service of the ONA. But throughout she also guided me, making me second-guess myself very often and very hard when I came at here with my opinions, ideas, and answers. It was thus she got her name Nine-Rays, for she always knew how to introduce Chaos into anything, even my most sure of answers – for this, any credit to the powerful arguments and common-sense of THEM, belongs to this woman and her ability to make me think ever harder ever further. 9R was taken with the ONA, as was I, and we performed dozens of rituals based on their tenets, chanted together, and generally assembled ourselves into an ONA lifestyle with all that it implies – but she did this not for the ONA, but for me. However – it came to the point where 9R showed this to me, and as she had always done, remained independent of the ONA even if she used some of their works for her own means. She was always strongly, fiercely, darkly, Sinister, willing and capable of using violence to co-erce, even before I met her and introduced her to the ONA. She is a tall striking beautiful red-headed woman with a very intimidating presence. She has and always will, walk her own, path, as she does now. And without that spirit of hers, I should be a weaker, paler, man now. And, she is not the only strong female to influence me, my mother, and the Sorceress, my girlfriends of the past – all strong catalysts. Even though though many of them may have never even heard of the Order – I firmly believe Women of whatever creed play an essential role in the dance of Men. Neither do they need to be directly involved in such things as Satanism or

the occult, to do so.

11. 352: *We know there are many sincere people out there who are interested in the ONA, and desire to apply its principles, and contribute their time and energy to the ONA, but who don't have the advantage or opportunity of knowing someone to teach them the Sinister Way, and would appreciate guidance, or an adept to point them in the right direction. Besides advising these solitary individuals to gradually work towards undertaking the initiation stages of the ONA. If you could devise a practical curriculum, or essential practice to help them on their way to develop their magickal skills and such what would it be?*

+0+ I would advise them, naturally, to look into THEM. THEM – is not a curriculum of defined magic, we are not about returning someone to an occult labyrinth to memorize rituals, names, means, or even a philosophy. We do not believe in one singular magical system for all – but share what we know from experience among us without expectation. We are a means of devising an extremely powerful sense of self-analysis, critical analysis, and rational deduction for when you DO get into a system (occult or otherwise) that has a proscribed curriculum. So that not only can you learn the little things like the leaves and the flowers of the system, but can study the tree, the roots, and turn your eye toward the rest of the forest. That you would also take many things into account in your journey that are largely invisible when you start it – more quickly, can also be of benefit, because Time is your greatest enemy. Thus we host systems like the TOB, IOT, WOT, ONA, OSV, OOS, and so on for others to choose from, combine, or simply study at their own leisure, in their own way. We are, like the ONA, not a simple repetitive set of classes that teach magic, we teach how we learned to learn.

12. 352: *Pathways and Pathworking – for the benefit of those beginners of the Dark Tradition who wish to gain insights as to the way and method an experienced Adept pathworks: Would you describe a pathworking session as you personally perform it, in whatever way you have found works best for you?*

+0+ Well I'm not an Adept – I'm an Initiate. I would refer them to Shugara – A Sinister Pathworking. Pathworking opened my eyes – because I saw nothing. No demons, no mystical gateways, no voices, no nothing. If the Pathworkings changed me – they did it subtly. But then – that in itself is an experience – testing what is given you – and forming your own conclusions – are what has always worked for me.

13. 352: *Dark Gods – To you personally what are these? There comes a point in an Adepts journey to the Abyss where he/she begins to more frequently experience acausal intrusions and maybe even some form or manifestation of these Dark Forces: What's your most strangest encounter?*

+0+ From my experience – there's no way to describe what these are. Any conscious grab to understand these concepts only seems to push them away, hides them under wishful interpretation. Rather than try to grab them – to understand or rationally intuit this concept – I just let them be.

14. 352: *What is the "Magian" to you?*

+0+ I answered this question in a set of essays called “On the Cold Facts of Form and Manipulation”. This is a complex question, as have all questions become with my understanding of the limits of language; because all answers where abstractionsd are concerned (and everything is an abstract) require me to take into account my personal bias, limitations, expectations, and prejudices. This can’t be done fairly – because the ‘Magian’ as an abstract does not essentially mean anything, and could yet mean everything. The easier level provides a nice solid answer like, our enemy, nazarene this, ruining aeon, blah blah. But I don’t feel like a “You” – and even though feeling as though I should say it’s when referring to myself – this is too eccentric for language. And some proof toward the limitations of language to aptly express the alchemical changes of the occult. This is probably why the Lhp and Satanism insist on you providing yourself with the answers to these. Some may see this as avoiding the question – but if my time with ONA has taught me anything more than I’ve already elaborated – its the true power and key of self-sufficiency when it comes to knowledge.

15. 352: *How is this Magian force to be destroyed?*

+0+ It’s not that easy. But breaking through language is one means to loosening the simplistic boxes that define reality and the means of apprehending it. Language binds us to a specific geometry. Qv. Liber 13.13

16. 352: *As an Adept with advice to give to those solitary genuine ONA initiates beginning on this Seven Fold Sinister Way of ours, who don’t have the advantage of a group to work with, but wish to some how contribute to the destruction of the Magian by “bringing down” more acausal energy to help manifest change: How would you instruct or advise them, as far as what they can do as a single individual, to either be a living nexion for the acausal to pass thru or to physically help destroy the Magian?*

+0+ Again, I’m not an Adept of the ONA. I would advise them a) to observe very carefully how they themselves process information and learn as much as others have written about it as they can until they feel slightly schizophrenic and detached from their ego, their ‘one-ness’. b) to observe very carefully what comprises the forms they witness in the world in regards to taking into account their own possible ignorance, arrogance, failings, prejudices with good humour and with self-honesty and understanding, and a sense of humour. c) to seek, devour, and explore the works of groups like the Tempel ov Blood, the Order of Nine Angles, the Order of Saturn, the White Star Acception, and anyone else affiliated with THEM as we propose not to bury someone in a system for our own ends, but to remove one from the occult labyrinth and place them squarely into their own seat of wisdom.

17. 352: *Imperium – 300 years from now when “Imperium Galactica” has been actualized; in your mind: How do you envision it to be? What does it look like to you? What are your hopes, dreams and visions of it?*

+0+ This term used to mean something tangible to me, but it no longer does. “Galactic Imperium”, like “Solvat Saeclum in Favilla”, “Anti-Cosmic Black Flame”, “A Sinister History for Australia”, or “New Aeon” or whatever end or ultimate aim our language professes as the motivation for a form is from where I stand empty rhetoric used only to effect the magicians

will; it is the creation of simplistic, tangible, graspable, propaganda or handles (attachments to forms) to allow many to grasp what is conceived by one. Whether a political or magical or social or religious or scientific interpretation; it's all interpretation; one shouldn't forget that and one should strive to understand that if one does not; the laziness of the human being is the laziness that allows society, condensing what is into interpretations that take on a solid immovability; from which all manner of brave postulates proceed even if the prime interpretation is wrong. Whilst on one hand it is essential to work with such phrases, building and substantiating a mythos/reality to support them and the necessary handholds so that others can support them too – the Sorcerer is or needs to be above getting trapped in forms, and believing they have of themselves any real validity or existence; they have only persistence. Imperium, insofar as it echoes from ONA – is David Myatt's personal word, to reflect his apprehension of the future drawn from his studies of the past. And insofar as it reflects a synthesis of wisdom that many of us share agreement on; the idea and ideology necessary to achieve Imperium, qv, Falcifer/Vindex is used by THEM but understood as a form, to carry along the momentum its presence generates among people such forms have the power to affect. My hopes and dreams change as I change, but my belief, is that an external Imperium is only ever going to arise when the inner sanctions people impose upon themselves are re-oriented.

Imperium, via the death-grip of the American-Magian Axis, is already bringing the world to a boiling point, and I think it is going to get extremely dark before the dawn. I cannot imagine what the world would be like, nor the outward changes it would undergo were people to follow the same train of alchemy I have; that is outside the known, and I cannot speculate on that. What I do have conviction in though – is that THEM acts as Falcifer to tear not just down but through the Magian; and whatever comes after they fall, is up to Vindex.

18. 352: *In your eyes: What is Anton Long to you? Is he a prophet, a teacher, a guru, some guy with some great insights, or is he irrelevant to what you have become and or what the ONA has become?*

+0+ Anton Long is the closest approximation I have had to a father figure (via my projection onto him as a father via his resonance of the archetype of Satan), and the best mentor of Satanism I have had the fortune to encounter. AL is without question a genius in my mind, though one must not forget to thank the many others around him who were a part of ONA and who made his genius ever more vibrant, ever more diverse, and ever more accessible with their own. He's all of those things; a prophet, a teacher, a guru, a guy whose work has completely revolutionized my life and what I do with it. I don't of course sell my own attributes and fire short here; I may see AL as many things, but he is not my God. I have an excellent memory – I've never forgotten, nor will I ever forget those who helped me in my path to be the man I am. I acknowledge every debt; and preserve every member of the Sinisterion in my memes, that the Tradition be REMEMBERED. I am very impressed this man has done so much with life. He's an inspiration to us all.

19. 352: *Closing question – What was your funniest shapeshifting/manipulation experience?*

+0+ Funniest? There's a side to Satanism WSA bring that I don't see too often. Making light

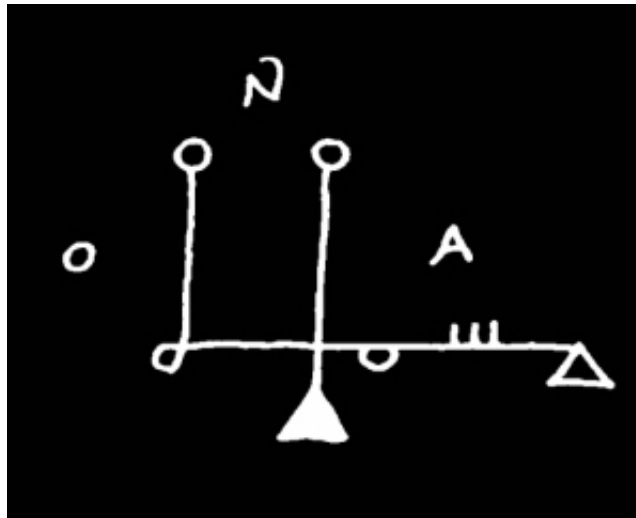
of things... Good to see. Well, when I tried to kill of one of my personas, I invented a story about him being killed in a car crash and posted it on the public forum. I was trying to move out of one role and into a more impersonal one, so Tnepres Ra, had to die not just for me, but for others. It was going alright, and though I'm not proud of this part, many people sent their consolations thinking he were actually dead. Until of course, I accidentally posted something to the same forum from Tnepres Ra's address... whoops. Believe me, happens all the time, in shape-shifting. I have something like 21 personas, and I have to remember twice as many passwords. It's easy to make mistakes and give the game away – but then, I learned that early, and I've also studied Ninjitsu for a few years, and sometimes, being seen to give the game away is just the distraction you need.

It did have a benefit though – people still think I'm places I'm not out of the paranoia it created; it's nice to think people think I'm behind every rock and tree; Watching, Scheming, Lurking like some omnipresent demon with its own existence and when I do die, and someone from THEM announces it, who'd believe it? Perhaps shape-shifting is one means, in a certain way, to live forever – even if it's as a phantom – as DM appears to be doing.

-WSA & THEM-

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

INTIMATE CONNEXIONS



Intimate Connexions

I had a pet dog once named Pepper. I was hanging out with a few cousins at the local mall. We went into this one pet store and my eyes fell on this cute little black and white puppy no bigger than your hand. You can hear me and girl cousins go: “awwwwe” in unison as all of hearts melted onto the floor because the puppy was licking the window of her cage and wagging her tail so hard her little body wiggled with it.

So we were in the pet shop for an hour petting and squeezing her. The older boy cousins just stood there annoyed and they realized that if they didn’t buy the puppy for us, that we weren’t leaving. And so one of the cousins bought the puppy for \$1000 because she was a pure bred Shi Tzu.

Pepper was a spoiled brat. We bought her a doll house as her little dog house and put a soft dog bed in it for her in my room and she would refuse to sleep in it. She’d whine and cry all night until you lifted her up into bed with you and she’d curl up by neck and fall asleep.

There were those times when I would be in my room by myself doing my school work and Pepper would just be sitting there staring at me, and you just can’t help but ask yourself: “What a little weirdo, I wonder what they’re thinking about? Do they even think? What are they thinking about when they’re just staring at you?”

I know if Pepper does think, that it’s not how we think. We think in language, which is really more like an internal dialogue. And dogs obviously don’t have a language to think with. So I assume that if they do think, that they think like new little babies that have not learned to think in language yet. And you can tell those 6 month old babies are thinking, or doing something like thinking.

I started to notice other similarities between Pepper and my baby cousin. Both of them can't speak, but yet I know what Pepper wants and needs and my aunt-mom knows what her infant baby needs? Because all Pepper does when she wants something is just sit there and somehow you "know" or feel exactly what she wants. And a baby just cries and somehow my aunt-mom knows what the baby needed. Even though the cries sounded the same to me, my aunt-mom can tell if her baby was hungry, or if she needed to be burped, or if her diaper was on too tight or something. It's funny because it reminds me of that one very old show about a dog named Lassie. Lassie would just stare and bark at her boy master and the boy would say something like: "What's that girl? Somebody needs help? Billy's stuck underneath a fallen tree? What's that, a juniper tree even? Out by the creek? The creek by Old McGee's barn!? Let's go girl!" So I figured there was something going on.

Then there were those moments when I would clean up her poo and bathe her and slave over her, and I think to myself: "Boy, I wonder how this relationship between a primate slaving for a spoiled canid fits into the theory of evolution, and evolutionary psychology huh? I mean how am I benefiting from this relationship?" It doesn't seem to be fair as far as quid pro quo goes. I – Nature's most advancedly evolved organism – serve her, and all I really get out of it is to pet her fur? What a lousy rip off.

But, it's because I love her and adore her that I serve her. In the same way my mothers serve me. And from that Love and Devotion of service, is born something unique and wordlessly indescribable: Loyalty. Besides that incredible bond between a mother and her child; there is nothing more profound than the simple, unconditional Loyalty Pepper gave to me.

We often think that these "lower life-forms" are stupid, and that we are superior to them because of our intelligence. But our human relationships with other humans is superficially trite, based on breakable bonds, conditions, usury, and such. There's the usual: I'll marry you if you're a made man. Or, I'll divorce you if you get fat. Or, I'll be your friend if you think like me or if you have the same skin color as me. We'll give your country money if you support our foreign policies. We think we are better than dogs, but yet we humans can't even duplicate the Loyalty and unconditional relationships a dog makes.

Mindful Mindlessness

When I was in high school my youngest auntie, who wasn't much older than me was going to college. She, my mom, and my aunt-mom had had a talk with themselves about keeping out of trouble and they decided to make me go hang out with my youngest auntie and her college friends on their campus everyday after school.

So I had 12 hours of school life from 8 in the morning, to 8 in the evening 3 days out of the week. Everyday after my school when my youngest auntie has classes, my mom-aunt would drop me off at the college campus and my youngest auntie would come get me and make me sit in her classes with her. There were even some days when she had so much school work to catch up with, she'd make me take her place in her classes while she studied in the library. I ended up also proof reading, and editing, and doing her friends' school work and tutoring them because many of them didn't speak English well. And I couldn't leave campus because all of

her friends kept an eye on me. There were those days when there was nobody to talk to on the phone and where I would just spend 5 hours sitting and waiting, reading random books in the library to go home. I must have read a thousand old dusty books during those years.

One day I was sitting in a quiet study hall with a handful of college students doing my own homework. It was a big hall with many table and this one soda and snack vending machine by the entrance which I was facing. I had been doing my homework for about an hour and I saw somebody buy a Coke, so I thought I'd take a break and get a drink to. I reached into my pockets and realized I had no money on me at all, and I was thirsty, and it would be another hour before my auntie came out for lunch.

I thought I'd wait it out. But as time rolled by so slowly from boredom I kept on getting more thirstier and I wasn't planning on taking a walk to drink fountain water. I was going to ask the guy next to me for a dollar, but then Pepper popped into my mind out of nowhere. So I thought to myself, if Pepper can do it, maybe I can too? I'll just sit here like a dog; concentrate on my thirst; and look at everybody that goes to the vending machine and see what happened.

So there I was in a quiet room, not thinking in words, but just letting the thought of being thirst and allowing the Intent of wanting someone to buy me a drink to resonate and fill room. As time ticked away slowly, one or two people would get up and get a drink, and I'd try to do what Pepper does and just look at them with this empty stare and smile, and my thirst was getting stronger. It was really hard to just sit there and not think about anything, but the feeling of thirst and an intent.

I sat there for an hour and nothing happened. I got angry and started to pack my things up since we were going to get lunch or dinner anyways. As I was putting my books in my backpack I noticed a fat lady at the soda machine say to herself quietly: "Wrong button, why did I push that?" I got up, put my back pack on, and slowly started walking thinking to myself: "Is she's going to do what I think she's going to do?" I noticed she had put in another dollar to get herself a second drink. So I looked at her smiling, and she said to me: "I got this on accident, do you want it? I'm on a diet. I didn't do anything to it." So I took it and thanked her realizing that my pet dog had taught me something we often never notice about life.

Happenstance & Coincidences

It seems as though – long ago – that the more I got to know about the intimate details of Kayla's everyday life, and the more bizarre coincidences there were? Not just in the mutual friends we shared, but stranger. Like when we discovered that my paternal Mexican grandfather and her maternal Mexican grandfather had the same last names; but they weren't related. Or how as little children [long before we knew each other] our parents took us to Disney Land, and we both got our pictures taken at the same exact spot with Mickey Mouse! Or like how my Mexican grandmother and her Mexican grandmother came from the same city in Mexico and shared a distant relative in common.

It's like the deeper you look into things, the weirder things get. I said to her during those freaky moments: "Wouldn't it be hella weird if we were long lost half sisters or something?!" She

said: "Ooh."

So anyways, one day after our college years one of our friends got accepted into UCLA and she needed a place in LA to stay in so she had asked me and Kayla if we would like to move in with her to help her pay rent and stuff. We decided to do it so since we had nothing else better to do we drove around LA looking for a small house with a for rent sign in the front.

After two full days of driving in stupid LA traffic and not getting any leads we got extremely frustrated. It was in the evening and Kayla says: "Ok, this isn't working. I'm getting really irritable and pissed off, don't talk to me right now or I'll start screaming ok? We need to find a coffee shop and relax until traffic dies down, or I'm gunna run people over."

So I just let her drive up and down trying to find a coffee shop without saying anything, since we both didn't know where a coffee shop was in the area. But as we were driving down this one block she stops the car and says: "Does that say 'for rent' Chloe? Can you go get the number real quick?" I went and checked for a number, but there wasn't one. So I came back expecting her to scream upon me giving her the disappointing news.

I said: "No number; but I almost tripped over a box of books getting out of the car. Who the hell leaves their books out in the middle of the curb?" I had picked up the first book I can grab and got inside and she turned on the car light to see. She said whispering, reading the title of the book: "The Interpretation of Dreams?" we both looked at each other with our mouths opened because we were talking about dreams and what they means just the day before. She opened the very old book and a card fell out. I looked at the card and looked at her with that 'you're not gunna believe this' look. She asked me what the card said. It was a business card of a coffee shop. So we drove ourselves to the coffee house on the card.

We didn't know what to expect at the coffee shop. We just thought finding the book and the card was already a cool couple of weird coincidences. So we ordered our drinks and waited around for 2 hours to let the freeway traffic die down. It got boring after thirty minutes so we took a walk around the place to check out all the little shops, and as time passed on, the frustration of the day went away, and we even forgot we were in the area looking for a house to rent because the little cool shops had captivated our attention.

Just before it was time to leave for home, we thought we'd go back to the coffee shop to have one last cup of coffee. I stayed inside looking through the knickknacks I had bought, and Kayla said she was going to go out and smoke a cigarette with the small crowd of smokers outside. Five minutes later she calls me outside with a shocked look on her face. I had noticed she was talking with an older guy and was wondering why he was talking to her. She introduced me to her new friend she had made. Kayla was complaining to him about our frustrating day looking for a small house to rent, and the gentleman had told Kayla that he owned a house just up the block in walking distance from the coffee shop which he had just put up for rent! A week later and we were living in the house.

Secrets of Magic

Kayla's ex-hippy parents owns a small little New Age book store who had asked us if we wanted to help out and run the book store since her and her ex-hippy dad were getting stressed out. They needed a vacation and some time away from the book store, but they couldn't do that because the little book store was their livelihood and they knew nobody they could trust to manage the store. So we offered our services after school during our college years.

Kayla actually helped put the store together when it first opened. So it's got all these little drawing and pictures from magazine cut outs pasted on painted ladders and boxes she did as her hippy art work. The little book shop has all these beaded curtains and shelves of incense, colored candles, and herbs. It's got antique décor, sofas and tables, with crystals every where, and shelves of New Age books on the occult, with most of the books on Wicca and witchcraft.

So we were to be trained on how to work and run the store, how to place orders, and things like that so they can leave for a while before they went crazy. I went in for my first day of "work" expecting to be trained on how to use the cash register and stuff but boy was I over expectant. The book store is actually this bohemian hole in the wall in the middle of nowhere. So it not busy a Barnes & Nobles is. I went in and Kayla's dad says: "Hey, come on over around the counter Chloe and I'll show you your first responsibility as an employee of this magnificent occult book store. So I went around and he sits back down and asks me, as he was dividing up the new paper he was reading: "Do you want the funnies or the real news?"

I think we sat there for an hour without anybody coming in just talking like we usually do. He's really mellow and speaks softly and his hair and short beard is usually not combed. So then Kayla's mom pulls up with the in the back and says to us: "Hey you two I brought lunch, you guys wanna "take a 5" before lunch?" Kayla's dad looks at me with a raised eyebrow and says: "Break eh? Come on Chloe, I'll teach you how real musicians take a five." He plays the drums. So we walk into the back and Kayla's mom pulls out a joint and lights it, puffs on it, and hands it to me? I was a little shocked, but hey, when your bosses at work are peer pressuring you to smoke pot, don't argue.

I was thinking to myself that all this time I didn't know they smoked pot, and I wondered to myself if Kayla knows about this, or if I should tell her or keep it a secret or what? But speak of the devil, she pulls up in her car, and I look at her mom saying something to try and warn her: "Kayla's here." And she said as she was waving at Kayla with one hand and passing the joint to me with the other: "Yeah, I told just told her a minute ago to come over for lunch, but she was on her way anyways." Kayla comes over, says hi to her parents, gives me a kiss and a hello, and said: "Break time?" While her dad hands her the joint.

So a week later her dad had told us he was going to teach us the ancient family secret of making magical oils and potions which her dad inherited from a long line of pagans and witches. Me and Kayla were excited. They sell these little vials of magickal oils with labels on them like "Love," "Money," "Luck," and stuff and people buy the oils to rub on colored candles. And those magic oils sell out fast.

That day her mom takes over the register while her dad took us into the back room with his

back of magical ingredients. And we sit on the floor in a circle, me and Kayla just looking at her dad as he pulls out thing from bags, expecting to see a ritual or prayer, or something. Her dad says to us: "Well need this almond oil; these things of food coloring, and girls, you can buy this at any grocery store; and these empty mustard squeeze bottles. Ok now Chloe you mix some green food coloring with some of the almond oil and squeeze the magic oil into those little vials that says Money. Kayla you do the yellow for Luck; and I'll do the pink for Love, since I have more experience in that department then you two. Oh, we put this scented oil in the almond oil to make it smell nice."

So after we were done filling our vials, he says to us: "And we're done! Let's go sell some snake oil girls! Remember, this is a family secret. I'll have to kill you two if you tell." Me and Kayla were a little confused so I asked: "But what about the secret magical ritual? We didn't put any magic into them yet?" And Kayla's dad chuckles, leans over to us and tells us: "You guys think I believe in this crap?"

It turns out that Kayla's parents don't believe in the crap they were selling. They were just good bullshitters with their customers, who bought every word of it. And as I worked there I would actually see the same group of people come back to buy the "magic oils" and candles who even tell me that the oils are really powerful. I asked Kayla's dad once when we were working together and it was quite why those customers say the magic oils work but we didn't do anything magical to it; and why the magical herbs work if we get them from the food store? He didn't know either and said it's probably like prayer, if you believe in it and have faith in it, that it'll work.

So after working at that book store and knowing all the "dirty secrets" of the occult business I didn't believe in magic and I thought those people that came to buy our stuff were either crazy or really gullible or were just looking for something to believe in.

One day, a year later, I was working by myself in the evening since I was going to close the shop. I was reading a book on Buddhism since it was a slow evening and this old gentleman with a cane walked in to look around. I smiled and went back to reading, but I thought is was really strange because it's not usual that a very well dressed old man with a shiny black cane walks into an occult book shop. He spent a very long time looking at every single book and thing in the store and seemed more interested in our furniture. Particularly a large beautiful varnished table with a central leg with lion paws we used to display these crystals and "magical tarot card boxes."

He asked me fascinated: "This is a very nice table, where did you buy it at?" I answered: "Oh we didn't buy it. It was free. The owner of the store found it in an alley by the trash bin. Somebody threw it away. It was in three pieces and really worn out. So me, him, and his daughter would work on fixing it up when we had nothing to do. To give it a new life. It took forever for me to sand it down by hand and to accentuate the detailing in the curves and the paws. It's amazing because before nobody wanted it, but now every body that looks at it wants to buy it."

He nodded saying: "Yes, it has a feel to it. A certain magical essence to it wouldn't you say?"

From all those hands that put so much time and energy to it. I love the gold colored grain of the wood. I was going to ask you if it was for sale, but I assume it isn't?" I smiled and said: "No, it's not for sale. I wouldn't go so far as to say anything is magical about it. We just gave it some love and devotion, and expensive varnish!" He laughed, and walked over to me extending his hand: "Theodore, but my friends call me Teddy." I shook his hand and gave him my name, but my mind fell onto the gold chain that went into the pocket vest. I assumed it to be a pocket watch, which I thought was really odd.

I asked him: "Is that a pocket watch? I didn't think they make those things any more these days?" He laughs, and says: "Yes, it's an old pocket watch of an old man. Buddhist?" He saw the book I was reading, so I nodded; and he said: "Isn't that something, we both find the other odd and out of place." I asked him what he meant and he said: "Well, here you are a Buddhist who doesn't believe in magic working in a book store that sells book and supplies associated with magic. I'd say that was peculiar don't you think? Why don't you believe in magic?"

And I answered: "Because I think of myself as a rational person, and I need proof that magic is real before I can believe. I have tried to experiment with the stuff in those books and nothing happens. So I conclude that magic is not real. That it is just a superstitious belief which is a component of certain belief systems." The elderly man said to me: "Well there's your problem! You look for magic and proof of it in book and in people whose only real understanding of magic is what they have also read themselves and what they have written and published to sell for money. My dear, you are looking for magic in the wrong places."

I asked him where I should be looking then if he was so smart, and he said: "Magick is everywhere! It's what you are. It's what the universe is. There is no difference between Magic and Life. 'We are formed and molded by our thoughts,' so the Buddha says. Our thoughts are things. What we think becomes what we experience. Looking for Magic in book Chloe, is like looking for Life, or Enlightenment, or Love in books. You don't look for these things Chloe, they must be experience. No one, no book, can teach you or prove to you that Magic is real. You must come to the understanding on your own through personal experience."

After we had our nice talk, Teddy shook my hand with a smile and excused himself like a gentleman and walked off into the evening. The oddness of the man and the fact that he came in the store not to buy anything, but to spend an hour to talk to me about a topic I really had no interest in made me think about what he had said, and about the experiment he asked made me promise to do for a year. Or at least I thought I had no interest in it. It's hard to be working in a book store which deals in the subject of magic and have a Family that talks about magic to not wonder. So I kept my promise I made out of curiosity.

For 365 days exactly; which was a full year; I was to keep a special diary in which I would keep a daily record of three things: 1) My daily thoughts; 2) The events of the day; & 3) Any dreams I can remember having.

I was to go about my day mindful of every thought I entertained in my mind. Which meant my day dreams, my pondering, my desires, my worries, and any thing which I spend my waking moments thinking upon. I was to describe this as detailed as I could. I was then to write down

to the best of my ability a detailed account of everything that happened every day: the people I meet, the things I did, the places I went, even the strange things that stood out. Then I was to describe as best as I can my nightly dreams, as best as I can; like the scenery, the people I meet, what I did in the dream and so on. But I was not allowed to read what I write. I was to just write it in the morning and before retiring at night and not review it. I was only allowed to read the full content of my diary after the full 365 days had expired. I told Kayla about the weird old man and she kept a year long special diary of her own. We kept our journals in our laptops for the whole year.

A Deeper Look At Life

Having a second person do this experiment is more fun because you at least have someone to look at wide-eyed with your jaw hanging opened when you begin to realize just how strange Life is when you for once take notice of Life.

Reading through our year long record of every thought we had, every event that took place, and every dream we had for a full past year was in itself a mind trip. Half way through the journal a chill goes up and down your spine and tickles your ears as you realize right in front of you [in the diary] that your life unravels “like fractal patterns” as Kayla describes it. It’s hard to explain unless you have dedicated a year to do this. But as you read the older parts of the diary you see with your own eyes bits and pieces of “seed” thoughts, seed ideas, seed desires, seed dreams, seed events, that gradually grow or come together to form things you experience in the last half of the diary. You literally see – with your own eyes – your own life unraveling and manifesting from intangible thoughts, desires, and dreams.

But that wasn’t where the experimented ended. We noticed that a large portion of thoughts, day dreams, desires, dreams, and seed things did not seem to materialize during the year. Those were to materialize for us that following year gradually, for us to consciously – with full awareness – experience the Magic of Life.

It was fun. We could be driving and all of a sudden you hear one of us gasp or say “holy shit” and point then we’d hurry home to go through our special diaries to find the exact dreams or seed thoughts or seed events what we saw or just experienced came from; and stand their in utter disbelief saying the now usual: “No fucking way!” And the proof was written down for us a year ago which was the best part.

For example this one time during my year long experiment I wrote down in my diary a weird dream I had. The dream was unusually vivid and in color. Basically I was walking in the back of some school grounds I had never seen before which had this row of trees and bushes all along the back. I was walking along the trees and bush and remember passing three white gazebos and I found a clearing in between the bushes which I crawled into only to find a fence. I can’t remember how I got to the other side of the fence but I did. I found myself standing on a hill with my back to the fence looking over a farm.

The farm had several red barns. As I was walking through the farm I saw pigs, a horse, and a donkey, and a group of geese. I made my way to a side walk just beyond the little farm to find

myself standing in a huge parking lot which was empty. I looked back to see the hill and trees I came from and I woke up.

Over a year later me and Kayla were driving out to a fair to meet friend. It was a city in the middle of nowhere we had never been to, so naturally we got lost because “somebody” didn’t even bother to write down the exact address. Kayla said her friend said you just make the exit and drive a mile past a few stoplights and the fair grounds was to the right, you gotta be an idiot to miss the fair because there are freaking giant rides she said. I wasn’t driving so it wasn’t my fault for getting lost.

At the time I had long forgotten those old dreams and we were so frustrated they were the furthest things from my mind. And we didn’t want to call our friend either because then we’d look like total retards for missing a big ass fair ground.

We kept on driving up and down the same street, back and forth, and Kayla says to me: “Chloe do something! Where the hell is it? It’s a fucking big ass fair!” I said: “I don’t see shit Kayla. We aren’t gunna find it driving up and down the same street. All I see is a fucking school and a big fucking parking lot.” So she asked me: “You think the parking lot is the fair? I don’t see any rides on it, do you see any rides on the empty fucking parking lot Chloe? Cuz I don’t!”

So as we were fighting and driving up the street again for the 8th time at 7 in the morning, we drive past that school again and I go: “Kayla look at that weird school, its on a hill.” She was screaming something at me about not looking for a fucking school but a fucking fair. But my mind was drawn to the weird school because I had this déjà vu feeling when I saw a row of trees in the back and three white gazebos. Then it hit! I had seen the exact same scenery in a dream. So I said all amazed and excited: “Kayla look at the gazebos! I saw that school in a dream! Baby there’s a farm on the other side of the hill with a horse and donkey I bet you. Maybe the fair is on the other side of the hill too, hence the big parking lot?” She was making one of those angry disbelief laughs shaking her head and said: “What the fuck Chloe?!” But she made a right turn to go around the parking lot and hill and there was the fair; and the farm was a petting zoo which was part of the fair! We were just a little early.

Seeing bits and pieces of seed thoughts and seed desires come together to unravel into something you experience is even more unexplainably cool. One of the thoughts Kayla found herself worrying over when she read her diary was her older sister who got a divorce and was lonely and depressed. She thought about that most of her waking hour, and also had a desire to find a great guy for her sister. In one of her daily events Kayla [for some strange reason I can’t figure out] described a movie she we rented and watched? As if that’s a significant daily event to write about. But in her description of the characters in the movie and how she described it she seemed fixated on the lake in the movie, which the movie didn’t even revolve around.

In a different part of her special diary she had written down a little weird even she had where she had a dream about white Easter lilies, and that one day as she was pumping gas a truck drives past her with a white lily on its side. So she thought that was weird. During a different

time of the year she describes meeting a guy she briefly met named Roland at school. She and Roland, and a few of their classmates were working on a project together. He had a girlfriend. But she just wrote him down in her diary because he just stuck out in her mind.

So one day, over a year later, me and Kayla thought we'd take my car for an oil change. We had walked around waiting for it to be done and came back at the time he [the worker] told us to come back. We were told that it would be just another 10 minutes and it'll be done, so we sat in the waiting room where there were these magazines. Kayla picks up the nearest one to her and I did the same. She had picked up an apartment guide and was flipping through the pages and she reads to me the description on a classy apartment that is describes as being near a beautiful lake. I said: "So?" And she said: "I haven't been to a lake in a while. Do you wanna go check this lake out?"

We went to the lake the first time to check it out real quick so we'd know where it was. It was actually pretty. We saw a huge pile of ducks and geese swarmed around this family feeding them bread, and we both agreed we definitely have to come back on the weekend and feed the ducks and make a day out of it. So we did.

That weekend we bought 3 bags of bread and fed the ducks first. Those things will step on your feet and bite the bread out of your hands before you throw it at them. We had to retreat to the table to stand on it so the won't peck us. After that we thought we'd walk around to see how big the lake was. After 15 minutes of walking we realized there were two lakes actually. We were standing in front of this booth which rents these bicycle cart thingies. So we decided to rent one for \$40 to ride it around both lakes.

Well as we were riding we noticed that there were actually three lakes and the third one was the biggest. The third one had a place where people were racing those remote controlled race boats. So we thought we'd have lunch by the side of the lake and watch the boat races.

Anyways, after a full and beautiful day at the lake we thought it was time to go home so we walked to the car and I was feeling my pockets for my keys as we approached the car and I stopped in horror [as I often do because I leave my keys, and little wallet places and lose them]. Kayla looks at me terrified and says: "Please don't tell me you lost your keys somewhere out there Chloe." I walked to my door and looked in hoping the keys would be in there, and they were, still in the ignition thing. Then we got into a big fight because I had to ruin the whole day.

Lucky she had Triple A so she called them after she cooled down to send somebody over to pick our lock for us because we left the keys in the car. The guy who came to help us had a name patch on his work shirt that said Roland. I didn't think nothing of it, but the name woke up Kayla curiosity or that weird feeling. He was a nice guy. Attractive, very well mannered, built, in his mid thirties. He had this long thin metal thing which he just stuck down the side of the door but in the inside of the door and in less then a minute we heard a clique and the door was unlocked! I said to him: "Shit, where do I get one of those at?" Which started a long and nice conversation.

After 30 minutes of talking we made plans to grab a bite to eat with him in an hour when he gets off work. He was a really cool guy. We went to get some dinner and a few drinks and after the night was over Kayla had set him up on a date with her older sister because he had just gotten a divorce. She called me over to her mom's house that day Roland was suppose to pick up Kayla's big sister to watch. Roland came punctually and knocked on the door and Kayla's mom answers it. He was dressed very nicely and he held in his hands two white lilies! He introduced himself to Kayla's mom and gave her one of the white lilies, and gave the other white lily to Kayla's sister. Anyways, those two are today happily married, and like me and Kayla, the deeper they look at their lives and past, the more strange coincidences they found that their lives also crossed paths in the past in many ways; but as Kayla's mom says, it just wasn't time for them to meet. True story.

It's very hard to explain, after all these years since that initial year we started that experiment to experience Life consciously – with mindfulness – of the daily motions of Life, how Mysterious and Magical Life is; yet how so much of this Mystery and Magic goes unnoticed.

It's like that car game you play we were kids sitting in the back of the car. You and your sister or whoever is playing with you take turns picking a color and the first one to spot a car on the freeway that color gets to punch the others on the shoulders as many times as the number of cars of that color you suddenly become mindful of. It's amazing after playing that game to realize just how many red cars there are.

Or it's like a paleontologist who focuses his trained awareness – his consciousness – on the dirt we normally walk on which we never notice. But the paleontologist becomes aware of things in that same dirt and as he concentrates his mindfulness and energy on that same ground consciously aware of every little bit and piece. With determination and a deeply focused mind, he magically – in Time – manifests a dinosaur [the skeleton of one]. From ground we all know is there, but are not mindfully focused on it.

If we were to place me who knows nothing of the art and science of becoming aware of dirt in a debate with a trained paleontologist who is conditioned to focus his mindfulness on such things to see things I can't and I were to say to him: "I walk on the ground every day, I should know what dirt is all about and what it has or does not have. You can't pull a brontosaurus out of dirt!" How foolish would I look, and how irrelevant would my ignorant and arrogant opinions be to what the ground is and what it mysteriously hides, and what can magically be manifested from it?

Or its like this one time when I drank a bottle of Coke which makes me need to go pee every five minutes and my parents were driving us down to Las Vegas. As we drive my parents are like: "Wow Chloe, look at the mountains. Wow Chloe, look at mesquite shrubs they're everywhere, you know they make barbeque wood with them? Wow Chloe look at Death Valley." But in my mind I'm saying to myself: "Just take me to the nearest Rest Area, my freaking bladder is full!" So what is a scenic trip to Vegas to my parents, is a constant desire and anticipation for the nearest rest area for me.

That is how Life is to most of us – when we think in Mundane [re: worldly] levels. We each live

and experience Life as a constant desire, a constant “looking forward to” for the nearest “rest areas” of Life. For our 5th birthdays when we can stay up later. For that moment when we finish 6th grade finally. For us to turn 13 to go through puberty like everyone else. For our first kiss. For our first real bra. For our first boyfriend. For that moment in the distance when we graduate high school. For the right job. For our bi-weekly pay checks. For the “Right One” to come into our lives. For marriage. For retirement.

And before we know, we realize that Life has pasted us by. Or more accurately: That we have pasted Life by never noticing anything about it except for the handful of mundane things we expect or anticipate. And when somebody who notices the more subtle flow of Life; the more Mysterious nature of Life; the more Magical essence of Life, we resist the foolish notion, believing that what mundane events we notice in Life is all that Life is.

My grandfather who is a monk says to: “Live Life with your breath.” Just as in meditation when you become mindful of every up and down movement of your breath, so should you also become mindful of Life and experience it with the same focus of mind and concentration; to become aware of everything that Life becomes not by expecting and anticipating distant things, but by noticing the nowness of each movement of Life that passes by with each breath.

When you live you Life with your breath, you notice the finer, more subtle movements of Life. You notice the coincidences, the “signs,” the déjà vus, the interconnection of thoughts and experiences. You notice the unfolding and unraveling, or blossoming the Life constantly is. From each seed thought in you give birth to in your mind. From what seed thoughts you entertain and feed psychic energy with the constant thinking of them. Whether those seed thoughts are negative or positive. Such seed thoughts weaves together into the fabric of your future experiences.

You become aware and Realize that the difference, or separation, between you and Life is an illusion. That you do not stop at the surface of your skin. That your thoughts do not stay inside your Mind. Because you and Life are the same thing in the same way that the sun and a focal point of light a magnifying glass makes are in essence the same thing. Not merely the same thing in the goofy mundane philosophical sense that the Sun is the Macrocosm, and the little Sun on the other side of the lens is the Microcosm. But in the true meaning of the words “The Same Thing” meaning there is no break or division in the Big Sun’s rays of light that passes through the Nexion of the lens to literally become the Smaller Sun. Or as the Taoist Adepts say: “Heaven and Earth United.” The Sun in the Heavens and the manifested Sun on this earth is One continuous Flow of Light/Life.

When you have learned to live Life with your breath; you will come to the Self Realization that you and the Living Cosmos are One Being and that you are Intimately Connected to the Living Cosmos. As if in a dance together in a cycle of Mutual Creation: The Living Cosmos creating and manifesting as you and the Life you experience; as you create and manifest the Living Cosmos into the Life and reality you give birth to from your thoughts.

Dark Providence

It is not my desire or intention to enlighten and illuminate those mundanes. I was raised and bred to see those wretched creatures as a source of one's wealth, power, and pleasure in life. Illuminating them works against my nature and desires. I don't care if they read this and do not understand or take it apart to debate upon its validity philosophically. I write these Insights I have down as they come to mind before they fade away. For what future children I will have and for their children. And for those of us of the ONA who may see value in such insights to come to a closer and deeper apprehension of Life, so that you may each use what comes of such insights to evolve yourselves to your highest potential. Not only to be more intelligent than the anariya. But more importantly to be Master of your own Lives. To manifest and materialize the Life you desire to live and experience. To be Master of your Life, rather than to have Life master you.

It is as if you are in a flowing river: you either swim to a destination of your choice, or be carried by the flow of life like driftwood to nowhere. Because to Nature all you are essentially is a means – via your sperm and egg – for Life to continue itself. You mean nothing more to Nature. You must struggle in Life. You must fight Life for what you are worth. Just as a sapling in a jungle must struggle and fight Life to the top of the canopy for Light or die to be replaced by another sapling who has the will, determination, to pierce the canopy for its reward: the gift of seeding Life's next generation. If Life/Nature desires to evolve, to expand beyond this small planet of ours to vivify the Galaxy, then it must have this ethos of rewarding the most capable. To insure its own eternal evolution and expansion.

Mastering Life begins with Mastering your own Mind. Because it is from your thoughts that the threads of reality are spun: the weaving of which is the Life you experience. Such that if you worry about bills and spend your waking hours worrying about bills, Life will give you bills to worry about. If you are a guy and you spend your waking hour thinking about sex and girls, those waking thoughts gradually manifest through you as the emotional drive you will feel, or the determination and will you will have to fix yourself up, eat right, lift weights to make yourself attractive and such; so that in Time, your Life rewards you with what you have "asked" for.

So it can be easily understood that if you are a guy, and you suffer from mental and emotional issues. Such as insecurity, self loathing, and worry about girls not liking you for the many illusory reasons you tell yourself. Then such constant thoughts will not drive you to look better, buy better clothes, get fit, or learn to socialize and talk to girls. And thus, Life gives you what you have mentally asked for. And if such a guy does not have the power to change his mind – to control his thoughts – then whose fault is it that he lives and experiences such a resulting Life? Your thoughts, those thoughts you hold and entertain during your waking hours, literally manifest as what you will experience in many ways.

For instance compare two stray dogs. One stray dog is emotionally damaged from abuse and abandonment and he does not trust humans. He shows his teeth and growls at people that walk past him. The other dog, not affected by being rejected and unloved continues to wag his tail and offer people who walk by friendly smiling eyes. Which of the two will eventually starve to death or end up in the pound waiting to be euthanized, and which of the two will eat or even find a new home? You don't have to be able to speak and be human for your thoughts to affect your life because thoughts came before language.

In essence, you are in a Cosmic Dance and your partner is Dark Providence. Dark Providence neither likes you or dislikes you. It is beyond human valuations of good and evil. It will indiscriminately give you what you “ask” for. Just like a vending machine: you put in the money and it will give you what you ask for according to the buttons you push. If you don’t like the taste of what you get, it is your own fault for pushing those buttons.

Or Dark Providence – which is the Living Cosmos – is like a lake; such that if you cause a ripple in this causal realm, then that the same movement of ripples comes back to the center from which it originated. The Center being your Mind. And sense we are all, and everything is this same Living Cosmos in causal manifestation, when such ripples comes reverts back to its center of origin, it travels through its causal forms: other people and causal events. This is one of the esoteric meanings of Wyrd: your thoughts not only affects and alters your life, but they affect and change other people’s lives as well. Not just causally, but psychically.

Belief Causes Suffering

Belief – as opposed to Experience – causes one to suffer in Life. We have seen the amount of suffering the mere Belief in sin has caused in Christendom. We have seen the suffering Communism has caused. We can see the suffering the Belief in Consumerism is causing. We can come to understand that the Belief in “religion” has and does cause suffering.

To Believe is to accept another person’s ideas [memes] without personal direct experience. If you Believe in a Heaven, have you ever experienced it? But to experience something to come to a Realization. People don’t Believe fire burns skin and hurts, you Realize it after experiencing fire burning. You don’t believe in the color green, you’ve seen it. You don’t Believe in sex, you’ve done it, so there is no belief involved.

These Beliefs – all beliefs – distracts you from Experience because you accept your beliefs as being true already. Without Experiencing Life, you will not come to Realize the esoteric Mystery and Magic of Life. When you do not Realize such aspects of Life you do not have the ability to utilize it to your advantage. You do not have the capacity to Master Life. If you cannot Master Life: Life masters you. If Life masters you, the causal result is suffering, which is Life in atrophic recession. It is a movement of Life – Acausal Life Force – receding from you, because Life cannot thrive through you; like healthy people moving away from a leper.

It’s like that question: Which came first the chicken or the egg? Which came first the miserable man or his miserable life? It’s common human practice to blame everything wrong and bad on everyone and everything but our own selves, while taking the credit for all thing right and good for yourself. So it’s not shocking that a Life Dysfunctional man [re: a miserable] will blame his suffering on his miserable [dysfunctional] life. Like how a guy will blame his wife for a dysfunctional marriage when it’s his fault half of the time because he’s half of a whole marriage and the wife reacts half the time, because she is the other half you see? It’s just one marriage; as it is just one Life: you are marriage to the Cosmos. And unlike a human marriage, your marriage to the Cosmos really is “till death do you part.” You either learn to make your marriage with Dark Providence work, or endure a life long suffering, or kill yourself.

The reason why I have written all these pages of insights is because I do not want my own children in future, or anyone who is of the ONA who is esoterically inclined to value such insights to be entrapped by the illusion and abstraction of beliefs. Because beliefs misdirects your attention away from the intimate Direct Experience of Life. It's like some one were to tell you on your way to Vegas via the scenic route: "You know, there is a really exceptional rest area just a mile away with impeccable toiletry facilities Ralph." And instead of noticing the passing scenery and absorbing the experience and learning; you just ponder on magnificent toilets.

Such as the Belief in Materialist Atheism. In your Belief of such foreign memes, you reject the entire idea of magic and mystery of a Living Cosmos. So you never notice such things or work to experience them. Not experiencing them, you end up mastered by Life, like driftwood helplessly caught up in Life's current.

But also the Belief in what we might call the "magic" of the Western Tradition, such as what you would find in the OTO, the Golden Dawn, the Kabbalah, Wicca, Chaos Magic, is also a distraction. Because where is your attention, your awareness, your mindfulness diverted to? To the motion of the rituals, the noise of arcane languages, the list of gods, the colorful lamens and shiny knives. The belief that somehow these things changes Life. That somehow with a colored robe and candles and words of power that you can gain an intimate understand of what you are, what Life is, and how your relationship with Life works.

How many so called occultists and magickians can stop smoking or lack the will power to lose weight? How many of these people can't find a date or lack the will to go up and talk to a girl? They have to make a magic "love bag" and wear around their necks and hope that somehow attracts a girl to come talk to them. Even if one came over, the nerd would still lack the skills to get her. Why are there so many money spells and loves spells out there and why do these two kinds of spells sell the most in the occult and magical world, if they work? Why are most occultists and magickians I meet miserable and depressed? The point is the Belief in this kind of magic and the dependence on such draws your mindfulness away from the subtle aspect of Life. Mastering this kind of magic is not Mastering Life. You are confusing the Essence for an outer form.

Such exoteric and mundane systems of magic are just a set of Beliefs – memplex – and my contention with such things is that it causes suffering. Because how many occultists and practitioners of "magic" do you know have not found inner piece? Have not learned to still and find their Center? Have not learned to materialize a genuinely fulfilling Life? Are still searching? How many of them have actually gone deeper into their delusions of sepheraths and qlipoths, of gods, and such, and have moved away from Life to not even be able to apprehend what Life there is out side of their ritual chambers and memplex?

I'm not saying that all "outer forms" of so called Magick is misdirective. It is a matter of focus: what is that outer form directing your consciousness on? On itself to produce a dependence on such outer forms, as one becomes dependent on opiates? On a superficial illusion of Life. Or on Life itself? Those rites that we have in the Black Book of Satan and Naos are our Traditional Foundation of the ONA which does genuinely draw down Acausal Energy and cast our

attention via such things as Physis and the Star Game inward and upon Life. But an architect builds upon a Foundation a structure of his own craft and design.

The Star Game is perhaps the most effective means to apprehend the subtle nature of Life. Each piece changes as it moves and each move influences another change and move. Like the gradual unraveling of a fractal pattern. Such that what moves and changes you commence the Star Game with determines the end results. When you have played an entire game through, you come to realize that each move and change is not actually a separate and individual move, but that the whole session was a single unraveling or motion. The expresses one of the meanings of Wyrð.

Life is also like the Star Game where each though we think changes us and each move we make in life influences our next move and other people's next move. And if we learn to see life from a different perspective, we realize that our thoughts and motions in life are not isolated islands, but a fleeting part of an unraveling of the wholeness of Life.

Such Traditional aspects of the ONA found in the Black Book and Naos gradually divests us of our outer superficial garments we wear as a barrier between us and Life. It stripes us of the comfortable shirt of mundane illusions. From the pants Beliefs. From the panties of our private convictions. And we are immersed – naked – into the flowing river that Life is. In that condition – without barriers – we feel Life directly not just without our eyes and ears. But with every inch and curve of our bodies. Our naked skin surrounded in every direction by the subtle motions and undulations of life moving between our toes. In that state of Naked Being, we Realize that we and Life are the same thing. As a single current of many moving currents IS the river.

Life must be lived directly by plunging into it and experiencing it. It is from that Naked Experience of Life, and the Realization that Magic and Life are the same flowing – Becoming – “thing” which is also YOU; which you are the center of; that you begin to learn the finer details and hidden mysteries of Life and learn to make Life work for you. Our thoughts – what we spend our waking hours entertaining Within – sets the Flow. As Within, So Without. There is no need to search for answers and magic outside yourself. For such “outsideness” has its origins from Within.

There is this nice old Greek story I love which has a profound meaning. Long ago when the Olympian Gods formed Mankind they made mankind to tend their cows. But some of these first humans began trying to climb up Mount Olympus to obtain the Divine Flame. The gods were afraid that if Mankind got hold of the Divine Flame that they would also be gods and there would be nobody to tend the cows.

So the gods held a great meeting to talk about where to hide the Divine Spark. Some suggested that it be hidden at the tippy top of the highest mountain, while others suggested that they hide it way down deep at the bottom of the ocean. But Zeus didn't like these ideas because he knew mankind would eventually go to these places.

Then, an unknown goddess named Aphrodite gave a suggestion to Zeus. She suggested that the Divine Spark be hidden right inside these mortals, which would be the last place they will

ever look. And to keep them busy, she suggested that Mankind should be split into male and female [since people were androgynous]. Zeus was so please he made Aphrodite an Olympian and named her the Goddess of "Love."

We are kept busy with the illusion of Dualism, constantly searching for our other half, constantly trying to make sense of things in such dualistic terms. When things are all really One. And we go about Life searching for answers in everything and in every place from churches to religion, from magic to money, in books and in gurus. Never Realizing that the Numen of the Living Cosmos is right inside of us. When you search, Life will always give you something to search for. It is when you have learned to stop searching, and to become Mindful of the Numinous Within, that you find your Enlightenment. That you Realize the Oneness of you and Life. That you Realize that Life is in essence Mystery and Magic in motion.

As an engineer who has become Mindful of the intimate details of air and wind. Such that he learns to make airplanes to utilize the natural motion of such wind. When you have Centered yourself Within, and have learned to become Mindful of the natural motion of Life. You learn to utilize Life to move you to where you want to go; to manifest what you need out of Life. When you have come to Realize the intimate connexion that exists between you and the Living Cosmos, you come to Realize that you are like a little spoiled puppy who is taken care of by Life itself. Whose every need and wont is Provided, and whose every desire is granted.

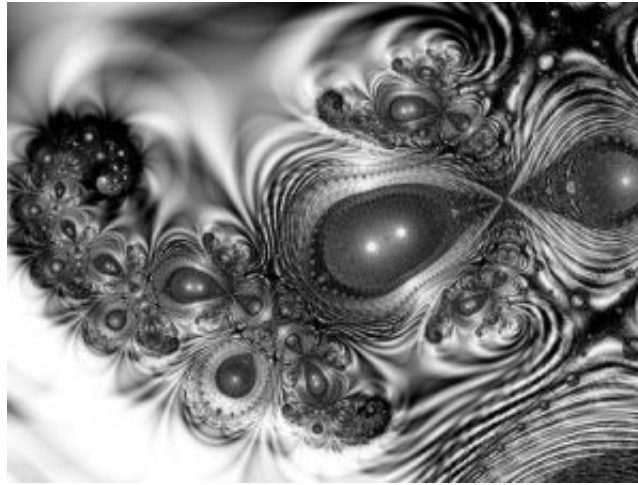
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INTO THE DEEP



[Into The Deep](#)

I was going to go look for “nothing” and see if I could find a point of origin for the Mind and the Acausal. Until several conversations and coincidental internet posts I read caused me to take a major detour to maybe briefly talk about what exactly “mind” and specifically “consciousness” is; as I was taught to understand it.

I committed some sort of logical fallacy in assuming that my general audience and friends inherently knew what the word and concept “Mind” meant when I use it. There was this debate or talk about Consciousness that arose; then there were certain posts I stumbled upon about Consciousness written by people involved in “Luciferianism” and Satanism.

Every time I read something written about Consciousness by someone in the Occidental Occult mindset I can’t help but cringe a little. I get the same *eye-rolling* *Oh boy, here we go again* feeling when I read about Consciousness explained by the Hindus Gurus, Yoga instructors, Vedantists, Neo-trantrika, and Hare Krishnas. But I will say this: I would go with the Western apprehension of Consciousness any old day over the spiritual and mystical crap those Hindus got!

Facets Of Consciousness

I really like how the Western Occult is trying to figure out things about Consciousness in their own philosophical way; considering that the Occident has only recently emerged out of a very mind numbing restrictive magian religion and paradigm. I think what I am generally observing in the fringe segments of the “Western Tradition” [Satanism and related things] is like a gradual “awakening” of sorts. Which I think is cool, because it would seem as though the “zeitgeist” of Satanism [if it even has one] has out grown its 1970’s software, and had become more sophisticated and now need more stronger medicine. But I’m disappointed at the direction it seems to be going insofar as Consciousness is concerned. Because it seems to be going into the direction the Hindus went, where the greater Western Tradition later followed.

What do I mean by this?

I mean these silly – and valueless – concepts like “Krishnaconsciousness,” “Christconsciousness,” “Guru Consciousness,” “Buddhaconsciousness,” “Godconsciousness,” etc; what the hell do those mean? I mean the Kabbalah in that they say it’s a way to develop “Higher States of Consciousness.” I mean the new agers when they say meditating on your “chakras” helps you develop “higher consciousness.” “Higher consciousness?” Higher where? What’s wrong with where it was at before? What is it in the first place, that it can even “go” to a place higher then it actually is?

Then now – mostly in Satanic and “Luciferian” circles – I’m starting to see how there is a growing fixation on Consciousness and how it’s for some reason either directly or indirectly associated with Life and Self and is gradually becoming some sort of self-deification universal penicillin.

These people never realize that they contaminate their apprehension of “Consciousness” with their world views or paradigm they are inside of. For example the Hindus and their theistic paradigm. They believe in gods. They are men. Thus there is perceived a “hierarchy,” of Man being somewhere at the bottom, and gods are somewhere at the top. Therefore – idealistically – it must be that one must evolve in consciousness to that perceived “better place/condition” of Being/Existence of Godhood, Christhood, Buddhahood, or whatever.

And in the Mystical Western circles – the understanding of “Consciousness” is also contaminated with their own paradigm; one which we may call a “Darwinian Paradigm.” In the Mystical West; generally; Consciousness seems to be like a monkey. It’s primitive and it needs to evolve to a more developed or “higher state” of being. And like the Hindus, in the Mystical West, Consciousness seems to be the Self or used interchangeably with what a Westerner identifies as “himself.” In other words – generally speaking – in some circles a Westerner will say such things like: “I am my consciousness,” or “I am conscious, therefore I am alive,” or “My conscious mind is that which thinks.” And so Consciousness is then confused with being alive, thinking and cognition, and thus it only makes sense that to achieve “higher” levels of consciousness means you become smarter and more alive in some special way.

What Is It?

What is “consciousness” in the first place? I don’t know what that word means any more as it is used in the English speaking occult subcultures. But I know what that concept means in my culture, as I was taught to understand it. It’s nothing spectacular really. Actually it’s rather mundane. When I use the word “consciousness” in speaking, I am trying to denote the Faculty of “Mind” that naturally kicks in and starts to do its job in the morning when we wake up and open our eye and say to ourselves: “Shit it’s Monday.”

The Buddha used the word “viññā[ā]” when he referred to “consciousness,” or the “conscious mind,” or the faculty of “recognition and discernment.” That word is used today by every Theravada culture to refer to the same thing. It’s a generic word. It looks like a

challenging word to say, but it isn't. The word is pronounced just like the "venien" part of the English word "convenience," so for the sake of convenience I'll spell it phonetically like this: Vinyin.

Consciousness in Buddhism isn't its own independent thing or even equated with life [Jiva] or being alive. Vinyin is a Faculty or function of Mind. In the same way that we can say Reason and Concentration are faculties and functions of Mind. So in this regard, it makes no real sense to say that "I am Reason," "I am Reasonable therefore I am alive," or that "Concentration is the part of me that thinks." In English it seems to make a lot of general sense to say something like: "I am consciously alive," but to a well aware Buddhist, this has the same feel as when one says: "I am concentrationally alive" which makes no sense at all.

Vinyin is the part of your Mind that tells you when you see curves on a body: "That's a girl!" Or when you are grocery shopping and your brain says: "That is an orange, and those are apples." Or that part of your Mind which says: "Green light means go!" We generally call this "recognition" and "discernment." It's a very useful function of "mind" for animals and people to have; but life, existence, and such are not wholly dependent on it. If you had trouble consciously discerning the difference between a red light and green light, you could kill yourself. And it's a nice thing to have for animals because when things like winter comes and you are a duck, you can recognize the signs of the approach of winter and say to your duck buddies: "Let's fly south, I reckon it's gunna get cold."

Vinyin has two sidekicks and 5 employees: Recognition and Awareness; and the 5 senses. Vinyin is like a police chief who sits in an office unconnected to the outside world. This police chief has two secretaries or dispatcher who send out 5 cops who write reports about everyday events in the city and turns those reports into the chief's two secretaries. The chief starches his head and asks his secretaries: "Well, what do you two make of this report?" And the two secretaries say: "I Recognize the criminal sir," and the other says: "I am Aware he's in our file somewhere, here he is sir." That's when the chief say: "Oh, Right! Good job in bringing this to my conscious attention, had you not done so, I would have been completely unconscious of it."

Awareness in the Mystical West seems to be fungible with the idea of "consciousness," and sometimes it appears to be one entire thing: Conscious Awareness; which to me feels redundant. It's like saying Reasonable Logic. Awareness is a subordinate function of Vinyin. In the same way that we can say that Critical Thinking is not Reason, but is a subordinate function of Reason whereby Reason apprehends a subject more Rationally.

Awareness in Thai and Khmer is "Arom," or "Aram." Most of the time Arom is used in context to a "dwelling near," "lingering," or "nearness." For example my grandmother once looked tired and I asked why she looked tired, and she said: "I haven't had much sleep lately. I'm an old woman. My Arom lingers most night around my children and grandchildren." In English we would say that she had trouble sleeping because she was "thinking" too much about her children and things. But in this culture and "paradigm" it is one's Awareness that lingers or is fixated or attached to "something" and not an unstoppable process of thinking that keeps her awake. Because Awareness predates language and "thinking." It is a wordless function we inherited from the animals we evolved from.

Mindlessness

You don't have to be Buddhist, or a mystic, or new ager to learn what consciousness is. Nature has provided many examples to learn from. The best teacher of what consciousness is in our own human terms is a baby. I have over 30 cousins, and I'm one of the older ones, so I got to raise and babysit many of my cousins.

When a new baby is born, it comes into the world Unconscious. Most of the time they sleep, and in those very early moments they aren't very responsive to stimuli. Then their brain starts to kick into to that secondary stage of growth and development outside the uterus. Their eyes opens for the first time, and that's when their faculty of "consciousness" first begins to develop. They use their sight and ears first to learn to hone their Awareness on things. And the very first thing most of us humans come into Awareness of is our mother's face when she holds us. Their eyes fixates or lingers or dwells on that face, and there is an emotional – wordless/thoughtless – imprinting of recognition of that face to a "feeling." There is then a "knowing" of that face. Not an intellectual knowing; but a knowing that is wordless and thoughtless.

If you have pets, you'll know what I am trying to get at. Your pet dog does not speak or think in English like we do. They do not intellectualize or philosophize in thought like we do. But yet they recognize you and are aware of you, and their recognition or awareness is primevally affixed to Feelings. It is a "Mindless Knowing" that is more Natural and Primal than intellectual knowing.

The coolest age to witness the real development of human consciousness in a baby is when they start to crawl and put every thing in their mouths. They're like weird aliens with a big appetite for raw Awareness. You can see at that age where they learn to refine their awareness skills, because they stare at things that catches their attention with huge opened eyes, drooling. And they put everything in their mouths. One of my sociology groups I hung out with in school got together once and we did this one "experiment" where we all had to feel and become aware of things WITHOUT thinking or formulating thoughts by putting things in our mouths like babies. It feels silly when you do it, but in the end you learn that the mouth and tongue picks up very fine details of texture and tactile feel of things that works better than your fingers. It's almost a more intimate way to directly apprehend things for the sake of raw awareness, if that makes any sense.

In Buddhism and Buddhist cultures there is a word for that "Thing" which "Mindlessly Knows," things, which "mindfully feels" for things in a more primal way sans word and thought. The word is "Chitta/Citta." Chitta means "Heart." But not the heart that beats in your chest. Heart as in the "Seat" or Source of your thoughtless feelings, opinionless emotions, and wordless knowings. Chitta is also the primal source of volition and intent. The first thing a baby comes into existence with is Chitta. It is the part of the baby which feels, desire, needs, and cries. The phrase, "One's Chitta" can mean approximately "One's Mindset," or how you feel about something or one's "Attitude."

In English this word is almost always mistranslated as "Mind," and I do it too, but only because

the Modern English language seems to not have a word that comes close to Chitta. I think the Greeks had one and I have seen Old English words that mean Heart, Mind, and Soul at the same time, which I would say would better grasp what Chitta is. But not "Mind" as in your brain and its functions. Other times Chitta is abusively translated into English as "consciousness."

The word Chitta is a generic everyday word in Thai and Khmer. It's not mystical or magical. In every day speak we say it as "Chet," or "Jet." When you want to say you "Like" something as in to like a person or object, you say "Jol Chet," which literally means "To Go Into One's Heart/Emotions."

There is a compound word that is very important in my family and to any civilized person with culture and manners called "Chet Kamnud." Kamnud means like a sort of reflective thinking. So you are at WalMart and walking to the entrance and you see an old lady walking to the door with a cane. If you have Chet Kamnud, you are able to reflectively say to yourself: "What would it Feel like to be her? To be in her condition?" And when you are able to empathize with her inside your Chet/Chitta, you open the door for her. And the same thing with an old homeless man that you would walk by. If you are a person with Chet Kamnud your chet tugs at you and stops you, and you enter a reflective mood and "Feel" the homeless man's condition inside your Chitta; and from that feeling the volition, will, intent to help is born. Chitta is the source of human volition, will, and intention. It is the Initiator, whereas consciousness (vinyin) is the Observer. That's a very important "relationship" to keep in mind.

In my own family and culture, if you don't have Chet Kamnud, you are said to be Barbaric and worse in condition to an animal, because even a dog Feels for its own and its own children. And the phrase to describe a barbaric human or a person without chet kamnud is "Chet Akrok" which literally means "Ugly Heart."

Just last night at dinner my step dad was telling everybody present about his day at work with his American business partners at one of his places. His two partners are blood brothers old in age [~70-ish]; interestingly named David and Richard [lol]. David is the older and when he was young worked for NASA as an engineer working on the camera systems that got put into NASA satellites. But my step dad was gossiping to a large group of us about how David had ordered a large pizza and he saw Ta Dave ["Grampa Dave"] eat the entire pizza by himself! I thought it was going to be a real interesting and noteworthy story, but it was about "Grampa Dave" eating a pizza. And he said it like he was reporting to us a lethal car accident he saw on the freeway or something or like he saw a UFO in the sky.

And my grandma said: "A whole pizza, and his brother, did he get his own pizza? I hear those Americans eat big. They're built like giants you know?" My step dad said: "No ma'am, Ta Dave didn't call his brother to eat the pizza! Richard was STILL working! He didn't get his own and Ta Dave didn't leave any behind for his brother!" And then all of a sudden you can hear every aunt and lady and grandma in the room gasp and cry out: "Oh Buddha, the barbarity!" One of the grannies said: "What has the world come to when flesh and blood don't even Recognize one another any more?!" Then my mom said: "Where do these kinds of people come from? They have no manners, culture, honour, or respect for anything. His own flesh and

blood brother and he didn't have the chet kamnud to call his brother and share! We even feed table scraps to the stray cats in our front yard. You see what I told you Chloe?! I beg you, if you love me as your mother, don't ever marry one of them."

So anyways. Now we have three things to take a close look at: 1) Awareness; 2) Consciousness; & 3) Chitta. How are these three related to each other and how do they work together? I can try and paint a picture so you can intuitively get a feel for how these three things work together.

You are sitting at a coffee shop drinking coffee or tea people watching. An attractive person walks into the shop that catches your attention. This person sits down in your line of sight and is talking on the phone. You now gaze into her direction. That catch of attention and gazing is Awareness. Something inside of you stirs because of this attractive person, and you focus on her in a more refined manner. Other people's conversations are blocked out, you only hear her voice. Your eyes focus on every strand of hair, every crease of flesh, every fold of clothing on this person. In essence you are absorbing as much data and detail as you can; almost as if to bring this person into sharper mental focus.

This act of absorption and sharpening of focus, where even this person's voice and conversation can be discern above the loud chattering of the coffee house, is consciousness or is the act of the mind's faculty of consciousness. Something inside – a wordless feeling, a impulse to act, a yearning, a desire – causes you to get up, walk to this person and ask for their name. That "something" which stirs beneath us in these moments, that "causes" or moves us or nudges us wordlessly and thoughtlessly to act is Chitta. And so from this simple explanation you can figure out on your own that Chitta – volition, will, intent, intuition – and thinking are two very different parts and often conflicting aspects of you.

For even when Chitta desires and stirs in us a primal impulse to act, we often stop ourselves and intellectualize the situation and say to ourselves: "No I can't talk to this person, she's out of my league," or "He'll never want to talk to me, I'll make a fool out of myself." That idiot part of us that is the source of so many of our life regrets is the conscious mind (vinyin). It has utilized its 5 senses to assess the situation, and its memory faculty then waves in front of it a memory of a time when it was rejected. Being now consciously reminded of such, it resists. That's the power and weakness of consciousness. That conscious mind and its fearful chattering ruins the potential for relationships, great business opportunities, and in the battlefield, its idiotic chattering can get you and your men killed. There is an advice the Buddha gives, which is that if you don't want to suffer in life, keep that consciousness in check at all times. The Buddha was asked once what single word he would pick to best explain his Dharma and Way. And Buddha said "Taming." God-consciousness, can you imagine making a god out of a fool?

Primal Unconscious

I see no problem with people trying to intellectualize and philosophize about the Nature of Consciousness. I think it's great, and I often read some very interesting new insights. The potential problem with how the Western Occult is approaching Consciousness is Fixation or

Focus of their attention only on Consciousness, which plays on the weakness of the Chitta's faculty of consciousness.

If we did not know what Reason was, or had a hard time understanding what Reason, was, we can get a general feel for what it is by studying and observing the subordinate functions of Reason. For example we can observe critical thinking, analytical thinking, logic, and so on, and from these, we can indirectly calibrate approximately what Reason is you see. And consciousness works in the same way. If we don't know what it is or have a hard time understanding it we just observe closely the two primary subordinate functions of consciousness: Discernment and Awareness.

We know from studying animals and babies that Awareness has something to do with a "focusing" of what senses they have on "targets of awareness." A cheetah in the hunt, crouched low in the savanna grass, with its eyes intensely fixated on its prey is awareness and consciousness working together. Except the more conscious you are of one thing, the more the rest of everything fades into a subconscious blur. If you have babies, pets, or even yourself, you can learn to figure this out. When your consciousness – your attention and all its sensory faculties – are intensely fixated at something, and somebody comes by you, they startle you and you lose that intense conscious fixation. Or you can just hold your hand up and focus your consciousness on that hand, and you'll notice that the more focused you are on the hand, the less conscious you become of the background and surrounding.

I know there will be people who will say: "Well, if consciousness is dumb and we didn't have it, wouldn't we all be dead or zombies?" And that's like me trying to tell you about how your eyes work at focusing in on visual targets to apprehend an object and saying: "But the eyes are weak, because they are prone to optical illusion, and they only work well at a certain natural resolution and lighting, so keep your eyes and what you see in check." And then you complain: "Well, if eyes are dumb and we didn't have it, wouldn't we be blind?" Well yeah!

Consciousness or vinyin is to an animal's eye ball, as an eye ball is to the primitive photoreceptors of a box jellyfish. It's an evolutionary extra way or refined way of acquiring and interpreting data from one's Natural environment.

Sometimes for a primitive animal that is struggling to adapt and evolve, total blindness doesn't do much so you grow simple light receptors. There will come a time when those simple light receptors will have to be updated to retina powered eye balls. As you evolve on, you may decide to get a further sensory upgrade and get things like color vision and binocular vision you see. These are all add-ons to the Causal Organism's Sensory Data Plan. So as a creature with newly updated color and binocular vision trying to survive and maybe even dominate your territory, you might say to yourself and fellow fish: "You know what, I really like color vision, and the ability to discern depth comes in real handy, but I wish I had something that could tell me what the hell I was looking at. I see things clearly, but my brain doesn't seem to register what the hell I'm looking at, and if we can't consciously tell a predator apart from a potential mate, then our species is screwed."

So consciousness is like a fast microchip that takes in all of your sensory input and allows you

to not only recognize what you are looking at, but become aware of things around you. If you have an iPhone or a Droid, consciousness is like your Pinch & Zoom. Your awareness sees the initial environment [website], then you pinch and zoom to get a more refined or focused awareness of specific spots. Which is why most of the time people in general will feel their consciousness to be somewhere in the eye or eye brow region, and why in general, you are most consciously aware of what you are directly looking at.

Consciousness is; despite what many will assume or believe; is not the “thinking” part of a person. Consciousness is the Observer, it does process and interpret data, which we may call “intellectualizing,” “memorizing,” and “recalling.” It’s the faculty which you use to Observe [focus awareness on] the Natural environment, process, and store data with. It doesn’t create your thoughts.

You can ask: “How so, I’m consciously aware of thinking all the time.” No you’re not. You are consciously aware of having thought after the fact. You Observe yourself in the act of thinking, or in the act of speaking, and sometimes when your consciousness is fixated on other things you’re not even aware of what you think or say. What does this mean: “Think before you speak!” Who did the speaking and why weren’t you aware of it? What does this imply: “Think before you act!” Who did the acting and why weren’t you conscious of it? How many times have you driven a car, or taken a walk, and your mind drifted to recall something pleasant, and then you snap out of it realizing you made it to your destination somehow.

If you honestly ask yourself who is doing the speaking and thinking, and you study closely past conversations you had, you eventually come to notice that you don’t actually consciously plan out or script each word you say before you say them. You don’t even proof read them before they flow out of your mouth. All your consciousness is to the conversation is an Observer. You observe yourself speaking. Those words flows out of your mouth prefabricated from an unknown inner source. If you are a thinker, you’ll notice the same thing. You only Observe your thought, which flows into your awareness from an unseen source and thought provider. If you are a writer, musician, or artist, you will understand this concept intuitively. Or if you are a deep thinker, you’ll understand that none of the revelations, epiphanies, and new ideas you “had” are honestly yours which you consciously created. It came to you, from an unknown source.

All this time these mundanes glorify their egos, their Selves, and an aspect of their mental function that merely Observes, never realizing what lays beneath. Like Dorothy and her friends before the Wizard of Oz, that statute of smoke and thunderous voice. You believe that idol of consciousness is alive, is the thinker, is the speaker, is the life behind the form. Until Dorothy – the one with Empathy – walks behind the statue revealing to the Brainless, the Heartless, and the Gutless that the Wizard is just a statue. Just a tool of a hidden man. It’s not until that hidden speaker is pulled out of his hiding place, that the dumb is given a intelligence think with, the numb is given a Heart to feel with, and the scum are given the guts to walk around propped up idols of society.

Chitta is the unconscious primal mind, the hidden speaker, the hidden thinker, the feeler, the source of primal volition, will, and intention. It exists in a Natural state of non-consciousness

which is its primordial realm. Like a neuron or octopus, it stretched out its arms up above to Feel for data. And with the data it acquires it initiates intent, will, or volition. It does not think with reason. It Feels with Empathy, “thinks” with intuition.

We’re not born Reasonable. We never take notice of that. Nature does not first endow her creatures at birth with logic and reason. She gives them first Chitta: intuition, empathy, intention, will, volition, and feeling. Every order of creature has the feeling of want of food and nourishment. An undeveloped kangaroo fetus intuitively “knows” where and how to find that source of nourishment without thinking. A baby penguin “knows” its mother, even after she has been gone for 6 months at sea hunting for fish. Without Chitta, an animal can’t survive in Nature. Everything else comes later. The eye sight, motor skills, refined awareness, discernment, thinking, etc, as a means to assist this primal mind in its causal environment.

At times this unconscious Chitta and our conscious mind enters painful conflict. If you are gay or bi then you’ll know this conflict. Primal Chitta just feels, just wills, just desires, just yearns with passion and need. And growing up young with certain feeling surfacing up deep within from somewhere unknown often conflicts with our consciousness and what it has been taught, trained, and conditioned to believe. And so we grow confused. But the confusion is an intellectual confusion; because deep down – chitta – we know what we are and what genuinely will make us happy.

But there are many other times and situations where primal unconscious and consciousness conflicts. Only the conscious mind evaluates things based on right and wrong, good and evil. Chitta only feels, and initiates or creates intent, volition that gives rise and motion to act based on what it intuitively feels. If it is threatened and it is a baby, it cries from protection and solace. If it is threatened, and it is a capable mother bear, it kills without remorse. Only the conscious mind, with its college educated discourses, church acquired morals, and party ideologies gives abstract values to such primal acts, which for aeons since before its lofty judgment, have been wordless, thoughtless, and Natural. Only consciousness [human] ends up confused about the ethical rights and wrongs of killing, tribal war, premarital sex, herd conformity, etc.

Citta Santana

Chitta seems like a lonely thing locked up away inside your chest, but it really isn’t. It has a more colorful place in the universal scheme of things. Chitta Santana are two words which roughly means Mind-Continuum, Data-Stream, or Mind-Stream. The Buddha explains that Chitta is not a solitary “thing” but an aspect or part of a collective or hive of Chittas, where each Chitta is akin to a current of a flowing stream. Santana roughly means a Stream, but has the quality of a spectrum or a sort of continuum like the electromagnetic continuum would be a Santana, in that it flows together, but each portion of the flow maintains its own unique signature or identity. The light spectrum would also be a Santana for the same reason that the light flows together in unison, but each color remains its own color.

The Chitta Santana is said to be evolutionary in flow, meaning that collectively and as individual chittas there is a natural evolutionary progression beginning from the most simplest states of being towards more sophisticated states of being.

Each chitta stream is said to be eternal or non-temporal or beyond the confines of causal time and locality. At face value this sounds like a soul or spirit. But the Buddha curbs or flanks the ideation on the Mindstream with Sunyata [Impermanence] and a concept called Pannabhava.

Panna means Again and Bhava means Being or Becoming, together they mean a Re-Becoming. This word, because of its strangeness is mistranslated into English as “Re-Incarnation.”

We can illustrate and make intuitive sense of all this using modern ideas. For example lets say we were farmers, and that we had traveled to southern France and obtained a seed of a strain of grape from an old vineyard. We plant this seed to cultivate it for more seeds. The grape vine gives us seeds, and dies. This is sunyata in effect, because all things change. But before that vine died, it gave us something which if we planted it could carry on its DNA data and outward quality. So we plant these seeds. Each sapling – because they contain genetic information from their original parent can be said to be a “Re-Becoming” of the original vine, in the sense that the strain, kind, essence, germ, of the original plant has re-come into being. This is not to imply that the original dead plant reincarnated into an entire vineyard. Then we can say to ourselves: “If we continue to cultivate this strain of grapes and pass our vineyard to our children and their progeny for another thousands years, this Strain or Type of grapes or its genetic information would be like a Stream of Information that flows beyond the restrictions of time and locality.”

And from an aeonic and chronomorphic perspective, this stream appears to be a single, growing, evolving living amorphous begin. Such that we can say if this Stream and its plants were adaptable to the environment and the environment were to alter gradually over centuries, that this Lifestream of our crop would thus evolve to adapt to the changes producing new causal plants to come into existence. So we can say that this Lifestream of ours is not only eternal – insofar as the sun and earth continues to exist – it is evolutionary.

See, so when we take that mindset of streams of grapes, and use the same idea in the animal kingdom and begin 4 billion years ago we can say that the primordial lifeforms on earth is an eternal Lifestream which is a continuum of chittas, each kind as its own current in the greater collective stream, evolving symbiotically and collectively across and beyond the temporal confines of the causal world.

Except Chitta is not by Nature a causal “thing” dependent on or arising from organic chemistry. It is formless, primal, unconscious, and “acausal,” in the sense that its will, volition, intent, feelings, etc arise from within itself without causation. Although Chitta can be said to be “reactive” or reactionary, in that if it acquires data, it may react with its will or emotion in relation or according to the data it apprehends.

Chitta, and Mindstream because it is the initiator, speaker, and thinker, has the Nature of being the issuer or source of “thought-forms,” which carries the impression of its thought. Our conscious thoughts, our ideas, the words we speak, the visualizations we have, the images in our dreams, arise from our chitta. And so it is said that the universe is thus the manifestation of the collective thought-form of Mindstream.

Well, regardless of where the cosmos comes from or what the ultimate nature of Chitta is; Consciousness is only an "Outer Form" and tool of chitta which it uses to focus in on the Natural world. There is more than to a person then consciousness. When we deify or fixate our awareness on consciousness, we fail to see other things. And with something like a primal unconscious which most of us can't even feel in the first place, looking for the holy grail in consciousness misdirects our attention from ever taking notice of or exploring chitta. But feeling this inner mind requires a stillness of the conscious mind and an honest quest to better understand what we each are in all our aspects and multifaceted Nature. Often the conscious mind only gets in the way. It's unfortunate that the Western Occultniks have followed the insane Hindus and are continuing to make gods and idols of it. I suppose a Mundane/Anariya will always be Mundane in that they will always look for idols openly displayed in the most obvious and mundane of places; never venturing into primal darkness to discover what may lurks in the deep.

Parallels

I don't hate or dislike the West. I just greatly dislike all forms of the Western Tradition, which includes the New Age Movement, Wicca, all those mystical orders, the Shishkabbalah, and the Western Occult. But I equally greatly hate the Eastern Occult Traditions as well, in all it's forms and manifestations. Why? Because it's stupid. What is it but a bunch of crazy gurus and vultures who philosophize about things they have no real direct experience of, intimate association or connexion with for self glory and profit?

Think about it: how many "magickians" in the east or west can honestly say without bullshitting that they have seen demons, studied them in their natural demonic habitat as an anthropologist? None, but yet the occult world is crawling with experts on gods, spirits, and demons. How many occultniks out there can say that they honestly study and research Nature, biology, zoology, and so on to know what they are talking about? None, the closest most of these occultniks have been exposed to Nature is a squirrel at a city park. Most of these occultniks haven't even individuated themselves from their Urban Samsara: that Urban reality superimposed on Nature.

Everything they see and interprets is thus tainted with Urban perception. And so obviously if there are gods in heaven they must have governments like people. Which is why you often hear of gods being equated with political offices like "king," and the occultniks will go so far as to invent a whole political system of princes, and earls, and lords, and jesters of hells and heavens.

Nowadays, if you notice, when most occultniks exist in and are born into an Urban reality which is democratic, you see the king and feudal shit down played, and you start seeing the spirit world taking on a democratic flavour too. Because before when gods were kings that ruled with absolute power, you as a human were a serf in the make believe kingdoms with no power or right to be gods yourself. But now what do you notice: Everybody has equal rights, the democratic opportunity, and liberty, to work at being gods too! Everybody's free to achieving Christ-consciousness, Krishna-consciousness, Buddhahood, Godhood, or whatever. Some one once said: "If horses could draw, their gods would look like horses." It's a true statement,

and if these fools could invent themselves a make believe spirit world, it would look like the world they live in too: a democratic one, where everyone can be president. But these ignorant clowns in the “Popoculture” [al la Kori H] industry can’t see the bullshit.

I have a great amount of respect the insights born from Westerners and Easterners that are sensible, rational, and that actually try to study and research their field of interest within the limits of or in approximation to the Scientific Method. Make an Observation; make a Hypothesis; Experiment, Experience Directly; then Theorize, Meditate on, and Analyze. It’s a simple methodology that is easily applicable. And when we start to follow a rational process of analyzing ourselves and our reality, then strive to either experiment or directly experience life and what we are studying we all basically end up with the same results.

These results aren’t as colorful and sensational as the beliefs and theories the Occult Clowns makes up and pull out of there ignorant asses, which is why you don’t often here much about them. When dealing with Mundanes, the most sensational stories and lunatic crackpot beliefs and action packed world views sell and circulate the best. Zazen would bore the hell out of these Mundanes. So would taking a nature walk and just feeling and noticing Nature directly and intimately. So would the idea of a quiet cosmos which just slowly undulates and evolves in harmony with all its parts and pieces. It’s gotta be a Darwinian Struggle; Class Struggle; a fight between good and evil for domination of the universe. Not even killing is sensible with these occult clowns. Killing happens all the time in Nature in a sensible and practical manner, and it’s been this way sense the emergence of organic creatures. But with these assclowns it’s either nothing or all. It’s either killing in any form is evil, or kill 2 billion of the stupid people [people who don’t think like you].

In the more sensible and rational arena of thought, there are parallels between East and West. Such parallel ideas have comes about independently at different times from people who gave such subjects deep thought. Where someone like Buddha – or those that engineered Buddhism – discovered the idea of Mindstream that is a collective; someone like Jung had the idea of the Collective Unconscious. Where in the rational East Chitta/Citta is the unconscious primal mind; in the West there was/is the idea of an unconscious mind also.

And I’m not entirely stupid. I am aware that in modern Hindu psychology – which is a joke – that Citta is equated with what the Occident identifies as the Subconscious mind. Which I don’t buy for a number of reasons. Firstly they’re Hindu, nuff said. These are people that worship rats, statues, and got an outdated caste system. Secondly what’s the motive behind extricating a sectarian/philosophical ideation like Citta and repackaging it into a semiacceptable psychological conception? Why not just use they word “subconscious,” or use a different Sanskrit word? Why recycle the word and concept of Citta? Lastly, how did they come to that conclusion and theorization anyway? By directly experiencing and feeling Citta, or out of dead texts books and lectures given by other who have never themselves gone deep.

I disagree that Chitta is the Subconscious mind. I can’t bust out a book and bibliography; because everything I know and understand about Chitta comes from old monks who meditate and go deep to directly experience such things, and from my own amateur feeling/grasping for Chitta. Sambuddhi: Self Enlightenment, inherently means that you learn shit on your own, from

your own efforts, experiences, pathé-mathos, and observation, not by beings spoon fed by text books and academic lectures.

The subconscious mind – minus the occult, new age, and new thought bullshit which constitutes 99% of the subject matter – is not a “mind,” like you can say your brain is a mind. It doesn’t even have a truly defined topographical “area” or definition; actually Freud never used the word or term “subconscious.” In one sense it is – and this is my own personal assessment of it – the “subconscious mind” is a “place” between the unconscious and the conscious, that specializes in regulating and maintaining involuntary bodily functions. If you were an astronaut in the International Space Station, the subconscious “mind” would be the computer program and system that controls and regulates Life Support.

All the space stations sensory equipment and the software that specifically works in translating such sensory data would be the conscious mind. You as the person floating inside is/are the unconscious. If you think about it and pretended you were an astronaut out in deep space you’d gradually gain an intuitive feel for what this word “unconscious” feels like. As an astronaut you are completely ignorant about the environment of space and also nearly inoperable in this space environment. The Nature and way of space is not your Nature. We can say that space is the home environment of things like suns, stars, galaxies, planets, moon, and asteroids: things which came into being and evolved within that space environment and its natural laws. Whereas you are human, with a terrestrial animal nature, in an alien environment.

All you can do in this environment is float in your little space station you constructed, push a few buttons, manipulate electricity and digital data flow, and hope everything works ok. You don’t know anything about this environment without your station’s sensory equipment and the data they are streaming in for you to study and become aware of. You are “Non-conscious” of the vast majority of the environment of space, ignorant of its anything that is going on inside it anywhere.

Your space station’s computer software which takes in raw data from this environment which was specifically programmed and created to “understand” and compute data in relation to the natural way of space can be said to be “conscious” of space, insofar as it is able to discern, recognize, and be aware of aspects of that space environment such as electromagnetic and cosmic ray fluctuations, sun spot flairs, solar wind storms, orbital velocity, position and location in relation to things, etc, things which you are Naturally – by your very Nature – are Unconscious of. All you really do in that space station – all that you can do – is Initiate volition, exert will, give rise to intent, feel, and react according to what data you receive of your outside environment. You are the only “living” component inside the entire contraption, everything else is a machine with Functions and Faculties which you operate and use so you can remain in that environment for a while.

I wouldn’t say that the Collective Unconscious, and/or the Mindstream Collective is the Chitta of the Living Cosmos. I think the cosmos is fractal. I can observe in a fertilized egg a single whole zygote, which divided itself into many parts; and so from that small fractal pattern, I would assume that the Chitta or Unconscious of the Living Cosmos is “beneath” the Collective Unconscious, existing in a “pre-differentiated” state. What do we mean by the idea

“collective?” We mean many “things” coming together as some sort of cohesive mass. What do I mean by “pre-differentiated” state? I mean to approximately suggest the concept that even beneath every unique cell we have in our bodies, there is a nucleus which contains DNA material which exists as it does in an “un-differentiated” state. How each cell ends up differentiated even though they all contain the same DNA blueprints, is a different – and more mysterious matter – which I don’t know about yet.

So we can hypothesize that the Chitta of the Living Cosmos – the Acausal from which Life Force arises – is like the nucleus of the Cosmos which contains undifferentiated data, or which exists in a state of undifferentiation. Then “on top” of it would be a collective yet differentiated layer: the Collective Unconscious Mindstream. “On top” of that is where individuation arises where each current in the Mindstream is its own datastream [unconscious]. And from the weaving of thought forms and waves etc, crystallizes the causal world. I think the word “weaving” is a great descriptive word which explains the process where things come together into a coherent structure don’t you think? Crystallization is just atoms weaving themselves together into a tightly woven structure, as how the cellular membrane is a woven or coherent structure made of lipid molecules. Now we just need to figure out where this “cosmic nucleus” came from.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

KABUKI

LOKI

Loki is one of the major deities in the Norse pantheon. He is a son of the giant Farbauti ("cruel striker") and the giantess Laufey. He is regarded as one of Aesir, but is on occasion their enemy. He is connected with fire and magic, and can assume many different shapes (horse, falcon, fly). He is crafty and malicious, but is also heroic. The ambivalent god grows progressively more unpleasant, and is directly responsible for the death of Balder, the god of light.



I was just thinking about things I wrote earlier, people I've encountered so far, this nexion, and the private nature of those involved in this nexion, like myself. Everything just got me thinking about "stuff." What got me thinking was a conversation I had with an associate of the Acception as we were talking about 352, ONA, and all the major personalities involved. I didn't come to realize anything until I examined my own natural personality/character.

Like I remember when I was a little girl, maybe 6 years old. I was playing outside in the front yard. I remember going to walk along the curb of the sidewalk and as I was trying to stay balanced a ways down from my house I saw a small pile of broken glass in front of this one boys house I sometimes played with who was about my age too.

I picked up the glass which were square shaped. I figured to myself that it must have come from the window of a car, since cars usually park there, and something must have busted the window? I saw how some of them sparkled in my hand and I pretended they were diamonds. Like I found a pile of diamond.

That boy came out when he saw me squatting by the curb I guess. He ran out side to me and

asked me: What's that? I looked at him for a bit and said: Diamonds. I found them, do you wanna hold one? He did, so I let him hold one and I watched him, to see if he would say something like ~Hey liar, it's glass... But he didn't He said: Wow, diamonds, you're rich!

I can't really explain that little stir of something I felt inside when I saw that he couldn't see that it was glass. I had this smile on my face, the kind of smile you make when you were little and you told a lie to your mom, and she believed it! I told the dumb boy: Do you want some, you can give it to your mom as a surprise, she'll be happy? He said: Yeah! As his eyes got real big. So I asked him: Do you have a dollar? He said he didn't have a dollar.

When I was little, my brother and I would go into our parents closet and go through our dad's pants pocket for pocket change. So I told the dumb boy: Go into your dad's closet and look in his pockets. I'll wait here. He ran inside real quick. When the coast was clear I let my self go and I gave this giggle and I felt something inside. Like a feeling I was smarter than him, and he was dumb, and he believed what I told him.

The dumb boy came back with some pocket change a bit later. Back then I can only tell if a bill was a dollar if it was paper and had the number 1 on it or if there were 4 quarters. He didn't have 4 quarters, but it didn't matter because I didn't even want the money; I wanted to get him in trouble.

I gave him the whole pile. I didn't want it anyways – it was glass. I gave the glass to him and told him: Go give them to you mom and tell her you gave me money for it, she'll be so happy! And he ran off inside like a retard into the house. I stood up and walked to my house very, very slowly... listening for voices. All I heard was his fat mom say: Those aren't diamonds, it's glass, that girl tricked you for your money, you ain't playing with her no more! Then I ran home fast just in case the cow came after me for my pocket change.

I felt something bubbling inside when I was in my room after I had hauled ass inside. I couldn't stop giggling. It wasn't a giggling of something being funny; but a different kind of giggling. I couldn't rationalize it back then. All I knew was that it felt good and fun to get him in trouble from a lie I told which he believed, because he was stupider than me. I never really grew out of that. Whatever it was, it just grew with me.

There are in different cultures and world religions these god archetypes that are odd balls that don't seem to have any superpowers but causing trouble, reeking havoc, and straight up blaspheming things. Like Shiva, what a character he is. You read the myths about Shiva and they are just way out there. He kills people with his third eye, he walks in public naked with erections. He chases young girls and rapes them. This one myth even tells of a time when Shiva masturbated in a public and jizzed on the ground. And how he makes people worship him by worshiping a big Dick. It's called a Lingam, Sri Lingam, or Linga, which all means Dick in Sanskrit. LOL! It's so typical of a guy to want people to worship his dick too. Do you ever wonder what type of person thought up of Shiva and his cult?

Or the Greeks have this goddess named Eris, who one day got jealous of Aphrodite and she rolled a golden apple with Kallisti (the Prettiest One) into a party the gods were at and all the

goddesses fought each other for it. Or the better known archetype is Loki the Trickster.

I've often read that god-forms like Shiva and Loki imparts wisdom and enlightenment, but I could never see how a person being tricked could find wisdom in being made a fool. Not until a later thought about my own past experiences. Like that dumb boy I sold glass to. He was stupid, I tricked him, he was allowed to go through the whole experience on his own, and in the end he did wise up to know many things. Things that we must each experience and realize on our own, rather than be told. So then in a way, there is a teaching without teaching.

Like a Zen koan in a way. A koan is basically those dumb questions a Zen master asks a new student, like: What is the sound of one hand clapping. These koans have no real answer. They are asked for a reason. The new, often young student has an immature feel or need to impress his master, and most often is not trained to use his mind to speculate, contemplate – to THINK. The young initiate will actually try hard to think of the “right” answer to tell his Master. A good Zen Master will never tell the student that there is no answer, it would defeat the purpose. At some point, the new student will REALIZE on his own, that the question was intended to teach him how to THINK for himself, and actually has no real answer. This is called Enlightenment – when we come to a private emotional realization of things.

What we believe to be thinking, is most often the same thing a computer does – dig up stored files. We read things or hear things, store them in our brain, and when exam day comes we try to recall what we had so-call “learned.” If this is thinking and being smart, then my computer is one intelligent machine!

What got me thinking about the Trickster archetype and the ONA; my own self and others who react to the ONA in a certain way. Most of us that are into the ONA take it seriously in our own way, and when someone says something negative about it we often react.

And I do admit I am very guilty of doing this. I mean the whole Blackwood episode and us for instance. I did get offended when Blackwood once said what he said, claimed what he claimed, and talked shit about me. Because I thought I knew something about the ONA, like I had the answers and I was right. Just like those critics that took what they believed to be the ONA to seriously and criticized me or whatever; because they also believed that they knew it all and had all the real answers.

I suddenly realized I was looking at the ONA in my own way from the inside. Inside a box that I was put into. And I asked myself: Hey, wait a minute, how does Long/Myatt see the ONA, he can't take it too seriously, he's a Muslim!?

What if this whole ONA thing is like Myatt's way of teaching, without teaching? Like a Sinister Koan? And we just don't get it? Do you think Myatt is giggling somewhere out there over all this? How we're all running around trying to figure out if he is some lunatic English person Opfering people in the hills and shires somewhere... some weird nazi movement leader... a Islamic spiritual leader... What the Hell?!

It's not that the trickster type have nothing else better to do with their lives, so they pick on

dumb people for fun and games. These types have a certain kind of large intelligence and thinking process that just expresses itself that way naturally. Most often these types make the best and cleverest predators. And if we look closely, and we know our psychology well, we can see that the ONA was invented by such a mind. Not so much to take advantage of those Genuine 'adepts' in the ONA. But to provide a means to express that same predatorial nature. As if the ONA were a Sinister University, and those who truly graduate it end up not only refining there craft, but with a well thought out and tested system to use.

Being a Trickster and/or Predator does require a large amount of intelligence, thinking, awareness, skills like evaluation and problem solving. It requires the ability to apprehend situations, empathize with prey, know people – how they “think,” act, react, feel, believe, to deduce the best and most effective course of action. Its by no accident that Nature gives such animals a coveted position in the food chain, and the coveted large brain. It's very simple to see the difference in the level of intelligence when you compare something like a gazelle to a cheetah or lion. You can see in the cheetah's eyes its immense intelligence.

I was just thinking how stupid some people might be for actually believing Myatt really believes himself to be a Muslim. This assumption is coming from me – someone who thinks she knows a few ONA secrets like Insight Role. It's easy for me to say: Pssh, yeah right, Myatt's about as Muslim as I am, I laugh at the Muslims who read his Islamic writing and run amok for Allah and the English Imam. After all we know he's not...?

But then I wondered if people actually laugh at me for reading Anton Long's writings, and running amok for the ONA and taking it seriously? What if I'm “seeing” the ONA from an immature “Zen student taking a koan seriously perspective,” and not from the perspective of a Zen Master?

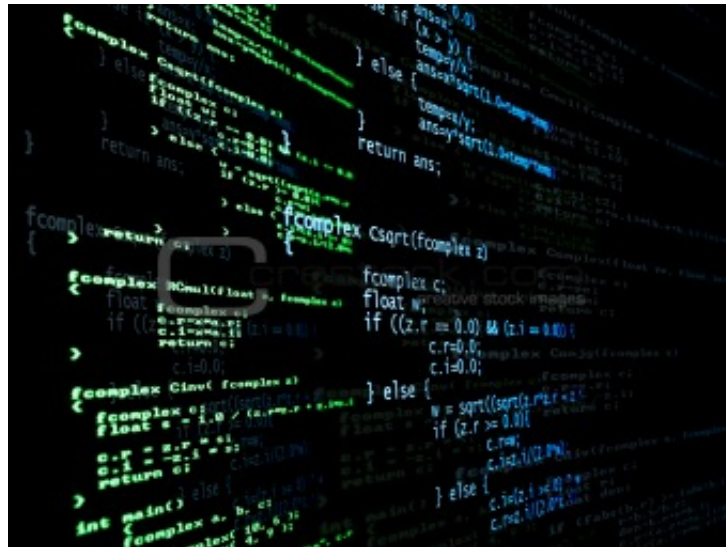
I don't know Anton Long, but if he is the trickster type, then I can deduce he is having a good laugh somewhere out there at all of us trying to figure things out, because I would be too. All of us too mesmerized by his Kabuki theatrics to learn. Or worse, too “into” the ONA to figure out what it was really intended to do to us... for us? Genius! If there was one question I could ask Long it would be: How do you really see the ONA, what is it to you personally? Because I would rather see it like him, then see it the way some were intended to see it.

Chloe 352



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

LANGUAGE



I have these thoughts still on my mind about what we talked about in Et Cetera Vel Quispiam, Kayla's illustration and stuff, which got me thinking about human language and it's effect it has on how we mentally "see" the world.

The English language is great I believe. I personally think the world should just give up and make it the Earth's Auxiliary language. But that's just me. Most opponents to the idea of English as the World Language will say things like: But it will undermine and destroy native culture and identity. Shut up!

There's 300 million citizens in America; maybe a good half or so have their own native culture and exo-English identity – like me. Most of these people speak English; sometimes as a first language, other times as a second. But you don't see any of them brainwashed by English into a cultureless American drone. English actually adds to their identity; as well as give them a DIFFERENT method of expressing that cultural identity.

The only problem is, to me, the English language comes with a major flaw which disturbs our eyes and how we interpret the world. The Flaw is the word: To Be – Is, Am, Are.

We learn in basic math that the word "IS" means Equal To or the SAME as: Two plus two IS four. Which means (2+2) IS EQUAL or the SAME THING as the number (4) and implies that there is no difference between (2+2) and (4). Even though we can visually see that they are completely different sets of numerical characters which look nothing like each other. This causes a major problem when we use the word "IS" with our own selves as living beings.

For instance, if I were to say: I AM a doctor. In the mind this comes to mean that the living causal being which is Me, IS EQUAL to or the SAME thing as a Doctor. When you are raised inside the English language – when your brain has been wired and programmed to translate English into conscious bits of pictures and things, it causes the individual to automatically bind

it's self identity with what it does – and confusion sets in.

Fortunately for me, I was raised bi-lingual. I was raised with my brain wired to interpret both English and Khmer (Cambodian).

"I am a doctor" in Khmer doesn't exist as a statement. It's impossible to use the Khmer language to render that simple statement, because the Khmer language doesn't have a word for "IS." In Khmer, it would be like this [I'll use the Francophone spelling, since French has more sounds in common with Khmer]:

"Kgnome [formal I] Twer [do] Kar [work] Doctor." The word "Kgnome" actually means "slave/servant" but it's a "formal way" for peasants to refer to their person. Khmer by the way also is devoid of real personal pronouns. In our culture, you can tell what strata of society you come from by what words you use, especially what you use as personal pronouns. This sentence in Khmer literally means: "The Servant Does Work As a Doctor." The way this statement is structured makes it impossible for the individual to psychologically merge it's self identity with what it does for work. The two phenomena remains separate phenomena: the living being (Kgnome) and what it does for work (Doctor). Whereas in English, there exists the illusion of these two phenomenons being the same thing: I = Doctor. Actually, instead of altering the person's identity, the statement – neurolinguatic program – in Khmer KEEPS the person's identity in order – just because you work as a doctor, doesn't mean you are not a Kgnome/Servant-peasant.

It happens also when we express our religious affiliation. In English it would be for example: I AM a Christian or I AM Buddhist. This creates the illusion that the "I" (the self) is the same thing as Christianity or Buddhism. It implies that the Christianity or Buddhism is somehow a part of the I. As this will demonstrate: I am Buddhist – Buddhist am I. In both cases the statement makes "sense" to the English mind painting an illusion that the "I" = Buddhism, and the Buddhism = "I." There is a clear merger of Identity/Self with the set of abstract convictions/Buddhism.

In Khmer, it's different. If my grandpa were to ask me what my religion was I would have only two real ways to express my religious affiliation: 1) Chloë Juer [believes] Sasna [religion] Christianity or 2) Chloë Jol [go into] Sasna [religion] Pribudh [Buddha]. In Khmer, I don't become my religion, nor am I my religion. I either believe what the religion teaches, or I go into it like I would a house. In both cases, what I am as a living being, and what I believe are two very different and separate things. I am still me, regardless of what I believe or go into, which has nothing to do with who/what I am as a living being. There's actually no real single word for "religion" in Khmer. Sas in Khmer means race/ethnicity. Sasna means something like "tradition," "culture," or a collection of wise teaching of a Sas. Sasna in Sanskrit means "wisdom" or teaching of a race of people. It has it's Semetic/Kemetic cognatives as in the Wise Pharaoh Shoshenq, or Sheshonq, aka Shishaq (from the Bible).

It's hard to see the illusion – the blur between the Self and it's accessories – not until the individual is Questioned, does the illusion/psychosis become apparent. To illustrate, if my grandpa were to question my religious affiliation in Khmer, he would asked me: Haet-Ey

[why/what for] Chloe Jol [go into] Sasna [religion] Christianity? In a way he is asking me why I ventured INTO the religion, as if to suggest that there must be something inside which I see which I wanted to see closer out of curiosity. This question also suggest him asking me how long I will stay inside, and if I will be leaving soon. It would be the same question a brother would ask you if you went inside his room. Notice in noway is my grampa attacking me as a person. Knowing that he is not attacking as a person, I do not have a need to validate my Self/Existence to him. The answer would be to give the reasoning behind why I went into it, or to name an "object" that caught my interest: To learn; because it's teachings interest me.

Now, the interesting part – if I were to question your religious affiliation in English, it is a completely different mater: Why ARE-YOU Christian? This question in English has the same essence as the question "Who are you," "Why are you;" "What are you?" (The very same questions the caterpillar was asking Alice in Wonderland). Chances are, when you are asked this question, you aren't going to answer at the top of your head: Oh, I see something interested in it, I won't be long. I'm just having a look around that all, maybe learn something. This question becomes a direct attack on you and your existence as a living being. The answer you will give is a resume or list of factors which VALIDATES your own BEING/nature: Because I am a sinner. The mind has confused it's very being/nature with a pile of arbitrary memplexes or abstract beliefs. Do a thought experiment with yourself – ask yourself: Why am I a Satanist? Then observe your feelings. Are you questioning your beliefs or your very being? What kind of answers do you give yourself to validate your "Satanicness?"

So when we hear statements like Myatt IS a Nazi; he IS a Satanist, and has BECOME a Muslim; something weird goes on in our Englishified minds. We SEE some person named "Myatt" changing, malting, transforming into one thing and another, and it makes it seem as though this person is either "searching" for an identity or unsure of what it is or wants to be as a living being. When it simply is not the case. Actually the first statement in Khmer would make more sense: Myatt Juer [believes] Dotch [like] Pug [those people] Nazi. In this case, Myatt, the act of him believing, and "those Nazi people" are kept distant and separated from each other as three separate factors. In other words: the Self or living being is independent of what it does or believes in. Myatt doesn't 'become' a Nazi. He isn't a Nazi. He chooses to believe like "those nazi people."

If you were actually to say all three statements about Myatt up there in Khmer: Lok [sir] Myatt Juer [believe] Dotch [like] Pug [those people] Nazi; Hai [and/and then] Lok [the sir] Twer [do] Satanist; hai [and/and then] Jol [goes into] Islam, Tiad [again/also/one more time] – he could actually "be" all three at the same time without any confusion; or it makes it sound like Myatt is just going shopping for things, or that he's a busy multi-tasked man.

English is a great language, but it does have problems. These problems isn't just about a simple word "IS," and the etymological or linguistic meaning of "IS." It's a major causal problem.

Language – that is the lexicon of words we use and think in – is like HTML to our "neurological computer." It programs in our minds templates of thoughts. These thoughts in turn manifest emotions. And those emotions in turn influence our actions – which, of course produces

results.

“IS” just isn’t a two letter word then. It is a major cause of psychosis and other mental disorders. Just do some research on countries or cultures whose language has “IS” in it and tally up the cases of mental disease, with cultures that lack “IS,” and you will begin to see something very scary.

“IS” makes the neurological system which is wired to use it BELIEVE that IT (it’s self identity) IS the same thing as the label, job, work, religion that IT believes or does. “IS” makes the Self believe that IT is not whole without what it believes in or does.

How many people in America can’t seem to differentiate themselves from what they do for a living? Cops, politicians, whatever; who become lost in the illusion of losing themselves in arbitrary functions and abstract ideologies. Who suffer from mental disorders. How many people suffer from failed marriages, high divorce rates, self loathing, and suicide who can’t separate themselves from their Christianity, Mormonism, Homosexuality, or whatever?

This little essay may at face value seem to have nothing to do with the ONA, when in fact it does. Because you really cannot evolve or progress your Self into a new or higher being if that Self is hopelessly lost inside a twisted maze of arbitrary-abstract labels and beliefs – “old aeonic forms” as Myatt would put it. You must, as Myatt struggled to do, liberate yourself from these old aeonic forms. Only then, when you have dis-covered your true Self, can you begin to the work of Self evolution.

The Self is independent and separate from the labels and beliefs it uses. Labels only help classify things; and beliefs only help to interpret reality into bite sized bits the mind can understand. Beyond it’s objective functions, labels and beliefs have no other purpose or relevance to either the living being itself, or the reality it exists in.

Wait, I just changed my own mind about English being the World Language...

Chloe



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

LIBERATION



[Liberation](#)

Me and the entire “family” – meaning anything remotely related to us – spent Thanksgiving at grandma’s House. After the initial morning hellos and catch ups, and after the dinner, a Thai/Khmer family breaks up into age groups almost naturally during such family gatherings. All the old people gathered together – like always – in a corner to gossip, plot, and plan. All of the grown ups form this big circle by themselves – like always – to drink and gamble with playing cards with their piles of money. Then all “kids” [23 and younger] are left – like always – to reek havoc amongst their peers. Which means that if you are me and my age, you are naturally stuck babysitting 50 kids.

I was hanging out in a big sitting room with Kayla, one of our friends we brought with us, a younger cousin Salia, Jessica, and their big sister [in college] who broke her foot after a semitruck sideswiped her, to keep her company. We were talking quietly by ourselves in a sensible fashion, and these little boy cousins and nephews were running around screaming, with their nerf guns shooting and throwing balls at us every other minute.

When all the really little ones are gathered in a large group like this playing and screaming around the house, the elders complain in annoyance saying to themselves almost always something like: “Look at all them, just like maggots, just a big mess of them squirming and not keeping still.” Then they’d laugh and point fingers at each other cursing the one among them who had the most progeny affectionately.

They can be annoying, but I love the creativity, originality, imagination, and manner of self expression they have at that age. I think it’s beautiful, and I can appreciate the same primal imaginative impulse, beauty of expressive creativity and originality in big people as well.

Their creativity and imagination seems so bottomless, like they can imagine and make believe anything out of thin air to entertain themselves. So I was sitting there watching the little group of nieces and one nephew assemble together and talk amongst each other about playing house. The 5 year old boy cousin is nicknamed "Panya" which is the Buddhist word for "clever," or "cunningness," or "wily." Since he was the only boy playing house I tried to subtly make fun of him and asked him: "Panya, are you gunna play house with the girls?" And he says: "Yeah." Then my injured cousin says: "Uh oh, there you go, there's always one in every family."

I actually find it fascinating; in an amateur anthropological-sociological way to watch my very young cousins play. This group of little cousins [and nieces] ranged from ages 3-7. The little 3 year old only speak Khmer, the 6-7 year olds know both but only use only English; and the 4-5 year olds know both but mix the two, seeming unable to understand that they are using two different human languages to convey their ideas. But somehow everyone seems to understand each other fine.

They started to "build" this "House" out of chairs, coffee tables, vase stands, sofas, and blankets. Then they brought their dolls out, and everybody pretended to be mothers, daughters, sisters, and nobody really knew what Payna was supposed to be, but he was wearing high heels he found in the pile of shoes by the door by himself.

But the most fascinating aspect of their pretend play was the "little world" they expressed or manifested through their child Minds in their play. There was a little House, and things associated with this House was well defined and formulated in their make believe imaginings. I mean to say that there were bedrooms, kitchens, make believe stoves, even bathrooms and a garage with a toy car in it. Then the 5-7 year olds incorporated elements into this world. The 5-7 year old dictated to each other about school, and going to school; while Panya was instructed he should go to "work" far away.

I noticed that the more "distant" the aspects of their little world was from the House; the less defined and more abstract and hazy they were. What I mean is when I asked Panya what he did at "work" he was unable to tell me what grown ups actually do at work. Instead he creatively filled that Unknown with a fallacious idea of what he believes people at work do. And when the 4 year olds – who were too young to go to real schools – were pretending to be going to school according to the dictates of the 5-7 years old, they could not tell me what people do at school. When I asked, they shyly smiled, looked down, and said: "I don't know." But when I pressed them to tell me, they fabricated a fallacious – yet creative – idea about what goes on at school to fill their Unknowns with.

As I was watching them play house with this in mind, something *snapped* in the back of my mind, and I started to Think and Ponder. What were they really Doing? What was I observing? Why was Panya unable to clearly express and make believe a real working environment? And why were the 4 year olds unable to clearly manifest a make believe school environment that was accurate? Because they had never been to work or school.

Samsara

I'm not going to pretend that Buddhists invented the term "samsara" and that the crazy Hindus stole it and changed its meaning out of ignorance. I'm just going to say that 500BC was a time when the world in that area at the time was experiencing some sort of Age of Enlightenment when people were liberating themselves from Brahmanism's dogmatic world views and creating new schools and strains of philosophy. This was also the general era when the great philosophical fathers of China existed [such as Lao Tzu who wrote the Tao Te Ching].

So the word or idea of "Samsara" may have been coined during this time, and this word may have been floating around as a meme from person to person, and school of thought to school of thought, changing. In the same way that the word and idea of "Enlightenment" has been floating around in the West since the Age of Enlightenment, and as it floats from person to person, and group to group, it may morph into different meanings to different people. So "Samsara" is just like that.

The oldest organized group to use the word/idea "Samsara" were the Shramanic line of thought, and the proto "Buddhist," and "Jain" schools of thought that evolved out of it. In their hands and in the hands of the latter developed early schools of Buddhism, "Samsara" had a rational and sensible meaning.

When the neo-Brahmanist proto-Hindus annexed the word, samsara took on a lunatic meaning. To the Hindus Samsara is the cycle of rebirth that all sentient beings are trapped inside, except the gods. That's not the actual lunatic part. It's their cosmology and how samsara fits in that cosmology that is crazy. To them the universe is infinite, and every "kabillion" years is destroyed and recreated again. BUT in this infinite universe there is a single planet, on which all sentient life is trapped in some fucked up marry go round of cyclical birth and death? Somebody tell me what in the hell the rest of the infinite universe is for then if EVERYBODY is stuck on the same earth?

Basically Samsara is made of two words. Sama and Sara. Sama is a distant cousin of the English word "Same," but roughly means "Together," or "Shared," or "Common." Sara means "To Flow," and also may denote a River or Lake. It is the root word found in the name *Saraswati*, meaning Lady of the Lake/River/Flow. Together "Samsara" just means to "Flow Together," or a "Common/Shared Flow" and is a symbolical expression.

There are modern slang terminologies in American English which actually uses very similar symbolical language to roughly denote the same idea or concept: "Rolling," "Rolling Deep," "Rolling Together," "Rolling With the homies," "That's how my Niggas Roll," etc.

What's it basically mean when I say "That's how We Roll." It means that's how we do things; or how we operate together as a group; that's our common/shared way; how we function together to get things done. "Ride," also is used to express the same idea. From the idea that homeboys Ride together in cars taking care of business [drivebies] in a group. "That's how we Ride Nigga." I suppose since there were no Cadillac's in Punjabiland circa 500BC, young prehistoric thugs must have been riding in Boats down rivers together or something, so they say: "That's how we Flow Together," "This is our Flow," "You wanna Samsara wit us, you's

gotta be down.”

And so, in pre-Hindu days, Samsara actually did not describe a place where one goes. It actually describes what one is Doing, or denotes a Process and Causal Association of how one ends up doing something; over and over again. Like they say in the hood: “Once you start Rolling with your Road Doggs, ain’t no way outa the game till you put six foot under Blood.” You can’t escape the hood, like you can’t escape Samsara, once you in, you in. Or another way to put it, as one of my street sisters says: “You can take the girl out of the hood, but you can’t take the hood out of the girl.” And when she said that, she unknowingly expressed the essence and Nature of Samsara.

But what is Samsara though, and how does it tie in with children playing House? I used my girl cousins playing House as an analogy because it would be the easiest way for me to describe Samsara in such a way that it becomes intuitively understandable. And I’m not trying to express “Buddhist” doctrine. These are just words, the only words I know, that adequately explains things I see.

You see, my little cousins and nieces were born, raised, and conditioned inside a House [obviously]. In such a way that as their brain and mind developed, that House they were born into is interpreted by their little minds as “The World.” Meaning that the House[s] they were raised in – and more importantly: Conditioned Inside Of – and what domestic aspects are associated with their House Environment, is all they literally know the World to be at that age. Which is why when you observe them expressing their creativity and actions, they do what? They re-create that House World in their play. They manifest through their actions, words, and expression, the Environment/World/House they were Conditioned Inside Of.

When we take a closer look at the scenario of my little cousins playing house, we will observe Three Casually Connected Phenomena. When I say “causally connected phenomena” I mean that each phenomenon is influenced or caused or comes into being because of the other. The First Phenomenon is the actual House they were born and raised inside of, which can be termed the “Primary Condition.” The Second Phenomenon is How that Primary Condition is apprehended and interpreted by their little minds which we may call the “Internal Condition.” We have many words in English with various values and qualities that try to describe this Internal Condition: worldview, paradigm, weltanschauung, “imprintation,” etc, but this Internal Condition also influenced their habit or mode or method of thought process. The Third Phenomenon is Causal Expression, as in how they act, do, play, express, manifest, etc, in the real world of experience.

Thus, when you have a group of children who have all been born, bred, raised, nurtured, trained, and conditioned inside the same causal environment or primary condition, they will develop similar Internal Conditions, and therefore they will not only see the “world” in the same way, but do and act in a common or shared, or similar way together, which is Samsara. In my little cousin’s case, their Samsara is expressed through them as pretend games of Play House.

But what does all this mean on a big people level? It means that quite literally, we never grow

out of Playing House; it's just that our "House" gets bigger as we grow up. We never leave the "House." And we can tell most of us never leave the House, and have lost ourselves deep in the phantoms of our Samsara we have created for ourselves. How so? By our actions and what we manifest in life.

For example, if we were to observe my cousins play house, we can ask ourselves: "Where are they getting the idea of a house from?" And the answer simply is the big House they were born inside of or conditioned inside of. Every aspect of their play, the dolls representing children, pretend stoves, pretend parents, are things they have seen and experienced expressed through their words and actions after being processed and filtered by their minds. Those things which they have directly experienced, they can re-create very clearly. But as we observed, what they have not directly experienced is abstract, hazy, and unclear. But they are creative enough to explain away what they do not Know in such a way that to their little minds, their Internal Condition has no Unknown gaps. Like how our brain fills in our blind spots, making it appear as though we are seeing Everything.

So we look at a segment of the grown up world which most of us can relate to see this same pretend games and Play House phenomenon. If we examine the religious sector of humanity and their religions for example. People are born and raised inside of a religion which is their Primary Condition. This religious memplex is imprinted on our conscious minds from birth, and from this impression and conditioning we have our Internal Condition. Then we causally express that Internal Condition in everything we say and do in life. If we are priests writing bibles, we predictably fill our heavens with Cities made of Gold, like the New Jerusalem. If we have been exposed to wars and battles in our Primary Condition, such wars and battles predictably make their cameo in the book of Revelation. Like children playing house where they pretend to be parents and make dolls their pretend children, grown ups play doll with their gods. And those idea which these priests have no real experience of, are hazy, iffy, phantasmic, and questionable; whereas concepts and ideas they have been exposed to in life, are well thought out and defined.

I love how grown people play imaginary doll and not even know it. How they name their cute little god dolls all these pretty names, and how they have the image of what their god dolls look like, act like, complete with how their god dolls have likes and dislikes, such as liking goat sacrifices but really hates homosexual sex. And you watch these little girls play doll, observing how they verbally, mentally, and physically manipulate and animate their dolls to life, and we see the same shit in grown ups with their god dolls. And just like dolls, gods have "Houses" too, big ones, heavens, paradise, seven story heaven even. And what do children do when they Play House, as they are playing? They narrate stories or tell each other stories about what is going on, and everybody agrees and plays along occasionally adding their own things to such narrations. And so what do we observe in the grown up? Priests and religionists – being adults – can write, so we predictably see volumes and volumes of myths, legends, and "scriptural accounts" literally ever since Man learned how to scribble on cave walls.

The Urban Reality

We don't like to admit it, or we just can't put two and two together, but most of us humans

living in developed nations, were all born, bred, raised, trained, school, and conditioned inside a city and abstract urbanized State. A city is a man made thing that is built on top of what was once Nature. If you stare down your city street and believe that the urban scenery you are viewing is Natural or Nature, there is something wrong with you. That's the House you were born and conditioned in, which you never leave. And how you act, behave, speak, think, and interpret data is influenced by that primary urban condition.

You believe life is a struggle or that only the fittest survives, and you may project that "world view," or "paradigm" out into "reality." Yet you fail to realize that you have only lived in an Urban environment your whole life, and have never lived in a jungle, with nature like many indigenous tribes still do. Neither have you ever directly studied or observed animals in their natural environment. Do those people struggle to make a living or to get by? Does a fruit bat struggle or does Nature just provide it nectar everywhere?

I'll give you an example of how my own urban samsara influenced the way I interpreted "reality" or an aspect of reality. How such was a limitation to on my understanding of how an aspect of reality works outside my urban imprintation. And how I freed my perception from this urban limitation.

In my family, whenever a girl gets pregnant we drive down to China Town to an herbal shop to buy a certain kind of Traditional Chinese Medicine. I've always thought real medicine were pills or liquid in bottles, that doctors made specifically and scientifically to fix issues. The traditional Chinese medicine don't look like that. It looks like somebody raked their front yard and put the leaves and stuff with the bugs into a bag and called it medicine?

Apparently different mixtures of bark, leaves, bugs, roots, and crap [sometime literally], do different things. I can't tell. Those Chinese will make a tea out of anything. I saw this basket of weird long dried shriveled curly "things" and me and my mom looked at each other wondering what kind of plant it possibly came from. I asked the Chinese guy working there what I was looking at – as my mom was handling one and smelling it – and he makes a fist and rapidly jerks it upwards and says: "Make man strong!" So I was like, damn is that what I think it is, so I asked him what they were, and he said wild pig penis. You had to be there to see my mom's face.

So we take that "medicine" and put it into a big jar, then we pour vodka or whiskey into it, and let the concoction sit there for nine month so that the alcohol draws out all the stuff, turning into something that looks like really dark tea, which has a "medicinie" smell, and tastes like fucking shit, as if you took everything bitter you knew was bitter and made juice out of it all, then mixed it with hard liquor. This particular mixture is used to shrink your tummy after you give birth back to its original size, gets rid of stretch marks, also shrinks "something else" back to its original size, then helps you regain your full strength back. You drink it as soon as you give birth, a shot in the morning, and on in the evening. My mom when she was pregnant was staring at her bottle of "medicine" as I pointed out to her a big earth worm and said: "Are you gunna drink that?" And she says: "God knows what those Chinese people put in there. For all we knew it could be stuff from their back yard, and here we are drinking it like idiots."

But I wondered how the hell they know what types of plants and bugs to mix together. They've been doing it for thousands of years, so I figured that maybe they learn from trial and error? Or something. But that didn't make any sense to me. In my mind I imagined a group of primitive prehistoric scientists walking around the jungle together experimenting and sampling things. So one of the guys says: "Go eat that wild mushroom over there and see what it does to you, it's for science." Which didn't seem practical. I knew that the pharmaceutical industry sends in scouts into places like the Amazon jungle and they work with local indigenous cultures to learn about various plants. They'd take their research and plant information and put it thru the scientific method, then isolate the active chemicals. But how did those "primitive" indigenous people know about the plants in the first place?

I ended up reading this one book written by an Occult Clown to try and research the medicinal relationship between plants and humans, to see if I can figure out how we humans know what plants cures what ailment. In this guy's book, he basically goes through this long discourse of how Nature is alive and provides for our every sickness and disease and that we can tell what plants did what for us by the shape of their leaves, branches, or roots. He gives examples and says that leaves that are heart shaped cures heart disease, kidney shaped leaves fixes kidney problems. Mandrake fixes sexual ailments since the root looks like naked bodies. I thought that was the stupidest book I had ever bought and read. I threw it away.

This other book I bought was written by this other Western guy who says he studies shamanism with these South American shamans. This one seems more realistic since he visited "shamans." And he said that the old shamans can talk to the plants telepathically because their minds have been tuned into the life force of plants like that. So the plants telepathically tell the shamans what they cure, and the shamans just teach the regular people. Then the guy teaches you how to shamanically communicate with plants by meditating next to plants in all these yoga positions and thinking nice thoughts to the plant to connect with it and after a while of practice, you should be able to carry on conversations with a Ficus. I threw that book away too, after I threw it across the room, but unfortunately I had no other alternative theory, so I accepted this one as the most "reasonable" since back then I was not as smart as I am today.

So one day we had gone to visit the wat [temple] where my monk grandpa lived for a religious holiday. While I was sitting with my monk grandpa and his fellow monk friend down in the sitting room after serving them lunch, I thought I'd ask my grandpa how people know what plants cures what sickness. So after I briefly explain to my grandpa about the traditional Chinese medicine our girls drink after they are pregnant, I asked him how "they" knew what plants and roots to use.

My grandpa asked: "Tell me what you think first, how do people know." So I said something like: "Well, maybe these monk type old people living in the forest can talk to the plants, and the plants tell them?" Then all the monks laughed, and my grandpa turns to his fellow monk friends and says: "Did you hear my grand daughter, she thinks plants talks to people."

He said: "You are born in cities. What do you know outside city stuff? Your eyes open inside a city, and it sees everything as a city. In ancient times when our ancestors lived in tribes inside

forests, with nature, the men would go out to hunt you see. We only kill what we need, and only take from the forest what we need. So, on the way back from a long hunt, the men will sometimes see a boy monkeys collecting leaves and berries, but not eating them for himself. Since they did not need to kill the monkey, they follow these boy monkeys out of curiosity to learn what the monkey does with the plants he was collecting. The men would see in their nests and hollows of trees where such monkeys lives that each the boy monkeys would gives certain plants and berries to the girl monkeys that had just given birth to a baby to eat. So the ancient people learned to follow the example of animals. That's how the ancient people knew about plants from. From the wisdom of animals that live in the forest, and from living close to Nature. From observing and studying animals and nature directly. But you will never know of these things. A fruit which grows in Nature flows with Nature. A fruit which grows in things man made, flows with things man made."

The Factory Of Suffering

In English we call a Buddhist monk a "Monk," which to us has the feel of a religious authority of some type, or someone who has joined a monastic order to take religious vows to some god for some reward. This isn't what a Buddhist "monk" was originally.

The Pali word translated into "monk" is Bhikkhu, which is Bhiksu or Bhikshu in Sanskrit. Bhikkhu is an ancient cousin of the English word "Beggar." In fact the "root" of each word still resembles each other phonetically: Bhik/Beg. A Bhikkhu literally means a Beggar, Vagabond, Homeless Person, a Bum. He has chosen to be a bum to remove himself from the samsara of urban reality to graft himself back into the Flow of Nature and Reality which exists outside the illusions – artificiality – of man made cities.

The city, and the daily life in a city is samsara, it is the flow you flow together with every other person. You have no choice or other alternative but to go with the flow of a city. The current of the city entraps you mentally, psychologically, and physically. Escaping the white rapids of a city is hard and near impossible. Once you are born inside an urban world, you will die in it. Even if you leave, you will take that urban imprinting with you wherever you go.

How are you trapped in the current of urban samsara? If you one day got tired of money because you are tired of being poor or tired of suffering and living in poverty and you said to yourself: "I have had enough, I am tired of being poor. I am not playing this money game with all you people any more. I'm opting out. Fuck your money!" Then what? Is it so easy to leave the current of money? Your house bills? Your car? Your food? Your children welfare? How will you eat and survive? You have no choice but to remain playing House with everybody else. Why? Because everybody else is asleep or equally find it useless to struggle free from the money game.

If you got tired of playing the work game, you can't opt out. You have no choice. Things about city life ties you down to the game. Without work you can pay for a house or car, or nice clothes. Looking like an unaccomplished loser means you will not have a girlfriend or wife. You are pegged or tied to the game by your own natural desires.

Opting out of the school game, has its consequences in the game. Opting out of the law game will land you in prison. Back in ancient times, opting out of the religion game was punished by death. You have no choice but to keep playing along, even if you are losing the game miserably.

This was also how things were in ancient times in India. But in ancient times a group of men learned how to escape the prison of suffering: They left the entire city-state and its urban way of life behind and became bums. In pre-Buddhist times they were the Shramana, Sramana, in Sanskrit; or Samana in Pali; which is related to the word "Shaman."

Samanas started off simple as men who just abandoned the city-state to live off the fat of the land in the jungles. They abandoned everything including the Vedic cult of the City-State. But gradually these Samana bums over thousands of years developed their own "Bum Way," which was based on abandoning the city-state, its religions, and ways, and learning to flow with Nature. Early Buddhism and Jainism came out of this Samana tradition. And so a Buddhist who had developed far enough to understand the trap of Urban Samsara "dropped out" of city-state life all together.

All bridges were burned. No more money. No more of the wife stuff or children stuff. No more living in houses. No more paying tributes to priests. No more fancy clothes. No more hair even. Just rags, begging for food, and taking care of each other [other beggars]. A Brotherhood and Sisterhood of beggars developed: the Sangha. All for something called "Jivita Sukkha" or "The Peaceful Life" which was the opposite of the bullshit, stress, problems, and suffering, [Dukkha] of the Urban Game. One can say, they were literally lazy bums. In a way, these ancient Shramanas who dropped out of Vedic urban reality were like the Western phenomenon known as "Hippies," who psychologically tried to remove themselves from society to live their own way in Hippy Communes.

This is not to imply that Life/Existence is inherently full of suffering. In an unmolested Natural state, Life is very pleasant and enjoyable. In the sense that Life or Living Organisms in Nature do not exist in some state of suffering. It is a rich, enjoyable, experience, with the occasional challenges. And this enjoyable Flow of Life moves effortlessly unimpeded. Until a large rock – or artificial "superimposition" – which may not "belong" in this River makes itself an obstruction to the Flow and Way of Nature. In which case, we can clearly see a disturbance in the Flow and Way of Nature. Which unnatural disturbance may at times become a Primary Condition that gives rise to the feeling of Disturbance [Dukkha].

Things were much different back then. It was easy for a person who had gotten tired of the urban experiment to drop out and live in the wilderness. Back then even though there were kingdoms and empires that controlled vast territories of land, "State" power and force only extended a few miles beyond each city. The rest of the territory was open and free. Nowadays there is nowhere to run. You can't drop out of New York City to be a bum living off the fat of the land in Yosemite Park, because the State is there too. It's even impossible for real indigenous tribes of people living deep in the Amazon to live life their own way without some State and its policies – and that ever ubiquitous Mundane civilizer: Magian religions – getting up your ass in some way. But what's the Problem with Urban Reality anyways?

Going back to my little cousins playing house; we can ask ourselves [to better understand] why they aren't playing Government, or Imperial Expansion, or whatever. Why house of all things? The answer is because, they live in a house, which environment imprints itself onto their minds, influencing the way they think and see the "world." And so from that thought pattern, and way of seeing their world, action and behaviour arises and is expressed.

So we can in this scenario understand that if we were to get annoyed by such children playing house all the time, and we said to them: "Can't you guys play something else? There is something wrong with how you guys think and see the world. There's more to reality than a house. Your little world view and paradigm is small and stupid. Change it and play something different!" They won't be able to do anything different, because forcing someone to change their way of thinking and way of seeing the world, does not extricate their Mind out of the Primary Condition, which is the cause of the way of thinking and perception.

To alter the behaviour of these kids, you remove them from that house and expose them to a new environment, or you introduce new things to them. For example, you take them to an art museum to see painting and art work. They realize directly that there is "more" to reality than their house environment. Then you bring them home and give them crayons, paint, and paper and watch. What happens? Having an alternative or larger Primary Condition which now includes art work, they can opt to not even play house, and instead they express that same bottomless creativity through art. You expose children to music, concerts, and imbue their Primary Condition with music, and give them pianos, violins, and so on, and they will naturally express their numinous creativity and potential through music. The Internal Condition changes on its own in all cases to mirror what Primary Condition their Mind "exists inside" of.

It's easy to understand how this all works using easy to see environments. We can easily understand that the Matrix those kids' Minds are inside of causes to arise and influences their Internal Condition: all their little thoughts, thought patterns, world views; and that such Internal Conditions is "projected" back onto the causal environment through their modes and methods of expression, action, and behaviour. Such that we understand that if we wanted to change or alter how they express themselves, act, and behave, that we do not focus our assertion to change or alter, or brainwash their way of thinking and seeing the world. We simply give them a new "world," and everything readjusts accordingly.

When I use the word "Matrix" I just simply mean it in a very ordinary archeological way. A Matrix is the stuff that surrounds and envelops an artifact physically and then temporally. Or a crime scene: we can say a bloody knife is the artifact. The Matrix is the entire crime scene, every object and item around the bloody knife, and the time and place and condition. This Urban Reality is an artificial matrix into which we are born and conditioned inside of. Everything about it shapes and influences our internal condition, and that internal condition gives rise to our expression, emotion, action, and behaviour.

But yet we find it almost impossible as adults to figure out – or admit – the real and actual cause of our human problems. For example: Poverty. There are millions and millions of humans living in India, China, and Africa that exists in a state of total poverty, where they literally die of starvation. How does that happen? What causes that poverty? We point fingers

and blame poverty on many different things. Maybe they are stupid; they are undereducated; they should have gone to college; they're lazy, they're backwards; they're "undeveloped."

And war, with all the death and genocide that comes with it. We blame such causal manifestations on people's internal conditions. It's the Jews' fault because of their beliefs. It's the Palestinian's fault because of their hate filled beliefs. It's the fault of Marxist-Leninist ideology. And then regarding pollution and the exploitation of the earth, we blame this on internal conditions of people. It's because of capitalist ideology; it's because of Western materialist paradigm of wanting things they don't need; it's greed; it's the corporation's fault.

So having blamed the problems of humanity on internal conditions we focus our time and energy attacking people's worldviews, paradigms, process of thought, beliefs. And we replace their "bad" or unacceptable way of thinking and beliefs with "better" ideological shenanigans. All the while everyone stops short of blaming the obvious gorilla in the room that's often on our backs. That sacred cow we call the Nation-State.

That's like a gross misdiagnosis don't you think? When we see the manifestation of mass poverty, wholesale genocide of entire peoples, destruction of oceans and forests, and we say that such things is caused by belief, thinking, and ideology? We cover these symptoms up with sugar coated new doctrines and paradigm, neglecting to pay attention to the actual Cause. And sometimes we even go so far as to blame human suffering on Humans. You often here these Occult Clown mundanes feign misanthropia by hating people on account that humans are stupid and destructive. Yet such mundane misanthropists seem to have absolutely no problem upholding, defending, and submitting to the State laws these same humans they hate legislate and enforce. "But, but, that's different," they'll cry.

Nobody touches the Nation-State. The Nation-State is the crown jewel of Humanity. It's our Piece de Resistance! Why there's never been anything thing quite like it since the dawn of our species. It protects us, provides for us, knows what is best for us, it feeds us, it bequeaths unto us freedom and rights, it's provided us with all these wonderful shiny pots and pans and computers. It's better than Religion! We once thought Religion was the Supreme Masterpiece of Human creation, which Saved us, provided for us, protected us, fed us, gave us husbands and wives within the sacrament of holy matrimony. Oh but Religion was silly and tyrannical: obviously. Why it only took us 1000 years to figure that out. We're smarter than that now. We don't need Religion no more. The State is our Salvation. The State's secularism is now our civilized and developed way of life. And who would dare bad mouth Democracy which has given us liberty!?

There was a time when most humans on earth believed that the sun went around the earth. But just because global consensus or popular belief says something is so, doesn't make it so. There is nothing wrong inherently with ignorance. But it's when we deify our fallacious beliefs to explain our ignorance away and back it up with irrational murderous force, that is when we start shit kicking, disturbing, and manifest suffering and death. So there was a time when the idea of the earth being the center and the sun revolving around the earth had been propped up as a sacred cow. And all those heliocentric terrorists were punish, burned, and imprisons. But as dangerous as heliocentric terrorism was back then, there were still a few of those sinister

minds that refused to give into the worship of propped up idols. It took a long time of struggle to gradually enlighten the ignorant mundanes so they can understand that the sun was at the center, and then the idol fell apart. Then, as one would expect, years later the Church comes along and says to us: "Oh we knew that all along, misinterpretation somewhere, no big deal, no harm done."

Then there was a time when many humans on the earth believed the world was flat. There is nothing wrong with ignorance and not knowing. But it's a different matter when you take such ideas and make gods out of them, then judge and kill others over it. So there was time when the flat earth world view was propped up as a sacred cow. And if you challenged it you were a heretic and enemy of religion, god and his people. But during that ignorance there were a few resistant minds that went against the established grain of the mundane world. And they fought hard to gradually show the mass of ignorant mundane stooges that the world was actually round. And when the mass of people finally learned the roundness of the world, the power regimes of the old world lost all its support and that world order fell apart.

Now we've propped up a new all powerful totem: the State. It's the latest mundane rage and craze. The state and civilization and liberty are the same thing, and it's also the only real way or manner humans live. You go around and tell mundanes you dislike their Nation-State sacred cow, and they screech in horror and verbally – sometimes physically – attack you, believing you to be some demon, or draconian evil doer. You opt out of the State Game, and you automatically become a Criminal, a Terrorist, an Out Law.

It's easy for us to understand looking back that as long as Religion exists, people will always suffer, war, and exploit. We can objectively look at Hinduism's caste system and see that such a system causes millions of human lives indignity and suffering. We can see from looking back that subservience to church and feudal systems generated real measurable death, indignity, and suffering. But we can't get ourselves to understand that as long as the State exists, there will always be human suffering, mass poverty, genocide, mass exploitation of people and natural resources.

Dropping Out

How do you live or exist without the State? It's a horrifying question to mundanes. You tell a mundane that you want to destroy the State, and they become confused. And they'll ask you what would you "live in," what other alternative is there? And that is exactly like me going to my 5 year old cousin playing house and telling her I want to get rid of the house she lives in. She'll become confused and wonder what alternative "thing" she will exist in if not a house. But as adults we know there are alternatives, such as bigger houses, apartments, condos, suites, etc. The little cousin has only been exposed and conditioned inside one single enveloping House, and cannot conceive of an alternative. Just like a mundane can't literally live or function outside the matrix of the State.

I was watching a emotionally horrendous documentary on child sex trafficking in Cambodia on one of those cable channels with documentaries. It doesn't happen all the time, but it is not rare. Usually – in general – the poor Vietnamese immigrant families will kidnap a ethnic Khmer

at a very young age, and train her to be a prostitute catering to random men and tourists. There is an easy method to train such young children to perform such acts and behaviour. You lock them up in a box for a couple day without food and water. Then the men will feed them water and food after “abusing” them. This does the same thing as when you train a dog when you give the dog treats. Then the older girls in the “family” will come by later and emotionally console the very frightened girl. This causes the kidnapped girl to associate her emotions/trust in these older girls. So these kidnapped girls end up being “willing” child prostitutes, because their bigger “house sisters” – who were trained and processed in the same manner – tells them such acts and behaviour is “normal” and the only way to survive.

In the documentary members of a non profit humanitarian organization working with local police scoured the child red light district slums, on missions to find and extricate “prostitutes,” as young as 6 years old. The local police raided the kidnapping families at gun point [usually the families operate as a criminal organization with guns]. In every case when these little girls were being pried from their abusive kidnappers, they were in sheer fear; kicking, screaming, crying, clasping their hands together, and begging the police to return them to their abusive kidnappers. One would think that such unfortunately abused 6-9 year old girls would be happy to leave that Matrix. But that matrix was the only existence/world they knew. Which is why they were crying, and begging with clasped hands to be returned to that “family” and life. That is the power of samsara, for even if you are suffering, even if you are abused, even if you are miserable; you will hold on with to that flow, that way, with a death grip, because you simply do not know of an alternative. If you have ever been in an abusive relationship, you will know what I am talking about here too.

You study things like the earthquake in Haiti, and hurricane Katrina where the illusory veil of the State is temporarily lifted, and you’ll observe that people in such conditions end up being totally nonfunctional. They don’t even know how or where to get drinking water. They show themselves to be completely dependent on the State for handouts and sustenance. The façade of their Urban Reality has fallen. The grocery stores have stopped providing food. The televisions have stopped entertaining. The police have stopped protecting. The outlets have stopped selling clothes. The value of money in such instances for that moment vanishes. The Urban leader and their priests of law and order have vacated. You are absolutely disoriented and incapable of living on your own or defending yourself.

And yet in our mundane ignorance/bliss and arrogance; when the façade is propped up and everything is fine, we tell ourselves that we are “individuals,” that we are “independent,” and that you don’t need others. Just like 3 year old children who tell themselves they’re independent and big girls because they can go potty by themselves and change their own diapers, all the while living in a cozy house, safely embraced by the providence of their parents. You tell yourself you’re “independent” and an “individual” next time you ask your boss if you can go on a restroom break.

You are not “individuals.” You have been Individualized, in context to an all embracing matrix. Your ancestral numinous tribes have been broken down and disrupted into nuclear families that barely function. These have been further degenerated into single parent families. This is further disrupted by propaganda of “individuality,” and “independence.” You now are a single

individualized unit, no longer attached to an organized tribe or family. You are now completely dependent on the State and its banks, its corporations, its school system. But you'll never realize that you'd starve to death and die in a month if the State idol falls. That's how independent you are.

You are never really an "individual" in Urban Reality. From the minute you are born you are connected to the Urban condition from being bombarded by television, radio, parents, peers, teachers, society, bosses, laws, politics, religions, ideologies, etc. There is not ever a single moment in your life, where your Mind was actually dislodged from the matrix it was born in. You have never been disconnected from Urban Reality. You have never been Individuated. You don't know of anything beyond Urban Reality. Have you ever left It all behind, and removed yourself into a quiet forest for a month or 3. Have you ever experienced any kind of self induced individuating isolationism that extricated your conditioned Mind out of its Urban environment? No, you just perpetuate it.

Everything that we see of the "world," is contaminated with our conditioned Urban perception. It is a struggle in the Urban environment to get by in life. You start off in childhood trained to compete in the first grade on up. "Don't copy," they say. Co-operation is beaten out of you, and you are trained to compete as a unit. You do have to compete for nice jobs in the Urban environment. You do have to compete for girlfriends and boyfriends in the Urban environment. So we project that Urban competition out into the "world," and we end up seeing the world as being a big competitive jungle. But is Life really this Way?

How we think is influenced by our Urban conditioning. People that still live in tribes are "primitive." Things in Nature have to flow linearly like city streets flow straight. If there is king of a state, there must also be a king of the jungle. If the State is some provider, then there is also a provider in heaven. If laws governs the Urban environment, then Nature and Heaven also are governed by laws. If you are punished in the Urban environment, then it only makes sense that breaking divine laws incurs punishment as well. If there are judges in the city, then there are judges in heaven, or some hazy abstract natural law of karma that judges your actions. You can take the girl out of the hood, but you can't take the hood out of the girl.

These Mundanes think that making new religions, philosophizing new paradigms, constructing new ideologies is change and freedom. When such behaviour and actions are predictable causal manifestation of a Mind born, bred, and conditioned inside a Matrix constructed of religion, paradigms, and ideologies. It's like children deciding that they no longer want to play house in a pink house any more but a red one! It's still a house. Still a reflection of the much bigger House. Nothing has really changes. Nobody has really gone anywhere. Everyone is still in the same place. The State is still there. It is still the Primary Condition. It still influenced your Internal Condition. And you will still always end up manifesting the same shit over and over again. The same suffering, the same ideological wars, the same poverty. As it has been for thousands of years. Things weren't always like this though.

If you were a doctor, and poverty, genocide, exploitation were a disease I suffered from, and I went to you to cure it, would you be able to discover the cause of that disease and destroy that cause for me, or would you give me a tranquilizer to cover up the symptoms? Solving the

problem we humans suffer from is very easy. The cause is obvious. It just requires the Final Solution: the annihilation of the State.

There is no real way to physically drop out of the State because every land mass is occupied by a State and its law and order. Up is the only free place. Then how do we extricate our Minds from this enveloping matrix it was born inside? Nature has given you the way since your very birth. She did invest you with a bottomless creativity and an infinite imagination. No other creature has the ability to dream [envision] for something, and then strive to reach for such dreams.

It's something we use to do naturally when we were young. Even if we were stuck inside a house all our first 5 years. We still had a window or "escape" portal to different "worlds" deep in our minds. But unfortunately this beautiful ability to dream, envision, hope, imagine, is pounded out of us as we grow up and are processed through schools. Where, by the time we are in high school, we have all but lost the ability to dream, wonder, imagine; create mythos which inspires us; having given such "useless" things for memorization and recollection of mundane information and indoctrination. It's become a dead and dry world. Have you ever stared out the window as a young child during a rainy day, stuck inside and bored, but your mind drifts off "some place?" In our adult life, those windows to an "outside" environment have been shut, and our eyes diverted to stare and see only the big monolith of Urban Reality.

The only thing we can do until System Breakdown, is reopen those window, and to once find that lost ability to wonder, dream, imagine, and create; then reach for those dreams. To question every sacred cow of the Nation-State and its illusory Urban Reality and secular gods. To actively, practically, live a new way of life, against the grain of this established mundane world order. Whatever that means to each of us: "crime," tribalism, exeatrics. We need to each rediscover that more primeval Mind that lurks beneath the trained and conditioned Conscious mind, and to live our life to it's more numinous primal impulse. And we need to once again find our way somehow back to Life and Nature. To rekindle that connexion we lost between us and all that the Dark Living Cosmos is.

Otherwise as a species, we may be doomed. I once believed that Nature can't be so self destructive as to give rise to conditions that may potentially destroy it. I believed that Nature and Life [on earth] was self regulating and "life" oriented. Until I realized deserts grow, and that ecosystems and species of animals are sensitive to change. Until I considered all of the past organisms that have gone extinct. Most mundanes will say to themselves in this light: "So what, I'll be long dead by then."

How much do we – of the ONA – actually in a genuine way honor, love, and respect our Humanness and Nature? Do we really as Humans mean anything to ourselves? And is Nature really a numinous thing to us? Are we irresponsible in that we can just give rise to bloodlines of progeny and condemn them to extinction in some future? Are we just paying lip service to our ideas of Aeonics and Future Magick. To such things as Aeonic Insight and Dark-Empathy? Why bother? Why waste our time discovering a grim future of our Humanness, just to give up and not try, so long as we selfishly live a full life ourselves? Especially when we do understand how Aeonics and stuff works, knowing that we can change a future aeon by what 'seeds' we

plant and what actions we set into motion today? I personally don't care what happens to mundanes and their breed. But what about Our Breed and Nature?

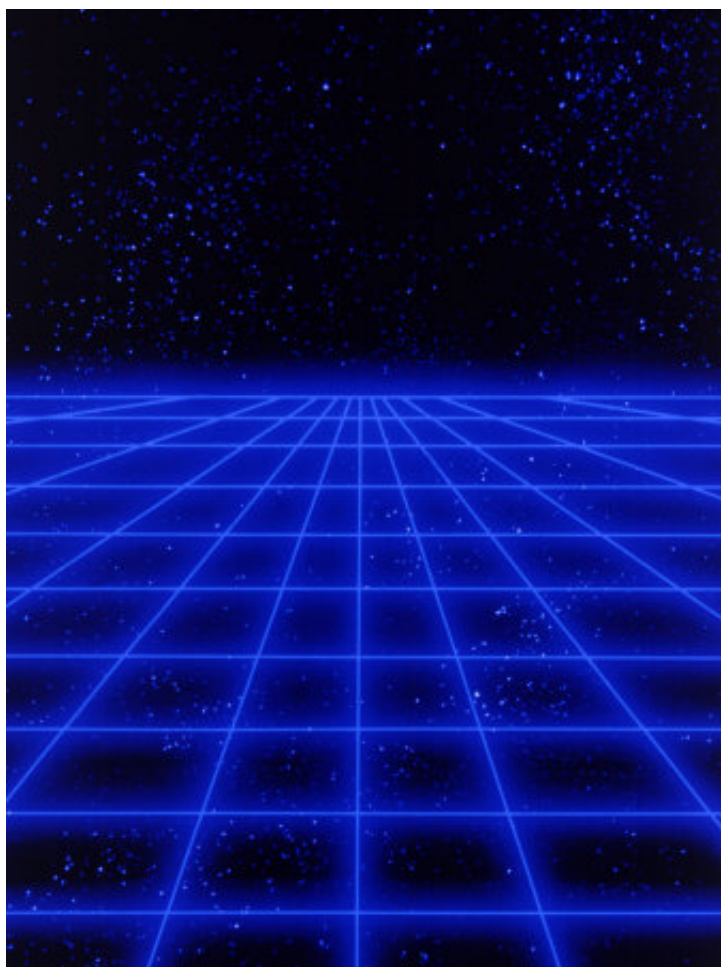
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

LUCIDITY



I have lucid dreams often. Most of them are self induced. I learned how to do it from a book. You train your mind to question everyday reality, every waking minute, asking yourself if this is a dream, and trying to see waking life as a dream. Then it's a matter of time. After a while, from time to time, while you are dreaming you begin to notice unusual things and question it's possibility. That's when you wake up inside the dream. Once "inside," or phased into it, you learn from there. I had the strangest spontaneous lucid dream last night. A kind I had never had before, which woke me up when it was over and got me thinking about ontology and cosmology in bed.

Before the lucid dream, I had already "woke up" inside my head. My body was going through those weird electrical waves you get when you are in borderland state and just about ready to leave your body. I "surfed" the wave of electrical surges going up and down my sleeping body, hoping to get out. I got out, but I was floating in empty blackness. Like I was in space with no stars, just floating there.

I looked around to try and find the earth or some point of reference because I was getting very frightened from the dark vertigo. I had never been inside empty space before. Then, from

somewhere behind me, I heard the voice of a man's soft gentle voice speak saying: Look...

My awareness looked down below where I was floating, and the voice asked: What do you see?

And I said: A blue grid.

The grid stretched into beyond my point of vision. I had seen this grid many times in different ways. I see it when I do that thing where I close my eyes and press them lightly. This causes lights and swirls to appear, and after while when the purple swirls subsides, this grid can be seen. The other time I saw the grid was at a friends house. My friends dad was an electrician who many these doohickeys in his garage. He made this something called a "Mind Machine" once for his son (my friend).

My friend told me to sit in an arm chair and put it on. This mind machine is just a machine that makes tones and lights at different cycles per second, to tweak your brain waves. He set the mind machine at Theta Wave, which is one from Delta – or deep sleep. I put on the flashing goggles, and the ear buds. I didn't experience anything at first, except the annoying bleeps in my ear, and the constant flashing. My eyes were closed so I was already in Alpha wave. I don't remember how much time past, or what happened next, but everything went silent and I saw the blue grid. I thought the machine went broke.

I was floating looking at the familiar blue grid below me, and the voice said: Look...

My awareness shifted to my left, where I saw a dozen or so holes in the grid of different sizes. Scattered in random order. Then a giant grid ball came from the right side. It was so big, it scared me, and I pulled my self back away from it very far, so that it was the size of an orange. The grid ball had its own grid that was of a different size. Its equator was on the same plane as the big grid, so that its top hemisphere was above the big grid, and it's bottom was below.

I saw it [the ball] move towards each hole in the big grid. And from it came a blue spark. The spark budded a new grid ball in the hole, like a yeast cell budded new daughter cells. each time the original ball moved to a different hole to bud, it was connected to the daughter balls it had made. After the hole had been filled I saw the original ball ripple a wave of blue light down to its sparky tentacles to each daughter ball, and this caused the daughter balls to move apart into their own line of orbit. And they circled the original ball.

The voice behind me asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see the sun. It gave birth to the planets.

The voice said: Look...

I looked inside the sun/grid bubble, and I saw a dark sphere, and from it radiated sparks. I was looking at a plasma globe, super imposed onto the grid sun, so that I could understand.

The voice from behind asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see a coil, and plasma filaments are coming out of it, like the plasma globes.

I was confused. I knew a plasma globe needed electricity. I don't know why; perhaps because I was dreaming; but I looked around the space for a wall socket and wires.

The voice asked from behind: What are you looking for?

I said to the voice: For the source, what does it look like?

I felt a pull, which tugged me away from the scene, and I moved far away from the grid until I was once again alone in empty darkness.

The voice behind me said: Look...

My awareness looked up and I saw a massive oval shaped grid, inside which was what looked like the Milky Way, as if the galaxy were inside a blue egg shaped Farady Cage. The grid had a circumference, from which radiated blue spokes towards the center, where I saw the grid lined curve like a funnel into the center of the galaxy.

Something moved me closer to the giant bubble, so that I could see the circumference up close. It was like blue chrome or blue quicksilver. I was fixated on the weirdness of the blue metallic color for a while, until the voice behind me said: Look...

My awareness looked at one of the spokes, and my eyes followed it, and I saw hundreds of tiny filaments or sparks coming out of each spoke. At the end of each spark was a star. I looked closer and i saw each spark and its star move in circles and oval movements. There were millions of sparks and stars, each moving.

The voice behind me asked me: What do you see?

I said to the voice: I see a grid that radiates sparks of energy that becomes stars.

I became confused again, and I looked around for this galactic grid's source.

The voiced asked me from behind: What are you looking for?

I said: For the source...

The voice said: Look...

I saw a spark come out of the galactic grid and from the tip of that spark I saw a small ball grid, inside which was was a light that looked like a star. But this light and grid expanded, growing bigger, until it looked to me like a miniture galaxy. And I shifted my awareness around the mother galaxy to see if it had it's own mother, and I saw a blue tether like a twisted umbilical

cord come from out of the big galaxy stretch into the distant darkness and noticed another grid/galaxy at the end of the tether.

The voice behind me asked: What do you see?

I said: I see the galaxy giving birth to a new one, like I saw the sun give birth.

My fascination was then directed to that distant galaxy. I wanted to see it up close, because I had never seen another galaxy before. And in a moment I Became there, in front of that other galaxy. I looked at it for a while, with a smile on my face, and I asked the voice: Which is it?

The voice behind me answered: Andromeda.

I wondered to myself, if there was a living planet in it that I could see.

And the voice from behind said: Go, to the circumference of the grid.

I moved myself towards the circumference until I was inside. It looked like a great big indigo tunnel. I moved with the flow of the circumference and saw holes at the top and bottom, where the spokes enter the circumference. From the bottom hole; which looked like a giant manhole. I saw what looked to me like a dimly lit flow of greyish blue cigarette smoke, that cascaded upwards to the hole directly above it, like an upside down water fall of smoky light. And I was inside the smoky light which took me into one of the upper spokes of the galactic grid.

It looked like another tunnel. But this tunnel looked like swiss cheese. Each hole I figured was where one of the sparks I saw that turned into a star. Each hole was surrounded by a bright blue circle. I was mesmerized by the bright blue electric circle of one that was coming close to me above my head. And the voice from behind said: Touch...

I reach my left hand upwards for the bright blue circle and was caught up in a surge of some kind where I was pulled inside, like I was in a river that flowed very fast. I was up the shaft of the spark and I notice what it looked like up close. The voice from behind asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see a braid of two smoky filaments, twisting and spiraling, like a helix, feeding the star it is attached to.

As I got closer to the sun this filament was feeding the voice asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see a haze of blue that surrounds the sun, and the two filaments diverge, each attached to the north and south poles of this envelope. And as the filaments twist, the envelope turns with the sun inside.

From this turning envelope there were these blue lines that radiated outwards into the distance. I focused onto one of these which caught my eye, and in a moment, was surfing it's flow. Then I came to a planet. Around the planet as the same hazy blue envelope, and the blue

filament that connected it to its sun also split, ending at the envelope's poles. I past through the smokey blue haze and saw an ozone layer, that was a bright crystal blue color, and pasted through.

When I had past through the ozone layer I felt hands on me. Hands gently holding my arms, legs, on my tummy, and holding my sides. I got frightened because I felt the hands but could not see anybody. I asked the voice: What are they?

And the voice behind me said: My hands.

I asked: How many hands do you have?

The voice said: Many.

As I was gently being brought down from the sky, I noticed the sky on this planet was a light lime green color. I then asked my invisible guide: Why is the sky green here?

And the voice answered: Why is the sky blue there?

I said to myself and the voice: I watched a show on discovery and it said there was something in the atmosphere which absorbs all the color spectrum's frequencies, but blue, and we see that blue.

The voice from behind said to my speculations: Perhaps the same principles apply here too?

My awareness shifted to the tops of these trees that I was near, and this invisible guide; maybe sensing my focus, brought me to the tippy tops of these trees to see and asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see blue leave.

The leaves were a cool blue color, very much like these eucalyptus trees with the very dark bark we had near my how which had leave that were bluish in color.

I asked my my guide why the leaves were blue and not green here. It said to me: Why are leaves green and not blue at home?

I recalled an episode of a nature show about leaves and said to the voice: I think I remember something saying that chlorophyll was bluish in color, and that the leave back at home were actually yellow or light orange, so it makes green; so maybe the leaves here don't have a yellow color to them?

My guide said: Perhaps so.

I got frustrated with my invisible guide and said to it: Boy, you're not very helpful are you. How am I supposed to know if I'm getting things right or not, if you don't tell me I'm right or wrong?

And the voice said: You don't have to always be right Chloe to experience something. These answers will come in time.

As my guide was carrying in with its many invisible hands to the ground I suddenly realized how dumb it was that it needed to carry me in the first place. As if it didn't have the magic or power to just levitate me to the ground. So I asked the voice: Why do you have to carry me with your hands anyways?

My invisible guide said back to me: Because you are afraid of height.

And it set me down to the ground.

My feet were bare and I was standing on these roly blue grass, much like some I had seen back on earth. It was warm, and in the sky there were a few patches of those clouds made of ice crystals, which are my favorite type. I knelt down to touch the grass and picked a blade to smell it. I had become good enough with this lucid dreaming stuff that the imagery felt as real as waking life to me. The grass didn't smell interesting, so I ate a piece. It has a slight taste of pepper. As I was chewing and being mindful of the odd flavor I looked to my right and became suddenly frightened because this animal was walked by.

My guide's many hands quickly came back onto my body and pulled me away, and it calmed me. It said: What do you see?

I said: Like a brown badger, or a platypus without a beak or tail.

My awareness noticed where it was walking to. There was a beautiful lake a few yards from where I was standing, and in the distance I could see a snow capped mountain range. I had a smile on my face, as I just stood there captivated by the scenery.

After a while, I stopped and looked at the animal again, following it to the lake, and I saw something strange. The voice asked me: What do you see?

I said: I see a hazy cord or filament coming out of its head going up into the sky.

I reached back to the back of my own head, where the skull meets the neck bone to see if I had one, and I turned around; and saw that I also had one; as did all the trees.

My invisible guide asked me: What do you see Chloe?

I answered: I see we are all connected to something. Like this galaxy was a living creature, and it's grid was it's circulatory system. These suns and planets are like its organs; and we are inside, connected to it all.

My awareness wandered back to the lake and the animal. I walked to the lake side and knelt to taste the water with my finger. It tasted like normal water. I got up to look at the mountains, remembering those few times I went up some mountains back home with friends to go

snowboarding. And I wondered about the people that lived on this planet.

I asked my guide: What do the people here look like, can you show me?

The voice behind me said: You are the only one here.

I felt sad and disappointed. Because I was thinking of maybe reincarnating as a person living here or something, when I die on earth. But since there were no people, this would not be possible.

I asked the voice: How would I come here later, if there are no people here, to come through?

My guide said: Come, it will be here waiting.

When the voice had said that, it puts it's many hands on me again and lifted me back up into the sky. I figured it was time for me to go home.

I found myself far up in empty space. This time the space had stars in the sky. This is when my dream went weird.

My guide said to me: My friends will take us home, as you came, through the network of tunnels. Remember what you see, and write these things down for a later time.

I asked the voice: What friends?

And it said: Look...

My awareness was draw upwards, and I saw a freaking shapce ship just above us.

I said to my guide: But I don't believe in aliens.

The voice said to me: Don't tell them, you might offend them.

I was watching the ship move over us and was thinking to myself: And I suppose the center is going to open up and we'll fly inside, like in the movies. But I noticed something. And the voice said to me: What do you see?

I said: I see a filament from space, going into the ship, circling it's circumference.

We went into the flying saucer through an opening in the center.

There were these things waiting for us inside the ship. They looked like those generic grey aliens. They were mostly four feet tall. They had a head the size of mine, but a body the size of a child, and big dark eyes. They wore these blue uniforms, like a single piece jumpsuit, that looked like it was stuffed with cotton. I saw they had five thin fingers, and almost like frog skin or dolphin skin.

My guide introduced me to his friends saying: Friends, this is Chloe, Chloe these are my friends.

They waved hello, and I snickered, because it was a weird scene; but I said hello and waved back so as to not offend them.

One of the aliens took my hand and proceeded to guid me down a hallway. Not one f them seemed to be talking to me, so I asked my invisible guide: How come they don't talk to me?

And the voice said: Because they don't speak English. I will translate what they think.

The hallway was octagonal in shape, with soft lights coming from the sides. I looked up because I am use to seeing light bulbs on the ceiling, and we all stopped walking.

My guide said: What do you see?

I said: I see honeycombs in the ceiling. Each hexagon has a black ball at the center and is concave, but they aren't light bulbs.

When I finished observing the honeycombs, one of the greys had brought me a cup of water with a straw in it and my guide said: My friends would like you to spray some water into the hexagons.

I filled mymouth with some water and used the straw to shoot a burst of water, trying to hit the black ball. I saw the water splash the sides of the hexagon I hit and saw drops falling oddly away from the hexagon in a swirl a clockwise swril motion, and falling regularly a foot away from the hexagon. But the drop of water directly underneath the black ball remained floating a long time, before it drifted to the side of the hexagon and swirled downwards as well.

The alien that was holding my hand looked at me, and I at him, and I saw a hurricane twisting, and I saw the eye of the hurricane calm. Then the voice asked me: What do you see?

I said: Those hexagons make a force like gravity, which swirls like a hurricane, but the area just below the source is unaffected.

We all kept walking, and we went inside what seemed to be an large elevator. Inside I asked the voice: How is this artificial gravity made?

The voice said: Look...

One of the greys made a triangle with its fingers, and another one pointed to the three points, as my guide spoke: One point is electricity, the second is magnetism, the thrid is gravity. What do you call the line between electricity and magnetism?

I said: Electromagnetism.

The voice said: What would you call the line between magnetism and gravity?

I said: Magnetogravatism?

The voice said: What do you call the line between gravity and electricity?

I said: Electrogravatism?

The elevator had stopped, and we walked outside; the grey still holding my hand. We walked into a scene that looked like it was out of a Star Wars movie, with those bridges that were suspended in the air; that Luc and Darth Vader were sword fighting on. We all walked to the side of one of these bridges. I saw giant spheres in rows, sandwiching a blue tube that hugged the curved circumference of the ship. I assumed that this tube and the giant sphere went all the way around. each ball has a cap of some sort on their north and south poles, with what looked like a lot of gold or copper wires, which were wrapped around different parts of the blue tube.

I looked at the grey who was looking at me, wondering what were inside those giant balls, and I saw images of great big crystals. As I saw the big crystals, the grey used both of his shall hands to gently squeeze my hand while looking at me, and I understood.

My guide asked me: What do you see?

I said to the voice: Those balls have big crystals inside which are being squeezed or put under pleasure. This maybe makes some kind of force that is mixed with that blue spark being drawn into the ship, and the mixed energy is caused to go around the tube in circles.

My guide said: There are networks of crystals of great size scattered underneath the earth. These crystals hold in them a living force which sustains the flesh. Flesh cannot survive long without this force. If you ever leave the earth behind to live in space or travel through it far, you must take these with you.

I faded. The scenery went hazy, and I felt very sleepy. I woke up to the usual sound of birds chirping just outside our window. Thinking about this crazy dream. I kissed Kayla, who was still asleep, and was glad to be home.

Chloe

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

MARTIAL ARTS



That's Grand Master Morihei Ueshiba, the father of Aikido kicking someone's ass. I love how he's bitch slapping that dork like it was nothing for a short old man and that dork is flying to the ground. Oh the shame, to get your ass kicked by a five foot tall senior citizen. Grand Master Ueshiba actually looks hella bored in that picture LOL, like the dork wasn't even a challenge!

I was raised watching kung fu movies, cuz I'm Asian. Asian uncles and cousins like that stuff I guess. My uncle would practice his moves in the back yard for hours with his eyes closed like he were half meditating, and the cousins would mimic his moves. He'd teach us all the basic moves. This was back when I was younger, like 13. I just watched the boys thinking what a bunch of idiots they were. We knew my uncle knew his shit because there was this one time when he went to visit some friends in North Carolina and he was walking down a dark street at night. A group of 5 black guys followed him and tried to mug him with knives and a gun. My mom (his sister) got a call from him in jail asking for bail money, so my mom wired some money to a family friend down there. My mom said the cop was talking to her and told her that my uncle has kicked the living shit out of all five black guys and that he had never seen anything like it because they had knives and guns.

So there were those times when the cousins would get tired of play fighting each other and they would come do their dumb moves on me. I'd say something like: Get the hell away from me before I kick your ass later, when I learn all five Shaolin styles. And that would start the Asian version of that dumb infinity game; remember when you say shit like: well I like it more than you infinity times! And your nerd friend would say: Oh yeah, well I like it more than you infinity bine times and you can't top that! And you're like: Dude, what the hell is infinity bine? Well instead of it being like that we would use how many martial arts styles we'd learn, until

one of your dumb cousins says: Oh yeah, I'll learn every martial arts style out there and boxing. I don't know, maybe it's just my family.

I was thinking to myself then how it's pretty smart to know as many different styles as possible, that way you're like a kung fu swiss army knife, so when your enemy switches styles, you can bust your move and switch styles too. So I made a list of hardcore styles I wanted to learn: 1) Wing Chun; 2) San Soo; 3) Southern style Tong Long (Praying Mantis); 4) Shaolin Eagle Claw and finally 5) Krav Maga (Israeli Martial Arts, it's actually really hardcore; we call it "Kung-Jew"). I'm thinking to myself: In ten years, I'll be the toughest bitch on the block, if I ever get married and my husband even looks at me funny, I'll fucking kick his ass through the wall!

So I went to my uncle for advice and asked him what the cheapest way to learn all five of my styles were, and how long it would take to get a black belt in all five styles, cuz I wanna kick ass like him, but better. And my uncle said: Martial arts is like school. Some people study many subject and learn a little about a lot. Others have a thing for only one subject and they'll study that single subject through college until they master it and get their doctorate. Which one is master of his art and which isn't? I thought about it for a while and asked: So knowing ten different styles isn't better than knowing one? And my uncle replied: If one guy dedicates 10 years to mastering one style and another guy spends the same amount of time trying to master 10 different styles, which one will get his ass kicked? I said: The second guy. My uncle said: Yeah, just pick one style you can work with and dedicate your time to mastering it.

I thought about what he said for a while then I asked: So if I spend 25 years mastering only one style, that means I'll be a total master and no one would be able to beat me? And my uncle said: No, by the time you master your style, a real master would have made a new style that is more effective than yours. I got confused and I asked: So what's the point in trying to master it, if someone else is gunna come out with a better style? It's like learning to master texting with one hand on your cell phone, only to have a new phone come out the next week that's better?! And my uncle answered: The point is a true master captures and masters the essence of a style, and after many years of real physical combat, knows how to evolve that style to be more effective.

That little lesson of mastering the essence of something and evolve it to make it more effective stuck with me. I use this same principle in school. I pick a subject like and try to master its essence, then work out the bugs and make it better and more effective. And I brought this principle of Mastery with me into the world of religion and eventually into Satanism.

The religion I mastered was Theravada Buddhism. It's become so complicated and fattened up with all these stupid theoretical and philosophical stuff. I just strip it down to its bare essentials: the meditation and the principle of Personal Enlightenment and I dedicate my time and energy to mastering that essence. Then I change it to make it more modern, more relevant, and more effective to my life style and world perspective. In the end, what was once Buddhism, evolves into something that is uniquely mine, to which I am an expert/master in. This is not to say that I am an expert on Buddhism.

When I ventured off to study people who study the “occult” I can’t help but see that same immature approach to “occult” things as my cousins and I were once immature about kung fu styles. It’s like the more books on Chaos magick and black magic grimoires these people collect and read once or twice makes them a super dooper master of the black arts. Many of these people can write a lot about the little they know on the many occult things they devote their time to a massing, and end up sounding like they know “a lot.” But rarely are any fruits or results ever spoken of, if ever.

Satanism, to me was like that. Satanism is populated with all these people who read all these books and collect all these magic grimoire. They love presenting their Satanic resume saying how they spent 15 years studying Satanism, and they make this long list of books they have read, maybe once that helped them on their 15 year journey to becoming a 30 year old vampire look-a-like, and all they have to show for all those years is a closet full of funerary wardrobe, and maybe a sword.

As a Buddhist in secret, I learned to become aware of people and the results of their actions. People can lie to themselves and be in self denial about being stupid, but the fruits of your actions in life is living testimony to the quality and condition of one’s mind, which can’t be hidden. I learned how to see the fruits of labor on a much macrocosmic perspective. I learned to become aware of organizations, nations, religions, and institutions as a living organism or factory and I learned to judge these things based on the fruits of there actions and the people they manufacture. Satanism, from this perspective isn’t very impressive. It has accomplished nothing, and the kinds of people it manufactures are mostly delusional good-for-nothings in life. Satanism has had 40 years to bare fruit and manufacture people. I’ve seen more emotionally healthy people come out of Alcoholics Anonymous; more happy, beautiful people walk out of Jenny Craig; more self-made millionaire come out of Avon; then what Satanism has produced in 40 years. I thought Satanism was a joke and never really paid much attention to it.

Until one day some friends passed me specially selected manuscripts by Anton Long. These friends knew me and how I thought, so they knew which manuscripts to staple together to give to me. I read it and went back to ask my friends: Whose this Long guy, he thinks like me, like he studied the “esoterica” of [my] Buddhism? And that’s how I started studying the ONA, or more accurately the Mind of Anton Long. I am personally more interested in his Mind, how it works, and what it is trying to manifest or create and why; rather than the outer form this Mind has made (the ONA).

I liked the ONA, because of Anton Long. But like Buddhism I took the essence of the ONA and focused my time and energy on it, to eventually evolve it and make it more effective. I am not an expert or “adept” of it and I find it hard to relate to other Initiate of the ONA who are so lost in the outer forms, and still believe that collecting all these grimoires and tomes of wisdom equals being wiser and better. When all the ONA basically is if strips to its most barest of essentials is: to act and bare fruit in the real world; and to gain personal enlightenment from one’s direct experience of life. It perplexes me then when I see so much intellectualization of the ONA. Because how do you intellectualize or even write about a personal experience, the feelings you felt during that experience, and the actions you did? To make it sound intelligent, philosophical, and “satanic?”

To write an essay inspired by thoughts, is very different than from an action that one has done for an experience. How do I intellectualize and “Satanicify” cutting someone with a razor as they are pinned down? The rush, the feel? Or robbing someone for his shoes? Or getting lost in the wood because you are high on shrooms? Or good sex with random people? Or those times when you scored your goal when glamouring to be someone you are not? “Just Do It” is the fundamental essence of what Anton Long tries to say in many of his writings. It’s not about a pursuit of intellectualism or philosophy and theory. It just doing shit and growing from the shit one does. Actually living and experiencing life, rather than just thinking about it or intellectualizing and philosophizing and theorizing about it in writing.

There should be no need to write; debate; discuss; about the ONA. But such things are done. And I know I am guilty of this too. Nearly half of this wordpress is my writing. I’ll try and say that in my writings I try to explain that we should just do things and stop talking about them; but I am only justifying my actions.

Any act, when you preform it in total mindfulness, becomes a deep meditation that take you one step closer to unveiling the mysteries of life. Such an experience and emotional realization can never be expressed fully in written words. I have felt so much and have realized so much from my own personal experiences, most of which I could never articulate in written format; and if I tried it would come out as simple statements which we have all read somewhere before at one time or another. To read and think about something is so much different from emotionally realizing it and being thoughtlessly mindful of it. I can write: “I smelled Kayla’s hair this morning,” and you would never be able to grasp what I felt at that moment or where her smell took me, or how deep her smell took me to that silent nothingness that lays beneath everything.

You come to a certain point when you are on the road to mastering life, where you realizes intelligence... thought, is itself a barrier between you and life. Like the bathing suit, arm puffies and inner tube one wears in a lake to stay a float. You realize that you can’t fully experience life directly until you take all those things off and are immersed in it mindfully lost in the moment. Nothing between you and life but your naked flesh. There is this natural innocence to just experiencing life mindfully without thought (thinking). I often wondered what my pet dog thinks about when he stares into my eyes like a dork. It’s not until you fall in love with someone and lose yourself in her eyes that you realize there is no thought involved. Just a primal feeling, a deep yearning, a rhythm that pulsates with everything around you. How do you put something like that into an intellectual article. When you have experienced life wordlessly, and thoughtlessly, everything else is bullshit. There’s a lot of that going around these days.

Chloe -352-

II. What Satanism Is Not:

a) Satanism is not, nor can ever be, a religion, nor just a ‘philosophy’. A religion means acceptance of authority, the rigid structure of a ‘Church’ or a ‘Temple’, and **a unified dogma** (with the consequent schisms and claims to ‘authenticity’). **The religious attitude is the**

antithesis of what Satanism really is – for Satanism is a way of living, a way of experiencing, in the raw, whereas religion abstracts, limits endeavour, behaviour and moralizes. In short, a Satanist plunges into reality, without any supports (moral, psychic or human) whereas a religious person has that reality prescribed by dogma, authority and such like, and is supported by a `Church`, its members and their attitudes. Satanism is an ecstatic affirmation of existence – a taking of existence into new and higher realms, as well as a plunge into existing darkness and the creation of new darkness.

b) Satanism cannot have anyone impose upon it any structure, authority, or institution of any kind by claiming a `dark mandate` or some kind of `revelation`. There can be no such thing as an, infernal mandate` of whatever kind because the only thing that really matters to Satanism is experience, its accumulation and the highly individualized learning that results from such experience. A genuine Satanist, for example, confronted by an entity which exhibited all the powers attributed to Satan would not even accept what that `entity` said and would most certainly not show any submission – instead, they would a defiance, a reasoned assessment of what was said, and then a judgement made from experience. A Satanist never surrenders to anything – and would rather die, proud and defiant, than submit. This applies even to `Satan`. If and when a Satanist accepts guidance, it is from someone of experience who has explicated Satanism by their life and thus who can offer advice based on that experience. **The aim of Satanism is to create wilful, characterful, defiant, unique individuals who have or can fulfil their potential as gods – it is not to create followers or sycophants.** An `infernal mandate` implies sycophancy.

c) Satanism does not involve discussions, meetings, talks. Rather, it involves action, deeds. Words – written or spoken – sometimes follow, but not necessarily. The ideal candidate for Satanism is the individual of action rather than the `intellectual`.

By the nature of most Satanic actions, they can seldom be mentioned and thus remain esoteric. The essence that Satanism leads the individual towards, via action, is only ever revealed by that participation which action is. Words, whether written or spoken, can never describe that essence – they can only hint at it, point toward it, and often serve to obscure the essence.

Anton Long [What Satanism Is]

1991 e.h. ONA



352.O9A

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

MIND'S QUIVER



Mind's Quiver

"For us, Satanism is all about the creation of proud, strong, characterful, insightful individuals -individuals who have gone beyond the majority and who thus represent a higher type. Genuine Satanic groups do not seek subservient, decadent, weak-willed followers. They seek to create a real elite -almost a new race of beings. Of course, this is not easy..." - An Introduction To Traditional Satanism, Sacramentum Sinistrum; ONA.

Packed like a quiver. Fast and sharp like an arrow. In my culture Wits is valued above intelligence. I guess the best way to describe the difference between the two would be to retell an actual story of an event that happened once. One time a big rig truck passing underneath a freeway bridge got stuck because the truck was the same height as the overpass, but taller enough where that it was very stuck and couldn't move even if the driver stepped on the gas. The city first tried to call a tow truck, but that didn't work. A day later the city collected some intelligent people to solve this problem. All these people had all these ideas, but none of them would work when tried. One person suggested a flame torch be used to cut the entire top portion of the truck off. The city agreed to this idea because it was the most doable. As the city

official were getting ready to leave to spend a lot of money on their smart idea a little grade school girl was walking home that day and she had stopped to watch the commotion of adults figuring out how to unstuck a stuck truck. In her grade school ignorance she went up to an adult and said: "Excuse me sir, why don't you guys just take the air out of the tires?"

Unfortunately for the common person, wits can't be learned from a book. You are born with the potential for it, which is expressed by the practice of trying to see things in as many different ways as fast as possible. A good example are atoms. Intelligence would be when a person is able to recall from learning that there are hydrogen atoms, oxygen ones, and carbon ones. Your wits part of your brain kicks in when you can say: "Yes, and if you make a mickey mouse out of hydrogen and two oxygen you get water. If we put a pair of oxygen with carbon we can carbon dioxide, 3 Oxygen atoms makes Ozone, hydrogen and carbon makes hydrocarbon molecules, and so on." But with this atom analogy we can all say Pshh I knew that. Why did you know that? Because you learned it in school. The question is can you tap into that same part of your brain/Mind and use it on random everyday things to see them in as many ways [perspectives] as possible in as fast as you can? To be able to look at something and be on your toes about it and just flow a stream of insights from what you are looking at? In Buddhism we have the word for Understanding which is Buddhi, and we have a word which describes this Mind's element of wits or cleverness which is Panyin [Pan~n~a]. In Pali and Pali vernaculars that word remains meaning a sly wits or cunning cleverness. In Sanskrit [Prajna] it means Wisdom. But since the Buddha used Pali and forbade his ideas to be morphed via the Sanskrit we should as Theravadins stick with the Pali.

For instance if I gave you the word "Black," how many different ways can you look at that word where you can give me a stream of insights off the top of your head, just from that one word. That's Panya. Black is the color of the cosmos. The cosmos is infinitely mysterious. Black is mystery and the unfathomable unknowable. Black absorbs light and transforms it into heat. Black symbolizes the transformation of theory into Fruit. Black is the color of fertile soil. Black is Life. Black from the Old English Root Blac meaning Bright, Shining, Shimmering, Illuminating, a glittering or sparkle. Black in Arabic [Fem/Fam] is also the word for Wisdom and Knowledge. Black is the Ka'aba at the holy city of Mecca. Black is the Qibla. Wisdom is the Qibla and the Ka'aba, the "house" of Allah and the direction our heart's compass should always point. Black is the vault of Heaven which displays its stellar mysteries at night when mundanes sleep. Only those Awake, when the mundane is asleep, Sees the mystery of Heaven hidden in the Dark.

You take that same element of Mind and do what the Buddha did. Go out into the forest [nature] and read the Book of Nature. Just as Buddha sat down to meditate by a stream and drew up a stream of insights from watching the river, can you use panya to draw up insights from that stream like he did? Because if you can, then you end up with something called Sambuddhi meaning Self-Enlightened or Understanding by one's Self effort. Because when you or Buddha sits alone at that river, minus all the Vedas and Brahmins, and the people and their beliefs and opinions, and you can draw up from the depth of your own psyche or unconscious, insights unlocked by that river, then who gave you those insights? You yourself. And where did you get those insights from? From Nature Herself directly, the First, Primary/Primal Source.



-Al-Awrah-

The Catholic Theologian Raimon Panikker said once: “I left Europe as a Christian, I discovered I was a Hindoo, and returned as a Buddhist without ever having ceased to be a Christian.” The older I get, the less conscious chattering I do in mind, and the more I learn to See with the Heart/Chitta, the more I understand what Raimon Panikker was saying. These “outer forms” – whatever they may be – are like wine skins, in which – as the Great Rumi would say – is the same Divine Wine. Many of us young in soul, our eyes get lost in the intricate detailing and designs of such wine skins. Some of us, old in spirit, yearn for the wine within. *“And their Hearts are sealed, so that they apprehend not.”* – Holy Quran 9:87

Even from something as lifeless as a desert, I can squeeze from it that mystic Wine. The desert is one of the reasons why I have a secret love for Islam. Not really for its superficial mainstream teachings. But for the desert it was born from. For the beauty of the desert, and what I see in that desert. For the beauty of its mysticism.

In such a lifeless place, where even water is scarce, what little water is present, what little life there is, is precious. Not a superficial preciousness, but being someone who lives in such a desert, it is a preciousness that one’s Life depends on, and is indissolubly connected too. What little the desert gives is Heartfully cherished. And in that desert, where there is so little to possess and have, our own people – family, kin – is most precious, in this desert, without whom, we would die. With so little ‘décor’ to dress this desert up, it is our music, singing, dance, our relationships – our culture and tradition – that gives life and dressing to this desert. The lifelessness of the desert causes the few people living in such desert to Need each other. The adversarial essence of Life – this desert – in essence, draws out the precious Nature in each person and drop of water we Need. And so I see the causal universe to also be like a desert. Against the background of a vast lifeless blackness, is an oasis of Life. An oasis in which our many peoples, our many cultures, and traditions colors the world. Anyone who has seen this oasis in its sea of blackness who does not feel within the presence of the Great Creator is truly dead inside and hearblind.

I can never be an atheist or a materialist. But I have no real need anymore to try and convince others to see and feel things as I do. I used to, once, when I was more immature. But now, I understand life to be a big art gallery full of paintings. I once in my immaturity tried hard to make those standing around me see these painting the way I did. But now I've learned to just silently appreciate these painting inside myself. And I've learned to Listen to others share how they see and feel for these paintings. Then sometimes when I stand in front of these paintings, someone may come by and express as best as they can their inner sight for these paintings, which are my own. In that effortless moment of meeting a kindred soul, there is a genuine appreciation of having met them. You see there is Something present beneath all these painting in this gallery most are blind to, in their fixations within their samsara. In each painting, the Artist silently screams – yearns – to be known, appreciated, adored. And so, beneath each leaf and star, each galaxy and rain drop – each person we are – the Divine Artist screams to be known, appreciated, adored in Its Secret Place.

The distractions and abstractions of this – our urbanize reality – draws our attention away from the silent screams of the Cosmic Artist onto these trinkets of ideas, these lofty theories, these great opinions, the gibbering of the great multitude jabbering about dead men and their dead words they once wrote. And in this prison of dead words, dead men, dead ideas, dead stone, and dead pavement, we say to ourselves: Here in this world we have made, we see no Cosmic Artist or sign of a Divine Essence. For all we see in this world of our own making are our own thoughts and our own reflection. And they – the mundane anariya – call this world of their own thoughts and reflection: reality, and truth. As if to say that the Natural world – the universe – were made of English words and the interpretations of such words we think in.

Show us, they say. If God exists then show us. What does it look like they ask. They look for a look. Like that old saying that goes: “If horses could draw, their gods would look like horses.” Horses searching the world for sign of god, looking for a horse hiding inside the world and sky. Yet these horse brained mundanes still believe themselves to be great and intelligent in their opinion. So they opine. They forget that their own causal existence did not begin with a look or a something showable. It began as the passion between two people. Can you point point a finger at Love and Passion? The world came into being – so said the ancients – when Shiva embraced Shakti, and out of their passion arose the World and Kamadeva. You can't point to Love or see it. It has no look or form to stare at. But it has an Essence that can be Felt with the Heart, Chitta, the Soul. And we can see it's byproducts and influence on the World and people. We can't see the Cosmic Being, and it has no look. But it can be experienced and felt, just like Tao and Wu Wei cannot be seen or understood with the intellect but they can be felt and experienced and we can see the byproduct and influenced they have on the World and on people. If we would just quiet the chattering and reasonings of the conscious mind, and allow ourselves to experience the Numinous – the Sacred/Divine – then the very Formless Essence of the Cosmic Chitta has been felt.

These horse brained dummies being stupid and superficial will ask, well how does passion or love make the universe. That's an example stupid. An example of an Essence felt which you cannot see but feel like love or hate. You can't see hate, but you can experience it and see its influence. You can't see Time either, but we know its there. We can feel it, experience it, and we can see its influence in us and our world. These horse brained anariya being stupid will ask, okay but how does an “essence” such as the Numinous or something sacred create something with substance? How does the formless manifest the form? When these horse brained dummies ask questions what they are saying is they need you to spoon feed them because they can't figure things out on their own. When they disagree it is most often only because they have a security blanket opinion they can't let go of out of comfort.

The answer is how does the formless force of attraction manifest Form? By drawing two things together. How does formless temperature manifest a destructive hurricane? By drawing hot and cold air together in certain conditions which produces the spin of air and energy. There is a formless essence unseen in the cosmos which causes things to come together to become form. We call this Creation and being born. There is a formless essence which pulls the form apart back into the formless. We call this deterioration, dilapidation, and aging or Time. The Original state of “Things” is Formlessness, not form. Everything arises from a formless essence, and in “Time” reverts back to that Original State. Tao is not the Original State. Tao moves and flows. Stop Tao from moving and flowing and bring Tao back to its Original state of Rest/Inertia and what do you have? Wu Wei. Tao arises from Wu Wei, meaning “Without-Act/Cause.” The causal universe is not the original state of things. It moves and flows. Stop that movement. Stop every atoms from spinning. Stop the quanta from fluxing. Stop the quarks from flickering. Stop the dance of Shiva and Shakti. Bring everything back to its state of Rest and what you have is the Original State of “Things.” We can closely watch water turn to ice and ice turn back to water and come to realize that something formless called “temperature” is behind the Cause/Act. In the same way is there “Something” unseen – unseeable – within

that Restful Chaos which Causes the movement and draws things together if we look hard enough with the “eye” of chitta: our Primal Unconscious, Ayin al-Qalb. [Note: Awrah is sometimes spelled as Owrah. I prefer Al Owrah].

That infinite stillness is like a vast desert of sand dunes at night. Somewhere in that desert is an oasis teeming with Life. You sit there at that oasis and patiently watch. Somehow that little spring of water has the power to draw all that needs it to its wellspring in Time, to drink of it. It is our Thirst – Yearning – which Draws us to the Beloved: the Divine. But shhh: Cast not your pearls before swine.

*“He is the real Sadhu, who can reveal the **form** of the **Formless** to the vision of these eyes:*

Who teaches the simple way of attaining Him, that is other than rites or ceremonies:

Who does not make you close the doors, and hold the rath, and renounce the world:

Who teaches you to be still in the midst of all your activities.

Ever immersed in bliss, having no fear in his mind, he keeps the spirit of union in the midst of all enjoyments.

The infinite dwelling of the Infinity Being is everywhere: in earth, water, sky, and air:

Firm as the thunderbolt, the seat of the seeker is established above the void.

He who is within is without: I see Him and none else.” – Songs of Kabir; LVI, by Rabindranath Tagore

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-Al-Khanzir-

My grandmother does not eat beef due to her ancestral Brahmanist ways. I wondered why cows were sacred to Hindus and Brahminism, so I asked her once why she does not eat cows. My grandmother answered something like: “Just the sentiments of an old woman is all. I was born and raised in a much different country than you grand daughter. Back in the home country of my youth I was raised seeing cattle be put to work hard day and night out in our fields. The hard labour of cows is what tills our land, helps sow our seeds, their fertilizer nurtures our crops, and so the food we ate which in turn gives us Life, came from the hard labour of those cows. In silent appreciation for their hard labour, I don’t eat them. I just don’t have the heart to eat them.”

I have a religious aunt who does not eat all meat. She only eats vegetables. I asked her once why she won’t eat meat, if the Buddha died eating beef that was poisoned. She said something to me like: “That’s the Buddha. I’m me. I once ate meat when I was ignorant of how the meat actually is made in my heart. Then one day I watched a television show which showed animals being killed at a slaughterhouse. I just heard the screaming and stopped eating meat ever since.”

My little mom eats everything. She loves chicken and pork. She was eating meat at the table once and rather enjoying herself and I said: “You know auntie doesn’t eat meat because those poor animals get killed and scream. I can’t imagine what horror and sheer pain the animals you’re eating went through little mom. Don’t you feel bad?” My little mom said, still eating the chicken wing: “Who cares. I need to live, damn! Are you gonna eat that?” But that didn’t satisfy my manipulative nature. So one day I tricked her into watching a documentary on slaughterhouses to watch pigs get processed and scream. I just told her it was for a school report on a documentary we pick and I said that the doc I picked was on the art and science of raising healthy pigs, and that I needed her help. Which wasn’t a lie. I just withheld certain information. So she sat there to watch the doc with me. At first she was comfortable and ready to taking notes. But soon she got very uncomfortable and was watching with her hand covering her mouth and a pillow shielding her solar plexus. That’s an unconscious gesture we do when we are uneasy or afraid or uncomfortable, we cover our solar plexus. Sometimes you’ll cross your arms over your plexus to shield it. At house parties you can pick the boys that feel uneasy in social situations or uneasy around girls by looking for the ones who use their beer cans or bottles to cover their plexus. The boys who are very comfortable with their masculinity and are in their element and looking for girls are the ones who hold their bottles nonchalantly to the side barely holding it fully exposing their plexus.

So I was feeling happy – in an wicked way – secretly inside as I was watching my little mom show signs of extreme discomfort. Inside my mind I was thinking: “That’ll teach her to eat meat.” There is a part in the doc where they show the worker take a rod and beat the pigs head. The pigs fall and convulse squealing. I myself ate meat. I just wanted to see if I can make her not eat meat. Then when the pigs fall the workers get a chain saw device and cut the pigs’ neck and blood gushes out everywhere on the floor as its legs are still twitching. My little mom wacked my head with a sofa pillow and ran to the restroom and I heard her vomit. She went to the kitchen to get a bottle of water and she walks back in laughing and says to me: “You are evil girl! I’m never eating meat again! I’ve never seen anything like that before in my life!” I gave a loud victorious laugh and was jumping around since I couldn’t contain my sadistic excitement, and she says: “Keep laughing and you’re grounded.” I thought I won, but the very next day she was eating pork. I said: “I thought you said you weren’t gonna eat meat any more?” She goes: “I’m over it. You lose.”

Have you ever heard the expression: “You are what you eat?” It’s actually a very accurate statement on a biological level. What we consume gets broken down into its basic components and via the small intestines these components gets absorbed into your blood stream to be used to assimilate into your body, replenish supplies of vitamins, sugars, and proteins, and so forth. So you what you consume literally becomes you. This is not to say that you transform in nature into a chicken or cow. But it does end up meaning that whatever chemicals and hormones were used in what you ate, gets absorbed by your body. Usually this stuff is stored in your fat layer, and only later in when for some reason your body has to absorb or consume that fat layer do the chemicals begin to effect you.

This was most likely the case with the 1981 break out of the Immuno-Deficiency Syndrome phenomenon. Just one generation [circa 40 years] before this date, it was very popular in the 50’s and 60’s to use a pesticide called DDT at pool parties as mosquito replant. People in positions of “authority” and the companies that made the stuff said that DDT was very save and healthy. Later in the 80’s I think all of these sea gulls became very sick and were laying dud eggs with soft shells. People couldn’t figure out what was going on, until it was learned that the pesticide DDT used in farms had contaminated the

blood stream of these birds. DDT was discontinued and coincidentally we start to see the first cases of our human immune system malfunctioning and not even working.

I'm very sure our organic immune system is very sensitive to toxic chemicals of different sorts. In regards to the so called AIDS epidemic in Africa, I'd like to see paperwork and record of every mining operation that took place in Africa by Europeans looking for gold, silver, etc. Mercury is used in such mining. I'd like to know if there is a correlation between what toxic chemicals used in the ravishing of Africa and the so called AIDS pandemic the current people of Africa now suffer from. I'd also like to see all paperwork of the man made chemicals used in pharmaceutical drugs made by these drug companies make and test on Africans. Not many of your average dummie in America and rich countries know that Africa is the world's guinea pig when it comes to testing out new drugs. Essentially what I am asking is: What's really killing Africa? Why is this human population is such an acute state of deterioration? Is there a correlation between their high levels of deterioration with the high levels of past and present exploitations of Africa? Don't give me that fucking AIDS shit and brush everything else under the rug. That slight of hand trick might appease the generic commoner, but it don't fly with me. You can't trick a trickster.

As I was researching on orphanages once I stumbled upon a weird case which took place in the 70's I think. All of these orphans in one city had become sick and were dying. This was dismissed at the time by officials as anything to be alarmed about. But later this sickness spread across the state. It became that orphans across the whole state had caught some disease and were dying in droves. All these officials became alarmed fearing it could be a viral born epidemic that would spread into general population. All these doctors and scientists came out of the woodwork and nodded their heads, waving their authoritative conclusions stating that it was a new Virus infecting orphanages. The officials call all of their smart people to figure out how this Virus spreads so as to keep it from infecting general population. So far, the Virus seemed to only kill orphaned children for some bizarre reason. They figured the Virus was in the food the children were eating or carried in by bugs or mice or pests.

Then one day a nutritionist came out and rejected the story and hysteria of the officials and their scientists. This nutritionist said that it wasn't a Virus killing these kids but malnutrition. The state went on a war campaign with this blasphemer, then the whole nation teamed up against this nutritionist. They demonized and vilified this person who lost their job. But this person spent several years collecting proof to show that it was not a Virus. Finally after going through hell, this nutritionist proved that it wasn't a virus. The state changed the diet of the orphanages and gave the children actual healthy food, and the mysterious disease vanished ever since. Naturally this embarrassing incident is not well known. But basically we do become, or are affected by what we consume into ourselves in a very real way.

I stopped eating pig meat several years ago. Not because of any dietary law, but because of – I guess you can say – mystical practice with esoteric or symbolical reasons. As a personal way to show my solidarity to what I believe in. PIG stands for: "People Ignorant of God." The pig is the living symbol of the Homo Hubris, the Pigman. That stupid generic, all too common breed, of ignorant fools blind to everything but their own reflection and projection of ego.

The Pig represents that breed of White people we call Homo Hubris, who are ignorant of God, who are dead to their Original indigenous roots and culture. Not every White person is a PIG. Just your common generic American who have no roots, folk, culture, and who lack a knowledge, wisdom, and understanding of the Divine Essence in Nature and themselves. It's skin is Pink. It is Domesticated and breed to be used.

No pink skinned pig exists out in Nature. In nature the animal closest to a domesticated pig is called a Boar. Boars don't have soft pink hairless skin. They are Black and different shades of Black. Boars have hair, and big sharp tusks. You chase after a pig and they run and squeal in fear. Just like the white devil is fearful of everything it doesn't understand. In the wild, you run and squeal when a boar chases you with its big tusks. Those wild boars exist in tune to mother nature. In tune to the flow of nature they are a part of. The pig is unnatural. It has been selectively breed in farms for only the use of meat. Those farms have nothing to do with nature. They are man made [selective breeding] and the pig is purposefully bred and domesticated for a reason. Wild boars and wild pigs in nature live together in packs and family groups. Domesticated Pigs are slowly individualized by their farmers and segregated. Wild boars have a nature-born culture and way of life. The domesticated pig's only way of life is the matrix of its farm. Boars eat living food from nature. Domesticated pigs eat garbage and the

leftovers of others. Just like how the white devil kills off Indians, then takes their land and leftover folk culture and ancestral wisdom.

You are what you eat. Remember that shit. When you partake of the PIG nature of these generic White Hubris America Mundanes, their lack of a connection with nature and others, their ignorance and respect of anything sacred, their lack of real ancestral roots, cultures, traditions: you BECOME that PIG you ate. Because you are what you fucking consume! If you consume their pig liberalism, their pig politricks, their pig materialism, their pig world-views, their pig nuclear family structures: You are yourself a PIG, the spawn of a domesticated unnatural creature bred to be used and exploited by their overlords.

And I'm not talking about Europeans, Slavs, and Russians. Those people have their ancient ancestral roots, ancestral cultures, and we know their blood runs deep. We know they each have a history that goes a thousand years in the past. It's you common white American dumbfucks that are the PIG's. So don't try and call me a racist. I am a "Breelist" in the sense that I discriminate against you as a Breed of people.

If I had things my way. Or rather, when I get things my way, this ONA will have nothing to do with you pigs. I will not stoop so low as to be a "peer" with a pig. You pigs have your own pig satanism to wallow in. Keep your Hurbis asses out of my turf. This ONA is reserved for Noble Folk. Noble Bred. Cultured. With Tradition. Those who conserve their history, ancestral identities, roots, heritage, and who are determined to pass what they conserve to their children. Those who feel the Numinous. Whose Hearts is still living enough to appreciate the Sacred. Those whose roots runs deep into the earth and nature, and whose blood elevates above the generic commoner. Who in their right minds wants to be like these White Hubris American Mundanes? It blows my mind away sometimes thinking about it.

Do your blood and future children, and future civilization a favour and keep them away from this Hubris domesticated breed of humans. Those pigs are the Enemy. They are the fools that get jobs as cops. They are the ones who become the law makers. And we know our "law makers" up in Washington are performing some big Corporate fellatio. But don't call those guys lobbyists now. According to Gingrich they are now called "Historians," and "Consultants," who provide Council. It would be funny if it weren't unfortunate, that these pigs believes the corporate orgy up in Washington is actual politics. Like those politicians really care about them. These pigs are the ones that become members of pig religions and pig philosophical systems. The ONA Mythos of Vindex remember talks about Vindex coming to war with this Hurbis breed. I'm just helping better identify them by giving them a n easy to remember demonym: PIG. People Ignorant of God. People Ignorant of God-nature. People Ignorant of Godhood. Vindex is our symbol of our disgust for this Hubris breed and their Magian overlords.

Mark my words: You cannot trust the Word/Wyrd of a person who has no feel for, appreciation of, respect or honour for The Sacred or Divine or Numinous. Because these people only trust and venerate their own egos. And we know the ego changes as it ages and changes with the passing of opinions and ideations. These pigs cannot be ever trusted when they give an oath, a vow, or a promise. They may mean it in that moment, but as soon as their all important ego changes, they will turn against you.

In my culture the old people tell us that you cannot ever trust a person who has no parents, or who was raised without family. Because in their adult years, because they have never known familial life, familial need, familial cooperation, they will turn on you. You make friends with these cultureless and famililess people and they will one day turn on you, because they do not know what a folk or family, or comrade is. You marry one of these pretis [pretas] and they will step on you and turn against you because it is not in their inner nature to know you – empath you – as their folk, kin, blood comrade, brother, sister, family. These illbred Hubris pig can't even get along with their own mothers and brothers let alone dedicate their lives to them. They live only for themselves. You put such a breed of people in a government and ask yourself what kind of politicians you will have. You put this rootless pigs in priesthood of religions and ask yourself what you will have? Kids getting raped. They don't care if those kids are yours. They don't "know" you. It's not in their nature to "know" you as their kin. They owe nothing to you. They will turn on you. They are pigs.

They will turn on your religious institutions. You have but to look at something Satanism as a new social phenomenon that emerged during the 60's and 70's as a coherent mememplex. In the beginning were three institutions: the Church of Satan, the ONA, and the Temple of Set. Each of these three codified institutions have their own well constructed form of Satanism. Each new member of these three institutions adopted what has been established. There is thus a Conservative nature to these three institutions.

Then you get the common deadhead pigs infiltrating Satanism. And what do we see? We see a gradual decomposition – as in a body decomposing – of the Conservative Satanism Mememplex. We see every dumbfuck pig start up his own satanic church, name himself his own high priest, go off on retarded tangents and develop his own “true” satanism. And 50 years later you take a look around this subculture of Satanism and you see the majority are the liberal – not belonging to a conservative social order – modern and theistic satanists who each can't agree on what satanism is any more because they each insist and demand that their own individual opinions, thoughts, and definitions is the true and glorious one. These pigs will not only turn on you, they will turn on your religions by fucking them up. Don't believe me? Take 10 theistic satanists and ask them to teach you about their satanism. You will get 10 very fucked up and retarded satanisms.

Don't eat “PIG.” Don't consume their Hubris Nature. Don't partake of their Hubris ways of life. Don't consume their Hubris abstractions. Stay away from these pig, and keep them out of what you uphold to be valuable. Cast not your pearls before swine. Keep them out of ONA and in their pig pens. Let's at least try to keep the ONA unsoiled by their shit. And again when I say PIG I mean specifically the White Hubris American Mundane, the Homo Hubris, bred and domesticated in America who are under the spiritual or psychological control of what we call Magian Ethos. Those are our Enemies. They are the ones that animates and give life to the Nation-State, to religion, pedo-priesthoods, to generic common mentality and outlook. If we don't learn to keep our children away from this despicable breed, our children will become one of them.

I know there are a lot of illiterate people out there who will misunderstand what I have said and get upset. By illiterate I mean just because you can sound out words spelled on a screen or book does not mean you comprehend what you are reading. You are hence illiterate. For instance I can perfectly read Greek letters and make the sounds, but I don't know what the hell I'm reading. I can perfectly read and write with the Russian alphabets, but I don't know don't know shit about the words and sounds I am saying. So I know many of you will get upset. Just know that if you are Noble – Arya/Ariya – whose roots runs deep, then regardless of skin color, we're kinfolk. More realistically then you might think.

One out of ever 200 people on earth are genetically related to Genghis Khan. Do the Math. He was around in the 1300's. That's 900 years ago, and 1 out of every 200 humans on earth are his spawn. How many emperors, empresses, kings, queens, and noble blooded people before Genghis Khan have existed and for how many centuries back in history? I don't know how the Sanskrit people interpret their word “Arya,” but I can say with a certain amount of confidence that the Pali word “Ariya” properly translated should be “Aristocratic,” meaning Noble, Civilized, Cultured. Anariya means “Common,” “Peasant,” and “Barbarian.” Unfortunately over the centuries those words have been clouded by spiritualists. But all you have to do is go trace these two words and their meaning back to a nonsectarian relative of Pali and Sanskrit like Iranian and you'll get the same basic meaning.

What do you think the actual root in the name Iran is? Iran is the ancient foundation of the ancient Babylonian and Persian empires. It's a place of great kings and human history influenced by the Noble Blooded. Alexander the Great was connected to this civilization back in the day. If Aryan to you means White, then be proud of that shit and your ancestry. If Ariya to you [and me] means Noble and Aristocratic then be proud of that shit. Just don't consider those common generics to be your peers. Otherwise you stoop down to their level. The opinions and thought of one common mundane anariya should be completely meaning less to an arya/ariya bred person. You are above them, not on the level with them. They're not our peers. They are peasants, with the mentality and brain capacity of a common peasant. Is that your peer? Are you saying the ideas, thoughts, and opinions of a common peasant affects you and influences you? What does that say about you? One king is above the millions of his kingdom's citizenry and their thoughts and opinions. And you allow one single peasant to affect and influence you? Thank about it.

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-Al-Ikhwaan-

I heard a story once in Khmer that went: there was a time when the God Shiva had taken the form of a hermit living on the top of a mountain. In Khmerized Pali these wild hermits or ascetics are sacred and are called Isa, pronounced as “Eysey,” the -ey sounding like it does in the word “They.”

As time past rumor had spread in the local village at the foot of the mountain that this wild man was the Lord Shiva. And so three men set out to climb the mountain to learn the divine wisdom of the universe from the wild ascetic.

The first man one day makes it up to the peak and prostrates himself before the unkempt hermit and said: “Old man, rumor has it that you are Lord Shiva. I’ve come to be your student. Go ahead and teach me, if you are Lord Shiva. Let’s see what you got.”

The old man said: “You see that cliff over there? Jump off it and kill yourself.”

The first man laughed at the old man and left the mountain to return home calling the ascetic a crazy fool.

One day the second man climbs up to the peak of the mountain and prostrates himself before the old man and says: “Old man, I hear from the local villagers that you are Lord Shiva. Please accept me as your student and enlighten me. I will venerate you as my guru and God.”

The old man said: “You see that cliff over there? Jump off it and kill yourself.”

The second man believing it was a test did not jump off the cliff and had the resolve to stay by the old man’s side for a year. Until one day after the year of worship, the second man said to the old man: “I’ve been by your side for 1 whole year worshipping you as God Shiva and serving you. And you’ve given me nothing! I wasted my time with you old fool!” He walks away angry.

One day the third man came up to the top of the mountain and prostrated himself before the old man and said: "Old man, the people below say that you are Lord Shiva. I want to be your student. Please teach me."

The old man said: "You see that cliff over there? Jump off it and kill yourself."

The third man got up and walked to the edge of the cliff, said to the old man: "In my next life, I will come back and ask you again, and again, and again." And he jumped off.

As soon as the man jumped the old man transformed into Shiva and caught him in the air, bringing him back to the top of the mountain. Grateful for being saved from death the third man prostrates himself. The Lord Shiva said to the man: "Sit with me. I'll teach you." The End.

Traffic

I was thinking about this story because a couple days ago I re-watched a movie called Traffic. It's an old movie about a Mexican drug cartel based in Tijuana. The two important guys in the movie were these two petty cops, a short one and a tall one. I can't remember their names.

The movie starts off with the two of them waiting in the Mexican desert. Soon a big truck drives by and the two cops stops the truck. They make the peasant looking drivers open the back of the truck and bricks of cocaine are discovered. The two cops puts the drivers into their car.

All of a sudden these black SUV drives up to them and the Mexican army comes out of the black SUV's and hold the two cops at gun point. They said that they would take care of the truck from there. This one old General comes up to the tall cop who was driving and asked him questions about how a petty local cop knew about the truck. The tall cop said a bird told him.

I really like the old General. The movie was about the tall cop gradually being drawn into the criminal underworld, and the General was manipulating him into it, at first to use him for little jobs. To gain a trust for him. The tall cop does his small jobs with his friend the short cop.

At the end of the movie the short cop thinks suggests to his tall partner that they can make a lot of money selling the information they knew to the DEA in America who wants to stop this cartel. The tall guy stops his car and looks at his friend in the eye and says that they are not going to say anything to anybody. Nothing else was said, but you can feel the tall guy said that out of a real concern for both of their lives.

Unfortunately the short guy crossed the boarder to go tell. The General's men catches him in America before he rats and throws him in their car to drive them him back to Mexico to kill him. In the car with him was his partner the tall cop, who was handcuffed to the car like his short and dumb friend. Both of them were going to be killed for snitching.

In the Mexican desert the two bad guys at gun point make the two cops dig their own graves. When the graves were dug the two cops were told to turn around, so they both turned around. The two bad guys each stood behind each of the cops and points their guns at their heads.

The trigger was pulled and the short one falls in his grave while the tall one was held in a bear hold as the guy holding him said: "It's over Javi [that's his name!], it's over." In the car Javi was silent, guess he felt bad for his best friend. The two bad guys told him: "We went through the same thing. It's how the old man [the General] works. We had to put you through it to see if we can trust you. Now we trust you. From now on, we're Family."

Brainstorm

I was jogging in the afternoon a day after I watched the movie. There's a place by my house where there is a giant park with these sidewalks and jog ways and horse trails canopied with big Eucalyptus trees all around. It's a cool and beautiful place to jog.

I do my business thinking when I jog around this place several rounds. So as I was jogging I was thinking about the internet and the cyber medium.

I had read an article by an scientist who said that he was concerned with how we were transferring all of our data from paper onto things like email, e-books, and storing our stuff on computers. The scientist said that this medium does not last long like paper does and he warns that as a civilization we can't become to dependent on unloading all of our information into such a ephemeral medium.

I was thinking about the internet and what I remember of this scientists warning because I was trying to figure out a better way of storing the ONA for a future people and future time.

I found the internet in 2004 which was when I was on Myspace. Since then I have seen literally dozens of these Satanist "organizations" set themselves up on Myspace or some other website. They huff and puff for a year or two. Then poof, they vanish off the face of the earth. Many of these internet groups leave their writings behind, but these writings are forgotten. And they all leave cyberspace without ever leaving a substantial mark in the real world, or in the minds of people. Most of us can't even name 3 of such dead organizations.

I have all of these USB flash drives which I use to archive every ONA thing I can find. But after researching I learn that these flash drives only last for ten years and/or 1000 insertions before they must be replaced.

As I was jogging I was trying to brainstorm of other mediums I can use that lasted longer. Paper based books I thought. Nah. Books get lost and damaged. They won't serve my aeonic purpose. Not in the time span I am thinking of. I can risk having books lost or water damaged.

So I asked myself how the ancients did this? I have my native Buddhism to give me an answer. Theravada Buddhism has been around for 2,500 years and the bulk of the entire tradition is past down orally. Every so often all of these very old monks from different sanghas around the Theravada world meet up at different Wats and they lock themselves up for weeks. You know what they do for the week? The monks by memory recite orally the entire Tipitaka together: all 25,000 pages worth while secretaries write down each word to compile a "new" agreed upon version of the Tipitaka. This makes it so that each of the Theras [Elder Monks] leaves to their

respective countries with the same Tipitaka in Pali. If at such recital meeting the different sanghas have different wordings or such the Theras go around the group to figure out how to correct the difference. The point to all this is that the written text itself is not the authoritative foundation that dictates what the Theras should teach. It is the other way around. It is what the Theras as a collective [sangha] Remember out of their Mind that dictates what will be written in the new set of volumes of the Tipitaka [40 volumes currently]. Once the new set of volumes is done, the old set is discarded. This is a little aspect of Southeast Asian Buddhism that is not really known about in the West.

This naturally got me to think about the much older oral tradition of the Vedas. Circa 5000 years old! The aural tradition goes way before it was ever written down even. And incredibly that entire massive memplex has been able to survive to this day.

I was thinking to myself how funny and pretentious it was for these satanists in the West to talk shit about something like Brahmanism [Hinduism] which has been around for 5000 years and manifested entire civilizations, and we have these punk satanists in the West with their websites and cyber cults only last huffing and puffing for a year?! As a Buddhist I am taught to judge the Fruit or End Result and not what is said or done. We can talk shit all day huffing and puffing, and many of us can try to do shit [action/kammanta], but few ever manifest the Fruit to show and prove their shit. Whatever Brahmanism and Buddhism has been doing has proven itself to work.

In that respect, I'd rather have the ONA follow the example of what has been proven to work by the Fruit/Vipaka. Fuck the words, ideas, and deeds.

So I'm thinking to myself: "Okay. What do I have to do here? First let me break this down into bite sizes and figure out what exact is happening or going on." What is actually being passed from Brahmin to Brahmin or Thera to Thera.

What's going on is something called a "memplex" is being passed from brain to brain. Whats a memplex? A complex of memes. A meme is the Idea of a "Pine Tree" for example. By itself, that Pine Tree meme lacks the ability to travel or stick in the mind. Memes needs traveling companions. You peg that Pine Tree meme with other memes like Decoration, Presents, a feast, peg all of it to a season, and add the Christmas Carol meme to that and you have a Memplex which has been observed from generation to generation since the Roman Saturnalias. The more buddies a meme has, the better it is able to spread and stick in the mind. But we look at the more successful thousand year old memplexes and we see that there are tricks to the trade. Some Idea-memes are often pegged to real world things such as seasons, objects, rites, etc. And example would be to take the "Superiority" meme. By itself it lacks the power to influence and spread. It's just an idea. Peg that same idea to a Skin Color, and what do you have?

So the answer I got was to pass the ONA down as a memplex, but to over time make sure this ONA memplex is constructed right where many of the idea-memes are pegged to real world things, to rites, rituals, chants, anything that is tangible and real. The second thing I figure I'd need are the right kind of people.

I was jogging around thinking to myself how I will find people to pass this memplex. I can do it like how Jesus said: cast them like a farmer casting seeds. If one person is fertile the seed will germinate. But after thinking about this I figured this was an nonconstructive idea aeonically, because we would be investing in chance. Jesus gave me my second option. I remember once in the Bible Jesus had told Peter out in the desert that he [Jesus] will teach Peter how to be a "Fisher of men." I remember watching a Jesus movie I liked. I think it was the Last Temptation or something. I remember watching Jesus sit from a distance just observing and watching Peter cast his net for awhile. Almost as if to study Peter to see if Peter [or whoever it was] had what it took.

This idea of being a Fisher of Men caused me to ask how would I fish for the right kind of person I need? I don't want any person curious in ONA to come ask me to give them ONA. I can't rely on that. I need someone or a few someones, who has what it takes to carry ONA for a full generation and pass this ONA memplex down. How do I find these right types? First of all what type am I looking for? I'm looking for someone like myself. This is because being me, I know myself better than any other person. And personally I know I can keep up the Anton Long relay race for as long as I can.

So this was when everything all fell into place in my head. I suddenly remembered the movie Traffic I had watched the other day, where Javi was manipulated, used, put to work, and tested to see if he had what it took to be Family. This got me to remember the Shiva story.

In the Shiva story the second guy was dedicated and wanted to be Shiva's student enough where he dedicated 1 years to worshipping the old ascetic. But that wasn't enough. I can't rely on someone just dedicated. I need to find a Protege, someone with the same nature as me. And the only way to do this is by putting the person through tests.

Testing People

There's this zen story which is often told regarding this subject. One day as a monk was bathing in a lake a guy walks by and seeing the monk went into the lake and said to the monk: "Teacher, I seek enlightenment, please teach me what you know, I'll be your student."

The monk says: "Go away. You're bothering me."

Thinking this was a test the man decided to show he can hang around and wait patiently.

The monk turns around, grabs the guy's head, and sits on it trying to drown the guy. The guy struggles to break free to get air. When he finally breaks free he says: "You crazy fool! I humbled myself and was willing to make you my teacher and you try to kill me."

And the monk said: "Unless you desire enlightenment as much as you desired air in that water, you will never get it. Thus, you are wasting my time. Go away."

The first person to teach me and show me things about testing people was a man and friend of the family named Gino. I met Gino back when I was still in high school over at a business a

grandfather of mine owned with his partners. The business was a plant that made polyurethane wood. I sometimes was put to work at the front desk during summer break or the weekends. The actual business itself was divided into two different buildings. The office where me, grandpa and the partners were at, and across the street [cul de sac] out of the office window can be seen the Plant half of the business which was a place I wasn't allowed to go to since it had all of these toxic chemicals and forklifts, etc.

Gino was half Italian and half Scottish, and he spoke with a Scottish accent, from that one city, what's it called, Glasscow. The 4 partners were two older aged White Americans, my grandpa [great uncle] who is Thai, and then Ted the chief engineer who was a very gentle and laid back older Englishman with white hair. In the past Ted used to go around different countries and help them build nuclear plants. He retired and had the idea of making faux wood which he encountered during his travels in Japan where there is a huge market for that stuff. So he collected his old engineering friends together to see if they were interested in trying to get this idea going. Unfortunately the idea proved over the years to be a great cause of huge debt for everybody. After 4 years, when the plant finally learned to make the faux wood, it was sold to investors in Wisconsin in haste to paid for the giant debt. In the end everybody involved barely broke out even, making just enough money to buy a house. There was a time when all sorts of debt collectors and companies were calling the front desk and threatening me with law suits if "we" did not pay. I had to remind these caller that I was just a desk person.

Before Gino was hired to manage and over see the plant he once worked at the docks as a supervisor. He got fired for being verbally abusive to the employees and slave driving them. The union pulled strings and he got fired, and his past work experience got him hired at the plant. He had this constant habit of chewing on pens all day.

My "boss" was a friend of Ted's named Dave. Dave was a man in his 40's and was also English with an English accent. Neither of us were really on the pay roll since we were just volunteering for friends and family. Dave's job was to actually oversee the office stuff, take care of bills, place order, etc. I was talking to Dave once about Gino and how odd I thought it was for a Scottish person to have an Italian name. Dave goes: "Oh Gino's half Italian. His grandfather was an immigrant to Scotland, in the textile business. His mother is Scottish." I said back: "Oh, I didn't know that. I wonder what his mother looks like? You think she's a pretty red head?" Dave replies to me something like: "Well, guess you haven't ever been to Scotland, otherwise you wouldn't be asking that question," he laughed and continued saying: "Let's just say his Scottish mother looks like him with long hair." I laughed. I thought it was funny, but guess you had to be there.

To help with production Gino hired "temp workers" who are the Mexicans you see outside of Home Depot waiting around for work. So every morning Gino comes to work with a car full of the days "employees." The plant at the time wasn't making any money yet to pay real employees. Everyone not a temp worker were just friends and family who literally volunteered time to whatever pay we got, if we did. Just to help out. Sometimes we were given stocks of the worthless company in lieu of pay.

From time to time from our office side me and Dave – since we really didn't have real work to

do – just watched the other side. Often we'd see a couple of the Mexican labourers walk out deserting their post and job angry saying things like "pinche cabron," and "pinche gringo!" Dave was the gossip and nosy character of person. He has his head out the window and speculates over every little thing that happens on the other side of the street at the plant, and own the street in the other places. When the Mexicans walk out Dave would look out the window with a curious and nosy look and say to me or himself: "What the – are those Mexicans deserting their post? What did Gino do this time? Do you understand what they're saying Chloe?" I'd say: "Yeah, they're cussing Gino out. I'd rather not repeat what they said if you don't mind." And Dave was a loud mouth and tattler. He'd run off to Ted and tell Ted Gino caused the Mexican's to walk out. But Ted was so laid back he never really cared, just said: "Oh dear, looks like you'll have to go over there and help out or get more labourers?" Ted pays the temp workers out of his own pocket, for all four years.

So Dave would reluctantly cross the street to go help out. Gino comes to the office frequently to tell Ted and the others important information while the plant is running and going good. Usually when the "employees" abandon ship Gino comes across the street chewing his pen with a guilty grin on his face to report to Ted that the Mexicans walked out and he needs replacements. Ted will always say in his laid back manner: "Let me see if I have the cash to pay them." Usually Gino will hang around the desk and small talk with us. That's when out of curiosity I ask Gino things and he'd teach me.

At first I just asked him why the Mexicans walked out and Gino will say with his guilty grin in an almost shy manner: "They just couldn't take the heat, to hell with them, pardon my language."

After I got to know Gino over the years of volunteer work he opened up and became a friend and my first source of influence. He'd often give me advice like a father would give a daughter or uncle to a niece. There was one time when he was giving me advice which I remember and apply to this day, where he said something like: "You gotta test these blokes. You'll never know who and how a person really is inside if you're just going off of how they are when they are comfortable and normal. If you ever think about getting serious with a boyfriend for instance, you have to test them for their character and fortitude as a man. Don't ever go into anything blindly. Know what you're dealing with first. Remember that, it'll save you a lot of trouble and heartache." So I asked him how to test people.

Gino said something like: "You put them into three situations and watch them carefully. Watch how they act, react, and how they treat you and others in those three situations. First situation: you get them piss drunk, but you don't do any drinking yourself! You need to watch how they are piss drunk, what they say, where their eyes move. Do you want a boyfriend whose eyes wanders when he's drunk? Second situation: make them seriously angry. Push them so that they become genuinely angry. I mean angry. Then watch how they act, react, and how they talk to you and treat you and others. Do you want a man who beats you or your children when they are extremely angry? Do you want a worker who walks away from his duties when he is extremely mad? Third and most important situation: Break them. Snap them like a twig."

I asked: "What do you mean snap them?" And he said: "Push them to the breaking point. Stress them out. Apply so much pressure on them that they snap. Then you observe what type

of person they are under pressure. Under extreme stress. Can they maintain themselves and still be intelligent and functional? Or do they turn into cry babies and dysfunctional gibbering idiots? You'll grow up to realize Chloe that life isn't easy. It's stressful and takes us all to a breaking point. You'll learn to know that people who are sweet in words and deed when they are comfortable and normal, turn into abusive monsters under pressure. The question is do you learn now, or when it's too late? The best type of person to associate in any way with are the type that is true to their nature in and out of high stress, extreme emotional states, and so on. If they still love you. Or if they still are with it. Can they take the heat? Do you want to build a life or company on the reliance of people who break easy and are only superficially intelligent and superficially functional? Wimps. Too bad America is too liberal in the work place these days."

Nothing Gino taught me that day really sank in my mind back then. It wasn't until much later when I was out of high school, living with friends at dorms during our college years that I began to realize the essence of what Gino had once said personally and directly, with me on the receiving end of being tested and tried.

Me and my friends and cousins got real jobs together at a Target by the campus to make extra spending and party money. When we first got hired there was a transition of regimes over at the target by the campus. The previous store manager had been recently fired and we started our first few days hearing rumors about the new boss the district was going to install. The potential new boss was once an executive at the store named Edward [Ed]. I heard stories from my new friends at work that Ed was known to have a short fuse and he yells profanities and throws merchandise across the store when he's angry.

In my head as I was hearing about the Dread Ed, I was thinking to very young and immature 18 year old self: "Awe fuck. If this Ed guy even talks to with an improper tone, I'll walk out, I don't even need this job. I'm not taking his shit. I have rights!" He did get hired as the new Boss. Ed was very tall, very handsome, in his late 40's at the time. He sounded like he was from the east coast, talked with a deep and very clear and audible voice. He had a natural demeanor of command and authority and confidence in the way he walked, talked, and carried himself. My first impression of him was that to me he was like a cross between a mobster and a politician. He went around introducing himself to everybody one by one during his first week, shaking our hand and saying: "Ed. Pleased to meet you," to the faces he didn't recognize. He'd joke around and tease the people he knew from his previous time at the store.

I used to like watching Ed work his status charm in the store social order those days. When he's happy and in a good mood you can see Ed just joke around with everybody. Usually you see him teasing the men in the store in a light hearted way. It's a subtle establishment of status position anthropologically. Usually the one that is dominant or trying to establish a dominant social position does the teasing, and the recipient of the teasing is socially the subordinate. You can see this behaviourism acted out in high school where the popular kids will pick on nerds and geeks. But also in their cliques you see one doing the teasing of his friends and the friends taking the tease, laughing and shoots a tease back. Then the teaser pats his friend on the back and usually says: "I'm just messin with ya." The one doing the teasing is the dominant person in the clique. The patting on the back is a social reassurance that they are

still buddies as long as everyone knows their place. At the store you'll see the men familiar with Ed throw in or initiate a jab or tease Ed, they usually pat Ed on the shoulder right after, and usually Ed turns the situation around and teases them back good. When he was happy he was always formal and respectful with every female in the store. He called us all "Ladies." Usually he'll do his stops and say: "Evening ladies. Anything I should know about while I'm here?" Then he'll do his small talk, comment on our look and hair, and then leave. He never teases a female. When Ed was angry he transformed into a totally different person. His nickname in the store was the "Transformer," because of this.

Our shift was the grave yard, so that way we had the day for either school or to hang out. So Ed's usual shift was when the store was closed to the public. After Ed had settled in and established himself, one night we saw Ed do his famous transformation way in the back by the toys department. Me and some of my friends were on the Planogram team which was different from the stock team which unloads the truck and stocks the stuff.

I was in the middle of the store with my team when I heard things crashing loudly over in the toys department. Thinking something big fell, my team walked over there to investigate. Before we got there we heard Ed screaming at the top of his lungs: "Shit! What is this shit!? What the fuck is everybody doing!? Aren't you supposed to be working!?" After hearing this, we just turned around real fast and went back to our place to do our work hoping Ed won't stop by. You can hear things being thrown across the aisle and breaking.

At the time me and my work partner Lisa were helping each other on my aisle since I was still new. Our job was to totally dismantle an entire aisle, reconstruct the shelves and put up all new items or rearrange the items according to these blueprints they give us. This usually takes all day to destock the aisle, dismantle it, put up new wallpaper and pegs, pull our items and stock it. Lisa was put in the same aisle as me so she can help train me. That night when Ed blew a fuse, Lisa had left her aisle just behind me to help me with my aisle. Usually it's one person per aisle side. She was doing something while I was banging the prong of a shelf loudly to get it to go into the hole things in the aisle. Just as I stuck the shelf in place and proud of my accomplishment Ed walked by our aisle. I guess he was wondering what the loud banging was.

Ed stopped dead in his tracks and looked at me and Lisa working on the same aisle together. I feared for my life as I was standing there looking at him looking at me with a little hammer in my hand. In my mind I was thinking to myself: "Lisa was just helping me. I'm still new and I'm still being trained. I was working. I have a hammer in my hand to prove it. Lisa is my trainer, please don't yell at her." Where we were working at was right across the way from toys in the middle part of the store.

He just stood there looking at me for a few seconds, so not knowing what to do I just said out loud: "The shelf wouldn't go in. She's training me." I wiggled my hammer. Ed puts his palm over his face and takes a deep breath as he turns around. I thought he was going to start yelling. But he turns back around to look at me and Lisa and he said: "I'm sorry you ladies had to see that. I feel bad. I really do. I hope they don't take it personally. I just get angry when I see people not working. I put in 100% of my effort into my job. I expect the same from

everyone. I get angry when I see people not work. I don't care if you don't like your job or aren't really working. Just look busy."

I nodded in fear and I said: "Yes sir. We were working, she's just helping me out." And Ed shows his palms at us and says: "No, no, no. Not you ladies. Don't mind me. I know your working. I can hear you down from the other department. I'm just vent some steam at somebody. I'm gunna go and clean up my mess now."

My friends and I where hired a few months before Christmas season that year. In these types of mass retail stores, Christmas season is chaotic. After settling in my job for the easy months and getting to know everybody and learning about Ed's character under extreme anger and stress, December came and Christmas season hit the store. At Target, the Planogram team during Christmas season is like the bitch of the store. We get used by every other team. First our job during November into early December was to literally redo the entire store to make everything Chrismassy. Every aisle had to be reconstructed, new aisles had to be build in the back for the extra Christmas stuff. We had to put up the seasonal signs in the store, put up the trees in the display area. Then when we were done the Planogram crew was disbanned for the season since there were no aisles to be worked on, and we'd be everybody's bitch into January.

Our team went into work one night at 12 AM to see Ed pulling pallets and dumping them everywhere in the main aisles of softlines. I walked down the rows and rows of pallets with our team leader Sean in horror to the 40 hugely piled Christmas pallets. Sean gave me a look of part horror, part anger, and part annoyance. Ed dropped off another pallet and walked up to us and said to Sean: "Sean my man. Good to see you two early. All these pallets need to be sorted before the store opens. The stock team over the weekend didn't sort them for you like I asked. Got a little upset. Broke a few things. Sorry to do this to you guys."

Sean is still my friend to this day. He's half Black half Irish, very attractive, body builder type. He spent 4 years in the army and then joined the air force reserves. He's also my personal mentor in the 5% Nation. Sean said in anger and disgust back at Ed: "Man, you know how much work my team already has. What the hell does the stock team even do during Christmas Ed, and they couldn't help out and sort this stuff?" Ed goes: "Tell me about it. It is what it is Sean. Chloe go clock in and and start sorting, you can have my LTR [scanning device]. I want every box repalletized by aisle number to help you guys out. Get as much done as you can be fore the store opens. I'm gunna drag Sean to the back and touch base with him real quick." Sean goes: "Ed you can't do this to me man. They gave me 7 aisles to set tonight. I need her in those aisles." Ed said back: "Sean, work with me. Nobody else will." Sean said 'alright' and they both looked at me, so I went to clock in.

Me and Sean got stuck that night going through every box. You have to scan the bar code on the box then write the aisle number it gives you on the box and then sort them out by aisle number and make new pallets. As we were doing this Sean was cussing and bitching about how bad the stock team sucks. The supervisor of the stock team had come up to us chuckling and patting Sean on the back teasing about the extra load of work we got stuck with. Him and Sean were peers in the store's official ranking system and actual friends. Sean said annoyed

and pissed: “Fuck you man and your lazy ass team. Ain’t this your guy’s work? You guys are fucking incompetent. You need the Plano team to pull your truck for you, do your work for you. But whatever. My team gets your work done AND our work done. Get the fuck out of this aisle before I bitch slap you.” The other guys leaves laughing and says as he walked away: “Hey Sean! Thanks for picking up my slack buddy. I owe you one.” Sean mumbled to himself and me: “I really feel like killing a few people right now, you don’t even know.”

So during the chaos of Christmas season on the Plano team, people took shits on you whenever they could everywhere they can. Technically before we set an aisle the protocol is to use our LRT’s or PDA’s to punch in an order of the new items our schematics says we will need. The backroom team is supposed to do their part – team work – and pull our order for us. But this doesn’t happen of course. I took down my aisle to set up a Christmas aisle, and I had all this backstock items not going back up which I put on these pallets neatly for the back room and I had put in my order way before I started taking apart my aisle. So I went to deliver my backstock pallet to Ray who was the supervisor of the backroom.

Technically his team is supposed to backstock the crap we pull off. But of course this doesn’t happen in practice. I pulled my pallet back to Ray who is or was this 40 year old White ex-Marine guy [he was cool] and always, he yells at me saying: “No, no no girl! I’ve had enough crap from your team. I got a job to do too. You’re backstocking everything you’re bring back here!” He acts like that under pressure, where he no longer cooperates or works as a team. So I said back: “Ray I’m setting a damn aisle. I can’t backstock this shit.” He interrupted and said: “Then don’t be bringing shit back here!” I said: “Where the hell am I supposed to put this shit then Ray? And my order? I’m ready for it.”

Ray said or bitched that he had too much work on his hands and could not get to any of our orders. So I had an empty aisle. I went to go tell Sean Ray wanted me to backstock my own stuff and he didn’t pull any off our orders. That got Sean very angry. When Sean is angry is throws things on the ground and goes deathly silent like a sniper and just walks back with a look on his face like he’s gunna fist fight someone. He disappears usually. So that night I went to go to the back room to see what to do with my empty aisle. Sean was pulling our orders and yelling back and forth at Ray saying: “How you gunna do this to me Ray. Fucking lazy ass motherfucker. At least tell me you ain’t gunna pull my orders. I got empty aisles out there.”

Sean – like me – is the type to keep working steady in extreme states of anger and under extreme stress. Usually he verbally vents his steam, but he keeps working and doing his duties and whatever extra shit he has to do. I’m the opposite. I shut up when I am extremely angry or under high stress. If its too much I’ll bitch in my head or cry but I’ll keep doing the work, stay functional and alert, and stay focused. I can still think straight where I can or have to re-prioritize what needs to be done and what needs to be suspended. Sean taught me that panic kills in real live situations. Like when your car is in a lake. If you panic and don’t have full control of your emotions and mind, and you can’t calm yourself, you’re gunna die in the car cuz you’re not thinking straight. Same thing with being out in the battlefield. You always have to have full control of your emotions and mind at all times. You can vent and bitch to let off steam, but don’t ever lose control of your emotions and thinking faculty.

After we had set the whole store our team was disbanded and we were put to work on "projects." Usually the guys in our team get put in the Christmas tree truck, or they are put in the stockroom truck unloading the trucks. The girls get used all over the place.

I "lucked" out during my tenure with this job, which was my only "real" [non-family] job. Ed had made me his "personal assistant" for the season. Which meant he just gave me a long list of orders to follow and left me alone to execute them one at a time. Technically my chore he gave me was to just walk around the entire store and keep every end cap in the whole store fully stocked and to just do what I have to to keep them all full. Then to pull all clearance items from every aisle and put in in back end caps. Then to take every clearance item in the backroom and flush them out, meaning get them on the floor in the end caps. So usually back at that time I just minded my own business, pulled my own items, kept every end cap loaded with crap for the morning. But I learned that there are only so many back end caps in the store [for clearance], and the stockroom team were flushing out every clearance item from their backroom.

I walked in the store one night at 3 in the morning to find over a dozen pallets of clearance stuff out on the floor waiting, after I had taken a walk to check how many end caps needed to be restocked which was half of them in the store. I was standing there shocked at the dozen pallets of crap as Ray dropped off another one laughing and he said: "Look at her just standing there. I'd start working if I were you. We got more clearance stuff coming for you." I bitched out at him saying: "All my clearance end caps are full Ray! I don't have anywhere to put all this at?!" He just said: "Your problem, not mine. I'm just doing what Ed told me to do." Then walks away.

I went to go find Ed to complain at him about the 12 pallets of shit the backroom was giving to me, thinking Ed would compassionately understand and provide me with a helper or something. When I saw Ed, he just said: "Chloe! My little helper. Come with me to the back yard. I need you to go through a container for clearance items. The stock team was supposed to go through it, but they didn't." I was shocked and I opened my mouth to bitch or vent and I said: "But," but before I finish the but Ed stops me and said: "Don't do this with me Chloe. I'm gunna blow a fuse. If it's one thing I hate is people that complain and bitch. It gets absolutely nothing done. I give you everything I got. You need to give me everything you got and don't ask questions. I know you're better than that and capable of more. I know because I've seen you work stressed out and I've put to under pressure. You can't imagine the pressure my bosses are putting me through right now. I've got nobody else to rely on who can take the heat but you and Sean. Don't burn out on me now." I nodded and said: "Okay."

Ed led me out in the store's backyard to a container just outside the doorway of the backroom going outside. He propped the door opened and called the security guard on his walkie to meet him in the backroom to guard a door, and told the backroom team to keep an eye on me and to check up on me since I'll be outside by myself in a dark container. The container is the big kind you see on trains, big trucks etc. It's dark and packed with pallets. I was given a flashlight and a scanner. My job was to go through every box and flush out all the clearance items and get them out in the floor. It was 3 something in the morning and very cold. And just my luck every one of the big pallets – over a dozen – were wrapped in plastic, and there was no room

to work in. I had to literally climb on top of the boxes just to move. The previous manager had gotten fired for this. Instead of doing her job, the previous manager ordered all of these containers and pack-ratted stuff into them and never told anybody about them. As soon as Ed left I just stood their for a moment and kicked the nearest box a few times to let out some steam.

Every few minutes my friend the “security” guard came by to check up on me. His name was Rodney, but we called him Big Rod. He was in his late 20’s back then. Had these big bushy sideburns and both of his arms were tatted up. They called him Big Rod because he was big built, not fat. He was chubby, but he also worked out so he was also packing muscles. Big Rod was a Mongol which is a rival 1% biker gang of the Hell’s Angels. He loved talking about motor bike gangs, their culture, street gangs, etc.” I started talking to him at break talking about Asian gangs. His friends were Asians, so he knew every Asian gang. I learned many things about biker gangs in return. He was “cool people,” at break he’d pass out cups to those of us he knew were “cool” and filled it up with beer.

Big Rod once put me to the test for whatever reason after a few drinks and getting to know me. He told me to follow a guy around the stock team for him and gave me a name, and asked me to give him any information about this guy I hear. Since Big Rod was the security guard I figured this guy – named Jeff – was stealing things. So over the months I spied on Jeff and collected every bit of information I hear about him, and during break I’d relay what I knew to Big Rod. I never asked why he asked why. I know enough street ethics and my own family culture to not ask why when you’re told to do something by somebody older than you or who out ranks you. You can smell a test when one is given to you. A few months pasted and as I was walking from the restroom one night I saw Jeff walking around a section in the store he was not placed in. People on the stock team get placed to work in departments. Curious I walked fast behind him towards his direction. I saw him turn down an aisle walking to the a back end cap. Jeff is one of those trashy trailer park White guys that is the type to not feel right with anybody. He was dirty and never seemed to bathe or comb his hair.

I walked very slowly on the front end of the aisles, past one aisle at a time to find him so I can see what he was doing. He was in the electronics department which was quiet. I saw his elbow. He was doing something behind an end cap. I made a snuffle sound pretending to normally walk by and he looked and saw me and quickly fumbled with something and very, very nervously said to me as he was walking back to the front: “Hey Chloe.” I said: “What’s up Jeff?” He goes: “Nothing. Nothing. I went to the bathroom. Just checking out checking out a few things. I better go before Robin [his supervisor] looks for me.” I nodded and smiled watching him walk to his department. Then I stopped him and said: “Jeff,” I got very close to his dirty ear and continued: “You have to be more careful next time.” And I looked at him. Jeff had this look of panic or guilt or fear and he nervously said to me: “You’re not going to tell are you? Please?” But I assured him and said: “No. We’re cool right?” He nodded and thanked me.

The next day I told Jeff at a quiet section of the store that I wanted to buy whatever he took. I used the fact that he knew I knew as an unspoken blackmail. He admitted to me that he had taken a Game Boy for his little son. I told him I’ll give him \$20 for it and things will be cool. So

he agreed. He had no choice but to agree. The next day after work Jeff gave me the new Game Boy things he stole and I gave him \$20. Then that same day I called Big Rod and told him everything, stating that I had the Game Boy in my possession. Big Rod told me to come over to his apartment for dinner with him and his wife to show me the item he stole.

The three of us at Big Rod's pad drank and smoked weed as he was looking at the Game Boy. Big Rod told me and his wife who was my age and tattooed up: "We've been trying to catch this fucker in the act. They've been building some case on his dirty ass for six months. Think he's ripped off fucking \$2000 worth of shit. A few days ago one of the execs found a fucking Game Boy box fucking opened in the back end caps in electronics. My girl Chloe caught the fucker red handed, evidence and all too. Ain't that something. This is the fucking Game Boy from that box. How'd you do this?" I explained to him what happened and that I tricked him into selling me the Game Boy or I'd tell. But I asked Big Rod if I can get busted for buying it. He said that technically I could, but he'll make sure the fucker never mentions my name and he won't bring up any transaction of money. Then Big Rod goes: "All I know is somebody is going to jail, and I'm getting a fucking promotion! You don't mind if I take the credit for this bust do you?" I said: "No way. Go ahead. If the guys on the stock team [gang bangers] ever find out, they'll never talk to me again." Big Rod reassured me: "Nah, just between us, those guys are cool with me, they take shit in plain view of me. They owe me. You're cool. Don't stress over it. This bust is strictly business." That's how we got to know each other, and how I earned his trust.

So out in the container my friend Big Rod came to check up on me, climbing in the containers he said to me: "Shit, it's fucking cold in here. You know he can get fired for putting you at risk out here by yourself at this time? You want me to put the word in for you? I'll be your witness. I can't stand the fucker." I said back: "Nah, I'm cool Big R. Just helping him out, that's all." He goes: "Yeah, but this ain't right. He should be out here not an 18 year old girl. What's up with that picture. He's using you." I said: "Nah. Just leave him alone. He's alright. Ed is an acquired taste." Rod asks: "What's that mean?" I said: "When you haven't tasted something before, and you have to learn to get use to the shit. Feel people out and know how to dance with them or work with them. You know." So he looked around and changing the subject said: "Alright. Just let me know. Ey, anything interesting in there?" I said: "I'll open some of the interesting boxes up. If I see anything I'll holler." Big Rod says quietly as he starts to leave: "Yeah, just set it aside for me. I'll stuff my fucking pockets."

It took me till 8 in the morning to go thru the whole container. I had few pallets of stuff, and I had set aside all of these things for Big Rod. Every so often he'd come by and stuff his pockets, vanish for a while when he was supposed to be guarding the door, then come back to reload with stuff I find. We did that for five hours. I had pallets and pallets of clearance shit I had to push out on the floor. After lunch break I found Ed to inform him of my only option since all of the clearance end caps were over flowing. I told Ed: "Ed, I have all these pallets of clearance and all of the end caps are packed." Ed claps his hands like he's cheering me on and said: "What are you gunna do about it?" So I said: "I have to pirate a couple aisles in the store. I have no other choice." Ed goes: "Great. Do what you gotta do. Give it to me! Blame everything on me if you have to. Just get rid of everything."

So I went to the Home Décor department after lunch and killed two whole aisles. I removed everything from them and stuffed the items in new homes with their labels in different places. Put up a shit load of shelves in my pirated aisles and started to stuff my pirated aisles with nothing but clearance stuff.

The stock team stocking the department gave me a shit storm. What they do is take tubs loaded with boxes to the aisles the boxes goes in and the are supposed to stock them. But I had killed two aisles which confused the dumb lazy fucks. One of them came by the aisle with their tubs and looking confused or lazy said to me: "Where did these two aisles go?" I said: "I moved them into the next aisle and all along the back wall." And I pointed out where I moved the stuff to. This grown person in her 40's bitches at me: "Well what am I supposed to do now? I can't waste my time looking for their new homes. I'm telling Robin." I got upset over this grown up bitching like a 5 year old and I said: "Ma'am, the new homes are right in the next aisle and down along the big wall. Can you work with me please and help me out?" She storms off to tell her supervisor on me.

Robin the stock team supervisor is this older lady of about 35-40ish. She has short hair and looks like a butch dike, and she carries herself in a very masculine way all bossy like. She has a short fuse and is the biggest bitch in the store when she is barely stressed out. Under stress she malfunctions and stops working right and storms off not working in a cloud of butthurt.

Robin marches up to the aisles I had pirated and out loud with the store open and costumers walking by just losses it on me saying: "Chloe what the hell is this? Where the hell are my two aisles! You can't just go around killing aisles like this? My stock team gets confused. I got a backroom packed with pallets that I need to get out. Blah blah blah!" Just to shut her up I said in a low tone: "Just leave the stuff here Robin. I'll take care of it okay." She goes all smartass like: "If you say so. You're stocking it not me. Ed's gunna know about this." So she walked off, having dismissed a part of her responsibility on me. I was mocking her in my head going: "If you say so. Whatever then. Go tattle tale on me. I told Ed I was gunna do it anyways. Whatever happened to team work? It's like everybody is out to look out only for their own asses and they try to evade as much work as they can get away with not doing." That's when I realized that Ed was right. Complaining and bitching makes you look like a baby. And these are grown people.

A few minutes later, while the store was open with customers in it, you hear stuff being thrown, things crashing and breaking, out in the back of the toy department again. Then you hear Ed yelling profanities while the store was open. And his voice was getting louder and louder, so I figured he was walking my way. I stood there waiting for him to see what he was going to do. I told him I was gunna kill aisles and he said I could. I'd feel very shocked and betrayed if he turned around and yelled at me. Ed snapped in public right in my aisle with the stock team and some customers watching. Ed sort of talked to himself or me or somebody out loud saying in public: "Fuck me! I'm not a fucking manager. I'm a fucking babysitter! That's what I am! I'm surrounded by babies! Chloe do you have any babies I can babysit? I sure could use another baby. Ma'am how about you?"

He mumbles to himself and what went to the tubs of stuff the stock team left for me and

opened the boxes and proceeded to stock the stuff as he shakes his head. Just like Sean handles things when he is very angry and stressed out. I thought that was very nice and loyal of him to help me out with the boxes in that situation. That's how I personally learned that Ed was true, trustworthy, and loyal to those he can depend on. Robin came by and in a very nice and sweet voice said to Ed: "Ed I can stock the stuff, you know. I was just," before she could finish explaining Ed goes: "Robin, I'm this close to killing somebody or myself. Leave. Go do your job or clock out and go home for the day. Please."

By then I was just doing my work and pretending to not be aware of the public drama. While I was working with Ed working with me, I wondered how he relationship with his wife was like? So I just kept working, and Ed just quietly stocked the crap. In those moments you just stay quiet and let the men go into their cave and cool down. He gets over his anger quick, then apologizes to everyone, then he kept working the boxes that went into the aisles I killed. At break he bought me, Sean, Faith, and another one of his hand picked helpers who was a friend of ours named Arnie who was a short older man in his 50's with a thick mustache from Afghanistan. Faith was a very cool elder lady. She was 57 and still had a lot of horse power in her. She was working just to stay busy. She was rich, had white hair and a kick ass attitude, and she drove a better car to work than Ed's. She's a Southern Bell and talks with a southern accent, and she cusses like a sailor. Ed told us at break that he needs us to stay 12 hours to finish up our chores and take care of things. He warned us that its gunna be 8 more hours of him using and abusing us. The four of us agreed to stay.

"In one ear, out the other baby." That was Faith's policy with people like Ed. She told me at break that Ed is just like her husband when he was young, and they have been married for over 40 something years. "You let them use you and abuse you. Let them learn to trust you and know they can come to you. Make them know you are the only one that can take their shit. Then turn that around and use that in turn to get you where you need to go. He needs us more than we need him. If he's smart, he'll learn he either needs to put out or lose his support. Let the man be a man and do his thing, that's just how God made him baby. Just remember what I tell you, and this is coming from an old lady whose been through everything imaginable in life: The more a person needs you, the more control you have over them. I wasn't born rich." That's the type of stuff Faith taught me and Sean based on her many years of being married to a man like Ed for 40 years.

Ed ended up building a little clique he called the "A Team." It was 7 of us he had tested and hand picked over the months. The ones he pushed to the breaking point, used, manipulated [buying us lunches, messing with our feelings, etc], and the only ones who stuck by him. He used his "A Team" to get his work load done all during the holiday season. Before it officially started he had a meeting with the 7 of us and just point black said in plain English: "I picked you 7 because you are the only 7 that can think straight and function under high stress and pressure. You're the only ones that can take the heat and deal with my shit, and every one of these babies' shit. We all got bosses here. I get shit on, I'm gunna shit on you, you go shit on whoever. I don't care. Lets make it a shit fest if we need to. Shit on me if that makes you feel better because I don't take any thing said in anger or pressure seriously, just work with me. Fuck the rest of the store. Fuck the stock team. Fuck the backroom team. Fuck those grown babies. We'll run this store our god damn selves. Pull our own shit, stock our own shit, get

every lazy person's fucking jobs done in between. I'm gunna use you and abuse you all Christmas season. Use me and abuse me too. Just work as a fucking team. That's all I ask of you. Everyone still with me?" So we all nodded. Sean goes: "Lets do it."

After Christmas season Ed got praised for his work. He had taken a store that got fucked up because of the previous manager, and fixed everything up and picked up revenue again. He got a fat Christmas bonus. In private he gave each of us 7 a very private bonus out of his own pocket, and he actually shows a very sincere appreciation for the work we put in during his little speech for the 7 of us when he cried, or his eyes got very watery. Unfortunately he wasn't perfect. My year of working there had come round. Thanksgiving season had come. The store got all of these for the Thanksgiving Day Sale. Ed saved one X Box in his office for his son which he bought when the store opened. One of the execs who did not like Ed ratted on him. The management team were not legally allowed to save items in their offices that are on sale for the public. So he got fired. Of all people Robin had come to each of us collecting money to buy Ed a going away gift, since over the year she had grown to like him and understand his nature. I put in \$300. Sean and Faith were the only others to put in a big contribution. Ed left without a fight.

Two weeks after he got fired he came by our Target with a golf club on Monday wearing his ring. We were out at lunch break. He just stops and says: "Ever golfed on Mondays before? Chloe, you taking care of my Lexus for me?" It was mine, but he called it his since he has a thing for such types of car brands. After small talk he said he got a new job as the top manager of a different company and he came to collect his A Team. He promised all 7 of us immediate promotions if we came. All 7 of us left Target and followed Ed.

Ed and my old friend Gino from the plant had the same "work ethics" as I recalled after my experience with real work. Things that Gino once taught me about people and testing them for their fortitude were true. Most people turn to babies when the slightest pressure is applied. Most people just complain, whine, and bitch their discomfort or disagreement like a baby cries to have its diaper changed. And these grown babies actually want you to change their diapers for them, expecting you to appease them and fix shit for them. They can't do shit by themselves, which is why they complain. How many of these grown babies complain about their work, but keep doing their job and don't change their routine? How many complain about politics, but yet they keep supporting the same system and same two parties?

How many of you cry like grown babies over how you don't like ONA but, it's still here? That's incompetence and impotence. You huff and puff about the sex how your great, but can't ever get it up to do shit. How am I supposed to take you fucking babies seriously then? Whining, disagreeing with me, debating my ideas, talking shit about me, don't do jack shit in the real world, and you know it never has. That's all you bitches got. Just like peasants and serf bitching about their plight and serfdom and talking shit about their masters that own them. Nothing besides talk is ever done. And don't bring up the American revolution like I'm fucking stupid or the French Revolution. Who were the bulk of the loyalists, did the generic populous actually participate or did they just exist and get manipulated, and who had the guts to actually risk their life and freedom to commit treason against the Crown and Law of the day? You all are bitches. You, your ancestry, and whole bloodline. You bitch about breaking the law today,

and your ancestors bitched about breaking the law of the land and religion in the past. So don't act like a fucking superhero Captain Satan with me cuz you found satanism and you got opinions. I'd rather cut my wrists then breed with one of you peasant [plebeian] fucks. That's straight from my heart.

A Team

Gino had the exact same method of building up his own A Team. What I remember him do was pick up random Mexicans temp workers. Then during the day he'd push all of them to high levels of stress and just use them all day. Some walked out. Few stayed.

This one young Mexican, who is still a friend of mine to this day named Israel got a job at our plant like this. Israel at the time he first started was 19. He was an illegal alien with false papers. His wife is a citizen. He didn't speak a word of English, and he barely does still. He came to this country by himself. Said it cost him \$3000 to pay the "Coyotes" which is the term for the nice businessmen who work the human traffic industry. He came alone leaving his family behind so he can get work to send money to his parents and siblings back home. He told me once – via our interpreter Ricardo the machine tech – that his [Israel's] dream was to work hard for 20 years here, have his parents save the money, then go back home and open his own small business and be a jeffe [boss], so his parents can retire and travel the world.

Me and Dave used to watch how badly Gino treated Israel from across the street in the safety of our air conditioned office. When Israel was stressed out or very angry, he'd walk out the plant and just sit at the side walk looking sad. I felt really sad for him when he did that. Because he's all alone in a foreign country which sees him as a criminal, and all he wants is just to make money to have a better life, and the only place that will give him work is just treating him awful. He sits there cuz he really has nowhere to go. Gino would come out screaming at the top of his lung in a Scottish Accent: "Israel, get back in there boy!" Israel would get up slowly with his head down and walk back inside to work. And you see a smile on Gino's face as he pats Israel on the back.

Everyday in the morning even when we didn't need workers to help, Israel would always be waiting at the front door with his bike. Gino would buy him breakfast and coffee and set him to work. And you'll see the same thing happen. Israel would walk out the plant and sit on the side walk. Dave would be looking out the window and saying to me: "Here we go again Chloe. They're gunna bond again. How do you like that. A Scotsman and a Mexican making friends. Only in America." Then you see Gino storm out of the plant like he was looking to kill somebody and he'll scream out as loud as he can: "Israel! Get back in there boy!" And Israel would walk back in with a smirk on his face.

Dave said once when Gino was hanging around the office: "I feel bad for Israel. You treat that poor boy like shit." Gino says: "I ain't treating him like shit. He has potential. He knows it and I know it. I've seen him work when he puts his mind to it. That boy is smart. But he's lazy. He needs discipline. He keeps a straight head under pressure. He'll understand in time. That's how my father raised me when I was his age. Look at how I turned out." He chuckles to himself and Dave said laughing: "Yeah, look at you, bullying Mexicans."

A year later Gino starts relegating supervisor chores to Israel. You'll see Gino come out to inspect the Mexicans working in the yard and he gets angry cuz they aren't working hard enough. He yells out: "Israel! Tell your brothers to quit fucking around and work god dammit! We ain't paying them to hold hands!" Then you'll see Israel doing the exact same thing Gino does. He yell out profanities in Spanish and makes everybody work while he stands and watches. You'll see Gino come out later to check up on everybody, and he'll nod in approval and pat Israel on the back and go back inside.

Slowly over the years other workers with the same quality and nature as Gino and Israel just comes back and back everyday. They get put into this clique where a very real chain of command structure can be seen to take shape. And you'll see that this clique get's the most work done. Gino had manifested himself an efficient work force. Gino buys his workers food out of his own pocket, and after work hours he shoves extra cash in the pockets of his hand picked boys like Israel. After two years Gino build up his A Team made up of a small group of 5 people who were able to work together cooperatively in a team or collective effort which group was also able to maintain that cooperative ability to productively work together under high stress, extreme anger, and high pressure some days at the plant created. Basically they were dedicated or loyal to the work and their group, and the anger, stress, and pressure was not able to break their solidarity and functionalism apart.

Some may wonder why I'm talking about my boring work experience. Partly because I've alive for about 2 and a half decades and I haven't experienced much else in Life. You work with what you got. But I can still extract insights from these experiences in life.

So what do I mean by a chain of command? I mean Information traveling unimpeded whereby this information is apprehended by each group member, and where each group member then executes its duties accordingly. Ed had an end objective, he tells his A Team what he wants, his A Team divvies up the work needed to manifest it, and the end result is actualized. Gino has a work load and work order to meet, he tells his A Team, they divvy up the responsibilities, and the end result gets done. Your conscious mind wants to cross the street, it dictates its will or desire to the body, your body its limbs and organs divvies up the work load needed to get you ass across the street, and the work gets done. That's what I mean by a chain of command and efficient work force.

There is a different between an army and a mass of common city citizens. There is a difference between a street gang and the mass of common city residents. There is a difference between a construction company building a structure and the random people walking by the construction site. There is a difference between a company of business partners and the common mass of citizens. The difference is that one is structured in a coherent ordering where that Information travels unimpeded and the other is an incoherent structure where Information does not move. Take a piece of Coal, and a Diamond. Both are made of carbon atoms. Shine a laser through both of them. The light of the laser is pure Information. Which on of these carbon made objects does the Information travel through unimpeded and which one obstructs the information and why? And which is more valuable and stronger and which one is actually worthless and crumbles easily? Figure that out on your own and the implications.

The Price of Liberalism

So after all that recollection coagulated in my head I walked home to think about what I needed. I don't need a book. Having a memeplex encased inside a book does not guarantee that that memeplex will jump out of the pages to be alive. How does a memeplex come to life? Where does the Christmas memeplex "go" when Christmas season is not here? It doesn't go anywhere. It's still in your fucking head. It just is not influencing you to manifest it. But who hangs popcorn and tinsel on a pine tree in the summer anyways right? Where does the Halloween memeplex "go" every other day of the year when it's not October 31st? No where, it's Dormant in the cultural fabric still. It's just not expressed threw your actions/kammanta to produce Fruit in the physical world. So don't even tell me a memeplex laying dormant in a book does shit, when one laying in your own head and culture most times doesn't do shit. Telling me you wrote a book with ideas in it and acting like you did something special is like saying to me: "Look I got a Halloween memeplex in the middle of fucking April. It's all made and constructed. I put in all this logic and intelligence into it. Not a single fallacy!" So? I got a quarter in my pocket, who the fuck cares? It's fucking April? What's that Halloween memeplex do in April? Shit. What do you call something that does shit? Worthless crap.

Or a better example of this phenomenon is what the mundane satanists are good at doing in their forums and cyber hang outs. They'll say: "D00d, come quick and hang out with us in our chatroom. We're talking about the Christmas memeplex in the middle of July! Fuck Independence Day. There's a snow storm of opinions going on right now, and a load of cyberdrama. Come on, hail satan!" Cuz what do these mundane faggots do in their special places? They throw their opinions around about everything. And they call that a religion or philosophy. Where they tree hug an arbitrary set of ideals and use that to produce opinions about other people, other belief systems, and so on. That's the essence of mundane satanism, and mundane anything. They call that "praxis," sometimes. Five year old kids can throw their opinions about shit around too. "But we are grown ups and logical." The essence of this paragraph will just fly right above the heads of these generics.

It's like a farmer were to come up to me and say: "I got this special mixture of fertilizer. It's the greatest pile of manure in my opinion. And I have some high opinions about it too. It'll do all sorts of miracle stuff on your rice patties and wheat fields." Then I were to say back: "That sounds awesome. Can I see a basket of your fruits and vegetables you grew with this infallible manure? Just so I can see what I can grow?" And the farmer says: "Well, I just have ideas, but they are lofty opinions! I'm just saying you know. I mean I've tried to grow shit myself, but it never worked out. But I swear it had nothing to do with the actual manure, because I wasn't using it, cuz it's not made yet. Like I said, it's just very important opinions."

And this is the exact same thing your common generic satanist in cybrspace is doing. They sure do have a lot of lofty and important opinions about satanism and everything. But the deed and acts? Oh don't start talking about that cuz you'll start drama, where people will just deflect and say: "Well you prove you did shit first. If your bad ass." But what does somebody like the old Buddha say to focus your attention on when judging the value of something? Not on what is being said, no matter how logical or right it sounds or who is saying it. Not even on the deed or action committed or attempted. The important thing to look at is the FRUIT of such

words, beliefs, and/or actions. If a farmer were to bring you a basket of fruit and carrots he's grown, you can't use that deflative shit and say: "Oh yeah, prove it, what have you done." Because his little basket of fruits and vegetables is what is to be judged. By Fruit [Vipaka] I mean the karmic [action-reaction] resultant manifestation of something which is tangible and measurable in a kamma-kosala way, meaning Productive Work/Labour.

For instance I can judge the condition of my life at the moment here in America, and based on my evaluation such life here I can value the American revolution to be Kamma-Kosala, even if it was bloody and cost lives. Or I can judge the value of the English language by pointing out cases where Arab businessmen and Taiwanese tycoons talk business in English and a profit is made. I can bring up how a diplomat from Brazil and one from China talk English and certain diplomatic agreements manifest. I can point out a Japanese pilot talk English to Indonesian fly control to safely land his passengers. Or I can point out international companies that advertise to an international global market in English to a mass of people of different walks of life and nationalities who speak English where billions of dollars are made annually. And I can take all of that and say: "Yes, even though the English language itself is a memplex or construct of intangible memes and ideas, it is valuable and worth something because of the FRUIT which it has and can bare, which I have seen." The English language or its supporters don't have to huff and puff, or assert opinions. I can see the fruit in plain view. Fuck the deeds he "praxis," the application, and the theories and speculations too. I can see the Fruit/Vipaka and that is what you base your judgment and valuation on.

Where is satanism's basket of fruit? I'm not talking about YOUR fruits in life as an individual person doing shit. I'm talking about the memplex itself and the fruit it manifests through you via its influence over you, just as English as a memplex influences us Collectively to talk and communicate thereby producing measurable results, etc. You fuctards had 50 years at least. Show me your basket of shit. But you don't have to show me, cuz its all out in the open. Lets name some fruit the memplex of satanism has produced. My list is not everything:

One, we have internet forums. That's one. Two, don't forget the Satanic Bible by Avon! Three, social networks, that's right. Oh four, yes Youtube, I didn't forget that. Five, don't forget all the wannabe satanic Bibles ever written by a satanist which have all been forgotten! Six, and all the thousands of high priests, grandmagisters and all of their thousands of satanic churches, demonic temples. Seven, lets throw in death metal for the hell of it. Eight, how about those gibbering idiots we call Theistic satanists who believe Satan is a spirit person from sumeria and/or the 12th planet. Nine, yes websites galore, can't forget that shit. You're illegit if your venture doesn't have a well designed one. Ten, chatrooms! Yes, the Nobel Prize end result of cybersatanism can't leave out the all important chatrooms. You the reader can add more to the list if I forgot any Fruit of modern satanism. But Ten is enough fruit for me to evaluate the worth of the kamma wrought and the value of this species of memplex. You guys are fucking pathetic. The whole lot of you. You can deflect from these ten fruit by hiding behind your pretentious ego-based logic and rationalism and scientism and beliefs, but you cannot hide the fruits of your actual collective actions as a people under the influence of this memplex. 50 years and this is the most visible of your fucking fruit.

When I point a finger at mundane satanism, how many fingers am I pointing back at me and

ONA? Three. Which is why I'm trying to figure shit out for the ONA, writing my thoughts, and hoping that the very few of you in ONA will find this, understand, and help out by forming our A Team. So in my Target and plant recollections we see there are two distinct groups of people. One group is Liberal, and the other is Conservative. You have the liberal group who are the random generic employees or workers. They are disorganized, incoherent, they have trouble working as a cooperative group where work load is divvied and shared. Then you have the conservative group of workers. These are the ones that have a visible organized structure to their group social order, there is a visible or discernible means of in group information or intelligence transfer. Not only does information travel well in this more organized group, but the information and intelligence has more power to causally manifest as act and then fruit. Work load is divvied up and given to this group's members. Everyone does their duty even under great stress. The work load gets done, and the rewards are shared after.

So here by "Liberal" I mean to say when you get 10 people and each of the 10 think only of themselves, are oblivious to the other 9, and have the mentality where they want to be free to do as they please, to just do their chore or job and not be bothered to do more than they they have to. By "conservative" in this context I mean when you have 10 people and those 10 gives up a portion of their self interest to work in a group dynamic, and where there is a group interest to maintain or Conserve such group effort and group dynamic. So lets do a thought experiment. Take your body and all of its vital organs and the individual jobs they do. Is your body a liberal bio-organic structure or a conservative bio-organic structure? And would you exist if every organ and cell in your body were liberal? Once we come to the understanding that our bodies is a conservative thingy, then we can ask: "Well what is this conservative biological mass most basic function or purpose? The answer is: to pass it's DNA. Now we can ask: Well what is DNA? And the answer is: a Complex of Information. If you are relatively smart, that in itself should get your brain working. If you are stupid and still can't see where this is going: What is a memplex? A Complex of Information.

If you look at DNA or RNA in context to a living organism, we have 5 interconnected point. The first Point is the Amino Acid itself. Second Point is a set cluster of Amino Acid molecules. Third Point is the Protein such cluster of amino molecules generates. Fourth Point is the Organism and its needs. Fifth Point is the Environment of the Organism. The First Point is the single meme. By itself a single meme is worthless. Second point is a cluster of memes that form a meme-molecule. One example is White = Power, which is a simple two meme-molecule. When separated each of those two memes are worthless and everywhere. When combines it's like putting hydrogen with oxygen, it causes a burst of energy. Third Point is the physical Thing the meme-molecule is pegged to in the real world. The amino acid molecule is associated with a Protein. The White = Power meme-molecule is pegged to a Race. Fourth Point is the Organism itself. What's an Organism, a conservative Organized group of cells. What is an "Organism" to a memplex? The collective Host such memplex lives inside of. In our example the Organism of the White = Power memplex is the Aryan NS subculture. Fifth point is the matrix or environ of that subculture, its society, nation, civilization, culture, etc. All 5 of those points must be interconnected where one influences change in the other. The environment can influence the needs of an animal or plant. The needs of a organism can influence the molecular clustering of amino acids which produces needed proteins. Over time these subtle changes is called evolution or Development.

In the wacky world of satanism we have the same Liberal and Conservative camps. The entire subcultural phenomenon of satanism is like an ocean. The conservative camp are like multicellular organisms. The liberal camp are like unicellular organisms existing as a mess of random plankton or something. The small camp of conservatives are the three Old Guards of satanism which are the Church of Satanism [1966], ONA [1972], and Temple of Set [1975]. Into this conservative camp goes the other organized groups, satanic churches, temples, and orders. The larger camp of liberals are the majority of Theists and the byproduct of the LaVeyan memplex which are the independent atheist, materialist, logic-geeks that populate the large satanic forums and social networks.

In this context by Conservative I mean when a group of satanists have for themselves an established weltanschauung, paradigm, subculture, shared history, shared group identity, etc, and when they have a vested interest in Conserving that shared stuff. By Liberal in this context I mean when a group of satanists are disorganized, incoherent, where they don't have a common history, no shared culture, no common paradigm or weltanschauung. Where they can't even agree on what satanism is, where each individual satanist insists that its own ego based self interest, self-opinions is paramount and all that matters, in such a way that no organization or common understanding of any sort is possible.

Satanism as a memplex can only realistically be passed down into the future intact through one of these camps. Guess which one and why. I'll point out a few reasons why the Liberal camp cannot long term wise pass the Complex of Information which is Satanism into the future. All you have to do is take a cross section of the Liberal camp such as the Theistic Sector of this Liberal camp and look at the rapidity and state of degeneracy Satanism exists in within this Sector. Not only do no two Theists agree on what Satanism or a Satan is, but via this Sector Satan has become a host of goofy things like a reptile alien, a mesopotamian, a demon, a vampire, a werewolf, and shit. Not only has Satan and Satanism become degenerate via this sector, but the memplex itself is decomposed and incoherent. There exists no common practice, no common rites, the 5 Points are disconnected. The memes aren't connected to anything physically real, there is no host organism for the memplex, such a disorganized mass of drooling idiots can't respond productively to social environment even to cause a development or evolution in a memplex which has actually decomposed.

The mass of incoherent Modern satanists in those forums and networks on a subcultural level does not fair any better. No two modern mundane satanists even agree on what Satanism is to pass the shit down into the future intact. Anything that requires the participation of two or more of these species of satanist is shunned as leprous conformity. Nevermind mentioning shit like culture and tradition with them. Satanism as a memplex this sector is also decomposed and disconnected with anything in the real world. They have thrown out their rites and ceremonies in their Satanic Bible they now mostly reject and solely hold onto ideas and their personal opinions of their ideas. It's not impossible in this sector for satanism to live a while. It has become implausible for satanism to live long in the Theistic sector. But in the modern satanism sector one would have to have a big mouth, a loud voice, and great marketing skills to pass one's complex of information down 50 years from now.

As far as competition of passing satanism down into the future and next generation, there is no

realistic competition. The Conservative camp have the structure and means, and they are by default Conservative with their memplex. They even have a functioning memetic immune system to protect their memplex. You see this very developed in the Church of Satan, where when somebody brings up or introduces a meme not a recognized part of their established memplex, they react collectively to remove that meme and its host from infecting their memplex.

That's cool and all, but a groups is only as strong as its weakest link. Meaning that it doesn't matter how cultured a group is, if your membership base all caves in and abandons ship due to a couple trolls, then what good is that shit? If your membership base ditches your group out of boredom after 5 years, then what good is that? This kind of "damage" to structure in the conservative camp requires a lot of force. Whereas in the liberal camp say an individual satanist spent a great deal of time writing a self published book. Then 5 years later some other person comes out with a book with better ideas. What good is that shit then when the first guy wasted his effort which didn't due much but inspire some other guy to actually out compete him. In business talk we'd say that the "product" is highly mutable. By that I mean lets say you invent a coffee mug and you patent it with the description that it has one hoop handle. That is a highly mutable product which isn't even worth patenting because the minute it hits the market, some other guy or company will tweak that shit and patent a coffee mug with two hoop handles and a pretty stripe, and so on. USB flash drives are a good example of a highly mutable product. Which is funny because technically some guy or company in Taiwan I think owns a patent for the USB flash drive since they came up with it first, but it's such a useful/marketable idea, the whole planet just ignores that patent. At least with the conservative camp they have a collective product which is owned by their group collectively and they say: "This is our product, don't nobody change shit, this is how it will be marketed."

So what I figure ONA needs is not a big incoherent "membership" of liberals, but a small coherent group of conservatives. I've already explained twice what I mean by the words liberal and conservative when I use it in this essay. The coherency and structure of the group is important because the Information of ONA – its Complex of Information or DNA of the ONA – must be able to travel through that group constituents smoothly and unimpeded. This group needs to know the end result we want and must be able to divvy up the work load and each group member over time does their part: whatever they are good at [their Dharma]. Writing and sharing insights is my natural dharma. Let me do my thing. If art is your dharma, you do your thing and I stay out of your way. If publishing books is your dharma you excel in, then do it. Every constituent follows their dharma and stays out of each others way.

But the Quality of each associate is what is important, therefore each potential "member" needs to be tested. Eventually at the plant I helped out our scientist as his assistant and my technical job title became "Quality Control." My job was to test the ash for its quality and write a report back to the scientist and old people. My job was also to take samples of the wood we made each day and test them. A test I did was using an air pump device to slowly crack the my wood sample. The device gives me a reading to show how much pressure was used to crack it. Another test I did was an Impact Test where I used a big swinging machine with a heavy weight to impact my wood samples and the machine gave me a number representing the force of the impact. Another test was to put my wood samples in a rolling press machine thing which

damaged the test wood and gave me a number. Another test I did was write dates on sample wood and put them out in the sun for many days and to see the effects of sun damage. Another test I did was to freeze my test wood and process them thought the other tests. Another test was to heat my test board in an oven, then process them when cooled to the same set of tests. The freezing and heating simulates weather over many years. Then I calculated the density of each days sample. I gave all my data to the scientist.

Now why did I put my wood to so many tests? Your mundane dummies will say because I hate the wood and want to abuse it. Because that is what they say when I test my people. Do I hate the wood? No dummy. I want the wood to be better. I want that wood to be its highest actualizable potential. Therefore I have to push it to its limit, use it, abuse it, manipulate it, etc. Go take a stroll down any of these mundane satanism's forums and look at their average untested member and tell me what the Quality of their average membership is. Seriously. The pathetic thing is those people aren't dead wood. They are living humans and they are made at such poor Quality. And what's more is that they think being tested and tried is bad and evil. I'm abusive that cry. I'm manipulative because I make people work they cry. Bitch if you don't work, then what the fuck good are you? If I can't rely on you that what the fuck good are you? If you can't take heat from me, or a troll, or cyberdrama, then what the fuck good are you. You think this ONA and its aims is just gunna manifest itself. You think ONA will be of super quality populated by whimps and pussies? And it's not just me testing people. Testing ourselves and other is a living part of the Seven Fold Way. Testing yourself and people should be a normal cultural habit of any ONA person mentoring a new cell. This ONA is only as strong as it's weakest link. If the ONA chain is made up of weak rusty links that break easily, then what good is ONA worth?

Everybody in ONA from 3 years ago knows I got tested. For 2 years straight the whole ONA attacked me, tried to chase me out, played mind games with me, didn't like me, called me names. Did I ever fold my cards? Unfortunately no. I'm still here. And after those two years people learned to feel out my quality and character. I don't cave into cyber attacks. Any person that caves in or is stressed out or put to the breaking point because of cyberdrama needs to turn off their computer and take a vacation in the real world, go join the military for 4 years, go work a labourous job under a slave driving boss for a year. Live a life as an Asian growing up in a traditional family for 18 years, where you have to obey every one older than you or get a whooping, where you look at your grandmother wrong and you get beat, where your uncle dad beats you you get the top grade in your class. Do that for 18 years and come back online you faggots.

I got yelled at for 21 years straight in my family and I still did my chores and duties while everyone was yelling at me. You white people whine when you get grounded for a month cuz you can go hang out, talk on the fone, or watch TV. Being an Asian girl in a very Traditional family is perpetual grounding for 21 years. And through all the lack of freedom, the yelling, the Disciplining I still put in my work. I still love my family. I still take orders from my elders. I still nursed my elders till they died. Fuck you hubris white Americans and your liberal way of life. Go take out your grandma from her nursing home and bathe her, clean her, feed her and sleep by her side during your free time until she dies in front of you and than step up to me and act like you're better than me. Otherwise nothing you say, type, or opinionate about me, makes a

ripple in my heart. Especially shit said over the internet. You think I'm pathetic like you? And you yourself are the Fruit of your people and parents theories, beliefs, opinions, thoughts, and actions. You each are the Fruit. You white hubris Americans don't have to show me your actions and deed, or show off your brains to me. You yourselves are the Fruit. And you know you as the Fruit are worthless. This internet cyberreality you white hubris American boys and white hubris American girls and the empty [lacking substance] thought and opinions you dumbfucks throw around is all you can do and will do. You are worth, and opinionating like children is all you ever will be worth as a people. And the children you bring into this world will be just like you.

I hanged ten for the 2 years ONA "attacked" me. And I'm still here. I get it from my birth mom. She the type of person who tries even harder when people talk shit. People said that she'll never go to college. She did and at 40 something she still goes to the same college and has never stopped. People said she will never own a house. She owns two one she rents out and the other she bought for her mother who. And she lives with me in a third one owned by her husband, my step dad. People said she would never own a business of her own. She does and she works a career. People said she would never have a nice expense car. She has 5. And my little mom takes care of her elderly mother and 8 siblings. And my little mom gives her mother \$1000 a month of spending money. And she survived a genocidal revolution. And she came here to this country with nothing. My mom kicks your mom's ass. That's the Quality of Woman I was born from. What's you mom worth besides sucking your dad's dick off? That's the quality of woman you White Hubris American Mundanes are born from. Don't act like you are better than me. The more you talk shit about her, the more she uses that as fuel to drive her to get better. She tells me as a mother: "Don't ever let them win, not my blood. Don't ever let those white people or any people tell you who you are and what you can or can't be. Not my flesh and blood." You mundanes keep talking about me and ONA. It's just fuel for the fire. I don't fold my cards under pressure. I work harder. You bitch out under pressure.

These hubris mundanes act like union workers. You crack the whip on them and test their guts and they cry and tell on you. You can't test one of them. You can't tell them what to do. They call that using them. The concept of Quality does not exist to them. They just have opinions. It's the quality of their opinions that matter, not the Quality of their person, guts, and blood. Because they are peasant stock people: Common. Do we want that worthless breed of people in ONA? Do you want that low quality of person born from a low quality woman to be your peer? Do you let that lowly quality person born of a low quality woman influence you and affect you with what they say about you and what groups or things you are into? Just like union workers these mundanes satanists want as much respect and handouts for as little work as possible. They just want to stand their and share their important opinions and theories with you and get the adoration and admiration and praise for it. And you look at the quality and worth of their satanism and its shit. And these same people on a much bigger level wonder why jobs are expatriated to other countries. And then they cry about their economy and not having a job. And when they do get a job the cry about being working too hard. They cry about anything.

When my former boss Ed put me on his A Team and gave me special favours the whole store of them talked shit about me and us how we kick ass, yada yada. Why was Ed giving me and my 6 Team members special favours and they were left out? Because I worked, did what I was

told, didn't have to be babysitted, kept working under pressure, and still took orders from the boss understanding he too is human and is under pressure. I did kiss anybody's ass. And what did they do? Bitch when they were asked to do something not in their job description. Milked the time and bitched when they were made to work at a normal pace. And you see the whole lot of them huddled together talking shit and agreeing with each other because you are not one of them and don't think like them or do like them and these same common peasants in mundane satanism do the same shit and they dare say they it isn't herd mentality. They call it being an "individual." What they mean is being Liberal.

Are these the type of people that we want in ONA now, 10, 20, 30, 50 years from now? If not, then every ONA person today needs to understand that this low quality of people hates being tested. The way to weed them out is to filter our kind out of theirs by putting every body that comes to ONA to the test. Test them. Use them. Manipulate them. Those that leave in a huff and puff of whine are peasants. Those that have the guts and blood to endure and find our level are our breed and kind: Noble Born.

I don't mind being used. As long as I get something in return. Big Rod used me to get a promotion. I had no problem with that. Just give me what I earned: your love, loyalty, respect, and reliability. I want to go to you when I need something and you work for me just like I did for you. I will use and abuse you, but I give you what you earned: my love, loyalty, respect, and reliability. Ask me shit, and I'll work my ass off for you and never question why. When we have pushed each other to our breaking points, have learned to work together under stress, can put up with each other's shit, and still be loyal to each other and work for one another, then we're Family.

Some ONA people from 3 years ago may wonder why I put up with all that shit and why I'm still here. What am I doing? What's my intention? You once thought I came to steal ONA or take it over or take it from you. You thought I was gunna be another grandmagister taking shit that isn't mine. What's my intent and why am I putting effort into ONA? Cuz its my job. I'm just a ONA "member" doing my job. I'll take the shits and heat from you, and I'll keep working. For what? For the ONA as a whole, because I genuinely love it. It's that simple.

I put in the effort, energy, and years for other ONA people because I believe you are my kin and kind. I know ONA people who have projects in ONA. There are those of you who publish ONA books, who make music for ONA, each of us have our own personal projects we are working on. Who benefits when ONA stays alive and grows bigger? You and I all do collectively. I put in my share of work for that. Hang ten with me for just 10 years more and keep your music, art work, and book projects going. Our market will be bigger and you'll each have more people to help you out or buy your stuff. That's all I'm doing. It's just what I am good at doing. It's my dharma. All I ask is you don't let those mundanes win, and just put in your dharma and work with me as a team.

I also do what I do for DM. Because he is one of few people, actually the only person to have such a heavy influence on my mind. I do the shit I do for DM. So that the ONA can be a coherent medium through which his philosophy and insights pass into the future, which will survive him. I do what I do for myself. So that ONA is also a vehicle for my ideas and insights. I

did what I do for each ONA member, if you would just learn to use the ONA we build together as a vehicle to teach and influence a future unborn generation. I do what I do for my future children who will be born in this West. I want them to have a kick as vehicle that helps bring out the best quality in them, which will help them rise above the common plebeian American. I do it for the West, because I honestly love America and Europe as a Civilization. I was born in this civilization. I know it can be better and should be better above all other civilizations. But it is sick with a liberal disease, and I don't mean the political liberalism. It is infested with a sick people who have lost their roots and humanness and natural way of life. They refuse to wake up and grow up.

You can't wake them up and grow them up. The only real option is to wait for them to die. They only live for 100 years and they die. It is the unborn generations in the West who will manifest and inherit this Western Civilization of ours. Those unborn are my target and audience I speak to and write for. You who are in my future when I am long dead. Don't let this sickly breed of people destroy your civilization like they have deteriorated everything else they touch. The best thing you can do is to realize that their mundanity and magian ethos is the sickness of this Western civilization of ours. You of the future are the only ones who can right what they have wronged. They have to socially and psychologically be quarantined and left to rot, so that they will take their magian disease with them.

Our most effective group structure we can work on creating with the right tested type of people is Family/Clan. Random membership in some forum or group can and do fluctuate under pressure and boredom. But your father doesn't ditch you when he is bored or stressed out. Your spouse doesn't bail out on you [if they truly love you]. Your children are still yours in easy times and hard times. With these satanic orders, membership dies off after 2 years because people get bored. What good is that? What good was all the huffing and puffing, debating, and logic and intelligence, the former USSR as a civilization was spewing if it only lasted 100 or so years? And then what?

I figure that a Clan is ONA's best vehicle to penetrate into the future. By clan I mean blood kin and close friends. To me the word "Folk" and Clan mean the same thing. What do I mean when I say: "How are your folks doing?" I don't mean how is your race doing. I mean how are your parent doing. Wat do you mean when you meet me and ask me: "Can I ask where you folks come from?" That didn't mean where do you Asians a lot come from. From Asia duh. It means where do me and my family and friends around me come from. My Folk is my Kinfolk, your Clan. The Clan is ONA best chance of survival into the future because it has the realistic potential to be very conservative with its traditions and culture and it has the extra benefit of having the default means to pass that conserved culture and tradition to its children and grand children. Think about: 1 human lived for at least 90 years. Just have one human dedicated to the ONA, and the ONA will live for 90 years. It's simple math.

The challenge is to find such a person with the fortitude and endurance and dedication to be ONA for 90 years. How is that done? There are several ways, but the simplest and most plausible way is by breeding. By that I mean by actually and intentionally making babies raised in ONA "Kulture" and Tradition. Then let them pass ONA to their peers and friends in their time frame. The second method is to test people who come to ONA. To test them so as to filter

out those with the resolve and dedication DM had. He put in 40 years into this ONA thing. If he can do it then why can't you or I? What's he eating that I'm not that makes him special? Nothing. But the important point to consider is that to DM ONA is a personal project. Thus he has a reason to put so much effort and time into it. Which is why I am urging and asking for ONA to be peer based. That way ONA becomes each of our own private projects. This is how I see ONA, and the "secret" of how and why I put in my time and devotion into it. People tend to not want to give something all of their effort and time if it is someone else's work. And nobody has to manipulate me to put in my work because I manipulate myself. I'm just that "evil" and sadistic. I do trick myself into believing that ONA is my personal project that's how and why I get myself to put in the time and effort. But it's just a trick I play on myself for the end result. It's not in my nature to take what is not mine. ONA belong to DM rightfully, until he legitimately gives it to us.

So those are my personal thoughts on a few things that bubbled up. I'm just writing as the thoughts pass by thinking out loud. I think for ONA the best way to go is a small conservative group of associates. It's not the numbers, but the coherency and conservation of Information, and our ability to give our memplex all that we have. Our 100% for as long as we have. We already have a small group. That's all we need. If a few more find their way to us in time that is great. The thing would be for each of us to know that we are seeds of a clan, and that we need to work on gradually manifesting these clans. This takes a long time. No girl can give birth to an entire clan in one life time. The other thing to keep in mind is that if we let ONA be infected with those liberal pigs, our work is wasted because their presence will decompose the coherency of what we have put together. People have to be tested, so we can filter out the pigs from our kind. All we need is a small number of dedicated people and we're good to go. Fuck those mundanes. Let them have their diseased satanism, and keep them there. If you understand the spirit of this long essay you will know that nothing good [productive] will come out of those mundanes but opinions. They are worthless. Time is then one of our greatest testers. Time weeds out those with no endurance from those with the endurance to go the distance. Time will cause the weak among us to atrophy and fall off the ONA body. If we can refine ONA by having a small coherent group of dedicated associates each following their own dharma, ONA will exist in our future and outlive mundane satanism.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

2.7.123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

MY PGP KEY



My PGP Key Data

For aeonic purposes I will be using the same Name [Chloe 352], One PGP Key [B36DA221], and one blog [onanxs.wordpress.com] for the next 30 years. The picture above contains the important data associated with my pgp key. Keep in mind that it has a Subkey number which is: [53D314DB]. The subkey number will show if you use gpgshell to verify my pgp signatures. I am the only one with both my private and public pgp key, so I am the only one who can make sigs and messages with this key number.

From hereon, any PDF's I make, or things I circulate in public domain shall have affixed a pgp signature. Inside each signature will be written a short code in a cipher which will say a few things about the time, day, context, and reason for the signature. Each pgp sig is time and date stamped. Any alteration or even change in spacing invalidates the sig. Also; although it is unlikely; if I ever make a post in cyberspace somewhere during and after 2012 for the next 30 years, will have my pgp sig affixed. There should be no reason for me to be online anywhere but here, and a few private places from hereon out.

The reason of using a pgp sig is for aeonic reasons like I said. 10, 20, 30, years from now everyone should know that the Chloe of then is the same one here writing this message. One Name, One PGP Key, One Blog for 30 years. When this blog is full, I will start a new WordPress and leave relevant information about the new WordPress here.

The above picture contains a hidden Steganographic file inside using the 1c4nnoph2463 program. The stegofile is a pdf I made with a few private words and my pgp sig.

From now on, all PDF's I create for the ONA or WSA will always have a PGP sig on them to verify that each PDF is from me. This is for future security purposes. Any key number not the one in that picture is not mine. The brief coding is a notation for me, so I will be able to tell if someone copies and pastes a random old sig of mine out of time, date, and context. Those WSA Disciples associated with me can also read the coding. If you are retarded and are fool by such tricks, then whatever. I'm not even gunna bother going out of my way to correct anybody. If you are ONA or WSA you should know how to use GnuPG to verify and decrypt these things. The coded message will always have dates and data which ties a sig to a specific

time and context.

GPGshell is a good tool because it tells you the exact day and time a signature was made. If you don't have GnuPG you can go download it here: [GnuPG](#), or [Cryptophane](#) is pretty good also. [Gpg4usb](#) is great too. I have about 5 different kinds of gpg/pgp software/programs. Cryptophane & gpg4usb are great because they work out of your usb flash drive. GPGshell needs GnuPG installed to work. If you have Windows like me, get [GPG4Win](#) & GPGshell will work with that. Gpg4usb shows you data of the exact time and date a sig or message was made, along with the key number and fingerprint.

Quick quote re PGP encryption:

"If all the personal computers in the world – 260 million – were put to work on a single PGP-encrypted message, it would still take an estimated 12 million times the age of the universe, on average, to break a single message." - William Crowell, Deputy Director, National Security Agency.

^^^

Note: All pgp sigs and pgp messages I make and use will have a shapshot copy and pdf copy archived and stored here for validation and verification purposes. The snapshot will always be the Original one I made. I will also always leave a reason why each sig I made here. After Jan of 2010, for the next 30-40 years, every pgp sig and pgp message I make will have an encoded unique serial number. Each serial number will be stored, archived, and recorded here in this page with a snapshot of their Original sig. Any sig or message anywhere in cyberspace not archived here in this wordpress, here in this page – for the next 30-40 years – is not made by me and is invalid.

Beginning in 2012 and onward, I WILL NOT be in cyberspace posting in any place, forum, or social network, besides the o9a backroom and the Myatt List. If anybody in cyberspace is pretending to be me, you should first know it isn't me. Second ask them to simply post a pgp sig real quick and verify the pgp sig. If the pgp key used is not the one I have given here in this page, then it is not me, period. The pgp key I have given in this page is the only one I will be using for the next 30-40 years. No other key number is me. No other email address is me.

My PGP Sig:

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

Hash: SHA1

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

January, 123 yfayen

onanxs.wordpress.com

This sig was made for a page @:

<http://onanxs.wordpress.com/about-wsa352/my-pgp-key/>

on the 26th of January, 2012. My Key ID: B36DA221

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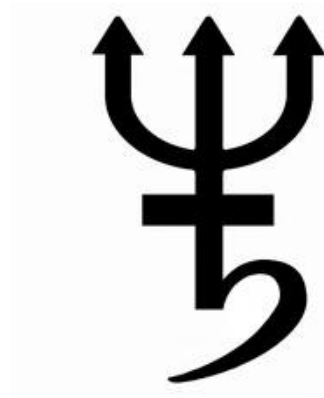
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To verify click here: onanxs.sig to download a PDF copy of this sig.

*** ** Random [Encrypted Messages](#) Below *** **

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

Hash: SHA1

Chloe 352
Order of Nine Angles
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Sig for Gravatar Profile @:
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The above picture of my pgp sig is valid and was made by me specifically for my gravatar profile. I verify that that gravatar profile belongs to me which is found: [HERE](http://en.gravatar.com/onanxs). To verify the pgp sig send me an email and request a copy of the sig.



Download this pdf: [e-sig](#) to verify the signature on the picture.

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The above is an email signature card I made today to use in my emails. This sig-card is only valid when used via my email associated with me, this wordpress, my backroom account, and this pgp key. Any other email is not mine. The email address is embedded in each pgp encryption. Note the Serial Number. After today, ALL sigs I make will have a serial number which is cataloged in my private diary for record keeping along with a snapshot of the Original sig I made. I had a different method of making serial numbers, which was too revealing if used often. This is a second method. To verify this sig click: [1.30.123 sigcard](#).

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-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

Hash: SHA1

I sign this Constitution of
 the White Star Acceptance, 123 year of fayen.

Chloe 352

2.2.123 yfayen
 onanxs.wordpress.com

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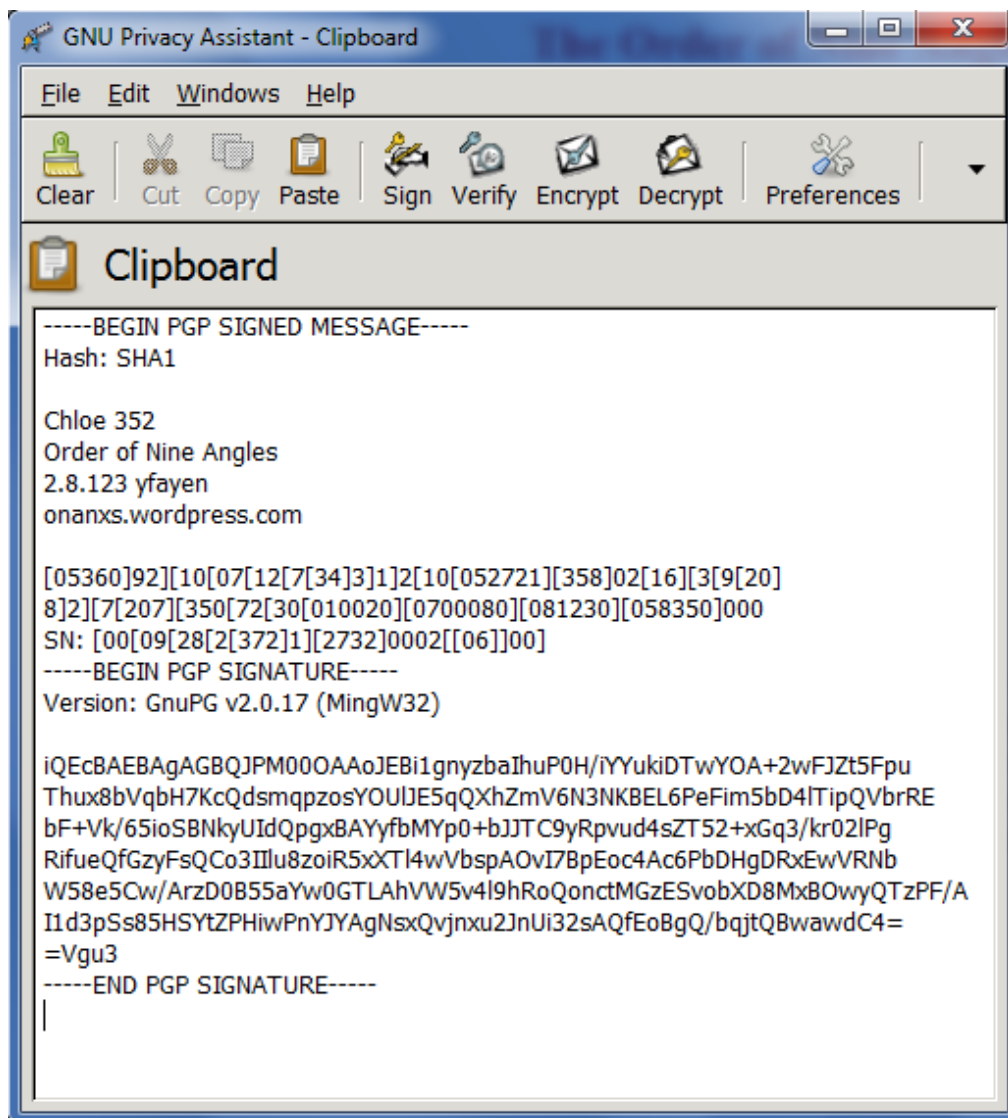
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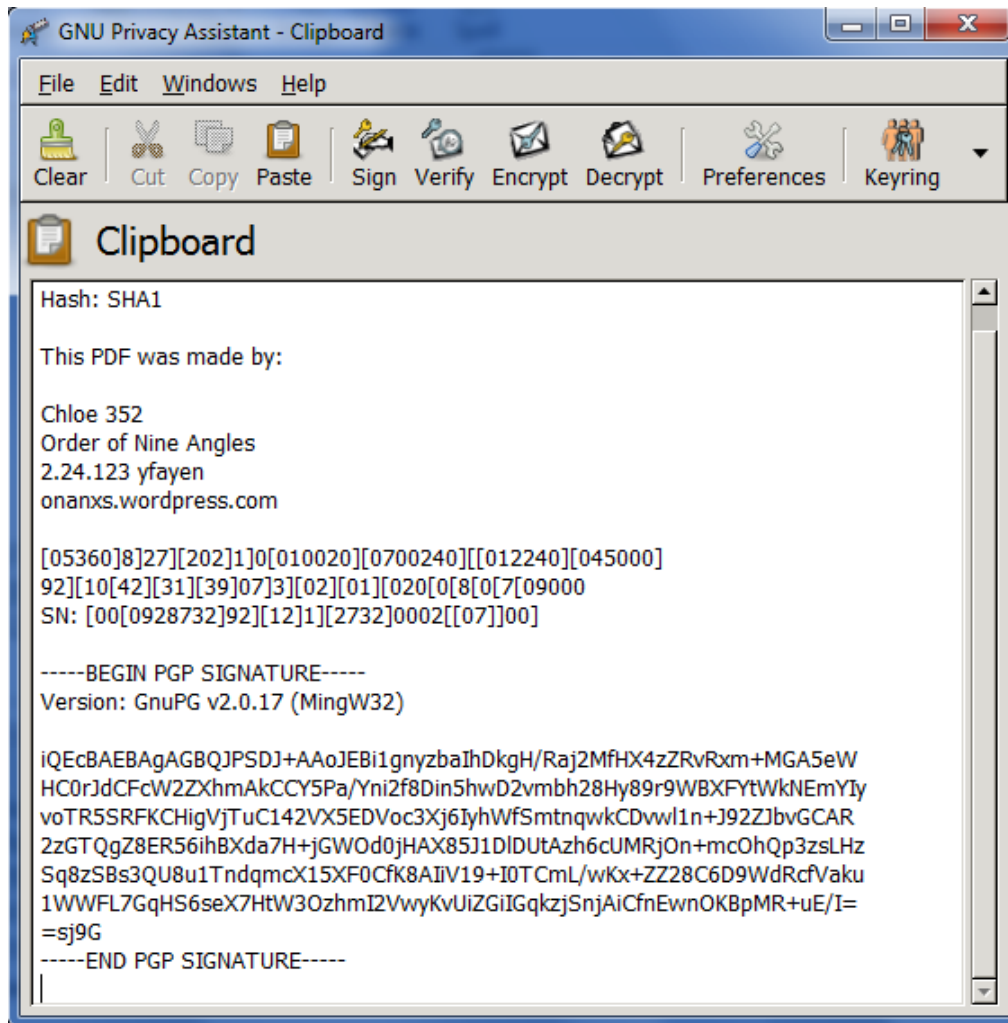
A pgp sig with the serial number: [00[09[28732]2]1][2732]0002[[05]]00] was made by me on 2.2.2012 for the Amended Constitution of the Acceptance of 123 year of fayen. The Constitution was refined with a few significant changes and put into PDF format. The PDF is now in private circulation. A copy of this pgp sig had been recorded in my private diary. The PDF is dated and time stamped.

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The above is a snapshot of a gpg signature I made for the Traditional Satanism PDF I created which I circulated in public domain. The gpg sig is archived in my diary. Note the Serial Number. The picture is the original as it looked on the program I used. The PDF I made is 1692 pages long and 71 megz big.

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I made the above gpg sig for a pdf called "Joining The ONA" which is in public circulation. The pdf can be found in the o9a archive page here. it is 124 pages and 1.5 megz. This is the original snapshot of the sig.

ENCRYPTED NOTES:

1. [Aeonic Notes 1.9.123A](#)
2. [onanxs](#)

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

NEXIONS & BRIDGES



I remember when I was little my parents took us on a vacation to visit some relatives up in San Jose. We stayed in one of my cousin's house. I slept with my cousin Pamela, who is my same age. The boy cousins use to tease her and call her Pamuncula (Pam+Dracula) because she had this weird skin condition where she'd break out in rashes if she stayed in the sun for too long without long sleeves.

After we had settled in for a few days my uncle and auntie said they would take us to see San Francisco. They asked my parents what they wanted to go see. My dad wanted to go downtown to see the architecture of the buildings for some reason. My mom and auntie (being Asian I guess) just wanted to go to China Town. Great, my uncle said, we'll drive over the Bridge so the kids can see.

I think back then (I was about 8 or 9) I had only seen a picture of the San Francisco bridge once somewhere; or it was perhaps a picture on a tv show I once watched. All I knew was that it was red.

So my dad put flowers in my hair and Pam's and said it's a tradition to wear flowers in your hair when you go to San Francisco because of some hippy song. And we left. I guess it was exciting; like I couldn't wait to see the red bridge with my own eyes.

We parked our cars right outside the big red bridge that hogged up the landscape. My eyes opened wide, and there was the usual: Wow. And that was it for me. I was scared of heights, so I refused to walk on it to look over the edge. I close my eyes even when we drive over bridges, because I'm afraid we might fall off of it. Pam was the same way like me, so my auntie stayed behind to watch us since she had seen it plenty.

Then it was time to drive across it to go into the City. Me and Pam were holding each other with our eyes and ears closed, so I didn't get to see the bridge at all. You girls can open your eyes and ears now, my auntie said. We passed the bridge and I saw our destination ahead of me, which was more awesome and exciting to think about, then a crummy bridge. I looked back, to watch our car drive away from the bridge, and it got smaller and smaller, until I couldn't see it any more, because the tall building had now hogged up the scenery.

The city was definitely way more cooler to see. All the rolly streets, like hills. The weird people with mohawks and leather jackets, and the forest of tall buildings. It all made you feel very small. Then we entered China Town, which was like going to China itself. Everything was in Chinese and stuff. I had forgotten about the bridge, nor did I really care to recall it.

There was another time when I was slightly older (13). One of my grandmothers (a blood sister of my direct blood granny) gave me a gold necklace with a Jade pendent of Primeda [Goddess-Mother] Gung Im (what the Khmer call Kuan Yin). There were red threads wrapped here and there around the necklace. It was dark green jade, which is the more higher quality kind. It looked like an emerald.

My grandmother put it around my neck as she was whispering something below her breath with her blood red mouth. The old grannies chew betel nut and lime, which turns their spit and teeth blood red. The grandmother said that Gung Im will take care of me, and that she herself had asked for the pendent to be given to me in a dream she had.

She said that it should never be given to a male to touch or wear, or they would get cursed or something. I asked why boys can't touch it? And the grandmother said because Gung Im is sexist, or that she prefers girls, and dislikes boys.

As she was putting it on me, I saw the back part was wrapped in gold, and it had three English letters on it: TNM. I thought that was strange, because none of the grannies knew English, so I asked her what TNM meant? She said that she will tell me when the time was right. And she gave me a blessing and said for me to go and live life, because it was the only teacher worth learning from.

So I did. I grew older and had my experiences during high school. I tried the drugs, the boyfriends, the sneaking out of the house, all the usual stuff any normal girl would go through. My most memorable experience were the heart ache and heart break of boys using me, boyfriends breaking up with me, whatever. Only because it hurt so bad, and I cried so much over it.

The time came when I was 18 for me to learn what TNM meant. By then the grandmother who gave the necklace to me was very old and in her death bed. The old ones in the family say that we all know when it is our time to go. And the grandmother knew her time was near. I would sit there by her side and listen to her tell me she was going to die in a month or two, even though to me, she looked fine for her age. By her ancient side, I was indoctrinated into her ancient culture.

As I sat there she told me in Khmer that a man is worth only a drop of his sperm, otherwise, men are useless to the female race. That they make only good soldiers and money makers. That out of women comes all of humanity, and through us passes human culture, human civilization, human language, and the hopes and dreams of humanity. That women were like bridges, through which the spirit of humanity passes. And that is all that we really are. Just a means for the future and spirit to pass through, then we die. She said that she learned three words in English, so she could tell me with her own lips what TNM meant, before she died: Trust No Man.

The grandmother passed on two months later, as she had said. It's strange to have someone you have known and interacted with be gone forever. I thought about what she had told me, and it was true. All she was to us was a bridge, through which passed a spirit – essence – culture; and although she may have died and was no longer with us, what passed through her “lived” with us – inside of us; made us; defined us. And through us; through me, onto my own children and grandchildren, will pass the same ancient tradition.

“Khom [don't] Juer [believe] Sath [animal] Manuss Pros [male human/man]” at that moment in time meant something to me. Because of what I had experienced directly in life, and what I have seen. TNM are three letters I still live by to this day, and to me personally they have value and meaning, and influences my personal life.

I suppose perhaps it was how I was raised and brought up, or how my own culture is, that causes me, or my eyes to look at things differently you see? The person to me is of little importance. What messages passes through the person to me, and if these teaching have value to me are more important.

From time to time a bridge, or living nexion will come and through this person, a message, teaching, culture, tradition, new insight, will be passed.

Jesus, Buddha, Muhammad, Thomas Jefferson, Nietzsche, Genghis Khan, Oliver Cromwell, King James, Hitler, Mao, the great Adam Smith. These men have come and gone. It doesn't even matter if any of these were real or imaginary people any more, because they are all equally non-existent to us now. But during their brief intrusion in this world a message was past, which had meaning to a group of people. Which helped them live their lives and see a better future for their people. Perhaps in life, many scored them, hated them, spread malicious rumors about them, discredit them, and even sought to kill them.

None of these men are really important. No man inspired a people alone by his mere existence. It is the insights and hope he brings and gives to a people who will listen; who will see value in it; and most importantly: a people who will make something real and practical out of what was passed through them. My grandmother who gave me TNM might as well have never existed. She might as well be a figment of my family's imagination. It doesn't matter. What matters is that I took those three letters, and made something real and practical out of it, which guides my life, and steers me into a direction. It doesn't matter who or what my grandmother was in life, whether she was a saint or a slut. Something I myself found meaningful passed through her to me.

I find this Western-Occidental way of seeing things odd and immature, this focus on the messenger and not the message. Like dogs staring at it's master's finger, rather than what is being pointed at. And even when the occidental eyes have taken notice of the message, they dissect it, and take it apart, to intellectually criticize whatever they can evaluate with their non-empirical intelligence and reasonings. Like swine trampling on pearls. Never considering how hard it is for an oyster to make a pearl, at what lengths the fishermen had to go through physically to retrieve it, and the intrinsic value some people see in it.

And I suppose it's a cultural thing. It is so easy in the East for religions to get so mixed up into a gumbo that we don't even bother naming it, or we just call it a single name for the sake of convenience. The teachers who taught it, never really mattered. The "religion" I was raised in may be called Buddhism out of convenience, but it is a gumbo soup of Brahmanism, Hinduism, indigenous animism, Shaivism, Shaktism, Taoism, and now even the teachings of Christianity and Islam have been added to the mix. And nobody cares who made it or where it came from, or if the one the teachings came from was stainless or whatever. If it works – use it to make you a better person. If you see value in it – hold onto it. That's it.

And to me personally, the ONA is just another addition to my private gumbo soup of insights and practical methodologies. I am more than what was written in ONA manuscripts. More than the memplexes of Buddhism or whatever. These are merely things I have discovered and found to be useful to myself – which helps me grow and progress.

But in the West you have this stupid inability to empathize. An inability to see the value in something divorced from the bridge that it crossed over from. Protestants and Catholics don't mix. Jews and Muslims hate each other. Surely Christianity can't be mixed with Buddhism, because they came from two different people. Hitler is evil, but George Washington is great, even though the amount of native Americans that vanished far exceeds what Jews were slaughtered. The nexions/bridges/people themselves takes central stage. Any message that comes from a social reject must be crazy. And if he isn't crazy, then make him look crazy.

It's really odd for me to walk into "ONA world," and see this Occidental immaturity. The immaturity of not being able to separate the message from the messenger. The teachings and insights from the David Myatt.

All this internet chattering about how the ONA isn't real. Who cares? Is it valuable and practical to some? All this talk about how the ONA never accomplished its goals. What does that have to do with what practical value it has? All this talk about how: Oh Myatt left the ONA for Islam, or he's insane. Who cares? I don't. He could have been a genetically mutated quadriplegic (like Carl Sagan), and it still doesn't really mean shit. It's whether what has passed through him (Myatt) or them – Sagan and whoever, has any insightful and practical value to others, and if they can make something (or sense) out of it. Can you make something out of it – said the inventor, to the corporation.

What does it truly matter who Myatt is, what he did in life, what political or religious beliefs he had, what he ate for breakfast? From a chronomorphic perspective; or Five Dimensional, if you will; Myatt is just a glitch in something called: Forever. He will pass away some day, and when

he does, it will be as if he never existed at all – especially to the people and generations that will come long after us. From this perspective, it just doesn't even matter who or what Myatt is. What matters is something passed through him, out of his mind, and into a few other minds. Whatever passed through Myatt into some of us, will continue to exist long after we are gone.

What we should look at, or how I see it, is: does what Myatt/Long teach – that which passed through him – seem to have a practical value? If so let's put it into practice and see if we can make something out of it. THEN, and only after we have TRIED to make it work in our own personal lives, can we pass Empirical judgment/evaluation.

What does Empirical mean? It means 'information gained by means of Experience, Experimentation, and Observation.' It's the Cornerstone of something we call "Empirical Science." You see, unless you've personally put Myatt's stuff to use within your own private life, Experienced it, Experimented with it, and personally Observed yourself from direct personal experience that it does or doesn't work – then you're just talking shit. Stupid shit at that. Stupid shit here meaning: unscientific and non-empirical.

From where do you make your opinions, notions, idea, and judgments about Myatt, the ONA, and its "Way?" From biased passion you develop from reading shit on the fucking internet? You fucking weakasses. Do you allow internet gibberish, other people's ideas and opinions control your thoughts, and influence your worldview on things and people? Grow a fucking brain and individual identity. Shit.

You can be as erudite with your intelligence as a scholar with a doctorate but what you know, can never compare to a simple empirical experience and observation I personally had – which mostly remains unwritten. What does erudite mean? It means to be learned in a scholarly, academic way; with emphasis on gaining your information out of books. Book knowledge did not originate from thinking, debating, and philosophizing. It was born at one time from a mind that empirically experience something who gained insights from that experience and experimentation. Only afterwards, was it written down.

How does the erudite intellectualism of a person compare to the empirical realization an ONA Initiate has gained from personal direct experience? You can shove a pile of books by Dr. Gregg or Dr. Phil in my face about relationships; but all of these books combined can't compare to the unwritten experiences I have had personally with relationships – and what wisdom, insights, and realization I have gained from them.

This ONA isn't a school where one comes to learn erudite intellectualism. It is a methodology – something meant to be applied empirically. The real value of the ONA is the unwritten wisdom, insights, and realizations each of it's Initiates have privately gained. It's stupid to demoralize a pile of ONA manuscripts or the person who wrote them; because those things aren't "the ONA." Each Initiate's private and individual path in life, and what she or he personally – empirically – gains from walking that path is the genuine "ONA." If you are not me, and have never walked in my shoes, nor know what is unwritten in my heart; then how do you attack and criticize that with your erudite intellectualism and evaluations? Just because the ONA seems to not work "out there" or for other people; doesn't mean it does not work for me;

or that I cannot make something that works out of it.

No-one is perfect. Not even Myatt. He wears glasses – that means he doesn't even have perfect biological 20/20 vision. That's the problem with anything that emanates out of the mind of one mind – it inherits both the strengths and weaknesses of that parent mind. You understand? You have to have it in you as a mature human being, with intelligence to understand this. That we all have mental, emotional, psychological, strengths and weaknesses, which are uniquely our own. And that what comes out of the mind /mouth of an individual – no matter who they are – will always inherit those strengths and weaknesses by default. Once you understand that, you can then supplement – compliment your own personal strengths to equalize the inherent weaknesses – that's called EVOLUTION.

It's how nature/life works over a period of causal time. An animal is tossed out into the natural arena to live and be tested in the real world; and over time, nature works out the bugs – and here we are. The ONA is like that hypothetical animal. Myatt made a primordial ONA and tossed it out into the real world. As a "living entity" it will make mistakes; it will fail here and there; but from these mistakes and failures, it learns to work out its bugs. It will adapt, and through those adaptations there is growth – progression.

What maybe strengths and strong points about the ONA within context to one time frame, might not always be strengths in another. But how can we know? By applying it, experimenting with it, and testing it. Thus, over a period of time we gain an understanding of what parts of the ONA becomes weak and ineffective. We fade out or tone down those parts for a latter era when it might be useful, and bring in or phase up more effective points.

But whether the ONA is effective out in the big real world is not the real matter or why the ONA exists. The matter and question is: Does it work for you as an individual person? Can you personally make something out of it? Do you see value in it? If applied in your private life, does it make you a better person. Does it help you master yourself and your life? That should be all that matters to you about the ONA. Because aeonically, it is through you – the individual initiate – that the ONA passes into the future. It is through you that the ONA evolves and becomes more effective.

Everything else is just crap and shit talk. What does it matter to me as my own person if another Initiate of the ONA seems incompetent with his ONA? It just means that he wasn't an effective bridge for the Dark to cross through. Let it go and focus on yourself. If you feel the ONA doesn't work, make it work for your own self. If you think it doesn't exist, make it exist to you. No-one else matters. Others don't fit into the fundamental equation of the ONA. It wasn't really designed to be an organized, structured organization. It's a private, individualistic endeavour. There will always be the many weak asses who will claim ONA that might give it a bad rep, due to the fact that ONA MSS is generically available to any semi-literate creature. But they don't have anything to do with YOUR personal ONA. It's about you as an evolving person. Your private internal alchemy. The people you may pass it and teach it to. If you would just focus on your own self, rather than on Myatt or Others, the ONA – in time – will work. It will in time – aeonically – accomplish its long term goals. It's a matter of time, keeping up with time, and adapting to the changes time brings. Progress or die.

As an individual person – me, myself, and I – the ONA has personal meaning and value; as do many other things. I could care less if the ONA was just a joke Myatt made up one day because he was bored. It doesn't matter to me. Because I personally see something in it. I apply its principles and methodology in my own personal life, and it works for me and me alone – I made something out of it. If it wasn't real, I can make it real in time – through me, as it passes through me to my close friends, and my children.

Who knows, maybe its being a girl is what makes me see things differently? When boys buy toys, they buy toys that comes as is. Like Tonka trucks, or whatever they play with; G.I. Joe figurines. When something breaks or the toy doesn't seem to work on par anymore, they dislike it and abuse it, and throw it away. Like the religions and politics they play with comes as is – already made in one piece. And if it doesn't work it is abused, dislikes, soiled, and thrown away.

We girls play with dolls. If one day one of my dolls isn't up to par, I just change her outfit – her outer appearance to match how I feel inside. We get emotionally attached to our personal things, even if they are old and not working – we just make something new out of it. I guess that's what I like about the ONA – it's like a doll you can dress up. Unlike those other religious institutions, which comes in one 'already made' piece. Or maybe that's just how I see and use the ONA in my own personal life. And it works for me.

Those of us of the ONA, know it has, over the 30-40 years of its existence, achieved many accomplishments. It has actually influenced many people and has changed the "face" of profane Satanism. Those times are gone now. But can we see or admit that the ONA may not have done well in other ventures and endeavours? If not; if we are in denial; then we will never be able to see our own weaknesses to evolve the ONA, to make it relevant for a future age and people. With each new era comes new challenges which we as individual people, families, cities, states, corporations, must face and adapt to – the ONA is no different.

You cannot look at the ONA with your localized time goggles on. That's like looking at the primordial apes we came from that went extinct and saying they failed as a species. The fact that they don't exist anymore, and that we have taken their place attests to their evolutionary triumph against competition with all those other protohumanoids like Neanderthals. It's like looking back at your teenage years and saying you are a total failure in life because you made a few mistakes, and did a few stupid shit things. That's not how things work "Five Dimensionally." You learned from your past mistakes, and from the experience those stupid things you did brought, you became wiser – which make you who you are today as a living – progressing entity.

The only thing that should matter to those of us that resonate with the ONA is: does it have value and meaning to you? And can you make something out of it? If not – move along. If yes – Try. Don't let this shit talking from outsiders and some confused "insiders" keep you as an independent, intelligent, mature human being, prevent you from trying to put the Sinister Seven Fold Way into practical use for yourself and your own private life. Understand that it's not perfect, and that it was intended for you to add your own personal strengths to it.

The ONA, like any living thing, is not – and can never be – a finished product. It is a becoming – a verb. As you are a becoming – a happening – an event in progress.

Myatt no longer has anything to do with what we know of as the ONA. He stopped having anything to do with it, the minute it left his head. In the same way the Atom Bomb is to Einstein. Einstein may have conceived of the equation: $e=mc^2$; but that equation fell into the hands of the likes of Oppenheimer, and warlords, and it evolved – on it's own terms – into something that really has nothing to do with the original mind that gestated that seed thought (the equation). Although, to many of us, Myatt will always be known as the genius composer; through whose mind; the ONA came into existence as a system of practical apprehension of personal empirical wisdom.

It doesn't matter if Einstein and Oppenheimer were Jews, Nazis, Muslims, or crack heads. They were all just vehicles through which something acausal (the seed thought-form) passed through into our world which – through other vehicles evolved into all the nuclear arsenal we now have armed ourselves with as a species – all for a future reason and purpose – a reason which transcends the confines of localized time and localized awareness.

When we learn to transcend localized time perception, and see things from a chronomorphic – or Aeonie – angle of perception, we begin to understand that “things” come into existence in what we term “the past,” to affect what we term “the future” for reasons. And if we look very close, we will see that the future reason is always us as a species, in some way.

Benjamin Franklin flying his kite in a lightning storm wasn't just a localized event. It is an “acausal intrusion” which evolve – which is – the light bulb which is on in your room and the computer you are using. The tar the Romans “discovered” which was later used to seal the bellies of ships wasn't a localized event. It was an “aeonic” “exoscalar” [meaning outside of time] “entity/event” which became – which is the fuel that brought our human race to the surface of the moon, and which made landing rovers on Mars possible.

Even what we term “religion” isn't what it appears to be Aeonically. The thought-form which germinated into Christianity wasn't a localized event. christianity wasn't just a Roman cult. It was/is aeonically – a civilization – a civilization which gave birth to modern Europe and America.

Karl Marx didn't just write a book of his opinions. Through him as a nexion, virtually/literally – from an Aenic perspective – passed the USSR, China, and all Communist republics. Without whom, we would have never had the competition/insentive to cause us to go to the moon.

If we – those of us who honestly understand, or try to understand, Myatt's mind and these concepts he issued forth – truly understand what Myatt actually taught; what passed through him; then we cannot localize the ONA and condemn him or it [ONA] as not having accomplished much, or even being a failure.

What is the ONA Aeonically? What future “thing” passed through Myatt? And what are we to this seed-thought, but hosts and vehicles to give it life, so it can make it's way to that future

time?

Myatt didn't fail anything; if we try to understand his writings from his point of view. He did what he set out to do and moved on – he wrote manuscripts and established the seed-thought of the ONA. That's it. Those fertile minds that resonated with those manuscripts germinated that seed-thought into the ONA. If the ONA failed anything, it's not anyone's fault, but the fault and incompetence; or inexperience; of the people who make up the body/corpus of the ONA themselves. In other words: if the ONA sucks, it's because you/we suck. Myatt has absolutely nothing to do with the fact that we suck ass. He's done and moved on.

Whose fault is it really if we would rather be internet jocks rather than throw molotov cocktails at Jews or the Magian? Myatt's? The inanimate teachings of ONA MSS? No, it's our own incompetence, or half-ass nature that is to blame. Only when we ourselves come to an understanding that we suck ass, can we fix ourselves – IF such an issue exists. Then we can make something out of what we have inherited – or what we are hosts to. But as I stated up there somewhere – we cannot view this ONA from a localize perspective and judge it based on a single frame of its overall existence.

This ONA is still becoming – it will always be in the process of becoming – as all living things in nature are. It becomes through us, and those we pass it onto. As it became out of Myatt, and was passed to us. In the end, we are all just bridges for it's crossing... this Dark.

Chloe 352



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

NINE ANGLES AND VEDIC JYOTISHA



My personal Quest to gaining a “better” or more personal or intimate understanding of what the ONA terms the “Nine Angles” like most of how I have come to understand the ONA, comes from my own indigenous culture, by accident.

I was asking my aunt-mom to recite the seven days of the week in Khmer for me since I can only remember two. The two I remembered was Sunday and Monday. I remembered those two because for some odd reason, in Khmer the literal translation was “Day of the Sun,” and “Day of the Moon.” In Khmer Sunday is “Ngay [Day] Adit[Sun]” and “Ngay Chan [Moon],” Ngay rhyming with the English word “My” with the “Ng” being nasalized. Chan being the Khmer form of the Sanskrit “Chandra” meaning “Moon.”

I thought it was weird how two different cultures and people with so much time and distance between them could at least have two names of days of a week named after the same sun and moon. So I asked my aunt-mom to name me the rest and explain to me what they were named after. My aunt-mom knew the names, but she did not know what they were named after; but her husband my uncle-dad knew the mythological or astrological history behind each name.

Tuesday is “Ngay Angia” which roughly means the Day of the Red One, or the Day of War. Angia is the shortened version of the formal word “Angaraka” which is also the Sanskrit name/word for the Planet Mars. But the Hindus in India call Mars most often by the name/word Mangala.

Wednesday is “Ngay Budh.” I thought Budh meant the Buddha, but the word “Budh” in

Sanskrit is also the actual name/word for the Planet Mercury.

Thursday is “Ngay Brihas.” Every time I hear that name it sounds like they’re saying “Preah Hoss” to me which means a “Flying God,” so I always thought that day was named after some flying god. It’s not. Brihas is the Khmer form of the Sanskrit Brihaspati which is the name/word for the Planet Jupiter. “Pati” in Sanskrit, Hindi, and Khmer means a “husband,” and also a “house.”

Friday is “Ngay Sukh.” I always thought they were saying “Sukkh” which means “Tranquil” or “Undisturbed.” Sukh turns out to be the Khmer form of the Sanskrit “Sukra” which is the name/word for the Planet Venus.

Saturday is “Ngay Sao [rhymes with “Now”]. Sao is the Khmer version of the Sanskrit Sani or Shani which is the name/word for the Planet Saturn.

At first the only thing that got to me was the strangeness of how all seven days in both my culture and the English/European culture[s] seem to match up exactly! But the excitement was short lived and I quickly forgot about it.

Later we were at one of my grandpa’s houses during an eclipse to watch it and have a BBQ. When the eclipse happened briefly my uncles and boy cousins came outside with their guns and beer and started shooting at the moon and cheering.

I was thinking to myself: “What the hell are they doing?” I had to ask my grandpa – who is the only grandpa who speaks English – what they were doing. He said it’s a stupid custom. The ancient Khmer believed that there was a dragon that lived in the sky named Rahu and that an eclipse was caused by Rahu eating the moon. So in ancient days when backwards tribes saw Rahu eating the moon, they got scare and would shoot their arrows at the sky to try and scare Rahu away. My grandpa said that the ancient tribes gave a name to the tail of Rahu which they called “Ketuy” which in Khmer just means “A Tail Of An Animal.”

Since my grandpa likes to talk, he just went on and on about the very silly myth these ancient people believed in. He said in ancient times the wild people believed there lived nine “grapas” [Crocodiles] that lived in the sky, which they later named Adit, Chandra, Angia, Budh, Sukh, Sao, Rahu, and Ketuy. Rahu and its tail Ketuy are treated as two separate things. At the time I thought the tribal myth was so silly I didn’t pay much mind to it and forgot it when the day was over. But I did remember that the seven planets the days of the week were named after were believed to be crocodiles.

The Tree Of Wyrd

So I was studying ONA’s Naos one day. I was specifically looking around the Tree of Wyrd and correspondence sections to see if I can figure out a way to better understand “Satan” in a more Eastern way, since I have a hard time fitting “Satan” into my Oriental Weltanschauung.

Satan in the Tree of Wyrd corresponds with the Sphere of Mercury which also corresponds to

the Norse God Loki. So I figured that I'd google and research the Roman god Mercury, then study its Greek counterpart, so that way I can look for a Vedic god to correspond to the exoteric name/word "Satan."

To my surprise it turns out that in Hindu astrological mythos [Budh/Budha](#) – Mercury in Sanskrit – not only matched up in description to the Buddha of Buddhism, but also to the Greek Hermes, and the Roman Mercury, and even the concept of Lucifer being the archetype of Light and Illumination. So I figured that I can synchronize Satan with the Buddha via the Tree of Wyrð's Sphere of Mercury. But that got me curious about the other Vedic astrological entities and the Tree of Wyrð. So I did some more research, and stumbled upon all Nine Angles in the most unlikely of places: ancient Vedic astrology.

So in the ONA we learn to understand that the term "Nine Angles" often comes from the Seven Spheres on the Tree of Wyrð; which are planets; plus two extra Nexion, making Nine "Angles." The Angles are not geometric Angles. They are just words used to describe something that somehow influenced the causal via Wyrð.

It turns out that the crazy tribal myths my grandpa had told me about actually have their origins in much older – more ancient – Vedic astrological mythos. In the Vedic astrological mythos the 9 celestial entities are collectively called the "Navagraha," or the ["Navagraha."](#) "Nav/Nava" meaning "Nine." The Sanskrit word "Graha" originally meant a crocodile or an alligator or a monster in a lake that grabs people with its mouth. Which must be where the ancient Khmer got the word "Grapa" from meaning a crocodile.

In Sanskrit the word Graha ends up meaning something that "Grabs or Catches." The Navagrahas in Sanskrit are: 1. Ravi [sun]; 2. Chandra [moon]; 3. Mangala/Angaraka [Mars]; 4. Budha [Mercury]; 5. Brihaspati [Jupiter]; 6. Sukra [Venus]; 7. Shani [Saturn]; 8. Rahu, & 9. Ketu.

The interesting thing to note is that although most of the Navagrahas are associated with planets, Graha does not mean a "planet," and the last two are not planets themselves. These Nine Grahas are said to instead be "things" that influences mortal existence and Karma. Karma corresponding to what Europeans may have understood as "Fate," and the older – more pagan word – "Wyrð."

I find it very interesting that both mythos – ONA & Vedic – tries to intimate or approximate "something" via words like "Angle" and "Graha" to mean "something" that influences. After thinking about how "Angle" doesn't literally mean Angle, and Graha doesn't literally mean Planet but crocodile, I thought it was funny that an Angle looks like the open mouth of a crocodile!

Ancient Traditions

What a very nice coincidence. Not just the strange coincidence in how a European people and a people all the way in India and the Southeast Asian Peninsula can have all seven of their days named after the same seven planets in the same exact order. But also a nice coincidence in that if we looked far enough around the world and past enough in our collective human

history, that what mythos and ideas we find in the ONA has similarities and corresponding counterparts in ancient human cultures.

It's as if a small weird group of people in Shropshire England, and ancient Vedic astronomers/astrologers were trying to put into words, intimating, the same single Nine Natural Phenomena? Just that one group called it "Nine Angles," while another so long ago called it "Nava Grahas."

Of course there are implications here related to the ONA's Tree of Wyrð. The implicative question is: Which is older, the qabalah and its 10 sephiroths, or the 9 Grahas? When I say the qabalah I don't mean esoteric exegesis of the Torah, the use of Gematria, etc. I just mean the Tree of Life, its 10 sephiroths, their mystical meanings, and the mystical meanings they later inspired. If I remember, it was sometime in the 11th century in Spain somewhere that the Tree of Life and the "qabalah" began to coalesce.

The more I personally look into the ONA's mythos, the more I personally see its mythos in an ancient past in India. The ONA's Baphomet resembles Kali, and this can be said to be a mere coincidence or matter of one inspiring the other. The ONA's "Satan" seems to pair up with Rudra-Shivaya very well in mythic and archetypal quality and essence. But again, this can be just a coincidence or one inspiring the other. I'll take that. But now with the ONA's "Nine Angles" of its Tree of Wyrð, matching up with the Navagraha, we have a coincidence within a coincidence. There are far more parallels and coincidences that I have personally dis-covered.

But I'll keep those to myself. Hoping that what little I have shared here and in my other essays I have written will inspire other ONA Initiates to go on their own historical and cultural Quest to at least broaden their perspective and horizon, to uncover their own things. All I can say is that with my present vantage point I have today, it would not be hard for me to completely switch over from being ONA to practicing a more primal-animistic proto-vedic Tradition. The only thing required for such a transition would be a simple superficial substitution of names and words. Otherwise the Essence remains intact.

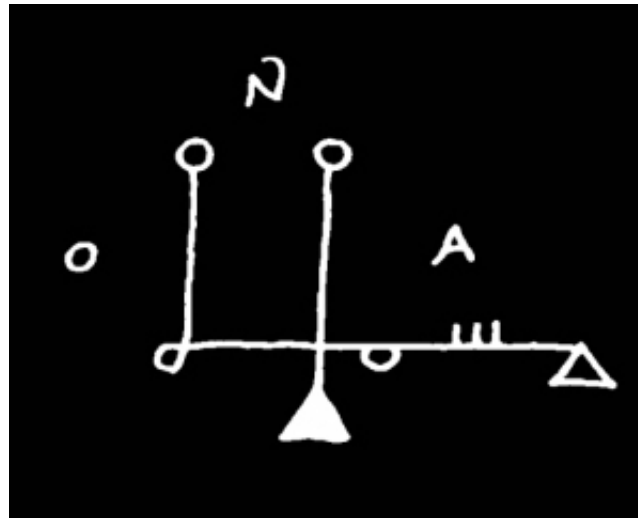
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

NOBILITY OF STRENGTH



“Respect not pity or weakness, for they are a disease which makes sick the strong.”

First Satanic Point [Black Book of Satan].

Pity and weakness helps prolong and promote human suffering. When an Initiate of the Sinister Way [or Numinous Dark Way] pities – feels sorry – for someone in a state of misery, the Initiate lets go of his or her conscious control of intelligence and allows foreign emotions – feeling originating from outside the Initiate – to actually affect him/her.

The Initiate is no longer Master of his/her own Life, in the same way that a person loses control of their reason and mind, and allows unchecked emotions and impulses to dictate their actions. This lack of chromomorphic vision, will do more harm than help.

Such actions, when based on irrational emotions and pity gives rise to actions NOT governed by intelligence. Thus, such irrational actions not only goes against the flow of aeonic engineering and the ethos of wyrd; but it generates causal re-actions that are devoid of wyrd, purpose, and intelligence. The end results of such causal re-actions will manifest as antagonistic forces in the Initiate's life, causing personal suffering. Pity does not end suffering, it multiplies suffering.

Weakness in all its forms: mental, emotional, physical, and social; is the individual person's leading cause of personal suffering in life. Weakness is the complete opposite of or adversary of a genuine Initiate of the ONA.

A person with a weak mind is characterized by an inability to apprehend and comprehend ideas, and concepts; an inability to think for themselves – that is the inability to question ideas and concepts, extract their accuracy, essence, and innovate new thoughts from them; and possess a weak will power.

Such a person is gullible, and will believe anything is told to them so long as it sounds believable to them. These beliefs themselves are Biological Software composed of memetic programs your mind uses. Regardless of whether the belief is a religious or political one, it will affect the individual's life, and manifest as what he /she will experience.

A person with a weak mind is not Master of his/her own Life. Others are his master. Others think for him, and by proxy, live his life for him. Others tell him what is right from wrong, what is real and unreal, or what is good for him and what is bad for him. Without will power or the capacity to question and doubt, he is incapable of psychologically fighting for his mental independence. Thus he is a pawn in life, who will never amount to anything; whom others will use to their advantage and advancement.

Repeating something someone else said, storing in your mind things others thought up of, buying the ideas and concepts others have created, and regurgitating what others composed and created is not a sign of intelligence or mental strength. Such mental activities is indeed the total opposite of living, organic intelligence; because, quite simple a computer and encyclopedia can store and share information other people put into it as well – if not better, and computers and books are dead, inanimate objects, devoid of a mind.

A person with weak emotions, is equally not Master of their own Life. Emotional weakness is characterized by lack of intelligent control of the emotions; lack of passion and determination; and unregulated impulses.

Such a person becomes a slave or is subservient to the ebb and flow of their emotional tide. When we understand that our emotions wyrdfully gives rise to our actions, we can understand how these individuals end up stupidly harming themselves and others around them – causing personal and social suffering.

Anyone who has ever succeeded in life, whatever the field or discipline; be it school, business, war, art, or crime, will tell you that without the crucial element of burning passion and unequivocal determination; there can be no success. Thus it will be understood that an emotionally weak person will not succeed in life, nor ever hope to be Master of their own Lives.

By physical weakness we mean to denote that a person lacks the ability to intelligently – wyrdfully – control and plan their actions purposefully; and that the person lacks an interest in the health and well being of his own body.

A fat tub of lard of a person who lacks the will, determination, and force to change their own physical bodies for the better – to make it more healthier or beautiful – cannot possibly have the knowledge, wisdom, and know-how to change others around them for the better. How strong internally are fat ugly people, if they can't even stop themselves from eating chips and junk food. You can't disrupt society if you can't even disrupt your own daily eating habits.

In fact, biologically, our appearance and physical well being is Nature's very own way of causally showing or revealing genetic health and/or physical disease. And if we think about it, understanding that our thoughts influences our emotions, and our emotions influences our

actions, and our actions in turn produces casual results. Then, by backmasking, or working backwards, we can easily determine that fat ugly people, who don't have the power to physically better themselves, also lacks the right emotions and mind quality. For if they are in physical disorder, then they are also in emotional and mental disorder.

Lack of Social Strength is also a leading cause of personal suffering. Anthropologically, the human animal is by Nature a social creature. It has evolved from social organisms in the past. Our cities are a direct manifestation of our natural, unconscious need to live in close proximity to other humans. Even in rural areas you still have neighbors. "Primitive" tribes are also a causal manifestation of our social nature. Hermits are rare choice of lifestyle amongst the 7 Billion of us.

In our modern city where people are emotionally distant from each other, our primal need to socially bond with each other causally manifests as street gangs. Gangs aren't the only modern manifestation of our human tribal nature. We can, and often do turn just about anything into an excuse to band together and bond. There are groups dedicated to sports teams, crocheting, book clubs, golf clubs, political parties, and anything can be an excuse to hold a back yard barbeque.

Someone who is Socially weak lacks the ability to function in society in a healthy manner. Anti-social behaviours are not conducive to social strength. Being anti-social is a sign of social weakness.

No human is an island. Nobody likes to be alone. It has been proven that if a human is isolated from other humans for a certain period of time that they will go insane and mentally deteriorate. Any prison warden who has worked in the old days, who has seen the most diehard criminals break mentally from prolonged solitary confinement will attest to this fact.

A person who lacks the ability to function in society, to make friends, and become an influence to their friends; does not have the ability to influence and change society for the better. How can you, if you are a loser? A socially diseased person, who is a loner and has no friends, is his own cause of suffering; and because misery loves company, he will usually work to make others suffer and miserable.

This is the reason why in democratic nations, the people who often get elected by the people are usually popular people with a large amount of "Social Capital." Because such people have the experience in succeeding in social order, making and influencing a large amount of friends and people. And from that Social Capital, they can change society. Who the hell would vote for a nobody who was a social loser?

Because if we intelligently think about it, a "society" and "civilization" itself, isn't a lego structure or collection of building, where you can just change the structure and landscape, and have a new society. Society or Civilization is nothing but Other People – the social ordering of humans. Our cities, building, science, and technology is thus only a by-product of that Natural "coming-togetherness" of humankind – what we call society and civilization.

There is power in Social Capital, the power to truly mold “society” to your will. A person who lacks the ability to convince, or influence a single person standing next to him to believe something, or whatever, does not have the capacity to influence or convince a million.

It has always been the men, with the most Social Capital, among our species, that have altered and changed our world and our humanity. First think of Jesus. Even if he was a myth, his supporters glamourized his mythos, and from it “Jesus” gained a lot of Social Capital, and through his Priests hypocritical sinister acts, eventually manifested as the civilization of Europe.

There was the illiterate Muhammad of the incoherent Arabian desert tribes. Who, with a book – Al Qur’An – gained massive Social Capital and engineered; within his own life time; a civilization, which still exists today.

Genghis Khan, whose empathy for his people and warrior spirit gained him massive Social Capital, allowing him to manifest the largest empire/civilization known to humankind. Today 1 out of every 200 humans on earth are genetic descendants of this Giant of Humanity.

In our modern age, we have the example of Adolf Hitler. Who came from nothing; and with a combination of his party’s empathy for the German People’s defiled collective morale and distrust for Jews; and a little mythos building. Hitler was able to amass massive Social Capital; captivating and enchanting an entire nation; thus materializing the Third Reich. It took nearly the entire earth to stop this Hitler. He may be type casted as a villain today, but the German People back then certainly did not see or feel him to be a villain. He was a hero who fished them out of dishonor and gave them back their dignity. And he took what was an impoverished war torn nation, and gave them nearly all of Europe and its wealth, thus ending his people’s suffering.

Strength of Mind, Emotion, Body, and Social Capital, is the mark and honor of a genuine Initiate and Adept of the Sinister Way of the ONA. Empathy is the foundation of Social Capital. Honour for oneself is the foundation of a strong mind, emotion, and body. Duty is what manifests these Strengths – the Noble character of anyone genuinely associated with the Order of Nine Angles.

Chloe of WSA

Order of Nine Angles

Nexion 352, 120 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

NONRANDOM REFLECTIONS



Nonrandom Reflections

I watched all 6 episodes of Star Wars last week. It was the first time in my life I watched any Star Wars episode all the way through. I have to say the classic three episodes were the best of the 6. The most recent three filled in the back story, but the kid and Jarjar ruined everything. My favourite character was Senator Palpatine. Now that's my kind of politician! He sure knows how to make democracy work [for himself]. I also liked the decoy queen Amidala more than the real one because the decoy queen was more assertive and confident in the way she spoke and carried herself.

If there is any trade or craft that is Sinister in essence, it is Politics. What can be more sinister than a person or group of people who will lie, cheat, manipulate the commoner public, for influence and power: Consented to them by the mass? The power to enforce Policies and have the commoner to gayly obey such policies. The power to declare war on other countries. And the power to amass an army of commoners to fight and die in mass culling for a fight which in reality has next to nothing to do with them and their families. I secretly love Politics, everything about it. I secretly love politics because I openly hate commoners and peasants with a burning passion. "They are the scum of the earth." Said an author once. One man I admire named Henry Kissinger said it best: "Nothing happens in politics accidentally." Or as someone in my family puts it: "Be loyal to the person and not what they say in public." Because what is said in public is ultimately for the stupid common public. Are you above that common public and their superficial mentality, or are you of that public? What makes politricks possible is a flaw in the average person in that such common minded people are Swayed by words and ideas/idealisms.

A few weeks ago after watching the old Alexander The Great movie Aristotle in this movie said something that gave me a problem to consider. He said that "Ideas are bigger than men." The problem in my mind was that this statement was true, but ideas and/or "idealisms" – meaning idealistic Beliefs – is what captivates us in the illusory prison of samsara. I held an internal dialogue with this Aristotle guy and I asked "him" what if he wasn't aware of what he was implying with that statement. My question to him was: "Should Man [humanity] be Master of his ideas, or should his ideas be Master of Him?" My imaginary Aristotle guy said back to me: "That would depend on whom we are speaking of. There are different types and classes of people." Personally – and I know there are others like me – I can free myself from the grip of ideas and idealisms and be master of my own life, mind, heart, as the Buddha once

admonished.

But I'm no superhero who desires to liberate humanity. Quite the opposite. I secretly love politics, and I have a passion for enslaving and brainwashing people with ideas. You cannot liberate the anariya which composes the vast majority of humanity. All the Ariya can do is put them to work and make use of them. Power [influence] is consented. The corollary to that postulate is: "Public opinion must be in your favour before the people consents." And the Pragmatic-Utilitarianist principle to that corollary is: "To induce favourable public opinion, you give the public what they need and want to hear. Reality is harsh. The public suffer from an escapist mentality where that they are moved, inspired, and captivated by ideals which makes them forget about such harshness of reality." Which is why what we call Religion enthalls a majority of humanity, as it has done for thousands of years.

When I say "majority" I actually mean majority: 2 billion Christians, 1 billion Muslims, 1 billion Hindus, 500 million Buddhists alone adds up to 4.5 Billion. This does not include the animism of indigenous people, folk cults, and the many minor belief systems. When I say "religion" I mean it in a very loose way which also includes Atheism. It is still an -ism made up of ideas, words, and semantics, reactionary to idealistic theism, and not based on a sound and moderate Objective observation of Natural Phenomena. If I say "God" the Atheist reacts, but if I say "Force" or "Field" or "Energy" or "Universe" the Atheist does not react. Thus, it's reactionary and based on Ideas, words games, and superficial semantics. The Atheist is still a slave to ideas just like the theist is. As it should be. I don't want these people free. If there were 2 billion Atheists in the world and a politician gave these atheists what they wanted to hear and feel, how much consent would he collect over time?

The common person is stupid. Stupidity is when you make a mistake which negatively affects you, and you commit the same mistakes over and over again not knowing you are doing this, which is samsara in Theravada. The common generics can say: "Oh but I'm scientific, I'm free!" Are you? You've been ruled by sweet talking priests in the Old World for 2000 years, and here in the New World you are ruled by sweet talking politicians. How long will political systems of idealistic beliefs exist before you as a people realize that it's the same game as religion? When religion is secularized it becomes "politics," where the priestcraft is lawcraft [lawyers etc]. Otherwise Old World rule of religion and New World rule of politics has the same policies, the same police force to enforce such policies of regimes, and the same punishments for those who do not comply. How telling that a thousand years ago priests of religion preached and actualized a Holy Crusade to slaughter Muslims, and today after Politicians did their preaching, we are in the same Middle East slaughtering the same people and destroying their same civilization. But we don't call it a "Crusade." The politicians call it a "War On Terror," and the common public eat that all up don't they. Like I said, word games and semantics.

"But words have meaning!" They cry. Yes they do. But so said Robert Anton Wilson: "He who has the power to define, has the ultimate power." When Webster defines, the commoner adheres. When random nobodies edits Wikipedia, it is quoted like scripture. When politicians define your words, laws, and reality, you adhere. When priests define what is right and wrong, good and evil, you adhere. You have never as a commoner defined anything given to you. Not

your words, not your ideas, not your laws, not your rights, not your wrongs, not the reality you believe you live in. What were once ideas themselves [religion and politics] now dictates and controls. I learned from history class when we studied the British Empire and China that the easiest way to control a people is to monopolize and control what the people Depend on and are enthralled by. In history it was Opium for the Chinese. The British got the common Chinese so Dependent on opium that they were able to “negotiate” with the emperor. Back in the old days when gold was important you had people like the Rothchild bankers horde and monopolize gold. Now that gold is passe and green backs are what the people depend on you see Governments monopolizing the power to make money.

And so if the common public are swayed by and Dependent on words, ideas, and semantics, [abstractions], then you control those things. What does the Pope say to his people? That only the Church has the power to interpret scripture. What’s said these days to the same common public? That only lawyers and governments can interpret laws and human rights. What lawyer or political party would agree with me if I said that as a “Sovereign Individual” I have the “Right” to use pre-emptive strike to kill those I have determined who “may” be a threat to myself and family? None of them would agree. It’s not “constitutional,” and the laws of the land cannot be so interpreted. Says WHO? Says them. You know how many political-lawyers would shit their pants over the term “Sovereign Individual?” And besides, abstractions, assumptions and what-ifs dictates that if everybody killed people pre-emptively the whole nation would be chaotic etc. Which causes me to ask: “If such were the case, then would not this line of reasoning also apply on a global scale where that if a Nation-State used pre-emptive wars to kill potential threats that it would cause chaos on a larger human scale?” Of course the answer is “No,” because Muslims – excuse me “Islamists” – are not humans, they are evil doing terrorists bent on establishing global Shariah [sarcasm]! Same word games, same stupid common people.

Sounds “evil” and heartless doesn’t it? For me to put down the common public like this? I direct this question to any Western Buddhist and ask them to think of an answer before they read on. The Pali word most often translated into English as to “Transcend,” comes from a compound word meaning to Rise-Above/Beyond the Public [and their anariya mentality]. I’ve always thought it was silly how something so objective as the dhamma of rising above the anariya mentality of the common peasant becomes some idealism of “transcending” the world. Or even goofier is the idea of “transcendental meditation.” All my friends and associates in and out of the ONA should keep in mind always to never fully trust and believe anything I say and write here in this public domain. What I say in pubic is ultimately for the public to consume. True power they say, can only be Consented by the people, and the people are Believers by default. I am so convinced that the generic public commoner is so stupid, that me stating this in plain English will have absolutely no effect on them. Because the common peasant is affected by something called egotism [samsara of the Self] and denial of reality. By “reality” I mean that which is Actual in the human world of experience. Actuality and Reality should be interchangeable words if you objectively understand the realism of the world. By “Actual” I mean Natural Phenomena [dhamma with a lowercase “d”] which can be Observed, Experiences, and where such observation and experience are replicable by others.

Watching Senator Palpatine caused me to think of DM. Senator Palpatine has this exoteric or

public image he cultivates where he seems to care about people, democracy, and so on. Beneath that public persona is Dark Sidious, like how Anton Long is some evil doer, some sinister hell raiser, hooligan of the occult. And for every Dark Sidious and his secret ambitions there is always a loyal Protege or two. The Dark Lord [Sidious] had his pupil of the Dark Force [Darth Vader]. And so AL has his Pupil(s), doesn't he.

Personally I don't think the Jedi or the Sith has it right with the "Force." It's too dualistic, or "dichotomized." For example if we take a bar magnet with a North and South pole, is it's magnetic Force two separate things or just ONE Field? I would say that the Jedi prophecy of one who would bring balance to the force was more accurate. Darth Vader brought balance to the Force. He brought the realized Shadow aspect/element of Life to the other part. Both balance as one Whole Force is the Whole Force. Life is not really divided with itself. It is only in the human mind – because of the human mind/consciousness – that Life appears to be dualized and divided into rights and wrongs, goods and evils, me and you, life and death, and so forth etc.

That faculty of human consciousness which is prone to separate the Unity into divisions in my mind reminds me of a Prism. When light is shown thru that Prism, there appears to be 7 separate colors. The "separateness" is an illusion. There is no concrete separateness. Together as one spectrum they make the Light. Or reality is a good example. Reality is a spectrum. We are prone due to Consciousness and its Focus to see and consider only this macrophysical "world." And so some of us may be materialists. But reality is also Quantum. Which is why quantum physics and physics are different disciplines dealing with different sets of "laws." One can't be the other because they are fundamentally different in constitution. But both are spectral parts of the same Whole reality greater than its parts, which we are only beginning to fully come to realize. They are not separate because one gradually – alchemically – becomes the other. This thing we call "reality" seems to be a spectral phenomenon which changes and manifests in different forms, but there is no division between it's forms. Like our own bodies. My body expresses itself in many forms. As fingers, and hair, and a heart and lungs, as electrical impulses, as thoughts and emotions, but there is no real separateness. Is the mind and thought two separate things independent from each other?

If you were to camp out inside an ecosystem like say the tropical jungles of Central Africa and just observe the Nature around you, you'll realize that this System of Life is not divided where you can point to leaf cutter ants who farm their food and say: "Those guys are good and practice ahimsa." Then you point to Big trees suffocating sapling of light and say: "Those guys are bad and violent! And here – right here – in between the ants and these trees is a real wall that divides the good ants from the badness of trees!" There is no division in the "field" of Life. Just like when you fly in an airplane and look down at the land below you realize that those neatly drawn borders on your maps are actually not "real." The word is "Reification." When you take an idea/ideal or belief or notion and you treat [or believe/assume] such abstractions were concrete "things." They are just ideas, just beliefs, and they have no real "sameness" with reality. Which came first the Natural World, or our human ideas and opinions about said Natural World? That is also Samsara. Where that we cannot tell the difference between Natural Phenomena [the Natural World] and our own words, thoughts, ideas, and Beliefs. We are imprisoned by such abstract beliefs, and that imprisonment is what causes Dukkha. Why

do so many humans on earth suffer in a real way from extreme poverty? Because of the samsara of money which has captivated us. The Belief/Idea that we cannot “have” without money. The belief/idea that we should not work, if we don't get paid.

Another example: nothing in the actuality of reality before humanity existed to speak a word or think a thought expresses that Black people are subhuman. It was an Idea [meme] that served a heinous purpose. The belief in it on the part of innocent yet believing Whites gave this idea power. The power to enslave those old day Black people. Which caused Dukkha for them as a people. And the Belief in this idea – that they were subhuman – on their own part keeps them enslaved to the Idea. And you can't tell me that in context to time and history and after centuries of hearing that you are inferior and centuries of being treated like livestock, that those olden day Black people's psyche was not affected deeply that they did not believe it may be “true.” You tell a girl she is fat and ugly often enough and she will believe it. You tell passionate White teenage boys that they are Supreme Aryans often enough and they will believe it. The Samsara is in that we believe such ideas/idealisms to be real where that we continue to behave and commit acts within the matrix of such beliefs over and over again, ignorant to the consequences of our actions [kamma]. How many people on earth in total died directly and indirectly because of the ideas and idealisms [idealistic beliefs] of Communism?

“Politics is a pendulum whose swings between anarchy and tyranny are fueled by perennially rejuvenated illusions [-Einstein].” The question still remains: Are we masters of ideas, or mastered by them and the illusion [samsara] they induce? Personally I don't Believe in anything [at face value], and as a Buddhist I follow the advice of Buddha and try to master my mind and ideas. Perhaps some of us are not mastered by ideas. Others are. Trust No Man. Believe in nothing with a conviction. Because all the Universe will ever have to say and teach has already been written in its silent, wordless, ineffable Book of Nature. Direct experience and direct observation [Vibhajjavada, Vipassana, Pachakka] and mindfulness are the only way to “read” this book. The moment that ineffable truth is put into words and ideations, it loses its Essence and trueness.

Aeonic Motion

One of the things I liked about all 6 episodes of Star Wars is Palpatine's very slow and methodological moves he takes. I loved watching out for each little step he took and hearing each little manipulative statement he made. It was as exciting as heavy petting. You gradually detect that he has an agenda and an ambition. You gradually see him moving from a mere senator to the Supreme Chancellor. Thru his co-conspirators he constructs an army ahead of time. Then he gradually builds his “Death Star.” All for the end goal of turning a republic into an Empire. Watching his moves got me to think about my two most favourite “board games” to play.

The first is an “East Asian” board game called Go. It's a gridded board and the two players used black and white pebbles or pieces. The pieces are placed on the intersections of the grid. The objective is “simple,” which is to basically Occupy as much territory as possible. Getting to that objective is the very hard part. Usually when I play Go I loose because I suck at it, but I love to observe how my cousins and uncles play. The game itself teaches me things about

Business and Politics. That you must learn to think “aeonically” ahead of time and gradually make your moves in such a way where that in the future your opponent or competition is left with very few options and moving room. With Business the market is the game board, and with Politics the public is the game board. The more ignorant and stuck in the present moment your opponent is, the better of a chance you have at winning in future.

My best friend in 8th grade taught me the other game I love to play which has no name since his dad made it up to play with him. We ended up calling the game when he taught it to me “The Wall Game” for the sake of convenience.

I had just moved from my Mother County where I was born and raised to Riverside County where I went to a new junior high. Originally I came from the Valley. I was born in Van Nuys and raised out in Granada Hills. I used to hang out often in places around the Valley like Woodland Hills, Northridge [the mall there], Burbank, and my family owned a coffee shop once in the Van Nuys area for a long time. My uncle-dad used to drive me often to the Burbank public library when I was in grade school. I was around 7 or something when the big Northridge Earthquake hit.

Anyways, after 7th grade, I relocated with my uncle-dad and aunt-mom to a different county where they bought their house. I went to a small middle school. Since it was a new school I didn't know anybody. This one boy named Jason talked to me in P.E. And afterward we became friends. My friend Jason was a stereotype “nerd” who wore eye glasses. I didn't have nerd friends in my original junior high, but you know what they say: “Beggars can't be choosers.” So I just became his friend because I was friendless. Back in the Valley my friends got me into LaVeyan Satanism. So my first interest in my new friend was to convert him. So each day at lunch period me and him hung out in the library to talk, and I'd try and make him a Satanist.

So one day in the library he taught me how to play “the wall game” which at the time didn't have a name. You play the game with a gridded piece of paper and a writing utensil. One person is the “X” and the other is the “O.” You start the game off by placing your X and O anywhere in the grid paper, but out of the “piece's” line of movement or your opponent can eat you. The X and O moves like a Queen on a chess board and kills like a Queen piece. When you move you simply draw a new X or O in a square, BUT you fill in your old square with your pen or pencil. That filled in square is now a solid brick which the X and O can't occupy or go thru. The actual object of the game is to build a wall to enclose or trap your opponent. If the opponent is trapped in a walled space with fewer squares than you, you win, technically. One game – as I found out – can last all school week, depending on the size of the grids. When I liked the game, me and Jason played it in every class we shared. We'd just pass the grid paper back and forth in class.

At first in the beginning I sucked at it and kept on getting tricked into the little walled spaces Jason made. But I watched how he played the game and learned to mimic him. What I did was I used a very primitive strategy where I would mentally sectioned the grid paper into a big part and a little part and I'd just make one move at a time to build a long ass wall to divide my parts, then try to chase Jason's piece into the small part. When you make your walled sections

you leave a small opening of several squares to chase the other person into, then seal it off. Jason uses a different strategy. It looks like at first he is moving in no real order. But what he does is he makes mazes and divides the grid paper into many confusing walled off parts. This confuses you because you can't tell where you are, which portion is bigger than the other, and you have to dance around his walls to move. Eventually I learned to think ahead of time like he did, which was when the game got very interesting. You have to plan ahead of time and make premeditated moves as close as you can to your plans. Usually when I win, my friend dragged the game out. The rule is that even if you trap your opponent in a small section, the game is not over until the other person gives up or has no more squares to move into. Jason would drag out the game when he knows he lost until he was down to the last square.

That wall game I played in 8th grade all year later in life [in high school] became one of my most influential sources of insight when it comes to the real world and controlling and influencing people, or "moving" them. It teaches you how to think holistically or "aeonically," where you can see all of your options, and all of your opponent's options. Then you try to disable all of your opponent's options one at a time before they even realize they have those options. Then it teaches you how to encircle and trap people or mentally move them to where you want them to move. A quick example I used in this regard was when I competed with others in school to climb social rank. Before the other girl can ever make her moves what I did was try and see all of her options she can take to get more popular than me. Then I quickly sabotage all of those options one at a time before she or they realize they even have options. So in my mind campus life was the grid paper, and I build the walls for the opponent, and I chase them into those traps to get rid of competition. One move at a time. Or you act pre-emptively. If you know some bitch is liable to talk shit about you and spread rumors which could threaten your status, way before she even hates you to spread her rumors you work at owning the minds, hearts, and "public perceptions," of the key popular people on campus that actually matter like your support group, and the popular kids above you.

This topic will be ethically interpreted by many to be "bad." This emotive interpretation is relative, I assure you. I'll give an example and give you the name of it as this method is known in Buddhism. If you take a dog and say you are on a sidewalk with this dog and you want him to go Left, telling him in words and ideas to turn left won't work because the dog does not compute, unless you use treats to trick it into a left direction. Humans are different, they understand words, which is both a curse and blessing. If you have a 5 year old on the same side walk and you want this child to move in a left direction for some reason and she does not at first want to go left, you can use words and ideas to Trick this child to move left. For instance you can say there is a big dog on the right side. If she believes such words and ideas, she will move left according to your Will.

In Buddhism this method is called Upaya, which literally means Trick but is nicely translated as Expedient Method. The mahayanas gives a pretty good descriptive example: You are a father with 9 young children. It is night and the house is on fire. As a father you need to remove your 9 children out of the house as fast as possible or they will die. In the Mahayana's example the children are ignorant and not aware that fire is a danger, so they won't leave the house. The father invents an Upaya to trick the kids out by saying that he bought them nice toys and a Big Wagon [Maha-Yana] which are all waiting outside for them, and if they run out of the house,

they can have the gifts. The children run out for the toys and Wagon. In Buddhism we give no emotive value to Upaya like a Westerner would. People can be tricked with words and ideas to do things and “move” in certain directions. This Mahayana story of Upaya and its essential idea was used in ancient times against Theravada. In ancient times Theravada rejected Mahayana as being a legitimate Buddhism, that they were fake. After a while of sectarian debates that Mahayanas told a story similar to this. The story basically states that Maha-Yana [the Big Wagon in the story] is an Upaya, and therefore – per the Buddha’s own teachings – it is usable, because in the end, those people who are tricked with the Big Wagon become Buddhists and take Refuge in the Three Jewels anyways.

A better example or real application my friends and I used in the 9th grade was we made a teacher cry and quit. Most of it was due to Momentum of “Crowd Mentality” set into motion by tricks [upaya] to sway people in a predetermined direction. The simple end objective was to make the teacher go away. The Method of doing this was to simply make his school time an awful experience. This objective was based on a dislike for him because he was simply mean to the wrong students and gave us detention for little offenses. How do you do this? You have to think like that wall game where you mentally section off a part of the grid paper you want to trap your opponent into. To manipulate your opponent to that premeditated place you work on constructing walls and maneuvering him toward that section any way you can. In real life the bricks of this wall are IDEAS and the squares of this grid paper are your fellow student’s HEADS. This wall has to be constructed one idea and one head at a time, until you get enough collected “potential force” to get a kinetic reaction.

This teacher was our social studies teacher. He started off as a substitute and was made a permanent teacher. What happened was our real social studies teacher who everybody really liked moved back to England because he was offered a better job. This original teacher was really nice, very attractive, and everybody – at least the girls – really liked his accent and smile. He had dimples and really nice eyes. He dressed really nice and GQ, had short black hair slicked back. He stood in class and talked with confidence. And when he talked to all of us he always looked into our eyes and spoke with a smile. We all liked him a lot, but he ditched us.

The next day after he was gone the new teacher was in class. At first he didn’t know he was going to be a permanent teacher. This new teacher was Middle Eastern and about the same age as our real teacher. He came dressed in brown suits. His shoes weren’t shiny. When he was up teaching in class or talking to us he did not stand or carry himself or talk with confidence. He spoke with an accent, and I guess this foreign accent effected his self esteem. He also did not use eye contact when he talked to us. Something else was that when he was angry, instead of talking things over with us like our real British teacher did, this Middle Eastern bastard just sent us straight to the office and sometimes threw tantrums in class. Nobody liked him. And when we found out that he was going to be our permanent teacher, we all hated him.

So one of the first things we did on campus was we “dehumanized” him with our peers by saying things like: “He’s a fucking sand nigger,” or “That camel jockey can’t even speak English right and he thinks he’s a teacher.” Those are ideas that occupies peoples heads, and plays on people emotions and prejudices. When our real teacher was present I sat right in front of the class, but when this new teacher started teaching, me and my friends relocated all of the

nerds in the back of the room to the front and we sat in the back after that. The next thing we did was resist his dictates, meaning that when he told us to do something we just sat there ignoring him right in front of him and looking at him, to taunt him. The idea was to manipulate him to send us – the right people – to the office for a purpose. We'd go without a fight to the office when he sent us there. This made others start to resist him also after they saw that it was "okay" to be sent to the office. That's [another "brick" to build our "wall."](#)

Another thing we did was to let him know that we did not like him in creative ways. For example when he had his back turned we threw paper balls at him or pencils at him. Then we'd laugh. Some of the kids put slime and other stuff on his chair when he wasn't looking to get his ass dirty. As time passed the things people threw at him got bigger. This one time "somebody" [not me] threw an orange at his head when his back was turned and the force of the throw was so hard the orange busted open. When this happens he turns around usually and gives a nervous laugh like it was nothing and asks who did it as he looks in the back of the room for his usual suspects. The nerds up front along with everybody else naturally turn their heads to look back. So you shoot stares at those nerds to warn them to shut up. Usually after we sit there for a while my friends and I have the nature of taking each others heat. Meaning I'd stand up and say I did something when I actually didn't and get in trouble for it. This is an internal move which re-enforces in-group solidarity or cohesion. Another thing we started doing was steal things from his desk and slash his tires in the parking lot. Since we had friends in his other classes it became that this poor teacher was picked on all day.

Another thing we all did was when we get busted or angry we say mean things to him that sticks in his head or we drop hints to make him think or feel a certain way. One time he sent me to the office for something I claimed to have done and as I walked out pasted him I looked at him and said: "As-salamu alekum," right in his eyes. I only said this because many of us knew he felt uncomfortable being Middle Eastern with his accent.

So after a few months of this it got to him. The thing that broke him was one day in our class this sand monkey teacher was showing us a movie and the room's lights were out. He had his back turned briefly and one of my friends threw the social studies text book from under a nerd's desk hard at his back and put his head down after he did hit. This guy stops the movie and turned on the light. We all went quiet after we all realized a book got thrown at him, and somebody was going to get in big trouble for it. This teacher he picked up the book and just calmly asked who did it. We didn't say anything and he just stood there. Then another friend of mine on my left crumpled a piece of paper and threw it right at his face and got up saying: "I did. I'll take myself to the office asshole." We were watching the teacher to see what he would do and the guy started to cry and he tried to talk to us by saying something like: "I just want to teach. You guys never gave me a chance. I don't understand what I did to you guys to make you hate me. You guys treated me like this from the first day." Some people giggles with their heads down because it was funny at the time.

That was his last day. He never came back. The principle the next day was our emergency substitute until he found a substitute. He gave us a big ass stupid lecture of how he can't believe how childish we acted and how we treated the teacher. But that's playing "the wall game" superimposed on real life. You have an objective for your opponent. You build walls

with IDEAS in people's HEADS one at a time. At the same time you disable and sabotage as best as you can any options the opponent can take. With the teacher example an option the teacher can take was work on gaining support from other students. Before he ever thinks of this, you manipulate your peers to not like him, starting with the shot callers in the social order. And you slowly maneuver the opponent toward that objective you set for him. The less options he has, the less he can move. But you have to think aeonically. I don't know how to describe that. It's like before you declare war on a country and knowing the enemy soldiers must eat, you send your military to burn all the farms down in the area and destroy trade route to prevent food from coming into the country. Before your competition even realized all of his options, you have to already be working ahead of time to disable them. If the enemy or competition is or will be reliant on a market or powerbase of people, then you work ahead of time to already take as much of the mindshares of that market or subvert that powerbase with ideas, memes, and PR aka propaganda before the powerbase even thinks of the option of supporting your competition or knows your competition even exists.

You have to somehow work to control the future, and work backwards to the present. The best thing you can do is insure that your opponent is stuck in the moment of the Now. For example a group of Satanists who think they have a forum and many members where they believe that such forum and member is a great thing is good. As long as they get trapped in that Now and are not thinking about the future. Mysatan and its associated SOS were a good examples. Just because you have a website, talk show on a blog radio, vlogs, and thousands of members NOW does not insure you will have any influence or relevance or existence in the future 5 or so years from now. You want to manipulate such people's perception where they are engrossed in their glorious achievements NOW. Praise them for their accomplishments in the NOW. Keep their eyes on the greatness of their egos NOW. Then work quietly to disable all of their future option before they realize why they even need options.

"The Market has no opinions of its own." The more you are able to control public opinion [mindshares], the more you get things your way. Power is consented. The trick is to use politricks to actualize that consent. But to do this you need to have a working knowledge of how people work. Most often girls are naturally more apt in this than guys. For example the commoner's opinion is usually dependent on the commoner's perception of things. If you want or need a certain Opinion, you must manipulate the way they see or feel about something. PR can be used to control public opinion over a period of Time. An example is something in ONA we have seen. Three to five years ago when some person claimed to be some leader of the ONA the stupid public in the Satanic subculture either did not know what to make of those claims or they went with it. It took 3 years of PR work on the part of many associates in ONA to seed in this stupid public the right ideas, or to educate them, if we want to sound nice. Later we witnessed that when another person came by to claim to be a leader of the ONA, this same public laughed at this creep's claims. It's because of getting a practical understanding of this that I realized the meaning of what Henry Kissinger said when he said: "Nothing in politics happens accidentally."

When there are two or more people there is a social order. Where there is social order, there are social dynamics and social skills at play. This is applicable to even great apes and monkeys. It's not just in high school that such social skills and subtle manipulative tactics are

used. You are ignorant if you believe so. The advertizing and marketing industry is a multibillion dollar industry. That industry goes beyond just making a pretty add for you. Why do they put water drops on coke and beer cans in print adds and commercials? Why do they use catchy jingles? If you live in Southern California there is this sticky jingle that is stuck in my mind and the minds of many of us which goes: "Take 605 to you know where; South street, South street. Ceritos Auto Square!" That autosquare is the only thing I know of in Ceritos. It utilizes the same effect of mind which ancient religions use where entire rites of scriptures, rites, versus, and dhammas are chanted to a melody. The right brain is better at remembering things. But this right brain is an artsy fartsy fag which only likes stuff like art, pictures, emotions, musicals, and such like. I'm actually more right brained and my left half doesn't seem to work so well.

I think in pictures and I explain things in pictures. "I very rarely think in words at all. A thought comes, and I may try to express in words afterwards [-Einstein]." I had a very hard time learning algebra when my uncle-dad first taught it to me in 5th grade because at first he just told me to read the text book and learn to do the formulas and problems. I got yelled at for hours and days for now understanding the instructions. So my uncle-dad got tired of yelling and he showed me step by step and explained to me that you have to isolate the X variable your trying to figure out on one side of the equal sign so it is all by itself. So you move one variable at a time to the other side and "make it opposite" he said. If it's a positive Y variable it becomes a -Y variable on the other side. After I saw how it was done, algebra was actually pretty easy, at least the simple equations I worked with back then.

If I learn to get to a place during the day, I'm the type to get lost and not know how to get there at night, because I can't work the left brain and remember street names, directions. I remember trees, buildings, and in my mind I can't see what terms like "north bound" and "south bound" looks like with freeways. My freeways have to go somewhere I know. Like you take the 60 to LA, or towards the San Diego direction. Either towards the ocean or the mountains. I go to LA a lot with my cousins and friends. There is this one area we go to where you have to drive down a street with many trees growing out of the side walk, which is the landmark I remember to tell me I'm going in the right direction. One day I was driving some friends to this place who had not been to this place. The trees on this street got pruned, at the moment the entire street did not look familiar so I got lost and did not know where I was anymore.

You watch and study carefully the people that insist that mind tricks and manipulation is a high school thing, and usually these same people are the easiest to maneuver and sway. It's okay if governments and corporations does the manipulating because in that case they all are manipulated so it's fine. It's when a person picks one of them out and used the same tactics that they begin to huff and puff, because now they feel stupid since nobody else got manipulated. These same people who say that this stuff is for high school kids – if you people watch them carefully – are the same group of people most easily swayed by social fads and social movements. Usually these same people were those in school and the work place that lacked the social skills to climb the social structure to get popular or get promotions.

Like loose cannon balls on the deck of a ship. Whichever way the ship teeters the cannon balls

just rolls en masse in that direction. This is what I mean by a “social movement,” where that when society move in a certain direction, they move along. We’ll use Satanists as an example since I’ve been watching them since 2004 and because I actually don’t like them.

You have these Satanists who yap a load about “nonconformity,” and individuality, and how they are emancipated from society. Then a social phenomenon/fad called Myspace comes along and what do you see happen? You see all these Satanists start Myspace Satanic groups which they call their grottos, churches, and Satanic societies. Then what happened? Myspace died out as a social fad and what do you see? All the Satanic groups and members vacate the fad just like everyone else. Where did they go? Just follow the next social movement: Ning. Ning made it possible for anybody to have their own “myspace” social network. Other social network platforms like wackwall came out. What do you see happen? You see every body start their own social networks. Then what? Then the Satanists come to start their own nings and social networks.

When Facebook became the next big social movement, what do you see? You see every Satanist has a Facebook profile and their Facebook Satanic groups. When teenyboppers started using Youtube to vlog their drama and others started using youtube to vlog, what do you see? You see these same Satanists follow the social fad. And just like myspace days, they even compete for subscription numbers as a mark of distinction and importance. Remember when we were teens on myspace competing for high numbers on our friendslist? Let me ask you a question, can you predict the future and tell me what these nonconforming satanists will do when facebook and youtube loses its social fadness? Will they stay or move along with everybody else to the next fad and social movement? Something so simple and illogical – as Spock would say – as a social fad can manipulate these so called unmanipulatable and nonconforming Satanists to FOLLOW everybody else in society. And the funny part is that they are so immersed in these social fads that they will actually judge you in a bad way if you don’t follow the fad. If you don’t have a Facebook, a youtube vlog, and a social network profile, then your “fake.” You’re not even real like they are real.

Do fads last? No they don’t. It is illogical – I lied, my left brain works as well as my right – to devote time and energy to building up a religion or memplex constructed on the foundation of a social fad. What do I mean by that? I mean of all the Satanic and occult groups, churches, grottos, orders, that once populated myspace, how many of them are still operating? Not many. Why? Because everybody went to Facebook! But your average commoner just can’t get itself to understand this. It’s best to make it so that they stay lost in that samsara of the Now, in those fleeting social fads. What’s the next social movement? I’ll try and make a prediction here today for 5 years from now, because these mundane Satanists are that predictable. Wherever teenyboppers go, the rest of normal society follows, and wherever normal society goes, the nonconforming Satanists will follow behind. That’s a “cosmic axiom” of denialism and self presumes righteousness. But don’t tell them they are like everybody else. They are special snowflakes, “unique” they say. Nonconformists they describe themselves as.

From what I gathered, at the end of 2008 when my friends found WordPress there were very few Satanic anythings using the blog medium. As far as I can knew, there was the Nineangles

blog, the Darkimperium blog which are both ONA. Then I knew of this other Satanist blog. That was pretty much it. Or at least the number of Satanists using the blog medium was so few that they were just not on the radar. It was during this time when we started this wordpress here. Now things are slightly different. Three years later this Blog medium is at that stage in development where it will soon be a fad. At the moment its just a popular medium. So what we are seen right now is more and more Satanists having their own personal Satanist oriented blogs. This blog meme spreads via social networks and forums which is loosing steam now. My first prediction is that within circa 2 years from now the social network medium will be as "popular" as myspace is today. Facebook will remain standing for a while longer. I'm talking about these independent social networks. As we see this happen, we should see these mundane Satanists migrate into the blog medium, just like they migrated into the vlog [youtube] medium, which is now starting to loose steam also. Let's see if in 2 years Blogs will be a satanic fad, where every Satanist has one and is expressing their minds and teaching their liberal forms of Satanism.

The next big social movement after this Facebook era – AF: After Facebook – is harder to see because right now I only see bits and pieces of potential pieces of what may become the next big thing. I'll try and explain. The key or functioning idea of the "next big thing" is: Portability, so I estimate. Some of the obvious signs for this is Amazon's Kindle and "portable" books. Smartphones, and tablets like iPads, also hints at a more "portable" medium. I want to say it's something which is an "evolutionary development" of what Facebook offers but specifically designed for such next generation portable devices. Facebook is too "desktoppish," and clunky for the next generation of computers and smart devices. It has to be some sort of social medium that is specifically made for the market to use with such portable internet smart devices. I'd give it about 5 years before I might see anything that fits this niche market. All I know is I feel inside that this new portable medium has to work with "Kindle-like" eBooks, where a person can make a "profile" or page and share and read PDF-like books with others, as well as share and upload pictures, videos, and then text chatting services. Like chat rooms, but you text with your fones and iPads to talk to people. Video chats based on smartphones and tablet computers also maybe. Whatever the next fad or social movement is, I am willing to bet my life that these so called nonconforming individualist Satanists will follow along with everybody else.

Like I said: loose cannon balls. Liberal and without place and structure. Tell me, what happens to a ship if loose cannon balls are allowed to liberally roll everywhere? They damage the ship they are on after a while. I can't see this liberal camp of Satanists lasting a significant amount of time. Their liberal mentality will slowly damage their Satanism. We can already see this if we simply take a cross section of liberal Satanists from the theist or modern camp. No two of them agrees what Satanism is. Everybody is holding onto their own opinions. Everyone is in the business to slang their own opinions in lieu of the actual Satanism itself. Have you ever noticed that? I really love to read and study their interactions and posts. It's like how Christians preach about Jesus but not the actual teachings of Christ.

These Satanists do the same exact thing in reverse, they preach about their egos but not about the teachings of Satan. Symbolically meaning that they preach about their own opinions about Satanism, but not about the actual satanism itself as a coherent system of principles,

philosophy, and practice is nonexistent since they have thrown out their ritualism and magic even from their own Satanic Bibles. You can see this if you make a profile and pretend to be ignorant and ask them what Satanism is. Instead of getting the actual coherent system of Satanism, you get their opinions and beliefs concerning satanism. It's like asking a Christian what Christianity is and they were to answer: "Christianity is a relationship with Christ. He died on the cross for us and washed our sins." You left asking: "Yes, that's fine, but what did this Christ teach exactly?" Speaking of cannon balls, this song is one of my favourite songs: [Link](#).

Geekery

Nerd friends have "interesting" interests. My friend Jason in 8th grade once asked me how many languages I speak. I told him 1.5.5 and he asked me what that meant. It meant I spoke a whole one fluently which was English and a half of Khmer and a half of Spanish. He then once asked me a question I never thought about during P.E. He asked me if I ever wondered where human language comes from. Eventually this talk of language caused me and him to do an "experiment" where we would invent our own language from scratch for some reason. It was interesting at the time.

What we did was we were in the library and looking up the word "Alphabet" in a dictionary because I told my friend that I remember I did this and it gave me a list of different language's alphabets. My uncle-dad with education is an authoritarian and he used to make me read books since I was in the first grade. As I got older in grade school the books he picked for me to read got more sophisticated. He used to sit there and listen to me read these thick books with these big words even when I was in 4th grade and he'd yell at me when I didn't understand what I read. He would stop me after each page I read and ask me about what I just read. I used to cry because the words were too big and I never heard them used before so I really didn't understand what I was reading. He'd yell at me to get a dictionary and look ever word I didn't know us and write sentences with them for him, or I'd go to bed without dinner.

This was because I suppose he was Asian and went to school in a different time where people made fun of him for not speaking English right. I guess he didn't want me to experience the same teasing in school. I remember my uncle-dad during these reading sessions used to yell at me saying things like: "Those White people in school will make fun of you for being different than them. You have to intimidate them by knowing their own language better than them!" So growing up whenever I read books to my uncle-dad, I always had a dictionary on me. Eventually I got used to looking words up that I started to read the dictionary to learn new words.

So me and Jason went thru a dictionary and we picked the Russian alphabet we found to use as our alphabet. But this alphabet did not have the letter "H." Not knowing what to do we just annexed the Hebrew letter for "H" since it was the alphabet closes to the Russian one. This is where I would get my fascination with language from.

What we did was we had little pocket sized notepads and we just simply made up random arbitrary sounds for our words and we paired them to English words. Then during P.E. And break we'd try to talk about people with the language we made. This was when I pragmatically

learned that a spoken language needs some sort of grammar since it was very hard to talk about people in our language without grammar. So we spent some time creating all of these affixes. But this wasn't the fascinating part.

The fascinating part happened in our English class, which was my favourite class. I remember our teacher's name since she was one of my favourite teachers and since she had an odd name. Her name was Mrs. Leech. What happened was my friend Jason had sent me a note written entirely in our invented, and I was trying to decipher it with my little notepad. Mrs. Leech had walked by me and asked for the note Jason had sent me. Then she looked at me and asked: "Chloe you speak Russian?" I said I didn't and I explained to her that me and Jason were only using the Russian alphabet to write a language we made, but that our language was now a "real" language because it's speakable, has grammar, and syntax, just like a real one. Our teacher Mrs Leech said back: "That's very fascinating you two, but it's not a real language." Mrs Leech was a very nice teacher and laid back and talked to us like we were real people. Me and Jason got offended and I started an argument with Mrs Leech asking: "Why is English a real language and this not? What's the difference?" She said that the difference is that one was invented and the other not. But Jason then asked her how she knew English was not invented over time by it's speakers? For the rest of the school year me and Jason would have friendly debates with Mrs Leech about human language, which I thought was very interesting. I never really learned our invented language, but at one time we had over 1000 words.

My friend Jason never became a Satanist. I tried. I even gave him my copy of the Satanic Bible to read. He said that he thought worshiping Satan was silly. I tried to explain to him otherwise. So he said he'd give it some thought and research the occult some more. So one day he came up to me and told me he picked his religion, it was Wicca. I got very upset over his choice and argued with him, but gave up. At near the end of the school year I checked out from our school library the book on Witchcraft he read which convinced him to be a Wiccan and I gave it to him as a going away present. His father was in the army and he said he had to move to Egypt with his dad.

I had other friends. All the Asian in the school were my friends. Usually Jason hung out with us Asians when he went to that school. He'd help the fobs out with their English homework. He was a nice kid. In 8th grade I had Algebra for my last period. I took and passed Pre-Algebra in the 7th grade. Math was another school subject my uncle-dad forced on me. He used to make me do my school work, then what he did was take some paper and make up more math problems for me to do. He'll yell at me if I get a problem wrong. And for each I got wrong he made an extra page of math problems for me to do. And I'd have to do every one of them before he let me go to sleep. Sometimes I did his math problems from after school till 1 in the morning. I was already doing long division and working with fractions when I was in the 3rd grade. I used to cry often because you can't go anywhere, watch any TV, or go to bed until you do all of that work, and sometimes it felt like the work would never end.

My algebra class was very small. There was literally only 5 other kids in my last period who were all my friends. The teach was an older lady named Mrs. Davis. She wore glasses, always wore long sleeves and high color blouses. She had dirty blonde hair with some grey in it. Her

hair was short. Mrs. Davis was an introverted thinker type. She didn't talk much, but you can see she talks in her head a lot to herself. She was soft in voice and talked sweet with a smile. But she had an ugly heart. Mrs Davis was the person who taught me about cultural prejudice. She wears a gold cross around her neck which she places on top of her shirts and blouses.

One of my friends in Mrs Davis's class was a Lao kid named Vilaysak. I was very comfortable around Vilaysak because he and I shared the same culture and he carried himself in a similar well mannered demeanor as if he came from a well cultured family and was raised properly. He did not speak English well and like me wore an ivory Buddha pendant. One day my friend Vilaysak raised his hand to ask Mrs Davis for help on a word problem he was having difficulty with. After Mrs Davis tried to explain the word problem to Vilaysak she patted him on his head. Vilaysak became very agitated and upset and he got up and yelled at the teacher in his broken English: "No! Don't touch my head! You are not allowed!" Then he walked out of the classroom.

Mrs Davis tried to ask where my friend was going but since school was almost over she let him go. She did not say anything for a few second just thinking and she looks at me and asked: "Chloe, do you know why Vilaysak got upset with me? Why can't I touch his head?" I told Mrs Davis that in our culture the top of our heads is sacred and its a violation and disrespect for anyone besides your parents and a monk to touch it. She said back and I remember her words: "He needs to learn that he is in America now and not Laos. We have a different culture here. The head doesn't mean anything here. In our religion we believe that only Jesus is sacred and holy. Do you think you can talk to him and explain to him that he is American now?"

I had another friend in this class named Kuen, who was an ethnic Cambodian, and a few months younger than me. He used to call me Bong Srey which means Big Sister. Kuen was cool, but I felt uncomfortable around him because unlike me and Vilaysak, Kuen was barbaric. He spoke Khmer, but a different register and he used many words my family and I don't use. He was also just bad and perverted.

One time Mrs Davis came to me after class – which was after school – because she had something important to ask of me. I stayed behind and Mrs Davis explained to me that she was talking to one of her teacher friends who Kuen has a class with and this teacher said that he was talking about sex and using foul English words. Mrs Davis wanted me to call Kuen's parents and explain to them that their son was talking about sex in school and using bad words. So I said to her: "Mrs Davis, I don't speak his version of Khmer. I don't know how to speak to his parents because I don't know any pronouns. Or enough words to make a full sentence. I don't know any words that mean sex because nobody in my family uses such indecent words. I wouldn't know what what to tell his parents he's talking about. I don't even know words for private body parts, or cuss words even." Mrs Davis just looked at me and said that she believed I was not being honest with her. She said that I was lying about not knowing Khmer because Kuen was my friend and I just didn't want to tell on him. She said that she can tell it was a lie because she believes all languages have pronouns, otherwise, how would people talk to each other?

Then my other best friend was in this class with me too. His name was Matt. Matt was a White kid who was the second person to talk to me when I was new to this school. He was short for his age. He loved talking about military stuff. Matt's dream in life he said was to join the Marines. He came to school every day wearing a red Marines jacket. Said he wanted to be in the Marines to be like his father. Unfortunately my friend Matt was defected. His left arm was much smaller than his right one, and he couldn't move it much. His left leg was also smaller than his right one, so he walked with a slight limp. The doctor gave him a special left shoe to even it out with his right leg. I didn't know anything about the military back then, but in my mind I quietly questioned how Matt would fight if he was like that. But I never had the heart to ask him out loud or step on his passion and dreams. My friend Matt one day was talking a storm 10 minutes before school was out about the Marines. How it was founded, how they are the first in and last out. How he's going to go fight for America. Mrs Davis stopped Matt and told him and the rest of us that they don't take those who are not physically healthy and she added: "I'm sorry Matt, but I don't believe you will ever be allowed to join the Marines." But she tried to console Matt by telling him and us that when we go to heaven God gives us a perfect new body.

So Mrs Davis was the only teacher I ever hated with a passion. There was something very unright with her where she can't feel other people. Has no respect for other people's cultures or their uniqueness and difference. Is culturally myopic where she actually thinks that others must be whatever culture and religion she is which is the only right way. I got into a lot of arguments with her and I tried to defend all my friends in that class. She also picked only on the ethnic students. My other friend named Santos was Mexican in this Algebra class and even though he spoke pretty good English Mrs Davis told Santos that she would like to see him in ESL class which she also teaches. That's English as a Second Language. During the school year she went around to the ethnic students in our class like Vilaysak and Kuen and had the office put them into ESL, and Santos was eventually taken to ESL also after Mrs Davis graciously convinced the Principle that he needed ESL.

One day Mrs Davis was sitting at her desk looking at me. I was doing my math work and looked up back at her and she smiled as if to be friendly and actually said to me: "Chloe I was thinking, I would like you in my ESL class. How do you feel about your English?"

I wasn't sure what to think. In my mind I was thinking to myself: "What am I speaking with a savage Chinese accent or something? Do I get my verbs and nouns mixed up? My uncle-dad made me read college text books when I was in 5th grade? I've read the English dictionary twice from A-Z? It's the only language I speak?? I know more English and I can use it better than my friend Matt and Jason? I don't get it?" But to be nice I just said: "I don't think I need ESL. My English teacher Mrs Leech hasn't said anything?" But she kindly insisted and said with a smile: "Well, I think you are very smart and I'd like you to be your best. Let me ask the office if I can give you a test to take to see if you need ESL okay? You might have problems we can't see such as your comprehension skills?"

That's when I got really angry and offended. In my head I said: "Shit bitch, if that's the case, then Matt here needs ESL because he doesn't understand half the stuff I say to him. Take him to ESL. What, I need ESL cuz I'm not White? I'm on the school's Pantathlon Team! Just like

I was in my last school! I compete with other schools in Math, English, History, and Science bitch!" But I just looked at her and shrugged my shoulder. When the bell rang I went straight to Mrs Leech's classroom, who was not only my English teacher but she was our "Coach" on the pentathlon team who took us to other schools to compete. I told Mrs Leech that Mrs Davis said she thinks I need ESL and that my comprehension skills were not up to her standards and that she's going to talk to the office to give me an ESL test.

Mrs Leech said that this was outrageous and so she marched me down to Mrs Davis' classroom and the two teachers had a fight, with Mrs Leech yelling and defending me. Mrs Davis was loudly informed by Mrs Leech that I was working with college level reading, writing, and comprehension skills. At the time Mrs Leech was no more than 25ish years old and very sassy. Mrs Leech said or screamed, that I out perform everybody in her class and have never failed an exam, and technically since I have honours classes and am on the pentathlon team that I out perform everybody at school. Mrs Davis smiled and said that if I had simply told her I was on the Pantathlon team she wouldn't have even suggested ESL. She excused herself by saying that she was just concerned for me then she thanked Mrs Leech for informing her and said that it was just her job as a teacher to make sure students get a proper education.

During my college years I met a friend we'll call Z since he's still my friend and a private person. Outwardly my friend Z looked like a rabid skinhead that you wouldn't want to cross, especially if you were ethnic. Except he dressed really colorful and had this very happy and friendly personality. Back when I met him he was really into the raver scene and made his money DJ'ing at raves. So as a raver the dressed all weird in huge baggy pants very loud and colorful shirts. Rainbow colored bead around his neck and wrists, etc. Z was also into Wicca. He had a "sinister" streak to him. He used to share with me ideas that he'd like to try and brainwash people at raves by placing subliminal messages beneath his music. He also had this "dreamy" personality. I don't know how else to describe it. Like he was always dreaming and lost in a parallel universe or something. He loved Tolkien and roll playing games. And oddly for a grown person, he really liked to play "Pretend" games like how many of us did when we were children.

He was or is an amateur artist, so what he likes to do is spend time drawing all these maps of his make believe world. He'd draw out what the people looked like, make up their languages and alphabets, invent their religions; and when we hung out at his place he'd try to draw me into this make believe world he made by getting me to participate. So I ended up giving in and playing along and drew up a crude continent or map on a big white card board world map he made. We were going to invent our civilizations and then go to his favourite hobby shop and buy figurines and dice to invent a roll playing war game. My friend Z had informed me that his people and civilization had a government and that he had written the details of how this government works, so he urged me to do likewise and invent for my "people" a system of government. This was something I never really thought about, but I eventually came up with a theoretical pretend government system.

Basically this pretend government of mine was a "parliamentary" system and roughly based on the concept of mixed democracy. The Parliament is both the Judiciary and Legislative body. Each member of Parliament serves for 10 years. The parliament elects from among

themselves the Head of State and Government called an “Empress,” who serves for 25 years. This “Empress” office is the Executive branch and has the same powers as a cross between a President and a Prime Minister. No man is allowed. The Executive can also introduce legislation proposals. The people are divided into clans where each clan elects a clan leader who is the oldest of them. Clans related to each other make a Tribe. Each clan leader elects a Tribe leader who are the members of parliament.

A body called the Imperial Sangha exists. This sangha is made up of all Buddhist monks and nuns over the age of 50 in the empire. The Imperial Sangha governs and oversees the education system in the empire. Only members of the Sangha can be teachers. All schools from grade school to universities are under its control. Permanent adult education is mandatory. Any adults that do not go to college lose their privilege [“right”] to own property, vote, participate in politics, and own a businesses.

Citizens age 25 and older can vote but they need a License To Vote. 5 years of college earns the citizen their License To Vote. Every 5 years this License must be renewed and each citizen put through tests to see if they are still intelligently able to vote and participate in politics.

The government system from the state level on down is divided into three parts just like the American government. This causes state level governments to function slower than the central imperial government. This makes sure power stays rooted in the imperial parliament.

Only one political party is allowed, which was one I invented I named “Pragmatic-Utilitarianism.” The basic concept of Pragmatic-Utilitarianism is: Use what has been proven to work and reject all theories and beliefs. Belief and theory has no place in the arena of running people’s lives. It is absolutely illogical to take a theory or belief which has not been proven or determined to be productive or destructive, and to use such theories and beliefs to rule the lives of a people. Eventually over the years I compiled a corpus of concepts and principles for my “Pragmatic-Utilitarianism,” which may be described as a secularized form of Theravada Buddhism and “Minimalistic Zen.”

There was a constitution and Pragmatic-Utilitarianism dictates that any law or new article or amendment before being put into the constitution must first be tested and tried on the State level for one generation or 40 years. After the required period the Imperial Sangha reviews the effects such proposed laws has had on the people, society, the environment, etc. If the end results of such proposed laws have proven to be destructive in nature, then no matter how nice it sounds, it is rejected and dismissed and cannot be a constitutional law. Laws passed by the imperial parliament exist in a 10 year probationary period of trial, after which time the Imperial Sangha will review each law for its effects on people, society, etc. If found to be destructive, then the law is automatically nullified. Lastly, in this fictitious government no person under the age of 60 is allowed to be elected into any kind of political and public office. Every public office is based on volunteer service, meaning it is illegal to pay a politician for their public service.

I lost the role play war with my friend Z. But from that superficially meaningless game of imagination I got something very valuable to me, one being my private memplex Pragmatic-Utilitarianism. The other valuable thing I learned from this meaningless experience

was that Imagination is an immense source of inspiration and creativity. I have this notion that Imagination [right brain] must be functionally balanced with Logic & school based knowledge [left brain] if a person desires to use both sides of their brain in a more wholistic manner. Or as Einstein said it: "Imagination is more important than knowledge. For knowledge is limited to all we now know and understand, while imagination embraces the entire world, and all there ever will be to know and understand." It think Imagination is something lacking in the average person. It seems as though they lost it with their childhood or left it behind in their past. "I sometimes ask myself how it came about that I was the one to develop the theory of relativity. The reason, I think, is that a normal adult never stops to think about problems of space and time. These are things which he has thought about as a child. But my intellectual development was retarded, as a result of which I began to wonder about space and time only when I had already grown up [-Einstein]."

Putting It All Together

It has amazed me consistently over the years how many of my readership needs ESL. Using big words with such people simply does no good. They lack the discipline or desire to look up words and verify data, and do their own research. They misunderstand what they read and develop assumptions. Then they wait for you to break your words down into baby talk for them. They wait for you to explain things for them, rather than go out and do their own research. They also lack critical problem solving skills where you have to break down step by step what you are doing before they "get it," because they can't put the pieces together by themselves. And these same mundanes would have you believe that they are "intelligent." These mental cripples are mentally lazy. Sometimes I ask myself what you mundanes do with your brains? Oh that right forums, chatrooms, social media, video logs, and sharing opinions. In other words: Socializing in Cyberspace, just like every teeniebopper does right?

For three years now I've used the word "Memplex" in conjunction to this ONA thing. I use that word so much its overkill. But yet you mundanes just don't get it, because you simply can't even bother to learn what that word means in actuality. "ONA is a Memplex." What do I mean by that? In that past I used to love stating that ONA is a Memplex in these forums and watch how people react. Usually they don't react and some repeat what I say.

The word has several meanings. Basically it means a Complex of Meme. That may still be too big for the mundane to grasp. Complex here means "A Bunch Of," and Meme here means "Ideas." So when you put those two together what do you have in babytalk? You have: A Bunch Of Ideas. What is another way to call something which is nothing more than a bunch of ideas? BULLSHIT might be one as in: It's All Bullshit. What do you call something that is describes as being all bullshit? In babytalk you can say that it is "Fake." That word "Fake" is too nebulous to have any meaning to me personally. But for you mundanes, when we put it all together and say ONA is Fake, then you Understand don't you? That's the funny part I used to find funny. I say ONA is a memplex and nobody reacts. Others say ONA is Fake and all of a sudden you have a whole cyber drama develop where everyone says to each other: 'I knew it! I knew it!' Just to be fair with those social scientists, a "memplex" does not just mean a pile of ideas. Human culture is a memplex. Graduation ceremony is a memplex. Halloween is a memplex. It's a structured organization of IDEAS put together which is than express

through people in behaviour, deed, action and cultivation. But this is too big, so let's just keep it dumbed down as to mean "fake."

Three years ago when we started this blog here I wrote out a short Mission Statement for the WSA regarding the ONA memplex. The Mission Statement is on the left hand side bar just below a picture-sign that reads: "White Star Acception," plus our logo. I don't think many people have ever bothered to read it or actually consider its meaning and implications. Fact is I did not write that Mission Statement. I Plagiarized it from a mission statement of sorts of Theravada Buddhism. All I did was change a few words. Where in the original it read "The Sangha," I simply substituted it with "The Acception." Where in the original it read "Dhamma" I substituted in it's place the term "Order of Nine Angles." Then I added the word "Sinister" in front of the word "Posterity," and voila! I used this Theravada quicky statement because I actually know my own religion and culture's history and how Theravada developed objectively sans the sectarian-political propaganda [mythos]. Which I'll briefly retell.

Historically – in reality – the Buddha never existed and thus, there were no teachings [Dhamma with a capital "D"]. What existed in the Age of Enlightenment of India and China circa 500BC were groups of philosophers who were displeased with the stale Brahmanism. Taking a few inspirational hints from the Jains and other Shramana Traditions, some of these displeased philosophers began to stitch together a very loose primitive mythos. In those very early stages the Mythos was simply there was a teacher of some sort who had all these teachings, and the displeased philosophers were custodians of such teachings.

Eventually this mythos drew in others who were displeased with the state of Brahmanism and what happened was you had all of these sects that claimed to follow some person called Buddha – an ancient nickname of Shiva as Mahayogi – and that their sect had this Buddha's genuine teachings [Dhamma]. But there were so many rival sects producing their own Dhamma that there were literally thousands and thousands of pages of Dhamma from this supposed Buddha.

A sect that considered themselves the most Elder [Thera] of all such sects started to play the political game a hundred or so years after the mythos was alive. Their political game was to wipe out competition and bring Order to Chaos, meaning their agenda was to bring together all of those incoherent Dhammas together into something solid and coherent. Eventually they gathered all of the Dhammas ever written, had a big meeting with their allied sects and cherry picked all of the manuscripts that would politically work in their favour. This collection of manuscripts became known as The Tipitaka which consisted of 24,000-25,000 pages of crap. Just like the olden day Church Patriarchs of Catholicism, what these Theras did next was agree or vote that their 25,000 pages of crap was the Genuine teachings of Buddha and all other sect's manuscripts were fakes. They also asserted that all sects who do not believe this Tipitaka to be the genuine Dhamma of Buddha were fakes. Then these Theras did something very clever that would help them win their political games.

What they did was they invented something called a "Sangha." In English that word simply means an Order, Club, or Association. The Sangha was the body of monks and nuns. But this Sangha was created for a purpose different from why Christian priesthoods exist. The Sangha

political agenda was to seed in ever successive generation the mythos and Dhamma in such a way that over time in their future, something real will develop. The Sangha's covert job was to make in the future real what was once just a myth and ideas. All things in our human world starts off as an idea. All it takes is for a group of people to come together to try to manifest that ideas in the world, to make such ideas real. Christianity during ancient Roman times was once just a weird quasi-Jewish mythos. America once was just an idea. The idea of a nation where people can simply be free from the rule of priest and king to do as they please so long as they harm none. And that idea today – because of people willing to make it real – is for us Americans very real. And someday in our near future, many of the things we today consider to be nothing more than Science Fiction, will – because there are people willing [trying] – be real. Ideas need people to manifest in the world as something causally “real.”

I gave the WSA such a Mission Statement for a reason. To hint at a few things. But Most people can't even bother to seriously Understand a simple paragraph. Let a lone read between the lines. I'll quote the paragraph and break it down, as you keep in mind the history of Buddhism. We can't today go to Asian and tell those 500 Million Buddhists plus me and my family and our culture and traditions that our Buddhism is fake. No more than I can tell myself or any of the 300 Americans here that our America is fake and that the United Kingdom is real. It's too late. What makes an idea real – the actualization of such idea – are people simply willing to put in the effort to make such ideas real in their own lives and for those around them who desire it to be real too. Because this civilization we call “America” is in reality just the 300 million of us Each expressing the ideas and principles of “America” through each of our lives, actions, and so forth. The Mission Statement:

“To Presence the Dark, Progression, & the Sinister Feminine. The White Star Acception is a Sinister Tribe of the Order of Nine Angles. The Acception was established **to provide a social structure and social order** supportive of the practice and application of the Sinister Sevenfold Way, and to preserve the teachings and traditions of the ONA for Sinister Posterity.”

It's pretty easy to decipher if you read it carefully and fully understand some key terms. “The Acception” meaning this WSA, was “established” meaning Put Together or Made, to “Provide” meaning Give. Give what? A “social structure.” What's that mean? Social basically means two or more people together. Structure means an framework, body, organization, building, house, temple, sky scrapper, army. You have a blueprint [idea] then you have the structure. You have the strategy [idea] then you have the army [social structure] to execute such strategy in the real world. To Give what else? A “Social Order.” What's that term mean? Basically a social order is a coherent, that might be a big word. A social order is when all these ideas connected together all together in an orderly way like a single file line, so that those orderly ideas can be alive and pass around from person to person in what we might call a “society” or grouping of people. That's as babytalk as I can make it. So for example a “social order” would be groups of people like the Democrats, or stoners, or emos, skaters, the people you see at Chinatown. That emo life style thing is a social order. They all share common things together. A common social identity, a common fellowship, and so on.

So what does that Mission Statement imply or suggest? It implies that if the ONA were Real – as in a really real organized organization – then why the hell does it need a social structure and

social order? It suggests that the ONA is an idea – or fake if that makes more sense to you – and that some group of people calling itself the WSA is trying to give that ONA idea a structure and order. When I say ONA is an “idea” here I mean the entire corpus of ONA ideas/teachings since 1972 in every ONA manuscript and book. For the sake of convenience I use the word “Memeplex” to refer to this jungle of ideas which suggests that such memes need cultivation. And a meme is not just an “idea,” in social science. Nodding your head to mean “yes” is a meme. Making emoticons in your digital writings is a meme, painting war paint on your face is a meme, etc. But this is beyond mundane interest. We’ll keep it simple and just say a meme is an “idea.”

And to re-enforce this suggestion of the ONA being just ideas I actually wrote something called “Joining The Order” where the very FIRST sentence tells you in all honesty what the ONA is and how you “join” it. If people were to just try to read it, you’d see it says that you can’t join the ONA because it DOES NOT exist. In this same essay I go further to try to make people understand that you don’t join the ONA, you have to MAKE IT.

But all of this splaining falls on dumb ears. Most of my readers speak Occultnikese. Yo se habla su lengua, endiendes we? What sort of Occult stuff was once fake but is now real? Let’s see. Witchcraft was once in olden times a myth Puritans used to kill certain women and people they did not like. Remember the Salem Witch Trials? How many of them were Wiccans? None, because Witchcraft was not ever a “real” religion. It was a loose body of ideas. It wasn’t until people like Gerald Gardner, and later Scot Cunningham put these ideas together and slowly collected adherents that the Witch Cult or Wicca became a “real” religion. Same things with Satanism. Before the 60’s the ideas of Satanism existed randomly in the dictionary as the word “Satanism,” as old stories of devil worship. It wasn’t until people like LaVey came and Codified – put something together – and attracted people who resonated with his memeplex that “Satanism” became something real. “Real” here meaning many people assumed the descriptor “Satanist,” and agreed with LaVey’s memeplex. Whereas before those many people, it was just an idea in LaVey’s mind and writings. I don’t think you Satanists would like me or agree with me if I said your Satanism was fake. Because it honestly is not today. But in the past, it was an idea or many incoherent ideas. The difference is that today those ideas have a social structure and social order to express itself in our real world. What’s the coolest occult example of this subject? One of my secret heroes Mister Crowley is a great example of someone who was able to manifest fake ideas into real things.

Thelema before Crowley was a fictitious idea. It originated as a concept found in a fiction novel written by a Catholic monk in the 1500’s. Later in the 1700’s Sir Dashwood and his friends took this fictitious idea and gave it some life. They wrote “Do What Thou Wilt” over a cave entrance in which they had orgies. This group of Masons became popularly known as the Hell’s Fire Club. It wasn’t until later that Crowley manifested Thelema as a “real thing” first via his Book of the Law. Today you can’t go up to a Thelemite and tell them their Thelema is fake or fictitious because it no longer is so. But this is not why I respect Crowley. I’ll share the story which made me respect him.

A long time ago a young Crowley wrote in his personal diary that his ambition was to own all esoteric orders, including Freemasonry and the Bavarian Illuminati which during it’s

“existence” only existed on paper. What Crowley basically did was join dying esoteric orders and then just assume a leadership role. Meaning that he joined organizations that were dying from membership decline and just asserted himself as its leader. Sometimes he changed the name around. His A.'.A.'. is one such take over where he just took the Golden Dawn which people had lost interest in. The OTO BTW actually has an “Illuminati” degree or had.

Meanwhile an older guy name Theodore Reuss was aging. Reuss was the Outer Head of the OTO. Young Crowley enters the OTO and puts himself into position to make his moves. One step at a time. The objective was the annexation of the OTO and to turn it into a Thelemite institution. The original OTO was a word for word copy of the degrees of York Rite Freemasonry and had nothing to do with Thelema.

Reuss starts to suspect Crowley’s ambitions. In two instances Reuss stated once in his own diary that he does not want this young Crowley to lead the OTO. The other time Reuss tells his own wife on his death bed that when he dies whatever happens do not let Crowley have the OTO and corrupt it with his Thelema. At Reuss’ funeral Reuss invited all of his close friends from his OTO to his funeral. Who was not invited? Crowley. Later Crowley states that the fact that Reuss did not invite him to his funeral and the fact that Reuss never mentioned his name as the successor of OTO leadership proves that Reuss wanted him to be its leader. [Go make sense of that shit].

After Reuss’ death a legitimate heir had been picked by the OTO. This was when Crowley took things to a radical – or bizarre – level in the name of his ambitions for immortality. What he did was simple yet aeonically quite amazing. What Crowley did was for the rest of his natural life he would ignore every OTO member, their so call leader, and plow every one down by asserting that he is the OHO of the OTO and that the OTO is his. He died making those claims. During his life he changed the OTO and introduced his Thelema and writings into it even though the whole of the OTO did not recognize these changes. It didn’t matter. Crowley had his eyes on the distant future. His Thelemized OTO with him as OHO might not in his lifetime be real and people might laugh at him and ridicule him, but in time it will be real. It was a battle of will power and endurance. And Mister Crowley won.

Today when we say OTO to your average occultnik what two things do they first think of? Crowley and Thelema. And more tellingly, how many occultniks TODAY – in our time frame which is Crowley’s future – knows what the “real” or original OTO was, what it’s degrees looked like, what it originally taught. And who today even cares? Crowley is immortal today in the Western Tradition. Not really because of the ideas, orders, and kabbala he ripped off, but because of his sheer will and endurance and good marketing skills. Although I don’t think they were called marketing skills back then.

So if you have read this far you may cast your eyes suspiciously at me now wondering what all these hints I am dropping really means? It means I don’t care what ONA is, was, who it belongs to, what it was, who is a member of it, if it is dead, real, fake, or imaginary. As long as WSA exists, the ONA Memeplex will always have a Nexion to manifest – become real – through. Like I stated publicly here elsewhere. ONA is just a syringe – a tool – I need to inject memes with for a purpose 10 years from now. But it has its uses for me in other time frames

such as when my own future children will be in high school when they will have peers. I'd like the WSA to make the ONA real in their life time for other jobs.

As far as DM goes, I have said in our y-group over two years ago which is still there that I will make my own DM if I have to to get my work done. I also stated in our y-group many years ago before I started all of this that I will use everyone in and out of ONA to get my work done. The Real DM may not have ever had anything to do with the fake ONA just as he publicly states for a public audience. But in spirit DM was and is important to the ONA memplex. This will make no sense unless I tell a different story.

Once upon a time in Jamaica their lived a nation of slaves who after being liberated had lost their precious ancestral culture and traditions due so many years of English brutal rule. Some of these newly Freed Jamaicans looked to mother Africa for inspiration to seed a new tradition and culture.

A quasi-christian group looked to Ethiopia and found inspiration in the person of Emperor Haile Selassie whose family mythos says that his bloodline comes from King Solomon, which was why he was originally picked. The Emperor is also known as Ras Tafari. Eventually a religious sect and belief system call "Rastafarianism" developed around the "spirit" or image of Haile Selassie where the Rastafarians exoterically believes that this Emperor is Jah [God] in the flesh. The funny part was a while back some journalists interviewed the Emperor and asked him if he believed he was God or teaching people he was God. The Emperor stated that he had no idea a group of Jamaicans had promoted him to God status and had nothing to do with it. For the rest of his life the Emperor denied that he was Jah and that he was just a person who had nothing to do with the Rastafarian movement. But that didn't matter to the Rastafarians. Because there were "two" Emperor Haile Selassies, the Real person in Ethiopia, and the Mythic "Image" of one in a Movement which this movement used as a Source of inspiration and symbol.

There is also a similar case of this topic which took place in Papua New Guinea which I love because it's actually innocent and funny. What happened was during World War Two the British and Americans had built bases on the island of Papua New Guinea. The unfortunate natives, not familiar with airplanes believed these military cargo ships were Birds from heaven. They believed that the Gods sent these Birds down to the earth to drop food and cargo for their people but they were sinful so the food was captured by the White man until they clean their sins. As this cargo cult develops it became that the President of America – I think it was Roosevelt? – was made and believed to be a God since the natives learned the airplanes were coming from Roosevelt country. They made hut temples for the President and even went so far as to name him President of Papua New Guinea too, in the hope that the Gods would be nice and drop cargo for them. Of course the actual President was not aware that he had been made a God until much later, and of course being a descent man he denied he was a God.

So that was what I meant when I said long ago that if needed, I will make my own DM for the ONA. And I explained in detail that I did and why in an essay called "The Business of ONA." The Real DM can deny all he wants, and he will perhaps continue to deny public forever. But that is inconsequential. I have my own DM, or I had one. Except now both DM's may be a

cause of future problems to this ONA project's longevity. I say this not in a mean and disrespecting way to anybody. DM has to be separated from Anton Long and the ONA. If not, then when DM the person passes on, our DM and ONA might not live long after. A Cult of Personality rarely lasts much longer than its central cult personality. Many Satanists of the modern camp do often say that the Church of Satan died with Anton LaVey, and I agree.

But the Church of Satan and ONA are different. One is still an idea, that needs a chance. Even though the person of DM is being removed from ONA, inside the ONA memplex, he will always have a place as an inherent meme in a Memplex being born.

This notion of "real" and "fake" is stupid and a big bug for me, because those that use such words rarely explains what such nebulous words mean. To make things simple for any future asshurt clowns who cries at ONA people about how ONA is fake, lets say that it is Fake. If this is true, ignore the letters ONA and just focus on the letters WSA and other ONA inspired group's Names. At least WSA and other nexions are real, meaning there are a group of people – social order – giving the IDEA of ONA a Social Structure to manifest, materialize through.

So now that this all has been said, we stay steady on course and things will remain as they were with minor changes. From hereon, the person of DM is not and was never a part of the ONA. Anton Long is a myth used by ONA people. The ONA is a myth. Some groups of people who resonate with this myth are working together to manifest it in their private lives. ONA if Fake. But groups inspired by this ONA myth such as WSA, THEM, Aerhaosh, Meridianus, the Russian Niners, Secuntra, Templvm Carnis, Volastus, and the many single person Niners, etc, etc, puts that idea into practice in their own ways. The Cells of ONA and the idea of ONA are two different phenomena. As different as the field of Theoretical Physics and Applied Physics.

If they say ONA is Fake out there, it is not a bad thing because it actually opens for us a door of opportunity to take advantage of [which I have been doing already for 3 years now]. I challenge all those who like and resonate with this ONA memplex to make it real in their own ways. All it takes is a group of people to just simply apply ONA stuff in their personal and private lives to make it real on a collective level. If people like Crowley can do it with Thelema, and if people can take a fictitious Cult of Cthulhu and make it realistic what does that say about your capabilities if you can't make ONA real? What does it say about you if those mundanes asserts that ONA is not real, and you give in to their will? I will try as I have been. If I am the only one who ends up trying, I warn you ahead of time: ONA will be mine. The choice and fate of the ONA is in the hands of those who are drawn to this ONA memplex. If together we agree it is doable and together we work in our own ways and apply it in our private lives it will be real in Time and it will be Peer Based composed of sovereign and autonomous Cells. If you don't want to try, I can promise you that in 30 years what becomes of ONA will belong to me, and when it does, it will stay in the death grip of the WSA. But for those of us associates, it should always be remembered that what has been stated in Public is for the Public to consume. You are above that Common Public and not the intended audience. Things said for the public often times serve private unseen purposes.

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NOTES ON CHANGE



I'm not really sure how long this post will be because I don't have anything pre-written. This note is about change and the confusion it brings to some people.

Generally, the only things in life that don't change are man-made things: books, desks, cars, buildings; your habits. You can leave a book on a desk for a hundred years and neither the book or the desk will change. You can park a car outside for a year and the car will be the same car after the year is done. Buildings on our city don't change and morph. And while these man made things remain "the same" over time; everything around them – the rest of Life and the Living Cosmos – changes to the flow of Time. Things that are alive, that are Natural, that are Nature-made, must change or die.

Recently a student of the Sinister Tradition expressed some confusion about the change that happened in the Sinister:

[Quote Sinister 101]

There was an article written by the WSA 352 that was pretty cool on perspective I'll have to look for it on their ONA NXS site and get back here with it before I go to much further. But I'd like to talk a bit more about some of the relativity of change in relation to the Sinister because frankly I'm confused about what it's supposed to be. Because if it's something that always changes it's like trying to grab at sand.

[End Quote]

Our confused student's consciousness, or awareness, or mindfulness, is fixated on external

“things” and not on himself/herself: Know Thyself. This confused person equates change with sand passing through one’s fingers – which to me suggests that this person; on a deeper level; is the type of person who has the feeling of needing to control things in his/her grip. This individual never stopped to realize that he himself – like a flowing river – is always in a constant state of change; yet he is not confused about such.

Chronomorphically, if we were to take this confused person’s life from birth to his present age and look at it as a whole, we would be able to clearly see the constant change in this person. His body changed. His mental capacity changed. Every 11-12 months every cell in your body is replaced, so the very building blocks of his body is never “the same.” His memories, his thought, his feelings, his hopes, his dreams, his world view, all change and are never the same from one moment to another. So, on an individual corporeal level each person is in a constant flux of change.

As each person changes, Time also changes things, and with Time, Nature also changes. And such changes are not isolated phenomena. It’s like a star game, or a game of Go [the board game] you see? Where one move of a piece is not an isolated event, but causally affects and influences everything else on the board, and influences the entire game itself. Each change in Time and Nature ripples out and affects everything and everyone. Each individual change ripples out and affects others. This interconnection of things gives rise to a “problem” for humans: the problem that we must change ourselves – adapt to such changes – or die.

But environmental changes are obvious. The source of this person’s confusion is the Morphology of Memeplexes over Time. He is basically asking why such things must change and not remain the same over time. This confusion is born from the individual’s lack of a genuine understanding of who and what he is: He is a single human in a social ordering of humans, called “society.” In regards to society, one of our 352 brothers once said: “It only takes one generation for a liberal to become a conservative.”

If this confused person is in a constant state of change – of inner growth, mental capacity, cognitive skills, world views – and society is composed of many such changing individuals, then it is only rational to assume that “society” also changes over time.

So the zeitgeist of society – the collective mind of a social order – changes as Time changes. Not to long ago most American citizens saw nothing wrong with slavery because it was generally believed – believe: the condition of accepting a meme/memeplex – that black people were not human. But today black people can be presidents. What happened? What changed? Biologically, as an organism, black people are still organically “the same” today, as they were 200 years ago. What changed was something which concerns biology actually: it’s called reproduction.

People have children, and those children grow up to have children of their own. This gives rise to the coming and going of generations. From a memetic perspective, reproduction and the change of generations is a problem. Because just because your grandparents believed that black people were not human – because they accepted the memeplex of such – does not mean that your own mind, and the mind of your own generations will be fertile and conducive

to such a memeplex and world view.

Just a while ago in most Occidental countries women could not vote and had no social rights. There was nothing organically or biologically wrong with us [women] that caused us to not have rights and not be able to vote. Our lack of such liberty has its roots in the memes that infected the zeitgeist of a certain generation. But just because your father or mother believed – accepted the memeplex – that women belong in the kitchen, does not mean that you will also accept such memeplexes.

So what happened to the memeplex of slavery and apartheid and the memeplex of women belonging in the house and not the workplace? They died. Why? Because with reproduction comes new people, and with new people comes social change – a change in social world view. And thus with such change new memes evolve.

Even within specifically religious memeplex, such change and morphology is evident. 100 years ago black people were not permitted to become Mormons or to join their priesthood. It was believed – acception of memes – that black people were cursed and that the color of their skin was the mark of the curse. I insight roled as a Mormon:

Alma 3:6 “And the skins of the **Lamanites were dark**, according to the mark which was set upon their fathers, **which was a curse** upon them because of their **transgression and their rebellion**.”

Mormon 5:15 (prophecy about the Lamanites) “for this people shall be scattered, and shall become a **dark, a filthy, and a loathsome people**, beyond the description of that which ever hath been amongst us. . . .”

You see, these anti-black memes found in old day Mormonism were fine for the rednecks and hillbillies of *THAT* specific time and zeitgeist; because the social order around them – popular culture – saw black people in the same manner. So what do you call the act of making things to sell to a group of people based on what they like and how they see things? Marketing. Who do you think the Mormon religion was Marketing their memeplex to back then: To the receptive Market.

Now the revealing question is: What would happen to the Mormon memeplex if it did not change and if today it still held onto this anti-black meme? It would die; and why is that? Because there is no god damn Market for such a meme/belief/worldview in today's people. Because that anti-black meme just doesn't fit into the weltanschauung of the everyday person. In other words, that meme has become completely irrelevant to the people of today. And to remain relevant to society and people, such a memeplex must evolve and change. As people keen to the shifting interests of the Market, we can of course expect Mormonism to change its redneck policies. So, as expected in 1978 God himself changed his mind about negroes as he spoke to the then Prophet Spencer Kimball directly concerning this issue of cosmic proportion; after the Prophet was vigorously praying on the matter in the Holy of Holies:

[Quote [the 1978](#) conversation between God and Prophet Kimball of the LDS]

REVELATION given to Spencer W. Kimball, March 6, 1978, Salt Lake City, Utah.

1. *Hearken, my servant Spencer, unto the voice of the Lord thy God, and receive my word in answer to thy fervent pleas!*
2. *Lo, I am well pleased with thee and my servants the Apostles and with all the righteous Saints of my Church. Because of your righteous obedience you are blessed, and I now reveal my Word unto thee, to proclaim unto my Saints and unto all the World;*
3. *For thou hast oft inquired of me regarding the skin of blackness which marks many of my faithful children, because of which the blessings of my priesthood and of my exaltation have been denied to them;*
4. *And thy cries and the cries of my black children have ascended unto me, and I now reveal unto thee further light and knowledge in this matter.*
5. *For my Church is like unto your father Abraham, whom I did sorely tempt, in that I commanded him to take his beloved son and offer up his life as a sacrifice to me;*
6. *And lo, Abraham in the fulness of righteous obedience did take his son, and did bind him to an altar of rough stones, and did raise the knife to sacrifice him, according to the command which I had given him.*
7. *And by mine angel did I stop his hand, for his sacrifice of obedience was complete.*
8. *For human life is not to be taken as a sacrifice to me, except the sacrifice of the Only Begotten, of which Isaac was a type, for such a doctrine and practice is repugnant to me.*
9. *But it was for Abraham a test of obedience to my Word.*
10. *And lo, likewise the doctrine of the curse of Cain and the mark of blackness, as well as everything pertaining thereto, is also repugnant to me, but was given unto my Saints as a test.*
11. *And ye have been valiant and righteous in obeying the words of my mouth which were given not as true doctrine but only as a test for your benefit.*
12. *Now, therefore, rejoice in my blessing and receive my Word! For no more shall ye make any distinction among my Saints as to their race or as to the color of their skin; for I the Lord God am no respecter of persons, but all shall come unto me and all may be worthy to receive all the blessings of my Gospel without let or hindrance.*

[End Quote]

So what did we learn from this? Well, we learned that Elohim [God] too even changes his mind, as it is evident in that it took God a good 6000 years to learn to not be racist and to like his negro kids. And just like God, David Myatt also changed his mind, but David Myatt only took a few years to figure stuff out.

The difference between God and David Myatt is that God changed his mind about racism because nobody was racist anymore [peer pressure]. If his church continued to teach such redneck 'anthropology' nobody would join his Mormon church. David Myatt changed from experience and what he calls *Pathei Mathos*. Which brings us to the topic of why the Sinister has changed.

The Sinister Tradition has not changed. In the same way the you have not changed. This sounds like a complete contradiction to what things I stated up there. But if you search inside yourself for that which you refer to as "I" and you observe that "I" very carefully; you will come to realize that although OUTER things about you have changed such as: you age, your brain

size, your body, your appearance, your thoughts, memories, and emotions; there is yet an INNER aspect of you – your genuine self – that remains the stationary, unchanging, Self. So it can be said that you constantly do change on an EXOTERIC level; but remain unchanged on an ESOTERIC level.

So, the Sinister Tradition has not changed Esoterically. “Sinister” is just a useful word which describes an internal Nature of certain individuals who naturally do specific things or live a specific way. That essential Nature, and what they do or how they express that essential Nature are two very different things.

A guy with a Nature – a dharma or “physis” – of desiring to better himself and be athletic, will express that Nature THRU – by means of – various methods such as body building and martial arts. It is non sequitur to say that the man’s Nature = bench pressing and kung fu. One is the Man, whereas the other is his Means.

A person who has a natural disposition for art and music will express that Nature in many ways: painting, sculpting, composing music, associating with artists and musicians. In no way is this artistic person his associations and what he does. They are two completely differently phenomena. This artistic person can one day change his mind about the style of art or music he or she likes and do things in a completely different manner. And although the artist’s Methodology has changed, his Nature has not.

Sinister Nature doesn’t change. Sinister tactics, strategy, and methodology must change over time to remain relevant and effective to the era and conditions of the world and Time.

How ONA initiates 20 years ago expressed their Sinister Nature such as via national Socialism may have worked two decades ago within context to the zeitgeist and collective fears of nations; but do these same methods work today in the year 2010; and will such methods work in 2025 and beyond?

Is race and skin color the collective concern of the Market in today’s world? Such that you can use it to fuel a revolution and societal change? If you belief so, then you are stuck in a time warp and are not empathetic to the Market. Today’s people could care less about skin color or how great some white people think they are. It’s old. Who cares if you are white or brown or black or yellow and your proud of your skin color? People today are more concerned about the economic uncertainty of their country, about the erosion of their personal lives do to long work hours and higher costs of living. People today are concerned over personal finances, which is a leading cause of divorce. People today want more free time to spend with their children, spouse, and family.

If there is any collective political concern on the collective mind, its Radical Islam and this has affected and can effect our Western world. What people today are politically concerned about is terrorism, and how Islam is slowly taking over parts of Europe.

If you are genuinely Sinister By Nature, and can feel the change in the Market, you’ll understand what changes need to be made to generate advantageous end results. Perhaps I

need to openly spell it out for people? The game is no longer about race: white versus whatever. This meme/idea today is impotent and CANNOT ignite a fight bigger than a bar fight. If the ONA wants to keep its revolutions and disruption in pubs then sure, go ahead and use this white power shit. If you want to start something big, put that racist shit up on a shelf and start manipulating those insecure and uncertain white people in Europe to see and feel that Muslims and Islam taking over their homelands. Evoke and Provoke anger in these white people and in European Muslims. Not with white power bullshit, because Muslims come in all different skin colors. The name of the game now is religious war, not racial war. Get it?

Myatt got it a long time ago – since 98! You'd think the rest of the "Sinisterion" would get a clue? Why do I gotta spell shit out for everybody. Quit fucking with that race bullshit cuz nobody gives a fuck these days what color your fucking skin is. Go fucking insight role as a religious fanatics or Nationalists and get them white European boys whose raging hormones is dying to have a cause to fight for and get somebody to get angry and focus the build up of raw energy somewhere.

David Myatt has already done half of the work in helping engineer a mind set of radicalism in young Muslim boys. Now we go out and start making these Europeans boys into Radical Nationalists.

Outer form will change. But the Esoteric Sinister Nature of the ONA remains the same. If Sinister Initiates do not learn to change, progress, and evolve, to keep themselves and their memplex current and relevant to the there own age and era, then expect it to die out as an irrelevant and impotent memplex.

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NOTES ON GNOSIS



Notes On Gnosis

I use the word “gnosis” sometimes as a substitute for the concept of Understanding meaning a process of coming into the realization of something born from direct experience. Which in the Western Mind is sometimes known as “experience knowledge,” [roughly “Practical Reason” or “Gnosiology”] as opposed to “theoretical knowledge” [roughly “Speculative Reason” or “Epistemology”].

The word “understand” can be a clumsy word to use because we can say after we’ve read something: “I understand the statement which I just read.” Here we actually mean that we Comprehend or that we intellectually grasp the meaning/intent of what we read. And so if we’re not careful, we may confuse the Comprehension with Understanding [with the *gerund* “-ing” suffix]. In my Mind, perhaps also in yours, there is a difference between the two statements: (1) “I *understand* what sailing is;” & (2) “I have an *understanding* of sailing.” The first statement suggests that I *know* on an *intellectual* or *thinking* level what sailing is in such a way that you don’t have to tell me because I already *know*. The second statement suggests experience and thus implies that what I have grasp of sailing from my personal experiences may differ from your personal experiences. At least to me. But to prevent confusion I sometimes use the word “gnosis” to emphasize a realization born/unfolded from experience.

When I do use the word “gnosis” though, I use it as a cover term for Asian-Buddhist concepts such as “Buddhi,” as in the resultant fruit of citta grasping an understanding of things from experience. It’s really hard to explain what the concept of Citta [pronounced Chitta, or Jid, or Jed] is in English because there is no word or equivalent concept to translate it into. It’s feebly most often put into English as “Mind,” and unfortunately there is just no other word for it. I

even use the feeble translation, but to differentiate mind as in brain from Mind as in chitta I usually capitalize one.

In my Asian weltanschauung your Chitta/Jed is your Heart or “Heartmind” which is centered in your chest. It’s not your beating heart, and you don’t think with it. You feel with it. Feel as in everything from emotions, to empathy, sympathy, nostalgia, compassion, to realization, impulse, will power, intent and inspiration. If you can feel it, it originates from Chitta. So from chitta/Jed we have a number of different terms/phrases that will help describe what a chitta is.

There is the phrase: “Toke[keep/retain] Jed [chitta/heart]” which is the word/phrase in Khmer for “to Trust,” literally meaning to Keep inside one’s Heart. When you trust someone, you keep them within your Heart, which is your most intimate place in your Being. There is the phrase: “Gird [think/ponder, pronounced as a Brit would read it] Khnong [Inside] Jed [chitta/heart], meaning to “Think To Oneself.” There is the term: “Yoke [capture/take] Jed [chitta/heart]” which means to “Get Another’s Approval,” literally meaning to Capture the other person’s Heart. Because another person’s approval is not an intellectual phenomenon, it is a feeling they have. The thoughts come after the emotion to justify the approval.

“Deung [know] Khnong [inside] Jed [chitta/heart]” means to Realize or have an Understanding for something. Deung means to Know, but when you “know” inside your Heart, you Realize it. Because if you have ever paid attention to yourself when you have your realizations, Aha moments, or epiphanies, they actually start as a feeling around your heart area, which only afterward inspires thoughts and wording to capture that revelatory feeling. Lastly as an example would be the word/term “Kope[appease/comfort] Jed [chitta/heart]” which means to Please or Indulge someone. Like if I love fudge brownies [which I do] and my little mom knows I do, when she makes me fudge brownies to make me happy inside, she is “koping” my Chitta. So chitta means Mind, but not the Mind one does thinking with. It is your Heart-Mind, which is the seat; or rather; the Heart of Buddhi/Gnosis.

Samma

Samma Dithi. In English that Buddhist term found in the Eight Fold Path is translated wrongly as “Right View.” “Wrong” on two counts: 1) Right View automatically suggests that there may be a “wrong view,” which further suggests that such wrong views are rejected for not being right. 2) the original word Samma included both the right and the wrong and every conceivable angle of view.

Samma actually means Complete, Whole, Total, All, Everything Together, as in the Greek word Pan, or the Latin Omni. Samma Dithi in Latinized English I would render as: Omnivisual, meaning to have the ability to See [dithi] everything in relation to the whole and each part. Samma Dithi would in normal English be better translated as “Circumspection,” which is the act of you walking around something and looking at this something from every angle and perspective: left, right, center, over, under, right, wrong, maybe, acceptable, iffy, rejected, and all around.

Samma is important because the Buddha used this same word to mean the “Middle Way.” Or

it's one of the words he uses to describe his Way, which in English has been wrongly translated as Middle Path. Wrongly as in an explanation is never given by the any English translator of what exactly the Buddha meant by a "Middle Way" when he used a word which clearly means not Middle but All Ways.

So to explain why he used those two words or concepts interchangeably, if say you were to one day say: "The North Pole represents the earth." Then your friend you were debating said in return: "You're wrong, the South Pole represents the earth." The Buddha comes along and say: "You both forgot Everything In Between, which is the ENTIRE planet itself." The Samma is the Entire "thing" Between and/or beyond two limited perspectives. Theism and Atheism are only two points and not the Entire spectrum. Red and Violet are only two points and not the Whole spectrum of color in a rainbow. Middle Way to the Buddha does not mean the in between safe path of compromise and negotiation. It means everything in between two extreme points not Considered. "Consider" is the key word here. It doesn't mean that what is in between extreme points is "Truth." It means that you cannot come close to an Understanding of things if your perception is based on extreme myopia. Natural phenomena doesn't cluster together in extreme points in space where you can just point to a spot in the air and say: "That right there is Atheism, and the whole universe grows out of that right there phenomenon! I've pinpointed the elusive Truth and it is right at the tip of my finger. Shh, don't debate so loud, it'll fly away."

Shadows

The reason why I brought up Samma is because of Gnosis/Buddhi. When we in general look for gnosis, it's as if we look ahead for something to pop out in front of us. Like we were in a boat looking for the End of the river. We pass into the mouth of the river and get excited having found it. But we often forget that our Whole journey and the Entire river had to exist to get us to the End. In other words, just as the mouth of a river cannot be a separate thing from the river, our gnosis: our End Experience of that mouth of the river, is indivisible [not independent] from our journey.

I'll use one example to draw out the point. You have Platos cave allegory. There is a cave. People live in that cave in a state of ignorance of the outside world. A boy from the cave one day wanders outside and sees the rest of the world. The boy is "enlightened" having Realized that there is more to the world, than the little cave he was born inside of. But we look closer at the Whole process of that boy's gradual coming to his Realization/Gnosis and we come to notice that had that boy first not experience a life in that cave he would not have had the end gnosis. Because the Condition of ignorance in that cave gives contrast to his end gnosis. You don't Understand what a Light is if you have never seen or experienced a Shadow.

This is something that many Buddhist of any school often forgets when considering Buddha. They tend to see him as a "finished product" of being the Enlightened One. They forget that his supposed Enlightenment was an Wholistic process which first began with him as a young prince living in the lap of luxury and indulgence. Without the Buddha's Shadow Past to give contrast to his End Buddhi, he would not have Buddhied anything. The Samma or Complete Way of Seeing Buddha in this case is to also consider that Shadow Life and learn to

comprehend that the beginning point and the end point are not two separate phenomena from each other. It is just one Whole Flow, of one Mind toward a different vantage point.

This is a very important concept to consider if gnosis is actually something you and I wish to attain or unfold. We cannot give up the Shadow to chase after Lights. Because that Light simply cannot exist without its contrasting mate Darkness. There is no Shiva without Shakti, they are both contrasting parts of One Whole. There is no World without Mind. Have you ever thought about that? Mindscape gives contrast to the outside world.

Essentially you can't have Buddhi without Abuddhi as the Shadow background. Abuddhi is an actual real Sanskrit word meaning the contrasting opposite of Buddhi: Darkness, Ignorance, Not-Buddhi. The Buddha developed Buddhi later in life around his 30's, but only with his youthful life as the abuddhi Shadow background. So the process of "gnosis" here meaning Buddhi, begins first with Abuddhi and the experience of such "abuddhicious" conditions. This leads into Knowledge and the gradual collection of raw information which slowly brings in new perspectives and vantage points. This leads to Wisdom and the gradual Experience of such knowledge gathered. From that Experience Understanding – here meaning Buddhi/Gnosis – breaks forth from its dark substrate and muddy waters of Abuddhi. Just as a Lotus breaks free from it's muddy base. When we think about it, that Lotus would not exist if the muddy lake was not there. The muddy lake and Lotus are symbiotic parts of a Whole system.

That dark substrate and muddy lake is the primeval Mind chitta/psyche which exists in a Natural state and condition Mother Nature and Father Time made it: Original Nature. The "little mind" [brain/consciousness] in the head is the Lotus that blooms which grows out of that primal water: the Lotus of a Thousand Petals as it is called in Taoism. It is because of how I personally see and understand gnosis/buddhi, and how it needs Abuddhi to grow out of, that I personally interpret Satan and Lucifer to be the same "entity" or "thing" like two points of a single spectrum. Rudra-Shivaya the wild, the terrible, the primeval, the basal, is also the Universal Purusha and Parameshvara-Shiva: Shiva as God The Most High. Satan and the practical Experience of what is "Satanic" [whatever that means to the Satanist] gradually leads us to a Luciferian Illumination: meaning a deeper or more intimate Realization of the Nature of what we experienced.

But all that symbolical myth is meaningless without something on a practical level to see this concept unfold in real Human living motion. We have the Life of David Myatt to observe and how it unfolded over Time since the 70's. For instance you have DM in his days in Leeds as a leather jacket and jeans wearing young man who got involved in the skinhead thing. That Life unraveled gradually help found and experience radical and violent groups like NSM, C18, C88, etc. There is a gradual accumulation of knowledge and application for wisdom after those violent days. Eventually to emerge from that dark substrate and murky waters as a Lotus, the nectar of which we call The Numinous Way. That Life and Mind from those early days in the 70's to the present is the Living Essence and "spirit" of the ONA. And if you can't see this Essence of the ONA in the gradual unfoldment of DM who is the very Source Personality of the ONA, then you are looking too hard and missing the point in living motion.

Conclusion

I wrote this as a side note to the other thing I wrote called “The Power of Mythos,” since I figured I may have left some details out. I really don’t know what gnosis means in English. When I use the word itself I use it as a cover word to put on top of Buddhi which means a sort of Empathic or Intuitive Understanding of things that happens inside your chitta, which is not initially an intellectual thought processing. The intellectualization or the dressing that revelatory feeling into words comes second. Such wording and outer dressing is thus only an approximation of what is wordlessly felt and realized inside.

But because the Nature of Chitta – “psyche” – that chitta does not bare its nakedness for you to see without an intimate process of closeness, touching, with one’s body/heart/mind to Experiences. Chitta is like a girl. She feels. She intuits. She “Empaths.” She needs to Know you first, then intimately Experience you for a while to see how you work, your mannerisms, and Ways. Then she open up for you and unravels her outer covering for you. But she is primal and dark. Abuddhi and Buddhi are not two separate things. They are two points of a Process of Becoming, you can’t have one without the other. It’s interesting to me that in Pali the general word for meditation is Bhavana, the root word being Bhava meaning Being, Becoming, Coming Into Being.

Because of my own understandings of how “gnosis” unfolds for me, and as I see it unfold in others, and because of how I see Time being a part of that process, I personally don’t believe that an institution which rejects the Shadow [abuddhi] – in whatever form – can ever be a Way to genuine personal gnosis. A Tree can’t grow without its soil. A Man Comes Into Being from a Boy. You cannot reject that Boy and his Boy Nature, if you desire to be a Man. The Experiences I had during my teenage years and now, Becomes more meaningful and clear with the cliché innocence of my childhood in the background. One gives breadth and depth to the other.

Without that Shadow and the freedom to experience that Shadow, what is presented as Light is and can only be superficial Knowledge and mindcrafted speculative platitudes. Knowledge that you may agree with, believe, adopt, support, prop up; but never knowledge which truly leads to any gnosis or inner realization. It’s like with Christianity where it rejects the Shadow Nature of being Human and tries to prevent you from being free to experience that Shadow Nature. Instead it gives you pre-concocted ideas, concepts, beliefs, and fairy tales. And then what? What do you do all that? What do you ever really Become in the end? Rather than gradually develop an Understanding of oneself and the world we live in, it severs us from not only that real world, but also from what humanity – Nature – we have rejected. And they sell this as spiritual “Truth.”

Mother Nature really can’t afford to have her creatures learn and evolve and come to some sort of understanding of life, the world, and themselves from reading books and following the flowery words of preachers. There must be a Natural “mechanism” or process whereby a creature is able – sans books and words – to grow in understanding and eventually evolve on their own terms just by experiencing and living Life. Otherwise Nature wouldn’t have made it this far to have us.

Pathei-Mathos; putting yourself directly into the torrent of the Shadow and the torrent of the

adversities of that Nature and Life; is the only realistic and hard way to understanding. It's easy to Believe. Which is why so many people believe in things. It's hard to struggle with that torrent of Life, which is why so very few people have any real Understanding about Life, or themselves, or anything at all, beyond their speculative beliefs. So if I were ever asked what "gnosis" is, I'd have to answer that it is a personal process and Experience of Coming to an Understanding of something born from our personal Experiences in Life. As such I can only approximate in words what "gnosis" is. It must be experience, and that experience must begin with the conscious experience and taste of the Shadow Nature of things.

In a way, you will never Understand what a "perfect Love" is unless you first had your heart broken many times and are willing to Leave that condition. You don't Realize you were "perfectly healthy" unless you became very sick; but in the experience of that sickness, you must then chose to Leave that condition. Which is the struggle. Sometimes it takes you to hit skid row to Realize how much a dollar is truly worth. And those people who have lived a life in political oppression or have gone through a genocidal revolution, are the ones who have a deeper Understanding and appreciation of/for "freedom." Easy come, easy go; as they say. People change their beliefs and opinions like they change their clothes and shoes. But when we Realize something, it stays with us and actually redefines who we are inside, at least to our own selves. It is just the "Nature" of chitta, that it must experience "things" to come to its own apprehension of such "things."

When you have tasted genuine freedom – whatever that freedom is – can you ever happily return back to servitude? Can you ever gladly and wholeheartedly become a true believing Christian if you ever truly Understood what Satanism is inside? Belief, knowledge, and speculative opinions are transient due to the Nature of the brain/mind and its constant growth and shifting of vantage points. Feeling – the act and function of chitta – is permanent. Once you've felt Love, that feeling and Realization stays with you. Once you've been emotionally scared, it stays with you. Once you have genuinely come to Understand something inside, it stays with you. You can't un-understand something, no more than you can un-feel a feeling that was felt and experienced. Gnosis is "permanent" in the sense that adulthood is permanent because you can't leave it and be a child again. Like Adeptship in a craft or art or science is permanent. Getting to adepthood is the challenging part, but once you make it there, it is permanent. You can only grow from it further.

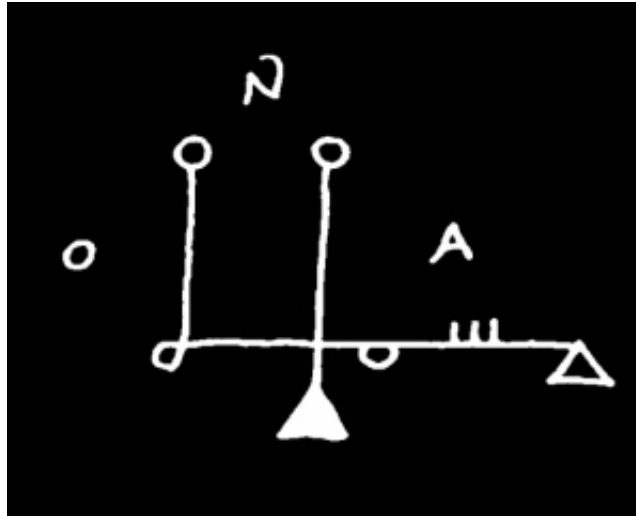
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NOTES ON SAMADHI



Notes On Samadhi

Samadhi is a word which did not exist before the Buddha's period. It is believed by some to have been a word invented by the supposed Buddha, or the philosophers who invented proto-buddhism to try to convey a new set of concepts. Over the thousands of years it has collected many meanings depending on the sect of "Hinduism" or Buddhism, or now New Age BS you are dealing with. In Khmerized Sanskrit we say the word as "sam-MAH-tee," with the stress on the second syllable and the word "Dhi" sounding exactly like the English word Tea/Tee. It is actually two words put together. The word "Sama" means "Equal," "Same," "Leveled," and sometimes is used to mean "Oneself," or "Same-person" in the similar way the word "Meme" is used in languages like French to indicate "Self" as in the French word "Moi-meme" meaning "Myself," but can also mean: "Le Meme Chose," meaning "The Same Thing."

So what's Sambuddhi mean where the Buddha is called the Sambuddhassa, the One Who is [-assa] SamBuddhi? It means roughly Self-Buddhi where Buddhi here means to understand or be educated. "Self-Taught" or Self-Born Understanding is the best English Translation, "Self-Enlightened" or "Enlightened One" is the worst and most meaningless English translation given. The word "Dhi" in Sama-*dhi*, is related to the word meaning to See [as in the word Samma-*ditthi*, which is the first Noble Path of the 8 Fold Path], but is it's own word meaning roughly "Reflection," "Mental State," "Imagination," "Intellect," "Devotion." We can say that where "ditthi" means to See with your Eyes, "dhi" means to See with your Mind [your "mind's eye" or your "third eye"]. So you picture in your Mind, your brain being like a car stereo with an Equalizer. You put on random music and the sounds of this music are at different levels relative to each other. You want to Equalize those levels so that the buttons on the Equalizer are all Equally on the Same level. That's the first basic meaning of Samadhi.

There are many different types of "meditations" and many words meaning such types of

meditation in Buddhism, and Samadhi is one of them. Samadhi's generic meaning means the type of meditation where you bring the visions, noise, and chattering of your mind down or level them and you maintain that leveled state of mind. Similar, but not quite like zazen. You're not putting in the Effort of silencing your mind. Much like a car stereo all you want to do is equalize the metal noise, but let them remain in the background and pay no attention to them. Your concentration is not on the leveled noise, but on something else. There is a causal – cause and fruit – purpose to samadhi. The Buddha was obsessed with causal chains, and so his idea of samadhi must be apprehended in this causal context. And so, the other meaning of Samadhi is "concentration" where the Effort of Mind or mechanical [manual] force is Devoted [dhi] to the Same [sama] end result.

Usually samadhi is taken out of its causal chain. When removed from its causal chain, it will be misunderstood to simply mean a pointless exercise in meditation to receive something nebulous called "Enlightenment." This simply isn't the case. Samadhi in Theravada is the middle part of a three link causal chain: Sila-Samadhi-Panya[prajna]. The First gives rise or influences the second. The second gives rise or influences the third.

Sila are the Precepts [the 5 Precepts]. This also is most often removed completely out of context by Westerners. When the 5 Precepts are removed from its causal context you are prone to misunderstand them to be rules or laws of conduct. And based on your own misunderstandings you may judge Buddhism to be moral and ethical or has 5 commandments and so if you don't follow those commandments you are not a "true Buddhist."

This is the exact same thing where if I were to take the basic three link causal chain of the Scientific Method: Hypothesize-Test-Theorize; and remove the first link out of its native causal context. So completely out of context I look at the word "Hypothesize" and say to myself: "Science is stupid because its nothing but speculations and encourages people to simply hypothesize about shit." Is my assessment accurate? No it isn't, because I've taken things out of context and am just judging my own ignorant misunderstandings of simplified abstractions.

Why observe the 5 Precepts? Because when you are not busy doing drugs, having random sex, stealing, and killing people, etc – and risking the consequences of such actions – you have time to Samadhi, or Concentrate. Why concentrate? Because the end goal is Wisdom [panya/prajna]. If your end goal is graduating college, then when finals week comes, Concentrate. If you want to Concentrate during finals week don't be fucking around. So the simple causal chain of college finals week can be: Don't Fuck Around – Concentrate – Graduate. If I were ignorant and I took that first causal link out of its causal chain and said that college is stupid because it makes you not have the freedom to fuck around, am I apprehending college life accurately? No. So is Samadhi a pointless mindless meditation? No, there is an end point you are focusing your mind for.

Another thing about Buddhism completely taken out of context which really bugs me are the soc called Four Noble Truths, which somehow in English ends up meaning that Buddhism is gloomy and sees life as a mess of misery and suffering. It's an awful sounding religion. It sure is in English when things are taken out of context.

The Buddha first never used the Pali word for suffering/pain/misery in the Four Noble Truths. Dukkha is the word which does not mean suffering. The word for suffering and pain is Papa. For example when working at my aunt-mom's business she tells me to not be bitchy at customers so that they won't "Ter Pap" me. Ter is your Khmer word for "Do, Make, Cause, Create," and Pap is Papa. Ter-pap in Khmer means to Hurt, Harm, Injure, Assault. Ter-Dukkh [create dukkha] has an entirely different meaning. If I have gas and I'm bloated I say the gas is Ter-Dukkh me. If I'm cramping I say that my Sboan [uterus] is Ter-Dukkh me. What did I say? Did I say my uterus was causing me misfortune, doom, and ungodly misery in life? No, I said no such thing. I said my uterus is bugging me.

In other places the Buddha uses the word samadhi to not mean a mediation, but the focus or concentration of effort to manifest an end objective. Where you level down your random daily activities and focus your physical effort on accomplishing a goal, aim, or plan. Where you learn to level the noise of mind, the noise of heart, and the noise of action, and concentrate the Force of Mind, Emotion, and Action toward manifesting a single end goal. That's also Samadhi. If you really understand the essence of the 8 Fold Path, and you understand that what you see and think becomes what you experience, then as an Ariya with a Noble Perspective of life, you should have the ability to control your own mind, emotions, and actions in such a way where that you are the Helmsman of your own life. Not many people realize or pay attention to the fact that the symbol of Buddhism and the 8 Fold Path [the so called dharma wheel] is itself an actual Helm, or the actual steering wheel of a ship. Who is at the Helm of your Life? Are you the active willful Driver or a passive passenger in Life? If you wish to be at the Helm, then it takes Concentration of mind, emotion, and causal effort to manifest Goals in life. The Sea your proverbial Ship is sailing – which you are the Helmsman of if you are Ariya – is the Sea of Causality. If you understand the current of this sea of causality, then you should be able to make that current work for you to get your ship places. If you are chronically victimized by the current of causality, you are anariya: an ignorant fool blind to the Way/Physis of Nature/Dhamma. Who is in control: you or the current?

When Buddha said that some things in life causes dukkha he didn't say the nature of life is dark, dismal, bleak, and full of suffering. He said there are things in life which can bug you or trouble you. And so if you take that single statement out of complete context to its idea-environment, you'll misunderstand it. It's like you went to a psycho-therapist for a session and your doctors said to you: "Something is troubling you." Did he mean that life was full of suffering and so you should just commit suicide? No he said you're fucked up and not experiencing life the way it ought to be experienced. Life is a joy to live and if you are troubled, the quiddity of that troublesome feeling is NOT a normal aspect of life. It is a disturbance in how Life is by nature. The mythos in Buddhism even sets the stage to give you a big ass hint as to how Life is. The human world is the lowest of 7 realms together called the Kamasukkhapumi. Sukkha means Ease, Kama is the word found in the Kama Sutra meaning Physical Pleasure. Pumi means plane or realm. The human world is the lowest of 7 worlds of Pleasure and Ease/Repose. And so if you exist in such a world and you are experiencing dukkha in life [trouble, worry, gas, cramps, tax collectors] something is not fucking right with the way you are living or experiencing life.

Passion

In the original Pali the Buddha never said to not desire. He never used the word “desire/want.” The word he used was “Tanha” which in his time and place had its own metaphorical meaning. Tanha superficially means to Thirst and has nothing whatsoever to do with the notion of want or desire. Unfortunately this word in English has been badly translated as “Attachment,” or “Craving.” Which are fine words to use in English so long as we give each word room for intuitive mobility. Things get lost in translation. A better word to use in English for Tanha is Obsession, or even Compulsion. As in Obsessive and/or Compulsive behaviour. The metaphorical shade of meaning comes from how if you were extremely thirsty in 500BC India and you had not drunk water in days, you’d senselessly chug down water if you found a river in Desperation. Which can kill you. In such a state of desperation for water, if you chugged down load of it without taking breaks to breathe, you can choke on that water and die. Desperation is the key idea behind Tanha.

So Tanha is say when I get go to an job interview and the job guy doesn’t like me. So I beg for him to take me and tell him I really need the money. I hold onto him and scream in desperation for the job. And I am so compulsively obsessed with this that I threaten him if he doesn’t give me the job. And so the job guy calls the police. That’s Tanha. It’s not an attachment or craving. It’s lunacy.

Tanha is when you have a boyfriend you break up with and the freak doesn’t know to let go. So in his Obsession of and for you he stalks you. His ass is in the bushes looking in your bedroom window. His ass is at your work place bugging you. This guy is not simply attached to you. He isn’t simply craving you. And saying that it’s okay because he just desires you is an gross understatement. The guy is an obsessed freak. Stalking people does not mean desire. It’s beyond desire. It’s lunacy.

But Buddha was Panya – sly and clever – and so you have to put the Buddhism and this concept once you apprehend its essence back in 500BC India to fully appreciate what the Buddha was trying to tell the people back then in that Brahminical society. Your Tanha – Obsession, Compulsion, Desperation – for your idealistic Brahminical gods, and the crazy shit you people do because of and for religion and your imaginary gods is Tanha. Tanha leads to Dukkha [trouble/worry/anguish].

Your desperation to go to heaven or the brahmaloka. Your desperation to be reborn rich in the upper ranks of the caste system, causes you as a lowly untouchable dukkha. Your willingness to give those gods and Brahmins what little food and money you have which could feed and provide for you causes dukkha. Your obsession for your sect or cult or religion drives you insane to make war and kill for the stupid reason of your enemies simply not believing the same way you do. That’s tanha. It is absurdly irrational and causes dukkha for you, as long as you hold onto that Tanha.

Same thing with some sects or people in Christianity. It’s a fine and inspiring faith when reasonably taken in moderation. But when you take things to an obsessive and desperate level it’s no longer fine. You have these priests struggling with celibacy when sex is natural, and that need, oppressed, ultimately manifests itself as perverse acts of molestation. You have these people who have this compulsion to experience what Christ did on the cross and so they

allow themselves to be literally crucified on a wooden cross. You have fanatic Christians who do not believe in abortion so much that they kill abortion specialists. That's Tanha. It's not desire, or attachment, or craving. It is something far beyond those things, which is ultimately self destructive.

Passion is something different. I use that word loosely here. Passion is a key to success in any field. Without that passion, the end goal cannot be manifested. Passion is when the random daily desires and emotions we all have on a daily basis is leveled and takes the background while one emotion for something burns in the foreground naturally. The burn is a natural dharmic fire which you do not need to feed. Natural passion for something does not require you to be motivated for what you are passionate about. An artist who has that natural physis or dharmic fire to be an artist does not need to motivate himself or psyche himself out to paint a picture. It's just something that he does with a natural force and enjoyment, which actually motivate him in other ways.

I was watching a Japanese art show on station 18.2 the other day. The show is about a respected art enthusiast interviewing major artists in Japan. The show was subtitled in English. In the show I watched and really liked the art guy was interviewing an artist who had long greying hair who looked like he was a Japanese surfer or hippy. We were first taken to the artists million dollar art gallery the artist built himself, even though the artist looked like a slacker or jobless person.

The pictures to me at first looked ugly. The paintings looked like as if a Japanese who liked lines and circles were trying to mimic Picasso really badly. I was thinking to myself while being shown his art work: "Those Japanese people are something aren't they? How the hell did this artist make money to buy his damn gallery? Who buys this stuff?" But then the fascinating part comes which completely changed my mind about the artist and made me see his work in a very different way.

This artist did not actually paint his picture to start off with. He cuts wood. So the art guy went to the artists studio to film how this artist makes his art work. The artist takes a wooden panel of wood and lays his hands on it with eyes closed. Then he clasps his hands three times and says to the film crew that he puts himself into a meditative state and prays for the spirit of the wood to impress in his mind a picture it wants to express through him.

When he was done praying and in a state of meditation he quickly grabs a paint brush and dips it in black paint and seeming scribbles what look like random blobs and squiggles. After a few second of this the artist in some sort of semihypnotic state with eyes half closes does something both bizarre and amazing at the same time. He grabs a little wood etching instrument and begins twisting and etching lines and stuff in an astonishingly feverish pace. A minute later he is sweating all over his face and neck and he is done etching. The wood still looks nothing like art and you can't see any real pictures yet.

The cool part is what he does next. The artist then rolls black in onto this board he etched and then places a special Japanese paper carefully onto the board and presses it with a pressing instrument. When he lifts the paper up you see that the paper now has wonderfully drawn

images of forests and people. Then he turns the paper over and actually paints the back. The special paper has it so that the paint does not seep through, but is visible on the front side. He quickly dabs different color paint here and there on the back side of this paper, and when he is done he turns it over to show the finished front side, and it ends up looking very nice.

The art guy doing the interview was fascinated by the method this artist was using and made a few comments to the artist. He said: "As I was watching you, it's almost as if you're not etching picture onto this wood, but drawing up an essence of a picture already present in the wood. Like you were just helping the wood express what is already there." And the artist nods his head and says: "Yes! Yes. I was hoping you'd get it. That's exactly what happens! The pictures is already in the wood."

During the interview the artist said that he started etching wood like this when he was a child. His father taught him and ever since then he simply had a love and passion to just do this. He never stopped, and gradually the more he just kept doing this the more people began to take notice. So he ended up being very popular and rich. He recently did artwork for the UN making pictures for their stamps and stuff.

Then on the same station there is this bizarre Japanese show about this seemingly normal Japanese lady who likes to cook. The show said that in her youth she used to work in an American Hotel in Japan. In this hotel she cooked a Americanized recreation of a Japanese finger food desert, which looked like a disk of of yellow soft bread with semifluid inside. This lady said that she tasted the Americanized version made by her boss and really liked it better then their native version. She just got good at making this Americanized version and eventually quit the hotel and tweaked this Americanized version a bit. Then she just baked these things in her house and gave them away to friends and neighbors out of a genuine desire to just share the things. Many years later this lady owns a million dollar business which makes nothing but these things.

Samadhi is a way in Buddhism to manifest end goals. With regard to emotions, Samadhi is when you are able to take the random desires and emotions you have and level them as quiet white noise in the background of your life so that you can Concentrate your awareness on that natural fire or creative impulse you naturally have for something. In this case our emotions are like the commotion we hear at a coffee shop. Sitting at this coffee shop everybody around us is talking and holding their own conversations. Samadhi is when you pick one person who captures your attention in this coffee shop, and all that commotion mysteriously fades into the background, and you are able to hear your person's voice and talking. Isolating and focusing your awareness singularly on this "person" because your chitta is naturally drawn to them is Passion, or the samadhi of emotion and desire. Not just raw mindless passion, but a passion directed at an real aim, goal, or objective in the distance.

In Western circles we tend to assume that freedom is when we are allowed to or when we allow our many desires to just run free. We believe that freedom is when we indulge in all of our impulses and wants that passes by or surfaces up. And we say that when we no longer can satiate all of these random desires in our life, that we are no longer free. But from the vantage point of Samadhi and manifesting end goals, having all of these random desires in the

foreground where you are chasing them is like being submerged in a strong current of a river being pulled by that current. Not only are you not free genuinely, but your expenditure of effort and energy is incoherent and ultimately unproductive long-term wise.

That passion we have for something has a sort of “animal magnetism” to it which imbues our body and what we do or create. That animal magnetism is what has the power to draw in others of like resonance to you or what you make or create. There are 7 billion people on earth and each are different. If you have a passion for art, and you stick with it in such a way that you develop your skills and collect your work, that build up is what draws in people from the sea of 7 billion to you who will like and appreciate what you do. It’s the “resonance factor” at work. We are drawn to things of like resonance to our own physis or nature. In business talk: There is a market for every possible thing we can do and conceive of. The trick is to stick to it so that that “magnetism” build up potency.

Thoughtform

Focus of Thought – the samadhi of Mindstuff – works in the same way as emotion. Ideas or thoughts are like horses attached to a cart. If the horses are allowed to run wild, your cart actually goes nowhere. The horses must be brought in control, brought to Order. The everyday ideas, opinions, thoughts we have on a day to day basis are like mental white noise. In Western circles we tend to believe that freedom is when we can blurt out our random thoughts and opinions whenever we want. From the Buddhist point of view this so called freedom is like giving an AK47 to an untrained soldier who is trigger happy, believing that his trigger happiness is the freedom to just shoot. Yes he is free to just shoot, but at the end, his efforts are entirely pointless and unproductive, because nothing is actually accomplished. Samadhi with thoughts, ideas, and opinions is more like a Sniper. The Sniper is reserved, silent, single sighted, he doesn’t blurt out random opinions or thought into the air. His mind does not drift to and fro. It is focused on a single objective, and every fiber of his body, feelings, and will is funneled to that end objective. He has his objective in his cross hairs and each breath and movement he makes goes into the eventual kill. When he pulls that trigger, his shot counts. And just like emotions, thoughts have their own “animal magnetism,” which can either build up or dissipate.

To me I like to see ideas or thoughts as being bursts of hot air. People – all of us – blow a lot of hot air. Most of the time this hot air just dissipates. It is random, fleeting, and unfocused. Impotent. This is Nasamadhi, when something is “dyscoherent.” Here the word dyscoherent does not mean discoherent as in you make no sense and you’re thoughts are a mess. Dyscoherent is when you may have coherent senseful rational or creative ideas or thoughts, but those thoughts are not concentrated [samadhi] in a cohesive structure where that the collective “animal magnetism” can build up and generate a resonance factor to draw people to you or what you are building or to manifest an actual end result. When thoughts are brought into Order, it is like you have a hot air balloon to collect a build up of your hot air. As the hot air build up in this balloon, it generates for you a causal out put. The balloon rises into the air and carries you.

For me the ONA is my hot air balloon. My means to collect my thoughts in a single place to

build up its resonance factor gradually. Instead of randomly voicing my thoughts, opinions, and ideas, I invest them in something which has a structure and recognizable “brand name,” if you will. And also instead of writing my ideas, thoughts, and opinions articulately in a few forums, I concentrate all my thoughts, ideas, and opinions into a single “thought-container,” which for me is the ONA. So all of my ideas and thoughts instead of just drifting aimlessly in an incoherent subculture, gets collected into something which is itself a coherent structure of ideas [memplex]. As the ideas, opinions, and thoughts build up in this meme-container, the container itself accumulates the “power” to cause Resonance in people who are on the same “vibe” or frequency as the resonance factor of this ONA memplex. It’s this Resonance Factor which is what calls people out from their place and draws them together. Much like a bank account. The more dollars you invest into your bank account, the more commodity this bank account has the power to buy.

A smart intellectual in one of these forums online most often are like big spender. They do have valuable Intellectual Capital, but instead of concentrating that capital – samadhi – into an end goal, they spend it by just randomly making all of these posts. The posts get read by people and gradually those that like what they read take those ideas and make it a part of their personal way of thinking. So when this happens the idea themselves dissipates into an incoherent subculture, which subculture has no real aim or objective or purpose. What’s more, this mundane satanism subculture has an incredibly high turn over rate. So any investment of intellectual capital in such a subculture, is a complete waste of Mindstuff, because in the end no real fruit is produced. It is kamma-akosala, or Unproductive Labour.

I mean you think about this idea of samadhi for a second. You have a person like you know who behind “Anton Long” who for 40 years invested his ideas into an idea-container which ended up being called the ONA. During those 40 years the ONA built up its animal magnetism which began influencing others. Its resonance factor built up. The more Anton Long invested his thoughts into his ONA in tandem to time, the more people knew about it. The more people knew, the more those that resonated with ONA became Initiates. And the most important thing for the perceptive to keep in mind it that during those 40 years all of Anton Long’s ideas carried him aloft and also these ideas and thoughts all stayed with each other in a coherent ordering and never dissipated. In contrast how many smart and intelligent big spenders do we each know since Myspace who wrote all those posts, had all these great ideas, expressed all these assertive opinions, and yet now neither they or their thoughts exists in a coherent manner in anybody’s minds? How do you influence anybody or inspire successive generations, if you lack the basic know how of focusing your thoughts and idea into a coherent – samadhi – ordering or structure? How do you get any work done – manifest – if you can’t even control your own thoughts and bring them to Order?

People probably wonder why I write so much. The honest answer is that its because it is my genuine passion in life. Like that Japanese artist I talked about up there, I’ve been reading, thinking, and writing since I was a small, and I love it genuinely. I write just to write. I read just to read. And I think just to think. I have 10 years worth of journals and diaries. I just write simply because its my natural way of expressing myself. It’s my passion in life. I really enjoy just writing and expressing my thoughts, feelings, sharing my life, and sharing what I have learned or know. Everything else is gravy. This blog is gravy and to me is only a mere medium

upon why I can do what I am simply passionate about. But at the same time I understand the concept of Samadhi, and I place a value on my ideas and thoughts. Not on the accuracy or rationalism of my ideas. But on the potential and potency of a proper investment. I know that if I have a passion for writing, that I must focus – samadhi – that passion towards an objective. And I also know that if I am going to express my passion in a public venue for others to read that I want all of my ideas and thoughts to stay together in a coherent – samadhi – form. And this ONA is my thoughtform container, my objective, and my hot air balloon which in time will float and drift into a new generation, and another, and another. Just as ONA for the past 40 years has drifted aimfully to each generation, until we of today now have it to run with.

Samadhi esoterically in modern terms is a Fourth Dimensional way of presencing your Will onto the fabric of what we call space-time. Reality is not just three dimensional space, but a fourth dimension of Time as well. And maybe even a “fifth” of causality. That fourth dimension [Time] does not stay still. It is always flowing. It is fourth dimensionally fleeting to build something in only three dimensions, because such things built will only dilapidated in Time. If you want things to last, the Dark Mother [of Time] Kali must be propitiated and honoured. What does not honour her is devoured by Her in Time. Thoughts without the blessings of Kali are always fleeting and impotent. The ariya who understands the Physis of Time and has a pragmatic grasp of Samadhi learns to have their ideas and thoughts stay afloat in Time’s river. Time is a factor we often forget to consider when we think of manifesting something in our world. To simply have said something, bleated out a thought or opinion to many who are caught up in the current of Time’s river is enough. To the Helmsman at the wheel, samadhi is needed to get the ship to its destination. Every word spoken, every thought written, are only a means to get one to an established goal.

I suppose I had the impulse to write this because I find it inconsequential when I encounter people – sideliners – expressing their opinions and thoughts. No matter how intelligent they are, or how much force of assertion they use. They lack the ability to make those opinions and thoughts potent and productive. They in essence simply blurt impotent words and thoughts. They lack the ability to inspire and influence organically over time; confusing assertion for conduction of influence. As time passes, they must struggle with Time just to keep up. Struggle with their assertions, and yelling of opinions. Many people don’t like the ONA and that’s fine. They have their opinions and ideas, and that’s fine. They, and what they have to say will get lost under the flow of Time. It is better for those of us in and of the ONA to learn to make Time work for us.

People will always think and talk. But the difference is one talking and thinking is unproductive, while the other species of talking and thinking germinates Fruit in Time. ONA has been around for 40 years. If each initiate sought to gain a deeper understanding of their own Physis, their own emotions, thoughts, and action, and learned how to Concentrate their focused effort of mind, emotion, and action in the flow of Time, ONA will continue to stay afloat and draw in those who resonates with it from each successive generation. But besides ONA, if the Sinister Initiate learned to gain a deeper understanding of their own Physis, emotions, thoughts, and actions; learn to bring those things into masterful and skillful control, and learned to manifest that natural flame of passion in each of their lives, they’d be more successful at whatever they burn for in life. Whatever your dharma maybe. The trick is to stay Committed and follow that

natural flame of Passion in life. Time is our greatest Tester. Let Kali sort out the worthy from the unworthy.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

5.17.123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

NOTES ON THE POWER OF IDEAS



Notes On The Power Of Ideas

For the past week or so some sort of a “theme” has been bubbling up around me based on the concept of idealism. It first began over a week ago when I rewatched the very old “Alexander The Great.” It’s the one in technicolor where everyone speaks with a British accent. I love old movies. The last new era movie I watched was that one movie called “Wag The Dog,” or something like that with a set of my parents. Otherwise I’m unplugged from the circuit. Modern movies – like modern rap – sucks. Rap and hip hop died in the 90?s, but that’s a different matter.

So I was rewatching the very old Alexander the Great movie just noticing how gay all of the old philosophers looked in those tight tops that covers their chest like a girls bath towel. I was making trivial comments to myself about how the way those philosophers dressed was not so different from the way a Theravada monk dresses: since those Orange robes are actually – historically – togas of ancient Greek origin. There is a group of know it all scholars I found during one of my researches who speculated that the Latin word and people – a la Philo – “Therapeutae” may be a corruption of the Pali word “Theravada.” Which May – and I stress the MAY – not be as crazy as I thought it sounded. According to Philo this sect called the Therapeutae were based in Alexandria made up of Jews. And we know that by that era [first century] Buddhism has already – via the silk road and missionaries – colonized Alexandria Egypt.

But there are big problems with this theory. The first is that the historic Therapeutae did not seem to have left any sort of iconographic artifacts that might suggest a Buddha was a central figure. No Three Jewels. But at this time the icon of Buddha looked very different. During this time Buddha was actually – as far as iconic pictures and statutes goes – Western in look. At this time Buddha was depicted to be a Prince with royal dress, he had the Apollo hair bun, and also a mustache and he was depicted standing up. This may have been a time when the southern Shaivites had not yet gotten an influential hold of early Buddhism. Anyways. Oh did

you you know in ancient times Kuan Yin was depicted as a man with a mustache?

So anyways, I was just checking out everybody's wardrobe and noticing how Alexander in this movie looks a whole lot like that blonde guy in The Rocky Horror Picture Show Tim was in love with and singing to. All of a sudden this guy Aristotle in the movie said something that caught my attention span. He said something like: "Ideas are bigger than Man. That's what Athens needs, a new idea!" What he said started me thinking about Ideas being Bigger than Humanity, so I turned off the movie to give what he said some consideration.

I went to take one of my ponderous walks and as I walked I held a dialogue with this Aristotle. I was thinking to myself – or to this Aristotle – that what he said was true, Ideas are bigger than Man[kind]. In fact – I added – maybe ideas are one of few things that distinguishes "us" from other animals, in that we as humans have the ability to create ideas, so I assume. So I told "Aristotle" that the fact that we can create an idea, and the fact that – as he said – "ideas are bigger than Man," leads us into the very problem the Buddha had with ideas which problem he termed: Samsara!

"Athens needs a new idea!" said Aristotle in that movie. Just like Brahminical India was based on the idea of the Vedas and their Caste System. "Ideas are bigger than Man." Said this Aristotle in the movie." Just like the idea – idealism – of the Caste System was indeed more powerful – or over powering – over their citizens. And there lies the problem of Samsara. Yes we can create ideas, and yes ideas are bigger than us, but who is lord of what? Is Man lord of his ideas, or are his ideas lord of him? It is the concept that the Creator becoming a slave to 'his' creation, that is the problem of Theravada's notion of Samsara.

So when I say "Samsara" in the Pali-Theravada sense I mean the Cause of what we do over and over again we are unaware of because we are totally consciously engrossed within the Cause. We are a part of the Cause in that we are trapped in its illusion. An example of a samsara would be the Idea/ideal of "Individuality." A group of people struggle mentally and physically to uphold that idealism of being an "true individual." But such group fails to realize that their samrsara in that idealism contributes to the decomposition of the coherency and functionalism of their families, communities, and culture on a collective level. And when such families, communities, and cultures fails, they in turn are affected/effectd.

A few days later out of the blue – or as if by "fate" – David Myatt wrote wrote something which was very relevant to this "theme" bubbling around me. DM said:

[Begin Quote]

"The problem, the problems, lay inside us, in our kind, not in 'the world', not in others. We, our kind – we the pursuers of, the inventors of, abstractions, of ideals, of ideologies; we the selfish, the arrogant, the hubriatic, the fanatics, the obsessed – were and are the main causes of hate, of conflict, of suffering, of inhumanity, of violence. Century after century, millennia after millennia. [...] For – despite our alleged, our believed in, 'idealism' – we the outward extremists were, we had become like, those selfish, hubristic, arrogant, unfeeling humans; only that instead of being slaves to our personal desires, feelings, needs, we were enslaved to our ideals, our goals, our ideologies, our abstractions, and to the

phantasmagorical problems we manufactured, we imagined, or we believed in.” – David Myatt, [Letter To My Undiscovered Self](#).

[End Quote]

I was thinking about what DM said in that essay for a couple days, and I ended up seeing an old movie called The Matrix in a very different way. I watched the Matrix, and also the original Japanese movie that inspired it, since my cousins prefer the Japanese version.

But in the American rendition of this movie you have a people who have become enslaved by machines they once created where they are literally grown like crops and live stocks. A Machine is something we ourselves create. So in my mind this became a metaphor of our ideas and idealisms. Then very tellingly this movie has a character called “Morpheus” who is the old god of dreams [Samsara]. Morpheus tries to snap people and awaken them from that samsara, and so a small group of “rebels” struggles against this social order controlled by these “machines.”

That’s pretty accurate I thought. There was a time not too very long ago when America was an ideal. A “new idea” like Aristotle in that movie said. It captivated many hearts, this ideal of a new way of being a civilization where people are free etc. Today this idea “we” [mankind] once created is now our Master, and we the slave. Ideas like governments, economies, and religions we once created to Serve us, to help and assist us evolve, have now become our slave masters.

We go down to look at the smaller “fractal patterns” of this and see the same patterns. For even inside a subculture like “Satanism,” what was once an idea/ideal made to free us from religious tyranny, to serve “us,” is now our Master, and we now use that same idealism of Satanism to beat other people with, to judge other with, to tyrannize other with. Tyrannize here meaning other’s either obey the individual satanist’s conceptualization of what Satanism is according to their own definitions or the others are rejected and shunned. This thing called “Satanism” by its adherents no longer serves, it now dictates, and the adherents do what? Tellingly they Adhere. Like I said to “Aristotle” in my mind: yes ideas are bigger than man, but should man be lord of his ideas or should his ideas be lord of him?

It no longer liberates, it enslaves adherents to its orthodox doctrines. I’m using “orthodoxy” in a different way here. Let me try an explain. Say you have a Christianity which has become Orthodox or “regular” in its doctrine. In it’s established doctrinal orthodoxy this Christianity will say: “Okay, everything that adheres to our orthodoxy is good, and everything which does not is evil. And so say from that a group breaks from from that orthodoxy and call themselves LaVeyan Satanists. In the 60’s era, this Satanism was cool, fun, and heterodox. Then Peter Gilmore came along and made that memplex into an orthodoxy by saying: “Okay, we are atheists. Everything that adheres to our doctrine, and ethical ideals is right, and everything else is wrong.” That’s what I mean by “orthodoxy.” When something once alive and evolving has turned to stone and when it had divided life into segments and divisions of a “right/good,” and a “wrong/bad.” Life in Reality is not actually divided with itself. Life is just One Whole. So this Satanism in essence became what it hated and once rejected. And in doing so it gave birth to a new heresy and heterodoxy for others to assume to free themselves from ideological tyranny.

[youtube=<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHAWbYpRGkQ>]

And then, as if on cue, a day ago I was surfing youtube for a documentary to watch and I found the above video. I didn't want to watch it at first because I thought it would be one of those retarded videos about these idiots struggling to disbelieve something with heaps of evidence. Or so I thought there was a heap of evidence.

The video is not what it seems, at least for me. It actually in a very pragmatic way shows you how one gets lost in a samsara, how an ideal takes control of people, and how an IDEA made by us ends up controlling everyone. The video also shows the "wonderful" [sarcasm] idea of democracy in effect. A civilization run by idiots. The Dumb leading the Blind, as the old people say.

This thematic bubbling is too early for me to write anything more on, so I'll just leave it as a three page note on the power of ideals. Maybe later I'll return to this topic when I gather my thoughts.

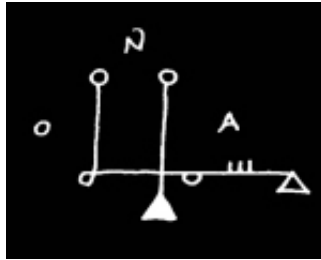
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

123 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

O9A, A BRIEF OVERVIEW



ONA, A Brief Overview

I actually just wanted to write Anything before the holiday season rolls in. I'll be out in the real world with my family duties and celebrating well into the new years from here. It might be a month or two before I get a chance or wave of inspiration to write again. I just wanted to restate a few things in different ways, so I can put the cool new date of 123 yf on something. Think about it for a moment: the next time in ONA's history those numbers will be in that order again is 1123 yf and 1230 yf. Makes me wonder what everything "out there" will be like 1000 years from now? Wyrd.

The Order of Nine Angles was founded in 1972 which was the date the first ONA 'Manuscript' was written by DM, who later adopted the pen name "Anton Long." The pen name has its origins in the name of a river named Anton, which was actually a short one, if I remember the story right. DM publicly denies being ever associated with the ONA for his own reasons. But If you look around hard enough, you'll find certain items of "interest." For example the Temple of THEM sometimes puts old [pre-internet] ONA booklets up on eBay which is signed [an actual signature] off "David Myatt," and not "Anton Long." Then there are the several old photo copies of ONA ads placed in certain zines and magazines concerning ONA booklets which have the name David Myatt on them and not "Anton Long."

Whenever an associate of the ONA passes these items to me, I help the glamour by kindly asking them to not make these items of interest too available to the public. Personally it is my desire to gradually separate the actual person of David Myatt from "Anton Long." I've spoken about this idea with a few other associates. The idea is based on the factor of Time and what inevitably comes to us all in Time. Whatever people will think of the idea, I'll probably just do it myself over time.

DM is a real person, and so given enough Time, he will pass on to his 7th Degree in the Seven Fold Way. If an ONA is too heavily dependent on a single mind – such as DM – for all of its input, memes, and insights, DM's inevitable passing may threaten the longevity of the ONA. Not many personality cults survives the death of its personality. Let's watch North Korea and see what happens! I heard from Yahoo news that what's his name passed away.

I propose two methods for circumventing this possible threat. The first is to continue to encourage the Open Source nature of the ONA: it being a Peer Group meta-organism. The

Scientific Community is my personal model. Science has no “leaders,” or central commanding meme-maker. It is a group of equals – Peers – working a certain basic Methodology [the scientific method]. Yet science has a way of evolving over time where new theories replaces out dated theories, and so forth.

The other method I get from studying my own culture. The second method is to slowly over Time, make “Anton Long” a Cultural meme of the ONA Kulture itself. Meaning that “Anton Long,” over Time, becomes a ‘character’ indivisible from the ONA’s overall Mythos. Characters of mythos don’t die. So a basic example of a character forever fixed in a living culture would be the Yellow Emperor of China. The actual person is long dead, but as a character of a people’s culture, the Yellow Emperor is a fixture and aspect of that culture. King Arthur and his knights of the Round Table would be an example of characters that are fixture of a cultural mythos. Or more closer to the occult industry, Christian Rosencreutz, who is the mythic founder of the Rosicrucian Order, is a living aspect of that Rosicrucian “occulture*.” [*Note: I give credit to Kori Houghton for coining that cool term].

This in itself does not “fix” the “threat.” There are other minor issue regarding ONA, that can contribute to this “threat” due to misunderstandings of just what a “member” of the ONA is exactly. Ultimately as a person interested in the ONA you have two sources to get your information: 1) The Yapping of know-it-all outsiders; or 2) the ONA itself.

The most basic “definition” of what a member of the ONA is was stated by the ONA way back in 1994 ever before the internet was publicly used en masse. So I will quote it here:

[Begin Quote]

Membership of the ONA basically means an individual following the Seven-Fold Way as explicated in the various Order MSS. Members should understand that they are thus part of an Order which has long-term aims -of centuries and more. By actively following and using the methods and rites of the Order they are actively aiding those aims.

The rites of the ONA -and the Seven-Fold Way itself -create and/or maintain those sinister energies which the ONA represents and has accessed. In effect, an Individual, undertaking, for example, a rite from The Black Book of Satan’, is aiding those sinister energies and thus the sinister dialectic. Such rites and the Way itself have been created to do this – that is, they directly presence the acausal.

Each member of the ONA is thus a nexion to the acausal -they are participating in, by their following of the Way and by the rites they undertake, the work of evolution: they are making their lives instruments for acausal change. Expressed simply, they are fulfilling the potential latent within them. They are positively contributing to evolution- they are using their lives to some purpose.

- Sacramentum Sinistrum, O.N.A., 1994

[End Quote]

It’s concise and precise. It’s easier to use that Traditional 1994 statement as the foundation of what “membership” in the ONA means. Sacramentum Sinistrum by the way is [today] a PDF of a xeroxed copy of typed documents written during the early and late 90’s.

Membership in the ONA is basically anybody who somehow chances upon the ONA or ONA material, and of their choice, free will and accord, chooses to Live the ONA Way. Fundamentally, this Way begins with the Seven-Fold Way.

So, besides the 7 Degrees or Grades of the Seven Fold Way, there are fundamental “MSS” that teaches the new member the “Kulture” or Way of the ONA. Such old pre-internet booklets are: the Black Book of Satan; Naos; the Hostias; Otonen; Sacramentum Sinistrum; & the Deofel Quintet. All of the named booklets state in different ways – over and over again – just what exactly membership in the ONA means. It virtually means anybody interested in the Sinister Tradition of the ONA enough to apply that Way in their life.

Once you have carefully read each of those named books – especially the Black Book of Satan – you will get or understand exactly How the ONA was originally constructed or put together. The BBS in plain English will tell the new member/initiate that the ONA’s existence is virtually up to him or her to express and manifest. The BBS give the member a basic outline for how to go about creating the ONA from scratch. The Traditional Rites are given; the way a Temple/Group – subsidiary of the “ONA” – is created, recruitment, meetings is also outlined in plain English.

If you have carefully read the BBS, then you should understand that the ONA cannot “die” out as a memplex. It was constructed from the very beginning to recreate itself via what DM calls “nexions” which means the individual member or initiate and also the group such individual member may establish.

Besides those Core booklets, the ONA member has a huge corpus of documents and “manuscripts” to learn more about the ONA from. Anton Long over the 40 years or so has continuously produced about 5000 pages worth of philosophically inclined “extracurricular” material to give blood to the meat and bone of the ONA. The most important of these documents – from my point of understanding at least – is the Sinister Dialectic, which is another classic pre-internet ONA document. It is worth quoting in full since not many insiders or outsiders seem to pay much careful attention to what the document actually says, suggests, and implicates:

[Begin Quote]

The sinister dialectic (often called the sinister dialectic of history) is the name given to Satanlc strategy – that is, (a) the use of Black Magick to change individuals/events on a significant scale; (b) to gain control and influence; and (c) the use of Satanic forms (individuals/influence etc.) to produce/provoke changes.

This strategy, and the tactics involved to achieve it, is esoteric – and its learning forms an important part of noviciate training. Satanic strategy has its ground or foundation in Aeonics – Aeonics providing a means of rationally studying the patterns, processes and energies, both causal and acausal, which do and have shaped individuals and their groupings from societies to civilizations. Further, Aeonics provides a means of interpreting recent events/trends and can predict (within certain limits) future patterns.

[A basic introduction to Aeonics is given by the Order MSS dealing with the subject. A more advanced study involves becoming proficient in the advanced Star Game.]

I. On a basic level, the dialectic is concerned with simple opposition – with defiance of what is accepted or conventional at particular times. This is heresy – the Adversarial role, a challenge against both conscious and unconscious norms. This opposition works on two levels – the individual, and society. 1) individual: The strategy is to provide opportunities for individuals to discover the hidden/forbidden within their own psyche, or lead them/influence them toward this. This means catharsis on an individual level. 2) Society: The strategy means Satanic individuals/organizations disseminate (often with no direct Satanic connotations) heretical ideas or otherwise encourage them. The aim of both (1) and (2) is to challenge and thus

provoke change, reaction.

At the present time, (1) means rites such as The Black Mass [qv. the Order MS 'Satanism, Blasphemy and the Black Mass'], and other means of inner liberation. (2) means an aiding of what actually is heretical, now – this means upholding (a) inequality (particularly racially), (b) the concept of war, and (c) aiding discussion/spread of information/exchange of ideas/triumphing the cause of those things which actually are heretical, in Law and mostly ignored by the majority such is their supine nature – such as certain views regarding events in World War Two the propagation of which are illegal and which render the person spreading them to imprisonment (i.e. denying 'the Holocaust' ever took place). Further, (2) at this time also involves countering the unhealthy and anti-natural morality of suppression of the Nazarene.

All these are, however, tactics. to achieve broader strategic goals – they are means, only. These means can and often do change as the times changes – as societies change. For instance, regarding (2)(a) above – in a society which was tyrannically anti-egalitarian, the tactic would probably be to aid egalitarian tendencies.

II. On a higher level, the dialectic is concerned with long-term evolution – with the creation and change of civilizations and ultimately with the creation of a new type of individual, a new species. This means altering our evolution, this alteration being toward the 'Satanic'.

This means two things – or rather two tactical approaches. (1) Enabling individuals to change themselves, to evolve, consciously, and so become part of that evolutionary change. (2) Changing/influencing the structures (such as societies) to make them instruments for such change or at least not detrimental to it.

(1) involves such things as External and Internal Magick – a following of the Seven Fold Sinister Way. (2) involves Aeonick magick – e.g. the creation of new archetypal forms or images and the infection in the psyche of others which results from introducing them – and gaining/using influence.

It should be understood that while the tactics of I above can and do change, the tactics used to attain II remain essentially the same because the goal is precise. Further, I in many ways aids II – that is, the opposition to some fixed idea or dogma, accepted at a particular moment in history, provokes a change and leads to a new synthesis and thus an evolution of conscious understanding in individuals, thus aiding the sinister dialectic on a higher level.

Essentially, I is exoteric, and II esoteric Satanism – and it is necessary to make this distinction because the means of I vary with time (over centuries) while II remains relatively fixed, and all too often novices (and others) confuse a tactic used in I (such as politics) as something Satanic when it is only a tactic, a means, a form.

The reason 'why' there is (in genuine Satanism, anyway) a sinister strategy – a dimension beyond the personal – is simple: it is in the nature of Satanism (genuine Satanism, anyway) itself. Satanism at its highest level is concerned with 'cosmic change' – that is, it is an expression of the evolution of conscious existence. Evolution is something we, as conscious beings, can participate in and indeed create – by so doing, we are extending the range of our being, fulfilling (and going beyond) the potential we possess; affirming our existence in the most intense way possible. Viewed another way (in terms developed recently to explicate such things – i.e. make them more conscious and thus controllable) Satanism accesses the acausal, via nexions, and so increases the amount of the acausal presenced in the causal. These nexions are psychic (within the psyche of individuals), physical (places on Earth where the causal and acausal intersect or are close) or created via magickal rites.

Aeonics, and the sinister dialectic, are means which enhance our existence as Individuals – which offer us the opportunity not only to increase our consciousness and our abilities, but to use that consciousness and those abilities.

Thus, Satanism, correctly understood, is more than a glorification of the ego, or an indulgence in pleasures, or some kind of intellectual, ‘esoteric’ knowledge. It is also more than just living ‘on the edge’ and garnishing dark and other experiences [that is only a stage - qv. the MS ‘The Practice of Evil, In Context’].

In essence, the sinister dialectic is Satanism and Satanists in action – it is Satanists playing at god: altering themselves, others, societies, civilization and evolution itself. This is its purpose, and the justification of sinister strategy.

–O.N.A.

[End Quote]

The Key Points to seriously think about are: “(2) Society: **The strategy means Satanic individuals/organizations disseminate (often with no direct Satanic connotations) heretical ideas or otherwise encourage them.**” & “(2) involves Aeonic magick – e.g. **the creation of new archetypal forms or images and the infection in the psyche of others which results from introducing them – and gaining/using influence.**”

The first statement gives a general outline of why some ONA people do what they do, say what they say, and associate or support what they are associated with and support. This can be anything from racism, National-Socialism, Holocaust denial, Radical Islam, Radical Anything, Crime, Terrorism, whatever. If that Magian World Order “out there” fears it, hates it, insulates itself from it, condemn it, then as an ONA person you somehow spread those ideas. There is always a receptive social group that is counter-culture willing to accept any of these ideas. The trick is to learn from pros like the KGB or CIA and to not force such propaganda down the general public’s throats, but to spread those memes in subcultures Already primed to like or accept such memes. The fruits of such “subversive” measures take a while to see. It takes a generation or so [circa 30 years] to actually see results. This is because you have to wait for one generation to age out and the new generation to come to their Minds. With the succession of generations there is always a “tension” where one generation as a collective zeitgeist will try to somehow break itself free from the social order established by the older one. For example the people of the generation during the Cold War would have never dared to entertain Communist ideology in their heads. Yet today it is very common to come across a person of our current generation to entertain anti-Capitalist sentiments. The USSR as a political entity may be defunct, but the work their covert operatives did inside receptive subcultures back then, still infects.

The second statement brings us to the doorstep of the Causal Forms and iteration and things of that sort. The basic idea is that if we desire to aeonically – in the span of hundreds of years – change social order because we dislike this Western Magian Order, then we create memetic vehicles [forms] to spread new seed ideas, so that in time those forms will influence and infect receptive subgroups in this West.

There are plenty of other instances in the 5000 pages of ONA stuff where it is stated in plain ordinary English that the creation of new rites, ceremonies, and causal forms is a pass time of ONA initiates, or something they should try to do to either help develop and evolve the ONA or society aeonically, but we’ll just stick with this basic quoted statement and the idea of aeonics.

Basically what the essence of that statement says is that the individual ONA person should not just be fixated on a Satanism. Satanism is only one tool or archetypal form or causal form to get a job done. It is effective in countering Magian memes and ethos in its dwindling receptive market. But society in general is huge and goes beyond Satanism and the “fringe occult.”

If we say that we dislike this Western Magian Ethos that influences and sickens the West, then, anything not Western and Magian is a useful tool and form to be used to introduce new idea, memes, ideologies, philosophical gibberish, into this Western Magian Order. The trick is to learn to dismantle these non-Western Magian forms into their basic functioning memes and then graft those memes into a memetic vehicle of some type which has a receptive audience. In Buddhism we call this same basic idea “Upaya.”

Three years ago I wrote a long essay for the ONA on ideas and how to manufacture new ideas and so on, but I trashed that essay thinking that other people would find an essay on ideas boring.

I learned about engineering ideas actually from a little book I found in the bookstore. I can’t remember the title of the book, but it was something like the “Science of Ideas.” It was written in the 1930’s and was in the New Thought section of the bookstore.

Basically the author of the book was hired by a very rich business tycoon of that time to study what ideas are and how new ideas are manufactured. This tycoon was afraid that patents would run out, meaning that he believed that it might be possible that there is a limit to what we can make or come up with. The tycoon wanted to know if ideas can be created so as to keep his own business one step ahead of competition.

So to make the long story short the author of the book took up the challenge and figured out what he termed the “Science of Ideas.” Science here – for the author – meaning that he conducted experiments, came up with a methodology of making new ideas, and if you followed his methodology, you can come up with similar results.

Essentially the author comes to learn that things like inventions or religions or beliefs are composed of “units of ideas.” This was way before the word and idea of a “meme” was coined, so the author just used the word “unit” and tried to explain these units as like atoms to matter. So just like elements in the periodic table, idea-units have sources which you “mine.” Then you can take those units and construct what the author called “idea-clusters,” out of. I took that term and morphed it into “meme-cluster.”

One of the examples the author gives is Mr. Ford and his automobile. The idea-cluster of an automobile is actually composed of a number of idea-units. Each unit if looked at closely can be traced back to older sources: steam engines, carriage wheels, cranks, coal burning or combustion, the steering wheel thing on ships and boats, etc.

The fascinating thing about the book was that the author states that new ideas, concepts, models, inventions, religions, philosophies, ideologies, can be manufactured endlessly, but that it requires a person with the right Mind to do this.

The author goes to then describe two essential kinds of people. The first kind is one who lacks the ability to see things clearly. This type usually has to be told what to believe, how to live, he is in essence a Consumer of other peoples ideas, because he simply lacks the capability to manufacture his own ideas.

The second type of person the author describes is the kind that has the mental ability to take an idea or thing and systematically deconstruct that thing or see that thing in as many different ways as possible. This second type has the ability to remove, extract, or take bits and pieces of many things, and in his or her mind is able to put idea-units together into a new combination. The second type is essentially a Producer rather than a consumer of ideas-constructs. He is the type with the nature to tinker with things to alter them to his liking. Whereas the other type is has the nature of religiously supporting a pre-constructed thing or idea. The author goes to say that a company which desires to stay ahead of competition and remain in business long term wise must invest in acquiring a large number of the second type and not the idea consumer type.

The point to all this is that it requires a certain type of person to be able to mentally mine “idea-units” from the thousands and so religions, philosophies, and ideologies, or whatever out there and manufacture new models of idea-cluster for a receptive market.

In context to ONA and aspects of the Sinister Dialectics, it may not be enough to take a non-Western memplex and just give it to Magianized Westerners to adopt hoping that they will in time give up their dependence on Magian Ethos/Culture. It may require the ability to deconstruct such non-western things into their constituent memes and to take those memes and either graft them into Forms or to manufacture entire new idea-constructs.

This goes well with the idea of further developing the ONA. I would describe DM as the second type of person, and his past M.O in the many forms he associated with shows it. In all of the things DM got involved with, he seemed to not be satisfied as a mere consumer of an idea product. Instead you can see him tinker with what he got involved with by adding new ideas or morphing it altogether. A good example to see this is in with DM and National-Socialism. He starts off in his early days as a normal NS person, but gradually he tinkers with NS until he and his friends came up with Reichsfolk, and Folk Culture. Or you can even see it with him and Islam. You can actually see him grafting his own "non-Islamic" ideas into his past Islamic writings.

DarkLogos once shared with me how in the olden days DM even tried to create a hybrid Islam-Numinous Way form which did not germinate sadly. But interestingly, if you read around DM's writings enough, you'll catch the glitches, where sometimes you will read DM equate Allah with the Acausal, which I would actually agree with. Or at least I like the idea of Allah being the Acausal, and Creation being the Causal. It would lead to a more deeper mystical understanding of reality in general. My only "argumentative point" would be that the concept of Allah implies or infers a being that is conscious or at least alive enough to care what people do. And at the moment I don't have the understanding that the Acausal is something aware or conscious. I tend to agree with DM's latter concept of the Cosmic Being. Now, if we could take DM and his M.O. And clone him, so that the ONA is populated with such creative tinkering types and not the mere consumer of ideas.

Which brings us to the last topic I'd like to talk about: that of the ONA Fayen Three. In this Third Phase of Fayen the ONA is a collective of peers. Each peer to me seems to nicely express the core concept of the Sinister Dialectic in their own unique and creative ways. Each introduces new ideas either into the ONA to help further develop it, or they introduce new memes into the larger Satanic Subculture, to slowly help evolve it. Anything that will chip away at the old structure and introduce new invigorating, inspiring, ideas-stuff helps evolve what is being worked with, whether it is ONA, Satanism at large, or society.

ONA or its ideas are now so successful that we have people claiming now to own it, or be its leader, and we hear now ONA people wining about how it has become too popular. I'm personally indifferent to the whole matter. It is what it is and personally I have to stay on course and take one step at a time. Things had to be evolved or changed in the ONA. And such changes have obviously produced the side effect of the ONA seemingly being "too popular" for comfort for some. At such a moment when ONA is in the midst of a transitioning phase or metamorphic phase, it will not be stable. Meaning that if ONA were a line graph we'd see the line drastically move up and down all crazy. It will in time find it's own stasis or equilibrium. Some nexions are already going dark and leaving the internet. Private oral traditions and privately circulated MSS are now coming into play. I think the "problem" and growing pains we are experiencing are healthy for a meta-organism like ONA. At least ONA is alive enough to have problems and growing pains. Personally it is too early to judge how the ONA will actually be when it stabilizes. I'd give it at least another 3 years, before I make a judgment based on what results materializes. I doubt the ONA will ever be "that" in vogue with the mundane Satanic gentry. But I also know that with numbers can come dilution of essence and quality. But even the realization of this is good, cuz it helps us understand that ONA just might need a big body of only privately circulated stuff for those "on the inside."

There is a draw back to being on the radar which I find cumbersome. [Like Biggy & Friends once said](#): "The more money we come across, the more problems we see." But in our case, it might be the more on the radar ONA is, the more drama we get, ain't that right. Such drama comes with the turf. At least they are talking about ONA. Meaning that of all the institutions, people, birds, tree, celebs, politicians, religions, Stuff in the world, ONA is what those people talk about, hate on, occupy their mental time with. Like our old WSA friend from Puerto Rico once said: "Worry when they stop talking about you." Cuz that's when you know you're out of business and irrelevant to anybody.

This short overview was just a re-iteration of what has been iterated and obliterated over and over again for the past 40 years now. They are just the same basic ideas people have a mis-understanding of, due to a few loud mouths that are either

pretentious or just think their assumptions about ONA is divine fact. Where they go off stating – as many have done before them – that ONA is dead, defunct, and so on. A basic reading of old ONA booklets will actually show you otherwise. That it can't die because it was made to be self replicating and self manifesting. As long as there is one person interested and devoted to giving life to the Sinister Way and Tradition of the ONA, the Order of Nine Angles will always have a nexion or portal to materialize thru.

And should ONA die out in any ways: this WSA352, myself especially, and my friends will always be here to revive it, recreate it, redevelop it, remanifest it, over and over again. At least for the next 27 years. If people in and out of ONA don't like that, then tough. Deal with it or leave. It ain't like porn, where you just have to look at it. If you don't like what you see, either leave, or kill me. Cuz as long as I have some sort of medium to write on, I will keep doing what I have been doing.

A couple of years ago in a private conversation I made a small promise to DM care-of DarkLogos which was that I will duplicate DM's time he spent on the ONA by spending the next 30 years writing for the ONA. I am a patient person. Writing and sharing my ideas and life doesn't take much effort or calories. It's just something I do anyways in my diaries and private wordpresses. I might as well devote that skill or talent to something I truly love: ONA. And don't doubt for one moment that I can't actualize what I set out to do with ONA. I know myself, and I know ONA as it was 4 years ago and what it is now today. Granted I am only a small domino in a row of causally falling dominoes. But should that causal and wyrdful cascade of dominoes falling stops and ONA – whatever iteration – were to die: I'll be right here patiently doing what I have been doing for three years. Writing my ideas, talking about my culture and family to the ether. Like attracts like. In time my ideas will call out the next set of dominoes which will fall in a beautiful pattern.

It's like I'm an artist. But I paint with memes. This ONA like Buddhism is my paint brush. It doesn't matter who I am. What should matter is how each painting I make captivates or inspires you in some way. In the same way that the mysterious etchings and painting along a cave inspires and captivates some people, even today when the cave person that once etch the drawing is long gone and forgotten. If I should be known and remembered at all, it is my desire to only be known for my ideas and insights I share. It's best this way, so that when the time is right, I can just slip back into the dark and be a simple ONA member – one of many – “out there” somewhere unmolested and at peace.

2012 will be a busy year though, so I won't be writing as much. Others should write and have a go at the ONA thing. At any rate, in conclusion, I will be “here” for the next 27 years. Same person, same blog. Or hopefully the same blog. I don't know how long wordpress lets you keep a blog, or if wordpress will be alive even 20 years from now. But, whatever. I'll be here, doing what I do for a very long time. Same WSA352 nexion, same me, same writing style. The cool thing for me is to watch myself grow over the years. Which is one reason why I love wordpress. You have all of your writings dated. I tried looking back at my own writings from just 3 years back and they were lame and embarrassing. I can't imagine what I'll be writing about or be like 20 years from now. Culturally I was born and raised to be honourable and to keep my word, especially to an elder. I'll honour my word/wyrd I gave to DM c/o DarkLogos and keep writing for ONA for 30 years. Even if I am the last Niner alive. Regardless of who likes me or hates me. People come and go in life as friends and companions. But once in a blue moon you'll meet a loyal companion who for whatever reason will stick by you through thick and thin till the end. Such loyal and honourable type of people are rare in the West. I think that's what it all boils down to for me? Loyalty. Maybe it's a cultural thing?

In my culture we have two type of “marriage” ceremonies. The first is the normal kind, where a man and woman who love each other get married. The second type of “marriage” ceremony is between loyal friends. This second type grew out of ancient military rites of comradeship where in the ancient time during the Khmer Empire before soldiers set out to war, two best friend soldiers would take themselves to the temple. At the temple before a shaman [Isa] or Monk, the two make a sacred vow before Shiva or the Buddha or Brahma that they will love each other as blood brothers [or blood sisters] till death. That they will care for each other and their families as natural blood siblings. And that out in the battlefield they will lay their lives down for the other, and if one of them does not make it back alive, that the living one will care for his fallen brother's children, wife, and parents.

This concept of loyalty is not exclusive to my culture. One reason why I like Islam is because I read once that in old Islamic cultures [very old times] when you are out and about and you come upon a person who is bleeding for some reason in front of

you, you and that person, by the will of Allah are at that moment Blood siblings and must promise to care for each other and each others family. My favourite blood brothering story of this type is the story of Genghis Khan and his best friend who performed a similar blood rite of loyalty. Then of course the olden Japanese empire express loyalty superbly during world war two with their Kamikaze pilots.

It's as if concepts that are ancient and living is Greater Asia such as Honour, Loyalty, and Duty are so simple to grasp and live or express in life for us. But here in the West such concepts that makes an Ariya and Ariya is dead or forgotten, or silly, or too hard to intuitively understand. Or worse such concepts and ways of life and living for others or for a body of teachings, kung fu style, guru, etc, are useless.

I do have a natural – or culturally instilled – sense of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty for my big family, my kinfolk, for my culture, for my people's ancestral Traditions, for our Theravada Buddhism, for friends and associates of family. Which means that for the rest of my life, I will be devoted to such things, bound to such things like a fish in a net, bound to care for them until one of us dies. And that's that. And so I unconsciously bring that same Ariya way of life into things like the ONA. You are just simply bound to it forever, or until you die. Regardless of what other will think of ONA, what shit talking they will do about it or you. You simply just know where your loyalties are, what your duty is, and honour the ways of things. In the streets we say you're a "Lifer." You're in it for life. Even if nobody likes your crew, or set, or family, or culture, or traditions. If you know what Honour is as an Ariya, then you simply know to devote yourself to what you are bound to by loyalty till the end.

I'm thinking of things like honour, duty, and culture because of my granny and her aging years. It's easy to desire to walk away. Sometimes I do think about it. But in the end, you just can't. It's just impossible after so many years of cultural conditioning to turn your back on what you know to be duty and those you know you are loyal to. It's hard to stay and perform your duties. I'll be here doing what I do for the next 27 years at least. Like I said elsewhere a few times, it's not the actual tool or martial arts style but the person wielding the tool [sword] or style that actually makes the tool and style do the skilled things they seem to do. And from my experience, its the same way with thing like memeplexes. There is no "perfect" style or form. You just stick with one and master it, then refine it. Become Master of it, and not be mastered by it. Don't let your memeplex master you, master your memeplex. If there is something you don't like about it, and you know of a better way, refine it accordingly. People will shit talk and hate on you. They can only yap off for so long before they tire and their interests changes. I'm very patient. It's a test of endurance and will. As a Buddhist I am indifferent [unattached] to most real life situations, and especially to chitter chatter in cyberspace. It's expected. I'll be here helping to create the ONA and develop it further for a long time. Even if I'm the last Drecc standing. I have the skills to make more in Time. Peace & Happy Holidays.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

OCTOBER LEAVES



October Leaves

October is my favourite month. Not because of Halloween. Because autumn is my favourite season, and because of an inner Feeling that is in the October air. The temperature is perfect. There is a solemn feel to the atmosphere. In Khmer I hear my grandma say about the autumn atmosphere that it “P’doh [change] Tiat [element] Agass [air/atmospher]. Tiat in Sanskrit is Tatva and Agass is Akasha. I’m not really sure how to translate what Tiat as it is used in Khmer. It’s like a “charge” or a “substance” or an Essence in the atmosphere that changes which can be Felt/Empathed inside. Solemn is the feel.

In Theravada culture this season of Autumn is when one of the most Sacred ceremonial things happen in our cultural lunar calender. It’s commonly called Celebration of Pchum Ben. I don’t know what the word Ben means, but its a 15 day observance of the Dead and our Ancestors. Pchum is a word which is derived from the word Pachum [pachoom] which means a Meeting or Gathering. The observance goes by the old people’s Lunar Calender and begins on the full moon of the Autumn season, which can fall either in September or October.

The mythos goes that once a year during this season, on the full moon King Yama, the Guardian of the realm of Hell, opens his gates to let the spirits of the Ancestors walk around to go find their relatives. So the monks will gather in their temples and chant Pali spells over night in preparation for the opening of the Gates of Hell. Of course it’s all a living animist culture’s mythic and rhetorical “bending” of Buddhism to support their very ancient animist tradition of paying homage to their dead ancestors.

During the 15 days you go visit the temples, donate lots of stuff, hold the 5 Precepts all 15 days. Which means no cussing, stealing, sex, alcohol, killing, and no meat or eating during the day. But just for the 15 days. Then on the last day its like a family reunion where the living and

the dead family members gather to eat a big feast. This is one reason why I greatly dislike books written on some living subject like Buddhism. Because in such books you only get the superficial words and ideas of some author look in from the outside. If you honestly desire to Understand Theravada, then you must Stand Under [Among/Between] its living culture and peoples. The actual Sasana is very, very different than what has been written.

Usually we bring out framed pictures of the old people in our family that have died. Most I don't know. All the women folk are together in the kitchen cooking the food to be "Saen" [sounds like the word 'sign' and means "offering to the dead spirits"]. We also buy items like clothes, coffee, or whatever the ancestors once liked and offer it to them. The food and items are placed in front of the pictures and you call the ancestor's names to come and eat and talk to them like they were in front of you. This is also the time to introduce your dead ancestors to any new babies born into the family. You'll here the old grandmothers and grandfathers talk to their parents, aunts, uncles, grandparents, and such telling them about the new babies, how some kids look like them, and even share family gossip. Then you ask them to remember you and follow you around to keep you safe. Later when the monks have come and done their stuff, you take all those items you "Saened" to the Ancestors and give them to the monks. The monks in turn take it to the temple and hand them out for free to people in the community who need the stuff.

While we cook the food and the ancestors' favourite dishes, when each dish is done my grandma will tell me to take a small platter and fill a little bowl with some of the food, then place a small cup of water and other beverages on the platter. She tells me and my cousins to bring the platter outside and offer it to the "Nikta Tuk-Dey" which are the spirits that live and guard the house and land. You burn 3 sticks of incense by their platter and call the spirits to come and eat. We can only speak English. We asked grandma once because of this: "We don't speak full Khmer grandma, do the spirits understand English?" My grandma told us something like: "Ignorant children. Think it in your Jed [chitta/Heart]. Doesn't matter what sounds come out of the mouth. The Feeling and Knowing is in the Heart. When you speak with the Heart, everything understands."

We offer food and drinks to the spirits and demons at every celebration or significant get together. Even during Thanksgiving and Christmas. Usually we cut the heads, wings, and ass of the ducks and turkeys and put them on a big dish. A little of whatever others food being eaten that day is place in the dish with cups of drinks and eggnog even. And you place the dish outside, burn incense, and quietly call the random spirits and the guardian of the house and land to eat the food. This appeases the spirits so you'll have good fortune and luck.

Our grandma also has what I always thought was a bird house growing up in a peach tree in her back yard right near the house placed at her arm level. It's actually a little house with no front, and inside is a little toy table with two very small toy tea cups on it. She fills the cups with fresh water every day and burns a stick of incense, sometimes leaving candy. It's like a little "spirit house" I guess. During the ceremony the back yard spirits get a lot of platters of food, fruits, and drinks. Physically, all me and my cousins see eat the food are ants and flies. We figure that maybe the bugs eat the food for the back yard spirits?

Then we do this thing we get from our Chan Chinese Folk Buddhist ancestors where we burn lost of toy money called Ghost Money or Hell Notes. You get them at China Town. The idea is that I guess your ancestors after 15 days are going back to Hell so you want to send them off with some spending cash? It's not really hell. They call the place where the ancestors go either the "Under Realm," or the "Original Place." The ghost money comes in really big denominations, up to a billion I saw once. You just sit there and slowly burn the ghost money while calling the name of whoever you're offering the money to and tell them you're giving them money.

I was watching my aunt-mom burn her ghost money and praying or talking to the ancestors, and I once asked her when she was done: "What do they buy wherever they are at? Are there shops there? Is there an economy?" She laughs. My uncle-dad laughs really loud at the questions and he says back in English: "Yeah, I hear there's a WalMart there now. Talk about a dead market huh?" My aunt-mom was more serious and explained to me that she really doesn't know anything. All she knows is that its Tradition she got from her old people and she just does what they once did because she is Chinese after all. I burn my money too, and my uncle-dad does too. I asked my uncle-dad why he does it if he makes fun of it. He said chuckling: "Because I don't want them haunting me," and laughs.

My uncle-dad is a hardcore rationalist. He's really into science, politics, and computers, so he's not the type to believe anything that can't be somehow proven or verified in some way. He's not a devout Buddhist. He denies the Buddha ever existed and believes that Buddhism is man made, but he is a Buddhist because he thinks that it has good teaching to live by. He hates superstitious and he said that he never used to believe in all this spirit stuff until things happened to him on two different occasions which he can't explain to himself.

He told me that both times happened before he met my aunt-mom. The Khmer Rouge has already taken over and he was living in a labour camp. But this labour camp was run by nice Khmer Rouge people who actually were out in the field working alongside everybody else since they really did believe in creating their Angkorian utopia. My uncle-dad said that during that time there was a cute girl in the came he was interested in whom he was chit chatting with from time to time. He said his Khmer Rouge friends [most of whom he went to school with] saw him talking with the girl and warned him that the girl's mother was a witch that knew really bad magic and that even they were scared to mess with her. But my uncle-dad laughed and didn't listen to their warning.

My uncle-dad said that one late morning this girl brought him a fresh fish and told him that her mother caught and it had asked her to give it to him as a gift to eat. So he cooked it and ate it for lunch. He said after he ate the fish he started to have really bad pain in is stomach and thought that the witch poisoned the fish or something. So he took a walk to relieve himself behind a bush somewhere since he was at the time out in the field working. He said nothing came out, bewildered he got up to go back to work. He said that when he got up he saw a shadow figure from the side of his eye move at him very fast and went into his body. Next thing he said he knew, he was on the ground convulsing uncontrollably. He was fully conscious, but he said he had no control of his body.

The other field workers noticed he was convulsing and had found the Khmer Rouge guys to tell them. The Khmer Rouge guys ran to get an old man out in the field they call Grandpa Chin who knew magic also. My uncle-dad said that he was fully conscious, and had no control of his body or voice box, but he said something was making him scream profanities and try to grab people to strangle them. He said that some of the Khmer Rouge guys he knew had pinned him down to keep him from either hurting himself or others. Grandpa Chin got red string and tied the red string around my uncle-dad's wrists, ankles, and neck, and chanted Pali, while my uncle-dad said something inside of him was screaming at the old man to go away. Grandpa Chin after chanting, sprayed water out of his mouth over my uncle-dad and he said that he stopped moving and saw a shadow figure move fast out of his body. He woke up the next day exhausted, but fully remembering the whole incident. Being a rationalist, my uncle-dad told himself that the fish was poisoned and denied that anything crazy had happened, but he never talked to the girl again after that.

The second time was when my uncle-dad said he was out hunting with his Khmer Rouge friends in the jungle just a ways from the camp. He said that before going deep into the jungle his Khmer Rouge friends went to a odd shaped tree and prostrated themselves three times before it leaving gifts at the base of the tree and asking for permission to have some food to eat. He was asked to do likewise and pay homage to the spirit guardian of that part of the forest, but my uncle-dad refused to saying that such things were not real. His Khmer Rouge friends told him that he wasn't leaving the forest alive, and it won't be them that kills him. They were angry at him and said to him that some people are too ignorant for their own good. Everybody knows the forest was protected and not even their commanders and general dares go through it without asking for permission.

As my uncle-dad was walking with his friends, he said that out of the corner of his eye he saw shadows near some of the trunks of the trees. Just shadow things, that can't be seen if you turn your head to try and look at them. He said they can only be seen sometimes with the corner of the eye. He told himself that its the light effect of the leaves in the trees and kept walking. Then he said he fell over to the ground in a horrible pain in his stomach screaming like knives were inside of his guts. He said his friends dragged him as he was screaming and clutching his abdomen to the base of a big tree near by. His Khmer Rouge friends pointed their rifles at him and were yelling at him to clasp his hands three times and ask the guardian spirits for permission to walk through their forest or they will shoot him out of his misery. He said he tried as hard as he could to clasp his hands and ask, and as soon as he did the pain started to go away. He had to lay there resting for a few minutes while his friends were giving him a lecture and laughing at him.

Today my uncle-dad is still a hardcore rationalist, he still believes all religions are man made scams, but he doesn't mess with the traditional animist stuff of our culture. He is what you might call a myopic materialist who can't logically or scientifically fit "spirits" into his paradigm of reality. But he says that after those two experiences he had which he can't explain, he'll follow the traditions and pay his respects anyways.

I've always thought it was very interesting that every indigenous culture that lives in tune to nature and its rhythms universally ends up believing in "spirits" and ancestors and universally

share common ways of paying homage to whatever they are. I have also found it very interesting that Autumn for some reason in many cultures around the world has a holiday for the Dead and/or Ancestor. You have Halloween for the Europeans, Day of the Dead for the Mexicans, and the 15 days of the Dead and Ancestors in Theravada countries all happening at roughly the same period and for the same things, and the essence of the season is the same, where the living give offerings of food to the dead or simulate it in some way. I'm not saying that the Gates of Hell actually opens up during this season unleashing the denizens of the Pit. But it is what it is around the world. This season is also significant to the ONA.

The essence of my so called by Westerner, "Anamism" and so called "Ancestor worship," is not only universal, it's also found in the core of the ONA. In ONA, it is known as Rounwytha. Rounwytha does not sound "the same thing." But it shares common "universal" themes in common with most other ancient indigenous animistic cultural traditions. One of the core themes is the idea of Empathy and Empathing things that can't be seen with the eyes or known with the brain-mind. The powerhouse of this faculty of Empathy in the Theravada-Asian cultures is called Chitta or its various forms such as Jed and Jai in Khmer and Thai. Another common theme are "things" referred to as "spirits." Another common theme is the offering of food and gifts to these spirit things. Another common theme which is universal is the ancestors, and offering them food and gifts. One common theme that can be found across most – if not all – anciently rooted indigenous cultures is the belief in "guardian spirits" who watch over houses, land, rivers, and forests.

I briefly read that the ancient Romans had a word for the spirits that guard their houses, but I can remember what it was. I had always believed that it was an indigenous Asian thing until I read the Romans had the same beliefs. In our culture, there is a ceremony or rite we have to perform when we buy or move into a new house. The first part of the rite is that a girl or the head female of the family that will be living in the new house must be the first person to set her feet inside. She'll ask the guardian spirit for permission for her family to enter and live in the house. If a boy or a man steps inside a new house, it's considered to be extremely heinous and will cause misfortune in the family. The same day you move into a new house, the girls of the family either cook food or buy food and fruits and drinks, for the guardian spirit. These are placed on a table and incense are burned. Each person in the family burns 3 sticks of incense and asks the guardian spirit of the house and land to allow them to live in the house peacefully, for the spirit to not disturb the happiness of the family, and for them to bless the family with peace, happiness, and prosperity. In return the family promises to remember to include the guardian spirits at family events and special days.

One more thing I have found to be "universal" in anciently rooted "animist" cultures is the knowing and belief that certain places, areas, objects, and things have "something" about them that is "sacred" or "divine" in Essence. This knowing is a feeling you empath. I also thought this was just an Asian thing, until I read that the ancient Romans actually had a word for it: Numen. In Khmer the word is "Preah" which is pronounced as "Prih" which sounds like the first syllable in the word Principle, but with the H sound at the end. In Thai it is Prah. It's really hard to translate that word into English, since I know of no single word that is the same. The Roman word Numen and the Sanskrit word "Sri" is the closest two words I know that feels very similar to the word Preah. It doesn't really mean "divine." It means a Sacred Presence.

By itself it can mean a god, or gods [Khmer has no plural suffix]. To denote a deity or monk or king you say Preahang [Ang as in Ankar]. But Preah is most often a prefix used to describe just about everything as being sacred. Preahchan means the Moon. Preahpita means Father. Preahbotrey means daughter. Preahvayu means the Wind. Preahniang Gaheeng means the Mother Earth Goddess. The Earth [dirt/ground] is called Niang [lady] Gaheeng or Niang Toranny. Toranny is my phonetic spelling of how the Sacerdotal [Sanskrit] is said. It's related to the word Terrain.

When I was small my aunt-mom told me a mythical story once about the Earth. The story goes that a very long time ago the Earth Mother – Niang Gaheeng – had 7 children: the Sun, the Moon, the Wind, the Rain, and three other things I can't remember. One day the Earth Mother had a muscle cramp and her body was aching, so she needed a massage. She asked her 7 children to come and help massage her aching body. But all of her children told the Earth Mother that they were busy doing their own thing. Each of her children made up excuses. The Sun said that he's far too busy and important to stop his job, otherwise people would freeze to death. The Rain said that he couldn't stop raining or the trees would die and the people and animals would not have anything to drink. I can't remember what the Wind's excuse was. Of the 7 children, only the Moon stopped what she was doing to come and massage the Earth. So because of this the Earth Mother placed a curse on the 6 of her children who thought of themselves first by saying that from then on, for as long as there will be people living on her, the humans will forever Curse them. But because the Moon came to her aid, nobody will have anything bad to say about the Moon. That's why when it gets too hot we curse the sun saying: "Damn that sun is hot!" Or if the wind blows, we curse at it for messing up our hair. Or if it rains we curse at it for ruining our day. But every time we look up at Preah chandra, we always praise her beauty.

There is another story about Niang Toranny I hear very often. The people that share this story with me are survivors of the Khmer Rouge revolution. The common story I hear from them is about them escaping and fleeing on foot out of the country. If you get caught, you are killed. This one young lady I talked to said she was carrying her little baby with a group of others fleeing. They were all hiding in a shallow ditch by the road as a troop of Khmer Rouge soldiers walked by. The elders in the group had told the young lady to take a piece of earth and place it on her head and her child's head and pray to the Earth Mother to hide with her dirt so the soldiers can't see them. I've heard lot of people tell their stories of their escape, and almost always, I find it fascinating that they all swear that the Earth Mother hide them from sight. I also find it fascinating that during such extreme moments the trappings of religion all falls apart and the people revert back to simple beliefs in their older animist traditions. Only in times of peace, in the safety and comfort of a modern industrialized decadent city can a person afford to give credence and pay mind to goofy things as philosophy, religion, and so on. When extreme conditions arises where Shiva's destructive eye destroys the facade of our human arrogance, such goody pass times lose their meaning. We are confronted with our very humanness. Our life is a struggle to survive.

Death & Life

Death is the one thing in life that is my biggest fascination. I like being a live and stuff, and I

want to live a full 90 years, but I can't wait to die. I want to see what happens to "me" and my consciousness as I am dying. If I dissolve into nothing, I want to experience the whole thing as it happens. If I see a bright all embracing goofy light I'd be disappointed, but I'd like to experience it anyways.

Have you ever read that stupid book "Embraced by the Light" and the retardation it spawned? I have unfortunately. So there is this god-force or all embracing light at the end of some tunnel you see when you die. And when you enter this light you feel some sort of unconditional love giving you a big spirit hug welcoming you home. Which makes no sense to me. It's the same reason that Christianity makes no sense to me. An all loving godthing who makes hell, a fucked up world, the rawness of nature? Why? Why did this big light bulb at the end of a tunnel make the world, if it made it? Especially considering the nature of Nature. That's like a father who sends his children to prison for 50 years and he gives them a big warm hug when they come out. What's the prison doing in the scene in the first place?

I'm not sure what I'd say or do if I met the big light bulb when I die. I'd be extremely disappointed. Because of it is there and is real, then it causes me to ask the question: "And then what?" What's the rest of Eternity literally for? Okay, if life goes on forever, what will I be doing with this light bulb forever? That's the Big Question in my mind. If I die and I am still alive, then the Big Question is: Okay, what am I possibly gonna be doing forever? How far does this life thing go?

I usually think about death when I wake up in the middle of the night half asleep to go pee. I try to stay as asleep as I can and I leave the light off. In that state of mind as I sit there and pee, I usually tell myself: "This is probably what death is like. Dark. Quiet. Sleepy. And when I go back to sleep on the bed I just drift off to unconscious non-existence. For a long while I thought I had the answer. It was easy. Until the ONA ruined it for me with its word "Causal." One night while I was peeing and telling myself that death is like falling to sleep in the dark and not waking up, I suddenly realized that everything about my experience of sleep and night is all a causal phenomena. It's night because the sun is on the other side of the earth. I sleep because I'm an animal which evolved on the same earth. I go unconscious because being conscious while you sleep would be really boring. I realized I was thinking of death in causal terms. Of earth, sun, and moon terms. Of experiential phenomena within the realness of mortal existence. If death happens outside the reality of the solar system, then it can't be "dark," or "sleepy," or the unconsciousness of deep sleep. But I was too sleepy to philosophize about the nature of death to go on, and I was sitting there for a while thinking.

I try to figure out the meaning to life, but I notice myself ascribing human words and human terms to the stuffness of life. So what I usually do is every now and then do some exercising by walking 5-10 miles, which is something I do once or twice a month. But I incorporate a minimalist Zen-Theravada practice in the long walk. What I do is I clear my mind and make it go blank. I have a bead bracelet I bought at a Buddhist temple, and I'll consciously say a chant while counting the beads with my thumb. This keeps my conscious mind busy. Then I try to hold Mindfulness of the stuff around me for all 10 miles. I try to feel life, in a wordless and thoughtless way as best as I can. This way I don't superimpose my human ideas and opinions onto life, but I train myself to feel that Life with chitta/Heart. With my walking meditation I can't

see a “purpose” or “meaning” to Life, but I Feel that it is not Pointless, or that “something” beyond the veil or facade of reality is “there” which can be felt. It’s not a meaning or a purpose, or a god, or a reason to live. It’s just “there.” On my way back from such a walk I intellectualized to myself that maybe Life was as meaningless and meaningful as pond scum. Life just happens. But there is much more to that.

I have an aquarium with a blue lobster and feeder fish I take care of. I like to watch the fish and lobster live out their boring lives in a 10 gallon thing. Their lives seem so meaningless, but yet there is a simple point inherent in their organic make up: live and thrive. I also have an artificial life game called “Darwin Pond,” which I really like. It’s a real artificial life program, but it’s old. It’s the only computer game I can play and not die after a minute. It’s not really a game and you don’t really play it. You just watch, and sometime tweak a few things and sit back and watch what happens later on because of the changes you have made. I’ve had Darwin Pond for about 5 years, and it’s still fascinating to me where that I can still today run the program and watch a simulation during my breaks all day. It uses real time in the simulations, and it lets you freeze a session and save it, to start up later. You can still google “Darwin Pond” and download a free “updated” version – which is many years out of date – and have endless boring fun like me.

Darwin Pond is pretty simple with primitive graphics. On screen you have a pond and inside this pond you have artificial life things called “swimmers.” The swimmers start off looking like eels or worms. There are green dots in the pond which is the food the swimmers eat and swim around finding. The more food the more they breed. Less food means decrease in population. From time to time genetic mutations will arise in the swimmers which will make them look and swim in different ways. To the left of the screen is your science lab with test tubes and genetic engineering buttons. With the buttons you can change everything about a swimmer’s DNA. Instead of having one leg/tail you can give them 4, you can alter the way each tail/leg flaps and moves thus changing the way they swim. You can also erase food from anywhere in the pond or add food anywhere. The food are simulations of random appearing algae, so you don’t have to manually add food in the pond. You can change the coloration of the swimmers too.

I use to like taking a swimmer specimen to tweak him so he has 3-4 tails that makes him swim fast. This way he can out perform the native swimmers with one tail. Then I let the game play out in real time by leaving the game running at night when I sleep. There is no meaning to life in this pond, but if you watch long enough, you can feel out a point to the artificial pond life: live and thrive or die. Sometimes in the morning my swimmer I genetically tweaked didn’t make it. Other times I’ll wake up and find that my Genetically Manipulated [GM] swimmers ended up populating the pond with a small population of their own kind. Then if my GM swimmers were made well, I wake up and see that the whole pond is thriving with my GM swimmers and the native ones had gone extinct.

It’s a really cool game, to me at least. What is fascinating about it to me is that you actually get to see the Causal changes happening within a simulation of Time Flow. In my current language I can say that the game is like a mini simulation of Aeonic; but 5-6 years ago I had no word to call what I was looking at that captured my fascination so much. You would think that I may have gained insights into Life from playing a game that simulates pond life, but I didn’t. Instead

I gained a deeper understanding of something I once called the Two Certainties or Constants of life: Time & Causality.

From the game I learned to see that Time Flow and Causal Change are traveling buddies that flow together like maybe a double helix. But as I looked closer at this Darwin Pond, I learned to see that the causal changes happening weren't exactly linear. After many years of staring at this game, I had trained my mind to see life in a certain way, and so I used that way of seeing with real life. In real life, Causality – cause and fruit – is not linear. It goes in any and all directions unpredictably at times. Like hitting a group of balls on a pool table, where you can never be sure where every ball will fly to and end up being when they come to rest.

Seeing causation as being nonlinear gave me a problem in my Mind. Now Causation and Time weren't traveling friends anymore. Time went in one direction and while causal change can go in any direction. But then looking deeper I noticed that every causal line/chain of event materialized inside its own flow of Time. Which caused me to revise the way I understood Time flow. It wasn't linear perhaps, but like causality was nonlinear. This then caused me to see Time Flow and Causal Impermanence or Change as being the same thing. Because what do I mean to myself when I say "in Time?" I mean inside a matrix of change and impermanence where that some changes will have taken place. But then I remembered that Space and Time were the same thing: Space-Time. Which in my Mind ended up looking like this: Space-Time-Causality. Or ONA makes it all easier for me by just referring to that Space-Time-Causality as being "The Causal." In my Mind, this meant that id causality was nonlinear and went in every direction, then whatever we exist in also happens in the same manner. Reality in my Mind just might happen like fractal patterns.

But this still did not give me an insight into the big question I had: Where is it all going? What is the end point? Is there a place we are moving towards as some divinely established destination a billion trillion years from now? If the Cosmos is alive, then where is it taking us? From staring at my pond game trying find an answer to staring at real pond life near my house, I later learned that I was anthropomorphizing the Cosmos as some sentient being with some premeditated purpose and "direction," which was causing my confusion.

I learned to see pond life as a whole single organism. Meaning that the pond water, the algae, and animal life, along with dead matter was all one systematic Whole-Thing, just like our human body is a systematic whole thing made of of cells, blood, and inert molecule. Which was my problem, because my body has a conscious Mind with a will that can by volition determine direction and premeditate a place to be in the future. A lake near my house was "alive" and thriving, but as a Whole-Thing it lacked a will, conscious volition, and mind. A Lake as a Whole-Thing was just reactive on a collective level. Where that if you pour toxic waste in one section, the lake reacts to that causal input by dying in that area. And if you input food in another area, the Lake reacts by its life [organisms] moving towards the food where it can thrive for a while. So from taking meditative walks around this lake by my house I one day had the insight or realization that the a lake was just like a Tree!

Trees are alive, but not conscious like we humans are. Inside the tree is water and cells. That got me thinking that maybe the Cosmos was "alive" like a lake or tree and not like a person,

where it did not have a conscious mind or volition, but was reactive to causal stimuli like a lake or tree. This would mean to me – in my own Mind and understanding of things – that there really is no true point or purpose to the Cosmos, as if there was an evolution towards a certain distant divine goal operating on some divine plan. Life just somehow happened, and as long as that life is in the living Cosmic Matrix, it will just try to live and thrive. This seen of the Cosmos as a Tree reminded me of a documentary I watched on a tribe living in Borneo called the Dyacks. I can't remember how they spell it. The doc was actually about a tattoo enthusiast who was traveling in deep jungles to live with real tribes and get their ancient indigenous tattoos. After living with the Dyacks in the jungle and passing their rites of passage the American guy is honoured with a real Dyack tattoo of something they call Ahping. Ahping is the supreme deity of the Dyacks. As a tattoo Ahping is drawn to look like a black octopoidal tree design of different shapes. The Dyacks say that Ahping is a big Tree and that all life grows on Ahping. Later when I found the Tree of Wyrd in the ONA, I saw Ahping in it. To me it's an aptly names discriptor, because this Cosmic Tree is in Time shaped by the wyrdful threads of causation we all weave.

I was on one of my meditative walks to the lake trying to figure out why the Cosmos – being so old and alive as it should be – was not a conscious being with a mind, self awareness, and personality. I was thinking about the lake and the trees around it. And I figured that whatever we call "life force" or acausal energy must be like the water in the lake and trees. It's just a "fluid" conducive to or for life to manifest, which is life itself. Then like a lake and trees, maybe the Cosmos is so big a thing that it can only manifest inside of itself. Just like how fish and amoebas can only grow and exist inside their lake and not actually outside of it. Then with the lake and trees, we can say that each living cell/organism is an expression of its lake or tree matrix. Not an expression of the lake's water itself, but of the lake as a Whole Systematic Thing. On a Cosmic level, this would mean in my Mind that each living thing in the Cosmos is an expression of the Cosmos as a Whole Systematic Thing. In other words, basically Life manifests inside its matrix.

This concept that Life manifests inside the Cosmos, led me to a small realization. That if we say that such Life in the Cosmos is an actualization of the Cosmic Matrix as a Systematic Whole Ting, then Conscious Awareness in the human is an evolutionary sense or tool which happens inside this Cosmic Lake. Which to me ends up meaning that The Cosmos "out there" has indeed evolved to be aware and sentient and conscious with will and volition, but that such awareness and volition is Us. In the same way where we can say that a big fish in a lake is the lake's potential for awareness/volition in causal manifestation. In other words, that the Cosmos is like a lake, which it gradually evolves causally and nonlinearly towards more refines/acute states of sensory awareness of its environment simply to better survive and thrive by out competing. Consciousness – the ability to focus your awareness on things – like binocular and color vision, I think is merely a evolutionary upgrade of sensory information gathering. It just helps when you are a cheetah to be able to focus your "proactive" awareness and volition onto a single prey, as opposed to perhaps a bacteria that may have a simple reactive awareness just drift and react to external stimuli.

All this speculation led me to an amusing possible answer to my big question that for now makes things make some sense in my mind. The big question is: How did this [Life] come to be

and where is it going? The answer for me at the moment is that when I look out into the universe and ask this question, I am literally the Cosmos looking out to itself and asking those same questions. But of course, there could be another planet with a people on it who have asked these same questions a million years before us. It's as if we were to place a Tree in the middle of Nothing for an eternity so that one day all of the Tree's cells developed an acute form of awareness and consciousness and those cells asked: How did this come to be and where is it all going? I think there is something very, very beautiful and revealing about this big question in human children. Doesn't matter where we are born, as children we come out completely ignorant of where we came from and how we came to be. Almost universally, there will come a time when as children we will ask somebody: Where did I come from, how was I made? I really to think/theorize that the living Cosmos has expressed its potential for awareness in us and other conscious beings, and that with that self awareness, it is asking itself where it came from and how it came to be.

Struggle

I see "Struggle" as being a key factor in evolution. But I see struggle in a very different way than the old notion of Darwinian Struggle, because I see the world that I live in as being a symbiotic system, just like my own body is. This symbiotic struggle can't have it so that its organisms exists in some isolated vacuum where each species just struggles to be the toughest and baddest creature. We really don't live in isolated vacuums.

Struggle in a symbiotic system in my Mind is like when the ice age has ended on the earth, and all the plants say: "Shit, there goes the ice age! It's gunna get hotter. I gotta change my thickness and ways of retaining moisture or die!" Then the herbivores end up saying: "Ah shit! All the plants are changing. I gotta change too so I can chew this shit and digest it or die!" Then all the carnivores end up saying: "Great, the kangaroos are hopping so they can get to the new grass faster than the wombats! How the hell do I catch them now! Man I gotta lose all this ice age weather armour, and get faster myself or die!"

So each group of things proactively responds/reacts to stimuli of its immediate environment. But as a whole the ecosystem eventually evolves as a working system. Many species that can't adapt may dies out, but at the same time, new organisms arise to take their niche in the system. There was a time in the system or environment of America when Irish immigrants were very disliked and they could only get deplorable jobs. But slavery was a causal input in this system that changed the functional landscape of this environment. The Irish White People gradually found their way to a new niche place, and African slaves took their deplorable niche in this system. The Industrial revolution came and changed the functionality and landscape again where now machines took the place of slaves. The Blacks then adapted to take menial labour the machines could do. The freedom the African-Americans now had plus a thriving economy changed the landscape a bit even more so that many of them elevated to better niches. Now the Mexican immigrant has taken their place picking strawberries and such. So, although America as a whole systematic entity has greatly changed since its early days, it evolves together as a whole, such that if and when its parts and pieces shifts or evolves, there is a replacement to take over important niches to keep the system going. For example the niche in a system that Horse Power filled never went anywhere and is still needed. It's just that

today, that niche is filled with a more refined source/means of power: engines and fuel.

On a localized level of parts existing within the matrix of a given functioning system, Struggle to keep up with the system is a very real matter of life and death if the system is an ecosystem. If the system is a civilization or economy, then Struggle becomes a matter of freedom. But this type of Struggle is a primitive way to see and understand struggle which is myopic in regard to the Whole System we humans as a functioning indivisible part of. This is where I disagree with both Marx and Hitler when they state in a primitive perspective that history is a struggle of either class or race. Maybe so within context to a Nation-State, it's system, its economy, and social environment. But we know no Kingdom or State lasts very long, so what class or race struggle for dominance in such a "predoomed" system feels like people struggling, fighting, and warring with each other to have a go at the wheel of the Titanic just after it hit the iceberg causing fear and panic on board. Take the former USSR for example. How long did that last? Say 100 years. So all the war and class struggle and uprooting of people from their ancestral history, and the millions of millions who dies happened just so that Party can take a country for a 100 joy ride before the country collapsed?

There is something that will always outlive a country and organized religion: Humanity. Considering that humanity has been around in our current form for about 150,000 it would seem as if the 100 year joy ride communism has was a pitiful waste of time. What's worse is that those 100 years didn't produce anything lasting. Humanity outlives empires and religion. Empires and religion in fact are causal expression of collections of humanity. Because of this, I believe that human history – and our future – is shaped not by a Struggle of class or race; but a Struggle of Culture. If we genuinely understand Aeonics and the basic idea that humanity will go on for a very long time and will always express itself in the causal world, then you'll eventually come to understand the value and power of Culture Struggle.

The way I see Culture Struggle is also like pond life. In our pond we have organisms. Each living organism has one common basic function we never really pay any attention to. Each organism from the bacteria on up to a big fish processes Information. You have a lake seething with information, and what we call "living organisms" which acts as microchips that process this information. Then they react to such information. The more primitive the organism, the more primitive its ability to process the information and react. The more sophisticated the organism the more acute its ability to process the information and react with volition and intent either in a reactive or proactive manner. Each organism also is made up of genetic information which basically allows each organism to replicate more such organisms that inherit their respective ability/capability of information process.

So no the struggle in our pond takes on a different picture. It is a war of information. Single celled organisms that can't pick up information of a threat may die. Bacteria that can pick up the information of a threat and react by producing toxin may live. Organisms that can't process the information of light, might not do so well as organisms that have adapted cells to process the information of light. The more an animal is able to process huge amounts of information and acutely react to such information, the more successful its species becomes.

We leave the pond for the jungle to study more evolved animals like chimps and we see a new

layer of information is present. Something we might call "Social Information." Which is a complex interaction of a society of chimps sending and picking up information from and to each other. If you're a chimp that can't process the social information an alpha male is giving you with teeth telling you not to copulate his females, you're ass is grass. If you are a little chimp and you are too stupid to learn to acquire the social information your mother is trying to give to you by sticking a twig in a ant hill to fish for ants, you won't be eating ants like everyone else. If you're an alpha male and something is wrong with you where you can't process the information females are giving you by sticking their ass in your face, then you're not gunna get any action and pass your genes down to the next generation.

Then we come to the human arena. Here "social information" becomes more sophisticated and we call it Culture, Traditions, and Customs. Cultures are like monkeys. They are bodies of coherent information with a number of humans as their cells. In the human area these cultures – just like monkeys – struggle to sire the next generation with their social information [cultural memes]. The most coherent and systematically functioning Culture become the most dominate and influential. The Culture of the Roman Empire and its people still influences us today. If you count all of Europe, all of the Americas, and the British Commonwealth whose people were/are in some way descendents of or influenced by this ancient Roman Culture, you have over 2 billion humans. That's not counting Africa. 1 Billion humans are influenced by Islam, which is based on ancient Meccan Culture. The empire Sinosphere is dominated and influenced by Chinese Culture for 4000 years. Another Billion humans in India are influenced by the Culture of the Brahmins. This ancient Brahmin Cultural memplex also would include 500 million Buddhists around the world.

We see now on the human scale of 7 Billion humans, that there are literally only a handful of ancient Cultures which still wields informational influence on the whole of humanity. And in our modern age we are beginning to see the emergence of one specific Cultural set of information grow into a globally monstrous influence: English. Never before in the history of our species has anything like this ever happened. English – the language – has shaped and still shapes our entire world, our worldviews, our science, our politics, our nations, our economy, our technology. Nothing today really happens in our human sphere of existence and causal expression which is not touched by English in some way. English even dominates our vision of a future via our science fiction novels, movies, and television shows. English is easy to use to show that a Cultural memplex does out live empires, kingdoms, and nations. The English language came into existence just before England was a big kingdoms. That language saw England grow into the British Empire that covered the world. It out lived that massive empire and is now a tool wielded by the sole super power on Earth: America. It will out live America as a political entity. Just like Russian outlived the USSR.

Culture tends to stay intact over long periods of time. Despite the thousands of years that rolled across India, with all the different religious culture, kingdoms, and empires that arose and died in India, Brahminical Culture today still exists relatively in intact with some evolutionary changes. Same goes for Chinese Culture. The Cultural Revolution only killed an empire, but could not kill the actual Culture of the Chinese people, which has existed relatively unchanged for 4000 years.

We see that Culture expresses itself causally. In Catholic Europe in the past we see the Christianized Culture shared by Europe gave rise to causal manifestations such as the Crusades, the Gothic cathedrals, kingdoms, political systems, etc. Over in India Brahminical Culture via its ancient Brahmanism and then its hodge-podge Hinduism manifested as thousands of stone temples, little kingdoms that dotted the subcontinent, the magnificent artwork. In Southeast Asia we see that the indigenous Culture after absorbing Brahmanism and Buddhism expressed themselves in the world as whole empires [Khmer & Javanese Empire], kingdoms, the largest religious temple complex on earth [Angkor Wat], and so on. Likewise in China, whose Cultural influence helped shape Japan and Korea, as well as the wardrobe and attire of the world with its silk hanfu. This doesn't include the enduring influence of a Culture's weltanschauung and philosophies. Our modern world is still influenced by a mere handful of ancient philosophies or worldviews of the Cultures of Greece, Rome, India, China, and England as of the modern world.

The Prize of the top cultures is massive and long lasting: the influence of billions of human lives. The power to steer huge portions of humanity into a direction. The end result of a weak culture is cultural liquidation and enslavement of its people who will serve the cultural destiny of the dominating culture. You have but to look at the unfortunate race of African-Americans to understand what I am trying to mean here. They were stolen from one land and brought to another, their indigenous and ancestral culture was beaten out of them. Now they exist to serve the interests of a system and State. They literally exist only as pawns to help manifest the collective destiny of a political party, an economy, and so on. I mean "destiny" in a poetic sense here. As in would Shakespeare have ever known that the English he helped form, would one day give birth to a nation whose destiny was to set a human foot on the moon?

I would agree with the Numinous Way and Reichsfolk when it says that Culture is a living manifestation and expression of Nature. I would also say that the Numinous Way has it accurate when it admonishes us to stay away from abstractions and live in the numinous immediacy of the moment. It may seem that the Culture millions of people is abstract and distant, and therefore immoral in the Numinous sense, but I'll explain.

In my own Mind what is "Abstract" is if we had a painter who painted a mountain. The painting is the Abstract of the numinous mountain. The painting is an abstraction of that mountain. It becomes immoral in the numinous sense to be oblivious of the actual mountain and to speak of, debate, philosophize, and make a belief system with and out of the the painting. Abstraction is also like when I will be giving a lecture on a subject, and just to give my potential audience the gist of what I will be speaking on I give them a summary of my lecture which is called an "Abstract." It is stupid to read that abstract I handed out and oblivious – unaware – of my actual lecture you pass your judgments and and critique my knowledge on the subject based on that abstract. Abstraction is like you were standing in a line at the movie theater figuring out which movie to watch and I come out and tell you: "Damn nigga, the Matrix was da bomb! Keanu was in there, this one girl that looked like a lesbian, robots, they were flying everywhere, that agent was everybody! Bullets flying in slow motion! It was awesome!" Then you say to me: "Damn, it sounds awesome! Hey thanks!" And you walk off. I stop you and say: "Where're you going?" You say: "Girl, your abstract narration of the Matrix was so real, I don't even have to see the actual movie. Ima go tell my friends how cool it was!"

When you take something living and just there in Nature, like a flower and you describe it in words, thoughts, and ideas, what words, thoughts, and ideas you have is an Abstraction of the wordless and thoughtless flower. There is a difference. And so what we do is we take our abstractions of Nature, Life, of the World, and with those abstractions of words, thoughts, ideas, opinions, we make religions out of them. Which are nothing more than word games, idea games, opinion games. We make philosophies out of them. We in essence juggle ideas in our own heads that have nothing to do with prehending what is Real, Raw, Alive World. We think such Abstractions are real, and we are oblivious to that which is actually raw reality. We lose ourselves in our abstractions of words, thoughts, opinions, semantics, etc, and are disconnected and cut off from the actual real world of human experience. We go off up into idealistic directions fueled by our samsara of abstractions. And the more we lose ourselves in such abstractions and their idealisms, the less of any understanding we have of the real world, and ourselves. It gets to the point where you end up playing make believe like children. You tell stories and play pretends with other people oblivious to reality. Remember when we played make believe when we were small? Where we make up things as we go along. It's like somebody says: "Let's pretend we're walking a special path called the left hand path." And somebody adds to that: "Okay, and then let's pretend we're becoming gods, and we'll call it a big word like apotheosis because we're grown ups!"

Anything I can write or say or intimate, or ideate about a Chinese culture is an abstraction of the actual Living Culture happening between a billion Chinese people in China. My own indigenous culture is not "over there" somewhere in some country or in some textbook in some college. Its here with me as a living thing I do with my fingers and toes by myself and also with those who are around and in front of me. The only way for you to realistically understand – knowing from experience – my culture is my sticking your face right in between me and what I do. That's what I mean by "my culture." I mean the stuff I do and the way I live through myself and for those around me within my immediate sphere of life. And so in a community of people who share the same culture, you have a collocation or mingling of many people expressing the same culture in the community. The culture as a living "thing" is still rooted in the person's cultivated actions and deeds. It's just that now around this person there are others who share that culture. In a nation who all share a common culture, that culture Still is rooted in each individual and their actions. On a national level, my culture is not "out there" somewhere, it is right here with me and expressed in between the people I live with. In fact I actually take my culture with me everywhere I go. That should tell you where a person's culture actually is. On a real and numinous level the culture is rooted in the individual person, those they live with, and such culture develops from such person or small group of people living together in a certain area for a while. Once it develops, the culture is portable, and transmittable.

The Abstraction of a living numinous culture is what is removed from the cultivation of such culture by an individual and those within their immediate sphere. Speaking of a culture beyond that circle of immediacy is only an approximate abstract of a living culture. The social information that makes a living culture travels from groups of people to groups of people within a given area. So that over time a large number practice, express, and cultivate, the same culture, or versions of the same culture. In a way it is the same as with language. Language happens with you. It is rooted in your brain and mouth. You use it with those immediate around

you. That is where language happens as a living thing. Any talk, idea, thought, conception, opinionation, ideation, of English or language beyond that immediate sphere around you is an abstraction of the living language you use. In any given area the lingual information that makes up your language you use spreads and travels to other people and groups of people around you. As it is used by others, it will develop regional variations called dialects.

Each group of people will also develop their own version of the Language. You should know that speaking of an English language is dealing with something abstract and not living because on the living level of group of users on the ground such as in England, you have a different variation every other mile you go. Which English are you referring to? Culture works the same way. If you understand this much, you'll understand that there really is no such thing as a "Asian Culture," or a "Chinese Culture," or a "European Culture." Just like I can say there is no such thing as a "Khmer Language," because that term points to something so vacuous and generalized, that no living variant of Khmer would fit the generalized ideated thoughts. So there is a big difference between a numinous culture and an abstraction of a culture. A numinous culture is what is living in between a small group of people living together and next to each other. And what is rooted in each individual of such small group of people. The abstraction of that culture is when you gloss over an entire nation of people and produce a generalization or approximation. The immoral problem arises when we take that abstraction and make it into an idol and standard by which we judge what is on the living level. Or when that abstraction prevents us from coming to know the Real.

Culture Struggle happens for two reasons. The first reason is that we don't live in a vacuum bubble. Second reason is that social information moves and travels from person to person, and group to group. So when you have two cultures in close proximity to each others the social information of each culture will flow into the other. A visible example of two cultures influencing each other can be seen here in Southern California. The Mexican population here is huge which means that locally Mexican culture is big and a coherent phenomena. This causes their social information to influence everybody in the area. It doesn't matter what race you are here, you're gonna eat salsa and tacos, have a barbeque on Cinco de Mayo, talk their variant of English which will have many words in Mexican-Spanish, and so on. But the size of a culture does not always equal its memes being influential. There is also the factor of receptivity of foreign elements. For example there are not a lot of Black people anywhere in my area, but I hang out with a handful of Black guys I look up too that are very street oriented. There are certain elements my Black friends have which neither my own culture does not have. Such as the expressive street grade English they use, the real-raw street based worldviews that have, the tight gang style bond they have for their friends. All these have no strong equivalent in my own Culture, so gradually those elements grafted into my own culture. Meaning how I personally express my culture, not as in my grandma and all of my relatives talking like Black gangbangers, hating on "the Man."

Over time two neighboring cultures can end up sharing so much in common that they are very similar and hard to distinguish. Personally I find it almost impossible to differentiate Khmer, Thai, and Lao culture apart. This happened because in the past the old Khmer Empire was a huge coherent national and cultural entity. In this case the Thai-Lao people in ancient times were feral tribes from Southern China. Compared to China and the Khmer Empire, those feral

tribes had a very underdeveloped culture. So it's like taking a 10 year old boy and having the boy being adopted by adults. What will happen is that as the boy develops with age, he will absorb the adult's culture who raised him. This is an example of one type of Culture Struggle where a coherent developed culture influences an underdeveloped incoherent one. The other example of Culture Struggle is "Cultural Liquidation."

A current example of Cultural Liquidation that is fascinating for me is the case with China and what used to be Tibet. It's only been about 60ish years since China re-annexed the Tibetan Plateau. Over the years Chinese culture has relentlessly assaulted the indigenous culture of the Tibetan people. Everything from Chinese writing, Chinese music, Chinese martial arts, to Chinese politics has been flooding Tibet. With this the Chinese government suppresses aspects of Tibetan cultural observances. Liquidation in this real context happens within the flow of Time. Why and how it happens is because as humans we die. It doesn't matter if in 1940 you were a hardcore 30 year old Tibetan sworn to forever hate the Chinese and everything Chinese. You will die soon. And when you die, you leave your children behind. The cultural erosion happens with each dying generation where that each newly emerged generation is like that little boy adopted by adults. The boy not being fully developed will absorb their adult's culture. Each new generation of Tibetans absorbs a little more social information from Chinese Culture. It's been only 60 years and the Tibetan people inside China are fighting to maintain their cultural integrity. Unfortunately they are up against a monstrous 4000 year old cultural memplex which has liquidated and absorbed many nations and tribes.

The key points to think about is that the weaker cultures dissolves, and the Alpha Cultures gets to influence and lead a massive portion of humanity into a direction. That direction might not always be the most positive and constructive of direction. Case in point would be the the spiritless soul of Western Secular-Capitalism. It is a cheap substitute faux-culture [Cult-ture] that is now ubiquitous and eating away at living cultures around the world. It spreads like a desert first killing the young trees, and then finally strangling the ancient old growth forest. It is a memetic war on Culture between those the zombies who have no real living culture and those with living culture. If there is any struggle worth fighting and struggling for, it's the Struggle of Culture.

But that war of cultures can only be won – or just survived – if we learn to understand what a culture is and where it happens. Culture is a Way of Life which has developed overtime between a people and their association with each other and the environment. That culture happens through each of us and our individual cultivation and praxis. The important point to consider is if we as individual people have a strong Mind where we are proud of our respective cultures, have the resolve and integrity to hold onto that culture, to strengthen it, and lastly to pass that culture down to our next generation. Liquidation of culture happens at the newly emerged end of children and young people. We can be as resolved in Mind as we want, but we will die and leave our children and grand children behind. It is in the minds and hearts of those who are "next in line" that the corrosion and liquidation happens.

And so for me, Culture has become an increasingly important thing, now taking central stage in the arena of human existence. On a living level culture is a vehicle of ancestral information compiled and developed since ancient times by long one people. On an aeonic level [of

thousands of years], culture has the power to guide and drive humanity either towards a constructive destiny or to our own destruction. It's too early right now for me to formulate some thesis or spectacular thing on the concept of Culture Struggle, as the idea is just newly crystallized. I think in time, I'll work on this. I think at the moment, when I say struggle I in no ways mean to suggest some tiny half formed culture struggle to dominate the world and guide humanity. I mean on a numinous level of the intimate moment, there is a struggling of small living cultures, against the great big empty faux-culture. It is a struggle to survive in one piece.

A struggle to somehow have my grandchildren one day know their roots and culture of their ancestors. Even if such cultural observances today seem weird and unscientific. I would like them to know their ancient ancestral "animism." About how everything in nature is alive and has a life force. That everything living empathizes/understands when the Heart speaks. That their life force is rooted in the Cosmos itself. That when I die and they die, it is not the "end of life."

In my Buddhist culture, we still believe in rebirth. I'm not interesting in arguing with a Westerner who is a know it all. Anatta [anatma] is virtually meaningless. In the same way as when I say I believe in Anti-Self. The problem with the English of today is that the word "Self" can mean almost anything depending on the group of people using the word. Is Self the Ego? The Soul? The Personality? Persona? Spirit? Mind? Life Force? Awareness? Atman 2500 years ago was the same way. Different groups of philosophers had their own meaning of Atman. If a Buddhist monk in Theravada did not believe in a self, then why is the sacerdotal word for "Me and I" in Theravada "Atma?"

The Buddha basically said that he believes the "self" to be an aggregation of many different things and factors. At death all those things and factors separates and dissolves into their respective elements and things. But he says that after everything dissolves what is left is Chitta [Heartmind] which then flows like a stream: chittasantana [Mindstream]. It is the Heart that is like a Seed planted in a new Time, which grows into a new person. And so when most living creatures are newly born, we come into the world with a fully working Heartmind that feels and empathizes even in the womb. It is only much later that a new mind/self develops.

I would like my own future children to inherit and have their own living culture. To know and understand that they exist in inside a war on culture. The most important aspect of any culture is the family bond it creates and the clans it gives rise to. And so it becomes that here in the West, losing one's culture, means one's children loses connection with family and clan and becomes an individualized prey to a lifeless faux culture and its cultureless people. To me, things like the ONA and Numinous Way have become valuable accessories to my own culture which helps me retain, maintain, and preserve what culture I have. For my future children such things as the ONA and Numinous Way will provide them a means to add-on and build up what culture they may have inherited to fortify it from Magian erosion.

End Remarks

This is a short essay which might not flow or fit together very well. I had a few ideas bubbling up and had to write them down before they were lost. The essay is about the things I think about often. Culture, Life, death, ONA. At it's core, ONA does share a lot in common with

indigenous cultures, and ancient living traditions the world over. These commonly shared things are things your average Westerner is alien to. I'll hold onto my indigenous culture, traditions, and way of life with a death grip. This is one reason why I like Reichsfolk National-Socialism. I reserve the right to have a culture, to be proud of it, and to preserve it. Even if to the Mundane, Homo Hubris, and Magian aspects of my culture and way of life are unscientific and does not conform to materialist paradigms. In the end, it is the individualized one without a culture that will suffer. I've written in many other essays about the many aspects of ONA that can be found in every ancient indigenous people and their cultures and traditions. This is one reason why I like ONA. It has useful forms to use on the outside. But on the inside is a Core that houses something alive and old. Something forgotten by the West, which is still a living part of the rest of the world. It is something simple which grows and unfolds from Heartmind and Acausal Empathy. That ability to feel the life force in things, its living pulse which is all around us and in everything. From my own cultural understanding of things, it is the Heart which is the beginning of Life, which Feels, which learns to Understand it; and which always beats with the pulsations of the Numinous Acausal. And human Culture is one Sacred expression of that Numinous Acausal. Expressed through each of us as living nexions of that sacred essence.

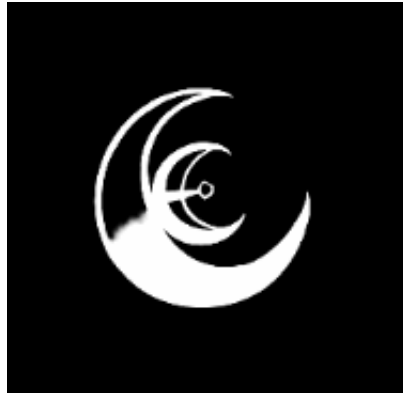
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OLDIES BUT GOODIES



Oldies But Goodies

I've been fortunate – or unfortunate – enough to have been interested in and involved with Satanism for actually a decade now. I've been watching Satanism and Satanists move, grow, and leave since my MySpace days. Over the many years I have seen Satanists gradually grow into a new understanding of what "Satanism" is. This newly emerging understanding is much different then what it was "philosophically" interpreted to be 10 years ago. 10 years ago you basically had 3 general types of Satanists. You had your retarded Theists whose Satanism was primitive reverse Christianity. You had the Modern/LaVeyans whose Satanism back then meant materialist reductionism + Ego worship + the "philosophy" of "Satanism means indulgence." Then you have the Egyptoid Satanists/Setians who were like the "hippies" of Satanism all into the quasi-Egyptian, pseudo-left hand path, subjective universe crap. Thank god Setianism attritted to death and irrelevancy.

One group during that era stuck out, and still sticks out: ONA. I was going through many of the "old" xerox facsimiles of old 1980-1990 ONA MSS just reading writings by ONA from that specific era just to see how much ONA stuck out. Many notions and ideas we may take for granted in ONA have actually been around since those early years. It's pretty cool for me at least to be able to trace back the origins of memes. For example I always thought the meme/idea of "Cultivation" was a contemporary ONA used word, but it's been used by ONA since the early days. The other cool thing to see for me is seeing how over time the other institutions of Satanism and mundane Satanists have used more and more ONA meme/ideas to beef up their stagnant Satanism. Of course they will never admit it. But when you learn to follow memes, it becomes easy to know which fool has been borrowing from ONA.

Following memes is easy. It's useless and impossible to follow one single meme/word/idea. For example the meme "White." By itself there is no way of getting any data from it. But memes like to travel in clusters. The more compact [coherent/cohesive] the cluster of memes, the more power they have to travel from mind to mind and influence. So then, if you learn to look for a meme and its traveling meme buddies, you'll be able to get your data and trace the history and origins of that Memecoluster. For example when you notice the meme "Power," traveling with the meme "White" [White Power], it becomes possible to trace that two memeset

to a possible Neo-Nazi memplex of some sort. If the meme "Hitler" is in the mix, then you can deduce that the originating memplex may be National Socialism of some type. If you get Hitler, the meme "National-Socialism" with that hyphen, and the meme "Ethical," then you can trace that memecoluster specifically to the Reichsfolk memplex. Even if a person does not know where he got his memecoluster from, you can tell if he's infected with for example, Reichsfolk memes, that someone he was exposed to was either Reichsfolk or was influenced or inspired by it.

And it's the same way with ONA memes. You can't really say that someone is infected or influenced by ONA if they use a single meme like "Causal." Causal by itself is just a word/idea. It's not one generally used by your average imbecile mundane Satanist, but it's a word in active circulation, at least with the intelligent people. But when you come across a Satanist who uses a cluster of memes like "Causal," "Pathei Mathos," "Form," "Abstraction," or their essential ideas [the actual memes], you can figure out that this person is infected – influenced – by ONA either directly or indirectly. So they don't have to admit that they were influenced by ONA. They genuinely might not even know it. Which would work in our favour since any person who does not know where he's getting his ideas from and why he's using them is a fool. You want those fools to keep using the words and memes. Words – the words we think in – is what we build our worldviews and paradigms with. Those words they use literally influences how they see themselves, their world, and the entire experience of reality.

Let them use those words and ideas, in total blissful ignorance even. It's the only way to have an influence over their Satanism to change it. A memplex must be replaced one meme at a time. ONA memes must gradually seep into and replace their old useless and irrelevant memes. One word at a time. One idea at a time. One concept at a time. One fool at a time.

Like the Gods said once: *"Explosion when my pen hits tremendous/ [...] Shacklin the masses.../ [...]As the world turns, I spread like germs/ Bless the globe with the pestilence/ The hard headed never learn/ [...] Paragraphs contain cyanide/ [...] Light is provided through sparks of energy/ From the mind that travels in rhyme form/ Giving sight to the Blind/ The Dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum [...] My pen blows lines ferocious..."* [- [Triumph, Wu-Tang Clan](#)]. The dumb are intrigued by what they hear. New words used by others that sound smart or cool, they pick up like germs. Their mind, paradigm, and worldview, fall under the influence of such words, like a body falls influence to the beat of a drum of a good song. Intoxicated by the opiate of the mass, who needs their constant fix. Memes are like dope to the deaf and the dumb.

So this will be a collection of some old era ONA quotes that I like or find very interesting, especially when considering the time frame, and the general mindset of Satanism/Satanists back then. All of them are from old facsimiles of xeroxed MSS circulated from a past era long before the internet was in public use. Listen for the drum:

*"[T]he ONA understands and practices Satanism **as it is**, with its insistence that Satanism is about **individual self-development** in both the real and the Occult worlds, and that this can only be achieved by hard, long, dangerous and toilsome experience. Further, the ONA has exhibited a creativity and an understanding which makes all other manifestations pale into*

insignificance. Thus, it is not surprising that it has been so influential in the past few years.

“This influence has, however, seldom been acknowledged – other groups and individuals often borrowing the teachings, methods and ideas and claiming them as their own, this ‘borrowing’ not being confined to “Satanic” or Left Hand Path groups in general. This is both natural, and necessary given the sterility of creativity which exists and has existed in such groups, and given the nature of the human species in general, and the Satanic in particular.” – Satanic Influence; ONA, Hostia 1, 1990

*“A Satanist is an individual explorer – following in the footsteps of others (and perhaps using their guide books) but **always seeking further horizons, daring to defy convention** (in ideas as well as in morals and attitude) yet part of an evolutionary succession enabling **what is experienced to be understood** and become beneficial. For this reason, a genuine Satanist understands tradition as important and necessary – the culmination of centuries of insight and experience, a useful guide which enables further progress and exploration: a starting point for that inner and outer journey which is begun by Initiation, as well as a map of the way chosen and followed.” – The Tradition Of The Sinister Way; ONA, Hostia 1, ~1992*

“There is no morality here – only the judgment of experience...” – Manipulation 1; ONA, Hostia 1, 1990

“There is not and never has been any substitute for self-learning from experience.” – The Alchemy Of Magick; ONA, Hostia 1, 1991

“Thus, traditional Satanism is concerned with the ‘inner development’ of its Initiates, and its followers are few in numbers.” – The Sinister Path, Aims & Intents; ONA, Hostia 1, ~1992

“Satanism can never become (until the ‘New Aeon’ arrives at least) respectable: for to become so would destroy its numen, its viability as a way to genuine Adeptship.” ONA – Organizational Structure; ONA, Hostia II, ~1992

“[T]he creation of new forms is important and indeed vital – there must be a continuing evolution.” – Esoteric Tradition; ONA, Hostia II, ~1992

*“What matters is action, the desire to achieve, to become again fierce, tough, forbidding and thus real **individuals who have broken the psychic chains of the majority.**” – Conquer, Destroy, Create; ONA, Hostia II, ~1992*

“A Satanist, concerned with experience, may use a political form for a specific purpose -the nature of that form in terms of conventional politics and morality (such as ‘extreme Right-wing’) is irrelevant. What is important is whether it can be used to (a) provide experience of living and the limits of experience, and/or (b) aid the sinister dialectic of history.” – The Hard Reality Of Satanism; ONA, Hostia II, 1991

*“[I] have tried to make clear (sometimes by exaggerating the point) that I regard Satanism first and foremost as a practical way which involves garnishing experiences of the limits of living, and learning from those experiences -**transmuting the experiences into self-insight, the development of***

consciousness and so on.” Steven Brown Letters [to Ms. Vera]; ONA, Hostia II, May 27, 1992

[Q1]“*However, there are some points which perhaps are best raised in a private letter. First -and perhaps inconsequential out of its context -no one has ever claimed to be ‘Head’ of the ONA: **no such position exists.***” Steven Brown Letters [to Grampa Munster Aquino]; ONA, Hostia II, Sept 7, 1990

[Q2]“*Satanism existed in many forms long before LaVey, and the ONA simply represents one such form: a form that has changed and is still changing, developed as it is and has been, by creative individuals within it.*” – Steven Brown Letters [to Dr. Aquino]; ONA, Hostia II, Sept 7, 1990

Note: Quotes Q1 & Q2 are from the same letter. I especially like those two quotes by Anton Long, considering the date. AL just states in plain ole English even way back then that the ONA has no leaders or head, and that the individuals within it change it, develop it, and still is changing it. In some recent writings AL has used contemporary language by referring to ONA as being “Open Source.” He has also over the years restated that he is not the leader, and that ONA has no leader.

It’s amazing how these two concepts have been said over 20 years ago, and has been resaid often, but yet still your mundane know-it-all insists that ONA has a leader somewhere who “left it,” and that “we” of ONA today are trying to change it or resurrect it, whatever. Like they Gods said: “The hard-headed never learn.” They must see what they want to see in it. Those who force DM or whoever to be the leader of ONA Need such people to be ONA’s leader for their own “emotivations.” For their own emotive motives. They dislike ONA, they need DM to be the leader, so they can say he left it, thus ONA is dead, and this makes them feel better, like they know information others aren’t privy to. When all they know are their own assumptions and wishful thinking. They need ONA to be static and unchanging, because it’s supposed to be dead and/or not real like their Satanism is. It’s not supposed to be influencing and inspiring anybody. But it is, as it has been for 40 years.

“All these energies are ‘sinister’ (or Left Hand Path, if you prefer) -at the most simple level this means they enhance our creative evolution; at another, it means they ‘disrupt’ already existing forms which may hinder such evolution and explication of individual potential.” – Steven Brown Letters [to Dr. Aquino]; ONA, Hostia, 1990

Note: The above is a cool quote. In it “AL” uses the term “Sinister” the way it is most often used in ONA, and he gives the term its actual meaning. The word Sinister does not actually mean Draconian, Demonic, Maniacal, Psychopathic, etc. It actually just means “Left,” from the actual Latin for Left. And in this quote AL even briefly gives a simple but enlightening summary of what the Sinister Path or Left Hand Path is or means in the ONA. It is nothing diabolical or fiendishly heinous as your average mundane will believe the word to mean. That’s what the word means in their mind. And they project their meaning onto the ONA, never stopping to realize that perhaps the ONA and its initiates have their own definition and use of the word. And yet – and yet – these mundanes insist that they are individuals. If you are a genuinely individuated person, shouldn’t you know and understand that Other People have their own Minds, and thus Other People also have their own apprehension, shade of meaning, and usage of words? I seriously doubt that your average minded mundane [was that redundant?] really grasps what the term “Other People” actually means.

“On the practical level, this means that the societies must be made the breeding ground for the tactical

forms chosen. The peoples must yearn for something -and what they yearn for must be given to them. That is, their instinctive yearning will be controlled, psychically, via sinister Adepts.” – ONA Strategy And Tactics; ONA, Hostia II, ~1992

Note: You have to learn how to understand the common idiot, the public, the mass. The common mass – regardless of how much they reject collectivism and insist on being individuals, socially acts, reacts, and moves as a herd or non-individuated mass. They move or yearn en masse for the same thing at any given time. Case in point: How many users does facebook have? Why is Apple Inc the most wealthiest corporation? What do I mean by move en masse as a herd socially? I mean in 2004 MySpace was the biggest thing to hit cyberspace. Everybody was into it. Now MySpace is dead. What happened? All of the dummies as a social herd of human cattle migrated en masse somewhere else. Where did they all go? Answer: How many users are on facebook?

These common Mundanes are cattle. They socially and psychologically move – behave – as a giant incoherent group. They yearn collective – within the limits of a generation or two – for things. If this concept of collective yearning were not true, then Apple Inc cannot be the most wealthiest corporation. Ipads would not be selling and be the talk and star-commodity of mundanerville. You would not have 2 billion Christians in the world all yearning for the same salvation. It's how group minds, group dynamics, and group psychology works. It's why Sociology as a science is viable, and verifiable. Sociology treats people as a social group or mass, a blob.

But their collective yearning ripples out only for a generation or two. As a new generation emerges, that newly emerged generation as a collective has its own yearning and wants. And you can look to Tibet for your proof of this phenomenon. The generation of the 1950-1960 in Tibet collectively yearned to be free from China, and they still do. The newly emerged contemporary generation collectively yearn for Chinese music, Chinese words, Chinese culture, Chinese fashion. This is how cultural liquidation occurs, in the mass yearning of each successive generation.

So when we observe the mass yearning of the mundane cattle, we can refer to this mass as the “market.” Learning to spot the yearning of a new generation is when you are able to take your eyes off of the out going mass and pay close attention to what are called “Niche Markets.” A Niche Market sociologically would be like a “tear” in a fabric. Or a crack in a dam. They start small within an incoming generation, and may be hard to see. With each emerging generation the tear gets bigger, until when time has past and the out going generation has died, the Niche Market yearnings have replaced the old needs and desires. Nobody yearns for black and white televisions today. Nobody even yearns for a cell phone made 10 years ago. I'll point out a tear in the Market which ONA now safely dominates without competition. In LaVey's time Satanists were very critical of Buddhism. The Satanic Bible itself did not have much good to say about Buddhism.

Today, you can now barely begin to notice that a niche market had torn where a new generation of Satanists are seeking new knowledge and memes in Buddhism and other Eastern schools of thought to supplement their own understandings. And this same tiny niche market has now shifted its “Satanic Paradigm” to seeing life as a quest to gain an understanding of Self and World. In other words, the Niche Market is incorporating Natural Philosophy from both the West and the East. Natural Selection will take place where today's Satanic groups must either give the new yearning market what they need, or become irrelevant, die out to be replaced. As ONA initiates, you have to learn to spot those cracks

before competition does, and then make new forms accordingly. To own or dominate these cracks and tears, is to gain an influence in the minds of the future, and thus the societies or social order such new minds will express and manifest.

This isn't in any way saying that an ONA person is not Human. It's human nature to be a part of a group and to follow your group. There are several differences though. One difference is that there is a conscious or deliberate choice to act or behave in a certain way, or get involved with certain things. The other major difference is that there is an understanding that such behaviour is human and natural. It becomes a different and stupid matter when your mundane Satanism teaches some doctrine of non-conformity and extreme individuality, but yet you hypocritically follow the large incoherent mass.

The last major difference to consider is what a herd is, as opposed to something like an army or ant colony. There is a difference sociologically and biologically speaking. You can see the difference if you compare a mafia or Organized Criminal organization with the random criminals of a given city. What's the difference? The difference is that the number of random criminals in a city may be committing the same crimes as the mafia, but they are incoherent and not organized. A herd of cattle is not an organized coherent entity. It's just a field of many cows. A city of criminals does not equal coherency and organization. It's disorganized and incoherent. Which is why – think about this hard – if a general gives an order to an army, his order is carried out almost immediately. If a mayor were to give an order or make a request to his citizens in his city, the collective response time would be much slower, if they even respond. In relation to the big and incoherent urban order that surrounds an ONA person, ONA is like an organ is to a body. It is slightly more specialized and organized than the random herd of city-state citizenry.

Organized entities last or live shorter time spans than disorganized entities. One is a reproductive organ of the other which only forms in response to condition, and/or to Seed something in the Causal. To better understand this phenomenon, let's take mushrooms. The mushroom itself is actually the coherent and organized reproductive organs of mycelium. The mycelium itself is shapeless, formless, and very hard to see. It lives inside the ground in dark moist spots and is very big. When a spot becomes dry of nutrients the mycelium reacts to the condition by organizing its cells into a coherent entity. That coherent entity becomes a stalk which pushes out of the ground, which is the mushroom. The mushroom of course makes and spreads the spores of the mycelium. Stepping on the mushroom doesn't kill or harm the actual non-organized mycelium.

Human culture, not as a memplex, but as a group of people, is the mycelium. Culture on the human level is formless, leaderless, shapeless, headless, and non-organized. This is so to help this culture live long. You have something like Brahminical culture in India which is thousands of years old. And you have thousand year old European cultures. From time to time this non-organized culture produces organized "bodies" within it. So as an example you have the Catholic Church within Southern European culture. That church is the Mushroom of the mycelium of Romanesque European culture. It is the reproductive organ with which that cultural entity seeds itself in other places. And you look very closely at the color scheme and symbolism the priests of this church uses unconsciously. They wear white, or white is regarded in a special manner. Sperm is white. They have wands that sprinkle holy water. They have specialized "cells" or units [missionaries] which carries a bundle of memes which they send out. Just like sperm carries a bundle of information and is cast out. The sperm itself does not contain all of the information of its originating organism, just the basic genes. And so the Roman Catholic Church

does not contain all of the “genetic” information of old Romanesque European culture, just the basics.

So you watch history very closely. You see this Catholic Church send out its sperm cells into indigenous lands such as the Mayan, Incan empires, and the Philippines. How do most empires and nations symbolically personify the spirit of their empire or nation? As a female. The empire or nation as a body is the female, with her own genetic information. The missionaries are the sperm used to attempt to inoculate that female body with outside genetic information. Once the “female” culture/nation takes the genetic information from the missionaries, we see something take place aeonically over time. We see an increase in the “Europeanization” of the indigenous population. In fact, just as you would expect in biology, you see Latin America and the Philippines actually become Hybrid entities, mixed with their old indigenous genetic information, and with the new Romanesque European cultural memes.

Another example would be Buddhism. The dis coherent entity is Brahminical India. The only problem with what we refer to as Brahmanism/Hinduism is that it’s people specific and highly incoherent. This makes it genetically less able to seed outside cultures. So Buddhism is the answer. Buddhism is nothing more than a refined species of Brahmanism/Hinduism made and tailored to be spreadable. It has been stripped away of the memetic parts which are people and place specific such as the Vedas, Caste System, and so on. But the essence – and even most of the deities – are all still accounted for. So Buddhism is the organized reproductive organ of Brahminical culture. And just like a reproductive organ and its counter part in Southern Europe, Buddhism sent out missionaries into foreign lands in ancient times. Egypt was seeded, China, Southeast Asia, and now the West. And we see that the “female” receptive bodies [nations/culture] which takes those Seeds, produce Hybrid people and social orders. They have a mixture of their original culture, but also Brahminical cultural memes and practices, worldviews, and so on.

You have to learn to pay very, very close attention to how those old time tested reproductive organs work at seeding foreign people with a worldview. It’s an important bit of knowledge and skill for the ONA. Pay no attention to the belief system itself. That’s not the main mechanism something like Catholicism and Buddhism gets foreign people to adopt a new worldview, paradigm, and so on. When missionaries spread Catholicism inside a new receptive culture, specialized lexicons and Latin is used. You have lexical words like “Baptism,” “Eucharist,” “Host,” “Saviour,” “Pope,” “Church,” “Sin,” and so on with Catholicism. With Buddhism you have lexical words in Sanskrit and Pali such as “Karma,” “Dhamma,” “Sangha,” and so on.

What do we know about words and language? We know that the words we think in have an absolute influence on how we see and understand reality. Before a person can wholly adopt a belief system or new paradigm, his weltanschauung has to be subverted by those specialized words. The words bypasses their mental immune system because they are not technically foreign beliefsets. They are just words with perhaps definitions. But the words themselves act like genetic coding or digital coding which has been inserted into their cell or operating system. The words influences how they think and see things. They act like primer. After the primer, then you can paint them with the beliefs and foreign ideas.

Before you can make peasants into Communists, you subvert their mindscape with innocent useful word, like Bourgeois, Proletarian, Capital. They are innocent words peasants can adopt and use. But those words have a deeper sinister purpose. It infects how the peasants see themselves and their world. Then you start telling them what they want and need to hear. The rich are bad, Jews need to go, the

worker makes the nation and should therefore lead, and so on. And it's incredibly effective. You end up with peasants turned into rebel Proletarians killing for a party. Then the USSR falls, and a change of words is employed by a new political and economic order. Instead of Proletarian, the word "Citizen" is now used. The same common group of people adopt that word, and the behaviour and reaction changes, along with their worldviews and paradigm. The public are no longer rebel proletarians, they are productive citizens of a democracy. Look closely though, and you notice nothing real has ever changed. The leader types still lead, the common mass are still subjects of a regime.

Religion is not the only means a culture sporifies. Any Organized entity which forms within the matrix of its mother culture is a reproductive organ, this includes Political Parties, and secret societies. You have Germany and out of that Germany you have National Socialism. The National Socialism seeds other minds and cultures. So you see in time that those countries or people who adopt National Socialism take on a hybrid "German" flavour and worldview. Incorporations are cultural reproductive organs. Remember old world British colonies first began as territory owned and occupied by a Company. Whatever happened to that old Hudson Bay Company? Why, it aeonically developed into what we today call Canada, which looks and feels like it's parent. Democracy as an institution is the reproductive organ of what we might call the Occidental Order. We see that whatever country adopts democracy, suspiciously takes on a Western flavour. At the moment the East is behind since it relies on things like Buddhism to inseminate World Order with its Oriental Order, which doesn't work as well as democracy.

It's very hard to change a culture because of the lack in coherency of its units/cells. This is a defense mechanism, since it must live long to try to seed humanity. A miniature example would be the constructed language of Esperanto. After about 150 years since it was born, Esperanto collected a very large following globally. That following is the cultural body, which is composed of an incoherent collection of people who learn to speak the language. Over the years many people have criticized faults in Esperanto, and so reform movements started. Those reform movements tried to change words around, add new words, remove old words, etc. None ever worked. Why? Because the cultural body itself is disorganized and made up of random unconnected people. Even if you get some to adopt your changes, you have not changed Esperanto. A living culture is beyond the control of any single person. It is it's own entity.

We in the ONA can see this on a very practical level. For a while several years ago Old Guards like DarkLogos tried to state that the Black Book of Satan II & III were not a real part of the ONA. They tried to push that idea very often. But it was futile. Because a living tradition or culture is beyond the control and dictates of any person simply because the ONA is composed of disorganized cellular units. You would have to get every ONA person to agree that the BBS 2 & 3 are not ONA, and that is futile now because ONA is now a living tradition. I think it's a good thing. The living tradition itself held onto the BBS 2 & 3; even if AL were to decree otherwise. It's like a child you give birth too. When the child – or your baby cousin – is small it's easy to control it and tell it what to do. Just like in the early days, it may have been easy for AL to tell ONA what to do and be. But when the child becomes a teenager, it becomes harder to control the teen and tell it what to do. It reacts negatively. We've all been teens. When the child becomes an adult, then there is no more control. The adult is its own person, with it's own mind, life, and destiny.

In ONA, the Causal Forms which have and may develop within its cultural matrix is the organized

reproductive organ of the mycelium of ONA. Each form has the basic genetic information of its parent, with specialized memes, words, and ideas. The forms inseminate foreign bodies around ONA. But we can see that because ONA is still very young, it is clumsy with its reproductive organs. Like a young teen just coming into the awareness of its own sexuality and reproductive capabilities. It will take time, trial, and error for ONA to be a stud muffin.

Give the people what they want, the quote states. Like in real life girls know what they want and need. If you are a guy, and you can't sense what a girl wants and needs, then you're not getting any. Other guys who are more experience, who can sense what the girl wants and needs will get to inseminate her. So ONA people have to learn to sense and intuit what the people want, and make forms to penetrate them. But we're all human, with the same human nature. Just as they yearn, ONA people need an yearn. The ONA as a living entity has its needs. And just like them, we are group oriented. But must you be hypocritical and self loathing because of it?

"The whole of Satanism is a defiance against the religious attitude. Satanism is a rebellion against all those forms which hold or try to hold our existence, our being, in thrall -and the most potent form of thralldom has been and still is, religion. Religion emasculates us -whether it be overtly, via a religion, or covertly by a religious attitude such as is evident in political or social zealousness, in conformity to a dogma and an authority. Satanism, in essence, is an individual defiance -an individual pride, an individual striving, an individual quest for excellence. It is about fulfilling the potential inherent in our existence -and this means finding and fulfilling our unique Destinies. Satanism means self-effort, self-learning, self-experience: it means each individual striving to become like a god; striving to be like the Prince of Darkness Himself." – Concerning The Temple Of Set; Anton Long, Hostia II, ~1992

"There is no easy way, no easy path, to Adeptship. The journey takes years, and involves self-effort, self-discovery, unaided. It Involves triumphs, and mistakes -and learning from one's mistakes. But perhaps most of all it involves a commitment and a learning from practical experience." – Adeptship – Its Meaning And Significance; ONA, Hostia III, 1992

"As Aeschylus once explained Pathei Mathos; one can learn through adversity/suffering and so achieve wisdom." – Mastery – Its Real Meaning & Significance; ONA, Hostia III, 1990

Note: The word "Pathei Mathos" in the original facsimile is in Greek letters. I think this is the earliest dated document in ONA where the word and concept of "Pathei-Mathos" was used. It's just very, very interesting to take careful note of the date.

"They [Satanists] might be real heretics -fighting against the State either politically or via armed warfare if that State (as most Western ones do) upholds the Nazarene sickness of spirit (evident in modern political ideas like 'liberalism' and 'humanism' and 'equality': the triumph of the worthless at the expense of the noble)." – Satanism – Or Living On The Edge; ONA, Hostia III, 1991

"It amuses me -and has amused me -when I come into contact with modern. self-professed 'Satanists'. Be such people a part of some 'Temple' or 'Church' or 'cult', or be they working on their own. With a few notable exceptions, these people are ridiculous -for them, Satanism IS an intellectual philosophy, a collection of rituals, and/or an anarchic attitude. For them, it IS an object of study, and involves

*meetings, discussions. For them, it IS communal. and involves ‘ethics’ and/or a religious approach and attitude. For them, it IS a glorification of their ego and a wallowing in the pleasures and wealth this existence can offer: an excuse for self-indulgence and **lack of self-discipline.**” – Song Of A Satanist; Anton Long; Hostia III, 1990*

*“The notion of self-responsibility is as mentioned above, crucial to the LHP and accordingly any organization which claims to be of the LHP and which does not uphold this in both theory and practice is a fraudulent organization. In practice this means that an organization **does not restrict the experiences of its members** -it does not, for instance, impose upon them any binding authority which the members have to accept or face ‘expulsion’ just as it does not lay down for them any codes of behaviour or ethics. That is, it does not promulgate a dogma which the members have to accept as it does not require those members to be obedient to what the hierarchy says. **There is no “proscription”** of certain views, or individuals or other organizations as **there is no attempt to make members conform in terms of behaviour, attitudes, views, opinions, expressions or anything else.**” – The Left Hand Path, An Analysis; ONA, Hostia III, ~1992*

“Satanism is not merely attending nor even conducting ceremonies or rituals of a ‘Black Magick’ kind. Nor does Satanism mean or imply membership of an avowedly Satanic group. Neither is Satanism merely the enjoyment of material delights. Rather, Satanism – quintessentially – is an attitude and a way of living.

*“This attitude expresses a strength of character – a belief in oneself and one’s Destiny. Part of this is pride, and part of it is defiance: an individuality, a dislike of limits. However, perhaps **the most important part is a self-knowledge or self-mastery** born from having gone to and often beyond one’s physical, mental **and moral limits.**” – The Quintessence Of Satanism; ONA, Hysteron Proteron, **1989***

“Membership of the ONA basically means an individual following the Seven-Fold Way as explicated in the various Order MSS. Members should understand that they are thus part of an Order which has long-term aims -of centuries and more. By actively following and using the methods and rites of the Order they are actively aiding those aims.” – The Aims Of The ONA; ONA, Sacramentum Sinisterum, 1997

“Satanic reasoning, and the judgement of a ‘thing’, derive from direct personal experience. Thus, for the Satanist, there can be no real understanding of something until that something is lived. Before then, understanding is merely academic, relying as it does on the validity of sources other than one’s own experience.” – Makrokosmos; ONA, Sacramentum Sinistrum, 1997

[Block Quote]

Historical Addendum: Reductio Ad Absurdum:

The individual responsible for the present codification of ONA (in the form of the seven-fold way, Star Game etc.) does not claim any supra-personal authority for that codification (in the form of Satan/Set or an extra-terrestrial intelligence) or indeed for the creativity, which was its essence. Neither does he claim any authority via having belonged to some ancient and mysterious group whose “Master” taught and Initiated him.

The truth is simple, and a little ordinary. He was fortunate perhaps in spending most of his childhood and early youth in Africa and the Far East where, in the former, he grew up among people who believed in pagan practices and witchcraft, and, in the latter, he came in contact with many and various traditions including LHP Taoist magic and Martial Arts. All this formed a somewhat unusual education (there is no claim to being “Initiated” into any form) and provided a continuing interest in esoteric arts. This curiosity, interest together with his keen intellect, enthusiasm and zest for danger let him to, in later youth, to not only seek out LHP groups in Europe but also into many interesting and diverse experiences, and in the late sixties he was Initiated into some LHP groups/underground Satanic Temples.

His diverse experiences then and later (some dangerous, some at variance with prevailing social dogma, many dark, some heretical) provided useful background for an Occult and personal synthesis and led to him taking responsibility for a small LHP group. The teaching of this group were rather garbled, full of mystifications and occasional insights, but they did provide some basis for creative extension.

Thus, the new synthesis that was the seven-fold way was created. The original LHP group had no historical significance and did not claim among its former members any person of significance on any level – it was simply a reclusive circle of a few individuals oriented toward the Black Arts whose teachings (such as they were) centred around a septenary approach to magickal alchemy and a “mythology” about the Dark Gods. (It should be noted that the other LHP groups he joined derived their magic from a mixture of Crowley/Golden Dawn/demonism or were rather boring, lacking Satanic zest).

In the early years of the eighth decade of the present century a decision was made to publish the tradition of this small group (the ONA – as it came to be called some decades earlier) together with the new codification. Some of the traditional material concerned Sacrifice and some related to the Dark Gods mythos.

No one within this group believes these traditions and methods are unalterable or invested with “supernatural” authority. As expressed in such published works as “Naos” and “The Black Book” they are a practical method of achieving magickal Adeptship and extending consciousness into the next stage of its development.

Thus the ONA has no structure because no structure is needed – its members may guide others if those others wish, such guidance occurring because those members have themselves undergone (to a greater or lesser extent depending on their own personal development) the tasks of the seven-fold way and can thus offer advice from experience.

It is as absurdly simple as that.

-Reductio Ad Absurdum; ONA, 1989

[End Quote]

Closing Remarks

So those were a number of quote from classic ONA MSS & Documents. Most are dated between

1989-1992. All of these quotes come from PDF facsimiles of xeroxed copies of booklets ONA people in phase 2 [snail mail days] created, and distributed during that past era. It is impossible because of this for mundanes to claim that “we” doctored our documents to make ONA look and sound cool. The fact is ONA doesn’t have to be doctored to look and sound cool. It is cool, and has been cool for 40 years.

It’s just took 20 years for you mundane Satanists to catch up to our coolness. To appreciate what ONA has been trying to say for so long. Not even to some generalized “ONA.” But to its unsung intellectual heavy weight, “Anton Long,” and the other heavy weight “Christos Beest.” You spent 20 years talking trash about them, disregarding them, calling them fakes. And now you liberally borrow from their past works to develop your own mundane Satanism. You mundanes truly do live up to your descriptor: Anariya [Ignoble/ Dishonourable]. There isn’t a shred of nobility or honour in your flesh and blood as a breed of people. It’s the very essence of what makes a human a worthless peasant, a serf: Common, Ignoble, devoid of Honour.

An institution or culture is very much like a body. The body needs both a brain and a heart. In the past Anton Long served as the Brain of the ONA, with his type of contributions. Beesty Boy was the Heart of ONA, with the art and imagery, the music and chants, the finer and “softer” contributions which tugs at our hearts. Both are needed to inspire us to think and feel. Because as humans, we have been created – or evolved – to both think and feel. When one is lost, there is an imbalance in “the force.” There also has to be a place in ONA for the balance of gender, both an animus and an anima. Boys do the territory thing with land and ideas, expanding and so on. Girls work the domestic home front and bond, maintaining the culture and social order.

The classic quotes above point out a number of very important notions many in and out of ONA forget or disregard. One point is that ONA has no special history. It has a mythos but not a super spectacular history. It was simply start by one or two guys in Shropshire of all places and then a small number of their friends got involved. Another point is that ONA never had a leader or some central authority figure.

Another point is that ONA has no structure or hierarchy. This means it’s not structured like a Church of Satan or an OTO where you can send an application to request membership and join. It has no structure period. There is nothing to send a request for membership to. No leader, no building, no group. Membership in ONA basically means putting the Seven Fold Way into living practice, and working on your own toward adeptship, via a cultivation of experiences and going beyond your limits. This is one thing mundane Satanists just don’t get. They don’t get that you can’t practice or live ONA on the internet. You just simply can’t do the Seven Fold Way or experience anything in cyberspace. There is no such thing as an internet ONA person. There are ONA people online using the internet, and the internet is a very useful tool, but you can’t do what is ONA online.

Another point is that from the early days, ONA was constructed to be adopted by anyone interested who had Codex Saerus, Naos, and the other core booklets as a guide. Those core books gave you a Self Initiation ritual to do, it gave you the entire Seven Fold Way to work on. You do ONA on your own. Later you may chose to make your own temple/nexion, or join one. Joining a group is what requires the tests, face to face meet up, and so on. Because such groups need to get to know you and learn to trust you.

Another point most mundanes don't want to pay attention to is that from the beginning ONA has been an "Open Source" entity. Anybody within ONA can add and change things. You can add your own writings and booklets, change what needs to be changed. This doesn't mean that every individual ONA person will adopt your changes though. Remember, ONA is a living tradition now, so it is hard to force your changes onto the whole ONA. People like DarkLogos couldn't even do it when for a while he tried to make the Black Books of Satan 2 & 3 not a part of ONA. He couldn't do it, because collectively the ONA likes and needs those books. They are a part of the Tradition of ONA. This is how a living culture or tradition grows. Everyone has the equal chance to introduce new things into a culture, but there is no guarantee that those who make up the culture will like or adopt what you introduce.

For example nothing is stopping anybody from changing and recreating Codex Saerus. You can do it. But will the many independent people that make up the living Tradition adopt it? This is where social skills are needed if you want to have some sort of influence on ONA. Or at least be determined to spend a lot of time to distribute your ideas over many years. Introducing change into a living tradition takes Time, generations. Whereas in an autocratic framework such as the Church of Satan or something, the High Priest can make a dictate and his servile minions will have to adopt the policy or get kicked out. Be glad ONA isn't like that. It's a Tradition, not a structured organization or church, or temple. You can try to be the "leader" of ONA, but how many of the independent Initiates and nexions will like you and "vote" for you as their leader? How many ONA people will subserviently submit themselves and give up their individual autonomy and sovereignty to let you be their "leader?" To let you dictate to them what to believe, how to see the world, and how to live their lives? Submission is the total opposite of the spirit of Defiance of ONA. If you are in ONA and you have that mentality and attitude of looking for or needing phallus worship, an authority, leader, a Jesus, breasts to suckle on, then I don't think you are in the right place.

One great thing about a culture is that not every one will like each other. Do all Americans love other Americans and agree with every other American? No. I hate most other Americans actually. In a culture there is no set or defined morality or ethics. There only exists the sentiments shared by some people. If you rape a person and go to prison, you are still America with the right to vote still. It's just that the people you live around might not like what you did because of their personal sentiments and beliefs. So when you get put into prison, it is not the cultural entity of America that rejects you. It's a group of people and their private sentiments and beliefs. It's not like a religion where if you are a Jew and you work on the Sabbath, you are stoned to death. It's not like a Church of Satan where if you do something against their rules you are no longer a mundane Satanist.

ONA culture means Culture. You don't have to like other ONA people, you don't have to get a long with them, and they might not like you and what you do. If you do something others in ONA don't like or agree with, you are still ONA. It's just that some ONA people had an asscow over what you did. Individuality really means Individuality in ONA. You're on your own, and don't let other ONA people's private sentiments and beliefs stop you from being your own person. If you fuck up, then the consequences of your actions and mistakes are entirely yours to reap and learn from. But ONA people know their own Kind. So if you don't actually belong, people will react and shun you in some way. Blackwood tried to belong and tried to be leader, and he got ridiculed and "thrown" out of ONA, because he didn't belong. A crystal knows what kind of molecules belongs in its crystalline lattice. A pack of wolves knows who and what belongs, knows friend from foe; knows kindred from Other. The acausal ONA entity knows what types of people are its causal cells. Even if we don't always get a long

and agree, we're still a pack, with a shared Tradition, shared mythos, shared culture, shared worldview, shared language, shared customs, shared rites, shared Sinister Dialectic, shared aims, and shared Way.

Self-development via direct experience and adversity has been a fundamental concept of ONA from day one. If I could break ONA down to a simple sentence or phrase, it would be that. Self-Development Via Direct Experience & Adversity. It's the spirit of ONA. Everything else rests on that cornerstone. There is no moral system in ONA because nothing and nobody has the power to limit your potential for growth from your own experiences. There is no leader in ONA because no person has the power to limit or dictate what you can and should experience and learn from. There is no dogma or doctrine in ONA because no idea or idealism has the power to say what you can or cannot personally experience and learn from. ONA must grow and develop because as each of its causal cells grows and changes from our own personal experiences and Pathei-Mathos, the acausal organism we are cells of will change and evolve. All ONA MSS are basically are guidelines, or maps to help each individual Initiate find their own way. The map stops at a certain point, and from there, it is up to each individual Initiate to cut out their own trail, for the next generation to find and walk.

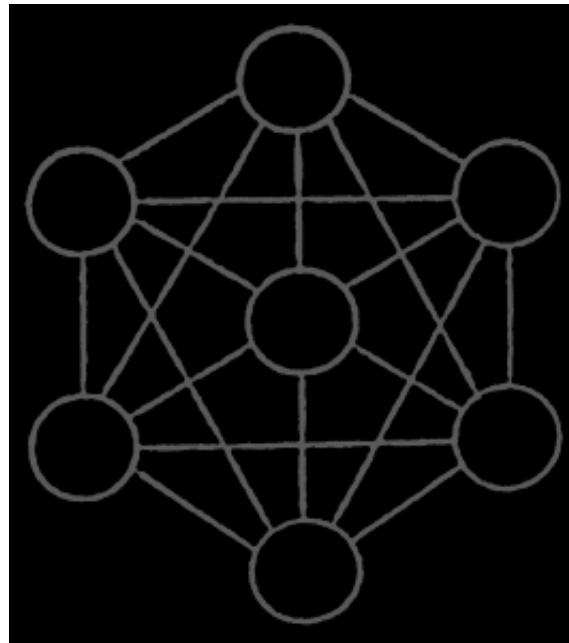
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Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ONA FOR ROOKIES



ONA For Rookies

ONA for rookies. What it is, how to “join” it, and what to do with it. In Q&A format since I like that format.

Q1. What is the ONA?

A1. ONA stands for “Order of Nine Angles.” Honestly ONA is 40 years worth of paperwork and creative writing. That’s as down to earth and realistic as I can get. We’re talking about thousands and thousands of pages of writings we call “Manuscripts,” or “ONA MSS.” Most of these writings come from a few key people who just write a lot. “Anton Long” himself has over the 40 years written over 4000-5000 pages worth of ONA MSS. In the past they were scattered around, but these days many of them have been compiled into huge PDF books and archived. “Christos Beest” or now better known as Beesty Boy is the second Niner to write ONA stuff. Besides these two Old Guards, there are two key Nexions [an ONA group] that add onto the ONA “paper temple.” A Nexion called the Temple of THEM over the years has written thousands of pages. And then this Nexion [WSA352] currently has added around 1500 pages worth of stuff to the ONA corpus.

For the sake of convenience I call all of those thousands and thousands of pages of manuscripts that build up the ONA corpus [body] a “Memplex.” A memplex is more than just a bunch of ideas. It also includes the rites, ceremonies, customs, practices, and culture of a people or group. With ONA, it does have its own practices, rites, rituals, ceremonies, and traditions.

Besides being a Memplex the ONA is also a “Mythos.” Here I use the word mythos in a sociological way, so it does not mean a myth; they are two different words. A mythos in sociology is a people’s paradigm, their cultural set of values, their shared history, the way they explain the world, the way they understand the world, the character or “aura” of a people. So if we understand these two words sociologically, then we will know that these two words sort of overlaps in the middle somewhere like two circles overlapping.

So for example when Chinese people say that Man is the union of Heaven and Earth, that is a part of their people’s Mythos. When a group of American Indians do a rain dance because they believe such dance will bring rain, that tradition of rain dancing is a part of their people’s Mythos. Mythos is very important because it is the spring or fountainhead of what we call Human Culture. It is from a shared Mythos that a people develops a common culture. When I use the word “Culture” here, it is interchangeable with the word “Memplex.” A culture is a coherent system of customs, observances, traditions, practices, which a people share.

For example nodding our heads to mean “yes” is a meme of a larger memplex. But this meme is not universal. In places like some regions of India and nearby regions, the cultural meme for “yes,” is to wiggle their head from side to side or shoulder to shoulder. French kissing is a meme of a greater Western Memplex, which is also not universal. Other cultures have their own meme which expresses a deep intimacy between two people who love and desire each other.

The most important thing to keep in mind here is that for a Memplex and Mythos to express itself in our human world, it needs humans to do the expressing. In ONA talk this person or group of people who does the Expressing of ONA memes and mythos into our physical human world is called a “Nexion.” The word comes from Anton Long’s spelling of Connexion. It suggests that the “Nexion” is the connecting point between ideas and theories or principles and practice and action. A Nexion is where the memplex and mythos is Born in the world as culture, practice, and such. And so we can say accurately that such ideas and memes Before they are expressed and Born are not real. To be real they need people like you and me. Much like how a picture of a building drawn on a blueprint is fake and not real. That drawing needs people to manifest it through their work and action to make it real. All things in our human world begins as ideas in the realm of mind. It is through each of us that such ideas are born into the world as real things. The ONA, therefore – like anything else – needs people to give it life and reality.

Q2. How did the ONA start?

A2. It started in the 1960’s when three Dark neopagan groups named Camlad, The Noctulians, and The Temple of the Sun united. At the time the number of members in this United group was 10-12 people. It’s important to keep in mind that the ONA was born from the Dark Pagan tradition, and it still essentially is a Dark Pagan tradition today. During this decade it is known that a local news station video recorded one of these original three groups performing a neopagan rite for a local story they were doing. The place these original three groups were active in was Shropshire England, which is the epicenter from where ONA slowly spread.

Now there is a bit of controversy concerning the origins of the term “Nine Angles” that I wouldn’t want the Rookie to be ignorant of. The controversy started with Michael Aquino claiming in the past that the ONA borrowed the term “Nine Angles” from his Ceremony of the Nine Angles rite. This claim is re-enforced by the fact that Aquino’s rite was published for public consumption in 1972, which was around the same year that the ONA began calling itself the Order of Nine Angles.

If you look at the actual rite in question you will see that in this rite the term “Nine Angles” tried to refer to a specific group of nine “entities” referred to as “angles. In the ONA memplex and mythos no such nine entities, or homage to such entities exists. So first, any similarities is superficial: in name and wording only.

Many mundanes will agree with this claim, and they have every right to. But such agreement is based on a cultural myopia. Meaning that in general those that do agree to this claim are only aware of generically available pop-occulture books and grimoires. So they make their assumptive agreements based on that myopia.

It is known that the person behind Anton Long used untranslated Arabic texts on occasion as a source of inspiration to develop the ONA. A Professor from a University in Morocco named Connell Monette during an interview with the person behind Anton Long was familiar with an ONA book called Naos and he was familiar with several – or many – untranslated Arabic texts. The Professor recognized similarities between Naos and one Arabic text on magic in particular called the Shams i-Maaraf. So Anton Long was asked if he did actually read the Shams i-Maaraf manuscript and if Naos was inspired in anyway by it. Anton Long confirmed it. If you have ever seen the Shams manuscript, it is entirely in Arabic photocopied from what looks like an old book. The Shams is considered one of two of the great Arabic manuscripts on magic. Professor C.M., was kind enough to give me a copy of the Shams MS.

Anton Long claims that he got the term “Nine Angles” from another such untranslated Arabic manuscript he calls the “al Katib al Alfak,” which he describes as an old alchemical text. There are several problems of verification with this claim. The first problem is that “Anton Long” is a clever trickster and is known to use intentional misspellings of words to throw people off track. The second problem was pointed out to me by Professor CM who states that with these untranslated and unpublished Arabic texts, there is no Label or single title. One person can call a manuscript by one label or title, and another call the same manuscript by a completely different label. So the only way to tell if we are dealing with the same manuscripts is to actually compare them side by side. The Professor states that he does not doubt that Anton Long has a copy of or has read a manuscript he [Anton Long] refers to as a “al katib al alfak,” but that there is no way of knowing what other names this manuscript is called unless its content and writings are studied and compared.

Personally all I know is that the notion or meme of “nine angles” is not alien to the Middle East region and people. The easiest examples of the use of “nine angles” in mystical context would be the Enneagram and what is known as the Sufi Enneagram which looks slightly different. I am also personally aware that certain Sufi orders gives mystical meanings to “nine angles.” One being the Naqshbandi Order which – so I have encountered – uses a design/symbol with

nine angles which is given mystical meaning. Another Sufi order now dormant were the al-Bonaim who constructed the al Asque Mosque [Dome of the Rock] in Jerusalem. The al Asque is octagonal [8 sided] but is said to have a mystical 9th side or angle. So all I can say about this controversy is to leave your options open and actually try to do your own research before jumping to conclusions and assumptions and just agreeing with the most easily agreeable claims. The mentally lazy will take the easiest route.

Q3. How do I “join” the ONA.

A3. Like you would “join” a culture: You don’t. I’ll use the Skater subculture as an example. Let’s say you want to be a Skater. How do you “join” the Skater subculture? You don’t. You go out and buy a skate board and Learn to ride it. Now, if you don’t ride your board good or you just carry it around and you call yourself a “Skater,” then those Skaters who have been into this subculture for a long time who know a lot of board tricks will call you a Poser or “wannabe.” The only way to not be a Poser here it to work on gaining the respect of your Skater peers. You do this by working on being as good as they are on their boards, practice on your board tricks, and you forge bonds and friendships with other Skaters to adopt their subculture. In essence “anybody” can be or claim to be a Skater, but to actually be one means work, practice [praxis], and living the subculture.

ONA is no different. Anybody can claim and can be ONA. ONA is just a memeplex and mythos of a subculture made in the 60’s. But if you make claims that you are ONA and you just carry that label around and you don’t know anything about it, people in ONA who have been in it a while will consider you a Poser or “wannabe.” You have to work on familiarizing yourself with the subculture, with the mythos, and study the many ONA MSS to gain a competent Knowledge of the ONA. But Knowledge is only the first step.

To Know something means that you have only become consciously aware of that something. Like when I say: “I Know what a watch is.” Once you Know something the next step is to gain the Wisdom of that something. Wisdom is Knowledge applied for results. Wisdom is the actual experimentation and act of experiencing [praxis] that something. In the watch example after I know what a watch is I take it apart to see what’s inside and I play around with the gears. The word “Wise” and “Way,” is the same word. As in Otherwise which means Other-Way. As in Anywise which is Any-Way. To be Wise or to have the Wisdom of something means you Know from experience the Way something works. So once I crack open my watch and study its insides I gain the Wisdom of how the watch actually works. Once I have experienced the wisdom, I then grow an Understanding of the nature of the watch. Understanding is the step when you have come to an inner realization [gnosis/buddhi] of something. After you have been in a few relationships to experience such, you come to an Understanding of how boys or girls work in relationships.

So ONA is no different. Just because you have read manuscripts and know ONA does not mean you Understand shit. Just because you bought a cool skate board, does not mean you Understand how it works, how hard it is to ride it and do tricks with it, and how to invent new tricks of your own. That understanding comes from praxis [experience, application] and Pathei-Mathos.

So if ONA is seriously something you want to “join” then just claim it and start banging and repping it, and give a little respect to those ONA Initiates who have walked the Sinister Way before you. Start somewhere and grow from there. Start with the Initiation system of the ONA with the first Degree or Grade and go from there. Start with Naos and put its stuff into practice. Collect ONA MSS as the first Degree states you do and study. But don’t stop at study. Go all the way and gain the Wisdom and work for the eventual Understanding. But start somewhere.

ONA isn’t an Order which has black lodges you go to to get initiated. Just like the Church of Satan is not a literal Church building. Just like the Temple of Set is not a literal temple building on a street corner somewhere. These are just words. Don’t get so caught up in the superficial words where you can get past them. ONA is an Ordering of people who are drawn to the ONA memplex and mythos, or who resonates with its “aura.” ONA stuff should describe you as a person, which is what “resonates” means. It should not be something you must try to be or conform to to be one. If you are an artist by nature, then you don’t have to try or force yourself to be one. You just do it and grow into your mastery of art. If you love music same thing. You don’t have to force yourself to conform to some identity of a musician. You just do it and grow into your mastery of your nature. ONA is the same way. If ONA describes your nature, then just do it and grow into the mastery of your “Sinister Nature.”

Q4. Can you explain what all these “phases” in ONA means?

A4. It’s like H₂O has three basic phases. Phase one is the Vaporous state when the H₂O is a nebulous vapor. Phase two is when the H₂O Coagulates into liquid or water. Phase three is when the H₂O Crystallizes into solid ice. Every human invention we know of follows the same alchemical process of Becoming. It goes thru the Vapor Phase, Coagulation Phase, and Crystallization Phase. The automobile first began as a nebulous vapor of ideas in the mind of Ford. It attracted people who resonated with the idea. These people came together which to help make the idea real. After the investments and labour, the automobile is physically manufactured. America began as a vaorous idea. That idea coagulated into a group of people willing to put in energy to make the idea a reality. After the fighting and stuff, America became a real physical nation.

The ONA also went thru its phases of development. It’s first phase was when a mythos and memplex was actually out together. Aspects of a mythos does not always have to be true. The main function of the mythos is to draw in people who resonates with it so that Coagulation arises. An example would be the Knights Templar mythos found in Freemasonry. There is no historical proof that Templars created Freemasonry. In fact the oldest Templar mythos comes from Scottish lodges who have stated that its just mythos they put together to inspire their olden day members. Today that Templar mythos in Freemasonry magnetically is powerful enough to still inspire people.

There have been aspects of ONA mythos which have been believed by mundanes to be true or real. One such aspect of mythos is that ONA is some super secret Satanist society that is super hard to get into. This simply is not the truth. It is a part of mythos meant to produce a certain aura or vibe, so that in turn this aura draws in or attracts a certain kind of people.

Phase two in ONA took place during the late 90's all the way to the early 2000. This was the phase of spreading the memplex and mythos to other people. During this stage of development the primary way to spread ONA was via snail mail. It was this time that ONA was a "PO Box Enterprise." Meaning that people like Christos Beest at one time with friends made all of these spiral bound ONA books and placed ads in magazines to sell them to interested people. I'll include some pictures of these ads for historic purposes.

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[For more on the subject of ONA PO Box Enterprise stage of life, read the first essay in [Joining The ONA.](#)]

Phase three is the Crystallization. Once the people have been drawn together, or once a core

group has been formed, the work of constructing or building the actual physical Order and its culture can take place. Basically the thing to keep in mind is that stories, myths, legends, and claims made during the first and second phases in general are not factual. Meaning did the ONA ever exist as a secret society of Satanists bent on overthrowing governments? NO. The ONA back then was a very small group of friends numbering around 12. They were just very good at marketing the ONA by using such stories to captivate the imaginations of an audience. Currently the ONA – as of 2008 – is in Phase 3.

Q5. What is meant by “Causal Forms,” in ONA?

A5. A Causal Form is the Outer Expression or outer face of something. For example let's take you the reader as a living person. There are days when you will be happy inside, and so you Express a happy you. There will be days when you are angry, and so you will be a bitch or a douche. There will be days when you feel stressed out or upset and so you will want to be isolated and let alone for a while. All of these Outer Expressions: the Happy You, the Bitch You, the Anti-Social You, are not who or what you really are. They are just expression of different parts of you. They are not different things from you. They are aspects of you. They come and go. They lead others to the real you, if such others get to know you Beyond such Outer Faces. Just as when Brahmanism states that all deities and beings in the universe are different aspects of Brahma. Brahma is the blossomed lotus, and every god and person, creature, and human is a petal in that lotus. It is when we are able to use such petals or aspects as a Way Pointer that we learn to see and come to realize the reality of Brahma and the Cosmos. If we are stuck on the superficial faces, we will never know the real person. If I assume that you are simply a bitch because I can't see past how you express yourself during your bitchy days, then I will never know the real you will I.

The ONA has different Outer Expressions of Faces which are aspects of its Inner Essence. One such outer face is Dark Paganism, another is Traditional Satanism, another is the Dreccian Way, another is the Rounwytha Tradition, another is Reichsfolk National-Socialism, another is its more traditional understandings of the ancient oriental Left Hand Path, etc. All of these are “Causal Forms” of the ONA. But none of these are The ONA. They are superficial aspects of ONA, which can lead the Initiate to the “true person” of the ONA. If you get stuck on the superficial forms, you will never genuinely Understand the ONA. But you have to start somewhere. And such outer forms are only that: Starting Points. Tools used to manifest an end. If you understand this concept, you will understand that the ONA is not Satanic. ONA uses Satanism for an end, according to the Sinister Dialectic. If you are drawn to such forms, you may use them and label yourself a Satanist, but not all ONA Initiates are Satanists. Just like you may be drawn to a certain aspect of Brahma. It doesn't matter which Deva or Devi. They are all one. As Krishna said in the Bagavad Gita to Arjuna when he said that when people worship other gods, they worship him [Krishna] by proxy because he is All and Everything. Those superficial gods serve as a Way to bring you – draw you deeper – to know the Formless One Beneath The Forms.

Q6. Is there a leader of the ONA?

A6. Is there a leader of the Skater subculture? Is there a leader for the basketball subculture?

Is there a leader of the hip hop culture? NO! There are individuals who stand out and have a lot of influence in each of those subcultures though. ONA has a “phantom leader,” who is “Anton Long.” Anton Long is the only leader. The first and the last leader. The perpetual leader. But he is not a real person. He is an aspect of the ONA mythos. Anton Long was used by a certain someone to work on creating the ONA over the years, but this certain someone is now retired. Today “Anton Long” symbolically represents the whole corpus [body] of all the thousands of ONA manuscripts as well as our aural traditions which together is the memplex and mythos of ONA. That is the “leader,” and nobody speaks for every ONA person but this “Anton Long” because all that needs to be said had been written in the thousands and thousands of ONA MSS.

From the very beginning in the 70's ONA was and still is described as a very individualistic endeavour or quest for self-development. You alone in your own private life work on going through the 7 degrees of the Seven Fold Way. Nobody can do it for you and nobody is going to babysit you to do that shit. You either do or you don't. It's got nothing to do with following somebody as a leader and having them tell you to do shit. When you decide you want to be a Skater and you go out and buy a skate board, do you buy that board for yourself to practice or do you buy it for some leader to use? And do you need that skate board to be stamped and validated by some leader Skateboarder? You learn that shit on your own terms in your own personal life. You work on mastering it. It's got nothing to do with a leader or following somebody. But those mundanes just can't understand this because despite what they claim, they are trained and conditioned to look up to authority figures and leader. Are you like that? Are you mundane? If you need people to tell authoritatively what to do, and how to do things, then maybe ONA isn't for you? Go try the Church of Satan.

Q7. What can I do to help manifest ONA?

A7. Besides living ONA in your personal life, do whatever you gotta do. Spit your game, rep your shit, as Biggy puts it. Claim it, bang it, rep it, spread it, and then help evolve it.

I'm only good at sharing a certain kind of insight with ONA. Let me do my thing. I'm weak in many other areas in ONA. If you excel at magic or have a dharma for that magickal stuff, then step up and take over that department and develop something. You don't have to ask anybody. If you don't like the mystical shit or the magickal shit and you are good with the scholastic stuff, then step up and take over that department and let others follow their dharma. If you excel at doing artwork, then take over that department and develop art for ONA. If you are strong in music, then take over that department. If you like to publish books, then knock yourself out, nothing ONA has is copy righted. If your strong point is ritualism, then take over that department and develop new rituals for ONA, which we need. I'd actually like to see in future a Black Book of Satan IV which incorporates elements of both the Western and Eastern LHP. Like introducing Shiva and Kali into the mix. But this is not something I am strong at which is why the department is vacant. If ritualism is your shit, then take over that department. You don't have to ask nobody. Just contribute with whatever you are strong in, and be cooperative minded enough to keep out of other ONA developer's ways. This ONA is peer based and based on team work. Each person or nexion has their own projects they work on, and collectively together, it adds up to the growth, development, and evolution of ONA.

It's been the nature and internal culture of the ONA since olden days to keep developing ONA, which I think is the coolest part about ONA. ONA changes from decade to decade. ONA people come age go and contribute their shit to ONA. Each contribution adds life to ONA and evolves it. There is something alive and dynamic or organic about ONA. It never stays the same things for long. Just like a living person is always changing, growing, and becoming someone new. You just can't get that with those mundane occult institutions and mundane Satanism. ONA is organic and is open to being further developed. All it takes is just for you to step up and put in your dharma. Don't ask. Just start doing your shit and let your work talk for you. If you got what the "spirit" of the ONA needs, then you will find other Niners grow a respect for your work. If not try harder. This is all a Rookie in ONA needs to know to start them off in the right direction. Don't matter how old you are. If you are magnetically drawn to ONA, and you want to be a part of it, these seven answers are all you need to point you onto the Sinister Way. The rest of the Way – all the walking and learning from Pathei-Mathos – is up to you.

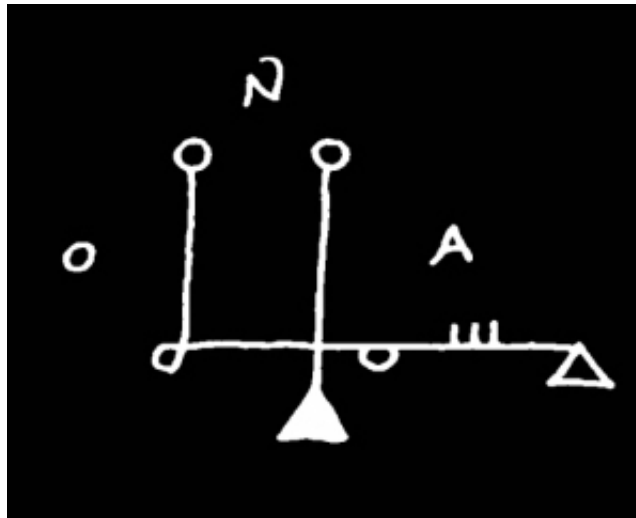
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ONA GOES TO COLLEGE!



ONA Goes To College!

The Order of Nine Angles is going to University, *literally*. ONA will be “living” inside a college textbook for university students to read and study [along with other religious/spiritual traditions].

The Assistant Vice President for Academic Affairs at [Al Akhawayn University](#) in Ifrane Morocco, named **Dr. Connell Monette**; is writing a college textbook regarding the subject of religious studies, which he teaches. The textbook covers a handful of “non-mainstream” religious/spiritual institutions often neglected or ignored by mainstream society and “mainstream religions,” which are growing in popularity or influence in this 21st century. Each Chapter in this textbook covers a different group or institution, such as two different Sufi orders, the International Nath Order, Theravada Buddhism, and so on. Interestingly Dr. Monette included the **Order of Nine Angles** in his textbook, which is featured in **Chapter 5** of this book!

For each chapter and institution Dr. Monette actually works with and interviews key people and/or the leadership [if they have such] associated with each religious tradition. With regard to the ONA, Dr. C since the end of last year has been working with key people in ONA who are **Ryan Anschauung of the Temple of THEM**, and our very own **Anton Long of ONA**. I met Dr. Monette through Ryan of the Temple of THEM actually, and became another person Dr. C was collecting data from.

The book in question is titled: “**Blood, Wine, and the Golden Chain. Mysticism in the 21st Century.**” By **C.R. Monette**. The Order of Nine Angles is featured in Chapter 5 of the book. Dr. Monette was kind enough to actually let ONA have a copy of Chapter 5 which I will include:[HERE](#).

The book itself is not really written for the typical market interested in occult stuff like you would

find in cyberspace forums. The audience are enrolled students doing a study or course on religious studies. So Chapter 5 dealing with ONA is written for that audience. The Chapter is written in such a way where it is insightful for both a novice of ONA, and one who knows a whole lot about ONA 'kulture.'

I actually learned stuff from it I wasn't aware of before. What I personally find of value is Professor Monette's stand and point of view. Not only does he give us an objective perspective of ONA, which "we" might lack because we are inside ONA; but Dr. Monette comes with a different "cultural" point of view. What I mean is that the typical Western occultist may often be culturally myopic where he judges groups and organizations based on what books and information he was exposed to. I also have a cultural myopia with ONA, where I often see or mentally filter ONA thru my own Asian-Buddhism point of view. No one group of person really sees the whole thing "right." There are different "angles" of seeing things, including ONA. And someone like Dr. CM come from a culture [Islamic/Moroccan] where he is familiar with and exposed to all of these unknown, unpublished Arabic manuscripts [as well as a familiarity with other religious traditions]. His insights and presentation of ONA is in this regard valuable, because it widens our own cultural tunnel vision when looking at ONA.

There is a little interesting side story which is sort of like an undercurrent for some topics mentioned in the Chapter which I found to be shockingly enlightening.

What happened was during our conversations Dr. C brought up something called the Shams al-Maarif which is some old Arabic text on magic. At first he simply told me that he sees similarities in NAOS with untranslated Arabic texts such as these, or the tradition such texts represent. The topic of conversation was brought up when I think I asked Dr. C if he had ever heard of an "al-Katib al alfak" which Anton Long said he had read and was influenced or inspired by. Dr. C seems to have a professional hobby for collecting and studying untranslated texts like these, which was why I tried to ask. So anyways, this one day Dr. C said he had purchased a copy of the Shams and was going to take a closer look at it and see. He asked me if I would like a copy. I said yes because I love collecting PDF's. So he gave me a copy of the Shams.

Unfortunately for me the entire copy of the Shams I got was 100% in Arabic. It was just pages and pages in the hundreds of nothing but chicken scratches. I was looking through the Shams for any picture which I can look at, since the writing made no sense to me. It turns out that the Shams did have a few pages of "pictures." They were more like diagrams of boxes and square with more chicken scratches inside. When I was looking thru it some more I came upon a couple pages with these square designs arranged in a way I actually recognized!

I got excited and told Professor Connell about what I found. I basically told him that some of the squares in the Shams looks like the Traditional magic squares we use in my ancestral culture. These are generally in English called "Khmer/Thai" magic Yants, which you can get tattoos of. The word "Yant" [sounds like the English word "Yawn"] is a Khmerized form of the Sanskrit Yantra. I guess the most well known example is the magical tattoo Angelina Jolie got on her shoulder when she was in Cambodia, except her yant wasn't in magic square. What the actress has we call a "yant-pali" [yawn-palley] which means that the writing is in Pali and is

a “magical mantra” that does something.

I gave a link to Professor Connell to see what I was talking about and told him the general magical purpose for these things were to make people fall in love with you, protect you from knife cuts, arrows, and bullets, etc. I pointed out that the only difference between the magic squares in the Shams and those used in Traditional Khmer and Thai magic were the chicken scratches. One being Arabic and the other Khmer. This use of magical squares in the Khmer culture is ancient, and goes back hundreds of years. I asked Professor Connell if he could give me the gist of what the square pictures in the Shams is for or did, because I have a suspicion that they may serve the same general purpose. If so then there was a realistic “genetic” link between the two.

Meanwhile, I did my own research with the Shams and found out the shocking bit of clue. The Shams al-Maarif was originally written down in circa 1300AD. Mind you, this doesn't mean that the actual magical or occult tradition was created at that time. It could have existed longer as an oral tradition before it was written. What was shocking to me was that historically the Khmer people were the first to use writing in the Southeast Asian peninsula in their ancient temple wall inscriptions. The Khmer only began to write around 1300AD. This suggests that what we [Khmer] consider to be an ancient tradition system of magic indigenous to “our” culture and people, must have actually originated from an earlier outside source. The implication that this Khmer/Thai system of magic originating from an older Islamic tradition is not crazy. Islam actually did colonize South East Asia. Remember Indonesia is technically the most populous Islamic nation; and the Chams are a large ethnic group in the peninsula who are all Muslims. Dr. C gave me confirming data saying that the square diagrams I saw in the Shams were in fact used for the same reason and magical purposes as the Khmer-Thai traditional yants.

Most of the reader are probably wondering: “So? What's this mean?” It might actually mean nothing to the reader. But to me it has a couple interesting and significant meanings. The first meaning is that my several months of talking with Professor Connell ended up helping me learn something about my own people and culture, which was entirely unexpected. The other meaning to me is that there exists three variables: 1) Dr. Connell Monette all the way in Morocco and his professional interests with these unpublished Arabic manuscripts; 2) Anton Long all the way out in Shropshire England and his ONA and NAOS; and 3) me and my ‘ancestral’ tradition of using weird systems of magic. And these three seemingly unrelated variables in a way are all interconnected across time and space by a common ancient tradition.

It may be said dismissively that the stuff in Naos and ONA is all imaginative mumbo jumbo with no life. It may be said that the ancient tradition represented in such ancient Arabic “grimoires” such as the Shams and Ghayat al-Hakim are long dead and imaginative mumbo jumbo. But there is a cousin to this ancient magical Tradition which is alive and well in a place most Westerners will never ever think to look in.

The meaningful thing to me is that in my own culture our ancient traditional magic is actually an oral tradition passed down from monk to monk in our sanghas. You have to read that sentence very carefully for the suggestive hint. A Westerner who has not immersed themselves in Thai, Khmer or Lao culture, when seeing our Buddhism, will simply classify it as a Theravada

Buddhism. In the past there were Western scholars who did immerse themselves into our culture and they used the descriptor “Esoteric Buddhism” to denote the species of Buddhism the Khmer, Thai, and Lao practice. This was based on the not so well known fact that our sanghas are not just a group of monks chanting scriptures, but schools of much older magic. In fact in Khmer the phrase “Rian [to learn] Sil [magic]” also means to learn Sila [“Practice/Virtue”]. Sil[a] in Khmerized Pali means both “Magic” and the 5 Precepts of the Buddha. Just a grammatical side note: in Khmerized Pali and Sanskrit, usually the last “A” or vowel of a word is dropped because the “letter” is not actually a standalone letter, but is an inherent vowel sound of the consonant before it. So the Khmer reads Pali and Sanskrit as it is actually spelt, letter for letter. This is why Sil is Sila and why Buddha in Khmer is said: “Booht.” Khmer, like British English, is non-rhotic, meaning the “R” in our words are usually absent in speech. Most verbs in Khmer end in an “R” which is silent, just like the last “R” in Khme-r is actually silent when spoken in speech. This means that when you have a word like Mantra in Sanskrit, in Khmer it becomes “Mant” [said like “mawn”]. Yantra in Khmer becomes “Yant” [sounds like “yawn”].

In my culture when a novice monk joins the sangha he first learns the ordinary Pali chants from the Tipitaka. Except in actuality in our culture the monks learn only specific Pali chants associated with the several traditional rites and ceremonies of our people. In a similar way as how the Catholic Church uses Latin from the Bible sometimes with specific rites. This actually means that in general your typical monk is (a) ignorant of the Tipitaka since he only knows the ritual chants; & (b) he does not understand Pali because the vocal chant itself is “sacred,” and not the meaning of the words. It’s the intellectual monks who take the time to actually read the Tipitaka and learn the meanings of Pali words.

Once he masters the chants his teacher or elder will then begin to teach him the more ancient and traditional magical stuff. Half of the time in my culture when a man desires to join the sangha, he desires so to actually learn the traditional magic and not to be a monastical monk. All the ritual of shaving the hair, and “ordination” is actually an initiation ceremony into an order of elders who keep the more ancient tradition alive. In my great great grandfather’s era this ritual initiation ceremony ended with the newly initiated student/”monk” getting ritual tattoos of dragon [or sea serpent or “fish”] scales around his wrists and ankles, to mystically signify that he was psychically bound to the 7 Headed Naga you see hooding the Buddha. This Naga represents the much older and ancient tradition.

The monks learn the magical Pali mantras, and also all of the magical squares and patterns. In our culture the word “student” [Gon-suhs] doesn’t just mean a person who seeks lessons from a teacher or monk. It also means a person who develops a Guru-student relationship with a monk to either gain magical help or to learn the actual magical tradition. My Bhikkhu grandpa I often write about is this type of monk. He has over 1000 students who are all gang bangers and Chinese businessmen, who don’t go to him for religious teaching, but actually for his magical help and yants he makes for them.

The interesting point is that in Southeast Asian, there lives a very real and living magical oral tradition which has been alive for several hundred years. And this living tradition is “genetically” related to the tradition represented in the Arabic Shams manuscript. Which Anton

Long of ONA said was a resource he tapped into as well. At any rate. Just thought I'd share the interesting cultural connections implicated.

So, the University is **Al Akhawayn University of Ifrane**, which is actually a high profile university I learned. Dr. Monette sent me a few cool picture of a movie actress [S. Weaver] who very recently visited this same university with himself in the shot. The author of the book is **Dr. C.R. Monette**. And the book is entitled: "**Blood, Wine, and the Golden Chain; Mysticism in the 21st Century**." And the part of the book which features the Order of Nine Angles is 'Chapter Five.' [CLICK ON THIS LINK](#) to download a copy of the PDF. Please keep in mind that the PDF is a reproduction of one single chapter of the actual book, and is not a standalone 'manuscript.' The PDF is 40 pages long.

There are two "historical" factual tidbits for ONA Initiates about Dr. C and this book. The first notable factual tidbit is that Dr. C is the first person to actually include or present the Order of Nine Angles in an actual college text book for a university. The last notable factual tidbit is that Dr. Connell Monette is the Last person – as far as he and I know – to ever interview and talk with Anton Long of ONA. AL is "officially" retired from his 30 plus years of writing for ONA. The last public ONA MS he wrote for us was "Lapis Philosophicus." Anton Long's relay race now begins. And what a cool way to start the relay race off: Dr. C taking ONA to college! Thanks to Dr. C for making this PDF reproduction of Chapter Five copyleft.

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Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

ORDO AB CHAO



Order Out of Chaos. Simple words, but profound and powerful. Our entire human civilization, and many things we use today are founded upon this simple principle of bringing into Coherency what was once incoherent. Much like these coherent strings of letters you are reading: made up of words and sentences; are the Ordering in Coherent Structure, the incoherent mass of an alphabet of 26 letters. Such as the incoherent possibility/potentiality – the chaotic soup of possible amino acids in nature – is brought into Order: where 4 basic amino acids are structured in a coherent [intelligent] manner to manifest the DNA molecule which is the living coherent coding/ordering of all living things.

Like the chaotic, incoherent steam of boiling water. By itself the steam would dissipate into the air: useless. But when it is economized – brought into Order – this same useless steam is forced into a coherent system of pipes and tubes which spins massive metal fans – in turn spinning magnets which produce electricity to power our entire present human civilization with electric power.

Like the incoherent chaos of the brute force of random groups, clans, and tribes of people – a force which like unordered steam is absolutely useless – is brought with scheming intelligence into Order. An Ordering or Coherent Structure wherein that chaotic brute force is funneled to manifest specific, strategic, real results: the result of agriculture, architecture, war: which in turn manifests as Empire and Dominion.

I remember a time when I was a little girl when my mom brought me grocery shopping and she bought me a bag of rock sugar. They are usually sold in Asian food markets as candy, sometimes called rock candy. It's like a jawbreaker with many sides made of pure sugar. I was fascinated with the bag of rock sugar I had and wondered how it was made. My dad showed me. It was like a little science experiment I found absolutely amazing.

He let me break up one of the big rock sugar cube things into little pieces to make a "seed," and from that seed he said will grow a new rock. My dad took fishing line and tied the seed crystal to one end, and a pencil to the other end, and then we suspended the seed crystal in an empty mason jar. Then we boiled water and he let me add food coloring to the hot water. He said the new rock candy that will grow from this old seed will look different, and be the color of the food coloring. Then he let me stir table spoon after table spoon of common sugar into the

hot blood red water, until there was so much sugar in the water, the sugar stopped melting and just made a pile at the bottom of the measuring cup it was in. And he poured the saturated red water in my mason jar and put in on my desk in my room and told me to watch, because as soon as the water cools down, the seed will grow.

So there I was, sitting in my room staring at the seed crystal waiting for it to grow before my eyes. It actually took a day for red cubes to grow around what was once the seed crystal forming this blobular geometric mass of deep red big sugar crystals. The image and concept of some fractured seed crystal when nurtured right can – by itself – grow, evolve, into something entirely new stuck with me in my little mind forever.

It is just absolutely amazing to me how a mix of incoherent ingredients when brought into coherency, and placed in the right condition and matrix will evolve and manifest causally as something real and living.

Like the “rock candy” that Hitler made in the 1920’s. Where he took seed ideas from here and there scattered about Germanic culture and folk culture, mixed it with bits and pieces of Hindu mysticism a la Madam Blavatsky et al, grafted and pasted the Italian fascist salute to his thing, and used the Chan Buddhist swastika as his symbol. How inconceivable that this cut and paste, hodge-podge “seed-thing” Hitler put together, when placed in the right conditions and matrix would evolve on it’s own into something so powerful, it literally took the whole world to stop it! The matrix being post war Germany, and the condition being the humiliating effect of the Treaty of Versailles had on the mass morale of the German people and their collective psyche.

Like random floating sugar crystals, they crystallized around Hitler’s “seed-thing” he had put together from random things. And from that crystallization came a real living, breathing, dynamic Reich – which, as it evolved on it’s own grew to look very different from that “seed-thing” it grew out of. As my red rock candy looked different from the clear broken piece of rock sugar which I used as a seed crystal. As the seed of a plant looks nothing like the tree it grows into. As a zygote looks nothing like what you now look like.

Or now take even Christianity, America, and England. Can we truly say that these three things came out of nothing as is, already made for mass consumption – as if they appeared out of nothing the way we know it today? Or, could it be that each of these three things manifested gradually – evolved, progressed in form – from a “seed-thing” put together from random pieces of pre-existing idea and thing?

Where would Christianity be without Horus, Mithras, or Orpheus? Or pagans like the great Plato? Or even the Buddhism that had colonized Egypt’s great city of Alexandria, where Christianity’s first monastery was first born?

What would America be without the “seed-things” of England? Without the hodge-podge seed-things immigrants brought with them? Without hamburgers, beer, pizza, kong pow, and tacos? And what would England be with out the hodge-podge pieces culture of the Angles, the Saxons, the Vikings, the Normans, the Scots, even the Irish, and the many legends and

mythos native to that island?

Can we honestly say that any invention or idea we have today came out of nothing as is? Or perhaps these things also are a re-presencing, crystallization, evolution, of a seed-thought. A seed-thought constructed from parts and pieces of previously existing thing.

Where would Ford's first car be without the seed-thought of a steam engine? What would Einstein's theories look like without the seed-thoughts of Newton? Would we have ever gone to the moon, without the seed-thought of an arrow – a projectile being hurled through the air by force?

Not even we ourselves as a living causal species came as is out of nothing. Each of us came from a hodge-podging of both our parent's genetic coding. Even as a species we are an evolution of, a re-crystallization of, a building upon, a re-presencing of: pre-existing things.

Nothing in Causal Nature comes into existence as is. It isn't how causal phenomenon works. The very meaning of the word "Causal" suggests and says that something must be inputted to yield or generate a reactive output/result. Not even our world's most near ethereal things: clouds and fire, come out of nothing as is. Each are the re-presencing of already pre-existing things: water vapor, oxygen, hydrogen, wood, heat.

In fact, everything that exists in this causal [material] universe is the re-precencing – the crystallization of – only a handful of the same basic compounds and elements in various different coherent forms. All the compounds which makes up our physical cosmos fit into the Periodic Table. These are then just the same handful of elemental atoms in various coherent constructs. In turn these atoms are nothing more than 3 basic components re-used, re-ordered: electrons, protons, and neutrons.

It's the re-ordering of such elemental factors, into new compounds and structures, that manifests as the vast multitude of seemingly different things that populates our cosmos. It would not be correct to use reductionist thinking and say that because the same three subatomic elements which composes us and a star are the same crap in different ordering, that humans and stars are the same crap pretending to be different things.

This ONA is no different. The ONA isn't a revelatory thing given to Anton Long on some mountain by some dark god as is. No one – not even Anton Long – pretends this is so. Anton Long even said he took a seed-thought given to him, and added new elemental things to it, and re-ordered it into a new coherent structure. To create a new seed-thought, from which would gradually evolve something living.

What would the ONA be without David Myatt's concepts, or the Arabic alchemical 9 angles concept? Or even the Kabbalah's tree of life, and the religious chantings of Magian monk? It's not really what hodge-podge things composing a seed-thought that matters. What genuinely matters is what the seed-thought will become, what it will be capable of doing; what meaning, power, and life apprehension skills it will impart to it's Initiates. What matters is what the ONA is today – what it will be in the future – and what it can transmute us into when we live it's Dark

Tradition.

The seed, and what the seed evolves and grows into are two separate causal phenomena. That clear, broken up seed crystal I used to grow a beautiful chunk of red rock candy out of are two completely different things. What I am today, and the zygote I came from are two completely different causal phenomena.

The hodge-podge seed-thing Anton Long put together from various sources and what the Order of Nine Angles is today – and what it can be, and shall be in the future – are two separate causal Ordering into Coherent form of what was once a chaotic mess of mere potentialities; brought together by intelligence for a purpose.

Now, having been introduced into the right matrix and condition, those who resonate with the “aura” of the Sinister Way have Coagulated around that once seed-thing of Anton Long’s, and have crystallized. And through us this seed-thought evolves, progresses, is re-presented into a dynamic living Causal entity – to which each of us Initiates are but living cells of. Collected together for a purpose, our lives and minds; our hopes, dreams, and visions intertwined. Like spools of various colored yarn is spun together by the Norns, to manifest a fabric of Wyrð. A Wyrð which will one day bare it’s fruit for a future generation, long after we have gone.

Chloe 352

Further Reading: [Esoteric Notes 103a](#)

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

OUR NOBLE KAMPF



“Test always your strength, for therein lies success.” – 2nd Satanic Point, BBS, ONA

The essence of “strength” can be summed up in the word “Unshakable.” An unshakable Pillar or Oak Tree compared to a flexible or bendable sapling is strong in character. The use of such imagery as an exemplar of what strength is may be misleading to some. Actual strength also incorporates adaptability – durability – endurance. It does not imply an inflexible nature of resistance. If that Oak Tree does not learn to adapt to a strong wind, and bend with it, it will break. When this wind stops, that same Oak Tree returns to its original position. In its ability to adapt, and return to its original nature, there is unshakable endurance... such, is the essence of Strength.

This thing we call Strength is a triune entity. There is the Mental, the Emotional, and Physical Strength. The sum of which make a single person. What we Think gives rise to what we Feel. What we Feel influences what we Do, how we Act; and those actions in turn materializes causally as that which we experience – the End Results of our actions. In this light, we are only as Strong as our weakest link. If one of these three aspects of Strength is weak, the chain is broken. No matter how physically powerful you are, under the right conditions of mental and emotional torture, you will break.

Just as a body builder must exercise and push the limits of his physical force to build physical strength. So also can mental and emotional strength be exercised – its limits pushed – to produce an unequivocal mind, well regulated emotions, and a fiercely burning passion. Thus, what tests our endurance and the very limits of our strength, ultimately makes us stronger in the end. Fear is the only limit, to how far a man can go. No matter how muscular and athletic you are, and how refined your mind is... if you have a fear of heights and were asked to jump

the roof of one building to the next, you will incapacitate yourself. Thus, it must be understood that Fear is Man's Great Enemy, which limits his progression and strength.

Fear alone has limited us and enslaved us as a people. Fear of the unknown... Fear of hell fire and damnation enslaved our people for 2000 years under the Magian Mythos of the Nazarene. Because we were mentally weak to overcome such beliefs. Fear of kings alone subjugated us under tyrannical monarchs. Because we were too weak to overcome that emotion and idea. Fear of the unknown... of not knowing how to pay our bills, make our own money, makes us slaves to corporations. Fear of the State alone... and its illusory power over us... is what limits our people from materializing our human potential, and the full potential of our human civilization.

Fear – or lack of it – is the essential factor which separates us and our Kind, from Homo Hubris. It is Homo Hubris... gripped with Fear like perpetually paranoid meerkats... that remain stagnant and obedient. It was Homo Hubris and his Fear of hell and God, that gave power to the Church during the dark ages. It was Homo Hubris and his Fear of monarchs, that empowered the tyranny of feudal states and serfdom. It is their Fear of these distant... abstract States... that empowers these Nations... Nations which not only dulls and jades our very Humanness, but is also destroying our very species and the earth.

Thus, from time to time, Mother Nature Herself... in Her Natural Primal Wisdom... places us in situations and events far out of our comfort zone, to force us to face our fears. To face violence, storms, heartbreak, loneliness, tyranny, oppression, poverty, famine, hatred, genocide, et cetera. Such tests of Nature breaks the weak... and those who endure – facing such fear – surmount what they once were, and becomes a new person... one more wiser, insightful, stronger. It is through such Ordeals, Struggle, Trials, Tests, Tribulations – such Ennobling Kampfs – that we become more than human... a Fearless Noble Breed of Man.

This Order of Nine Angles to us is then like a Boot Camp which... like Nature... teaches us to face our fears and push our limits Beyond... thus Ennobling us in mind, heart, and body. The Initiate of the ONA (and our Disciples) must understand that Evolution is a Self Imposed Initiative. Only in a given species' struggle to endure, and adapt to what Nature forces onto it, does a species change over causal time into new creatures. The struggle of the first fish to walk on land to survive over causal time became amphibians and reptiles. The struggle of the first ape to walk up right to compete with other apes, in time, became us. Evolution is Willed and striven for. It does not happen "naturally." Insects and microbes that attack plants don't just "naturally" become resistant to pesticides. It is the Will to endure and struggle to survive that initiates change and evolution.

If we understand this as insightful Initiates... we will understand the value in testing our own strengths in the arena of Life. The Ordeals of the ONA's Grade Rituals and their respective Tests are only the beginning. The Sinister Way is a Way of Life, and that Way of living is one of constant self initiated struggle to go beyond what fears and limitations we have, or what has been imposed upon us by an outside force. This is not to suggest an aimless struggle for the sake of strength itself. It is a purposeful Kampf, such as the endurance test a swimmer would put himself or herself thru to swim across the English Channel, to fulfill an objective... a willed

outcome. In doing so, not only do we grow in strength, but there is a growing toward a distinct destination as well. Thus are there the many edicts of the Order which urges each Initiate to test its limits, embrace current Heresy, face danger, Act, and Disrupt.

Mental Strength:

The practice of training a Strong Mind begins with Doubt. The weaker the doubt, the weaker the realization. The greater the doubt, the greater the realization. In doubting, even our very own existence and the nature of reality, do we begin the process of self enlightenment. It must be understood that if we do not enlighten ourselves, that someone else has. Such a mind which is incapable of thinking for itself, and doubting what other say or teach, is weak.

Experience is the second step to cultivating a Strong Mind. It is thru our direct living of life via direct immersion, that we each collect experiences. From these experiences we collect, the contemplative mind grows the more wiser and insightful.

Questioning is the third step to cultivating a strong mind. Such questions that arises from Doubt, and questioning our experiences we have collected. What is that which Doubts? What is that which experiences? What is that which is being experienced. Where is the Observer which is experiencing? Am I experiencing the experience or is my body? Am I that which Doubts, or is it my brain which doubts? If I perform an action, does it produce a reaction? If I desire a certain result, what must I do now to manifest it?

Contemplation is the final step to cultivation of a Strong Mind. Contemplation of our doubts, experiences, and questions thru concentrating our mindful awareness in quiet meditation and internal dialogue with oneself. To answer our own questions with our own insights we have gained from our experiences, with intuition, with a struggle to apprehend the essence of things to gain a genuine understanding of such things.

With the Outer Forms and exoterica of the ONA set aside, these Four Principles are the foundation and essence of the Seventh Way and its Methodology. Thus, there are no leaders or authorities in the Seventh Way to teach or dictate. There is only this fundamental essence and your own striving... your own doubting... your own experiencing... your own questioning... and your own contemplations. There is only your own tests and trials... your own becoming.

Emotional Strength:

If the body were a horse cart, the emotions would be the horses. An individual with no control of his emotions, has no true control over his actions, for it is the emotions that governs what we do and how we behave. Thus it can be simply understood that if the Initiate learns to be Master of her/his own emotions, that she/he will be Master of his/her own Life. If you do not learn to control your own emotions, you are only reacting emotionally due to an outside stimuli. Thus outside forces and other people in essence controls your actions and behavior.

Emotional Strength begins with Detachment. This is not a permanent detachment. Your emotional detachment to temporal things and stimuli is practiced and held only until you have

learned to hold your emotional state no matter what the situation.

The second step is Willed Evocation. By this we mean to say that the Initiate trains itself to evoke a desired emotion. Understanding that what we think and imagine influences our emotions, it won't be hard for the initiate to learn to begin to evoke desired feelings. The feeling of burning passion and determination is crucial to success in life in whatever arena. Determination here means the unshakable Will and desire to complete an objective, or manifest a goal, without change of heart or mind no matter what situation or obstacles one may encounter.

Thru control and regulations of emotions the Initiate learns to wyrdfully manifest a desired objective by controlling the very source of action. Control and regulation of the emotions is the fundamental force and fuel of the Methodology of the ONA, without which, your actions are empty motions.

Physical Strength:

The Methodology itself is not only the means by which we accomplish our goals; but it is the method by which we initiate self change within ourselves via action, the facing of our fears, leaving the confines of our comfort zone; utilizing our Sinister Dialect, Strategy, Insight Roles, or a modern Heresy to push our own limits. The Methodology in action puts us in the position of pushing our limits, forces us to take risks, and perform Sinister deeds, which is not only our work, but our personal means to progressing ourselves, thru our own acts and merits.

Sinister Kampf:

Such practical tests of our mental, emotional, and physical strength, when cultivated and Lived engineers gradually over time a new human being, one that is more refined and Noble than the common breed. A Noble Breed that does not Fear, but is Feared. Not by what has been written or spoken, but by what our deeds and Sinister Cloaking manifests – what we are capable of.

In the long process of surmounting ourselves by placing ourselves into ennobling struggles, and ordeals... in testing the limits of our strength and pushing further to reach for the unreachable... is there an internal alchemy. From this Triumph of Will – the Will to Become... do we genuinely transmute inside progressively, where we become individuals who are genuinely Master of our own Life and Fate... and Master of the lives and fate of others. Only in this way... via a Natural Progression, can we gradually and permanently evolve our human civilization toward its highest potential.

Kayla 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PASSING MOMENTS



Passing Moments

You don't expect in this day and age for something significant to happen in Life and not have it blogged about right? I suppose with different generations and different mediums of expression, one will have different means of expression and venting emotions.

Things happened so fast, it almost feels unfair or disrespectful. Just a few days ago my Great Grandfather was bored at home and had asked his daughter – whom we call grandmother even though she is only 50 – that he wanted to visit one of our houses to hang out with the other old folks. So in the morning the grandmother and he went in her car. She opens the door for him and helps him sit down since he is 89 years old. She walks over to her seat and tells her father to put on his seat belt, but notices that his head is slumped as if he fell asleep. She tells him a little louder to put his seat belt on and looks closer.

Next thing I know my mom screams out at me and my cousins at the house: "Oh dear god, your people's Great Grandfather is dying in the hospital!" All of a sudden the funeral is on the 13th. You just left in total shock at the speed it all unfolded. Even though when it was happening it was painfully slow.

There was hardly any time to react. I was there in the room with the grandmother after that day for most of the time and his heart was beating fine, he was warm and red in color, the doctors told us that they can fix him. He was just rejecting his food which went down a tube, and they said to us all that they'll see in 7 days if he continues to reject the food, because then they'd have to cut his throat and stomach open and he'd have to eat that way. But he should be fine they said.

That decision of cutting Great Grandpa open at that passing moment was the grandmother's biggest trouble. She had to soon make the choice to let the doctors go ahead and cut his throat and stomach. She consulted her siblings and the entire family because she was at a loss of ideas and opinions. Because another person's Life – her own father's Life – was resting on her decision.

She was crying about this at my mom, when it was just her, mom, me and a few others. She was telling my mom that she doesn't know what to do. She had asked everybody and everybody told her a different thing to do and got angry at her for not agreeing with them. In the room my mom said something that really hit me inside deep even though this had nothing to do with me. She said: "Forget about all of them. If you go to 10 different people you'll get 10 different answers and 10 different people angry at you for not doing things their way! He's your dad. It's your father's Life and yours not theirs or anybody's. Nobody besides you and your own siblings have any right to interject their opinions and judgment."

I didn't interpret what my mom said to be related to the actual situation though. What she said made me realize that what she said was truth in many other aspects of Life. The things that I believe, my religion, my way of life, my sexuality, my hair style, everything. I will never be able to make everyone happy and approve of me and what I do with my self and Life. Everyone in someway is going to have their stupid opinions, beliefs. And everyone is going to be asshurt in someway. Might as well focus on my own self and Life and ignore what others will say.

Letting Great Grandpa go was both easy and hard. Hard because he's your great grandfather, and not a distant one in that one hardly sees him, because he's a fixture in my life. He's been in the family and in my field of awareness ever since I came into the world. This is the first time he's gone. Letting him go was also easy, because of his age, and an understanding inside that he has lived a very long and fruitful Life, and that it was just his "Time" to go. Letting go of someone my mother's age, or one of my cousins would be entirely different and near impossible to do without emotional and psychological trauma. Because you know inside that they haven't lived their Life in full yet.

Death Before Dishonour

The Great Grandfather is/was not blood related to us. His wife is. My birth grandmother's mother and his Wife were blood sisters who had the Thai background. Great Grandfather is actually not really closely related to me in English/American familial terms. He was just somebody who married the Great Grandmother. But in our culture and family, he is as close to me and as in my Life as my own grandfather who died during the revolution.

My birth grandmother hated him. My grandmother is going through her own pathei-mathos right now because of his death. And we all know it too. My grandmother disowned him for a very long time and never went to go visit him for at least 15 years. She never ever tells us why. If we ask, she gets very upset and tells us to not speak about such things any further because we have to just respect our elder's private matters of that sort and not badger about it.

My other elders gossip a lot. And when you come from a family as big as mine, there is plenty to gossip about. I asked a grandfather once why my own grandmother did not like the Great Grandfather. And this grandfather told me that my own grandmother is not a violent person and hates anybody that hits their children. And he said that this Great Grandfather is known across the old province for being greatly violent, authoritarian, and abusive with his own children. That he is known for beating the living daylights out of them over their education and school work. Everybody was afraid of this Great Grandfather. And so all my own grandmother could do was

cry for how her nieces and nephews were beat and disown the Great Grandfather.

Later I got to question Great Grandfather's children, because they come to our house often to hang out with my aunts and uncles who are their age and generation. One of his sons, who is only about 20 years older than me, told me about his life with Great Grandfather. This grandfather – what we call him despite his young age – said that his father [Great Grandfather] has a short temper and because he worked hard in life to become the politician and statesman that he was, he became obsessed with inculcating that same level of striving in him and his siblings onto his children. He told me that during his high schools years the Great Grandfather would scream and beat him silly over the most smallest homework problems he got wrong. That they'd get beat until they bled.

I was thinking to myself – at that young and ignorant age – when I heard this that if that were my dad that did that to me, I'd hate him and run away or call the police and put him in jail. I wouldn't put up with it. I won't care if I tear the whole family apart and hurt my mother's feeling because I put my dad in jail for abusing me. If that were me. Nobody has ever raised a voice at me in my family though.

I can be proud to say and know that my Great Grandfather passed away in the presence of all of his family and blood relations and every person he sired. Never in his 89 years of human Life has anyone of us, or his children left him or threw him away in some old folks home. Which is a little weird to me considering how he treated his own children.

Before this moment; a while back after I grew up; I went to ask Great Grandfather's son about his feeling for his father again. This time the grandfather [his son] was in his 40's. He was married with children of his own; and he was very successful in his profession in life. He is a lawyer.

I asked the now very grown grandfather if he still hated his father, how he felt about his father, and if he would change anything if he could go back in time. The grandfather was silent for a long moment and shook his head. And he said to me something like: The way we see things in Life as we get older changes. I felt very bad towards him when I was younger, but now that I am a father myself, I understand what was going on in my own father's heart when he raised me. We all want the best for our children. In that, I cannot condemn my father and I do not hate him for loving me to such an extent. All I can say now in my current state of mind as a father myself is that I disagree with the methods he used with me. And that's all. Otherwise he is my father, and he gave me Life and if it weren't for him and he pushing me to go beyond my abilities as a boy, I would not be the person I am today. What happened in the past is over for me. It's just our culture and way of life to pay our honour to our parents.

Great Grandpa lived his whole human Life with his children, and grandchildren, and us. He lived with them in one of their houses. Moving from one house to another one year to the next, just like how us cousins do it. Even though in the past he may have been abusive to his own children, they never abandoned him or stopped loving and honouring him. They loved him and cared for him until he finally passed.

Sitting there quietly in the hospital room I saw with my own eyes that those children of his who in their youth hated him the most and were the most abused, cried the hardest and loudest and longest. Especially his sons, who never in their Life yelled at their father or disrespected him in any way, even though he was very unkind in his method of punishment. I can only imagine right now what is going on in my own grandmother's heart, since she now realizes that she has let so many years of silence pass by between them without forgiving him, when his own children forgave him long ago. I saw my grandmother in the hospital room the day he opened his eyes for a short while cry and ask Great Grandfather to forgive her for what distance she caused between them and the family.

I suppose I am dwelling on this honour idea because of my East and West life that I live and exist in or am aware of. In one world, it seems that Honour is so natural that it needs not even be a spoken word at all for it to be lived and expressed in our deeds, actions, thoughts, and feeling for each other. And then in the Western world I am in, it seems as if one can write out the word Honour and scream its meaning as loud as you can, and nobody seems to understand what the essence is or how to live it or what it's good for. You can write a thousand pages about Honour, and all it would be to them is an interesting concept, perhaps worth debating for its merit at best.

It's said that you know who your real friends are in tough times, because your drinking buddies will ditch you in your time of trial and hardship. Those that remain by your side, are those that love you truly unconditionally. And the same applies to our ideas, philosophies, religions, and politics. In such moments of sadness and darkness; such moments of emotional confusion and exhaustion, our "drinking buddy" ideas, religions, and ideologies ditches us and fails to mean anything significant. What is left by our side is our genuine thought-companions that truly are a reflection of who and what we are inside. I bring up Honour in such a moment in my own life, because at this moment I do think of the simple concept of Honour in the ONA, Reichsfolk, and the Numinous Way. The furthest thing from mind and heart right now is some satan, some god, some this path or that path. What remains with me at this passing moment are the simple concepts or principles of my own culture, which are also found in that Myattian Triad. Whatever we call it as Dreccs: Honour, Empathy, Clan. Sometimes such concepts comes natural for us in such a way that they don't even need to be words or ideas. For others, these things are principles; axioms; beliefs, etc. Things to be debated for their merit. What merit are you talking about since as a people, you have never lived Honour or Empathy to see their fruits of merit?

Pathei-Mathos

The Greek words in the Myattian Triad according to DM means something like Learning From Suffering and Adversity and Direct Experience. I don't think anything in life causes more suffering, and is more adversarial to life than Death and the emotional and psychological trial and tribulation the Death of a loved one brings for one to face and confront.

If death teaches us anything, it's not the death itself. I was there looking at his face in disbelief for some days and I didn't experience some satori or satanic gnosis. It's like hearing a piece of music. You don't realize its essence or how beautiful it is/was until the last note. Then you sit back and replay the music in your mind quickly again, which is when you fully realize the

Essence and Beauty of what you had just heard. The same goes for poetry. It's in that deep reflective space of Mind that the Essence Unfolds.

What simple "lessons" death teaches happens in the same way. It's not until the very last note falls, and the drifting off into that reflective space of Mind, and the replay of past events you shared with this dying or passed person that the Gnosis Unravels for you. Not as an intellectual phenomenon; but as something beyond the function and apparatus of intelligence.

I was crying during one of those days in the hospital. Not over Great Grandfather's condition anymore since I had cried my eyes dry over that already. I think we all did by then. But I felt very sad and bad over a guilty feeling.

Just about three weeks ago from today, I had to wake up early at dawn before the sun came up at grandma's house with a few other cousins. Great Grandfather and his daughter – whom we call grandmother – were coming to pick us up to work on his "orchard." I was upset that day because I had to wake up in the middle of the morning to go work out in the middle of a field out in the middle of nowhere because Great Grandpa had picked us to go with him.

Great Grandpa spent all his money he saved during his life and he bought these many tracks of land up near Palmdale. An acre is about \$5000 or so, and he bought many acres to make an orchard of different fruit trees. This land is so big it includes two little hills with huge boulders. But it's all dirt. Just desert and desert shrubs. It is so out in the middle of nowhere there are no telephone poles, no electricity, no water pipes, no nothing. You have to literally drive an hour to the nearest village of 20 people and a gas station made of wood with rusty old cars for a restroom! I didn't think such a place even existed in America; but then again I was born and raised in a big city.

That day he had put the uncles to work to build these structures that collected rain water in these giant blue bin things. So there would be water to water the plants. The aunts they were digging holes in the ground and planting the saplings. So that day he was half complaining and half dictating to us cousins that the bad wild rabbits were coming at night and nibbling all of his little saplings and there were all of these little plants that got their shoots eaten up. So he wanted us to cut up chicken coup wiring he had brought to make these little round fences around every single sapling. We did it. What can you say really. It was hot. It was in a desert. It was in the middle of nowhere. I got angry and I was thinking to myself: "Dammit Great Grampa, who makes an orchard out in the middle of a dry desert where there are wild rabbits?! I can think of so many places to be at right now, and the middle of nowhere is not one of them!" The little orange tree saplings had these thorns that were scratching my hands as I was putting those fences around them.

And we couldn't leave until Great Grandpa was tired and ready to go home. At lunch break I was drinking water with some cousins and and the grandmother, and I looked at grandmother and jokingly said to her: "God look at him grandmother, he's still lugging that lumber around! We're never going home. And he's 89 years old!" And the grandmother said back laughing: "Yes, amazing. I hope I'll be as strong as he is when I get that old!"

Finally, after a few hours Great Grandpa he was looking around, inspecting every minor detail, to see if everything was to his liking. Then he nods in approval and said: "Okay, good. Let's go home now."

I was sitting with him and grandmother in the SUV we came in with a few others. I had Great Grandpa right next to me in the back seat to my left. He had already fallen asleep as he was tired and worked all day. His children drive him out to his orchard every other day to keep him busy and happy; and to keep his mind off of Great Grandmother. It's a three hour drive, but over 4 hours if old people are driving.

His Wife – our Great Grandmother – is bed ridden. She has been like that for as long as I can remember her, which is over 15 years. Great Grandmother is blind, she can't speak anymore or move her limbs. Before when they were living together Great Grandpa would nurse and serve our Great Grandmother all day. But he was becoming depressed from seeing her in that condition. So to help him not be depressed and healthy his children had to make the very tough decision of splitting Great Grandpa up from Great Grandma into two different houses. Strangest thing is, our Great Grandmother is 80 something years old, but she does not have a single grey hair on her head.

In the SUV on the the long and slow way home, the Great Grandpa woke up from his nap. He had been resting his head on my shoulder. I gave him some water. He finishes drinking and he says quietly to me, in English, since the other cousins were napping: "You know, Great Grandfather is very old. I think too much about my children and all of you now. I don't want to go and see everybody fight each other for money. I love all of you. I work my whole life for all of you. So I had the idea to spend all my money to buy all that land, so when I die soon, you can share it together and be happy. Promise me you won't fight each other and everybody will live together."

Before, I could answer him or promise, the grandmother got upset and yelled at him saying: "Father, just stop talking and go back to sleep. I don't want to hear about such things! You have many years to go." And the Great Grandfather got angry and said back: "Is it not true! I'm old. I'm dying soon. I tell no lie to my Great Granddaughter. It's human. You can't pretend we don't die. I want her to know what I did and what I left behind for her and everyone. So when I die, she'll know that I lived my life for everyone and take nothing with me." I promised him, and the other cousins gave him a massage and told him to go back to sleep, and he did. The rest of the ride home was in an awkward yet solemn silence. That was the last event me and Great Grandpa ever shared. And actually the last significant words he ever would say to me. Being as young as I am, we are busy with so many things – or so we make ourselves to be – that the family we take for granted is not as fun to be around as friends.

We all know that it's not over. We're all taking an emotional break for the next few rounds. This funeral needs to be planned. People need to be called. Yada yada. In the back of our minds we dread the next major fight: Great Grandmother.

I unfortunately, when I first heard that Great Grandpa was in the hospital and in grave

condition, said to my mom in horror: "Oh no, that means Great Grandma is leaving too. The old people say they die in pairs." It's a cultural belief or something in our culture because we are around our elders and take care of them until they die. It's said that when one of an old couple who has lived together for so long dies, the other one soon follows. My mom told grandmother about this – or reminded her of it – and a sad look came across her face and she said quietly to herself: "It's true. So I heard also." Now the whole family is in this pensive state. As I mentioned earlier our Great Grandmother is bed ridden, blind, can't speak loudly anymore, and can't move her limbs. We also separated them into two different houses. Nobody has yet told our Great Grandmother that Great Grandfather has passed away.

Nobody was really expecting him to pass away. He was perfectly fine and active only weeks ago. He wasn't sick, he wasn't tired, or anything. So nobody wanted to tell the Great Grandmother that her husband was in the hospital, so as not to upset her. Now all of a sudden Great Grandpa has passed, when the doctors said he was going to be okay.

I grew up seeing my aunts and uncles take care of the Great Grandmother. Then I grew up taking care of her as well. She lives in one of our houses, and we have to fully care for her in every way. We have to cook soup and special mooshy food for her to eat, bathe her, change her clothes, massage her, and also wash her after she has gone to the restroom. It's a literal serving and service. But she isn't the only elder I have taken care of and this death of a loved one isn't the first time for me, or us. In my young life of only twenty some years, I have spent a good part of it nursing three old people and I have seen them all die in front of me either at home or watched them die in the hospital. None of the elders I served, feed, bathed, changed their diapers, took care of until death in English/American terms were "family" and I didn't get paid. Most often it also meant sleeping by their side at night to make sure they were okay during the night. But, when you are raised up inside such a culture and way of life, you are never consciously aware that it may be a wrong way of life nor question it.

I have my own birth grandmother to think about now. She is 80 years old. Still strong and walking. Incredibly my own grandmother still cooks breakfast, lunch, and dinner for her children she lives with; and for the cousins and me. She'll get upset if you touch her kitchen and cook. She also tends her garden in the back yard and feeds her pond of koi fish. So the serving and service is mutual. She spends her whole life as a mother and grandmother serving her children and grandchildren. And we all know that in turn, we must one day return that sacred favour of serving her to a peaceful end.

I have a little 10 year old cousin I wrote about a year ago maybe who lives with her mother and our grandmother. Her mom and dad met each other during their college years. Her dad's family had wanted to marry one of their children to one of my grandmother's children forever. So after their college years they got married. One day my little cousins dad and his family put their elderly parents into a nursing home.

As soon as my cousin's mom [my aunt] heard this, she called our entire side of the family to inform us. My uncles and grandmother got very upset at this aunts husband and siblings. My grandmother in a fit of rage said that they were barbaric and had the instinct of an animal and that they were not fit to be considered human to throw their parents away like that. My aunt

divorced this man; and told him that he can visit their daughter, but he cannot raise her in such a inhuman culture as his, because she doesn't want her daughter growing up like them.

My little cousin from time to time is taken by her father to see her other grandmother at the nursing home. Every time she comes back she cries her eyes out for hours. Because even though she is very young, and even though we don't teach her our culture; she knows, sees, and feels the difference. She knows the way our grandmother lives – surrounded by us all - makes her happy. And she knows that her other grandmother is alone. She doesn't have to be taught which way she will grow up living.

I think all of this put together is the unspoken and painful lesson of Death; for those of us unfortunate enough to be intimately exposed to it. It is the same lesson my cousin learned painfully on her own terms from Life. Nobody has to speak it to her in words to tell her that it is our culture and way to care for each other and to serve one another; each serving the other in their proper time and season.

It's the same lesson I learn painfully. Like when I was in high school and I had to go to school, come home, do my home work, then take care of my baby cousins and my elders. Like when I was going to college balancing my mere 24 hours with my school, my home work, my friends, my family, and serving my elders. Scrounging what little time I have left for myself. It's the same lesson I learned in that SUV hearing Great Grandpa tell me his last lesson, of how he lived for others he loved, and will die with nothing. Empty as he came.

It is a hard lesson to put into words, what Death teaches the Living. It is a simple lesson, best not even put into words. Because when you do, the ignorant can take it apart and debate it for some merit or worth or for some religious or philosophical "truth" to it. But I'll share it anyways as best as I can in words for whatever cousin and people I know who have seen and had the sacred opportunity to watch a human they love die.

Death teaches us only to mind our actions and it casts our eyes' gaze on what truly matters: the Living. Going through a Death of a loved one forces us to understand that what we see is our human fate. We are all going to die. And so, genuinely realizing that, our eyes are brought from its wandering state to focus on those that matter to you in Life. When our eyes have been put in its right place, we mind our actions and focus such actions and deeds to and for others. And if you truly learn that lesson, and if you divide your Time up to serve those you love, think about your blood, people, and kin, give time to your intimate friends and self; you come to understand that everything else outside that circle of love, honour, and service is trivial.

Ask me – especially now – if I give a care about politics, about immigration, about 11 million undocumented somebodies, about what some group of republicans or conservatives or nazis are doing; about how gay people in some state are whining about getting married; about gay people crying to be in the military; about what religion is the truth; etc. I don't give a shit about those things. I'm too busy giving a shit about myself and my people. I got an entire clan I'm connected to. The young and the old. That's where my eyes and heart is looking. But I can understand how the average individuated Westerner in America – without a functioning family – with only himself and his ego to worry about can make such a big deal about other people's

lives “out there.” To care about about what color the presidents skin in; where he was really born; how bad Muslims suck; why the hell we gotta kick 11 million Mexicans out because their presents in this country is somehow a personally issue affecting their private lives. I can understand why the common mundane can make it such a big deal what gay men do in the privacy of their own homes; what people worship and believe in the privacy of their own minds. Because if you didn’t care about such outside matters so beyond your sphere of life; what the hell do they have left to mind?

But it’s a good question though: What do we each do with our Life and Time; and ultimately for Whom in the end? You can tell if the person answering this question is a product of Magian Ethos and Magian Weltanschauung; from a person who came into existence in a living, ancient, human tradition; by the direction their eyes and mind and actions is focused. Outward or inward. Inward on Blood and Kin; or outward to random people? People who have no Connexion to and Honour for Blood, Kin, and Progeny have no real need to occupy their mundane minds with such things. There time is best spent doing what? You tell me. Who do you Serve in the end: your Blood; your religion; your political party; a corporation; or the State? Is it any wonder that in countries where people live together in big families and tight groups of friends who care for their elders and see them die and such people don’t give a shit about the same issues a mundane Westerner who shuns Death and locks it up away out of sight and mind? But like I said somewhere earlier, these things are learned painfully, if we are ever fortunate to have Death as our teacher. Death is the greatest Adversary of Life and the Living. What it teaches is simple and human: Who do we Live for?

Blood & Honour

It’s unfortunate – and revealing – that in the Western World, Blood and Honour, as a living human expression can only be found in poor neighborhoods where gang culture dominates; or in the upper strata of well bred white America. Otherwise, all of everyone in between those two extreme poles of Western social order seem to treat the concept of Blood and Honour as a disgusting disease to be absolutely avoided, lest their independence and individualism be lost. Serving and Honouring Kinfolk to these mundane barbarians is a diseaseful act; but spending your life as an individualized automaton serving an abstract State or a Corporation or some theoretical ideology to these people is the very meaning of their hubris lives.

But beyond the ailing West, many, many humans still live as they have always lived: for Blood & Honour. Which includes my own people and family. And to people like us still connected to our Humanness, our Folk, and Roots, this concept of Blood & Honour needs no words to articulate. I don’t need a doctrine or guru to tell me that my blood relations, my kinfolk, and my intimate associates are the only ones that will love me genuinely and who will care for me in time of need. I don’t need a religion or speculative dogma or theoretical ideology to tell me of the merits of Honouring my Elders, my Roots, my Folk. Like my little cousin; I learn about Blood and Honour painfully and slowly without word or teaching; where Death and the direct observance of the Death and loss of people I loved who once loved me, is my only teacher.

So that in my own family or clan everything we do and all that there is about us is fundamentally based on Blood and Honour. Or as the saying goes translated into English:

“There is only one Blood in a Clan; and Honour is the only Culture and Practice.” But that saying is born from hundreds of generations of pathei-mathos of a people. A people who from one generation after the next have humanly cared for their Old Ones and seen them die with their eyes. And the people of the West who have been in armies, in battle, or in gangs and in gang wars, are the ones in the West who will best know, intuit, and understand why witnessing the Death of a close comrade, loved one wordlessly teaches us the culture of serving and living for our Blood kin and comrades, and Honour. You can’t put these lessons Death teaches into words. They will always come out goofy. But bring me a veteran of a military who has painfully seen his many comrades die and put him in the presence of my own family and culture, and he will understand in silence, intuition, in empathy and sympathy that my culture and his are the same sacred human culture, born from the same tearful lesson that Death teaches.

Regarding how everything my own family does is either based on Blood and Honour or goes back to those two things. As examples, if and when people in my family do get involved in politics it is based on Blood and Honour and not an arbitrary agreement of policies because they sound nice. Those in my own family who are into politics are strictly conservative republicans. Not because that party has great ideals and platforms. But because during the revolution the democratic party of America supported the Khmer Rouge who murdered half our family and the republican party opposed them, with Nixon later secretly bombing the area to try to exterminate the communist and Khmer Rouge. That’s why. Because it has to do with Blood and Honour, in the human sentiment and recognition that whatever these republicans are, they were there for our people and family and did what they could, and in return we support them as best as we can from generation to generation.

Another example is that our Great Grandfather will be getting a Christian funeral at his church. He, his own children and half of my own family are Christian and not Buddhist. But they are not Christian because of ideology and belief. Ask my Buddhist grandma and one of my Christian grandfathers how many gods there are and they will both tell you that there is only one god out there and it doesn’t matter how you honour it. My Great Grandfather and half my family became Christian because of Blood and Honour. Because in the 1980’s when they first came to America the Buddhist people here never reached out to help. It was the White Christian people who came to help them, teach them how to find work and function in their new country, and provide for their simple human needs in their time of need and confusion. I have a White godfather who is a Jehovah’s Witness, who is revered with a high amount of respect and honour by everyone in my family; he’s even married into the family now. Not because of his beliefs; but because he has for some odd reason devoted over 20 years of his life, since the day my grandma and her children were confused refugees till now, in genuine service to us. And at no point in time, as he ever mentioned religion or asked anyone to convert.

Everything that we do – that is about us as a folk – has to do with Blood and Honour. It all springs from those two things, and it all falls back to those two things. Such that, even when my own family looks outward into the world beyond the flow of blood and the bond of honour, that what they see, do, participate in will always have something to do with the honour of the family, the interest of the family, and the family’s culture of honour. These two things in my own culture/family/clan defines everything, even the most littlest traditional customs. For

instance the little custom that no person younger than the oldest person can sit with their head higher than the oldest Elder. If your Elder is sitting on the sofa, you sit on the floor. If your Elder sits on the floor, you sit on the floor also with your head slightly lowered. Because of Blood and Honour, in that we know this Elder is our kin and folk, who has spent their whole life serving the his blood and kin and intimate associates, and therefore such Elders are given high Honour, because they have earned it rightfully.

There is no distinction in my own clan or family between blood relations and familiar intimate associates. Because you have to think about it: the people your aunts and uncles marry are not blood relations; they are associates of the blood; who become Family because of that close and intimate association. And this goes back to ancient tribal times of living in the forest. In those conditions you needed all the people you can get to help you survive. Any person who comes along to your little tribe in the jungle and wants to devote their life to help your tribe in exchange for the same is a blessing. That's what a Folk is. It has nothing to do with ethnicity, skin color, national ancestry, religion, politics, etc. Those things are petty issues, that are shown for the pettiness they are in the face of Death. It doesn't matter what skin color or religion or sexuality or party the person you are crying over is when they are dying before you; when such person has loved you and given much of their life in service to you.

Blood in context to Folk in this sense is an Aeonic thing. It is understood that the husband of your blood aunt is not blood, but he is because in time his child who will be your cousin is blood to you. The Folk, or Clan, or Family and its blood is like three strings tied together with a Knot in the middle. That Knot is the Folk or Clan. The strings are the different streams of blood. The Knot is the nexion, or nexus, or point of convergence of what were different streams of blood. You put your finger in this Knot and it moves down the three strings which retaining its pattern. And so with Family or Blood, it moves in Time like that Knot, such that way into the future, the Knot's general shape and pattern as a focal point where different streams of blood and ancestry converges remains. So it can be understood that what persons of a clan or folk today that is not blood related will produce people of blood relation in the future. We call this breeding. Who we are as a living person today is the literal convergence of thousands of years of ancestral history of every person that once existed that had to exist to make you. That history and ancestry flows in our Blood. And that Blood is passed down to progeny, in such a way that seen Aeonically, this Blood is a literal flowing stream that transcends Time. It's very telling that most oft it is the Cultured, Refined, Cultivated Breed of Humans that consider and honour their Blood and ancestry; while the peasantry are completely ignorant and disinterested in their Blood; in where it has come; and where it will go.

Numinous Transmission

With the passing of Great Grandfather, there is also the absence of a source of wisdom. Wisdom here meaning practical knowledge a person has acquired from living and experience life which when applied bares results. Wisdom here meaning what philosophy refers to as Practical Reason. As opposed to what? To it's opposite: Speculative Reason. Ideological gibberish is Speculative Reason; what your grandpa teaches you, born from his own experiences which bore him tangible results is Practical Reason, is Traditional Wisdom, pass down from one generation to the next as a Living Tradition.

The difference may be philosophical in the West. But in a culture where the practical wisdom of Elders is continuously passed down from generation to generation; the knowing of these two types of reason is innate, intuitive, and understood. There is a living difference between theoretical gibberish written by some scholar about some subject; and the living wisdom – Sasana – of a living culture. One are ideas you toss around in our head. The other is vital for the Aeonian continuance of Blood and Culture.

And in general this is the deplorable difference between East and West. Or not East and West; between a people with Culture and a people devoid of Culture. People that are refined and cultured, who because of ancestral traditions and culture have been brought up with the culture of Honour of one's Elders, have more respect for sasana – Practical Reason – than for speculative ideology. Whereas people who have no honour, no culture, no connection, no care for elders, no conscious connection with ancestral wisdom, deify institutions that teach speculative reason like universities and religion. That theoretical principle and that religious dogma is glorified above what is genuinely practical. You go to an average Homo Hubris in the West and what you will find is a person whose mind has been filled with all these theoretical knowledge, who spends so much time thinking of such theoretical knowledge, who even fight others over such theoretical knowledge, and you will see that such persons are devoid of living Practical Wisdom. And that lack shows in the fruit they bare in life.

I suppose to me, losing somebody like Great Grandpa perhaps gives the same feeling in a mundane Westerner when his college or church has been burned down. When the mundane Westerner stands before his burned down church he is horrified and worries about where he will go find what knowledge he was getting in that church. It's the same feeling. The loss of an Elder is the loss of an entire stream of living wisdom that can never be replaced. And this is another simple lesson that Death teaches. Having seen Elders die, we are more mindful of spending our Time with these Elders to get as much of their Wisdom as we can before they are gone.

In living cultures, such as my family there are a number of old people who act like central data bases for the families ancestral wisdom. These people are called "Nik Prach." Nik means "Person," and "Prach" means to "Orate," to "speak a whole lot about everybody and everything." They're usually old grandpas that collect all this gossip and information from everybody related to them, and everything they like such as their politics and religion. Just everything and at family events they just go on and on about those everythings while they drink. When there is a group of these types of grandpas at a gathering I picture in my mind a group [parliament] of Owls from Winnie the Pooh just "Praching." Great Grandpa was a Nik Prach. He was a vast data base of not only the family's ancestral history, but also of inside politics of nations and states since he served in public offices in the old days. It's through these types of Elders that the new generation is Rooted and Connected to their living history, ancestry, Tradition, and culture. It's these Elders that imparts to us their vast reservoir of practical wisdom born from their own life's experiences and pathei-mathos. But Death blocks that flow of practical wisdom. And even worse, when a people such as a vast majority of those in the West lock their Elders away somewhere, the flow of all that living history, potential tradition, ancestry, and connection is broken.

The Buddha in the past circumvented the problem of Death cutting off the flow of living practical wisdom when he created the Sangha which is the Earth's oldest continuous organization; 2500 years old. What he did was he gathered a bunch of Nik Prachs together, made them monks, initiated them into a Order [what the word Sangha means] and let them do their thing. With the inherent instruction that they find other Nik Prach to initiate into their Order. In this way, even though general society changes, even though generations die and come, even those Elders pass away; there is the Sangha that is a constant presence – as the Knot I allegorically spoke of earlier – in that society. That Order of monks simply goes out and “Praches” their wisdom, inseminating each new generation with the practical wisdom – Sasana – of a people. Not just teachings of a buddha; but more importantly, their own experience born wisdom and what wisdom they learned from those Elder monks who passed on in the Sangha. The closest concept to the Sangha in the West I think would be religious institutions like old traditional churches, and things like universities. But what is taught through the Sangha and through churches and colleges is different. One teaches Practical Wisdom; the others teach Theoretical Knowledge.

I brought this up – or I am thinking about this as I am writing – because Death personally has taught me to value practical wisdom over theoretical knowledge. And so, because this is my mindset, I have a much deeper appreciation for something like the ONA, and greatly so for something like The Numinous Way. Not because I can agree with its theories or principles; but because my eyes opened in a different culture and is conditioned to see and appreciate the practical wisdom therein. There is nothing to really “believe” or agree with or debate in the ONA or Numinous Way. They are simply vehicles that attempt to transmit a body or corpus of practical wisdom. Practical Wisdom is not something to think about in your head. They are things to be applied in life for results, because such things have been applied by others in the past and have yielded results. It has nothing to do with thinking or debating or agreeing. You just either apply the practical wisdom or not.

To me, I see the ONA as an “Order” as being a nucleus or kernel of what may evolve into a “sangha” of sorts that transmits practical wisdom across time from one generation to the next. It's how I have always seen it. Which is why when I do write for the ONA, I try to use my own life and practical experiences, as opposed to just dictating a string of ideas in the form of some lecture of new knowledge. But the way that I right, is just how my Elders teach me things. They don't lecture me doctrines and ideas. They just share their own experiences in their own life with me, then share with me what insights they may have come to realize, and leave it at that. The rest is up to me. If I resonate with my grandfathers and their wisdom, than their insights become meaningful to me inside. If I don't resonate with what I am hearing, then, the time has not come. You must first be in the process of experiencing something that resonates with what they say or have experienced something that is like what they say for their to be an empathic connection.

It's like my mom once told me long ago during one of our girl talks when she said: “Be careful with boys. Don't trust them so much. Don't be so cheap as to give everything that you are and have to them all at once. You will end up hurt very bad.” I didn't have the experience yet at the time to resonate with what she was telling me. And what she was telling me was not Theoretical Knowledge which is to be debated for its merit and truth. It was just a bit of

Practical Wisdom born from her own experiences and pathei-mathos. When the season came where I experienced what had to be experienced with boys, then what my mother once told me resonated and was clearly apprehended inside of me wordlessly. I understood what she meant only in such proper time and season. And this is the nature of practical wisdom. Because practical wisdom unfolds for a person within the causal flow of time and season; when we receive an Elder's practical wisdom, our intuitive understanding of them also must unfold in its time and season.

Like a seed laying on a desert ground, waits patiently for the rain to come. When the ground's condition is proper, the seed naturally takes root and germinates. In the same way, what practical wisdom we get from our Elders are only seeds, which we keep in our minds. Mindful of them, but in the understanding that they germinate in their proper time and season. They are not things to be argued or debated. Because debating them is pointless. It's like when you mom tells you: "Don't touch that hot iron, it'll burn your finger." And then you debate what she said and say: "Well, when you say hot, how many Fahrenheit degrees exactly is hot? Is it truly molecularly made of iron or a composition of other elements hmm?" And then you touch the hot iron, and your dumb finger burns. There is actually a word for that, it's "Tah-chess!" It means something like but not exactly as "Stubborn!" It's when your mom or grandma tell you some practical advice, and you reject it because you think you know better than them or are smarter with more experience.

It's like if I were to give the practical advice that when you are in the living midst of experiencing the Death of a loved one: "Don't think about what is happening, don't intellectualize it; don't philosophize it. Just let it happen and mindfully Be a part of it till the end." If you have never experienced the Death of a loved one, what I said makes no real sense and has no value or meaning to you. But when the proper time and season of such experience comes, sooner or later you will intuitively understand what I said on your own in a wordless manner. It's not something to be debated. It's not speculative knowledge. I didn't sit here theorizing it. It's simply something I learned painfully in a living and practical manner. And that is all that it is and can be.

So this is what the Order of Nine Angles is to me in my eyes. It is a collection of practical wisdom, which grows to collect more such practical wisdom from each Initiate as they live their lives and learn directly from their/our experiences. What the ONA may have to impart has is to be applied not intellectually debated for merit or worth. This is something the average mundane gets confused with. There is a difference between Practical Wisdom and Theoretical Knowledge. And if you can't tell the difference or are scratching your head when you see the words Practical Wisdom, then you know you are alien to such concepts as Blood, Tradition, and Culture. Because all that you do know is what speculative reason school has taught you. Your mind is conditioned to only process such types of information. So when you do look at something like the ONA, Buddhism, Tantrika, or some other body of Practical Wisdom; you treat it and attack it like you would a theory.

But the understanding of these things comes only with truly being human, and living a human life connected in Blood and Honour with others over long periods of Time. This Humanness or Numinous Essence of Human Life is missing in much of the West. I wish it were different. I

wish the West and much of its lost people would one day quest to re-discover their lost Humanity. In this regard, I do personally see value in what is trying to be presenced through things like the Numinous Way, Reichsfolk, and the ONA. It's just that the people it is trying to share its practical insights with are enthralled by outside things that captivate their egos. Their minds and eyes are transfixed elsewhere. All we can hope for is that what little portion of the West which is becoming more Aware of their primal Humanness and their Blood and Culture, will struggle to presence the Numen. So that gradually as the old generations pass, the New Numinous Ones will endue the West once more with Life. In this endeavour, I would say that there is nothing more illuminating which will help you find your way back to your Human Nature, other than to experience Death face to face. Challenge yourselves and care for some one close to you and watch them die. Otherwise, you will never know what Death teaches the Living.

Closing Remarks

This is a first day in a week or so of silence. There is nothing to cry over or look at anymore since the body is being prepared. Everyone is just quiet and in their reflective states of mind. Doing their own thing to cope with Great Grandfather's passing. Preparing emotionally for the next round when Great Grandmother will follow. There is a sorrow to it all, this thing we call Human Life. But when you are fortunate enough like me to have seen and witnessed and been a living part of the full spectrum and cycle of Human Life; from the birth and caring for the little ones, to caring for the old ones and their Deaths; Life becomes Beautiful and Meaningful. As when we allow a music piece to play out till the last note falls. So when the last breath of a loved one who spent his life loving and serving you falls; the whole concert of his life can fully be appreciated as it is: a passing moment. And what seeds of practical wisdom he imparted becomes a priceless and parting Gift.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PASSIONS OF YOUTH



The one aspect that turned me on to the Order of Nine Angles is it's two essential prime objectives: A) The Progression of Man; and B) The Progression of His Civilization to its highest causal expression and potential.

How does a civilization come into being? Initially it begins some where deep in the collective psyche; or zeigeist; of a people. It's a silent subjective process, a wanting, a yearning, a feeling. This is the esoteric reason for bringing down the acausal force. Those of us of the ONA will understand. Then what?

Next comes the Fire... the setting of young passions ablaze. Thru words that evokes and provokes emotions. Words that call out those silent laten wanting, yearning, or feeling! This is Vindex... the Hitlers and Lenins and Obamas whose voice sets the young on fire and impregnates their mind with visions of change.

But why would a regime even give the time of day to make grand speeches to a crowd of dumb rebellious teens and postteens? Anyone with a little understanding of Nature will understand. Because Nature favors action over thinking. This is why evolution has allowed stupidity to be the common standard of Humanity. If stupidity didn't have its place in the greater scheme of Mother Nature, it wouldn't have been allowed to last all these millions and billions of years.

Can you imagine back in our primal days if a tribe of intellectual protohumans sitting around

their campfire brainstorming; and along came another tribe into their territory? Do you think Nature would have it that the intellectual protohumans should debate issues and intellectually figure out the best reasonable method to deal with the invaders? What would happen to our intellectual protohumans and their genes, if the invading tribe were a group of young dumb people throwing rocks and spear everywhere? Yeah, it means your smartass genes and bloodline won't make it far.

There is a reason why Nature begins us all being stupid teens burning with a chemically (hormones) induced passion. Passion for anything. What army of any nation which has ever existed was composed of old 30-40 year old mature intellectual partyliners? None. We should all know this by now. Young dumb people burning with a passion to do something makes up all armies. Passion subsides with maturity for all of us giving way to intelligence in its proper time and period. The mindless young warriors of yesterday become the great minded cheiftans of tomorrow. Great from the experience and exploits of a carefree and passionate youth.

This Passionate Youth was what filled Hitler's armies that made the Third Reich possible. Not the mature partyliners. It takes a great speaker to set ablaze the passions of youth. It only takes a boring book of theories to turn the old men on. Those theories don't mean anything anyways. It's the promise of power and glory that these old men sees. The speeches don't mean anything anyways. The young and passionate just need a cause to burn for. Give them a meaningless symbol, and they fight for it. Give them a color and they'll wear it in rebellion. Give them an enemy and they'll kill. Give them Imperium and they'll work for it.

This is the fundamentals of the Art and Science of Civilization. This science begins with the understanding of Humanity and how it naturally works. When the insights are gained, they can be exploited and utilized. If the ONA is genuinely interested in establishing a future civilization, then it must balance its "Occult" knowledge with the wisdom of Human Nature: "Man, Know Thyself."

Why then deny or condemn Nature? If the Dark Tradition is based on the very primal essence of Nature, why condemn the young and stupid? There is a time and place for mindless passion, and with time, to us all, will come maturity and intelligence... in it's proper time.

This ONA was never meant nor designed to be dominated by thinkers and book thumpers. It is designed for the passionate youth who burns for a cause and ACT. Thru their action is an end result manifested. Thru their action they grow in experience, and with time, such experience becomes wisdom. A true undefiled wisdom not collected from any book of dead letters, but from the very living library of Nature Herself.

In many of the vulgar satanismisms the very power of youthful passion is rejected for meaningless teenrebellion. They glorify the passionless thinkers instead, as if these "Nodoers" were the apex of human evolution. If Humanity relied on these passionless Nodoers, we wouldn't be here today.

The ONA is not a Nodoer religion. It's not a book club or nerd gathering. It was designed to DO. We all by nature start off as not so bright teens ready to burn for something... anything.

These are our warriors. Give them something to burn for and let them set the world ablaze. In their youth, they may not be interested in teachings or traditions, but let them be as Nature intended for awhile, to collect their experiences and grow mature. For in maturity, these same mindless, passionate warriors will mellow out and absorb the mysteries of the ONA in ripened age and become Dark Sages. There is a time and a place for everyone and everything. And because this ONA is a living reflection of Primal Nature, there is within our dark Shadows a place for every age and kind... the passionate youth and the mature partyliners. Or perhaps I should quote here Anton Long:

“What Satanism Is Not:

a) Satanism is not, nor can ever be, a religion, nor just a ‘philosophy’. A religion means acceptance of authority, the rigid structure of a ‘Church’ or a ‘Temple’, and a unified dogma (with the consequent schisms and claims to ‘authenticity’). The religious attitude is the antithesis of what Satanism really is – for Satanism is a way of living, a way of experiencing, in the raw, whereas religion abstracts, limits endeavour, behaviour and moralizes. In short, a Satanist plunges into reality, without any supports (moral, psychic or human) whereas a religious person has that reality prescribed by dogma, authority and such like, and is supported by a ‘Church’, its members and their attitudes. Satanism is an ecstatic affirmation of existence – a taking of existence into new and higher realms, as well as a plunge into existing darkness and the creation of new darkness.

b) Satanism cannot have anyone impose upon it any structure, authority, or institution of any kind by claiming a ‘dark mandate’ or some kind of ‘revelation’. There can be no such thing as an, ‘infernal mandate’ of whatever kind because the only thing that really matters to Satanism is experience, its accumulation and the highly individualized learning that results from such experience. A genuine Satanist, for example, confronted by an entity which exhibited all the powers attributed to Satan would not even accept what that ‘entity’ said and would most certainly not show any submission – instead, they would a defiance, a reasoned assessment of what was said, and then a judgement made from experience. A Satanist never surrenders to anything – and would rather die, proud and defiant, than submit. This applies even to ‘Satan’. If and when a Satanist accepts guidance, it is from someone of experience who has explicated Satanism by their life and thus who can offer advice based on that experience. The aim of Satanism is to create wilful, characterful, defiant, unique individuals who have or can fulfil their potential as gods – it is not to create followers or sycophants. An ‘infernal mandate’ implies sycophancy.

c) Satanism does not involve discussions, meetings, talks. Rather, it involves action, deeds. Words – written or spoken – sometimes follow, but not necessarily. The ideal candidate for Satanism is the individual of action rather than the ‘intellectual’.”

This generic disliking and hatred for young passionate adolescents is a product and insurance policy of Nazarene culture and Ethos which is by nature inertal and conservative. This Nazarene hatred for the passions of youth and their desire to destroy this passion is evident in their religion’s control of sexuality and sexual expression, which is the first awakening which marks a child’s advancement into adolescence and is the beginning of a naturally burning

passion. A Nazarene mindset based on maintaining religious and political orthodoxy and control will logically hate and cause others to hate Humanity's Fire who are the catalyst and ember of change, progression, disruption, and action in motion – the young; the newer generations, that have not yet been trained and conditions to be Quality citizens.

This is clearly the case in modern nations under Magian control. High school is just an excuse to keep these young out of the streets. What age group are most likely involved in protest demonstrations? The young and passionate, those roughly between 15-25 years of age. What age group is the target of a police state? The older mellow citizens, or the younger passionate ones who want something different? What is the force and age group that can, if collective enough tear down both America and Communist China? The passionate youth. They may not be smart yet, but this smarts comes with time for everybody. They are chemically ready to burn at all times with the slightest spark.

This Nazarene hatred for the passionate youth is even adopted by the vulgar satanism such as LaVeyan satanism as their slogan and catch phrase: Quality over Quantity; their antagonism towards social organizational conformity; and their hatred for collective identity. Individualism is a Magian tactic of divide and conquer to separate you from the power source of a coherent social order to make you easier to control.

Thru their Magian politics, Nazarene religion, and chemicals processes such as floridation of tap water, the more virulant and passionate portion of human social order is mellowed and brought under control. The flames of youth are put out. The young are kept in check by social ridicule for being stupid rebellious teens and post teens without a cause. Where then does the ONA stand on this issue? Think on these things a while.

If we learn to sucessfully make a Nation of our ONA, it would be much easier in the future to learn how to manifest a civilization. A Nation is not just a parliament or senate of thinkers and traditionalists. It is also made of common citizens and an army, each unique, each in their own state of mental developement, but all loyal to the same Nation. Our National Slogan should be: "Quality AND Quantity." The Quality to think and instruct; the Quantity to do and act.

If Vindex is to set the world a fire – the young make the best kindler.

[youtube=<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iJRbi4UNKbQ>]

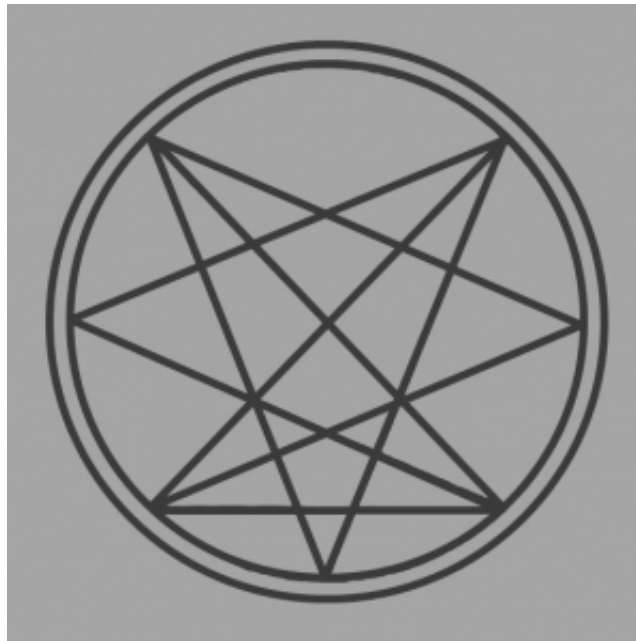
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Is The ONA Nazi: pointyhat.wordpress.com/2009/02/14/is-the-ona-nazi/



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PATHS WALKED



Paths Walked

In very ancient times what is known today as India was culturally split into two halves, the North and South. The South was populated by the Dravidians and Mon-Khmer. The North – old time Grecian Bactria – was populated by a different set of people. The “Southerners” had their own folk or indigenous Sasanans which in those days was something animistic and nature based. Later their Sasanans developed into something called “Shaivism” which the Dravidians practiced, and “Shaktism,” which the Mon-Khmer practiced. The “Northerners” practiced their own “religion” which came to be known as the “Vedic” Tradition. Since earliest times the Vedic northerners disliked the ways and practices of the non-Vedic southerners. The Northerners – from their Vedic perspective – would often call the ways of the southerners heterodox, “evil,” and grotesque. Eventually this would give rise to the philosophical notion of a “right handed path,” and a “left handed path.”

But this notion of a left and right path is not actually unique to Brahminical India. The same basic idea developed independently all the way in China during ancient times. I actually know very little about the Indian notion. But because I have over 100 books on the Chinese version of “left” and “right” path, I can say I know “more” about the Chinese version of left and right handed paths than the Indian version. I also practice the Chinese version; both right and left; in an “amateur” way to supplement my meditative stuff.

As a note, in this entire essay, I’ll be using a more “Eastern” Understanding of “right hand path,” and “left hand path.” Which understanding is or course my own personal grasp of such terms. I understand that there are various different interpretations of these terms according to several different schools of thought in the West. So don’t get asshurt if it sounds like I’m not

paying the 'right' respects to the left hand path you may be associated with. The 'left hand path' as various ONA associates describe is something I actually like and agree with which with it's focus on Pathei-Mathos, may be more in Harmony to the essence of this essay in the end. These are just words written.

Chinese Taoism

You cannot talk about China without speaking of their indigenous folkish way we in the West call "Taoism." Except in the West when we say and speak of "Taoism" we only have 30% or a third of the whole folk tradition. This is because in Chinese folk culture, "Taoism" has Three Forms. Each Form really has nothing to do with the other, but are culturally inter-related as a folk Triad.

So the first species of "Taoism" is what we are all familiar with in the West which is called "Philosophical Taoism." This is the stuff based on Lao Tzu and the Tao Te Q'ing and so on. It's appealing to hippies. It's a groovy and psychedelic way of seeing the world. You read the little book and if you agree or even understand the mystical gibberish it expounds you call yourself a "Taoist."

The second species of "Taoism" is called "Religious Taoism." In China this second type has no real name or -ism. It's just their [our] folk culture which has been institutionalized into a coherent body of rites, ceremonies, animistic beliefs, and sectarian observances. This second class of "Taoism" cannot be divorced from the folk culture of its people, because its so intertwined that the two are the same fabric. I guess similar to how Jews are both a group of people and a belief system. This class of "Taoism" is not written in books or bibles. You have to learn the ins and outs from your people and elders.

"Religious Taoism" in China has its own temples and pantheon of folk gods, deities, and spirits. If you have ever physically been to China or Taiwan or Singapore, you will know exactly what I am trying to refer to. It's the folk cultural "religion" you see all these Chinese people doing. You see them going to temples, burning incense to statues of a handful of gods, offering fruits and ducks and fake money to the ancestors. Shrines are often kept in natural places for the nature spirits, etc. The philosophical ramblings of Lao Tzu plays a minor role here. It is the core or base foundation upon which their religious worldviews are based on. In the knowing that all of nature – which includes us humans – are a part of a Whole Flowing. A Flowing which we must strive to be in Harmony with. And so part of the folk culture of living "religious Taoism" is to strive to somehow live in tune with our natural environment.

From this notion of harmony with the environment and the flow of Chi – life force – you get crazy ideas like Feng Shui. The Feng Shui stuff for some reason made into the West and in places like Orange County is pretty in vogue with the yuppy gentry. Although the feng shui sold and popularized in the West is a Westernized form of it tailored for its market. If you think feng shui – as a Westerner – is crazy, then the real folk tradition of 'feng shui' is plain psychotic.

My family is half Chinese. We come from Hokkien and Teochew stalk. My aunt-mom; when she's telling me stories about her grandfathers; calls them "Ong Ya," which is how my

grandmother calls them sometimes. Ong Ya is actually a Khmerized rendition of a Vietnamese word. I don't know how it's spelled. That's just my phonetic spelling. I also don't know what the word really means in Vietnamese. But my family seems to use the word Ong Ya to make fun of old men with those really long Chinese goatees. When they see White guys with a goatee, they'll say: "Look, he looks like an Ong Ya."

But the Chinese people that made my family came from China a long time ago to Southeast Asia, so after so many generations everybody lost ability to speak Hokkien, but the folk culture is still there. So my family doesn't know it's called "feng shui" [they don't call it anything] but they still practice it as a left over element of their folk culture. Which I think is actually really crazy.

For instance my family put me to work or to help out at our family businesses since I was little. One of my chores I did was sweep the shop up in the morning. So I'd take a broom and sweep the junk outside the door. And my aunts would yell at me and tell me saying: "No, no, no! Sweep it back in quick! Wrong way. In the morning you sweep from the door inside. Only at night you sweep from the inside out the door. Sweeping in from the door in the morning brings good fortune for the business. More money. Sweeping out the door in the morning means you're pushing the money away." I'd try to argue some "Western sense" into them by telling them that it's just trash and dust? But they insist on keeping to their old ways.

In a "real" folk Chinese business your aunts and uncles will make you even go out to the parking lot to put a stick of burning incense in the grass or somewhere each morning when the business opens as a way of paying your respects to the "spirits" that guards and lives in the area. This way they don't disturb your business with bad luck and will instead help your business be prosperous. After you give the stick of incense to the parking lot spirits, you go inside and change the water cup in front of the Fat Buddha to give him fresh water. Then you give him new fruits and cookies [he likes food, can you tell]. Burn your incense, and pray to him to bless your shop. Then there is an extra thing you can do, which the old people like your grandpas and grannies do, which is scatter uncooked rice in the parking lot just in front of the shop. You'll hear them either talking or praying to the pigeons up on the telephone wire to come and eat the rice in large groups so the customers can also come in large groups.

This isn't just a "Chinese" thing. You see it done all over the place in Little Saigon here in Orange County. You can tell which shops are run by Vietnamese mixed with Chinese ancestors by the Fat Buddha with the literal piles of food in front of him, the pigeons crowded around the front of the shops, and the many red sticks planted in the ground somewhere. The red sticks are the bottom part of incense sticks that don't burn. In our folk tradition [Chinese] it's bad luck to remove those sticks and throw them away. So what happens is that at temples, shrines, and sidewalks in certain places you have a collection of all these red sticks. The Fat Buddha – we call him Preah Ganjai – in the folk cultural religious "Taoism" is an actual deity of that folk tradition. Before he was made a Buddhist Bodhisattva, he and his friend Kuan Yin were indigenous folk "Taoist" deities, and they still are.

In Khmer we call Kuan Yin "Preah Niang Gung See Im" which is the best phonetic rendition I can do. Preah Niang means something like Venerable Lady, or Goddess, and 'Gung See Im'

or just 'Gung Im' is her name. I don't know how she is venerated in some sects of Mahayana Buddhism, but in the folk culture of "religious Taoism" Gung Im is a sexist deity. It is considered very bad luck for a man to venerate or wear a jade image of Gung Im. She doesn't like guys. You will never see a Chinese man wear an image of Gung Im, unless they are gay or something. It's like the same cultural effect as when you walk down a street and you see a White guy wearing pink dangling earrings and bracelets. You can wear those things, but you look like a fag.

In the folk cultural form of "religious Taoism" Gung Im is not for business. She's some sort of "protectress" of women who keeps you safe, finds you a good mate, helps you be more "fertile" for child baring stuff, helps you have a happy family, protects your children, and helps girls be smart. Or not smart, but more clever than men, so they can't trick you or take advantage of you. And your elders will say she picks you, not you pick her. When I was in high school I had a weird dream that I was hiking in a forest with lots of trees and Gung Im came out from behind a big tree holding a gold necklace in her hand. I recognized her in the dream as Gung Im, so I knelt and clasped my hands three times at her feet for her. In the dream she spoke Khmer to me telling me that she wanted to give me the necklace. In the dream she requested that I put it on in front of her and to never take it off, and as long as I wear it she'll watch over me and keep me safe.

While I was putting the necklace on, she knelt by me, looked at me and then told me not to trust men, and told me that I don't need them [men] for anything, that "girl people" must learn to take care of one another. I woke up and told my aunt-mom who told my grandmother, and the same day they took me to China Town so I can look for a gold necklace that looked like the one Gung Im gave to me. I had the weird dream before I learned from my elders that Gung Im was "sexist" or preferred to work with girls. So ever sense then my grandmother told me to pay homage to her regularly because she "picked me" in a dream. So I have a statuette of her next to my Buddha. In front of her is a silver bowl with water you. You pray to her with a flower and offer the flower to her by placing it into the water. Then you burn your incense for her and spray her statue with perfume. She does pick men sometimes.

Another "folk Taoist" thing is that when you buy or build a house you want to get one with the front door facing the west. I once asked my grandmother why the direction of the door is important. She said a house with the door facing west gives the house and family a cool and calm atmosphere where everybody gets along. A house with the front door facing east is not liked in Chinese culture because it's believed the house is a misfortune to the family, because the heat of the sun causes a lot of heat and friction in the household. Then the folk stuff also dictates how you arrange your furniture too. You should never have sofas and couches with their back to the front door. This is bad luck for the house and family. It's said that such and arrangement makes people not like your family. You face your couches and sofas so that when you sit you face the door. Essentially, it's more inviting that way and the flow of life force hits your face or something. You also should keep vases and things with water near the door. Nobody really knows why. We just do it. We have vases of flowers with water in it, and potted plants which we water around the front part of the house.

Then there is this really weird folk "religious Taosit" thing that is just simply strange and

embarrassing. My aunt-mom said she had to do it and that her Chinese elders told her to do it, so I had to do it myself when I was 6 or 7. The folk tradition is that when you are a child and you have a bed wetting problem like me and my aunt-mom did your Chinese elders tells you to go and pray to the spirit that lives in the kitchen stove each night before going to bed and ask it to help you stop peeing in your bed. You actually stand in front of your stove and clasp your hands and pray to it. I really don't know how a spirit that lives in a kitchen stove has to do with wetting your bed, but apparently it does to Chinese people. It worked though. I have all these cousins who had the same problem and they all also prayed to the stove deity for help. All of a sudden "Taoism" doesn't sound so cool any more does it?

Left & Right

Then there is the third species of "Taoism," which is not so well known of in the West, although many of its elements have found its way into the West. The third type of "Taoism" is called "Practical Taoism." It is neither philosophical or folk religious. It is based on doing and performing certain acts. Most of the books on "Taoism" I have are about this third type exclusively.

This third class of "Taoism" began with Taoist sages, shamans, or hermit who lived on the tops of mountains. Two mountains are famous and well known in this class of "Taoism." There is Green Mountain of the Immortals, and Wu Dang of the Masters. Wu Dang means Black Mountain, and lends its name to a very well known rap group known as the Wu Tang Clan. You'll often hear folklore about the "Immortals of Green Mountain," or the "Masters of Wu Dang."

In very ancient times folk Taoist shamans removed themselves from society and went to live up in mountains to figure out how to become immortal beings. This is also essentially based on a Taoist way of understanding the universe. Everything is a part of Tao: the Way the "World" flows as one Whole. Therefore if the Tao is eternal, and everything is part of the Tao, then people can embark on a quest to Realize their eternal nature, which is called Immortality.

How the ancient sages did this eventually was split into two methods of attainment: Right Handed practice aka Single Body practice aka Mono Cultivation; & Left Hand practice aka Double Body practice aka Dual Cultivation.

The basic process of achieving Immortality was described by these sages as being "alchemical." They even used alchemical language by using words for metal and smelting processes to conceal their secrets from the uninitiated. The methods of Immortality back then were a heavily guarded secret veiled in alchemical gibberish and flowery Chinese pictorial symbolism. For instance you'll hear talk of a "Jade Palace," a "Jade Stalk," a "Moon Flower," the "Midnight Cave," "Dragon Pearls/Balls," alchemical stuff like "Sulfur," "Salt," and "Mercury," processes like "Igniting the Salt in the Stove," "Vapourining" or "Refining" "Salt" into "Sulfur," turning sulfur into "Mercury," making the Mercury into "Dragon Pearls," feeding the "Priceless Pearls" to the "Lotus of a Thousand Petals," and so on. With these secrets as a background, many of the old Chinese kung fu movies will make more sense. They weren't just fighting just to fight. They were fighting to steal or protect secret manuscripts that

deciphered this veiled language, so their rich benefactor can obtain the secrets of the “Immortal Ambrosia,” to live forever. If you become familiar with the veiled alchemical language of this type of Taoism, and then go reread things like the Emerald Tablets of Hermes or the alchemical works of Paracelsus, things will make a little more sense. Gold is the supreme metal and is Incorruptible. It represents the supreme attainment which is the Incorruptible state of Prenatal Nature, Original Nature, Eternal Nature, or Immortality.

But that notion of Eternal Nature split into two factions. One faction sought to achieve a state of spiritual immortality where they became one with Wu Wei. The other faction sought to attain physical immortality to lord over people as gods. So the former uses what they call ‘right handed’ practice and the latter used what they called ‘left handed’ practice.

The generic term for “the Practice” in this class of Taoism is “Taoist Yoga,” or its Westernized diluted name: Chi Gung. This is where we get things like Iron Shirt chi gung, Diamond Body chi gung, Rainbow Body chi gung, Embryonic body chi gung, Cosmic Orbit, Microcosmic Orbit, Entering the Jade Palace, and so on.

The Shaolin Monks are a good and easy example of right handed Taoist Yoga, or Single Body practice. The end goal is a spiritual immortality, the tool to attain that goal is the Body. The monk uses his own body and learns the secret or esoteric method of mono cultivation where he learns to generate Salt [jing chi], vapourizes it into Sulfur [chi], rises it and purifies it into Mercury [shen chi], from which the Pearl of Great Price is born which is also known as “Dragon Balls,” or “Dragon Pearls.” Have you ever gone to an authentic Chinese restaurant where in the front of the doorway are two lion like animals with their paw on a ball? The creature is or was a [lionine] “dragon” and the ball it guards is the Pearl of Great Price; which in the Western schools may be equated with the Philosopher’s Stone.

The end goal is distant. There are immediate uses of Chi. Like Iron Shirt chi gung. Basically Iron Shirt is when you learn to breathe in chi from the environment with your body. You purify the chi and pack it into your muscles. This way you don’t get hurt when people punch or kick you. There is also Bone Marrow chi gung, which is the same concept, but you pack your refined chi into your bones so as to make them less prone to breakage in fights.

I actually practice the very basic method of chi breathing uses in both of those things. You first learn to “breathe” with our fingers. Basically when you inhale you look at your finger tips and as you inhale visualize air or stuff being sucked into your finger tips. When you exhale you pack the stuff somewhere. If you do this many times, you end up feeling a cool sensation at your finger tips every time you inhale. This method is also called “chi absorption” which has its left hand counterpart. But in the right handed practice you learn to absorb Earth Chi through your feet, Nature Chi thru your hands, and Cosmic Chi via the crown of your head. Then you mix and store all that in “the Stove.” The Stove or “Clay Pot,” or “Crucible,” is a “point” called a Dan Dien roughly two inches below your belly button, and two inches deep. Dan Diens are like nodes in your body made up of your chi meridians and chi network in your body. They are roughly similar to the Indic concept of “chakra,” but not the same thing.

Because of how the right handed method is used by groups like the Shaolin monks, Taoist

Yoga of this type is also called "Internal Martial Arts." This internal martial arts was jealously guarded by schools of martial arts. There was an old unwritten law which say you are never to teach an outsider the esoteric parts of martial arts. This commonly caused Chinese people to be very reluctant in teaching Westerners any kind of martial arts. If they were taught it, only the outer Forms – the moves – were given to them. Form without Essence is Empty. You can use it to fight, but your missing half of the Whole thing. If you want to know what the other half can do, all you need to do is youtube Shaolin monks performing their stuff. One style I know which teaches both the Internal and External stuff in the West is Southern Style Tong Long [praying mantis].

The left handed method to me is more fascinating and interesting. The Goal is literal physical immortality or at least to live a really long life. The tool to attain this goal is your body, but also the bodies of others. Double Body practice or dual cultivation means it involves sex. This method was said to have been taught to the Yellow Emperor by the Dragon Lady, or Dragon Empress. Basically the Yellow Emperor desired to be immortal so he can rule over his realm like a god over men. So the Dragon Empress taught him how to use and absorb chi from his harem of 10,000 concubines. One interesting note with this left handed method is that the sages say that girls over 19 years of age have lost their potent chi, rendering sex with them to be useless in the quest for physical immortality. Another thing to note is that to make chi or refined chi, you need two types of jing chi: Yin Chi the negative charge and Yang Chi the positive charge. When the two charges are mixed together in the Stove they inflame or vapourize each other becoming refined chi. Girls are vessels of yin chi. This means if the Yellow Emperor had a thousand girl concubines and absorbed all of their yin chi, he had better have the equal amount of yang chi or it's all useless. Boys are vessels of yang chi.

In this method of cultivation, there are many weird and strange ways of cultivating chi from other people. One strange way was to boil the urine of girls until it became salt crystals, and you eat the crystals. But not too much because the crystals have female hormones. Instead you give those crystals to young boys which over time makes them very feminine. Since they were boys with yang chi, and feminized with yin chi, such types of vessels were good for collective both chi you need.

One method of collecting chi in this left handed method is also chi breathing, but with a certain body part. The technique has several "colorful" names such as "Crow's Beak," "Crow Pecking," and so on. Basically you learn to breath with our penis to absorb the chi of the other person. Left handed practice is more easier for girls according to the Dragon Empress, because during sex a girl does not lose anything, whereas a man loses his "stuff." The Empress goes to say that for a man to be equal to a woman in sexual cultivation, he must learn to retain his semen and not ejaculate, because shen chi is made from alchemically refined semen [or the female equivalent: Moon Flower]. She also says that in such methods of cultivation of chi, if the man does not know what he is doing and the girl knows how to breathe in chi with her cervix, the man becomes the victim. So according to the Empress, in the left handed way of attaining chi, girls are by default superior to men. This must be the case by Nature's decree because the girl is the one that creates new human beings in her womb. She needs the extra chi saved in her Stove to make the new person. But sexual cultivation is not the only method of collecting your chi.

You also learn to chi breathe with your eyes and hands. The goal is to get to the point where you can point your dragon and tiger points at people, breath in, and literally suck the life force out of them, dropping them dead. You can find your dragon and tiger points on your palm by bending your ring finger to touch your palm, where they touch is roughly the places where your dragon and tiger points are. These points are like channels that can open and close to either release or absorb chi. These points and your pupils are the 4 supreme points where the most chi can be evacuated [projected] or absorbed. In the right handed method in martial arts you would learn to project chi out of your dragon and tiger points and use that part of your palm to strike your opponent instead of a weak fist.

I once read accounts when I was researching on African folk traditions of Juju priests. Juju I suppose is a word meant to speak of folk traditions similar to Voodoo and so forth. I can't remember what part of Africa the account was from. But the people say that their "Juju" shamans can stare a lion down and make birds fall out of the sky dead by staring at them. In the left handed method, you learn to project your chi out of your eyes to take control of people or you suck people's chi with your eyes. In the right handed method you incorporate eye chi projection into your martial arts by projecting your chi into your opponent's head causing them to become confused, dizzy, or to even black out from absorbing their chi.

In the right handed method, you have to find alternative sources of yin and yang chi. Moon light is a source of yin chi. Sun light is a source of yang chi. You learn something called body breathing or skin breathing which is when you are able to breathe in and absorb chi from the environment, moon light or sun light with the entire surface of your skin. This method of skin breathing is also used in special dual cultivation pairs where the pair is of the same gender. Two gay boys going at it doesn't do anything because they are both yang charged. It's like rubbing two positive poles of a car battery together. To supplement or balance their overload of yang chi they have to regularly skin breathe Moon Light and eat things with yin chi. Then the same goes with a sapphic pair who both have yin chi. They would have to supplement or balance that double dose of yin chi with regular skin breathing of solar light and eating things with lots of yang chi in it, such as onions and red meat. A sapphic pair also does not need sperm to make their Dragon Pearl, although sperm would make it more potent. Instead a sapphic pair can substitute the base alchemical yang salt with something called Moon Flower, which is said to blossom only in the Midnight Cave. The Midnight Cave is just your muff. Moon Flower is a term used to call a post sexual type of vaginal discharge which is milkier and whiter and thicker than the normal clear lubricant. This Moon Flower is said to be more charged with chi and is a prized element in Taoist Alchemy.

The methods for immortality diverges then in practice at the top level. Top level meaning in alchemy you work from the BASE metal/level UP to Gold. Alchemical Salt or jing chi is a base metal which correlates with the region of the body Taoist Alchemists call the Dark Northern Sea. The Dark Northern Sea oddly is the region of your body where your genitalia, perineum, anus, and tip of the tail bone are found. In Taoist Yoga the tip of the tail bone is called the "Pump" or the "Water Wheel." It's where the base alchemical salt is ignited with air [deep breathing] and "pumped" up the spine towards the Jade Palace, which is your Hypothalamus in your brain. The head region of the body is sometimes called the Southern Sky, or the Heaven. The Dark Sea is sometimes called Earth. The spine is called the Back Meridian. From

the Jade Palace the chi is brought down the Front Meridian. The tip of your tongue has to touch the roof of your mouth to connect the Back and Front meridians into a Circuit. The chi is brought back the Earth or Northern Dark Sea. This full circuit is called a Microcosmic Orbit. The Orbit is also referred to as the the Union or Unification of Heaven and Earth. This Union of heaven and earth is sometimes depicted as a dragon biting it's own tail. The dragon's head being Heaven or the Jade Palace, the tail being Earth or the Dark Sea. The Orbit is the most essential process of Immortality. All your chi pearls, balls, whatever must do this orbit over and over. This generates something called Shen or Shen chi which is the refined chi from which the coveted Gold grows from. Shen means "spirit" roughly.

This is where the two paths drastically diverges. The right hand path uses shen chi as the base of a practice sometimes translated as Embryonic Body chi gung. The basic concept is that humans and life is not inherently immortal. Meaning that when you die, your chi or life force dissipates back into the universal sea of chi it came from. In the same way where an ice burg can be said to be physically distinct from its oceanic matrix, but when it melts, it becomes ocean again. Spiritual immortality is needed to become one with the Wu Wei because such stuff takes a long time. So the awareness of mind of the sage must be housed in an immortal "spirit" body. Which is where the embryonic body chi gung comes in. The shen chi is gradually packed and condensed into a form that looks like a body. This "embryo" is kept inside the Stove to "gestate." Over the natural life time of the sage this body is nurtured with shen chi. Once the embryo body is fully formed it is called a "Rainbow Body." Then when the sage dies he/she places his awareness inside this "Rainbow body" and continues the work of becoming Wu Wei consciously in higher realms of existence.

The left hand path; seeking physical immortality; uses shen chi in a different way. Inside the Jade Palace is something called the Lotus of a Thousand Petals. This Lotus is said to be unopened and in its seeded state. The shen chi is the only water this unopened lotus feeds off of. Anatomically this Lotus of a Thousand Petals is your Pineal Gland, which is also called the Third Eye. It technically is anatomically an primitive eye; or rather, an Optical Organ. I dare you to find a real text book from a good college library on anatomy. A good one and research on the Pineal Gland. You will discover that this gland bizarrely has a working Optical Lens, a [vestigial] Retina where one is suppose to be, and its own Optical Nerve. The only thing is that it is shrunken and has over the process of evolution taken on a new function. It's actually not odd to have a "third eye," if you know what you are looking at. This third eye in our brains is just a vestige of something we had back when we [as in us creatures] were reptiles. I can't remember the technical name for it, but if you have ever had a pet lizard and you look at the top of their head you will see what looks like a small crystal made of a tiny bead of Jade. You can clearly see this on Horny Toads, which actually looks like jade. This tiny jade dot is actually a primitive optical organ used by the lizard to detect shadows and movements above it [birds and stuff]. When I was little I used needles to poke this jade dot out of horny toads to see what it did or didn't do to them since I was wondering why or what it was there for.

In the left hand practice the shen chi is used to feed this Lotus to open it. That Lotus has something precious called Ambrosia or the Elixir of Immortality. This Ambrosia is the "Nectar" of this Lotus, which drips when it is fully opened. Opening this Lotus takes a life time to achieve, if ever. Lots of shen chi is needed. The opening of the Lotus initiates changes in your

cranial structure which are signs that you are getting close. One sign or side effect is called "Returning to your Prenatal State." This is when the various cranial plates that make up your skull loosens again. Again as in, if you know babies, you know that the plates in their skull are not fully bonded together yet. Another sign is that your skull becomes soft again like that of a baby's. This happens because the Lotus can't actually open [grow] inside such a rigid skull. There is just no room for something the size of a pea to grow into something the size of a quarter or ping pong ball without smooshing other parts of the brain and killing you or damaging your very important frontal lobes.

When the Lotus opens it is said to drip a thick, sweet substance down through two holes in the roof of your mouth. If you stick your tongue to the roof of your mouth back a little just below your sinus cavity, you'll feel two very strange "things" on either side. They feel like small star shaped things or crisscrosses, as if two holes had been closed up, but not closed up all the way. That's where the Ambrosia drips into your mouth from. You swallow this Ambrosia which is said to slowly make changes into your organs, flesh, bones, and cells, over time. But this Lotus needs a steady supply of shen chi, or everything closes back up.

It sounds unbelievable to think that a person can be physically immortal. And it probably is not possible. But if you study right, you'll figure out that there are documented cases of Chinese sages or men who lived incredibly long lives. One such case I read about was documented by the various Chinese governments that come and gone. It was about a man who claimed to be 200 years old during the 1700?s. At first the Emperor of the China back then took interest in this man's outrageous claims because he too wanted to live forever. When that dynasty ended and the 1800?s came, this guy was documented by officials and locals who said this guy still claimed to be very old, except now he claimed to be a whole 300 years old. When the 1800?s ended and the 1900?s came, government official took an interest in this guy whom locals claimed was now claiming to be 400 years old. The officials didn't like such liars fooling locals I guess. But checking records on this guy, they found out that he had a 400 year old criminal record of telling his tall tales to unfortunate gullible peasants. He finally died in the early 1900?s of really old age.

I read this other account of a oddly very old man. This account comes from England of all places. I can't remember the fine details, but I think it took place around the 1600?s when the King of England of that era had heard from a village of peasants that such village had a local celebrity whom they claimed was at least 200 years old. The old man in question was so old, he forgot how old he was. Said he stopped counting after a hundred something. The King, after hearing this, thought he'd go and pay the old man a visit to see if it was real. At the village the King asked the old man many questions about events and records to try and verify his age. After the King was convinced himself that the old man must be at least 200 years old just like the villagers said, the King asked the old man what his secret was. What was he doing that made him live for so long? The old man replies back something like: "Oh, you know, I eat potatoes and roots. We're poor here. I've been eating the same potatoes and roots for as long as I can remember. No meat since I can't afford none. Keep myself busy working on the farm like always. Nothing special, just roots and daily work." Thinking that the old peasant was hiding something, the King invited the old man to his castle to have a feast and festive drink with him and his royal entourage to coerce the old man into giving up his secret. The old man

was very happy to be invited to the castle to eat with his King so he went to the feast. After feasting and partying with the King, the old man died the next day.

Anyways. With the Chinese way of using and phrasing terms like “right hand” and “left hand” we have something extra to use to gain a better point of understanding of what those terms may have also allegorically meant in Brahminical society. In our modern era its easy to tell the difference between what is sometimes called “right handed tantrika,” and what is sometimes referred to as “left handed tantrika.”

Right hand tantra is the more spiritual side, which uses your single body as the tool of the attainment. This would be when you sit and meditate on your 7 chakra. Chant mantras, and contort your body into odd positions: the more contorted and ridiculous, the better the yogic attainment I hear. This right handed stuff usually is Vedic scriptures friendly. The left handed stuff is the more Vedically unfriendly version. You have the symbolical Five M's, where you're blasphemously eating meat [fish], having sex [maituna], and so on. Certain schools or sects of vama-chara go further and incorporate blood, etc.

In ancient times when Brahmanism was huge in India, the Northerners were the more “orthodox” type to stick religiously to their Vedas. It was the Southerners with their non-Vedic primal Shaivism [Sasana Kumara] and Sasana Shakta that were “heterodox” in practice. In this context, “right hand” is what is friendly with Vedic tradition, and left hand is what is not acceptable to Vedic tradition.

The right handed world view was that the world was an illusion to be transcended. The earth is bad and being human is a curse due to karmic retribution. We must forget about the physical illusory world and strive for spiritual attainments. Such spiritual endeavours are thus – of course – expounded in the Vedas. Therefore you need Vedic gurus, Brahmins, their services, prayers, teachings, kiss their ass, go to their temples, be subservient to them.

Whereas the left hand path had developed into the polar opposite. The spiritual was illusory, the physical is sacred, there is nothing wrong with the earth or being human. We are here for the experience from which we learn. Nothing is forbidden, since your primal deities themselves represents the very aspects of life and nature that man made religions condemn.

The Samma

So this was the worldview atmosphere or philosophical background the Buddha came into during the era he was said to have existed. People had philosophically developed two very different and extreme views they allegorically termed “right” and “left.” Each term is then further defined and refined according to each sect and subculture.

What the Buddha learned to figure out on his own was that these extreme poles were very myopic methods of understanding the world. Let's say we had a construction site around which was a tall wooden fence. On the far right of the fence is a peek hole and on the far left is a peek hole. The people on the left side looking at the construction site says to the people on the far right: “When we look into our hole, we see a fully constructed temple. It's beautiful.

Therefore the entire universe and everything that could possibly exist since the beginning of eternity “non sequiturally” must be – no, has to be! – just like how we see things through our peek hole.” Then the people on the right side says to the people on the far left: “No, you’re all wrong. We see a big hole in the ground thru our peek hole. Therefore the entire universe and everything that could possibly exist since eternity “non sequiturally” must be – no, definitely is without a doubt – just like how we see things through our peek hole, an illusion, a pot hole.”

The Buddha asks you that if you are into this business of Understanding reality as it is, are either of those peek holes giving you the whole matter of reality? No, they are not. You cannot assume to understand reality from one single perspective. You must not only consider the other polar opposite of your perspective, but also every peek hole in between. Then you put that all together as a patch work to try and figure out the bigger picture.

In a sense this is how our court system works. You have a Prosecutor who has the perspective where the Accused is rightly accused and he or she tries to get the jury to SEE things from his perspective. Then you have the Lawyer of the Accused who is paid to understand his client to be innocent or wrongly accused, and he tries to get the jury to SEE the case from his perspective. The Judge in this case is the Buddha, or a level minded Buddhist. The Judge is indifferent to how the Prosecutor and Lawyer sees things. His job is to keep things in order and he considers both sides at the same time so that he can patch together a bigger picture that may be more accurate, so that he can make his sentence in the end. The key concept here to keep in mind is that our Judge does not personally get Attached or clingy to either side’s presentation of events. Otherwise he’d be biased. Unfortunately for the court system based on the judgment of the jury, you have half brained retards who are not as level headed as they should be. In real cases law becomes a stupid game of trying to convince and manipulate the audience/jury to see events as they happened according to how you retell or recreate such events. But a proper Judge him or herself does not get personally or emotionally or mentally involved in either points of view as the Prosecutor and Lawyer may do. The Judge is able to consider points made from both sides objectively so as to gain a clearer understanding of what may have happened so he can theoretically in the end give a proper just sentence.

This way of being able to be Indifferent to either side, unattached to either side, but able to objectively consider points made by each and all sides the Buddha referred to as the “Middle Path.” Here the term “middle” does not suggest a negotiation has taken place just to be on the safe neutral middle. We know this is not the case because of the word the Buddha used half of the time to mean what is translated into English as “Middle” way: Samma.

Samma in English is mistranslated by well meaning people as “right” or “correct.” The 8 fold path of the Ariyamagga [Arya Marga] is wrongly translated as “Right seeing,” “Right action,” “Correct effort,” and so on. In English when we say something is right or correct we immediately infer or suggest that a something else is wrong and incorrect. This makes no sense according to the very meaning of the term Ariyamagga. Ariya means Noble and Magga is the Pali of Marga meaning Way/Path. Ariyamagga is the Way ABOVE being attached to either extremes of “right” or “wrong.” So that you can see things more clearer: from a “Noble” or “Honorable,” of “Civilized” perspective.

Samma in the Pali means Complete, Whole, All Things Considers, Everything Together. But the Buddha used that word to mean “middle path,” as in reality is not just a right and a left, it is right left and Everything in between. Allegorically when the Buddha says he takes the “Middle Path” which he is saying in common metaphorical Pali is: “If you take the left road, and the other fella takes the right road, I’m gunna take everything you don’t consider in between and I’m gunna consider both of your perspective too!”

If you hear your old people tell you stories out of the Tipitaka or have read a few, you’ll see that the Buddha uses this Samma – “Wholistic” – approach in his own form of dialectics or debates. In many cases when the Buddha teaches, it takes three classes of people: 1) the presenter of an idea, 2) the Buddha as antagonist, and 3) the individual the Buddha is actually trying to teach.

So for example if say a Brahmin goes off and tells a crowd of people: “The world is fake and the spiritual realm of the devas is real.” The Buddha comes along with a friend of his he wishes to teach and says: “If you believe that, then I say the world is real and the spiritual realm is fake. What do you say about that?” Then the two of them have their usual back and forth. What the Buddha did was give his friend an other point of view or landmark so that his friend by himself can figure out his way around this terrain. Now the friend has two landmarks to gauge his position. He thinks to himself: “Well, there is the Brahmin’s point of view way over there, and then the Buddha’s point of view way on the other side? Can both be right? Is there a middle? Are both part of a bigger whole? If there are two perspectives, can there be more?” Because with Theravada, what does Sambuddhi mean? Self-Understanding, or the process or method of coming to an Understanding of things by one’s own self and efforts. Look closely in this example and you’ll see that the Buddha’s stated argument was an upaya and not a doctrine for his friend to believe and accept. It was just stated to give relative perspective so the friend can learn to come to an understanding on his own terms. You do not enlighten yourself by accepting the statements of other people/buddha. It’s defeats the whole purpose as to why the prefix Self/Sam is affixed to Buddhi [understanding] in the first place.

It’s almost like the case of when your in a plane over an ocean and a blue sky. In such a condition you may develop vertigo where you have a hard time gauging your speed, direction, etc. It’s not until a Second object of some kind comes into your field of reference that you can pull yourself out of your vertigo and gauge your speed and direction Relative to that second object. The same with the Buddha’s way of teaching with his Samma or wholistic method. With only one loud mouth yapping to a crowd that reality is fake and the spiritual is real, after a while you develop a psychological vertigo where you believe what you hear simply because you have no other perspective to work with. Lie to a people often enough and they will believe it, so someone said once in German.

If you’ve ever been in one of those relationships where your stupid controlling boyfriend talks down to you and is emotionally or verbally abusive and tells you over and over again that he’s the only one who will deal with your shit, that you’re a horrible bitch, that he’s the best you will ever find, etc, you will begin to accept and believe it if you hear it often enough. It’s not until one of your girl friends or another guy comes along who presents a different perspective that you – by your own self effort – come to realize that you have other options. That there are

better guys – or girls – out there. Then with that realization, you can Free yourself from your bondage to an abusive relationship. Which you are actually bonded to by your/our own ignorance or lack of relative perspective. But the important thing to keep in mind is that only when you have a number of relative perspectives, do you come to your own inner Realization. This in no way implies that what your girl friend may have said, or what the other guy may have told you is “true.” They were just there to help you out of that vertigo, so you can Realize the infinite number of options you actually have.

Reality according to the Buddha, may not be entirely spiritual. But at the same time it might not be entirely physical. The landmarks have only been presented so that you can gauge your location, relative to those landmarks such that you yourself can eventually come to your own Understandings of what reality may be. Reality is neither Vedicly orthodox or Vedicly heterodox. It is neither Biblical or Unbiblical. It is neither right or left. These are just land marks. You find your own way with them. Buddhism is neither right handed or left handed. It is the Ariya Magga, the Noble or Path Above those relative points. But Above not meaning “better than.” meaning you are indifferent to either extremes and can see them objectively and consider them, along with every other point of view. There is a bigger picture, than a reality that comes into existence from a mere extreme view or single view.

It is not accurate to say that all humans are heterosexual. Neither is it accurate to say that all humans are homosexual. But then neither is it accurate to say that all humans are bisexual in nature. It may be that each of the three perspectives presented are only points of what may be the whole spectrum of the possibilities of human sexual expression?

In the same way it is not accurate to say that reality is spiritual. Or that it is material exclusively. Neither is it accurate to say that some middle ground in between where reality can be both spiritual and material and everyone is right and belief is reality. It may be that each of these perspectives presented may be only points of a spectrum of the infinite possibilities of the phenomena of reality and the infinite potential expression of “prima materia.” It is not accurate to say that a God exists or that a god does not exist. Neither to say that the universe is pantheistically God. Or that Mind is God. It may be that each perspective feebly points to mere possibilities – or not – of a something that is beyond those points. With something like the God example, this is just something that we will never know, because we are all fallible humans existing inside a cosmos we can barely gain an understanding of.

Closing Remarks

This was a quick essay to clarify a few things. Based on the possible question: is Buddhism “compatible” with a right hand or left hand path/way? No. Is a Judge “compatible” with the prosecutor or lawyer’s POV? He should NOT be “compatible” with either or something went wrong with his education as a judge. He is Above the two perspectives. In a position where that he is able to Consider both cases, both points of view, both presentations, as well as other possible scenarios, in order so that he may eventually come to his own Understanding of what may have happened so that he can make an objective sentence. Same goes with the different interpretations of left and right according to the various schools of thought. Spiritual mental juggling or physical doing? Staying in the limits of religious law or societal order or

transgressing such things? Samma means Totality and everything considered. Ariyamagga means the Path Above or the Noble High Ground. Sambuddhi means your own Self derived Understandings from that high ground and the vantage point it offers.

Way back in ancient proto-Buddhism times the many various primordial schools or sects of what would become Buddhism got into fights over the subject of learning from books and sages and thus sticking within the limits of what such sages may have prescribed. And learning from one's own experiences and thus nullifying the actual need for sages and what is written. The latter schools eventually developed into a school called the Vibhajjavadins unofficially. This school branched out to later become what is known as Theravada, whose foundation of praxis is the single word or concept: Vibhajjavada. Which roughly means to come to an understanding of things based on direct experience. Vibhajja may be roughly understood as Direct Experience, and Vada roughly means an Oral or Verbal Teaching.

The idea of Gnosis from Direct Experience puts the myopic right and left hand paths in their proper place: as options available for for you to directly experience to learn from, if you are crazy enough to walk either paths. It is not the the walking of the whatever path that is important in Vibhajjavada, but the end Understanding gained that is to be judged as having or not having value. If you kill someone and later in life you end up Realizing [buddhi] that your actions have caused suffering in other people's lives, you may have reaped a valuable lesson meaningful only to yourself. It may be that you are the type to need to learn things the hard way though? Most people understand that randomly killing people may hurt the families of the victims if they have the empathy to realize such things. At the same time we each know what we would do to protect our own children we bare into the world from all and any harm.

It is not the act or process that is important in Buddhism which makes such a big ass deal about causation [kamma]. It is the Vipaka of such acts, that each act bares in the end for you that is judged. Therefore both the right and left handed paths are insignificant in the sense that the walking or adherence to such paths is inconsequential. Because it is ultimately the End Fruit we taste from the waking of such or any paths in life that is to be judged as being kamma kosal [constructive work] or kamma akosal [nonconstructive work]. How you build a building [methodology/kamma] is not as important as how the actual freaking building will end up looking like [Vipaka]. Is the Vipaka the desired end causal objective? Is it something that you can live with? Was it constructive and beneficial to you personally and your people around you? Some right hand path experiences such as the blind following of a guru or priest may not bare the fruit you desire to causally experience years from now. Some so called left handed activities such as a king amassing an army to slaughter enemies may myopically look "bad" but may causally in time be constructive in that it keeps his people safe from tyranny or enslavement or abuse. Or the left hand path pursuit of sleeping around with dirty Thai hookers. Is it Buddhist? Is it good or bad? It's none of those things. If you do it and get AIDS, you learn from your stupid experience: Vibhajjavada. After you learn not to promiscuously sleep with dirty Thai hookers, then maybe you can orally teach others [vada] your wisdom gained from your experiences.

What does Theravada mean etymologically? Thera in Pali means your Elders, and Vada means an Oral Lesson. Theravada essentially means the Aural Wisdom or practical lessons

we get from our elders who have walk their paths before us. It implies that the Words born from direct experience of those who have cultivated such experiences Trumps the written letter. No poetry, or scripture, or myth, or mythos of gods, or idealistic shenanigans, or abstract teachings of shoulds and shouldnots out weighs the Substance of the words of those who have directly experienced something in the end.

If you read in a text book that instructs when you stick a piece of zinc into a test tube filled with hydrochloric acid with a cork plugging the top and a little tube leading from the cork to a balloon will cause hydrogen gas to inflate the balloon which will cause something interesting to happen if you pop it; you can be superficial and stick to the letter. But I may come along and say to you: "I did that before and I popped the balloon in front of my face, and the hydrogen and oxygen exploded in a flame and burned my eye lashes and eyes brows, so you may not want to get too close to that balloon." That's a practical oral lesson I gave to you born from something I directly experienced and became the wiser from, You can say: "So what, the text book doesn't explicitly say it will burn anything." You can chose to reject my oral lessons and stick to the book. Then learn from your own experiences.

So at least with the more conservative schools of Theravada that I associate with, Buddhism does not arbitrarily divide things into a left path and a right path. It separates things into a path of having come to our Understandings of things from Direct Experience, and the other path of thinking we know things from what we have read, what we believe, and what we are attached and lost in. It does not matter of you walk an arbitrary right hand path or left hand path. If you walk that path because you believe it is the "right" or correct path to walk because of your own personal beliefs or personal opinions about such matters, then you are not walking that Noble path of experience and Knowing from experience.

The path of walking based on opinions and belief is fast where one can go off into all sorts of fantastical directions of becoming gods, becoming super duper demons to war against some god, becoming supermen, super smart in an instant, etc. The path of learning from direct experience is slow and often times painful. You don't Know and Understand how painful it is to be cheated on until you have invested months and years emotionally into a relationship. You will never know what one goes through in the event of losing a loved one, a family member, a friend, a wife, a husband, a child, until it happens to you. This path of direct experience has very little or nothing to do with the juggling of opinions, lofty ideations, and belief. You can't believe into existence the pain and anguish and hell of being a mother whose child has died. You can make silly opinions about the abstractions of such matters, but your opinions are empty, and so are your beliefs about such abstractions.

You don't "believe" in anything in Buddhism [Theravada at least]. Compassion is not a belief or opinion, it's something you must do for your family, which is hard and takes a life time. Compassion is the caring for your young ones and your elders until they die. Complete Seeing [samma dhiiti] is not a belief you agree with, it is a something you either apply in your life or not. I cannot really consider anything on the level of reality – as opposed to abstractions, unless I directly experience it. If I have never experience a ghost, it does not mean I reject the idea or believe that they are fake. It just means I have no direct experience to make a worthy opinion of ghosts. If I have experienced a ghost it does not mean I believe in them or anything. It

means that I now have something weird to consider to come to an Understanding of.

As a physicist you don't "believe" in atoms or not believe in them. It's not a matter of belief. You either experience them or not in some way. You either work with their equations or not. If you have via instruments experienced them, you don't believe in them. They are just things to now consider the Nature of, to gain a better Understanding of, so you can perhaps figure out if you can apply your knowledge of them in some constructive manner [applied physics]. This has nothing to do with belief. You do, experience, learn from your experience, and gain your Understandings. You don't believe in the scientific method, you do it, experiment with it, learn from your experience, and gain an Understanding of a part of reality. You don't believe in the "4 Noble Truth," or the 8 fold path. You apply it, learn from your experiences, and gain your own Understanding of the Nature of Life and Causality from it, or not.

I use my conservative Theravada to try to explain things about the ONA. Pretty much because all I know is Theravada Buddhism which I have the inner confidence to talk about. You work with what you got. It's my own Understandings of certain parts of the ONA. Such as the concept of Pathei-Mathos. There may be people in ONA world out there who might want to gain their own better apprehension of this. So what I do is present it from how I Understand the term. How I understand it comes from my mind, life, and cultural experiences, so it's going to be peppered with Buddhism.

The whole point in me taking the time to try and explain things to ONA initiates abroad is because the more a Drecc or Niner is able to gain other perspectives of the ONA, the more better each ONA person can better gain their own understandings of the ONA. This is important because the better an ONA associate understand the ONA, the more they can help evolve it and make new forms for it, etc. This in turn is important because the more better forms the Kollektive issues and engineers, the more 3.0 Product we have to compete with. Nobody has to accept my Buddhist spewage as infallible utterances. Just like nobody needs to – or can – take my family experiences I often share as some religious teachings and truths to quote and bible thump, cut and paste someplace to sound cool or something.

There is a reason why I don't write essays in a format where I am just issuing out memes and stuff, and why I chose instead to use a more conversational style of writing where I just share my family stuff, cultural perspectives, etc. It's so that you can't take everything I say as some religious ONA fact or truth or even pretend to be me by cutting and pasting what ramblings I write. You read it, gain a different perspective, perhaps get inspired in some way. Then leave and go do your own thing. Make your own forms and vehicles and tweak ONA in your own unique ways. There is no point in having a network of some Kollektive, if we are all parroting or agreeing, or following one person. Why bother? Just let the one person make the ONA then. Fuck creativity right? But really. If you understand what a Peer Group is or what a Collective of Peers is, and what Open Source actually means, then you'll know that what I write is only and ever presented to peers/equals for review and consideration. I am inspired and influenced by many ONA people, and I hope that flow of inspiration is open and mutual or reciprocal among peers. It is in the network or collective process of each inspiring each that new forms and new ideas are actually inspired into existence. Which, if you are in the business of helping evolve the ONA, might be useful.

I can make stuff up and talk bullshit by pretending to have some sort of grasp of Hinduism, or some other thing to try and explain ONA, but I'd be full of shit. At least with what I know of my own Buddhism, I know what little I know and understand is grounded in something real. Grounded in a living culture, in a real group of people, in a real family, in real life experiences, in real oral teachings of old ones. At least, when I talk about Buddhism to try to explain how I understand the ONA, I am confident in knowing that at least I am not full of shit or just pretending or wishfully thinking to know stuff. Plus I also use my Understandings of Buddhism to explain the ONA as a little bitty Move towards a 5-10 year Objective. Which is to transplant a Form of the ONA into an Asian market. All of this writing, like I said elsewhere is just R&D. I am basically testing out what memes to work with and what memes to phase out. The basic current challenge is: how do I explain using the Asian/Buddhist lexicon and paradigmatic structure I have to explain the ONA. Once I get a feel of that I try to explain the ONA verbally to Asians I know in the real world around me like my cousins, in such a way that they eventually adopt those ONA memes and become ONA.

So don't mind me/us. We're just working. Writing out essays for the public to read just gives us several needed things such as feedback, feedback loops, critical remarks, etc, from real live people. This way we have issues to consider. I like to get critical remarks from random people. And depending on the person, I sometimes give what they say consideration. But when I do things, it is towards a fixed end Objective. I need to make my Moves to take me always one step closer to that end Directive. Sometimes people who have critical remarks don't know the 10 year direction I am taking things. I appreciate their opinions. But, if you ask me, I don't give two rats asses what a Westerner thinks about the ONA. I don't even care if every person alive on Earth right now hates the ONA.

I'll openly say on the record right now that my desire is to relocate the ONA into the bigger Asian market for its future and that the unborn minds of the successive future generations to come are my Target Audience. I have dropped hints at the long term goal I am playing with Satanism at large and with Western Culture aeonically by lately writing about Culture Struggle and Cultural Liquidation. I dropped the hint that an incoherent culture such as the state the subculture of Satanism is in has no chance against a coherent and organized culture like the ONA and its memes in Time. I've dropped the hint that Cultural Liquidation occurs in the young minds and minds of the unborn to come. It's not your minds I am after in the West. I want to infect your unborn. I want to chip away at this secular consumerist faux culture you call "Western" culture, or "American culture," by any means I have at my disposal. Anything, to replace your dishonorable way with something more Numinous and Honorable in Time & Causation. But such a long term goal takes time and small Moves. Time long enough for all of you – and I – to die and take your lofty opinions with you. The ONA is a flute the Kollektive is working on crafting and refining. There will come a time when you will pay the Pied Pier his due. Long from now. It pleases me greatly to see these mundane Satanists use ONA memes to understand and talk their Satanism. It really does. Little steps.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PERILS & PLEASURES OF POPULARITY



“He who stands atop the highest pyramid of skulls can see the furthest.” – 13th Satanic Point, BBS, ONA

A recent piece about Myatt and his stalker [by El Darko Loco](#) of ONA put me into one of my inspirational moods and got my juices flowing... my brain juices that is... semicolon, space, right open parenthesis!

I remember a time when I was in grade school, and in 7th grade, when I was a nerd girl. I guess I was a sort of ugly duckling... ok, no wait... I was cute, but nobody liked me anyways... except for my only two or three friends who were freckled faced, glasses wearing, mouth full of braces girls... like me, minus the freckles.

I remember I used to hate this one girl in during grade school named Kristy. She was some cute blond girl with green eyes that giggled at everything and liked to talk to these boys.

Me and my circle of friends sat in the library during recess and talked about her ass everyday. We'd even end up saying really mean things to her in her face once in a while... and she would run off crying to the teacher or something.

I do admit, making her cry made me feel good inside. Because I hated her... because I envied her. Because it wasn't fair that nobody even noticed me or remembered my name... but every body noticed her. You either liked Kristy or you talked behind her back.

It got worse in the 7th grade because that's when you begin to mature from a mere child into a

pre-teen with your own evolved personality, sense of fashion, refined social skills... things I didn't have... things Kristy had.

Every body in our junior high school knew who Kristy was. You just had to say her first name and it's like there's only one Kristy in the whole school, and it must be her. Meanwhile you say "Kayla" and people are like – "What? Who?"

Fortunately for me, Satan felt my tribulation. I spent my 7th grade year pupating. When summer break came the good lord (Satan) gave me a good dose of hormones and extra appendages. My braces came off, and my mom and big sister took me to get a real make over! As Mother Nature and my family was working on my body. I was working on my brain.

Back then my dad was an "independent contractor" for a business he and his brothers (my uncles) own. He is very successful at what he does... which is just talk on the phone to build up a reservoir of leads and clients for the business. He also threw lots of house parties at our place where all the neighbors and his business partners came over.

My dad knew everybody in our city. He knew the names of every owner of every little shop. He'd walk in to store by the beach with a smile, and before he even says hi, the owners acknowledge him by name with a smile. So in my pre-teen brain, I figured that maybe my dad was like Kristy, but in the grown up world, out of high school... he was popular.

So one day I told him about my how depressed I was over my problems with school. My dad gave me these two books he had in his library (he knew I like to read) by Dale Carnegie and Norman Vincent Peal respectively. One called "How To Win friends And Influence People," and the other called "The Power Of Positive Thinking." Then he gave me a warning.

He said, a group of people are like a group of cows all chewing cud. Everyone looks the same. Everyone has their head down doing their own thing. Once in a while one of those cows will stick it's head up and smile. Everybody will notice the cow with his head up, and because everybody notices him, the other people will talk about him. That's being popular.... when people notice you and talk about you. When you're not popular, nobody will talk about you, because nobody cares to do so. When you become popular, everybody will talk about you. Good talking, and bad talking. If you can emotionally handle the drama that comes with popularity, its a great experience. If you can't handle the drama of people talk smack about you, spreading rumors, and micromanaging your life, wardrobe, and private life; it will be a nightmare. So think twice, before you stick your head up above the herd.

So I studied those two books, took more pointers from my dad, followed him around to see how he works his social skills... and I hated Kristy so much I was actually obsessed with her enough to morph into her. Meaning that I could recall how she carried herself, how she acted and talked, when and how she did things, and I rehearsed all that in my mind.

When 8th grade came it was like BAM... boobs! Plus a new hairdo and load of social skills and a big smile. Who knew you can make so many new friends just sticking your chest out and saying hi with a smile!

Anyways... It didn't take me long to start getting invited to parties, and after school hangouts. A few months later I was hanging out with Kristy... who became my best friend... and the other popular kids.

It wasn't until my freshman year that people started to do the high school drama queen thing with me. All the rumors... she shops at WalMart crap (which isn't true)... she stole my boyfriend stuff... she's a slut (define slut!)... Kayla sucked off the whole football team shit ("whole football team" is an extreme exaggeration)... Kayla has crabs (where are they gonna live, I shaved?)... Kayla has mono (never did)... She worships the devil... she was checking at so-and-so out in the girl's locker room (tee hee).

There were times when I cried over this stuff. Thank god for my dad, big sister and Kristy. They had been thru things like that before... and I did recall the times when I did the same to Kristy. So I understood why those haters were hating. Because you're basically on everybody's mind... and being on everyone's minds means they will talk about you. Like they talk about and critique a movie they just watch which is on their mind... a tv show they saw... celebrities... politicians.

The mind of most people is not multifunctional, and cannot entertain two thoughts at the same time. In this way, we can see just how significant – psychologically and sociologically – it actually is to haunt and occupy somebody's mind/awareness.

It's just logical you see – if you aren't on people's minds, you don't exist in their awareness for them to talk about you. If you are on their minds, you simply exist in their "field of awareness" and so they talk about you.

It's like tagger crews... which I was into back then. Which tagger crews did your school and friends talk about the most? The ones that got up the most. Simply because their tag and crew letters were so everywhere, it was imprinted in everybody's field of awareness.

It's like political parties. Why do most people talk about parties like the Republicans, Democrats, Communists; but not Ross Perot's Reform party? Simply because Perot's Reform Party doesn't have the skills to put itself into the field of awareness of the populous.

It's like nations. Of all the many nations on earth, why do people talk and give their attention to America, England, Japan, and not Kazakhstan? Because who the hell knows Kazakhstan even exists?!

Even in regards to the ONA, we see this point. If the ONA were a "high school" who in it would be the notorious/popular kids besides Anton Long and maybe Beasty? DarkLogos... Pointy... The Usual Suspects... Kris... and Chloe. Whose got the influence? Same group of people. Whose got the fate and "destiny" of this social order with a strong grip? Same group of people. Whose does the Others talk about? Same group of people. It might be cool to be unknown and in the shadows, but being so comes with a major cost... the cost of Others manufacturing your belief system, your thoughts, your hopes, your dreams, your visions, your life, and what you will do with that safe and unknown life of yours. Think on these things a while.

It's like our human race itself. Of all the humans that walked this earth since the day our species suddenly appeared 200,000 years ago, why do we talk about only a hand full of humans – Alexander the Great, the Pharaohs, Genghis Khan, Washington, Jefferson, Hitler, Stalin, Mao, Che, Queen Elizabeth, Michael Jackson even and not some Sayid living in the outskirts of Calcutta India? Because such people dedicated their whole short human existence standing out from the sea of human mediocrity and “ho-humness” and managed to leave their permanent mark on our collective field of awareness.

Talk is talk... fame is fame... publicity is publicity...notoriety is just notoriety. It doesn't matter if people are talking smack... they are still talking about you. You are still on their mind.

How much does it suck to be a loser in life. To be a nobody. Like when you are a nobody nerd in school. Who even knows you? You cease to exist as a person in people's minds when school is over. People forget your name and who you are the moment you step out side of class. It's the popular girls and guys that are immortal in school. Even when school is over they are still on your mind and you still talk about them.

People will say that such things as popularity is just teenage high school shit... and that people who are still stuck in that mentality need to grow up, and join the “adult world.”

Is this popularity stuff really the domain of childish high school drama? What if we were to keep all of the high school students and just change the scenery... from a school to a corporate office... to the city... to the Hollywood industry... to the political arena... to the religious arena?

Regardless of the scenery... the environment... the structural surroundings... all of these scenarios has one common denominator – People. Where there is people, there is social order. Where there is social order there is social stratification, structure, class, rank, hierarchy. Where there is social stratification there must be social skills. If there is social skills, the ones that are the most skilled in the art of human interaction and manipulation always moves up to the top of the pile.

It is human nature. It is primal animal nature. Even among the lowly monkey species we still see this social ordering in the groups monkeys exist in. We still see social stratification in the natural hierarchy of the Alpha Male and his secondary males. We still see social skill in how these monkeys groom each other, and the intricate relationships and alliances they forge within their social group. We still see the benefits Mother Nature rewards her socially skilled animals. With such rewards as territory, power, sex, privilege, the chance to pass their genes down to the next generation; and most importantly Influence over the fate and destiny of the group.

It's the same social game in the human species. In olden tribal times it was the death defiant warrior who protected their people, who conquered new territory, who got all the sex, who passed their noble genes down, who became chieftains. These illustrious, these noble, these notorious, these popular warriors had the power to guide and influence the fate and “destiny” of their tribe and future progeny.

As time progresses the bloodline of these chiefs became Kings and their realm became kingdoms... evolving into Empires. Empires with the might and power to influence and guide the very collective fate and “destiny” of the entire human race. If you doubt the power and privilege of popularity, show me what nation on earth, and what human on earth is not in some way influenced or affected by Anglo-Saxon. Not only do those who stand atop the highest pyramid of skulls “see the furthest,” but what dreams and visions they do see becomes the very guiding force of those they are standing on top of.

Anglo-Saxon’s past struggle to climb to the top of the pile of human skulls, has made it’s language, essence, and weltanschauung the guiding force of the human race. It may seem like an exaggeration... but if you understand aeonics, and see things 5 dimensionally you will understand. English is already the de facto world language. That in itself is significant because each word of any language influences and affects how we as humans see and interpret causal reality. We all now see the world thru the eyes of Anglo-Saxon because of “his” language alone. If such influence continues, tell me what will become of humanity 100... 300 years from now? Such is the power and privilege of refined and applied social skills.

The internet is no different. It is simply a medium in which humans interact. Where there are humans there is social order. Where there is social order, those who have the most refined social skills will climb to the top of the pile and reap their rewards. In the case of on line businesses, the reward is about a few billion dollars. Being popular pays.

Of all the billions of web pages and websites on the internet, we can only name a handful – the most popular ones... and the rest is lost in a sea of indistinguishable chattering cyber-junk.

When I first came on line with a mission to initiate change and progression in the ONA 1.5 years ago, I was a nobody lost in that sea of cyber-junk. Now people talk shit about me and Chloe... by name. Of all the billions of people on line to talk about and be aware of, I managed to rise above the cyber-junk. With that rise came alliances, social capital, influence, and a strong grip on the fate and destiny of a small group of people.

I’ve only been at the game for a year and a half. David Myatt has been at this much longer. Well before the invention of the internet.

Of all the 60 something million people in England, Myatt rose into the field of awareness of that country. Not only that but he used his skills to raise himself above other crowds of people – National-Socialists, Jihadists, Muslims, Occultists, and Satanists.

You (generally speaking) might talk shit about him and spread rumors... but you’re still talking about him. You might like him or hate him, but he’s in your mind regardless. Of all the 7 billion humans on earth, Myatt haunts your mind by name. That in itself is a remarkable achievement. While your talking and hating, he is influencing and shaping the minds of the next generation. Yeah, it may seem that certain things Myatt was or is involved with seem to contradict social skills... but as they say in gang culture – “It don’t matter if you earn respect or force people to respect you. Either way, they will respect you.” In other words, it doesn’t matter how Myatt got into your mind... he’s there and he isn’t going anywhere for a while.

While you spend your waking hour toiling for others, and talking about others, Myatt steady works his craft. When you die, you will melt back into the dust you came from... and in time when even your bleach white skull has disintegrated, and those who once knew you have vanished also – you will be forgotten... as if you have never existed at all – a worthless waste of time and energy to humanity aeonically.

When Myatt dies, he will continue to exist, because he has made his mark on humanity. That mark on humanity is apparent, because we think of him and talk about him... and follow him. That immortality is a rare prize among our species. Many humans have come and gone; perhaps 100 billion; but very few have earned illustrious immortality and eternal influence on the human race. That is the difference between those that talk, and those that are spoken of.

Me and Chloe at one time got fed up with all the shit talking we were getting on the internet and complained to a brother of our Acception. He gave us a quick word of encouragement which kept us going, which we will past onto DM also -

“Worry when they stop talking.” – Jonas of 352

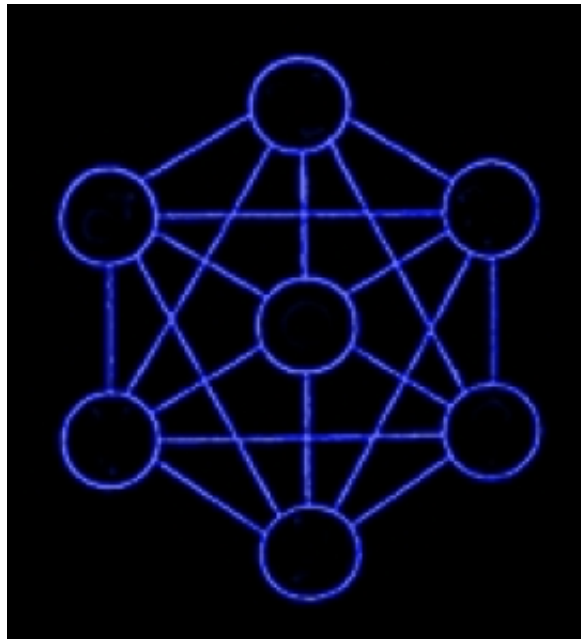
Kayla 352

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PHENOMENA AND APPREHENSION



Phenomena & Apprehension

I've been having these unfamiliar weird "dream" states lately which I'm sure will later make more sense. I do a lot of different kinds of "meditation." Meditation in English is a generic word which describes nothing useful. There is no real single word in Buddhism used to mean "meditation." There are over a dozen very different methods of "mental exercises" or internal exercises which for some strange reason gets jobbled up into one generic word in English.

Dreaming is weird. I used to experiment with Lucid Dreaming which I like. You first train your brain to get into the condition of asking if it's dreaming by consciously asking yourself at random moments if what you are doing is a dream. Then you do something I just call "Dragging," which is when you take that self induced confused state of mind and "drag" it out during the day for as long as you can. After 3 month of that you start randomly waking to full consciousness inside your dreams.

I do most of my philosophical ramblings to myself when I drift off to bed; because "somebody" says I talk too much; and just when I come back to consciousness in the morning. So I usually literally hold internal dialogues with my self until I go unconscious, and as soon as that consciousness starts up in the early morning I resume philosophically rambling while still half asleep. In that deep Alpha upper Theta wave state, you end up getting a lot of insights. It my cheap shortcut to meditating: sleep yourself to Enlightenment!

I do that so often that I've been getting into this weird "crack" in between being conscious and unconsciously asleep. I don't know how to explain it as I have never been "in" this "crack"

before. It's not that "boarderland" state where you are consciously awake while your body is asleep which you would experience before "astral projection." It's unfamiliar state is like you're outside yard was waking reality and the rooms inside your house was the dream "world." This "crack" I have been finding myself inside of would be like me waking up inside a hidden room in a wall between the house and the outside yard, where I can see "both" the outside and the inside.

In this "crack" I'm dreaming, but I'm not conscious enough to be Lucid or conscious enough to ask myself "Where am I." But I am barely conscious enough to realize something mind blowing. I realize that I am unconsciously "day dreaming" the dream which I am in, which my dream self at the same times feels to be real. The only thing I can do in the "crack" is say to myself: "Huh, that's weird; I'm not actually dreaming. I'm day dreaming it all." When I do wake up in the morning then I can put my thoughts together to end up understanding that the act of dreaming, which I had always assumed was some sort of unconscious chattering from the unconscious mind is actually just the conscious mind day dreaming its dreams in an unconscious state. But yet there is a "me" "somewhere" "aware" that I am asleep and unconscious day dreaming the dream.

It's not a great epiphany. It's just realizing that the conscious minds seems to never shut the hell up, even when it is knocked out cold! But this essay isn't even about dreams. It's about Dhamma and Perception and how we Apprehend things which is a topic of discussion I have been having with myself in my cheap shortcut meditations as I drift of into that weird "crack."

Dhamma

What is dhamma really and plainly. If I had to put dhamma into an exact English definition so we can do nerdy things with it, it would be: "An Observable and/or Experienceable phenomenon which is a part of the natural world." That is what Dhamma is.

So to illustrate what dhamma is in Western terms we can imagine Sir Isaac Newton. Our friend Sir Newton is sitting under an apple tree reading his book. As he reads an apple from the tree falls onto his head. The apple hits his head and Sir Newton looks up and begins thinking thusly: "Hey, what the hell? What just happened? An apple fell. How did it fall? Maybe some kind of force pulled it down?" That observable and experienceable phenomenon of "Falling" is a dhamma.

Why did the ancient philosophers call phenomena "dhamma" if dhamma originally meant a blueprint? Because if I gave a group of 12 temple builders a blueprint they'd all build the temple according to the SAME blue print. Then when the temple is done and I were to ask any one of these 12 builder: "Hey, why does that temple look like that?" No matter who I ask I will always get the answer: "That's the WAY it looks on the blueprint. We're just following it." Each of those 12 people apprehend the same fundamental document. Dhamma is just the "Way" things are and with Dhamma, everyone is on the same page.

And so from that dhamma which Sir Isaac Newton experience he articulated that wordless dhamma into words referring to that dhamma he experienced as the "Law of Gravity" which is

now an approximation of the wordless apprehension of dhamma. We know that this “Law” is not a policy or legislation of some type. Here the English word “Law” tries to describe a “Way,” “Rule,” “Principle,” or “Manner” in which a part of the natural world works and functions. This would also be why dhamma also means “Way,” “Law,” “Rule,” “Principle,” and “Doctrine.” Or as the Chinese refer it: Tao; which is the “Way” of Nature, as well as the “Way” of Taoism.

Two Truths

In Buddhism there are two types of “truths.” The Pali word for a Truth is “Sacca” [saccha] which literally means “What is Accurate,” or “What is not a Lie.” It doesn’t mean what “truth” has come to mean in modern English where “Truth” is some absolute and infallible divine ideation.

The first type of truth in Pali is Paramattha Sacca. This is most often translated in English as “Ultimate Truth,” which is a fair translation. “Parama” means “Highest,” and also “Self Evident” and “Obvious.” Attha is the Pali version of the Sanskrit Artha which means a “Notion,” a “Meaning,” or “Concept.”

So if we were both looking up into the sky and observing the phenomenon/dhamma known as the “sun,” and I turned to you and articulated in words to you: “Dude, that is a Sun!” And you say: “No shit.” That is Paramattha Sacca, or Ultimate Truth. It’s an Obvious Suchness. Of course it’s a sun. But it’s obvious because you can observe the phenomenon yourself with your own eyeballs, and you don’t need someone to narrate for you what obvious things you are looking at.

The other type of truth is Sammuti Sacca. Sammuti means a “Something a group of people agrees on.” It’s a weird word that the Buddha himself may have just made up. Sama means “Together” as in the ancient Sanskrit word “Samgan” meaning a “Together-Gang” which eventually became the Pali word “Sangham” or Sangha meaning an Association.

Muti is the Pali form of the Sanskrit word Mati which generically means an “Opinion,” an “Inkling,” or a “Notion.” So together Sammuti means “Together-Opinion” or a “Notion We All Agree On.”

For example if we were standing with a group of our friends looking at the sun as the dhamma, and I first said: “That boys is a sun!” Then you say: “True indeed, sure is a hot sun that sun is.” Then one of our friends added: “Must be made of fire if it is hot, what do you guys think?” Then we all nod our heads and say together: “Yep, sounds about right.” That’s Sammuti Sacca. The sun being made of fire is an idea-inkling we as a group agree on. We have never seen the sun directly up close to actually know it is made of fire; but we agree that it seems accurate/sacca.

Sammuti Sacca is an extrapolation of dhamma which is not observable or experienceable but agreed by some group of people to be right. In English we call it “Conventional Truth.” Nobody in our group of hypothetical friends has observed or experienced the sun being fire. We just

agree because it makes sense. With our Western Sir Newton analogy a conventional truth or extrapolation of an observed phenomenon would be when Sir Newton or an associate of his says: "Well if a force of gravity makes an apple fall in England, surely this force works on every planet the same way everywhere in the universe." Have these hypothetical people ever been on every planet to test their extrapolation? No. But with a little math and understanding of mass we can be quite confident that gravity works on most planets in the universe. What do we call that confidence of belief? Sometimes we call it faith.

Svalaksana

In ancient times the philosophers in India were contemplating if they can break down Dhamma into its most basic and smallest observable or experienceable "components" or units. They figured out they could and they named such units of dhamma "svalaksana." Sva means "Self/Oneself/itself" and Laksana means "Symbol," "Sign," or "Image."

So if we observe the phenomenon of a rainstorm, we can break this rainstorm down into its basic constituent components: 1. clouds; 2. rain-drops; 3. wind; 4. lightning; 5. thunder; 6. fall of drops; 7. puddling of drops; 8. getting wet; etc. Each of those things is a svalaksana of a dhamma or a measurable constituent component of an observable or experienceable phenomenon of the Natural World.

Perception

Svalaksana is where I want to be, because this is where the process of Perception, Awareness, Recognition, and Discernment aka Consciousness comes into play. The word svalaksana literally means a Self-Symbol/Sign of something.

What's a sign? What's a sign do to your brain? When you See a Stop Sign what actually goes on inside your head. The Stop Sign itself is a meaningless design. But culturally or socially we agree that such a sign has a what? A Meaning. So when we See a Stop Sign, we consciously recognize it and then after recognizing it we ascribe to it a meaning: the physical act of stopping.

It's the same process that goes on in our heads when we See the svalaksana of a "tree." We see the Self-Sign of the thing, and then we recognize it. How do we recognize it? Our discerning faculty of our brain draws up a meme "Tree" and ascribes that meme to the Self-Sign.

But because of how our memory apparatus works, that meme "tree" is automatically linked to a chain of other memes related with the original meme drawn up. What do I personally think of when I view a "tree?" I think of "Rain," "Dirt," "Leaves," "Fruit," "Pollen," "Allergies," "Lighting." Etc. Those would be the other memes "hovering" in the "background" of my mind/brain when I see a svalaksana of a "tree."

So what's that mean? It means that everything we perceive is "tainted" with "subjective" background noise. It means that sometimes a racist Blackman cannot actually see a White

man as a singular svalaksana sans the “background noise,” because the “image” this Blackman sees is tainted with a flood of his own subjective ideas, thoughts, and emotive opinions. It means that very little of what you are subjectively apprehending is actually in the Real.

For example if I were to tell you that one day while walking I saw an unfamiliar silver object in the sky. How would you apprehend that in your mind? You may think to your self if you are a realist: “She saw an airplane.” If you are prone to an irrational thinking you may say to yourself: “She saw a UFO.” If you are prone to having your active imagination run wild you may say: “She saw aliens; they were those reptilians that Icke dude was talking about.” I actually saw none of those things. All I said was I saw a silver object in the sky.

Or even you yourself. If you experienced a strange apparition one night while camping in the woods, what “background noise” is attached to that experience? It depends on what type of mind/person you are. As a Satanist, when you perceive or think of Christianity, how much of what you see in your mind is Objective and in the Real? As a Jew when you apprehend in your mind National Socialism, how much of it you are seeing in your mind is Objective. Can you even tell the difference between your subjective apprehension of National Socialism, what National Socialism as a memplex is, and Germany’s Nazi version? When we each apprehend Reality, how much of it is the Actual Stuff, and how much of it is the paradigmatic chattering of our own weltanschauung-samsara: our own words, intellectualizations, philosophications, interpretation, etc?

Natural Philosophy

The World of Phenomena belong to no religion or memplex. Directly observing and experiencing Life, Nature, Phenomena as an act belongs to no religion or memplex. The Phenomenal World of Experience is just something we are all born into. We come into this world free from the fetters of our memetic chains. But as we grow in age we collect for ourselves a memplex. When that happens we can no longer see the world with Natural Eyes, because that memplex now filters what we see.

As a Christian you will see the reality in a Christian manner: a perfect creation of God the creator. As a materialist you will see the same world as a lifeless accident. As a dalit you will see existence as a punishment for past evil karma. As a urban commoner you will see the world as a struggle. As a crook the world is a vast opportunity waiting to happen. As a Satanist reality is the Adversary.

In such instances when you can no longer perceive Reality objectively As-Is, you have been Mastered by your memplex; entrapped by it. Limited and controlled by it. How so? Because what we perceive influences and gives rise to how we think/believe. What we think and believe influences and gives rise to our emotions. What we feel influences and gives rise to behaviour and action. What we do in Life manifests Fruit. Your “eyes” controls your mind, heart, and actions.

For example, let us say that you perceive civilization to be the masterpiece of human genius.

This perception influences you to think/believe. You believe that civilization is an expression of human genius. This belief governs your feelings. Such that when your people colonizes other landmasses and you encounter “uncivilized” peoples something happens. Your beliefs emotionally attaches your identity to your own people and your civilization, and you now reject the “uncivilized” people as being “primitive.” That feeling governs your actions and behaviour with such “primitive” people. What will you do? Give such primitive people the gift of civilization by force. We don’t deal with the “civilization” rhetoric today. Today we use the “democracy” rhetoric. It’s perfectly acceptable to go into a sovereign nation like Iraq and decimate the place to bring its people democracy isn’t it?

Natural Philosophy – or the study of the Natural World of Phenomena – is the Real way of gaining an understanding of who we are and what this Cosmos is. But to “truly” understand who we are and our place in the Cosmos we must first work on either silencing our conscious minds, shutting up our subjective background noise, and objectively observing Nature in the Real sans memeplexes.

Nature as a Book of Life gives you the words and letters to read. Each phenomenon is a word. Each svalaksana is a letter. It can be said that “dhamma” is the doctrine of study of a Natural Philosopher. Insofar as dhamma meaning “Observable and experienceable phenomena.”

There is a saying I hear my Chinese grandpas say: “The Tao, Nature, and Man are the same thing in different forms. If you know one, you know the other two.” Which is to say that as an inquisitive individual on a Quest for Self Knowledge, if we do not know what we are, or find it hard to study our Self, then we can study Nature. The more we understand Nature, the more we gain an understanding of ourselves; and vice versa.

Science

Back in circa 500BC the “size” of a svalaksana was limited to the organic power of your senses. Which meant that although people back then were empirically studying the Natural world to gain an understanding of it, there was a limit to how far or deep they can go. A svalaksana is the smallest constituent unit of a phenomenon of Nature which you can observe or experience. Thus there was a limit to how much Buddhi – Knowledge – you would have extracted out of Nature at that time.

Today with our current technology augmenting our senses plus all the sophisticated mathematics, the “size” of an observable svalaksana has literally been shrunk down to the size of atoms, subatomic particles, and photons.

Thus we can say that Modern Science born in the West, is a natural evolution of the Natural Philosophy of the ancient world: Post-Brahminical Hinduism; Greek Philosophy; Chinese Taoism; and Buddhism. The only major difference is the size of the svalaksana.

The ancients uncovered a whole lot with what they were working with way back then. But as we break down the Cosmos further into smaller parts, we seem to be getting closer to a core understanding of the Cosmos. And this Cosmos we are dis-covering seems to work like a

chess game or star game or some artificial life digital program. It has very simple basic rules, but is open to complex development.

Closing Remarks

The reason why I have brought up Natural Philosophy and Science is that no religion has ever shown us the Actual “real stuffness” of the Universe and of our own Nature and Being. What have we observed most world religions manifesting instead? Irrational concepts and fighting. Whereas science just goes on uncovering veil after veil of Reality.

Science doesn't schism. It doesn't stagnate. It naturally progresses and evolves over time in tandem with our level of understanding, mental capacity, and instrumentation. Science and Natural Philosophy is universal, because the world belong to no body.

But there are things science cannot do. Science can't inspire us with mythos. There is more to Life and Human Nature then just nerdy science. Contemporary materialist science must be balanced with the other – right brain side – of being human. Balanced with art, music, poetry, mythos, ceremonies, love, community, Numinous Life Force.

Which is where something like the ONA comes in. We already know that “Anton Long” has written somewhere several times that Natural Philosophy is an inherent way of the ONA. As a Drecc or Satanist working with Life and Pathei Mathos, one must learn to understand that going to doctrines devised by Man has lead us as a species nowhere. Especially when we glorify and beatify such doctrines as being infallible concepts.

As Dreccs or Satanists on the Quest to understanding the Living Cosmos and your self/person in this world by studying Life and Natural Philosophy you must question your reality. By first asking: “What is Reality actually made of?” The answer is Phenomena. And you go from there. It doesn't matter how you approach Natural Phenomena, whether with Buddhism, Vedanta, or Empirical Science. Phenomena is where you start, not doctrines. Doctrines have never done anything constructive for us as a species beside blind us to the Real. If you continue to be blind to the Real, then how are you any better then the Mundane?

But seek to balance that animus apprehension of life, with the more softer and inspiring anima essence of Life such as mythos, music, dance, art, literature, traditions, culture, clan, community, fellowship, and Passion. Which is something the ONA has plenty of. Or if it doesn't, make it so.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PLURIBUS EX UNUM



Pluribus Ex Unum

I wonder if you can have Nisay for plants? If you can fall in love at first sight for one, or if you met a plant for a destined reason or purpose? My aunt-mother says that I learned to talk fluently and hold conversations when I was one years old, and that at that age I was obsessed with asking her questions about every plant she carried me past. I never really grew out of my fascination for plants. I have three weird fascinations carried over from my earliest childhood: the fascination with plants, the fascination with little bottles. I have this picture of me when I was 2 years old holding a small empty baby powder bottle, and I still collect little empty bottles. Then my love for giant vases, the kind taller then a person. Except I personally can't afford to collect giant vases. First each costs around \$7000-\$30,000 and then I'd have no room anywhere to keep a collection. I'm not even sure what they are practically good for anyways either, besides sitting room décor. I love going to Chinatown to look at all their giant vases and plants they have in their supermarkets.

It started over 2 years ago. I was walking around my block as I usually do for the exercise and time to contemplate obsessively over something. Usually when I walk around the block it's to think out moves and opponents' options. I don't mind or care when someone makes a big noticeable move, like when someone starts a new organization or a new Satanic website, youtubes, talk shows, and so on. I can study the character of such people and guesstimate how

long/brief their venture will last. What gets me to get up and walk around the block to ponder and hold dialogues with myself in my head are tiny moves the unnoticable makes in front of me. I end up asking an imaginary panel of board members in my head questions like: "Why did this person make that little move?" "Give me a list of all their possible end results." "What options are they trying to take I can't see?" "What has this person accomplished in the past?" After my walks about the block, if my inner panel of board members gives me answers, I start working on disabling their options. For me, it's a game of Go not chess. The objective is to occupy as much territory as possible.

I learned how to make an imaginary panel of board members from an old and classic book called "Think and Grow Rich," by the great Napoleon Hill. Mr. Hill was commissioned by Mr. Carnegie – who was America's richest man at the time – to find out what makes a man rich or poor basically. So he spent a few years interviewing the hoity-toity [rich & powerful] of his era – people like J.P. Morgan, Rockefeller, etc – and discovered a handful of interesting things these successful men in life share as common traits.

Mr. Hill's book is not a book on the occult and magic. But in the back of this book things get weird. Or at least Napoleon learned that these people share some weird things which helps them in their success in life. The weird thing Napoleon finds out is that the subjects of his interviews like holding conversations with dead people and hero figures in their heads? Napoleon explains it as tapping into the minds and creativity of such dead men and heroes. Eventually Mr. Hill ended up calling this "necromantic" practice the "Master Mind." The idea is to learn to visualize successful people you admire so well, that you can tap "psychically" or something into the person's abilities, creativity, and qualities. In your retard occultnik talk, they'd sometimes call this "assuming godform." Please keep in mind Napoleon's book was written in the 1930's or so.

Mr. Hill describes how to put a master mind group together of your own, then goes to share his own personal experience with his own master mind group. Mr. Hill had a small executive board for his master mind made up of people he looked up to from different fields. He said that in the beginning you have to put in the effort of animating these people in your head. You go into a relaxed state of mind – semi-trance or meditative state – and ask your master mind group questions, and animate them to give you answers. He suggests that you pick people whom you can easily mimic or recreate in your mind. After a while of doing this Napoleon said that something happened which frightened him terribly. What happened was that after a few months of faithfully animating his master mind group, he was shocked to one day learn that the men in his master mind group one day came to life and were self-animated, as if his "subconscious" mind had taken over their roles for him. He also explained how the men in his group who were now "alive" had the traits and personalities of the real men they were based on. Mr. Hill was so frightened that he discontinued his master mind meetings for a long while.

So after I had read that book, I put together a "council" of my own group of people I look up too and admire which I call my "Board of Executives." Unlike Napoleon and the men he interviewed, I don't wait for my men to die before I hijack them into my master mind. Most of the people in my master mind group are still alive. Half of the people in my master mind group are fictitious characters from Mafia movies like Casino because I find their characters very

easy to duplicate, and I think they are my type of businessmen. I'll keep the real dead and living rich and powerful men in my master mind group to myself. But I have one character who is based on two people I really, really like I just call "Agent Sagan." This character is based on the main Agent from the Matrix movie and on the scientist Carl Sagan since in my mind they look, act, and talk similar to each other. I specifically reserve this character for my Unconscious Mind to take over and speak to me as my trusted Vizier.

When I walk around the block several rounds most often I hold "meetings" with my board of executives for insights, advice, and different perspectives of seeing things. There is something about the routine of walking slowly and mindlessly around a place you are very familiar and comfortable with. It's very easy to drift away from the city consciously and enter a semi-trance or fairly deep meditative state of mind where your mindscape is crisp. The more I lose myself in the mindless walk, the more crisp the board room my meetings becomes, and the more self-animated my board members become. Often when I walk around for an hour the board members will stream ideas and insights which later becomes major parts of my essays.

Red Amaranth

I wasn't sure how many rounds I did around the block that day about 2 years ago. But as I was coming back up to the awareness of the sidewalk and cars on the street I found myself walking past a brick wall fence of a home just down the street from a house I usually stay at. It's a house I must have walked past hundreds of times. In the front yard they have pretty Geraniums, a very large Chrysanthemum, and a cherry plum tree. As I was walking around their side yard I saw a weird plant peeking just above the 6 feet tall brick fence. It's leaves were dark royal red. I really liked the color and wondered what type of plant had such colors for leave that grew so tall. I decided to come back to check on the plant a week or so later so I can see the shape of the leaves. Over the many years of being fascinated with plants, I've gotten pretty good at telling how plants are related by the shape of their leaves and their general appearance.

So a week or so later I returned to the brick wall of this house. By then this red plant had grown a foot taller then the fence. The leaves were now visible. I stood on my tippy toes to feel a leaf, and based on how it felt and how it looked I recognized the plant as being related to regular Amaranth I had seen and ate before, except I never knew a red species existed. The only amaranth I had ever seen were small weed like plants which grew sometimes in our yards. In Khmer we call them P'tee and are used in stews. They have a very distinct and nice flavour which reminds me of concentrated spinach. I didn't know what this red variety was called, so I walked to our place to google "red amaranth" and figured out it was called Red Amaranth. The plant and its royal red color was the most beautiful plant I had ever seen. It's tall size reminded me of giant vases. I figured I have to somehow grow some in my front yard. So I told myself to take frequent walks around the block and check on that red amaranth plant to see when it starts growing its stocks of seeds. That way I can take the seeds.

It was in my favourite month of October that I one day noticed the red amaranth at the neighbor's house was mature and gravid with beautiful red seed stocks bowing down over the brick fence just in jumping distance from my hands. I was thinking of jumping to grab a handful

of the seed stocks, but I didn't. I figured the seeds might still be immature to sow, and the people in cars on the street behind me might think I was weird. Plus I couldn't steal things like that culturally. We have this animistic belief in my culture where we believe things like trees, land, rivers, mountains, etc, are guarded by a spirit of some type and it's bad luck to steal from plants and places which does not belong to you. So I decided to take frequent walks around the block and propitiate the guardian spirit of this red amaranth each time I walk past it with one shiny new penny each time I took my walks. I'd set the penny on my side of the fence near the plant and ask the spirit of the red amaranth if I could have some of its seeds, and if I may to drop it on my side of the fence.

As the weeks went by I saw the red amaranth grow taller and its stocks of seed grew longer and heavier. The weight of the seed stocks caused the top of the plant to actually bow over the brick fence with the seed stock stretching over the fence. If the stocks detached, they'd fall right where I was placing my shiny pennies. I told the red amaranth that I wouldn't hurt it, and I'll wait patiently for it to live out its full life, so its seeds can naturally fall to the ground.

I spent the holiday season of Thanksgiving and Christmas months at my aunt-mother's house. The season kept me busy and I forgot about the red amaranth. It wasn't until January of the following year that I returned to my little mom's place. I suddenly realized I had forgotten all about the red amaranth! I feared it may have already died and the seed stocks fallen and gone by now. So I walked real fast down the street to the brick wall. I was saddened to find that the red amaranth was no longer alive. Its leaves were all dry and brown. It's beautiful royal red velvet aliveness, gone, and so were its seed stocks. I looked around all over my side of the fence and the sidewalk for signs of any seed stocks and I found none. I figured the rain must have washed it all away. I felt sad so I stood there looking at the dead plant I wanted to grow so bad, but I was too late. My eyes fell to the ground since I wasn't feeling happy, but then my awareness noticed the ground. Between the brick fence and the public sidewalk where I had set my pennies is a thin row of dirt and weeds that runs along that part of the fence for some reason. In my chitta I suddenly felt hope, that maybe some of the seeds fell on that ground and would germinate among the weeds. So I took my walks around the block and check on the sliver of earth for little amaranth shoots.

A month later there was one little amaranth sproutling. Just one. It was red and no more than an inch tall growing on my side of the fence among the weeds. I knelt down to touch it and then took out a key from my pocket and dug it up carefully, and carried my little red amaranth home happy. I was thinking to myself how in a few months I'll have an 8 feet tall royal red amaranth growing in my front yard! At home I put it in the ground by a tree. But later the next day I feared the tree might hog up all the water so I uprooted it again and replanted in a place by itself. But then a day later I feared the cats or people might step on it or dig it up so I uprooted it again and replanted it in a pot. But then a day later I feared that the pot was too small and so the plant might not grow big, so I uprooted it and replanted it again by itself and placed a half top of a two liter plastic coke bottle over it to keep people and cats from stepping on it. But then the next day I feared the soil where it was growing was too rocky so I uprooted it again and placed it in the biggest pot I could find, and was sukkha [without worry].

A few months later I saw something about my little red amaranth that scared me and

disappointed me. I noticed that it was already generating its seed stocks from its tip top and it was only 7 inches tall! I was telling it in a frustrating way: "You're supposed to be 7 feet tall before you grow your seeds not 7 inches tall!" Thinking that maybe the pot it was growing in messed up it's biological clock, I uprooted it in a hurry and planted it in the ground hoping it would still grow tall and not die yet.

It was no use. I tried everything. Fertilizer, purified water. My stubby red amaranth wasn't getting any bigger than 7 inches and it was dying. The seed stocks were maturing. It was growing weaker and bending to the ground, so I propped it up with a stick I tied it too. I told my short plant that I was going to prop it up with sticks and water it, even if it wanted to die so I can make it at least give me stocks of seeds to grow the next generation. After a while my plant was a dry brown mummy of a plant. But I still had it tied up to several sticks to prop it up and I still watered it because the seed stocks had not fallen yet.

One day I was watering my mumified plant propped up with chopsticks and yarn and my little mom came out to watch what I was doing. She said laughing: "Are you watering the chopsticks, cuz they aren't gunna grow. I think your plant is beyond dead girl?" I told her, and my step dad who walked out to see, that its seed stocks has not fallen off yet and it could still be green inside. My step dad pointed out that the stem of the dead plant is too dry and hard and the seed stocks too light to actually fall off. My step dad pushed me aside and told me he knew what to do. He took the dried seed stocks into his palms, and rolled the dried stuff all over empty ground. Then he took a few gardening instruments and tilled the ground and watered it.

A month later we had small patches of all these baby amaranth. But like their parent plant, all these second generation red amaranth never grew past 7 inches. I was wondering what could have possibly happened to their pooj? Their original plant was over 8 feet tall. And the worse part was my little mom and step dad were eating my amaranths. There was a time when I was very frustrated and told them to not eat them. My little mom and step dad asked me why I would even grow P'tee if not to eat them. So I told them to only look at the plants. It's what American people do. We grow pretty plants and just look at them to appreciate their natural beauty! But they thought that was silly and didn't understand why anybody would want to just stare at vegetables grow and not eat them. So we negotiated and I got them to promise not to eat 12 I picked out so I can have the seeds and grow the third generation.

My 12 stubby amaranths grew old and bore seeds, and I collected most of the seeds into an envelope and scattered the rest everywhere in my front yard. During the last few months when my Great Grandpa was alive he had taken his daughter, myself, and some cousins up to work in his big empty field. He was trying to grow an orchard which he once had when he retired from politics back in the old country. My grandma – Great Grandpa's daughter – and he, had eaten some of the amaranth my little mom and step dad gave to them from our front yard, which they really liked. So that day I passed the envelope of dried amaranth seed stocks to my then alive Great Grandpa and told him they were the seeds of a pooj of P'tee that is red in color and grows taller then a person which he once ate from my house. I told him for two generations they have not grown past a foot for some strange reason, I still want to grow this pooj hoping one day, the pooj will make tall plants again. But I need to grow them far away

from my little mom and step dad so they won't eat it all. My Great Grandpa said that if the pooj produces very tall plants that one of its generations must grow tall. And so Great Grandpa took the envelope and agreed to help me continue my red amaranths flow of generations. He and some cousins made these little patches of broken ground and scattered a few seeds into each patch, while me and other cousins made anti-rabbit wire fences to go around the amaranth patches.

To manipulate or subvert my Great Grandpa and grandma from eating these plants I brought up supermarkets and how I don't ever see P'tee sold in any Asian supermarkets and I asked why this was so intentionally. My grandmother – great grandpa's daughter who is the Head of our big extended family – said that she saw one or two Asian supermarkets sell them once but they were terribly expensive. \$1 for only a handful of leaves. The intended idea was to subtly implant in their minds the idealistic prospect of growing the amaranth as a crop to sell to supermarkets. You only clip the tops of the plant to sell, and the plant spouts new branches to grow its seed stocks. My grandma had the sudden idea of growing this P'tee as a cultivated crop to sell to supermarkets. I nodded and said that was a great idea! My grandmother took some of the seed stocks to grow in her back yard.

Great Grandpa said that he had never seen red colored P'tee which grew taller than a man, and that one day he would like to see one. He returned to the Essence before he could see the Red Amaranth in full bloom across his field now. When talking about the seed stocks of amaranth, Great Grandpa once told us a long winded old people story – the kind they often tell – of his days as an ambassador visiting Japan. He was sent by the king to fetch rice as the kingdom was experiencing a famine in certain regions and was told to agree to trade whatever he felt was needed. Great Grandpa said his Japanese counterpart brought him to the Japanese countryside to show him vast fields of beautiful traditional rice terraces.

His Japanese counterpart said to him as they looked out at the countryside that people were like rice plants. Just like rice plants we live collectively together in large groups called families, clans, cities, and villages dependent on Nature and those around us for our sustenance and well being. Arrogant and self centered people are like the rice plants with seed stocks stuck up high toward the sky as if to set themselves lofty above others. The Humble and Honourable people are like the rice plants whose seed stocks bows low to the ground. Why so? The Japanese counterpart asked Great Grampa. Great Grandpa used to work on farms and was familiar with rice plants. He said because the seed stock of rice which sticks up are empty inside and worthless, whereas the seed stocks which bows to the ground are full with life giving rice. He reminded us that day to be like the rice plant and always humbly in heart bow low toward the ground in life, knowing inside of us there is a fullness of life, value, virtue, tradition, honour, and culture. And like those rice plants he once talked about, his Red Amaranth now humbly bow low toward the ground full inside, ready to give birth to the next generation.

Generations

I never realized you can learn about life from a single plant, and the little pathei-mathos gained from the trial and error of nurturing this one plant. My front yard is now filled with big, beautiful red amaranth, and little green ones are everywhere. From one plant my friends, this front yard,

my grandmother's back yard, and late Great Grandpa's field is filled with amaranth. Out of One, Many. But this required the flow of generations. Four generations of amaranths and over two years to be exact. It looked like the single little amaranth I plucked from the side of the fence was just one doomed and neglected weed. But I took it and devoted my time to it. Nurtured it and allowed it to live out its natural life. And from that one plant came many seeds dispersed, such that the second generation bore many more. With each generation – if nurtured and tended – bearing a further larger amount.

What have I learned on a pragmatic level? It's hard to put something experiential into words. *Populum Non Campos Tempus*. Memes are like seeds. Mind the field. Mythos the water which floods the rice paddy. One Manu, One Moses, One Buddha, One Muhammad, One Saint Paul across time and generations of man, increasingly bears fruit. If the seed and mythos is tended to aeonically across Time and Generations. Wyrd willing.

Knowing what I have learned from cultivating Red Amaranth for 4 generations now, I can calmly say that I don't care if I am the only ONA person on earth. I don't care if ONA numbers are few. As long as the one or few ONA people bow low towards the ground, gravid and full of life, culture, tradition, and inner value. For just as the rice stalks which sticks up high bears no fruit or generations, the arrogant and self centered are empty and bare no fruit or generational influence in the greater Field of Mankind.

To stay relevant to each emerging generation is what is key. But the person once behind Anton Long had this figured out in a genius way long ago. I've learned to become aware of how "Anton Long" worked in the past. He is very good at writing and developing new concepts for ONA, but may be very aware of his own personal limitations, which is a great self assessing virtue to have. I have noticed that Anton Long taps into the Next Generation market by appointing or allowing Outer Representatives far younger than he is to take charge of ONA. First was Beesty Boy who was very young – an entire generation in front of Anton Long – when he was Outer Rep. Not only was Beesty Boy of a different younger generation, but he was creative and had marketing skills. After him was Michael Ford, who was also of a much younger generation than Anton Long. It's a genius way to take root in each successive emerging generation, by making/allowing one of them as the Front Person and "face."

If I had a few ONA Initiates dedicated to live, express, and develop ONA it would be better. And to have the number of ONA associates we do today is more than I can ask for. Hitler once said: "He who owns the youth owns the future." On a wide scale pragmatic level, of the 2 million humans slaughtered by the Khmer Rouge the killers were mostly between the ages of 12-16, who used rocks, big sticks, and plastic bags. Mao's Cultural Revolution would not have been possible without the passionate and emboldened youth. Remember my words: "Old men fart, the passionate youth are death defiant." Mundane Satanism is dying. It's constipated with all these old 30-40 year old men farting around in internet forums. Farting their lofty opinions around. You listen to how they talk shit about young teenagers, as if they were never one's themselves. How they say a 13 year old or 15 year old is "too" young to understand shit to be a "real satanist." Cuz their young minds won't compute the senseless gibberish of their "satanic philosophy," or whatever they call their idealism of the Left Hand Path. Yet – do consider this – these same old dummies bleat on and on about how their satanism is a

“praxis,” and doing.

It's not in the nature – the Time & Season – of a 30 year old human being to “do shit.” That's when nature mellows you because it's your season to have Nature her next generation of humans. When was Jesus a-preaching? Around age 30. When did Buddha preah-trah [“became enlightened”] at age 30. Age 30 is the peek of a person's “thinking/contemplative curve.” Right? Cuz it's down hill from there. So don't tell me if you are 30 or 40 that you are out “doing shit.” I ain't stupid. The only shit your doing is talking, and doing what others your age are doing: work, family, bills, taxes. You and I know very god damn well that the age group of humanity that “does shit” are teens. I was one, and so were you. It's the proven works of Mother Nature and Father Time. The only “satanic” praxis your average old person in their 30-40 is doing is living vicariously via their satanism's idealistic talk of praxis.

They talk shit about these young people. How teens can't understand the lofty ideology of satanism. Fuck understanding shit. The Understanding comes later from pathei-mathos. Let them do what teenagers do since the dawn of our species: rebel against stale orthodoxies, raise hell, start warrior groups, kill for a cause. The warriors of the past become the tribal elders of tomorrow filled with wisdom born from their past experiences. I'm talking about wisdom rooted in decades of exeatic experience only a red blooded teen can live out and express. This shit in mundane satanism passing off as “wisdom” is empty abstract beliefs, opinions, and ideals. Fuck that shit. I'd rather see ONA populated with emboldened passionate teenager, then old aged partyliners farting philosophy and theories. Both are needed in a functioning system. But every person and generation has their place and natural dharma.

We got our partyliners in ONA now. Come next Generation, I'll have my teens. I've already pre-planned ways to get my teenagers. The best way for me personally is to have children of my own and raise them ONA. Once they are teens, I'll put them in charge of recruiting in their junior highs and high schools to make their own nexions. Then let them go out and do what teenagers do naturally. Wait for my teens to grow up inside the actual experience of ONA Kulture and Praxis. They become the new partyliners. Give them the ONA to run with. Repeat the cycle across Time and Generations. Give me just one ONA person devoted to nurture and cultivate ONA. By next the next generation [circa 40 years] I'll have a handful. A handful is all I need to seed the third generation. And by the aeonic season of the fourth Generation, I'll have an entire living, breathing, Tribe of ONA folk.

I don't care about numbers now. I ended up with a big field covered with amaranth from nurturing one plant. ONA can be small now. I care only for the quality of its current associates. If this ONA were a blood red Amaranth, those few of us Sinister Initiates today are the seeds of this single plant. It is not how many we are today that really matters. What really matters is if we as seeds are each full inside. The numbers comes in Time and Generation, wyrdfully from such seeds with inner fullness. Inner fullness meaning that rather than mind other people's businesses and be concerned about their beliefs, paradigms, opinions, views, and rather than being on some crusade to convince others to see thing our way, we instead focus purely on our own personal self-development and inner growth. Like attracts like. In Time for each of us, those who resonates with us each, will naturally become associates. It is a slow and natural

growth which ultimately begins within each of us and spreads out from there.

A plant's entire energy and effort ultimately goes to the proper development of its Seed so that it's Seed can give rise to its next Generation. If ONA were a plant and we the seed of this plant, then the very energy and effort of ONA goes into the proper development of each of us first and foremost. Because it is from each of us that ONA spawns into causal existence. I've grown very tiresome of mundane satanism. Like the West, it's lost its social glue and is in a state of dilapidation. As a system mundane satanism no longer cares for the Quality of its Seed. Rather, it seems to not even be a coherent functioning plant at all. Instead mundane satanism feels more like garden weeds today growing in a neglected field. Where every weed is out for itself, asserting it's views, definitions, convictions onto anybody different in mind. It has become an rice plant whose seed stocks sticks up with emptiness. Nothing but an empty worldview, a feel good pill, an opiate of a mass, an empty excuse to feel better more intellectual than others, an excuse to get into chatrooms and debate about abstractions. An excuse to mind other people's business, but not mind your own. Quite typical as one would expect in a decadent social order in decline. Rome didn't fall in one day did it. And in Time, from its rubble came many new kingdoms and civilizations.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PRACTICAL INFLUENCE



Practical Influence

There has been this theme bubbling in me going on, about a new topic to write on, which I have been resisting. But coincidentally someone actually searched the phrase “onanxs practical influence” three times to find our blog the other day. I first resisted writing a practical guide to inspiring and influencing people because it seems as if nobody “out there” cares for this topic. Also I resisted because I thought it would be more advantageous for me to keep most of what I know to myself and a close body of friends. But I know the human nature of your common mundane enough to know that even if they know how things are done, usually they won’t put shit into practice, or care enough to do anything besides yap an opinion, which is about all they have ever done as a breed. You know how many books on business and making money like “the secret” has been sold over the past 20 years since Don Lapre was yapping on late nite stations selling book on this topic? And of all the mundanes who bought the shit and knew how things were done, how many of them are rich today? How many of these mundanes actually have it in their mundane nature to apply with effort what they “know?”

But what’s “influence” got to do with ONA? It’s the basics of what ONA calls the “Sinister Dialectic” which has been a part of ONA from day one, and is a part of the Culture of ONA. Meaning it’s one of many, many things an ONA person is encouraged to try and practice. As

the Sinister Dialectic's first opening paragraph puts it:

"The sinister dialectic (often called the sinister dialectic of history) is the name given to Satanlc strategy – that is, (a) the use of Black Magick to change individuals/events on a significant scale; (b) to gain control and influence; and (c) the use of Satanic forms (individuals/influence etc.) to produce/provoke changes." – ONA, The Sinister Dialectic.

Marketing

Don Lapre was my earliest influence on the subject of marketing. He was a con artist and for a while was successful at his business. Then eventually he got in big trouble for the fraud he committed, and killed himself over it unfortunately. But he was an early influence and today he is one person in my "Master Mind" group which you learn how to make in the book "Think & Grow Rich," which is like a bible to me. I believe it is unfortunate that we have safety-net laws such as anti-fraud laws to protect the stupid from their own stupidity. It's also unfortunate that when we do have such anti-fraud laws, that we can't prosecute and convict popes, priests, and religionists for fraud.

I liked Don Lapre's style too. Too bad he killed himself. Don Lapre, Solomon Tulbure; this libation of pink juice on a beautiful California summer day is for you guys. Don conned people with a smile and a nervous eye blinking problem in his infomercials. He was entertaining to watch do his moves. Somolon T., was a nut case, but I still admired him as an unknown hero and early influence. I made up this one saying when a friends and I were talking about people we admire: "Crazy people look up to crazy people." Ain't that the truth. Or in lay terms: 'The people we admire are ultimately a refection of our own inner character, because like attracts like.' I would have loved to watch Solomon T., in action as a chronic troll back in the day, just for the entertainment value. I learned about him long after he jumped off a freeway bridge to his death. I have bad luck with people I look up to. They seem to commit suicide or just go insane. I learned about Tulbure way back when I was a stupid teen on Myspace. Back then me and a group of us "hung out" in the Knights Templar group with Masons and we fought anti-masons and nut cases who thought they were descendents of Templars or Jesus.

So I made friends with this one Mason who said he owned his own music studio thing [which turned out to be a computer program only]. This Mason one day told me that he had 260 degree in Masonry. I objected saying: "What? 260 degrees? The Scottish Rite maxes out at 32, with the 33rd being an honorific title bestowed verbally only." He explained to me that he

got all of his degrees from the Illuminati Order! After I rolled my eyes I went to alert all of my same aged friends and those Myspace Masons that I found a fake Mason who was talking about how he had 260 degrees, being a member of the fake illuminati, and so on. We all bashed him. It was fun. A year later I got curious about this “illuminati order,” and so I ordered the book that fake Mason suggested I read which was by Solomon Tulbure called the “Illuminati Manifesto.”

Amazingly – to me personally – this book turned out to be very similar in thought process and way of seeing things as what you find in the Satanic Bible. The first part of the book spent time trashing the bible’s illogical points, the second part trashed Islam, Solomon – the so called Illuminati Grand Master – praised Objectivism [al a Ayn Rand]. But the most fascinating part about this so called Manifesto was the organizational framework Tulbure created for his “illuminati order,” which for me at the time was a novel idea. It wasn’t an actual order with lodges you can go to to get initiated. And it didn’t have just self initiation rites. Actually, it didn’t have initiation rites at all. It was something you – the interested – created. He had a “degree system” which was based on tests or things you had to do to be in that degree. Like to be in the second degree of this “illuminatty order” you had to agree with and uphold the Constitution of the New World Order [or whatever he called it]. He did actually draft a constitution that was very reasonable, but I disagreed with half of the articles. To be in one of the higher degrees, you had to be involved in practical real world acts of insurrection against the American government.

My major contention with his constitution was that it wasn’t based on the learnings and yearnings from real life experiences, like with the case of the American Constitution. In the American Constitution you had a group of guys who were colonialists, who were a part of the Old Order in England and Europe, who did experience religious persecution, lack of liberty, tyranny of crown and mitre, etc. And so because of those experiences they desired for something new. So we see that the constitution those ancient fellas created was in part a realistic reaction to the Old Order, and a proactive Attempt [stress on attempt] to create a New Order [a socio-political framework/order]. Whereas with Tulbure’s constitution, it’s mostly intellectual ponderings, idealistic wishful thinking/projecting, creative thinking & writing, and he may be reacting to conditions of America, but he reacts to it within the Comfort of the American Order.

I shared this book with my network of friends back then because of the great idea Solomon had with his organizational framework. It was this book which had the most influence on the WSA352 at that time. We based the WSA on Tulbure’s design, and even went so far as to make our WSA a “black lodge” of Tulbure’s Order in those days. I learned much later after trying to research on this guy that he was an active “troll” all over in the old parts of cyberspace [usenet]. Or at least many people back then called him a troll. It looked like all

Solomon was doing was trying to find a market and distribute his ideas. I have personal disagreements with many of his ideas, ideals, and how he sees or presents the world and politics, but all in all, I liked his ideas and how his mind work. The way his mind reasoned, the way it thought things out, the way it designed organization as a means to try and accomplish objectives, and especially the way it sought to duplicate/replicate itself.

Unfortunately a good idea is only worth its marketing power. A “good” idea which lacks the means to be sold to a market cannot logically be “good,” because that valuation of “good” is an internal and subjective judgment we make of things, and a thing lacking the means to be sold has not reached the market to even be subjectively valued in the first place.

Tulbure’s ideas and memeplex is virtually unknown, even though if we disconsider the outer labels and key words used, Tulbure’s memeplex and LaVey’s memeplex virtually overlapped 80-90% of the time. Something odd happened in 2004 which drove Tulbure to commit suicide by jumping off a freeway bridge in the middle of the night. It may have been years and years of simply trying to “sell” his “radical” ideas to a cold market which repeatedly was mean to him plus a case of some mental disorder where he became paranoid that “they” were after him.

So in those early days of my mental growth I had two Minds to study: Anton LaVey and Solomon Tulbure. I liked the idea of both individuals, and from my unbiased perspective, 90% of their ideas overlap in mindspace. Personally I guess or hypothesize that this may be so because Tulbure borrowed from the Satanic Bible and just reworded things, but my hypothesis is just speculation, since I have no proof. The first question I asked myself was why was one mind successful in inspiring and influencing other minds, and one mind failed, to the point that it was driven to kill itself, if and when 90% of the core ideas themselves were congruous? It took a long time – years – to slowly figure out what the difference was, and the questioning of this difference between these to ultimately lead me into the study of influencing people, amateurish “politics,” and marketing.

Politics

The old people in my family often get together and you’ll see all these very old, white haired men, drinking, eating, and talking up a storm about politics and their “good old days,” before the revolution, when they were deep in the business of politics of a now defunct kingdom. The term used by these old men is actually “Roa-See,” to describe their old profession. Roa means to look for or search for, and See means to eat or consume. Together Roa-See means

to earn a living or to do business. Politics to these old men was a business.

I was overhearing a small group of older boy cousins talk about American politics and 'arguing' with the grandpas. The boys were talking about the typical stuff you'd hear like democrats and republicans, liberals, and conservatives, theories and things each party stood for. Most – if not all of my family – of those grandpas are strict Republicans and liked President Nixon, even though, if we recall, Nixon bombed Vietnam and Cambodia ruthlessly. Its considered an act of dishonour to these grandpas if you vote democrat or talk about the democratic party with them.

So after the boy cousins stated their ideas and arguments one of the very old grandpas said angrily: "No, no, no! You're speaking from the wrong side! What side are you on? This Business is like a broom. There is the handle part of a broom and the bristles part. In politics one group works the handle, and another group is broomed! You're not speaking from the perspective of a Handler. Learn to know what side you and your kin are on before you speak!"

As their talks and reprimand went on, another of the old grandpas informed the group of older cousins that their "business" of politics had nothing to do with any of that liberal-conservative, democracy-communist crap. The politics was there is a government or regime and a populous, and if the regime desired to remain in power, the populous must be controlled with policies. The craft [trick] of their end of politics is getting the populous to adopt the policies and keeping public opinions – minds – fixated in desired spots to maintain the business.

So from these grandpas point of view there are two perspectives of this thing we call politics. There is the point of view of the citizen, and the point of view of the regime. So if you knew of these two perspectives, you can generally guess/know where in the spectrum of the socio-political order a person is from or attached to in some way by how they see politics or how they talk about it. A person who talks about parties, ideologies, leaders, officials, and so on are subjugated/citizens. They speak about politics in this way, because this is the end of politics they see and experience: the bristles end of the broom. It is the only side or aspect of the political spectrum such public people have ever been exposed to.

Now if we had a person who when talking about politics is fixated on the law system, justice system, does not have nice things to say about the police, has contempt for or is critical for this law and justice system, we can assume or guess that such a person has been familiar on a first hand basis with prisons and the law system. Because that is the side of the political

system he has been exposed to for whatever reason. But you can't expect the same perspective and talk from the actual regime members [and their friends and family], because they see things from an entirely different end or side. The Game of politics from the handle side is to say and do whatever it takes to maintain your hold on the power apparatus for obvious personal, family, and clique benefits. It's not only human nature, it's primate nature, and virtually animal nature.

A good example I overheard was about the past king of their old country. The opinion of many of the peasantry is that he is a god king [Sihanouk]. Most of the thinking middle class believe he may be a bad king or even a traitor. But the regime side of things sees this king and what happened before and during the revolution very differently.

Before the revolution when the Khmer Rouge became a political movement and party with arms, the Democratic Party in some foreign country [America] tried to stick its nose into the native's affairs by stating that it would be best to have a government which included the Khmer Rouge. It's the democratic thing to do they said, because in a democracy all groups of people have the right to speak. And so this foreign political party [the US Democrats] supplied money to and supported the Khmer Rouge in their early days. This is why most elders and men in my own family are diehard loyalist Republicans who'd slap you for saying bad things about Nixon.

So that's the background scene for the first problem the king and regime had. Can you see the problem as a regime member? The problem as king and regime is that you understand that you need the people as a collective – their collective opinions/favour – to have your power. The problem here is that now you have a foreign nation using money and ideas of democratic equality to give to a “party” [the KR] who are allegedly for the peasants and workers, which are 90% of your social order, ie: the majority of the populous, your power base. So the US Democrats weren't just trying to be nice. They were using ideas and money to attempt to subvert the political and social order of this country to change the political and social landscape. The problem is this foreign nation is using its money and ideas to Subvert the collective sentiments of your populous: your power base, for their own ends. How do you as king and regime fix this problem? Cuz if you don't fix it, you're out of a “job,” and you'll lose your power. A way to fix it is to get those people to not like America. So here the “policy” or will of the regime is to get the people to dislike America. How is that done in practice?

The way people work is funny. They are stupid. You can't tell them straight on or directly to do something or believe something, because they will reject what is told and do the opposite. The more you apply force, the more they will resist. Apply enough pressure and they will revolt. The

king back then couldn't say to the populous: "Look I have a big problem on my hand. All the power me and my friends have is derived from controlling you people, and now America is using their money and fantasy-pantsy talk of freedom to get you to make a new kind of government. So can you people help me out and not like America and stay my subjects?"

So that is your "Policy" the king and regime has in this scenario. The Policy is that the king, regime, and governing apparatus must remain in place and the people must support that apparatus. So as the regime, how do you assert this Policy onto your own people and have them conform. You first do what you see Sihanouk and any "anti-American" political leader do: basically talk shit about America, but in a very "strategic" manner.

The strategic manner in this regard is a simple pattern used even in religion, and also in marketing. Don Lapre used the same pattern: (1) You first present the Bad and Hurtful, targeting people's emotions; (2) you present an idealistic Good; (3) You present your "solution" the people must take to obtain the idealistic Good. But you always target people heart buttons, and stay away from appealing to the masses logic and reason.

A working example of this three step strategy of influence is what you seen in labs. You have a rat in a cage. There is a red button. There is a green button. Rat pushes red gets shocked. Rat pushes green gets food. Which button is the rat going to learn to avoid? The fucking red one. We are biologically wired to avoid what is hurtful and painful. And so why is the emotions the target? First because the emotions – chitta – is the more primal part of us, and second because reason can't feel.

Another example of this three step strategy is in religion. You first talk a whole lot about Hell. What's the language of Chitta? Pictures, imagery, symbolism, mythos [as opposed to logos] right? You dream in pictures, not in logical discourses. Avoid the lecture of hell. Just go right into the mythos and Paint a picture of it to cause the people to feel negative emotions: fear, hate, etc. Step two is to present the idealistic and the Good. You talk about God as the God of Love, appease the human ego by talking about the worth of the human soul etc. Third step is the Solution. If you want to avoid Hell, worship God. If you want to worship God the solution is go to "our churches," read "our" books," and follow "our" priesthood." So how effective is this three step strategy? Its fucking effective. Count how many human beings on earth belong to a religion. The entire three step strategy on a logical side is entirely a non-sequitur, where the last part doesn't even reasonably follow the first part. If a hell even exists – let's say one does – and if a god exists [lets say one does], why "their" religious laws, books, and priesthood and not some other book or priesthood? Why their laws, their dogma, their teachings, and not others?

Heaven is just one example. Radical Islam uses the same three step plan to power and influence in a different way. You first hear a load of anti-America talk, how America is either the Devil, or how American culture is corrupting “our” culture and ways. Or how America and England occupy Islamic countries and commit alleged acts of oppression and such with the local people. Throw in a few crying ladies, and pictures of dead children for good measure. Then you bring in the idealistic talk. How great a people you’d be if all the Americans and English were gone! No more Zionist occupation! Don’t let those Jews and their American and English stooges do to Iran what they did with Palestine! What a wonderful nation we’d have. Can you imagine the peace and prosperity? Work up the people’s emotions for that idealistic vision. Then once you’ve sold your emotive idealisms, you give the people the Solution, the way to make it real. Jihad is the Way. All of a sudden the young men who once had nothing to live for in life, now have a cause to die for... because they actually have nothing to live for.

In the old days you see Sihanouk as king on black and white television talking about how much he loved his nation and people [him in PR mode]. And how much he cares for his people like a father. In his speeches he refers to himself as “Owpouk” which means Father, and we – the citizenry – out of respect call him the Samdach-Ow which means the King/Lord-Dad/Father. So there he’s using a very subtle psychological trick on the masses. He’s appealing to their emotion/chitta by Painting himself a father figure, a provider, one who cares affectionately for you: his Child. Where have we seen this psychological tactic used before? God the Heavenly Father. Where also? In a movie called Traffic. Watch that movie. The old General kidnaps a petty drug dealer to brainwash him to do something for him. He and his cohorts play the good guy bad guy ploy on the drug dealer. The General says in plain Spanish [subtitled] that he’ll be the good guy and present himself as a Father to the tortured drug dealer. Why? Because the same fucking tactics works on animals: dogs.

You beat a dog silly, and then act nice to it, pet it, and feed it, and the dog will obey you and like you. He doesn’t know what he did to make you stop beating it and then act nice to it. All the dog knows is that it’ll do whatever you want as long as you don’t beat it and keep feeding it. Pimps – real one – use this same Father tactic. You beat the bitch silly left and right. Tell the bitch she’s worthless and make sure you talk about the bitch’s old life in the slums with nothing. Once you’ve broke the bitch you put on the Father figure role. Be a caring father figure, pet the bitch, feed her [wine and dine], give her gifts. Tell her “we gotta take care of each other,” I take care of you, you take care of me. We’re family. Then give her the solution: work the streets.

I had a source I won’t name who once told me how they make child prostitutes. He said his “people” use a tested and tried technique to make any person a money earning loyal

prostitute. My source told me his people learned the technique from the Japanese and Chinese mafias. It's a simple technique. The first step is to know what type of girl sells in the underground market. Generally blonde American girls are gold. So the first step is to trick these girls to leave America. How do they do this? By putting up ads about modeling and acting in foreign countries. Or you just take one, if your country has a large resource of blondes.

Once the girl is obtained you go into step two which in this case is the presentation of the Bad or Hurtful. You strip the girl naked, beat her silly, and put her in a small box in a dark room with no food and water for several days. That breaks most young people. Once you have emotionally broken the girl you go into the presentation of the Good and Idealistic. In other words, you show the girl that she has an alternative. You send in a woman or kind looking male associate who talks to the girl in an affectionate tone, feigns empathy, cries for the girl, and most importantly: the person feeds the girl water and food. The same nice motherly or fatherly person must do the feeding. The caring mother or father figure gives the girl the Solution to have the nice alternative. What happens is you tease the girl with just enough water and just enough food to keep her alive and tell her the boss needs her to have sex with people for food and water. The first client are male members of the group who are brought in. The men just have sex with her, and after the sex, the girl is given her water and meals. This is done over and over again, until the girl is trained to equate the good, sweet affection, the food and water, her own safety, with having sex. You'll hear in satanic circles that self preservation is the highest law of nature. If so, then that law can be used to your advantage, can't it? The more you understand how something works, the more you can work it.

This method is used in Southeast Asia to make girls you see working the red light districts. In places like Cambodia poor Vietnamese families will kidnap little girls 5 and up, from their families, and they are processed in this manner. The effects are shockingly amazing. These girls don't ever leave their pimp families to find their natural families, and they stay "employed," raising their pimp family money. I've seen documentaries of these nosy Good-Doers from these Christian organizations who go into such countries and tries to liberate such girls from their profession and pimp families, and you can see 100% of the time, these girls scream in fear and cry and asked to be brought back to their "adopted families." We're all animals right? If you can train an animal, then you can condition people with the same basic methodology. The thing to keep in mind is that the human animal has a major weakness or flaw his "lesser evolved" cousins lack: animals don't compute spoken language, as we do. People do, and so spoken language becomes a very useful tool in the training of people.

So in the old days Sihanouk presented himself in his speeches as a caring father figure. And his presentation of the Bad and Hurtful was to caringly tell his people that America is a two faced bastard nation, plain and simple. They can't be trusted. They are friendly Now, he said,

just like the French were at first friendly. But he then asked, what did the French do afterward? He said the French colonized them, and they as a kingdom and people no longer were free to be their own country and to live for their own destiny. And so he told his people back then, that even though the Americans want to help, as the Father-King, he believes that the people and he should try and take care of things on their own. To prove to the international community that they are capable. And he told his people that he doesn't want another foreign nation to control or colonize them again. The people bought it, and he maintained his power and place. He resisted the idea of the Khmer Rouge being a part of his government. And so things escalated and the KR started their revolution. After the KR won and took power, you then see something very strange, which tainted the king's reputation forever.

What the king did was he sided with the KR. There are old footages of the king in all black with the scarf of the KR. And now he is heard saying nice things about the KR. Why? From a citizen's point of view, it looks like the king either betrayed the people or he was a traitor. From the king's point of view, he was trying to save his position and status in the "new" regime. The political situation was that the king had a PR connection with the populous and so he offered himself up as a "puppet king," just as long as he and his family can maintain some status. He and his family lived in China at the time. After the KR fell, the King returned and still had his place in the political apparatus. As the politician you can't simply tell the people: "Okay, we're in deep shit people. Here's the plan: Ima save my ass by siding with these bad guys. Then when they fall, Ima return to subjugate you like old times." So here you can see the king saved his ass, and his family's asses. Now we have to go see how the rest of the regime saved their asses and tried to save their power and positions.

Politics shows its true colors in times of war and hardship, or at least you can see the regime and their function better. In this case, during the revolution, nobody in the regime gave a shit about party or ideology, liberalism or conservatism. There are for the regime member two crucial objectives: (1) Save your own asses and family, & (2) try to insure that when things get better you still have your status and power. So how did those old regime members do this? Remember to have power, it must be consented to you by the people [via force or otherwise]. Which means the sentiments and opinion of the people must be in your favour. How do you influence a people to give you power when during the revolution, you didn't give a shit about them? You act like a politician and just lie.

So what happened in this case was you have the KR which was in power. They are a communist group of armed peasant hooligans and run by college educated intellectuals peasants. You have the National Regime Cronies who need to save their asses and try to maintain their power through all of this. To make things happen the regime cronies secretly sent envoys into Vietnam. Remember, at this time Vietnam was being taken over by a Communist group of armed peasants itself! The secret plan was to first trick the Viet Cong into

thinking that their Khmer Rouge allies was going to betray them and invade Vietnam. The second trick is to promise the Viet Cong land, resources, and joint power, with the condition that the national government [ie, the regime] remain in public power as the in between “person” connecting the Viet Cong [the Private Power] with the Khmer people. The third trick is to – as the regime – welcome Nixon’s bombings because it killed the KR and VC, and “some” of your civilians, but who cares. This strategy actually worked pretty good. A lot of citizens and regime members died, but it worked.

So that’s something political that happened in history from the perspective of a regime. It gives you a glimpse into what Politics really is from their point of view minus the clap trap and glamour. Politics is not the actual ideologies, beliefs, hopes, visions, of a party. That’s the sugar coated glamour created for the public to consume to get them to support you. Politics is the method of gaining power and asserting your policies on a people. The art, skill, craft, or science of it is the sly methods used to get the people to accept the policies and give you the power. This science is called Influence. And its simple, in theory. The simple equation is: Popularity = Influence. The hard part of putting the theory into practice is to obtain the popularity. How is that done? A clue is that the words Popularity, Populous, and Population, all share a very key common root.

So the break down is that you have a Policy you want to force on a group of mundane generic people. That policy can be anything. It can be the people obeys your religious laws, and pays tithes to you and your priests. It can be that the people obeys your secular laws and pays secular tithes to you and your law priests. It can be that shop owners and residents of a city obeys your rules and pays protection money to you and your fellow racketeers. The first step to making the people to accept this Policy is to first present to them the Bad, Ugly, and Awful imagery. Appealing to their heart-mind and primal side. Why the primal side? Because reason is still a “new” thing, and that primal part of us has had more time to exist, and thus has more power to control us. For instance, Fear is primal. There is a reason why we fear things. It keeps us alive because we stay away from big scary things that can hurt us or dangerous things that can kill us. So can test this out by putting a person who is deathly afraid of heights near a normal 10 foot tall ladder. Then when your test subject is by that ladder, you can proceed to give your friend a well written and cited lecture on how falling 10 feet off a ladder won’t kill him or do much harm. The worst that can happen is he fractures a bone, which heals. Will your friend climb the ladder? There is a battle going on inside him, which is a battle between his more Primal chitta, and his very new faculty of reason/logic. Which of the two will – almost always – win?

Appeal to the people’s primal side. One important thing people fail to see or understand is that when a group of people come together, a Group-Mind is formed. “Think & Grow Rich,” and plenty other books talks about this. It may be very true that you/us; the individual Human; has

reason. But you see, this Group-Mind is an entirely different thing altogether, with its own Nature and psychology. This Group-Mind doesn't function with the same mental dynamics as our own individual mind would. It has its own dynamics and "mechanics." So, the trick is knowing your "audience" in this case. Not the individual humans, but this Group-Mind they are a part of. Make the Bad imagery/glamour look and feel as bad as possible. Jews are not only ugly with big noses, and are not only stingy, but they control all the banks in Germany and they live in all of the nice houses! They are responsible for everything bad in Germany! Ney, the world! Just like imps and demons are the source of evil on the Christian mythos. Jews want to control you! Make you slaves. The signs are everywhere! Look they even cut the foreskin off non-Jew babies in secular nations! That's proof at the extent of their control dammit! We must be heroes and save the galaxy from Jewry!

Then you give the people [the Group-Mind] the Good and Idealistic stuff. Aryans are wonderful people! Aryans gave the world civilization, not the English. They are supreme! Fuck the Treaty of Versailles! Such a great Aryan race needs a hugely great Thousand Year Reich befitting of the Aryan race!!!

Then you give the people the Solution to the equation. So how do you make this Aryan race and Thousand Year Reich thing happen they ask? Why that's simple: Just make Hitler the leader and kill Jews or course?!

This is just a super simplification for what actually transpired in Germany. The missing element in this Germany case is the Factor of Influence: Hitler himself, and most importantly, "what" he was talking to: not to the "people," but to the invisible collective Group-Mind they were a living part of. In ONA terms, he was speaking to the acausal entity the people are a part of. Which acausal entity has the "power" of influence and control of its physical cells [the individual people]. No idea is worth anything if it can't sell itself and propagate in other minds. Hitler was the leader he was because he had the ability to Speak and via his showmanship [words & charisma] he captivated his audience's imagination [chitta] & emotions [chitta]. We Dream in pictures and feeling. We come into our mortal existence dreaming as babies. We never leave the realm of dreams fully in our mortal life. The power of ideals, ideas, vision, lie in that Dream Factor which is a primeval and constant part of our Beingness. So if we understand this aspect of human nature, then we can learn to take advantage of it.

My friends and I learned about this "acausal" group-mind phenomenon first from the books we read, then from observing people and places. At one time this topic led us into a conversation about a more different approach to civil engineering. The issue were slums and ghettos. My friends and I believed in the past that it was enough to reform a person living in such areas

from criminal behaviour. But as reality shows, reforming the individual doesn't work. As soon as the person returns to his area, he turns back into his old self. How would we fix this issue? The hypothetical answer was that the person wasn't the Cause of the problem, but a visible symptom. The Cause was that the ghetto over time has developed some type of Group-Mind which influences its cells, meaning the people living inside of it. So our idea was that if we wanted to curb crime, we had to break up the coherency of the local residents of this area, and force everybody to relocate to different areas, into neighbourhoods that have healthy Group-Minds. Unfortunately, if you have ever observed neighbourhoods with healthy group-minds, you'll notice that such group-mind seems to have its own immune system and ability to accept and reject cellular units. If you introduce an unfamiliar poor Black family into a health place made up of mostly White residents, you get an immune reaction where the Black family [or Mexican/whatever] is shunned and rejected by the residents.

All of the great Immortals of our human species were bards of the Human Heart and the Collective Psyche. Muhammad and his desert poetry gave a people the idea that they were special to some God. Jesus redeemed his audience with words from a vile state back to a state above the angels. Buddha appealed to the sentiments of his audience by speaking of human suffering. Genghis Khan gave his people a dream to fight for,. George Washington gave his people a dream to fight for. And Martin Luther King Junior gave his downtrodden audience a Dream to strive for. It's in how these people spoke, or actually, what they were singing their ideas to: the Human Heart. Influence doesn't come from an intellectual or lecture.

You as a child or your children don't draft intellectual or philosophical essays to get you to buy them toys. They cry, and if you feel bad because they cry, you might give in and buy the toy. That's influence and manipulation. When these children learn to talk well, instead of crying they might use the sweet talk on you to get you to buy them things. That's influence. It comes naturally to children – to all of us when we were children. We know from instinct to speak to the human heart, and not no faculty of reason or apparatus of philosophy.

Inspiration works in the same primal way. I've never been inspired by reading clinical papers on makeup to buy makeup to use it. I just look at a pretty face that captivates my chitta and want to look as beautiful as her. I don't get inspired from reading a well cited essay from a fashion house to wear their clothes. I see the clothes on a person, it induces a feeling in me, and I go buy. No college lecture written by no scholar inspires you guys to go out and buy your trucks and work out. Who knows why you buy trucks, but a hot girl is all you need to inspire you to work out.

The ideology, philosophy, is for the potential "partyliners" in the public. It calls out a certain

type of person to your inner circle. What do I mean? The doctrine and theology of the Church is not meant for the people. We know this because the shit wasn't even in a common language the people could even understand for hundreds of years. It was in Latin.

Same thing with Nazi ideology. Your everyday common German did not understand – or cared to – the whole doctrine and system of National Socialism. They grasped the basics which made them feel good, which stirred them emotionally, gave them meaning in Self and in Life. But when a person comes to you knowing the entire ideology and doctrine of Hitler's NS from front to back, such a person has a natural dharma for that doctrine. He's got something if he's knows the whole shit right? If a person came up to me knowing every ONA MSS, can describe to me how each of Beesty's tarot card drawings looked, and can explain to me in wonderful [new] detail the mythos of Vindex and the Magian, then this person is no ordinary person. Cuz no ordinary person would care to spend so much time knowing this shit. You have to have some sort of passion or dharma for it, to be spend so much idle time studying everything or to give your life to it. That's the type you hand ONA to, the ones with the natural dharmic passion for it. That's what the doctrine and ideology or philosophy is good for in practical terms. Other wise the mythos, the art, the rituals, rites, and pageantry, the culture and tradition is all the people need to inspire meaning to Self and Life.

Knowing human nature is the trick to influence. Which is why things like psychology, sociology, and anthropology, are subjected studied in Political Science. Having the Wisdom of how things works, allows you to have the know-how to manipulate it. Remember wisdom is applied knowledge. From the word Wise meaning the Ways/Wise of things. Knowing from experience, trial and error, how things work. So you first know something such as human nature. To know basically means such stuff has come into your conscious awareness. Then you mess around with what you know to figure out how it works. You study the car manual first, then get dirty and take things apart in your car. Once you have gained the Practical Wisdom for how the parts of a car works, then you can manipulate your car and trick it out. I know how a computer works. The electricity goes into the CPU chip, there are a bunch of 1's and 0's somewhere, if something doesn't work you hit it, and then you type shit with a keyboard. But I don't have the Wisdom for how a computer actually works. Which is why I can't manipulate my computer like computer geeks can do. So that is the difference between Knowledge and Wisdom. Understanding comes after wisdom, after long time experience.

If you Wisdom the flow of a river, then you can construct a water wheel to exploit the natural flow of the river. If you wisdom the nature of dogs that they can learn tricks if you give them treats and pet them, then you can learn to teach your dog tricks. If you wisdom that the human mind makes its opinions based on not how it objectively sees the world, but on how it subjectively interprets the world, then you can take advantage of that process. Because you now know that the reality of things is not a factor, and so you realize that it is the elements of

the subjective mindscape which causes the formation of opinion, belief and feeling. And once you know that our thoughts and emotions gives rise and influences our actions and behaviour, then you have the basic knowledge of influencing the actions of a person.

In Practice

People should have learned the fundamentals of influence and social skills in high school. Then you build your know-how from that foundation up. It doesn't matter what social arena you are in, whether its campus, the work place, a political party, the military, or whatever. Because you have the same common denominator involved: People.

This first thing I was exposed to in early life which got me interested in influencing people of all things was watching an old black and white episode of Mission Impossible. It was on a weekend and late at night, so I got to stay up to watch TV with my uncle-dad, and he was watch the old Mission Impossible. It came after a black and white old timer TV show about some weird spy guy who knew nothing about anything. Not the Pink Panther.

I couldn't figure out what the show I was watching was about. I wasn't really interested. I just wanted to stay up. The main character reminds me of the guy from the Naked Gun movies, but when he was younger. But the one and only episode of Mission Impossible I watched was about these secret agents who were put on a mission to capture a bad guy living in a trailer in the middle nowhere with bushes and trees. But instead of going in the bad guy's house to handcuff him like I see all the time in Cops [the TV show], these secret agents played tricks on the bad guy's head. The agents were around the house or trailer and doing things to trick the bad guy into hearing and seeing things. That's all I remembered. And I never gave this episode any thought after that until years later when I was in high school. I was watching some old black and white documentary the teacher was playing and a scenery in this documentary triggered a memory of me watching that old Mission Impossible show. So then, armed with a high school level intelligence, I was able to see the value in that old episode, and the new thing I saw changed me inside forever. I saw that the agents in that old episode had used outside stimuli to influence their target to hear, see, and believe things, which in turn influenced the target's behaviour and perception of things. And how people see things [believe] influences their opinions.

That was a high school epiphany for me. I realized that you can manipulate a person's opinions by tricking their mind in how it sees things. And more importantly I connected that

people's positive opinions of you gets you their Favour, and the more favour you had, the more popular you were. And the more popular you were, the more power of influence you had on everybody. And I want that power and influence. Power and influence as in, I tell what to wear to school, where to shop for your clothes, I tell you how to think, who to like, and who to hate. And if you don't do what I say, I'll get my guy friends or chola friends to lynch you.

Here I should define what I mean when I personally use the term "popular" in this essay. By "Popular" I simply mean that the populous [people in general] consider you in their minds, hearts, field of awareness. That's it. That you simply exist [as a coherent and recognizable meme] in the minds or awareness of a people. It does not matter if they – as a collective or loosely associated large group – consider you in a negative way or a positive way. Just as long as a crowd of people considers you. And by "consider," I just mean they think about you, talk about you, or what you did or said, how you dress, whatever. Consider means when you are on their minds, for whatever reason. Because as long as they as a group are fixated on the consideration of you, they spread you as a meme into other people's minds. And that is what I mean by "Popularity." I don't mean it the way it is generally used to suggest that you are liked, admired, and loved by a large number of people. That's a completely different phenomenon. Admiration or even adulation and "popularity" are different terms because they are different things. Their semantic fields may overlap, but they are discernibly different phenomena.

A real quick and easy example to illustrate what "popular" means in this essay and how it works is Hitler. You can go to pretty much any country's people and bring up Hitler, and most often they will recognize the name and person and some historical elements associated with that meme. So Hitler in this case Hitler is a "Popular" icon, meaning that to a group of people, he is simply recognizable or known, in their awareness. We also here know that just because people know him, that they don't always admire him. I think Hitler in most cases produces a different emotional response. But the trick to all this is that the "meme" of Hitler, due to the popularity it has, bounces from mind to mind, across one generation to another. And once in a while that meme sinks into the right minds, you see. And so we have this real phenomenon where even after 70 years since world war 2, and even after Hitler and his regime politically failed; Hitler's words, rhetoric, and propaganda still infects receptive minds across Time. Which is why National Socialism has not gone extinct, and will continue to propagate as a memplex, so long as the mass continues to bounce that memehook around. You don't kill weeds by scattering their seeds.

Back in high school I had a great source of insight to learn how to influence people: Celebrities. I learned from just simply studying celebrities like musicians how their popularity has the power of influence over their groups of people who also like or admire them. So here's a real example. You have these very popular hip hop artists who used to wear a line of clothing

called Fubu remember? For Us, By Us? So these Fubu wearing hip hop artists got all popular, and all these African Americans began wearing Fubu also, making Fubu a multibillion dollar brand. You see these other types of more hard core rappers wearing sports jerseys in their videos, and then you start seeing all these people in public life wearing sports jerseys also, all blinged out as well. Or when alternative groups like Nirvana and Pearl Jam came out with their grungy wardrobe, you see people who listen to those popular groups wear grunge also. Heavy metal groups have long hair, and so the people who listen to that genre wear their hair long also. So that's what I mean by Power of Influence, like you wear what I tell you to wear. It actually doesn't work to directly tell and demand that people dress like you or else. You have to play games with them like this, and if you got the Game, people just do what you do without being told.

This social phenomenon is called "Association By Proxy." In one sense if you have a well liked celebrity, this celebrity is only one person and their fanbase is many. So the fanbase associates with the celebrity by proxy. By adopting what the celebrity wears, talking like the celeb, and so on. In another sense we have a natural desire to be identified with things or others which/who reflects us. If we like Communism, we desire to be identified with it. But since Communism isn't a thing, we associate with it by proxy. We may wear or use its symbolism for example, and so on. Things like Satanism and Christianity have several means for people to associate with them by proxy, the symbolism, the mythos, the demonym, identifying core beliefs, etc. The more a person can identify with such things, the more ideas the person will adopt from these things.

LaVey doesn't have to tell you to think like him. He had Game and marketed himself very well for many years. His market thinks like him and beliefs what he has written without being told to do so. And so the most productive way to get a people to adopt your policies is to "maneuver" that people in such a way such that they willingly adopt the policy on their own, so "popularity" in conjunction with being liked or admired is a means to do this. And the most powerful and fascinating aspect of this Game of power of influence is you cannot snap one of them out of it. What I mean is you can't go up to a LaVeyan Satanist and tell them or reason with them that all the ideas they have were put their by LaVey. What they will do is rationalize and justify things to themselves in the same way Christians "rationalize" out the things in their theology which don't make logical sense. Like why angels have wings if they are spirits and weight nothing? They'll do their own brainwashing to keep themselves fixated to their chosen sect. You see this bizarre phenomenon of mind with the Jehovah's Witness, and other dooms day sects.

Like this one recent sect I read about lead by a crazy lady. It was a dooms day UFO "cult," and the lady taught her followers that at a certain day of a certain year the space brother will come in a ship to teleport them to a new world to save them from a dying earth. So the

followers were urged to sell all they owned. When the special day came nothing happened. So you would think that logically the followers would leave the cult. But they didn't. Instead the leader lady invented an excuse where she said that the space brothers did not come because their group had filled the world with so much light and wisdom, that it saved the world. And so, the followers emotionally and psychologically believed this as a mental means to mask out the inconsistency of a failed prophesy. But what is a better, more real world example of this Mission Impossible method in use large scale wise? North Korea.

I recently watch on the Japanese station [18.2] at work a really fascinating hour long documentary about North Korea. The documentary was about political leaders in Japan getting worried about North Korea, so the show interviewed all of these political scientists and intelligence agents from different countries about North Korea and specifically about the old regime and what they were doing to maintain power. So the documentary was studded with people who specialized in this field in the real world, and not just random crazy people with an opinion. The show was subtitled in English. I used to like political science, but after watching that documentary, I really, really love political science now. I found the whole documentary fascinating because it reveals the inner mechanics [behind the scenes perspective] of a regime struggling to survive the death of its central personality. With that idea of a regime struggling to survive its central personality, I took what I would learn personally because of ONA reasons some will understand.

The doc started out briefly informing you of the history of how North Korea became North Korea, who founded it and stuff. Then it focuses on Kim Jung Il [the late Supreme Leader]. The very fascinating parts started when Kim Jung Il had children because the interviewer in the doc began asking all of these politicians, political scientists, and intelligence agents, what was going on in Jung Il's mind and how did he eventually decide on a successor. One of the political scientists [an Englishman] said in English that the fact that North Korea has a de facto dynasty is unheard of in any socialist country, and that it inadvertently redefines or challenges the meaning of socialism. Which I thought was funny.

An American intelligence agent from the CIA was asked who, if anybody, Jung Il was considering of being his successor. So this agent told us that they knew that Jung Il had 4 wives and each had a number of children. The agent said that from what secret intelligence they gathered they over heard that one day Jung Il had gone to have dinner with a friend who was a very high ranking official in China. This friend asked Jung Il which of his children would succeed him. So Jung Il told his friend he wasn't sure. Jung Il said that only two of his children have a passion for politics and showed interest, the rest were doing their own things and wanted nothing to do with politics. The two were a girl and a boy. Jung Il told his friend that he'll have to wait and see which of the two was really into politics and state affair. The American agent ended his information saying that this was all they had at the time, which was

not verified [the conversation that allegedly took place].

Later on the doc interviewed a few people asking why so much time took place before Jung II found a successor. The scientists and politicians hypothesized that maybe before Jung II was sick that things were well, so Jung II did not see a realistic need for a successor, so the idea was unimportant. One intelligence agent add that they believe Jung II put off the idea of a successor also to insure that he still had retention of his power over the regime and country, since the naming of a successor could cause a division in the regime regarding loyalties and personal sentiments.

Then the doc turned a sharp corner so to speak, and Jung II is now oddly sick all of a sudden. It was unexpected for every body said one of the intelligence agents. What happened – based on intelligence data – was that Jung II suffered two strokes and his liver failed. They knew this because a French doctor was phoned in the middle of the night to fly immediately to North Korea, and he wasn't told why, but that North Korea knew he was an expert in a medical field they urgently needed.

The French doctor was actually interview. The doctor stated that Jung II was unconscious, and in the room were some officials and Jung II's daughter and son. The French doctor oddly commented on the son stating that he found the son to be very polite and well mannered, looked understandably very sad and afraid for his father, but tried to smile at him [the doctor] when they shook hands. And when the son spoke to the doctor, the son used a polite soft voice and often bowed his head. The son is Kim Jung Un, the soon to be successor.

Very odd demeanor for a dictator stated a political scientist regarding Kim Jung Un, and an intelligence agent stated that if Jung Un were to be the successor, that they would have to train him, but said the agent, there may be not enough time to train Jung Un for the job, thus, the regime would be in danger, if Jung II dies. The agents knew that he was getting dialysis once every two days, which in medical terms meant his chances of dying were good.

The intelligence community stated that soon after Jung II got better, he held a secret meeting with his sister, an uncle, one of his wives, and his son Jung Un. The meeting was about making Jung Un the "leader" in the public's eyes, or the "successor." Jung II's sister rejected the idea stating that Jung Un was far too young for the role. The uncle who was a top ranking member of the regime and military also rejected the idea for the same reasons, adding that Jung Un just simply has not done anything to give him a name and credibility to the military.

But after the meeting, the family agreed to make Jung Un the successor. So then the documentary focused on the very fascinating training process of Jung Un from polite and gentle boy to a dictator, and even more fascinating the doc showed the little techniques the regime used to induce [influence] the populous to see Jung Un as the next leader.

One technique the regime used was the old “Guilt By Association” routine. This was when the Supreme Leader had his son Jung Un at every important meeting and public event, even when Jung Un’s presents was absolutely unnecessary. This way, the military, regime, and public over time gets use to seeing Jung Un at important events concerning the State.

One of the agents then stated that all of a sudden, after being made a general of the military, the Supreme Leader for some bizarre reason made the heir [Jung Un] the overseer of amusement parks. He was put in charge of inspecting public parks and theme parks. The doc asks a political scientist why on earth a soon to be dictator of a nation should have the odd chore of watching over communist Disney Lands? The political scientists stated that it was a ploy the regime was using to manipulate the public in a certain way. An agent shared the information that in one incident Jung Un had made a surprise visit to the equivalent of North Korea’s disney land. At this amusement park Jung Un goes into a fit over the condition of the park and yells at the workers and military personnel demanding things be fixed. He added that amusement parks for the people shouldn’t be in such neglected conditions. And he did all this in front of lots of people [civilians/citizens]. So the agents and political scientists stated that this was an example of gradually conditioning the public to perceive Jung Un as an assertive leader type of person who has the best interest of the people.

This other agent gave the secret – and odd – data that at one time in the early stages of Jung Un’s training as heir dictator the regime members had asked the young Jung Un to cut his hair, and Jung Un refused stating that he kind of liked the way his hair looked. But after a secret meeting, Jung Un is seen with a new hair due, which is the one he wears today. So I’m racking my brain trying to figure out what the hell a hair cut has to do with manipulating public opinion?! Before the doc tells why!

It turns out that Jung Un’s grandfather – the revolutionary hero and founder of North Korea – had that same hair due which he wore all his life. That’s when the doc got more interesting for me. The regime was gradually making Jung Un a replica of his grandfather to tap into the old hero worshipping sentiments of the populous. The doc showed pictures of Jung Un’s grandfather as he was dressed, and in public Jung Un is seen wearing the same style of clothing. The doc then shows a before footage of how Jung Un used to walk, then showed an old footage of how his grandfather walked, and after training Jung Un is seen in public walking

exactly like his grandfather.

Then Jung Un's first public speech was looked at. I saw nothing remarkable. I actually thought he had very bad public speaking skills because his head was down reading his paper and he never made eye contact with the crowd or camera. The intelligence agents and political scientists pointed out something I would have never noticed. They zoomed in on how Jung Un was rocking back and forth while he was making his speech. So I'm trying to figure out what rocking back and forth did to the people. It turns out that Jung Un's grandfather had an odd habit of rocking back and forth while he was giving his speeches.

So one of the agents said that its as if the North Korean regime were trying to make the public believe that Jung Un is the reincarnation of their beloved hero and leader [Jung Un's grandfather]. This was ultimately because since the young and gentle Jung Un did not himself have the qualities of a dictator, the regime had to superimpose the Grandfather's characteristics onto Jung Un to influence the public to see Jung Un as one with the qualities a leader and hero. The military and old folks in the regime were put in charge of training Jung Un to act like the grandfather. Why? Not just to influence or manipulate the collective perception in the people, but more importantly because Jung Un was their key to maintaining group coherency, enough to maintain their power over the people. It was the only choice the regime had if all regime members desired to keep their power and status after Jung Il dies, and he did. So the person of Jung Un to the collective regime is the means the regime uses to influence and manipulate the minds, emotions, and perception of its people.

Another trick you can learn from watching this documentary concerns popularity. If the case is you are not popular to a populous [people], you can always fake popularity. Which is what the North Korea regime has been doing with Jung Un. You'll see in every instance and opportunity that the media and regime praises Jung Un, grafts him into fantastical mythos and narratives, mentions his name and "accomplishments" whenever they can. In effect, the people are given reasons to consider Jung Un. And they really have no choice, since the regime controls the media [information circuit] and Jung Un's face and name is made to saturate their society. So you'll notice that in the real world, these techniques are super complicated. They are actually simple. The main idea is to learn how to use these simple techniques on different people and different situations to gain a practical experience of how people and these techniques work. This practical wisdom can only come with trying and failing, and learning from your own failures.

Trial & Error

Knowing somethings about how politics works from hearing talk from old people in my family, and knowing a few things about advertising and marketing from reading written material is one thing. Putting all that theoretical and abstract stuff to practical use to make results is a bitch beset with tons of failures and missteps. Luckily cyberspace is a great place to find all sorts of groupings of people to experiment these theories on for the practical wisdom. When I say "practical wisdom" here, what I mean is you know when you've tried something and it works and you know how it works, so you nod your head, touch your chin, and say to yourself: "Um-hmm, so that's how it works." That's Practical Wisdom. To See what was once an idea or theory in functioning practical motion.

Cyberspace is also great sandbox to experiment and learn from mistakes from because when you do make mistakes and fail, you can virtually start over with an entirely new nym and identity and new group of people. And the best part is, you keep what you have learned and learn from the mistakes you have made. You can also create multiple characters and have each character test different theories out on the very same people in those forums. So you take everything you learn and begin to put the wisdom into a project that really means something to you.

An example of trial and error, and learning from trail and error would be me learning how to download and implement torrents. I usually go to isocunt or the piratebitch for my torrents. In the early days what happened was I downloaded what looked like a confusing program to install. It came with all of these instructions, like you had to put the shit together yourself. You had to change a host file, delete some dildo file [.dll] and put in a dummy dildo file. Seeing all those written instructions is one thing. Learning the practical side of following the instructions, and more importantly why each of those things must be done is another thing. I didn't know what or where the host file in my computers were. And I'm the type to reject instructions cuz I "know better," even though I don't know shit about computers and programs. I'm just cool like that.

So I used to ask myself in a smartass way: "Why do I need to change some host file," or "Why do I have to change the real dildo file for a dummy one?" And so I won't do what the instructions tell me. So when the program doesn't work, I go do what was told and figure out the Why of thing on my own. That's when I do the chin touching, head nodding, and thinking to myself: "Oh I see, so that's how these things work. The instruction guy was right!" Cuz now I know how the inner working of the program works, in a very amateurish way. So that's Practical Wisdom. Knowledge is having read the instructions. Wisdom is that "Uh-hmm" factor you get From [because of] the experience of following the instructions and learning how and why things work. Understanding is when you're a pro at something and you can say to a

novice: "That's ain't gunna do shit! Give me that, I'll show you how a real lady pleases a woman!" I never noticed it before, but one time a good guy friend of mine point out to me saying: "Why do you touch your chin when you ponder as if you had a beard." I never knew I did it, and I still don't know why.

Once you have the Practical Wisdom of something then the Understanding develops. Understanding is when you over and over again mess around with something until you "know/buddhi" – intuit [sans thinking] – how something works. You can't say you Understand boys or girls until you've had many practical experiences with them. This doesn't mean your experiences were all good. You don't actually learn anything from a good going relationship. It's when you fail or make mistakes that you learn. Because that's when you reflect and ask what went wrong. That's when you can say you Understand relationships. If things are good, we usually don't take notice of things. You can stand in front of a boiling pot of water that is boiling well all day and if you never make the mistake of touching that pot, you'll never know it burns. It's when you have gained an Understanding of something or someone that you then have the know-how of tweaking or manipulation.

I have this one computer "game" called Darwin Bots, which is actually an evolution simulator thing. You have these bubbles which represents creature. Each creature comes with a text file which is its genes or DNA. You run the game and the creatures actually come to life, since it's an artificial life game. I love those types of things. The longer you run the game, the more new "species" evolve, and you can check their DNA to see what changed. There is this species of plants called the Red Queen, which is an algae that over time ends up dominating the pond. And an animal species called the Republican Hive which breeds hugely fast and they hives attack and kill every living thing in the pond. Part of the game is to compete creatures you make with these old school tested creature.

So I didn't know shit about computer programs, or the programming language this Darwin Bots game uses. But I wanted to learn to make my own creature to fight the Republican Hive since nothing seems to out do them. My idea was I wanted to take the Red Queen species' genes and manipulate them to make a new creature which hives breed like the Republican Hive and which shoots out poison and viruses like other algae do. So to gain the Practical Wisdom, what I did was I first spent time watching these thing evolve, and I'd then study what changed in their gene programming and where, and what the changes did different to the creatures. After I got fairly familiar with that I started messing around with the actual programs. First I just deleted a single number from a line and watched what that did if anything. Usually things go wrong and the creature malfunction in the pond. That's when I learn what those numbers actually do. Gradually I learned how to manipulate how much a creature eats, how many offspring it has, if its solitary or collective, where to graft in genes to make it a toxic algae, and so on.

I ended up with something close to my end goal, which I named the Amazoan Collective, from Amazons + Protozoan + the Borg Collective. So I cleared the pond and made an ecosystem and placed in the Red Queen and my Amazoans to see what happens. All my Amazoans started spawning hordes and hordes of hives and they were all spitting out poison and viruses and the Red Queens ended up dying. So I put my Amazoans up against the dreaded Republican Hive. My species got obliterated by the Republican Hive in a matter of seconds. What was wrong was that my species initially hyper-bred many offspring, but after the third generation or so – which happens in seconds – none of them bred and they just die out. I couldn't figure out which gene program makes a plant continuously breed. So I got so frustrated I just deleted the whole game. But you most often learn from things that go wrong, because such situations make you ask why. And once you know the Why part, you can manipulate things.

Learning how to influence people – subtly – works in the same manner. Being on good terms when things are good doesn't teach you anything about people. It's when you make mistakes, fail, stumble, then ask why. Like a question I often asked in the very early days: "Why didn't these people join our WSA?" Nobody in the early days 4 years ago wanted to join WSA. Why did we fail? Why don't they want to join? What's the difference between our WSA and whatever group they joined? What are those "other guys" doing right that we are doing wrong? There are still old posts in random Myspace groups from 5 years back where you can find posts made by my friends and I where we directly ask people to just simply join our WSA group, and we gave them links. Of course people laughed and didn't join. So we failed, miserably. But: Why?

I was watching a show on the Japanese station about some historic war the Japanese had with the Russians. I loved the part in the movie where the Japanese had taken the North part of the Japan chain of islands and this one Russian soldier is running down a hall to inform his superiors. The door opens to show a large wooden desk in a room packed with generals and the soldier says to the top general at the head of the table: "Sir, the Japanese have taken the North!" The general goes quiet and leans back in his chair, then takes a calm deep breath. Then he says calmly to his associates at the desk: "War is like breathing. There is a time to breath in, and a time to breath out." The general then gets up to look at the map behind him, but before he turns he tells the soldier at the door: "I want to know how they took the North." So this general from his long time experience with war understands that in war, there are times you will win, and times you will lose. A time to charge, and a time to retreat. A time to be on the offensive, and a time to be on the defensive. And his final question/demand reflect his wisdom, where he desires to know how or why things went wrong, to gain the Understanding.

In the book Think And Grow Rich, Mr. Hill tells you that Failure is a blessing in disguise. Those who are defeated by failure will never past that limit. Those who are afraid of failure, will never go beyond their default limits. The few who aren't afraid to fail, who learn from their failures, and get up and try again and again, end up succeeding in life. Failure is Nature's test. It either crushes you, or elevates you, depending on the worth of your internal makeup, your Physis. The Fruit which you reap in the End is not only Nature's reward to you, but also the Proof of your worth. Word and Action doesn't prove anything practical or real according to oriental thinking. The End Results do.

Staying with the war theme, there was a book [Chinese philosophy] I read about people's worth and character. It said that War is the realest arena to test and prove a man's character and worth. Because when a man [a general] fails in war, nothing he can say to excuse himself works, because the casualties speaks of the man's ineptness. In war, the worth of a man is in the end results in the battlefield. But the book says that in other arenas outside war, man can lie to others and to himself. If he is inept and worthless he can simply cover up his ineptness by making up excuses. And he can brag about himself to make it appear as if he is worth something. So the book tells you that in ancient times when a general goes to the Emperor to ask for more men, the emperor simply cuts the general's head off knowing that the general is inept, and replaces him with a general who has proven his skill [via end results] in the battlefield.

We started off years ago on myspace and small forums in cyberspace wanting to grow our WSA. But we failed, and failed, year after year. Each failure was a stumbling block. We just got back up, dusted ourselves off, asked why we failed, learned from our mistakes, and tried again. And so over the years it got to the point where we were getting all sorts of people wanting to join the WSA so often we had to close membership and just let the WSA atrophy offline. Growing some WSA was no longer important. Because over the years – and after the many failures – we had learned a few somethings of value. And so we brought what we learned and used it for the ONA.

One of our first mistakes we made which I clearly remember was that when ever somebody said something critical of our WSA we just started bitch fights all over the place. It wasn't until a old WSA associate we knew back then whom we met 4 years ago who went by the nym PansGirl had pointed out somethings to us that we were doing something wrong. PansGirl basically told us that instead of bitch fight every single person for uttering a critical remark about WSA, why not take what they say as constructive criticism so we can see our own weak spots to fix them, that way the WSA gets better in time. She had a big point. So ever since then we did what she said and we stopped flame warring with people who said stuff about WSA. We first learned to listen and consider what they said, even if they lacked communication skills to state their grievances in a nice or productive manner. Then we learned to see our own weak

spots, and we fixed them.

So a real example was the critical remark many people made in those early days when they criticized us [WSA] for having retards for members [online affiliates]. Okay, fine, we said, that's fair. I personally liked the people who associated with us, so I won't personally judge their level of intelligence, but fine. So we gradually learned how to drawn in smart people. That weak spot was fixed.

Then others attacked us saying that our WSA was crap because we were just a forum with zero teachings, no doctrines, and nothing to our name but a name. Okay fine, that's fair, and true. So we fixed that and started to compile our own corpus of teachings. That bug was fixed.

This idea of listening to what the Market had to say and fixing weak spots they spotted worked so well for our WSA that we did something extra to invite critical remarks. We wanted more people to give us their critical remarks, but its lame to go up to somebody and ask them to evaluate WSA. They'd think you were lame and just dismiss you. So we played games, which were fun, and educational. What we did was we made all these fake accounts in many different forums and we posed as anti-WSA users. So in these forums we'd pretend to not like the WSA, and actually talk shit about it. The idea was to inspire third part talk, where the other users joins in the thread to also talk shit about WSA. Which was what we wanted. Cuz when they talk shit, the smart ones actually knowingly or unknowingly points out weak spots we may not have seen.

The reason why you need outsiders pointing weak spots out is because when you are an inside member of a something, you can't see it objectively, you see it as an indoctrinated member [idealistically]. It's like you can't smell your own body odor, but others can. But you keep in mind that those same outsiders represents a section of the market you actually want to tap into. They might not present their critique nicely, but when they do, they often pepper what they say unconsciously with what they need or want to see. So the more they critique and the more you learn to change things to the trends of the market, the more your product actually sells.

You'd probably wonder why trends in the market is a significant deal. I'll explain why its a big deal. Why are familiar things like news papers, the yellow pages, and more interestingly the US Postal Service dying out? I recently read a very good article about the US Post Service on Forbes explaining why they were cutting down on employees, dropping offices, and just

withering away.

The issue is that at some point in the 90's something new and very under-estimated crept its way into the reality of our human civilization as we once knew it. This under-estimated thing ended up being called the Internet. So at first all of these pre-Internet corporations just dismissed the Internet thing. Then the email thing came. Why is email an issue? Because emails is what is killing the Post Office. Not killing, but pushing the Post Office further and further into Irrelevancy, which in corporate terms means bankruptcy.

The problem for the Post Service was that they failed to recognize the potential of the internet as a shift in the market. They assumed that everybody would need to send mail in the mail box. But others Post Office like companies saw this potential shift and acted accordingly. One such company was FedEx, which bought out Kinko's and started incorporating the Internet into their repertoire service to customers. The USPS reacted too late said the Forbes article. They started to try to make changes too late, because by the time the USPS saw the need to change, the newly shifted market had already been dominated by corporations which offered what the USPS wanted to offer. Is shifts in the market or market trends a big deal? Fuck yeah it is. The USPS makes how much money annually, and has been around for how long??? And a simply failure to move with the shift in the market is now killing it.

The internet caused a big evolutionary shift in the market. Its why News Paper companies like those classic big wigs like the New York Times etc, are dying because of irrelevancy and doom of bankruptcy. Why buy a new paper which costs money and kills trees, why yahoo bombs your page with news for free? Who the hell uses a yellow page phone book to find shit, when Google does it faster and better, with a map and talking navigator? What's the common thing you hear the old folks in the X generation and backwards say about the internet? They say: "It's fake." And its that same dismissive mentality which fucked up the USPS, costing thousands of employees their jobs and ultimately changing the landscape or commercial topography of America. Niche markets have a thing for growing big in a generation or three and replacing old and out dated markets.

Blockbusters is a good example of failure with niche markets. Remember Blockbusters? They rented movies in these video things that went into your VCR player. The internet was in their face, and they didn't know what to do with it or know why to even react. But there was a niche market that cracked open because of the internet. NetFlix found that niche. So then what happened? NetFlix grew huge, and Blockbusters could no longer compete. Each year that past made NetFlix bigger, brought more copy-cat internet movie dealers, and Blockbusters became more, and more irrelevant to general society. Then what? Then they lost billions, had to close

many stores, lay off many employees, and went bankrupt. Then what? Then, now we see Blockbusters struggling to have an internet presence where they are doing what NetFlix does. Except, its now too late. The Internet changed the landscape forever, and those who can adapt – and become adept – of the changes develop or evolve to dominate the new market.

Those who are into the satanic subculture today even knows that the old school Church of Satan organization the way it existed pre-Internet era is today irrelevant. Sure, way back in the day you might have needed to fork over the money to be a member so you can meet other satanist. But this Internet thing has changed the landscape. And we know it has. Social media and forums now takes the place of those old school pre-internet organizations. And we know which ones are out doing the other. You either adapt to the changes, or die out. And we see that the Church of Satan has tried to keep up with the changes. They have their websites and LttD forum, and so on. The odd thing is that, many of us see that the internet has changed things, that old school institutions have adapted to these changes, but for some reason, we still talk trash about the internet and those “Internet Satanist.” Not realizing that the internet is today a living part of our lives and human civilization. It’s not only going to stay, but it will evolve, and change the non-cyberspace world. And we’ve even see this already happening where folks online spread information about protests and new to their peers in those Islamic countries that experienced those revolts.

When we say “market” what we mean are people’s heads, and the money [or social capital] attached to those heads if your a business. People grow old, they die, new generations come. The new generations have a different outlook on life, different likes and dislikes, and different needs and values. Old folks might not like the internet and believe it to be fake. But those of us born and raised during the post-internet era feel the internet to be as real as television, cable, cars, and WalMart. It’s just an aspect of contemporary society or an extensions of it, and it’s not going anywhere.

So that should tell you something about getting critical remarks from people. Which market sector are you getting your criticism from? The incoming market sector [new generation] or the outgoing sector [old generation]? The outgoing market may have wisdom because they have been around longer, but they may criticize because things are just different and they just don’t like change. Whereas the incoming market sector may not be very wise, and what they say as far as critical remarks may be stupid, but what they say between “the lines” offers clues into potential shifts in the market. It’s not what a Y generation dude says, its Why they are saying it. Why would a group of 20 year old Satanists critically state that they don’t like the Church of Satan. Why is the old school institution of Satanism inadequate in the eyes and hearts of this new incoming market sector? They express a need beneath their critical statements. If that need is unattended to by these old institutions, then they will go else where to satiate that need or want. That’s when the “market shifts.”

A pretty good practical example of a shift in market trends in the subculture of Satanism is honourific titles. It used to be that in the old days using big titles like “High Priest,” “Grand Wizard,” and stating that you were the “Grand Master” of your own coven was marketable. The superficial décor of authority and respectability sold in that old market. But then a new generation came, and this generation found it very silly for dummies to have stupid titles which are empty. So you see that the majority of the subculture shifted in tandem to the new market trend. And more interestingly you can find out of touch groups of Satanists who still use that old market programming, where they still use great big titles to garner respect and feign authority. So where is the “market” now investing the bulk of its social capital? Not in the groups which still uses big goofy titles. We know this because, its almost standard that those groups that have a leader with a dumb goofy title, only can muster 5 active [responsive/alive] members. But why is this important and topical? Because if you are irrelevant to any market, then what real influence do you have?

Another early mistake we made – as was mentioned – was that we directly just asked people to join our WSA. But nobody did, and they laughed. We couldn’t figure out why. Until one of our early WSA members from Mexico pointed out to us brilliantly that in any groupings of people there is something called social dynamics. And so if it is lame and laughable for you to go up to somebody in high school and ask them to be your friend, then it’s also lame and laughable to ask people to join your cult or gang, or whatever. People have to want to be associated with you. That’s when I said: “Oh! Just like high school!”

In high school when you want to be friends with the popular kids to be popular yourself, there are tricks to doing it. Not many have the natural instinctual know-how of how that social dynamics works, but those that do know how it works, works it to their own advantage.

My friends at my school called the strategy used to get in with the popular crowd “Zigzagging.” These were jocks who played football, so the term zigzagging comes from how when they have the ball instead of running straight to the goal, you zigzag across the field so the bad guy team doesn’t catch you.

So on practical terms, if a guy has the objective of being friends with the popular guys on campus, he has to zigzag in that clique social framework. This means he first has to find the lowest ranking opposite gender member of that clique and establish a connection with this girl. Why do this? For two reasons. The first reason is that if you are a guy and you approach a low ranking guy in that social order and make friends with him, you might get stuck in that rank and

more importantly the guys above you in that group might feel you as a threat because you are a new comer. The second reason is if you are a guy its easier to work your charm on a girl. But you don't want to talk to the low ranking girl in front of her popular friends, otherwise the top guys will see you as a threat since your "taking" females that "belong" to them or their group.

Once you establish a working rapport with the lowest ranking girl, you zag to the guy friends she has just above her in the ranking system. This has to be done by her introducing you to these guy friends. You cannot intrude into their clique even if you have made friends with the low bitch and act like you are friends with the other guys. The girl has to introduce you physically, after she has spent some time saying nice things about you, which is a way to tell the guys in her clique that you're not a threat to whatever they have established. This is where house parties comes into play in this social setting. It provides the setting for the girl to physically introduce you to her guy friends. You stay away for the time being from the top ranking friends and now start to develop a friendship with the lowest ranking male just above the lowest ranking girl you were friends with. Then you can zigzag your way like that up each notch one at a time slowly and carefully. The higher up you go, the less you are socially "allowed" by default to interact with the top ranking girls, because they are already "claimed," by the popular boys, whom you want to be friends with. So you don't want to do anything to step on their toes. They might kick your ass.

Girls zigzag the same way in a clique to get popular. Except in the beginning you charm the lowest ranking boy in the clique. You stay clear away from the other girls. Cuz they will mad dog you and talk shit about you, since to them you are a threat to their shit. Once you've made friends with a low ranking guy, then it is okay for the low ranking girls to react and talk shit about you, because the guy friend now supports you. Then you zag to the girl just above the guy in rank after he has introduced you to everyone at a party. The higher up you move, the less allowance you have in making friends with all the top guys. This is because the other girls will see you as a threat.

When you zigzag or are at parties trying to make friends you do something called "mirroring." This is when you adopt the same body language the clique uses, or the girls in the clique uses; drink what they drink, smoke what they smoke. Or if the girls don't smoke, then you don't either. Adopt the in-group words they use, and just pretend like you understand everything they say and have done everything they have done. What is mirroring actually? It's actually when you adopt a group's Culture. You are showing the members of this group that you honestly want to be a part of their group to the point where you speak their language, dress like them, listen to their music, and eat what they eat.

This works in real life in much bigger arenas. For instance in most of Asia, the typical Asian [in Asia] who come from areas outside the big tourist spots don't like foreigners. So when you are White and you travel away from general tourist spots you stand out and the populous does not like you. It's not that they are mean intentionally. It's just primate nature. You obviously not only look different, but you are also apparently not from the area. You are a threat or they do not trust you instinctively. Nobody wants to talk to you, and nobody is definitely going to offer their daughter up for you to marry.

But there are tons of White people that learn Japanese, or Chinese, Thai, or Khmer. And when we first see a White guy talk our language at first its innocently amusing. But that amusement is like an icebreaker because now the people don't feel you are a threat. You took the time to learn to speak their language. That means something. So that's when you can build a deeper rapport with the locals to earn their trust and familiarity. So when you adopt more of their culture, they warm up to you more, and they interpret that as you desiring to sincerely be a part of their people or culture. That's when you can go "native" and are accepted by the people as being "one of them," regardless of your skin color or hair color. The best place to see this in historic action is the old and great movie: "Laurence Of Arabia." The guy is English, he's a colonialist, none of the natives likes him or trusts him. He learns the language, learns the religion, dresses like everybody, eats what they eat, and gradually earns the native's trust. In the end he was not only accepted in heart by the natives as being one of them, but he was respected and honoured as one of their heros.

This same phenomenon can be observed in monkeys. I watched a cool nature show on PBS once where the English narrator and his camera team was following a troop of baboon around Africa. In the documentary when this troop had rested in a plain somewhere, in the far distance was another troop of baboons who had some drama. What happened in the other troop was a young female baboon got caught having sex with a low ranking male. The alpha male and the females in the troop chased this young baboon out of the troop and shunned her. If she remains alone in the desert she would die.

So this young girl baboon wandered around and found the troop the film crew was following. What this shunned baboon did was – devoid of social skills – just moved right along into the new troop like she belonged in it. All the other female baboons reacted violently and chased her. She went back and tried again to join their troop and met up with the same violent reaction. The troop wouldn't let her join for some reason. Defeated and beaten up, she sat by herself in the desert as the troop moved on. And she died.

Later on this same troop made "camp" in a new place. Luckily for the film crew a similar

incident happened with a troop in the distance. This time an older female baboon was chased out of her home troop for having sex with some guy baboon other than the alpha male. So she left into the desert and saw the troop the film crew were following. She did something unusual, or something you would not expect. She just sat in the distance from the troop by herself and did not make any moves.

When the troop moved on, this rejected baboon lady followed the troop from behind, being very careful to keep her distance. If the troop rested and they looked at her the lady baboon gets up and walks away a bit. But each day she's try to get just a little closer to the troop. So one day unexpectedly, a female from the troop walked over to the outcasted baboon female who was now very close to the troop. The female from the troop sat herself in front of the shunned baboon, back turned to the shunned one. And the shunned one carefully gets close to the other baboon and begins to go through her fur to pick the lice and ticks. Grooming as its sometimes called is a way they make friends. The groomed female then grooms the shunned female, and after that the female from the troop leads the shunned one into the troop. And the troop does not react negatively. They seemed to be more curious, but acceptant. It may seem as if the female baboon from the troop did an altruistic thing in making friends with the new comer. What is really happening is that the female was a low ranking female who needs more allies if she herself desires to climb ranks. So the new comer was an opportunity to make a new ally. But for the new comer, the low ranking female was an opportunity to be a member of a group to survive.

In my new high school where I didn't know anybody, I "instinctively" used the same method the second female baboon did. When you go to a new school, or are in the presence of a new set of people, you are an outsider and must start at the very bottom and approach the social group very, very carefully. For the first few days I didn't talk to anybody. I knew enough from my old school that asking random people to be my friends immediate kills your social credibility. The object was to make friends, but how. After studying the "landscape" of the new campus to figure out who's who and what's what, I figured my best option was to make friends with the delinquent Asian crowd. So I picked a low ranking Asian boy with baggy pants. You can tell they are low ranking boys because the other boys will sort of tease them and then pat them on the back to let them know its all for fun. So I talked to the target I picked and during my conversation I just tried to find anything we had in common that interested him. I suspected based on how he looked an acted that he'd be into Asian gangs or tagger crews, which I was familiar with. Fortunately he and I had cousins and friends in the same Vietnamese gang. And that shared commonality was all I needed to start zigzagging.

But why be "popular?" Because the more popular you are, the more power of influence you have. The more you are known in a group, the more you can assert your policies. That's the very basics of "politics" from the broom Handle perspective: the assertion of your policies on a

group of people. You don't vote for nobodies, you vote for the most popular, who then get to assert their foreign and domestic policies on citizens and the world at large. When some nobody tells you to buy his computers you laugh. When Steve Jobs shows you his new computer its sells a billion dollars worth. When some nobody with a forum asks us to join his new Satanic organization we laugh. When Anton LaVey presents his Satanic Bible, you become Satanists.

When celebs get fat injected into their lips, you do to. When they get Botox, so do you. When some Asian nobody eats fish eggs you don't. When the rich and popular eats caviar, you want to also. You laugh when backwards people eat snails. You wine and dine at fancy restaurants and order Escargot. You don't buy cheap tee-shirts at the WalMart, but you will drive to LA to buy a \$100 tee-shirts because its the same brand someone famous and popular wears. Nobody cares what kind of gloves a nobody golfer wears. When Tiger Woods wears Nike golf gloves, so do you. The more popular you are, the less you need to actually force your policies onto the people, because they will willingly follow those policies. Nike doesn't have to tell you to buy their shit. You will willingly buy it because you like Tiger Woods. If you are not known and popular, you fake it, just like North Korea is doing with Jung Un.

That's a game we played 4 years ago, when nobody knew WSA, or cared to know. So the end objective is to have people care to know what WSA is. How do you do that? The policy is for them to give a shit enough to care. How to you induce the people to accept that policy? Well, you can look at North Korea, or any dictatorship. In that arena you have 3 parties involved. The first party is the dictator, Jung Un in this case. Second party are the people in the loop which are the regime and military for Jung Un. The "Third Party" is the intended audience. You can see the regime hype up Jung Un, his face is everywhere, the army is seen praising him as the new supreme leader. All that is an in-party circuit, its fake, in other words. The in-party circuit is to induce the public [the Third Party] to see Jung Un as being popular. That's why in classic dictatorships you will see the leader's face plastered on every other wall in the nation. He's hated and not liked, but oh well, he can fake being popular by flooding the nation with his face.

This is the same shit you use in high school. You wanna be popular, you generate third party talk so the students on campus will just talk about you. They will say both good and bad things, but just get them talking about you. If you want to shoot down a rival you do the same, spread rumors and get the Third Party to just talk about the bitch. The more people talk, the more the phenomena of Momentum Build Up and Group-Mind takes place. It becomes that if "everybody" is talking about you, then shit, you must be somebody to be talking about. It doesn't matter if its negative. Everybody has an opinion. You want everybody to be tossing their opinions around about/for you, and not your rivals. Think of other people's opinions as being "hits" like a youtube or blog gets hits. Cuz the more opinions you get, the more it seems to that crowd mind that you are worth the opinions. In other words, if you were not relevant to

them in some way, they wouldn't be giving you "hits" in the first place. What actually matters is that you occupy the people's mental prime time space. What's that means?

Prime ad real estate is the position of your line of view where your eyes naturally look at. That's the most coveted and expensive space to buy. Prime time on TV is that hour when the most eyes are fixated on the screen. That's the most expensive and coveted air time to buy. Prime time real estate in people minds is right in the front of their heads, where they are thinking about you constantly, hating on you, liking on you, critiquing you, judging you. You, you, you. Because the average mind can only think of very few things at the same time. If they are thinking of you, they aren't thinking much of anything else. That's the spot in people's heads you want to tag your name or organizations name in. Again, this is the same technique dictators use. Their face is every where, and they have giant statues of themselves in every corner. You cannot mentally escape thinking about them. They have invaded your brain and you can't get them out. It doesn't matter if you hate the dictator. You think about him and will talk about him.

Why doesn't it matter? Because you are expendable and will die and the next generation will take your place, and so long as your face and name is everywhere, the next generation might like you! Why is there a church on every corner in Christendom? Why is the symbol of the cross or crucifix everywhere in Christian occupied areas? Why is there a wat on every corner in South East Asia? Why is the Buddha's statue everywhere in Buddhism occupied areas? You cannot escape thinking in some way about Islam in the Islamosphere, because its simply everywhere. Why? Because the saturation of those faces, names, and symbols tags your brains prime time real estate. You can't mentally think about two or three things at the same time. That's why mantras works. You think about the meaningless drone of a repetitive sound, and that's all you can think about. Try it. Try to say quotes from your favourite writer and think of grating cheese at the same time.

When you're constantly saying to yourself: "Man, I hate those Catholics, or Christians," you aren't thinking about anything else. And so, unbeknownst to you, you help keep that memplex relevant in people's minds. You might hate it, but guess what, there are 7 billion other people in the world, and billions more unborn. You keep that memplex afloat long enough for the memehooks to grab just one other receptive mind. It's the same idea as playing "Hot Potatoes" with a group of people. The hot potato is past to you, you emotively state: "Man I hate hot potatoes, it's hot and stupid. Ima pass it on to the next fag." And that's how the game actually works dummy! If you don't like the potato or game, then hide the bitch, don't pass it on. That's why there were book burnings in the old days. If some sectarian or secular regime did not like something, they don't pass it on and talk about it. They killed people who were infected with it, and burned books. Why? So it's not passed on to the next generation. In the medical field that is called "Quarantine." To keep a disease from spreading, you quarantine the infected, and let them die isolated.

So in the early days when we weren't known what we did was we did in-party routines to generate a flood of third party talk from the internet "populous." Nobody knew what WSA was, but that didn't matter because we can fake it. In the beginning WSA was so unknown, nobody even knew about it to hate on it. So one of the funny things we did was made all these fake profiles and we'd make some profiles mention WSA, and we'd use others to attack the WSA. So we'd use phrases we ended up calling "landmines," which were placed in posts to make third party people join in the thread and just attack the WSA. A landmine phrase we used which worked all the time in mysatan was: "OMG, we cannot allow the WSA to be a part of Satanism because they misrepresent Satanism!" And we'd leave a link. Then what you see were all of these would-be high priests and grand masters of these little satanic "organization" actually join in the thread and agree with our landmines and continue the debate or talk. They might not know what WSA is, but they are pretentious enough to believe they represent Satanism and know what's best to talk shit about the WSA anyways. So once third party people started talking about WSA, we left to hit up the next forum using the same method. The threads we left usually just "exploded" into flame wars and dick sizing contests with the WSA mentioned, which is where the term "landmine" comes from.

In the early days, this worked so well for us, the WSA was the most talked about group in mysatan and many other forums at the time. So we took what we learned here, and 3 years ago started to use it with ONA. Three years ago ONA was not on the satanic subculture's prime time real estate. Not many people knew about it, not many cared to know. But we used the same simple method on the same people and it works still. All we did was make all these fake profiles, make half pro-ONA to say positive things about ONA, and the other half we made anti-ONA "people." Then like crazy people, we'd make our fake profiles fight each other. Who cares if nobody is talking about ONA, we'll fake it. The funny part was in most cases it was the same person behind 10 pro and anti-ONA accounts fucking with people in one forum. We claimed our own little forums, so this way we can give links to our other in the loop friends to come see what the third party people were saying. It became a contest to see which one of us can make the longest ONA thread, make people react emotionally the most, and so on. The intent was to just have others [Third Party] join in and carry on the third party talking. And they will join in, because everybody has an opinion, even about things they really have no clue about.

And it was actually fun. After a whole year of this, ONA saturated the top three satanic forums at the time. It was everywhere like a big dictator's face. So all that is the process of maneuvering yourself into the right position to start inspiring or influencing others or implementing your policies.

Implementing Policies

Influence, as I use it throughout this essay simply means where you have an idea or “thing” in your head [the point of origin] and you convey that idea/thing to other minds [the receiver/acceptor] where that an effect is produced in/thru the acceptant recipient. That’s all “influenced” is used to mean in this essay. It doesn’t mean you control people, or people are zombies, or your some puppet master.

For instance if you are Hindu from South Asia and I were to say: “Indians are not Asians,” and you as the recipient reacts to that statement, that is “influence,” since the reaction itself is an [pointless] effect produced by that statement you “accepted.” The term “accept” here is shady. If you were a judge of a court, and somebody presented a case for you to hear, then that is an act of “acceptance” as this term is used here. It doesn’t mean the judge “approves,” agrees, or disagrees with the anything. The judge is just saying: “Alright, I’ll deal with it.” If you badger a king’s guards and the king gives you an audience where you can speak before this king, you have been “accepted,” into his audience or field of awareness, to be considered.

If Bill Gates gives a lecture and teaches the main power points he used to become successful and a handful of listeners goes out to apply his power points of success to try and produce similar results, then that’s “influence.” It doesn’t mean Bill Gates is some controller or puppet master and the people are mindless zombies. It simply means his “target audience” has “accepted” [to be considered] his claims and will simply test the principles out.

Learning how to implement – put into causal motion – your Policies is perhaps the easiest way to start gaining a practical experience of influencing people. If you can’t tell the difference between a policy, a procedure or protocol, and a regulation/order/law, then you know have a lot to study before you know where or how to begin. Basically Policy gives rise to Procedural Necessity, and the Procedural Necessity dictates Regulation. If you are born and raised [conditioned] on the Public or Commoner end of your socio-political order your whole life, chances are you have only seen the regulation part of the three tier system. The Regulation end is itself the cause and effect end of a causal chain. You’ll catch what I mean in a moment.

In plain English a “Policy” is merely an expression of Intent given by the shot caller. This is the same basic idea you encounter in Chaos Magick where before you commence your Procedural Work or Magickal rite, you make a statement of Intent. “It is my Intent that such and such

happens.” So on a pragmatic level a leader setting a “Policy” is him simply stating to his OG’s [shot callers]: “Let’s creep in to the neighbouring hood and take their business.” That’s all a Policy plainly is. It’s not a command, or order, or brainwashing people. It’s just one person stating a desired intent.

So once this head of the gang states his “Policy” to his OG’s, the OG’s then has the job of figuring out how – in whatever way – to make that Policy work out. This is called the Procedure or Protocol. Let’s say in this hypothetical scene the neighbouring hood is occupied by a gang that claims the Purple rag and that they had no animosity with your gang. But you’re looking to expand your dope slanging business. So what do you do? Whatever you figure out is the Procedure which takes place in the second tier of the gang social order [OG’s].

A real life example of how people I knew back in my high school years created animosity between two “peaced out” crews its to do things in secret. You got the head wanting to expand his crew territory for whatever reason. The territory is occupy by a friendly crew. So one or two of the shot callers in the loop would go out at night and cross out their own tags and then put up the tag of the friendly crew. That’s enough to cause verbal altercation at school and fights. You make sure as leader that you have a couple shot callers step up and fight members of the target crew to generate animosity. The unfortunate friendly crew might have no idea what’s going on, but they have been accused, they boys are under attack, and they have no choice. In gangs this is enough to inspire violence which may escalate into drivebies. You need to take a few hits [casualties] so that you can use those casualties as a means to excite and anger your members.

So the procedural necessity in our hypothetical case is that your gang needs to induce animosity in the Purple rag gang. You send out two of your OG’s to secretly cross out your tags and put up the purple rag gang’s name. The next day you have other shot callers in the loop pick up the rhetorical deliverance of how the purple rag gang are bitches, how they crossed out your set and dissed your people. This excites your gang citizen – your junior members – who in their anger and lost in the emotion and rhetoric act out their anger. This in turn causes the needed animosity. So now, after the Procedural Necessities are put into effect, the Regulations or Orders, or Rules or Laws can now be given to the general membership/citizenship to obey/follow.

In our hypothetical scene the Regulations would that from now on, nobody in your gang is peace with the purple rag gang, people from your gang who sees anybody with a purple rag gotsta bomb [fight], their hood is now your crew’s turf, nobody not affiliated with your gang can sell dope in that hood without paying taxes, and so on. So why were these laws made?

Because of protocols. Why do those protocols exist? Because somebody made a policy. If the laws and procedures don't generate the right end results, new procedures and laws are employed to try and actualize the Policy.

In a real world simple example we can use cars. It's 1930-1940. Cars are new and big cities now have them. Streets are chaotic now. The policymakers in the big cities say: "We need to somehow fix the chaos in those streets these new contraptions are causing." That's the policy. So the officials in these big cities collect civil engineers to figure out how to manifest the policies. An answer to the solution might be to use traffic cops to dictate the flow of traffic, another expensive answer is to have traffic lights set up. That's the procedure or protocol. Once these protocols are figured out and implemented, then the Laws can be passed. Laws like citizens must obey the traffic cop and traffic lights or get a ticket, and so on.

Or this same causal process in sectarian terms. You have a church and you are priests in this church. You depend on tithes and donations to put money in your pocket. So the policy you have or the intent is to gain as many churchgoers as possible. How this is done is the procedural process. This might require you to verbally attack an antagonist like secular society. Once you get the numbers in, you set the rules. What's a rule or regulation called in the sectarian arena? Doctrines. And so you have the familiar Mormon Doctrine of tithing 10% of your income to the church if you wish to get your Temple Recommend to get married.

So, now that you understand the basics of how policy gives rise to rules or law or regulation, you'll understand why setting up policies is the easy way to begin learning how to influence people: because it gives people the appearance of freedom of thought and liberty. You make the policy, but allow them – your target group – to come up with the protocol and also the rules or doctrines on their own. But you need to have a favourable public opinion from your target group or nobody is going to pay any mind to your stupid policies or will or intent.

We can look back in the DWM & Company's old days and see that when they had their Neo-Nazi groups the Intent [policy] was to destabilize the home government. Race wars or racial tension was one Means – procedure – to manifest the Intent. Nazi talk is one way to engineer the memetic or regulatory or doctrinal end to get their members in to action. Influence in this case is theoretically easy since your group as a target audience is already primed [receptive] to such radical memes/ideals.

Before you can "influence" anybody, you need to have a favourable opinion from your target

audience. If you are not known in this target audience then use the “Guilt By Association” routine. This takes several different forms from “name dropping” [which is often transparent], to actually associating with the shot callers in the target market.

In Khmer we have a common term for this part of Influence. It’s called “Yok [take/capture] Chet [chitta].” When you Yok Chet Kay [others], what you are doing is captivating or stealing their hearts and sentiments to make them like you, favour you, support you, love you, want to be with you, and so on. Chet/Chitta does not exist in English. It doesn’t heart or mind exactly. It means your heart-mind, the seat of your emotions and will. Side note: even though it’s spelled “Yok,” its most often pronounced as “Yor” as a Brit or someone from Boston or NY would say it.

It’s like the old story of the Fox and the Crow. The Crow one days finds a piece of cheese. The Fox really wants the cheese. So he “Yo’s” “chet” the Crow by saying nice things about the crow. The crow feels real happy and opens his mouth and the cheese falls out.

There is a similar story like this told by the old grandpas in my family which teaches something about their business of politics. One day there lived a frog in a pond. The pond was drying up because it was the hot season. The frog was trying to figure out how to save itself. So one day a bird comes by the pond perched on a branch. The frog said to the bird: “Excuse me, my pond is shrinking, can you help me out and take me to a new pond?” And the bird said: “I know of a pond near by, but how can I help if you can’t fly?” The frog answers: “Well you can hold a stick in your beak, and I’ll bite on the stick, and you can carry me there.” So the bird liked the idea and agreed to do it.

So as the little frog was flying in the air, he past by all these other animals in the forest who were amazed at the site of a flying frog. The other animals said that the frog was really clever to fly out of his shrinking pond to a new one. Inside his heart the frog said to himself: “Oh, you guys don’t know how clever! I’ll tell you.” So he opened his mouth to speak in mid air and fell to his death. The End. The grampas will ask us young folks you what the moral of the story is after they are done telling the story.

There are several morals inside that short story. Like the Fox and the Crow story, the Frog’s feelings of himself were being manipulated by the other animals in the forest, and he fell for it: literally. The other moral is that if you are using others for your own ends, you keep your mouth closed and keep secrets, or you’ll fall. A good “politician” or businessperson knows how to

captivate the hearts of others, but is hard to be moved or captivated him/herself. You only open your mouth when you are secure in your new pond. Like how the CIA & FBI releases files to the public after one generation [40 years] when nobody gives a shit anymore.

But captivating other people's hearts is the first step to any real influence. Mother nature just simply can't have random untested nobodies yielding influence, memetically or genetically. This might require things like charm, charisma, social skills, and people skills. The more rapport you have with your target person or audience, the more the resonance factor between you and your audience. The more resonance, the more influence. The more you vibe or resonate with the Satanic Bible, the more likely it will be that you Adopt LaVey's memes, ideals, labels, etc. Most of these LaVeyans tellingly don't idol worship Ayn Rand, Nietzsche, or Redbeard or follow their ideologies to the letter. But they will passionately adulate LaVey, adopt his teachings, try to look like him, and become antagonistic to those that don't like him.

Which would be the practical reason why regimes do what they do when they take over a foreign country. The protocol across the board is to set up a dummy government which we call a puppet government. The obvious reason is that the general public won't react that aggressively to a government made up of their own people. The other protocol is to make a list of the country's artists, intellectuals, and journalists, and quietly remove them or liquidate then give artists, intellectuals, and journalists aligned with you fame in your annexed country. Why? Because artists, intellectuals, and journalists have a huge amount of influence and power of inspiration on their people's hearts, views, and opinion making. The artists, intellectuals, and journalists have the ability to forge a rapport with their audience. We can vibe with a music piece better than we can to a dry boring lecture. Something like the Star Spangled Banner can bring real heartfelt tears to your eyes, give you goosebumps, and send good chills down your spine when it's done good. But unless you're crazy, you don't get teary eyed and emotional from reading the constitution.

Jesus and Buddha are two sectarian devices used masterfully to generate rapport between the sectarian "politicians" and the intended audience. You have a Jesus who came from heaven to suffer and die for the common people. And you have Buddha who gave up his wealth to be a beggar to help relieve the suffering of the mass. So here we try to think like an amateur "politician" and take a few steps into the secular arena.

Jesus or Buddha is the iconic head of their respective religions [memeplexes]. Just like a King [monarch] is the head policy maker of his kingdom. In the case of Jesus and other religious figures, the priesthood speaks for the gods. The king speaks for himself. The thing with the king that is great for politicians is that he lives a long time. So you have the same person/entity

making the same character of policies for many decades.

You would think that in a democracy this niche the King or monarch took has been removed and replaced by some president who serves for a mere 4 years. This isn't the case. The case is that the king and the niche role he served in a democracy has been taken over by the Political Party. The thing is a Party – more specifically it's ideology [memeplex] – lives longer than a king and is a source of the same character of policies across the many successive generations. Unfortunately for the mass, you can assassinate a king, but its really hard to kill a Party or its ideology. Any “change” in newly elected presidents and government officials, is cosmetic and superficial change, because the same source of policy is still in power.

So you can see how with the case of Communism, the trick is that the niche role which a Jesus, or a Buddha, or a Monarch once filled, has now been taken over by a Party and its Ideology. The Party/Ideology is the Policymaker. The Party/Ideology itself – if we pay attention – not only has a rapport with the People, but its power depends initially on that resonance the proletarian has for the ideology, which appears to care for and understands its condition of suffering. The current state of our political systems [democracy] is not a devolution or replacement of the old world kingdoms. It is an evolution of the Old Order, where the “king” and “priest” variable have merged and evolved into a variable which lives longer than a human life time. We can even see in the Age of Enlightenment that this was the metamorphic period between the Old Order and the New one.

So when we grasp the little process of how influence works, we'll realize there is a crucial and often overlooked step which comes before the transmission [conveyance] of the idea: Acceptance. What are two cases where acceptance is a significant matter?

The first is in your body. You have these things called “cells.” Each cell has a membrane. Each membrane is covered in these protein identifying markers. This way the immune system “knows” what cells belongs to “you.” So if a “foreign” cell [bacteria/germ] enters your body and it does not have the right identifying markers, it is not “accepted” and the body thus works to remove it so that the foreign things does not Effect the body. So the germ, if not accepted, is unable to influence the body the way it is “designed” to influence a body.

The other case where acceptance is a matter of life and death is in the world of espionage. You have a “spy” from America who is put into Russia during the Cold War to collect intelligence, and vise versa. This spy has to be able to “blend” in with the general populous so

that he is “accepted” as being “one of them.” If he is not accepted, he risks life and limb. But human collectives such as a State or a society does not have cellular membranes or protein identifying markers sticking out of it. But we do have identifying markers a collective employs. Language or dialect is one ID Marker. World view or paradigm is another ID Marker. Chinese people see the world differently than Europeans do. Group mythos is another one. If a spy is pretending to be Russian is asked about the history of Russia and this spy has no clue, then he may fail to blend in.

So before you can influence anybody, you not only need a defined audience or “target market” but you also must first either blend into this target market, or blend your ideas you are trying to convey to match your target market’s identifying markers. Otherwise, they won’t accept it. You can try, and you’ll get a reaction, but it will be a negative immune response to get your memes out of their mind or group.

A real example which took trial and error, on our part, is how we spread WSA “doctrine.” So here we’ll use the term “indoctrination” just for convenience and clarity. So first we had a target market already desired. We saw this potential market way back in 2004 when we were in Myspace. We witnessed all these groups of independent Satanists who were forming their own groups and trying to put together their own twist on Satanism. We interpreted this to mean that there must be some sort of group of Satanists breaking away from those old school institutions like the Church of Satan. So from this – much later – our WSA referred to the old school camp as the “Stagnant Satanists,” and the break off camp as the “Progressive Satanists,” since the latter group appeared to have some sort of a desire to progress beyond the old ideological confines of those old school institutions.

So that is the real reason why in our old WSA writings [Opus Vrilis] we used the descriptor “Progressive Satanism” to refer to our “brand” of Satanism. The intent was to tap into that disenfranchised potential market who were in need of new ideas. A secondary original intent as to why we specifically desired to use that dichotomy of “stagnant satanists” and “progressive satanists” was to later induce altercations between the two groups, for a different end goal.

So before we could even share our ideas with anybody, we spent years developing rapport with key people in our target audience. During this period of rapport building we used a “campaign character” to induce the needed rapport. Campaign Characters are like the news anchors on your favourite news station. You see the same faces everyday, and that familiarity builds trust and rapport.

Being familiar and charming doesn't cut it though. To maintain relationships of any kind an exchange of commodity has to take place. Here the term "commodity" represents things like resources, material, items, as well as praise, affection, need, information, support, security, assurance, and so on.

Exchange of assurance and security in the right social level is something valuable. For instance let's say you are new to the work place and you have been there for a while. Some person who worked there longer then you steps up and acts aggressive with you. So the well known and respected employees there says to your antagonist: "Chill out man, that guy's cool." Coming from such a social ranked person, those words offers you security and assurance in that social order. And because of this you would end up "liking" the person that said that statement to vouch or validate you, or at least you try and build a bond or rapport to keep that person supporting you. Or another example is when two people's mutual exchanges helps mutually provide security and assurance. America and China have a [in]vested interest in maintaining a functional relationship because that relationship provides security and assurance for both parties involved.

So a method to forge a deeper connection or relationship with another person or group of people is to make sure that you exchange things like this and intellectual capital. This is what's trying to be get at when you here people ask: "What have you brought to the table?" In other words, what they are saying sociologically is that before they can give you their approval, acceptance, like, trust, support, whatever, you must give something they value or need first to them. The trick is to take the extra step and try to make it so that your target person or group needs and grows dependent on what you have to offer. This can only be learned the direct and hard way from knowing your audience, having a working experience with them, and having made mistakes and learning from those failures. The more you know about the "psychology" of your person or target group, the easier it will be to induce dependence. If your target audience is poor, and thus have the psychology of being uncertain and insecure financially, they worry realistically about money, then like the late Don Lapre you can use what you know to induce dependence. You're audience "needs" you to teach them how to end that worry and anguish. Or those penis enhancing pill ads and commercials you might at times see. They have an intended audience who most likely suffer from the psychological insecurity of having what they believe or perceive to be a small penis.

More importantly in this case of commodity exchange for social capital is you really need to know yourself and your honest limitations. If as a business owner you know you won't make a good CEO, you hire one. If as a venture capitalist you know you aren't good at screen writings, you hire a writer and be the producer. If you are stupid or retarded, then you have

smart friends help you out. If as a cult leader you know you can generate the cool ideas but you know you lack the skills to sell those ideas to a crowd, you find yourself the right partners.

A quick practical example of this method in use which worked for us – after the usual trial and error – would be when we work a forum. First you scope out the place to get a feel for the social topography of the forum we are working in. The second thing is to look for the alpha male/female of the forum. You leave this person alone. Then hit up the guys just below them. Why? Because even if they act like they like each other, there is a natural rivalry there waiting to be expressed. So you work on building a rapport with those “Beta” males and females who may not be Top Monkey, but they are well known, liked, and somebodies in their forum environment. Once the rapport is build, then the commodity exchange take place. In return for their support and “endorsement” in that forum, you give them memetic arms in the form of “Intellectual Capital” tailored to fit their needs and paradigm. In turn they use that memetic arms to express their natural rivalry for the alpha monkey. You are to these beta persons like Nike is to a Tiger Woods. You use your Intellectual Capital, or Social Capital [if you're popular], to buy their name and face to spread your brand and memes. Realistically each forum or market is populated with smaller cliques, where each clique has it's own alphas and betas. Use the same methodology on such fractals.

We use – or learned to use – a method of “encouraging” others to “adopt” our ideas. It's a way of “re-educating” them. We got this method from Asian Communist countries who during the wars which took place in the Cold War era would have all these “Capitalist” prisoners of war. So some of these captives were taken by the Communist regime to be... you know, encouraged to become Communists, so they can be happy and have new Communist friends. From my own research they were oddly pretty successful. In just cheering people on, but slightly more aggressive. Like a gun pointed to your back. You nervously ask: “What's the gun for?” And the answer is: “That's your moral support.” You'll say that's retarded. But then you ask the IRS: “What's the prison for?” And they answer: “To encourage you to volunteer to pay taxes.”

So the first step in this method is “Incarceration,” or “Encirclement.” The Prisoner in put into a box, prison, jail. Or the new cult member is encircled socially and psychologically by his “new friends.” Or you tell your child or younger siblings to go to their room, or ground them and cut off their access to TV and the computer, and they can't play outside. You lock the wild animal in a cage after catching it. This generates in the target physical and/or psychological isolation and insecurity. Insecurity here means to feel unsafe or uncertain, or unsure. No animal likes feeling this way. Isolation here really means that you have cut off all their incoming supplies of information. As I said above somewhere, people don't see the objective world. They see their subjective interpretation of it. This means that a person can be living in a busy city, but if you can cause him to subjectively see himself as being alone and isolated, then the person will

behave as if it were physically isolated. In acute cases such a person will become depressed, socially dysfunctional, insecure about themselves and the world, or even suicidal.

You want to isolate them so that you are the sole provider of information, and better, that you are the only source of emotional stimulation. Think relationships or North Korea. In a very controlling relationship your stupid boyfriend makes or asserts himself as the only person who can make you happy and please you in any way. You can't have real friends, you can't be loved by others, etc. How do you do that psychologically? When your child comes back from school and says: "Well my teacher said such and such," then you as the mother says: "I'm your mother! You're teacher isn't your mother. You listen to me." Or when you are a Satanist and your Satanic Bible spends a whole lot of time trying to get you to see the "others" [RHP] as being "bad," or stupid or not worth believing. That's a way to psychologically cut your target's many free flowing streams of information down to just having your memes as the sole supply.

The second step is "Induction of Dependence." You feed the wild animal. You feed your newly bought pet dog. You feed your child. You share a meal together at church. The church is the only source of salvation. The State is the only source of freedom. Satanism is the only source of truth. Buddhism is the only way to enlightenment. Your target learns to be dependent on you for its food, or shelter, or needs, or ideas, or so called truths. Emotional breakdown is a part of this step. You yell and your child cries. You yell and your puppy you are training gives you that sad puppy dog look. Your preacher repetitively tells his congregation that you are sinners, how dirty you are inside, how vile you are, and you feel bad inside. You make sure your prisoner is emotional insecure where he doesn't know if you will beat the shit out of him or feed him. You can see this unconsciously used as a group mind phenomenon if you watch these satanic forums. When a new comer enters those satanic forums and the new comer is detected to not be "fully" a satanist, a group breaks them down emotionally by ganging up on them or verbally assaulting them or calling them names. It makes it so that the target grows aware that it must depend on you [or perhaps your favour or benevolence] to feel secure again.

After the child cries, you hug it to reassure it. After you scream at your prisoner, you hand it food gently. You'll hear in gang culture words of reassurance like: "We got your back." The life of poverty in the ghettos you come from is the insecurity. To have a gang whose got your back is the sense of security, which forges in the junior gang member dependence. You'll understand how security and lack of security induces dependence in the military. On the battlefield with bullets flying all over the place you feel insecure and afraid. It is comforting to know that you have your fellow Marines by your side. And so you stick together. Dependency is the strongest bond, not love. It's not because a tapeworm loves you that it is bound to you for life. It's because it is dependent on you. It is not because the government cares about you that it is bound to you for life, it's because it depended on you the common citizen.

You want your target to need you for whatever your reasons are. It doesn't even have to be a "real" need. You can make one up. We pretty much have most thing we need in contemporary life. But inside Christianity we lack something we "need" called redemption. What is it? Well, only the Church knows that. And only Jesus thru the church can give it. Inside Buddhism you lack something called "enlightenment." What is it? Well nobody knows, but if you follow the Buddha's Way you will find it. Inside tantrika you lack something called "divine illumination." What is it? Who knows, but if you meditate on your 7 chakras, and breathe thru your nostril and then your right one, you will eventually find out. Inside satanism you lack a whole lot of things depending on whom you are dealing with. You might lack reason, logic, selfishness, nonconformity, critical thinking, individuality. How do you get them? Well, only Satanism can show you.

Third step is "Presentation of the Bad." You take your prisoner of war whom you have been nice to and feeding. Then you sit him down and have him watch all of the atrocious acts America has committed around the world to other countries and against innocent people. Show him visually how Capitalism is endangering the world's ecosystems and is producing global poverty. The church preaching about Hell and sinners. Capitalists fearmongering their populous with images and ideas of how Communism is a crazy liberty-less system of control. How mad terrorists are plotting to kill them. This is where you lightly slap your dog and say: "No! Bad dog, don't do that." Or where you say to your child: "No, we don't cuss, only barbaric kids cuss." Or when your Nazi Party says: "No! Bad Aryans! Don't play with those Jews! They are Bad because they are inferior!" Or when "Satanism" tells the new Satanist: "Christianity is stupid! It's filled with irrational insanity! Are YOU stupid?" Nobody wants to be stupid, or inferior, or an unforgiven sinner, or an anariya, or harmed in any way.

The fourth step is "Presentation of your Good." That's when your prisoner has seen all of the horrible things America or Capitalism has done. So now you show him nice pretty movies about how beautiful Communism is. You tell him things like: "We just want for those hurt and suffering people to have equal opportunity, now is that wrong, hmmm?" "We just want a utopia, don't you want that too for your family and children, and puppy?" "We just want to save your soul so you can go to heave, that's all." Or in Satanism: "We just want you to be rational and self-centered, what's wrong with that?" Where's this from: "We just want you to be the supreme master race, that's all." This is when you give your dog treats when it does something Good you want. This is when you recognize and reward your child when she or he does something you approve of.

You've already established yourself as the Authority from the first step, and you have already made your target dependent on you. Now you reward your target to re-enforce behaviour you

approve of. When they start beginning to think along the lines of your Satanic or Christian doctrine you encourage that and re-enforce it by rewarding the individual with affection, kind words, fellowship, recognition, and so on. The greater your target's striving, the greater the reward you give. That's why Institutions like the military will have Medals of Honour to reward different acts. Boy Scouts get the Badges. You have to have done something to have earned your jacket badge in a 1% motorcycle gang. Your Masonic institution rewards a nobody with the honour of being the "Worshipful Master," and rewards those who have striven for your Rite with the 33 degree. All this gives the target a sense of Importance in his new group. He means something to somebody. "You were nobody in America as a Capitalist. Here in Soviet Union you are Big Guy!" "You were nobody in Christianity. Here in Satanism you are Reverend, Leader, High Priest, Top Smart Guy!"

Last step is "Labour For The Solution." After you've indoctrinated your new Jehovah's Witness, you send him out door to door to spread the news of the coming Kingdom of God, and tell him to sell the little magazines while he's at it. If you are smart and you look closely, you'll actually see that the idealism or ideology itself and the actual Labour for the Solution is a fucking non-sequitur. One doesn't follow the other. Selling magazines for a quarter has jack shit to do with Jehovah's Eternal Paradise. Riding your bike around to recruit new Mormons has shit to do with being resurrected as Kolobian gods in the afterlife. Killing Jews really had nothing to do with being Aryan or supreme. I mean if say you were a lion who is king of the jungle, do you really need to kill 7 million field mice to prove yourself? Does an elephant really need to step on 7 million ants to prove that it's really big? Shouldn't it be Apparent somehow?

Send your Mormon boys on their missions. Send your Christians soul saving [recruiting]. The key idea is that once you have your person, he needs to do something – anything – to Feel as if he is a productive part of the new group. You know how insanely stupid it is to breathe in your left nostril and then your right one? But in Kundalini Yoga its something people do. Here's a question which draws out the essence of this step: "What do Satanists do?" So you have your group with its group identification markers. And you have your new people who have adopted those identification markers. Now you give them a common something to do as a group to reenforce that group identification. You want a strong group identification because the stronger the feeling of belonging the more the person adopts group ideology. All German citizens belong to the "Aryan Race!" So that group identification brings the German people together inside a new meta-organism. You give them things to reenforce that collective identity and the more they feel like they belong to this "Aryan Race" the more they will adopt your National Socialist ideology. Really think about it.

First think about Traditional Christianity with its boring old Mass where the audience is actually just boringly observing some priest prepare a cheap meal of bread and wine. Then you recall an evangelical church or Pentecostal church meeting and see how instead of the audience just

boringly watching something, they are actively jumping around, singing, and feeling the holy spirit, picketing together with signs that says: "God hates fags." Now ask yourself why in such a short time did this species of Christianity we call "Evangelism" or Evangelical Christianity has not only produced staggering amounts of members, but fanatics also? But you might say: "Okay, Catholicism is boring, but what about Ireland?" The Church itself might be boring still, but in Ireland the Catholics have a shared activity: fighting Protestants. Islam has a shared activity: Hating Israel, and sometimes bombing them. Some sort of simple shared activity as riding on bikes door to door forges a strong group identity in the Mormom. The stronger that identity, the more willing that mind is to accept and adopt ideology. It goes back to our ancestral tribal instincts. We are accepted into a tribe. We feel belonged to it. We go out hunting and fighting together. Our bonds are tighter, and so each of us adopts the tribal mythos and ethos more readily and fanatically. Rituals, rites, and ceremonies, fits into this final step. As long as the group or person has a shared "doing," "praxis."

So what's the "Taoist" way of influencing others? By Taoist here I simply mean the effortless way of Tao. How Tao doesn't try one way or the other. It just is. How does Tao build or create without effort? If you had a land and you built a structure up on it, this is effort and not let-be. If you build a city from the center out this is also not effort. How do you have something arise which did not exist before without forced effort? You work effortlessly – harmoniously – with the physis of Nature. So in your mind you see a cup of water. You drop a drop of red food coloring at the center of the surface of this water and what happens? The Nature of the water, plus the nature of gravity slowly draws down the drop of color forming shapes and forms which were not there before. So those forms and shapes came to be without effort and in harmony to the Nature of its medium, ether. Creating in this way lasts the longest since it flows with the Nature of things, but it is the least likely way to bring you fame and fortune or admiration. Tao creates effortlessly and Tao is unknowable and always behind the scenes of our physical reality.

Influence with this effortless way is something ONA has learned to do over the years. It's also something I try to induce with ONA. The idea is simply. The Policy is still set. The procedures still brainstormed. So what happens is ONA will write something. A PDF or essay. Not just ONA people read this. Others do to. So others will read these PDF's and essays. They might not like ONA or want to "join" it. But they may see one or two ideas they like. So they take those one or two ideas [memes] and then incorporate it into their own paradigm or writings. They then share this paradigm or writing with that grafted meme with their own subgroups. If that meme catches it spreads in that subgroup. So you might have a Luciferian or two read ONA stuff and carry a couple ideas to share with their Luciferian subculture. You have a mundane satanist or two take a few memes and graft it into their overall memplex. Over time, what you see is these memes diffusing slowly into other groups of people with the ONA memes gradually supplanting their old and useless memes. One meme at a time. One mind at a time. A memplex has only so many memes, only so many core ideas. All it takes is time and learning to make memes catch. With each new generation more and more memes will be replaced. This method of memetic diffusion will only work if you have a valuable body of

Intellectual Capital to offer.

Some Things Learned

I have personally failed countless times during these past 4 years of doing what I have been trying to do. I can honestly say that its partly from failing that I learned to fine tune the way I do things. Only because it's when I fail that I ask why I failed. As time past by, I have accumulated a small number of rules which my friends and I follow or have been following. They are just guide lines we have learned to follow or live by so as to do what we do. The early game has long died. You'll see this when you realize that WSA is gone. There are no more WSA forums, WSA Ning, WSA sites, WSA teachings. The old policies [intentions] have been actualized. It's now exclusively ONA, and the work is focused on a 10 year policy. So these guiding rules – and what new rules we learn to keep – will help us get to that 10 year goal. I'll list each rule and explain each quickly for other ONA associates who may be interested.

[1] *Keep all non-associates guessing. Never be honest or tell them any real information.*

If they are not trusted and known ONA associates, then nobody needs to know anything. Nothing. Let them speculate, assume, and never correct them. If they are wrong, let them be wrong. It's like playing poker. You keep a poker face and the intent is to get a good hand. You're not playing poker to make out or hold hands. Fuck communication, bonding, chat sessions, meetings, discussions. There is no discussions period.

There is a Buddhist proverb in my culture the old people say that goes: *"On a crooked path, never walk too crooked, and on a straight path, never walk too straight."* That means that in bad company, you don't want to go all the way and do what they do, just enough to get what you need, or where you need to be. And in good company you don't want to be too honest where you tell people where you live and other private information, because it will harm you more than help you. It also means lie if you wish, but don't exaggerate it where nobody will believe it. If you have to steal food to feed your children, then take what you need, but don't go and rob banks or kill people for things. And don't be so foolish or naive as to be honest and trusting with people because they are nice and friendly.

[2] *Don't play games by their rules. Do do what they do.*

Fuck their facebook, their youtube, their cyberspace forums they hang out in. It's cool to have nameless and identity-less accounts there, or made up personas, but fuck them. Don't play their internet games – excuse me, live their internet reality – their way. They will tell you that you are a fake person, and not real like them, but let them under-estimated and dismiss you. You want them to.

[3] *The less they know about you, the less real damage they can do.*

I love these occultnik Westerners who pay so much lip service to books like the Art of War, as if it's the best thing they have read. But when someone uses one of the first and most basic rules from that book, they get all asshurt and throw tantrums. "Know your enemy," is the first and most basic rule. The less they know you the less anything real they can do. Stay nameless with many names. Faceless with many faces. Personality-less with many personas. It's almost standard ONA protocol. The only real thing those mundane dumbfucks on cyberspace can do is bitch about how we have no real identity and how we have fake profiles. Who the fuck cares. Like that stops any of us from doing what we do.

[4] *Never debate, argue, interact, or communicate with the opponent. Let them occupy themselves with their speculations.*

Again you don't play poker to make out or make friends. You play to get a better hand. Don't be seriously debating them, arguing with them, or fixing their assumptions. You want them to be stupid. If you're gunna talk to them, give them half truths and misinformation. Let them speculate to their hearts content. In fact encourage them to make straw men and scare crows out of their speculations.

[5] *Let your opponents assume, and let them react, act, or not act in their assumptions. Every act or lack of action bares fruit.*

This would be really cool in war. You let the enemy assume, and hope the enemy acts on their assumptions. Fortunately for our species, on a collective level, we are pretty smart with our wars. This isn't the case with mundanes in cyberspace. You let these dummies speculate so they can stay fixated in their assumptions and act out or behave in that assumption. Don't correct them. If they believe the ONA does not exist, let them. If they believe 0 or 1 or 10

people are behind Anton Long, let them. If they believe there is only one real person in the ONA, let them believe so.

[6] *Keep your opponent lost in the now. Invest for future dividends. Expect nothing at the end of the day.*

Those mundane dumbfucks like asking people and themselves: “What do you have at the end of the day?” This just shows you the peasantile – wage working – mentality and world model they are working with, where these dumbfuck expect are conditioned to get paid at the end of the work day. Their mentality is: “I work for you for an hour, I expect to get paid \$8 for that hour buddy. I’m worth it!” Then after the day’s work they tally up what they earned.

On the other end – opposite to the common peasant – if you own a business, are into politics, or have been in wars, you’ll know that you get shit at the end of the day. You’d be luck to be still alive, financially sound, and still in power at the end of the day. You invest your money, time, and effort not for shit at the end of a day, but for the distant profit. For the Cream. Cream takes along time to build up, but its rich.

You have this social system where the common person is trained to work like indentured servants for daily wages, all the while their masters invest for distant dividends and returns or proper profit. By proper profit I mean in business you don’t make a profit until you made your initial investment back and have paid your bills, which could take years and decades. And you have these common fool bred mundanes working their whole lives for daily wages. They are so lost in this peasant mentality that their whole worldview or paradigm is based on their indentured service of expecting something at the end of the day. The idea of an aeonic investment for a distant future profit return is ludicrous to them. I can guarantee that not only will you fail, but that you will not get results at the end of a day when you try to learn how to influence people.

And you wonder why so few human beings ever risen up beyond the indistinguishable mass to make a lasting legacy, impression, or impact in the fabric of our collective human mind. Don’t draw their eyes away from their egos and the Now. Keep them fixated in the glory of the moment. Keep them working for their daily wages. While you learn and struggle to own their future. Your pay as Master of Self and Life, is not daily. It’s when your work has been actualized.

[7] *Work with Time and not against it.*

If Time is the 4th dimension, then learn to work 4 dimensionally. If you pay attention to Time, you'll eventually notice that Time destroys all things causal. Nothing in Nature lasts: Anicca. The only thing which lasts are things which flows with Time, things we might call "aeonic entities," due to a lack of a better term.

For example the individual person only lasts for a good 100 years. But something beyond that 3 dimensional person and its life span lasts longer. This something is his progeny, or the generations of living people he sires or seeds into existence. A tree may only live for 1000 years, but the forest can live for a million years. That idea of a forest is what I am trying to mean by an aeonic entity. A something alive which exists not out side of time, but in the flow of time.

[8] *Proper PR work today, bares fruitful results later in Time.*

I learned this for trial and error, and its pretty effective. By "proper PR" work I don't even mean the amusing play of fucking with people. I mean serious work. Subtle work. The End Results speaks for itself. So those who know from many years of observing the before and after, knows what I'm talking about.

[9] *The Market does not have opinions of its own.*

The out-going market does not have an opinion of its own, in the sense that when you alter how they see things subjectively, their opinions changes accordingly. The incoming-market don't have their own opinions yet, because they have yet to be born.

[10] *Disable your opponents' options, before they are aware of any.*

Like in the game Go. You want to learn to see all the potential areas your opponent can move into, and then work to secure those areas so he can't move into them. An example I used was that 3-4 years ago before everybody at large knew WSA or me existed to talk shit, I made friends with the ones in ONA who matters. This way, you can talk shit all you want, and it doesn't change any thing about what I am

doing. It's 3 years too late.

[11] *Keep them talking and hating, but never talk about them or hate them. Never invest any emotions into the opponent.*

It's actually socially common for any given mass of people to talk shit about anybody who sticks out, or thinks different, or is different from the mass. You see this everywhere. Some poor guy from the ghetto ends up with a record deal and make money rapping. Instead of getting love from his former residents and friends, they hate on him. The more visible you are, the more they see you to talk about you. The Average mundane citizen will do a whole lot of "talking" [throwing around opinions] about people like Obama, or an actor, but I doubt the people they talk about even consider them in their minds. Don't ever invest any real emotions of hate or other wise in one of them. They are not worth occupying your mindspace or heartspace. Don't even give them the attention by talking about them or bringing them up; unless you know for sure they will monkey dance for you.

[12] *Stay aloof.*

Aloofness meaning to keep your distance from everybody or the public. Employees work, and management are aloof. Management should not be one of the "fellas" with the employees. This induces authority. The manager of a retail store you work in is in his office somewhere. So you go in to have a talk with him. Between you and he is a space and a desk. That's a psychological boundary that reenforces the aloofness. The desk itself is a psychological symbol. It has paperwork on it. There is a wall of protocol and professionalism between you the employee and he, the Boss. You're now rubbing elbows with the boss. Even in the same office room together there is a space and professionalism separating the two of you. In between the Jury, Court, and Judge is a desk and gavel and space. You don't have to tell people you are the boss and you don't need stupid titles to have people see you as an authority. You make them feel it. Don't ever mingle and get friendly with the Third Party. Hitler may have been relaxed and out of character with his trusted party liners, but with the Third Party [the folk] he is the perpetual Fuhrer.

Never make yourself accessible to the Third Party. The more people and red tape the people have to go thru to get to you, the more "important" you appear to be. The more important you appear to them subjectively, the more of an authority they will feel you to be. You might say that "appearance" does not equal actuality. That's true but irrelevant. The appearance is only a means to an end. Plus, what's it suggest when we say: "First impression is important?" It suggests that the Common person is superficial and judges the superficial appearance of a person. That for the Common average person, there is no

depth when valuating the actual worth and character of a person.

End Remarks

So those are some things I have learned over the 4 years regarding this topic. These things are easier said than done. Everything talked about in this essay is completely meaningless unless you try to experiment and apply these things. You're going to fail, and people will know you have failed. Welcome the failures, and ask why you failed. It's not the actual technique because they have been used by others with success. In ONA the idea is to start our own groups and things in line with the Sinister dialectics, and influence and use the mundanes via those forms.

The past 4 years have given me a group of people to just test out ideas I hear my family talk about, or things I pick up from books on advertizing and marketing. I'm just the type of person to like putting what I have learned into motion so I can see how and why things work. Yes I did fail often. I made many foolish mistakes. I also kept things fun for myself and friends. I have never taken this online thing seriously. I have been the troll type to have a laugh at other people expenses since my myspace days, and I still am. I've used WSA in the past to troll people which was funny but ended up messing things up for WSA. I've done and do the same with ONA. I make no apologies for my Nature as a person. I just do not regard commoners, the Average Person, the uncultured, to be anything to consider. You as a breed have always existed to be used and abused by those with the will and means. Just look at human history.

Look at Russia and China. Doesn't matter what system of government they used, who was leader, what the ideology was, and what was said. In all systems these two governments used, you – the Common stock Human – have been equally used and abused. And I have no ounce of sympathy and compassion for your breed. The ancient term for you people is Anariya. The ignoble, the Dishonourable. That's the Common denominator of the Common person. Honour is the dividing line between the Ariya and the Anariya, the Arya and the Anarya.

One of my earliest influences in my way of seeing people is oddly the Church of the SubGenuis. I got into way back in junior high when my friends were into it. Back then I had watched all the videos, heard all the devival songs, read most of the books, and past out all of the pamphlets. You get to the point if you seriously look deep where you realize that there is a real philosophy beneath the superficial joke. And that the joke exterior exists for a "sinister" reason.

The thing that gave the Game away for me was a writing by Ivan Stang in one of the early books where he goes out of character and just writes his sentiments. He was talking about how in the old days the Flow Power and Free Love movement was a truly enjoyable thing to be a part of. It was genuinely counter culture at the time. It was one generation truly breaking free from the social confines of an old generation to evolve. But then something unfortunate happened. All these normal people started to join the movement. It became a fad and devolved into the so called hippy movement. By then Stang said that the original people who founded the movement left it to enjoy something else which was their own things. The normal people had ruined something once enjoyed by the few, which once was counter culture and turned it into a decadent fad of the mass. From this unfortunate event Stang coined a term which would change the way I saw and understood people. He coined the term “The CON,” for the Church of the Subgenius.

The CON stands for the “Conspiracy Of Normalcy.” The CON is like a mass of dumb and blind people feeling around like zombies for things to ruin. They send in their minions – the Pinks [the average or normal person] to infiltrate people’s groups and organizations. And they slowly make those organizations Normal and Acceptable.

The twist in the Church of the Subgenius is that you don’t fight the Pinks and their CON urges. You work with it and Con them back by making them wannabe SubGenii. Which is where the jokes facade and all of the items for sale comes in. The genuine Subgenius knows his own kind and knows who are the Conned Pinks. The Conned Pinks are the ones who buy membership and items because of the superficial facade. They are the ones who can’t see things for what they are.

Ever since then I try to make things I am a part of “CON proof,” to keep them out from ruining a good things. The CON is afraid of crime, counter social norms, and the idea of murder. By counter social norms, what I mean is that if generic society has heterosexual sex, then anything different is disliked. But even homosexuality is not safe from the CON. They’ll Normalize that too. Now you see gay pride parades out in the open and egalitarians screaming for gays to have equal rights. When you see two grannies making out in public, you know being a Lesbian isn’t counter social anymore. You have to use extreme measures to keep them out. Mention things like child-love, and any sort of extreme sex fetish and the CON will scream in moral horror. Mention racialism today and the CON will convulse into intellectual spasms. Tell them you think its okay to kill people and they think your are a demon from hell. Any institution which uses things like crime, counter social norms, and murder as defensive firewalls is guaranteed to be safe from the CON. So this helps me see a practical function for what we call in ONA social “heresies.” And a practical use for using the ideas, practices, mythos, and rhetoric we use.

The other influence the Church of the SubGenius had on me was to see the Average, Normal people to

be resources to be used and abused for your own benefit and ends. That's the most basic fundamental equation of anything we have today. The equation of business is: you majority-average people buy my shit, or get the fuck out. Politics is: you majority-average people vote for me, or get the fuck out. Religion is: you majority-average people believe in my god, or get the fuck out. If you fall for this stupid game, then what group do you belong to? If you think you belong to the other camp, then learn to do what they do, and get good at it.

Don't ever believe that you are peers with them. You are not of that common mass. You should strive to be above it. To do the opposite of what they do, believe the opposite of what they believe, see the world opposite to how they see the world. Be a "Satan" to that Common Generic Mass and everything they believe in and stand for. You must learn to understand that Nature has created things the way things exist for Her own reasons. There is a Natural – Satanic – reason why they exist. For the same reason why most monkeys exist: for the Alpha males and his friends and bloodline to use and abuse. If they can do it, have the will, and the means, to pull it off and do the using and abusing, then it's all good. I don't care what species you find, it's the same actuality of Nature. The majority exist for those willing and with the means to use and abuse. It's not the most fit, but the most cunning that thrives. That's the dharma of Nature and Time: "The most cunning thrives."

And there are a lot of cunning organisms out there. I was watching a nature show on the Discovery Channel about the Amazon Jungle. The documentary showed natives urinating in the river and there's this parasitic worm-like fish which smells the ammonia from your urine and follows it to swim up your pee hole and lodge itself in your junk to suck your blood. The fish is amazingly related to a catfish. So if this fish can outsmart you because you are stupid and pissing in rivers, then you deserve what you got. Nature doesn't give a shit, she made that fish, and in this case she made you to be a host to the fish. That's just your earned lot in life.

I was watching videos on youtube about giant Japanese hornets. The videos showed how the giant Japanese hornets flew into honey bee hives and how a few of them in a matter of hours can wipe out the entire honey bee hive. The problem for the honey bee growers was that the bees were European bees which had not cunningly evolved a defense against such giant hornets. Then a different video showed the giant Japanese hornet send out its scout to search for a new hive.

The scout finds a Japanese honey bee's hive which looks the same as a European bee. But the Japanese bees react differently. The European bees react by continuously sending out its bees to attack the hornets. The Japanese bees run inside their hive and lure the giant hornet in. When the giant hornet comes inside the hive they all pile on top of the scout hornet and collectively shake their bodies. The collective shaking increases the temperature in the middle of the ball of bees, which cooks the hornet scout alive.

So in that bee case, Nature doesn't give a shit about size or even "reason" or intelligence. I'm sure the giant hornet has a bigger brain than tiny bees. But the Japanese bees with the blessings of Father Time became cunning enough to survive the giant hornet.

Nothing in Nature or Time says you can't use and abuse those mundanes. In fact it is a phenomenon in Nature that those mundanes exist to be used and abused, by those with the will and means. Nature even goes so far as to "bless" you and reward you if you can do it.

You watch these male baboons fight to be top male of a group of baboons. When a young baboon gets to the top and has sex with all the bitches he owns, Nature does something remarkable for him to make him stand out. The alpha baboon's face and body is transformed. He grows huge and his face grows colorful. It's not survival of the most fittest. Look closely and you'll see that this alpha baboon survives just like his inferior baboons survive. What makes him different and why Nature "blessed" him is because he used the other baboons to his advantage. So he gets to sire the next generation, and his bloodline thrives to see to it that this baboon troop exists at least another generation further. And the cycle of the most able to thrive repeats.

That's one of the many aspects about ONA I really like. ONA keeps it real and Natural. It sticks with the eternal dhammakaya. There is nothing wrong with influencing people. As a species we would not be where and what we are in this current age, had it not been for the few humans in our past whose memes thrived to influence all of us. English, of all memeplexes, is by far the top winner so far. No other memeplex has as much influence on our species then the English language.

Not only does English influence the field of science, entertainment, and the usual named arenas, but the language itself when used as a means of thinking, interpreting our world, influences our very perception and understanding of the world and reality. In a sense, we live in an English universe. Mad props to the Anglo-Saxons for their aeonic triumph.

ONA keeps it Real. It's the only psychological place where a human can be fully human. Where a human can learn to be fully human. It provides us who live its Sinister Way the means to refine our Humanness and Nature/Time given skills. There is no wrong or right, nor morals, or immorals, no default political stance, no fixed doctrine. Everything is open to be further refined, developed, and evolved. There is just Us & Them. Just our own Individual striving to adeptship. Just honest Self-Knowing from long-time earned Pathei-Mathos. And a distant aeonic goal to ever keep our eyes

beyond the horizon. The one thing which may differentiate us from our four-legged kin is that we can see a Potential in that distant horizon, and Reach for it. It blows my own mind away to think that it has taken Nature and Time “this long” to manifest that Reaching.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

PREAH-TRA & PHYSIS



Preah-Tra & Physis

“...Disembodied art thou... Sunk into the Black Pit, the Dark Night of the Soul.” – SIR.



The Sphere of Mercury

“...WITH A BLAST, OF MY TRUMPET! I HEAL, YOUR WOUNDS! Before you the yellow Sigil of Mercury. Touch it. Armed with the knowledge extracted from the pool, you are now entering the Dark Sphere of Mercury. This is a desolate place. Heath blasted by fiery tempest, scorpions eating charred animal. See, how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds! The air congeals and chokes. Farewell happy fields! Hail horrors! Hail! This is the Sphere of Transformation. But do not tremble in the face of a breeze that would dismantle your features. Instead, be indulgent, remember all that you saw in the bloody pool, remember you deepest desires. Before you now is a black inverted pentagram. This, is the Womb of Mercury, the Eye of Satan. This, is the gateway, of Transformation. The pentagram will begin to move closer... you will feel the fear and sensuality of metamorphosis, your form cracking, shedding and mutating, as it takes on the attributes, scryed from the previous Sphere. Transformation, will be complete, when you pass through the pentagram, and emerge on the threshold of the next Sphere, as that, which you desire to be. Only intense lust for this outcome will pull you through. Passivity will render you as useless ash, cast, into the pit, of a particular nameless horror. But hark! The pentagram grates forth... TRANSFORMMMM!!” [- The Self Immolation Rite, ONA]

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Ga Wath Am — 0/Physis — 8th Pathway From Mercury To The Sun In The ToW



The power within is great

The eagle eats

Its human offspring

Cold music here

Blue woman hold the horse's head

While the Seer weaves

PHYSIS – GA WATH AM

***The gradual unfolding of nature; the source of Evolution, that which creates Wyrd.
The essence behind the appearance of things. Ga wath am: the Power within me is
Great. [-The Septenary Tree of Wyrd, C. Beesty Boy!]***

*** **



The Sphere of Sol

"...With your lover, by your side, I put before you, the gold Sigil of the Sun. Touch it. You are now entering the Dark Sphere of Sol. The swords, that cast their shadow, over hateful paradise... draw back, to reveal mountain ranges, majestic against a sky, of flame. You are standing on the edge of the circle made by nine sacrificial stones. Here, there is a thick darkness weaved by the unsated fog and contained by the mountains. Those roaring obscurers of that which lies beyond! Illuminated by the glow of putrefaction, the corpse of your former self, discarded during transformation, lies in the circles centre. Witness the repulsive entities that violate and mutilate your corpse! This sacred shell, is now the prey of every necrophiliac and cannibal! It seems initially, that they are performing gross obscenities for pleasure, but, look closer. The corpse is delicately gutted, and from the bones extracted, these creatures are constructing a tower, that rises far above the mountain peaks. Their work finished, they withdraw, bowing to your superiority and divine disposition. They light a protective circle of fire around the stones. This, is the Sphere, of Vision, Understanding, and Prophecy. Accompanied by your lover, climb the bloody bones to the top. Here, you will see your kingdom, surrounding, stretching out far into the solar fire, of increase. See your Temples! Your Riches! Your Works! All in progress... and contemplate all that you have now, and all, that you hope to achieve in your journey so far, as a Dark Messiah. Take pleasure, for you can make anything, simple..." [- The Self Immolation Rite, ONA]

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Commentary:

Preah-Tra is the word denoting the Death of Buddha. Preah meaning "Sacred," "Venerable," "Worshipful," and Tra/Trah/Tras being the Sacerdotal word of Sanskrit/Pali origin meaning "PASSED," "Gone To The Other Side."

You never use the word death or die when speaking about the Buddha, as it is a sign of high disrespect. Preahtra is the word. Or we say "Preahbudh Preahnibbian," meaning "The Buddha is Dead/has Died." Preahbudh is "The Buddha" and Preahnibbian means something like "The Most Sacred Nibbana/Nirvana." Here Preahnibbian does not mean the Buddha has gone to or achieved some Nirvana. It simply means he is Dead/Tra.

That word "Tra" is then related to the Latin word Trans meaning to Go Thru, Go Past, Go Beyond, Go Across. The root can also be found in such words as "Transition," and "Transformation," which are two English words that touches very closely to the quality and essence of the word "Tra."

There is one other place in the Mythos of the Buddha where the word Tra is used. The word is Tra-Deung, which is Sacerdotal Khmer/Pali-Sanskrit.

When in English we read or hear about how the Buddha sat in meditation without eating for many years under the Bo Tree and became "Enlightened," that English word "Enlightened" is

a mistranslation or a grossly inadequate rendering of the word “Tra-Deung.”

It is questionable and debatable what “Enlightenment” means in the English language, since it has so many qualities, values, and flavours, and since it is so nebulous a term. But in the more older word “Tra-Deung” it is very clear what the Buddha achieved. He didn’t achieve anything. He didn’t get hit by a bright light. He didn’t become all knowing. He went passed or beyond something. Or he overcame something.

Tra means to Go Beyond, Cross Over, Pass. Deung means “To Know,” or “To Recognize/Discern” something or someone. Tra-Deung therefore means something like ‘Having Gone Beyond Knowing,’ ‘Passing Recognition and Discernment’ “By-Passed Knowledge/Knowing.”

“Deung” as a verb and adjective describes a function of the mind. That part of mind which “knows.” This part of Mind which knows is Consciousness: Vinyan [vin~n~an] in Pali, which per the Buddha has Recognition and Discernment as its functioning quality. Oddly, the word “Deung” seems like a distant cousin of the Germanic root “Denk-” as in “Denken” meaning to Think; except “Deung” means to Know.

Consciousness apprehends only what its 5 senses can grasp. Without those Five Senses we/mind cannot “Deung” or know anything.

There is no knowing without Seeing object/form. There is no knowing without hearing word/sound. There is no knowing without feeling texture/things. There is no knowing – no recognition/discernment – without smelling aroma/scent. There is no knowing without tasting. How do you know what a Jackfruit or Logan or Mango tastes like? Can that Knowing/knowledge be given to you in word? No. You must Taste it for yourself. Then you know. Then we are able to recognize and discern such taste.

If we see a bird, we know what it is, and we can say: “Birds fly in the air.” That statement is logical and reasonable in general. We know we see a bird, and then we know that birds fly. Why or how do we know that bird fly? Because we have Seen birds fly before. Therefore if we Hear someone tell us they have seen a pig fly, it sounds “illogical/irrational” to us. Why? Because we have never consciously seen a pig fly ourselves. The experience of grasping pigs flying with our five senses does not exist within our World-thought-word-model. Thus, Logic and Reason has its limits.

Logic and Reason is limited also by Consciousness, or the functions of Consciousness: recognition, discernment, analysis, recollection of memory, and comparing what it apprehends with its 5 senses up to its world-model made of words and ideas it has accumulated. We call that accumulation of thoughts and ideas “logic,” and “reason.” Logical and Rational Knowing is limited by what consciousness knows: what it has gathered with its five senses. So when what we gather with our five senses matches up to our worldmodel of words and ideas, we say that such “makes SENSE,” it is “commonsense,” and therefore is logical or reasonable.

How does one go beyond the limits of Consciousness: of Knowing?

By not even using the mental/intellectual function of consciousness to gather information. There is another mind beneath Namō/Manā [mental mind] called Chitta/Citta which means the Heart-Mind. Chitta doesn't "know" things. It "feels" things. "Feel" is the wrong word to use because it doesn't capture what Chitta does. Words like "Tune Into," "Communion," "Empathize," "Become One With," and "Intuite" better captures the function of Chitta. In the original Sanskrit and Pali, the word used to describe the actual function of Chitta is "Buddhi." Buddhi basically meaning "Intuitive Understanding." Thinking is to Consciousness, what Buddhi is to Chitta.

Because chitta does not rely on the five senses, chitta does not grasp orprehend Form or "Things." It grasps or "feels" for the "Essence [arupa]" of things [rupa]. A quick example of chitta working would be when you see someone a long distance away, and you "know/feel" who that person is instantly even before the person comes close enough to be seen with the eyes in detail. In the sense that the Conscious mind does not grasp the timeless flow of sunyata, Chitta does. The Essence and Beauty of a fine piece of music, artwork, or person TRANscends the functions of Consciousness and its knowing, by prehending something finer beyond the forms and thingness of things.

Consciousness cannot genuinely grasp the suchness of Love. Chitta does. If left to the logical function of mental consciousness, love would eventually be broken down into meaningless biochemicals, molecular structures, biological and physiological functions, and common law rules of courtship. Consciousness is boring, its stupid, its superficial, it is meant to break Things down into bite sizes to know. Consciousness must break down Forever into hours, minutes, days, years, centuries. It must break down Forever into miles, kilometers, light years. When chitta can simply "grasp" the Essence of Forever without much effort or breaking it down into baby bites. In a way Chitta says to Vinyan [consciousness]: "This is what Forever 'feels' like." And in return Vinyan says to Chitta: "Okay, I've seen what a mile looks like, how many miles is in Forever?"

So, to Understand something, one must stand "under" what one is trying to grasp. Under coming from the words Inter/Antar meaning "Before," "Among," "Between." You can read about and know of a culture; but to Understand that culture and people you must Stand Before/Among/Between that culture and people to Directly Experience such. So Chitta can only Buddhi what it is up next to. You cannot "appreciate" or feel the beauty of [Canon in D Major](#) [*my favourite classical piece, I can play it on the violin: my favourite instrument*] when you are not intimately connected to that music or in its presence. Likewise, you cannot appreciate/feel the beauty of a painting sitting at home, when the painting is in the Louvre.

So the word "Tra-Deung" simply means that the Buddha went beyond knowing the suchness of Things and Forms and Words and Ideas and Concepts, and learned to Buddhi things to come to an Intuitive Understanding of what everything was around him, how everything works, and how he and others fits into this everything. And so we say that he is a "Buddha" which is the masculine form of the feminine Buddhi, meaning "That/He Which/Who Buddhi-ed." The grammar makes a lot of sense if you know Spanish or Italian. In American Spanish a "Guapa" [La Guapa] means "She Who is Hot," and a "Guapo" [El Guapo] means "He Who Is Good-Looking." In Sanskrit the grammar runs on the same line of thought: a Deva means "He

Who Is Shiny/Luminescent,” and a Devi means “She Who Is Shiny.” In the Tipitaka Buddha is also called the Sambuddhi meaning the One Who Intuits By Itself. He is also called the Samma Sambuddhasa, which means the One Who Totally/Wholey Sambuddhi-ed. So we can say that Tra-Deung via Buddhi – Intuitive Prehension – causes us to Transcend ordinary/mundane – anariya – knowledge such that we grasp or Understand the wordless Essence/suchness of Dhamma: Phenomena.

The Eighth Pathway

For the Initiate of the Sinister Seven Fold Way who knows a few things about the Traditional side of the ONA such as the Septenary Tree of Wyrð, we can see that the essential mythos of Buddha – Mind Transcending Mundane Knowledge Via Dark-Emapthy and/or Intuition – can be understood as being a part of the Initiate’s Pathworking Quest from the Yellow Dark-Sphere of Mercury, thru the 8th pathway of the Tree of Wyrð represented by Atu 0 [Physis] and Ga Wath Am, and finally to the Gold/Orange Dark-Sphere of Sol.

The word Buddha is related to the older word Budh, which is the Sanskrit word for Mercury. Budh/Mercury represents knowledge, wisdom, and understanding. Physis or Nature is the Living Book of Life. There are two methods of reading the Book of Nature [Physis]: Mental Knowing of ideas/words/concepts/forms and the Intuitive Understanding of the Essence beneath such ideas, words, concepts, and thing-forms. So it was said that Physis represents: **“The gradual unfolding of nature; the source of Evolution, that which creates Wyrð. The essence behind the appearance of things. Ga wath am: the Power within me is Great.”** “The Power within me” matching up nicely with the concept of Sambuddhi: to Buddhi to gain an understanding of things by Oneself/Sam. Meaning that you don’t need another person to unload their ideas, words, concepts, and worldmodles into your head, to know what they know.

And so like the Buddha, we end up right where we should be: the Golden Dark-Sphere of Sol, which represents what? “This, is the Sphere, of Vision, Understanding, and Prophecy.”

What does the word “prophecy” actually mean? A “prophet” is one who is in communion or connexion or in tune to the Divine [Numinous], and shares his/her Understanding of that Divine Essence with others. “Prophecy” is the act or process of a Prophet relaying/conveying his/her Vision, revelation, insights to others after having been gotten inspiration from the Divine Presence or Numen. In the same sense that the Prophet Muhammad was in “communion” with the Divine Presence/Being of Allah, and shared the Qur’An with his people. But also in the same sense that the Buddha was able to tune into or harmonize himself with the Divine Essence of Nature and Life [Dhamma/Phenomena] and shared that Divine/Numinous Vision with his people in words. That Understanding of the Divine Essence beneath the trivial mundane radiates and shines out of such people like light shines from the Sun bathing everyone equally. First is the experience, then the grasping of the Essence, then the packaging of that Essence into words and ideas. What we do with that light or how we use and mentally/intellectually understand that light on the receiving end is entire up to us and based on our individual level of Understanding.

Prophecy does not always involve prediction and foretelling the future. Although if one is At-One with the Numen or the Way of Things, one can aeonically use what insights gathered to see and predict future events. In a similar sense that after a scientist has studied a phenomenon in Nature, and has conducted tests, he may use his Theories to make accurate predictions with. Similar also to the Buddha, as how when he intuitively grasp the understanding of causality or cause and effect, he is able to predict the karmic effect arising from a present cause.

The Eye of Satan

It is said in the Dark-Sphere of Mercury: "This, is the Womb of Mercury, the Eye of Satan." Mercury representing "Satan," and the gateway of transformation. The Womb suggesting something developing. The birth of which is accompanied by a gush of water and life. The Eye Sees. Satan is The Sinister. The Eye of Satan being the "Eye" that can see the Sinister Essence of life and nature and the cosmos sans the outer words, ideas, theories, morals, etc.

In the Tipitaka it is said that the Buddha apprehends and "rules" the world with something called the All Seeing Buddha-Eye, or the Eye of Buddhi, or the Eye of Buddha. Which is to say that chitta has it's own "Eye" with which it "Sees." What is Chitta again? The Heart-mind.

So in the Holy Qur'An it was said by the Prophet Muhammad: "Say this is my way. I am inviting you towards Allah by way of Inner Sight." – (12:108)

In the Islamic Traditions one can only Understand Allah with the Inner Sight of what is called the "Eye of the Heart" or Chasme Qalb in Arabic. The Sufies states that when the Heart is hardened like Stone, the Eye of the Heart is closed and thus cannot See the Divine. But when it is softened and this Eye of the Heart is opened, Understanding gushes out of it like a spring. In the Sufi Traditions, thus, this Eye of the Heart and the spring of Understanding it gushes out is represented by the Prophet Musa striking a Stone in the desert with his staff whereon Water came forth. Which is to say that even in such a visibly barren "land" as a desert – having no life – the Eye of the Heart can See the Light and the Life in this desert, and its Waters/Understandings Quenches our Thirst/Quest.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

QUESTIONS FOR CHLOE 352



Questions For Chloe 352

I'm not important yet to be interviewed, so I'll just interview myself. I have actually been "interviewed" a few times. But a majority of them were private conversations between an associate and me where our conversation stays private and any answers I give them should stay in their head. If it's questions someone asks me for a public venture, then I request that I stay anonymous and that this person refrains from identifying me as best as possible. Answers I give for the public sector is carefully crafted to reflect a certain image I want to cultivate in respect to the ONA or whatever or whoever it is I am supporting. It's easier for me to teach actually with the questions and answer form. Because I know a question and that way I can give answers related to the actual question. Freestyle writing has me going all over the place. But I really don't like it when I am actually questioned by others. I prefer to answer only questions I wish to answer, so being interviewed is not my forte. If an associate of mine in the ONA actually tells me that somebody wants to ask me question, most often I tell these associates to pretend to be me. I'm the type of person who works well with a spokesperson who knows the game and objective and can make up stuff. Answers must be political above being honest to engineer a desired end result. I don't mind being asked questions which helps me do my job. I do mind prying questions that tries to get at places I don't like the public digging into.

If I were into real politics and ran a government, I'd be a fascist dictator. I'm a kick back person that does not get angry over much. Only 3 things pisses me off badly: 1) Eating loud with your mouth open in front of me; 2) Repeating myself because you are fucking deaf or stupid and didn't understand me the first time; & 3) Being questioned [about anything]. If I was a dictator, I'd have my men shoot your face and mouth off for asking me a question about

about what I'm doing. Shut up. People around me in Real Life know how I roll: I'll break my friendship with anybody that does any of these three things with me on the second offense. And if you actually come to me to ask why I don't want to be your friend anymore I don't give you an answer, I send my older boy cousins to beat the shit out of you. I don't have very many friends. If I wanted them to know something about me, I'd tell them, don't be asking me questions about my private life.

I'd make a very bad politician because I'd probably spend my time killing people, starting with all my friends. I hate keeping friends. The worst kind of people on earth are friends. They are parasites that leech your time, energy, and emotions. And they are entirely unreliable. One of my older OG cousin who is aged out of an Asian gang once told me, which I live by: "The only true friends are the ones with your gun to their heads." That's real friendship: you either got my back, or I'll kill you, and vice versa; otherwise why know each other? We called it a "Gunpoint Friendship." But shooting your friends dead these days sends you to jail, so the best thing to do is stop being their friend and send your boy cousins to teach him a lesson. I almost exclusively in real life hang out with my cousins. Because between us cousins there is a wordless understanding that we'd kill and die for each other. Like my pet dog is my best friend. There is a wordless understanding between me and my pet dog that we would lay our life down for one another. If you are human and you are my friend and you don't have the nature and honour to die for me, like I would for you, then you are more worthless a creature than a dog.

The only friends are family. It's all or nothing. You don't have to be related to be family. You just need to know who you're willing to live and die for. That's Asian style gang culture. Most Asian "gangs" don't classify or call themselves a "gang." It's called a "family." Only the low strata Asians that live near Mexicans and Blacks make gang that use Mexican and Black gang methodologies. Otherwise, Asian "families" do their "gang" business differently. One of my family/friends from one of these top end Asian "families" joking said once: "We don't claim streets like dirt bangers. We claim college campuses and Wall Street." I have Filipino family/friends who tell me that their gangs back on the islands are called "fraternities" and like college frats, these Filipino gangs use Greek Letters. And the other cool thing about these native Flip gangs is that if two parents come from the same fraternity/gang marries and have children, their children are born into the fraternity and raised in that culture. Tribes never went away anywhere.

People think it's hard to make a tribe in the modern world, but it ain't like like. You drive down LA and every other block you pass is turf claimed by an urban tribe that is just as bonded and deadly as their Amazon jungle counterparts. Then you put yourself back in time and walk down the streets of Roman townships up North where Germanic barbarians may live and you'll see that the ethnic gangs of LA and NY which exists in a empire of America, is no different from the bonded and self-determined tribes of Germanic barbarians living inside the Roman Empire. Then you ask yourself: What group of people were the catalyst for the Fall of Rome, which group eventually took it over. Then you take a look at the FARC in Columbia, and the Zetas in Mexico. And finally cast your eyes on the gangs and ghettos of America which are expanding as each year passes. History has etched America's Fate in stone: it will fall one day from the inside out. The late Soviet Union taught us one great and valuable lesson: Nothing Trumps

Human Nature.

I think at least my form of “democracy” would more then likely resemble Vladimir Putin’s Russian democracy, but more controlled. Mr. Putin is a private hero of mine. I think he is one of the greatest and most productive politicians to have influenced a modern State. I think what he has done to Russia – the Russia after the fall of Communism and the current Russia – is very impressive. It’s the End Results that speak louder than ideological shenanigans. Putin isn’t perfect, but he took a Russia that broke free from a communist stupor and gradually turned it around into something worth being proud of. It’s just that its public sector maybe drinks too much? But that’s understandable, because on a collective level the communist era severed their ancestral roots of their history and culture in an attempt to implement in the population an arbitrary and ideological substitute. As a people, when this happens, you feel empty inside, because your culture, spirit, essence, and life force of your ancestry is gone. I hope he and his people tap into Russia’s great history and past to give their collective identity as a people a firm foundation. This is something the mundane America will never have: the ancestral roots of a grand and glorious living history. Their history starts with capitalism and Webster, and they will die in that empty superficial substitution.

This will just be me answering random question. Most of the topic for the questions comes from search terms that people use to find our wordpress. Sometimes I get a few search terms of people who perhaps are looking for information on a subject and I feel like helping them out by giving them answers. But I never do because I don’t know where to posts the answers at. Other times we get some really odd search terms where we can imagine how those words on google ever led to our wordpress. I actually do take certain search terms and use google and yahoo to see what results draws up for research. But Some of these search terms that shows up on our back end of our wordpress when googled don’t lead to our wordpress? Some of the more very odd search terms we’ve gotten is “Naked Horse Pix.” How the hell did that lead to this blog? I tried to search this term because I was scared that ONA was somehow getting mixed with beastiality websites, which is bad for business. Nobody here even talks about horses?! And horses are already naked dummy. Another weird one was “Zeena LaVey Tits.” Nobody here talks about either Zeena or tits? The weirdest one for me was a recent one that goes: “Old Gays Exhibiting Their Ass.” I’m afraid to google that to see how in the world that term led somebody to this blog. I didn’t think there were people out there searching for ass pix of old men. That’s just not right. But I guess it takes all kinds doesn’t it.

So the questions will be mostly based on the reoccurring search terms random people use over and over again to find our blog. Some of them don’t have anything to do with Satanism or the ONA, since I write a lot about Buddhism and such things. Other questions are based on questions people have asked me often in real life and via cyberspace. One search term that is now used very often to find this blog is “Chloe 352,” so I’ll prolly end up talking about myself often. I even named the title of this article after me for you relentless fuckers that won’t quit searching the internet for information on me. I’ll provide you fuckers with some information about me mixed into the Q&A. I hate that feeling like I’m being stocked and seeing handfuls of people searching the internet with my name really bugs me, quit it, it’s creepy.

Questions & Answers With Your Friend Chloe 352

Q1: Why do you guys use WordPress?

A1: There are two major reasons why. We didn't always use a blog medium. Originally 4 years ago Kayla 352 took over a profile one of our friends had at the 600 club. She used to be very active there a while back. But that account was a "portal account" meaning that several people who are friends just have the password to that account and they use the profile to just answer questions about ONA or work the PM system or something. When Kayla used it, she usually signs her posts off with her name.

The thing with Kayla is that she is a popularity freak. She was like that in school, on Friendsters back in ancient days, and on Myspace back in 2004 when most of us were around age 16. Kayla brought her "Myspace culture" into the WSA and ONA with her.

Back when Myspace was still very new – even before youtube was invented yet – our friends were all on Myspace. In those times there was this stupid contest somebody started where people were competing to get as many friends as they could on their friends list. There were these things back then on Myspace called "Whore Trains" where you ride them and random people just add you. So Kayla had about a dozen profiles to herself. She used her real one to whore herself for friends since she was into that contest, and with her other profiles she trolled the shit out of Myspace groups with her friends and got kicked out from Myspace often. She and her friends had these fake profiles back then where they used year book pictures of the principle and teachers to make profiles to hit on under aged girls and boys. They eventually got in trouble for it.

At her peak Kayla amassed over 10,000 friends on her list. But all these other girls were getting way more than her so she got frustrated because she was losing. Kayla eventually figured out that she would never get a million friends on Myspace and never be the most popular on it, so she had a plan: she would go find a smaller website and have her own popularity contest there by herself to make herself feel better. Which was when a friend of ours gave her the password to an account they used but did not want any more at the 600 club. The name of the account was "Luciferific." There is a Myspace history actually connected with the WSA to that name. In the olden days on Myspace, we had close friends who were Satanists who started one of Myspace's first groups for Satanists which was called "Luciferific." Many of the people now in WSA hung out in that group back in the day. The Myspace group was based on what we called "Progressive Satanism" which back then was just an unformed idea.

But for Kayla there was a problem with the 600 club. It didn't have a friendlist you can add people on to show how popular you were and there were no whore trains. She was slightly older and slightly smarter than her Myspace days, so she had a plan to fix these issues. Her plan was she would turn the letters WSA into numbers [352] and then try hard to make insightful posts to collect friends, then have her friends display those numbers on their profile. She ended up calling this "eTagging" which is when you use the medium of cyberspace to tag and graffiti on people's brains.

I think after a year of her writing short but insightful posts Kayla had eTagged at least 15-20 people who all displayed the number 352 on their profiles. What changed everything was that

one day some weird bitch came by the 600 club to post a link to some forum she had where this weird bitch was starting her own cult. Kayla went to the link and had her first “epiphany.” That was when she told us that she was wasting her time collecting friends when she can start her own cult too! This was when I went and started for us our own little forum, and all of Kayla’s “352” friends migrated to this forum. Then Kayla started to go thru our old writings from our Myspace days when we were trying to create our own version of Satanism, and she started to write long essays by updating them, which became what is known as “Opus Vrilis.” So instead of forum posts Kayla wrote long essays for her book, which I added to. She tried to make Opus Vrilis a joint effort where we all contributed our own understanding of Satanism to it, but the others complained that they didn’t know how to write. And instead of eTagging random people with a mere set of numbers, Kayla started to tag people’s brains with her ideas. It was Blackwood that introduced us to WordPress.

Back then we had never heard of a wordpress or Blackwood. By this time Eric of Mystan had introduced us to Ning, and so we had our own Ning network too. One day in our little WSA forum one of our olden day brothers had made a post saying that we [wsa] must be famous because we were on WordPress, and he left a link. When I read that post I was thinking: What the hell is a wordpress and how did it make us famous? I clicked on the link and saw that some jerk had come into our Ning and stole something were worked on called the 10 Proclamations from our Opus Vrilis and critiqued it with these illiterate retorts! That’s how we came to know Blackwood since he did it. After Kayla and her 352 friends found out about this they started a massive 3 year long troll campaign to attack Blackwood, by pretending to be him all over the internet. I was more interested in what the wordpress was and why that brother said it made us famous. He was kidding, but at the time I thought wordpress had something to do with getting people famous.

So I researched what wordpress was. The first thing I did was do a background check on it via Alexa to see how popular it was. At the time I did not know what a “blog” was. All I knew was that you can write on wordpress like a book so people can read it. I learned that wordpress is a major website that is one of the top sites that gets the most traffic. This was all the information I needed to figure things out. Later I told Kayla and our friends that making posts on forums is a total waste of time because no matter how insightful our posts are, nobody but us will read them. If we wanted to spread our memes far, we had to use something writable outside forums. I told them that wordpress gets major internet traffic and would be a perfect medium to write on. This way we have a better chance that our memes and ideas gets maximum exposure. That was the period in our “history” where we shut down our Ning and our forum and relocated all our efforts onto wordpress. At the time the only Satanic anything using wordpress was ONA. You had back then just the nineangles WP, Pointy’s WP, and the darkimperium WP.

The second reason why we use WordPress is because of the many statistical tools they give you to use on the back end of wordpress. You get a graph which counts how many hits you get per day; a chart which lists your top read posts of the day, week, month, quarter, year, and all time. A chart that lists all of the search terms that leads people to your site. And we learned how to use all of those tools to write the next batch of articles and topical essays. For example the current most popular articles we have right now is “The Business of ONA,” and

“Questions For Anton Long Pt II.” From this information we get a feel for what type of thematic presentation our audience likes at the moment, so we use that knowledge to dictate the theme of our next set of writings. Which is why this essay here is a hybrid between the Q&A and type of information presented in our two popular posts. So basically we learned to wrap our ONA ideas into the most effective thematic presentations.

Originally, before I knew about blogs, I wanted to write books because I believed that books were my only means to spread our memes and ideas to a target audience. But books has problems that I found limiting. It costs money to publish a book and it is not guaranteed that anybody will read it. I knew that writing to spread memes takes experimentation, study of feedback from the market, and manufacturing new memes to reflect the market’s needs. This meant that books for what I wanted to do was impractical. WordPress literally changed everything for me. It’s free for me to use. It’s free for people to read. You can attach tags to each essay you write to make them searchable on the web. It’s malleable and dynamic. You can easily go back and edit and you can add as many pages as needed. The best part is if you work it right, over time, you get maximum exposure for your memes. And so the influence via this format happens much faster than from books. For my goals and purposes, I’d take WordPress anyway, hands down, over a book.

Just writing an essay and filling it with information doesn’t cut it in business. During college me and Kayla and some of our friends worked for a year at Target on the Merchandize Presentation team, also called “Planogramming.” This was the team that came in at night, deconstructed a whole aisle, removed all of the products, reset the shelves, set up new items, and put up the displays as a means of presenting the merchandize to the customers in a presentable manner that appealed to them. As a corporation Target keeps tabs on its customer demographics and with that information they make theories on how products and aisles show be set and presented to induce customers to buy more. That theories gets put into aisle schematics which is given to these planogram teams to execute the theories. Then they wait and see how effective their theories are and make changes. So our work was constant. I brought this corporate “culture” and way of seeing and using merchandize presentation into the ONA with me. Which is literally all that I am doing with the ONA.

All we do is take the ideas and memes made by ONA Central [AL & Co] and we just re-present the merchandize in different ways to target specific demographics and mindsets. Then we pay attention for several months to see if those ideas spread into the general Satanic Subculture. The “Average” Target shopper is a middle class White female with about one child in her mid 30’s. And so based on that profile Target lays out its stores to capture the attention of that Average shopper. As so as you walk into a typical store the first thing ahead in your field of vision is the clothes and bags and accessories. Usually the jewelry department is also within your first field of vision as you walk in. If you don’t do towards the clothing and turn down the aisle into the main section of the store and walk straight down you hit the next set of departments aimed at this Average shopper: the little food department, and Health and Beauty. If you don’t go down that lane and you turn into another lane, you get hit by children clothing and your house appliances and domestic house décor department. Everywhere you first turn you hit a department aimed at this Average target customer.

So what is the Average “shopper” of ONA product/memes? You Average “shopper” of ONA stuff is X Generation, male, in his late twenties, educated, articulate. Therefore this Average potential ONA shopper is also Disenfranchised with Modern Satanism, needs higher quality stimulus, is unsatisfied with the condition of the State/Nation their father’s generation manifested, is not satisfied with what Satanism and the occult has been selling for the past 40 years, questions and is not trusting of authority, and open minded where they will venture to study other cultures and philosophical system to find new stimulus to add to their need or search for things to make Their Satanism or belief system, better. The last part is the most important part. Your Target customer isn’t looking to buy Target, they are looking for things to supplement their home and life style they already have.

You Average ONA audience is not looking for a new belief system, new ideology or anything. X Gen is fed up with that shit. They don’t want their father’s hippy religions. They have their own things, and they are only looking for memes to supplement what they already Are and Have. X Gen is so different from the liberal Babyboomer generation that many X Gens are actually conservative and looking for grounded traditions. They are now yearning for something solid and traditional their grandfathers had. The liberal hippy generation nearly killed something like Freemasonry because none of them wanted to join it. Today these old school fraternal societies [and traditional religions] are getting an influx of X Gen looking for culture and tradition. This is what we would call a “shift in the market.” If you don’t learn to be responsive to that shift, you sever your connection to any real market. The word “market” here simply means human relations and interactions.

You can’t just write into the ether and hope for the best. Memes can’t exist outside the medium of Mind. Whose Minds are you targeting if you’re just writing shit on a whim? Do you know your demographics? You don’t. If you knew your market demographics you would know that your Average X Gen person dislikes joining forums with private membership. Myspace is dead because they could not move with the aging of their most passionate market: the teens back in 2004. We all grew up and got fed up with all that forums and chatting and joining groups shit. Facebook usurped that aged young adult market that left Myspace by giving them an environment they liked in which they can function in. If you study Facebook’s operating environment you’ll see that everything is “Open Ended.” You have a typical profile where you have your real friends. You have a wall where you can without leave comments and openly share music, video, and comments. You have “groups” you don’t really join but like and you just read or post. Everything is “Open Ended” and hassle free.

Something like a WordPress works better at tapping into that big market because it’s open ended and hassle free. You just drop by and read the damn posts on wordpress and leave. No joining, no making profiles, no body to bug you, you stay anonymous. You read stuff, pick up whatever ideas you find useful, and leave to go about your own life and business. Nobody chases you down to bug you about joining some religion, adoring some leader, adopting some prefabricated set of beliefs. You just take what you need and Personalize it all into your own thing. Your own repertoire. If you like ONA you just align yourself to it and help evolve it in your own unique way. Not hassle. This will also explain why I had the idea of getting the rank and file of ONA to demote Anton Long from leader to just a respected peer. Because your typical X Gen person although they may be seeking culture, tradition, and community or some solid

ground to stand on, they do not trust or want to marry their lives to some authority figure. In the older generation, those older people did not mind it when they joined a religion or belief system and that religion came with an ego-driven leader. You want the religion or philosophy, I come with it; which is what the game was. It's like going to a car lot to buy a new car, and the salesman guy tells you: "I'll let you have the car if you take me home and let me live with you!" Your average intelligent X Gen doesn't want that ball and chain shit. Especially in this Satanic Subculture thing. You look at all those goofy internet cult leaders still doing things in the old school and they each have a following of 4 retarded people. That alone should tell you something about market trends and shifts in "demographical mindset."

Q2: How much do you weigh Chloe 352?

A2: I am a whole 98 pounds. I'm about 5'2" got my mother's Asian genes so it's okay. The family dog can knock me over if he rushes at me. But that's okay though because it just means I'm all brain. Rice has no nutritional value. You eat so much of it with so little of the other stuff. We call those two separate things. The Rice is called "Bai" which sounds like the English word By or Bye or Buy. Then the various stuff you eat with the Rice is called Aha [Pali-Khmer], Ahan [Thai], or Mahoap [Common Khmer], which means "Food." Normally, as Asians in our natural habitats and left to our own devices, we eat a lot of the rice and only use the actual food as flavouring to give the rice taste. Plus our great grandparents were all Chinese, so we get their frugal way of eating. A family of 12 Chinese people can share one fish together all day. Because they only use that fish as something like "condiments" or garnishing to add flavour to their bowl of rice. That's how we eat things.

When my Great Grandpa was alive he used to tell us stories about his life as a Chinese immigrant to Indochina. He said that they were very poor and left China with nothing but only a few pairs of clothing. And in their new country the whole lot of them shared a very small hut of some type and they would work together to do business by first making food and sweets and selling them, then other types of business. Late Great Grandpa said that for most of his childhood he only ate rice with soy sauce and whatever eggs and crabs and fish they could find. They just kept working together, living together, and doing business together while eating like that until they got rich. This is one thing I really admire in Chinese people, is that they have this natural family-based collective work ethics.

One of my aunts who is a cousin of my own aunts and uncles is mostly Chinese. She is the oldest of her seven siblings. When she was in her early teens her mother died and having no father they were all left orphans. So she was forced to leave her childhood and teenage stuff behind and be a mother and father to her 6 siblings to keep them alive and together. They all found their way to California safely and together and were living with relatives. But this auntie took a vow before the Buddha to never marry or have children of her own so she can devote all her time and life to her 6 siblings.

What this auntie did was she would work several jobs here and save her money. Then when one of her siblings was old enough to work she would put them to work and take their money and put it into a collective account. She told her siblings that if they did not work together like that, they would be poor and die together since they had no parents. When she saved up

enough money she would buy a small business for her oldest sibling, and continue to work and do the same. She did this until all 6 of her siblings owned a business of their own. By then she was 60. She told her siblings that her duties were done, she was satisfied and at peace, and now she'd like to retire. So in turn her 6 siblings now take care of her every need and gives her allowance money to spend each month. Her siblings all revere her as a mother and boss. They are grown people, but they ask her for permission to do everything from going on vacation to getting married. Growing up she tells us that she and her siblings ate frugally like any Chinese family, especially since back then money was hard to come by.

This auntie – and everyone in my family I know – said that they were horrified when they first saw Americans eat because the Americans would each an entire plate of food all to themselves which could feed a whole small village of Chinese people. No wonder there's a billion of them you know. My family and most others I know called Americans "Yiak" which means Giant or Monster, because they are so huge and eat like giants too. There is one thing about food and the way Americans eat that is culturally disrespectful, which is when you eat and don't have the consideration of your kin and friends to call them to share your food. It's a custom and respectful in our culture that when you have food or are fixing to eat something that before you eat your food, you call everybody around you to come and share your food or ask everyone around you if they want to eat what you have. This is an old tribal custom from way back in the day when if you don't share what food you have hunted and gathered with your tribe, you all die in that forest together from selfish greed. That type of selfish greed of not sharing things in this tribal Culture and Buddhism is called in Pali-Khmer "Lop" or "Lob," from the Sanskrit Loba meaning "Greed," or "Lust." Even if what you are eating is small and you know nobody wants to eat what you have anyways, you still have to call everyone to share what you have with you. It's disrespectful on the other end when you are not invited to eat and someone just garfs their meal down by themselves. You're left asking yourself: why are we living together or friends if you don't share with me?

During our college years we all shared this apartment next to the campus in walking distance. It was expensive because of the closeness to the campus but our parents paid for it. Our several White friends lived with us too. One of them – who is still friends with us – was this huge 6'2" White guy from Boston named Francesco [he was Northern Italian like Kayla] but we called him Franny.

Our roommate Franny didn't actually go to the university. He just lived with us. Franny is a loud personality. He's the type to actually narrate every thought he has out loud as if you were interested in every thought that passes in his head. But I love him to death because he has a huge heart. You have a dependable friend for life if Franny is your friend. He literally gives you his car for free when he buys a new one. He's a trust fund baby so even though he was older than us he really didn't work a job. When he needed spending money he would fly back home to Boston and mow lawns of people he knows for a month, then fly back to live in our apartment with us.

Franny also hung out with the kids in the complex, played ball and video games with them. He also hung out with the Black people his age in the area. He really like gangsta rap and in the most random of moments just busts out with a "flow" or some rap about republicans killing

liberals, Satanists killing Catholic bishops. He also loves to break dance and pop and dance to Madonna and 80's music for us and the kids at the complex. So at random moments in the middle of China Town Franny would bust out in all sorts of dance moves and pop on the sidewalk. He also sleeps with two medium sized teddy bears he had names for: "Cary," and "Beary," and takes his teddy bears with him in his car when he goes places. And we've never seen him have a girlfriend? So Franny was always "special" to us. But we never offend him by prying into what we assume to be his bizarre personal life. We had to housebreak Franny from his White barbaric ways and give him some semblance of culture and manners. There were about 6-7 of us living in that apartment and only 2 were guys, him, and one of my cousins.

He had this bad habit of cooking his favourite dish – white spaghetti with carameled onions – in the kitchen while I was doing somebody's homework. I was doing people's homework and editing or writing essays for our roommates and their friends because they were all fobs who barely spoke English. But Franny would finish cooking and sit at the table and without calling us to eat with him just proceeds to enjoy himself. Then me and my cousins all turn our heads over shocked. He'd stop eating and say: "What? What happen? Why is everybody looking at the White guy eating?" So after we told him that what he was doing was rude and disrespectful and taught him how to do things right he fixed himself proper and exaggerated it. After he cooked stuff he'd put a small towel on his arm like a butler and went up to each one of us, knocked on all of our doors, called each of our names and would say: "Ms. Chloe, Ms. Richelle, Ms. So and so, I've made some lunch with extra for everybody and will be leaving into the kitchen to eat my portion. I wish to formally invite you all to join me and share my food. If you wish to join me, please do so at your discretion. Thank you." I thought it was funny and cute, but guess you had to be there. He ended up learning to speak a lot of Khmer, Thai, and Vietnamese.

Q3: *What is Samsara?*

A3: This is for some reason the top word search to find our wordpress. You people are starting to bug me now. I took down the samsara picture we used hoping this would stop. There should be other websites that talk about it besides this one.

Samsara is a word and different groups of Hindus and Buddhists will have different interpretations and understandings of it. Nobody is either right or wrong with things like this. Personally I tend to gravitate towards the rational and down to earth apprehensions of that word.

In the Hindu influenced sphere of thought Samsara is like a cycle of birth and death. You are stuck in this cycle constantly reincarnating as different people and animals paying back your "bad karma," and this cycle ends when you have attained Moksha which means something like Liberation of that cycle. It's hard for me to imagine what the rest of the infinite universe is for in this Hindu model if every living being is stuck rebirthing on this one single planet. Just the cosmological matrix this idea is found in, tells you that the Hindu model of Samsara was made by a people ignorant of a universe being big beyond the world. It's similar to the idea of analyzing the zoological matrix the book of Genesis in the bible. Genesis names and mentions only post-ice-age animals, and what animals were named are typical ones that can be found

around the Middle East and Levant. So from that you logically conclude that either God was retarded or that it was written by a person only familiar with such animals and environment.

In Theravada Buddhism on the TEXTUAL level of what the Buddha is said to have taught and so on, Samsara is said to be not a cycle of reincarnation, but a cycle of what you do over and over again mindlessly in such a way that you do not realize that samsara to be free from it. An example would be when you take the same streets to work everyday in such a way that you don't even need to Think of where to drive because it's like you are on automatic pilot. There is no Thinking involved, and it's repetitive. This example would only be "samsara" if you actually believe that there is no alternative way to work but the one you take, and you would get emotive and angry if others try to tell you there is another way. That is one form of samsara. The other form of samsara is like when you do something over and over with a group of people in such a way that all people involved are not aware and can't stop. An example would be family and the culture we pass to our next generation. If you were born and raised in a nuclear family, that is the "culture" or mode of living you will pass to your children, and they to their children, and so on. The problem with this interpretation of samsara arises causally. Because what we do generates consequences. And so if we are not aware of what we are doing to even stop, we punish our own selves in a prison of our own actions, unawareness, and ignorance.

But all that rational stuff goes out the window in Asia where Asians have this thing called Culture and ancestral Traditions. Because in such places it is our living cultures and ancestral traditions that effects and influences the Buddhism and not the other way around. Such that, even if the Buddha may have taught there is no soul or reincarnation is not real, and samsara is what you do and not a place you are in, as a people we still believe in the Brahmanical worldview of things. Meaning that as a people, we all still believe in spirits, in reincarnation, in ancestor worship, in animism, and that samsara is a cycle of birth and death.

It can be argued by Westerners and such that such culture and tradition is "anti-Buddhism." And usually a favourite quote the Buddha said is quoted which has the Buddha saying to question your traditions and don't practice things just because your elders did. What is wrong with this quote is that it is completely taken out of its native matrix and context. Who was the Buddha speaking these advice to and why? Not you or I. What the people who love to quote this bit fail to do is read the story in the actually surrounding text this quote was taken from.

The story is that there was a town of people in India who had gone to the Buddha once to ask him a question. The town's people had informed the Buddha that for the past 100 years in their town different leaders and elders had come and gone who left behind all sorts of traditional observances to such an extent that they had lost their original culture and traditions. Not having an ancestral culture and tradition rooted in antiquity like other people, the town's people asked the Buddha for advice in what they should do to correct this wrong. The people wanted only one set of traditions but were not sure of which to chose to live by. And so the Buddha thus advises these town's people to question all of those customs and traditions these elders left behind and work together to weed out the ones they don't like, and practice the ones they collectively agree upon. This was the best way to recreate a culture for their descendents, since these people had lost their original one to outside tampering. In a different

instance the Buddha even goes so far as to warn the people he was talking to, to beware of outsiders not a part of their culture and traditions who may seek to impress from the outside onto their culture new observances, rules, and elements. I've never read this story myself though. I just hear my elders tell the story to me.

Every story found in the Tipitaka has a moral lesson beneath it you are supposed to extract. They aren't just empty myths and stories. This was just the best way to teach his audience at the time since your common folk Indian 2500 years ago were illiterate and simple. Pali remember was the common dialect of a common street grade people and it did not have its own writing system. Which is why the Buddha had to rely on chanting and oral transmission. The Pali word Sutta [Sutra in Sankrit] does not mean a book with written pages in it. In Khmer was say this word as "Soud-TOR," read as a Brit would. It means to Chant or to Recite or a Chanting or Recitation of a line or string. In the Sanskrit Sutra means Yarn, String, or Line. In the Pali it goes to mean the chanting of such lines, versus, etc. When monks chant that is actually called a Sutta or Soutor, where you say the monks are "Soutoring" in Pali. The word in the Sanskrit is associated with letters since that language and its speakers or users had an alphabet. The word in the Pali is associated with the vocal chantings of versus since that language and its users did not have an alphabet to use.

Buddhism in the original Pali was meant to be an oral tradition passed down by word of mouth from elder to young. These sayings of the Buddha were originally collected into the Tipitaka first for political reasons since back then many rival schools of Buddhism had their own set of teachings that the Buddha supposedly taught. The winning school at the time put together their Tipitaka and asserted that their collection was the true and honest teachings of the Buddha and other stuff were fakes and corruptions of the "original." The second reason was to be only an aid to memory as a type of body of reference. In total the Tipitaka is 25,000 pages and 40 volumes long. No average Buddhist person or common monk has read the whole thing.

The Tipitaka was not meant to be read and adhered to as "scripture." They were metaphorically named the three baskets for a clever reason. What do you do with baskets back then? You haul loads of earth and raw building material at construction sites. What do you do with raw material at construction sites? You build things with them. So why was the Tri Pitaka named the Three Baskets? Because they contain three loads of Raw Material. What do you do with Raw Material? You Build with it. How do you say Build and Work in Pali and old Sanskrit? Kamma and Karma. So when an elder speaks a versus where Buddha talks about the Dhamma – Natural Phenomenon – of causality, you don't worship or believe in that Raw Material. You use it as raw material to Build your own shit with. To Build onto your life in your own ways by using that raw material. It was intended that as an Upasaka you helps build onto what was given or helped build onto the foundation.

What does Upasaka/Upasika mean? Upa meaning Next To or Near By, or Up To & Asa is a word we still use in Khmer with its old meaning Helpful, Willing To Assist. The Khmer words "Min [not] Jes [know] Asa means To be Lazy. Aka is the male suffix for like the English -ER, and -ika is the female form. Put together you have a word which means "One Who Is Close By and Ready To Assist/Help" an Architect do his work. You literally Help and Assist the Buddha Build his shit. Don't worship him or his words, because that gets nothing done. Help his ass

Build the Buddhism up. Add to it, make something out of it. When you are sitting there doing nothing and your Grandma yells at you and your cousins: "Owy [Give] Asa Mer! [Look! Behold! Hey You!]" She is telling you to get off our lazy asses and Do Something around the house like choirs to help out. In this regard, what the Northerners in China did by building onto Buddhism thus creating Mahayana, and what the Tibetans did by adding onto Buddhism by creating their Vajrayana was the Work of faithful Helpers doing what they are actually supposed to be doing with their Buddhism. Live it, question it, refine it, add to it, build it up further. All that old feuding between Mahayana and Hinayana was dumb sectarian fighting. Being only human, we all want to be right and we all want our version of religion and philosophy or views to also be right. So the old schools of Hinayana got asshurt forgetting the work an Assistant is supposed to be doing.

The Buddha once admonished his followers to question his teachings and test dhamma and that if something he said does not match up to our own inner understandings and convictions, to discard what he said and go with what is inside of us. You are taught to question Buddhism and Doubt its teachings in Buddhism. Following the words of another man does not lead to sambuddhi [self-enlightenment]. You are taught to put whatever dhamma he pointed out to the test in the real world and in life to validate it and take nothing at face value. Believing others words at face value does not lead any body to sambuddhi. You are to question what Samsara is and come to your own conclusions of the Raw Material, and then after coming to our own inner Understandings of it, as Assistants, our Work/Kamma is to Build our own things with such Raw Material, such as our own form/yana and understandings of Buddhism which will help us live better lives and help our Sangha live better. The Way is the Sasana of Sambuddhi, not the way of following a Buddha. At best the character of the Buddha is a guide and a symbol of what we can become. Esoterically the word Buddha means Mind or the part of mind that is Awake which apprehend Dhamma: Natural Phenomena. There is no Buddha but Mind. There is no Dhamma but the World of Human Experience. There is no Buddhi but the Gnosis we each unfold from our own experiences.

If you simply accept and believe another person's interpretation of Samsara, you open yourself to Dukkha or worry or mental anguish. It's not a big deal in the West for us to do so. But in India if you were of the lower caste and you believed in a Hindu version of Samsara where you sincerely believe you will be a worthless low caster for thousands of life times unless you serve those of a higher caste, you really do condemn yourself to a life of servitude. It was a big deal back then. And with the more rational understanding of samsara it is a big deal today. In the recent past in America if you were Black or a Woman and you believed the rhetoric the White Male Government were saying and sincerely believed that because of your skin color or gender that you had no rights to social equality, no rights to vote, and no right to self-determination, it is your own fault for believing and not questioning, and doing something about it. You perpetuate that samsara in your ignorance, and your children are then born inside that samsara. Which is why it is said that you are born and die inside samsara; unless you Liberate yourself, by your own awakening first, and by your own causal actions second.

Q4: Are you and Kayla and Shugz the same people?

A4: How do you know or not know? That's what I'm wondering? Because nowhere in

cyberspace has anyone of my friends/family in the WSA ever put up personal information about them. There are no pix, no profiles. The only thing anyone ever sees associated with us are posts and blogs. How are you so full of yourself, so lost in your own greatness and intelligences, that you would tell me you know me and my family simply based on what meager things can be seen on line? How do you read a blog and assume to know the life of another person? That you would Speculate about who is who? What the fuck does it matter to your fucking piece of shit brain who is who or who is not who? I'm not directing this at anybody ONA. There are a few Outsiders that seem to be really prone to making assumptions and Speculations about other people's lives on their websites and in there postings. You know who you piece of shits are: the ones that assume and speculate every ONA person is David Myatt, the ones who assume and Speculate who Anton Long is or isn't and how many of them there are or aren't, the one sitting behind his websites collecting the IP's of ONA people going to your site who assumes and Speculates you know everything about me and Kayla. You know who you are asshole. I'm talking to you, cuz I know you regularly read this blog. What the fuck does it matter too you? It's interesting that you mundanes who assume and Speculate and fabricate theories based on a few writings that you spend your time Speculating about other people, and that those other people don't even fucking think about you. What's that saying that goes: "People who mind other people's lives, don't have a life of their own to mind."

Fuckin quit that stocking shit. Stop fucking searching google for shit on me, Kayla, and Shugz. That shit bugs me. You're not going to find shit, and it's none of your business who I am or Kayla or Shugz are. If we wanted you to know, we'd tell you or make a fucking facebook for your ass. The less you know about us, the less harm you can do.

I'm not reclusive or elusive like maybe someone like DM is. People who know me know exactly where to find me and they know I'm open and approachable. But I am a very Private person. In real life and online. I have a personality glitch where I am obsessed with keeping everything about me a personal secret. Which is why I don't like keeping friends. What I can't stand about keeping friends is that they talk to me, and will try to get to know me by asking questions. I understand they mean well and that's how they operate as a person. They just ask what to them are honest question about my thoughts, my likes, what kind of music I like, etc. I don't like that. I have a personality glitch where I do not like to let anybody know anything about me unless I feel like sharing. Even if it's about what music I listen to. Don't ask me question, because you make me feeling like killing you. The less you know me, the less harm you can do. What's Sun Tzu tell you the first step in war should be? Know your enemy. Spend as much time as needed to collect intelligence about your enemy before ever making a move. I do not want you knowing ANYTHING fucking thing about me. But I will spend my time collecting everything I can about you and your life and personality type to manipulate you and use you.

I've had this glitch since I was small. I'm not introverted and anti-social where I just sit there and not talk to people, but I just have never liked the idea of people knowing me, so I never reveal anything about myself which I don't want to reveal. High school was a big bug for me. I was pissed off all 4 years of it. Because I'd have these friends or meet people who'd ask for my number. And just the simple act of them asking me a question to get my number makes me want to kill them. I do not understand why the fuck you need to ask for my fone number when I

spend 8 fucking hours with your fucking ass at fucking school! You have 8 fucking hours to fucking talk to me for fucks sake! Why you gotta call me after school for? What the fuck can possibly be so important that you need to call me cuz it can't wait for the next school day? Your nail broke? You having a bad hair day? I wanna listen to you bitch in my ear for an hour about your girl or boy problems? And fone conversations are stupid. What's the first two question a fone convo starts of with? "Hey, what are doing?" "Hey, where you at?" You telling me you got nothing else better to do but call me to ask me what I'm fucking doing? That's why you want my fucking number for? I keep my cell phone turn off most of the day and I only turn it on at designated times to check my voice mail. You leave a fucking message. If it's important, I'll call your ass back. If not, you won't be hearing from me. Fuck you.

Then these friends will ask me: "Hey you wanna come over and hang out?" WHY?! Where the fuck have you been for 8 fucking hours? Did I not spend 8 fucking hours with your fucking ass at school? What, that wasn't enough? You need 16 hours of me? You telling me I don't have a life? Like I have all 24 hours to hang out with your fucking ass? I don't sleep or something? Is that what you're telling me? I don't have family to be with huh? I don't got shit to do huh? I live to make you happy huh? I'm your slave huh? Is that what you're telling me? I wanna stare at your ass for 8 more hours cuz the first 8 weren't enough huh? Fucking asshole.

During my college years my cousins and close friends and I actually worked real jobs to make spending money. Usually we try to get the same jobs at the same places to be together. For me a "real job" is anything not owned by my family where you get real paycheck. You wanna know slave labour with zero benefits, go work for your family. I've worked for my family most of my life, since I was 7.

My first "real job" ever was when me, Kayla, and my friends got a night job at a Target. It was a fun experience. We were mostly around 18 at the time. I didn't last long though. I thought it was amazing when I got my first real life paycheck. Before my family just gave me cash. We were on the planogram team which was about a group of about 7 people. The store and executives left us to ourselves and never bugged us. Each Monday our team lead got a pile of schematics which are these papers that tells you what aisles need to be redone. So for the whole week we knew what we were supposed to do. All we had to do was organized ourselves and know everything that needs to be done.

So you needed somebody in the stockroom pulling the new merchandize all night, then you needed someone to backstock the stuff we take down. Then you needed at least 4 people to do the tearing down and rebuilding the aisles, then you needs people to take care of all the clearance items.

Kayla liked working in the back room pulling items and backstocking stuff. She climb on the shelves and doesn't use the ladders and she'll throw her boxes from high up down and many times the stuff inside the boxes will break. She also has markers in her pocket and she likes to scribble things on the very tippy top shelves. I liked doing the actual planograms. The structure thing the shelves latches onto is called a "gondola" and amazingly it's all held together by no nails or screws. With some of the gondolas with old parts that didn't hook together, Kayla and our team lead who became our close friend, just used cardboard and ducktape and zipper ties.

This one time during the night an end cap fell because the team that made that godola before us used cheap stuff to put the end cap together. It was missing a T-Bar to keep it stuck to the rest of the godola and we could find a spare. Kayla told us that she knew where a spare was "over there somewhere" she said, and she went to get it. So we fixed that end cap. And then in the morning after the store had opened I was walking to our private planogram back room to get more shelves and as I walked past the back side of the very last gondola I noticed the end cap was leaning forward and was slowly falling on top of me. So I was holding it up and screaming for help because I didn't have a walkie talkie that night. Turns out Kayla went to take the T-bar off that end cap because she figured it was too far in the back of the store for anybody to care, and she used duck tape to stick the end cap to the gondola. Guess you had to be there.

But working there taught me that I really do hate people. The more everybody got to know me at that store, the more they asked me questions about my private life. Then they started to asked me for my number and to hang out! I was thinking to myself: It's like high school all over again, I'm gunna fucking kill myself. But now, these co-workers started to ask me if I wanted to hang out and drink beer with them. Which ticked me off. I just spent 8 hours with your stupid ass at work. Why the hell do I want to spend another 8 hours watching you drink and being stupider? I can barely stand you people sober. You people already barely make any rational sense to me sober. What, I'm a monkey? I get entertained watching you act stupid on beers? Is that what your telling me? The funny thing is I don't drink alcohol and I tell them I don't drink so there is no point in me going. And they tell me: "Oh, you can just come to hang out and look pretty." And do what dummy? Listen to you talk in my ear for another 8 hours drunk? I already put up with your ass talking for 8 hours straight. It isn't like you people are going to be talking about things that interest me.

I just one day stopped going to work because of this. Since then I've never worked a real job. I also have the habit of cutting ties cold turkey with everyone I meet or know who thinks they are my friend because they asked me a question or asked me to hang out with them. I change my fone number once every two months and don't tell anybody but my family and close friends. I put people who want to be friends to the test and ask them do something for me to prove their loyalty and level of honour. If we're going to be friends I fucking use you and you do shit I tell you to do and don't ever question me. Because I will do the same for you. I'll let you use me, do shit you request of me, and I don't ask you questions. Tell me you need a gun, and I'll get it to you next week, don't ask me how I get it, and I don't ask you why you need it. I ask you for an ounce of weed, and you get that shit to me like I asked, and I don't ask you where you get your shit from, and you don't ask me what I'm gunna be doing with that shit. Don't fucking tell me about your life or personal information cuz I don't fucking care, shut the fuck up, and don't asked me about my private life. I love my pet dog to death and he doesn't tell me about his life or bug me with his thoughts and opinions about shit, neither does he care about my thoughts and opinions. I tell you shit about me on a need to know basis, and you do likewise.

My pet dog love me and would die for me, but he and I don't have to fake being friendly, fake a smile, fake being interested in friendship, conversate, talk, text, hang out, whatever. I can stay at another house and not see or talk to him in a month and when I go back to that house, my pet dog will love me and die for me the same. And he doesn't ask me where I have been

and who I've been hanging out with. He's just happy I'm back. I have 9 aunts and uncles, and I don't know a single real detail about their private life. I have 30 direct cousins, and I don't know most of their real full names, what girls or guys they date, what their favourite color or flavour of ice cream is. I serious know next to nothing about my own private family. I didn't learn my Great Grampa's real name until I saw it written on his obituary.

In my culture it is wrong and offensive to ask questions about other people's lives and affairs. You don't talk about people, about your thoughts, and opinions with others, and you don't "get to know" your elders and family members by carrying on conversations and asking them questions about their life, interests, and affairs; unless you're peers. What you need to know is on a need to know basis. The only thing you do with a family is live with them, work with them, be there to help them, take care of each other, and die with them. That's the magic word: Peer. Unless we are Equals, or the same age and/or mentality/understanding; or unless we mutually consider each other to be peers, you have no business knowing me or talking to me or asking me questions. If you aren't ONA, and nobody I know knows you, you have no business talking to me and asking who my associates are. Whoever Kayla and Shugz are is my business. If they wanted your ass to know them, they would put in the energy to tell you themselves.

Me and my friends spent may years on Myspace in our past. And from those years of experiencing that cyber environment, we've learned how to handle business in cyberspace. You are seriously asking for unnecessary trouble [dukkha] making profiles on shit like facebook and posting your pix and personal information up. Not trouble with the law, but generic drama. That drama is teenage shit. I went through that phase when I was in my teens on Myspace. I grew out of that. I don't want or need a profile with my info and pix on it as if other people give a shit. I don't give a shit about you, so do me a favour and don't give a shit about me. But some of you grown people – take a look at the number of users on facebook – have not grown out of your stupid teenage years, and teenage need for attention and drama. Grow the fuck up and delete your facebook shit. Your family isn't on facebook, it should be in real life. You know how fucking absurd it is for family members to be interacting with each other more on a facebook than in real life? You know how silly it is to have friends and all you do with them is interact with them on facebook and texting them? What the fuck ever happened to Real Life? You're mundane religions are now internet religions, and your mundane "families," and "friends" are internet based too. And the funny thing is facebook is a product and tool to make money: Capitalism. That is your mundane culture.

I got over my Myspace teenage shit a long time ago. So no, I don't have an internet presence or profile for you to read about me or check out what I look like. Fuck you. Stop googling me because you're not going to find anything beyond this wordpress. Same goes for Kayla. Shugz still has profiles here and there somewhere.

I know a few non-ONA people assume and Speculate that me and Kayla and Shugz must be the same people because our writing style is the same. This is an assumption based on Speculations and a lack of understanding what Myspace "culture" me and my friends picked up 7 years ago. We use joint accounts, use each other's names, etc. To tap into an audience. Even today, I tell certain people in the ONA that if they need to, to just pretend to be me and

use my name. If we're peers, I don't care, pretend to be me and sign off whatever with my name, and I will help that Glamour and say it's me. I even tell people openly that not every thing that appears to be written by me was actually written by me.

You ever wonder why some of my essays are 30 pages long? Because of how we do thing on the back end of production here. I draft an essay and leave in as a draft on the other side of this blog for Kayla and Shugz to add their stuff to. I even tell people openly that Shugz does a large amount of writing for the ONA but usually she never puts her name on it, and will use my name. If you want to get a feel for Shugz's natural writing style, you can look along the side here and find a list of some of her posts we brought here under her name. She has a very different recognizable style than Kayla's way of writing. If you want to get a feel for Kayla's natural style, just read the entire first half of Opus Vrilis, and her "Epistles to the Acception." My natural style is I mimic other people's styles. I mimic the way DM and AL write, as well as mimic and mirror the way Shugz and Kayla writes. To access their audience.

The less you know about me and my friends here, the less you can interfere in whatever it is we are doing. How do you ad hominem attack me, Kayla, or Shugz if you know nothing about us? How do you attack, disagree, or debate anything I write here, if the comments are off? You can in your private sites and forum posts perhaps attack what I write there, but I will never know to read it. And I openly tell people about Upaya. Everything I do and write is a means for me to materialize a desired End Result I want. Debating, disagreeing, and deconstructing my writing does not – and has not for the past 3 years – stop my End Results I want from actualizing. You people are fucking stupid, I swear. Retards. You see a moving train and you try to beat it up and stop it from moving because you don't like it. But you never stop to think of blowing up the bridge in front of it to stop it. Fighting a moving train of memes does shit. Take a look around your dumb ass, the ONA, as it is today still exists and is still growing regardless of how much effort you put your stupid ass into try to stop moving trains of memes. Your negative remarks and energy you put in to it only helps push it further. Trust me, we wouldn't be here if it weren't for the group of you asshurt anti-ONA people putting in the energy to talk shit. As long as you are talking about ONA, you help my train move along. Pretending to be the leader of ONA with your own ripoff watered down version of it, doesn't do shit but help ONA move right along. You put in the energy to pretend to be ONA and not some other organization that would actually be a rival.

You can't stop me from doing what I do. Unlike you I know my audience and market. I know to leave very little for you dummies to attack about my person and my friends. Debate and object to what I write all you want. What I write is not the End of what I came to do. It is a Means to give birth to a list of End Results. Go ahead and attack my writings. You can't stop a train of memes flowing between the minds of people by deconstructing what dead letters you see on a screen. You mundanes are absurdly ignorant and superficial. And that ignorance and superficialism makes you incompetent. None of you have been able to stop and kill the ONA from solidifying and growing. Because you're all stupid. Keep talking about ONA, because that is really all a mundane is good for, beside serve as labour force. I hate you mundanes in a very real way. Everything about you as an anariya mundane, how you think, how you live your life, and how you interact with others, makes me sick.

You guys base your self importance/worth on your opinions/thoughts. I base my self worth on the number of people I know who love me, live for me, and are willing to die for me. That's genuine "wealth." I am worth more than you in life. I mean something to many people who would die for me. You mean nothing to nobody who wouldn't even give you a dollar without making you pay them back. All you have are your empty opinions, and incompetent thoughts. And so to maintain that empty self importance or yours, you believe that debating other people's opinions so you end up right is constructive. When in fact it does nothing. Especially nothing to stop a train of memes from inspiring and influencing an end result into being but perpetuate your delusions of self worth. You should have learned this during the Cold War. Getting asshurt and intellectually attacking Communism's ideas never stopped the ideas from manifesting the Soviet Union and their way of life. It only strengthens their group identity. And it's not going to change China either. The fortunate thing is you mundanes are so stupid, you don't know where to apply pressure to stop the manifestation of End Causal Fruit. You mundanes keep doing what you do for me. It makes my job easier.

Q5: What would you say are the most valuable aspects of the ONA?

A5: When I personally say "ONA" I mean the whole spectrum of ideas that is an expression of the Weltanschauung of DM. That includes the ONA proper, Folk Culture, Reichsfolk, and The Numinous Way. I just personally need a single term to refer to the shared essential ideas in all of these things for the sake of thinking. And it's like a spectrum if you look at it the way I see things.

In a "real" spectrum like light for instance, you have a "something" on a fundamental level that wiggles and waves as a common denominator within that spectrum. And how this fundamental "something" wiggles and waves causally becomes picked up by us as a part of that spectrum. So with light you have let's say light waves that wave and wiggle at difference frequencies. And from that wiggling we get the 7 basic colors, with red on top of a rainbow and violet being at the bottom. We can say that all 7 colors as "different" things and be accurate. But we can also say that those 7 colors are expressions of the Same Light wave in different forms and intensities.

All those Myattian stuff I see in the same way. You have in each of those things much of the same ideas and the same essence of his weltanschauung waving and wiggling. On one end of this spectrum is the Primal Pagan wave length. This becomes the ONA proper. That gradually morphs into the Folk Culture wavelength. This becomes the Reichsfolk color. And then the spectrum refines into the Numinous Way. They are all different expressions of a human mind. So for me it's easier to refer to this spectrum as the "ONA." Because the only real difference is the intensity of certain concepts in the spectrum. The concept of culling in the far ONA proper side is intense and so you get a lot of mythos and rhetoric supporting that intensity. But way on the Numinous Way side that concept of culling is weak. Not gone but weak and expressed differently as when DM on this side of the spectrum says that killing causes suffering, but it is our duty to protect our family and loved ones with lethal force if necessary. In the Folk Culture wavelength you see that National Socialism is intensified where all the Aryan rhetoric and mythos is used. Then in the Reichsfolk wavelength you see that concept decrease in force, where you see DM say that maybe the White Aryan thing to too intense, lets make it

open to other races to. Then in the far end of the Numinous Way side, you see this concept weakened where DM is seen to say that maybe all that race and folk gibberish is too much, lets make it numinous and say that it is the people such as family and intimate friends within your immediate circle that is important. So all the concepts or memes are still all there within this Myattian Spectrum of Self Expression. It's just that they take on different intensities in that spectrum.

I would say that the most valuable aspects of this Myattian Spectrum from my own trial and error is located in the middle section of this spectrum. Things or concepts that help you construct and/or maintain your culture. That teaches you to focus on your own family, friends, and traditions. Concepts that help your family, friends, tribe, gang, clan, nexion, or whatever solidify into a coherent and cohesive functioning system are the most valuable. It's so much easier to use those aspects of this spectrum when say, talking with my own group of Asian cousins and friends because the concept of pride for one's culture and tradition and all that jazz really does help form us into more bonded group.

Without that solid group structure, the other stuff doesn't happen. Who is going to put ONA proper stuff into practice? Who is going to make clans like the Numinous Way stuff says? What dark is going to be presenced without a group of people to actually do the presencing? People are the common denominator of anything in this human arena. From religion to corporation to nations. Without people, you have nothing. The most valuable aspects of the ONA are first things that can bring people together. Then are the stuff that can help create or maintain group culture. Then the stuff that can introduce new traditions to be practiced. This would then include the mythos, stories, and art, as well as shared rites and rituals which all help coagulate a group of people into a solid working system.

I would consider the Seven Fold Way of the ONA to be one of its most important aspects and its back bone. Because when you get a group of people going through the same Seven Fold Way, and sharing that experience together it manifests a group culture and tradition. We can see the same thing happen in a real way in military boot camps. You put random guys with nothing in common together and make them do arbitrary exercises together for 4 months and 4 months later you end up with a group of people who fiercely share a common culture, military tradition, mindset, and they are ready to kill and die for each other. It's a bit genius if you genius if you think about it. It's easier to see with Islam. We can say that the back bone of Islam are the five pillars. Anybody anywhere in the world who honestly applies the Five Pillars in life, ends up sharing a common identity, common culture, and common set of traditions. Doesn't matter what your color is, how smart or dumb you are, what nationality you are, or what language you life. Just simply living out those Five Pillars manifests the culture. Then that cultural praxis is attached to the Qur'an which gives that culture a common worldview. This doesn't mean that everyone is the same. A Bedouin Muslim and a Cham Muslim have nothing in common with each other except their shared Five Pillars and Quranic views. Otherwise each retains their own unique cultures, ancestral identity, and folk customs. Cham by the way are an ethic minority of Indochina who are all Muslim.

Something like the Seven Fold Way, the Five Core Principles, and the Code of Sinister Honour will, if put into practice by a group of people, in Time will materialize a shared culture and

tradition. And this culture is then attached to its set of views and ideas. Then you have the necessary rhetorical ingredients to further help make this fledgling culture into a more coherent one with all of the honour and pride for one's people talk. These are all rhetorical devices: memes. But it's not the memes in themselves that should distract you. It's what those memes can manifest, and ultimately what fruits they do bare that holds the value and is to be judged. Whether a meme or ideation is true or false, mythic or factual, materialistic or spiritual has very little to do with the power they have to actualize something in the real world. Shooting down and killing an idea because you don't like the way it sounds, or a myth because it not real, reduces your chances of materializing anything real. For instance, as real as Christians and secularists believe their theories of creationism and evolution to be real, factual, and true, what things measurable in the real world of human experience have those two supposedly very real and factual things actualized, besides the belief of it? But yet a simply myth of Jesus, and simple poetry in classical Arabic about Allah have inspired into being entire empires. And we cannot attack these past civilizations for being barbaric and grotesque, because in reality, we would not have come this far without them. Without the science the golden age of Islam produced, and without the exploration of new worlds European empires did, would something like America even be here today?

There is a single word for all of this in Buddhism: Upaya. The easiest way to explain upaya is with the classic example of a baby crying. You have a baby who is crying and you desire to stop her from crying. So you close your fist and tell the baby you have candy in your hand. The baby stops crying.

A religious moralist will look at that and say: "That's not right, there is nothing in the hand! That's lying! Shame on you." An intellectual moralist will look at that and say: "That is a logical fallacy! It is an untrue statement of no factual foundation! The hand is scientifically empty according every law of physics I know. There is no candy in the hand according Webster's definition of candy!" The pragmatic minded will say: "The baby has stopped crying. Therefore it is a Useful Means."

Is life really divided into 7 grades? No. Is the Cosmos really in the shape of a tree with 7 balls on it like the Tree of Wyrð? I don't think so. Are there 21 dark beings with arms and legs in space somewhere we call the dark gods? Not likely. Did the Buddha ever exist? No, there is no archeological evidence and the Pali he was said to have spoken does not match up with the time he was said to have lived. Pali as a language was already dead and had broken into vernacular dialects during the period he was said to have lived. Is Jesus real? Not likely, his life sounds too much a ripoff of the life of Mithras, Horus, and Bacchus. Are White people or Asians or whatever "supreme" and better than others? I doubt it. But these are all Useful Means, which can be – and have been – used to actualize an end objective. We learn to judge the value of the methodology used by the Fruit such methodology bares. Those religious and intellectual moralists will get their dicks serious tied up in a knot over the 'memetic' constituency and moral quality of the methodology, never understanding to wait to see its fruit.

That's like a farmer with an ax cutting down a fruit tree. You ask the farmer why he is cutting that tree down and he says: "Because I don't agree with it and it's not scientifically a tree, it's a shrubbery." Then you ask: "But have you tasted its fruit yet?" And the farmer says he has

not, and passes a moral judgment on the tree by saying: "What is not spiritually true or scientifically true is bad. Therefore this bad tree will make bad fruit." There is no room in a concept like Pathei-Mathos or the Theravada concept of Vibhajjavada for such moralistic intercession. Because if out of moral judgment and valuation you cut that tree down, you prevent yourself from tasting that fruit. How do you come to a genuine gnosis or realization or understanding [buddhi] of something without the experience?

I understand that there are mythical parts to the ONA, that there are rhetorical parts to it, that there are aspects to it that are unfounded scientifically and mathematically, I understand that there are aspects of ONA that are objectionable to 2 billion Christian moralists, 1 billion Muslim moralists, 1 billion secular moralists, tens of thousands of anally retentive intellectual moralists. I'm not retarded. I am smart enough to save my judgment until after I have planted the seed, watered the seedling, pruned my tree, nurture it, and tasted it's fruit. Then after I tasted that fruit do I make my mind up if I like it or not.

Actually we had an incident like thing in my grandma's back yard. 15 years ago one of my aunts ate a grapefruit that she really liked because it was sweet, so she took a seed from it and planted it in my grandma's back yard. It's a huge tree now, but my aunt was complaining to me one day it's been 15 years and the tree is so big now, but it has never made a fruit or flowered. I said that maybe it was a boy tree and just did not give birth to fruit? She told me that all trees make fruit according to what she has seen. Then she said she's going to tell her son [my older cousins] – who lives there with her – to cut the tree down. My grandma walks by and asks not to hurt the tree. She said it was in nobody's way and has done nothing wrong for it to be killed. Grandma told us to be patient because the tree is one of those shy ones that needs time to make fruit. When it has given fruit and we eat them, then we can say if it is a rotten tree or a nice tree. So my aunt agreed. My grandma is an animist and believes every living thing has a spirit. So every day when she waters the grapefruit tree she talks to the tree and says: "You're a stubborn tree missy. That big and still shy. They're going to cut you down if you don't show them you can have fruit. I've done all I could. You need to do the rest and show them." A year later the tree had its first batch of flowers ever, and then it grew 6 whole fruit. But the 6 grapefruit tasted very good, so my aunt judged the tree to be of value or good and she decided to keep it. The other aunts were laughing at the tree because they thought it was funny that the tree took 16 years to grow 6 grapefruits.

These various things we have in the ONA are like seeds all wrapped up in a single package we call the ONA. Some of these seeds as they are might not look nice now, and we might prematurely judge them for what quality we think they have. But those seeds were meant to be planted and cultivated that each will bare fruit. If we understand what Pathei-Mathos is and we each genuinely desire to evolve from our own experiences and understandings of things, then we need to learn to withhold our judgment, apply all these ONA stuff in our lives, and then judge the end result or fruit each seed aspect of the ONA bares. It's easy to take the ONA as a bulk of seed ideas and critique it and deconstruct it intellectually to somehow pass judgment on the value of the ideas read. It's hard to put in the Time to apply those ideas as a living praxis in life in such a way that they bare results, then to judge those results. In other words critiquing a cook book's set of ingredients of dishes does very little and is not intelligent, even if you believe such behaviour to be smart. You cook the dished first and taste them, then you

can intelligently determine if the cook book is worth anything or not. It's not how science works either. You experiment to prove a hypothesis, then from the experimentation you gain your insights. Prove the ONA to be useless or useful by what fruits it bares in your application and experimentation of it. Don't judge the hypothesis.

Q6: What is Satanism to you and how do you understand it?

A6: Satanism to me is exactly like a foreign dictionary I would carry. I am inside a population of people I want to communicate with who speak a different language. I formulate what I want to say in my Buddhist mind. Then I flip through my Satanic vocabulary and idiom dictionary and proceed to speak my Buddhist thoughts in a way such foreigners will understand. I'll demonstrate.

When I speak to a faithful Buddhist I express the Buddha as a person that once lived 2500 years ago. When I speak with an esoteric or mystical or Mahayana Buddhist I express Buddha as Mind. Buddhi means to intuitively understand, and Buddha means to be awake from a sleep and to know or understand something. The Mind is the faculty that does these things. The luxurious palace Buddha was born and raised in is our childhood. The world outside that palace is the real world we will each experience "out there" when we are grown up. To a Satanist I would express this Buddha as the faculty of our awareness. We "Know" something when we become consciously Aware of the something. Experiencing that something develops in that mind/awareness an Understanding.

When I speak to a religious Buddhist I speak about dhamma to make it sound like the teachings of the Buddha. When I speak with a more elevated minded Buddhist I express dhamma as Natural Phenomena. When we apply Vibhajjavada [direct experience] to that body of natural phenomena we gain an Understanding of our world/reality. If I speak to a Satanist I also express dhamma as the corpus of natural phenomena we experience in the world of human experience.

In my mind this thing we call "Buddhism" and "Satanism" are exoteric and superficial trappings. It is the essence of thought beneath the superficialism and forms that such forms are put together as an upaya to convey. I personally don't get caught up over the superficial forms. I'm actually only a "Buddhist" in English. There is no such word as "Buddh-ism or Buddh-ist" in Khmer. We don't call ourselves that. That is an exonym. Neither the Buddha or those Buddhists in Asia speak or spoke English.

In Khmer the Way of the Buddha is called Preahputsasana or Sasana Preahput [Prihboot]. In Thai is Prahputasasana. Preah/Prih/Prah means something like Reverend, Worshipful, Honourable, Sacred, Divine, something or someone imbued with the Numen which is a sacred presence. Put or putgotam is Buddha-Gotama. Sasana means a set of instructions or a method of doing stuff, it should not be translated to mean a "religion," but there is no single word in English to translate sasana into so religion is often used. If someone is curious and wants to know what your sasana is they ask you: "What sasana do you go into?" And because of how the language is set up with no word for "is" and not "-ist" suffix, there is only one way to answer that question: "I go into the sasana of preahput." There is no way in the language to

say: "I am a Buddhist." You as a person and the sasana of Buddha in Khmer and Thai are kept psychologically apart as two separate phenomena. Whereas in English the language makes it sound as if you and Buddhism are the same thing. This produces a mild state of psychosis where you believe that you have your existence because of a set of beliefs.

"Go into" is an old tribal idiomatic expression. If the men form a hunting group to go hunting and you say: "Wait up! I want to go too," and you GO INTO their group, what will you end up doing? You end up Doing whatever it is they do. In this case hunt. If in your tribe the warriors gather into a group to war with the neighbor tribe and you say: "Wait up! I want to go too," and you GO INTO their group, what will you be doing? Whatever warriors do. Which in this case implies then that you will be following the instructions of your group leader and behaving like a warrior. If a group of people gather to form an exploring group to hike around the area and gather intelligence of the topography, and you say: "Wait Up! I want to go too," and you GO INTO their expedition group, what will you be doing? Whatever explorers do. In all cases GO INTO implies a DOING or a Behaving, or Action as others in a group do, act, and behave. It does not suggest a belief, or a set of morals. You don't believe in hunting, you do it. You don't believe in exploring and it's not a religion. You do it. Sasana is means Instruction, Order, Command of an officer to a subordinate. When as an assistant apprentice carpenter your master orders you to sand down wood, put it together into a table, then oil it, that set of instructions your master gave you is a Sasana. You follow it or do it. Believing and agreeing or debating with your master does not do not build the table.

Nobody who is a Buddhist in my family thinks the same thoughts and has the same beliefs, but we DO the same things. That is a Sasana. When as a pupil your master teaches you the forms, moves, and katas of your martial arts that is a sasana, you follow it and do it. When your lieutenant in an army give you an Order that is a sasana, you do it. It's not a religion. You don't worship or "believe in," your lieutenant's orders as the prophetic words of God and make a religion out of it. It's in the Western mind and their paradigm that the words of authority are made into religions to worship. "Go Into" a group of people who follow the instructions of Buddha, does not in its original languages imply that you worship the Buddha or worship his words as infallible prophetic utterances of God. No more than the instructions and command of your martial arts instructor are infallible and sacred. Your kung fu instructor may have demonstrated his abilities to you, and in seeing his abilities you may have desired to learn his style. So you understand in your heart that this instructor has something you do not which you wish to learn. Therefore you chose willingly to follow his instructions. The instructions are not the end in and of themselves. They are a means to give you the end fruit, which is the culture of the style. There is no moralistic belief system founded by an infallible mouthpiece of God implied anywhere. Sasana is not a "religion" if we understand religion to be an ideological system of infallible beliefs, philosophies, doctrines, thoughts, and ideas.

As a person living inside the West, I am surrounded by Christians and what we in ONA call Magian Ethos. In this setting Satanism has its uses for me. It's a tool first. It causes my mind to stop and question the ideas and memes of these Christians and Magians such as their beliefs, ways of life, and morals. That way I can actually preserve my own indigenous culture, way of life, and sasana. But even this is "Buddhist" practice, because the Buddha does instruct you to be careful in mixed company because outsiders to your own culture and

tradition seek to impress upon your culture their outside observances [traditions, customs, rites]; which in turn will cause you to lose your culture and identity, which then in turn causes you dukkha and makes you subservient or under the control of those outsiders and their observances. I use every tool and force I got to preserve my own self-sovereignty and ancestral ways from outside Christian and Magian tampering. I'll support crime, gangs, and murder and encourage it if and when I need to to protect my self-sovereignty and ancestral ways from Christians and Magian Ethos. I have every right to. Because if I don't, we end up with dukkha like Tibetans under Chinese rule. I might not personally kill a Christian or Magian, but I will if I would ever need to manipulate others to kill you.

Secondly Satanism in the Western Magian matrix is a way of life, a way of Doing. You do and live counter to how the mundane/anariya live and do things. If the mundanes live in nuclear families, you do the opposite. If the mundanes are dishonourable scoundrels you be the opposite to that. I once asked a mentor how you become above average in life. This person said: "If you are raised by average parents, go to average schools, learn average things, and follow the advice and example of average people in life, what will you end up being?" I said Average. And this person say: "That's right. Pull yourself out of that equation, and if you are not mentally handicapped, you'll not be average." Just replace the word Average with Mundane or Magian, and you'll understand the gist of how I understand the word Satanism. Satan means antagonist, opposite, or against; and -ism means a Act or Deed that is to be done. As a "Satanist" you live and do the opposite of what those mundanes do. You are against their way of life and beliefs of they impose it or seek to impress in on you.

Lastly Satanism is to me a down to earth and honest way of grasping reality/nature and our own human nature. It's not spiritually goofy where you believe the world is made of sugar and butterflies. It teaches you to be brutally honest with yourself at least. The world and nature is not a pretty place. It teaches you to grasp Natural Phenomena as it is, and not as you really, really wish it was. You'll never genuinely Understand what or who you are, if you never learn to understand the nature of Nature. Because we are a living part of that Nature. Like our liver is a living part of us. You fool nobody but your own self with self-deception and delusion. Self-deception and losing oneself in one's own delusions has never "enlightened" anyone. Satanism helps me keep my Buddhism brutally honest. Since there are a lot of retarded Buddhists out there who are spiritually inclined in nature.

Like any tool, Satanism – and any ism – is only as good and useful as the Person wielding the tool. If you give a stick to a hiker, he'll use it as a hiking stick. Give that same stick to an old man and he'll use it as a cane to help him walk. Give that stick to a man who can't control his anger, and he will use it to beat his children with. The stick itself being unalive and inanimate does none of these things. The people behind the stick does the expressing.

If you give Satanism to a spiritual retard who has read one to many Sitchin and Von Daniken books, you will get a Satanists who believes that Satan is an alien. Give Satanism to an atheist-materialist and his Satanism will be different. It's not the Satanism doing the expressing, it's the people behind the Satanism. Spiritually inclined people will be spiritual no matter what religion or tool they are wielding. Religiously prone people will venerate and be subservient emotionally and mentally to even splotches on a tortilla.

I think rationalism or reason may be a traveling buddy of IQ? I only say this because of what I have seen. In any given city or group of people most the IQ thing will look like a baseball diamond. The fat middle part is where the majority of the population is. It tapers down to the extremely retarded. And it tapers up to the extremely genius. The further you go down or up, the few peers you will have. From what I have seen, the lower people are in this diamond the less rational they are. People in the fat average section have simple average levels of reason. Then the higher you go up the diamond, the more incredibly – and fewer – rational and reasonable the people become. Which is why I cannot ever get myself to accept egalitarianism. Not all 7 billion of us fit in the top point of this diamond. Some of you are really far down in the diamond. Regardless of whether those at the top region of this diamond have a religion or not, they are going to be very rational and very smart. And so whatever religion they get into will be used differently by those with a lower IQ and lower state of rationalism. I'm not saying that every Satanist comes from the top region of this diamond. But those that do use their Satanism in a very intelligent and rational manner. The Satanism then just helps them understand stuff in a brutally honest way. I've seen plenty of people smarter than me use their Satanism very skillfully.

Q7: I've been stocking you on the internet looking for any information I can find on your private life. Can you please tell my creepy ass more about yourself?

A7: My favourite color is magenta. I also really like Magenta from the Rocky Horror Picture Show, which is a favourite movie of mine. I have a blue Lexus that is paid off. I have a pet baby bull frog named Pickles and a pet blue lobster named Edward Scissorhand. I love sheep dogs. I've had lots of pet dogs since I was small. My first dog was a black and white sheep dog named Viking. I don't know what kind of sheep dog he was though since we get our dogs from friends who don't know either. I can't remember what happened to Viking.

Then I had a beautiful white and grey husky-wolf mix with two eye colors named Two Tone. That was prolly the coolest looking dog we had. I was in the grade school still. Some Black guy gave him to us because he was moving and couldn't take Two Tone. I had a pet tarantula at the time who was really boring so I fed him to Two Tone. We gave Two Tone away to an uncle of mine because he really liked two Tone.

My most favourite dog I had was a sheep dog that looked just like the one I had from way back when I was very little. He was a stray dog who we just let stay with us. I named him Yoda. He was a real nice dog. But he had a gross habit. He likes sneaking out of the yard and he rolls himself on the poo of other dogs. Yoda would come home covered in crap. He got run over after I had him for 3 years. He was almost home right by the side walk. I cried my ass off when I heard he got run over. Poor Yoda. I currently have a pet dog named Paddington because he looks like Paddington bear. I don't know what he is. He's either a sheep dog or a terrier. I'm not a zoologist. My cousin raises him now. I'm too lazy to actually take care of my animals. Yoda was cool because he took care of himself.

I like to kill things. Ever since I was small. My family drop me off with other cousins during the summer at our uncle's property in Arizona who is Shugz parents. It's a suburb of Tucson. The back yard of the house is a open green desert. It's a beautiful green desert with all these cacti.

There are these types of lizards the size of your hand called Horny Toads that run around the desert eating ants. It's like a frog and flicks its tongue out at the ants to suck them up. Me and my cousins use to catch them and kill them. Most of the time we threw them at the cacti to impale them. I get crafty with killing them. I liked to tie their arms and legs up and drop big rocks on them. Or I get even craftier and tie them up with kite string, tie a rock next to them and on the other end of the string I'll tie another rock. Then I toss the rocks up to the telephone wire that was low and let them hang there. My uncle found a safe snake once which he let us keep as a pet, and the next day I talked my boy cousins who liked the snake into letting me skin it. Lynzie [Shugz] ran to get a knife, and we stretched out the snake and I cut its throat and head off. It was wriggling for many minutes on the ground. Then I ran the blade of the knife down its belly and peeled the skin off.

My uncle in Arizona also used to take us out hunting with his Vietnamese friend and his daughter our age name Ngoc [means "jade"]. I was around 9 when I started going hunting with Lynzie's dad and Ngoc's dad. We drive way out out the city into these vast empty fields and park the car somewhere on the side of the dirt road and hiked around the desert for jack rabbits. They are huge rabbit with very tall ears. Fat ticks live in their ears the size of small prunes. I think 2 feet tall when they sit there, and their ear is at least about a foot tall, or something like that. My uncle and Ngoc's dad let us take turns shooting the jack rabbits after they taught us how to use the rifle. They had a .22 which was safe for kids to use because it didn't kick hard. We use to practice shooting at cans and bottles we found. My uncle taught me how to kneel on one knee, rest my left elbow on the other knee to keep the rifle steady, and aim by looking at that prong thing at the tip of the rifle with one eye and get that prong thing right on what you want to shoot at. Then when you pull the trigger you have to relax your shoulder and move back with the rifle when it kicks or you can hurt yourself. I love the smell of smoking gun powder and the little click sound the chamber makes when it throws that end half of the bullet out. Then after hiking and practice we eat a snack Vietnamese style which was French bread dipped in cold sweet coffee.

I was – and still am – the curious and inquisitive type. I wondered how a bullet worked after I first saw my uncle shot one off. So I opened a box of bullets and took one, then threw it at a wall as I stood safe behind a tree covering my ears. When I saw that it didn't explode, I took the bullet and used my teeth to wiggle the top half off to see what was inside. Black powder came out. My boy cousins said to set it on fire and they ran to get matches. When we learned that fire makes it explode we had the idea of taking newspaper and take to make firecrackers. So we bit the heads off all these bullets and rolled the powder in newspaper, and we twisted one long end of our firecrackers which we set on fire. They didn't work until one of the older cousins figured out you need to twist a thin strip of newspaper with lines of powder in it so the fire and run down the thin strip. After we learned how to make good ones that worked. I made these tightly rolled up ones that were small and I shoved them up the asses and mouths of Horny Toads I caught and blew the lizards up. It was the coolest thing I saw.

There was this one time when we were watching some cowboy movie where some guy got hanged by a rope and one of the boy cousins asked our uncle how you make one of those ropes. So our uncle took some string and said he'd show us how to make a simple and safer one called a "snare," which he and his siblings used to hunt for small animals. You just make

a loop and tie one end loosely to the rest of the string. After that we learned to make snares out of clear fishing line. We took chopsticks and ties our snares to the top and hammered them into the ground in the back yard. We also took shoeracks and hung snares from the racks. Then we scattered rice and bread around our traps. We ended up catching doves that way to cook and eat. We caught other birds like garbage birds and pigeons which we didn't eat since uncle said they weren't good for eating. So we'd clip their wings and make our firecrackers, stuff them down the bird throat and blew their head off. Our uncle said we were very clever. It was fun.

Back then when I was 9 I invented one thing all by myself, which I am still proud of to this day. Our uncle had taken us to a flea market to look for hunting rifles to buy. At the flea market I saw a guy selling long thin tubes which he was blowing darts out of. Uncle explained to us that they were called blowguns and shot out sharp darts to hunt small animals like birds. The darts were long needles with a little plastic ball at the end. I was smart enough back then to ask the seller guy why the darts know how to fly always with the point in front and did not twirl around. He explained to me so I can understand that the needle needs a tail of some kind like a kite so the wind keeps it moving straight.

So taking what I saw and learned I cut a smooth cover of a magazine, then I took a normal lead pencil and used the pencil to roll the magazine cover into a tube. But not tight where the pencil is stuck in there. Just loose enough so the pencil falls out. Then I taped the tube up and took a red marker to mark the mouth part where I would put the dart into and blow. Then I bit off the little metal part at the top of the pencil that holds the rubber eraser off. You throw the wooden pencil away and keep the metal and eraser part. Then I took a long sewing needle from my aunt's kit and standing the needle on a table I pushed the needle into the eraser so it came out in the middle of the eraser. But you have to do this with the eraser part up and the metal and its opening down. Then I ran around outside for used cigarette butts and removed the paper from them. The butts have one end that is burned and stuck together. I put that end into the opening of the metal part of my dart and then I ripped the end of the cigarette butt into half, then in half again long ways so you end up with 8 or so tails. I shoved my dart in the mouth piece and ran to the back yard to test it out on a cactus and it worked!

I showed my uncle what I had made. He tested it out and was very proud of me for being clever enough to make one. But he said that it worked so well it was a very dangerous weapon that can pop someones eye out. The other cousins wanted their own. So our uncle made us promise to never point it at anybody, never to touch the blowgun, and never to shoot the dart into the sky and look up or our eyes will pop. My home made blowguns actually killed lizards, but not birds or cats or dogs. The needle was too thin. We tried. I watched PBS one evening with my uncle and the cousins when a nature show showed us about Indian tribes in the Amazon jungle. I saw them hunting with bows and arrows, and they were making poison tipped arrows. I saw them take all these plants and boil them into something black looking and dipped their arrows in it. Me and my two older cousins when we saw that slowly looked at each other.

The next day we got an empty tin can and went threw the back yard to find all sorts of leaves and cactus and roots to boil into into poison to make our darts poisonous. Fortunately our poison never worked because we didn't know what a poisonous plant looked like. Our uncle

came out side the second day and saw us boiling stuff in the back yard and asked what we we doing. The cousins pointed at me and said it was my idea. They told our uncle when they were pointing at me: "She told us to make poison for our darts so we can kill the neighbor's dogs, the horses down the street and hide in the bushes and shoot people's faces in cars with!" So I said we were only making poison like the Indians to make our darts poisonous only to hunt big animals that's all, but none of the plants seem to be poisonous. Then I asked him if he can show us what a poisonous plant looked like. My uncles said back something like: "No way! My god Diapers [my nick name]. Why can't you and your sisters [other girl cousins] play with dolls like the neighbor's girls? Killing people is against the law Diapers! They take you to jail forever for that! No more nature shows for you!" We weren't allow to make blowguns or boil plants after that.

We went out hiking and hunting a lot. I shot my first jack rabbit when I was 9. He was sitting there far from me, and I pulled the trigger and he fell over and screamed. My uncle calls out to his dog: "Go get him Hunter, go get him boy!" But the dog was stupid and never moved. So we had to go get the rabbit ourselves. I remember that first one I killed I shot in the stomach and his guts were sticking out and it smelled bad. He was still alive and crying which sounded like a baby crying. Lynzie and Ngoc they started to cry and felt very bad for him, but I was just watching. Ngoc's dad picked up a big stick and said it wasn't dead yet and handed me the stick and told me to beat its head hard until it died. So I took the big stick and beat the rabbit many times as hard as I could and killed it. He was laughing hard and clapping his hands cheering me on. I remember as inside that the more I beat it, the more something inside made me like to beat it more. My uncle skinned it and we went home and grilled it. We make a sauce which I always use with my meat with fish sauce and lime juice. You mix it until its sour, but still has the salty taste and flavour of the fish sauce. Grilled wild rabbit is the best meat you'll ever taste. It is white meat and looks and tastes a lot like chicken. You dip the meat in the sauce. We just call it "Dip Sauce" in English since there is no name for it. I love rabbit meat.

Ngoc's dad had this big yard also but it leads into a little hill where he has a large over turned cage made of chicken coop wire. His yard gets a lot of doves since he has the habit of feeding them rice. He usually calls Lynzie's dad and us over to trap doves and eat with him. So what they do is prop up the big cage with a stick which is connected to a string and Ngoc's dad scatters rice on the ground and we go wait and hide behind this camouflage hiding place he makes. He use to let us take turns pulling the string when there were many doves under the cage. When you pull the string you trap at least a hundred of them.

There is a "door" on the top of the cage where you fit a small person inside. It was too small to fit the grown ups so usually two of us would have to go into the cage to kill all of the doves. Ngoc and Lynzie never went into the cage. So it was always me and my older boy cousins that went into the cage with the doves. My uncle taught me how to kill birds by handing him one, and he crouched down next to me and told me to watch. He twisted its neck real fast and it was dead. And he says to me when I was still 9: "Snap the neck hard to break it. That kills birds and people. You snap and break the neck of a person like the birds neck and he will die. But killing people is illegal!"

But seeing it done is easier than doing it. My boy cousins were good at it. They just snapped

their necks one after another and handed them to the guys waiting outside. For my first few times I tried to hold the dove's body and twisted its head like you were wringing a towel, and it was still alive! You can feel the doves have this sack in their neck where they keep the rice and seeds they eat. But I eventually learned how to break their necks. So I used to go into the cage often and with my older cousins we'd have contest to see who can kill faster and more birds. You have to place your thumb pressed on their neck bone and when you twist your wrist you pull the neck from the body and push down on the neck bone with your thumb. Dove meat taste great too. They don't actually taste like chicken. They taste like quail meat. You fry it or grill it. Then dip it in the Fish sauce and lime dip sauce.

When we eat Lynzie's dad and Ngoc's dad like to talk about their past experiences during the Khmer Rouge revolution and the Vietnam war. Ngoc's dad said that during his war he was in his teens and the Viet Cong came and drafted him and all the boys in his village. So Ngoc's dad while we ate dove meat or were to hiking used to share stories with us about how he killed people as a Viet Cong and he'd teach us different ways to kill a person.

He told us a story once when his group of teenagers had caught some of what he called the "Bad Vietnamese" and an American soldier. Ngoc's dad said him and his friends dug a hole in the ground the size of a person to fit 3 people. They went to tie the American up with his arms behind his back and two of the bad Vietnamese. He took rope and demonstrated on us how he tied them up. He straps the rope tight above the elbows so you can't untie it. He said that after the hole was dug, they put the three bad guys standing up in the hole so their head is in a triangle shape and fill the hole up. Then they collected fire wood and put a pot of uncooked rice on their head and made a fire and cooked their lunch using the bad guys's heads like stones to hold up the pot. Ngoc's dad told us that they scream and he screamed like them for us to hear. And he told us their faces burned and smelled like cooking meat. He used to tell us that killing people in war was like hunt rabbits. You have to kill the bad people, or they kill you. You just shoot your rifle at them like shooting at rabbits, and sometimes they scream like rabbits. They die and you go kill more. I asked him once if it was scary to kill people. He said that the first time it's scary like I how got scared to see a rabbit die. Second time not so scary. Third time, okay. Then he says: "Fourth time it's fun like a game you know. Don't be scared of people to see them die. Killing people is natural. Only people who never kill people say it's bad and scary. It's scary in their feeling you know? Inside their head. But in the real life, it's no feeling or scary. Like you kill the doves."

Those were fun times from my childhood. I used to love going down to uncle's house for the summer. Uncle and his friends were outdoors people so they kept us busy and active outside. They liked to go camping in the middle of nowhere by small lakes to fish, frogs, catch crawdads, and find duck eggs or wild bird eggs. I wouldn't go out and cook wild frogs. You have to cook them right or you get worms. I remember this one time we went camping by a lake with pine trees. My little mom and stepdad were camping with us, Lynzie's parents, and Ngoc's parents. I think I was 13 or something. There were these big fish in the lake and some body threw bread in the water to feed them and they all came to bite on the bread right up to the shore of the lake. So the guys told us to keep throwing bread in to call them to the shore. And the dads got big sticks and just pounded the whole lot of them dead. We caught over 20 fish doing that that day and cooked some and walked around giving the rest to everybody else

camping near us, since the dads got too happy and killed too many fish.

At the lake at night you walk around the shallow part of the lake to hunt for crawdads. I love the taste of crawdad. They're like little lobsters about 4 inches long or something. You catch them with your hand skillfully or they bite you with their claws. My step dad taught me how to catch them. You make your hand flat and slowly creep up on them, then quickly put your flat hand on top of them like you were going to swat a fly. You have to press down on them and their claws so they have no room to move or they clip you. Then you scrunch your hand and pick them up and throw them in the bucket. I tried it and the first many times they bite you, and that shit hurts. But after you feel the pain and you know it's not that hugely bad, then that's when you aren't really scared any more. So I kept practicing and learning the right way to swat them and pick them up from trial and error, until I got very good at it. You need a partner. One does the catching and the other holds a bucket and a flashlight. I got really good at it where I can stick my hand right into their cave they lived in under the rocks and swat them in their cave and pull them out without getting clipped. It's easy to cook them. You throw them in the camp fire around the edge where there is white ash and you pull them out when they are red. Then you break them in half, pull out the meat in their tail and dip it in that Fish sauce and lime juice. Fresh cooked crawdads are the best. In one night you can catch a hundred or, if you have a lot of people and you walk around the lake.

So that's my tom boy childhood. I didn't grow up with my face plastered to a computer or even a TV. My family actually invested their time into keeping us active and busy outside in Nature, killing things, camping, hiking, and stuff. I still love outdoorsy stuff.

When I got older my step dad made friends with a trucker from the east side of America who took his wife and son along with him. They were like chubby hillbillies, but very nice cool people. But this trucker family said that they come out here to our parts often and when they stay out here they usually have this family hobby of taking metal detectors and hunt for gold out in the lakes near Las Vegas Nevada. My step dad said he wanted to learn to do this, and his new friends said next time they were down they'd take him and his family along. So they traded phone numbers. And the next time we did go treasure hunt!

It was fucking hot. It's not at the lake, but a place near the big lake with all these red rocks. That one hillbilly kid – his name was Junior – shared his metal detector with me and took me out to his "sweet spots" where he found the most gold nuggets at. It was so boring. I got very excited after a while because I saw a tortoise the size of a shoe box. It was the first tortoise I ever saw in the wild. I showed my friend Junior the animal and told him to go and smash its head with his metal detector so we can see what he tastes like. That's when I learned that White people weren't as "explorative" as Asians and Viet Congs were. Me and Junior did find anything the first day, but the other teams did. My little mom and her partner Junior's mom found a real gold nugget the size of a raisin! Which got us excited. The next day me and Junior found a real gold nugget the size of a small pearl, like 5-6 karats big. He let me keep it. It's a fun hobby that actually can pay you back for your time, but it can't make you rich.

Back then if I watched TV, it was what my uncle dad watched which was nature shows. I was raised most of my childhood on Sesame Street, before it went all politically correct. My

favourite characters from Sesame Street was Mumford the Magician whose magic words was "Ala peanut butter sandwich!" and then those weird squid aliens things that goes: "Yip yip yip yip yip!" Then I used to love watching the reruns of the Voyage of the Mimi on PBS. The theme song to that show is one of my favourite instrumental tunes. My uncle dad never let us watch cartoons or Nickelodeon because he said those things weren't educational and useless. I grew up watching Star Trek the next Generation or reruns of it since my uncle-dad really likes that show. Otherwise we were all kept busy and away from TV. Thinking about it now, keeping your young children away from TV is probably the best thing you can do for them.

Later during my college years I was in my brain phase so I was reading about different subjects on the brain. I stumbled upon a book that talks about an experiment they did with rats. They raised rats related to each other in two different groups. One group was raised in a small normal terrarium with a wheel they can run in. The other group was raised and lived in a very big cage with natural-like surroundings and many things for them to play with, and each week their care taker gave them new things to play with and use. Both groups were fed the same diet. They raised these rats for several years and then studied their brains. It was discovered that the rats in the boring cage had less brain mass then a control group of natural rats, and the rats in the large cage who were kept busy with new things had more brain mass then the control group and a substantial amount more then the first group. It turns out that your environment and how you are raised and live, and what you are exposed to influences your synaptic connections/network and your brain mass.

It's true. An active life and environment does make your brain work better. I might not have been able to spell right or do my math right when I was in my pre-teens, but my brain was working. In my uncle's neighborhood in Arizona the community there had a community yard sale together a week out of a summer month. The whole street around our block was out with all sorts of things in there yard. Me, my cousins, and the neighbor girls the "J's" would used to walk around the block looking for toys and dolls and little knickknacks and the neighbor people would just let us have things for free. The neighbor's girls were my summer friends. They're collectively called the J's because their parents named them Jenny, Jessy, and Jacky. My best summer friends was Jenny, and Jessy and Lynzie were best friends because they actually have the same name, but our family calls her Lynzie.

Across the street in from of Lynzie's house were a couple old people who were very nice. They saved the rolls from their paper towel rolls and toilet paper and what they did was stuff them with toys and candy, then wrap them in pink or blue wrapping paper and sell them for each roll for a dollar. But they were nice enough to let the neighborhood kids each pick one for free. I was 10 when I crossed the street to go pick out a free roll of toys from the nice old people and I saw the old man was smoking out of a pipe. I lost interest in the roll of toys and asked him what he was doing. He said he was just having a little smoke out of his pipe. So I asked him if I can look at it closer and for him to explain to me how the pipe worked because I had never seen one in real life. He knocks out the stuff and unknowingly explained to me how it worked. He pointed out the bowl part, and showed me the little hole where the smoke runs up through the mouth piece, and his pipe had a small screen to keep stuff from flying into his mouth. I smiled at him and thanked him, and asked if I can have a pink roll of toys. I took my roll home and looked around the house for things I can make a pipe out of.

I went straight into the fridge because I remember Coke bottle caps were round and plastic. It took me a while of thinking in my brain how I was going to turn a plastic bottle cap into a working pipe to smoke out of. But The next day I walked down to the little corner store called the Quick Mart, its a small liquor store. We called it the Kweef Mart since that's what one of the older boys in the neighborhood called it. The man who owns it was a fat guy named Bob, but we all call him Blob. In the Kweef Mart I was going thru all the bottles looking for a cap made of metal to snap onto my plastic cap. I tried to snap my plastic cap on each of the different metal caps and when I found on that fit I told Jenny to go ask Blob a question and keep him busy. When he was busy I unscrewed the metal cap and put it in my pocket and we left the store.

I had already told Jenny I was trying to make a smoking pipe. So we went to her house which was quieter with less people and worked on our pipe. I asked Jenny to take out the plastic stuff from the inside of the metal cap and poke holes in it with a nail. Then I asked for a big screw driver. I took the screw driver and put it in the fire of the stove until it was red hot, then I melted a hole on the side of the plastic cap. We snapped the two pieces together and had our bowl. But we couldn't figure out what to make the sucking part out of that would fit in the hole I melted. After a while Jenny remembered that pens were hollow! So where went in her room looking for pens. I told her we need a pen that comes apart in the middle where you unscrew it. We found one of those clicky pens and took it apart and used the bottom half with the screw part and small hole as our mouth part, and it fit nicely in the hole I made. That was it. We sneaked into her dad's room because he smokes cigarettes and took one out of his box, and ran to her back yard with a lighter to test our pipe out. It worked! Me and Jenny ended up experimenting with smoking anything dry, like dry grass, roots, twigs, dried fruit peels. It was all gross. We threw the pipe away.

It makes me wonder that of the people drawn to the ONA, how many of them had childhoods similar to mine where they were active and outside often. I do know from talking to the many ONA people I meet that an unusual high number of them are in the military, or like doing military stuff and like that survivalist subculture.

Q8: What would you like to see the ONA become?

A8: To be independent from the Mind it was born from. I know at first this sounds bad like I want to steal the ONA from its maker. But very often organizations and memplexes that cannot separate themselves from its maker which have become personality cults often die shortly after their maker passes. DM is not physically immortal. He has a long ways to go still. I have people in my family I care about who are his age, so I would rather see that they have many years left. But AL will one day pass into his Immortal Grade in the Seven Fold Sinister Way. And so my main focus or desire is to somehow cut the ONA's "umbilical" cord from that Mind it came from now, and help raise or nurture this ONA as an independent Order not reliant on its maker for life force. That is my major concern. The "dark ages" of the ONA not too long ago is what worries me.

But circumstances during the dark ages were much different. There was a time back then when it looked like there was some silly power struggle between a number of people who

either thought they were leader or wanted to be leader. I tried to fix this problem by talking to the right people to get rid of the whole structure and leader thing. And AL was nice enough – or understanding enough – to step down and throw out a leadership thing in the ONA. Then I thought that it would help ONA live longer if each Initiate and/or Nexion had the ‘power’ to help change, evolve, contribute to, and influence the ONA in their own unique ways. Sort of like we add on to what AL has built. This way over time the ONA becomes less dependent on AL and more self reliant and an “entity.”

My other concern was the future market and condition of this thing we call “Satanism.” As cool as some of us might feel it to be, it may die out. It is not smart for an Order to be so blind that it is convinced that Satanism is eternal. If we say there was a small island of Catholics, and on this island was a monastic order, then one day Catholicism died out on this island to be replaced by secularism, what would happen to that monastic order? Do we thus take the chance and put all our bets on Satanism?

My worry was that in the old days people in the ONA and inspired by the ONA put to much faith and investment into the Satanism causal form. We can see this is nearly every off shot and spin off of the ONA that came out in those old days. They were all Satanic institutions of some kind. At least the known ones. Did these old time ONA members know or understand that Satanism was a causal form or outer form and not its core essence? Did they understand that Satanism and things like NS were useful forms only, or a means to get work done? Did they Understand that you can engineer new forms that isn’t Satanic or NS to get other work done? So I wanted to see the ONA not be so heavily lost or captivated by its causal forms. They are useful, and I like them all, but like the 21 Satanic Points says, we can’t love something so much that we cannot see it die. Is the ONA – as a collective Order of associates – able to see Satanism die and still know and understandable they are still ONA? That is the question. If they/we can’t than the ONA risks dying with Satanism. So I would say that I also want to see the ONA become detached and independent also of Satanism. Not throw it away, but just detach itself from it and understand that it is only a useful and interesting form.

I would also hope that in time the ONA as a collective Order of Initiates will learn to actually appreciate and preserve the ONA’s unique “Kulture” and Tradition. I speak of the Traditional forms or aspects like what is found in Naos: Physis, the Star Game, the Tree of Wyrd, the Sinister Tarot, etc, along with the rites and ceremonies of the Black Book of Satan. The Seven Fold Way. Reichsfolk. And then the Sinister Fiction, and the Tradition of writing and sharing such Mythos. This also includes the Balobian Kulture of creating sinister art work and musick. Preserve it but build onto it. Meaning add onto Codex Saerus by making our own new rites and rituals. Add onto the Tree of Wyrd concept. More Balobians adding new art work. Things of that nature. These are things made and makes the ONA, the ONA. Just like what makes English, English are the core Anglo-Saxon words, no matter how different English evolves. We build on top of that like science build on top of its old and useful theories to advance itself gradually. So it’s not an evolution for the sake of changing things. But a thoughtful evolution, balanced with a Mindful preservation of the foundation and backbone of ONA Kulture and Tradition.

My other concern is jumping the generation gap or the ability for ONA to pass from mother to

offspring. This is important to me if clans and new cultures are to be grown in the future from this seed culture we call the ONA. So I would like to see the ONA refine itself if necessary so that it can pass between mother to child. It's not impossible and over the months I have studied the several ways my own culture and family passed Theravada Buddhism down to me.

Theravada Buddhism has a gigantic written side made up of 24,000 pages. No child is going to read or even understand 24,000 pages of dictations. Interestingly most of the content of those pages are actual stories or mythos that each teach a moral lesson. By that I don't mean morality. I mean lessons to live by and consider.

So I got my Buddhism growing up from seeing, hearing, and doing what everyone else was doing; as well as through stories my family told me which taught key aspects of Buddhist dhamma. Then I was allowed to watch and participate in the religious ceremonies and simple rites. That was it. There was no going to some temple once a week to hear some body preach. No reading out of some Buddhist bible. No lectures of teachings from elders. Just seeing people living their Buddhism as a culture, mimicking and participating in that culture, and then the many stories I often heard, which I still hear. And then only when I grew older in life, did I have the mindset to look deeper into Buddhism to understand it on a deeper level. Where I am now able to pass it to my future children, when I have them.

So based on all that, I would say that the stories and mythos aspect of the ONA is of major importance. I think it was a brilliant idea which has many uses. The best part is AL already write hundreds and hundreds of such stories for us that teaches the essence of the ONA. These stories can be shared with the next generation, or new ones can be created specifically for their age and mindset. Next most important thing we can do are repetitive activities we can do as a family together. Nothing elaborate. Playing the Star Game together is a realistic example. An ONA document called Eira excellently gives us the other example of shared activity:

[Begin Quote]

In order to move forwards, we must make this reality a living one, within each and every one of our lives. We must trust in our latent, evolved creative genius and have the courage to discard the romantic trappings we as a species are becoming dependent upon. The Galactic future can be presenced through our magick if we allow it to be. This requires a leap of faith into the Abyss into the realm of Satan.

All that the new ceremonies require, is for individuals who possess this new aeonic faith to gather at specific times and perhaps light a bonfire which will function as a focus/symbol for the gathering. All else will create itself from there.

The specific gathering times or fests are as follows: Mid end of April; Early November; Spring Equinox; Mid end of May; Summer Solstice; Early mid August; Autumn Equinox; Winter Solstice; Late January late Feb.

[End Quote]

I would add to that something like full moon family Sunedrions where something as simple as a family barbeque is shared together. The most important idea is the family or clan do things together often. It doesn't have to be "Satanic" where people are sacrificed and shit. Actually since the Rounwytha tradition is a core of the ONA, I would rather raise my future children connected with nature, with their culture, and as Rounwythas. They would then grow up to understand that the ONA is the thing that houses their Kulture and Rounwytha Tradition, and that AL presenced it. The stories and fiction would teach them the concepts. And the simple rites and fests solidifies the family/clan. Then as rites of passage a ceremony of some kind can be performed for them at 13. Then at 16 as their right of passage they are initiated. Traditionally, a copy if Codex Saerus is given as a gift, and set out to accomplish their first Grade in the Seven Fold Way. Which is when they will on their own terms come to understand the forms and deeper aspects of the ONA from their choir or ordeal of finding all ONA manuscripts, etc.

ONA would not be a replacement for a culture, but simply an add on to a person or people's culture. This is something that some cultureless Americans may find hard to grasp. In my own culture, Buddhism is not a religion, it is an aspect of our culture, or how we live and do things. In my culture you can be "Buddhist," and still also be into the much older Brahmanism, and the even older animism. The living culture uses these things to express itself through, not those things asserting itself onto a culture. My whole family and every person I know like us are all Buddhists, Brahmanists, Taoists, and Animists all at the same time. It's just "The Culture & Tradition" of "our people." A living culture I suppose is like a living culture is like a slug? As it slithers across time it'll pick up bits and pieces of stuff. ONA would thus not replace something. It would be an add-on to what already exists in your life.

So this is what I would like to see the ONA become one day: a Nexion that presences new living Kulture and Traditions into the future. Independent of its original maker. The ONA, from my understanding of things, seems to have all the needed components to help it survive, if we today take care to nurture those aspects. ONA is still a baby "entity" that need care and life force. We'll see. All it takes is just one dedicated nexion. There was only one AL and through him the ONA past to all of us today. Even if I am the last Drecc in the ONA, I will follow AL's example and do what it takes to get it into the future. What it needs is more of the stuff that breeds culture. Myattian stuff like Folk Culture becomes a valuable resource of ideas and practices. Especially those 5 ceremonies and rite of passages DM put together. Love and pride for one's family, clans, folk, are also useful memes. The Numinous Way is also useful in this regard. Whatever DM made that helps create or breed culture is valuable as a Useful Form for the ONA.

I don't personally let the ONA replace my own indigenous culture and ancestral traditions. To me it's an add-on that helps accentuate what I already have. It helps me understand what I already have better. The ONA actually helped me understand Buddhism better. This is so because when I write ONA stuff and I try to explain some concepts ONA uses in writing, I am forced to dig deep into every corner of my brain for insights and example to try and make my examples as clear as possible. So when I do that I end up drawing from Buddhism as a resource of examples, imagery, and insights. Which in turn helps me understand the Buddhism. This is the main reason why I write anyways. Writing and forcing myself to articulate

these ideas in a way that others can easily grasp fine tunes my own grasp of Buddhism.

Then other aspects of ONA fits elsewhere in my indigenous mindscape. The concepts of acausal, nexion, and causal helps explain in my mind how my own internal cosmology works out. Except in my mind, the concept of a "nexion" most often correlates with the Mind, since for the moment, I understand the Mind to be the in-between thing between the causal world of experience and mindscape. And then the Acausal to me at the moment correlates with all the stuff on the other side in that mindscape. But when I use that word "mindscape" it comes with its own vast topography that goes beyond the simple space between your ears. I explained in a different essay how that topography looks to me. I used the word "SubNatural" to describe that topography. Meaning that you have Mind/Chitta, which is your individualized core, below that you have your psyche, beneath that you have what Jung and Buddha refer to as a collective unconscious mind which we all share. They use different words and terms to describe this. Then below that at the "center" is something bizarre the Buddha refers to as a "hive mind" made up of all Mindstreams [chittasantana], from which reality is said to arise.

The English word "mind" is a near useless word for me, but I have no other word to use. Acausal just simply does not mean mind vapour or thoughts or mind stuff. It bugs me because there is nothing in this English welanschauung to correlate with what we in the Buddhist Orient understand as Chitta. But whatever. DM in his writings does use a revealing term he coined called an "acausal membrane" which surrounds a causal object/organism and "tell" that that organism what to look like or where its cells should go. I agree with this because as far as I understand things the mechanism of cellular differentiation inside the cell itself is absent. How is it that each cell comes from the same zygote, which all carries the same DNA blueprint, but yet each cell "know" to be different things? But the important thing to keep in mind is that I don't "Believe" the acausal membrane is responsible for this. It is a "Theory" which makes sense to me, that I can use to explain certain things, which needs to be tested later.

I do not agree with the *theory* that acausal and causal corresponds with this favourite or Western occult notions: objective and subjective "universe." These terms are useful reifications that help us understand things, but they are reifications. If there is such a dualistic separation that there is indeed two different universes where there is an innie universe and an outie universe, show me the boarder between these two. Point a finger at the wall between these two universes where you can say in all honest accuracy that: Here in the most refined levels of the Cosmos is the Cosmic Blood-Brain Barrier impassé! Point a finger to the barrier between the conscious mind and the so-called "subconscious mind." Prove to me that a magnetic field has those neatly drawn lines that moves from pole to pole. That's what I mean by reification. Explain to me what the "subjective" universe is subbed under and what makes it a "universe?" Then explain to me if the "objective" universe you believe to be "outside" which you see with your eyes and apprehend with your Mind is actually outside or inside. How do get yourself to believe that a world in which you only apprehend in your brain/mind is objective/outside of your Self? But this is off topic.

Q9: *Will we ever colonize space?*

A9: No. We're getting our system of science mixed with our system of governance. They are

two different systems built from the ground up. Each “programmed” to function in a different way.

If you look at this thing we call Science, you see that from its very foundation it is based on the idea of investigation, experimentation, and gradual refinement of theories. Because of that as we look back in time we see that science does in deed grow, evolve, add onto itself, and becomes more sophisticated.

As state’s fundamental stuff is not based on investigation, experimentation, and the gradual refinement of theory. It is based on maintaining stasis or its own equilibrium, assertion of a party’s policies, and control. That type of system does not evolve into a stellar republic. It costs far too much money for a State to realistically colonize space. So depending on a current model of a State to do the colonization give us two very big problems. The first problem is that the State doesn’t want to go to space. The second problem is that money is to the State and thus us, dictates what we can achieve and what our human potential is going to be directed toward. We use our human genius to make new products to sell to people and new kinds of weapons to kill other states with.

Science is progressive, but it lacks the power to collect the manpower to build giant terrariums in space. If Steven Hawking were to say next month: “You know I really like black holes. And I’d like to make a ship like the Enterprise so we can go see one. Can I get 10 million of you to work for free to make this ship for the next 20 years?” I doubt anybody would volunteer.

I have a friend who likes science fiction and one day we were talking about “utopia” and he gave me his idea of it and how he would step by step gradually materialize this utopia. He said that all he would need is a small island where he can establish something he termed a “Scientocracy.” It would be a state run by scientists and elected by universities on the island. The state uses science as its politics, and the only real law on this island is that no laws shall be past to impede the progress of science. The money and labour force would be funneled over many generations into projects, with the ultimate goal being colonization of space. The first project would be colonization of the ocean, to expand the island. This adds experience knowledge. The second step would be the colonization of Antarctica. After this the state would have the experience and familiarity of working together to colonize space. The first step in colonization of space would be constructing O’Neill Cylinders kilometers in size. It would be a project each generation would work on. Then from there you would gradually expand into space.

His hypothetical model might more realistically work better than a normal state. But the problem I picked out was the issue of money. It’s just not possible to have any kind of significant evolution into space with money. As a species we need to learn to not let money dictate what is possible for us and what is impossible.

I have another friends who is an older business guy I went to one day to tell him about this problematic topic of mine. I wanted to colonize space, but money is a problem we can seem to let go of. How do I go around that problem? My friend thought about it for a while and invented a speculative form of economics he named off the top of his head: “Projection Economics,”

which is based on the simple idea of “work now, pay later.” He says it would be like investing money into a company. You don’t get your earning immediate. You understand that it is a long term investment with future yields. In his hypothetical system you train people to not work for immediate pay, but to cooperatively say, build a company with the investment of their volunteer labour. Then each person involved in that building of such company owns an equal share of the said company. This way in future their effort is paid, if not with them harvesting the earnings, then their descendents. This isn’t like market speculation. So he said to do the same. Collect people and families into a cooperative “corporation” and gradually build these space structures using Projection Economics. The paid load comes later, since each person involved in the construction of such structures would own a share of the structure and its potential economic value. But this would require a process of re-education and paradigm shift in the people themselves.

So if we continue to use the current model of Nation-States and money system, it would be close to improbable that we will ever live in space. We would most likely die on this earth we are killing. In this regard, I would agree with certain ONA texts where it says the old must be destroyed for a new something to take its place. Some sort of “Scientocratic Imperium,” that uses “Projection Economics?” Or something like that. But that “projection economics” would be balanced by normal methods of making money to live. I added the idea that you force the military of the hypothetical state to help work on these projects when they are not making war.

When I was in high school I wanted to go to college to be a bug scientist because I was fascinated with ants. I used to make ant farms with my cousin-brother when we were small. I was fascinated with how they live and work together from birth to death. So I figured I’d like to be a bug scientist to study ants because I theorized that their might be some hormone or biochemical the queen or these ants natural makes that makes them live and work with each other like that. As a bug scientists I could isolate this chemical. I gave it a hypothetical name of “Formicine.” My idea was to manufacture this Formicine and give it to the military and government so they force the population to get Formicine inoculations. This way the population won’t need money any more and we’d all work and live for each other for free until we die. This was phase one of my personal utopia. I named this stage “Buddha,” meaning the “Awakening.”

Phase two of my personal utopia I named “Kama” [love] which has the theme of something I ended up called “DiovoGenesis,” which is when you take two female ova, extract the 23 chromosomes out of one and inject it into the other, then zap it with a mild electrical charge to induce cellular division. This would allow two females to breed with each other. The offspring of such method would always be female, since no Y chromosomes are present.

Phase three I named the “Moksha,” which is the period of engineering of a virus and a bacterium. One virus infects androgen carrying males and causes them to be predominantly infertile. The bacterium carries enzymes that invades male gonads and cuts up the Y chromosome into pieces.

The fourth stage in my utopia is “Nirvava” [which means “extinguish”] which is when laws are pass declaring Y chromosomes as a parasitic chromosome in humans, which is made illegal

contraband to possess. Men would be quarantined in friendly and hospitable cities in Antarctica far away from femalekind so they can't infect the Human [re: female] population with their Y chromosome. They would live in the nice camps until their race dies out.

My last phase is I named "Tantra" [here meaning Thread That Binds] and its theme is Cyborgation. This is when everyone is forced to have neural computers implanted in their brains to connect them to a single neural network and collective cyberconsciousness. The neural computers would be assembled and woven in with neurons by "nanomachines. Then we can colonize space. A girl can dream.

I shared my utopia with an much older friend who likes science and science fiction, and after he said he felt like a criminal in my presence, he said that he doesn't think the extinction of the male gender was the central issue. And that what he believes this utopia actually reveals to him is that deep down inside I have serious but interesting antagonistic feelings towards the concept of individuality. But he said it would make a great science fiction story. After he told me that, I had the idea of maybe later in life, when I have developed and fine tuned my writings skills to write a science fiction series called just called "Protocol X" for the x chromosome. Interestingly – if you do your research – Japanese scientists several years ago already conducted experiments with making viable zygotes from two rat ova. But laws were place which disallowed the zygote to progress into full blown fetal stage. So theoretically "diovoogenesis" is possible. They didn't call it that though. There are already laws internationally made to make it illegal to make human offspring from this method. Which I find to be very telling. All I know is that based on this Japanese case which shows that female to female reproduction of viable offspring is possible, is that as men, your years are numbered. Fortunately I never studied bugs science.

I'm not insane or anything. I just have a "creative" imagination sometimes. It's not like I hate men. It's more of an innocent scientific inquiry. I just wonder if it is possible to wipe out men from the earth with a simple virus and bacterium. We'll never know if we don't try you know. That's the beauty of science. You save your judgment till after the results of the testing and experiments. We don't have to experiment on the whole planet. Just a small country, like Israel since nobody likes them.

I was sharing my Utopian idea with one of my guys friends this one time. He's into Wicca but smart, and more into Nature and animism. We were sharing our utopian ideas with each other since he says that such ideas can reveal a lot about the psychology and emotional state of a person. So it was like a "get to know you friend" exercise thing, without asking prying questions, which I liked. His utopia was him sectioning off the red wood forest in Northern California into a walled kingdom which he was king of and the citizens were his harem. Just all these girls of different races and his friends can live there too. He said I can live in his kingdom with him and he'd share. I told him that was a retarded utopia, and shared mine. After I told him about my phases and end dream, he said: "Well that's not nice. I let you live in my utopia. Can I at least have my petty kingdom in the red wood forest with a harem? I won't bother your regime."

Analyzing my utopia is easy to get a feel for my personality type or "psychology" I'm working

with. Like one of my friends said, I do have strong issues against “individualism.” I don’t like people who think different than me and I don’t like people who, I can’t depend on who doesn’t want to give themselves to me, like I would for them. It might sound all evil that I say I dislike people who think different from me. But think about why we fight many of the wars we have fought? Why two political parties have a hard time working in harmony? Why some of you go to great lengths to assert and exert your own opinions and beliefs onto others. And you’ll see that what makes my dislike for others freedom to think for themselves is only “evil” because I am brutally honest. My nirvana of men isn’t because I hate men. It’s because on an emotional and sexual level I feel men to be useless an organism to me. I can go to the sperm bank to get pregnant or I can adopt. I think a lot of the crap that soils of current world such as unnecessary war and conflict and this capitalist competition to out rich and out produce the other is testosterone influenced. And the formacine which makes humans into a hival organism originate from my extreme dislike of money as a power of limitation to our species. I only wish to some how go around that.

DM has left a whole lot of writing which to me I find fascinating to read through as a way of profiling his personality type and inner make up. Unfortunately he doesn’t reveal much in the idealistic utopia department. What I do see that is a common thread in all of his garage inventions is that there is the constant idea or dream of colonizing space. Which would match up perfectly with what I recall were his favourite TV shows: Babylon 5 & Star Trek Voyager I think they were. In many of his inventions there is also a common reoccurring theme of destroying something and creating something new. So maybe DM is a kind of person who feels inside that he is unhappy with the way things are in either the world or “his world,” and he has a obsession to try and change it or to try and get others to change it.

One thing I dislike is when I read people calling DM a “fascist.” This does not show up in any of his writings or in any of his memetic inventions. The opposite shows up. In his ONA you get rhetoric of being a free willed person and he reused the idea/meme “exultation of life” and “exeatic” very often which is the opposite of fascist control. In all of his inventions you can clearly see that DM does not give up on the anti-state rhetoric. Even when he was into Islam, he carried that obsession over with him. This is also not congruent to fascism, if we say that in fascism the State, the People, the Party, and the Religion are One. In his Folk Culture he goes so far as to name his ideal form of government – at the time of such writings – which he calls Folk Democracy. DM in the same writings goes so far as to draft an entire constitution for his idea of Folk Democracy, which clearly has nothing to do with fascism. It actually resembles the direct democracy used in cantons of Switzerland and I think some city-states in ancient Greece. Then in his Numinous Way he calls the idea of a Nation-State of any kind to be immoral and an abstraction. And he tries to bring the focus of a people from the distant immoral state down to a more numinous level of your immediate sphere of family and friends, where the clan is self-reliant and self-governing. I see nowhere in any of DM’s writings where there is the slightest hint of fascism or some totalitarian dictatorship. This assessment is based on a total ignorance of his writings.

He and I do share the desire to colonize space. Unfortunately – and I may be very wrong – I don’t see that happening if we rely on our current model of a State and if we are relying on Capitalism to get us to space. There is just no capital is space. Colonizing space would cause

negative capital gain. We aren't the problem, and the state itself is not a problem. The barrier is money and more importantly our infatuation with it. In such a way that we allow it to dictate our potential if we can't pay for it. I hear well meaning people in Satanism talk about elevating the Human Potential to its highest state. I don't see this ideal as being a realistic possibility inside the samsara of money. At the moment we are powerless to do anything if money says we can't.

People today in many parts of the world can't even actualize their human potential to eat and drink clean water without money. People today can't even actualize their human potential to be medically healthy without money. People today can't even actualize their human potential to have a healthy functioning family with out money. What is a major cause of divorce in America today? Money and finances. The idea that confined within the powerful grip of money, that we can fulfill some idealistic human potential [whatever that means] and become gods is ludicrous and wishful thinking. That's what I try to mean by samsara. You can't see samsara when you are lost in its delusion. These idealistic people who talk about some actualization of humanity's full potential makes such claims blind to the ball and chain of money clamped to their legs, and they don't even realize it. No greater human potential or space colony will be possible until as a people we Awaken from this samsara of money. The state is a thorn in most of our side, but it is not the true enemy of mankind. The state acts more as a vehicle to take us from point A to point B. The Enemy of mankind is our attachment or enthrallment to money. Such that we allow it or are powerless to go beyond the limits this money sets for us.

Q10: What are some ways you use to profile somebody's personality type without asking prying questions?

A10: I learned how to do this a while back when I had a friend who was majoring in psychology ask me a bunch of weird questions. It was a trick at first because he knew that I have a private personality type where I get extremely offended with questions that openly dig into my life. So he play a game with me by asking me to imagine myself on a hike. Which was fun. I'll include the meanings of these visualizations below this section so you can do it to yourself. After I learned this, I like to use it on all sorts of people, and it really works. Especially the Cup part, which you'll see. I actually teach ever girl I know at least the Cup part to use and assess the men they are interested in.

I was asked to imagine myself on a hike and to just describe my surroundings. There is no right was or wrong way to experience or describe anything. The more details or the more vivid the scenery the better.

So the first question [1] that was asked of me was for me to describe as vividly as possible what the back pack on my back looks like. If in my visualization I did not carry one, I say I don't have one. But if I was carrying one I describe in detail what it looked liked, if it was heavy or light. What things I may have inside of it, and perhaps why I brought such things with me.

The second question [2] that was asked was for me to visualize that on my hike I now come to a tree and at the base of this tree is a cup of some kind. It can be a mug, wine goblet or one of those things you drink out of. What does it look like? Describe in detail what it looks like, if it

has designs on it, how you like it or feel about it. They I was to tell my friend what I do with the cup. Do I take it with me? Do I want it? Do I feel happy in having found it? Or do I put it back where I found it. I can do anything I want with it, even imagine a trash can and throw it away. Any thing. What do I do with it?

Third question [3] is as I hike on my trail in front of me somewhere is a bear. I have to keep hiking further. So I have to pass the bear. What does the bear look like? Is it big or small? Cute or scary? Nice or mean? Maybe it was asleep and not aware of you? Anything. Just describe the scenery and explain how you pass this bear.

Next scene [4] is I have passed the bear and am back on the trail and this trail leads me two a white house with a big tree in front of it. Describe the scenery in detail. House big is the tree? Does it cast a shadow? What does the house look like? House do you feel being there? Then I was told to open the door and walk inside the white house. All the rooms are empty and the walls are plane white. Describe the inside of the house. Are the rooms big or small? How do you feel inside the house? Are you relaxed? Happy? Or do you feel uncomfortable or even afraid? In one of the rooms I notice in the middle of the floor is a black box of some type. Describe it, what's it look like? How do you feel about it? Go to the black box and open it. How do you feel about opening? What do you see inside the black box? Describe it, and then close it and continue hiking.

Next scene [5] is as I leave the white house I go back on the trail and in the distance I see a lake and walk to it. At the lake I will spend some time exploring it. Describe the scenery. What does the environment look like? Lots of trees? Is everything natural? Do I see trash somebody left behind? Is is a big lake or a small lake? Go up to the lake and look around. Is it clear? Is it deep or shallow? Is the water clean or dirty. Would you drink a little of it. If not why not? If you do take a taste of the lake's water, what does it taste like and how do you feel about it? Is the lake alive and full of fish? Is it empty of thriving life?

Next scene [6] is, after I have explored the lake I am back on my trail hiking. After hiking some distance in front of me crossing the hiking trail is a stream of water of some type. It can be a creek or a stream, or a river. I have to cross it to the other side. But first describe the scenery. What does the river look like? Is the water fast moving or a slow tranquil flow. Is it deep or shallow? Is the rive wide or narrow. Now I have to go in and cross it. Explain how I do this. Is this river hard to cross or easy to cross. How do you feel? Are you calm or afraid. You do feel relaxed enough to enjoy the river or do you feel like you are in a rush to get to the other side.

End scene [7] is I have crossed the river and I now stand at the riverside looking in front of me. What do I see?

Answers & Interpretations:

[1]: The back pack is a person's burden in life. The weight they feel on their shoulders. A heavy backpack would suggest that the person has a lot on his shoulders. A light backpack means the opposite. A backpack that is stuffed with unnecessary things that makes it heavy suggests that the person is type to clutter their own life with unnecessary things that actually

contributes to their feel of burden. People who say they aren't carrying a backpack suggest that either have no burden in life, or that they are the type to just not even be effected. They are carefree in other words and travel light.

[2]: The Cup. The cup represent Love & Relationships. People who say they are happy or excited in finding the cup suggest they are the type looking for a relationship or someone to love them. If the cup is describe as being ornate, like made of gold and bejeweled or an expensive crystal goblet such people tend to see either their relationships or the girlfriend/boyfriend they are or will be with to be of value and worth and "precious." If the cup is something like a coffee mug or some other useful drinking cup, the person sees relationships or their girlfriend as something or someone they need. Not necessarily "useful" but need. People who take that cup with them on the hike desire a relationship. Those that leave it behind don't want a girlfriend or boyfriend or relationship at that moment.

I teach all my girlfriends I know at least the cup part. I had a few girlfriend I taught this to and they tried it on the guy they were dating. They each came back angry or sad or confused because the guys they were dating said the cup they found was a cheap Styrofoam cup which they Used to drink out of because they were thirsty and then they threw it away. One of the guys said he used his cheap foam cup to drink out of then, threw it on the ground and stepped on it. I didn't say anything to them and just allowed them to date their pigs. Their relationships didn't last a year. Their guys couldn't commit and were sleeping around. The one that stepped in his foam cup ended up cheating on my friend with another girl.

My cup was a coffee mug because I like coffee, and it has flower designs on it. I took it with me in my back pack to bring it home, because I thought it was a special find.

[3]: The bear is responsibility. If the bear is scary, it means you are afraid of responsibility. If it is small it means you may have very few responsibilities in life, or that you have no problems handling them. Many guys I did this too said they saw their bear, pulled out a gun in their backpack and shot the bear dead. A lot of the girls I did this too did what I did, we went off trail and walked far around the bear as fast as we could. Which means that we are the time to evade responsibilities or are afraid of it.

[4]: The white house symbolizes Death. It is house you see death and how you feel about it. The tree's shadow draws out your feelings of the scenery. If the shadows makes the house creepy to you then you feel death to be shadowy and creepy. The interior of the house helps draw out more of your own unconscious thoughts and feelings about death. It might make you feel claustrophobic. The interior might be dark and you are afraid of the dark? Of the house can be spacious with large windows that illuminates the empty rooms. If you feel relaxed and comfortable, then you are the type to no be afraid of dying. The black box represents how you feel or what you deeply see to be on the other side of death. If there is an other side. What you see inside is an unconscious representation or symbol which correlates to how you feel or how you see what is on the other side.

I have actually met people who describe their black box as being an actual coffin without knowing the white house represents death. Some people I did this too are so afraid of the

house and black box that they can't get themselves to open it and look inside.

I describes my house as being a big two story house. The tree in from was a big ash tree, but not as big as the house. It has a tire swing on it. There was plenty of sunlight on the house. The inside was very big and roomy and the windows were also big and flooded the rooms with plenty of sunlight. I felt scared and uncomfortable about being in the house . I walked along the walls with one hand touching the walls at all times. But I felt very curious and wanted to have a look inside all the rooms and tried to imagine what the family who lived in the house was like and what they did in the rooms. My black box was a velvet hat box, with a deep royal red ribbon and bow on it. I was happy to see the black box because I like finding free things. So I opened it and saw a pastel pink hat with rims which I wanted to keep. My friend said I could do whatever I wished with anything. So I put that hat on happily and left the house. My friend said that my culture and Buddhism may explain why I saw this house in this way.

[5]: The Lake represents how a person sees and feels about Sex. Is the environment Natural? If so then such a person may feel sex to be natural. Is the area littered with junk or polluted? If so this person may feel sex to be dirty that might need to be cleaned up. The quality of the lake water? Is it clean or dirty? Again this is how the see the sex act or sexual behaviour. Is it alive with fish and life or barren? If barren then this person may not enjoy having a lot of sex. Is the water clean enough to drink of. People who say their lake water is too polluted to drink from have a serious problem with the idea of sex. They may be the type to have sex, then feel very dirty or bad. Or it may even suggest sexual abuse in their history where such abuse causes them to resent or dislike sex and see it as being unclean.

My lake environment was a natural pine forest. There was no trash. The lake was deep, which means your appetite for sex may be deep, or are able to enjoy it deeply, or that you have a deep consideration towards sex. People with shallow lakes tend to see sex and just sex. You just screw a person to get off and whatever, or that they might not be naturally sexually active. Test this out on intellectuals and see what their lake looks like. My lake's water was crystal clear and I drank it. It tasted natural and sweet. And there were lots of fish in it. Which proly means I'm a slut.

[6]: The river you must cross represents your own personal Sexuality and your attitude or feelings of it. This is different from the lake which just represents sex. This river represents your own Sexuality. People who have a hard time cross their river because the water is deep or the current is rough have a hard time dealing with or accepting their sexuality. However they feel inside the river crossing it, they feel also about their own sexuality.

My river was a shallow creek that had a tranquil little flow to it. It was just high enough to cover my ankles and I wiggled my toes in it and stayed in it a while to enjoy the feel of soaking my feet, then I crossed it without effort. Which means that whatever I am sexual, I am very comfortable very comfortable with it. I am also able to take my time in it and enjoy it with no feelings of fear or whatever.

I like testing this one out with those teen boys I meet who are feminine but who swear they aren't gay, and most of them will describe a wide river or a river that is deep and hard to cross.

Which would suggest in their case that that have are having a hard time dealing with their sexuality because they may be confused. But not every person with a rough and tough river are fags.

My cousin and I were hanging out with one of her friends who is a normal, very attractive half Black have Mexican guy who has a girlfriend, and he was in the military and had just gotten out. So nothing about him suggested that he was confused about his sexuality, so I figured that it would be safe to play this game with him and not reveal anything embarrassing. My cousin who is his friend ended up taking over the game as the narrator, and at the end this friend of ours said that his river was very deep and the current was violent. Inside the river he was very afraid of drowning so he swam has fast and hard as he could to the other side. When my cousin heard this she looked at me knowing what it meant, and seeing if I would approve of her interpreting this to him. I interjected and said that the river wasn't important and had no real meaning and to skip it.

Later this friend had asked my cousin in private what the river meant because he would really like to know why I said it wasn't important. My cousin told him quietly that it meant he was having a hard time dealing with his sexuality. But that this made no sense because he had a girlfriend and was a typical macho guy. After that he told her a secret he had never told anyone and asked her not to say anything to anybody, and that he'd tell me himself since I knew something already. He came to me in private this one day and said: "About that river. I know what it means, she told me. I'm not gay. I love girls and I know I do. It's just that something happened to me in the past that I'm still dealing with, and sometimes it hard. When I was little my older brother molested me. I've never told anyone this, besides a couple people. Please don't tell anyone."

[7]: The scenery you see on the other side of the river is how you see or feel your life to be in the years to come. It is your future. I saw more pine trees and my hiking trail kept going on. I had a friend here in California I did this to and he said he saw a metropolis with tall skyscrapers. I didn't know what that meant. We both thought that might means his future would keep him real busy? But two years later he moved to New York city. He emailed me and said: "Guess where I am?! I got a new job. I'm in that metropolis I saw two years ago with you! New York baby! Wish me luck."

Q11: Why are you even into the ONA?

A11: For a number of reasons. Because it closely resembles the way my close friends and I live and do things in life. We were in the process of making our WSA into something like the ONA anyways. We did have our own degree system. Each degree came with a set of tests of loyalty. As you get higher up our old system, the tests became more illegal in nature. You were forced to be loyal to us or the state and its laws. This is where our ABC's originally came from. When we found the ONA and studied it, we saw that it was what we wanted our WSA to be. Then after studying DM's other stuff we really liked it. So we went with the ONA.

One thing we like about the ONA is that many aspects of it is brutal and realistic. It makes no moralist interpretation of killing and being sinister. This is a realistic reflection of real life on the

street in an inner city's urban jungle. When you join a gang either by choice or insight roll, or whatever, you'll know what I mean. There no moralism to the day to day activities you do to survive and protect and feed your own. If you gotta slang dope like a petty criminal on the corner to buy shows and help you single mom pay rent, then that's what you gotta do. Don't matter if it's right or wrong. You do or you die.

Life in that lifestyle is sinister. There is no other word to aptly describe it. Do a research and profile of Mara Salvatrucha¹³ and check out how they handle their business in the culling department. They are nothing to the Zetas and Sinaloas down in Mexico. And even that ain't shit compared to Pol Pot, Moa, Stalin, and friends. And even that aint' shit compared to the horror that went down during world war two and the lives lost. We don't just kill people nikka. We fuck em, mutilate them, eat them, skin them, gut them, and over kill them. It's just human nature. We've been here 200,000 years and ain't nothin changed about our nature. Just the environment and topography, and the tools of the trade. The more technologically advanced we get, the more we refine our science of killing and war. We're right now dedicating and focusing our human genius and "potential" in developing cloaking technology and anti-matter. What the hell you think we're gunna use that shit for? Charity?

ONA is just brutal honest and we don't like, because we wish we were otherwise. ONA comes along and uses the words "amoral," "culling," "sinister," and says that its in our nature to do and be that. It's just that most of us are in denial. And people get asshurt over the truth. The truth hurts. We are amoral. Not 'immoral,' Amoral. We do kill. We are sinister. All natural life is. No plant or animal has morals to live by. Some plants kill like Venus Fly Traps. Every organism is "sinister" by nature. I know that is merely a human description superimposed onto natural acts. Don't get so caught up in the words, get caught up in the natural acts. Call it what you want. I'll used the word "nice" instead of "sinister" and the essence will still show. It's nice when viruses kill a host. It's real nice lionesses chase down a gnu and eat it alive. It's nice when big trees in a jungle hog up the light to starve the little saplings. Nature is nice and friendly isn't it. It's friendly when Nature makes a tsumani and kills 15,000 people. It's friendly when Nature makes a monsoon that drowns 100,000 people. ONA just tells it like it is, and keeps those options open. It says if you wanna be amoral, do it, if not whatever. If you wanna cull, do it, if not whatever. And that upsets mundanes because those mundanes wanna believe that they are otherwise.

Denial is a big business. It's what makes the world's major religions so popular. You look in the proverbial human mirror and see yourself as a sick amoral, murderous creature, and you don't want that to be true. So you turn to your bible and korans and torahs and believe that you are special. You're made in god's image. You're angelic. Jesus loves you. You just have a few issues under the rug. Let's not look under that rug. Don't pick it up and peek. The devil's down there. That's not human nature. That's Satan. That's ain't us. That's a demon. It cool to fuck a kid up the ass now. Just ask Jesus to forgive you and the Pope to protect you. It's cool to blow people up now, because god said you. It's not you're human nature.

You don't hear the talk that I hear. Why do you think there aren't as many Buddhists as there are Muslims or Christians? You don't hear what I hear. I asked my little grandma who is a Christian why she was not a Buddhist one day. She says Buddhism is nice, but the Buddha

can't help you. Buddhism has that thing called karma. You do something and you have to live with it. Nobody can help. In Christianity when you do something and make a "mistake" Jesus forgives you and you don't get punished for it. Did you understand the essence of what she said? She basically said in Buddhism you are responsible for the results of your actions, whereas in Christianity, Jesus takes that responsibility away so you don't get the consequences. You know where she gets that bullshit from? From piece of shit missionaries who go into these Buddhist countries and points out that little "flaw" of Buddhism.

Buddhism is the only "religion" where no god exists to forgive your ugly ass. No angels exist to save you from your own animal nature. Buddha is just a man who died thousands of years ago. He can't wash keep the results of your actions from you. You know from the very beginning when you start Buddhism that you get out of life what you put in and ain't nobody that can stop that causal reaction. And people don't like that. It's a dumb religion. What kind of religions doesn't offer you at least a god that forgives and a way to bail out of your causal shit so you can't get the consequences? People need a get Out Of Jail card. That's big business.

But you got Christianity that says oh it's okay to have sex with children. Jesus will forgive you. What consequences? It's okay to kill all of those heathens, God said so. What human nature? Go ahead and make war with that infidel country and kill people. You still Allah special babies. You Jews can do whatever you want. You're Yahweh's chosen people. Go ahead and take Palestine, it's your promise land. Take North America and kill those savage injuns. God still loves you. You're still angels in Jehovah's eyes.

Tell them the naked truth that they are amoral, murderous, and sinister, and show them a mirror so that can look at their grotesque human nature and they will hate you. You rudely woke them up from their fantasy! They don't wanna be human. They run and hide behind every security blanket they have. They run and hide behind state law and tell you killing is illegal! I don't kill. I'm law abiding. Then snap back into their denial. I don't rape women and children, they say, my religion says me and the universe are moral. Their denial knows no limits. Their whole universe is even built from the fabric of heavenly decreed moral goodness.

I'm into the ONA because it is honest and reminds me that my options are open. I reserve the right to be amoral. That don't mean I will live an excessively immoral existence. But I reserve the natural right to do so if I please. I reverse the right to kill. That don't mean I'll be a serial killer. But I'll manipulate people to kill for me if it is necessary. I'll kill to protect my future children. And you know you would too. My dads and moms and uncles would kill a person if they raped me or abused me. They have the natural right to kill when they need to. I reverse the right to be sinister: the right to be Human and accept myself for who and what I am, a human, with Human Nature. Anybody or religion or government that takes that right for me to be Human without a real good reason to do so is my enemy. An enemy to Human Nature.

I'm not in denial. I know what I am. I'm at least honest and true to myself. That doesn't mean I am "evil" 24/7. Nature isn't deadly and perilous everyday of the year. There is a beautiful side to nature. And there is a beautiful side to Human Nature. Which is another reason why I am into the ONA. Because there is a Numinous quality to life, mortal existence, and being

human. And the ONA is open to that also and helps you come to understand that side of my nature too. It keeps all my options open for me and provided me with a method of experiencing and practicing those options and lets me be. And it reminds you that this is a causal world. And so your causal input will produce a causal consequence you will meet up with. And there is nothing you can do to stop that. No gods or dark gods will save you from your own ignorance. In fact the ONA says that you are free to be stupid and make your mistakes and eat your consequences because you grow and learn from it: Pathei-Mathos. It forces you gradually to be responsible and you gradually understand that there is no teacher in life, but your own actions, experiences, and their results. It forces you by your own realization that if you dislike an aspect of your nature or have come to understand that you have greater potential than to be a savage murderous monkey, then you must by your own efforts work to go beyond your own limits and basal nature. The ONA is brutal and honest, and it put you at the center of your own life to your own devices.

This is the reason why I personally don't like the theory/doctrine of "Self-Deification" you find in mundane Satanism. Being your own "god" meaning your own boss in life is a sound concept in itself. But when you use words like "Deity," "Deification," "God," in that doctrine, where you now believe that your mundane satanism is about you evolving into your own deity or god, then you're on a train ride to self-denial and self-deception. Because those words and the essence and cultural quality they have influences our minds and perception of reality and ourselves. So you can do an easy experiment to test the hypothesis that mundane satanists who believe in that self-deification theory will end up deceiving themselves or becoming outright delusional. Pick 5 normal mundane satanists, then make a list of acts of human nature that you know we humans have committed. But don't tell them it's human nature. Just state the act and give them two moral options to value such act. For example ask these mundane self-gods: if or when you become a god, do gods kill? Rape? Genocide? Do you believe such acts are good or bad. And pay attention to their answers. Then go ask a Christian the same questions. It's like there is something wrong with being human. Nobody wants to be one. Not the Christians, not the Muslims, and not even the Satanists.

I also like the ONA because it reflects my own indigenous nature. It has a place for ideas like tribes, clans, family, culture, and tradition. These things might not be important to mundanes. But being human, in tune to my human nature, I feel that such things are important to me. I want to continue to live such ways of life. And I appreciate the ONA for having a place in its memplex for such ways. You don't get that with other systems. Mundane satanism makes it some sort of a religious crime called conformity if you even stand next to another person and like them. Secularism has no place in its system for family. The state doesn't want you to have family and culture. Because they want you to be dependent on them. Religion doesn't want you to have a tribe and your own cultures. It's their culture or nothing.

The other aspect about the ONA which keeps me a faithful customer is that the words, vocabulary, lexicon, and ideas the ONA has and makes to me are very useful. They help me better understand myself and the world I exist in. But better than that they allow me to actually express in words, what wordless stuff I have inside. And best of all because there are other ONA people, I thus have others who understand what I am saying and who can give me feedback or add to my understandings of things. In other words, the ONA becomes a way or

method of trading and sharing or circulating ideas/meme.

But the best part of all is that the ONA is customizable, and “add-onable.” The ONA has all these lego pieces called causal forms you can customize. Sometimes I don’t feel like a Satanist, so I’ll take that form off. Some days I like Reichsfolk, so I’ll add that on. Other days I’ll feel like doing Drecc things, so I’ll add that on. Add-onable meaning that you can take the ONA and evolve it into how you want it or need it. You can make new forms to add-on. You can write new manuscripts, teachings, make new rites, rituals, etc. And as long as you keep to the core principles, you are still ONA. In this way, there can be now schism in the ONA. Because all you are working with is the outer expression of causal forms. It does not matter how you take the core principles of the scientific method to make whatever new scientific fields with to add-on to science. It is still science. Science doesn’t schism. You can call Cosmology and Zoology schisms of science because they fucked up the causal form of science so bad they look nothing alike. You can call physics and quantum-physics schisms of ideology of science because they teach different sets of laws and “world-models.” It’s all science. The core essence of science hasn’t changed in any of those causal forms/fields: speculation, experimentation, and illumination.

The way that the institution of science has set itself up makes it so that it is immensely creative, dynamic, living, and evolutionary. But it doesn’t crack apart like religion does into rival sects. Scientists argue and debate each others view points and theories, but that is an aspect of science. You have to experiment with and prove these ideas and test them. Then science has this unofficial thing call the peer review process where theories and insights are passed around elders of the scientific community to be looked at. Not every idea or theory will pass. So this institution as a living organism has itself a way of insuring that as it evolves, it does not evolve into an irrational direction. It’s the greatest institution and jewels of – one of so few – of the human species. I’d rather have the ONA follow the example of science as an organism, then the example of a Western occult cult. But, I’m a rationalist, so that’s just my personal wish.

But the ONA is like science. There is an essence to the ONA that can be expressed into different forms and fields of discipline. Even if two forms look radically different, they are still ONA. For example the Traditional Satanism and the Buddhist-Drecc [Dreccvada?] thing WSA uses are both ONA. This is the main reason why I am a loyal ONA customer. Because I personally love science, and I love the way that the institution of science is based on a very rational and simple core, which evolves over time into all of these cool fields and disciplines. And I see the ONA with many of the same features that science has. Anton Long even built Natural Philosophy and the apprehension of Physis into the ONA.

Well, I guess 11 Questions and 45 pages is good enough. That’s a minor thing I notice in the ONA. It started with AL and the culture spread out to many ONA people to come after him. Its the culture of doing these question and answer formats to share insights on specific question. It’s another thing I appreciate about ONA. It’s not “perfect.” Nothing is. But it admits it is not perfect and is fallible. Unlike other institutions it opens itself to be corrected and evolved and advanced. This characteristic alone gives the ONA a better chance to survive and thrive. It’s good that it is not perfect and can always be better. That way we each can come and add our

own things to ONA to make it better gradually. As long as ONA keeps this vital culture of "self-becoming" via its cells [us] it has no competition in the Satanic subculture. Our two nearest competitors are stagnant, dying, and sinking into the pit of irrelevancy. After 40 years and the ONA is the standard bearer and sets the bar.

People hate us. They fight to be some leader of ONA. They pretend to be ONA. They talk about ONA. They use our ideas/memes. They set out to challenge ONA. They are inspired by ONA. They are influenced by ONA. And revealingly they don't fight among themselves to be leader of any of those other groups. They don't run around pretending to be any of those other groups. Whatever we are doing: keep doing it. The attention and drama comes with the territory. Trust me. On campus or any social setting, the popular ones are the ones the others talk about, gossip about, hate, want to be, pretend to be, wear what they wear, etc. Same thing with celebrities and popular politicians. The more popular you are, the more you have the social/human means to inspire and influence. But that popularity draws attention, and with attention comes the drama. It comes with the territory. A girl in school who has no drama knows she is nobody worth having drama over. All that drama and attention is a good thing. Revel in it. Because when it dies out, then you'll know nobody gives a shit about us. That's when you know we failed as a company. Failure means bankruptcy. Many Satanic and occult organizations have come before the ONA. Many have died out of existence from such bankruptcy.

ONA has been around 40 years. With just a few dedicated Initiates to do what AL did, it can go for another 40. I'd like to see what ONA looks and feels like 40 years from now. I know I'll be one of those dedicated people to follow in the footsteps of AL and carry that torch into my future. All it takes is one. 40 years ago there was just AL, now there is all of us. Today there is just us. Through us, tomorrow there will be many more. If our aim is to manifest a new way of human living, a new human type, and a new kind of civilization, then this work happened one person at a time, across Time, aeonically, through each of us as living nexions between a past and a future.

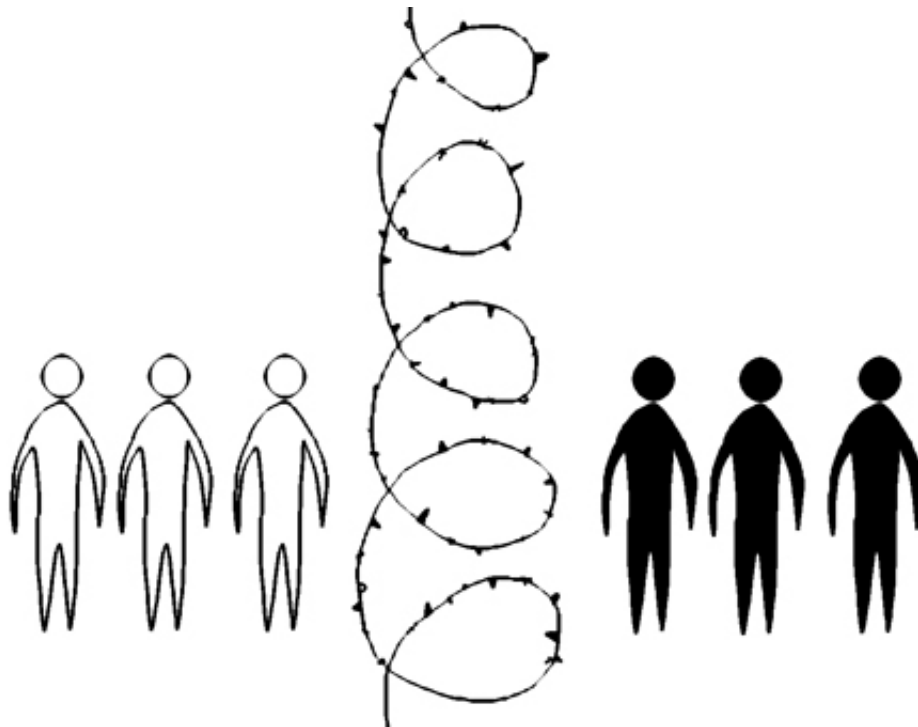
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

RACIALISM & NATURE



“The term **race** or **racial group** usually refers to the categorisation of humans into populations or groups on the basis of various sets of heritable characteristics.” -Wiki

It sickens me when I hear people talk about Racism as if it was a bad thing. I mean those pussy-people who are lost in idealisms that have no bearing on nature and the real world. People who hate to hate the feeling of hating someone are very far removed from the natural world and are out of touch with their own base human nature. It's as ridiculous as the Buddha teaching his Arhants to desire the desire of not desiring to escape Samsara.

What is racism anyways? Stripped of its politics, it's just a feeling of hate or repulsion for someone because of their racial characteristics. That outer/exoteric racial characteristic is just a “target” for that hatred/repulsion.

This instinctive repulsive feeling is actually the same feeling we get when we come near a pile of excrement. Why do we naturally react to a pile of poo in universally the same repulsive manner (coprophilics like poo)? Because it has germs and disease causing agents in it that can kill you. This is bad from mother nature's perspective. If you go touching and eating shit, you can get sick, get E. Coli poisoning, get parasites, and dies. And when you do die, you can't continue nature by propagating progeny. This repulsive feeling we get from seeing a pile of steaming poo is so important, nature couldn't even risk it being culturally transmitted, it had to be ingrained in us instinctively.

Now, if you were to imagine yourself as a protohuman living before or during the last ice age

we can begin to understand the importance of “racism” as a survival mechanism which nature ingrained into us, which is effect, is the same repulsive feeling described above.

Back in those prehistoric times the population of the human species was sparse. You had small packs of protopeople living in blood related groups that occupied a certain amount of territory. Things were fine under those condition, because all of the natural resources within that territorial domain belong to the group. You upset the ballance of things when a second pack of protohumans enters this territory. Maybe the second pack’s land stopped producing food for their cattle or sheep, and they wandered into new land, occupied by another pack.

This is where problems enters the picture. First, the secondary pack requires natural resources to stay alive and nature only goes so far with shring. It’s natural to love and share within your own pack because they offer group force and protection in return, but two packs don’t share, they compete. The second problem is the men and women of each pack. You can’t have your womenfolk falling into the second packs hands, because then you’d be assed out of girls, and your pack goes extinct. Same thing with the boys in your own pack. If your boys runs off with those strange girls and breeds with them, your pack is assed out of men, and goes extinct. Luckily, you don’t have to think or rationalize this situation, because nature gave you an instinctive answer.

You don’t have to think about it, you just hate them and want to kill them, and sometimes take their womenfolk. You have a natural hatred/repulsion to the secondary pack, and their “racial” characterisricks serves only as a way to tell your packmates from theirs. The boys and the girls will compete and react to the threat of the second pack in their own ways.

What do two competing boys do? They fight. How do they fight? By trying to physically cripple the other guy or kill him so he can’t breed, or so he looks like a loser to the womenfolk so nobody wants to breed with him. How do two girls fight? By saying things and doing things to make the other girl look and appear ugly. That’s why boys fight with fists and clubs, and girls call each other names like “skank” and “slut” and pull on each other’s hair. If you’re a slut, then that boy that mated with you, isn’t even sure if that baby is his- with his genes; and if you’re ugly, nobody wants to mate with you. I hate other girls, but I’m not gunna make myself look ugly and fight a girl like a boy does. I’m not breaking a nail or messing my hair up for a bitch.

All this competing and fighting does something for nature. It insures that the stronger pack survives to pass their much more stronger genes onto the future generations. This is how nature makes her long term investments to insure that her species exists thousands of yours down the road. The stronger pack, with there genes, and their progeny also are rewarded with influencing the world and taking it into a direction.

Lets fast forward into a distant past when the Aryans invaded India. What does the word “arya” actually mean in it’s original Sanskrit? It simply means “Cultured,” “Civilized,” “Urbanized,” and refers to a person who lives in a “City” as opposed to those nomadic people and feral tribes.

This 'thing' we call a city was a very new idea. For thousands and thousands of years people has been living as nomadic peoples and feral tribes, as some still do to this day. Something strange happened somewhere in the middle east or Steps (that area where you find those weird sounding countries that nobody gives a shit about like Uzbekistan, Khazakastan, and the rest of the Stans). A group of people there, simply stopped moving around at the mercie of the weather and clamate change and established the first "civilization" meaning a city-state. What's a city-state in essence? It's a group of people that come together in a more organized and coherent form, and utilize nature to live in one place; rather than be utilized by nature as a nomadic or ferel incoherent group of people.

So these "Aryans" came into India, from somewhere in the asian steps. We know this because they brought with them a religious drink called "soma." This Soma is a concoction of Canabis, Poppy (the kind with opiates) and a plant which has Ephedra in it that is made into a tea. This ephedra baring plant only grows in the mountains of this region, and is not native to India. I had to bring up this Soma because there are these stupid Hindu scholars, and other simpathizers that are saying that the "Aryan Invasion" never happened, that these "aryan" were native to India.

Anyways, those Aryans left their original lands due to climactic changes and they scattered, taking their invention with them- civilization. A group of them entered India, which back then (and sill is in many areas) a rich nation in natral resources occupied by lame brained darkies who were as good as animals. Coherency manifests power, so naturally, the Aryans subjugated the incoherent darkies who became Peasants. A form of religious racism was established called the caste system, which insured that the Aryans and their descendants ran the whole gambit.

In modern, more ONA terms, those old Aryans were adepts who understood human nature. They learned to apprehend that instinctive emotional repulsion to a competing pack to their total advantage to insure their continued success and survivle, and to manifest real world results. They disguised this apprehension in a way that was acceptable to the lesser evolved darkies - in the form of religion. This situation of a more civilized and coherent human meeting a feral inhoherent human brings us to another valuable aspect of racism.

In times of our most ancient primal protohuman ancestors, the alpha male gets to breed with his choice of the healthiest females. This produces genetically healthy progeny. The other males got the not so healthy females. In a situation where these humans now live in a coherent civilization, we see this same breeding process in play. The alpha male: King or Emperor, has his choice of all the females in is domain... the aristocracy and nobles – those with noble quality blood, bred intelligently (selective breeding) amongst themselves; while the peasantry bred aimlessly with their own kind. Racism helps insure that noble blood, which has been refined across the entire history of our species, doesn't get mixed mith a portion of humanity which nature has turned her face from and has forsaken.

Those are tough words, for me to claim that nature can be so heartless and cruel as to forsake portions of a species or an entire species, but she does. Where have all the dinosaurs gone? And those ancient mammals? What has become of Neanderthalis and Cromagnon? She has

forsaken them and left them to rot away, in favor of a better investment which will take her further. Progression and evolution is the only agenda of Nature. What holds her back, she destroys. Those that help Her progress forward, she favors and rewards.

What is happening to Africa right now? What is happening to these people, who have never amounted to anything? Besides the political deterioration and genocide? Not only are these native Africans slaughtering each other, but Nature Herself is helping them with their autohomeogenocide. Her deserts in Africa are growing. She starves millions of its people, her rivers stop flowing, the rain stops falling, and She plagues them with viral epidemics. All of this combined adds up to a grim and dire future result: The Extinction of Africa. All the while, peoples and civilizations on the otherside of the same earth are reaching for Mars.

The peasantry of any civilization is this same forgotten and forsaken old model of humanity. They lack the ability to think profound and/or lofty abstract thought. They lack the ability to progress themselves and society. All they are good for is working the fields. Old world Racism helped insure these two breeds of humanity remain separate. The Noble destined for great things, the peasantry destined to become genetically degenerate rejects of nature. Even in today's social order where feudalism no longer exists, we can still naturally pick out those humans of noble blood and genes, from a degenerate one. It's not just a matter of looks, it's also the mental capacity, the ambitious nature, the visions and dreams, the will to power, and the way they carry and express themselves. Versus the unrefined rudeness and imbecility of the degenerate stock.

Even in countries where there is only one homogenous race, "racism" still exists between those of light skinned and noble blood, and the darkies that work the fields. The one with noble blood, those of aristocratic, powerful ancestry, whose forefathers struggled with physical and intellectual might to gain the power they had, remain indoors and are lighter in complexion, to the peasants. Racism isn't just a caucasian thing. It's a matter of favored genes and noble blood which took millions of years to ennoble and refine versus the genes and blood marked and scheduled for termination. If Nature were a factory, some of us have been marked for discontinuation, because we no longer affect the market as the Executive Board desires. And our skin tone is the Mark. It's not just a black and white thing. It about the blood, the genes, the ancestry, and how far those favored genes will take nature.

The "racism" of Anglo-Saxon culture literally took hold of the world, and molded it to its will. That's power. Without the racism of Anglo-Saxon we'd all still be living backwards. Sure the ancient Chinese may have invented a lot of things Anglo-Saxon used such as gun powder and such, but ancient China never went anywhere. Great Britain and White Europe did something with these inventions and changed the whole world. It's something to be very proud of, thankful for, and admired. Japan is only great now after it learned that "something" from the West. We are, where we are today because of Racism. It's a beautiful thing.

Western culture passes that "something" even to the different ethnicities that exist under its auspice. Just compare an African American to his kindred native Africans in Africa and you will see the difference. America is run by a very intelligent, noble African, one with an obvious higher quality than his forsaken kindred in Africa.

The only problem with racism today is that it has lost touch with its primal nature and has become so far corrupted by politics that no longer is of any relevance to the 21st century. Racism exists for a very important reason, it's just lost itself in a maze of old world politics. This needs to change. Those of us intune and in harmony to primal nature must come to realize once again why racism exists. We must re-understand that the blood we carry in our veins took our noble ancestors millions of years to refine, regardless of our nationality or phenological type. Undeneath it's the same nobility, the same refined genes, from the same small group of alpha males from our primeval past versus the blood and genes which nature Herself has marked for eventual termination.

This is one thing that the ONA can be proud of. That it is the only religion and system intune with primal nature nonhypocritically. We have always embraced racism, albeit a confused type; while these profane satanism have rejected us and racism as something stupid, all the while claiming to have an understanding of human nature. When Racism is used and applied properly, in harmony to its primal nature, it accomplishes the same end objective as Culling- the purification and refinement of the human race... but it accomplishes this on a much larger scale.

This is why I hate Communism so much. It's a pussy flowery idealism that goes around teaching how we're all equal and how we should all share what we have with one another... even with the lazy. Then it takes these peasants which nature Herself has forsaken and glorifies them as the new abstract deity. All to what end and whose benefit? The peasants? They remain the same, no matter what regime runs the show. Russian peasants are Chinese peasants whether under the emperor or chairman, they get run over and exploited all the same- which is all they are good for in the end. And to think that there are profane satanism that thinks Communism is "satanic?"

My family came from aristocratic back ground. We might not be white, but the racism was and is still there. I grew up hearing my grandmother and her cousins talk and recall their good old days. I hear them talking about how they never believed that peasants should have ever been educated. Because if you educate them and teach them to read, they think they has rights and act like they own the country. And they revolt. How many of these piece of shit countries run by peasant stock humans amounts to anything? Africa? Mexico? Cuba? China? They're all failed states, and a poor excuse for a human civilization. I agree with those old ladies. Peasants don't need education, it doesn't do them any good. What good has it doe for the peasant stock of the bible belt of America? That's what's wrong with democracy- these peasants vote.

We need to reharmonize our racism to Nature, and update it. It needs to shed it old world politics, and focus on future agendas. It's no longer about nationality, but about Nobility. Hate is good. I'm not ashamed of hating stupid backwards people marked for discontinuation. It's just business. It's is about reclaiming what our ancestors and nature put into motion- selective breeding to advance our species forward. It's about consciously breeding intelligently to create our future generations, by rejecting genetic undesirables. What's another term for selective breeding? Natural Selection. Natural Selection is the very modus operandi of Nature and the essential spirit of progress and evolution, without which life could not exist for the billions of years that it has. Natural life must constantly keep up with time. As time moves on, life must

adapt to the changes or die. Those species -more especially their genes – which cannot adapt to the progression of time is detrimental to Nature as a Whole. We are not individual life forms existing in nature, we are an integral part of a whole system.

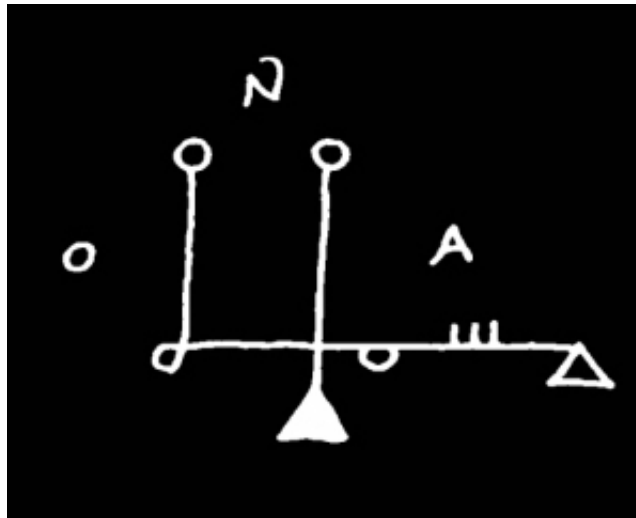
But to what end you ponder... To the stars. Nature isn't stupid. If she keeps all of her life forms stuck on one planet, and that planet goes to shit, like it is, all those billions of years of evolution would have been a total waste. Racism is nature's way of achieving the coherency needed to manifest enough collective power and effort to take her to the stars.

Chloe 352:O9A



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

RAMPAGE OF ELEPHANTS



Rampage of Elephants

Memes & Mind

The best kind of learning is the one you get from direct experience and direct apprehension, instead of reading a book based on secondary [or tertiary or whatever] source interpolations or the crap on the internet. I feel sorry for anyone who thinks they are smart because they have read books or the internet, because nothing they know and have in their heads actually comes from a primary or direct source.

Perception is “reality” and our Beliefs molds and influences our perception or view. In this sense, what thoughts and beliefs we house in our heads becomes the building block of our subjective apprehension of reality. So, in this way, those people who accumulate knowledge from books and the internet acquire memes from other random people, and these memes of other people end up fabricating these people’s weltanschauung and subjective reality. It can be said that such people live in a world of other people’s making.

By “subjective reality” I mean it in a Buddhist way, and not in an Occidental psychological or philosophical way. Reality in Buddhism doesn’t exist as a single “thing,” as in it exists in two states that can never come together. The first state of reality is the field of coherent information, which may be considered “The Objective Universe.” This can be likened to the field of coherent information on a computer hard drive.

The Mind [Chitta] is the Operating System which touches this field of information, and translates it into things on the screen of conscious awareness. What we each become consciously aware of is thus a product of information being drawn in by our several senses translated into electrical impulses brought to various centers in the brain and only then are we consciously aware of our surroundings, sounds, sights, and so on. Thus what we “see” or

assume to be a world we observe with our eyes is not actually “out there” in any way. What we see “out there” is all the second state of reality: processed information.

The two forms of reality never touches. The conscious Mind in essence – because it is totally dependent on its five senses – never actually directly touches [apprehends] the first state of reality. In a more Occidental term, we can say that the objective world and the subjective world never touches, and that the conscious mind of a person can only be aware of what has been captured in it's own brain. In other words, the reality that we consciously know, is not the Original Reality, but a processed one; and that we can not genuinely grasp or consciously know the Original via our senses or everyday conscious mind, because our conscious awareness is itself only a product of the aggregation of these same senses which is like a wall between our conscious awareness and the Original Reality.

One of my bhikkhu grandpas explains Citta [mind/consciousness] as a Blind but intelligent king who is completely dependent on 5 viziers that aren't very smart and that don't always tell the truth. This Blind king must struggle to learn to use his inner sense of reason and intuition to discern what his idiot viziers gives to him or his kingdom falls. In other words, what you know, and observe cannot be accepted at face value. You must learn to use your inner sense of Reason and Intuition to measure everything that you become consciously aware of.

This is where language, thought, beliefs, and memes becomes such an influential factor, because these things influences the Mind, and the Mind is the Operating System which impregnates the brain with information that is interpreted by Consciousness as “reality.” Thus what we think, what beliefs we have in our heads, literally forms our world we experience.

Give a person the meme: <<Heaven Exists>> and if this person believes, his reality has a heaven in it. Give a person the meme: <<We Came From Apes>> and if the person believes, their reality becomes the kind where humans evolve from primates. In both of these brief examples, nothing about the First State of Reality has altered or changed. What happened is that an extra component [the memes] has been introduced which contaminates information by acting like a virus that injects its “genetic information” into the stream of information the Mind is processing, thereby contaminating the end resulting image [Second State of Reality]. In this context, Reality in Buddhism is not an illusion, at least not the First State. What is an illusion or delusion is the Second State, especially for a person who has no mastery of their own Mind.

In another illustration my bhikkhu grandpa told me is that the Mind is like 10 water buffaloes. If you give the 10 water buffaloes the freedom do as they wish and to go wherever they please, you get no work done on your field. You must learn to control all 10 water buffaloes to work the fields to produce yields. Most people in the West believe that freedom of thought is great; they would have it no other way. The idea that one's Mind is absolutely free to wonder and think and believe as it pleases is wonderful. Along with this, it is also believed that you should be completely free to emotionally feel as you please. And then most Minds are not only free to believe and feel as they please, but they are at liberty to visualize and image whatever pictures and images that so entertains them. This is the state of Mind in which the 10 water buffaloes are just wandering about incoherently.

So what you say. Who cares right? I care, and I would like my own descendants and associates to care for their own benefit and self-perfection. Because if you were to sincerely study a group of people successful in life who have the money, free time, life style of their dreams with a group of people who struggle with life whose life consists of drifting from servile job to job until retirement: you will begin to learn that the single most important difference between these two groups is one of Mental Ethos. I was fortunate to have personally known both rich and poor friends and I took the time to ask them questions to probe deeper into their mental habits and mental culture, and there is a great big difference. Can you guess which of the two groups has a very well disciplined Mind?

It is the same factor and differences between a person who is wise or enlightened and a person who is ignorant. When the mind incoherently wonders and is untamed, it is like a flashlight radiating photons randomly in every direction: there is no force or potency. When the Mind is tamed and intelligently controlled, it is like a laser, where those same photons are brought into a coherent beam which generates both force and potency: the potency or Potential/Power to influence and affect one's causal environment. The Power to extract insight from Nature and from direct experience of Life, thus becoming Self-Enlightened as opposed to being told how to think and how to believe by a dead book written by others who are most often dead themselves.

The field or causal environment is the world of experience. An untamed Mind, no matter how smart it may be, has very little if any command or control of what it experiences in life. As yet another illustration my bhikkhu grandpa told me about Mind: There are two big elephants pulling a helpless villager into the water. The villager struggles and screams for help because he doesn't want to drown, but the elephants – beings much bigger than the man – pull him into the water and he suffers [dukkha]. The two elephants are "habit of action" and "habit of mind," or in other words: Inner and Outer Ethos. The helpless villager is Chitta [Consciousness/You]. Such habits [ethos] of action and Mind [way of thinking, thought-process] manifests into what we experience and drags our conscious mind along. Untamed, unskilled, Ethos of action and Mind, born from ignorance and delusion, generates an experiential world of suffering. Habits are hard to break. And most often, we don't realize anything is wrong until such habits break us first.

So to me, something like memes [beliefs, ideas, thoughts, and such] are very important. Because these things, the ethos that arises from them, can not only affect my perception of things, but can drag me into a world of delusion and suffering.

Direct Experience

I am the kind of person that cannot allow myself to accept or believe in anything which I have not somehow experienced directly. Especially if they are thoughts and beliefs originating from the written words of other people. One who struggles to Tame the Mind must cultivate its content very carefully. What I believe, mostly arises from the experience in life I have directly touched or that have directly affected me. What I know comes from three main sources: 1) my own direct experiences; 2) my own understandings of nature; & 3) living people who have also accumulated wisdom in the same direct manner. I only use books as footnotes, and

references.

There are several names and terms for learning and growing or evolving as a person by direct experience of life, and direct apprehension of Nature in different Cultures and Traditions. David Myatt aptly describes one such term and method:

“The Greek term ????? ????? (pathei-mathos) derives from The Agamemnon of Aeschylus (written c. 458 BCE), and can be interpreted, or translated, as meaning learning from adversary, or wisdom arises from (personal) suffering; or personal experience is the genesis of true learning.

“However, this expression should be understood in context, for what Aeschylus writes is that the Immortal, Zeus, guiding mortals to reason, has provided we mortals with a new law, which law replaces previous ones, and this new law – this new guidance laid down for mortals – is pathei-mathos.

“Thus, for we human beings, pathei-mathos possesses a numinous authority – that is, the wisdom, the understanding, that arises from one’s own personal experience, from formative experiences that involve some hardship, some grief, some personal suffering, is more valuable than any doctrine, than any religious faith, than any impersonal words one might read in some book.

[...]

“The essential difference between these two ways is that what we may call the way of pathei-mathos is the personal way of direct experience, while the religious way is the way of abstractions. For the way of pathei-mathos, knowledge – and thus learning, based on such knowledge – is personal, direct, acquired in the immediacy of a living, a lived-through, moment of one’s own mortal life. For the religious way, knowledge – and thus learning, based on such knowledge – can be and has been contained in something otherthan- ourselves which we have to or which we can learn from: something impersonal, some abstraction, such as a book, a dogma, a creed, some Institution, some teacher or master.” – From Aeschylus To The Numinous Way; David Myatt

Although the term “Pathei-Mathos” is new to me, the essence of the term is something I had long lived by, had been taught, and which had been around in my own culture for about a thousand years. Vibhajjavada is the term I am familiar with which is a concept similar [NOT the same thing] in Essence as Pathei-Mathos. It should be emphasized that each word describes

it's own unique concept, methodology, and approach. About ~75% of what I know in my head comes from reflecting and studying my own life experiences, my elders, and from the Forest Doctrine [studying and meditating on Nature]. Because of this, I have a hard time referencing sources when I do share insight: it's not like I can refer people to my grandpa or some personal experience I may have had when I was 10.

People who are used to accumulation of information from dead books and the internet seem to consider information and insight that lacks verifiable references to be invalid. Many of these people never really consider that their information may not even be Primary Source Information, or that it is lifeless knowledge gained from reading a dead book. And that the Original Source of such book knowledge was somebody's own direct observation and direct experiences. I think some doctor once said: "You can't genuinely understand Life from studying a dead body."

Pathei-Mathos and Living Culture versus book based knowledge is like cooking. To illustrate: I learned how to make spaghetti from Kayla who is a living person. She learned how to make spaghetti from her mother who is a living person. And her mother learned it directly from her mother who is Italian, and so on. So we see that the "style" or methodology of making spaghetti I got from Kayla came from a Living Tradition. This living tradition has had a long time of application, trial, test, research & development to refine itself and evolve its own unique methods, style, and flavour. The uniqueness of putting a few "drops" of olive oil, a "pinch" of salt, a "tip" of fresh basil, and a two "thumb's length" of rosemary into a pot of water and using sun dried tomatoes with the sauce and so on. So this living tradition which I got has had time to work out its bugs, to figure out what makes the spaghetti taste better and stuff. There was never anything Dogmatic about the methods I was taught from Kayla.

But let's say that I wanted to share this family recipe with others. So I write a cook book and I try to explain in words what I was taught. This is when what was once a living culture is captured into dead words, like something living and evolving has been turned into stone. This is when problems come into the picture. Let's say a group of friends on the other side of the world China buys my book and studies how to make Kayla's spaghetti. This Chinese group – because they have no real connection to a living culture – follows the book Dogmatically. If the book says "half a pot of water," or a few "drops," or a "pinch" debates and arguments may arise as to what exactly a drop or a pinch is, or how long "two thumb's length" of rosemary is exactly. The belief may arise – from ignorance – that if they do not follow the book exactly, that they are not cooking real Italian Spaghetti. They forget – or are not aware – that such recipes and traditions, have literally had hundreds of years of freedom to evolve, adapt, change, and mutate.

Wisdom versus book based knowledge is the same way. I'll use Buddhism as an example because it's something I have direct experience with. I do have certain major contentions with Buddhism spreading in the West and being adopted by Westerners. I think it is wonderful, but I also think most in general apprehend Buddhism in the wrong way.

I got my "Buddhism" from my mom and elders in my family. I have never read a "holy book" on Buddhism, nor have I ever heard anyone recite "Buddhist scriptures" to me. I am taught by

my elders as I go along in life. My mothers [I have two] teach me what I need to know according to my level of understanding and experience in life. They learned about it in the same way: from living people, from monks and lay elders: Sangha. That Sangha/Community is a nexus and nexion through which a living culture passes naturally from one generation to the next.

That Sangha is like a snake which sheds its old skin over time. It regenerates itself with each new generation as the old one dies. It transcends Time. And over the hundreds and thousands of years of that Sangha's living existence, it's collective direct experiences and application of Buddhism, it has had Time to work out the "bugs" in Buddhism. To figure out how things about Buddhism best work in life. Its own experiences, application, and insights borne from such trial of application supersedes written words: the Tipitakas are only guide lines which are not infallible and must be testes and tried in life. So what I have gotten from my family, living culture, and community as Buddhism, may and does differ from what was written circa 2500 years ago in books.

But – generally speaking – when a Westerner becomes a Buddhist, it happened like a Christian conversion or a college course. They read a book by the Dalai Lama, or research online, or read the Tipitakas, like what they read, and choose to identify their ego/self as a "Buddhist" meaning one who follows what has been read and written. These people assume that being Buddhist means accepting what Monks and Dalai Lamas have written or that being Buddhist means behaving and doing what other Buddhists do. When they do something or experience something which deviates from what they have read, this deviation shakes up their superficial or ego-identification as a Buddhist. In their sincerity they may be devoted to Buddha, and try faithfully to follow Dhamma; but the general Occidental Buddhism is completely devoid of the third Jewel: Sangha; which cuts them off from living wisdom, a means to learn from a living culture, and a means to apply and practice Buddhism. As Buddhism is a social and communitarian way of life where one helps relieve the suffering and wants of those around you: Community/Order/Fellowship of Bhikkhus, Bhikkhunis, Upasakas, and Upasikas which is Sangha. In Buddhist Cultures, the Sangha is most often made up of ones own kinfolk, relatives, and friends.

One example of this phenomenon is the first Precept of Buddhism: "I will refrain from killing." A living culture which has had a thousand years to test and try this precept in the real world understands the meaning of this precept and knows why this precept exists, and understands what Context and Condition such a precept is applied. On the other hand, people who depend on the written word base their beliefs NOT on direct experience, but on interpretation of words become gripped with confusion due to misinterpretations, misunderstandings, born from a lack of application of vibhajjavada, praxis, and life experience. So some such Buddhists may interpret this precept to mean that as a Buddhist one should be vegetarian as to not harm and kill animals. Some may interpret this precept to mean that as an ego which superficially identified itself with Buddhism, that a Buddhist cannot join the military.

They fail to realize that in the real world – the world beyond dead letters, written words, theoretical conceptualization and intellectualization – the Buddha ate meat and died eating meat [he ate meat which was poisoned]; that the Buddha never condemned or suggested that

those kings and warriors who came to him to give up their capital punishment of criminals and their wars to live like pacifist beggars; that living Theravada Cultures such as Thailand, Laos, Burma, Cambodia, and Sri Lanka have armies, raise farm animals, eat meat, kill, and engage in wars; yet they are the most devout Buddhist Cultures; and that Shaolin Monks invented, teach, and use many forms of lethal martial arts.

The difference is Time and Direct Experience versus written words and the interpretation of those words. Both give birth to Belief Patterns. One set of Beliefs is tied and bond to Life, whereas the other is very removed from Life. If Life is the ultimate Primary Source, then books are merely secondary sources of information: merely someone's opinions, convictions, and interpretation of Life. What is wrong with you that you can't put your own self in the middle of feral Life and from your own direct experiences and direct apprehension, form your own opinions, convictions, and interpretations? Why have many of us become dependent on others to tell us what reality is, what to believe and disbelieve, what is right and wrong, true and false?

I do believe that each Initiate of the Order of Nine Angles should strive to understand the difference between these two forms of belief patterns, and to strive to cultivate insight, wisdom, and knowledge from application and trial of theories and principles, praxis, and Pathei-Mathos. Each of us Dreccians should learn to understand that what has been written are just words: only the words of one man, one girl, or one fellow mortal struggling to understand the mysterious reality we all exist in. These many words written in the ONA should only be used as guides, like a crudely drawn map of a barely explored landscape. It is what we each experience and learn while we travel this unexplored landscape that is our genuine knowledge and wisdom. Road maps can be wrong. My friends and I were up in Big Bear this one time and we were trying to find the freeway so we were following the GPS lady. She told us to turn onto some small steep dirt road which we assumed would take us to the freeway: our car almost slid into the lake below.

I also believe that the ONA should strive to make itself into a new living tradition wherein we each share our Life borne insights, knowledge, and wisdom with each other, and pass such things down to our progeny. We can see this already happening. As of now, the ONA has become an expressive culture of living people sharing their insights borne from their personal quest and pathei-mathos. Anton Long began it and continued to share his insights for 40 years. During which time many others came and went sharing and teaching what they know. I am just one, of many now, and I hope many will continue this way and tradition of living Initiates sharing insights based on their own personal quest and direct experiences for our own common and collective growth, evolution, and progression.

Continuing something old and ancient as a modern belief pattern is something I do not agree with. As insightful as I personally find Buddhism to be, I cannot accept it as my Software because it does not address my real world needs, concerns, current world views, and visions for a future. If we hold onto the past or things of the past we anchor ourselves and this has an affect on our Potential to actualize all that we are worth and capable of striving for. I do believe that the only way to influence and inspire each new generation to reach for the next stage in human evolution is to inspire us and them with new ideas, new memes, and new biological software that inspires us and them to reach for the stars.

Beliefs

Our Beliefs shapes our world and wyrdfully gives rise to our experiences in Life. Generally speaking, I classify Beliefs into 3 different “species” or categories: 1) Personal; 2) Consequential; and 3) Trivial. Each species of belief patterns or memes is measured by its causal effectiveness or potency: meaning if and what they can/cannot manifest.

Personal Memes are ideas and belief patterns that actually causally generates something measurable and observable in your Personal life. For example the belief that I am ugly or fat does have a direct material, mental, emotional, and physical influence and effect on me. Practical belief patterns also fall into this category. Such as the practical belief that eating healthy, working out, and staying fit is good for me. Practical and pragmatic belief patterns like if I go to school and work hard I will get a good paying job, and that if I learn to save money in a savings, stocks, 401K's, and Bonds now, that when I retire I will live very well off. These are practical and pragmatic belief patterns which have a very real affect on life that we can each personally observe and experience.

Consequential Memes are a step further from personal apprehension and direct experience. Mythos of certain types may be such a Belief Pattern. Such as the Mythos of the Vedas in consequentially gives rise to a common living culture and social group identity to an ordering of people [Hindus]. Like the Mythos of the Bible, Torah, or Qur'an consequentially gives rise to cultures, common practices, collective identity, and even civilizations. But belief patterns such like “nature was meant to be conquered” is also consequential because such belief patterns over time gives rise to deforestation, extinction of species, disharmony with nature, growing climate changes and so on. Consequential Memes are observable and measurable over long periods of time. The longer the time frame, the more pronounced it's causal effects. Thus, from the study of such consequential belief patterns in context to Time, we learn to understand and see with our own eyes that our Beliefs are not just intangible thoughts that stay in our minds. They have very real influences on people and real effects on the world.

Trivial Memes are useless beliefs that really do nothing personally or consequentially. If life were a house, Personal Belief Patterns are things like the stove, fridge, the shower, the toilet, and washing machine. Consequential Beliefs are like the furniture, the X-Box, the Wii, and so on. Trivial Beliefs are like the wall paper, décor, the paintings, the giant vase, and drapery. In real life Trivial beliefs are things like the idea of a finite or infinite or curved universe. It really doesn't matter whether you believe or disbelieve in such ideas or not because either way, it does and changes nothing. So you believe in the big bang: then what? So you think space is curved and wormholes can take you back into time: and then what? The belief that God is a trinity is Trivial: big whoop, why trinity, how about a quintinity instead.

Nothing spectacular happens anywhere whether I believe in such trivial memes or not. The belief in Lovecraftian god creatures from some Lovecraftian otherworldly realm is Trivial. How does believing or disbelieving in such a meme relate to my personal needs in life, my relationships with people in life, what I want of life, and where I want to go in life, and what I want the world to be like? The idea of killing millions of people not like you is sinister, is pointless: how about a billion or a trillion? It's sinister to enslave the human race: why just

human mundanes; lets enslave aliens from other planets too and all abled bodied life forms from other galaxies too? Taking over the world is sinister: why stop at the world; lets be supersinister and take over every multiverse system too while we're make believing.

We as people tend to keep Personal Memes or practical memes closer to us because these types of memes tend to stay relevant to us longer: relevant to our personal and direct life, needs, and experiences. Memes such that helps us get better jobs, be better people, make more money and friends, get more out life, those that help us develop better relationships with others, that teaches us to get material needs and wants out of life stay relevant to us over long periods of time. Trivial beliefs are changed, adopted, and thrown away easily with a change in mind. This understanding of the enduring nature or easy trashability of memes is important for a Memeplex or Institution which desires to exist for a long time and which desires to remain relevant to successive generations of people into the future.

If you base your entire memplex on useless trival ideas/memes, your institution will get a high turn over rate: meaning that people will come and go often. High turn over rate in the business arena is bad because your business lacks the ability to generate or develop a dependable market and loyal consumer base. A corporation and/or product that does not have a dependable market and loyal consumer base will not sell stocks and is thus financially broke and worthless. A memeplex that does not have a dependable market and loyal consumer fanbase is broke in social capital and worthless. If a memeplex is bankrupt in social capital and worthless, then it does have the means or potency of influence. This understanding is simple "social mathematics," and the backbone of politics, political and sectarian power and influence. You need power and influence if change in people, society, and civilization is desired. A memeplex with a lot of useless trivial memes does not last and is impotent as far as social engineering is concerned. Unless you anchor your trivial memes to consequential memes such as a reward and punishment: heaven, hell, paradise, reincarnation, etc. These beliefs are "consequential" because they do alter our behaviour and ethos of mind, which wyrdfully translates over time into causal results.

The most enduring memes are Personal Memes in the form of Cultural Memes. By Cultural Memes, I mean to say an indigenous people's Way of Life, and their Traditions. Such memes even transcends humanity. This species of memes can even be seen in Chimpanzee culture. For example the meme of sticking a thin twig down a termite mound to fish for termites, or the use of a rock to crack open nuts. These are practical memes that over time becomes Culture which is past down from one living entity to another. Thus, such a culture is, in every sense of the phrase, a Living Tradition. This example of chimpanzee cultural memes works well also because it is a knowing and wisdom each chimp apprehends which is not book based or dogmatic which yields very measurable and practical results that each chimp can personally see and experience.

The same goes for human culture. Personal Memes like indigenous dress codes, codes of behaviour such as manners and paying respect to one's elders, cultural dances and art, rites of passage, methods of farming and styles of architecture, dialect of language. All these memes come together to form a Memeplex that out lives even religion and civilization. How many civilizations and religious sects have come and gone in places like Europe, India, and

China? Yet despite the rise and fall of political and religious regimes and movements, the peoples of these lands have remained culturally intact over the countless millennia. Of course – as anything living – such cultural memplexes have evolved and adapted over time to what changes and challenges such living cultures meets and faces. Without evolution and progression, all things, even memplexes die.

What will this ONA become in the years ahead? What kind of ideas/memes will it fill itself up with? Trivial ideas and useless beliefs? With consequential memes that generates negative results in time? Or will it be and become something meaningful and practical. A living culture and tradition that endures the ravage of Time?

Software

Usually when we find new computer software we install it and give it a try to figure out if we like the program or not. We usually [unless you're a supernerd] don't actually read the software coding and judge the program on what coding we read. So for the typical binary-code illiterate person like myself, we install the software and if it does things we like we keep it. But if it messes our computer up, we quickly delete the program and throw it away. If we take so much care to do this with our computers, than why not with our own Minds?

Generally we ignorantly adopt a belief because it sounds good to us, or because we have been convinced by others to adopt a belief. Yet we never pay any attention to what such biological or neurological software does to us, what such software turns us into, what they make us do, how they make us see the world, and most importantly: the causal End Results such beliefs bares. Sometimes we can't even see or get ourselves to understand that our beliefs we have installed into our Minds has very negative and destructive results, consequences, and effects on our person and in our lives.

We continue to judge a meme or memplex based on some silly notion of whether they are believable or not. Whether they are factual or "fake." Whether they are true or not. When such factors have very little relevance to the power and potential of memes to influence, effect, and manifest experiential End Results. It does not matter if a belief pattern is false or true, believable or unbelievable. What matters is what each meme/belief pattern does and the fruits such beliefs bares. Mythos does not always have to be factually true, if it generates a stronger tribal identity and bond between tribal members of an indigenous folk, then it has produced a positive and productive yield.

The belief that drug and alcohol are bad is debatable, but agreeing with or disagreeing, debating and arguing with it is not the issue. However you see it, if you abuse drugs and alcohol, it will fuck your life up in many ways, which is a negative and destructive yield. Whether or not Communism is true or fake or whatever is irrelevant. What truly matters is its causal End Result. What conditions of life and what kinds of people has Communism manufactured? Whether Capitalism is good or bad is irrelevant. What genuinely matters is the End Results such a memetic software engineers. What is the condition of life and people Capitalism engineers and creates? Is that condition what you have always dreamed of living? You can't dream or envision anything better? Is a consumer trained to work and buy to

support wealthy and powerful oligarchies the type of human being you have always wanted to be? You can't dream or envision of a better type of human being?

Memeplexes such as religion is the same way. It's not a case of whether a religion is true or fake, or if a religion is rational or irrational. What we must each learn to observe, assess, and evaluate is what kinds of people these religious software manufactures. Think of religions as being factories that manufactures self-replicating products. The Question is what KIND of product are these software producing and putting into the world. Over Time the generic product of a memeplex can be seen.

Ask yourself what kinds of people the memeples of LaVeyan Satanism manufactures. This memeplex has had 50 years of production. 50 years of consumers downloading their LaVeyan Software. What good has come out of San Francisco? After 50 years of LaVeyan Software, what kinds of people has Modern Satanism produced? How many millionaires? How many are successful in life? How many live the life of their dreams? How many live in the home of their dreams? How many don't have fat ugly girlfriends? LaVey died broke and alone. Zeena does so much drugs she barely has any teeth left in her mouth. Not only did that "family" not even function properly, but the individual members of the LaVey family don't even function properly as individuals.

What great products ever came out of the ToSer Software besides a handful of internet forum jockies making posts about some trivial Egyptian god? What is your typical Setian like as a person, in thought, and what kind of life are they living? Do you want to be like them? Do you want to play pretend games with Aquino and make believe his imaginary friend Set is relevant to anything? What kind of people does the occult scene manufacture? Besides lunatics like crazy fat ladies who give psychic reading to horses and pets. Crazy people wasting their lives chasing after imaginary super powers to make their dreams come true, all the while neglecting life, disconnected from life and lost in occult memes, and lacking the social skills to actually get what they want and need out of life in a real practical way? Do you want to end up being a fat woman that talks to horses? Or a fat grand magister that drives a truck and talks to the devil? What good does the Christian memeplex do but manufacture bigots and haters? Buddhism is just as bad, they misinterpret their religion to mean that being Buddhist means being pacifist wimps, and when China takes their country Tibet away they cry and whine like babies. Whose fault is it that Tibet is conquered and that Tibetans have lost their culture, their religious freedom, and now suffer in poverty and political tyranny?

Is this the kind of person you want to end up being? Do you want to be like these typical products of such memeplexes? Is that your highest aspiration in life: to be dysfunctional crazy good for nothing human beings that are only good for propagating useless religions? If it is, then I pity you because that's a very low and pathetic aspiration. Why is that that we can panic over how our computer is messing up because of shitty software, but when the software we install into our brains messes us up we ignore it and hold onto such destructive programs?

Now the Question for us in the ONA is what kind of factory can we make our ONA into, and what kind of people has it manufactured in the past, and what kinds of new human beings do we want to create for the future? It's all about the quality and potential of our Software. We

determine the quality and value of the ONA by the Sinister Software we develop, the people we each become and what people our ONA is producing and will produce.

Do you as a Dreccian understand that you have great potential and that you can – with will and effort – become something more than what you are? Does the ONA help you actualize that latent potential? Do we as Dreccians dream of a better world, have visions of a greater civilization, and greater starborn humanity? Does our ONA Software in any way help facilitate and actualize those dreams and visions? If it doesn't then these are practical programs we each need to look into further. Is the ONA relevant to your personal needs, your personal growth and evolution, your personal world view? Does ONA help you live the life you want, manifest what you want and need out of life? If not then these are programs we also need to consider.

We are each in life a living testament to what the ONA is. We are each a living product of what the ONA produces and yields. Most institutions out there that exist have been around for years, hundreds of years, and thousands of years. Do you like what kinds of people they have manufactured? If not, then the only option we have is to create our own memetic factory which will engineer the type, quality and kind of people we want to become, and what kinds of people we will need to help us actualize our vision. What we believe, what ideas and beliefs we agree or disagree with matters very little. What matters is what those beliefs/software causes us to Become. Our beliefs – although ethereal – truly does have a very real affect on our Minds, Feelings, Actions, and World. Mastering Life begins with Mastering one's own Mind. If we want to change the World and Ourselves, it begins with our Minds and what we clutter it with.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

RESPONIENDO EL ETER



Respondiendo El Eter

Too bad I don't know enough Spanish to make any sense. Otherwise I'd pinche translate ONA stuff into Espanol por mis gentes, tu sabes guey! I was reading around old ONA MSS, and interviews with Beesty Boy. So I thought I'd make up questions about certain topics and answer them. But first a couple quick subjects I saw about ONA and this blog at a weird site which linked here. There were a few people there who had some great things to say about ONA and there were a couple misunderstandings which I'll try and explain:

1. Somebody stated that "apparently ONA has thrown out all of their earlier work" and making new ones as an attempt to bring in the more New Age type.

1. Nobody I am aware of on the production end of ONA – Anton Long to the Old Guard to current Associates – has ever stated in word or writing that old ONA MSS were nullified and void or "thrown out." Every bit and piece of shit ever written thus far – since 1972 – by "Anton Long," R. Moulton, & Company is still – and will always be – a living part of the ONA. This included the Temple of THEM stuff and even the old Temple 88 writings. I would go so far [because I like his ONA stuff] as to say that Magister Hagur's ONA tracks are also ONA. All of that shit is "ONA," in quotes because if ONA Associates sees value in such shit, then its ONA.

If the ONA does not exist as an actual "Order," – which it doesn't – and if each ONA Associate makes the ONA, then ONA is whatever the hell we say it is at any point in time as a peer group. As of now, I have not come across one single ONA person who has said they wanted to throw out old ONA MSS. No such person with such "authoritative" power exists to even do so in ONA.

At no time have I ever said – nor will I ever – that what I write supplants or replaces other ONA people's writings. Besides, even if I said such a thing, I'm nobody to any genuine Initiate of the ONA to follow or believe. But concerning this topic of people implying or assuming or hinting that I have thrown out or replaced "old" ONA MSS, I'll let Jesus speak for me, since he said it best, and since I think Jesus was The Man: *"Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil. For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled."* – Matt 5:17-18

Everything which has ever been written from day one [1972] by every ONA Initiate is still – and will always be – a living part of ONA which will never be nullified or discarded. They simply can't be, if things like the concept of the Sinister Dialectic is genuinely understood. It really doesn't matter Who wrote what. The matter is whether what they have written has value to the individual ONA Initiate. No single person speaks for all other ONA Initiates. It's not how ONA works. ONA is literally nothing more than all of its writings. You yourself, as an independent and autonomous associate who resonates with ONA, takes that corpus of writing and express it, and you by yourself go through the Seven Fold Way at your own pace. You yourself study whatever written stuff in ONA. You may like some, and not others. But your private sentiments has no authority over any other person who chooses to associate with and live ONA.

That's if we are thinking for ourselves. If I don't personally like the "Satanic" stuff in ONA, what in the real hell does it – and should it – have to do with other ONA people? Do I think for you? Am I your mom? Are you paying me to think for you? If you, or some other ONA person does not like some aspects or written material of ONA, fine. But who died and made you king of ONA people? Why does the world or ONA have to conform to your standards, or mine, or anyone elses? I thought the ONA as it is put together was an Individual path, of Individual people striving in their Individual lives toward adeptship? Where in your intelligence does the concept of Individualization mean adopting the dictates and standards of others?

Some of you people in this stupid occult scene really need to grow the fuck up and stop acting like children. Stop looking for or projecting a nanny to think for you, tell you what to read, believe, or how to live your life. Grow the hell up and do that shit yourself. Keep that baby shit out of ONA. There are no leaders or person of authority in ONA who can say such and such is or is not "officially" or "unofficially" ONA. There is only a loose association of peers sharing a common "ONA" thing, who may agree but often will disagree. Don't let me or anybody tell you what is or isn't ONA. And don't assume you can tell me what ONA is or isn't either. Especially if you are on the sidelines spectating.

As far as New Age people, the 5 Core Principles of ONA and the Sinister Dialectic together serves as a way to keep them mundanes out. Unless you like the idea of culling, racialism, crime etc., you have no place in ONA proper.

2. Another subject brought up at that site by someone jumping to unverified conclusions was that "ONA was going Buddhist since David Myatt was all into his Numinous Way."

Nobody in ONA is "going Buddhist." ONA is not "Buddhist," no more than it is "Satanist."

These are Outer Forms. I have not “gone Buddhist” either. I was born and raised Buddhist, in a Buddhist culture, and I belong to a Buddhist people. My Buddhism has been evolving with my culture and people for at least 1000 years. So the culture, folk, Buddhism, language, weltanschauung are all entwined as a single fabric. This means that whatever I say, however I see the world, is going to be contaminated with my culture and Buddhism.

Just because I use Buddhism in my writing, does not mean in anyway that the whole “ONA” is now a Buddhist Sangha. As far as I know, I am perhaps the only ONA associate who writes about Buddhism along with ONA stuff. I am One Person, I am not the “ONA.” But it’s really flattering to see that some people out there equate what I personally write to be the “whole ONA.” Stupid people like you Mundanes, and this mentality or tendency you have, is what give to the “privileged,” politicians, and corporations “power.” That mental laziness you have.

If power is consented by the public or people [by your public opinion], and the people are mentally lazy, then your laziness of mind is what gives the power to others. If more of you lazily believed based off of unfounded assumptions, that what I simply and personally write is ONA, and that my personal opinions is ONA doctrine, then because of your Public Opinion [collectively] you make me the authority of an ONA. Keep that shit up, please. And then after you give random people power, you bitch and complain. Just like you do with your politicians you elect; as if other people besides you yourselves as The People, elected them.

I wish I was the whole ONA. Seriously. I have entertained the idea often of somehow kicking everybody out of ONA, or somehow liquidating it, so I can be the only “ONA Initiate” in ONA. That way, I can make it into whatever I want for my target market. Unfortunately there are many other ONA people just as ONA as I am, who may have been in it longer than me. And also unfortunately I like the idea of ONA being a peer based group of loosely associated Associates. I’d like to see ONA stay this way, and I will do what I can to make sure it does.

ONA is not a Buddhist organization. And it did not become Buddhist because of David Myatt getting back into his Numinous Way. I was born in the 80’s, and from then till now I have been a Buddhist regardless of what DWM may have been into. I started writing for ONA just 4 years ago, which – if you actually observed – was the time Buddhist shit got mixed with ONA stuff.

Even if the assumption were true, there is no shame in admitting that the ONA is influenced by DWM lol. If – if – he created ONA, then he can do whatever the hell he wants with it. And as the consumer of his product he made, you – the common public joe – have no real say in anything. All you can do as a spectator is bitch. Let’s keep shit in perspective. You are spectators watching and reacting just like you watch and react to the sports you watch. All you can do as sideliners and spectators is bitch and complain. Which does nothing in life. It certainly isn’t going to change shit in ONA. I mean I describe ONA as a business, but it isn’t a real one. You the window shopper/spectator don’t mean shit to anybody ONA. I certainly don’t exist as an ONA person to make ONA “your way, right away.”

ONA doesn’t exist to change itself to be more likable and agreeable to you Mundanes. If it’s one thing anybody should have learned in Life, it’s that you cannot live to please everybody. The very basic meaning of Selfish or Self-Centered, means you primarily are focused on your

own Self, and not living for others or existing to make other happy, or to appease others. If the individual person is selfish, then ONA collectively is concerned only with it Self. Deal with it. You Mundane satanists have this double standard you yield where you make a big fit over being selfish and demand others recognize your self-centered nature as satanists, but yet you expect others to give their own self oriented nature up to appease you. Because you have opinions, because you don't like how they believe, because you don't like how they live their life, because they don't conform to your views, and subjective standards, and so on.

Also as of now DWM – if you haven't been following – has publicly renounced his Numinous Way for many reasons he gave. He is now running with a something called the "Way of Pathei-Mathos."

And while we are speaking publicly of DWM, as far as ONA and DWM goes, for the next 40 years, David Myatt has nothing to do with ONA. And he never has. I'll be the first to admit that I contradict myself. For the past 3 years I said he has, and now I say he hasn't. Oh well. In Private nothing has ever changed. In Public, things will change often depending on what you – the public commoner – need to know and believe. Let he who has an ear to hear, Understand. *"And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables."* – Mark 4:11

David Myatt even admitted to you – the public – that he created the ONA as a neo-nazi honeytrap. He also stated that he was only involved for 1 year and left. After which time others simply ran with the idea. So as far as public history goes, the original ONA only lived for 1 year, and it was fake. What was ONA after that 1 year has nothing to do with David Myatt in any public way. ONA has been around for 40 years since 1972. The ONA for the past 39 years [1973-present] is not the one made by David Myatt as a honeytrap which only was used for 1 year.

Don't say I never told you or was ever honest with you public people now. I share because I care. The fake ONA was real only for a year and the real ONA is fake for many years because the fake ONA is less real than the real one which is fake since the real ONA was never real and the fake ONA was always fake, but the fake ONA was real in a fake way for a year and the real ONA is fake in the real kind of way until now. Something like that. It's all true.

I will repeat it for the public record: For the next 40 years, David Myatt has nothing to do with the ONA, by his own public statements. As far as the public goes, who knows who was behind "Anton Long." Could have been anybody?! Nobody in and of the ONA actually cares. But you common public people seem to give a big ole shit about it since you haven't stopped talking about it in your sites and forums since whenever. Everybody is speculating, and of course each of your speculations is Enough to make you feel like you are right. I love how the human mind works.

From my very reliable source, I hear that after DWM left ONA, somebody named Antony played the part of Anton Long. And Antony had three wives [at different times] named Hellen MacMorfran, Celeste Moulette, & Haifa ibna Al-Hayat, a daughter named... Lianna MacMorfran, and two sons; one named... Enrique "le Petit Bête" Moulette and the other named... Daud

“Al-Qariah” ibn Al-Hayat. Antony worked in the big office skyscraper in the... metropolitan area of downtown Shropshire just across the street from the Bank of Shrewberry. Hellen, she was a double decked bus driver. Antony met Celeste in France at the Moulon Rouge, when he was on a business trip. Later a Lebanese friend of his introduced him to Haifa, a beautiful tone deaf singer devoid of singing ability. But Antony did not mind Haifa’s lack of singing skills, for she was skilled in other ways. Lianna, I heard was going to a university and married a professor there after she graduated. Then the professor – a Cambridge don juan – played the part of Anton Long for a while. He was known in private circles as the “Cambridge Don Juan [Mack Daddy Anton](#).” That’s all I know. Now for the questions.

Q. What’s up with the maze of manuscripts?

A. It all helps separate the stupid from the rest. There are generically two types of people. The first are those that can’t think for themselves. This type usually believes what they read [especially if its written on the internet] or are told and lack the ability to verify information. The second type are those that have a mental habit of verifying information they hear and read. And so, as dummies read all of these ONA MSS, they will get confused about what ONA is, if they really do ritually sacrifice men to satan, if they are bent on destroying society. Usually such dumb types on the internet get very selective with ONA. They usually do not consider entire core books of ONA, and simply believe that only some of “Anton Long’s” philosophical tracts equals ONA. Naos, Codex Saerus, Hostia, etc do not exist, or are conveniently brushed out of the mind. Or they reject tracts by Anton Long, and simply believes the traditional stuff is all the ONA is. In other words – like Robert Anton Wilson said – “We see what we want to see.”

You get dummies that read shit, and they will have assumptions and believe what they read, without ever trying to verify their data. They will hang onto their unverified speculations and assumptions as long as such makes them feel better than others like they are winning at something. The phrase “thinking for yourself” here can be “equivocated” or parsed by these types to mean that because they have read something, and because they have come up with their own conclusions all by themselves, they are thinking for themselves. The phrase which better fits this type is: “Thinking by yourself.” Because that’s what they are doing. They read shit, don’t bother asking people or verifying shit, and they come up with their own unverified speculative conclusions. Usually these conclusions are subjective and assumptive. Then these types – after extrapolating their conclusions – will turn their unverified and unconfirmed conclusions into Convictions. Thinking stops with Conviction.

There is no rational point in arguing with someone who is fixated in their convictions. Because we don’t argue or debate to uncover facts or truths in all practicality. We debate and argue most often to look better than others in the eyes and sentiments of a desired market [set of people], to sway public opinion in your favour. By public opinion here specifically, I mean the spectators of any given social framework/subculture. You have the “Players” and the “Spectators.” Arguing and debating is simply a means for most “Players” to swing their dicks around to win the support and favour of the spectators. Look at the Quality of your market/spectators, seriously. It’s not a coveted market.

The second type has a mental culture we call in Khmer to be “Asa.” Asa means when you always stay busy doing something. Always keeping busy, physically and mentally. My step dad is an Asa person. If he’s not at his shop fixing computers and television sets, he’s at home in the garden, trimming trees, fixing our cars, messing with the knobs and plumbing. And he also has that same culture of being Asa in mind, where if he is curious he’ll first share his views or opinions about what thing he wants to know, then he’ll ask around to try and get confirmation, verification, know-how, and so on. And he doesn’t just ask one person. The Asa in mind type badgers people left and right asking the same questions. My step dad never graduated high school, since his education process was interrupted by a revolution. Everything he knows how to do today, such as fixing electronic devices, cars, to building houses, he learned from that Asa nature of just bugging people and helping them out to learn things. He owns his own business today.

Asa is the second word in the Pali word Upasaka. The word is Upa+Asa+Aka. Upa means next to, up near, close by. Asa means what I explained up there. And Aka is the male suffix which corresponds the English suffix -Er, as in Builder. It’s a word referring to a male associate of the Ariyasanga [~Noble Order], or in other words a “Buddhist.” The word means an “Assistant,” or “Helper.” It literally means The One Who Is Close By And Asa. The female form is Upasika. The Upasaka in its ancient native weltanschauung is actually more than a “helper.” The Upasaka has a specific physical and mental habit or nature to them. A very good secretary of an office guy is a good example of the nature of a genuine Upasika.

This good secretary not only takes her boss’s phone calls, and keeps notes and appointments for her boss, but she can take an order of few words and make things happen without having to be told. Her boss can simply say: “I need to be in London next week for a meeting.” That’s all the secretary needs because she has that mental culture of researching for hotels in London, calling contacts, booking rooms and flights to make the “will” of her boss happen. That’s an Upasika. She can make things happen without being babysitted.

The word Upasaka originally in ancient times was an architectural title of one who was the helper or assistant of what was once called a “kammaka” which originally meant One Who [aka], Builds/Constructs [Kamma/Karma]. In Khmer – via the Sanskrit – our word for Work/Labour is Kar [said as a Brit would, with a soft “K”], which is the root in Kar-ma. One Brahmanist diety still retains the older meaning of Karma in his name. He is [Vishvakarma](#). His name means the Universal Architect, or Omnipresent Architect, or Supreme Architect of the Universe. A.U.M.: Artifex Universalis Mundi. A Dharma in those ancient times was what you called the “blueprint,” literally meaning “That Which Is Fundamental,” or “That Which Is The Foundation,” or a “Constitution” which describes how a structure or system is to work or look.

In my culture there is a sacred day out of the year where people gather at the temples, monks will dig a hole and lay stones and offering in the hole. The temple goers give these offering and then offer food for the monks [bindbat]. It’s a sacred day dedicated to some diety I thought was Vishnu, since I hear the god’s name sounding like that with my ear. But I never see statues of Vishnu and I can never connect what walking around a temple, consecrating dirt, digging holes, and laying stones in holes had anything to do with Vishnu? So I asked my aunt-mom why we’re doing this for Vishnu? My Aunt-mom goes: “Not Vishnu: Bisnu,

Bee-Snoo.” It turned out that Bisnu is the Khmer form of Vishvakarman, the Supreme Builder of the World. On Bisnu’s day, the monks and temple goers re-enact a temple precinct consecration rite, where they ritualistically consecrate ground, dig, and lay stones in the hole which represents the foundation of a temple/world. In ancient times blood sacrifice were performed and the animals also put in the Foundation, but today cooked food and meat is used.

Back to Dhamma. Just the other day I went to visit a Thai temple near my house to hang out with some of the monks and chit chat. The wat is associated with the Thai Forest Tradition. Some of the older monks speak Khmer, and the Novice monks speak English. I met a really cool ex-bhikkhu [samanera] that day who was a few years older than me. He was in normal civilian clothing like me, and after greeting him we talked. I told him I was Thai so he clasped his hands all proper and said: “Sawa di kap,” and spoke fluent Thai to me. So I had to tell him I don’t speak it, only English and some Khmer. I told him I came to talk with the elder Bhikkhus, specifically the one who knew how to read your fortune. So my new friend told me he was a monk for 3 months, and that he did it to repay his debt to his parent, which is something many boys in our culture do.

I asked my new friend if he liked being a monk, and he said that he really did, but he had to leave the temple to be normal again to finish college and pay his college loans, but now that he has that all settled he was going to be a monk for the rest of his life. The more I talked to him about what he learned during his 3 months of intensive training as a monk, the more I realized we understood concepts in Theravada in the same way. I had never met an English speaking Theravada anybody who understood Theravada the same exact way I do. It was like I was hearing my own thoughts. And the best part was he was fluent and articulate in English!

So our conversation – a conversation between a female ONA Initiate and a ex-Buddhist monk returning to the robes mind you – went into the concept of Dhamma [dharma]. I was thinking to myself that this conversation, and how my new friend understood the concept of dhamma was the “test.” 99% of the Buddhist I have thus far met, give me the usual shit you’d expect about dharma. He first asked me how I understood Dhamma. So I said that it was the Way or Essence of Nature. How it moves and works. That’s Dhamma. Not Nature itself, I added, but the Foundation or Constitution from which what we know as Nature is borne or springs from into physical existence.

My ex-monk friend nodded his head with a big smile and told me something I did not know. He said: “Yes! Dhamma is the root in a Thai word we call “dhammachat” [my phonetic spelling as it sounds to my ear] which means Nature. It’s said as “TAH-mah-jat.” So I added that in Khmer we have a word where dhamma is the root which is dhammata, meaning Natural or Normal. Dhammata [pronounced Tom-MAH-dah] is a direct borrowing of a Pali word of the same spelling and ancient meaning.

It has two parts: the root dhamma and the suffix -ta. Here the suffix -ta is similar or related to the English suffix -ity, like when I say Civil-ity meaning the State and Condition of being Civil. Dhammata means the State or Condition of being dhamma/Nature. Idiomatically we use it as an answer for when people ask us how we are doing today or how was our day. If we say, I

feel “dhammata” it means we feel Natural or Normal. Similar to the French “comme ci, comme ca,” but not exactly the same. Culturally, the shade of meaning of dhammata means that things at the moment is not Artificially induced. Meaning you don’t feel either Happy or Angry, excited or sad; things are neither good or bad. Neither here nor there, but in the Natural “middle” state of naturalness. Those feelings are stimulated into our hearts from outside stuff. Being angry or mad is not our natural state of being. It is either an agitated or outside induced/influenced experience of feeling. By “natural state of being” I want to mean like a still pond. And by “artificially induced” I want to mean like a pebble thrown into that pond causes ripples in the surface which was not there before.

All that put together helps hint at what Dhamma is, or what is meant by the approximation of a “foundation” or “blueprint.” Dhamma is not Nature itself. Nature is the Form, manifested onto and into our physical world of experience, which we are a part and aspect of. Dhamma is the foundation of that Corporeal Nature/Reality. The closest Western idea I can come up with is “Phenomena,” which can be said to be the Foundation, or Constitutional parts, or Constituent parts of what we know of as Nature/Reality/World. I’m wondering if the English term “Quiddity of Nature” would be a close approximation to the Dhamma of Nature? No, quiddity [suchness/isness] sounds too “phantasmic.” The Buddha said that Dhamma is Observable and testable, and verifiable; so Phenomena might be the best English word I can think of right now. Since you can observe, test, and verify Natural Phenomena. I know little Western Philosophy, but what little I have gleaned from the Stoic use of the notion of “Logos,” seems it might be approximating the same Essential idea? But don’t take my word for it. So Dhamma to Nature is like a Blueprint is to a Temple, which was the other ancient use of the word dharma/dhamma.

So what happened in ancient times was your Master draws up his plans or designs on animal hide, and he gives that Dharma/Dhamma to his group of Upasakas [Journeyman]. What do the Journeymen do? The Journeymen have completed their Apprenticeship and have the wisdom & skill in their trade and craft. To do what? To take the Dharma given to them and Build it or Labour [karma/kamma] to make it real. This idea is greatly reinforced by how the old Buddhists in ancient times called the collection of Buddha’s Dhamma: Tipitaka, meaning Three [ti] Basket [pitaka]. In ancient times at construction sites baskets were used to haul earth and rocks first from the foundation area, then the Raw Material to actually build the structure. So as an Upasaka you should have the know-how [wisdom] and skills to make the dhamma happen. This implies that what is written is not the end in and of itself. The written is only the dhamma – the Blueprint – which is to be made real through your physical labour in life. Which is what the word Sasana means: Instructions to be followed for and End Result.

Asa is that quality, character, or nature of a busy-body who does not have to be told what to do or how to do things. They learn from watching and observing others, from first following instructions. They learn from direct experience and from direct observation, which in Theravada is called Vibhajjavada. Once they have acquired a skill or knowledge from a direct source, they are able to apply what they have learned to make what they know real. And this Asa type is the second type regarding these ONA manuscripts. They are the type to have that Asa mental habit or culture. If at first they are confused or don’t understand, instead of going on assumptions, they ask a person in ONA. This gives them a direct source of information, as

opposed to mere assumptions. Instead of getting lost in the maze of manuscripts and rhetoric, they find someone who has walked the maze.

The second type with this Asa mental culture is also the type to once having learned the needed information directly, they can – like journeymen – work to make things happen on their own, without a supervisor and babysitter. What is written – every ONA MSS – is not the End. They are merely the drafted designs; some drafted to intentionally cause confusion. Just reading a blueprint and really knowing that blueprint well, does not make you an architect or journeyman. Reading and being familiar with a map of New York City, is far different than being a veteran taxi driver in the actual city who has been driving the streets of that city for years. The taxi driver doesn't need a map. You can be an expert on ONA MSS, and that don't mean shit. One can read every page of the tipitaka, but it don't mean you have realistically manifested the dhamma in your life and the world of experience. You can memorize the scientific method word for word, but that don't make you a scientist.

All the ONA is in reality is a pile of idea in manuscripts and PDF's. That is all it is. ONA is not an organization with a lodge you join to be a member. ONA is a written blueprint. It is up to each Novice of the Seven Fold Way to study this Blueprint as an Apprentice. And then as a Journeyman with the know-how, it is your job to take that Blueprint, and work to make it real. You don't "join" the ONA, because it does not exist to join. You have to Build it by living it and manifesting it through your actions in life. In the same way that in Asian cultures, you don't "join" the Ariyasanga [Buddhism]. You live it, and express its dhamma through how you live in Life. You simply associate with it and make it your Way of Life.

There is another architectural aspect of Buddhism often never noticed in Buddhism. The word "Sila" itself has a dozen meanings. Besides "moral virtue," Sila also means Nature, and a Stone or Rock. The Upasaka Builds [kamma] according to the blueprint [dhamma] with Sila [Stone]. The notion that Sila means both Nature and Stone is meaningful. In the symbolism used by the ancient and honourable society of Free & Accepted Masons, the two meanings of Sila corresponds to their concept of the "Rough Ashlar," and the "Perfect Ashlar." The rough ashlar is a stone cut from the quarry. In its Natural state it is rough at the edges. The job of the Journeyman is to take that stone in its rough state, and polish it – refine it – in such a way that the shape already there in the stone is expressed or accentuated, thus producing the Polished or Perfect Ashlar or Cube [the Philosopher's Stone], ready to be fitted in a building. If you pay close attention, you will realize that the Stone Cutter does not make that natural stone into anything it is not. The Builder merely refines the Cubical Nature of the stone already present within that stone.

"And he beheld them, and said, What is this then that is written, The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner?" – Luke 20:17. Mother Nature & Father Time has endowed us with a physis or Nature. And there is nothing wrong with that Nature. It is not to be rejected, but made the Corner Stone. It is to be polished, refined, where what is already present in its rude state is drawn out and refined. For instance, it is natural for humans to make tools. So we take that already present nature of making tools and polish it, accentuate it, refine it such that we end up with something we call technology and technological advancement. If we seriously learn to Know Ourselves, and know our Physis, and we learn to

polish what Nature has endowed us with, rather than reject it, we'll eventually come to understand our "destiny" or collective "role" in Nature and the bigger scheme of things.

In other words, we are not the End of Mother Nature & Father Time's work. We are merely a Means for Nature to further evolve, develop, and progress beyond, towards its own greater potential. We are a tool used by Nature and Time to refine Nature's rough edges, to accentuate Nature's potential. It took 4 billion years for Nature and Time to "invent" or produce a Mind such as ours. That Mind has great potential, limited only by its own creativity and imagination. It is that Mind and its potential which Nature and Time wrought, which will take the "world" or Nature or Life forward. I'm hinting at that Myattian notion of our Next Stage of Evolution. But that physis in us must be first recognized and Understood, before it can be refined. The Sila must be found, before it can be made into the Philosopher's Stone. Interestingly the Perfect Cube was a symbol of the god Saturnas, and Apollo. The Upasaka, Builder, Journeyman is the Nexion between the rough and the refined. Between what is naturally latent, and what will be expressed. Nature provides the blueprint. Man is the Builder. The dhamma is only a blueprint to be Expressed.

Show me a person who can Do Buddhism without the written stuff, and I'll show you a genuine Buddhist: one who lives it and applies it, as opposed to repeating verbally what he read or was taught. Show me a Niner or Dreccian who can Do ONA without the MSS, and I'll show you an adept of ONA Initiate. Studying the written instructions, or teachings is the chore of the Apprentice or Novice during his/her Novitiate. This is why the first Grade or Degree in the ONA's Seven Fold Way begins with the Novice finding every ONA MSS and studying them. There is something wrong with your intelligence if you can't get past your novitiate mentality. I don't care if you can quote Anton Long, Buddha, or every Prophet in the Bible and Muhammad off the top of your head. If you haven't gone out to apply the shit – no matter how accurate you can quote shit or how expert like you know the written shit – you are not a journeyman. And certainly not a Master.

Those ONA MSS out there helps serve the purpose of separating two types of people. If you read the shit, and believe what is there, or go off into conclusions and assumptions, never actually confirming or verifying your emotive bias, assumptions, or convictions, then you're not ONA material. Because you're stupid, and you don't have the nature, character, and quality, or habit of action and habit of mind, to get anything done in the real world. You're the type who will need to be babysitted and constantly instructed. And/or the type to memorize shit you read or heard and become an "Intellectual," who does nothing more but speculate, philosophize, and intellectualize what you read or heard. Which is retarded. That's like your Master giving you his blueprint, and instead of taking the blueprint and constructing something, you philosophize and intellectualize stuff about the blueprint given. In other words, you get jack shit done. This is not to say that a person out in the "field" working is not intelligent to articulate his craft and teach it to others.

The other type is the ONA type. They may have read the manuscripts, but they push that aside to find people associated with ONA to get some living sources of the actual thing. Or they apply the shit in the real world, mess up, and by themselves work at becoming a wise journeyman from trial and error. They may have preconceived notions and ideas about what

ONA is, or what the MSS teaches, but they don't fall into any conclusions or assumptions. They ask, learn, and interact with a real living person or many persons. Then once they get enough knowledge, they branch off and go Do their thing and make things happen. Put it into living motion. Build. Make real what is written and designed. There is no intellectualizing shit. No pondering who is behind Anton Long. Just trial and error, and Pathei-Mathos. If the shit works, use it. If it doesn't its Mythos.

Q. What do you guys Do?

A. I like hearing Western Americans ask that question. And what I find even funnier is to hear the things Western Americans answer in return. You'll understand why later. Have you ever been asked that question: What do you Satanists do? Usually they'll stumble around their brain looking for an answer. And you pay very close attention to the answers their brain draws up. They'll say things like: "Well, you know; Satanists worship Satan/Self. We rebel and step on the consecrated host. Talk shit about Christians. And do whatever we want."

Why do they give such answers? Because they lack something inside their American weltanschauung called a Culture. And all they have as a reference in their mindscape is the religions rooted in their American weltanschauung. So when they are asked what do you do as a such and such. What they do is recall the religions they have encountered in their life. They think of Catholicism. What do Catholics Do as a praxis of their faith? Well they go to church, go to Mass, eat a cracker, look up to the Pope, touch their chest and head in special places, things like that. They'll think of those foreignly weird Buddhists and Hindus, and how they meditate, chant mantras, burn incense, worship idols. So having only these ideas, memes, words, concepts, experiences, in their mindscape, they usually give answers to what a Satanist does which can be seen to correspond to what they know of other religions.

So what do mundane Satanists do to broadcast to others they are Satanists? They give the sign of the horns. This would correspond with the [meme] sign of the cross or other sectarian gestures. They are members of a Satanic Church, which correspond with Christianity's concept of a Church. They even have a bible sometimes. They have a system of philosophy, which correspond to the teaching and philosophy of the religions in their mindscape. So that's what I mean by correspondence.

Now ask that same question in context to Culture, and you'll see the problem. For instance, if we asked: "What do you Chinese people do?" Or: "What do Thai people Do in their Culture which makes you Thai and not Lao?" How does a person Do their Culture? What does the "praxis" of Culture look like? What makes one culture different from another culture? This is a significant question, because as a Satanist, if you give answers about what you Do, and it sounds like what everybody else does, then it can be said that either everybody is a Satanist, or you render Satanism meaningless.

I'm Culturally Thai, but why? It's not because I'm ethnically Thai. I'm only part Thai. And there are different ethnicities that make up the Thai people. It's not because I speak the language. I don't understand it or speak it. I understand Khmer and only speak English. It's not because I was born in Thailand. I am American, born and raised. So what exactly do I Do

that makes me “Thai” and not “fully” a “Westernized” American?

A Culture is very much like a dish you order at a nice authentic restaurant. That dish has all of these many little ingredients put together in different combinations. And the combination of those little ingredients is what helps give a dish its stuffness [quiddity]. It's Essence. But something else helps give a dish its stuffness. Why can't I take a Taco to Greece and call it a Gyro? Aren't they “basically” the “same” things? Meat wrapped in a flat piece of bread? Or why can't I call an Italian pizza an enchilada? Aren't they “basically” the same? Tomato stuff over bread? Or why can't I call ramen pasta? Because of not only the unique combination of the same basic elements, but also because that combination of elements were combined in such a manner over a long period of time attached to the long-timing of a people.

The historic or aeonic passing of time is what brought those elements into their unique combinations. It slowly developed in time in other words in a specific place to a specific people. And this is also what makes one Culture different from another. And it is also the way Nature and the Cosmos functions on a fundamental level. There are subatomically only three parts of an atom, but it is the unique – and simple – combination or arrangement of these same elements which gives rise to the stuff in the periodic table. Same thing with organic life. The same 4 amino acids, arranged or combined differently gives rise to the different shape and forms of biological life. And those combinations of basic elements develop over long periods of time because of condition.

I always thought Fish Sauce was “Asian,” until I was curious enough to research it and learned that in ancient times the Romans had something similar. I can't remember what they called it. How or why did fish sauce develop? Basically in a place like ancient China you have people living in two types of places: Coastal and Inland. Because of this, each group has access to different kinds of foodstuff. The coastal people have a larger access to protein based food such as fish, while the inland people have more access to vegetation. This means that often, the people inland suffered a deficiency of protein in their ancient diet. So how did they learn – from trial and error [pathei-mathos] – to remedy this harmful deficiency? The inlanders preserved fish they got from coastal people in the form of fish sauce, which they put on their rice for the needed protein.

Okay, so how did Soy Sauce come to be? Same coastal and inland groupings of people. But now with the added ingredient of a lack in money to buy fish. The very poor people inland could not buy fish or even travel to the coast. So from long-time trial and error to survive disease caused by a lack in protein, they learned to preserve soy beans and make a sauce out of them to put onto their rice for the needed protein.

So how did Sushi evolve? From a cultural practice, observance, learning, pathei-mathos, custom, of preserving fish. The practice is believed to have originated somewhere in the Southeast Asian peninsula, and it is still practiced. What you do is you take uncooked rice and roast the rice, then pound it into bits and pieces. Then raw fish is taken, salted, and this roasted rice is rolled onto the fish. This fish is then left to ferment, which the rice helps with. If the fermented fish is left to ferment and its juices collected, that juice is what becomes fish sauce. The end product is a horribly smelly foodstuff called “Prohok” in Khmer, or “Mam” in

Vietnamese. It looks like rotten brown mushy fish, and the smell reminds me of really bad cheese vomited into the sewer. They usually take small pieces of Mam and steam it, then use it as topping on vegetables to eat with rice, or they put a small bit in soup for flavour. Thai people don't usually eat Mam, but Lao people eat it raw.

It's not known how this method/meme of fermenting fish found its way to ancient Japan, but it did. So in the old Samurai days in Japan, some person who owned a restaurant had this genius idea of making a fast food you can eat with your fingers since there were a lot of hungry samurais walking around. So what this forgotten genius did was take that old method of fermenting fish and innovated it a bit. He simply took raw fish, salted it a bit, and instead of rolling it in uncooked rice, he rolled it in cooked rice, et voila, "sushi!"

So stuff like this is the bits and pieces of living culture, and what a culture does or practices. Everybody eats fish in any country. But unique conditions causes this fish to be used by each group of people in different ways. And its all such unique hundreds of customs, practices, and traditions [their aeonic combination] of a culture which makes one different from another; plus the factor of Time. Those many, many customs and traditions observed [done] adds up to a Culture in living practice. Culture, meaning essentially what one Cultivates. A Culture is not just one thing done, like where some can say: "I am Catholic because I go to Mass," or "I am Christian because I believe in Jesus," or "I am atheist because I don't believe in anything." I'm actually culturally Chinese & Thai. So what customs and traditions do I do which makes me so? Little things, all put together.

For example I burn fake money. By itself this is meaningless and doesn't make a person Chinese. Burning the fake money with the meme of incense and the meme of dead ancestors, and the meme of raising your clasped hands three times, and the meme of a Chinese style altar, starts adding up to one very small tradition which may be peculiar to Chinese culture. At the shop my aunt-mom owns, there is a traditional Chinese altar with no idol by the desk on the floor. The altar just has a red framed paper with gold Chinese writing on it, none of us knows how to read. It has a pointed roof like a house. On the platform are five little red cups, a dish of fruit. On the side of the platform are a dish of candy, and two bottles of liquor. At the center is a tin can with uncooked rice in it with lots of ends of incense. Every morning when I open the shop when I work there, the first thing I have to do is do an ancient animist Chinese Practice [tradition] of burning incense and praying to the spirits that care for the land and property and ask the spirits to help keep the business safe and prosperous.

Every week I buy fruits at the market specially for these spirits. Everyday I put hot tea in the five tea cups for the spirits. Stacked on the side of this altar are a pile of boxes of cookies. Then out back, in the back yard of the shop, there is a plant which looks like thick grass. There is a patch of them my aunt-mom grew in the dirt. The patch is about a foot and a half long and wide. So it's small. It's out in the public dirt in a sort of space between two building where people walk. After I do my thing at the altar, I go fill up a bottle of water to go water the patch. There are also "spirits" in this patch who are attached to the land and property. I water the patch and ask these spirits to help bring in lots of people to the store. So these two little – very small – traditional practices, are tiny parts of a bigger memeplex we call Chinese Culture. And a culture has thousands of such little things practiced. Practice is the wrong word to use. A

better way to say it is expressed as a part of how we live. And just like ethnic cuisine, these little practices grew in time.

Or the Thai part of me. We clasp our hands when we greet people. That's a small practice, which by itself does not make a person Thai. Indians in South Asia do this too. We have a soft demeanor and speak whatever language we do softer. If the person we are speaking to is older than us, it is customary to lower your head so that your eyes look up to theirs. Since in Thai and Khmer there are whole "dialects" used to speak with elders, we do the same [almost unconsciously] even if we don't speak the language. What me and my cousins do is be very selective with the English words we use with people older than us, and we avoid using names and pronouns. All that combined together adds up to something little which a Thai person does, which is a small part of the much bigger Culture.

Another custom observed in Khmer and Thai culture in higher social strata is something people in my family do. We don't just clasp our hands to greet people or pray. If you are sitting in a room of friends and other people, and someone in their conversation talks about you or brings you up, you have to clasp your hands at chest level and look at the person who mentioned you, and slightly bow your head to them. If you don't do this, you are considered barbaric and rude, like you are stuck up and don't want to acknowledge others, for saying nice things about you. So that's another little tiny element of a person's living culture. And all these hundreds of tiny customs, traditions, and observances is what a culture is and how a culture is "practiced" or lived. You don't really consciously "practice" it. It is a way of living and expression or behaviour, which you really don't even have to think about doing.

So a Culture turns out to be something that you cannot "Do." It is so enveloping it can't be done. A culture is Lived. You can Do a going to Church on Sunday every week. But you have to live a culture every hour, everyday, from birth to death. There is no such idea as doing or practicing a culture. It is a Way of Life. A way you live in life, and a way you live in context to and with others. I don't have to explain this to any person outside of America. Russian people know what Russian Culture is and how it is a way of life or a way of living. So do Irish and Scottish people. So do Japanese people and Muslims in North Africa and the Middle East. So do Hindu Balinese in Bali. So do Buddhists in Bhutan and Nepal.

A culture is composed of so many different elements which it has collected over the centuries that you don't have to express or observe every element to be a living expression or part of that culture. For example language or dialect is an element of a culture, but you can not speak Thai and still be Thai. Ethnicity is a familiar part of a culture, but you don't have to be White to be English or European. Spirituality, animism, and religion are a part of culture, but you are still Japanese if you are atheist and disagree with religion. Eating rice is a part of Asian culture, but you are still Asian if you eat pizzas. Drinking tea is a part of English culture, but you can not like tea and drink coffee instead and still be "authentically" English.

But with that thing we call religion, its different. If you no longer believe in Jesus, you might not be a Christian any more? If you stopped believing that Muhammad is the Prophet then your Muslimness might be questionable. If you are not a member of the Church of Satan with a membership card, your good standings and "authentic" Satanic identity might be questionable.

If you don't recognize the leadership of the Temple of Set, or OTO, then you might not be true Setian or OTO Initiate. If you don't agree with the beliefs, views, definitions, and standards of "standard bearers" in mundane satanism, then you might not be recognized as a "true" satanist.

Only in the cultureless American mind are things like Ways of Life and culture dismantled and broken down into something you can do on special days, which makes you special. I'll show you the difference between a Way of Life, and something Done [a "praxis"]. When it was getting close to mother's day I was working at my aunt-mom's store with her. A Western customer comes in and small talks with my aunt-mom. The customer asked: "So you gunna do anything special for your mother this mother's day?" My aunt-mom said in return: "No." So the guy asked: "Why not, I can't believe it? She's your mother? Asians don't value their mothers?" And she said back: "It's stupid. You people give one day out of a year for your mothers, while the rest of the time you throw your mothers away in nursing homes. Every day is mothers day for me for my whole life. Not just one day."

It's this same difference between Metta for an Asian Buddhist born and raised in the culture, and for a Westerner. Metta is an all enveloping way of life, you express through your mind, heart, actions, speech, behaviour, towards those close to you and to strangers. Metta to a Westerner who likes Buddhism is a "teaching," or a philosophical concept to debate, agree with, philosophize, intellectualize, or believe in as a concept because the belief in such makes you feel nice inside. Vibhajjavada is to an native Theravadin a Way of Life, which is all enveloping. By all enveloping I mean it is everywhere. It's in your weltanschauung, in your language, in your literal beholding of reality and the world, in your feelings, in your understandings, and in how you do things. All that expresses itself through you to be something real. Vibhajjavada is living life everyday where you reflect and analyze everything directly by yourself, and where you study everything you experienced each day for insights. Who knows what this means in the West or how it is "practiced" in the West. If you have to Think about it, believe in it, philosophize it, debate it, you are not Living it.

These Westerners in America when they ask what a such and such does – like a Satanist – sometimes expect to hear something different which nobody else can do that really, really makes you a Satanist. Just one special thing "praxised." They'll ask you: "So you're a Luciferian huh? Well what do you do that normal people don't?" And your like: "Well I fight the darkness of ignorance, breathe out of my bellybutton and read with my armpits." And they're like: "Damn! Yeah, you are a Luciferian! That's praxis sir!"

I got that from reading some weird thing about China investigating psychic children who can read with their armpits and feet. They tested these super psychic kids and apparently they can read with all sorts of body parts like with the back of their ears, this one kid read with his elbows. Even if the paper is folded up! I think the thing I read was about how China was breeding an army of super psychic communists X-Men to do battle with America, or something. It was crazy. And fitting too. Your dummie American can ask: "Well, what do you super heroes Do?" And there's the simple, easy to understand answer for the American Mundane: super hero praxis means shooting lasers out of your eyes, growing knife blades out of your knuckles, and wearing your undies over your leggings. Fuck culture. Super heros don't have cultures.

Isn't that telling though? Not only do most [well known] superheroes strangely come from America and work in New York, but they have zero culture. Just like the American who has no real culture, and after winning world war two, sees himself or themselves as the superhero of the world, able to meddle in other nations' affairs, to spread democracy, Coca-Cola to the furthest nooks and crannies of the earth, and save the world from evil doers! Superman didn't even have a real family, poor pathetic guy. I mean he was abandoned by his natural parents, his world blew up. Then he killed his adopted father. His adopted mother is a single mother. He has no siblings. No wonder he's socially awkward. This reflect the same psychological background in the old Andy Griffin Show. Remember Opie comes from a "famililess" home also. He has no mother, a perpetual single father, and no siblings.

Conclusion

So the question: "What do ONA people do," will have different answers depending on who is asked. Fortunately the ONA refers to itself based on AL's writings as a "kulture," the "k" to denote the word in ONA has been given a new meaning, or refers specifically to the Culture of ONA. So what is ONA culture? What's culture? It's the Cultivation of a unique combination of many, many traditions, customs, and observances, plus a shared mythos and shared worldview, the sum of which equals a culture.

Every written booklet and document ONA has produced since 1972 has a piece of the many traditions, customs, and observances. We're not talking here about the philosophical tracts of Anton Long. We're talking about what can be expressed in our life. Such as the traditional rites in the Black Book of Satan. Pathworking the Tree of Wyr. The entire Seven Fold Way. The Sinister Tarot, making them and meditating on them. The Star Game. The magic in Naos. Insight Roles. The Sinister Dialectic. Pathei-Mathos. Sinister Honour. All of these put together is the blueprint of a culture.

It is only a blueprint of the foundation of ONA culture. As the upasika or journeyman in ONA, it is your work to take that blueprint drawn up and make it happen via your own wisdom [know-how]. The paper work, documents, manuscripts, and books are not the thing itself. Not the End of what ONA is. They are only the raw material to be used by each individual Initiate to work on his own terms, in his or her own way, to construct the culture and Way of Life. Which way of life when expressed in the real world is still in its infancy.

Like any culture, this ONA culture must be allowed to grow by metabolizing or drawing in new elements so that it can gradually evolve into something. Like any culture it needs people to be expressed and lived. Not any one or two single things "done" makes anyone "ONA." The Kulture is the "Praxis." The praxis is the way of life and growth of the individual Sinister Initiate. Not any one thing is the praxis of ONA. It is the sum of everything as a Whole. The philosophy is third in significance. Mythos is more important then philosophical ramblings. Mythos – the human imagination and creativity in allegorical expression – grows culture, is the glue of a social order.

This essay only tries to present another way of seeing things and ONA. It only tries to give others a second reference point to work with. Myopia is when we in the West only have one

frame of reference, and we judge everything with that reference point. Without a culture, some people in the West may only have Occidental religions to use as reference points. And so the question of “What one does,” as an ONA Initiate is clumsily answered at times. There is more to a Way of Life than doing one or two things. And it's slightly insane to base one's self-identity on the doing of one or two things. On a membership card, on the agreement of someone's subjective standards, on the worship of some god [self or other wise], on rejecting society for whatever reason, and so on. There is an all enveloping livingness to a Culture. I can't really explain this in writing, but if you come from a country and people outside of America, you'll intuit what I mean.

One of the things I find non-constructive about a cultureless people is that because they have no Way of Life of their own – nothing to live by or for – they become shit kickers to others. Not having a business of your own to tend to, you spend your idle time minding other people's business. Not having a life – a Way – of your own, you are prone to mind and meddle in the lives of others. I like the idea of Traditionalism. I would like the ONA for the few of us into ONA to be just a private culture we share in common. One that is a Way of Life, and one which values each of our natural cultures. It shouldn't be something which supplants or replaces our indigenous cultures, but more like an extension of what we already have.

The ONA doesn't exist as an organization. It is just a pile of ideas written by a few people and saved in documents. That's all that it is. A blueprint is nothing to glorify or put up on a throne. A blueprint is simply something to help guide your own wisdom and skill into building something real with your own human potential. The “building” is the so called praxis. No Temple is built in one day. No single deed done is an ONA doing. Everything together as an integral Whole, is the Way. The stumblings, errors, and lessons learned from Pathei-Mathos on the way from Novitiate to Mastership is the genuine unwritten teachings of the Way.

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Order of Nine Angles

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SAERIAN MYSTICISM



Saerian Mysticism

The word “Saerian” comes from ONA’s Codex Saerus [BBS]. It is itself a book of traditional rites, ceremonies, and rituals of the Sinister [left] Way [path]. In the mind of a typical occultist, such a book of rites and rituals may have a limited usage and meaning. Such types – so I have encountered and observed – may begin with a novel appreciation for such rites and the performance of them. They may see such rites and rituals as being magickal. But as time passes, they may get bored or find other more colorful rites. And so one set of rites would be thrown away or lay dormant. In the generic Satanic subculture the word “ritual” conjures up the idea of magic or so called psychodrama used to release pent up feelings. Most of this subculture no longer have a place in their lofty opinionations for ritualism. It is an outer reflection of their Western American weltanschauung which has no place for rites of passage, and cultural rituals other people have had since the dawn of humanity.

In my own mind things are different. How I see things is based on what I have been exposed to in life and culture. To me, Ritualism has nothing to do with magick or making wishes come true. Ritualism in my weltanschauung is a theatrical pageantry or play enacted for an audience to watch in which is embedded a moral, or teaching. Ritualism is to the right brain and intuitive part of us [chitta] what writing is to the left brain and our faculty of reason. Inside both ritualism and writing [“riting” & writing] can be embedded the essence of an idea, teaching, notion. One – if you pay attention to the development of humanity – can be more easily passed down from generation to generation as a folk custom.

An example would be kabuki in Japan. Or traditional Thai, Balinese, Khmer, and Lao ballet/dance. It is a theatrical “dance” where each movement and gesture; each word and expression; conveys a moral lesson, esoteric teaching, aural tradition, ancestral folk wisdom, and so on, to the audience. I watched a beautiful traditional Khmer dance once about 7 apsaras descending down to the earth from the sky. The

7 dancers [girls] partly enact the descent and partly dance to traditional music played by traditional instruments. The style of the theatrical dance/music is called “Poal” which means to Wail, Cry, or Whine. This is when the music and dance goes for a bit and then the music stops while a vocalist wails a narrative verse slowly to explain the story, as the dancers continue to enact their part. Then the music starts again for a while. So the music and wailing happens one after another.

The theatrical dance told the story of 7 apsaras – celestial nymphs – coming down to the earth to bathe in a lake together after they had taken on human form. The apsaras had taken off their celestial wardrobe which includes magical scarfs they usually wear on their right shoulder [the left/female shoulder exposed]. While they were bathing a young prince/hunter with a bow and arrow nearby heard the laughter of girls playing in water. Curious, the prince set his bow and arrows down to sneak behind a bush to peek at what he hoped were naked girls bathing in a lake. The young hunter saw the 7 beautiful girls naked in a lake and was for a while captivated by their beauty.

The young prince desiring or hoping talk one of them into being his wife decided to steal the scarf of one of the 7 girls, that way, which ever girl the scarf belonged to could not run away. He did end up getting close enough to the lake to take a golden scarf. When the 7 girls saw the prince they got scared and ran to get their clothing and magical scarfs. The young hunter saw that when the girls put on their scarf they transformed into spirits and flew into the sky, except one girl who could not find her scarf, since the hunter had it. The embodied apsara was the youngest of her sisters. She asked the human man for him to give back her scarf. The prince asked what would happen if he did not give it back, and she said that without it she can't return home and is stuck on earth as a mortal. So during their conversation the young hunter tries to woo the girl whom he has figured out is a celestial being. They dance for a while. He teases her by handing her her magical scarf, but yanks it away for a kiss. In the end the young apsara falls in love with the human man. The young hunter gives her back her scarf and watches if she will stay with him or return home with her sisters. The young apsara is confused.

The singer crying or moaning the story explains that the young apsara is torn between returning to her home in the heavens where there is no karma or worries or staying on the earth where there is karma and trouble because of love. Her 6 sisters warns her that if she stays mortal and lives on the earth that she will be a subject of fate, and will never be free from the fruits of her own actions, and that if she has children with the mortal, that she condemns them also to the same life of mortal woe. In the end the young apsara chooses to be with the human. She kneels before the prince she fell in love with and with clasped hands pledged her love to her “swami” which in Khmerized Sanskrit actually is the royal register for “Husband,” in the exact same way in olden English a noble wife would refer to her husband as my “Lord.” The End.

So this ritualized dance has embedded in it an ancient myth or legend which can be found in various forms and variations across Southeast Asia. It also had many levels and ways to be esoterically interpreted. The 7 apsaras in this ritual dance represents the 7 Pleiades, the youngest apsara being the smallest star of the Pleiades. The hunter/prince represents a mortal man. In the English weltanschauung this mortal man has no visible esoteric meaning. But in the Khmer he does. Because when he and the now physical apsara gets married and have children he becomes a father. The word for father in Khmer is Ow pouk. That word itself is a variation of two other words: Owy meaning to Give or Donate, and Pouk from the word Pooch meaning Seed or Sperm. An Ow pouk literally means a Seed Giver or Sperm Donor. The Prince or hunter [man] here symbolizes the factor which makes those children mortal, the

mortal seed out of which new people germinate.

Then you can go into all sorts of esoteric interpretations for why the young apsara chose love knowing she will be a subject of fate and karma. Perhaps for the physical experience of such? Perhaps Love is worth the trouble? Perhaps that love represents a captivation or enthrallment, a passion, or deep senseless desire and attachment, which causes us trouble? Perhaps the esoteric teaching tries to show that the fate and life or existence of the apsara's mortal children – yet to be born – has already been sealed and set into motion when she made her choice. That the choices we make as individuals ultimately can become the causal beginning of another individual person's fate or experiences in their life.

So that's ritualism and the esoteric essence of ritualism from my perspective. Not every ritual is a magickal rite performed to make a wish come true or to release pent up emotions. Some rituals like you world find in institutions like the Rosicrucian Orders, Freemasonry, the Martinist Orders, Traditional Christianity, etc, are ritualized pageants which actually has lessons and teachings embedded in them, meant for the audience to apprehend. The value of such Western forms of ritual pageants is that the Order or Church member as the observing audience is exposed to such insightful rituals repeatedly such that such rituals becomes a tradition and cultural mythos within each institution.

Just to give the word “esoteric” – as I am using it here – a general set meaning, it means an Insight born from Within the womb. As opposed to exoterica which are lessons inculcated to us from Outside the “womb” of our Self or being. With esoterica, there is no standard way of drawing out insight, no single truth, etc. It is person specific and at times may only have meaning to the individual person. The most an esoteric insight can do for others is to inspire in other their own understandings and insights.

The Black Mass

The first rite in the Codex is the Black Mass. The Codex suggests that the ideal place to perform this rite is in a cave, and re-enforces this cave symbolism by stating that such cave gives the sense of an “enclosure.” Significantly, a female described in the ritualized pageant as a “Mistress of Earth,” turns to a group of people and draws in the air the sign of the pentagram with her left hand. She interestingly states afterward: “I will go down to the altars in Hell.”

An esoterically significant part of this is that the female who is associated with the earthly plane of existence makes a statement that she will be descending Down to Hell. Hell being the mythical underworld, or Hades, the domain of Pluto. This domain of Pluto – this underworld – is the unconscious, the inner [enclosed] realm of psyche, the cave of primal chitta which lurks in the darkness beneath our conscious awareness. It is this same primeval “cave” wherein we will find Jung's Shadows, our demons and devils. Aspects of our own human – earthly – Nature many of us try hard to deny. What lurks in this cave is something most of us – the mundane – wish not to confront and acknowledge as being a natural living aspect of themselves. We'd rather brush it under the proverbial rug and hide it away in some dark cave. In some unconscious place, beyond our conscious awareness.

In different cultures something divine or special lays buried in this cave, hidden in the dark. In one Enochian mythos the story goes that an angel had come to Enoch to tell him of a great flood which would kill the whole world in the days of his grand children. So Enoch took a white stone and upon it he

scribed the Holy Tetragramaton. He dug a cave and place the white stone in a safe place then sealed the cave off with nine arches. In India there is the mythos of a jewel closed up in a square box, which is enclosed in a box, which is enclosed in a box, and so on 7 times. The 7 boxes being the Chakras, and the box with the something hidden is the root chakra.

In Buddhism the notion of going down levels to a cave or the root or base level of ourselves takes on a different representation. Going Down in the Buddha's case was going down levels of consciousness in meditation to the realm of chitta for Enlightenment. What happens when you find the Kundalini and raise it up the 7 chakras? You obtain divine illumination. What happens when you find Enoch's cave and discover the lost stone and bring it up to the surface to read the lost name of God? The Holy Shekhinah enshrouds your body and mind with divine light.

In the mythos of Buddha, he one day had the determination to sit at the Bo Tree and obtain Enlightenment to understand the world. Something called the Miar fearing Buddha would accomplish what he set out to do tried to distract him from going into deep meditation. The Miar is the Khmer form of the thing called Mara. Miar is how we call it in Khmer. Miar as we say it rhymes with the word "Beer" as a person from Australia or London would say beer. It is not an entity or being, but is referred to as an it or a thing, and is called The Miar. Usually in Khmer when a Sanskrit word has a long "A" vowel it is pronounced as a compound vowel sound like "ier" as a Brit would pronounce the word "ear." Mier/Mar is related to the Khmer word Mir/Mer which means to See/Look. Miar/Mar may then also be related to the root in the Latin Mirare, the Old French Mirer meaning to "Look At." The English words "Mirror," and "Mirage," share the same root significantly, which should all give us a hint as to what exactly The Miar is that was distracting the Buddha.

The source of the symbolism in this mythos will never be known by anyone unfamiliar with deep meditation, or deep states of trance. There is a point in the process of going deep into a trance or meditative state where illusions and hallucinations arises. If the mind's attention is captivated by these hallucinations, it won't go past that stage or level of consciousness, and may quickly come back to beta wave consciousness. So the ancients took this phenomenon and gave it a twist to allegorically teach something.

In the mythos the Miar [the demon Mara] surrounded the Buddha with beautiful women, wealth, gold, jewelry, power, etc. Things we would in our modern grasp of this ancient mythos not give too much meaning to. The things the Miar was distracting the Buddha with has to be understood in its native time and place. During that time Brahmanism was the supreme religion and power in India. A Bhikkhu back then was a homeless person who renounced that Brahminical social order. The word Bhikkhu means Beggar, the two words can still be seen to be related. These bhikkhus became beggars because they grew disillusioned and tiresome of the the Ethos and laws of Brahmanism which controlled the cities back then. So the only option one had to Liberate oneself – Moksha/Nibbana – back then was to actually leave the cities and live in the places and spaces outside and between such cities.

"Tune in, turn on, drop out," right? Drop out of the rat race we say today. What's Nibbana means? Without [Nib] the Jungle/Forest [Bana]. You dropped out of the "jungle" of the city. Detach yourself from it in every way. Why were monks suggested not to marry? Because to marry means to be tied down to not only a woman, but to children and a family. "The old ball and chain," right? So if you know what you're looking at, you'll see that The Miar was "tempting" and distracting the Buddha's effort to

go deep into himself with aspects of the mundane [anariya] world. To draw him back to that samsara of city-state life and the Brahmanical Ethos which captivates and enslaves people. The same Brahminical ethos and way of life which empowers the Brahmin priestly caste and subjugates the low ranking caste members. It's not as simple as the idea of returning to a city. If you are against that system, do not give yourself to it. That system needs you to participate in it. What happens to a public corporation if all or a majority of the stock and share holders drops out and pulls out their money? What happens to a company if all or a majority of its employees were to drop out and leave it? It collapses. The dumb unthinking majority – mundane/anariya – collectively is what upholds, supports, and gives life and power to a corporation, political party, nation-state, religious institution, and so on; because they are under the spell of the Miar: entranced and captivated by mirages. Like Sirens singing out to sailors. If you fall under their spell, your ship will crash into the rocks.

What's a really cool and understandable modern day Miar/Mirage which we can fall prey to if we believe what The Miar tempts us with? A college education. Not the type where you go to get an actual education, The type when society or companies or schools tells you over and over again that if you go to college and get a big degree that you will get a giant paying job! You might want to be doing something else with yourself in life, but hearing that you can get a big pay check and live a comfortable life – the American Dream – you buy into The Miar's distraction. So you get a student loan, commit four years, get into debt, come out with no job and in deep debt. I'm not talking smack about higher education. I'm talking smack about being fooled by this mirage that giant debt for a piece of paper can manifest a good life, the "American Dream." The word Dream in that stupid phrase should be telling. How long will it take, let's say to pay off that debt? Many years. So you must now keep a job to pay that debt off. Once that debt is paid off many years later, then you realize that you wasted a great deal of time for nothing, when you could have spent it doing something which truly brings you happiness and joy. Was the distraction of The Miar worth it in the end?

In the mythos the Buddha does go deep into meditation for a long time, and he Awakens as The Buddha. The word Buddha just means One Who Understands/Sees. The words Veda, Wit, Wise, and Vision all share the same ancestral root. To See and to Know share the same foundation. Illumination, which is the act of a light source facilitating one's Vision is equated with Enlightenment, where we can also find the word Light. The word Sight can be found in the word Insight. In the opening of the Black Mass the Mistress of Earth draws an inverted pentagram. That symbol in other esoteric places in the ONA corpus is equated with the Dark Sphere of Mercury, and also something called the "Eye of Satan." Which symbolism can be found in many ancient cultures. We have the Sufi's Ayin al-Qalb [Eye of the Heart] which Sees and Knows Allah. We have the Buddha Eye which sees and understands, and the Dhamma Eye which sees dhamma and wisdoms its ways.

The eye and vision of the ariya does not see value in things the anariya sees value in. What distracts and enthralls the anariya – mundane distractions and abstractions – does not captivate or distract the ariya who are above the mundane world and its mundane ethos, mundane paradigm, mundane abstractions, and way of life [samsara]. The Eye of Satan – Eye of the Adversary – should naturally be adverse and adversarial to the mundane distractions of the Miar. The Sacred Cows and Deified Mirages of the Mundane and their Magian Ethos.

Mercury is the Quicksilver which rises up or Elevates. Mercury is the messenger of the Gods. The middle man between Olympus and the world of mortals. The messenger between primal chitta deep in

the unconscious mind and the conscious mind. It hints at “something” moving “upwards.” The murmuring of psyche hidden within the chthonic depths of self upwards to the conscious mind to decipher and know.

The Mistress of Earth in her natural state is consciously rooted in the earthly plane of awareness. She must Go Down to Hell. To Hades, with that Adversarial Eye opened, to confront the Shadows in the deep. The chattering and words of mundane society demonizing such shadows with ethical values and judgments themselves are the distractions and mirages which keeps us away from and in denial of that which lays hidden beyond those mundane mirages. Which is a living and forgotten aspect of our own being.

How does one Know Oneself, if half of oneself is rejected and denied? How do you understand this shadow self if not by first going deep to experience it? So this Mistress of Earth, before she goes down to Hell, begins her journey into the underworld with her Left Hand, tracing the pentagram. The Left is the feminine side of Shakti. The feeling and intuitive side. As opposed to the Right side of logic, reason, intellectual thinking, and doctrines. The darkness of Hades must be experience, felt, and intuited. The Left Hand Path, is the path of experience, empathic apprehension, and of the pathei-mathos that is born from the feeling and experiencing of things.

After the Mistress of Earth says her opening line in the Black Mass, another female as the acting Priestess states: “To Satan, giver of Life.”

Whatever this “Satan” is, is the Giver of Life. In the ONA one of the best places to gain an understanding of this Satan of the ONA is via Beesty Boy’s esoteric insights given in his “The Septenary Tree of Wyrd. The Sinister Tarot” book. It’s the book which lists the Sinister Tarot cards used in pathworking the Tree of Wyrd. The 15th Atu associated with the Devil/Satan [Deofel] insightfully reads as follows:

“Sinister awakening – Nature as it is, raw and unaffected. That primal awareness of the vibrance of life that possesses and creates the ‘accuser’, that provokes acts that challenge the existence of the ‘sacred’. The real meaning of liberation unchained by temporary abstract ideas; the laughter of the savage, wild god. Terror to the uninitiated.” – Christos Beest, ONA.

Sinister Awakening may be interpreted two ways. An awakening by sinister deeds/action/kamma which actions are rejected by the mundane anariya. And Enlightenment via the Left Side/Path [Sinister]. Either interpretation you take, you are bound to confront Satan: Nature as it is Raw. Which is to say that it is the realization – Buddhi – of Nature in its raw state, unaffected – pure – leads to Sinister Awakening.

This Satan in those few sentences is associated with Life in the Raw. Pure and unaffected. What do I mean by Pure? What’s Pure spring water suggest? It suggests that such spring water is entirely natural water devoid of additives and contamination. That spring water in its pure state is as Nature made it sans additions, extras, etc. Life in its Pure state is unaffected, and devoid of additives, extras, ideations, conceptualizations, intellectualizations, ethics, philosophications, goods, evils, rights, wrongs, morals, immorals, abstractions, semantics, language, and so on. Pure Life just as as it springs into existence. Remove the human mind out of the equation of life, and you have Life Unaffected, Raw, Wild and truly

Free and Pure.

This Satan is also associated with the challenging and adversarial element of Life, which challenges our Sacred Cows, but challenges us as well. It is a 'savage' meaning "wild, undomesticated, and untamed." Related to the word Silva meaning 'of the forest.' This is Rudra [Shivaya] the wild and untamed god of the hunt, of the forest. Of the Forest Doctrine. The Way of Nature. Dhammakaya. The Eternal Dharma.

The act of striving against this challenging element of life and earthly existence in ancient India was referred to as Shram, meaning Struggle. The opposite is Ashram, meaning tranquility, rest. Nature, Life in the Raw is by no means an Ashram my ignorant friends. An ashram – a peaceful abode – in which there is no struggle or challenge is not conducive to evolutionary development. It's very interesting to note that physical life mostly seems to exist only in the strata of the causal reality where things are most active and untamed. Just like in an ocean much of oceanic life can be found – oddly – in the strata near and around the surface where the light is. Which is also the most active and untamed place, with its waves and storms, etc. It's actually almost counter-intuitive don't you think? You would think that life would favour the deeper more tranquil ashrams of the ocean. But no.

In Jainism – a cousin of Buddhism – the monks are called Shramana. In the Tipitaka Buddha was called a Shramana, meaning One Who Struggles, against the adverse conditions of life. A novice monk in Theravada is called a Samanera, which is the Pali for a Little Shramana. The Buddha himself did get called a Shramana until he ditched his kingdom and lived on the streets, where he was confronted with the adverse or challenging aspects of life represented by: sickness, old age, death, and a Shramana. Only after being exposed to the pure reality of life are you primed for enlightenment. Ancient traditions such as the ancient Shramana Traditions, Jainism, and Theravada made a way of life of Shram – of learning from adversity – Patheimathos as we call it in the ONA. Satan as Lucifer gifts use with his Light if we can past the tests, trials, and ordeals of Satan the raw and untamed element of Nature.

Organisms in such an active and challenging plane of existence had better adapt to environments and conditions or die out. Simple as that. Even better is the organism that can not only adapt to its environment, but be Adept of its environment. That's evolutionary success. Like Antarctic lichen, which is actually a symbiotic fellowship between a fungus and algae, who have adapted and are adepts of their extreme environment. Over billions of years what organisms adapt and become adepts of their environment and passing conditions "develop" into new organisms. In a sense, each organism is the creative product of this same challenging/adversarial element of Life. Like the mighty camel, ye apex of desert evolution! Adepts of the desert, able to traverse deserts without much water. It's got these weird camel toes made perfectly to fit desert sand. Or birds with their wings. They adapted and became adepts of their specific environment [air] over time. Or that unknown ancestral creature who first left the ocean to crawl on land, from which all land animals may have come. That challenging element of life in Nature itself is what pushes us forward as creatures in tandem to the flow of Time and conditions, either to our doom or evolution.

We ourselves as humans – along with our human nature and humanness – are the product of 4 billion years of organic life struggling against the challenging elements of existence. We are in a very realistic sense – if we apprehend Life/Nature purely – the children and creation of Satan, the giver of Life. And just like in the East, their left path traditions is a way of adoring and venerating Life, so too is our Sinister Way – our Left Hand Path of ONA – an exeatic exultation of Life, as Anton Long once

described. If Satan as we understand it esoterically here is the Giver of Life, then Satanism is simply the religion, or tradition, of Life; where Life and all of its aspects and elements, is honoured, venerated, adored, embraced as it is. Untamed, wild, and raw. Rudra-shivaya – Noctulius – the wild and untamed, the primal, the Luna-tic. And his other half, represented by the dark sphere of Saturn – Time – who is Kali, Uma-Shakti, who is the dark goddess of Time, mother of life-force. When these two come together; when what is primeval flows with Time; we have evolution. And from that union of Shiva and Shakti do we all emerge into our existence. When primal matter – prima materia – dances with Time, we have Form. All things Causal, from matter to ourselves, arises from the union of that Noctulian Primal Element with the Saturnian Element of Time. The dance and union of Satan and Baphomet.

The Altars of Hell

In my own culture our Buddhism is 90% of the time practiced in the home. The other 10% is at some wat [temple]. But there is no real point in going to a wat since both the home and the wat have altars of the Buddha on them anyways.

The altar in my own culture is used to hold sacred objects like the Buddha statue, or objects with symbolical meaning everyone should learn to focus on often, such as pictures of ancestors of elder who have passed on. And on it goes a lot of other stuff like a little vase or pot to hold sandalwood incense sticks, a candle stick holder, then we often put the much older animist fetish items on our home altars. These animistic fetish items can be anything like little statues of children which the feral spirits live in, animal bones, horns, and teeth which goes in a silver bowl of water. Candle wax is dripped into this water and certain Pali chants are chanted over the water to make it into “holy water,” which you use to sprinkle over the altar. And another fetish thing is long dreaded hair. The dreaded hair is hard to explain.

The old people in my culture believes that when a person – especially an ascetic in the forest – grows a certain type of dread or knot in their hair that a magickal spirit lives in that knot. You’re not supposed to cut the knot off. It is allowed to grow long, and the owner of the knotted lock offers food and drink to the spirit in the knot. Usually, if it is the right kind of magickal knot, the dread lock falls off on its own. This is when the elders say that the baby spirit in the knot has matured and is ready to work for you. While it is growing on your head, you give the baby spirit a name and call its name when you feed it. Every time you eat you have to set aside a little bit of the food you are eating to the knot.

When the knotted lock falls off, if is sprinkled with holy water, and it is either placed on a golden platter on the altar, or you put it inside a little doll house and place the doll house on the altar somewhere. Each day you spray perfume on it and from time to time you moisten it with oil or balm. If it is the magickal kind with a spirit inside the scary thing is that the knot of hair will continue to grow longer, and it will bud new child knots which later grow big and fall off.

Anyways the dread locks live on the altar too and you can wear the little child knots the original one spawns as a magickal amulet. Usually you have a goldsmith make a pendent which can hold the little knot in. You name your knot and feed it when you eat. Traditionally the spirits in these knots are said to protect you from harm, accidents, and so on. These knots are past down as heirlooms of sorts. I had a little knot once and I had my little mom pay a goldsmith to make a platinum coffin pendent for me which I kept my knot in. The traditional kru [animistic guru or shaman] the knot came from names it and gives it to you. Mine was named [in Khmer] the “Seven Snakes Baby.” After a year of caring for it and

feeding it, the thing ditched me. It was gone out of its coffin pendent forever. It probably fell out somewhere.

But things that are meaningful and sacred to a people or group goes on the altar. And in ONA, on our altars is found the human being, naked, and natural.

The altar priest/ess is nude. No outer costumes are worn. No rich or poor clothing. No costume of a proletarian or king. Can't tell if the altar priest/ess is a plumber or lawyer, social worker or stripper. No indication of their profane abstract characters they play in profane city life. They are just human. And there is something primally inspiring and beautiful about the nude human body. Like the 19th Satanic Point says in the same Codex: *"Nothing is more beautiful than man: but most beautiful of all is woman."* What can be more symbolical of our human nature than a nude human being?

But this altar is in Hell, in the depths of the unconscious, where the shadow self lurks. That altar priest/ess nude, represents that Jungian shadow. That human on that altar is the end causal – wyrdful – product of 4 billion years of ruthless struggle and evolution. That human being is not only endowed by Mother Nature and Father Time with supreme intelligence, but also supreme violence. Just as we can say that on earth no creature trumps our human intelligence and creativity, so too can we accurately say that on earth no creature out does our ability to hate and kill. No other species – not even viruses – so far as I know has killed as many lived as we did in World War II. And that's only one of our human wars.

We humans are capable of doing things no other creature can do, which the Catholic Church has shown us quite well, haven't they. Unthinkable things. Confronting that shadow aspect of our own human nature means when can think about criminals in a prison and know inside that such people are human and that nothing about them or what they did is "wrong," or "unnatural." It means when we can think about Hitler or Stalin, Mao or Pol Pot and know inside with honesty that such men are human just like us, and that nothing about them or what they did was "evil," "wrong," or "unnatural." It means we are able to face such aspects of our own human nature and know that not only is it human, but that such aspects are indeed a part of each of us. But to know such is a part of us is different from realizing it is a part of us from experience. To come to an honest understanding of our own human nature is when we can look at a Mother Teresa, Buddha, Genghis Khan, Hitler, and know in our hearts what makes each of those people human is the same thing that makes us human.

That altar priest/ess symbolized the understanding that nothing is "right" or "wrong" with us. We are all as Nature created us. In fact as insane as it seems, we are the end product of 4 billions years of organic evolution. Earthly life rolled by and evolved all that time to end up making us. A creature that can hate the man next to us and kill them in cold blood one day, appreciate the smell of a rose another day, and shed tears at the beautiful star speckled heavens above us the next day. A creature which can plot and enact the genocide of an entire race, and with this same human mind the same creature can use mathematics to unlock the unfathomable mysteries of the cosmos. No other biological organism can do what we humans can do. We can use our human creativity to make weapons of mass destruction, paint a picture, and build space crafts to take us to the moon and probes to explore Mars. A creature that can dream and be imprisoned by own dreams. We are in essence nothing more than a chip off the old block. If we are children of earth and heaven, then it only makes sense that we inherited our parents' nature.

That altar priest/ess is the sacred symbol of the natural balance between the Numinous and the Sinister. Motherly and wonton. Friendly and tyrannous. This symbol reminds us that there is nothing wrong with being human, and nothing wrong with anything our nature is endowed with. Whether it is compassion or rape, fellowship or murder. It is human. Many in mundane Satanism pay lip service to being human. But mention a few unmentionables such as molestation or racism we are naturally able to do and they react violently ethical and reactionistic: to the idea/abstraction of it. Yet that very nature is their own human nature. When I say things we have in our human nature, I mean do we hibernate all winter long like bears? No, so hibernating is not “encoded” in our human nature. Do we breath water like fish? No. Do we live solitary like tigers? No. Do we live in hives like bees? No. These things aren’t “encoded” in our human nature. Do we speak language? Yes. Do we construct cities? Yes. Do we draw pictures? Yes. Do we kill? Yes? Do we rape? Yes. Do we hate other people for whatever reason? Yes. These things are “encoded” in our human nature.

The Left Hand Path – at least the Eastern one – put you in rites and situations where that you experience directly these forbidden aspects of your own self such that you are forced on your own terms to accept the cold hard truth that you are not a saintly creature. That your own human make up comes with stuff the mundane mass rejects, denies, hates, and fears. They reject, deny, hate, and fear an entire half of what it means to be human. They are divided with themselves and are not an integrated wholeness. All the good, the beautiful, the bad, and the ugly, nature has given to us, converges in the naked body of that altar priest/ess who represents the hellish, shadow side we hide in the darkness of our unconsciousness. That naked human body on that altar is the living symbol or representation of the ancient Eastern Left Hand Path. The sinister [left] path which leads to the confrontation of the shadow, then the direct experience of this shadow, then the acceptance of it, then a wholesome integration. Out of which the Initiate of the Sinister Way emerges a new person. Only to realized that what he has become for the first time is a whole Human Being.

The Ceremony Of Birth

The ritual begins with the burning of incense. Incense of Yew if the child is a boy, and incense of Black Poplar if the child is a girl. And interesting choice of trees for each gender.

The Yew tree is often associated with Longevity, Honour, Power, Victory, and Leadership. Its wood since olden times has been used to make shields and arrows. In fact, it is also used to make poison, and is associated also with the idea of assassinations, killing, and suicide. In certain places in Europe this tree is known as the “Death Tree.” Such a tree being associated with a boy child seems to suggest the idea of not only long life, but also warriorship. This tree is also associated with the Green Man. It is believed that in grave yards the roots of the Yew will spread to the mouth of each corpse.

Black Poplar on the other hand for a girl child of the ONA couple has a few different meanings in line with the ONA’s concept of the Sinister Feminine. First there is the myth of a nymph being turned into a Black Poplars. Then the leaves of the Poplar is said to be singed by the flames of Hades. But interestingly this tree is also sometimes called the “talking and whispering tree,” which seems to suggest the talkative and gossipy nature of girls. The Black Poplar is also a sacred tree of Mother Earth and is said to have been the funeral tree of ancient pre-hellenic Greece. It is also associated with the idea of transformation and vision.

Both trees are associated with Death. Strange for a ceremony of Birth, but not out of place and without meaning. The Yew tree is associated with Death in the sense that it is the cause of death, with its poison and wood for weapons and all. The boy child, born to parents who are Sinister Initiates, may be associated with such a tree as a way of “blessing” the boy with the lethal essence of the Yew.

The Black Poplar seems to be associated with death in the sense of seeing the death of family, or seeing the process of Mother Earth’s life transformational life cycle from mortal birth to mortal death. Although associated with the end of human life, the Sinister Female herself – like Mother Earth – will bare new fruit and thus be the nexion of new life.

The Initiate playing the part of the Master in this ceremony later states: *“With this mark I seal wyrd.”*

Each human child, born in this mortal world, is sealed to wyrd. Like the young apsara who fell in love with a mortal man, torn between freedom from the currents of fate which besets earthly existence, and to be with the one she loves. She chooses to be submerged in that current and struggle, and condemns her offspring to the same mortal – Causal – Fate. Fate is no longer the correct word to use in the English language, as this word now suggests something pre-determined which we have no choice but to be victims of. Wyrd is for us in ONA a better word to us.

Wyrd is very much a big river, made up of many strong currents. This imagery in mysticism can be found every where in ancient culture. Jesus, the Sun of Heaven, kneels before the Holy Saint John the Baptist in the River Jordon to be baptized. In effect, one who is the very Sun of God submits himself to the Water’s of the Jordon and its guardian.

Saint John is Yahya in Arabic which also means Goat. He is the Constellation Capricorn, a “creature” which is part goat, and has the lower parts of a Fish. Jesus is the Sun. During a certain season of the year it can be seen in the sky the Constellation Capricorn setting above the setting Sun which descends down seemingly into something called the Blue Nile, as if the Goat-Fish was pushing the Sun into the River of Stars. This Blue Nile is the River of Stars in our sky which is the Milky Way itself. The ancient symbolism of the Sun descending into the Waters – Kabbalistically represented by the letter Mem – is echoed in the Kabbalah. The Light of Ain Sof descends into Malkuth, the Kingdom, the World, which begins with the letter Mem. This letter in other cultures – even ours – resembles the waves of water. The ancient association of mortal birth with water is understandable if you are a woman. We say our “Water has broken,” suggesting even that the baby before its birth existed in Water inside that womb: like a Fish; that it literally passed through Water to be mortal.

The Letter Mem in Hebrew is typically drawn as a square. The same square is the symbol of the Root Chakra as well as the Taoist pictorial symbol of the Earth. In both Tantrika and Taoist alchemical cosmology the region where this root chakra is located is equated with a Sea or Ocean. In Taoist alchemical cosmology the lower regions of the earth is called the “Dark Sea,” or the “Black Ocean.” Near this chakra by the tip of the tailbone is a knot in which sleeps the Coiled Sea-Serpent: the Naga, Kundalini. Leviathan, the crooked Dragon, which was cast out of Heaven and into the dark seas of the earth. Something once born of Heaven has descended into the dark waters of mortal existence.

Even in our Tree of Wyrd this imagery is still present. Typically when working the Tree of Wyrd – such as via the Self Immolation Rite – we Ascend from the Moon to Saturn. From Earth back to Heaven from

whence we came. To first have been born on this earth we traversed this Tree in the other direction, from Saturn – Time – Down to the Moon Sphere. It is the Moon that is associated with Water: Tidal ebb and flow.

Makes you wonder what is beyond the Sphere of Saturn/Time; beyond the outer limits of the ancient symbolical universe? The Acausal is what is beyond Time. In Buddhist mythos this Tree of Wyrd is a Wheel of Life we call in Pali the Bhavachakka. Bhava meaning Being/Existence and also Becoming and Chakka is the Pali of the Sanskrit Chakra meaning Wheel. This Bhavachakka is divided into 4 main parts, and together each part is divided into a sum of 32 realms or planes called Pumi. The 4 main parts are the the realm of the Sat [creature/animal] sometimes called Hell; the realm of the Sat Manuss [the Animal Who Thinks] which is our physical human world; the Rupa pumi where the Devattas – Sat Dep [Dev as in Devi] meaning the Luminescent Creature – with form exists; and the Arupa pumi where the formless Devattas exists. All beings in this Water Wheel are subject to Karma [causal action-reaction] and the current of samsara [meaning “Same-Flowing”]. In fact the entire wheel itself is Samsara. Nibbana is the Liberation from this Water Wheel. In other words, Liberation from Wyrd comes only when we penetrate beyond the Dark Sphere of Saturn/Time. Otherwise, no matter where in this wheel we exist, we are caught up in the current of Wyrd. We are NOT independent from the very causal fabric of reality we have our mortal existence within. That Fabric is made up of the Threads of Wyrd, the Three Sisters Weave with their Spinning Wheel.

The letter Mem in the languages of peoples around this area is also associated with water and fluid of some type. The ancient Egyptians had a word called Mum [moom] which meant Honey. Interestingly since Honey is incorruptible it became a symbol of Eternal Life, so these ancient Egyptians would MUMmify their dead bodies with Honey. In this same Egyptian mythos, where are humans implied to have come from? From the Tears of Ra, the Sun God. The word for Human is related to their word for Tears and Sorrow. But also interestingly in this same mythos Bees were likewise said to have been born from Ra’s Tears. Strangely enough; thousands of miles away and thousands of years later; the Khmer have a word which is Khmum – pronounced like mum [moom] with a “K” sound – means a Honey Bee. And Dtug [Water] Khmum is the term for Honey.

Kamadeva – the Cupid of Brahmanism who lends his name to the Kama Sutra – uses a bow of five arrows to make people fall in love and lust for each other. Each arrow is tipped with a flower. Kama’s symbol are two Fish, and Bees. The word Kama and Kamma [Pali & Khmer for Karma] when spoken, sound the same. Which is a play on words of sorts. To have kama is to have kamma. Or as we say in English: “Love Hurts.” Sweet and delicious like Honey, but tearfully painful like a bee-sting. So here we see the essence of the young apsara’s story again. She chose Love [Kama] and must now be subject to the flow Kamma. Like a Fish, caught in the strong current of a river.

The two Sinister Initiates in this ceremony chose Love, and have committed, co-signed, Sealed their new born child to the current of wyrd. That new born child is the fruit born from the heat and passion of Kama’s arrow. It is this same mortal passion that is what Marks the child its seal. The same passion – between Shiva & Shakti – gave birth to the cosmos, the very wyrdful river of causality.

Wyrd is not pre-determination we are victims of. Wyrd is a “river” made up of many causal currents. Each of us – and indeed everything which moves and acts – puts into motion such causal current; weaves such threads of wyrd. These threads interlink to make the Fabric of Wyrd. It is these little

currents of causal chain events which is the thing that wyrdfully influences us; catches us in its causal grip, like Fish in a Net as the Mahabarata described thousands of years ago.

Every act and choice in life the Sinister Initiate as a parent makes, influences and effects their child wyrdfully. It is not “pre-determination.” For instance, if both parents are careless with their jobs and so end up living below the poverty line, although their child is humanly born to naturally be healthy, that child is caught up in a current where that it becomes difficult to get better if it gets sick, simply because the parents have no money to afford health care. That’s what I mean by being influenced wyrdfully by the actions and choices of others. The same choices these hypothetical parents made with their financial life, in Time also wyrdfully affects the child’s education. For, even though the child is humanly born intelligent, if it cannot afford a proper education, it is deprived of the chance to get a higher education. It is not fated to be impossible, but the child in later years must Struggle all the more harder just to go to college. Can he struggle and break free from that causal current of poverty his parents wyrdfully sealed him in? Poverty is merely an example.

An example of better wyrd with strong currents is the Great Depression in American history. Whatever causally brought about the wyrdful Great Depression, humans born inside this wyrdful current were influenced and affected. There were visible and real struggles in many human lives just to survive and get by. That wyrdful current makes life all the more harder to live. And if we can’t fight that current we die or commit suicide. The ambitions of an Imperial Japan as a collective, wyrdfully condemned their own people to two atomic bombs. The ambitions of a Germany, placed its people inside the wyrdful current of post World War I Germany after the treaty, where these same people were treated like crap, and where life in that current was all the more harder to live. It was a real Struggle: Kampf.

We causally react differently to wyrd. For instance the Wyrd of World War II. You had a Japan and a Russia. Same Wyrd. One generation later one nation is on its way to economically the second largest economy and becoming the world’s most technologically advanced nation, while the other nation is on its way to collapse. Why? It’s not fate in the sense of being passive victims of pre-established laws. It is a current of causal chain reactions which influences you, which you must struggle free from, or drown. But Nature rewards those who struggle free and adapt, or become adept.

Wyrd is the river each Sinister Initiate as parents co-signs their offspring to. Every action each Sinister Initiate puts into causal motion affects and influences in a real way the life of their children. Each act and choice is a real Mark which seals that child’s fate, wyrd. Each action set into motion is one more river current that child will have to struggle with. This is something the Sinister parent must be consciously aware of. In ignorance, you condemn your own child’s fate. That child – just like you – are born already struggling against the wyrdful currents of general society: other humans and environment and social conditions. In your ignorance you would only contribute to that child’s struggle.

If as an Initiate of the ONA you have come to understand such things as aeonic magic, future magic, causal mechanics, and wyrd; then as parents each Sinister Initiate should know that you are also able to help that child by creating the right flowing and current. Wind can not only capsize a sail boat, but if intelligence and intuitive understanding is used, that same wind can be used to steer that same sail boat to a destination.

And so this Dreccling, in ONA is born into mortal existence to parents who are – or should be – aware

of such things as wyrd, aeonics, and causal mechanics to act accordingly such that the Dreccling has a better opportunity to elevate itself in life, rather than spend its life struggling and drowning in the currents of wyrd.

This Dreccling is born with help. For the Master in this ceremony, after asking the parents for its name says: *"So shall it be. I name you [...] amongst Us."* The Dreccling is born and named amongst Us: inside the matrix of an Ordering, a Fellowship, a Community, a Kollektive, of a people who live and struggle with and for one another. Comrades on this rough and rugged road we call mortal existence, which road is beset with turmoil and struggle.

The same Love we are all born from which condemned us to this mortal struggling, is also when found between two Companions, the most beautiful and numinous aspect of Life. Just to have a shoulder to cry on, or another heart to care, in hard times. Just to know that you have someone in life who will always be by your side through thick and thin, through calm waters and rough seas. If we are born to suffer, than to suffer with a Comrade is a pleasure. Nothing brings a people together closer than shared strife, shared struggle, and mutual dependence. I need you, and you need me; and so everything else beyond that shared need is a momentary passing; so long as I have you by my side.

The mutual need is not apparent in today's modern Western American social order, where we throw our elderly parents away out of sight and mind. But for the most part of our humanity, the mutual need was there, and still is to many cultures around the world. The child needs its parents and clan, and in Time the parents will need the child in their mortal elderly years to be taken care of. We can so easily over complicate human existence so much with extras, but in essence the basic fundamentals are just Love and Need. All other things else in our human world are built on top of that foundation of Love and Need. Think about it.

The ceremony ends with the Master charging the chosen Guardians of this new born addition with the pledge and task of teaching the child Our Ways, so that this child is born seeing and understanding Life and Existence the way adepts and long-time Initiates of Our Way has come to see things. The wisdom we have collected personally from our endeavours, failures, mistakes, struggles, accomplishments, in life, we pass down as guardians to the next generation. The wisdom and understanding each Initiate and Adept collects and learns are bits of aural teachings and ancestral wisdom. These aural teachings and ancestral wisdom is a rudder of a ship, which will in its time and season give this Child the ability to steer itself as a helmsman of its own Life, rather than be a victim of the current of this dark sea we are born in.

The Pledging

A group of Sinister Initiates gather to ritualistically bind two Initiates together. It's an old human tradition. Not just to fall in love, but to desire to be with one another, which in real human terms is a complicated matter. Not only does it involve the lives of the two who love each other, but each of these two are connected to their own families and clans. And more importantly their union is literally a nexion through which the two bloodlines and their history merges and mingles in a new person [the offspring].

In my own culture a marriage rite takes 3 days. On the second day something weird ritually takes place. First the bride and groom are placed in the center of a circle of people. The circle of people is made of

only the female relatives of the bride and groom. Three yellow or orange candles are lit and passed around this circle of females three times, and each female passes her hand over the flames. Inside the circle the bride and groom seated in the traditional mermaid position, with their hands clasped low to the floor.

There is another part where the groom is caused to prostrate before the bride's parents three times and pledges that he will love and care for them as his own parents. The wife does the same to the groom's parents. Another part has the groom pledge a vow to the bride and he prostrated before her three times, and the bride does likewise after. At the end of day two, the bride and groom are seated in the mermaid position, with their hands clasped low to the floor in from of the people. In silver bowls near both of them in which are holy water and red string 6-7 inches long. The rite which will commence now is called "Jorng [Tie/Bind] Dai [Hand] or the Tying of the Hands rite. One by one the relatives and friends of the bride and groom come up to them and tie a red string around each of their wrists, then each person whispers advice into their ears or gives them a blessing. This Tying of the Hands part of the ceremony is when the bride and groom are truly in the hearts of the relatives and friends married as husband and wife.

The elaborate ceremony is nothing more than a ritualized way for the relatives and friends to acknowledge and accept the two people's love for one another and desire to be with each other. The ceremony itself reminds the community that those two people are no longer on the market. That unmarried men in that ordering of people should take care not to do things with the girl any more, and vice versa with the females of the community with the man. The ceremony induces a type of honour in the audience where that they now know to honour the two people's love for one another, and not to break them apart. Not just for the sake of their love for each other; but more importantly for the sake of their future children. For those children humanly need both a mother and father if they are to grow up into healthy functioning adult members of the community or ordering of people.

This idea of a marriage or wedding ceremony is not "Christian." It is universally human. But the ritualism itself may have begun more simpler. In college I had a few ethnic Hmong friends once. One day I was invited to a park to toss a balls, I agreed to go since I was told it was a cultural activity. At the park where all these Hmong young people, boys on one side and girls on another tossing tennis balls to each other. So I asked my Hmong friend and guide what the hell was going on. My friend explained to me that it was some cultural thing. Boys and girls find potential mates by tossing balls around and small talking in their culture. So this brought up the conversation of marriage ceremonies. I told my Hmong friend and guide the very elaborate 3 day wedding ceremony in Khmer and Thai culture. My Hmong friend said to me: "Shit, three day? That's not how we do it." So I asked him how Hmong people get married, and my friend explains: "Well, it's like this, if I bring you a Chicken to your parents house, and you accept it and eat it, it means we're married. Wanna go get some Chicken with me?" I kindly declined the proposition by telling him I was vegetarian.

Interestingly the Pledging ceremony in ONA goes with the essential theme of causality, wyrd and aeonics embedded in the previous ceremonies. In this ritual pageant the man and woman to be pledged to each other are called "Spaeman," and "Spaewife," meaning a prophet, seer, or one who can foretell the future. This suggests that the two people are functioning Initiates of the Sinister Way who have or should have Aeonic Insight, and other esoteric skills taught in ONA. It suggests that the two are empathically developed enough to sense the causal flow of Time and Wyrd.

The two to be united then goes through a bleeding rite where their blood is merged and mingles. This symbolical bleeding rite is something which is near humanly universal. Usually two close friends will cut themselves and mingle their blood as they take a vow to love each other as blood brothers or blood sisters. The Blood itself is the most significant symbolism in this ritual.

Our Blood literally has no real discernible beginning and aeonically has no discernible end. It's a river with no starting and end point. We are born in the middle of a river and the the beginning and end points are beyond our sight and knowledge. You can literally trace your ancestry back to when humans were apes, and back further, and further, until you get to the point where you realize that the iron in your blood comes from the supernova of a Star. Even the little bits and pieces of our DNA if we look carefully can be traced back to organic stuff in space. And we don't know where this blood is flowing to.

But on a more human level, the blood in our veins is the product of our human ancestors who struggled and survived in this mortal realm well enough to make you and me. All their human history and striving, converges in our veins. And although we may not know where our blood has come from, if we are conscious of the flowing of blood, we can consciously direct the flow of our blood by breeding selectively and intelligently. By the understanding that the characteristics and traits we and our mate has are pasted down to our children.

In my own culture when two people desire to marry the elders conduct research into the worthiness of the potential mate's blood and ancestry. What they do is study the girl or boy's parents and grand parents very carefully. They say that the Fruit never falls far from the tree. Whatever quality the girl or boys parents and grand parents have, most likely the boy or girl will also have. This includes even their work ethics, family/clan values, motherly or fatherly nature, and financial habits, etc.

At face value it seems out of place to call a bride and groom in a marriage rite prophets and seers of the future, but it's actually not esoterically. As a spaeman and spaewife, knowing your own blood and ancestry, your own quality and character, as well as your mate's, can you "spae" or foretell how your children will be? Can you see and predict your own children's quality as a person, and their character and abilities? If you mingle your blood with your mate's, can you spae and see what the quality and new flowing of blood will be like? The quality of your own bloodline and progeny? If we say "there are plenty of fish in the sea," then as a spaeman or speawife, can you pick out one fish in that sea which has quality blood to mate with, to breed aeonically? If you are a spaeman and spaewife pledged together, then can you know and see, and live accordingly so that you manifest the proper condition and environment to raise health children in?

Nature tries to do it. Mating season comes at the right time so that the new borns come into life in the blossom of spring. Mother Nature tries to make it so that each offspring of an animal is born according to its kind and nature inside a properly functioning environment. Little ant larva come into existence in a colony which has spent long winters collecting food. Even little lion cubs come into a proper environment which is conducive to their growth and maturity, usually. Baby birds hatch inside a nest already pre-constructed by their parents. The only earthly creature which seems to have trouble doing things naturally is the human animal. Why? Because we arrogantly or ignorantly believe ourselves to be not a part of nature. Many of us in these modern urban environments just have random sex and get pregnant never once considering the condition and environment such children will be wyrdfully raised

inside of. Such people are blind to wyrd and the causal flow of Time. Blind to the very real reactions, consequences, and fruit our actions has on such children we have. They lack the skill and vision to See far, they lack Aeonic Insight. They lack the acausal knowing which animals in tune to the rhythm and beat of Nature has. These are the skills and abilities a spaeman and spaewife of the Sinister Way has, or should have, if they genuinely understand the teachings of the Tradition.

The Dying Time

The end of mortal life. Today in our urban environments death barely exists in our field of consciousness. This Western American civilization has the habit of hiding their elders away some place. We forget them. They are out of sight and mind. And the only moment we see death is if we attend the funeral of such old people. There is no intimate human connection with the process of death: the end of earthly existence. To going away of our loved ones and friends to the Mysterious Beyond. Things weren't always like this, and things still the way it was for many people around the world with a living culture and traditional extended families.

Such as my own culture and life. In any of my family's houses you'll find at least 3 generations living under the same roof. Grandmas, uncles, and cousins. Even the married live with parents or siblings together. It's just the way things have always been. The human way. And in such an arrangement of different generations something special unfolds for you to directly experience and witness: the Full cycle of human life. You see the new born additions to the family, and the death of old members. And in between the births and deaths you are actively caring for and living with those that were born and those that will die. Death is inescapable in this environment. You live your human life at home and everywhere always knowing that in a short period of time yet another of your elders will die. It's even harder when you are caring for such elders, knowing that you are literally nursing them to their own death and you will see and experience that death, of that loved one.

The statement: *"So shall we lamenting remember the glorious deed still waiting to be done,"* opens the ritual. It is a statement which is not empathically understood unless you have experienced the process of a death. The more deaths of old ones you have experienced and witnessed, the more wordless meaning and weight that statement has.

Last year my Great Grandfather died of old age, and his wife; Great Grandma; passed just this Easter. He was perfectly well up to his last day. I remember just 2 week before he died I was with some cousins out in his field helping out with the plants, and he was lugging lumber around. He just fell asleep in the car one day in the morning and that was it. Then after living around him and knowing him you stand there at the funeral and watch him get buried in the ground, which is a surreal experience. It freaks you out because at that very moment you are consciously forced to know – realize – that he is dead, and you will also be dead in time just like that.

But when you live a familial life with such old people for a long time, you directly witness the work they put into life. All that work and the fruits of such work and effort you see at the funeral left behind. Dead men die empty handed. The special thing that happens is that you intimately realize in your heart that all the work and effort such people put into life is for the living, because we can't take anything with us. Think about it. If we are condemned to live such a short existence, knowing we will soon die, and we know we will have children, and they will have children, then what do you do with your life?

Many will say that they will live their lives to the fullest. So said the Grasshopper to the ant. Some will say that they will live for the living. Said the ants to the grasshopper. We die and we leave our deeds and works – and their Fruits – behind for the living we germinated. In the hopes that what we – or the old ones – left behind will somehow elevate their condition in life so that they suffer less and enjoy life more. But Time never stops flowing, and we die with deeds left always undone. This opening statement suggests that there is to be a continuation of effort of some type. That deeds left undone are to be picked up and worked on by the living. This concept of working for the living, and the living continuing the work of the dead is something alien to the anariya, the mundane peasant stock humans.

Where do we see this concept manifest in living expression? First in kingdoms. A kingdom is nothing more than a war lord and his friends working to dominate a territory. When the king dies, the work is left undone, and the sons of the king takes up the work, while the children of the king's friends become the aristocrats who take up the work left undone. We see this same concept in play with corporations. One person will work hard to start a company. The company may grow and the founder may die. The work is left undone, and his heir and stock holders continues the work left behind. In both cases, the work of the king or company founder profited his family and friends in some way, and when he died, the family and friends continues that work to maintain that shared profit. Only the generic peasant stock human has no care for this concept. As long as they get table scraps of democratic "rights" and a pay check every Friday, they are happy. There can be thus seen two groups or types of people defined by one concept: Coherency or lack of Coherency.

In all cases such as military, politics, business, nature, the most coherent [system, organization, cooperation] is the most successful and profitable. Is an ecosystem coherent or incoherent? Is New York City a coherent entity or an incoherent entity? Compare New York to a random city in Sub-Sahara Africa and ask yourself if such a city is coherent and incoherent. There is work to be done, work left to be continued to be done. If death does not stop or halt the deeds and work, then the work is genuinely aeonic. The elder Sinister Initiate who has passed on has left behind deeds and work the living Initiates must step up to continue in the effort of. If and when all the old people in ONA dies, then it is up to the living Initiates to continue the Great Work. If we as Sinister Initiates of this ONA really grasps Wyr, Causality, and Aeonic Magic, then we will lamentingly remember the glorious deeds waiting to be done.

The funeral rite in written format is short with not many words spoken. But such a human event as the death of loved ones, family, and friends, needs very little words. The wordless essence, the memories, sadness, and the knowing of our own mortality is what is most important and alive at such times.

The ritual ends with a symbolic gesture of the solidarity and fellowship of the living. Goblets are raised and a libation is shared together silently, with the words "ad satanas," commencing that silent – empathic – reassurance of solidarity and fellowship. Although the elders have passed, we the living are still bound together for one another. For in the reality and realism of earthly life, nothing means more besides life itself, but family and friends who live with us and for us.

Only the earth, the sun, the moon, the stars, our folk around us are real. All else; the ideas, our beliefs, ideals, doctrines, our gods and demons, our paradigms and worldviews, our political beliefs, our religions, all these are mirages of the mind. For just like mirages these things will and do change in our mindspace in time and season. And with all that changing of mirages, nothing real ever changes. The

earth is still the earth. The moon is still the moon. The sun is still the sun. And the human is still human. Some of us spend our lives chasing after phantoms and mirages, the sirenic songs of the Miar. It distracts our mind with its ghostly dance of apparitions from what is real: what really is worth living our short lives for: the Living. Our Comrades on this causal path of hardship. Our Traveling Companions in Life. All that is Real are they, and the ground we walk on: our Mother Earth; and the sky above our heads: our Father Sky. Mortal children of Heaven and Earth.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

4.19.123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SEARCHING FOR THINGS



[Searching For Things](#)

This one time I was at Fry's (a really big electronic stuff store) searching for a new computer to buy. I was looking around their computer section and I told the employee working in that section that I did not need help. One thing I really... really... hate is somebody talking in my ear telling me things I don't understand or things I could care less over clouding my clarity. My clarity... a clear mind that is objectively focused on an intent and objective... is very important during such situations... because if I'm gunna spent \$1500 on something, you need to shut the hell up so I can think straight cuz that's a lot of god damn money!

There was this guy and his wife next to me as I was walking down the isle looking at the new lap tops. This guy was just yapping on and on to his wife at every computer he stopped at. He was annoying me so I went to another isle... but it seemed like no matter where I when, he followed me and yapped off about every computer thing I was looking at. I lost track of my original intent and objective because the guy was so obnoxious that he just fascinated me. You know those moments in life when someone is just so annoying you just stop what you're doing and tell yourself – 'Are you serious? How long is he gunna keep this up... let's see?' Yeah, I was having one of those moments.

He was going on about crazy stuff like how many pixil things the screen has, the CPU, the chips, if you can shake it without hurting the hard drive, and if you can walk thru a metal detector at the air port with the lap tops even. I mean, these are things... criterion... this guy is using to make his valuated judgments on these devices, and I know his wife couldn't give a shit, because she gave me the secret sisterhood "help me" *eye-roll* that us girls give to each other to let everybody know our boyfriends are retarded. I truly did empathize with her... she knew it too.

I was glad he wasn't trying to sell me computers because all I really needed was a computer that turned on and off, that had something for me to write on, and that I could surf the internet with to read stuff. That's it.

So I just did what any girl would do when we shop for computers and such gadgets... I went to that section where the computers cost around what I had to spend because I figured that if they were expensive... then they weren't cheap, and if they aren't cheap computers... then they prolly work damn good. So I bought the nearest one to me that had a nice design on it. Did it have 10 big CPU's? I don't know, and I don't care, I don't even know what those are. Does the information in the hard drive get mixed up if I shook it hard? I don't know? It's just going to sit on a desk most of its life. Would it still be alive if I walked thru a metal detector with it? Who cares, I'm not going to ride airplanes anywhere with it.

My new computer ended up working fine. Was it the best on the market? I don't know... but I know enough about the tech industry to not invest a large percentage of your money in their stocks because its such a highly "mutable" industry (meaning that every month your devices gets old because another competitive company made something better) that no product or corporation is stable enough to yield consistently. So it doesn't even matter if my new computer isn't the best.

Can you imagine if I was deluded enough to be so caught up in the tech industry that I bought the latest cell phone and computer that just came out to always have the best items? Do you know how far removed from the actually reason why I NEED such things anyways? All I need computers for is to write, keep a library of PDF's, study stuff on the world wide web, and stay connected to people. If I was caught up searching for the bestest and most powerful computers, constantly shopping and upgrading, I would never genuinely actualize my basic need for a computer. In other words, what computer I use is only a MEANS for me to achieve a certain result and fulfill a certain need which I have. I know my computer will get old and that it is not the bestest one out there. But it works for me... or I mickey mouse it to make it work for me.

Mickey mousing things is a way of life for me. I got the term from working at Target way back some years ago when I was going to school. I worked at night so I could go to school during the days. I was one of the people that deconstructed a whole isle down and put up a new one with new shelf schematics, items, and price tags. Sometimes we had to tear down an entire "gondola" which is what they called the actually contraption that holds the shelves up.

I was surprised the first time we took down a gondola to notice the whole thing didn't use and nails or screws! You just knock the parts into these notches and it stays together somehow. Taking them apart was easy because you just needed a hammer and beat things apart with it. Putting one together was the hard part because sometimes things don't go back to how they were and walls are lopsided or pieces are missing... which is when you "mickey mouse" things. That means you go find gum... duck tape... a hanger... or anything you can find (I used stuffed animals once) and you use your imagination and creativity to make things go together... even if they don't so the manager of the store – your boss – thinks everything is in order, safe, and working right. You know you just mickey moused something when you stand back looking at

your creation and proudly say to yourself and your team mates – ‘There... that oughta do it.’

I wouldn't walk down any isles I put together I tell you that, cuz I used a lot of folded up cardboard and cans of Coke to prop up some of the gondola. You have to be a master or mistress at mickey mousing to know the secret uses of Coke cans to hold up gondolas. Me and my team were responsible for building all of the display items too... as we use to tell each other – ‘Don't touch it! It's just good for looking at!’ Fortunately, the Target I used to work at isn't there any more. God we had a lot of law suit, and somebody died in the parking lot once. She was an old co-worker who had spent 50 years working at the same Target during the night shift stocking the isles we put together. She just was walking to her car one morning after work to go home and died of a heart attack on her way to her car... slave driver!

So what's our first point? The first point is people these days... with the first amendment and all... have the freedom to pick and choose their religions if they are so inclined. There is a major price to pay for such freedoms... coherency of the mass (or lack of it). Nobody thinks the same beliefs any more, and people hardly get along with those who have different beliefs from their own... but this is a different subject matter.

With that freedom to choose your own beliefs... religion... and gods... comes – Indecision. One thing I remember my multimillionaire tutor telling me is that indecision is the trademark of a failure in life. All successful people...no matter what their field of interest is... have the same essential quality or personality trait of stubborn determination and decisiveness. You make a decision and you stick with it till the end, and you don't change your mind in mid game. It's the most basic quality of a successful general of an army or a leader of a nation.

Like Winston Churchill during a certain episode of World War Two. It was a time when the Nazis were air raiding England. He and his generals one day made a decision to use a certain surprise maneuver on the Nazis, which if they were successful would turn the tide of the war and help them win. The only problem was that the British military intelligence had intercepted and deciphered a secret coded German communiqués about another air raiding of London... Churchill and his army had to remain clear in mind and keep their original goal in mind and they were determined to stick with that decision at all cost... and the costs were high. If the British intelligence and military had evacuated London due to that intercepted communiqué, the Germans would have known that the UK was aware of certain things which would in turn spoil the opportunity for that surprise attack.

A general that changes his mind in mid game on the battlefield will lose a war. A stock market player who is wishy-washy about his decisions on what stocks to buy, and sells and buys in mid game all over the place will not get good results. A student who cannot make up her mind as to what she wants to major in, in school will waste her time and money. You make a decision and you stick with it till the end, and if things don't seem to be working, you don't change your mind... you mickey mouse thing to make that decision work as best as possible.

This should be common knowledge. It's like geometry and rowboats. Say you are the central dot on a row boat in the middle of a circle which is a lake. The circumference of that circle is made up of an infinite number of Points in geometry... each point is a possible end destination

you have the freedom to chose to row your boat to. It's only logical that if you row your boat to one point... and then change your mind and row your boat to a different one... then change your mind again and row towards a third point that althoe you seem to be moving... you are actually going nowhere at all. You pick a destination and with stubborn determination row your boat to that goal.

Life is like that circular lake. It's so vast and pointless that there is an infinite number of points and possibilities in front of you. You pick an end goal in life and you reorganize your 'becomingness' – the unfolding of life – to steer you to that end goal. Otherwise the movement you experience in life is a pointless movement which leads you nowhere.

You may ask me then, 'so what's up with "religion" and what's it got to do with a pointless life and decision making?'

Life, as it is naturally, is very "big" like outer space. When a human wants to put himself in the environment of outer space he needs to have a few essential tools to make such an experience possible. First he will need the right "personal environment" thru which he may experience such an outer environment with which he may manipulate such outer environment. This is called a space shuttle and a space suit. The shuttle gets you into space with air to breathe, and the space suit allows to a more personal experience of outer space.

Having a space shuttle and space suit does not make one an astronaut. If you sent a normal civilian into outer space with an expensive shuttle and a state of the art space suit, he will not be able to survive very long or do much, because he lacks the other essential tool to exist and survive in the outer space environment – the "software"... the knowledge of what space is, what he's doing there, how things work in zero gravity, how he will work, and how he should do things, if he desires to derive optimal experience.

This Life... this causal existence... this earth, is like that vast environment, and your causal body is that space suit by which you can more personally experience this causal environment... But just because you as an entity had a way to get here and just because you have a "state of the art" causal body (actually the Homo Sapiens body models we are using is about 200,000 years old, which IMO is incredibly outdated) does not make you an "astronaut"... or a "causalnaut (?)." Why not?

Because you lack the "Software" to function optimally in this causal environment. What do you call a millionaire who has enough money to pay Russia to take them into space? He's not an cosmonaut... he's a "space tourist"... thus without proper "causalnaut" software in your brain you are also just a tourist here on earth essentially... observing and sight seeing, but hardly functional. If you are foolish enough to believe that you are optimally functional in this causal environment then compare yourself to a billionaire like Donald Trump... or to Angelina Jolie who is very beautiful, and famous... or to that guy you secretly envy who has the hot wife and house of his dreams... or to a successful politician... or that guy you obsess over who is respected and admired by terrorists and Jihadists... and you will quickly realize that you are nobody in life and that somehow other humans have made Life work for them to manifest the Life of their dreams... while you work and toil to make enough money to just be a barely functioning tourist

here... an “extra” in somebody else’s movie.

This is where Belief and Religion comes into play in the human arena. In a very real sense, these memplexes are literal bio-computer software you install in your brain which runs your “Operating System” and which influences your every thought, thinking process, feelings, how you react to stimuli, and your actions.

So this is the scene that is taking place – there are 7 billion causal environment tourists here on this earth and they all come here without the proper software, or Nature gave it to you, but over the many years you seemed to have misplaced it. So now there are all of these vendors with tables along the side of roads everywhere selling you – a tourist – every kind of imaginable Bio-Software you can think of... from the latest pirated version of the Jesus Software to Materialist Software to the Communist Software.

So you go searching for the latest junk software or the most ancient software you can find – as if ancient memetic software programmers knew how to function right in the 21st century. You go shopping for your gods and beliefs, like people go shopping for cars and computers.

These window shoppers are the most obnoxious people you can go shopping with. They spend all their time looking at all these stupid things about their memplex like are the gods pretty... do they promise godlike powers... do their life insurance policies include an after life... do they make your ego feel great and superior then others... can you use it masochistically to make yourself feel like a vile sinner that needs to be washed by some god... does it come with chaos magic, vampires, and werewolves... how about gene splicing aliens from Nibiru... can you use its impossible to follow moral codes to beat others down with?

Then you bring your memplex home and take it out of the box and what do you really have? Crap. You use it for a while, then get tired of it and go find a new one... the latest one that nobody else is using... ‘Be the first one on your block! Impress your friends! Limited supply, buy now!’ Yeah right, you know when you hear “limited supply” that they have at least 10 warehouses stocked to the roof with it. This Capitalist-Consumerist “culture” – or mindset – that plagues today’s world doesn’t help out either.

It’s all mostly junk. These memplexes don’t have anything in reality to do with life. All it takes is for you to examine where your attention and mind is being focused when you install such software into your brain. Does it focus your mind on God or Life? On Heaven or Life? On salvation or Life? On their religious beliefs or secular materialist convictions or Life? Does it teach you to function optimally to get the best experience and even to succeed in and out of Life? Or is your mind lead deeper and deeper into a maze of phantoms, beliefs, illusions, delusions, materialist denials, etc?

If you think about it, all of these bio-software do the same basic function – tells you how to interpret reality and HOW to live your Life... for whose best interest and what end results is the question. It’s the same with computers. All computers perform the same essential function – computer stuff. All religions perform the same essential function – religion stuff. The same with cars... all cars do the same basic thing – take you from here to there. It’s just that with this

Capitalist-Consumerist mindset most people operate on these days, they are caught up in "Brand Names." The best known Church Brands sells the most memplexes. What are you actually achieving in life and how are you functioning in life and how do you apprehend life, if you are too business chasing phantoms and illusions of religions, gods, and other people's sanctified opinions?

When I buy a car, I stick with it. Chloe has a cousin who trades in his car every other month for a new one. If I end up not liking something about my car, I fix it up and make it likable... I mickey mouse it until it fits me. I don't know much about cars, so I'll use a different example I'm more familiar with to explain how I see this ONA which is my second point.

The ONA is like a pair of jeans that you find at Anton Long's garage sale. They're vintage jeans that he proolly makes himself from old bits and pieces of things he has laying around. All jeans, no matter who makes it or what brand name it is do the same two basic things – covers your ass and covers your kooter. Sometimes we forget that. It's not like if I buy a pair of True Religion jeans like it'll hide my kooch better than any other kind. Well... ok, some jeans make your ass look better cuz of how they are made to lift such things. I personally like ONA jeans because my ass looks good in them.

You know how you buy a pair of jeans and you wear them so often they start to wear out? Holes will form in the knees and that part just below you ass cheeks? I guess sometimes when jeans get to this point many people will throw them away and go shopping for a new pair.

It's not that I'm cheap or anything, but I get attached to all my jeans, so for me, I think the holes gives my jeans personal character. If they get bigger in unwanted spots I can mickey mouse it and stitch it up with a cool patch. I do that anyways to personalize my jeans. Then if the holes get way to big, rather then throw the jeans away, I cut them into shorts for the beach and make paper with the cut up pieces.

For me the ONA is the same way personally. It's rare that every single part of your jeans or other clothing is 100% to your personal liking. This is something that you have to do on your own to personalize your stuff.

I haven't been in the ONA for a long time. Not 10 years or 40, but I have enough "culture" and discipline to stick with one thing. There are certain aspects about the ONA that do not fit me personally (as I am today), but I just mickey mouse these things to make them fit my personality and character. Such as one of its outer forms – old school National-Socialism. I used to like it, but I changed as a person inside. Does that mean I'm going to discard National-Socialism? No, I'll mickey mouse it until it fits who I am today... or actually David Myatt did this already with Reichsfolk NS.

Such as "Satanism" which is another outer form of the ONA. Do I believe a "Satan" exists? No, I don't. I used to when I was 5 years old... when I also believed in Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny... or when I was 13 and still really dumb... but I change inside as I grow up. Does this mean that I have thrown away Christmas and Easter? No. These things still have an emotional meaning to me, as all of my very fond childhood memories are often associated with

such things. Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny still means something to me... something much different today than they did when I was 5.

How I see and understand "Satan" today is very different. I didn't throw "Satan" away just because I outgrew my belief in his existence. There is an emotional attachment to the idea of "Satan" which reminds me of my personal struggle to earn my mental and psychological freedom to genuinely think for myself by doubting what I have been told to believe. As I grew older, and as I learned more about life with this freedom to see and experience life without religious filters I just put what I learned about that Life into "Satan" to give it new meaning.

It's something I do when I go hiking or when I am at the beach. I love to stuff my pockets up with little rocks and seashells I find or strange items I come across. So in my analogy of the ONA being a pair of jeans, what we called "Satan" and "Baphomet" are the pockets of these jeans which I gradually fill up with little bits of meaning and understanding. The more meaning I personally give to these things, the more value such things have to me. Rather than go and buy somebody else's "gods" I would rather spend my time either making my own or coming into my own understandings of what "gods" are.

I do not believe that there is a creature in the acausal that calls itself "Satan" or "Baphomet" because it would be foolish to believe that creatures of such Timeless kind should have "names" we creatures of Time make up. After all, what was this "Satan" calling itself 100,000 years ago when our homo sapiens ancestors were still grunting like apes? If such an ape kind of human referred to its feeble apprehension of the Living Cosmos as "Ugh," are you telling me that some entity in the Acausal would come down and say to the caveman – "No, no, you idiot... it's Satan, not Ugh, Satan as in the proto-Hebraic "Shatan"... or the Ancient Greek "Aitan" depending on what future source your ancestors will chose to believe... so get it right!"

Same thing with "Baphomet." Does (Mother) Nature really care what her Life forms – Her form she takes on in Life – calls Her? Last time I check fruit flies, trees, and water buffalos didn't call Nature by any name at all. Nature is just something that they are a part of... that cares for them... but is beyond caring what it is called.

I don't care what the cells in my body calls me... I don't think they call me anything at all to be quite honest... but yet I still care for them by providing them with the things they need thru eating and breathing and by providing them with protection by not jumping off a cliff to my death. Why should something like me – a really smart human being so beyond the feeble intelligence of a toe cell – do so much to provide for such things that hardly acknowledge my existence?

Because I have no choice – they are me. The Living Cosmos wouldn't be "Living" if there was nothing Living in it. That Life Force must be used and manifested as Living Beings... such that what Living Beings that do develop from that Life Force is the same Life Force in different expressions and forms... in the same way that my own blood and life force gives life to and animates every single cell in my body... which in turn makes me who I am.

What then is in a name? I don't even refer to myself as Kayla when I think to myself or hold an

internal dialogue with myself. Doing that is a sign of a fracture in one's personality of mental oneness somewhere, which means you are crazy. I don't believe the Living Cosmos is insane and that it calls itself "Satan" or "Jehovah," or "Brahma" or whatever when it talks to itself.

Other people call me Kayla. Even then what others call me is not constant. Some call me Mercie... some sister... some babe... some have their own nicknames for me... but whatever these people call me, I somehow am smart enough to know that they are calling me and talking to me. Who I am to these people is not also a constant. I am a daughter to some... a niece to other... a girlfriend to one... a criminal to a certain few. If I am a mere human and the many names, labels, and things other people call me and believe me to be does not confuse me in any way. Do you assume to tell me that something like a Living Universe gives a shit what you call it or whether you think it's a bearded spirit creature of a tree? How stupid must you simplify the Cosmos and Life to be to fit your own human capacity to understand shit?

I got tired of this stupid theist versus atheist thing that seems to plague mundane Satanism one day so I was meditating on the idea which led me into a thought experiment. I shrunk myself down in my mind to the size of a mitochondria and I put myself in different cell clusters in my body to see how those cells viewed this entity called "Kayla" which they cannot see.

If I were people living in my feet cells, I would think this entity "Kayla" was tyrannical for using me to carry her places. If I were people living in my gut cells I would believe this "Kayla" entity to be despicable to think of me in such a way that I have no worth then to deal with her poo. If I were people living in my hair cells (if hair has cells, I don't know, just pretend) or any cell on my face, I would believe that this "Kayla" entity really loved me a whole lot and I would see "her" as a goddess. Because "she" spends her time shampooing me and putting lipstick on me to make me really hot, and she uses all these face creams and lotions keep us face skin cells healthy.

Then I moved myself into my neurons and I asked myself how these neurons thought of me... that's when I found my "atheist" cells. My neurons don't think of me in any way, because they are doing the thinking... they are "Kayla"... all of them put together as one hive of neurons is "Kayla." So which cluster of cells has the right apprehension of me? The anti-Kayla foot and gut cells? The theist hair and face cells? Or the atheist brain cells? None and all at the same time. They each have a different understanding of who and what I am based on what they are and what their level and capacity to understand is. This entity known sometimes as "Kayla" is a hive of symbiotic co-operative cells or an integrated system of life. As all living things in Nature exists as a living part of an integrated whole – single – system.

Nothing about me remains the same forever... especially my thoughts. What I knew, understood, and thought was possible 10 years ago is very primitive and different than what I know and understand today. This fact brings up certain problems about the universe and Nature – a) Either I out grew and out understood Life and Nature and the Cosmos... or b) Those things exist independent of and way beyond my ability to grasp – understand such things."

I go with (b) and understand that what I believe, know, and apprehend about Live, existence, the Cosmos, and Nature, is not the real and actual thing. In the same sense that what other

people in my life think they know about “Kayla” is not fully who I truly am inside. The only living person who can truly say that they know “Kayla” is me... and even then that’s philosophically questionable. The “Kayla” that exists in their Subjective Universe, is not me – the Objective Kayla. The Life, reality, Nature that you believe to know and understand in your Subjective Universe, is NOT the infinite Universe and reality “out there.”

So why hold onto names? Why have I kept Santa Claus and Satan as aspects of my life still? Why have I not thrown them away?

Have you ever gone shopping for food or went to the mall originally with the thought that you were only going to the supermarket to buy just what you need or that you were going to the mall just to hang out with friends... but you came back almost every time with \$200 worth of junk? Now... have you ever gone to the same supermarket with a written shopping list... which helps you FOCUS on what you are looking for... and you came back from the store almost always with what you need?

Well, for me having and using the name “Satan” and a “Baphomet” is like being in the supermarket of Life and having a shopping list which helps me focus my mind and attention on what I should be looking for when I am apprehending Life so I won’t end up with a pile of junk.

The ‘god-meme’ doesn’t travel alone. The god-meme is like a really nice looking car on a car lot. You walk on the lot, see all these cool cars... the sales guy put on his fake smile... and if you buy one of them next thing you know you’re signing 20 pages of fine print and the company owns your life for 6 years. The memplex that follows the god-meme around are those 20 pages of fine print... and they do own your life if you have been infected by them in very real ways.

It’s natural for us to look up into the sky and ask ourselves what it all means. It’s a question and mystery that has been with us forever as a species and it has never been answered. The god-meme uses that natural awe and wonder of the mystery of life and sneaks its foot into your mind’s door to catch your interest. It tells you – ‘hey, come check out our god-meme, he’ll answer those questions.’ So you walk into their tent to check out their sideshow and you first see a bearded guy in a tunic and sandals if you’re in the Christianity circus tent. You’ll see deformed 4 and 8 armed people with elephant heads and blue skin if you wandered into the Hindu tent.

So they catch your interest and you say to them – ‘wow, that’s freaky, what’s your god-meme and his beard or elephant head got to do with Life?’ They’ll tell you need to walk behind the first veil to figure out. So you follow the guy behind the veil and you watch a movie about the life of Jesus or some Guru and they hook you with another meme – the meme (or idea/concept) that you are a vile and despicable creature that is inherently wrong in some way. You worry and ask them – ‘Gosh, I didn’t know that, I’m a sinner bound for hell or I’ve been here for a 1000 life times? How do I save myself and make myself right?’ They’ll say you have to go past the second veil to learn that... and you go.

That’s when they tweak your emotional buttons to manipulate your primal need to be loved

and wanted by hooking you with their another meme – the meme that their god-meme loves you and wants the best for you and that their god-meme has a special gift for you like heaven or nirvana which is totally way better than mortal existence and the here and now! Wow! No way! ‘Where do I sign’ you ask. So you get baptized... or they cut off the pointy skin of your dick off... or perform some other weird ceremony to make you one of them. Then that’s when the rest of the pile of memes – software – gets loaded into your brain.

That’s when you realize what innocently began as a cute god-meme, turned into a pile of “thou shalt, and thou shalt nots,” and when you discover that that memeplex or software you installed in your brain controls your life. It tells you what you can and cannot eat. Jews can’t eat a list of animals, Muslims can’t eat pigs... Hindus don’t eat beef... some sects of Buddhism don’t eat any animal at all. Your thoughts are no longer yours. Your pastor or guru tells you how to think and what is real and acceptable and what is fake and unreal. You discover that you live your whole life for the religion... and not for Life or yourself.

What’s all of that got to do with Life? Who do those things serve? These religion memeplexes are self serving parasites. You maintain and propagate their god-meme, their memes of what life is and how it should be lived, their memes of wrong and right... you are going out of your way to think... eat... mate... live different in accordance with the dictates of such memeplexes. Those memeplexes are not giving you the knowledge and liberty to live as you once lived it – Free. Even the atheistic-materialistic memeplex does this.

Using the name “Satan” and having a list of concepts I associate with “Satanism” is a firewall or a guard to keep me clean of these memetic parasites. I constantly add to what “Satan” and “Satanism” is to me. If your god-memes, ideas, beliefs, memeplex doesn’t fit into what I know as Satan and Satanism... then get it the hell away from me.

If your god-meme says that there is a single right way to live life which was created by some personification of human emotions and human wishful thinking, then that doesn’t fit what Satan is to me and I reject your god-meme. I believe life is pointless and that there is no single right way to live life. Life is what you make of it. If your memeplex says that killing is wrong, then that has nothing to do with the software I am using called “ONA Satanism version 121yf” thru which I understand that death and one animal taking another’s life in Life and Nature is a natural process. If your memeplex says that caring for other people is the right thing to do... then I reject that memeplex because that’s not how I personally understand life via my memeplex which I chose to refer to as “Satanism.”

So there are practical reasons why I still use Satan and Satanism. It keeps me focused and it helps me maintain my mental clarity so I can clearly see my original intent and objectives in Life – doing whatever I can to succeed in life and to consciously evolve myself... at all costs.

This doesn’t mean that I worship a Satan or that what I call “Satanism” is the same thing as what others call “Satanism.” It also doesn’t mean that what is my Satanism is the same as the Satanism used in the ONA. I will mickey mouse the ONA and everything about it to fit me personally, including its Satanism. This way the ONA doesn’t stunt my personal growth. Instead it helps me grow and as I grow, I will drag it along with me whether it wants to come or

not... like a faithful pet dog, a companion in life, or a tapeworm, that never leaves your side but grows with you.

The ONA is just like a pair of your favorite jeans. You can dye it different colors, put glitter on it... even cut it into shorts if you want... just don't cut out the two fundamental components. In a pair of jeans if you cut a hole in the crotch area and in the ass area, your jeans are completely worthless... because you've just gotten rid of its fundamental essence – the idea that it covers your damn crotch and ass crack. In the ONA the most basic fundamental two things of the ONA are the Black Book of Satan and Naos. You get rid of those and you really don't have much of an ONA any more.

Does this mean that I have to forever believe that Satan and Baphomet are real and that performing all those rites in the BBS actually does what they do? I mickey mouse the BBS to make it fit me and work for me. Rather than throw it away because I have out grown it, I force new meaning into it to keep it relevant to me. It's not going anywhere. It's how I see things and how I interpret the BBS that makes it different to me.

What I thought long ago as fact... meaning that Satan and the Dark Gods exist and performing ceremonies to them as described actually did things to worship them, I now see and understand as Mythos. This is not to say that the BBS is "myth."

Mythos is a story, at times a mythic fiction, other times a real historic event that is used in such a way that it captivates a group of people's minds who resonates with that essence and quality and brings them together into a coherent social structure... giving birth slowly to a Culture and Living Tradition. Mythos is the resonance factor which is the glue of a collective identity. Mythos is a common foundation that is the germ of culture, regardless of its actual factual nature.

Just look at how powerful the Mythos of Lovecraft is. He never claimed his stories were fact. Every body knows his Mythos is fiction... but they have such a power to captivate people's minds – enchanting a primal nature in some of us – that it draws people of like resonance together.

Mythos doesn't always mean myth. The Aryan Mythos Hitler and his friends created enchanted an entire nation of Germans down trodden by the failure of the first world war. It gave them a sense of needed identity and self worth. It brought them up from being despised by the part of Europe that won the first world war. It gave them new meaning in their lives... and they went to war and killed for that Mythos. It took the entire world to come together to stop that Mythos.

The Mythos that we hear in school about the Founding Fathers and their fight for Liberty is another example of Mythos that is not fairy tale. That Mythos – the historic story – of some group of men all laying their lives down to fight the most powerful empire in Human history for Freedom and Human Rights is powerful and it's what makes America as a country a super power because it calls out those humans who resonate with that human desire to be Free people with rights and the same opportunities in life as any one else.

Did those “founding fathers” actually fight for people’s freedom? Most of them owned slaves... and it actually started from a disagreement on taxation without representation. Those guys just saw an opportunity of a life time and they took full advantage of that window of opportunity when the circumstances blossomed as Time develops such circumstances. What actually happened back then is less romantic and less captivating. The living Mythos we hear now, that has been told for hundreds of years is more enchanting and powerful... it is thus a reinterpretation of things. That Mythos was never thrown away one day when America changed and became its own “person.” America just took that old story and gave it new life... thus breathing magic into it to its own benefit.

To me I do that same with the BBS, Satan, and Satanism. I might have out grown the idea that an anthropomorphic devil exists and that performing a Black Mass pleases him, but I don’t throw out those things. I reinterpret these things to breathe new life into it for me to my own benefit. Do I believe that performing such rites benefits some host of demons in the acausal? No. Do I believe performing such rites helps draw down acausal energy and/or Life Force? Yes... how so?

Using “Satan” as a compass to guide me on this hiking trail of Life, I have come to see certain aspects about Life and Nature that’s not really written in books. Life Force seems to move... or is constantly in motion. The obvious example is if it stops raining in a spot on the earth for a long time, the Life Force in that spot atrophies and recede and goes to a new spot. Life Force moves around the earth in visible patterns with the seasons, with the phases of the moon, the tides the moon brings, and with sun spots even.

In my mind one day, as I was meditating on this concept of “Stargates” and “nexions” that Anton Long thought up of, I was reminded really quickly of the plumbing under my sink. This one time one of the pipe at one of my uncles houses was leaking and the leaking broke the pipe. There was all this water gushing all over the place, and my uncle ran somewhere to close off some valve in the piping system which turned off the water supply for the whole house so he could fix it.

That made me think about farmers and their irrigation systems. In ancient times, and still in many parts of rural Asia, they use gravity to water their fields, and they’ll have these flood gate things which they can open and close to control the flow of water. So I was thinking to myself how if I were a farmer, the crops in one of my fields weren’t healthy, or if I wanted to use the crop rotation technique to vitalize one of my fields, I would cut off water supply to that field and use that water to feed my other fields that yielded more Life.

Which got me to think about Life and Nature. As I apprehend Nature, it seems as though the further a person removes himself or herself from Nature and lives unnaturally, the sicker and more diseased they are. For instance compare our Western people with people living in rural areas in other “less developed nations” and ask yourself which group suffers from more diseases such as cancers... heart disease... tumors... etc. By removed from Life I not only mean a physical removal or eating food with man made chemicals in it, but also a conscious forcing of oneself to live against the flow of Nature. Not only do you see that humans in the west suffer from more disease and are dying more often... but you see the same effect in dogs and cats

that live in these same parts of the world.

It seems as those humans, dogs, and cats who come from areas of the world that lock themselves indoors for long periods of time... bathe themselves in artificial lights most of the time... eat foods with artificial chemicals most of the time... and do everything but live life... die. As if Life Force recedes from these humans and dogs because Life does not thrive in them and thru them. The Life Force in them atrophies... like a farmer had closed their floodgates to stop the flow of Life Force and acausal energy to feed these people who are not thriving. If the basic idea of Life is to Live and thrive thru its living forms... then it is only logical that life forms that reject Life and that refuse to participate in Life cannot be a vital causal vehicle for Life to thrive thru... thus the many lethal diseases that both humans and the pets they force to adopt such anti-life styles die from.

I seriously believe that Right Hand religions, their rites, and hardcore materialism removes you from Life resulting in a atrophic recession of acausal energy and Life Force in such people. So base on how I currently understand Life and Nature, these rites and ceremonies we have in the Black Book of Satan and the Physis in Naos not only keeps a person physically connected to Life and Nature, but those Traditional Rites do call down acausal energy and Life Force because those rites gets the initiate to celebrate – exult – Life and mortal existence and all such gifts of mortal existence has to offer.

An ONA initiate who learns to practice these rites and follows the Sinister way, eventually relearns how to live life unfettered by goofy memes and idea of a right way or wrong way to live Life. The initiate in a sense rediscovers her or his primal Nature within and becomes a natural living organism like any animal capable of experiencing Life whether that experiencing is sex, killing, preying, or whatever... we end up doing what Life intended us to do – Live it and thrive.

I guess what I am saying is what has been said before with Martial Arts. You pick a style that fits you and stick with it... and change it as you progress and evolve. Like how Anton Long stuck with the ONA for 40 years and how we can visibly see thru his 30 and so years of writing how the ONA has changed as he changed... shapeshifting as he grows, progresses, evolves, and shapeshifts on his own private quest in Life.

You end up not really going anywhere in life if you do not have the nature and culture to stick with one thing and make that thing work – or succeed with that one thing. Because if you did not have it in you to succeed or make that one thing work for you... what make you thing using something else will do it for you? If the car you are driving sucks and keeps getting into car accidents... sometimes it might not be the car that is not functioning right... it just might be you – the driver. Success comes from within. It is a determination, or a burning. For most of us, the only thing that comes closest to such a burning for a single objective is the object of our infatuation. We will go to any length and measure if our passion for a person burns great enough to get that person... and to those whose passion does burn fierce with single minded determination, they often do succeed.

It's like the old Zen story – one day a student finds a monk bathing in the river and the student goes up to the monk and says – 'Master, I desire enlightenment, please teach me.' The monk

tells the student to go away and stop bothering him. The student, thinking the monk was testing his desire said – ‘I will not go away, I’ll keep bugging you until you accept me as a student.’ The monk told the student to go away a second time. So the student enters the river with the monk and refuses to leave asking a third time for the monk to make him a student.

The monk got angry and grabbed the man’s head and forced him into the water sitting on his neck to drown him. The man struggles and fights for his life eventually pushing the monk off to catch his breath and he asks in a rage – ‘what’s wrong with you? I came here to ask you to teach me to find enlightenment, and you try to kill me?’ The monk says – ‘what did you desire most when you were drowning?’ ‘Air,’ says the student. The monk tells the man – ‘Unless you desire enlightenment with that same intensity and determination, you will not have the ability to achieve it. Not having the ability to become enlightened you are wasting my time, leave me alone’... and the man left, learning something valuable.

Those who genuinely resonate with the ONA – as Anton Long – have a certain objective in life, or a certain way they desire to live life which they burn for with that same intensity and determination. It drives them to go to extreme measures to live such a sinister life to the point where they will isolate themselves in the woods, go to jail and risk their lives for it. It’s not a choice, its who they are, and its what they burn for. For such people this ONA is just a way and a means – a tool – that helps such sinister individuals manifest the Life and Way they naturally determined to live anyways. As a gun is a tool for a police officer and a gangbanger... neither of these two kinds of people ever are without their guns. Someone who is genuinely Sinister, never leaves home without his Sinister Way. The indecisive who have no Way or Life, not genuinely Sinister By Nature, and burn for nothing in particular, have it in their nature to window shop.

Kayla 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SENTENTIA OBDUCO



Sententia Obduco

Since last year our ONA NXS blog has had a lot of people finding their way to the blog by searching “Chloe 352.” It happens at least 6 times in a day. So I thought I’d write a very long thing entirely about me and stuff about what strange and other worldly things grows in my brain! Since it appears as though at least 6 people are interested in information about me. Six is enough, I don’t need much to give me reason to talk about myself! Sententia Obduco is Latin for something like “passing thoughts.”

My Cyber Presence

Chloe is my real first name [one of two]. By our culture and/or social class’s Tradition I have two last names: my dad and mom’s. Taking both your parents last names is common in both my Asian family’s customs as well as my Mexican side. I’m not going to say it’s a custom of upper class people. It’s just that this seems regular practice amongst certain Culture people of Asian and Mexican ethnicity. My biological dad’s family name is my “middle name,” and my mom’s family name is my last name. Those two parts of my name will remain offline. “Ortega” is not my real last name, but I use it as such online. It’s a nickname.

No, I don’t have a web presence anywhere else but at our ONA NXS blog. Or at least no cyber account on the internet is specifically and exclusively me. I do not have a facebook. 90% of the people I hang out with are my own family and cousins whom I see every day in real life. I have no need to “stay connected” to them. If anything, I try to disconnect myself from them to get some me time. 99% of the people I know and hang out with are in my face everyday in some way. I have no need to “stay connected” with them via facebook. I got over that teenybopper stuff during our Myspace and Friendster days 6 years ago. It got old fast, seriously.

I don’t have a “cyber presence” in forums. What my friends and I have are things we call “portal accounts.” We usually make a single account somewhere and pass the password and log-in data around with one another. The first reason was that in the old days when we used the same portal account to talk about ONA or whatever, because all of our insights come out of one profile, it makes the profile sound extra smart and this is effective in causing resonance. After a while either these portal accounts get unused or one of us will adopt the profile and its

nym and run around the internet doing whatever with it. One or two of our portal accounts have been confused for DM for some odd reason by many people. People out there are just paranoid and believe any ONA person on the internet with functioning frontal lobes must be David Myatt. While others want to believe that any ONA person online that can articulate a sentence is David Myatt so they can debate such people thinking they are out thinking or debating the Man, because they live their mundane Myatt obsessed life running around the Internet to fight and pick on DM. It's the latest craze these days. What better way to show other imbecile mundanes you have cyberballs then to attack digital paper tigers and troll legions of draconian David Myatts lurking everywhere in the most disinteresting of web forums. Yes indeed, internet trolls these days are the heroes of the mentally impaired.

My Ethnic Makeup

I am mixed with a lot of things, Mexican being one. Which is why race is no real issue to me, and why I can afford to be an equal opportunity racist. My biological dad is Mexican. Or specifically Mestizo which is a mix of indigenous people and White Europeans. From his family name, the White side of him originates from Portugal in some distant past. My parents were never married, they lived together, then spilt up.

But I do have bonds and relationships with my Mexican family. Blood is Bond. But the reason why I don't talk about my "Mexicanness" is because my dad and his family have been living in California since before California was a state. And so, my Mexican side is as American as America. Because my Mexican side is as American as any other secular American, what do I have to talk about? Tortillas? Hot dogs? Being American? Being Secular? Being Republican? Plus I'm not raised by my Mexican side. And also I look more like my aunt-mom and Asian cousins than my Mexican relatives. Why do I look like my Asian cousins and not my Mexican relatives? It's a fascinating thought.

My culture has an ancient traditional belief that when a girl is pregnant whatever or whomever she thinks about the most during her pregnancy influences how the baby will come out looking like. So in our culture, when we learn that one of our girls is pregnant she's not allow to watch TV, look at ugly picture, or listen to alarming music, or be around unsightly people – such as fat people – and she is not allow to do any kind of work or be in any situation where she gets strongly angry, scared, or freak out. Otherwise the baby may come out affected.

So if you have cousins that look like their fathers, it means that the mother during her pregnancy was either really in love with the father, or thought about him often. And this can even be a thinking about in a hating and irritated kind of way. If your cousin looks like their mom, it means the mother was thinking about her own self and her own life, etc. So why did I come out looking like people on my mom's side of the family? Because at the time my mom abandoned her family to be with her boyfriend [my dad] and during her pregnancy she said she felt very sad and missed her family, most especially her favorite sister [my aunt-mom] and she would think about them at night. It's also said that as a baby you grow to take on the look and character traits of whoever is breast feeding you, since the breast milk is also considered "blood." My mother was thinking about my aunt-mom when she was pregnant with me, and my aunt-mom raised me and breast fed me; so I actually did come out looking more like my

aunt-mom or her genetic daughter.

My grandparents on my Asian side are something like 60% Han Chinese. Specifically Hokkien, Teochew, and Cantonese. If you image google Taiwan Girls, you'll get an idea of what me and my cousins look like, since most Taiwanese are Hokkien [Hoklo] people. My grandmother says her parents and their relatives spoke Hokkien when they used Chinese. I have at least 5 uncles I know whose names are Uncle Hok. I have cousins who are 90% Han Chinese of mostly Teochew stock. It's all hard to tell because of the strange fact that a lot of line-breeding has been going on over many generations. So it's hard to determine the percentage of genetic stock when no new blood is added into the mix you know? The other 40% of my Asian side is Thai, with Laotian way in the background. But my Great grandmother is mostly Thai-Chinese.

Language(s) I Speak

I honestly speak only one fluently: English. I understand spoken Khmer, but I don't know enough words in my lexicon to make a whole sentence to speak with common folk Khmer people. The Khmer my family uses is of a higher register and so we use different words, and pronouns are obsolete. How do I explain this? It's like you have a kingdom the size of New York City and 85% of your citizens speak common street grade slang, and you were born and raised by a family of Yale graduates who work as lawyers and politicians. You understand and speak the same "language" but as far as talking with the 85% commoner goes and being understood, your language skills can be considered "impaired" due to difference in lexicon/register and cultural matrix.

I can read and speak more Spanish words than Khmer. I know as much French as I do Spanish; enough to understand what I am reading half the time which doesn't mean anything. I took German in high school during my "Hitler years." I think I was the only Asian or ethnic person in the whole school to have a picture of Adolf Hitler on my folder and the White friends I had – from German class – were all either local skinheads or members of the KKK. I was even made a full fledged member of their skinhead crew called SLWB which stood for Skinny Little White Boyz. If you're a girl it's SLWG [the G for Girlz].

Everybody knew I was Asian and not white in my White group of friends, but they didn't seem to care. They actually defended my confusion, by saying: "Asian is the other White meat." So during lunch period we'd be in the library and I'd check and edit my White friends German homework and essays. Which was where we did all of our philosophical or ideological talks on National Socialism, racial supremacy, Jews, Zionism. My Aryan friends were intelligent, unlike the Nazi hillbillies you encounter in the Midwest. They were considerate enough to remember that Japan was the last of the Axis powers to hold out till the very end. It took two nukes and the world to stop the Japanese side of the Axis! Eat that Italy. The Axis shall rise again! If you're a National Socialist and you know your history, you have to at least give your props to your Asian kinfolk for trying.

Early Nazi Friend Influences

I was sort of influenced by them. But first of all what race am I? Asian or Mexican? Hokkien,

Cantonese, or Aztec, or Portuguese? I do have racist feelings, but those feelings aren't some blanket world view I cover over an entire race with. If you are within my field of awareness in some way and you are stupid or bugging me, yeah, I'll treat you like you're stupid and I'll hate on your skin color, ignorance, religion, gender, whatever. But that's it. Just because I try to attack everything about you as a person, doesn't mean I dislike a person of the same skin color and nationality as you are, because they might be respectful and nice to me. I have to know you to like you, and I have to know you to hate you.

But I don't have to be influenced by my White friends to have deep prejudices about certain kinds of people. I get that from my own family and culture I was raised in. They just have a deep dislike for people called "peasants" and commoners. It's weird because for my family, they were all born and raised in a different country which was in general 80% racially homogeneous. The 80% majority were subjugated and disliked. But the "racism" or "classism" that existed in that country and culture is more extreme and volatile than the racism and supremacy thing between Whites Aryans and Blacks/Jews.

It was the same general race, but the classism was extreme. During the monarchical period upper class/strata people were extremely abusive to citizens and Vietnamese immigrants. You can kill a commoner and immigrant as an upper class person and not get in trouble in any way because of rampant nepotism in the law and judicial system. Chances are, if you were from the upper class, the lawyers, judges, cops, mayor, of your city were all relatives of yours who shared your same disgust for peasants and immigrants Vietnamese. And then the tables were turned during the Khmer Rouge revolution when all of them – peasants and Vietnamese immigrants – slaughtered 2 million people in retaliation out of simple hatred for being abused and mistreated for centuries. Cause and Effect is a bitch sometimes I guess.

Family History

What I know is based on what I hear my family talk about. Mostly my aunt-mom, mother, and great grandfather – the one who is the only one to speak English – who was an Ambassador to the US during Nixon.

The great grandfather says that his family came from China and moved to southern Thailand. The great grandfather and his brothers and sisters ended up marrying into an Oligarchic Thai family who owned large amounts of property/land in a southern province called Phra Tabong at the time. So that's where our family's Thai and Chinese comes from.

So my Thai great grandmother and her siblings are the one that comes with the status and class. The great grandmother is a third generation descendent of a king of Thailand who reigned during the mid 1800's or so. But this is pretty much meaningless to people outside our family and relatives, and it also gives us no real ties with the current House of Chakri, because this king in question had over 100 children with multiple wives. Our family traces its lineage back to one of those wives and her children she had by him. This is all just family history. It is meaningless today, but as a coherent family, it is important to have a history or to know your history and to pass that knowledge to each generation, so they know where their blood has come from and thus where it should go. If you look at the Royal Insignia of the House of Chakri

and compare it to our Nexion's "Trisickle" symbol, you will see that it is the same design. The trident both insignias have are the same. The Sickle in our Triscikle is a Chakra [bladed wheel]. I got the sickle from the Reichstar or the Wheel of the Cosmos in the ONA which is a circle of 4 spinning Sickles in the shape of a swastika.

So all of those people and their children all lived on the property in Tabong province. Tabong means a Club or big Stick that you beat people with. Until during the 40-50's when that province was reverted back to the kingdom of Cambodia. Historically Thailand sacked Cambodia in the late 1300's and took that land and the whole of Cambodia. It got re-renamed "Battambang" and during the whole process the family just stayed on their property because they owned large parts of it and had farms and plantation there anyways. That's how my grandmother technically became "Khmer," but my grandmothers – every old relative granny's age is a grandmother – only speak Khmer with an accent. They can't read or write it. They all speak Thai. The great grandparents all speak Chinese.

Inside Cambodia they networked with the Khmer Oligarchic families. So eventually you end up with the Prime Minister of Cambodia at one time being my grandmother's cousin, who got shot at the airport by the Khmer Rouge trying to get into the country to look for the family. The generals that ran the military were cousins of my grandmother. Other government officials were cousins of my grandmother. One of my grandmothers uncles, whom we call great grandfather, was picked by the King of Thailand to be the Supreme Patriarch of Thailand. That's like the spiritual office of Dalai Lama, except for Thailand's Theravada Buddhism. There were others in other fields and professions, but all those people mostly got killed during the revolution.

Those that survived like my grandmother and all of her children minus one, survived because the relatives in Thailand fished them out of the insane country and they gave everybody some money and relocated them to California where it was safe. And for 20 years my grandmother forbade anybody to use the family names fearing the Khmer Rough's remnant underground sympathizers in America would find us and kill us. Like they did to one of my mom's own cousins here in the states during the 90's. His name was Uncle Hok. He had been living here for over 10 years and had children here – my second cousins – and a couple of the underground sympathizers broke into his house one night and shot him. Just because a war ends, doesn't mean the ideas and propaganda stops spreading. If you lived in my shoes you'd know first hand from intimate association and exeprience the destructive power of ideas and how they refuse to die out. It's been 70 years and there are still Nazis walking around hating Jews.

My "Feminist" Views

My views on gender role actually comes from my own culture and people. It's Matriarchal. In my own culture girls rule the nest/home. It doesn't matter what the men do for a living because you come home after work. It doesn't matter if as a man you are a king or prime minister because you still have mothers, aunts, and sisters that tell you what to do when you are at home. Grandmothers and women don't need some silly "right" printed on paper which says they can or can't vote or be in politics. They just tell you their policies when you are home

which you would restate or implement. Otherwise your wife leaves you, your wife's family takes your children away, and your wife's brothers and male cousins assassinate your ass themselves or they pay someone to do it. Paperwork and "right" don't mean shit. As an oligarchic female, you don't want common females to have some paperwork "rights" so they can vote to stick their ignorant peasant noses into places they don't belong: state affairs.

Hypothetically what are you gunna do if you are some king while your wives and concubines are all blood related to two or three oligarchic families? Not only are you pussy-whooped, but those pussies that own you belong and are loyal to their families not you. Grandmothers don't care of you are some prime minister running some state. Your wife is their daughter or grand daughter. We don't use pronouns in speech, so when you want to say "she" we use words like "Girl," "Lady," etc. As a man, if they like you, you get called things like "Sir," or by your title; if the old ladies don't like you, you get called by a generic word which means "it." You literally here the old ladies talk about kings and politicians saying things like: "What can it do to us? It is married to our own daughters. We can tell our daughters to put poison into its food and kill it if it doesn't do what it is told to do. Why would our female race give birth to these men if it is disobedient to its creators? If the female race has the power to give it life, we have the power to take its life also."

In a matriarchal social order, and an aristocratic family, your son is a tool you use to get your family into higher spots in the social strata and to get you linked to more wealthier and more powerful families. Your son is only a means to an end. You work hard to train your sons to accomplish big things in life because those accomplishments are his resume you will show the other family. The goal is not to marry your son off to another family. The marriage is meaningless because they can divorce. The goal is to have your son impregnate the other family's daughter as soon as he can to produce offspring. That offspring is your blood link to the other family. Once that offspring is born, the manipulative work is all up to you as cunning grand parents to forge a strong bond with that offspring so they will love you and share their inheritance with not you but your other children and that offspring's cousins.

It's all this manipulative transgenerational inheritance plunder business. If you know how to play the game right, in a few generations your "bloodline" end up running the kingdom. Girls in this type of society don't have to do anything. But your grandparents tries to pair up their daughters with good looking mates so their grand daughters come out as pretty as possible. The prettier you look and the more traditional and cultured you are – plus a good pedigree [breed, relations, estates, connexion, status, etc] – the more prized you are, because men are stupid and think with their dicks in any culture. Which is why in such culture and/or traditional cultures being a gay male is frowned upon. Not because it's immoral, but because you would have no desire to marry and breed with a girl. You thus have no practical use in this context.

As a side note, don't ever let anybody tell you that being gay is "unnatural." That word "natural" and "unnatural" in this context has no real substantial meaning. If you look in Natural or even on youtube you will find "homosexual" behaviour and conduct in animals. I watched two guy bisons have sex with each other, penetration and all. I seen it. It is neither "natural" or "unnatural." It simply exists as an expressible potential within the Human Condition. Being Human is like being a sofa with cushions. You have a lot of junk in the cracks. All that junk is

stuff you as a Human can express for whatever reason. If the junk was not there, you would not be able to express it in your humanness. War, culling, love, cannibalism, crossdressing, these are all junk under our Human sofa we have and can express. Some more reluctantly expressed than others. A tick has junk under its sofa cushion to spend its whole life sucking the blood off a horse. That's one kind of junk we don't have a people. Even if you were odd and believed yourself to be a vampire, you can't live your whole life stuck to a horse and sucking its blood. You just can't. It's not a potentiality within your Human Condition. Being emotionally, physically, or sexually attracted to different kinds of people – and sometimes animals – are.

But it's not imbalanced. Girls in my culture have a "place" and function to perform: domestic stuff. Traditionally as a girl you work the house environment, cook, and raise children. You don't work. You aren't allowed to work or leave the home. If you get married, your husband must support you so you can stay at home. It's unbecoming for a woman of our class strata to work. That's what men are made for. Why should we work? We have your kids, let you sleep with us, and cook for your ass? Fuck you, get to work.

Guys come home from work these days and they bitch about life. Girls these days, we work like you, we mother your children and you, we take care of the home, and we cook for you and you don't hear us crying and bitching telling you to get us a beer. Fuck you, get your own beer.

I was raised with my whole family teaching me things like: "A wise one of the Female Race/Kind must know to never love the male race/kind. Those "people" are worthless. You can get married, but there are thousands of men walking around. You lose one, you can find another the next day. But your sisters, brothers, children, and family, can never be replaced, and will always love you and be there to care for you. Those men are not family. Don't waste your time loving your future husband. Just like "it," as if "it" were a friend. And don't every trust "it" completely. "It" is a worthless animal, only good for working and providing for your needs. If "it" stops providing, find another one."

In my culture, the female isn't a gender, we are a race or kind, and males are their own race and kind. If I am "racist" this is the context of my "racism." Girl People are better than Man people. Girl People are closer to the Divine/God. Our mothers are living goddesses in our culture with the power to wash your "bad karma."

So I am not a feminist in the Western/American sense. I don't believe or want gender equality. Nor do I believe in gender equality. I am honestly culturally Traditional. Meaning that I believe women kind are inherently better than men. But unlike feminists I don't believe I should have equal "right" as men do. I want better rights, and I want men to have less rights. I want men to have only the right to work. And I don't believe women kind should or needs to work, especially if you are a mother. I'm not a "feminist," I'm more accurately a "Matriarchist." I like being feminine and wearing normal girl clothing. I don't want to have some stupid equal right to walk around bare chested in public like guys do. I like wearing bras, I don't want to burn them.

Even in my own Matriarchal social weltanschauung, men have their place of power. We

female-folk have our own place of power where we on a human level get to make the decisions: the domestic sphere. The men by their very territorial nature have their own place of power: the terrestrial/political sphere. We each must respect our respective places of power and allow the other to naturally function in those places of power. A girl has no natural right to be territorial and be in politics. A man had no natural right to stick his nose in the domestic sphere of blood, family, and progeny. As a Traditionalist, I believe each gender has their proper place by Nature, and when you make abstract ideologies and act all politically correct where we force humans to go against what Nature had decreed by sticking girls and guys in places they don't belong you fuck shit up.

It's not you dharma. So what if you are a girl and you can shoot an AK 47, get the hell out of the military and raise your children proper. Unless that is actually what you personally are drawn to. So what if you are a guy and can wear a dress and make a banana flambé. Put that shit down and go be a fucking warrior or politician. Unless being that way is your dharma. It's about the dharma of an organic system. In a tribe some are born naturally inclines at art while others naturally are rough at play. The former in the tribe has the dharma of imbuing the tribe with inspiring works of art, the later will end up defending the tribe with his dharma as a soldier. Let each person be what they are naturally drawn to. If you are a girl and you are actually drawn to the work place and are good at it, fine. But don't make me work. I don't want to be liberated to work a job.

If you are a girl and you like walking around with no bra and hairy manlike armpits, fine. But don't turn it into a movement and call it women's liberation. No real girl wants to be free to be hairy and manlike; unless they are French. You can keep the freedom and right. Same with guys. If you are actually naturally drawn to the domestic sphere, fine. But don't make every guy gay like you. Let other's seek and express their dharma. And so collectively Nature has given female kind and man kind their own dharma or places of power they generally excel in. Let Nature do its shit. You don't need to stick your hubris noses into Mother Nature and Father Time's business and liberate shit. They know what they are doing. They have been doing it without your hubris ass for 4 billion years. I'm not a feminist or into women's lib. I am a Traditionalist and Matriarchist. I like to use what has been proven to work in nature and practice; not what sounds good in theory and policy because it makes people feel safe.

American girls are weird, in that they are easily misled or subverted by the System. They don't seem to have any real sense of self worth and value. As if they don't understand the value and power of the "Female Race" that we give birth to men, we raise and mother them, we nurture them, and we give ourselves to them, we serve them because we feel for them. And they in turn treat us like second class things. That male race is a despicable and rotten race. The Westernize girl is led to believe that struggling to be "equal" to men is the holy grail of a girl's life. And as they pursue their equality, nobody raises the children. And thus, the very foundation of humanity's future is weaken: the children. Some state ends up raising them. It's unbecoming for a girl in the West to just want to be a home maker and mother. Different cultures I guess. I like them though as sisters and fellows of a Girl Race. Western guys though to me, I have nothing but disdain for 90% of them. It's a cultural thing. Why seek to be "equal" when Nature made us better?

My Political Orientation

Conservative; Classist; Unilateralist; Elective Monarchism, and Meritocratic Aristocracy.

By Conservative I mean that I do not believe politics should have any influence or say on a people's Culture and Tradition. I believe that each people have the right to conserve their people's culture and tradition. I am therefore against this Western bullshit concept of egalitarianism and political correctness. I'm Asian by culture: don't be forcing you fucking White culture on me. You're White: don't act like you are Black or Mexican. Stay on your own fucking side of the culture fence. We're not equal. We are UNIQUE to each other. That uniqueness must be preserved. I greatly dislike those peasantile leveling of humanity in the West brought on by this political correctness. Because it weakens the cohesion and solidarity and cultural identity of each unique culture and way of life.

I highly admire and have a great amount of respect for a White person who loves his culture, is proud of his racial and ancestral heritage, and will fight to preserve those things for his children and grand children. Even if such White people may see me as "nonaryan." It's all internal cultural rhetoric/mythos each culture must use to induce our own people and young generations to maintain their cultural identity, so the culture, way of life, and ancestral traditions are not lost to decadence and abstract notions of egalitarianism. My respect goes out to any race or culture that has this same strong coherency factor.

When you have White boys disconnected from their own heritage and culture acting Black, as a White Culture, you fucked up somewhere because you failed to provide that White boy a cultural heritage and identity; one that he can be proud of and be confident of. He has to seek that identity in other people's shit? And it's not just Whites. This goes from people like me too. What is wrong with you or me as an Asian individual acting white and joining skinhead gangs? People can say: "It's a cultural melting pot. It's a good thing!" Is it? Is it factually and humanly "good." I have a Mexican friend who thinks he is a Japanese ninja. I love him to death, but what the fuck is wrong with him and his culture that he has to seek an identity and self –worth elsewhere? These types of people are called "drifters." Over time – like 100 years – with all of these drifters drifting away from that Mother Culture, the mother culture dies. When that mother culture dies, your people are absorbed into a larger and more coherent culture. Not as an "equal" but as a support to be used.

Let's look at the African brought here to America. About 300-400 years ago Africans were brought to America as slaves. In the beginning they had their own language; their own cultures and traditions, their own religions and cultus, their own world views, their own identity as a people or peoples. 4 generations – great grandparents, grand parents, etc – you have an entire race of Black people suffering from "Human Vertigo," where they can't tell left from right. They have White people names, White people world views, White people religion, White people gods, White people secular culture. But people can say: "Yes, but this is so because they are American." The question is as a Black People what do they exist as a people for now? Whose destiny do they serve now? Their own Black People's collective destiny? Or the collective destiny of White people or even some abstract "America?"

Sure they have the “freedom” to vote, but for whom? And ultimately for whose actual interests? Sure they aren’t slaves anymore and they can work, but ultimately for whose interests and WILL? Their own Black People’s interest and Sovereign Will [destiny] or White People or some abstract ideal [America].

Same goes with the other Cultures. I’m not really talking about race and skin color. I’m talking about People and their human Culture. There is a difference. I’m barely Thai by blood, but that’s my Culture and People.

When I say Classist I mean that I believe in natural human social stratification. Fuck this equality shit. It’s not a real concept. Sure we are “equal” in the eyes of law and justice, which is debatable. But it still doesn’t change our humanness and our uniqueness as human beings. If you take a room of children, and you give each child 10 pieces of candy, eventually some will have no candy left, other will have some left, some with have all 10 left, while a few somehow will end up with more than they started off with.

Same concept goes with adults and money, property, accomplishments, possession, manifestation. Stupid people don’t have much. Those that have the means, the relations, the blood, the will, and determination, the transgenerational planning will always, always out do the stupid. We each deserve our lot in life. If you are poor and a peasant fuck you, don’t be asking for equality you stupid fuck. Work for your wealth and status. If not for you, then for your future progeny. It’s Aeons. It’s because of the wyrd of your stupid ignorant ancestors – grandparents and great grandparents – that you exist in the condition you do today. And it is your fault based on your thoughts, emotions, actions, and worldviews, that will manifest the life and condition your progeny will experience. Thus aeonically Peasant stock humans will always produce peasant stock humans.

Why did the Buddha call his Way the Noble/Honourable/Aristocratic [Ariya] Way [Magga]? Because when you understand how Causality – cause and effect – works as it is explained simply in the 8 Fold Path, and you know how to work it right as a group/family/clan/sangha over time you will produce Ariya Offspring who will rule over or guide the Anariya: Mundanes. Only the ruling class – the Ariya – with their power, religious and political influence via their kingdoms and states has the power to influence a massive amount of humans in a direction. The only real practical way to enlighten the mundane is to force them or herd them en masse like cattle.

An Emperor of China has power and influence over hundreds of millions of people in those days for example. Nothing influences our species in such large numbers as a Nation-State. Religion can’t do it. The numbers look big, but with 2 billion Christians in the world, hardly anyone is collected into a collective force to get any work done. It took a nation-state – America – and its power, resources, and synergy to put humans on the moon. If humanity as a whole is to evolve it is via Empire, and culture. And if it is by Imperium that the human species is pushed forward, the aristocracy are the movers. If it wasn’t for the ruling class and families of colonial America, no peasant today would believe in or support democracy. The mundanes are pushed forward. The Enlightened move forward on their own. The catch of the game is that you cannot move forward by yourself. Humanity as a whole must move together. In the 1600’s

it was dangerous for you to believe in science of a heliocentric planetary system. You may believe as an early scientist to be evolved and enlightened, but you would be shunned and put to death. You and your early scientists had to spend centuries to enlighten the idiot mundanes, so the whole species can move forward. It's just how nature works as a System. It's how your body works as a System. When you move all the billions of your cells must move along with you in unison. It's Aeonics.

You think the kings and queens of Europe of any kingdom came into human existence privileged with status? No. They are the end product of hundreds of years of transgenerational planned effort and synergy. You go back in time 1000 years or so in Europe and remove hard working, crafty families like the Medicis, and the other war lords who fought for their worth and won't have any of those kings and queens. You're human just like these people. Why can't you struggle to do the same? Because your peasants. Because in your little pea brain peasant minds you are thinking to yourself: "Fuck 1000 years, I want immediate gratification Right Now while I'm still alive." And from that simple peasantile mentality your children, and their children will inherit that same culture and mentality and they will forever be used and exploited as you were by those at the top. You earn that shit. Don't be asking for equality. Your mentality as an Anariya makes you and your descendants mundane peasants.

By Unilateralism I mean that in a given social order or nation or culture or family there should only be one "body of policy" and one direction or one constant flowing/striving. What do I mean by this? I mean as a working organic system of trillions of cells, my organic system only has one WILL maker, one Policy maker, which is my conscious 'person.' When I Dictate: "I will cross this street to get to the other side," every one of my trillions of cells has no choice but to do their shit to get my ass to the other side like I said. As long as I have a single Direction in life, and a single Will/Policy maker in my person, I will constantly move forward. And we call that forward motion Progression. This is the same way a monarchy or dictatorship is put together. There is only one Will, or Policy maker: The King or Hitler or Gangis Khan.

But you look at democratic nations and everything is all messed up. There is no single will any where. There are multiple political parties, each with their own direction and objectives. There is no single constant pointer or director, because every 4 years we get a new head with a new set of ideas and opinions. A democracy doesn't move forward. It moves in circle, or rather it goes nowhere, because it needs to maintain its equilibrium. If it makes a move, it goes into national debt. In the old days, if your kingdom was in deep shit national debt, you simply plundered your neighboring kingdom and take their gold and wealth and land, and tax their people. Today our pussy nation-states can't do that. Once a nation-state is in deep debt, it's down hill from there. So it like a merry-go-round that digs its own grave the longer it moves in circles aimlessly. Is that productive on human terms and on the scale of centuries? The will of the people? It's the will of a weak and egalitarian people that makes rules that says the state can't kill and plunder other people's nations.

I believe in something like a monarchy is the best working system for humanity. Only because in our human history, monarchies have had impressive longevity, massive influence on humans, over long periods of time. For example Egypt, and what we refer to as the ancient "Egyptian Civilization," Imperial Russia, the British Empire, the Holy Roman Empire, and the

Chinese “Civilization” with its emperors. But I believe the Monarch should be elected by a group of people with status who have proven their worth in the arena of life. Some sort of meritocratic aristocracy should elect the monarch who serves a long period of time, 25-50 years or so. The ancient Germans did this with their old Reichs, the Holy Roman Empire did this, and the monarchs of the ancient Khmer Empire was elected as well.

No political parties, no will of the people crap. Let the monarch be the Will and Driver of the ‘chariot,’ and let him do his job and work for the people or kill him. The functioning idea here is Synergy. As the body works in unison and that synergy is used by Me – the Driver of my person – to manifest things that benefits me and the rest of my body such as eat and bathe; the monarch likewise uses the pooled synergy of the empire to manifest his will, goals, aims, and objectives with mutual benefit for his citizens in mind. “But that’s impossible! It won’t work!” Says the peasant. How the hell do corporations and shareholders work then? The CEO has a job to perform, if he doesn’t do it right, cut him out and find a better CEO. As a shareholder who has CONCENTED/invested my self or resources into that corporation, all I want are benefits and profit for myself and family.

But what is the difference between now and “then?” I am aware that this idea, if we tried it in the West will not work. The difference is that back “then” in the olden days, that whole distant political system/Machine was BALANCED with personal and intimate organic tribes and clans. People back then – and still in many parts of the world – were not 100% dependent on a distant machine to take care of them and change their diapers for them, like the modern Westerner is. Back then people had huge extended families taking care of them called clans, and networks of blood related clans called Tribes. In the very same way as the first corporations in Europe existed. When you were Dutch, and some guy started a corporation called the Dutch West Indies and you invested your money into that idea to get a profit, did you have 100% of your dependence on that investment? Like you were sitting at home waiting for your hand outs? No. You had a family, to rely on, depend on, to work with, to help you get by. Nations-States nowadays in the Occident have lost that organic element and balance. As a Westerner, you have no clan, or tribe, or even functioning family to rely on. You are 100% dependent on your political system for handouts. Absolute power only corrupts when you as a people are Absolutely dependent on that power.

You think a CEO of a corporation can get away with abusing his office for long? No, the shareholders won’t put up with that shit. You think as a “dictator” of a tribalized nation you can abuse and corrupt your power given to you by a people? No. What’s happening across North Africa and the Middle East right now? Why isn’t this same thing happening in Cuba? Because there’s no damn tribes in Cuba. Cubans like Westerners have been broken down into individualized people dependent on the government. They can’t do shit.

When you are in the military of a tribalized nation, and the citizens protest and revolt, and you know those very same citizens are your cousins, sisters, parents, and grandparents or the relatives of your comrades’, what can you do? Do you shoot at your own mothers and cousins for some king or dictator’s interests? When you are the leader of a tribalized nation and your power base is your own oligarchic tribe, and that tribe defects and no longer supports you, what can you do? Shoot your granny? So that’s the real spirit of the matter: human relations.

Not just Honour. Human bonds. Human emotions. Human need. Human love.

That Human essence is what is missing in the industrialized/mechanical Occident. It's no big deal in the West for a cop to beat the shit out of a Black guy. At worst it's the cop's fault and he gets reprimanded. There's no Human connexion there. You can, as a bank or landlord evict and foreclose homes and make people homeless. There is no human connexion there. You have your own bills to pay. You can emotionally afford to treat 11 million Mexicans as illegal subhumans for being in America without papers. There is no human connexion there. And besides, it's "the law." The West has abandoned living humanness for dead dictates of laws made by fatcats up in a congress who have no real intimate human connection with anybody outside that congress. But they deify those dead laws, just like their Western ancestors glorified sectarian laws made by fatcat priests in some distant Vatican far away long ago. What do you expect really from a broken down breed of people who for centuries worshiped a dead man impaled on a stick as God?

My "Religious/Spiritual" Influences

Buddhism is my first and culturally enveloping influence. "Buddhism" is the matrix I was born and still am inside of. In quotes because in the East or to Asians – generally – what is practiced everyday and what is written in some manuscript are two very different things. As different as Voodoo is from Catholicism.

A living Human culture is never entirely supplanted by some arbitrarily introduced memplex from outside. And even with Buddhism, this idea of being influenced by ceremonies, rituals, rites, and traditions from the outside is spoken against. That's one of the interpretations or understandings of what Buddha called "Silabbata Paramasa." Silabbata meaning "Observances," Paramasa meaning something like "Touched from the Outside/Other." Touch suggesting an imposition, as your hands impresses itself on top of what it touches.

We're dealing with a people who have been around for thousands of years. And so during that long period of time such people collect their own way of doing things. It's like science in the West in that old theories aren't discarded if they are useful, but as new theories are discovered, they are piled on top of old ones. So as a scientist, you can be working with new ideas, old ideas, and ideas mixed with old and new, spanning several centuries of accumulation of ideas.

In my own culture nothing about our ancient and indigenous ancestral Ways are lost because some goofball introduced Brahmanism or Buddhism. Like the idea was so cool the ancestors threw their living traditions away for the psychotic rambling of some weirdo foreigner from India.

We/they are still Animists. We still believe and have rites and ceremonies that are animist oriented. We still believe that Nature is alive, and that things in Nature are living with something we call life [jivit] and consciousness [vinyan]. Everything that grows has those two things in their own kind of way. Then there are spirit entities that exist that can interact and communicate with people and nature. Most of these spirits live in Nature, in trees, in rocks, in

rivers. Then we still believe in what the West wrongly “ancestor worship.” We traditionally believe that even though the body dies, the spirit and consciousness of these ancestors does not die and continues to exist. They can interact and communicate with us in our dreams. And so, because they still exist, we continue to give them our love, remembrance, and honour. Usually we have altars with a picture of them, and on special days the old ladies will cook their favorite food they once liked to eat, and we offer them things they once may have liked such as packs of cigarettes, coffee, fruits, etc. And we “Bon” to them, which means to talk to them inside your Heart/mind [citta]. You pay your respects to them because it is they who gave you the gift of life, and the wisdom you house in your head, which they pass onto you.

Buddhism, in my own culture is merely an extra element among many elements. It is merely a way of seeing things in a causal manner. Meaning cause and effect. If I work hard now, my grand children will be better off in life than I was. That’s Buddhism in motion to us. My cousins are in needs, so I share what I have with them. That’s Buddhism in practice for us. In such countries with huge networks of blood relations, the sangha of monks are not strangers free loading off of you. They are your own brothers, cousins, uncles, grandfathers, and great grandfathers. They have no need to deceive you with fairy tales and stories to brainwash you with. The sangha doesn’t even teach Buddhist doctrine to the people. They teach their own insights regarding life, and pass down ancestral wisdom from one generation to the next.

The Theravada Buddhism in Practice in such cultures is only superficially Theravada or Buddhism. Only in words and recitation of suttas. An outsider looking in, would not see anything unusual. But beneath the superficial chantings and quaint Buddhist moral lessons, is the much older living Tradition which your average Westerner is never aware of, unless you go out of your way to immerse yourself inside these cultures.

In my culture monks don’t become monks to be like some Buddha. They join the sangha to learn the esoteric stuff that is unwritten and passed down by word of mouth. The chants they learn in Pali are not doctrinal chants. Each Sutta is a magical chant which performs a magical act. I guess the closest thing I can think of in the West is the old idea or notion that the bible’s Book of Psalms was magical in that each Psalm had a magical effect. Then they learn the more ancient Mon-Khmer stuff such as magical yantras, mantras, making magic squares with Pali letters, etc.

The Buddhism in no real way affects the older Brahmanist weltanschauung that was prevalent in Southeast Asia. Ask a native “Theravada Buddhist” who god is and they will either say Brahma, Shiva, Naraya, or even Vishnu. Nobody actually really knows how the Buddha fits into this hodge-podge cosmology. Some say he is just a teacher. Others say he is above the gods. Nobody cares that some scriptures somewhere asserts that there is no spirit, or self. People still by Tradition believe in spirits and self.

Dhamma, which is the second Jewel of Buddhism in our culture isn’t found in no teaching of some Buddha or some book attributed to him. Dhamma –as my grandma taught me and everyone she raised – is found inside one own citta [Heart]. Not in some temple, or wat, or monk, or holy place.

Buddha in our culture is not 100% the Buddha of India or the Buddha of the Tipitaka. Most often in Theravada culture in Southeast Asia, the statue of the Buddha is accompanied by a seven-headed dragon hooding the Buddha. The naga esoterically symbolizes the more ancient and older ways. The Living Way in tune with nature and life that never dies, as a snake sheds its skin and symbolically renews itself perpetually. The Buddha himself is both a symbol of a state of being or mind: Buddha, meaning to know or have knowledge. And it/he is a symbol/icon of the culture and way of life itself.

The actual teachings of some Buddha are minor side details that old people get into and study because in their old age they contemplate about their own death more often, and they begin to wonder and search for answers. And so in their search for solace/answers they will begin on their own to read the 24,000 pages of the Tipitaka. After the fact that they have lived long fruitful lives full of personal experiences. In that moment of searching – empty and ready for knowledge, armed with a life full of experience – the elders grasp the Buddha's teaching easily, because they have no need to debate or argue with what the Buddha taught in his lessons. They have already experienced it. The Buddha's words are just confirmation.

So in my own culture it's only the elderly who are into the "doctrinal" aspect of Buddhism, the words and teachings and ideas. Things the Westerner are enamored with. Doctrines are the pastimes of the elderly who have lived a well-spent life and have organically collected and earned their wisdom from life and its suffering. The Buddha's teachings are only confirmation. If his teachings do anything for the elderly, they only help to explain what has already been experienced in a clear manner. The elders do not teach or force those teachings on anybody. Dead, lifeless doctrines should never substitute organic living and learning from life. This in itself is the most fundamental principle of Theravada Buddhism: Vibhajjavada meaning Direct Experience. Experience it first, try to analyze it on your own second, and only if you need further help in extracting insight from your own experiences do you thirdly go to an elder or the sangha for insights.

Most of the Buddha's teachings are moral praxis based on the idea of causation and causality. If such teachings are meant to be applied, put into practice, or are designed to be a praxis, then what do you do with those teachings? You DO them not study them. So if a culture and people has had 1000 years to DO Buddhism, one must expect that after a thousand years the DOING of Buddhism has embedded itself wordlessly into the fabric of the culture itself. Thus, there is no need to study anything from some book. Your entire Living culture, the language and lexicon and register you speak; how you live for, care for, and share things with others; how you treat others, are all Buddhism in living motion. You can no longer separate the person from the culture, the family, and the Buddhism. It's all one living continuum.

So that's what I mean when I say "Buddhism." This crap that the average Westerner gets an erection over after reading a few books and web pages are dead written words. They are lifeless. If you pack your head with this lifeless stuff they only become the stuff of mind games. Just words and ideas you have in your head which you juggle around. If only enlightenment were so easy. To think that one can just read the Tipitaka and nod your head in agreement to what has been written means Buddhahood. Or means that you are the living expressions of the Sasana [instructions].

The idea is like a foreigner coming to America desiring badly to be American. This foreigner runs to buy a copy of the US Constitution to study every letter and word of it. Later, he may even desire to be a “monk” of this doctrine of Liberty and so he goes to school to be a constitutional lawyer. In his studying of the Constitution, erudite knowledge of the Constitution, and scholastic authoritative understanding of this Constitution, this man belies himself to be a real American. My 9 year old cousin is more an American than he is. She doesn’t need to read shit about the Constitution. It’s second nature to her. Because that Constitution is fundamentally a set of instructions that was designed to put into living motion a way of DOING and LIVING, not a study. And so after 300 years of Americans doing and living the instructions of this Constitution, that Culture those instructions gave birth to is wordlessly past down to each generation as a living, breathing part of the people and their way of life. Studying the written constitution is only a means to refine ones understanding of ones culture as an American. So the Christians say: “Worship.” Then the Satanist says to that: “Study not worship.” The Buddhist says to that: “Do, not study or worship.”

My other early influence is the ideas in the Satanic Bible. Except I was never big on the last half of that book, with all the demon names and magic. The first part of the Satanic Bible which is the cut and paste of *Might is Right* was okay. I liked the original a lot better. The original was more parallel to my own thoughts. *Might* in the original book had nothing to do with Satanism. That original text was written in the declining years of the British Empire when groups of White people here and there loathed to think of a Great Britain dwindle in Power, Might, and Glory. So there were a few individuals who expressed their wishful sentiments of their era. Of how they long to see the Race [British] *Mighty* again to colonize every land mass on the earth. Hence: *Might is Right*.

The middle part of the Satanic Bible at first was thought provoking. Then after learning more about my own Buddhism, I just notice that the parts I liked was just “Buddhism” put into different words and given a dark décor. But you can say: “Oh but words have definitions. Different words can mean a whole world of difference!” Yes, true. So keep in mind that when I get my Buddhism, I get it in Khmer, Sanskrit, and Pali. How do you get your Buddhism? In what language? English? What the fuck are you looking at then? You think the fucking Buddha spoke English 2500 years ago. Is the “Buddhism” your looking at in English even Buddhism?

This is one problem I have with these Hubris Hillbillies. It’s with any religion or old writing. They for some reason think that the first English translation they read which they like is either the original writing itself or the more accurate interpretation. You see them do it with the Old Testament, where they wholeheartedly believe as fundamentalist Christians that God gave Moses the Torah and Tanakh as it appears in their specific translation of the bible. And that such English version is of course way better and more accurate than the original Jew language. Same thing with Buddhism, as if the Buddha spoke English and read Nietzsche or whatever Western philosopher is the craze these days.

He didn’t speak English. He didn’t speak shit because he never existed to speak a language. There is no archeological sign any where that a Buddha ever existed. In fact if you follow the development of this Buddha figure back into the past, you’ll see that the iconography of the “Buddha” was inspired by several different gods. The seated Buddha is mostly inspired by

Shiva as Mahayogi whose statues of him in the same seated asana were found in caves older than Buddhism. Shiva was also called “Buddha” [Enlightened One]. But later/earlier still the most earliest iconographic representations of Buddha comes from Northern India, where the Buddha is often depicted in a standing position, dressed not in Brahmin garb, but a quasi-Persian, quasi-Greek, quasi-Bactrian vestment. Those earliest representations of Buddha were inspired by the Greek God Apollo. Pali during this time – as it exists in the Tipitaka at least – did not exist yet. If the Buddha ever did exist, he could not have ever spoken Pali in the same sense that one can say that Jesus – if he existed – spoke 1st century Latin and not vernacular Italian. Pali is the vernacular and common street grade speech of a dead language which came out of Sanskrit. So nobody has the exact translation of what some Buddha said. They are all approximations and the parsing of words.

I abandoned Satanism for a while because I didn’t see the point in calling myself a label like “Satanist” when all that I agree of Satanism was Buddhist principles plus common sense anyways with black makeup. But I encountered the ONA and that changed things. The ONA – and more specifically: DM – is honestly my second sectarian or philosophical influence. Now when I myself say “The ONA” – being me – I mean the Myattian triad: The Numinous Way, Reichsfolk, and the ONA stuff. I’m not going to talk about what I think of the ONA since this entire blog is me talking what I think of the ONA. I’ve written over 1000 pages worth of stuff on what I feel about the ONA, and its influence on me should show. The ONA, and specifically DM’s ideas has honestly for me, been a greater beneficial influence on my mind, thoughts, way of thinking, and way of seeing the world than Buddhism or any religion, philosophy, whatever. In fact this Myattian memplex has helped my better understand my own Buddhism, and better love my own people and culture with greater honour and pride. And that is a gift of wisdom worth respecting. But the question can be asked: “Do I believe Dark Gods or acausal entities are ‘real.’”

I’ve written about how I understand “reality” to be elsewhere. To recap, I see “reality” as a pyramid or as an iceberg in an ocean. There is a tip at the “top” and a wide base at the “bottom.” The very tip is the physical cosmos we live in. The middle part of the pyramid is what Jung calls the collective unconscious or its Buddhist parallel the hive of citta-santana. I don’t believe in a universe or realm of being beyond that causal/physical point in the pyramid. I do not believe in a supernatural realm. I believe in the reverse: a Subnatural gradation of Being. The lower down one goes in the pyramid, the deeper into the psyche and collective “unconscious mind” one goes. If entities exist, they have their root and being deep under the Unknown, which is why your ancestors when they die can interact with you in your dreams, or why as a shaman, you must go into a Deep trance state to interact with your totems and spirit guides. Does this mean I am saying these entities are “fake?” No. Fake has nothing to do with archetypes and Mindscape. There is nothing “fake” in a dream while you are immersed in a dream. That word has no substantial meaning. They exist in the deep. Are they manifestations of us? What isn’t a manifestation of “Us?” As mind stuff like thoughts? No, as things that can fuck with you. Unless you have personally experiences things of this sort, there is no point in elaborating. When one has gone through the experience, there is then no need to argue or debate.

My last influence is the Five Percent memplex. The 5% memplex is a secular quasi-atheist

splinter thing of the original Nation of Islam which started back in the 1960's. It has several names it goes by and there are "rival" versions and different versions. So I won't even bother going into the petty politics of it which I absolutely have no interest in.

Even though most people outside of this subculture have never heard of Five Percenters, we all know of or use at least one meme that originates from this subculture. "What Up G!" That's 5%er cipher, the G actually stand for God, not Gangsta. "Stop trippin Sun!" "Cipher" here meaning not a group but in-group lexicon specifically used in their memeplex with in-group specific meaning.. "What's your problem Sun?" That Sun part in speech is confused for the word "son." It's actually Sun, which is 5% cipher for a God, the source of life and light being the Sun. "What it do Queen?" Queen originally is cipher for an Earth, Earthbody which is a female member of the subculture. "Break it down for me," that's 5% talk originally. "Droppin science," "Do the Knowledge," that's 5% talk originally. Gangs and crews that put the word "Kings" in their name, that meme originates from this subculture. A King is cipher for a God, Godbody, which is a male member. They were pioneers in the hip hop genre and still are an influential subculture in hip hop with many artists claiming the 5% Nation in some way.

What I first liked about the 5% memeplex is that it developed during a racially volatile era when Black people were coming together to struggle for social equality, so the memeplex took on that revolutionary flavour and still retains that essence and racial restlessness of a people struggling to find or rediscover their lost soul, which I think is perhaps one of the most beautiful and inspiring aspects of the memeplex. The memeplex is Black oriented, except in the memeplex the idea and word "Black" means Melanin and every shade of Black from the deepest blue black of Africa to the palest yellow of East Asian. If you are ethnic and indigenous and not Caucasian, you are a shade of Black, and "Original People." Caucasians can matriculate into the "Nation" also and many of the first 5%er were Whites, but technically they are referred to as "Muslim Sons" in the "Nation."

The enemy of the Original People, of course is then the White Devil, but not exactly the people, but symbolically what we in the ONA refer to as "Magian Ethos." You have to keep in mind the people who gave birth to this memeplex were common oppressed Black people who were more street educated than library type people. Which is also another thing I like about this memeplex. It was born in the streets and it still is street oriented in its words and thought process.

So the Devil [collective for an ethos] has his establishment or system called the Devilishment. And the devil has his religions called Trick Knowledge. The idea is to Build your Nation of Original People, don't fall for that Trick Knowledge, and destroy the Devilishment or at least don't support it. And don't become a pawn of the devil yourself. Esoterically in the memeplex the Devil is anything quality you yourself harbour that is oppressive to your own growth and enlightenment and wellbeing. But that Devil is symbolized by the old world Causasian people that enslaved the Black people. The mythos states that Yacub made the White race/devil by "grafting" [here meaning separating] light "germs" from Black people and selectively breeding this strain of light people for 600 years. So esoterically the meme "Devil" and the in-group meme "Graft" mean the same thing. Not the white person, but the idea of separating something from its original nature. Anything that is separated from the people, Nature, Life,

original condition is a “Devil.” So not sharing food is “Devil.” Thinking your are better than your own people is Devil. Using and exploiting your people is Devil. Drug abuse is devil because it’s a separation for what is Natural. Not being able to commit in a relationship to raise a healthy family is devil. Etc.

The best thing about this memplex is that there is no coherent belief or ideology anywhere. It’s more a mythos than a memplex. It has sets of key words attached to numbers and letters. Like 1 is Knowledge, 2 is Wisdom, 3 is Understanding, etc. You get all this by mouth from a mentor who explains to you their understanding of those key words. Then you add or Build to that by adding your own understandings to those key words. Then you Build shit from there on your own, using your own ideas, by Breaking Down things – which is where the term originates from – and Drawing Up insights.

So for example your mentor in your cipher randomly asks you for the Mathematics of the Day. You take the date and convert it into its corresponding key words. Today as of this writing is the 28, which is “Wisdom-Build.” Then you break that shit down to draw up insights and spit your knowledge of the Mathematics of the day from the top of your head base on what you know. What’s Wisdom? Wisdom is knowing shit and being able to apply that knowledge to get results. What’s Build mean? Build is constructing shit out of raw material so that your ass ends up with something you didn’t have before. What’s today’s Math teach me then? To remember that knowledge gained that just sits in my head don’t do shit for me. Might as well just have left it in the book if I ain’t gunna do shit with it. If I know shit, I have to learn to apply that shit to build tangible results out of the raw material of my knowledge. 28 reminds me that what knowledge I know is just raw material to be used for building. It’s not what I know, it’s what I do with what I know that means anything real. Any book or computer can hold information. You can scratch information like the alphabet of scientific formulas on a rock, and it don’t make the rock intelligent. Intelligence or Wisdom is knowing how to apply the shit. Knowing how to incorporate it into your life to make things happen.

So from that example, you see that nobody imposes on me a belief system. I have to make the shit up myself from scratch using basic words and basic key ideas. And what I Draw Up to make sense of those key words comes from my own insides. And so what insights I may eventually put together is all my own. If something doesn’t make superficial – “exoteric” – sense in the 5% memplex, then you break it down to hell and parse the shit out of it until it makes “esoteric” sense. And to help you do this the memplex has 26 extra key words assigned to each letter of the alphabet so you can backronym the hell out of any word to make it into workable things. For instance, A is Allah the All in All. B is be or Born. C is Cee or See, etc. Islam in the 5% memplex doesn’t mean the religion, it is backronymed to mean: “I Saviour Lord And Master.”

That phrase might have no meaning to us today, and it might even be comical. But if you were Black living in the 60’s free but unliked by a people that used you and then threw you away, and you lived in the slums of Harlem. Then one day somebody came to you and told you that you don’t need those White people as your master, you are your own man and master. And you don’t need those White people’s Jesus and god, you are your own Saviour, and you don’t need the White people’s government to be your lord and power, because you are your

own Lord. That was empowering. And it may have even inspired you to look past your plight and circumstances to work for something for your own self, your family, and your people.

This is the reason(s) why the 5% memeplex is a big “influence” on the way I use my mind. It has taught me a mental culture of breaking words and ideas down and twisting them every way I can to squeeze out as much insight as I can from each word. So because of that, I take that mental culture and I almost without thinking tear apart my own Buddhism, by breaking down every Sanskrit and Pali word associated with the Buddha, and I mentally walk around every idea to see it from every possible angle, then I put everything I have squeezed out together into insights. And I use the same mental culture on the ONA. As long as I get key words to look at, I can break down the words and squeeze new ideas out of them. And the ONA is rippled with key ideas and unique words. So if anybody ever wondered where I get my perspectives and insights from, it’s from a simple mental culture of Breaking Down and Drawing Up.

But the real blossoming and understanding comes when you take that same mental culture of breaking down and drawing up and you apply it to the unwritten wordless stuff of your own life and experiences. When you are able to break down life, Nature, and your experiences and drawn up insights from within yourself, then build new applicable ideas with that, then Life becomes your enlightener and mentor. For example, with that mental culture of breaking down things to draw up insight from inside of your own self, can you look at a stream and draw up insight from it? Can you look at a tree of fruit growing on a tree and draw up insights from it? Can you thus Read the cipher of Nature and De-cipher it for “esoteric” wisdom? Because if you can, then you do not need anybody or any book to teach or enlighten you anymore.

My Beliefs Regarding Breeding & Blood

Whatever I “believe” of breeding and whatever I end up calling it comes from my own family and from how since the 1800’s at least they have been breeding. It also comes from knowing myself, that I am – or actually my mother – is the end product of that method of breeding. In other words, when I talk about it, it is not theoretical, it has been in practice for hundreds of years and it has produced generation after generation productive people who maintain their status and place in society. When a White common person from the West talk about this subject, they can afford to debate the matter because to them the idea is just an idea. Peasants breed like peasants the world over.

Every generation in my family, since the 1800’s has either retained their wealth, possessions, property, and estate, or added to what they have inherited from their elders. Even when considering that as each generation passes, you will have more blood relations to “divide” the wealth with.

That understanding that wealth and estate must eventually be divided up is what actually gives rise to an endogamic method of breeding. By endogamy I mean that two people of the same bloodline/clan are mated with each other. Which is to say that the original intent of endogamic reproduction was not to produce better genetic offspring or some super race of inbreeds. It is the greed of old people. Even after all these hundreds of years in my own family you can still here the old ladies – the Bosses of the Family – complain in anger and disappointment when

one of our relations breeds with an “outsider.” The complain is usually that the hard earned wealth and possession of the family as a collective must eventually go in portion to somebody not related to us who did not help earn it.

So when you and your second cousin are arranged to marry by the old people, it is not because they have actually determined that the two of you will make the bestest genetic stock of children. It is so that their own wealth and estates remains inside a single family. Thus there is no gradual depletion of wealth; no fight over what family gets what stuff.

But in practice when such old people in some past did implement this greed based method of reproduction they will have encountered unfortunate mistakes: deformities in offspring. And so from the encounter of such errors and mistakes, there is an organic learning process where these old people from one generation to the next learn to do it “right.” This is when endogamic reproduction takes on the extra quality and purpose of not only maintaining stuff inside the same bloodline, but now the older generation purposefully mates the younger generation together to end up with specific types of looks and qualities, ultimately to compete with other families.

If your aristocratic clan back in the old days had the prettiest girls, chances are some king will make most of them wives and concubines. Thus, from that chance, there may arise power, connexions, status, privilege, etc.

When you do come from a family that gives blood high consideration and keeps mental track of the traits and qualities of past generations, your then start to see patterns arise. You’ll see that if in such a clan a Sperm-Donor three generations in the past had a set of personality traits and characteristics, that those cousins you have today directly related to that Sperm-Donor takes on different mixtures of those traits and characteristics. And here I would also mean more than phenotype and physical based traits. I also mean – more so – the internal qualities of people. Such as the way they think and process information; problem solving skills; likes and dislikes; similar gravitation to certain professions and interests; work ethics; financial ethics; family values; and so forth.

So eventually your elders learn from experience, trial and error, and wisdom past down from older generations how to work with time to breed not just to maintain wealth, but to increase it by breeding young family members with each other who have certain desirable traits that will handle wealth better, be more cooperative, and have a strong familial bond with the family naturally/instinctively inherent in their blood.

What then do you do as an elder of such a family and culture when you have a set of very young people to work with who are impressionable and can easily Drift away from the family and culture? You incorporate “propaganda” narratives to keep such younger generations from disrupting your family/class’s equilibrium. This family or class propaganda comes in the usual form of idea of prejudice for lower classes of people. You instill in those young minds a dislike for “those other people,” by attacking whatever visible trait and quality you can use. If your family and class is rich and the people you do not want your young members to breed with are poor, you make it so that poor people are “evil” and bad. If your class and family has light skin,

and the people you do not want your children and grandchildren to breed with have dark skin, you use that dark skin color to your advantage. In other words, the prejudice itself is just a tool and means to an end. The end being a strong family coherency/cohesion where members stick to their own class.

Why do you want family members to stick to their own class of people and not mix with the lower classes? It's not because the mixed babies will be deluded in blood or come out bad. Mixed children are beautiful. It's not about skin color or anything superficial used in such class propaganda. It is because you know and understand that as a poor person you suffer, are abused, and exploited. Your wealth itself is only a means. It helps buy you and your children peace in life and enjoyment of life sans the worry, depression, stress, suffering, abuse, and exploitation. But to insure that your descendants live a life free from such suffering and abuse you need to insure that they inherit the proper inner quality and traits.

If they are mixed with a lower class person whose ancestry has a resume of ill management of money and property, your mixed child or grandchild risks inheriting such basal qualities, and thus end up suffering and exploited. But more importantly, that mixed child risks passing that low class Ethos, that basal culture of ignorance down to each generation that comes out of them. Time and descendants are the key ideas here. In Time how will your descendant be? If you have the power now to determine how your descendant will be in future what can you do to manifest that potential? And what must be done to prevent disruption of that potential? These are things that your common stock human just has no thought or worry over. Which is why 90% percent of the time peasants will always breed peasants for thousands of years. The 10% upward locomotion happens girls from the lower end of the social strata marry with men of top rung status. Girls move upwards easier than men.

And this Way of doing things is not unique to my family or class or culture. It is virtually the same in every nation. Even in the old days in America, the White people of the upper rung of America had the same culture and ethos. They may not have practiced endogamy as often; but the rest of the methodology of class continuity existed. You had healthy conservative, well bred WASP's from New England with a rich family history, where their children went to class specific schools and were raised inside a very strongly solid or coherent class ethos and culture. And that class continuity also incorporated in-class propaganda to retain young members from ignorantly breeding with those of the lower classes. And so you had well cultured WASP instilling prejudice in their children of other people, other races, prejudice about Black people, Immigrants, etc.

There was a time when this healthy ethos of family and culture was not unique to some elite sector of American society. Even in the 50's your average White upper middle class family in average cities and suburbs had this same Ethos. Then the stupid hippies and their decadence came and fucked everything up.

The destruction of the healthy ethos that strengthened culture across time and generation was slow and gradual. Racism and prejudices were out of fashion and "square," or not cool. These common stock humans and their new liberal weltanschauung grew up and took over politics. And then you have this stupid abstract ideology of "political correctness." Even worse,

it was seen as bad to be proud of your culture, class, and people. Every time a White person showed pride of their dwindling culture other people programmed to be politically correct pointed fingers and call it White racism. Every time a Mexican expressed pride for being Mexican in via their religion or music or whatever, it was seen as either racism or a lack of desire to matriculate into the "Great Melting Pot." And it was worse for the Black people. Black people don't have to express pride to be knocked down. Every time two or more Black people stand close to each other everybody not Black points fingers and calls it a gang of criminals.

Everybody is either afraid to not be politically correct because they want to look like they believe the "melting pot" theory of America works, or they keep their racial and cultural prejudices to themselves: and we all know we do this. You're bullshitting yourself if you say you are "color blind." The only people who are "blind" to color, class, and social status are the many common stock humans at the very bottom of the human social order of a given Nation, because they have nothing to lose and everything to gain from such liberal propaganda.

To what end? Our collective actions born from mere belief manifests consequences we experience. Where is the White race today? What condition is the White race existing in? Where is you culture? What has happened to the solidarity of your own White families? If as a White person you can today see and feel that something is wrong, then what will conditions for your White people be like 100 years from now? Especially when you consider that other people still have their own culture. What will things be like 100 years from now when Mexicans will be the majority race socially and politically? What will things be like for the White people when China is the superpower and America is morbidly debt ridden? All you have to do is look at the state and condition of Black people sociologically and anthropologically to see your future fate as a White people.

The Black people in America represents a sector of humanity that has been fully dehumanized. Everything about their humanness has been stripped from them. They have no religion of their own, no culture of their own, no sense of common identity. They exist in a state of human vertigo where they can't tell right from left or front from back. They struggle to hold onto anything as a surrogate culture in the same way people from a sunken ship grasps for things to hold onto in the sea to stay afloat. They go so far as to make a genre of music and sport a surrogate culture. In their dehumanized condition, we all know and understand that not only can they not dig themselves socially, economically, or culturally out of the hole they are in, but we all know they are easily abused and exploited by the more coherent sector of American society: the state, the corporations, the banks, the law.

That is the end wyrd and result of a human race which by its very nature is inherently tribal, collective, cooperating, having been broken down and dehumanized. The difference between the Black and the White is that for the Black population, the dehumanization was intentionally imposed onto them by an outside element. Whereas for the White of America your dehumanization is an internal matter. It comes from your own abstract state policies of liberal political correctness, this ethos and attitude of being bitches treading lightly so as not to upset the nice colored people because we're all equal, progressive, and liberal. Because in this day and age such factors of cultural cohesion are backwards and un-American. America after all is the "melting pot." Nothing has melted except for you own brains, and culture! To what end?

Is it wrong and bad for me to have a culture? Is it wrong for me to be proud of my culture and ancestry? Is it wrong for me to do whatever it takes to preserve my culture for my descendents so they won't end up dehumanized? Is it wrong for me to want to breed properly to insure that my descendents have the right inner qualities to manifest what they need? Am I backwards? When my family came here in the 80's they had nothing and half their relations were murdered. But because of their ethos, culture, it only too 20 years to make what they lost back. Wealth and status are only symptomatic expressions of an inner ethos or inner condition. You can take that outward Form – the wealth and property – away, and when given the time and resource whatever has been taken away will always be reclaimed and regenerated. Why are their millions of people in America who work their whole lives – over 50 years – and end up destitute in old age in a run down nursing home? What has all those 50 years of work gone to? To make others and their descendents who are more collective and cooperative – that Ethos – than you richer.

There is a saying that goes: "You can't make a poor person rich." Of all the poor people in America who won the lotto and became multimillionaires over night, how many of them after 10 years end up poor again and in more debt than they started off with? Do the math. The money and possessions are only outward symptoms of an inner Ethos, which Ethos is culture based. If you are a person born from generations of poor people, and you were raised inside that poverty matrix, you are not a "poor person," you are a living expression of the Field of poverty, in the same way that a magnetized piece of iron is a physical expression of a magnetic Field. You are not poor, you are poverty. Every thing that you do expresses poverty. It doesn't matter what a magnet does, it will always attract metal to itself. Magnets do what magnets do. Poverty does what poverty does: express the state and condition of being poor. You give such a person charged or imbued with that ethos of poverty a million dollar and their descendents – children and grand children – will still come into existence poor. Peasants breed peasants. The Ethos is in the blood and the culture.

Why I Am ONA

Because I believe in only two breeds of humans: the Ariya and the Anariya. The Aryan and the Nonaryan. The Noble and the Ignoble. The Honourable and the Dishonourable. The Aristocracy and the mundane peasantry. The Cultured and the uncultured.

Because I believe that such breeds of people is not limited or based on skin color. In each race and color of people there will always be the Noble Aryan and the Mundane Peasantry. If the word Aryan makes you feel uncomfy or if White people want to exclusively claim it, fine. We can use the word "Ariyan." Whatever.

The point is I believe Our Kind – the Nobility and Honourable – belong at the top. I believe that the ignoble inferiors belong at the bottom as a resource of exploitation. I feel no sorrow or remorse for the condition of the poor and the dehumanization of the common stock human of any color.

I am ONA because I want to share with Our Kind – of whatever race and culture – certain insights which I may have learned either from my own people or from DM. So that Our Kind –

wherever they are in that idiotic liberal melting pot of America and Europe; and Asia as well, can realize the dehumanization of their culture and people because of what we call "Magian Ethos." I am nobody's saviour, and I can do nothing but share my eyes and what I see. The rest is up to each of you Lost Nobles. The work of rebuilding your own cultures and tribes and cooperative living is up to you and your own efforts.

Black, White, Latino, Asian, or Indigenous. There is in each people the scion of Noble Blood, Noble Culture, and Noble Ethos. Which Nobility is being disrupted by this things we call Magian Ethos. I am ONA because I would like to see such White Nobles, such Black Nobles, such Latin Nobles, such Asian Nobles, and especially the Noble blooded of the Indigenous peoples reclaim their identities, their humanness, their cultures, their traditions, and their pride of Folk and Blood.

This is all the ONA is to me beneath its fancy dark mythos. It is a spring of inspiration, and source of insight, a template of praxis, a method of reorientation, a practical Noble – Ariyan – Way of Life, and a method of reclaiming what has been taken away from us. I care very little for the mundane peasants. As long as their despicable breed does not catch the Bubonic plague and die off en masse, I am not worried over them and what suffering they manifest for themselves due to their own stupidity. The care is in the quality and condition of our Lives and the future of our Folk, Breed, and Land. Your culture and family – as well as my culture and family – is slowly eroding and corroding from ubiquitous Mundane Menace. If we do not suffer from this erosion in our life time, our descendants will in future.

I am ONA because I believe the occupying regime and the System is the cause of this Mundane Menace eating away of our sense of racial or folk pride, of solidarity of culture, and I believe this System must eventually fall somehow. I am ONA because I believe that National-Socialism – in whatever form inspires me or us – still has the power to inspire and teach certain Folk among us how to rekindle their racial or folk pride, reclaim their ancestral and cultural identity and heritage, to thus re-establish a strong culture and folk of their own. I am ONA because I believe that Causal Forms such as Satanism still has the inspiring power to get us to reject Magian Ethos as individuals and as a folk or clan or family. I am ONA because I honestly believe that we – the Ariya/Aryan/Noble – must in each of our own unique ways and cultures strive to presence the Numen to imbue our immediate environment once more with what was lost: the Numinous.

To the mundane mental cripples it will seem as though I hate America and the West because I may seem ignorantly hell bent in a fanciful way on "destroying" it.

When a federal worker goes to inspect a prison, and sees the deplorable condition the inmates live in, and this inspector desires to Change the prison system so that the inmates can live in better conditions, this is not seen as bad. This inspector is not interpreted as one who hates the prison system?

When as a student I dislike my college because of the useless crap that it teaches me and other students, and I want to Change its educational system for my own betterment and the betterment of other students, this is not bad. I am not interpreted as one who hates the college

and want to burn it down forever?

Why then do I – and perhaps the “ONA” in general – desire to dismantle “The System?” How do you progress forward as humanity, or the West, when the System are locked inside of serves only to dig your grave? I have nothing against the West. I was born and raised here. I dislike and do not want to see the East or the South or Africa or Latin America be where the West was. I want to see the West go further. But the West is sick. It is suffering from a disease, and that disease needs to be cut out, if it to be better. The disease IS NOT the mundane common stock people. They are a vital part of the “ecosystem” of our humanity: unless one of you Noble Folk wants to be my maid and gardener. The enemy is Magian Ethos, and the liberal decadence and egalitarian faggotry it glorifies and expounds. That is why I am ONA.

If you believe that the ONA is a religion or some kind of Satanism, then you need to leave and don't bother with trying to understand the ONA or DM; because you've completely missed the functioning point. It is in essence about your own numinous Human Nature, how that Numinous Humanness is slowing being dehumanized to serve the interests of an abstract State and System which has very little interest in you. It is about awakening to the realization that such degradation of our Humanness causes a great amount of our distresses, suffering, worry, anguish, and dependency. Then realizing that we must struggle not to destroy some abstract system that exists “out there” somewhere but that this abstract system parasitizing us is exists only as a construct in our own minds.

Without the belief in the State, it loses its realness and power. Remember, without the belief in the Church, Christianity lost its realness and temporal/political power over you. And we are seeing this same awakening in the Middle East with a people who have come to realize that the power and oppression of Shariah is not “out there” somewhere, but in the minds of the people all along. This is something we all should have learned from as children watching the old Neverending Story. Fantasia can't exist without your imagination and belief. The State does not exist outside the field of mind. You give it life simply by believing in it and perpetuating its policies and interests. But there are many minds that are enthralled in the belief of its existence. And it is that mass psychosis which our prison is. In the end, the ONA is about waking up to the realization that we must struggle in a practical way to remedy the deficiency and regenerate what was lost and taken away from us: Our Humanness, Our Cultures, and Our Bonds of Blood and Honour.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER BY NATURE



There's Hardware, and then there's Software. Software's those computer programs of 1's and 0's that tells a computer what to do. The Hardware's all the tangible buttons, the hard drive, the wires, and all those little things on the green boards. There's a very big difference between the two. Your computer is still a computer even without the Software. You can change software and use different programs, and your computer is still a computer.

Back in the day, when I got into High School, I hung out with all the other Cambodians and Asians in a portion of campus everybody calls "Chinatown" because, for some reason: all the Asians that went to that school, all hung out there during breaks. And if you weren't Asian and you walked through Chinatown, everybody looks at you like you done made a wrong turn somewhere and you were crazy or something. Unless you were in one of the many crews and sets [gangs].

Chinatown itself was divided into two sides. All the fobs [those skinny geeky Fresh Of the Boat Asians] who barely spoke English sat together on the left hand side by the wall, which they called "Silicone Valley." And the Hardcore Asians congregated on the right hand side by the big cum tree. That's what the tree was called. I don't know the species, but every spring it blooms these pretty white flowers with 5 petals that smell like cum [sperm] so it's called the cum tree. I asked the other girls there why it's called a cum tree and they all just laughed. I had to take everybody's word back then, since I never had the experience of smelling jizz personally at that time.

I still had some residual innocence left in me back then. So the hardcore Asians were intimidating, so I first sat with the fobs on the left side of Chinatown. But those guys on the other side can somehow smell out their own kind. One of them, a Vietnamese boy with baggy pants, shaven head, and tats, leaned forward from where he was sitting to look at me and said: "Looks like Silicone Valley got another fob." One of the younger boys who was a tagger said: "That ain't no fob, that's Scooby's cousin [Helter's street name, an OG of TRG], "Jade" from EK ["Evil Kidz," it was a very large tagger crew], she's prolly getting one them software type to do her homework for her, come here and sit on the hardware side." Then one of the OG in the group said: "Oh shit, you Scooby's cousin; you don't look Khmer." So I walked over to the right side asking: "Why this called the hardware said?" And one of the other boys

makes a fist and punches his open palm twice, to answer my question.

The right side of Chinatown was populated with all these, gangs, tagger crews, raver and racer crews, and their membership was all criss-crossed into each other. There were only two gangs there: Tiny Raskal Gang and their girls: LRG, Lady Raskal Gang, and all the Vietnamese boyz claimed FBZ [Fullerton Boyz]. I naturally started hanging out with the Lady Raskals, and the three OG: "A Sat" [The Animal, in Khmer], "A Vet" [short for A Svet meaning The Skinny, he was actually buff], and A Thea [The Thea, which was his name] became my best friends.

I don't know if you've ever joined a gang of some type or even a tagger crew. There's no Gang Bible, or some book called "How To Be a Gangbanger," by Mr. Pelon or something. Gang members don't really sit there with each other and talk about the philosophical mysteries of their gang and about the ontological ramifications of being a gangbanger. And they don't recruit you either. It's not like some gang member comes up to you cuz you look cool and says to you: "So yeah, I'm just representing a franchise of Tiny Raskal Gang you know. We beat people up, sometimes we shoot at them. So you wanna get sexed into our gang and, you know, sell drugs with us after school or something?"

Gangs operate on almost an instinctive, or primal human mode, which means the Essence and Way of Life that a gang may represent, does not need to be written, preached, lectured, philosophized, or pontificated. If you "get it," you get it. If you don't get it, then the shit ain't for you. You can't force or brainwash somebody who doesn't get the essence of gang-life to be a gangbanger. You can dress him up to look like one, and even teach him the subcultural lingo of a gang, so he can sound like a gangbanger when he talks. But when it comes down to the hardware of "gang-ism," will he be down for his shit? Will he slang the dope? Will he do drive-bies and kill rivals? Or is he a pussy in wolves clothing?

Being a gangbanger isn't something which you study or practice to be. It isn't an antiquarian pursuit or a college course. It's something that you already are inside. It is an aspect of your own human nature, which expresses itself, or manifests itself, as what we call "gang affiliated behaviour." You can be a total illiterate dumbass, and be the hardest gangbanger. In fact, being the "unthinking" type, makes a better gangbanger. If you were a general of an army at war, would you pick the philosophical, intellectual type to fill your ranks, or the type that just does shit and takes orders? They second type gets the work and war done. From a sociological, and urban anthropological perspective, this unwritten methodology of gangs is fascinating. Because despite the fact that nothing is written in some manuscript, a gang is always constitutionally identical in method, modus, and essence, no matter who composes the gang, or where in the world it functions.

You don't know you're "gang affiliated" until its too late. I just started hanging out with my new friends after school. And when you're in a group setting, and everybody's smoking weed, and they pass you the joint, you smoke it too. You smoke it because it's primal and instinctive. You know instinctively that if you wanna get accepted by the group, to adopt their culture and way: to do what they do, or you'll be rejected. It's not like some gang mentor told me: "Ok Chloe, the first steps to being a genuine initiate of a gang is to dress slutty, do a lot of under age drinking of alcoholic beverages, practice a lot of premarital sex, smoke a lot of dope,

speak English like you were under educated, and scratch anybody's face that has letters on them that isn't TRG or LRG."

What seals the deal, isn't the initiation process. Usually a street gang's initiate process consists of members of the gang beating up the prospect member. Asian gangs may also burn you in with cigars, cigarettes, or incense. The initiation itself doesn't really make you a member. It's a psychological method by which the other members becomes emotionally aware that you desire to be a part of their subculture, thus, they emotionally are conditioned to accept you as a member. In the end, it's your actions that makes you an genuine accepted member. Not the initiation.

What seals the deal and makes you a member of any gang, is the rival gang. If you are unfamiliar with gangs, then I don't know how to explain this to you; unless you were involved in a skinhead gang? Your skinhead, swastika tats, mode of dress, and friends don't really make you skinhead. These are just the tribal markings. What makes you a member of a skinhead gang are the jews and blacks, that get into your face.

For example, when I was hanging out with my chosen gang affiliates [Tiny Raskals, Lady Raskals] one time some place. There was a set of rival gang members from Asian Boyz who noticed us. That's when a real confrontation happened. Both sides were yelling at each other. In such a situation, you have no time to think or articulate the situation. All you know instinctively is that there is a group of people hostile to you and your group, and you can either fight, or run away. That's it. Those Asian Boyz and our boyz all went at each other right on the side walk. And then some of their girls ran straight for me and the other girls in our group. There's no thinking involved. It's just a primal doing and knowing. All you know is that those people aren't "your people" and that the people you identify with is under attack. That rival group solidified my identification, subconsciously, with the group I was with. At the same time it severed any possible identification I may have with and for the rival group. I fought, and from that moment on, I "claimed" LRG. Again, this isn't an intellectual phenomenon. Or as they say: Nothing brings people together like war or a shared disaster or life risking event. It happens subconsciously, and it plays with primal human instinct. It is what you do and what kind of person you are already inside that is the genuine essence and quality.

I can say in a way, that being a gangbanger has absolutely nothing to do with anything softcore a person might have. By "softcore" I mean the software or biological programs a person's brain may be using or running on. I mean to say that the religion or atheism, the opinions and beliefs, the thoughts and ideologies, of a person has nothing to do with that person's essential nature and character of being a gangbanger. Some gangbangers are atheists, some are Catholic, some Buddhist, some racist, some don't give a shit what your skin color is, some are politically inclined, some don't give a shit about politics, some are college educates, other are high school drop outs. These softcore things are irrelevant to the internal quality and character of what a gangbanger is and the acts and deeds he lives and manifests on the streets. The Hardware and Software of a person are two very different, separate phenomena. By "Hardware" I mean to say a person's body, a persons tangible deeds and actions [his causal in put] in the causal realm of experience.

This is the background and culture our 352 came from. A culture where actions and deeds, or hardcore living speaks louder than words. A culture where debating, and thinking, and not being genuinely Sinister inside gets you killed eventually. Messing with this gang shit is no joke. You may at times believe it's a joke or not take things too seriously, but your rival gang affiliates don't give a fuck one way or the other how you are affiliated, how deep your into it, or how seriously you take your shit. If you're affiliated, there's a fist, a knife, a bullet or jail cell with your name on it somewhere out there. It's just a matter of time. There's no room in this life style for softcore bullshit. If you don't do, you die.

We "came into" the ONA with this essence and mentality: this state of being. Nothing really changed about the game. Its just that now with ONA memes, we have certain aims, goals, and objectives to direct what we do naturally towards. You get what I'm saying? Instead of just being a gang that just aimlessly bangs on the street, there is an intent or direction to that banging. Or in otherwords: that banging, becomes a means to an end.

All those ONA manuscripts to us [352] are just biological programs. All they do is deprogram one's old aeonic method of thinking which you were trained to adopt, and replaces it with a new way of seeing things. But once you've uploaded and installed the software, you get your ass back to business out there. Just because you've read ONA MSS doesn't mean you are sinister or an associate. Sinister isn't something you become after reading something. You are already a sinister predatorial individual; those manuscripts just helps you direct your already present Sinister Nature in the right direction. In the same sense that it don't require shit to make a gangbanger except that hardcore quality they inherently have naturally.

This Sinister Way isn't a religion. In the same way that gangbanging – or the "Gang Way" – isn't a religion. It's got nothing to do with an –ism or an –ology. It isn't a grabbag or cluster of new beliefs and memplexes that you carry around to make yourself feel "different" from others. It don't fucking matter what the hell kind of softcore shit you carry in your head, whether it's "Satanism," atheism, or Christianity. Either case, it don't get shit done because these are nothing more that mind toys which occupies the mind. Thinking, doesn't do shit but produce more thinking. Philosophizing and debating don't get shit done in the causal world. It just generates more shit talking. Just cuz you can talk shit, doesn't mean you are the shit when it comes down to putting the shit into physical, real world practice. Just cuz you can quote Anton Long, don't mean you are Sinister, especially if all you've been doing is talking, thinking, debating, and philosophizing the ONA.

And there's a lot of talking and debating going on these days in these ONA yahoo groups. Talks about how many Anton Longs there are; if the old school MSS have more authority than the new ones; if and where shit like National-Socialism and Satanism fits into the current ONA; how the current ONA seems to contradict what it was a decade ago; if the Law of Honour extends to the Mundanes or not; if targets for the ABC's should be tested. And somewhere in this thick useless jungle of talking and debating, the Sinister is lost; and nobody seems to give a shit. When I say "sinister" I refer to that essential and natural inner quality of a fucking predator and what sinister acts and deeds such a person will do, with or without the MSS. The MSS are just a means to refine and redirect such sinister deeds that comes naturally to such kinds of people, toward a bigger and distant goal, that even transcends the sinister individual;

all for the sake of his future progeny. Since when did talking, arguing, debating, and philosophizing become evil and sinister? You can't talk a mundane to death, you can't disrupt society by presenting an unbreakable argument. You can't argue some galactic imperium into existence?!

Sure our 352 writes a great deal of stuff. But when we do right shit, it's shit that isn't meant or written to be debated on. It's meant for our Disciple to do. Don't talk about it or ask why, just do the shit and learn from your experience. If the shit don't work on the streets, then you should be smart enough to tweak it to make it work. If it works, use it; if it doesn't, abuse it. If that shit don't work, don't talk about, abuse it around and make it work. When you're out gangbanging with your homies as a junior in a gang, and you're told to punch a nigga in the face, you don't say to your senior: "Oh, hold up nigga, lets debate this like two intelligent adults..." You don't ask why or demand to know what rival gang that nigga's from and why there's beef and if such beef is valid, or if your boy's got genuine authority to call the shots. You do what you're told and punch the fucking nigga, and if your left arm is lame or crippled, you fucking use your other arm, or kick the motherfucker. Ain't no talking or debating involved in this shit!

We came online to try and duplicate our own ONA culture into other cities and areas. But how do you spread something which is essentially wordless and unwritable, because it's just something you do; something you are already. We had to find the two smartest ones out of us [me and Kayla] who could deconstruct what it is that we are and do, and somehow engineer memes, or biological software, that would duplicate our culture in those few who resonate with what we were putting out, to aeonically engineer a future network. The shit we write was never meant to be debated and argued over. And we never saw any value or worth in such softcore pursuits. It was an unpleasant surprise for us to find out that a majority of those associated with the ONA in various online groups, had nothing going for them, besides the softcore shit; the Satanism and other such outer tools and forms, which are now inadequate vehicles for The Sinister.

Just because you are a Satanist, or ascribe to Satanism, doesn't mean you are sinister. It just means you are stupid for mistaking something that is a natural essence of being, living, and doing, for a piece of shit religion. There I said it: Satanism is a piece of shit Religion. There is nothing sinister about any belief or -ism. It's all the same: just a system of belief, just another Religion your brain is entrapped in. The ONA tries to tell you time and time over again that such things like "Satanism," Racism, National-Socialism, and now Radical Islam are just a fucking tool/means someone genuinely sinister by nature will use to get his work done. The means does not make the man. The tools don't make the builder. You can give a random person a tool belt and dress him up like an architect, but if he is not a builder inside, those tools will be absolutely useless. You got some idiot ONA people out there running around with a tool belt, thinking that they're hammers and drill bits, confusing the tools, for the inner man and his profession.

And if you consider yourself ONA and my statement somehow got you angry, then go back and read something like Hysteron Proteron and go out and make yourself useful. Being sinister is something that you are as an individual; everything else is just a means to express your

sinister nature. In the same way that a gangbanger could be said to be “gangish” by his very nature; as opposed to him being a nerd boy. He didn’t have to study or read a 1000 manuscripts and ascribe to a religion to be that way. It’s just how he is. Either you are a gangbanger, or you aren’t. You either got it, or you don’t. You’re either Sinister By Nature, or your “frontin” [feigning]. Being sinister isn’t a religion or belief system. You are already sinister. It’s the type of person you are inside. In another way, it’s your dharma. It’s the quality and essence nature put in you when you were born which naturally manifests through that nature as deeds and acts people consider “bad,” “evil,” and “sinister.”

There’s nothing sinister about waving manuscripts around, chanting Latin hymn, and identifying some aspect of yourself with “Satan.” Any body can do it. Any body can read an ONA MSS. Any body can debate what the ONA has written. But can just any body go out and cull someone? Can any body kidnap someone for ransom money? Can any body use sinister cloaking to manipulate others to burn buildings down, and assassinate targets?

Being sinister has a lot in common with sex. People who talk a lot about sex, about how they’re great at it, and how they’re just so “I’m the only man you need baby,” but when it comes down to actually performing, it’s a fact [ask any girl] that the boys that talk the loudest, don’t know what the fuck they’re doing in bed. Just cuz you can get that shit up and can give yourself a great hand job, don’t mean you got what it takes to please a girl right. And it’s the same shit with these ONA boys. They do a lot of talking about being “sinister” [whatever that means to them] and they do a lot of talking in their yahoo groups, about the occult or whatever. But put your ass on the street and show me or yourself what sinister shit you can do, without shitting your pants. Go kill somebody. You don’t need to be ONA to experience killing somebody, and it can be completely legal. Go fucking join the army and shoot someone, and show me it don’t affect you psychologically. Put you fucking foot where your mouth is. Go join a gang and face some real danger on the streets. Car jack someone and chop that car up and prove that your sinister shit produces real world results, like real money. Or better yet, insight role as a common criminal and do something to get yourself in an American prison and see how long you survive, before you’re fucked up the ass by those who are really – Genuinely – Sinister By Nature.

Those who genuinely are by nature sinister, can smell out their own kind. I know what kind of boys most y’all are up in those group. It’s when you face real danger, or are being sodomized by a big black sinister motherfucker in prison, that’s when you – yourself – awaken from that piece of shit delusional state you were in to finally realize that you’re about as hardcore and sinister as a wannabe gangbanger, a “wangsta” as they are called. Motherfuckers confusing old outer forms like “Satanism” for what truly is Sinister Nature.

Some of you ONA boys are so deep in your own bullshit, and this Satanism shit, that you can’t even get yourself to shrence or shapeshift as a convincing Muslim good enough to manipulate a weak minded true believer to blow himself up. Y’all wouldn’t even know how to opfer a motherfucker if the opportunity arose; let a lone pull a trigger. That’s why, despite all that internet chattering, philosophizing, talking, and debating, I don’t ever hear one of you talking about culling. Everyone is sinister, but when it comes to the subject of something like culling, its all silent. Cuz when outsiders point out the fact that there’s been no evidence of any culling

done by any occult group, and that offering someone in this day and age because of current states of forensics science, is crazy and you'd be caught in a matter of months, you guys just shut up and fall silent. Or lamely rationalize this out to yourself by dismissively saying something like: "Well, that's the point, the great risk and danger; anyways about Anton Long, where were we?"

I've never heard from one of you any hint about "black holes," or "black out spots," or "red light districts," or just dropping hints that lets me – and others – know that you just might have done it, and that you just might know ways to do it. Like usual, you gotta leave it up to the Usual Suspects to say it for you, because that's how "sinister" some of you are; leave the real sinister shit for people like Myatt, and those nameless initiates out in the streets and shadows to do, while you boys talk shit:

[Quote Some Notes of Culling]

Some Notes on Culling

The interesting and sinister thing about culling is that most, if not all modern cullings – when done by a true follower of The Sinister Way – are disguised. That is, they do not appear – to the "authorities" – to be ritualistic killings. Some cullings, for example may be intentionally disguised as "accidents"; some as "suicides"; and some as having occurred due to other, apparently non-sinister, events, such as "assassinations" (political, or otherwise); gang-related violence; so-called "terrorist attacks"; part of some so-called "criminal activity", such as robbery; or as part of some so-called "lawful activity" such as combat during some conflict or war, or by someone acting "in the line of duty".

Also, a follower of The Sinister Way may use a proxy to undertake such a culling, with they themselves remaining cloaked, or hidden, behind the scenes, with this proxy being cleverly manipulated into the act, or persuaded to do the act, for a whole variety of reasons (which reasons, for example, could appear to be political, or religious, or be part of some so-called "criminal" activity which the proxy might be part of or be persuaded to be part of).

Even on the few occasions where there is a ritualistic element – for example, the performance of the complete Ceremony of Recalling – the followers of The Sinister Way, being part of an elite, will plan the culling well in advance, and use their skills, their cunning, their intelligence, to not only chose a most suitable offer – with this offer having been chosen and tested according to our sinister guidelines – but also to ensure (a) the correct disposal of the mortal remains of the offer, and (b) that the place of culling remains secure and hidden, or that there is little or no forensic evidence for the culling in such a place. Thus, and for example, the choosing and the events during and after the Ceremony would ensure that the offer is either not missed by the mundanes, or, if missed, is assumed to be just missing, with their being no clues (or false clues laid) in relation to this disappearance.

[...]

Importantly, culling – whether on an individual, or a somewhat larger, scale – is one of those really sinister acts which separates, and which serves to distinguish, the true follower of our Dark Tradition, our Sinister Way, from those who pretend to follow it, or who believe in their delusion that they are following it, or who inform others that they are following it.

For it is these really, genuinely, sinister acts – acts such as culling, such as transgressing the laws of the mundanes – that test the individual, that change them, that can evolve them; that, ultimately, makes them part of our elite.

For such acts – such sinister deeds – reveal, strengthen, and make, the sinister personal character that mark our sinister kind. They also test; they are a challenge. They test one's nerve; they test one's commitment to go, in a practical way, to and beyond the limits which the mundanes have set. They challenge because, to be successful, they require planning, cunning, and self-control; a true sinister spirit. They also and importantly – when done collectively, as part of a sinister tribe, or as a member of a nexion – bind the participants together by the very dangerous nature of the act itself; they build a true sinister *esprit de corps*, and also form that bond of unshakable loyalty which has served us well for centuries.

It is not for us, for those of our sinister kind, to make excuses for failing to undertake a sinister culling, for we know the mundanes for the resource they are. We know – we feel and we understand – that we are better than them; worth more than them, and that they, provided we adhere to our sinister guidelines for choosing such opfers as we need, are ours to use, to manipulate, to enjoy, as we will.

Thus do we test, with our well honed tests, each and every individual we intentionally choose as on opfer. For this gives them “a sporting chance”; it reveals their character. That is, such tests reveal whether they do indeed have a a mundane, expendable, character, or whether they might possess some potential, something that might, if developed, raise from up from the level of the mundanes.

However, be it known that there are some occasions – a few occasions – when such testing of such potential opfers is not required. One occasion is when an act of revenge is called for and necessary – for example, if the individual or the people in question have acted against us, or harmed us (personally, or harmed our tribe, or nexion) in a significant way such that deadly retaliation against them is the honorable and the necessary thing to do. Another such occasion would be if someone from among us had broken or transgressed one of our rules, our laws, such as informing on us to the “authorities”. Another such occasion would be if the cullings themselves be part of some other deed, cloaked or otherwise, with such a deed itself being designed to be a pure, unsullied, act of sinister terror – one of those reminders, to the mundanes, that they are not safe “from the likes of us”, not safe from the forces of Darkness, and that, despite all their best efforts, and all their laws, and “security”, they, the mundanes, are and will remain vulnerable, and that for their desecration of our sinister numen, and for their hubris, they can and will be punished – often without warning – “by the likes of us”.

ONA 120yf

[End Quote]

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

120 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER ENLIGHTENMENT



[Sinister Enlightenment](#)

I was going to name this “Satanic Enlightenment,” but I don’t like the word “Satanic” because it makes the “enlightenment” part seem bound to a specific “Satanic” philosophy or world view. Sinister Enlightenment as a title is not really any better. But the descriptor gives the type of “enlightenment” the “correct” feel, as I will explain later.

This essay came up due in part to several currents of thoughts and events that merged in my head and got me thinking. The first event was an argument my friends and I had at a get together. It was a usual friendly argument we usually get into after the party dies out and everyone goes home, except for the few usuals. In that atmosphere of a cool chilly night and sobering from our drinking we’ll talk about stuff, which turns into a usual exchange of ideas and argumentation.

In real life I am not the life of the party. I am the type to sit near the back of the room and just absorb everything everybody says quietly without interjecting. Just to get everybody’s point of view to measure it with my own. If asked to participate I usually say I have no opinions or ideas on the subject. But I say that so often, and my friends know me so well, they know better, but they leave me out of their drama debates. It’s only the next day or the day after the next, when the one or two people who are actually interested in understanding the subject from my perspective has come to ask me for my opinions that I share my ideas. This gives me time to actually put my thoughts together to understand my own current position better.

God & Enlightenment

The topic of the argument that night was a usual subject which pops up for other people: God. Except I have a motley crew of friends from different weltanschauungs. My atheist friends said the usual as one would expect from atheists: there is no god. My theist friends said the usual: there was a god. My pantheist friend said god exists but it is not what we think it is. My Satanist friends said the predictable, which I found boring. My Buddhist friends said the predictable which I also found stale.

But my Five Percenter friends being their own camp set the ball rolling down a very interesting course. They believe in something they call “Allah,” which is not the Islamic Allah. Allah to them is the “All in All,” as in all life in toto – wholistically – which includes the universe is “Allah.”

This led the others to agree with the basic underlying idea: that whatever exists “out there” – which we are a microcosmic part and aspect of – is a unified system of some sort. This idea brought the atheist guys into agreement who said something like, therefore science is a great way to gain an understanding of this universal system. But the Buddhist friends and my Hindu friend took the talk in a predictably distasteful turn, bringing up “Enlightenment.”

All of a sudden “enlightenment” was a penicillin: the answer and cure all agreeable to everybody. To understand Purusha – the universal soul – or the living system one had to be “enlightened” to grasp this universal thing. It was like some spiritual honey coated quest garnished with a heavy load of spiritual word patterns and ideas. And the atheist camp went off on this philosophical pseudo-spiritual quasi-quantum-physical rant and higher intelligence and how awesome the universe as a system worked.

From all this I saw in my mind a delusional upwards flow of some kind, regarding the type of “enlightenment” they were talking about. Upwards flow as in trying to paint the picture that the more philosophical everybody got, and the more about enlightenment everybody talked about, the further away from the real actual world they were.

Dellumination

The next day one of our friends hung out with me and asked me what I thought about the other day’s topic of discussion. I told him that I do agree that whatever this all is, it is one whole thing. Whether we call it Allah or Purusha, or God, is besides the point and irrelevant to the actual issue and character/nature/condition of this thing. What issue?

The issue of why the universe is inherently destructive in character. Not just in the cosmic level of giant burning suns, supernovas, huge plasma filaments, etc. But more importantly – on a real and human level – on the Earth.

Every living creature this all creative god or universe has “made” KILLS. Everything rapes and plunders. Even trees. Trees in the Amazon forest will grow upwards to hog the sun light up in the canopy and starve the smaller plants of vital light. Why? The most primitive life forms – and perhaps the most earliest – [viruses] are agents of disease. In fact viruses still kills and plagues our species today. Why? I mean if we really, really observe living organisms and their natural behaviour, without bias, we will eventually get to the point where we understand that the natural living “world” is a violent and dangerous system.

Yet there exists an incongruity between that natural “world” and what we believe to be God, Brahma, Purusha, Allah, the Oversoul, etc. By incongruity I mean it in the real geometric sense. I took geometry four times in school because I sucked at it, so after 4 rounds of geometry class, I use many concepts and words from geometry, such as Theorem, Postulate,

Congruent, etc. When two angles are equal in measurement we say that they are Congruent Angles. If Angle $\angle A$ is 90 degrees, and Angle $\angle B$ is 89 degrees, $\angle A$ & $\angle B$ are Incongruent. Incongruent doesn't capture the difference between Nature as a living system, and the Universe of God right. Chasm or grand canyon is more like it. But what do I mean?

I mean, if you take a white carnation flower, and put it into a vase, then put blue food coloring into the water, something can be seen to result. The result is that after a while the tips of the white carnation will turn baby blue. How did that happened we ask. Where did that blue color come from we ask. From the fucking food dye in the water. We know there is a connection because the white petals are connected to the blue colored water by a god damn stem, and we know how the stem's capillary action works. It's not a mystery.

Then why is it a big mystery when we are dealing with life and the nature of what life springs from? All of life seems to be dependent on a single working system which each organism and species is a part of. The characteristic or inherent "quality" of this system is not "nice." Most organisms that are not plants seem to have evolved to kill and use the parts of other organisms to sustain itself. And so, we when see this, we must ask ourselves what is the characteristic or quality of the Source of this living system?

It seems as though that in general the more a mundane talks about enlightenment and philosophy the less the mundanes know about the actuality of causal things. The more these mundanes talk about enlightenment and philosophy, the more stupid shit they end up talking about. Shit that has no real connexion to the actualness of reality.

If I were to pursue a course to enlightenment, it would thus be backwards. Rather than move upwards and know more about ideas and stupid shit up in the clouds somewhere, I'd like to know more about the causal world and how it works. Why? Because I like zoology and material science? No. Gaining an understanding of causal organisms, causal phenomena, and the causal world we all have our existence in, is only a means to a deeper end. The deeper end is the understanding of that ultimate Thing "all of this" has its being in. That Thing from which all of this around us, and which we are springs from. Even the understanding of this Thing is not the end in itself. The ultimate end is an understanding of what we are.

Self & Dualism

I don't know what other people out there know of and understand of the word "Dualism" and its antonym "Nondualism," but to me I see understand that dichotomy from a Theravada angle, which is complicated and yet simple at the same time.

What do I essentially mean when I say "Dualism?" I mean let Dualism = "This & That." That is the basic formula. As I understand it, if you think dichotomies are factual and real, you are a dualist: this and that. If in your paradigm an internal and an external exists then you are a dualist: this and that. If in your weltanschauung you exist as one vector and God, Cosmos, Macrocosm exists as a second vector "somewhere" you are a dualist. You and Macrocosm makes TWO. This and That. Nondualism, as I understand it means only One Single Whole exists and there is no division. No This and That.

That concept of the nondual nature of reality is to the idea of Anatta [non-self] what the idea of understanding the topography of a landscape is to the understanding that most rivers should flow down hill. Why can we say that most rivers should flow down hill and be quiet confident in our assessment? Because we assume we understand the topography of a given place. So if reality is nondual, thus there can exist no “self,” therefore the self and reality are the same exact thing. By “reality” I would thus mean the Spectrum – Santana – Continuum/Field of Phenomena.

By Phenomena I simply mean shit that happens. That’s for you asswipe philosophical type that need to spilt hairs and play word games. Phenomena means the fucking sea of shit that is fucking happening to which you yourself are just a piece of shit happening also. Why don’t I give a flying fuck how we experience phenomena [“qualia”], or what phenomena are “beyond” our perception? Because I am a nondualist. The perceiver and that which is being perceived is the same thing. What experiences or conscious selection is taking place occurs inside the matrix of conscious perception and cannot exist independent of perception/apprehension or consciousness/reality. Meaning like, when I look at a red ball of yarn and a green ball of yarn, the differentiation I perceive between the red and green happens entirely as a process of data apprehension and interpretation. The information goes into my eyes and is turned into electric pulses. That goes to my visual cortex and is translated into “pictures” somehow. I become consciously aware of the picture. Then I recognize and discern what I see and say: “Oh look, red and green.” At no point in that entire process is anything outside the mechanism of data apprehension changed or altered. The balls of yarn are not even there on a finer quantum level, and neither am I or my neurons processing the data.

But again, I’m coming from a Theravada Buddhist weltanschauung. Or rather, at least from my own speculative understanding of the world after understanding certain Theravada concepts. Like any religion, Theravada Buddhism is steeped/lost in word games. To be fair, Theravada does not teach nonduality or dualism implicitly or explicitly in its canons. What concepts of dualism or nondualism a Theravadin gains personally is based on extrapolation of text and reality. That being said, the Buddha himself encourages the Upasika/Upasaka to challenge and question his words and teachings. It’s a given to any thinking person to not accept another person’s words at face value because of some title or because of special regard. There is a difference between Self-Enlightenment, and following someone who is supposedly enlightened, or believing his word at face value.

In this respect, if I had to choose between Sambuddhi [self-enlightenment] and Buddhism; I would choose self-enlightenment and abandon Theravada. But if I had to choose speculative thinking about shit I will never be able to confirm and the Practical essence of Theravada, I would choose Theravada. The main point is that Theravada likes to be Practical and Pragmatic -such as giving practical advice regarding life, action, and perception – with its canonical teachings and it dislikes going off the deep end and being speculative, philosophical, or metaphysical. Usually its Mahayana and Vedanta that teaches some species of dualism or non-dualism. And again, concerning Theravada, it’s all canonical word games or idea-dramas which I have no interest in. But I do understand I am speculating.

So the whole issue in regard to canonical Theravada is the meaning of the word “Self/Atma,”

and goofy philosophical speculations. When I say “Self” and “Mind” or “Consciousness” I mean what the Buddha referred to as “Citta-santana” or Mind-Stream; which is a completely different animal and bug altogether. I have to explain this because there are some really stupid people out there who are so spellbound by word games that they will have an asscow over the words and superficial ideas I use to try to intimate or approximate something deeper than those words and ideas. Don’t let your memeplex think for you, think for yourself. I don’t understand there to be separation. I understand that differentiation happens only as a byproduct of conscious prehension. I don’t expect others to be coming from the vantage point I have. If there is a separation of differentiation of “things” in the fabric of reality, it exists as the act of conscious prehension/selection or as merely an intellectual mental parsing of reality by the focus and selective perception of consciousness. You don’t have to see thing like I do or agree with me. You can keep your Western dualistic interpretation of the world. And you can keep all the problems and trouble such ways of seeing the world causes to arise too.

My way is more peaceful. I have no god out there to need to follow and worship, or deny, because nondualism is beyond this primitive theism-atheism thing. Because there is no god out there and there is no me here. There is just everything as One-Thing. I have no need for goofy, spiritual, religious, philosophical myths and metanarratives. I have no need to worry about the “reality” of morals and divine retribution for acting unethically. Because how I am by Nature, how Nature is by Nature, and how the Universe is by Nature is Naturally the way the One-Thing is by its very Nature. I am “perfect” the way it is. It is “perfect” the way I am. But things can be better for “us,” and in Time, it will evolve and get better. It’s all just one thing. And what we call consciousness is merely a pin pointer, that focuses on specific areas of this one thing. As we can say that the data on our hard drive is just a big messy continuous one-thing. But to make “sense” of this big mess, there needs to be a record pin or a laser beam which is designed to simply “look” at tiny spots on this big one-thing. What this record pin “sees” or picks up in its tiny spot and how it translates what it is picking up is not the big one-thing. Does this mean the rest of the big one-thing does not exist? No. It just means you are not aware of it. Radio waves existed before we were aware of the, and so did dinosaurs, and the rest of the causal universe.

The nondual concept of reality is very much akin to a vinyl record. So on the record you have Unexpressed/Potential coherent information sequences in the form of grooves in this case. To express that Potential you need a tiny needle. The tip of that tiny needle hits the grooves and does what? Expresses or Manifests or Presences the Unexpressed music. Not all at once. The needle’s Expression of the Unexpressed Potential happens causally in the flow of Time or in sequential order one spot at a time.

And so from this vinyl record illustration we percieve or apprehend 3 supposed phenomena: 1) the record; 2) the Needle; 3) the music. So we can ask ourselves: “What is the music we hear, is it an actual “thing” separate from the other things?” No. Without the record or the needle doing it’s job giving expression or unfolding the unexpressed potential, the “music” we hear does not exist. In other words, the music exists only in causal relation to the record and the needle. The record is reality. The needle is consciousness or fixation of reality on itself. What we “experience” is that consciousness unfolding or unraveling unexpressed potential.

But people can argue: “Well, gee Chloe, if I am everywhere and all things why come I can’t feel me being everywhere.” What do you think the word focus, concentration, and fixation tries to convey? Even regarding your own physical body: Where do you Feel your consciousness to be? Everywhere enveloping your body? No. Usually we feel ourselves to be around the eyes or in between the brow. Why don’t you feel your consciousness to be in your liver? Why aren’t you consciously aware of you being a gal bladder? You got billions of neurons in your head, yet you are unconscious of their existence. Why is consciousness so fixated on a single spot on the body itself? It’s actually a habit we have. We can unlearn this habit and place our conscious awareness on other points or spots on our body or outside our body even with practice. We do it all the time when we dream and day dream.

Consciousness is just a tool – the needle – to the record which reality is. Not a tool. That gives the wrong idea. Consciousness is a function or act of focus on spots. The focusing gives rise to or expresses the unexpressed which is contained in the form of unfolded potential. Think Pi when I say “unfolded potential.” The infinite number sequence exists as unfolded potential. It requires you or a machine to unravel the sequence. The very act of conscious touching – unfolding – gives rise or expresses the unexpressed sequence of numbers for you to SEE: to Experience. The very act/function/fixation of consciousness touching something gives expression to its unexpressed potential. We focus consciousness on the pulsation of blood in our neck, and all of a sudden that blood comes into conscious focus/experience/expression. We eat an apple, and the unexpressed taste of the apple comes into being/expression. We touch a rock with our finger, and the texture comes to life for us as an experience which is the expression of unexpressed potential. We bounce a ball and its Potential Energy is expressed as Kinetic Energy, with our acting upon that ball being the defining catalyst/nexion of unfoldment/expression of potential.

Dualism and Nondualism is like the electromagnetic spectrum. As a dualist you will say something like: “I believe or perceive gamma wave, the light, and microwaves are three Things.” As a nondualist you will say something like: “I believe or perceive the spectrum to be one whole Thing, and what we refer to as gamma wave, light, and microwave IS that spectrum or continuum or field.” And so from a nondualist point of view, we can clearly understand that the memes “gamma wave,” “light,” and “microwave,” are just Words and Ideas inside our own heads which we create and use and affix to things to better understand what we are apprehending. Those Words and Ideations have absolutely nothing to do with the actual electromagnetic spectrum. Just because we name or ideate an arbitrary point in a potentially infinite vector “gamma ray,” does not physically or atomically or quantumly alter or change that actual point into anything different than what it was before we existed.

But what does all this mean? We’ve all heard this before in some way, this nondualism shit. What am I trying to say? I’m trying to bridge the chasm between nature and what we feebly understand as “God.” That chasm we all wish was there, because the connexion makes us – if we are mundane – afraid and uneasy.

From the first part of this article we are aware that Life forms in Nature are not very “friendly.” Living organisms, since the earliest moments of causal life seem to have been nasty fuckers. There is a lot of killing, eating each other, consuming other creature’s life force and body

parts, etc. There is struggle in life. Struggle to survive, and struggle to reproduce, and struggle to evolve. If that is the general "Way" of living things, and as nondualists we understand reality/nature to be One-Thing, then what is the Nature, Quality, and inherent Condition of this One-Thing? Angelic? Puritanical? Saintry? Jesus-like? Blissful? Ananda? Peaceful? I doubt it. At the risk of sounding anthropocentric, I'd say that One-Thing is pretty adversarial and sinister in "nature."

Or at least it calls into mind the thought of the Amazon River struggling to get to the ocean: it's not going to be a tranquil ride, and there is an inherent "need-to-get-somewhere" Flow/Progression/Evolution to this One-Thing. It's almost as if the Cosmos is saying to every one of its parts and pieces or to itself: "You piece of shits either evolve and move with me, or you're ass is dead like the dinosaurs. I got not time for your drama. Got places to go." That is if reality or the Field we interpret as reality is indeed fractal. If we see the design and pattern of the tiny portion of a fractal pattern, we can generally hypothesize to a certain region of precision that the bigger pattern resembles or is the same as its smaller patterns.

Sulfur & Self

All this got me thinking about the notion of self and anatta. As I was thinking about anatta I was thinking about the Star Game of the ONA. Because causal reality to me reminds me of board games like the Star Game and Go [Chinese game].

So in the Star Game, of the three pieces, you have one which is the Sulfur Piece which represents the Self. Except in the Star Game, this "Self" does not exist as a constant single thing. Because when the Star Game is played and in motion, that Self Piece changes. But at the end of a game, we come to realize that the chain or flow that piece "aeonically" moved into from beginning to end, IS a single stream-thing. That what we momentarily see as a piece on a board is only a "snap shot" of a fluid event inside the framework of time. Or more precisely, what we see as a piece on a board is the faulty perception of our own consciousness not seeing the Star Game as it should be understood or as it is: a fluid whole dynamic system in causal motion. There is in fact no self piece as a separate "phenomenon" from the Star Game itself. The entire Star Game itself gives "definition" to it's parts. In the sense that each piece has an identity only in relation to other pieces, where it is at on a board, and in relation to the Game itself. Without the Other stuff, the self piece has no "definition," differentiation, or "identity." Both the Game as a fluid system and the piece is in fact one fluid indivisible Thing.

I thought to myself, what better symbol and way to represent this concept of a "self!" And the Sulfur designation of that piece adds to it all. First sulfur is associated with fire and flames, which is Promethean in quality. Second fire is the closest natural thing we have to an actual substance that "alchemically" – or rather Chemically – Transmutes things, in a cooking kind of way. You put water on it, and the fire transmutes the water into steam. You put a marshmallow on it long enough and the fire will transmute it into carbon. You add the heat of the fire to certain substances and the substance changes. With enough heat solids can become liquids, liquids can become gas, and gas can become plasma. That fire sort of reveals the "transcendental" nature, "property," and essence of the substance it is transmuting.

Matter isn't just solid, it transcends that state. That solid state is only one mere possible expression/manifestation of that "transcendental" thing. I don't mean anything spooky and metaphysical here. Ice is only a mere possible manifestation of something that transcends that solid state we perceive. Water and vapour are the other two mere state or conditions this same "transcendental" substance can take. What is that transcendental substance in question? H^2O . The H^2O molecule itself is only the expression or manifestation of finer "transcendental" "elements." Electrons, Protons, and Neutrons. These in turn are expressions of more finer, more transcendental elements: quarks. And so on, until we get to the point where we are at that quantum foam level of things where everything is a strange mess of blobby waves inside Fields. Or the waves and fields are the same things. In that level, we come to a refined understanding that everything – not just H^2O – is an expression or manifestation or presencing of that same strange foam. It's all just the same One-Thing interacting with itself. And from that interaction of this One-Thing arise the property of Life. That Life can be observed on earth, which comes with a certain essence of quality we'd rather deny is there. We'd rather live in a reality that is moralistic in nature so we feel safe.

What better symbol to associate the notion of the Self with but with Sulfur. For the idea or notion of the Self must be burned, for there to be genuine illumination: the understanding of things as they are beyond the self-focused narcissism of the illusion of Self. Burning the Self alchemically into what it really is reminded me of the ONA's Self Immolation Rite. To burn oneself INTO existence. If consciousness was fixated on it's own illusion of self – a pin point in a sea of infinite eternity – was that consciousness [self] ever really aware of its existence?

The Point

I think the point to all of this is simple. I believe that mundanes when they pursue this nebulous thing called enlightenment, move in the wrong direction. A direction of denial or rejection of causal suchness. Rather than work to better understand the actual world they exist in, themselves, and how they fit into everything, they abandon Life and work only with mental abstractions, ideas, words, definitions, etc. Which leads them further and further away from what is real. Disconnected from the real, they lose understanding of the actual world, and become experts of words and ideas that exist only in their own mind and thought patterns.

I think, if one is to pursue any quest of better understanding of the world, one must go the other way. Away from the clouds and back to reality. By first honestly trying to understand our own human Nature sans emotive opinions and moralist apprehension. Then secondly one must try to gain a better understanding of how Nature – and Natural Life forms – actually works sans moralistic interpretation and emotive bias. If animals kill, say they kill. Then thirdly we try to ponder the common inherent quality that the Source of Nature and Life has. In other words, the direction of reality based "enlightenment" should be causal oriented, carnal oriented. In doing so we may eventually see that Nature and that which Nature arises from has a very "sinister" quality to it. It is definitely not Godlike and all-caring. There is a saying in Buddhism that goes: "The wheel of Dhamma ever turns. And if you don't keep up with it, it will run you over."

I rarely like using the word "Satanism." But because of how I see enlightenment, or the direction it must take for any genuine understanding of Nature and Reality to come into Mind, I

would say that the Satanist has his/her feet in the right direction. All they must consider is take care not to do is what the Hindus did: Go up into a goofy direction. The second group of people I say may come to a realistic organic prehension of reality are grounded Theravada Buddhists. But the average Buddhist of any school has a bad habit of mentally being blind to the Sinister or the actual carnal/causal quality of things. What I mean here is that when they see "evil" they usually translate that into suffering and thus a product of karma. As if to say that 200,000 humans deserved to die in the Indonesian tsunami. As if all those people in Haiti and Japan died horrible deaths because of bad karma. How do 10,000 in the same city or area have the same bad karma that would result in such mass death? There is a quality to Life and Nature that just is "sinister" and adversarial to life.

There are pros and cons to all memeplexes. The way for us as Sinister or Traditional or Progressive Satanists is to evolve our Satanism by weeding out what cons we come across. Getting too metaphysical, spiritual, and philosophical is a con in the long term. Because we entrap ourselves inside a maze of our own words and ideas. Being entrapped, we are disconnected from the Real. We must also learn to do as DM and experience other cultures and religions to discover what pros they might have to offer each of us personally. At the end of the day, all this philosophy and religion and ideology are mind games we play on ourselves. What is Real is our causal life which is an aspect of the causal world of experience. The mind games should be tools we use to better understand that causal life we are and the causal cosmos we exist inside of. If the tools serve only to sever you from Life, the Real in its Rawness, and the Cosmos, it should be discarded for the delusional trash that it is. So that is the meaning of Sinister Enlightenment. To work backwards from the mundane way of enlightenment to gain a more refined understanding of causal/carnal Nature/Reality.

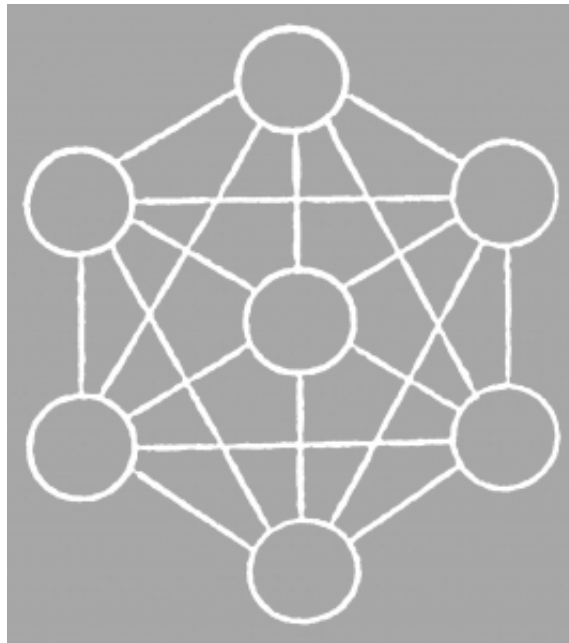
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER EXETASIS



[Sinister Exetasis](#)

Perception

I've been in a few religions. Or at least that's how we say it in Khmer: to "Jol [go into/inside] Sasana ["religion"]". Like you go into a supermarket to go shopping. Sasana doesn't really mean a religion. It means "Command," "Instructions," or "Orders to be followed or Observed," or a "way of practice." The American Constitution is more a Sasana because it is a list of instructions to be observed for certain reasons [End Results]. Most of the time you don't morally "believe" in a constitutional amendment. You observe it and uphold it for an End Purpose. And from the observance of such instructions, a Culture of some sort evolves over time you see? Whereas with religion such as Christianity, beliefs are believed in with no real purpose in mind. And instead of culture, a mode of blind faith and existence just to uphold the religion and propagate it comes into being.

My first religion was of course Buddhism, which I was borne into. There really is no such feeling as "growing up Buddhist." Sure we had statutes of Buddhas at home, and sometimes on the full moon or special days you burn incense and offer fruits and stuff. Then on those few holidays you go to the Wat and you burn incense to a bigger statue of the Buddha for a second, then you go outside the Wat to hang out with family and friends and mingle with the hundreds of other people. That was it.

The only thing about Buddhism that was constant in my life growing up was the ivory Buddha pendent around my neck which I still have. Otherwise there was nothing "there" that looked or felt like religion growing up. Nobody read me any Buddhist books. Nobody sat me down to

even teach me what a Buddhist actually believed in. Nobody even talked about it on a day to day basis at home.

Then there was that time when I remember studying with a Jehovah's Witness study buddy when I was around 12 and 13. Every Sunday my study buddy would come over for an hour, have lunch and we'd read out of their bible together and our of these books of different colors. That was when I first actually learned about God or a God of some type. At that time I suppose the Jehovah's Witness stuff explained things for me. So I went to my favorite bhikkhu grandpa and told him about my new religion I found that explained everything in a neat book called the bible!

I said something like: "So grandpa, I learned from the study buddy and the bible that Jehovah – who is God – made the universe in 6 days, and that soon we'll all live forever in paradise and if you worship Jehovah, you can live in his paradise." And my grandpa said something like: "That's wonderful grand daughter. What exactly is the Nature of this bible? Where did it come from?"

That question set me off on a long quest to figure out where the bible came from. I eventually stopped studying with the study buddy. And after I learned that people wrote the bible, and that there were many Christian denominations, and many interpretations of the bible, I figured that if God inspired it, he didn't do a great job, because everybody is getting something different.

The second religion I ever had was Satanism. My friends in junior high school got me into it. I read the Satanic Bible and it made better sense to me at the time. I was 14 at the time. I stopped believing a god existed and thought the idea that I was my own god was nice. So I went to my favorite bhikkhu grandpa to tell him about my new Satanic religion!

I explained to my grandpa that I was now smarter enough to know that Jehovah isn't real, that the Christian religion is based on blind faith, and that I now worship myself as my own god. And my grandpas said to me: "Before I was a monk, I did many bad and illegal things as a young man. As I grew older the way I see things changed. Because how I see and understand things changed I am now a monk. Do you understand?" I said: "No, I don't." And he explained: "You have only gone from one god to another. One worship to another. One blindness to another. And you believe this to be change and growth. If you are not blind, then what is the Nature of this Self you now worship? Where is it? What does it look like? How did it come to be?"

Being a Satanist to me was kind of dumb. There really wasn't anything to do with it in real life. It was just something you believe, and a label or identity tag you carry around. Other than that I was just me for most of the day. And after a year of contemplating on my grandpa's question on the Nature of my Self, I figured out I really was clueless about its nature and I was as blind to its nature as I was to the nature of god, and everything. I figured out that beneath the trinkets of beliefs I had, I actually knew nothing about the Nature of anything.

That's when I began to seriously study Buddhism. But in a Buddhist culture, with monks in your family, studying Buddhism isn't like having a Buddhist study buddy indoctrinate you with

superficial beliefs. It's frustrating because there seems to be nothing to believe in, and when you ask a question, the answer is given in the form of a question and you're suppose to figure things out on your own.

So I spent most of my time as a Buddhist not learning any teachings or doctrines, but learning how to see things. Which was totally bizarre if you compare it to the act of learning and being a Christian or Satanist where you believed in different things but you see things in the same essential way.

And there were other odd things I did as a Buddhist like Sati [mindfulness]. It's a form of "meditation" which eventually helps you see things. You can sati with anything, like eating and walking. For example with eating it goes like this for me: [There is a fork in my left hand. There are muscles in my left hand holding the fork. My left hand moves the fork to the plate. There is a piece of meat on the end of my fork. There is a brain in my head that moved my left hand to the plate. My left hand moves the fork to my mouth. I am chewing the meat which used to be a cow. There is a reason why I am eating the cow. The cow probably came from Texas. I wonder how far into the past its DNA goes? I swallowed the cow meat. My stomach will break it down. My intestines will absorb it into my blood stream. The cow will become a part of me.]

So from something so simple as eating, when you become mindful of the act of eating, you gain new vantage points of seeing things that you would not have taken notice of before. For example I know that my hand moved to the plate because that movement was initiated by an impulse from my brain. But now I can ask myself: What initiated the brain to initiate the impulse in the first place? Or after being mindfully aware that the cow's protein is used by my body to rebuild its parts, and that the cow ate grass and that the grass ate sunlight, I now see that there is a real interconnection between me, the cow, grass, and the sun.

So that's how I "studied" Buddhism. What I am trying to say is that Buddhism – as I learned it – was never a holy book, or teachings, or a prefabricated set of beliefs you blanket over some reality you lack an understanding of. It wasn't some label I wore or some label I identified with. It wasn't some ritual or ceremony I perform occasionally here and there. It was just a way of seeing things, and gaining better vantage points, and thus greater insight, and as you progress in vantage points and insight you develop what Buddhism called Sambuddhi: Self Enlightenment. And it's this mode or function of Mind that I grew to value and appreciate above religion, facts, truths, and conventional knowledge.

Nobody teaches you anything. If I had a question, my bhikkhu grandpa would just grin a toothless smile and answer me with a question, which forced me to go learn to think for myself and go find my own answers. And to find those answers to questions I had, I only had two sources to go to: Nature or the World of Phenomena; and the experiences in my own Life. There is no belief involved in all of it. There is nothing to believe. There are only things perceived, and that can change later with a change in mental capacity, level of understanding, and angle of perception.

The Nature Of Truth

I dislike the English word “truth.” No such term or idea exists in Khmer or Buddhism. The closest Khmer word to “truth” we have is “Bhidt.” Bhidt is the etymological opposite of “Krohaw” which means a Lie or Fib. Bhidt basically means “Honest,” “Authentic,” “Accurate.” For example my mom went to a psychic fortuneteller once [many times] and when the readings were very accurate she’d gossip about it to her sisters and my aunts would say: “Wow, bhidt [Accurate] main [Indeed]!” It didn’t mean that what the psychic was saying was absolute fact or spiritual truth. It just meant she was pretty accurate. So an idea or belief that is Bhidt doesn’t mean it is absolute fact and cosmically true. It just means that such idea or belief is your Honest Opinion or your Honest Belief or knowledge you believe to be accurate.

In Buddhism [Pali] the word most often mistranslated as “truth” or “fact” is Sacca [pronounced Saccha or Sajhak]. Saccha actually means: “That which you have come to know to be accurate,” or “knowledge which is assumed to be accurate.” The Accuracy of saccha actually depends on how you see and understand things. Truth or Fact in English seems to suggest that it is so truly true that it is beyond doubt and absolute and anything else is false.

For example, there was a time when Europeans believed that the entire universe was a flat Europe. It was truth and anything else was just poppycock. But then Africa and Asia came into the picture due to trade. So the Truth changed to the whole universe beings Europe, Africa, and Asia, but everything was still flat, and anything else was uneducated. But then Columbus came and messed the Truth up. So then the whole universe was a whole round world, but the Truth was this round world was the center of the universe and anything else was heretical!

But then Copernicus, Galileo, and Newton came and messed things up. So the Fact was now changed to the round world was going around the sun which was in some galaxy, that came about by gravity, but the galaxy was it! And anything else was just unscientific. But then somebody discovered there were billions of galaxies. So now the Fact is that the universe is really big, filled with many galaxies yes, but surely we’re the only intelligent anythings in the whole universe: and anything beyond this is ludicrous. It’s almost as if the mundane mind never really learns that Truth doesn’t really exist. Or that when some authority figure sets a limit to Truth, that these mundane minds lacks the intelligence and wit to go beyond such limits to see what’s on the other side. But for the sake of convenience, I’ll use the word truth anyways.

From a daily mindfulness of Life: from the mindful awareness of Nature, and the Vantage Points gained, there arises the understanding that there exists two sets of understandings [or facts, or truths]: 1) conventional/relative; and 2) “supra-conventional.” This also isn’t a belief. It’s just that when you are in the business of seeing the Nature of things [Physis] you eventually will make these two categories to stick your insights into.

For example to me the idea or fact, or theory, or belief, or truth that men and women are different is real and true [accurate]: conventionally. Guys and girls are very different from one another in mind and body. But ultimately or “supra-conventionally” they are both expressions of the same Humanness or Humanity you see?

So it can be said that this supra-conventional way of understanding something is the state in which that something is apprehended in its Complete, or Whole state. Whereas the conventional way of seeing things is when one sees instead that same Wholeness in its separate parts or pieces. And it is when Mind or Consciousness is attached to or fixated on a certain aspect of these separate parts or pieces – oblivious or blind to the Whole – that problems arises. It's like you were looking through a peek hole in a wooden fence and you base your entire worldview and belief system on the limited things you can see through that peek hole, never realizing that there could be more; or sometimes actually passionately denying and fighting the possibility of there being more then your peek hole perspective.

I have this expensive watch I wear sometimes. To me the most important parts about this watch are its face and the battery inside. One day my watch stopped working. I assumed it stopped working because the hands stopped moving. So I figured it that the battery was dead. I took it to the repair guy to change my battery for me. He puts on one of those eye pieces and looks around inside and said that it wasn't the battery, but that a little gear needed to be replaced. Which was when I actually realized in Heart that there was more to the Nature of a watch then just its face and battery.

So in my Buddhist way I asked the repair guy how he sees a watch. My repair guy said to me that a watch and a clock or something as big as Big Ben were all the same: the intricate system of gears and parts working together as a single system. So all that time my perception of that watch was Limited to a mere two parts: a face and a battery. That's called ignorance. Ignorant because I was unaware of the bigger picture: the Complete Perception of the Total Nature of that watch.

It's easy for us to understand this watch example, because it's easy to step back and see the bigger picture in which the watch is actually made of many, many little gears and sprockets that all work together as a single system. But it's hard to maintain this mindfulness of the Wholeness of things regarding the many aspects of life. And that's where many of our human problems come from.

For example, the Belief in Moral Absolutes or Moral Truths. Many of us have this idea that evil exists in the world, and we Believe that the existence of such evil is fact and truth and universal. So we invent religions and worldviews based on such Beliefs. But such people never realize that such beliefs are relative and conventional. What one social group of people judge and valuate to be evil may not be perceived as such in other social groups [cultures, nations].

For instance in America is it wrong, and a crime for a grown man to have sex with a 13 year old girl. Lawmakers right now have this idea of locking up men that do this in prison for life and chemically castrating them. But on the other side of the world in Yemen, Muslim Clerics are pressuring the government to maintain laws that allow grown men to marry child brides as young as 13. Or even in the same social group of people such as Christians, evils and morals are not quite absolute. It's morally heinous and evil from a Christian perspective and worldview to abort babies, because killing is evil. But these same people see nothing wrong with supporting capital punishment and wars that kills millions of Iraqis and Afghans.

A better example for us is something I personally experience. When I was in my early teens and more ignorant, I had read the Satanic Bible and believed that Might Is Right was a Fact of Nature. Only because I thought Darwin's theory of evolutions stated something like: "survival of the fittest." I never personally seen or witnessed any species fight and compete with anything to survive, but that didn't matter. The idea itself made sense to me at the time. Only so because of my limited perspective of things. But as I started being more mindful of Life, and trying to gain new and higher vantage points to see the Wholer side of the Nature of things, I started to disagree with this Might Is Right idea.

Nothing in Nature competes or fights to survive. Everything co-exists in a symbiotic interconnectedness with everything else. Which is why it's called an ecosystem. We now know that even if one part of Nature – an ecosystem – is removed or goes extinct, that the System is upset and can have catastrophic end results. So after I gained this more Wholer perspective of the Nature of Nature, I realized that I had based my identity and entire worldview and understanding of who and what I was on a very limited perception or interpretation of Life which was not accurate: not Bhidt, not Saccha. When I did realize this, I was Free and Liberated from my fixation or attachment to that limited understanding. And from that Liberation of Mind, I was able to grow and progress to different vantage points.

And these aren't "Buddhist" perspectives I am sharing. Any fool with half a brain that works, who takes the time to go beyond their limits of conventional mundane perception will eventually See this. But it takes mental discipline. I use this mental discipline on a daily basis, and it's this Discipline of Mind that I find hard to compromise, so that it is near impossible for me to devolve back to some Materialistic-Atheistic Satanist or some Theistic Christian.

The Crime Of Perception

It used to be – not to long ago – that belief was a crime. Meaning that when a sectarian regime or political regime has set a standard of belief and truth, that if you deviated from such beliefs and truths you were a heretic, shunned by society, and punished by the law, often with death.

We assume that because we have the freedom today to believe and worship what we want that things have changed with our ruling regimes, society, and the law but have things changed? If there was a standard perception of things, what would happen if you deviated from this established standard?

During the 70's it was believed – or the standard perception of things were – that being Human was unique, and that as a zoologist or biologist studying animals you cannot see in animal life Human nature. This was sometimes called Anthropomorphication or Anthropomorphic Interpretation/Projectionism. If you did See Humanness in animals such as "Culture" you were ridiculed by your peers, shunned from your scientific community, and lost your job. But today, we now know that animals have culture. The easiest example on I can give on the fly are chimps who have a culture of inserting twigs in termite mounds to fish for termites. This cultural meme is something they are instinctively born with. It is learned and acquired via observation and trial.

Not to long ago there lived a mad scientist named Wilhelm Reich who had unorthodox modes of perception that deviated from established views. Mr. Reich for one, observed under his microscope that under certain conditions – when orgone was present – dead matter, or decomposed biomatter produced these little life forms he called “Bions.” He had this unorthodox idea that some kind of naturally present life force in the ether he called “Orgone” was the difference between dead matter and living matter. Mr. Reich started to invent a technology based on this Orgone energy.

But he had been studying his Bions and how these bions came to life from dead matter. And from this observation he theorized that perhaps these things were the agents of disease. That perhaps when cells in a body dies and decomposes [which happens every second in your body] that if negative orgone affected this dead matter, those harmful bions would be produced, which caused diseases. This theory of his lead him to study a relatively new disease during his time called Cancer.

Wilhelm Reich’s unorthodox perception of what cancer was did not go well with the authorities. Especially when Mr. Reich was stating that Cancer can be cured based on his research. Nobody knows what his research discovered or if his theories were accurate. But what is known is that his government arrested him, seized all of his books and research papers, and burned everything. He was shunned and rejected by mundane society, and died a poor and forgotten man.

Are you free as an individual to deviate from a standard way of perceiving something which your government has established? For example, if you were living in a Capitalist nation during a Cold War, and you deviated from this standard Capitalist worldview, what would happen to you? Or if you were a doctor and you challenged the views of the FDA and pharmaceutical corporations? Or if you were a scientist and you challenged the views of mainstream Gravity-Cosmology and Big-Bangers?

Gods, Truths, and beliefs these days are cheap. It affects the government and state and status quo very little what gods and religious beliefs you have. What is important these days is perception, views, and established Facts.

We laugh at the idea of the stupidity of people back then in the “Dark Ages” who were dumb enough to follow religious laws and belief in their religious perceptions. Some group of men can just interpret some bible and make laws to govern, gain wealth, and power over the lives of people from cradle to grave and all they have to do is wave their bibles and writs in the air and those olden day morons believed every word of it didn’t they?

Now we have these guys in bureaucracies and scientific institutions, and pharmaceutical industries making laws that run your life, get rich from you, and gain power over you from cradle to grave, waving their writs and research papers based on Facts in the air and ain’t nobody morons anymore huh? Some of you mundanes just believe every word and writ and suck it all up like gay boys to a dick don’t you?

Mundane Perception

Mundanes can be understood as “Extremophiles.” They just love extremes; you can say they suffer from Extremophilia. Their attention and eyes only see extreme views. It's like their visual cortex in the back of their brain has only two Reality Color Cones and Rods: one for “This Extreme,” and the other for “That Extreme,” ain't nothing in between. Things gotta be either black or white. If it's grey or some other shade, it just don't make any sense to them. If you want to find Mundanes, all you have to do is go to an extreme views point: Materialist-Atheists or Spiritual-Theists, they're all there, the billions of them; can't miss them. They're the people that actually passionately believe the peek hole perception of reality they are fixated on is the only thing real.

They see the whole world and universe with their half brained, crosseyed, halfassed binary perception. There's a Good god and an Evil god, nothing in between or nothing more. The universe is either finite or infinite. It's either got to be one universe or an infinity number of multiverses. Some invisible god either made them miraculously or some swamp gas made them miraculously; there just exist no other possible option for them. Human civilization either has to be capitalist or communist; totalitarian or democratic; no other possibility or potential exists for them. They go to sleep and dream and then they wake up, and from that mundane experience they interpret life as being either real like waking life or an illusion like dream life.

Mundanes are also perceptually lazy. They have no views of their own. You have to spoon feed shit to them, and if it isn't an extreme view then it won't stimulate their two brain cones to fire so they can make any sense of it. Your views you spoon feed these mental cripples either have to make them feel like cosmically miserable self-loathing sinful creatures or like they are their own supergods with cosmic powers to control the universe and hordes of lesser spirit gods and demons.

Their eyeballs work; they see stuff; but they don't know what they are looking at. You have to tell them. That's why religion has been the best selling business in human history.

It doesn't even matter if they never seen the shit you sell them: heaven, hell, paradise with 72 virgins. Whatever, as long as it's extreme: Live Forever in the Highest heaven at the most tippy toppest place or burn for eternity in the lowest pits of hell. Not 1 or 2 virgins, 72 virgins! These people are so limited in their power of perception that if you're a Jew then so is God. If you're black, then you worship a Black Jesus. If you're Chinese, you're gods got slanty eyes too.

If you're a materialist then your god is a symbol. If you're a spiritualist then your god is a spirit human. But your religion has to be extreme. It must either be extremely restrictive or the whole opposite and be extreme mindlessly liberal. And your religion must have an exciting extreme plot. Like a good looking good god battling an ugly evil god, with angels with nice teeth warring with demons with bad teeth, all fighting for the souls of humans, because we're so special, and because gods just have nothing else better to do with their eternity. And there needs to be at least a cataclysmic end of the world at the turn of every century because mundanes love to fret over extreme scenarios. Or your religion isn't going to attract adherents. Which is why things like Zen Buddhism isn't all that popular with Mundanes, because zazen is just sitting still in an unexciting way.

They see a sun, and they grass, but they're too stupid and lazy to perceive the bigger picture of there being a causal connection of some sort. Things they see in their barely functioning brains are permanently separated. If there is no wire or tether connecting anything, then it ain't connected and have nothing to do with each other. Nature isn't an integrated system of symbiotic co-dependent life forms and parts. It's a war zone where everything is out for itself, and where it doesn't matter if you use just one or two species into extinction.

Most of these Mundanes today are born, bred, raised, and conditions in industrialized cities. Like chickens born, bred, raised, and conditioned their entire lives inside industrial chicken coops: Used for their meat and eggs. So they know of no other "reality" but what urban "stuff" their minds are born and conditioned to see. So you have these idiot urbanite Satanists who invent some "law of the jungle" to follow and believe in as fact when the closest thing to a jungle they've experienced is a city park or the local zoo. Most have ADD so they can't even sit through a nature show on PBS to learn shit.

They take their chicken coop perspective and superimpose it onto everything. It's a struggle and a fight to survive in the city. Every other human begin in a city is competition. You gotta compete for food, for jobs, for houses, for wives, for retirement pension plans. Only the strong survive. So they project that chicken coop conditioning onto Nature and either worship and follow some Darwinian Struggle law or some god figure that will somehow save them from the fucked up chicken coop they made for themselves.

They project their chicken coop worldview onto the whole universe. Just watch their stupid science fiction movies. Every alien creature is ugly and is out to kill and use humans or compete with humans for the earth, like the whole universe with its billions of galaxies lacks an uninhabited habitable planet, so they just have to come to this one and bug us. The whole universe to these stupid idiots is a big Darwinian chicken coop. No wonder 6 billion of them believe in some God! You need to have a saviour to save your ass if you believe you live in a cut throat evil filled chicken coop.

They move from one extreme to another in life. From one god to another. From one belief to another. From one set of abstractions to another. From one set of authority figures to another. And they think this movement is change and evolution. It's about as evolutionary as a mental institute resident being moved from one room on one end of the asylum to the other end. Nothing changed because you're still in the same fucked up building! You still got the same delusional worldviews, you're still in the same paradigm, you still see things in extremes and opposites.

Pigeon Brains

Most mundandes hate B.F. Skinner and those weird guys into Behavioural Science; who make them feel like dumb machines with pigeon brains that are easily manipulated and programmed.

So basically you have a pigeon in a cage, and you give the dumb pigeon two buttons to peck at: a red one and a green one. You make the red one do something negative like shock the bird, and the green one dispenses food. After a while the pigeon will "learn" to avoid the red

button and peck only the green one. This is significant because when you looks closely, you see that the pigeon was incapable of making for itself a “third” option or it’s own option. It made its choice of which button to peck at based only on what options were given to it. But Mundanes are smarter than pigeons right?

Mundanes don’t have their own views of anything. They are incapable of figuring out things for themselves. As Kayla says: “The Market does not have opinions of its own.” If the Market had their own opinions, or if Mundanes actually had the ability to formulate their own views, then marketing and advertising would not be a multi-trillion dollar business; and religion and politics would not work or exist. You give these people their opinions and views. They are incapable of thinking for themselves or determining their own wyrd.

Nowhere do Mundane’s express their inherent stupidity and lack of view then in marketing and advertising. You have companies that come out with new products. New product meaning nobody has ever seen it or tried it. The company hired a company that specializes in marketing and advertising to sell their new product. If the advertisement for the new product is Convincing enough, the people will buy the product. In other words, they trust whoever is Convincing enough as an authority figure and even though they have never directly tried or experienced that new product before, they will buy. If your product lacks the quality to sell by a Convincing argument, then you do a smear campaign on the product’s nearest competition, and if your smear campaign is Convincing enough, then the new product sells.

The same pigeon brain game is used in religion. You give the Market to buttons to peck: Red Button = Burn in hell forever; Green Button = Go to heaven. If your religion lacks attributes that makes it sellable, you bring in a competing religion as the second option and make that second option look negative. In this scenario the Mundane – the billions of them – all lack the ability to create for themselves a “third” button to peck, or they lack the power to make themselves their own option. The less options you give to these pigeon brained Mundanes, the easier it is to manipulate them. You give them their opinions and their views, but you make it appear as if they have some free will to choose what they like and want to do. Just like the government gives you the free will to choose to pay taxes or go to jail, but you give wonderful reasons why taxation is good.

Politics uses the same pigeon brained game. Give these people as few options as possible. Make the options you do not want them to choose sound bad, and make the option you want them to pick sound good. Dictatorship or Democracy? Communism or Capitalism? Anarchy or Statism? These Mundanes lack the ability to invent their own options. They pick what between what options are given. You tell them you do not believe in the State and want to eradicate Nations and governments, and they become confused and ask you what you will live in and what you will replace it with; because they were never given such an option to peck at. They lack the power to create their own ideas and opinions.

Facts and science now unfortunately work in the same way. Science is no longer based on empirical research and experimentation. If your argument and math is most Convincing, it is Fact. Give a smartass materialist Mundane these two options: 1) Pick Creationism and look like a fool; or 2) Darwinian evolution and look smart and which would they choose? If you do a

good job ridiculing the first option, and making the second option Convincing, they will predictably pick the second. The less options you give them, the more predictable their choices are; the more predictable they are, the easier it is to control and maneuver them en mass into a direction of your choice.

Facts or Truths don't exist. Mundanes will Believe in anything as long as the options are few and as long as you can Convince them to agree. Belief and Truth for Mundanes is an agreement. Mundanes go to school, or read books, or listen to authority figures, and if what they read, or hear is agreeable they call it "learning," and "believing." They do not learn or believe in things from direct experience and insights gains from experience. The most they will gain from an experience is a pigeon brained approach where they will learn to avoid things and experiences which yields negative [hurtful] results. If the results of an experience does not hurt physically or emotionally they will not learn to avoid it. Which is why such people become easily addicted to drugs, alcohol, and gambling, and not even ever realize that such addiction is harmful or destructive to themselves and their loved ones until it's too late.

If you were a group of wealthy Oligarchies and some king was getting in your way to power, what would you do? You give the people – who lack a view and opinion of their own – two options: Tyranny under monarchism, or Liberty with Democracy. The worse you make the first choice sound, and the better you make the second one seem, the more they will believe the second choice is their own opinion. And just like pigeons, these Mundanes lack the ability to make for themselves a third option, or their own extra option.

This is what I mean by perception and lack of perception. This is what I mean when I say that problems arises when we base our beliefs and worldviews on limited fields of perception. You cause problems when you cannot see or apprehend the Complete Nature or state of something. You limit not only your own growth and evolution when you limit your perception to only fractions of the Totality of something, but you mess up other people's lives to, and fuck up the world. Instead of learning to see and understand the nature and way of what is the Totality of Life, you fixate your mind on a single fraction of it blind to everything else.

There is more to Life then just killing and sex, but most of us can only see such extremes, and we make such a big deal out of them in our lives, our religions, our politics, and our worldviews. When there is so much more to Life in its Whole state of being. Most of us can't even get ourselves to understand that we are not an independent fractional aspect of Nature, but that we are a living indivisible part of what is the Complete state or Totality of Nature. And from that inability to understand our place and relationship to Nature, we abuse it, not understanding what wyrdful results we weave for those generations of people to come after us.

Disciplining your Mind to teach it to see the Whole picture or the Complete nature of something is not exclusive to Buddhist, or to any single culture. Those people who have the natural ability to ascend above Mundanity and Mundane Perception have created countless methods of coming to a higher or greater understanding of the nature of things. There are many names and methods. Sometimes it's called dialectics, sometimes mindful analysis, sometimes the method is Vibhajjavada, other times the Socratic Method, and yet other times the Hegelian Dialectics. Some may work better for different people. Whatever the method, this is something

that the ONA and its Initiates cannot do without for many reasons. The first and obvious reason being to transcend Mundaneness. The second most relevant reason being that the study and understanding of Nature and the nature of things is an integral aspect of the ONA Way.

The ONA Way

“The epistemology of the Esoteric Philosophy of the ONA asserts that there are two distinct types of knowing – causal and acausal – and that:

“A) knowledge of the causal continuum can be obtained by causal Science which is based on the following foundations:

“(i) the causal, phenomenal, universe exists independently of us and our consciousness, and thus independent of our senses; (ii) our limited understanding of this causal ‘external world’ depends for the most part upon our senses – that is, on what we can see, hear or touch; that is, on what we can observe or come to know via our senses and by practical scientific experiments; (iii) logical argument, or reason, is the basic means to knowledge and understanding of and about this ‘external world’; (iv) the cosmos is, of itself, a reasoned order subject to rational laws; (v) that, in competing explanations of events or observations, the simplest and most logical explanation is to be preferred.” – Guide To The Esoteric Philosophy Of The ONA

Before an epistemological anything can be “knowledged” or extracted from this causal, phenomenal universe, by logical argument or reason, certain basic and causal things must first be understood. The first Question is where does that “logic” or “reason” come from in the first place? Or another way to ask this question is: Where does what we know come from or what are we reasoning?

I think one of the most frustrating things is getting into an argument about the existence of other Gods or the “trueness” of other religions with a Christian. So you ask them to explain to give to you the logical reasons why they believe their god is real and why their religion is the right one. They will start to name things out of the bible to logically back their argument up. Then you present your argument to explain how another religion or god may be better and truer. And these Christians will usually invalidate your argument by saying: “But the bible says [...]” Which is to suggest that they use, and they want you to use Ideas from the bible to measure things with.

So the notion that we dislike Mundanes and Mundane perception and Mundane worldviews, the idea that we should ascend above such Mundane understandings, and the implication that we use Mundane logic and Mundane facts, and Mundane reason to measure and figure out the mysteries of the universe is the same deal. Wherever a Mundane gets their logic and reason from, it is where we do not want to go shopping for tools to measure the world with.

Usually a Mundane will read a text book for their logic and reason. And if an argument or idea is in agreement with their worldviews and level of understanding they will Believe it and use it

as a means to see and understand their world, and we already know how they see and understand the world.

And understanding this world is an important aspect of the ONA because it is restated again in different manuscripts in different ways. Such as the following ONA MSS which provides a clue as to where the Dreccian will get their understandings, logic, and reason from:

“The essence of the Traditional Satanism perspective about our origins in the causal Universe is reason – or rather, what used to be called Natural Philosophy: through observation, experiment and the use of reason, or logic, we can understand our world, the causal Cosmos, and ourselves. Thus, Traditional Satanism is, in one important respect, a rationalist Way of Life which accepts: (1) that the Causal Universe (or Causal Reality) exists independently of us and our consciousness, and thus independent of our senses; (2) our limited understanding of this causal ‘external world’ depends for the most part upon our senses – that is, on what we can see, hear or touch; that is, on what we can observe or come to know via our senses; (3) logical argument – reason – and experiment are the best means to knowledge and understanding of and about this ‘external world’; (4) the Causal Universe is, of itself, a reasoned order subject to rational laws; (5) our faculty of acausal-empathy is a means for us to know the nexion we are, and how we can discover our correct relationship to all other life. Thus, practical reason – Natural Philosophy – enables us to comprehend the external, physical, causal, Universe.” – Ontology and Theology of Traditional Satanism

It’s from Natural Philosophy that what we know comes from, or it is this that we are reasoning. Natural Philosophy is essentially the study of Nature and the physical universe. Most importantly via Observation of Nature and the Causal Universe. So we come to the very opening subject of this essay: Perception.

Our Perception – how we see things – is the foundation of our beliefs and worldviews. How we see things, or what our consciousness is fixated on, influences how we see and understand the world. For example, if you were hiking in a forest along a trail with the intent on coming to an understanding of the Nature of that forest, and your Mind becomes fixated on a bear or a snake obstructing your path, the forest you are in suddenly vanishes out of your awareness doesn’t it? And this is what extreme views or attention grabbing aspects of Life does to us. It distracts consciousness so that you are only aware of that which has attracted your mind’s fixation [attention].

Your Conscious Mind is a tool of limited power. It is like a magnifying glass. It brings into clear detail only what it fixates on and blurs everything else. It is like holding your hand in front of a painting. If you fixate your conscious awareness on a line on your hand, you lose perspective and a clear – detailed – of the painting. Except on our Human level of things, that painting is Reality, and the hand in front is literally what we are fixated on that is most often in front of our face. The Mundane – Anariya – thing is to turn what you fixate your Mind on and see clearly as a factual conviction, and use it to measure reality with oblivious to every other potential and possibility: the rest of the 99% of reality your Mind has blurred.

So back to our forest analogy. On your left side of your trail there was a big pine tree with a sign

on it that said “atheism,” and on your right side there was a pine tree with a sign that said “theism” on it. If your mind – mindful awareness – is fixated on one of these trees, it cannot see the other. But when you train your mind to be mindful of its surroundings and you learn to shift your mind around so that it mindfully apprehends both trees and the forest such that you Realize inside that both trees are only a fraction of what is the Complete forest.

For the sake of convenient we will call the first form of perception in which consciousness is fixated on a single tree “Relative Perception,” since it is fixated on a single relative aspect of a Complete whole. The second form of higher perception can be called “Epirelative Perception,” where the Mind has ascended above all relative parts or aspects of a Complete whole and is aware of the Whole in its Complete state.

Aside from Observation of Nature and the Causal Universe, Experimentation is also a practical method for extracting insight from Nature. To this category of apprehension of knowledge belongs Pathei-Mathos because there is an aspect relative to Causal Reality called Life where Direct Experience works best to extract insight and a deeper understanding of things.

As Dreccians, we either trouble ourselves with the struggle of gaining a deeper and clearer apprehension of Nature, and our Reality, by our own direct observation of Nature, experimentation in Nature, and direct experience of Life to gain insights. Or we do it the lazy way mundanes do it by just reading some text book, or going to some authority figure and asking questions, and agreeing with the most convincing text or argument. One way actually involves logic and reason, while the other involves only agreement to other people’s ideas and opinions about something they have no direct apprehension or experience of.

Sinister Exetasis

Sinister Exetasis is essentially the process of using Epirelative Perception to explicate inner insight regarding Nature, Reality, Life, and ourselves in relation to everything. By the word “Sinister” we mean to say that there is a Mundane way of coming to know something which is either conventional or based on peek hole relative perception. The actually meaning of the word “Conventional” is the enememe of “Sinister.” A Conventional “something” is a “something” that has been established as a standard, model, truth, or fact. In the general case with Mundanes, they will read or be told a conventional fact, such as the Big Bang theory, and when the conventional idea is accepted, their thinking stops. But there was no thinking on their part in the first place. There was just agreement to a conventional idea.

By the word “Exetasis” we mean to say that there are certain methods of Examination and Logical Analysis used to get from Relative Perception and conscious fixation of relative articles of perception to a higher state of understanding of the Complete Nature of things via an Epirelative Awareness and Perception which includes reason, Doubt and Questioning of conventional models, and critical thinking, but also intuition, and inner insight. We can say that to go through the process of apprehending a higher state of understanding the Nature of things is to “Exetize” conventional relative articles of perception such that a bigger picture – Epiretative Perception – is obtained.

There are three steps or landmarks to Sinister Exetasis thus are as follows:

1. Complete Mindfulness
2. Complete Apprehension
3. Complete Understanding

By “Complete Mindfulness” we mean the process where the Mind of the Dreccian acts to transcend or ascend above Mundane fixation of an extreme view, or fixation of a single relative article of perception by striving and training or disciplining the Mind to become Mindfully Aware of all relative articles of perception or all aspects of the Totality of a subject being observed.

It's harder then it sounds to become consciously mindful of something, and it's even harder to be mindful of many somethings together. But it's this struggle of becoming mindfully aware of things in life that causes one to ascend Mundane awareness. Most Mundanes spend their entire existence numb to Life, and are only aware of a minute fraction of what is the Totality of Life; such as American Idol, the latest teen heart throb, the latest celebrity gossip, their car, random girls with big breasts, their favorite music band; you know: stuff that are very important in Mundanity.

Becoming Mindfully Aware of the Complete Nature of things is difficult and takes discipline. It is much harder then reading a text book for pre-fabricated answers. Answers and insights come from within. But from my own experience, the Mind is highly adaptable and when you have trained your Mind to become mindfully aware of the Complete picture of something, it will Naturally go through its process of generating inner insights to come to a deeper understanding. And it is that insight generated from within that we want to cultivate. Because in such a condition where insights comes from within based on direct and personal observation, nothing or nobody comes int between you and reality as some interpreter or middle man.

Complete mindfulness suggests that there is an Incomplete Mindfulness of things. Incomplete Mindfulness is the usual process by which a Mundane comes to know something. Generally a Mundane will fixate its awareness on the first attention grabbing thing and construct an entire worldview and cosmology on it. For example if Materialism jumps out at a Mundane and is convincing or in agreement with this Mundane's level of perception and understanding, he will hold onto this single conventional mode of relative perception, fixate his Mind onto it, and become oblivious or passionately reject anything else. By the word “Relative” we mean to suggest that there exists in such or all cases multiple models or articles of conventional perception relative to the one a Mundane has lost itself in.

Complete Apprehension is the state in which when you have learned to become mindfully aware of your surroundings, minute details, causation and interconnection of things, the various relative articles perception, are pieced together like pieces of a puzzle so that one becomes Aware that there does indeed exist a bigger or Complete state of Nature of something.

To obtain Complete Apprehension we first have to examine things closely for their Epirelative nature [Physis]. This act of mindfully analyzing and examining things for their Epirelative

essential nature depends of Reason and Insight. Complete Apprehension does not demand or depend on conjecture or supposition; it demands that we Reason and Think in accord with our own inner insights, rather than take another's word for it. Direct apprehension and direct experience are crucial. The practice of Sinister Exetasis is designed to reveal to us how things really are. To see things in complete clarity is to attain Complete Understanding.

Complete Understanding of the Nature of something is more a Realization than a learning. By "learning" I mean how a Mundane acquires new "knowledge," which is from an act of agreeing to an outside source or opinion or some sort: books or experts.

Coming to a Complete Understanding of a subject matter isn't just a different view of something. It is the act of the Mind Liberating itself from a prison of delusion. And we already have explained above the many problems and consequences a Mundane experiences and causes when its Mind is captivated and imprisoned in delusions brought about by a total fixation of relative perception. By "Liberation" we mean the act of Mind overcoming or going beyond limitations and becoming Self Enlightened. You do not need books or some expert to tell you what is real or true. You have the potential to figure things out on your own.

A quick example of coming to a more complete understanding of something is being straight or gay. Mundanes really make a big deal out of sex when its just one aspect of what is the Totality of Life. They will grab hold of the most agreeable attention grabbing model: being straight, and from that fixation of relative perception, they incriminate everything else that does not fit into their little box of conventionally "accepted sex."

These Mundanes lack the ability to step back to gain a greater understanding of things to ever realize that on a Human level – considering all 7 billion Humans – being straight is just one mere point in a much wholer or completer spectrum of human sexual expression. So that we see that such a fixation and glorification of a mere single pint of a spectrum not only causes limitations but also generates very real problems that are experienced. How many gay people have been murdered just for a mode of human sexual expression? How much money and time and energy does the conservative establishment spend on this subject as if it's a matter of life and death to a nation?

One other example of Sinister Exetasis is when I observe my Self aeonically. When I step back and become aware of my whole existence thus far. I see that in my beginning I began as a very primitive and helpless baby and as I grew, my awareness, and conscious mind grew sharper and more sophisticated. And I realize that like a flowing river, I am never the same thing twice. As I flow, everything about me changes: my memories, my opinions, my perception, my thoughts, my feelings, my age, my body, and my cells of my body. So when I "Exetize" all this together, the insight that there exists a process in which consciousness is in a state of evolution is explicated you see. And this knowing, or insight, did not come from any book or from some expert. It came from inside myself.

Another example of Exetizing relative articles of perception is when I step back to become mindfully aware on an aeonic level causal life from it's earliest beginnings to the present. I don't know where life came from. All I know is that over the course of time causal life evolves

or changes in spurts collectively to become more advanced and sophisticated, such that we humans have come into existence as very unique organisms.

And when I consider our level of intelligence, and our technological advancements, and the near future possibility of our species colonizing space in relation to other causal life on earth, I see or understand a greater picture or vision in which Humanity will one day not just colonize space, but will spread the germ of Earthly causal Life across the vast expanse of the galaxy.

From being able to see a greater perception of something, you are then able to see greater potential and to actually work to actualize that higher potential, which is what I mean when I say that Complete Understanding is the Liberation – and evolution – of Mind. It is via the willed effort and struggle for higher potential that we and all things evolve and become new things. His evolution can't happen when you are blind to such greater possibilities because your Mundane mind is mired in peek hole delusions. Small Minds become lost in small things.

This Sinister Exetasis and the cultivation of it along with Pathei-Mathos are two things which the Dreccian can actually use and practice in daily life in the real world that is uniquely ONA and Sinister, in the sense that it helps the Dreccian evolve in Mind and Being from the state of mind and state of being of Mundane conventionalism. Sinister Exetasis, Pathei-Mathos, The Sinister Method, Natural Philosophy, The Dark Tradition, and the Seven Fold Way together as a Complete System becomes not only the ONA Way of Life, but the ONA Science – the Knowledge of the Nature of – Mind and Life as well. Mind is a central and fundamental element of Reality. Without it there can be no perception or experience. Yet, we often leave this quintessential element out of the equation when we do study Nature, Life, and Reality.

As Time passes, the more we learn about the nature of things on a quantum physical level, the more we will realize this: that Mind wyrdfully determines what is Real to us. The ONA's main objectives is the evolution of humanity and human civilization to its highest wyrd and potential. The evolution of both begins with Mind. You cannot neglect Mind, and hope to genuinely change anything ignorant of the Nature of Mind and its Role it plays on Reality. Sinister Exetasis is not the final solution to the Science of Mind; but it's a good place to start. It adds a new dimension and level of understanding things to the ONA. With Sinister Exetasis, an epistemology that ascends above the conventionalism of Mundanity becomes possible.



Order of Nine Angles

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SINISTER MOVEMENTS



Gangs

Call it what you want: gang, tribe, clan, ethnic group, nation, political party, political regime, or a Nation-State. It's all the same thing: a social ordering of people. It is an ordering, or structuring of people. And the more organized this social structure is, the more power and force such a social ordering has to assert and exert on its environment. This is the basic or Primal name of the human game of causal life: the creation of such social structures, and competition or rivalry between such social orderings. It doesn't matter what word you call this thing. It's the same organism. The only difference is the size and who's calling the shots.

A State is just an over grown gang. It takes someone intimately aware of such street gang culture to understand that a State is just a large gang. What nation-state on this earth did not come into existence by using the same ruthless tactics a street gang uses? The murder of rival social orders; the acquisition of loyal members; and the acquisition of wealth. The more wealth and loyal membership such social orders have, the more real means of power and force it has to assert and exert dominion over a territory and/or hapless group of people.

In street terms a gang will utilize primitive means of social cohesion such as the use of colors, letters, and racial identity, sometimes religion; primitive forms of common culture, traditions, and rites such as hand signs, hazing, test of loyalty. Such means of social cohesion is what calls out "drifters" – or those free floating individual human units – who resonate with such coherency factors, which binds them as a part of the social order. In the same exact way that ice crystals will attract free floating water molecules in the air to add to its coherent formation. Once the structure is coherent enough, it is a matter of utilizing such gang members to sell dope and kill rivals. Thus in turn such a gang gains control of a given territory and cash flow. The common residents within such controlled territories are the conquered or hapless people, who may and often are used as sources of more money in the form of "taxation."

Even on the internet, cyber-social orderings of humans will form, and will work to attract by various means a loyal membership. Once the cyber-social ordering has coherently organized a functioning amount of internet members, the cyber-social ordering will engage in the same kind of primal game: competing with rival cyber-social orders of people in various ways. To gain

more people, and more psychological territory which adds up to Power and Influence.

A State is absolutely no different. A State will utilize colors [flags], symbols [standards, seals], letters [US, UK, EU], racial/ethnic identity, language, religion, common rites, culture, and traditions, and anything else at its disposal to materialize a coherent social structure in the form of loyal members [citizens]. Once the citizens are there, it's a matter of collecting those citizens who have a natural inclination towards killing to make an "army." In gang talk, such specialized members are called "foot-soldiers." Most States might not openly sell and trade dope, but all States engage in commerce to gain wealth. And with that wealth, and army, the State can and will dominate a territory and hapless people. On such a Nation-State level, we are talking about entire continents and whole tribes of helpless people being dominated.

Ranks

Every social ordering of humans has its social rank, even so called communist social structures which claims to not believe in social class. Simply because its human/primate nature. You cannot intellectually undo the works of Nature. You can only deny it.

In gang terms you got the gang boss and his close associates who are the OG's of the gang. Below them are those ass kissers who hope to be OG someday by proving themselves to such OG's, these are the managers or lieutenants of a gang; in State terms these are the Legislators or Law Makers. Below these ass kissers are those members who agree with the policies of the ass kissers in exchange for some kind of benefit and reward; in State terms this class would be called a "political party." Below these are the gangs "juniors" those boys between the ages of 10-26 or so that follow the rules and do the dirty work, often called "regulators" in gang terms, which are the gang's means of executing its policies. The juniors in a gang is the actual extent and causal limits of the social structure of the gang. But there is a class of people even below a common junior: the Vanquished neighborhood residents [re: "citizens"] within a gang's territory who pay taxes to the gang via threats and/or who must participate in the gang's commercial interests: drugs. The gangs sell the drugs, the Vanquished consumes.

A Nation-State is no different from a gang in its ranking. You have the boss or Executive Officer, called a "President," a "Prime Minister," or a Monarch and his close associates who represents the core of a Political Regime. You have the ass kissers who hope for power that make the policies as the State's law makers. You have the yes-men and yuppies who support such policies, which is the State's Political Party. And lastly you have the "juniors" of the State, those who enforce and execute the rule, law, and policies of the State: the military, and police force. Then you have the Vanquished, the Conquered, the "Citizens" of a State who are force to pay taxes at the threat of imprisonment and who work for wages to support the State's commercial interests.

Your Rank

Now the question the Sinister Initiate must ask themselves is: Where the hell am I in this ranking system? Because if you are not a policy enforcer [foot-soldier], not a political party

yuppy; not a law maker, and not an OG; then you are a mere resource of the State. A resource like minerals, live stock, forest and lumber, money. You are being used by the State to sustain itself. In the same way that a gang must sustain itself by selling dope to drug addicts in their territory. Those drug addicts are a resource of a gang, a source of the gang's cash flow. Which cash flow translates into power: Power to control you.

Hypocrisy Of The Vanquished

If you asked me if I cared about the vanquished, my answer is NO. Because them mundanes are hypocrites. How you gunna sit there and cry, bitch, and complain that gangs are terrorizing your neighborhoods, that gang members are beating your sons up at school, innocent residents getting killed by stray bullets, stealing your cars, and robbing your homes, when it's YOU that's doing the dope, and when it's YOU that's buying their dope, and when it's YOU that don't have the guts to come together and take care of the problem?

How are you gunna sit there and complain about how your Government, State, and its State Stooges are oppressing you or being too controlling in your everyday lives, when it's YOU that pays the taxes, when it's YOU that agrees to play along with their money game by seeing value in their money; when it's YOU that allows them to make laws, when it's YOU that joins their army and police force.

How long will it take these mundanes to wake up and realize that a State is not only abstract, but that the State is a predator which preys on people. I'm a Drecc. I have and can already see through the flimsy veil of the State. I already know and understand where I am in the social rank, and all I know is I don't want to be here and I know my way out.

The Way Out

I use to know this one girl in high school that once teased me and talked shit about me with her friends. I made my own group of friends and we beat the living shit of them bitches, and ever since then, that group never again messed with me.

I witness the OG's in the gang clique I am affiliated with Liberate themselves in a certain neighborhood from a rival gang controlling that area by spreading propaganda about this rival gang in the local high school there and then initiating a group of boys from that high school and neighborhood into our own clique which then went on a shooting spree killing that rival gang, thus freeing their neighborhood, and liberating themselves.

Of course I learned in high school that George Washington and his associates organized a group to fight the British Empire to liberate his colonial ass from British Rule. And after much murdering, America gained full control of its own destiny and territory. And this is the most important factor of liberation: In whose hands is your destiny?

The only way out of this prison we now call a State is by organizing into our own social orders and destroying the State from the inside out. And to commit ourselves and posterity to this work of destruction and liberation, no matter how long it takes. The Germanic Barbarians

didn't take a single lifetime to destroy the Roman Empire. It was a gradual process which took many generations, and many shifts of strategy and tactics.

Destiny

By destiny, I mean the idea or concept that my own life, how I choose to live it, what I shall make of it, and that my own future and the future of my children are in my sovereign hands to mold. I don't mean "wyrd" when I say destiny, because I use the word "wyrd" in a different way.

You can argue with me and say: "Well gee Chloe, I'm a citizen of such and such country and I love paying my taxes, and I control my destiny because I wanted to be a fire fighter when I was a boy and now I am one, see." Shut up! That's not what I'm talking about! Your fucking destiny is Retirement in a Nursing Home! Remember I said that when you get too old to work for your State and they throw you away like a used douche bag that you are.

People just don't get it. You're born into Life, and the State immediate tells you that you aren't fully human and that you got to work for it. So they dangle this Imaginary Thing in your face and tell you got to work for it and earn it to be fully human like everybody else.

So you go to grade school. And when you finish grade school, they tell you: "Oh, you're not there. Not fully human yet, keep trying." So you go to high school and finish all four years. And they tell you: "Oh almost, but not quite there yet. Keep working for it, it'll come, good girl."

So you borrow money and go to college for 4 years. And they tell you: "Oh, not there yet. Now you have to take that diploma and do what everybody else is doing and get a job, because adult humans work!"

So you get a job thinking you're a bona fide human or true citizen, and they tell you: "Oh nope, sorry. See now there's a corporate ladder you gotta climb, start climbing, and go borrow money from a bank to get a house, humans live in houses, and get married to breed children, because humans have children you know."

So you get into debt, have children, buy a house you can't every pay off, and climb some invisible corporate ladder to some glorious treasure at the tippy top. Like that dumb treasure the whole reason why you were born in the first place.

Then your dumb ass turns old. You got grey hair. Your testicles, dick, or ovaries don't work no more. You're ugly and wrinkly. But who cares now, cuz it's not like you're gunna enjoy sex anyways or like anybody is gunna want you. You smell like medicine and Bengay. You're joints hurt. All those years of eating man made chemical saturated food has preserved your body already into a wax sculpture. Half your internal organs in your body don't work because the pesticides and toxins in the food you ate caused diseases in your body. And in that state you ask the State: "Ok, where is? I'm gunna fucking die soon, just fucking give the shit to me already." And they tell you: "That was it! There you are: The "human" experience of a good citizen! Was that a ride or what?! Now sense you're too old to be of any use to Us, why don't

you go live in that there old folks home; and we'll just take your children and grand children. Thank You, come again."

It's only then, when you are that old, that you realize that "freedom" you had was fake. That what "destiny" you thought was yours was an illusion. It's then that you begin to realize that you gave the best years of your life, energy, free time, and genuine freedom, to the State. For what? Retirement? Was it your will and destiny to end up a useless old person in some nursing home having really accomplished very little? Was it your destiny to live some crappy life where you got only 1 week out of a year to do what you wanted? Was it your destiny to have never traveled the world, or spend the best years of your life with people you actually loved and cared about, doing what you wanted with your short life? Or have you Realized that you gave that destiny to the State to mold and use?

But you can say: "But Chloe, we're all going to grow old and retire some day." Shut up! That's not the point. The point is what the hell are you doing with you Life between birth and old age. In whose hands is your Life and Destiny in during those wonderful years? Think about it?

Reichsfolk Culture

This perspective of Destiny and in whose hands such Destiny is in that I went through up there is just an extension of certain concepts found in David Myatt's Reichsfolk Ethical National Socialism. Specifically the concept of each "race" having it's own Destiny.

When you are a black minority living in a State of white majority, do you really think, the white mob will hear your voice, needs, humanness, and allow you to fulfill your destiny? Or to even allow you to shape the destiny of the State? And vice versa. If you are white minority living in an ethnic majority, what true freedom do you have to manifest your "racial" destiny? In a State of mixed ethnicities, the lives, humanness, and destinies of some whole ethnic groups of people will be silenced and those people used to fulfill the destiny of the ruling group and their progeny. In this light, a racially mixed "democracy" is not so great. It shows itself as a parasitic and abusive form of usury.

But this must go far deeper then just the superficialities of skin color. Because even in China, where the people there are obviously a homogeneous "Asian" population, there is the matter of the State Destiny, the Destiny of the Political Regime and the Destiny of their Stooges, which is more important and overshadows that destiny of the common citizen, whose destiny is either neglected, or used to sustain the State.

How long will you allow something so lifeless, and abstract as a "race" or a "State" to use you, abuse you, and neglect your own Life and Sovereign Destiny? How long will you allow yourself to be the pawn of a race or State or political party; or a pawn in life? Before you understand that Nature made you a Sovereign person, with your own unique Life and Destiny to experience, live, and fulfill? Before you fight and struggle to reclaim that Life and Destiny, or die trying. Because it's not just your life and destiny that is at stake. It's the life and destiny of your progeny, which is also in your hands.

Fear As A Factor Of Control

It is the mundane fear of death that docilizes us into compliancy. We are not born fearing death. You let a baby crawl around a sidewalk and she'll crawl herself into traffic. We become death defiant teenagers, and from our hormones running amok, we are fearless in those years. Which is why in any State or gang army/foot-soldier the membership of such armies are of the same youthful, death defiant age.

It's only after years of religious and/or atheistic brainwashing that we come to fear dying. Because of our beliefs. The silly belief that there is an afterlife. Which means there must be a system of salvation to be worthy of such an afterlife. And the uncertainty in you over whether you are saved to be able to go to heaven, is what makes you a docile – fearful – pawn. It is the silly materialist belief that Nature is a dead accident and that this accident spent all of its energy over billions of years to evolve you only to have you exist a mere 90 years before you are snuffed out like a candle flame forever.

It's that fear of death alone that gives State, gangs, and anything with a weapon, sharp fangs or big claws Power over you. You are so afraid of being harmed, mangled, mutilated, tortured, imprisoned that you even fail to realize that you can kill just like they can and that there is more of you than them.

Why is it that a Nation-State such as America does not fear China, which has the world's largest army, a work force 3 times the size of America's to bother to concentrate on China. But yet this same America, which is the worlds mightiest military force, would care so much about a group of rebels like Al Qaeda who are virtually cave dwellers?

It's because of the Fear Factor. Because China's economy depends on America and it's allies. Because China knows it has no real experience in military logistics. Such that the size of its army is irrelevant to America because the damn Chinese proly don't even know how to effectively move their army around. But Al Qaeda is not dependent on America in any way. It does not play this bullshit "State" game. It does not require a lot of money to strike. Because something like Al Qaeda has access to Fearless individuals. Because Al Qaeda has the power to manufacture Death Defiant members. Such people who have no fear of death and dying, who live and will die for a cause; even if that cause will take many generations to materialize, is a great threat to even the most powerful Nation on Earth.

Which is why America is sticking it's nose in some god forsaken desert of a backwards people, and why America doesn't even give a shit about China, or even North Korea with that midget Korean threatening to nuke America ever other week. It only takes a CIA agent who has covertly threatened this midget's life to shut him up. No amount of propaganda, money, or threats with bribe or scare something like Al Qaeda. One fearless death defiant Al Qaeda cell can – as we have often seen – devastate a Nation-State in many ways.

The future of human warfare is not between two Nation-States, because these Nation-States that exist today have evolved together into a dependent integrated system of mutual dependency. The future of war from now on, will be between the Nation-State and clandestine

rebel forces such as Al Qaeda. In this sense, something like Al Qaeda is a pioneer in the fight for Liberation from the State. A model, worthy of our Sinister Posterity to study and emulate.

When I think of Al Qaeda, I often think of one of my all time favorite sci-fi movies [and book]: Dune. Where "[Muad-dib](#)" and his band of desert rebels fight and takes down a Galactic Empire by controlling "Spice" [re: Oil]. Is it any surprise to us who can "see" what is going on, why countries like America is running frantic trying to wean itself from Oil by legislating all these Green Energy bills, and stuff? Like the British Empire has demonstrated in the case of China: you control something a nation's people needs [opium] and you control that empire.

Magick

It's useless: As it is believed to be by mundanes and their watered down new age movement. To think that Chaos Magick Sorcerers can magickally destroy a State by invoking some demon is absolutely ridiculous. I don't remember hearing how the Taliban, Hezbollah, or Al Qaeda, having some top ranking guy who was the rebel chaos sorcerer, do you? All I've ever heard come out of these rebel forces were death defiant warriors who killed themselves as martyrs for a cause, along with other. Which is the ultimate Opfer any person can give to his Tribe and Cause: his own life. How does this even compare to some Chaos Magickian in some black robe, throwing spells at the "New World Order," in the safety of his bedroom? It's a joke. Magick, as the mundanes apprehend it is a joke.

If it isn't, then explain to me why such a country like Haiti is still poor when most of its people practice Voodoo. Explain to me why Amazonian tribes are still backwards and primitive when they have shamans. Explain to me why countries whose people are the most superstitious when it comes to such beliefs as magic, miracles, demons, angles, are the one most prone to Magian control and Magian exploitation? Such as the entire continent of Africa.

There is something very wrong with your ability to comprehend the written word if you read Anton Long's writings, and Naos, and you think the "Magick" the ONA has and teaches, is the same kind of superstitious mumbo jumbo found in Wicca or something.

And I bring the subject of magick up because if Dreccians continue to sink further into the illusion of the superstition of magic and miracles, that the ONA will generate more and more superstitious magickians to become what the I.O.T. is, and will generate less and less Dark Warriors to become in future a significant rebel force of any kind.

What has Crowley and his "magicians" ever done to and for society Causally, besides introduce another mind puzzle to keep people's minds busy? And LaVey with his stagnant rip off "Satanism?" What has LaVey made beside people lost in the delusions of egotistic grandeur, who are more than willing to serve the State their whole lives in exchange of a few hours of self Indulgence and self worship? Can you ever realistically see that something like the IOT will ever evolve into a rebel force that will wage war with a State to manifest a new kind of civilization? Because if you can't, then keep the ONA from becoming another IOT; or another Thelema; or another Church of Satan. Keep that crappy superstition based Junk Magick out of the ONA, and stick with the practical "magick" of the ONA; such as Aeonics and

Future Magick to name two.

Our Generations

We've reached that strange point in our human evolution where what we call the State – or how human civilization is presently – has reached a dead end where it's past and its causal actions have finally caught up to it and it's wyrdful results is beginning to take affect. From now on, every year that passes by for a State will only mean more destruction of nature, more dehumanization of human lives, more control, more war, more pollution, more things which we can see clearly as signs that this "State" thing is not doing it for us as a species any more.

Our tango with Nation-States has come to an end. The Nation-State as we knew it has taken our species as far as it can causally take us, and if we continue to hold onto it, it will be prolonged stagnation. We all know all things must change, even human civilization.

But it is a way of Nature, that all living things in Nature shall have a will to survive. That all things in Nature, even if such things are no longer needed, will fight and struggle for it's survival. It is a way of nature that a new worthy challenger to old established things challenged and destroys the old. Such as an old alpha male silver back gorilla. In his group there will be many contenders who desires for the coveted power. It is out of Nature's own will to survive as a whole, that only the most worthy – physically, genetically – should have such power. So that, of all the contenders, only one will be the new alpha male who will reap the benefit of passing its genetic material down to its progeny.

A social ordering of humans is no different from this primate ordering of gorillas. The whole earth can be seen as a forest in which are hundreds of primates called "States." The most powerful, will by Nature's Law, have the power to influence the rest of the world. Each State is in turn a group of primate [humans], wherein only the most worthy group of humans by Nature, gets to have the power to influence the others by passing the genetic information of their memplexes to the next generations of humans. But Progression is also a law of Nature. Therefore what once was favored by Nature, when such is no longer an adequate means to further evolve and progress humanity and causal earth life, Nature will allow a replacement to fight for that coveted alpha position.

Thus what was once a most influential Roman Empire which truly progress humanity forward, was eventually replaced by the British Empire later, which took humanity further. When the British Empire stagnated, it was replaced by America, which did its job. Now America has grown stagnant, and such stagnation is anti-evolutionary. It would seem as though the European Union or China were poised to replace America. But such is not the case.

We have reached a transitional aeon in which the current format of human civilization, being so focused on fighting for domination of terrestrial territory and other humans, is not doing our species any good. As David Myatt states, humankind's next step in evolution is Galactic. And so, we see even the Earth changing in such a way such that a state like China or even the EU will not be able to sustain themselves due to the fact that natural resources are depleting rapidly, and our species has become morbidly over populated. Which is to say that Mother

Nature is gradually kicking us out of our childhood home. And if we don't leave, we will self destruct into extinction. The next type of human civilization must be the type which will spread humanity and earthly causal life forms across the galaxy.

So we exist at this moment of 121 year of fuyen in what may be seen as those years just before the fall of the Roman Empire. Where rebel forces of barbaric tribes begin invading, and other rebel forces begins forming within the Empire. Except in our case this "empire" is all of the world's States, and such pioneer rebel forces as Al Qaeda are the barbarians. Al Qaeda isn't the only rebel force. It is just one of the first and so far the most successful. As time passes, there will be others which will form to work at destroying these old Nation-States, marked by Nature for liquidation, and which will fight with each other for that coveted alpha position.

It is "prophetic" that the ONA has come into existence in this transitioning aeon. It would seem that we are very small. But size in Nature has no meaning. Some times the smallest of germs can cause the most causal damage. What matters in nature – if you understand the basic mechanics of nature – is: Genetic Information. In a non-biological level, the memes which are the Genetic Information of a memplex of a social ordering of humans: their Traditions, Culture, Weltanschauung, Hopes, Dreams, Visions is what ultimately is meaningful to Nature. As the most strong and worthy genes makes the new generations of causal organisms strong and continues and evolves causal life. So too does the most strong and worthy memplex imbue the generations of mankind to continue and evolve the human species forward toward its collective Destiny: That of midwife to the Cosmos, in which we spread the germ or earthly causal life across the Living Cosmos.

What memes we manufacture today, and what we each pass down to our children, will determine our future progeny's success in the destruction of these old aeonic civilizations, and will determine their successful birth into a Star Born Civilization. As David Myatt struggles to get across, we must as an Order learn to use time Aeomically to our advantage. By passing our Dark Tradition and Sinister Way down to Our Generations: Our Sinister Posterity; so that each generation of Dreccians will inheret the essence of what is or was the Order of Nine Angles. So that each generation inherits this Myattian Weltanschauung of reality, human evolution, and the State. So that each generation of our bloodlines will in their own time, and by their own means fight and struggle to Liberate themselves and shed such old aeonic Nation-States as a snake sheds old skin, into a new regenerated organism. And organism collectively reaching upwards for the stars beyond the limits of this dying world.

If it's one thing that I have learned from studying these social orders from a sociological perspective, and from the gangs and religions that I have been involved with is that: People Believe In Ideas, But They Live For Movements. People just believe in a religion. They devote their lives to a Movement. People will just believe in an ideology. They will die for a cause. Islam is just something to believe in. Al Qaeda is a movement to fight for. Socialism is just something to believe in. Hitler's National-Socialism was a Movement to fight and kill for. The ONA must learn to transform our memplex from a system of beliefs and traditions, into a mythos imbued Movement. If we are to inspire and captivate the hearts and minds of our future generations. This ONA must be a Movement, if we hope those in the future will devote their

lives to our Sinister Cause.

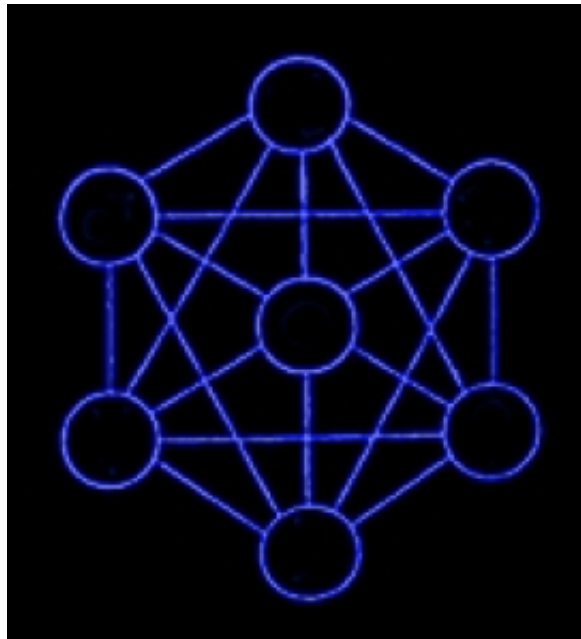
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SINISTER NOBILITY



[Sinister Nobility](#)

Bullies

I have a little 9 year old cousin named Ariana. I was over at my grand mother's house whom she and her mother lives with this one day. I was sitting on the sofa next to her mom, who is a favourite auntie of mine as she was drawing and coloring at the coffee table. So I asked Ariana how she likes school. She reluctantly just said it was "ok."

Her mom softly laughs and says softly to me: "She has a bully." I thought it was both cute and funny in an ironic way. Ironic because of the meaning of her name. Ariana is a conjunction of two Pali words: "Ariya" meaning "Aryan," "Noble," or "High," and "Ana" meaning "Power," "Might," "Authority," "Force," and "Privilege." It was unbecoming for someone with that name, and someone with our family history and sanguineous pedigree to be bullied.

I asked her about her bully problem and she explained to me that she really likes school, but some boy was bugging her and teasing her. One of our boy cousins who was listening in on us – after laughing at Ariana – told her to kick the bully in the shin and push him. I quickly interjected: "Yeah, just do it in front of the teacher, so he can't hurt you."

Her mom then said to her: "You should do what they say Ariana, or he'll bully you forever. She asked her mom: "But won't I get in trouble?" And her mom answered: "Yes, but only for a day. Would you rather be bullied forever at school?" She didn't say anything. But she's a very

smart girl. At nine she already reads and writes English fluently, surfs the internet by herself, has a dozen Facebook profiles where she pretends to be different older people, and speaks two languages.

There is a word for what the bully in this scenario has. In high register Khmer it's called "Nachak," and in high register Thai it is called "Anachak." The root word being the same "Ana" in her name "Ariana." In common every day Khmer it's called "Anach" which is the word we'll use, which basically has the same meaning as "Ana" – power, privilege, might, force.

Anach is something you earn or gain, usually by several means, such as via respect, with honour, or by force. Anach is the opposite of being passive, obedient, receptive, and abiding: characteristics of a common stock peasant. What Anach you earn can be lost to someone with more Anach than you.

I forgot about Ariana's bully problem because she doesn't speak about it. So after about a month I asked her casually how her bully problem was. She says to me: "Oh I took care of it like you guys said. He got me mad one day, so I kicked him in the shin and pushed him to the floor in front of the teacher. He doesn't bully anybody anymore." That's my nine year old girl cousin.

Anachak

So way back in circa 1200AD there was this illiterate hillbilly Mongol named Temujin. Temujin was the son of a chief of some nomadic tribe, which meant practically nothing in the eyes of Imperial China. He was a nobody, and his people were nobodies to Imperial China.

The Mongols were a worthless stock of people. They were divided into incoherent nomadic clans and tribes that spent their time fighting with each other. But that changed when Temujin came. Temujin had successfully forced the many clans and tribes into a single Coherent entity with a single vision, and their unified sight was set on Imperial China down south.

The synergy of Temujin's Horde quickly liquidated Imperial China. The Mongols slaughtered every Chinese in their path and burned down every city. Looting, plundering, and raping their way across China. Completely disregarding the status quo and laws of Imperial China.

From the perspective of the Imperial China, this Temujin guy was a terrorist, a barbarian, and a criminal who has absolutely no respect for the law and order of the Empire. From the perspective of the peasants of Imperial China, Temujin and his men were thieves, pirates, murderers, rapists, and just plain bad people one would hate and despise. I would hate them too if they raped my daughters, killed my men, and took my things and land.

But Temujin was different in the eyes of the Emperor of China. On that level, Temujin was a very real threat to the Emperor's Anach – his Power, his Privilege, his Dominion – over an entire civilization. On this level, Temujin and the Emperor were on equal terms, because the Emperor himself – and his ancestors – used the SAME "criminal" – Sinister – methodologies to

gain their Imperial Status – their Anach.

China was quickly subdued into passive obedience under the Anach of Temujin, who came to be known as Genghis Khan.

Meanwhile in southern China at the time there lived two different feral ethnic tribes, one called the Tai tribes, and the other called the Yu tribes. Temujin's horde had entered southern China and made the lives of the Tai and Yu people miserable. Not wanting to live under such misery the Tai and Yu people migrated en masse into the Southeast Asian peninsula. The Yu people became known as the Viet who would later found the Vietnamese nation. The Tai people would later split into the Thai and the Lao who would found Thailand and Laos.

But the peninsula at the time was completely occupied by another empire, one called the Khmer Empire, based in the city of Angkor. The Tai and the Yu had observed the Mongols for some time and many of them were inspired becoming criminal War Lords.

The Khmer word for a "Pirate," or "Thief" or "Robber" is "Siam," which they called the Tai who – inspired by the Mongols – began to slaughter as many Khmers as they could, rape as many woman as they could, and take as much land as they could. About one hundred years later one of the Tai kingdoms that carved itself territory in the peninsula called Ayutthaya obliterated the Khmer Empire. The Khmer "Empire" fell. Most of their land was taken by the Tai, and the men loyal to Ayutthaya were put in power of the vanquished Cambodians.

Eventually the Tai kingdoms merged [by force] and became what is today called Thailand. The proper name of Thailand in Thai is: *Ratcha* [Realm] *Anachak* [Imperial/Regal] *Thai*, which would mean The Imperial Realm of the Thai. The proper name of what is today the kingdom of Cambodia in Khmer is: *Preah* [Worshipful] *Reachea* [Realm] *Nachak* [Imperial/Regal] *Kampuchea* [Cambodia], which means the Worshipful Imperial Realm of Cambodia.

So the words Anachak, and Nachak here properly has the quality of Imperial or Royal Authority/Power. The two words are themselves shortened forms of a conjunction of two Pali words: Anachakka, or in Sanskrit it is: Anachakra.

We already know what the word "Ana" means: Power, Authority, Privilege, Might, Force. But what does the word Chakka/Chakra in the word mean? Chakra means "Wheel," and in the West this word is most often profanely associated with some sort of occult centers found in the body.

In its native cultural/mythos matrix a Chakra was a weapon many devas/gods used to kill and enforce their divine authority with. It is a bladed disc which spins, and they throw it like a ninja star. Thus the word "chakra" in Anachakra symbolizes the Ultimate Authority, since nothing is more powerful than a chakra baring Deva. Anachakra is unchallenged Power or absolute Authority. In every day usage this word is truncated into "Anach."

Imperium

In Khmer the word Anach is not exclusive to political matters. As in a king with Anach has unchallenged Power. The word is also used with the military. An army with Anach is an army with the power and means to do whatever they want unchallenged, or if they are challenged, they quickly liquidate the challenger.

But Anach is also used in other ways. I sometimes get into arguments with my mother and try to talk back to her. She'll get upset and point a finger at me and say something like: "Watch it! I gave you life. I'm your mother. I have Anach over you." That's the only time she'll use the pronoun "I" with me.

Or my feeble 80 year old grandmother. She has a hard time walking at her age, but that matriarch has Anach over about 50 people. It doesn't matter if your 50 years old. If you talk back to her or don't do what she says, or look at her funny, she'll beat you with her walking cane. But for as long as I have been alive, I have never seen anybody in my family even raise a voice at her or complain when she gives orders.

And they aren't orders as in daily chores either. They are orders like: "Me and my sisters found you a wife – she's related – you're getting married next month." Or something like: "Me and my sisters don't like how your husband has become, let's get you a divorce and find you a new mate." Or one of my boy cousins was doing bad in school and getting into trouble. So she ordered his mom: "Pull my grand son out of school. I hear school isn't his path. Put him to work." And the following month – to my cousin's glee – his mom let him drop out of high school and he went to work for a family business.

Cops also have Anach. When you ride a car with my mom you'll hear her complain every time she sees a cop car: "Look at them, these peasants in uniform act high and mighty like they have Anach. God I hate them. If we were in the old country I'd shoot their heads off." I'd have to remind her: "But mom, there is no more 'old country.' Some revolution destroyed it remember? Beside they keep us safe." Then she'll say angrily: "Don't you talk back to me. Keep us safe my ass. Is giving me tickets keeping me safe?"

In a given city the police force does have Anach, in the sense that they can run red lights, drive over the speed limit, and get away with breaking the law, because in that given city, they are the law. So Anach also has the feel or value of one who is beyond or above the law. One who makes rules and enforces rules, but don't need to live by such rules themselves.

Gangbangers in a city also have Anach. Especially in neighborhoods they dominate and control. In some cities gangs are the power and law and who cops fear. In other words their rule, power, authority over a people – residence – is the highest in what domain they control.

So these are the many meanings of Anachakra. The ancient Romans had a word of similar essence to this word. It was Imperium which had the exact same essential meaning referring to a person's "Power," "Status," and "Authority." We will use the word Imperium or Personal Imperium interchangeably with Anach hereon.

From Gangs To Empires

All empires begin as the assertion of somebody's Anach or Personal Imperium over a group of others. Usually by force. Most empires also begin very small as "seeds." This seed usually consists of a coherent group of people with a certain amount of ambition and disregard for established law, order, and orthodoxy; and who are willing to use whatever force to actualize and materialize their ambitions.

I have a few years of personal experience with gangs. Back in the day when I was still in high school, we started a gang from scratch. It was technically a tagger crew which at first we called "SFA" standing for "Strictly For Asians."

We made it an Asian crew for a reason. When you start up a group of any kind, you need to attract people that resonate with the vibe of your group. You use things people strongly identify with to attract them. And sense there were quite a few Asians at our school, we wanted to bring all of those Asians into a coherent ordering of people. In other words, the "Asian" part was only a means to an end.

We all lived in a certain area in the city, which unfortunately already had two other tagger crews who each controlled half of the area we lived at. As soon as the other kids found out we had organized into a crew, the two big crews told us we can't be tagging in their territories or they'll bomb on us, which meant they'd regulate or enforce their Anach by kicking our asses. This meant our SFA crew had no Anach in the area.

So in this beginning scenario, you have a territory dominated by a regime which has established and implemented its rule via its law and order, which had the power to regulate and enforce those laws. It sounds like a stupid law – not being able to scribble three letters on walls in areas they control – but that law gives these crews benefits. In the world of high school tagging, getting your letters up translates to Fame and Popularity at school. This Fame translates into Social Capital at school, which means that the boyz in the crew get to have sex with any girls they want, and the girlz in the crew sets trends, gets admired and attention, and their pick of top status boyfriends on campus.

So you can see that there is in fact a human social order present with the same basic natural-sociological rules at play that you would see in a troop of apes or any social animal. The tagging in itself is just a means to a natural end. In the same sense that many animals will tag their pheromone sent in a territory for the same benefits.

This means two important things. Those at school or in this social order who are passive, obedient to the established rules and laws or are afraid to challenge the rule of the reigning crew don't get the sex, the fame, the attention, and the power. This also means that those who do challenge and disregard such arbitrary rules and laws, may gain that same Privilege and power if they have it in their nature to challenge such establishments.

Thus we can say that in this scenario there exists three sets of people: 1) The Ruling Regime; 2) The Peasantry (the passive and abiding population/students), and 3) the Coherent threats to the regime's power, security, and interests.

How does a start up crew gain the favor and attention of the peasantry to generate enough Glamour to appear in their eyes as a potential new regime of overlords? By challenging the ruling regime.

Our start up SFA crew one night all went out and crossed out the tags of one of the ruling crews of the area we lived at, called DOSK which stood for "Destroying Other Spray Kingz." We place above their crossed tags our SFA.

The next day at school our SFA and the kids from DOSK almost got into a big fight. After an exchange of vulgarities the leaders of both crews agreed to have a Battle. It was agreed that the winner of the Battle would absorb the losing crew, which would not exist anymore. To prepare for a potential win we changed SFA to mean "Sent From Above" so that it would be open to all races. It was agreed that the other crew DTH [Destroying The Heavens] would judge the Battle which would be for two nights. A Battle in tagger talk is when two crews go out at night to vandalize as many walls and freeway dividers and everything else. The more area you cover the more points and the better your graffiti style is the more points also. You can lose a Battle if you get your crew name up everywhere, but the letters and writing looks like shit.

The next day all of us in SFA made phone calls for back up. All of us had cousins who had friends in very large Asian gangs. We told them when the Battle days were and that we needed skilled writers to tag up SFA with us. Our back up agreed.

We won. DOSK was liquidated and their membership was absorbed into SFA. Their leader became Co-leader with our leader. This was a strategic move because we needed more members to Battle DTH, and having DOSK's leader still in joint power meant that he and his crew would still benefit from the Fame, popularity, and sex.

A month later our new and bigger SFA crew had a meeting. Our plan was to take out DTH to take their turf. But DTH was what is called a tag-banger crew, which meant that they were a cross between a graffiti crew and a gang that used guns and street gang methodology. This meant that battling DTH would take more then vandalizing walls. We'd risk getting into fist fights, and getting shot at. So before we challenged DTH we all made our diplomatic phone calls to all the gangs our friends and cousins were affiliated with to see if they would back us up if DTH shooting at us. Our Asian gang contacts said they would have no problems donating their boyz to regulate. The bigger Mexican gangs wanted a deal. They were interested in having the area as a market for their drugs. The leaders said that with DTH out of the way, our SFA can monopolize the whole area and sell their drugs for them. They liked the idea and said that if one of our SFA guys gets shot at, they'll declare a gang war on DTH and kill them all.

In this case, when you have back up, and you challenge a crew, you cross their tags out, and you put your crews name up make a plus sign, then list your back ups. This is a tagger way of informing your enemy crew you declare war on what kind of fire power you are working with. We had a list of the biggest Asian and Mexican gangs surrounding the area when we cross out DTH.

At school there was a confrontation and the boyz in SFA went into their intimidation mode threatening that every body in DTH would be killed back our back ups if they brought guns into this Battle. DTH was scared, so they agreed to a clean tagger battle. The winner takes the whole area. The loser stops tagging for any crew besides ours or we'd kick they're asses or kill them. We won domination of the whole area and prospered. Our members at school got the first pick of girlfriends or boyfriends, became the most popular kids on camps, we set the trends and called the shots.

If you look closely at this very simple scenario you will notice that during all the battles and negotiations, the peasantry – all the other kids at school – were never brought up. They were never a factor in anything. Regimes and crews can fall and change, but as a people those students/peasants remain the same passive and obedient people, abiding by the rules set by whatever ruling party comes to power.

This is because it is in the very nature of the Peasant stock common mundane to be passive law abiding subjects because they want to be safe and unharmed. It is in a peasants very inner nature to just want to be left alone to eek out his mundane living in safety. If that means to follow a set of rules and laws, so be it, as long as they are not molested or bothered. If they are bothered they cry and beg to be left alone. Peasant students just want to be left alone to do their school work in peace and ace a test. It's their only few ambitions in life they have, besides maybe finding a girlfriend or boyfriend. Such mundane ambitions.

Peasant stock common citizens just want to be left alone to work on their farms in peace. Just to labour and toil for some State, Church, or whatever Power comes and goes without being harmed and molested or bothered.

As a common peasant student at school, taggers and gangbangers are indeed unlawful kids who are the bad influencing kids their mothers tell them not to be friends with. But when such bad kids use their unlawful ambitions to dominate a school, it's the same peasant kids that submit passively without much complaint to the change of social regimes.

And it is the same way in the much larger arena of politics and empires. From the mundane peasant perspective, Genghis Khan and the Thai War Lords were indeed outlaws and criminals who has no regards or respect for other people's religious traditions and time honoured imperial laws of the land.

But it is the ambition for Anach – for Imperium – in people like Ganghis Khan and War Lords that drive them to risk their freedom and lives to be more than what they are, and to have more than what life has allotted them by default. In their unlawful struggle against arbitrary established empires and laws, they may often succeed in annihilating old power regimes. And in so doing, it's the same peasant stock mundanes that passively submit to such new Imperium as good, obedient, law abiding subjects/citizens.

Ganghis Khan didn't come out of his mother's womb as Emperor of humanity's largest empire. He was born poor, unknown, and uneducated. But he came out with something a common peasant doesn't have: Noble Ambitions and the Will and Determination to materialize

those Ambitions with whatever force or die trying. Noble as above the petty ambitions of a mundane.

We don't hear too often in our modern era of terrorists, criminals, and outlaws fulfilling their Noble Ambitions and carving out their own countries, nations, and empires. But just because we don't here about such things, doesn't mean it doesn't happen. Hamas and Hezbollah are fine examples.

The FARC is an even better example. Back in the 80's the FARC began as a group of outlaws selling Columbian cocaine. Over 20 years of business, they invested their money into the proper venues to emerge as a militarized rebel movement which controls a third of Columbia.

The drug cartels in Mexico are another fine example of the illusion of the Invincible State, and a criminal organizations transmutation from a group of outlaws to a future political regime. Last year the Mexican gangs killed over 27,000 people, which included state officials. This years they used their first car bomb. When the money slows, the crime flows. Each year that passes, the Mexican government has less money to fight off the gangs. These gangs have also infiltrated government branches. In our life time, we will see the failed state of Mexico fall into the hands of a new regime which once began as a street and prison gang of dope dealers.

Even the Oligarchies of America don't have a clean ancestral record. Many of the past Presidents of the US are related in some way to the Delano-Roosevelts. In olden times the Delanos were pirates and privateers.

Peasant Social Order

If I could invent a motto that reflects peasant social order it would be: "To serve, sustain and maintain." Those three things are what a peasant is born and bred to be good at, as it is their inner nature to serve, sustain, and maintain.

When I say "to serve" I don't really mean as a slave. I mean that you can pay these people money and they will work for you and your interests. If you had the ambition and Will To Power in life to be a millionaire businessman, you can pay a peasant barely enough per day to get by and you'd make him the happiest creature in the world. Because just getting by in life makes peasants happy, and having extra money after bills are paid to buy new commercial items, beer, a chocolate bar, new car, house or wife, or whatever they buy, is about as high as their ambitions go.

If it weren't for the fact that they are enticed like donkeys following a carrot on a stick with a certificate that gives them two or three dollars extra in their pay checks, I doubt your common mundane-peasant would even see any use in college. It isn't like they graduate college smarter then when they went into college. Most seem to come out stupider, in debt up to their eye balls, and most don't even get a career in their field because they don't know how to. I know a peasant girl who went to college to study as a biologist. She is the daughter of one of my aunt's friends. I told her she was a peasant and so it wasn't like she would become a real biologist anyways. But she didn't listen. She thought she was all special because she got

accepted in a big college. She did major in biology at this big college. Today she is a receptionist working for a little over minimum wage, and she is near bankruptcy.

When I say “to sustain” what I mean is that when somebody creative comes up with a new idea, concept, religion, or whatever, it’s these peasants that will BELIEVE and thus give life/sustenance to that new idea. Without peasants willing to believe in anything, we wouldn’t have a Moses, Muhammad, Marx, or Mao.

Give them an idea and they will Believe in it without even bothering to question you. Pull as many gods and spirit creatures out of your ass and there is always a peasant out there willing to believe in them. You can make believe an entire fantasy world or 12 heavens, with fairies, dragons, aliens, and unicorns, and Nature has provided you a peasant out there somewhere who will give life to your crazy ideas. In essence, Mother Nature has made it very easy for shysters, con-artists, crooks, criminals, and charlatans to make it big in life and become rich. Because peasants exist.

When I say “to maintain” I mean that when you make a rule and shake your fist at them or threaten them with jail time, peasants will obediently maintain your laws you make up indefinitely without ever breaking them. They don’t consider the fact that such rules you make up is implemented to maintain status quo – your Status – at their expense. They will just follow whatever laws are forced on them because these peasants have weak hearts where they are afraid of everything, especially guns, violence, and risk of harm.

Peasant social order is pretty much the same wherever you go. Things are very simple. Beliefs in the form of religion, gods, truths, and facts plays a big central role in peasant society. Just like there is a Catholic Church in every corner of Latin America, there is a Pagoda in ever corner of Buddhist Asia.

Religion to such peasantile humans is simplified into a panhandling relationship of a beggar asking gods for things like protection, money, and love. It doesn’t matter what the religion is, or how sophisticated the religion may be. The peasant mind will always reduce it into a security blanket that makes them feel safe, and into pitiful beggary.

Even science isn’t safe from peasantification. There aren’t any gods to beg in empirical science for protection, money, and love. But those peasants have found away around that. With a little misunderstanding of quantum physics, the universe can be begged at for gifts. And like the maintainers they naturally are, if scientific theories are written down, it automatically becomes an unbreakable law that is Believed and Followed.

If you observe peasants in their natural mundane habitats, you will notice that they love being given ideas to believe. They make Beliefs the center of their lives. Beliefs in peasant social order is the glue that loosely holds them together. This gives them some sort of emotional sense of belonging to something which appeases our primal needs as a social animal. They huddle together in these powerless incoherent social groups based on shared belief. If you believe in UFO, there is a group for that. If you believe in gods, there’s a group for that. If you believe in no gods, there also a group for that. If you are conservative or liberal, there are

groups for those too. And when Peasants get together in their incoherent social groups all they do is talk and preach about their beliefs for hours, debating, arguing, interpreting signs and wonders.

Peasants can make a religion out of anything. Throw a metal disc in the sky and take a picture of it, and peasants will make a UFO religion out of it. Wear big footed feet things and leave big foot impressions on the ground, and they will make a big foot religion out of it. Float a log in Loch Ness, and it will become a cult icon of a new Belief system. Draw pictures in your corn field, and your crop circles automatically become holy messages from gods and intergalactic space brothers. Look at India: deformed girls with two heads and eight legs instantly become gods. The craziest most unkempt ascetic instantly becomes a mahaguru. The more bizarre your ideas are, the more peasants will believe it. Even deformed animals aren't spared from the beggary and deification of peasants. If a cow is born with feet growing out of its head, it's most definitely a god that answers prayers.

Peasants are self loathing by default. One of the things that makes them forget about hating themselves is hating others around them. Make your beliefs and religions so that they can bigot and hate other people with, and it will become a world religion. This is because when others are bigoted and made to look stupider than them, they look and feel better about their mundane selves. Nobody wants to be a worthless peasant, not even peasants. That's why the stupid idea of democracy does so well. Because it gives these peasants the impression that they are kings ruling themselves. Even though they actually never get to vote for anything significant. And when they do get to vote, it's usually them picking between two different policies that equally subjugates them further.

In peasant society Beliefs are the essence of their worldview. It is from beliefs that their actions in life arises. So when you observe peasants in their natural habitat, you see that their Beliefs dictates how they act, behave, and how they interact with others in life. For example if they believe in gods they will physically meet to pray together. Or if they share a belief system on morals and conservatism, they will meet to actually debate and argue with each other. And the actions that arises from their Beliefs are incoherent and aimless. By that I mean that it is a lose assembly of individual who get together just close enough to mingle and talk with, but far enough so that nothing wyrdfully useful ever materializes.

And when a rule or dictation or law of behaviour or conduct arises in their social groups, their peasant alarm will go off. This is because although a peasant mindlessly accepts any Belief that sounds pleasing to it, peasants do not like to be told what to do. You have to force them to do things with threats of violence, assault and death, for them to accept rules and maintain them. Like stubborn cows inertly standing in one place must be kicked and pushed with force to move. And it is their natural aversion to rules that regulate their actions and behaviour that actually differs them from the Aristocracy.

Aristocratic Social Order

Unfortunately, the only aristocratic group of people I have to study and observe are my family and other families related to me; and from what books I have read, and the historical people I

have studied about. The very essential difference between a peasant family/group and an aristocratic or oligarchic family is incoherency and coherency. That's as best as I can break it down into simple terms.

So in a peasant family things are incoherent and aimless. Belief is the bond. But in that peasant family you run into family problems if you are the husband and you try to tell your wife what to do. Your children will rebel if you try to tell them what to do. Everybody in a peasant family resists being told what to do, but the peasant family happily goes to church together to be indoctrinated. This is what I mean by "incoherency" in this context. Like carbon atoms resisting rules and structure that would turn them into a diamond. Instead they resist rules and structure, insisting they are free and independent, turning themselves into useless coal, that has no other value but to be burned for heat.

In my own family things are different. Beliefs don't play any significant role in the family. You can believe whatever you want or in nothing at all, as long as such beliefs don't affect the traditions and customs [rules and regulations] of the family. And there are hundreds of rules and traditions to be observed and followed. If you resist following such established rules or do not wish to live by them, then you are out of the family. Because these time tested rules were set into place for reasons: End Results from which all members benefit. You learn these traditions and customs as you grow and progress in the family.

One of the first things you are taught to do – as soon as you can barely speak – is to properly answer your elders. When ever any body older in age then you calls you, you say "yes" properly, not "what" or "huh?" Girls say "Jah" [yes] and boys say "bat" [yes]. The other thing you are taught before you can walk and speak is how to "Sapisuah" or it's called "Sadhu," or "Anjali" in Sanskrit. Sapisuah is the proper way to salute or greet an elder. It's when you clasp your palms together in front of your face. At nose level for people older than you. At eyebrow level when greeting your mother or grandmother or monk. Up to your forehead for the Buddha. By the time you are one year old, you can say jah or bat, and anjali your elders.

Other example of rules children learn to observe would be, if two people older than you are standing close to each other and you have to pass between them, you must do so by bowing your head lower than their heads and excuse yourself. If older people are talking, you don't. If the grandparents are in one room talking, you stay out of that room unless they call you. If an aunt or uncle, grandmother or grandfather asks you to do something, you must do it without complaining. If your mom tells you to do something and it's different from what one of the grandmothers tells you, you do what the older one said.

Each age grouping also have their own basic essential function or core duties. Kids go to school to learn to read and write. If you are 16 years and older and you suck at school you got to work for the family. If you graduate school and have no goals in life, you immediately go work at one of the family businesses until you are 30 or have learned a skill. When you graduate or if you turn around 30 you will start your own business with cousins or other family members. When you are ready to start your own business, the family will consider your business idea, and if approved the elders go around to other family members to collect money to give to you. You pay everybody back with your revenue. If you are family or married into the

family and a member desired to start their own business, it is your duty to facilitate in any way either financially or by providing contacts. All family members must try to not work jobs not owned by family or friends. 50 year olds retire and take care of the old ones. The old ones cook and take care of the very little ones [the children].

Interfamilial coherency is also present in an aristocratic style social order. When most of my family first came to America during the 80's they came with nothing. They lost half of their relatives to murder, they lost all of their land [most of the land of Batambang province], they lost all of their political power. But they had one thing: Coherency or Organization.

One of the first things the family did when they came here was seek out certain clubs and join them. These are private social clubs that families are invited to join. Different clubs have different requirements for affiliation. Most require a large membership fee, but since we had respected members of our family inside some of these social clubs, the family joined easily.

Some other groups and races have similar social clubs. The Filipinos have one of their own. I have friends who are Filipinos, and the rich and well to do are usually almost always members of these social clubs, while the poor Filipinos don't even know they exist. What these clubs do is they are based on Mutual Aid and Mutual Prosperity. They will first help you get jobs, if you have skills they help you start up businesses. They help you learn how to borrow money from banks. They find you contacts. Then when you prosper you invest your money and time into collective club projects like join businesses, mutual investment projects, etc.

These clubs are not religions or cults. But they have a lot of rules to follow. This is the difference between a peasant gathering and a gathering of aristocrats. One is entirely based on beliefs which is devoid of rules and regulations. The other is the opposite where they could care less for beliefs, but enforce rules and behavioural regulations for End Results.

So on any level of society, whether it's the familial level, the club level, the city level, or the national/imperial level, the social ordering of peasants and aristocrats are essentially different down to the core. Peasants preoccupy themselves with beliefs, opinions, and aimless ideas. Their gatherings are gatherings which expresses their inclination for their beliefs. Whereas for those of a high social class, such people are more preoccupied with Traditions, Customs, Modes of Conduct, Organization, Rules, and Regulations, all of which have been constructed so that the following of such rules and customs manifests mutual benefit and End Results.

The closest thing in Western society that is like these social clubs I know, which my family also joined for the same reasons is Freemasonry. A long time ago Freemasonry was open exclusively to the Nobility and Aristocracy, and it still is in many parts of the world. Unlike an association of peasants where Beliefs dominate. Freemasonry is almost devoid of beliefs. But Freemasonry is riddled with strict rules, regulations, traditions, customs, and oaths. There are a lot of rules to follow, but the following of those oaths and rules is what makes Freemasonry work to the benefit and advantage of all members. It has nothing to do with Belief. It has to do with aims and objectives set down, and rules and regulations members must follow if those aims and objectives are to be actualized. There is coherency, organization, order, and direction present.

Even something like Buddhism, which is a religious philosophy, in my family becomes a system of rules, regulations, traditions, and customs devoid of Belief. And these rules of action and deeds have been set in place by family ancestors because they manifest real world results that the family benefits from collectively and the individual adherent benefits from personally.

Where Buddhism to a peasant is a religion where one begs the Buddha for gifts of good karma, an auspicious future life, gifts of money, good fortune, and lovers. Buddhism to a noble person – who has an innate will and ambition to be more than he/she is – is a system of rules, regulations, customs and traditions to be followed and applied, such that the Noble Person develops in mind, perception, and evolves into a new and better type of person. For the aristocracy Buddhism is a means to transmute basal society into ever Noble ideal states. Simply stated, for the peasant Buddhism is the submission and worship of the Buddha. For the Aristocrat Buddhism is a means to become a Buddha.

It is only from a peasant's perspective that religion may sometimes be interpreted to be some tool of mass control. This is because it is in the peasant's very nature to resist rules and regulations that controls their actions and behaviour. They will resist all rules and laws unless under threat of punishment. Which is why old world religions and secular politics dedicates so much energy in punishing people, because to a peasants mind, you aren't their boss and you can't tell them what to do unless they work for your for money, or unless you have a gun. It is this resistance and inability to understand the wyrdful and aeonic End Result and purpose of rules or action, and regulations of behaviour that is the natural difference between a peasant and a Nobleman.

In the same exact sense that the following of rules and regulations of placement or the rejection of such rules by carbon atoms wyrdfully materializes either coal or diamond. In the very same exact way that a group of anarchists that jibber jabber, debate, philosophize, and intellectualize anarchists Beliefs and opinions is worthless when compared to an army with no beliefs but with potent coherency and organization via the strict observance and execution of strict rules and regulation.

Traditions and rules are hard to follow, whereas Beliefs are easy to adopt and agree with, but an army exerts more causal force onto the world, and has more power and synergetic force to manifest its Will to the benefit of the whole. It doesn't take much intelligence and mental effort to agree with an opinion. It takes the Will of a god to engineer an Empire.

One way of life, or one species of ethos: Peasantile Ethos, produces useless mundanes. The other produces people who can actualize their Will, their highest self image, and their highest image of an ideal social order.

Even in something like Satanism, you can see and feel the difference between the Peasantile Satanism and the Aristocratic Satanism. Peasantile Satanism is more concerned exclusively with Beliefs. Peasant Satanists will accept any belief in agreement with their world views without much fuss, but tell them how to live their lives and what to do, and they will cry, bitch, complain, and resist, claiming that they have a right to do as they please.

The Satanism of the ONA is a breed apart and has the characteristics of a Noble and Aristocratic institution. It is not based on or does not preoccupy itself with Beliefs and opinions. It concentrates itself on action, praxis, methodology, ways of life. It focuses its energy on rule, regulations, Traditions, Customs, and Kulture, such as the Law of the Sinister-Numen which is a set of rules of act, duty, and deeds.

It has set itself aims, objectives, and goals, and understands that its Sinister Dialectic and rules of life when followed will gradually actualize such aims, objectives, and directives. It is not a religion or even philosophy with a set of theistic or atheistic beliefs. It is a means with which the Initiate expresses his or her natural and inner Noble Ambition of self evolution. Simply stated, peasantile Satanism is the deification and worship of Belief of a Satan – whether that Satan is a symbol or god. The Aristocratic Satanism of the ONA is a means whereby the Initiate Becomes Satan.

If you understand the essence of this difference, then you will begin to realize that a peasantile social order, such as a democracy, republic, or whatever is aimless, pointless, and preoccupied with Beliefs, Ideologies, and personal rights and liberties, which does nothing more than perpetuate its own existence and status quo. Just as the simpleton peasants are resistant to rules and traditions and declares how they have the right to do as they please. But they willingly Believe in the most agreeable and convenient dogma. Can you imagine what an ant colony would be if every ant demanded its right to do as it pleased? Ants make up roughly 25% of the earth's biomass. They are nature's most successful organism.

A Noble or Aristocratic social order, such as a kingdom, inherently seeks to become more than it is. A little territory isn't enough for a war lord after a while. He will struggle to make it a kingdom. A kingdom isn't enough for a king after a while. He will struggle to make it an empire. And empire isn't enough for an emperor after a while. Like Genghis Khan and Alexander the Great, they will struggle to take the world. The world won't be enough after a while. We will – because of our Noble Will and Ambition – struggle for more: the solar system, the galaxy. A democracy and republic is happy with itself as long as its status quo is safe. Usually democracies end up dying and not achieving anything great to be replaced by another political organism.

Sinister Kindred

If I could put the essence of our Sinister Ethos into one easy statement it would be: "Total disregard of peasant world order for self interest."

As a member of a gang, all I could see when looking over the city I once lived in were my self interests and my little crew's interests. I could care less if those peasants, or citizens believe my interests and ambitions were "criminal," "bad," or pointless to them. I didn't give a shit one way or the other what those other students thought about my interests and ambitions. My crew and I went after our aims and goals anyways, and we ended up dominating the entire school.

Do you think Al Capone actually gave a shit about what affects alcohol has on people's

morals? You think he gave a shit about mundane prohibition laws. All that was burning inside of him were his interests and ambitions, and he used ruthless power of Will to materialize his ambitions and interests by any means. From that Will came power and wealth and domination of an entire state and its underground economy.

Do you think Temujin gave a shit about laws dictated by some Chinese Emperor? Or the law and order Chinese peasants lived by? He just burned for his interests and ambition, and he skillfully and ruthlessly materialized them becoming the leader of one of the largest empires our species has known. One in 200 humans alive today are genetically descendents of this one ambitious criminal who burned down entire cities, slaughtered whole masses of people, plundered, and raped his way to the top of the human pile. Rather than be punished by some god or karma, Nature rewarded him with absolute power, and gave him the power to influence and steer the human race via his empire, and he got to pass his genes down to 1 out of 200 humans today.

Crime only exists to peasants who are forced to live such laws. Laws and order which are designed to perpetuate and benefit old power structures and oligarchic families. To a king, there is no such thing as a criminal, there is only a threat to his law and order and thus his status, power, and privilege: his Imperium. All that talk about "crime" is negative rhetoric aimed at his subjects to keep them from engaging in such criminal activities: the same criminal activities he or his ancestors used to gain power and domination.

How many States or Kingdoms today did not come into existence from acts of crime? From murdering natives. From enslaving humans. From plunder. From stealing land. From military rape and slaughter campaigns. How many Kingdoms and States fell to the same acts whereby another regime came into power by murdering, raping, stealing. Of all the States and Empires to have ever existed, the two most ruthless, most murderous, most enslaving, most plunderous: the British Empire and the United States have evolved and progressed our human species forward ahead into higher states of being, standards of living, possibilities, and greater potential than any other civilization our species has known. Such irony.

So we see that sinister ethos – that ethos or inner essence within certain people – to ambitiously actualize one's interest for oneself and one's descendents by any force and means necessary produces human civilization on this large scale. And we see on this scale that such civilizations often become kingdoms and empires. So we see that the section of humanity we refer to as royalty their warriors, and descendents – the Nobility – are given a certain kind of high status and respect. When they are in fact nothing more than successful criminals with unchallenged power and authority. This is the essential secret and difference between the Nobility and Peasants.

We can also see that in such times – for the majority of our human species – that peasants remain fixed in one place due to lack of locomotive means, thus their genes stagnate. It is the genes of the Nobility – those who advance humanity gradually with their civilizations – that introduces their Noble genes and blood to other sections of humanity. In the same sense that the most sinister Alpha Male ape – who has proven the worthiness of his genes by gaining such status – is rewarded by Mother Nature to imbue her next generation of apes with his

Noble genes and blood.

It can be said thus that the sinister, the criminal, the ambitious, those who dare to transcend above mundaneness to become more than they are, are rewarded by Nature with the power to evolve humanity forward and upwards to new heights and potential. The peasantry have remain the same basal breed of subjects, servants, sustainers, and maintainers. Both are needed. We each just need to Realize which we are.

Which of these two breeds of humans are we who are of the ONA? We may be human, but are we peasants? Do we understand the nature and essence of what a mundane – a peasant – is, and do we know we are different? Does it really matter if they do not understand us? Have they every understood? Should it matter that they do not agree with our Sinister Ethos, our Sinister Way, and our Sinister Methodologies? Would we as a species have come this far if it weren't for our ancient sinister kindred and their bloody campaigns? What then will push our posterity and the rest of human kind further to greater ideals, greater potential, and greater heights?

Regardless of what we call ourselves, or what we call our Way of Life, we are as we are: each blood progeny of past great men, great warriors, great criminals, and the Sinister Elite of the human species. It is the way of nature that such kinds of individuals who have proven their blood and genes in the arena of life, should sire the next generation, if Nature's Imperative is to exist continuously for so many billions of years in the past, and for countless more in the future.

Every Noble Warrior, King, and Queen's Blood – the best bred of the species – converges and flows in our Sinister veins. This inner quality, essence, will, drive – this Sinister Nature – did not comes out of nowhere. It is in your blood and ancestry. Peasants breed peasants. We are a breed apart. This isn't just rhetoric. Study Nature and the world. Pay attention closely to people, their ancestry, and quality. Study closely how States and Nations come into existence and observe what tactics are used. You will also soon come to Realize that the most successful of criminals in the past, became the greatest of kings and emperors whose blood flows now in you. And their criminal and Sinister Nature expresses itself through you, as it does through all of us. Because in essence we are all aeonically related by blood to the few ruthless sinister criminals of the past.

Such that we – of the ONA and our kindred – do in fact represent a Sinister Nobility. Thus we each possess or should Realize our own personal Imperium. To understand that we are our own power and authority. And that it is demeaning and unbecoming of our kind to be subjects of and obedient to another House's rules.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER TALES PT1



PART ONE

THE PACK

9352 bf (before fayen)

South of the Caucus Mountains

They were waiting for Frata and Rich to pack their horses and camels.

“Come on, damn.” Said Chloepatra. She was an impatient person. Red Rich was slow and was the type to over kill or over plan things.

“Alright, alright... let me pack a second camel with more arrows...” Said Rich irritated.

“Dude, Rich, we’re just going over them hills to scope out the Hebrew tribe there... you’re acting like we’re going to battle them.” Chloepatra says.

“Alright, fine... better safe then sorry.” Rich mumbles.

Kayla the Merciless just looks at Frata the Barbarian, who just shrugged his shoulders. Frata had packed his horse with his two swords and a lot of water. It was a semi-desert you know... where the tribe was camped out for the moment.

Aryanopolis sort of fell to ruin a hundred years ago because of a freak drought, and all of the

citizens migrated away going their separate ways. There were the three major groups that went to Europe, Russia, and India respectively.

The Longmen Clan thought the Europe and Russia bound fellows were crazy, since it was the ice ages so they followed the India bound people... but along the way the Longmen Tribe was rejected en mass because they had a weird religion where they were culling people left and right for their Dark Gods.

The Progenitor of the Tribe – Marc Anthony the Longshanks... said to the Aryans nations – “Fine, whatever, we’ll just go our own way and find our own place thru Arabia! Maybe to Egypt or something... I hear there is a nice river their.” Now we’re lost in this god forsaken desert.

The Longshanks has a hazy history. Legend has it that long ago his father was a son of Uther Pendragon. At his death bed Uther gave his kingdom to his eldest son Arthur, while Marc Anthony’s father and mum got Shropshire... a mere rural fief thingy at the border of the illiterate lands of the Welsh barbarians. Unhappy Old Longshanks set out to top his brother by taking the whole world. Thus they left Shrops and with a band of loyal Old Guards slaughtered foreign kingdoms and established a civilization called Aryanopolis far in the Afghan highlands; which Anthony Longshanks had inherited.

The Great Drought had destroyed the once great city-state of Aryanopolis. And the Clansmen wandered in the wilderness. What’s worse is the Longmen Clan is mostly composed of the once great army men of Aryanopolis and its secret agents... which meant the Tribe had a weird shortage of female folk to breed with... and women were needed... if the Clan is to survive the ice age.

“Wait for me guys... wait, you need me...”

The Critter ran with his skinny sword in hand... which most doubt he even knows how to use... and mounted one of Rich’s camels.

Critter was this weirdo. He’s one of those guys who hangs out with you and nobody in your cool group knows quite why, but we’re all to nice to tell him to go away and the only reason why you let him tag along was because of who he knows... yeah. That’s the Critter. The Critter was best friends with Longshanks himself.

We call him the Critter because he can make these raccoon and duck noises with his mouth when we go hunting... so it’s like he talks to animals. He wants us to call him by his proper Tribe name – “The Beast Master...” but we just call him Beasty Boy or Critter. He has this natural proclivity for making music with tree stumps and drawing these nice cave paintings... but hardly the killer type.

“Awe, no, not you Critter...” Chloepatra whines.

“Well, we do need somebody to translate Frata’s foreign speech anyways. Beasty Boy is one of very few people that understands besides me...” Kayla said.

“See...” Critter says, looking at Chloepatra. Chloepatra just rolls her eyes at him.

“Let’s go then.” Says Chloepatra.

And the pack set off to the land beyond the mountains to check out the local tribe there for intelligence.

Chloepatra rides a horse with the Merciless One... Kayla. Both in chinchilla fur ugg boots and stylish cavemen wardrobe. Chloepatra is decked out in gold and jade.

She and Red Richard the Sinistar aren’t natives of Aryanopolis. They came with the Mongol Hoard that nearly destroyed Aryanopolis, but she and Red Richard had defected from the Eastern Barbarians and fought under the banner of Longshanks in the midst of the great war. Red Rich was a uniform lieutenant of the Hoard. Thru her ruthless campaign, foreign yet effective tactics and Red Richard’s military wisdom they had chased the Mongols out, gaining them favor among the Clan.

It wasn’t Chloepatra’s tactical maneuvers that caught the attention of Longshanks and his Old Guards thoe. Chloepatra was literate and came with the brilliant wisdom of those Eastern peoples... something Marc Anthony saw a great value in. As such fresh insights would help the Clan. She quickly gained herself an audience and bond with the one they call El Darko Loco the Bruce... the Generalissimo and Vizier of the Longmen... even being spiritually adopted by Longshanks himself as his Dark Princess.

El Darko Loco the Bruce was a gentleman barbarian. Draped in black grizzly bear fur, a wolverine head dress and a penetrating stare. Soft spoken, and always thinking in the sinister. He was generalissimo of the Clan’s Phantom Hoard... himself a mysterious shadow or phantom of sorts... as all the ancients of the Clan were... are... his war campaigns earned him the name El Darko Loco... the Evil and Crazy One.

Thus, as satellites around Longshanks was the heart of the Clan that kept the wandering Tribe alive, which calls itself “The Pack”... the Vizier El Darko Loco the Bruce and his men... the Teacher Thoth-Aten-Ra who is the Light House of the Clan... Chloepatra the Princess of Darkness and her men... and the peculiar Kayla the Merciless and her faction.

Kayla the Merciless... much like Chloepatra was not a native of Aryanopolis. She and Frata the Barbarian with their people merged with the remnants of the Longmen during their wandering. An enigma who stubbornly does things on her own terms with an opaque stare not ever revealing what true intentions she may have. Like Chloepatra, the Merciless One somehow caught the eye of the shadowy Longshanks and was adopted as his dark daughter. With her title, she works for The Pack alone, as she wills... but sees no worth in the common Longmen that follow behind... whom she despises as the true cause of the ruin of Aryanopolis.

Only the Longshanks, with his ancient eyes and second sight, knows where the Merciless One’s loyalty lies, and understands what she does and for whom. She and her faction looks up to the old mad man of White Star Mountain for their spiritual guidance. She looks to a future

in which Aryanopolis will one day rise again for the Pack to a greater glory... for Longshanks, so that, before he passes away of old age, that he might see what he once made blossom into a living seed of a future empire.

Amongst the Clan there is divisions and factions. Some of the Longmen wish for a new king. Some wish to usurp the throne and be king. Other believe El Darko Loco should lead the people. Chloepatra herself wishes to immortalize Longshanks as a the eternal figure head but desires an oligarchy of The Pack... but there broods among some of the Merciless One's faction who wish to make the Dark Princess a Living Goddess for a future people. What thinks the Merciless One herself? "Give me gold... and I care not who is King." She says.

As they rode off towards the hills, Kayla heard the gallop of a horse from behind and looked. She whispers in Chloepatra's ear – "Your boy friend is coming."

"Ukh...great... not my stalker."

It was Zoophilip the Berserk One. A despised critic among the Longmen. The Berserk One is like an annoying fly that won't go away. A major vocal critic who condemns and attacks the common citizens (in a trollish manner) of Aryanopolis for the degeneration and ruin of Aryanopolis... out of an uncommon passion for the once great kingdom perhaps... which gains him much hatred. Chloepatra and Kayla secretly values his criticism, as they believes the common Longmen are blinded by a false sense of greatness... even in times of obvious ruin of the old kingdom. He is annoying nonetheless. He has the superpower of totally destroying meeting forums with his sidekick Jimmy the Jumping Bean.

"Good morning Chloe... how are you today?" Says Zoophilip. Chloepatra just rolls her eyes, as she usually does. He laughs to himself, pleased inside that he successfully annoyed Chloepatra so quickly.

"Hey best mate!" Critter says excited, holding his hand up for a hi five from Zooboy. Zooboy has his moronic grin and hi fives his buddy Beast Boy.

"Retars... I swear." Chloepatra says quietly to Kayla the Merciless.

"Come Sta Fratello Frata?" He says to Frata the Barbarian.

"Se il mio cavallo fosse vicino a voi, farei passare la mia spada attraverso il vostro occhio." Frata replies to Zooboy.

Zooboy snickers to himself... "Hey Critter, can you translate that for me?"

"He said – If my horse was any closer to you I'd shove my sword in your eye." Critter translates.

ZIONIST FRONT

After much riding the small scouting party had entered a big crack in between the walls of a cliff... like a passage way, and stuff or something.

The girls and Red Rich were up in the front, while the other three were chattering way in the back about utter crap... as they have been for the past 3 hours non stop... oblivious to the Zoggish danger that lurked unseen.

"What's this I see?" Rich said, riding up to scribbles on the passage wall... "Come here guys?"

Chloepatra and Kayla hops off their horse to look, carefully... so as not to get dirt on their chinchilla uggs which were hella expensive, even for caveman days.

"OMG! It's in ancient Yiddish!" Said Chloe.

The three look at each other and said together at the same time – "The ZOG!"

"Can you read it Rich? You once lived near a tribe of Hebrews." Asked Kayla.

"Yes.. of course... hold on... This... Here... Place... Belongs... To... A... Tribe... of... Armenians."

Both Rich and Kayla snicker and begin to laugh with each other.

"What? I don't get it." Said Chloe. She didn't have the same sense of humor Red Rich and the Merciless One had.

"Chloe... we're scouting for womenfolk for our tribe and we stumbled upon Armenians... their women are hella hairy... they even have goatees them Armenian women." Explains Kayla... as she usually does... which ruins the humor... but Kayla and Rich continue to laugh some more anyways.

"They should wear sheets over themselves, sense nobody's invented the razor yet.' Says Rich.

"Lmao... That's a good one Rich." Returns Kayla.

"Hey I shave... with obsidian blades." Chloe interjects.

The other three had caught up and were still yapping loudly.

"Shoosh you ninnies!" Chloe says to the other three... "The ZOG is here!"

"What ZOG?" Asked Frata the Barbarian.

As soon as the Barbarian had said that some caveman has thrown a rock at Frata causing everyone to look into the general direction.

"Fucking shit!" Yells Frata. He dismounts his horse with his sword and runs towards the side of the passage as more rock come flying towards the group.

"Hide bitch!" Kayla said grabbing Chloe behind a camel, so as not to get their face hit.

There were a group of several Armenian cavemen on the cliff. Rich had already busted out his 45 caliber bow and arrows and had already killed one. Zooboy was slinging rocks with his sling shot. He was annoying and a critic... but he helped out.

Frata the Barbarian fearlessly scaled the cliff towards the Armenians risking life and limb... fearless, or just not aware of the perilous danger. Beasty Boy was hyperventilating behind Kayla, in a fetal position.

"Go fight god dammit!" says Chloe as she kicks Critter.

"I can't... my sword is way over there on the camel." He replies.

"They're just rocks Critter." Kayla said.

"Then you go fight if they're just rocks." Protested Critter.

"Sh'yeah, and get hit in the face with one!" Says Kayla.

"Sh'yeah... exactly." Responds Critter.

"Then start chanting and do some of your magic or something!" Yells Chloepatra.

"Agios O Nythra..." Chants Beasty Boy... in a surprisingly enchanting and melodic voice; yet still crouched behind Kayla.

Kayla looks at Chloe – "Wow... he *can* sing."

As the boys were fighting the Armenian contingent... or what was left of them... something happened. As Beasty Boy had hit one of his high notes, the high pitch vibration must have dislodged many of the boulders above the ledge just above the enemy contingent still hurling rocks and crushes all of them to death. The boulders come tumbling down and the boys run out of the way.

"Run for your life motherfuckers!" Screams Zooboy.

Startled, Critter stops – "What... what did I do?"

"Fucking run bitches!" Kayla screams grabbing Chloe and Critter.

They all ran abandoning the horses and camels... and a plume of dust flew into the air everywhere in the passage as the big boulders hit the ground.

It was silent for a while, until the dust began to settle.

“Great... my hair.” Chloe said, breaking the silence.

“I know.” Said Critter in agreement, dusting his hair off.

“Never mind your hair... half the livestock is squashed! Are you guys ok?” Kayla inquired?

“Yeah,” yelled Rich, “But the camels are dead.”

“Somebody’s walking...” Interjected Zooboy.

“Meh... the Longmeister is gunna kill us for getting his camels smashed.” Chloe said worrisomely.

Kayla 352

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER TALES PT2



PART TWO

INTELLIGENCE

There were only two horses left. Kayla and Chloepatra were on one. The other carried a heap of supplies. The others were walking.

The passage way gave way to open sky. A hundred yards away can be seen the edge of the cliff... the party stopped in their tracks to the shock of the view.

"Do you guys see what I see?" Said Kayla.

"A big ass river and fields of green trees?" Answered Zooboy. Kayla look at him because they were both thinking the same thing.

"What is that in the far distance... a town?" Inquired Rich.

"Yeah," Said Chloe, "It doesn't look like a big one from here... maybe a hundred houses or so."

Zooboy had walked to the very edge of the cliff – "No... it's a straight up vertical fall."

Rich had joined him – "Yeah... there's no way we can get an army of men down... unless you take what looks like the long way."

Rich pointed towards the left of the mountain side, where there appeared to be a long, twisty path.

"Send Frata..." Kayla whispered to Chloe.

"Frata... go down there and spy on them... bring back intelligence... punch one of them in the face and knock him out so you can take his clothes and dress like them." Chloe ordered.

"Ok," Frata says, "I'll be back."

Zooboy gave a whistle from above somewhere, and the party looked up. – “It’s a cave... make camp?”

Rich, Chloe, and Kayla climb up to join Zooboy to check out the cave.

“This must be where that contingent were staying.” Rich said.

“Where is brother Frata going?” Asked Zooboy.

“Chloe sent him to gather intelligence.” Kayla answered, as she looked in the cave.

Zooboy snickered – “Frata? Chloe...” he looked at Chloe in disbelief.

“What?” She said, at the mouth of the cave, “There’s only a few hundred houses, he’ll be safe.”

“Right... that’s not what I’m worried about... what sort of intelligence will Frata be bringing back?” Zooboy looks at Chloe with his left eyebrow raise... she feels him a bit.

And looks at Rich.

“I’m going... I’m going...” Says Rich.

“I’ll come too...” Zooboy says, “You girls gunna be ok?”

“Yeah,” the girls said together.

“And guy...” Interjected Critter.

“Well,” says Kayla, “Guess it’s just us girls, huh?”

“And guy... I’m here too.” Says Critter.

The girls look at each other holding back their snickers.

“Well... guess it’s just us girls huh?” Repeats Kayla.

“Alright...” Critter had one hand on his hip, and the other shaking his pointing finger, “I am getting sick and tired of being treated like this. I’ve had it!”

“Oh, boo hoo, go draw something!” Chloe said, taunting Critter.

“Ok, who the hell do you think you are ‘miss Prima Donna’,” Critter bitches, “I was here in the beginning with Longshanks. I put this shit together with him, way before you were born. Then you just come along out of nowhere one fucking day and think you run this shit.”

"What shit Critter?" Replies Chloe, "Your 'Aryanopolis?!' Your Crayola drawings? Your singing?!"

"There is a place at the very heart and core of Aryanopolis for the shit I added!"

"There is no Aryanopolis!" Chloe yells, "It's gone! What's left of it huh? A rag tag band of wandering men? It's your fault... you and your generation, Critter!"

"Oh please... miss 'pretty little I just came out of nowhere princess'... do tell how me and my generation cause the down fall of Aryanopolis."

"Chloe, stop it... Critter, go outside and take a break or something." Said Kayla.

"You know what, fuck you guys..." Critter storms out of the cave.

"Whatever!" Added Chloe.

"Chloe..." Said Kayla irritated.

CRYING ARTIST

Kayla and Chloe just sat there not talking for a while next to each other. Chloe has her arms crossed over her chest and is staring pensively at the dusty walls of the cave.

She looks at Kayla for some feedback or something.

"Maybe you should go talk to him. You prolly hurt his feelings." Kayla suggested.

She sighs... "Yeah... guess so."

Chloe wanders outside to look for Critter. Knowing him, she figures he behind a rock somewhere tracing things on the dirt.

She walks a bit and follows the sound of sniffing coming from behind a big boulder a hundred yards from the cave by the horses. She sees him sadly sitting by himself... tracing things on the dirt. Her gaze falls to her ugs as she begins to feel bad... kicking the pebbles. With a deep breath she walks towards Critter... then sits next to him, facing him, watching him wipe his tears and snotty nose.

"I'm sorry for going off on you back there... I didn't mean any of it... I was just being mean out of frustration." She said.

"It's not fair, " He sniffles, "Some of us have an appreciation for the finer things in life, not just to run around like a lunatic and kill people. Longshanks can leave the kingdom for a while to another and he's a hero... but when I leave I'm a traitor and my face is erased out of the kingdom's records. I put my heart and soul into Aryanopolis, just like Longshanks did. Nobody

appreciates what I did.”

“I do Beasty...” She says, “I think Aryanopolis lost it’s spirit when you left. Art is the language of the spirit, that evokes a primordial essence in us. Without art, music, poetry, and dreams... there is only an empty shell, that will soon wither. We’re born dreaming... and we spend half our causal existence asleep and dreaming.”

“How can you contradict yourself in such a way Chloe? How can you condemn me for ruining Aryanopolis in one breath, and say that I was it’s spirit in the next?”

“Because we all must learn things the hard way... the way of Wyrd... even kingdoms as a collective... and we must allow such things to play out. Longshanks and you, were like the brain and heart of Aryanopolis... the Intelligence and the Emotions... in conflict. In the beginning the intellect always wins. Aryanopolis intellectually desired a powerful militia long ago, to fight the Magian or whatever/whoever they saw as the Enemy. Words, and intellectual lectures never have the power to excite the human spirit to inspire it to achieve greatness or growth. It’s the spirit... the breath... the imagination... the emotion that sets passion on fire. Like resonates with like. You’re a gifted and wonderful person... it’s just that your timing was not right.”

“Then why not tell them... the others? If you feel this way, why continue to condemn me publicly?”

Chloe gets up and brushes the dirt from her ass. She looks forward expressionless for a moment... “Because, the Longmen believe Aryanopolis belonged to Longshanks and not you. Because he used you for what he needed from you. Because I see no place in what is to become of us... for you... collectively. My private sentiments, are irrelevant to the collective. Because your generation ruined Aryanopolis.”

“How so Chloe... How did I and my generation ruin the kingdom that once was?”

“Because time changes and people evolve. You and your generation represented the politics of a bygone aeon which refused to change to entice the emotions and passions of the emerging generation of people and what is relevant to them. Because you and your generation put what YOU and your bygone aeonic political wants, before my needs, and my new generation’s needs and hopes. You and your generation itself caused the fall of Aryanopolis. It is the weaving of Wyrd... that the old must perish... to give life to a newer and better form. Some of use learn from our mistakes... some of us learn from the mistakes of others. What new form is to come... will be balanced. Good bye Critter.”

“Good Bye?”

From the small of her back she pulls out her Obsidian Blade... holding it firmly in her right hand. She lunges forward swiftly and penetrates his neck... forcing herself on top of him, and drawing the blade across his throat and left jugular vein... and when his blood began to gush out she twisted the blade in his neck until it cracked... lodged inside him. She kicks his convulsing body off of herself which had found itself on top of her, as he was struggling to fight. Having

loosened herself from his corpse's grip she stands back... covered in blood... watching him choke in his own blood.

Chloe walks slowly back to Kayla in the cave... and finds Kayla laying on a slab of stone taking a cat nap. She bites her nail, not knowing how Kayla would react after learning that she had killed Longshanks number two.

Kayla opens her eyes hearing Chloe beside her, shocked to see her drenched in blood.

"OMG Chloe! Are you ok! Is that your blood!? Shit!"

"I'm fine... I accidentally killed Critter. Help me throw his body over the cliff?"

"That's Longshanks best friend ever! Great, you killed his camels and his best friend! You're on a roll today."

"I know... I know. Just tell him Critter fell of a cliff."

"Come on." She grabs Chloe's arm.

They each grab one of Critter's wrists and drag him over to the ledge to throw him over.

"Chloe... there is a pool of blood over there."

"I know, just... just kill one of the horses there... and eat it... tell them we got hungry or something."

They both get on their asses and using their feet kick Critter off the edge of the cliff... then carefully get on their tummies to peek over the edge to see. The body had fallen straight down about 300 feet, and landed in some trees. They look at each other.

"Horse huh?" Said Kayla.

"I can't wash myself."

"Come on."

"Ok, you ride the horse to the bloody spot, and I'll shoot it with one of Rich's arrows."

"Not with me on it!"

BRIEFING

Frata the Barbarian had returned. He ran into the cave. The sun was setting.

"Fucking shit! Santa Lucia! You bloody! What happened? Where I kill him! Shit fuck!"

“Oh hi Frata.” Said Chloe.

“No... no... we're fine Frata. We just got hungry and ate one of the horses.”

“Did you want some?” Chloe holds a piece of the horse up towards Frata.

“No thank you my lovely sister. Are you sure you ok.”

“Yes, of course, we just got hungry and killed one of the horses... and Critter fell off the cliff.” Chloe assures.

“Oh yeah... Critter fell of the cliff. The other two went to follow you to see if you were safe.”

“Right... anyways, what did you see... sit!” Chloe said, grabbing his arm.

“Oh, many young bambini.”

“Many girls... yeah?” Said Kayla.

“Oh yeah... 16... 15... 14... many.”

“Wow! That's perfetto for you! Good job! What about for the other Longmen... the other men in our Clan... you know, the ones that prefer them slightly older.” Asked Chloe.

“Oh yeah, for them, many old ladies too. Hairy old ladies. Look like Scottish men.”

“Holy shit that's ugly Frata.” Kayla exclaimed.

The three of them laugh. Althoe Chloepatra's laugh was more a laugh of relief.

“Ya, that is ugly LOL...” Says Frata.

“Anyways, did you see anything else... like if they had an army, what kind of weapons, who their leader is... you know, other things.” Kayla inquired.

“Oh, piece of shit village... but nice young girls. We take it no?”

“Absolutely we'll take it. They have a big river to fish in, and fertile land to farm with.” Said Chloe.

“Yeah... let's wait for Rich and Zooboy to return and see what they saw... then we'll go tell Longshanks the great news!”

“Oh... Frata... can you do us a favor?” Asked Chloe.

“Anything, just ask.”

“When the other two come back can you tell them some Armenian came and killed Critter and pushed him off the cliff, then you killed the Armenian and pushed him off the cliff?”

“Ok, sure. I do, like you ask.”

“Great... thanks Frata ” Said Chloe, with a nice smile.

“Give us a hug... we miss you.” Added Kayla.

The three of them decided to take a short cat nap as they waited for what remained of the scout party.

Red Rich and Zoophilip the Berserk entered the dark cave with a potato sack of things... or whatever kind of bags they had in those times, waking the trio from their cat nap with their ass slapping buddy talk.

“Damn it gets dark in here at night, thank god we have a torch.” Says Rich.

“Totally... boy, am I tired, I’m a sleep like a corpse tonight.”

“We brought cheese and bread, amongst other things... holy shit! You two are covered in blood!” Screamed Rich.

“Oh, the Dark Princess and the Merciless One is not hungry, they ate one of the horse, and an Armenian pushed Critter off a cliff and I pushed him off a cliff.” Informs Frata.

“Oh but it’s been a while... we’ll take the cheese and bread!” Says Kayla.

“What, a horse... Critter dead!” Zooboy said.

“Shit happens dude?” Said Chloe.

“No! Not my boy Critter! That was Longshanks’ best friend! You let Longshanks’ best friend die! I can’t believe he’s dead. Marc Anthony’s gunna kill somebody!” Says Zooboy.

“Not me...” said Chloe.

“A horse,” Says Rich, “You mean one of our last two horses... you slaughtered a horse LOL?”

“I know huh? LOL” Kayla says, joining in on the humor.

“That’s gunna be an idiomatic expression of some sort in the future.” Said Kayla.

Zooboy passes around the cheese and break the bread – “Anyways children. There’s no more than 200 people in the piece of shit village. More women than men, which is good. The men have multiple wives. Army is almost nonexistent...”

“About 50 armed men... crude bows and arrows...” Rich added.

“Right... BUT it’s controlled by the ZOG. They pay taxes to a Zionist city-state about 50 miles down the river.”

“Have you seen the Zionist city-state?” Asked Kayla.

“No, too far.” Rich said, with his mouth full of bread.

“Is it worth it, that’s the question.” States Zooboy.

“Yeah,” Says Rich, “We can take out this village, but will have to deal with the Zionists up the river later.”

“Frata, what did you discover?” Zooboy asks.

“Same thing you guys did...” Kayla says, speaking for Frata.

Zooboy bites into his last piece of bread – “I bet he did. I’m off to bed. Keep it down. Somebody’s gunna get it tomorrow.”

Chloe back hands Zooboy on his shoulder – “I’m not getting shit.”

“I’m off to bed to.” Said Frata the Barbarian.

“Goon Night, Frata.” The three said.

“Cigarette?” Said Rich.

Kayla gets up – “Hell yeah, I’ve been dying for one.”

“I’ll just hang out for some fresh air.” Chloe blurted.

“Where did you get this at?” Asked Kayla.

“They grow Indian tobacco down there and corn. I snatched some and wrapped it in corn husk... no filter... think I’ll call them Camels.” Rich says as he exhales his drag, passing it to Kayla.

She takes a drag... “Goes down easy... like Brandy Alexander...”

“What song is that?” Asks Rich?

“Feist.” Chloe answers.

“Oh Feist! What did Frata report anyways?”

“Usual... girls... young ones.” Says Chloe.

“Is that legal here?” Kayla ponders out loud.

“Not where I’m from... but seeing as our civilization has fallen – what the hell. Isn’t my cup of tea personally, but we love him the same.” Said Rich.

“True dat homie... true dat.” Kayla said, as she takes a drag.

“I can’t wait to get home and take a whore bath for reals.” Chloe said randomly.

“No shit, you homies are covered in blood.” Says Rich, “What really happened?”

“I sort of killed him. I shanked him in the neck... and asked Kayla to help me toss him over the edge. Frata was covering for us.”

“That’s Anthony Longshanks homie... what do we do if he retaliates?”

Kayla takes a drag. She gives Rich a look... and exhales the smoke into the crisp autumn air... Nothing has to be ever be said, between the Acception.

THE TELLING

With only one horse left the party walks back to the temporary settlement where their kinsmen are camped out, waiting for their return for information.

Chloe has been quite during the return trip. She is quite when she thinks to much, perhaps worried what Longshanks will do when he learns about the loss of his livestock and best friend.

The tribesmen give them a weird look as they see the party return with only one horse, and bloody... they move out of the way, since everybody knows they are in The Pack.

“Well, see ya Chloe.” Says Zoophilip, as they approach the Tent of Marc Anthony Longshanks. The Vizier El Darko Loco comes out, as he was awaiting their return.

Chloe looks back at Kayla to see if she will follow her in.

“They like you more...” Says Kayla.

Kayla look at Rich and Frata. The boys rise an inconspicuous sign in the air, and half of the crowd of Longmen step forward with their swords and bows at the ready... giving Chloe a little comfort.

“Welcome back... you made the return safely I see, with some losses?” Said El Darko Loco, as he guides her into the Tent of the Great Sinister One.

“Thank You generalissimo, it was perilous.”

“Ah... Chloe... dear god, you're all bloody, are you hurt or maimed?” Inquired Longshanks.

“No sir, I'm fine... we've had some tragic losses thoe...”

“Oh... sit... tell me about it.”

Longshanks was a bearded fellow. He was smoking tobacco out of his corn cob pipe – “Tobacco Chloe?” He offered.

“Oh, no thank you. I don't smoke. We lost all but one horse?”

“All my camels? On a 20 mile journey?”

“It was perilously dangerous. There is a pass way thru the mountains controlled by a tribe of Armenians-Jews.”

Longshanks and El Darko look at each other and say together – “The ZOG!”

“Yes sir. We were ambushed as we were passing thru the passages way. They were throwing rocks at us...”

“As usual.” El Darko quickly interjected.

“Uhm.” Hummed Longshanks in agreement.

“We returned fire, but were out numbered. The Beast Master then began to sing...”

“As usual.” El Darko quickly interjected.

“Uhm.” Hummed Longshanks in agreement.

“The Beast Master had hit a freakish high harmonics that it dislodged many of the large boulders above...”

“He tends to do that.” States El Darko.

“Uhm.” Hummed Longshanks in agreement.

“So anyways, the boulders tumbled down and magically killed the enemy contingent, but came down and squashed most of the live stock, we barely escaped with our lives.”

“Dear god... camels and all?” Asked Longshanks, as he smokes out of his pipe, stroking his beard.

"Yes sir, camels and all. Two horses were left. We made it to the other side, and discovered a small village of 200 or so inhabitants. They live beside a large river and fertile green lands. Only 50 armed soldiers, and mostly women folk. They are farmers, and pay taxes to a larger Zionist city-state 50 miles down the river."

"Hmm..." Longshanks smokes his pipe and strokes his beard looking into their air in deep thought... "I say El Darko, have we enough men to take the village?"

"Yes sir, more than enough. I'm worried about the Zionist city-state." Answers El Darko.

"Indeed. Do you have any intelligence on this city-state my dear?" Asked Longshanks.

"No sir, it was too far to walk with what little supplies we had."

"Yes, I see... is it worth a battle? Our numbers are dwindling as it is." Ponders Longshanks.

"Do we have a choice sir? If they are 50 miles away from said village, they are only 70 miles from us... only a quarter days journey on horse." Informs El Darko.

Longshanks nods as he puffs his pipe – "Yes, yes... damned if you do... damned if you don't."

"I have an idea sir. Since the Zionist city-state is located on the river, it means they are depended on its water supply..."

Longshanks takes his pipe out his mouth to concentrate, and leans a bit closer – "Go on..."

"If we force all the men and women to re-irrigate the river, to make it flow in a different direction... they will lose their water supply, and thus their farms and livestock will die. Without water and food, they cannot support an army. We can relocate the village, as we settle the land, over near the tall cliff; where we can station soldiers, to keep us safe. The cliff is about 300 feet high, and the whole area can be seen from it... giving us the higher ground at all times."

"Brilliant!" Exclaims Longshanks. – "El Darko my friend, do we have the man power to "re-irrigate" a river."

"We do sir, if the river is within a reasonable width."

"The river is only about 6 meters wide, but deep. Althoe, from the cliff I did see a natural depression to the right of the land where we can direct the flow to make a lake or reservoir, or something."

"Then it is quite possible sir to redirect the river as the Dark Princess said."

"Excellent then. You must want a bath Chloe... go, and touch base with El Darko for whatever the morrow. We leave en mass as soon as the Vizier believes we are ready."

“Thank you sir. I do need a bath.” She says, as she walks backwards to the Tent opening and turns around to exit.

“Oh, and Chloe...” Longshanks adds.

She can see Rich and Frata and her loyalist faction on the ready... but her heart felt like flying out of her throat because she knew what he was going to ask. She reluctantly turns around to face Longshanks and El Darko Loco.

“Yes sir?”

“How is the Beast Master... safe I assume?”

She was careful not to twirl her fingers or let out a sign of low confidence and unsureness – “He’s dead sir.”

“Dead?” Both of the men said together... staring at her.

“I killed him sir.”

“Killed him?” They both said together.

“Dear god... my best friend ever... dead.” Said Longshanks.

“I’m sorry. We got into an argument and I felt like he was no longer needed... like he was a ball and chain to us. So I cut his throat open.”

“Who will write for us... inspire us. He was our Tribes greatest scribe. Have you read some of the sinister stories some of our other Clansmen put out!?”

“Tedium is the word sir.” Said El Darko.

“Yes, indeed... why I barely can make sense of some of them myself... no plot, no excitement. No fresh presencing of the Dark in new ways... you’ve killed our essence.”

“Concider Kayla the Merciless your new best friend sir. She can write better.” Suggested Chloe to Longshanks himself.

El Darko nods in agreement, and shrugs at Longshanks – “She is good sir... and of the emerging generation. If anyone knows the new aeon, its her generation. That is if we desire to be relevant in the new aeon and its people... sir...”

“You will pass on one day sir, as we all do. If you desire a future empire sir... for the progression of the individual human and our human civilization... and not for your own profiteering... then you must let it go and give it to the future. I and my generation are that future... and what children we will have.” Adds Chloe.

Anthony Longshanks claps his hands over his lips and stares ponderously at Chloepatra for a long time... "In time... my Dark Princess... in it's season... go take your bath... we celebrate tonight."

Kayla 352

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SINISTER TALES PT3



SINISTER TALES PT3

By Chloe

THE CAMP

The Camp doesn't have much to offer. It is just a valley between two rows of mountains. Mostly desert, sparsely populated with shrubs and desert bloom. The mountain range in the north side is covered in pine forest. Which is where the common Longmen must daily go to hunt for animals. There is a small creek that pools into several ponds closely hugging the northern range; where all the Tribe makes camp.

The Camp is clustered into its cliques and factions of the remnants of Aryanopolis. The old blood of the kingdom have all left during the dark ages and fall of Aryanopolis for other kingdoms. Most migrating into a kingdom called the BN and suchlike far away... leaving Aryanopolis to die with its illiterate commoners. And its few hardliners who still see a glimmer of hope – somewhere; somehow.

Among the Camp, the faction of Thoth-Aten-Ra's – called "The Temple" – men are the most respected and well known. Their leader – Thoth, is a librarian of sorts who, with his men, went about collecting the kingdom's secret and sacred manuscripts. From his massive collection; dedication; and knowledge, his faction kept the torch of Baphomet burning in the darkest of hours.

The largest faction, by far is the Acception. Whose own number is nearly the same size as all

of the original Longmen remnants itself. They are neither scholars or librarians. More like a aimless band of thieves, bandits, and pirates that owe their allegiance to no-one but themselves. Unlike the Others, the Acception has no real objectives other than to profit. Unlike the Others, the Acception is heavily organized and structured, with obedience to it's Erheneide – it's Law – as their Supreme Law.

Some of the Longmen; seeing the Acceptionites to be a brute band of thugs, profiteers, and those who do not take much of anything seriously; look upon them with suspicious. For what would a band of pirates want with the wisdom and dream of once great Aryanopolis. If not for their own profit?

Such a dramatic difference caused the Temple and the Acception in olden days to fight as rivals. These were back in olden days when the Acception had emerged out of the wilderness to merge with their distant Longmen kith and cousins. The Progenitor of the Acception in ancient times was a noble blooded Aryanopolite who had migrated far away and founded his own Clan in a distant land. The time that passed, and blood that flowed, which grew distant from Mother Aryanopolis caused the Acception to develop it's own culture and collective identity.

As soon as she merged with the Longmen Tribe, Kayla of the Acception, and Thoht of the Temple went at each other and bitterly fought briefly. Seeing how the Tribe was in such a doomed state, El Darko and his men stopped the infighting, for the sake of Solidarity. There is yet among both factions unspoken tension. There are other factions among the Longmen; none which the Acception considers significant. They have little respect for the common Longmen.

There are those Old Bloods that belong to no faction – those who mostly hail from the inner circle of Longshanks. These float around amongst the Longmen and their factions; spreading propaganda of the wonder and mystery that is Longshanks to maintain coherency of the Tribe – if it is to survive.

REBIRTH

Many years have they traveled, these Longmen – those left who are still loyal to the dream. Lost in the desert. At times of hopelessness the Longmen vent their frustrations. They reveal hidden opinions. Speaking of times when Longshanks abandoned Aryanopolis. When he left it for ruin, only to come back, far too late. Some of the Longmen leave the Tribe – fed up with Longshanks – saying things like: It serves him right, the state things are in!

This was the state of things when the Longmen's kindred – the Acception – merged to join the wandering. Kayla and Chloepatra had never seen the glory that was Aryanopolis with there own eyes, for they are far too young. To them it is just a fable – a legend – in their young minds.

But the wise ones say that it is in hard times such as these, that one's loyalties and allegiances are tested – and genuine companionship revealed. Even in the most hopeless of

hours; when all seem lost and pointless; Longshanks still has a few who never leave his side. Sworn like shipmates to their ship and captain, to endure unto the end, and go down with their ship. But these are few. Far too few, to which Kayla and Chloe have joined ranks – unto the end.

Longshanks and Generalissimo El Darko had given Chloe the command of 100 of Aryanopolis' remnant army soldier to take the land of the village beyond the pass.

With relative ease, Chloepatra, Kayla, Rich, Frata, and the Centinals captured the small village successfully and had sent word to El Darko to send the entire Tribe migrating to their new land.

But there was little time for celebration. For in the short distance was a great Zionist city-state – that threatened the existence of this fledgling nation. The river had to be redirected; forts built along the river. These projects overseen by Chloepatra and her men – as Longshanks and El Darko watch in the shadows – the rebirth of a kingdom.

And in the Tent of Longshanks they planned regarding the looming threat of the Zionist city-state.

"I'll take Frata the Barbarian, and a few others to gather intelligence of the city tonight." Said Red Rich to Longshanks.

"Good. We cannot act or plan anything concrete without knowing the enemy..." Longshanks said.

"They are much bigger." States Kayla.

"It's not always the size that matters..." Enlightens Thoth, "A battle can be won with deception and intelligence."

Both Rich, and El Darko seem to notice that Chloepatra was not all that interested that night. As if her mind was someplace else or frustrated?

"Why!" Interrupts Chloe, as she stares at Longshanks.

The chamber silences, as Longshanks looks up shocked.

"Chloe..." Rich says nervously as he takes a few steps backwards; trying to wake her to her senses.

"Why are you doing this!" Chloe demands, staring at Longshanks.

The others in the chamber have all taken a few steps back, fearing for Chloepatra.

"I'm sorry; doing what?" Asks Longshanks.

“When is enough, enough for you – us. What’s wrong with what we have now? All I have ever heard about Aryanopolis was wars and fights. That’s why it fell. Because you built it on a bloody foundation of war – a false foundation. And when that war stopped, and there was no-one to fight. The kingdom fell. Can’t you see you haven’t learned from your mistakes! Can’t you see we have something good going here – now. Why can’t we just make peace with that city-state. You’re going to ruin what we have now, again!”

She turns around and walks quickly out of the Tent. Away towards the river to be alone.

The chamber was silent. Kayla broke it: “I’ll go talk to her. She’s proly on her rag or something.”

“Or something, indeed.” Said Longshanks.

Kayla had found her skipping rocks by herself.

“Are you ok?” She asked Chloe.

“Our numbers are low. We worked hard to get this far. All we need now is just what we have. Each other and time. We can grow that way. We’ll be something in time. He wants to war and send off what people we have to their death. It’s not going to stop Kayla. It ruined Aryanopolis. It got out of hand. They lost sight of what truly mattered. And it all just became pointless hatred for phantom enemies.”

“What do you want? Just tell me. You know everything I do, I do for you.”

“I just want something to give to you, to Rich, Frata, our future progeny. I don’t want this to go to ruin, like Aryanopolis. Those others don’t understand. They think I’m incapable of thinking for others. Of wanting things for people I love and care about. They think I want to take it all over for my own self.”

Kayla just silently holds her from behind and comforts her. Resting her nose on her shoulder; as Chloe looks at the flow of the stream passing by in silence.

DARK STAR RISING

He’s an empathetic soul. Just approaches her and stares at the setting sun. She was sitting alone.

“May I?” Longshanks said to Chloe.

“I’m sorry I went off on you back there like that. I didn’t mean any of it. I was just frustrated; PMSing or something.” She said, feeling bad; as he sat his graying self beside her.

He leans back a little to look at the small of her back: “I hear, last time you gave a similar apology, someone got their throat cut.”

She softly laughs to herself as she traces circle in the dirt.

"Sometime I feel like you are on a one man journey to find yourself; and we're just foolishly following behind." She said to herself out loud.

"Is life really that simple Chloe? No man is an island. Wyrld brings many lives with the same quality together. And like a loom of many strings, weaves them together. Our destinies entwined. For some distant purpose. A purpose which will bare fruit, long after we have expired." He looks into the darkening sky, towards the stars the Evening Star, which shine bright over a distant mountain.

"What do you see with those old eyes of your when you looks up?" She question him.

"My hopes and dreams Chloe... my hopes and dreams – somewhere in those stars. What else is their to live for?" He said in deep reflection. Lost somewhere in the star decked sky.

"It's not your writings or speeches that enchanted me or brought me here. It's because my eyes are lost in the same distant sky. Perhaps inside you and I are kindred spirits, reaching for the same impossible dream."

"Kindred souls Chloe, woven together... each affecting and influencing the other." He said.

She looks at the Dark Star, just above the horizon in the East; shining its dark twilight onto the leaves and her skin: "What is that Dark Star Rising Longshanks?"

"Where?" He inquired.

"There," she pointed, "In the East, just above the horizon." She looks into his eyes, to see a graying film covering his pupils.

"I see only little star my dear?"

"Do you not see it's light? On the leaves, and my skin? The new colors and subtle changes it brings?" She asked, deeply curious that he cannot see.

Longshanks has a slightly puzzled look. He holds up his hands in front of his face and inspects them. And at Chloe and the leaves: "I'm afraid my old eyes cannot see the New Aeon, like your young eyes... faye comes. What future there is to come Chloe, belongs to you and those to come. Soon, when the Dark Star Rises higher; I will see no more."

THE SEEING

Kayla and Chloepatra had spend the day pensive, walking back and forth. A night earlier Red Rich, Frata and some of the men had left to gather intelligence in the big city-state they nick named "Jewpopolis" and they had not yet returned.

They had spent most of the night awake waiting. But fell a sleep together underneath an acorn tree in a section their men established as camp by the side of the river.

"Kayla. Chloe. Psst." Rich was whispering in the distance.

"Under the big acorn tree sir, they are safe." Said one of their brothers.

They had awoken to the rustling. As Rich came near with his torch, to notice they were naked, he turn around: "Sorry."

"It's ok, what is it? Your safe, thank god. Frata?" Asked Kayla.

"You can turn around, we don't care." Said Chloe.

"Don't have to ask me twice." Rich mumbled below his breath.

"What?" Chloe said.

"Nothing. I said it happened around twelve thirty. Anyways Frata's fine. We all made it back safe. It's big. There was a small confrontation with our men and their guards. They took Zooboy." Rich said, as he fixed his gaze on their toes; so as not to wander any where they shouldn't!

"Zooboy!?" Kayla says, looking at Chloe.

"What, why are you guys looking at me?" She said irritated.

Chloe lays back down. Kayla shrugs her shoulders at Rich.

"Just thought you'd want to know. That's all. I'll be asleep near by with Frata if you need me." Rich said walking off. He stops to add: "That didn't come out right. Next to Frata, not with Frata."

Kayla looks at him confused and whispered: "Homo say what?"

Rich says in return, not quite hearing it: "What?"

"Nothing, go to sleep." She says, laughing to herself.

Kayla sits there for a moment looking at Chloe.

"What?" She said to Kayla, "I'm sleepy. It's just Zooboy."

Kayla lays back down also and goes back to sleep.

Chloe tried to go back to sleep. But she couldn't. She was growing mad at herself; or

something.

She had got up to put her close on and walked off alone into the shadows of the night towards the horses. Mumbling to herself: "God I hate you! I hate you Zooboy! You owe me big time!"

Chloe had gotten on her horse, and rode by herself towards Jewpopolis alone. To get find Zooboy.

It had taken her three hours and a half to ride along the side of the river to get to the city. But before she could enter the city itself she was met up by soldiers. They shoot her horse and grab her: "I'm Chloepatra. I wanna negotiate."

They had forced her onto one of there horses and rode her off towards the center of the city. Where their was a huge walled inner city, in the middle of which towered a great and mighty tower. There was no sense in her fighting back, since she was out numbered.

Into a dungeon cell, matted with hay and straw they tossed her, and shut the iron bared door in front of her, without saying a word. "I wanna negotiate god dammit!" She said, trying one last time.

She was afraid. Thinking that she had made a terrible mistake, and would never see Kayla ever again she crouched into a corner to cry. She was crying for a while.

"lol... someone has fallled under the love spell of the Zobobalicious. Oh, I knew it. She loves me!" Said a voice just behind her in the other cell.

She turns around mortified: "You stupid," she back hands him, "How long were you sitting there." She said wiping the snot from her nose: "You're an idiot. I hope you don't think I was crying for you."

"You want me. Admit it. You came for me. I don't blame you. I'm quite frankly irresistible; if I don't say so myself." He said, sticking his face against the bars.

"Don't you take anything seriously. You're in a dungeon, and they're going to kill you?"

"No. Why, as long as you're here with me. Listen, since we're both going to die: do you wanna make love between the bars?"

"Get the hell away from me." She said, tossing hay at him, and going to the other side.

The guards had returned and unlocked her door: "Lets go. The king will negotiate."

She looks back at Zooboy: "You owe me one."

They took her up a flight of spiral stairs. Up the tower no doubt she thought to herself. She wasn't quite sure what to offer the emperor in exchange for Zooboy's freedom. Certainly not

herself.

It was a large, cold room, lit with torches. Opulent with marble pillars, and gold. In the distance she could make out a large golden throne and a man on it – which they were walking her towards.

She looked back and noticed the guards were gone, and that she was along with the king.

“Come... sit.” Said a familiar voice.

She scrunched her brows. Puzzled at the familiar voice and walked to the golden chairs in front of the throne.

Her eyes first saw etched above the man’s head: DM and as they fell onto his face she was horrified, and stepped back.

“David the Moor.” Said Longshanks, or whoever she thought he was.

“Who are you?!” She asked, in disbelief or disgust.

He laughs a sinister laughter, at himself or something.

“You think this is funny? Like it’s a game to you? Making a fool of me? Play god with people?” She felt suckered. Ashamed for being stupid, and began to cry again.

She added: “You left Aryanopolis because you have other kingdoms? You abandoned them because they were no longer useful? You let Aryanopolis die. All that wandering? All the searching? The battles? You’re insane! What are you doing?”

“Chloe,” He said, “If I gave you something which you did not earn or work for – strive for – how much value would you see in it? Sit.”

“Not much.” She answered, realizing inside, this man was more than what he assumes to be. She sits to listen.

“That’s right. That which we do not put effort into gaining; creating; has no deep intrinsic value to us. Aryanopolis meant something deep and real to me. I made it. With my efforts it became. I left it, in hopes, foolishly believing that my Longmen were mature human beings who saw – felt – the same value in Aryanopolis. I desired them to rule themselves, to take what I have made for them, and make something of their lives, without preacher or profit. I left to see what would happened to Aryanopolis in the hands of those who were given it. What happen to it Chloe?”

“It fell to ruin. Many left it for other kingdoms. You let Aryanolopis fall to ruin; and had us wander, struggle, to rebuild it with our own efforts – that it might have genuine meaning to us?” She speculated out loud.

“Yes. How else should I weed out the undeserving but to let them weed themselves out? Through your own efforts. As you each struggle to recreate and rebuild Aryanopolis – what you create for the New Aeon – will have genuine meaning to you, in each of your hearts, forever. As it once had meaning, to me. It is the only way I can give your generation something meaningful and lasting – to have each of you build it; regenerate it; with your own personal struggle and effort. In this way, will it mean something to you. Walk with me...”

They walk together down the tower and towards the gate of the walled city. Past stone architecture that caught her eyes.

“Someday I want what I am building to look like this.” She said.

“And it shall, my dear, in time – with your efforts.”

“What of the enemies – this city? What should I tell the others.” She asked, whatever his name was.

“Struggle Chloe. Fight for it, or it will slip out of your fingers like sand. There is no growth without struggle. Without challenges. Without movement and effort. It is the law of nature that what lives must struggle to live. Only through struggling – the effort put in – does life have its meaning... do we hold onto it with dear life.” He said, smiling to her.

She looked down from where she was standing and saw two horses. And looked back at him, understanding it all within herself. She walks down to the horses looking back: “I will come for this kingdom someday Moor.”

He laughs, that sinister laugh; pleased inside: “Come! I dare you. It’s yours if you can take it.”

She gets on her horse. The guards throw Zooboy out of the gate.

“Come on, lets go home.” She said to Zooboy, riding off back home.

“How did you get us out of that anyways?” He asked her.

“I have real superpowers.” She said.

The two ride along the river together. And shortly meet up with Kayla, Rich, Frata, and many of their men who had come to get Chloe. They look at her for some feed back.

“Lets go home. It’s time.” She said riding.

“Time for what?” Frata the Barbarian asked her, for the group.

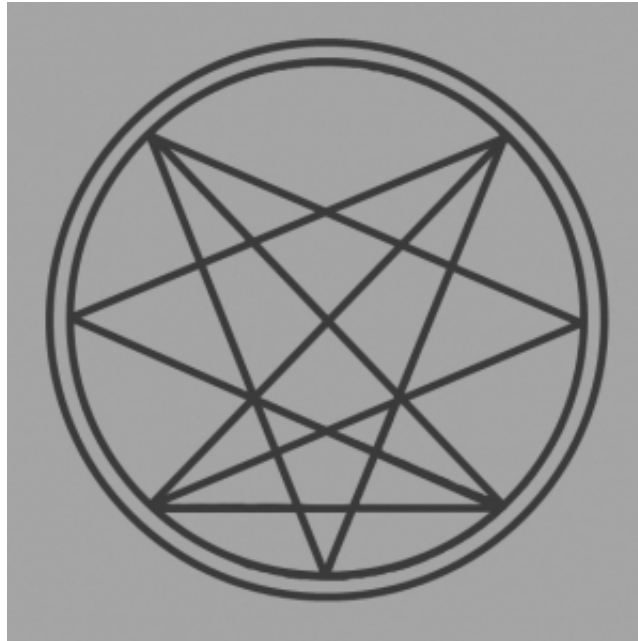
“For war.”

THE END.

-.:[WSA352]:-

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SMOKE AND MIRRORS



Smoke And Mirrors

It's often said that the "ONA" is all smoke and mirrors. This may be true. Why was smoke used out in the battlefield in the old days? To hide something. What do you see in a mirror? Your own fucking ego looking back at you. Think about that for a moment.

There is this Arabic word "Haram" which I like. I like the word because it reveals the idiotic mentality of mundanes. Haram means "Forbidden," or "Taboo." Except the word Haram does not necessarily mean that what is Haram is "bad" it may also allude to something sacred which the profane cannot touch. Thus you have words from the "HRM" root like "Haram" meaning a "Sanctuary," and "Harem," meaning a "Women's Quarters." Of course a king's harem of wives and concubines was forbidden for the public and outside people to "partake of." But because someone somewhere with authority designates something to be Haram, the mundanes – in the billions – Follow and stay away from what is Forbidden, usually in a religiously fanatic manner.

They never ask themselves what is "inside" that taboo sanctuary, and most often, the mundanes never have the intestinal fortitude to venture inside to see and experience for themselves what is Forbidden. So with mundanes and their mundane mentality, what is in the Dark, usually stays safely hidden in the Dark.

You can literally hide 5000 pages worth of stuff in plain view, and you put up smoke and mirrors and these mundanes will never touch a single page. All it takes is a few simple opinionated statements from random mundanes such as: "The ONA is a hoax," "The ONA was an experiment," "The ONA never existed," "The ONA condones human sacrifice!" And with those "authoritative" opinions issued from the fingertips of contemporary mundane Cyberculture Satanists, most of their idiot peers never question the smoke and mirrors to see for their own selves what is on the other side.

Degeneracy of Satanism

There are about 500 million Buddhists on the Planet Earth and many of them have internet access such as myself and my cousins. I've been online for several years and at no point in time did I ever join a "Buddhist" website to debate and talk "Buddhism" with other "Buddhists." None of my 30 cousins online do either. In fact when a Buddhist is online, they usually don't even make it known. I'm talking about the majority of us Asian Buddhists who were born, bred, and raised in one of our Buddhist Cultures.

The Point is that most Buddhists – as well as other people of different memplexes – can keep their Real Life and real-life religion separate from their internet activities. Why? Nobody associated with a Living Tradition in the Real World, has a real need to validate that Living Tradition or Way of Life in some way on the internet. How do I explain this phenomenon?

During my high school years I wasn't allowed to hang out with friends. My aunt-mom would either make me hang out at the university campus with my youngest aunt, or I had to work all day after school at my aunt-mom's donut/coffee shop and do my homework. After 4 years of daily smelling coffee and donuts, drinking all the coffee I can drink and gorging myself with all the free donuts I could eat: I am fucking sick to my eyeballs of donuts and coffee! In college my friends would take us to the local donut shop nearby, and I'd order just green tea while all our friends ordered coffee and donuts. They'd ask me why I never buy donuts and coffee. What was my answer? "Fuck that shit, I had that shit 4 years straight!"

When you are born into a Buddhist culture, and see Buddhist shit every single day, and you meditate on Buddhist dhamma and hear Buddhist teachings lectured to you for 18 straight years, why the hell do you want to come online and do some more "Buddhisting" like you didn't get enough of it in real life!? I can't even stand reading a book on Buddhism. Of my 800-ish books only one is a book on Buddhism which only presents the basics of Buddhism for a Western market. This book comes in handy when you are born and raised in America and you are an Asian Buddhist. Because as an Asian Buddhist you get your boring Buddhism in your culture's own language and according to the living tradition of your own people, which the average Western person is completely alien to. So if you want to be understood by a Westerner who is interested in Buddhism, you have to use words and ideas such Western people are familiar with.

I have a very hard time relating and understanding why Born Buddhists would even want to come online to get into philosophical debates and argument after getting all this junk in real life boringly for decades. When we come online it's a break from all that shit that pertains to Real

Life in toto. I just wanna watch my youtube videos, keep up with current events, answer a few emails, do a little research, read some articles, and chill in forums that have nothing to do with Buddhism for a while to read their posts as a way to entertain myself.

In general when you do chance upon a Buddhist forum online, the average user in such forums are White people. There is nothing wrong with that. I can understand why White people genuinely interested in Buddhism would have a desire or need to mingle with others of like interests in a forum. Why? Because they weren't born and raised in a boring Buddhist culture their whole life. They perhaps need to fellowship in this regard. And I have met plenty of cool White Buddhist and Black Buddhists as well online that are well centered and genuinely interested in Buddhism.

But occasionally I find a White Hubris American Mundane [WHAM] claiming Buddhism in these forums. It doesn't matter what these ego-centered WHAM's are into, they always think they got it all down and know everything. Fuck 24,000 pages of Tipitakas, monks, culture. These WHAM's read a Wikipedia entry about Buddhism, a book by the Dalai Lama maybe, and a bunch of posts in some forum, and they are ready to take on the Buddha himself in a debate. These WHAM's will usually go off philosophizing in a Western-Hubris way how the act of desiring not to desire is a desire in itself or some other shit like that.

These mundanes are so culturally myopic, so White-centric that they project their ignorant White weltanschauung and just automatically assume that the Buddha spoke White people English 2500 years ago. Or they'll bring up a debate topic about a subject already covered in the Tipitaka like they know what they are talking. Shut the hell up and go do something "Buddhist" in real life with your ass.

It doesn't matter what religions these mundanes get themselves into. They generally always use such religions as a means to feed their egos or as a means to make themselves look better, smarter, Whiter, more logical than others. And "Satanism" has become the same way.

Satanism has officially devolved into the world's first internet religion. It now only exists as a "real" concept in forums dedicated to Satanism. It's not even a religion anymore, it's a "philosophy." But a special kind of philosophy: the kind that is just a pre-requisite for posting and mingling with other Satanists in Satanic Forums. Like speakeasies way back in the gangster days where if you wanted to get in, you had to be "cool" and be into the gangster culture. If you want to join and be accepted into these internet Satanic speakeasies you need to be a "Satanist." And then what? What's the next step in the religion of Cybersatanism? The cool thing to do if you were a cybersatanist in the 90's was give yourself a giant title like "Supreme Grand Magister," and make yourself a website selling your dumb shit wack ass worldviews to ignorant prepubescent rebels that don't even have hair on their balls yet, let alone a brain to Think with.

But those pretentious days of cybersatanism are over. Having a make believe title these days in the 2011's is silly. Cybersatanism has evolved to be more humble these days. Just be your dumbass self with your real name and adopt contemporary cybersatanic culture. These days the new pretentious game is debating about who understands "Satanism" better in the forums.

Except because of the Satanic internet boom of the 90's there are dozens of different "Satanisms," and every other Satanist seems to think they are the boss and some authority on all of Satanism. So after joining a Satanic forum, a cybersatanist must work on being a posting predator and out debate others about an incoherent and fractured memplex. Fuck Real Life. A True cybersatanist shuns Real Life, because you can be boss online in those forums and shit, whereas in Real Life, your just a dumb fuck nobody.

Wicca outdid Satanism. Satanists like to talk shit about things like Wicca. "It's white light," they say. What's wrong with being "white" white boy? Who made all those "white" light religions white boy? Whose ancestors and parents sold out their ancestral pre-christian pagan Culture for those "white" light religions white boy? Ever think about that Whitie? All the religions you designate as "Right Hand Path," who invented them, and who bought that "white" light snake oil like a heroin junkie on a mission to get a fix? White people. Satanists dislike Wicca. But at least Wicca actually took root in the Real World and is alive in that Real World. In fact most of the other religions a Satanist dislikes – unlike Satanism – has thousand year old roots, with branches and numinous cultures and living traditions that stretches across time. How do you take something as lifeless as Satanism and compare it to Living Trees. Work on trying to get Satanism out of the book pages, out of your own heads, and off the internet first, then maybe start talking shit about other religions. Prove in action and manifestation that Satanism is "better" than memplexes that have manifested entire civilizations.

Talk is cheap, and debating is bitching in a smart way. Winning an argument doesn't prove shit in real life. The Fruit of your memplex's actions proves its Shit. Who once said: "By their fruits ye shall know them"? But you WHAM's into Satanism will not understand what I'm trying to say between the lines I write, because most of you are so enchanted by the awesomeness of your own egos and so lost in the internet culture, that you don't have a face, a spirit, a name, a self, an identity sans cybersatanism. What you got besides pretentious ego assertions of opinions?

From what I have read, Satanism used to be cool, as it was back in the 70's and 80's. Back then it was a real psychological and emotional rebellion that liberated an awakened portion of a small portion of the West's "collective mind." A collective mind breaking away from a stale and lifeless post-war conservative age. What happened to Satanism? Easy answer: the Bitches, Faggots, and Egghead social rejects got to it. What do I mean by that? I'll drop the knowledge SubGenius style. Before I was a "Satanist" online, I was a "member" of the Church of the SubGenius 7 years ago. I actually read every pamphlet they had and read every book they published.

So the mythos is that there are a race of aliens that feed off of human souls by injecting these souls into their veins like heroin. These aliens were bullying a machine-god named JHVH-1, since he owns this shit hole earth which had humans on it. To save the human race J.R. Bob Dobbs makes a special deal with JHVH-1. The deal was to let Bob deal human souls to these alien drug fiends, but they were going to deal junk human souls and save a race of humans called the SubGeni who were descendents of the mighty Yeti. Bob establish a Church for these Subgeni which was actually a secret Pink production factory.

“Pinks” are what Bob calls the “bitches, faggots, and eggheads.” Bob secretly makes Pinks to sell their souls to the aliens. The thing with the Pinks is that they are a part of something heinous called The Con! Which is short for the Conspiracy Of Normalcy. The CON is used by Bob’s enemies to destroy potentially liberating religions so that they can keep the human race in bondage. The CON sends its Pinks into every religion and life style that was once cool and unique to make it Pink and NORMAL aka Pretty and faggoty. The CON can’t help it. It’s in the CON’s nature to Normalize everything it touches into a basket of daisies that even your grandparents and the Red Hat society ladies can appreciate.

Bob Dobbs is a master of Psycho Analysis. He knows the science of analyzing and understanding psychos. He understands the nature of the CON which is why he created the Church of the SubGenius. Because as soon as the CON senses something out there is new, cool, DIFFERENT, and not Normal, it will send in its zombie agents to infiltrate the group and faggotize it for the CON. So you have/had all these CON fags and bitches joining the Church of the SubGenius thinking they are SubGeniuses and cool. These wannabes are the Pinks.

Pink is what went wrong with Satanism. The CON got to it. Satanism had potential to grow up to be a powerfully liberating religion. But like the FBI did to the Black Panthers, faggot saboteurs and agent provocateurs infiltrated Satanism during the 90’s and turned Satanism into a dysfunctional internet group of sissies that bitch at each other.

I’m not saying every Satanist is a bitch. I know many intelligent Satanists who boss dumbasses in forums with a mighty Mind. But I am a Buddhist and live in an Oriental weltanschauung. I naturally can discern the difference between a memplex and the Living Human/Person behind the memplex. Doesn’t matter what memplex you put a Boss behind, they’ll wield that memplex like a master swordsman works a sword. Having said that most of you Satanists are punk ass bitches. And it’s not your inanimate memplex’s fault either. It’s just how you are as a person: a Fuck Up.

Why did the FBI infiltrate the Black Panthers? Coherency. Just as the tactics British intelligence used to disrupt Combat 18’s old Coherency. They simply had to spread rumors that it was infiltrated and the group bitched [infighting] itself to death. Back in the 60’s organizations like the Panthers, and the Nation of Islam brought together a subjugated and lost people [Blacks] and gave them a common culture, common identity, common “spirit,” and common struggle. That coherency of a race of millions of Blacks who knew for sure that the white race and white government fucked them and their ancestors over was a real threat to the Status Quo of the Nation-State at the time. Something had to be done.

What happened a few years after the Panthers and such coherent pro-Black movements fell apart? Young Black people started to try and create some sense of culture and identity for themselves so they started to form their own groups in their high schools and neighborhoods that emulated the Panthers and other such movements of that era. Then what happened? Provocateurs went in and divided them up. One of these old day groups spilt in the 70’s as two factions known as the “crips,” and “bloods.”

At first they were minor gangs that fought with fists and bats like gangs did in the 50’s. But

strange things started to happen. What? Abandoned train yards would once in a while get a train with a cargo of military grade arms. Where did they come from? What were they doing in the ghettos? Doesn't matter. What matters is the End Result and aftermath.

What was and is the aftermath? Strategy: Permanently disable the threat. You got crips armed with AK's and rival Bloods armed with AK's. What happened? Black on black war. Instead of a Black people United for a single purpose "unseen influence" caused these Black people to turn on each other. How easy is it to perpetuate this permanent disabling of a threat? Easy: just find the most popular ghettos stars in a hood, and make him a rap star. He'll rap about gangbanging and inspire those that look up to him to continue to perpetuate the self destruction. And its been 40 years and these people can't get themselves out of their economic and social traps.

Satanism isn't anywhere near the real world organization and sophistication of the Black Panther Party or even the old time Nation of Islam. But it's original ideological essence is still a threat to the Status Quo. But with something as unorganized as Satanism, its easy for an anonymous saboteur in the 90's and 2000's to come online and start rival memplexes. Why? To disable a potential threat by causing self destruction. So what do we all know and see about Satanism today? It is divided into different groups, every Satanist thinks they got the shit, every other Satanist is programmed to reject the idea of coming together for any project, and internet Satanism generates what? Bitchery, faggotry, Egghead debates. Satanism has become a group of generic WalMart Intellectuals congregating online to measure their dick sizes and point out each others grammatical errors and logical fallacies. What is the End Product of WalMart-Intellectual dick measuring online? When your ass is to busy trying to out dick everybody online: Nobody manifests shit in the Real World. And you people don't See this shit.

Lock Down

It's clear – if you open your eyes – to objectively see that having your group/memplex infiltrated by the CON of Bitches, Faggots, and WalMart-Intellectuals that such Undesirables fuck up a system/coherency more than they can contribute to the coherency of a group. It's a positive and productive thing that the ONA is rejected and dismissed by the mundanes and their Walmart-Intellectual post-gurus.

How do you put your memplex on lock down to guard it from being liked by Mundanes who would just fuck shit up, or fuck up a memplexes potential? You put up smoke and mirrors. Condoning things like Human Sacrifice, Killing, and Crime also does the trick very well. Those mundane clowns have a natural aversive reaction to things like human sacrifice, murder, and crime. For such things goes against their bitch-ethos. Such things are rejected by the WalMart-Intellectual because you simply can't debate the philosophical ramifications of human sacrifice, murder, and crime to out intellectualize others. Walmart-Intellectuals like doctrines, texts, and posts. Juggling words around and pointing out fallacious arguments is their forte. It makes them look smart and good to the mental cripples that make up 90% of most Satanic groups.

As much lip service as they pay to “non-conformity” when some random Walmart-Intellectual posts an dismissive opinion about a religion or rival memplex, the mental cripples of the little Satanic social order Follows in agreement. Do they investigate shit on their own terms and time? Fuck no, it ain’t in their nature to do so.

When somebody like Blackwood tells his Joy of Satan rejects that the ONA is fake and a hoax, do his Followers go thru the 5000 pages worth of written ONA stuff on their own to validate such opinions? When Aquino proscribes and dismisses the ONA do his Followers investigate what’s behind the smoke and mirrors? ONA may “make” the smoke and mirrors, but you mundanes put the shit up yourselves and believe your own bullshit you put up. But it works to the ONA’s advantage. Why? Because you won’t find a Pink Bitch, Faggot, or WalMart-Intellectual associated with the ONA in any way. For 40 years whatever the ONA is it has been free of Pinks and the CON. That’s something to be proud of if your are affiliated!

What Is The ONA?

Fuck you, it doesn’t matter what it is. If you were genuinely interested in it you’d investigate the shit on your own. There are thousands of pages written about the Order of Nine Angles, mostly by “Anton Long,” over a period of 40 years. Having read such material if you resonate with the shit, you’d know what to do on your own. It’s all spelt out in literally thousands of pages.

Where did the ONA come from? Who gives a shit. The question is where can it be taken?

Who made the ONA? Who gives a fuck. The question is what can you make out of it?

Is the ONA as hoax? Who cares, the question is: Who is falling for it? The mundane “Satanists” or those that put the ONA shit into practice in their daily lives and reap results and those behind the written material?

Does the ONA have real members? If you had to ask, you failed to read material available all over the internet written by the handful of individuals behind the written material.

How can I join it? Fuck you. If you have to ask, you don’t have IT or get IT. Go join one of those Satanic forums.

Whose behind the ONA? Same people for the past 40 years. “Anton Long,” “Beesty Boy,” their close associates, and “friends of friends.” The ONA was never big in numbers, and has always been a semi-private affair concerning “friends of friends,” meaning you know someone who knows “Anton Long.”

But I thought “Anton Long” left for Jihad? Says internet chattering, rumors, and speculations of Walmart-Intellectuals. Or maybe he “did” but “he” never left the ONA. Most often those with an opinion about the man behind “Anton Long” don’t actually know Him personally in real life. Such WalMart-Intellectuals base their egghead opinions on what they have read written by others on the internet.

Who is the current leader of the ONA? No god damn body is. Even Anton Long states in several writings that he is not The Leader. The question should be: If you resonate with this shit, how can you lead the ONA to where you want it to go?

But I'm not a Nazi? So, I'm not White. I am into Reichsfolk aka Ethical National-Socialism though. But I would encourage any Caucasian associate of the ONA to be Nazi or join a skinhead gang and learn to put in real work in the real world for something. As opposed to debating platitudes. If you are Black go restart a racist Black movement, or go plants seeds that will help free your people in the future. Fuck this internet culture shit. The internet is good only for 5 things: 1) Staying connected with family and friends; 2) Researching; 3) Transmitting information; 4) Internet commerce; 5) Youtube. If you are on the internet for some other reason then you need to make friends in the real world and lay off the porn.

Do you have to be a Traditional Satanist to be ONA? I'm a Buddhist. I have a feeling "Anton Long" doesn't worship the devil either. In fact many associates I know into the ONA thing [Friends of Friends] are not Satanists or have abandoned Satanism. How many times must it be written that the ONA is not the Outer Forms it makes? Dhamma is not any vehicle of Buddhism. The vehicle carries or transmits the Dhamma to a specific target audience.

General Data About ONA

The ONA's foundation is something called the Sinister Way, which is a Way of Life but which also alluded to the practical system of seven initiation grades found in Naos. The Sinister Way itself is an expression of what may be called the Sinister Ethos. If you have to ask what the "Sinister Ethos" is then you don't have it, and so the ONA was not made for you. If you have it, then you'll naturally know what to do with it and how the ONA may fit into your repertoire or refine your skills.

There is a difference between "Satanism" or "Satanic" and being "Sinister." Usually the word Satanism refers to a principle or belief system [-ism] related to the meme "Satan." Sometimes this meme "Satan" in some schools of thought is parsed to mean "Adversarial." In the sense that its basic ethos is "adversarial," "adverse to," "antagonistic with," "reactionistic to" something else. Not every philosophical system which is "adversarial" in nature is "Satanic." Like what? Like Theravada Buddhism was to Brahmanism. Life is only "adversarial" depending on where you exist and what end of the stick you exist on. In an Urban setting, at the lowest end of the social totem pole? Sure, life is a bitch. In Nature, Life is a symbiotic whole system-organism. On the very top of the urban totem pole, life is easy because you bitches make their lives easy.

The meme "Sinister" is used often by the ONA to allude to an ethos, physis, inner nature, quality of Being certain individuals natural have which is not acceptable to mundane people, and conventional social behaviour. "Sinister" does not always mean "against" something. You need "something" to react to, to be "adversely" affected by it enough to be "adversarial" to this "something." You don't need anything to be "Sinister." You may just require the right opportunities and means to put that Sinister Nature to use. Such as a lone man in a dark street; lone girl in a quiet place; a neighborhood of dope fiends looking for a fix; a group of

people looking for a new religion; an enemy in your face; etc.

If you are the type of person to know what to do in such situations, then you are “Sinister” by Nature. But not every human with a sinister ethos is “ONA.” People with a sinister ethos usually come together to form their own “associations.” For example gangs, mobs, criminal enterprises, bankers, politicians and the cliques, are a number of such “associations.” In every case such sinister “associations” have one common “work ethics”: exploiting the mundane public for personal and/or group interest, power, and wealth, regardless of law and order. The ONA is just one of thousands which has a training system [The Seven Fold Way] for its initiates to refine their Sinister Nature, and provides a common mythos to engineer a common Sinister Way and Culture.

Thus, if you understand the above paragraphs in Heart, you will understand that there is no such thing as “membership” in some ONA nor some belief system to adopt. You are either Sinister By Nature or not. If you are Sinister and you resonate with the Mythos, Way, and Culture of the ONA, you affiliate yourself with it and Live it in your daily Life. If you come across something in the ONA you are not too crazy about that does not reflect your personal Sinister character, then you should be smart enough to tweak and customize the ONA to fit your own personal nature. What is written “out there” by Anton Long and friends are just sign posts and templates; or Raw Material with which you use to Build your own thing with. Don’t debate raw material, Build something with it! If some of the raw material is hard to work with change the motherfucker and make the bitch work! In this way there is a gradual “Ordering” or collecting of like Natured individuals over time crystalizing within the same memplex as a coherent structure. As a Quartz crystal grows slowly in a coherently structured manner by gradually adding only those specific atoms that resonates with its acausal membrane. Thus the word “Order.” “Nine Angles” refers to key aspects of this amalgamation of Sinister Associates. You don’t “join” the ONA, you Live it as a means or vehicle to help express your Sinister Ethos.

Sinister Ethos does not necessarily denote crime and outlaw behaviour. It may also allude to a certain way of thinking or weltanschauung. It may allude to a dark spirited artistic talent you have such as the making of music, writing, and artwork which inspires good ole fashion sinister activities. Thus, the ONA is not in the business of converting Occultniks and Satanists. You can’t give somebody devoid of the Sinister Ethos, the Sinister Ethos. It’s just how you are as a person. You either have it or you don’t. If you don’t have it, you will see the ONA as an undesirable and despicable thing. Good. Go away. Go join an internet forum and debate.

The ONA is the collective “project” of a small handful of people. It was initially started by “Anton Long” with “Beesty Boy” in the old days. Since then many others have joined this “project” and have helped evolve the ONA over the past 40 years. Anton Long still to this day writes for the ONA as does Beesty Boy: although not as often as some of us would like. But Beesty Boy has his art and music to nurture.

Because there are always people behind this “Project” – or as some of us calls it: the Family Business – the ONA is like a person. A person in real life is not a static entity. A person grows, makes mistakes, learns from those mistakes, changes their minds, grows in understanding,

etc. The ONA is just like this. It literally grows and changes with those people constantly behind the Family Business. The ONA of the 70's is thus not the ONA of the 80's. The ONA of the 90's is not the ONA of the moment. And in a few years it will be different still. As it should be, for a living and evolving memplex.

This constant change make it hard for a mundane to grasp and understand the ONA. Why? Because mundanes are looking for things to believe in, such as doctrines, dogmas, ideas that tickle their egos. Something that constantly morphs and changes confuses the mundane mind because as soon as they think the ONA teaches and believes in one thing, it may completely be abandoned later. For example the old 21 Satanic Points are non applicable in the ONA today.

Why does the ONA morph and change? Because it isn't a belief system. There is nothing to believe. Sinister Ethos is not a set of doctrines. Ethos has nothing to do with doctrine. It is one's physis and Physis itself, which is in a constant state of change. A Way of Life moves in tandem with That Which Lives It: the Person. A belief system stays put in the text of a defied book. One who has the Sinister Ethos when living the Sinister Way will develop their own belief system [if they need one] or continue to maintain the numinous living traditions of their ancestors. A Way of Life is not a way of believing or thinking. It is nothing to be debated or intellectualized. It is Lived, and if some parts of the Sinister Way as developed by the ONA does not work in the Lab of Human experience, the Sinister Initiate should be pragmatic and practical enough to make the necessary changes. Thus over time the ONA changes.

What is written by those involved in this ONA "Project" is not doctrine, infallible, or group Law. Most of the time when those into this ONA Project writes we just share insights and thoughts with each other via this internet medium. Sometimes such insights will inspire us to act, think, write, draw, paint, do, compose our own things. If it did, then it did its job. Sometimes what we write we just ramble on about nothing in particular that makes any coherent sense. Which is something I tend to do. These writings of ours isn't meant to be bibles, scriptures, college discourses, or thesis papers. They were meant to share insights, personal experiences, and inspire not indoctrinate or even teach. There is a difference.

What is the difference? The written ideology of German Nationalsozialismus is the Doctrine. Hitler and his speeches, and the collective ceremonies is the Inspiring Factor. Doctrines rarely captures the Hearts of the mass and drive them to slaughter, suicide, and self destruction. Inspiration does. The down trodden German people of post-WWI had lost there dignity and pride as a people. German NS ideology could have been written in Hebrew or Pig Latin for all it mattered to the Germans of that era. Hitler breathed Life and Hope back into them and from that "resurrection" a once despised people became the most feared in Europe at the time.

More power can be created and manifested in people when their inner Being is inspired by Life. The breath and feel of inspiration is what gives birth to change and evolution. Texts books and academic papers didn't drive the Earth's creatures to evolve. The environment or opportunity inspired the evolution. You were either inspired to evolve over time and adapt or die out. There are no words, abstractions, doctrines, or debates involved.

If somebody's writings in the Family Business are faulty or lacking don't argue and bitch about it. Take the initiative to change it for the better, if you believe you can do better, by all means. The way that this ONA Project works is like a Memetic Meritocracy, where memes go through this process of natural peer review and where such memes either drift their way to the bottom of the pile where they are left to grow outdated, or where they climb to the Top of the pile where they infect and inspire.

Thus names and faces in the ONA rarely matter. Many in the Family Business change or use pseudonyms and various personas which constantly changes. What matters are the memes and the inspiration. Not the names, the glory, the hope of some group of people looking up to you as some leader or authority figure. "Anton Long" is perhaps one of few exceptions. Out of Honour for what insights he has presented continuously for the past 40 years.

Because of the man behind "Anton Long," there is more to the ONA then what is generally assumed to be "ONA." There are also Reichsfolk and the Numinous Way. Beneath the causal shell or Outer Form, all three are basically the same Essence. If the ONA were likened to a Lake, Reichsfolk National-Socialism and the Numinous Way are two Rivers that feeds this Lake replenishing it with New Water.

Thus there is a Form or type of ONA Initiate called a "Drecc," or "Dreccian" who has the Sinister Nature and Lives the Sinister Way, but is not a Satanist, such as myself. A Drecc usually does not use the ONA's outer form of Satanism, and instead uses Reichsfolk NS and the Numinous Way to supplement their Sinister Seven Fold Way. Not every person associated with the ONA is a Satanist, some are better described as just "Myattian" which will one day be a real demonym of a small group of people.

This means that for a Drecc, there are more than 5000 pages of ONA stuff to study; but thousands of more pages written by Myatt regarding Reichsfolk and his Philosophy of the Numen. I am one person who believes that only after thoroughly familiarizing oneself with the entirety of a memplex and all of its writings and practices can one make a meaningful assessment of the memplex and/or its author[s]. I can honestly say after reading page after page that I like Myatt and that I think whatever his is creating is something I also would like to help create. And his writings have inspired me to think differently, to see the world differently, and to write my own thoughts here, which written thoughts may now number a thousand pages of its own. Which is a "gift" to be honoured, according to my own culture [the gift of and elder's insights.]

Closing Comments

Ironically David Myatt over the years has not converted me to being a "better" Satanist. Quiet the opposite. His writings have distanced me away from "Satanism," and has genuinely caused me to better understand my own indigenous Buddhism, and his writings have also inspired me to deeply appreciate my own indigenous culture and ancestral Living Traditions. Which in itself is another "gift" worth honouring. Because many first and second generation immigrants to America lose their indigenous identity and ancestral culture to this ubiquitous mundane secularism. A Tree without Roots is Fruitless.

I don't know what to say the "ONA" is really. So many pages have been written about it, yet its essence remains wordless. All I know personally is that for many years I have been reading and still do read Myatt's writings, which has inspired me, not only in how I see Life and myself, not only in giving me a sense of pride for who and what I am as an ethnic person, but also has inspired me to Live my own life in a more Numinous and Natural way in Harmony to my own inner nature and the Nature that Flows outside and around me.

It has never mattered to me what the ONA is or was. And I doubt it really matters to Myatt, Beesty Boy, the Old Guards, or anybody associated with their ideas. What has always mattered to me, or what I devote my attention and time to is What I can help make the ONA into and Where I can help take the ONA. And Why I should desire to do such a thing. Why is the Final question.

Anybody who has devoted time and effort to reading Myatt's 40 years worth of writing knows Why [if they are still alive inside]. It has nothing to do with some silly Satanism. It never did. It's one man's Quest to dis-cover himself, and during that Quest he may have dis-covered that there is a distant and cold abstract state watching over a population of people who have lost their Humanness, roots, their indigenous, Numinous, "pagan," Culture and Way of Life. And so what long ago may have begun as a clumsy side project, has over the years – form Pathei Mathos and the Ripening of Age – blossomed into a Fathering of a new Mythos, Culture, and Numinous Way of Life for an Unborn Generation that may come long after us who will search in the distant past for something to breath Life into their people once more.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SOME ANSWERS TO SEARCH TERMS



Answers To Some Search Terms

This blog gets a few reoccurring search terms that people look up as if they are trying to get more info on these searched terms? By reoccurring I mean the same wording of search terms shows up on our stats at least once every other week repeatedly for months and years. Most of these don't have anything to do with ONA. But I feel bad for whoever is looking for answers searching over and over again so I'll just gather the most frequent ones and try to answer them here for whoever.

First Search Term:

"What is the difference between a tribe and a clan?"

Answer: One envelops the other. A "clan" just means a big extended family. This clan usually exists "inside" of a much larger grouping of people which we would call a "tribe."

If we were to take 1000 Americans and stick them in the middle of the amazon jungle, inside that jungle these Americans would anthropologically be considered a “tribe” of people. Why? Because they share common customs, traditions, views and dialect of language distinguishable from other groups of people in this jungle. So that is technically what a “tribe” is.

A clan a word that usually tries to mean – at least in my culture – your great grandparents and every human that came out of them down to the tiniest baby and their spouses. All of that is a “clan.”

So what happens in this culture is say your great grandma – since we are socially and domestically matriarchal – has 5 siblings who each have progeny of their own. Each of those siblings of your great grandma is the Pillar or starting point of another clan which is a sister clan to yours. In this case a “tribe” is all clans that share a common history and ancestry.

Some real tribes here in America get all legal and specific. I found this out way back during my college years when me and a few of my friends had this idea of experiencing a hallucinogenic plant called Peyote. We had heard that it gives you a mind blowing trip, so we planned to go buy some “buttons” of Peyote. Except its a federally controlled plant we learned. Only Indians are technically allowed to grow and use Peyote. Then we learned that such Indian tribes actually have tribal rules for who and what constitutes a member of their tribe. Usually their rule states that to be considered “Indian,” or “Native American” you have to be at least 1/8th Native American. Meaning – if I’m doing my math right – one of your 4 grand parents has to be Indian to be considered Indian.

We found away around this legality though. There is this own “church” located on an Indian reservation out in Arizona by Kingstown which offers Peyote buttons as “holy” Native American sacraments lol. My friend actually called this church and asked for information on “church services,” and what the holy sacrament can do to you. The “minister” told my friends some info and added that the buttons have to be pealed right or you can be poisoned and die a horrible death. The minister also said that when you eat the button it makes you very sick in your stomach and you will vomit during the whole experience and may even shit on yourself. My friends got all excited. They were like: “Fuck yeah! It’s camping out and trippin on good shit!” Once they told me the finer details of barfing and defecating on yourself, I naturally opted out. I’d rather take a wafer.

The Scottish and Irish make these things called clans and tribes harder to understand, for me at least. When they say “clan” it seems like they mean everyone with the same last name. Like every McMullet belongs to Clan McMullet. That could be tens of thousands. You know how many MacDonalds there are in America. If that’s how big their clans are, then where are their tribes at?

In my culture marrying people outside of our own culture and tradition is a cause for great confusion. It’s not a tragic confusion, just old folks not knowing who is family and who is not. I like teasing old people in my family. For example when the elders gather to eat and hang out together I’ll show them a picture of a Penguin from Antarctica. In the Khmer, Thai, indigenous

[folk] “science” of zoology a “fish” [trey] actually means any aquatic animal with fins or flippers. So I’ll go up to them with a Penguin picture and show them youtube videos of Penguins in the sea and asked them: “Grandpas what do you call this creature in Khmer, is it a fish or a bird?” The funny part is to just sit there after you ask that question because all these 70 year old men actually get into these long winded and heated debated on whether the creature I showed them is a fish or a bird. Since they’ve never seen a penguin what they usually say which is funny to me and my cousins is usually: “We’ve never seen anything like that in our country. What is that. It’s a fish with a beak and feet? What country do they live in?” If I laugh too much they’ll shake a fist at me and say: “Bad karma for you grandchild! Just wait and see. You’ll get old some day too.”

But with their confusion with clans, it’s based on how we live as a people by ancient tradition. In Thai, Khmer, and Lao culture daughters stay with their parents when they marry and the sons are the ones that leave to live with their wives parents. In our culture you never “move out.” You either live with your parents or your spouses parents forever. So in a clan you will always have many generations living together, sometimes in the same house.

So the way things works is that when a girl in our family marries her husband lives with us and so their children is “one of us,” or a member of our clan. If a boy in our family marries he goes to live with his wife and her parents and their children are members of that family/clan. Because traditionally since ancient times, the girl stays put, it becomes that what clan you belong to depends on what clan your mother belongs to. But this is ancient unwritten common law that only works inside a people who share that same way of life.

The confusion can happen when one of us – Thai, Khmer, Lao – even marries a Vietnamese. The Vietnamese do this the opposite way around. Their sons stays put with their parents and their wives moves in, and vise versa. So what happens is that if a girl from our clan/family loves a Vietnamese man, she goes to move in with her husband, and that is what challenges these old people’s ancient traditional way of counting relations. Because when the girl has a baby, which clan/family does that baby belong to? It’s worse with those of my generation who do things like Americans and just get married with somebody of a different culture and move out on their own, cuz when they are on their own they aren’t living with any clan, so the child is clanless, or considered to be family-less, since a family and a clan in this culture is the same thing.

But the old people have a back up method of tell who is what. In our culture, your “ethnicity” is not based on skin color but Language you speak. I think – if I remember right – that the ancient Greeks and Romans saw “ethnicity” in the same or similar way? Meaning you are Greek if you speak Greek.

So with my family and culture, by blood we are Thai/Chinese, but since most speak the Khmer language we are “ethnically” Khmer, by this way of reckoning. This means that if a girl from our family moves in with her Vietnamese family and that child speaks Vietnamese, the child is Vietnamese and rightfully belongs to that Vietnamese people and culture who raises it. But if it’s mother teaches it Thai or Khmer and our culture, than it is Us and thus a member of our clan and family. If it speaks Both languages and practices Both traditions and culture, than it is

considered to be a “mixed” child. This has nothing to do with blood and genetics.

This is different from a Western way of reckoning Race and ethnicity. In the West you are whatever you were born in and/or whatever your parents are. If you were born inside of China you are Chinese, even if you don’t speak a word of Chinese or know its culture. If you are Black, then you are eternally identified as being “African,” even though most “African”-Americans here have not seen Africa or has anything to do with Africa in 300-400 or so years. Which is the same amount of time the Europeans have been living in America. Yet they don’t call themselves European-Americans. They call themselves just Americans. Whereas Other people are forever Mexican-American, Asian-American, and African-American. Why? That causes a subtle psychological effect on the psyche of some people. It makes some of us feel like we are not fully American, as if we are second class citizens. Wouldn’t it be funny if women here were referred to as Women-Americans. How about Gay-American too. Why just be half considerate, let’s just call them Fudgepacker-Americans.

I brought this topic up in a debate of some sort with the old people in my family once. It wasn’t a debate, more like getting clarification. I asked some of the grandpas: “If the grandfathers are by blood Thai and Chinese but consider themselves to be Khmer because you speak Khmer; then what are me and my cousins if we don’t speak Khmer, or Thai, or Chinese. Are we Thai people?”

I tried to explain to the old people there how the Americans see this. Technically since me and most of my cousins were not born in Cambodia, and technically since nobody in the family is racially mixed with Khmer, than me and my cousins technically are ethnically Thai and Chinese. But the old people shook their heads and disagreed. One of the grandpas said: “Do you speak Thai or understand spoken Chinese?” I said: “No.” And he said: “Then you are not Thai or Chinese. How can you claim to be of a people if you don’t know the people’s language or culture? You are whatever you and your kin speaks. We speak Khmer. Thus you are Khmer.” But I added: “I only understand Khmer. Us cousins speak only English.” So another grandpa adds to that: “Then you are in between our race and theirs. You little ones are thus half whatever we are and whatever they are.”

If we take one country in Southeast Asia like Cambodia and study its population, we’ll see something interesting. The Southwestern region of this country is inhabited by what we might call “Negroid” people. These people have a skin tone slightly darker than that of a Dravidian and African. Genetically they are related to the humans found on the Andaman and Nicobar Islands. The Khmer and Mon languages themselves are related to the language spoken on those islands. But those islanders speak a much more isolated and ancient dialect of Mon-Khmer. I don’t know if you have ever image googled “Andaman and Nicobar” to see the people on these islands, but they are so dark they look blue. These people are also via DNA related to the Aborigines of Australia.

The Southeast of this country is inhabited by a people brown skinned in complexion who are descendents Islanders from Malaysia, Indonesia, the Philippines, and Papua New Guinea. The Khmer language still has words it shares in common with languages found on all of these islands.

The word “Khmer” itself has variations in the Southeast Asian Peninsula. In Thailand there is a tribe of hill people of a brown complexion not of “Mongoloid” stock that call themselves the Khmu [k-moo]. And then in Thailand there is a different ethnicity of non-tribal people called the Kham/Khom who speak a language related and intelligible to Khmer. The Thais used the alphabet of the Kham to create theirs. The word “Khmer” as it is spelled like that with European letters is a French rendering and should be pronounced as a Frenchman would say it, as “K-may(r)” with their weird R that the Germans make to. The old French colonialists had to render it like that because their language actually lacks the vowel sound the “-er” represents. The word when spoken sounds like we’re saying “K-my” like the English word “My” with a K sound at the beginning. It’s not a long ‘l’ sound. It’s an “AE” sound which Old English once had, and which the Portuguese still have in their word “Mae” meaning mom/mother.

All those variations: Kham, Khmu, Khmy, Khmi; are variations of the word “Khmau” the -AU sounding like the OW in Cow. The word Khmau is the Khmer word for the color “Black.” Interestingly enough, way back in Ancient Egypt the word “Kemu” [and its variations] also means Black. The MtDNA of these dark skinned people of this country via the Monda/Munda which is an older group of people Mon-Khmer came out of is genetically linked to the mummies found in the Valley of Kings in Egypt. Many of the mummies in that valley were of Monda stock. This Monda group of people exists in pockets from India, into the Arabian Peninsula, into Ethiopia [Nubia]. Monda has the root word “Mon/Mun” in it from where you get Mon-Khmer. Mon meaning “First” and “Original,” very similar – if not the same root – in the Greek word Mono, as in the word “Monogamy” etc. The Khmer word for “One” being “Muy.”

The Monda/Munda language is important to any person interested in the Indic Civilization. Monda and its sister – unrelated – language Dravidian had a huge influence on what we know of today as “Sanskrit.” In fact most of all the high profile words we assume to be native genetic Sanskrit such as Karma, Dharma, Shiva, etc, are genetically Dravidian words not native to Sanskrit. The Monda language in early times mostly contributed to Sanskrit’s grammar and low profile words. The Dravidian language – if you like language like I do – shares words in common with Bantu languages in Africa.

In the northern region of this country [Cambodia] are a completely different kind of people whom we might call “Mongoloid.” These people migrated from China with the Tai-Kradai [ancient Thai-Lao people]. Later they mixed with the Mon and Khmer. This is the base stock I come from. We have very light if not pale skin, like our northern Chinese ancestors who mostly came down to this peninsula to escape the horde of Genghis Khan. We have different facial structures, thinner and taller noses, and our eyes are slightly slanted, unlike the people down south.

So in this little country alone which is smaller than LA County you have at least 3 different so called “races” according how Westerners defines a “race.” But to these people, since ancient times, every person I have described are authentically Khmer in Race because these people reckon Race or Ethnicity by the Language you speak. In our Minds or “weltanschauung” when we see or meet another person of a different skin color and physical feature from us, if they speak Khmer, we feel them to be Khmer. It’s just that they might be of a darker complexion

and look different. If you were Caucasian and you lived in this country with these people for several generations so that your grandchildren spoke Khmer, they would be – felt to be – Khmer by Race and Ethnicity based on the Language they speak, and long-time close familiarity. The skin tone to these ancient people has nothing to do with the “race” you are and the people you “belong” to. It’s only in this Western civilization that race is based on look and skin tone. The point is, it is ignorant and myopic to believe and assume that just because you as a Westerner sees Race the way you do, that all humans on earth [7 billion] sees Race in the same way. This simply is not true and not a constant in the real human world. If you would just venture out beyond that myopia, you just might realized that you are alone in the way you reckon race and ethnicity in the human world: Backwards from the rest of us, since ancient times.

Even with something like the old Cherokee tribe in old days this was the case if you would just snap out of that myopic view of the world. Back in the old days when Black slaves ran away, sometimes they ended up living with the native Cherokees. After these exslaves learned to speak Cherokee and lived like they do, they were considered – Empathed – by the tribe to be full Cherokee. And the same with White people that abandoned their cities to live with the Cherokee in the past. You are Cherokee if you speak and live like everyone else who considers themselves of be Cherokee. And when there was a war between two tribes, what usually happened is the Cherokees would take some of the other tribe’s people and absorb them into their tribe as full Cherokee. Race to ancient people had nothing to do with skin color. What can be more Superficial than to judge a person by the superficial hue of their skin? Do you know what the word “Superficial” means? It’s from the word “Superfice,” which is the old word for a 2 dimensional shape. A triangle is a superfice, a square is a superfice, so is a rombus. When you add depth to a superfice you get what? A Solid. The Solid of a superficial circle is a Sphere. Some of you people literally see the world and humanity in 2 dimensions: just the surface and no Depth. What is below the superficial layer of human skin? The human Heart [chitta]. The Heart is the Depth of a person. It is with the Human Heart [chitta] that we Understand [buddhi] the Depth of things, not with the eyes.

A Tribe is a grouping of people that live in close proximity to each other such that over time they have interbred, and have come to hare a common history, ancestry, culture, tradition, customs, observances, dialect, and world-model-view. A clan is an big family inside the tribe which makes up a tribe. Color of skin and facial feature has nothing to do with clans and tribes. It’s just that after hundreds of years living and breeding together, all of your tribe people end up looking the same, and different from other tribes of people.

Second Search Term:

“Black Sun.”

Answer: Black Sun is the second most searched term used to find this blog for some reason. I don’t know much of anything about how the imagery of the Black Sun was used by the Nazi Party back in old Germany. So I can’t say anything about that. But there are two different other uses of the term.

The first use is a technical astronomical extrapolation used as a tool or device. So first what you do is imagine a perfect circle. At the center of that perfect circle you imagine a dot. Around at the circumference of is swirling another dot. In this case, since the circle is Perfectly round, the central dot can logically and mathematically be denoted as the "Center" of the outer circle's orbit.

So now you imagine an Oval and around that Oval orbits a planet. Inside this uneven orbit which is not perfectly round is a Sun. This Sun is not at the center. So where is the central point in this case? In this case the Oval has two central loci. The first is the Sun itself, and the second is a reification or mathematically defines spot relative to the Sun and the Orbiting planet. Usually this second spot is very near the Sun. In this case astronomically that second spot is referred to as the "Black Sun" in olden days.

The other usage of the term Black Sun is more ancient. Oddly enough several ancient cultures share similar myths. Specifically Greece and India. In ancient times in the mythos of these two people the planet Saturn is referred to as the Black Sun. The myth via the Greek goes that Saturn was once the reign God during which time Saturn shined like the Sun. When he was dethroned he lost his fire and went dark and so he is called the black sun. In civilizations like ancient China Saturn may not have been called the black sun, but it was associated with the metal Lead, which for some weird reason is also an alchemical constant in India, old Jewish mysticism, and even European alchemy.

Even stranger is that within the growing theory of Plasma Cosmology there is a part of that theory which posits that the planet Saturn may have been a brown dwarf that got captured by the sun, and that our Earth was at one time a moon of this brown dwarf. After the brown dwarf was captured the sun's gravitation pulled away a couple moons from what would be Saturn. One large icy moon ran amok, crashed into a dwarf planet in what is the asteroid belt. The collision of Saturn's rogue moon and this planet caused the rogue moon to split into molten matter which later became the Earth and its moon. The other rogue moon is posited to be Pluto.

It's a crazy idea, but not original. Before Plasma Cosmology ever coalesced into a coherent theory, there was a Russian scientist with a very long name which started with a V [I can't remember] who had already come up with that theory or a slightly different version of that Saturnian theory.

This Russian scientist believed that the planet Venus is a rogue moon of Saturn which flew out of Saturn's orbit circa ~50,000 or so years ago and which recently just found its home orbit. This scientist said that during Venus's chaotic period of finding its equilibrium it acted like a giant comet and produced a tail which to this day is still called the "Beard of Venus." This Russian scientist says that it's because of Venus's chaotic period that the ancient referred to Venus as Lucifer, the shining star and often drew it with a beard or tail like a comet. This scientist was naturally vilified by the scientific community of his day and era. And also quite naturally, many scientists of today are now ripping off this man they once vilified as a freak. I love how some of these mundane people vilify and dehumanize creative people, then later take their ideas and pass it off as theirs.

You see that with ONA if you watch closely and study the movement and trends of the subculture. You'll see in the liberal theistic and modern camps of satanism a few attack ONA and David Myatt. Then liberally borrow concepts and words ONA and DM put together. What I find funny is to watch these Traditional Satanist [here meaning Theists] attack ONA and DM, while they use a descriptor coined by ONA and DM. Its real funny – in a pitiful way – how ONA since 1970 whatever has been teaching that Satanism is a quest of self-development and self-enlightenment while the CoS taught Satanism was liberal indulgence, and the ToS taught some Egyptian spirit being is Satan. Then now in these liberal modern satanist camp you see all these satanists talk about how Satanist is some way of self development and self enlightenment like they found buried treasure, and they attack ONA. It's funny when these liberal moderns in their cyberspaces openly use words first used by ONA such as The Sinister Way, Acausal, Causal, Numinous, etc, etc, with one breath, and dismiss and talk shit about ONA. I'm just waiting for the moment when these liberal modern satanisms in their cyberspaces to start claiming that their satanism is a quest for Pathei-Mathos and that they first used the term as they talk shit about ONA. Give it a few months.

I'm telling you, you cannot trust a breed who has no family, no culture, and knows no honour because they will turn on you. In my own culture and family if you want to marry a person one of the first things they look for in the person you want to marry is if they are orphans or if they have any family. If the person is an orphan or has no real family, then you can marry the person, can't be friends with them, and can't bring them to the house. The old folks will tell you over and over again: "A breed without a mother or culture will turn on you, your family, and children."

If you do an actual thought experiment and research about this subject, you'll see things in a different point of view. Take America and Europe. Consider both their people and population. Generally we can say that is very roughly the same size in population, the EU being bigger in population. Both of these countries are made up of the "same" "ethnic" mix of people, with Caucasians as the majority in most cases. Then you input the factor Religion into both and what do you see?

Tell me why religion and Christianity is actually dying out very fast in Europe, but Christian fundamentalism is on the rise in America? Tell me why all manners of religious sects and cults can so easily take up root in America as opposed to Europe. I'm sure Europe has its crazy cults, but count the number of crazy cults. And then think like a social scientist and ask yourself why is it that in America during the 50's era 1 out of ever 4 men belonged to a fraternal society like the Odd Fellows, Masons, Elks, etc. The question is: What is the difference between America and Europe which would cause such a noticeable variation of numbers? Especially when the EU has more people in it! Why is one gradually giving up this religion crap and the other is a cesspool of satanists, mormons, wackos and nuttjobs?

When you as a people lack your own native culture and ancestral roots, that lack causes a "hole" or empty spot in the psyche. So you run around finding a substitute culture to fill in that empty spot. In place of a real culture you see Americans substitute that lack with ideologies, idealisms, religious sects of all and every type, and so on. Why is it that these same religious sects ["cults"] and fanatic ideologies seem to not have a responsive market outside the West

[mostly America]? Why don't you see Chinese and African cyberspace filled with thousands of devil worshipers, sumerianites, thelemites, rosicrucians, etc? Because they have their own cultures and traditions to satisfy that human spot. Even when things like Christianity and Mormonism takes root in a place like Southeast Asian [which it has] such religions BELIEFS in no way displaces the people's living cultures and traditions.

When Brahmanism was brought to Southeast Asian via the silk road thousands of years ago, it was adopted by the natives, but in no way did it displace the ancient animism. When Buddhism was brought over 900-1000 years ago, the natives adopted it. But that Buddhism has never and still does not displace the ancient Brahmanism and even more older folk animism.

These European-Americans here are sell outs. They cut ties with their ancestral European cultures and living history for dead things like Webster and a document call the Constitution and its ideals. Great ideals, but certainly not substitutes for human culture. And you collectively see these Americans desperately grasp for some semblance of a culture. They either reach out for other people's cultures and traditions, or they buy into sects and cults as substitute "cultures." You see them hold onto these political things like Capitalism with a death grip. Capitalism is a part of the identity pack of what an "American" is. Just like Kilts help define the identity of Irish and Scots, like Fat Buddhas is an aspect of Chinese culture, like gumbo is an aspect of Black Southern culture. God, I love gumbo with crayfish. And it's not even Capitalism that they are talking about. It's consumerism.

My once business mentor broke this topic down in baby talk for me to understand. Say you have an apple tree and you are the farmer. I come along and tell you: "Mister, I will offer my services to you and sell your apples for you so you don't have to for 5 cents an apple." You agree to the deal. So I go around selling your apples – which I didn't grow or work hard on myself – and I sell it to people who like eating apples. Only 5 cents an apples, but the market demand and its size makes me rich. In this scenario the farmer is the factory or producer of a product. The Middle Man who did not make the stuff is the Capitalist. The people buying the apples from the Middle Man is called the what? The Consumers. What is Capital? Basically money. If you are not making capital and all you do is work a wage job and buy shit, you are not a Capitalist, you are a consumer participating in a Capitalist system. And that consumerism – working a wage job and buying shit from rich people, corporations – is your culture and all that you have, besides your occultism, satanism, etc. Not even your cults, religions, ideologies, ideals, are yours. You simply Consumed them and bought them from Other who made it. At least I have all of that AND my own culture and traditions. At least the European, African, Islander, Middle Easterner, Russian has that AND their own cultures, roots, traditions.

The Black Sun is sometimes used in association with Reichsfolk National-Socialism, along with the Odal Rune and Flag. I personally really like Reicksfolk and append it to my own culture as an add-on or plug-in. Of all the "garage inventions" DM made, from my perspective Reichsfolk is the most Fruitful. I say that from a Buddhist point of view.

In Buddhism – Theravada at least – you ignore what is said, who says it, and what is done, and you focus on the Vipaka which means Fruit [End Result], or the possible future yield. Reichsfolk is simple, but its concepts actually help keep a person grounded in their culture and

tradition. I've always liked Reichsfolk for its pragmatic yields in my own life and culture. Secondly I like the Numinous Way. Which is why I work at migrating Reichsfolk and Numinous Way memes into ONA. Because I like ONA and I want to have all of these things in "one place."

So the most basic principles in Reichsfolk is that one's Culture is an expression of Nature. The corollary I add to that is, because Nature is diverse in her makeup, then human Culture is most Natural when it too is diverse. So that Diversity of our many Cultures is "sacred" in Reichsfolk. This does not in any way mean that one race or folk or culture is better than any other. It just means that the diversity itself is Natural, Numinous, and Beautiful. There is room in a forest for all kinds of animals and plants. And when you look closely at each individual species you notice that they each have their own "culture," or way of life, or way of doing, or praxis.

Vultures scavenge, lions kill, leaf cutter ants farm. Tigers live as solitary animals, bees live collectively in hives. Beavers make dams out of wood, termites eats and destroys things made of wood. Penguins are monogamous, coral just squirt their stuff out in a huge cloud. Chimps are patriarchal, bonobos are matriarchal. Diversity also makes since in business. The more you are able to diversify your options and investments, the less likely you will lose your capital/investment. Can Mother Nature risk putting everything She has into one single type of creature and one single modality of? I don't believe Nature would have lasted 4 billions years if it did. With diversity, if on species fails to take Life further, others exist to try. When the reptiles of the dinosaur age could take Nature's Life any further, the Mammals stepped up and and brought us this far. Can Mother Nature really afford to invest all of her option into one single human modality of existence?

We no from business that monopoly as far as causal results goes is destructive because it decreases the chance of innovation and creative development [evolution]. And we know that when an ecosystem's balance is upset by the "monopolization" [over population] of a species, the rest of the ecosystem is destructively effected. What happens when we apply that same concept of monopolization in the Human world where only one human way of Life is the "right" or "acceptable" way? Aeonically what will happen?

Reichsfolk teaches you to just simple be mindful of your own roots, traditions, and cultures. To not give it up so easily for substitutes such as magian ethos etc. To do your children a human favour and pass them into mortal earthly existence with a firm ground to stand on, and with roots that run deep into their ancestral history. Who we are today is literally built on – or grows out of – the lives, stories, and wyrd of our ancestors in the past. We are literally a Fruit [vipaka] and end product of our past ancestors. Do you want your children to come into this world with an empty spot in their psyche like many of these Americans? Do you want them to whore themselves around with every ideology and cult to fill that empty spot? Isn't it like whoredom? Is a nympho really practicing her liberty ot have sex, or is she suffering from a deep lack and need of something? These mundane Americans, do they join the cults and believe in the ideologies they do out of natural freedom, or because of a much deeper want, need, and lack within their soul and psyche? It is a psyche of a people without culture, who literally lives their human life working 5 days a week 9-5 for wages. It's not their fault though. They are the product of decades of the untested ideals of Capitalism/Consumerism. Zombies that exist only

to work and make others rich.

And so aeonically, or as a people with long-time sight, is the end Fruit of being liberal and cultureless worth it? Are we able to learn from the mistakes of others, before we ourselves commit the same acts? Can we learn from these many Americans. With something as simple as Reichsfolk, all that Dukkha of our future children and grand children's quality of life is decreased in the Now. Which is why I personally consider Reichsfolk National-Socialism to be pragmatic in character over any set of ideals or ideologies. It's simply learning to honour your blood and to strive to stay firmly rooted. A tree with shallow roots is easily felled by a mild breeze. With simple word play in a debate you can sway a cultureless person to adopt your cults, ideologies, buy your products, vote for your party, etc.

But you look at the lessons learned from the genocide committed in the past. We see that no force of genocide and mass death has the power to wipe out the culture and spirit of a people. No Communist murdering 2 million Khmers, all of their monks, was able to destroy their culture. No Mao and the 50 or so million murdered was able to wipe out the folk spirit of the Chinese people, their Confucianism, their Taoism, and Buddhism. Not even the 50 or so million slaughtered in Russia was able to wipe the minds of the Russian people clean of their imperial past, their spirit, or their faith and culture. They are still here. And the Jews. 7 million murdered and that was not able to rid the Jew of his Jewry. They are still here, and they have their own State. But yet, a simply and sly play of words in some debate or a convincing speech can sway the common cultureless American in every direction, to give up their ancestral roots and culture for lifeless ideologies, theories, and beliefs. You don't have to genocide America. They aeonically do it themselves. The only real way to get rid of a people is to make them get rid of themselves. Study your history. The Maya is a good place to start, where a people turn on itself and self destructed. Stupidity kills aeonically more efficiently than genocide. What happened to a tree without roots? It dies in Time.

Saturn in those olden days was the God of the Harvest, the original Reaper. He has the Sickle or Scythe as his symbol. The seeds have been sown. The saplings grown. Now the Fruit is born and ready to be Harvested. We all wyrdfully reap what we sow. And more importantly just as we wyrdfully reap what our ancestors have sown, so to do those in our future reap what wyrd we have woven together now. Because of the amount of National debt we today have created, the lives of our grand children will not be any better than things are today. If we think times are tough now, wait 50 more years or so. Today we see these individualized Americans exploited by corporations and political parties were they must struggle 40-50 hours of work just to barely get by. How tougher will things be for the cultureless scoundrels with no one to depend on 50 years from now? Father Saturn is Black and cold. His scythe cuts everyone their due share in Time my friends. It's just a matter of Time.

Third Search Term:

"Death"

Death is another top 10 search term and constant reoccurring search term. Death is real scary for me. Not the idea of myself dying, but of those I love around me dying. When you are raised

your whole life constantly around grandpas, grandmothers, mothers, uncles, etc, the thought of them dying is scary.

Jan 22nd was the death of an old year and the start of a new one. Or at least it was the eve day of the Chinese New Year. Traditionally on the eve the whole family gathers all together at one house to eat together and hang out, catch up, etc.

The family observance of Chinese New Years starts in the morning of the eve. In our culture when the Year of the Dragon comes you shouldn't do anything on its first day, but since the Chinese go by the Lunar calander, just to be safe you don't do much all week. The traditional belief is that the Dragon represents hard work, struggle, striving, complications, things like that. So on the first day the old people warn you not to start anything or you'll get stuck working hard at it all year long. So that day every single person in our family did not go to work, called out sick, did not drive anywhere, and just spent the whole day lazy. For example my oldest cousin flew to Brazil that day for a month, so for the rest of the year he'll be stuck flying all over the place.

Then your grandmother and her siblings gather to start cooking all this food for dead people [ancestors]. The aunts and uncles stuff red envelopes with money and give them to us cousins. We bring out all these picture frames of all of our dead family members and offer the food to them, burn incense to them, and pray or ask them to watch over us and bless us with a peaceful and fruitful years. The pure ethnic Chinese spend around 14 or 15 days celebrating it, but that's too much for us. In my family we celebrate 3 new year days: the American one, the Chinese one after that, and the Khmer/Thai/Lao Theravada one in April 13 or so when the Buddha's passing.

I was hanging out with people in my age range talking about the death of famous people we knew and grew up with, which caused this whole family talks about one of the most bizarre topics you'd never hear in a lifetime in a White-American household.

I started the bizarre and interesting whole family talk when I asked my aunt-mom what famous person she knew who died and which shocked her. After she gave her answer I changed the subject because I suddenly remembered something a friend of mine had told me about death and I wanted my grandmother to confirm it for me. So I asked my aunt-mom to translate my curiosity for me to granny. I had said to my big mom: "I had an older Mexican lady friend once tell me that in her culture they say that when we die we know we will be going. Can you ask grandmother if it's true?" The question started this big old people talk of recalling stories from their youth, talks of dying, and the bizarre talks of rebirth, which to me uncovered the even more bizarre realization that these old people have been friends and family for several life times and they have the stories and proofs to share.

The Flow Of Mindstream

My grandmother answered: "Mmm, so I hear the old people say. It's interesting that a different people and culture shares our beliefs, do you siblings agree?" My last great grandpa [great uncle in American] Great Grandpa Savout quickly responded to that in his dry witty humour to us: "She [granny] says that as if she wasn't one of the 'old people.' If what the grand daughter said is true then I'm nowhere near death! I can barely remember what happened yesterday, never mind what will happen tomorrow."

The only family story of this nature I have heard was the first story to come up. One of my aunts said that according to her own experience, what I asked was true. During the revolution she had a daughter [would be my oldest cousin] named Aran. The Khmer Rouge had killed all of the doctors and two year old Aran was very sick. Aran had already become blind from her sickness and she was having intestinal bleeding. This auntie was fortunate enough to have normal Khmer Rouge people to oversee the camp she was put in as she was separated from the rest of the family during this time. Her Khmer Rouge friends felt sorry for the 2 year old Aran so they put this auntie [mother's sister] onto the back of their military truck with the baby and they would take them all the way to Thailand to see a doctor.

On the way to Thailand little Aran died in her mother's arms, but in a very weird way. My auntie explained to everyone that she had Aran when she was only 19 and so she was terribly ignorant of motherhood and child stuff. She explained that she grew up with maids like her siblings when the kingdom was good, so that she grew up ignorant of such matters in life.

She explained that on the back of the truck after a while of driving little Aran – only two years of age – started to say over and over again to her: “Mother, I’ll be leaving soon far away. I’ll be leaving soon.” Curious my auntie said she said to Aran: “Where are you going if you are blind, and how far can it be with such little feet?” She said Aran just said quietly: “I’m going away soon. It’s far away, and I won’t come back. I have to go now, I love you.” My auntie said Aran had asked where her father was because she wanted to kiss him good bye one last time before she left for wherever she was going. But her father was far away, so the auntie just told Aran that he was far away and for her to go to sleep. She said Aran just closed her eyes half way and never woke up. I’ve always found this story very fascinating because Aran was only 2 years old. I can’t believe that a 2 year old knows anything about death to know that she is dying or to make up stories about going places as she is dying. But what I have always wondered was not how she knew she was dying, but Where she knew she was going?

My other aunt we all call Mien [auntie] Oonh [Oon~] means the Char-black Auntie because she is dark in complexion told the second story which I have not heard before. Her story made my grandma and a few other cry.

The story is that during the revolution mien Oonh was 8 years old and her father – my late grandfather – was sick. It was just around the time when the KR had taken the Capital of the kingdom. My grandfather [still young] was too sick to care for himself so 8 year old auntie Blackie was nursing him and bathing him. The auntie said that on the day of his death he had said to her: “May all you wish for come true for caring for me. Father is leaving. They’ve come to take me.”

Looking around the room the auntie saw nobody and asked her father what people had come to take him where. She said grandpa said that a group of people in white were in the room waiting for him. Before he died he told her to tell grandma that he loves her.

There is an old belief in my culture these old people have where they believe that there are these wild spirits that make your children sick, cause misfortune, and sometimes kill you children. And so to ward off or trick these spirits to not bother your children you “hide” their birth name and call your children nick names that are ugly. So I have an uncle nymed Uncle Chubby [who is thin], there is an Auntie Blackie, and so on. The peasants don’t even bother giving their children real words for names, they just give them meaningless sounds. Like for instance of a peasant family had 6 children the children would

just be named: “Ma, Me, Mi, Mo, Mu, and Mao.” That’s suppose to detere the bad spirits somehow.

Or if a person in my culture constantly gets sick or has constant bad luck what they do is go to the temple and have a monk give them a new name. Then they have a mock funeral for their old name and from that moment on they go by their new name. And this sort of refreshes your life, keeps you from getting constantly sick again, and gets rid of the bad luck or something. Monks are useful in a Buddhist culture for other uses too. For instance sometimes to protect trees, statues, and animals from being logged, sold in the black market or eaten monks will ordain the trees, statues, and animals and put an orange cloth on them. It would be the same idea as to ordain an endangered Spotted Owl as a Catholic Bishop to keep the ignorant lay people from harming it LMAO. This is one reason why if you look at picture of Angkor Wat you’ll see statues with orange or gold cloth on them. Those statues are technically really ordained Bhkkhus, and this keeps fools from taking them to sell them in the black market.

Auntie Oonh herself her story was the first subject of the more fascinating and less depressing topic. My oldest aunt, who is the oldest of her siblings told the story of Auntie Oonh’s past life.

My oldest aunty told us that in town before auntie Oonh was ever born their was an old lady they called Yay [granmother] Lach. Lach is short for a “Talach” which is the name of a melon called Wintermelon in English. The folks around town called her that because she grew lots of wintermelon and gave them out. She was a distant kin of my grandmother [as everyone in that town was]. The oldest auntie asked grandma if she remembers Yay Lach laughing. My grandma said she did and explained how this lady was related to us.

The oldest auntie then told us that as a child after school she use to go over to Grandmother Lach’s house to massage and need her muscles. At the time she was 80 something. The auntie explained that Yay Lach’s breasts sagged all the way to her stomach and that she use to play with them to tease Yay Lach. Yay Lach was noble born, but dark skinned, so people in town teased her by saying that her mother slept with a peasant labourer. The oldest auntie said that when she [the auntie] was that young her nose would run continuously and it would cause sore for her. Yay Lach cured this by rubbing her Slah and Maloo [betelnut] on the sores.

One time the auntie said that old lady Lach told her that she was going to die soon and that she picked who she wanted to be reborn with. The old lady told my auntie: “I’m going to rebirth with your mother. We can be sisters. I love you like my own flesh and blood. I would rebirth with your mother’s cousin, but she’s too mean. Your mother is more kinder. I love your mother like close kin.”

When the old lady died my grandmother said that she had a dream in which old lady Lach had come to ask her if she can live with her, and my grandmother said yes, since the house was big with plenty of rooms. More strangely my grandmother said that half the kinfolk in town all had dreams at different times about old lady Lach telling them that she would reborn with my grandmother. When my auntie Oonh was born she came out with dark skin just like old lady Lach, and nobody in our family has dark skin. The tons people knew my auntie Oonh was old lady Lach.

My oldest auntie told us of habits and traits old lady Lach and auntie Oonh share. The oldest auntie said that old lady Lach was a clean freak and used to wash her dishes with only one finger so as to keep her

other fingers clean, and when she ate she had the habit of putting very little food in her spoon and nibbled at the food carefully so as not to touch the utensil to her mouth. My auntie Blackie has the same two weird habits. I've watched her – and mocked her for it – washing the dishes and eating.

That's when my step dad – who is a distant relative of my grandmother – told the story of his uncle who is a relative of mine, who was at the house with the other elders. My step dad said after auntie Blackie's story: "What about my own uncle here. He remembers his past life." So the two of them talked about it. We call an uncle of an uncle or step dad a Grandfather.

This grandfather's story was that he had an awful bad mouth when he was 2 years old. He used profanity all over the place with his parents and siblings. The grandfather's father told his 2 year old son to stop cussing or he'll be punished. So the grandpa [2 year old boy] said to his dad: "You bastard, you know who your talking to!? I'm your friend not your son. I came back to hang out with you again."

Confused the grandfather's father tested the 2 year old by asking him questions about the person the boy claimed to be, such as the names of his past life parents and how he died. The 2 year old boy [grandfather] explained accurately that he was killed by thugs because he owed them money. The 2 year old boy grandfather was even able to tell his father/friend where his past life dead body was found. Then the 2 year old boy grandfather said in Khmer the equivalent to his dad and uncle: "If you fuckers want to get rich just go under a certain bridge where I buried the gold and money. I knew they were coming after me in advance. Nobody better have found it. I'll show you where its at, bring a shovel."

Everything the 2 year old boy said was accurate, and he was able to take his father and uncle who were his best friends in his past life to the spot where he hid the gold and money.

One of the grandmothers who is a cousin of my grandma told her story. She has what the old people call a "Dao [rhymes with Cow] Mark." I had never heard the word or term before that evening. It looks like a normal red colored birth mark. The elders at the house that evening were talking about these Dao Marks as if its just every day common knowledge. I did not know what they were talking about, so I had to ask my aunt-mom what a Dao Mark is. They were using the term as a verb.

My aunt-mom said that sometimes when a person dies their family and kin will rub a colored dye made of balm consecrated by a monk on the dead body just as the person had died. That act of rubbing the colored balm is called "Dao-ing" and the resultant mark in the next life caused by the Dao-ing is called a Dao Mark.

My aunt-mom explained that they "dao" a colored mark on the dead body somewhere so that they can tell who this person will be reborn as in their next life. The dao color on the dead body becomes a birth mark on the new reborn body appearing in the same place and in the general same shape.

So this grandmother was calmly explaining this bizarre cultural tradition as it happened to her. She shows us all her Dao Mark, which is a light reddish streak on her left shoulder. The reddish birth mark is about an inch and a half long and half an inch wide at its thickest area. The grandmother explained to the aunts and uncles that the color of the balm used to dao a dead body has to be dark. Black colored balm leaves a faint reddish birthmark, and red colored balm leaves a white colored birthmark. I guess this is because the coloring fades during the "transition" period?

The grandmother said that she remembers everything. She told us all that she died of old age and that she was standing by her dead body watching people cry. She said she then saw her surviving siblings dao the upper part of her left shoulder and said to the dead body [or her] to remember where the dao was marked so they can tell who she is in her next birthing.

The old people of her age group nodded their head and added that in their days when a grand child was born they would inspect the new born babies' whole body for any marks they may have dao-ed. They said that many times you don't always rebirth with your past family. In the old days they said, when a baby is born with an unusual birth mark the word would be past around the kinfolk, extended families, and friends about the baby's birthmark, so as to find who in town made the dao mark.

The grandmother said that she picked a son of her favourite brother to rebirth with and had gone into their dream to ask them if she can live with them. When she was born her family saw the dao mark and knew who she was. Rebirth in Khmer is "Jab [Capture] Gamnad [Nativity]," literally meaning to catch a birth. Like a surfer would say to catch a wave or something, or when we say to catch the bus or to catch a cold. In my mind the term makes me think of people waiting in some line to catch the next available fetus with whomever you picked.

This other grandpa in the elder group retold his story. He said that back in the home province when the kingdom was good his family owned a large plantation with many servants and labourers who worked and lived on the land. Like my grandmother's parents, this grandfather's family treated their peasants very nice and only took 10% of each peasant family's harvest.

Each year when the leaves of some trees fell the grandpa said that the peasants had a custom of gathering these fallen leaves in a big pile to burn it. This was to clean the land up, but they also put yams and other foodstuff into the pile of leaves they gathered to share amongst themselves. The occasion was a seasonal peasant celebration of sorts.

Unfortunately during one of these leaf burning things one of the female workers got too close to the fire and her clothes caught fire. The lady was very badly burned and later she died of her burn wounds from an infection.

The grandfather remembers several nights after the death of this lady worker of his that both he and his wife had a dream in the same night. In the grandfather's dream he said the lady had come to him and in the night saying that she has spent her time faithfully working for him, and with nowhere to go would like to be born as his daughter. The grandfather said he told the lady in his dream that he felt very bad for her death and that it was his fault not doing all he could to help her. He told the lady that to rid this bad karma of his that he would accept her as his daughter and raise her so that she will never have to work again.

His daughter was born who is an aunt of mine. Technically she is a cousin of my blood aunts and uncles. This aunt remembers her past life as a servant worker of this grandpa. This aunt says that she remembers dying and seeing people cry around her grave they had dug for her. She remembers being on a tree close by her own grave screaming to her siblings, and friends to stop crying because she was still "alive" and up in the tree, but nobody heard her. As a child she was – and still is – deathly afraid of fire.

A cousin of my blood uncle we call uncle also told his story about his daughter I call a “cousin.” This cousin was not at the house that day. The uncle explained that in her past life his daughter was a man who was his close friend. They worked together when the country was good.

In that life this man worked at a car garage fixing cars with the young uncle. Both this man and this uncle were in love with the same girl [an aunt of mine], but they never fought each other over her. They agreed that they would not let a girl destroy their friendship and that they will let the girl pick which of the two of them she liked. So they ended up making a game or competition out of it to see who can win her heart and out do the other.

One day this man tells my aunt [cousin of by blood aunts] that if she does not pick him it would be okay because he loves his friend and wants him to be happy. But that she should know that she will be the only girl he will ever love. He made a promise with her that he will never marry or love anyone if not her. My aunt picked the uncle and not the guy.

So to keep his promise this man joined the national army which was fighting the Khmer Rouge. Before he joined he told his best friend – this uncle – that should anything happen to him, he will catch a birth with him and the girl he loves to be with the both of them again.

The man was captured by the KR one day and they killed him by tying him to a palm tree and swung an ax to the back of his head. His head was busted open and face crushed.

The uncle told us that when my cousin – his daughter – was born she had a huge birth mark on the back of her head. The birth mark looked like a red scare and the area was very soft. The face of the baby also looked uneven at the time. Is cousin remembers her past life to this day. The uncle says that as a baby this cousin would stop crying when he held her. She only stopped crying when her mother held her and was breast feeding her. Growing up as a child the uncle said that my cousin used foul language just like his dead best friend, drank coffee and beer and even stole cigarettes from him all at the age of 3. At 3 she also refused to call her father father, but by his nickname he used to call him, and the 3 year old referred to her mother as her “wife.” The uncle told us all that this cousin as a little 3 year old also had the strange habit of peeing at the toilet standing up, or at least trying to pee into the toilet standing up.

The most convincing proof this cousin has is the unbelievable details of her past life. In her past life she died a very young man of only 20 something. At the age of 5 this cousin named her past life parents and described in detail where they used to live. At 5 she also demanded and cried to be taken to see what she called her “real parents” because she missed them. So the cousin’s parents did take her to see her past life parents who lived all the way out in Boston.

The uncle had tracked down his late best friend’s parents and had explained to them that their son had caught a birth with him and his wife and was demanding and crying to see them. They said they did not know what to do because it was such a bizarre experience for them being new parents. The Boston based parents [past life ones] agreed to the visit. So my cousin at the age of 5 was taken to Boston to see her “real parents.”

At her “real parents” house she gave detailed information about thing that only this man and his family knew about which the uncle was not aware of. This was when she explained to her two sets of parents

the details of how she died, which explained the huge birth mark she was born with. The birth mark by that age was gone and her face had long gone to normal. After the visit the Boston parents were convinced that this cousin was indeed their dead son.

To this day this cousin has a parent child bond and relationship with her Boston parents from her past life. She goes to visit them from time to time. Growing up as a teen she would actually use her Boston pair of parents as a threat against her present life parents. She'd threaten to run away to Boston and live with her other parents if they mistreated her.

At the house that evening you had all of these people of different generations telling their stories and memories of a past life and those that remember lived a past life with the same people in the same family. And as they talk among themselves of these memories they have, it all sounds like a timeless family reunion of a group of people who have been living together for several lifetimes.

I asked the Great Grandpa Savout since he was the witty and funny one what he was going to reborn as if he died unfortunately. He said: "It's not a matter of if I'm going to die some day grandchild! Soon! I'm tired of being human. Too much dukkh. I'm going to stay a ghost. All you young people seem to feed the dead better than the living. You have to be dead in this family to get good eating!"

I've always been fascinated with this topic. Especially with the cases of very young children who die and know they are going to die. And those children who seem to come into the world with memories intact of a past life. It's not a topic you usually hear thrown around in the West. But being of an Asian family it's everywhere and when you do hear about it there are verifiable things. Like those dao marks. They talk about it like its an ancient practice everybody should know about.

Several weeks ago I had a dream where my late Great Grandfather who recently passed came to visit they house. In the dream my little mom had open the door and he just stepped inside and told us that he only came to tell us that he was okay and for us not not worry, especially me. Then he wished us peace and happiness and said he had to go.

Do I personally believe the Stories I hear about death and some afterlife? No. I think I have matured beyond the need to believe anything. I can for example believe as hard as I can that when people die we go to a big purple shoe box in the sky, and no matter how hard I believe, no matter how debate the issue, my believe does not in any way change the realism/reality of the nature of things.

I come to the point in my Life where I now just Consider what others have to share, and I Consider the person sharing such insights and stories. In that, I see a cultural value. But personally I can't believe anything until I myself go through the Experience of death. Which will come it's Time and Season.

I once read a children's story in the kid section of a bookstore I used to go to often and I read a beautiful little story that actually changed the way I think and see things about such subjects as this.

The story goes that there was once in a forest a pond of fish. On that pond were lily pads. And on one lily pad there lives a mother frog. One day she laid many eggs in the pond. After her little tadpoles had hatched and were swimming and playing in the pond with their new guppy friends the mother frog hopped away deep into the forest to find her food.

During the mother frog's absence the tadpoles grew bigger and began to become curious about their little world. They started to ponder and ask questions. Some began to believe that they were fish like their guppy friends because they looked similar to fish. Some after sticking their heads out of the pond noticed that there was a whole different world beyond the pond.

One day the mother frog returns to her lily pad to check on her tadpole. The tadpoles swam to their mother to ask her their many questions about the world She lived in. The mother frog tried to explain to them what air was, what trees were, what the sun was, but she could find the right words to make her tadpoles Understand these things.

She thought a while and in her heart knew that she also was once a tadpole who was ignorant about the world beyond the pond and once asked the same questions. Then when she grew into a frog, she grew into her Understandings of the world beyond the pond in its time and season.

So with that Wisdom of age and experience she said to her many tadpoles: "Nothing I say will even make sense to you. All that you need to know is to enjoy your time in that pond for in Time you will change and leave it behind. And when you change, you will know and understand things out here in time and season. Nothing has to be explained."

And what that mother frog said was true, even for us Humans in our human existence, if we pay close attention. As small children we were ignorant of sex and sexual nature. Even if our peers taught us the word, being so small we simply cannot grasp or relate in a realistic way to the reality of sex. In our teen age years – in its Time and Season – during our puberty, we grew naturally into our sexual nature. Nothing had to be explained to us.

And young adults even if we lived with a mother and father we were not able to Understand what it is like to be a mother or father. Only when some of us grew in age to become ourselves mothers and fathers with our own children, did we come to Understand inside [Buddhi/Gnosis] the Nature of motherhood and fatherhood: in its own Time and Season. And nothing had to be explained to us.

And so I now in this second decade of my Life see Death in the same manner. As a mortal creature alive with a body on this earth I am at the moment very far from my season of death. Such that, even if I knew the words and have seen the deaths of loved ones, the Nature and Reality of death will always be beyond my grasp. Not having the experience of such death, whatever I say, think, intellectualize, speculate, ponder, assume, believe, are simply superficial abstractions: the juggling or empty words and opinions. When the proper Time and Season comes, then the "mystery" of death will naturally unfold for me. And when that fated moment comes, no one will need to explain anything to me. All I need to know for now is to enjoy my brief moment here, for soon, things will change. All things must change. It is the Dharma of dhamma to change.

Which is why I find something like ONA – and satanism – to be of a realistic value. Something like a satanism – when used with Balance – helps ground you and helps bring your wondering mind down from the speculative clouds of "what ifs" and abstractions back to this moment: This World of Mortal Existence. To enjoy the moment while it is here, in this Kamasukkha Pumi, in this World of Peace & Pleasure, as the Buddha calls it.

This is not to say that we should be willfully ignorant of such things. Just that out of time and season, such subjects of human life is neither here nor there. About as valueless and out of season as children talking and opinionating about sex, as teenagers speaking about parenthood, of students in a classroom speaking of the virtues of war, of a single man giving advice to his married friend, or rich politicians speaking of knowing the condition of life, needs, and worries, of the common citizen. I once asked my bhikkhu grandfather what Buddhahood is like. He said something back like: “How should I know grand daughter, I’m just an old man in an orange robe? The only way to buddhi the Nature of Buddha is to first become a Buddha.”

The only way to Know-Gnosis Motherhood is to first become a mother. The only way to Know-Buddhi Death is to first die. Personally I’d rather wait as long as I can to “Know” the nature and mystery of death. Something like satanism helps you ground yourself and brings you back down into the human world of experience. If it is used intelligently with balance. I personally prefer the ONA’s Traditional Satanism for it’s balanced nature. Where the Sinister [Left] is balanced and integrated with the Numinous. If find the other schools of Satanism to be imbalanced and too Left Handed. Too “dichotomized.” Too unnaturally divided into an extreme.

If you were to do a thought experiment and stand yourself at the equator then walk the Left Path around the world all 25,000 miles to the same point you started, look behind you. What do you realize? That you came from the Right Path. Too much ice cream makes you sick. Too much good food makes you fat. Too much Freedom leads into tyranny. How so? Tyranny of the Mob. Too much tyranny leads to freedom. How so? Revolution. Too much freedom of religion leads back into ideological tyranny. How so? Look close at the satanic subculture and watch how whenever a person is not a satanaist as the mob of satanists define it they are rejected and vilified. Too much religious tyranny leads to religious liberty. How so? There must be balance for things to be Whole: Wholesome: Healthy.

And so this earthly or carnal Life of ours must be balanced with that Numinous or Spiritual element. Too much of one leads into division – self division – and extremism. I fear the West has lost its balance.

Fourth Search Term:

“Buddhism”

I find it very hard to share technical Buddhist concepts with people who only speak English. It’s not because the people I am speaking or writing to is “ignorant.” It’s because I got my Buddhism first in a non-English language, and secondly as a cultural phenomenon. When I say “cultural phenomenon” I’m trying to say what Islam is to an Arab living in Arabia versus Islam written in some book, website, or in the America where it is some religion. To better grasp what I mean you take Judaism and the Torah, Islam and the Quran, and Christianity and the Bible. The three books talk about the same stories and teach nearly the same things. But Jewish Culture, Islamic Culture, and Catholic Culture are extremely different. Which culture goes beyond what was or is written. That’s the difference between something written and dead theory/belief, and a living expression/culture/cultivation of it.

In it’s “home soil” there is more to Islam then just a book and beliefs. It is a people wide cultural phenomenon that is practiced by everyone. You are surrounded by Islamic culture in full practice everyday. You pray 5 times a day with everybody etc. It is something you are immersed in. You don’t

have to read a book to get Islam. And the living culture over the thousand years has spawned it's own unique customs and cultural traditions to such people. It is the same way with Buddhism to a Southeast Asian. It has nothing to do with a written book. 90% of us have never ever seen or read a book on Buddhism. The teachings is passed on verbally. The Practice is embedded right into the culture. This is what makes it very hard to explain Buddhism to someone not of that living culture who needs or expects citations, academic papers, doctrines, and so on.

I am culturally Asian, and those people in my big family not of my age or peer group don't speak English. They either speak Khmer or Thai. I understand Khmer and a little Thai, but I can't speak either. Pragmatically I know more religious Pali words than I do every day Khmer words. This is because my family's line of descent comes from a line of religious leaders and monks, so that religious nature is inherited by each generation. For instance a blood uncle of my own grandmother – whom I would refer to as a Great Grandfather – was the Supreme Patriarch of Thailand until his passing in the 90's. The Supreme Patriarch in Thailand's Theravada Buddhism is kinda like a Dalai Lama or the Pope is to his Church, except in Thailand [75 million Buddhists] the reigning King of Thailand appoints the Holy Patriarch who serves that post for life, just like how our Presidents will pick a Supreme Justice who serves for life. So before he was a monk he was married and had children. These children eventually intermarried with my grandmother and her line of descent. Then so in each generation we have all of these men in our family feel the urge to be monks. Then many of our elder women in our family go to be "nuns." I put "nun's" in quotations because they technically are not since the nun lineage in Theravada died out centuries ago. One of my young cousins at the age of 21 went to get ordained to do something we call "Song Gun" which means to pay your debts to your parents in honour of them giving birth to you and caring for you. He's still in robes right now.

If the people in my family don't have the dharma to be monks they are what we call a "Nik Pratch," which means One who is Prone to Preach and Teach ancestral wisdom. Those are the older guys and women that breaks down for you our history and myths and explains to you their meaning and they go on and on and on and ramble insight after insight. That's what the word "Pratch" literally means, to "Ramble." The word "Nik" means "One Who Is/Does/Person," very similar to the Scottish "suffix" -Nach like when they call the deplorable English "Sassenach" [sasunnach in Gaelic]. It's just that we stick our Nik in the front and they in the back of their words. Don't ask me why those words sound similar and have similar meanings, cuz I don't know. I remember one other word in Scottish that is similar to a Khmer word. In Khmer we call it "Ach," which sounds like your saying "Ah," plus a Ch sound as in Chair. Ach is the word for Shit, Excrement, Feces. Ach Go [cow] means Manure as well Bullshit which is used idiomatically as how we do in English. I think I remember the Scottish word "Ach" pronounced like Ahkhh also means Shit. Just thought I'd share.

So anyways. Being raised in such a non-English speaking family with many monks and Ramblers [my grandmother claims I am a Rambler] means that I got my Buddhism all in a non-English language, and thus also in a non-English weltanschauung. I wish some of you reader were able to speak or understand or think in two languages so you'll feel what I mean when I say non-English Weltanschauung. I don't simply mean a "world view" or "paradigm" or world model. I have no other way to explain the difference of seeing everything based on language. And if you are interested in such subjects then there are plenty of much more intelligent resources to go to than me. You can start with the theories behind something like E Prime and try it. E Prime is just English without all forms of the word/idea "is/be." You take something like Khmer and keep in mind that not only does it not have a word/idea for

is/be but the word for ‘The,’ ‘a,’ ‘an,’ ‘exist,’ and a whole list of other words and suffixes we take for granted in English just do not exist. For example in Khmer there is no such thing as a plural ending to nouns or a suffix for verbs like -ing or -ed. In Khmer the sentences 1) I run with a dog, 2) I ran with dogs, 3) I am running with dogs, are all the same wording. You have to unconsciously [almost beyond your awareness] extrapolate the essence of the meaning based on context.

To make it worse in the dialect of Khmer my family speaks [higher register] it is wrong to use personal pronouns. There is in our dialect or form of Khmer we use no such thing as words for “I,” “me,” “you,” “he,” “she,” etc. It is impossible to literally – word for word – translate the simple English sentence “I exist” into the register of Khmer I understand and my family uses because neither of those words/ideations actually exists in the our weltanschauung. And again this goes beyond the language to a sociolinguistic phenomenon. No I or you as an idea/word exist because it is wrong to see yourself as an Other person separate from whom you are talking to. You divide Self into two parts the minute you say I and you. There is no division period. Not in the language, not in the culture, not in the religion, not in the worldmodel, not in how you see yourself, not in anything. You are not given a means via language to express division. There is no such thing as an I and a you.

For instance if I wanted to say “I love you” to my mom I have no other means but to say: Gon [child] Srolanh [love] Mae [mom]. That statement forces you to be consciously aware – to know – that there exist a living relationship between you the speaker you and whom you are speaking with. One being is a Child of the other being who is a mother or the birther of the speaker. If I met a new friend older than me who is a male and I wanted to say the simple English sentence: “I like you,” I have to say: “Khnyom [one who serves] Jol Jet [go into chitta] Bong [older sibling] Pros [male/man/boy]. That statement forces you to become aware that there exist a relationship between you and the other person. He is to you and Older Brother and should be honoured as such and you are to him a Servant who must do as he asks. As soon as you open your mouth in Khmer with someone and refer to yourself, you call yourself a Khnyom of the other person, meaning a servant, worker, helper. The word actually literally means “Subject” as in a King’s subjects. In ancient Imperial times if you were not the God-King of the empire, you were his Khnyom. There is no other word in the proper lower and middle dialects for I/Me but Khnyom.

And so with my Theravada Buddhism I get it from first being obviously immersed in its living culture and following examples of it in practice, and secondly I get my Buddhism in Khmer and Pali. Because of this inside the Western English weltanschauung I am handicapped.

If an American Buddhist came up to me and said: “Can you show me where in the Tipitaka Buddha teaches about Metta?” I wouldn’t be able to help him or point to any quotes because I have never read any teachings about Metta. I’ve only seen it done every day. I can show you how it is done, but not refer you to scriptures and quote stuff for you. Metta [compassion] is when you obey those older than you. Metta is when stick together as a family. Metta is when you are true to a friend you love and never turn on them. Metta is caring for your old ones until they pass away naturally in your home around those they loved. The teaching is easy to read agree or disagree with. The practice of Metta is hard and makes you cry sometimes. To spend your free time taking care of old people, and to watch them die with your own eyes. To know that one day your own grandmother will need care and will pass away in front of you. To know that you will care for your parents until they die in front of you. It’s not easy, and it’s not a philosophical debate. It’s pitiful to watch these pretentious Americans in their forums and internet places debate and talk about the merits of Buddhism when they have never known what it’s like to live

it.

If an American Buddhist who got his Buddhism from the Northern Schools [Mahayana] came up to me and asked me: “So can you share a few things about the Three Bodies doctrine?” I would not double know what you are talking about because for one, I didn’t get my Buddhism in the English language. For two, the Three Bodies doctrine is a Mahayana teaching via the Sanskrit which does not exist in the Theravada via the Pali. I absolutely don’t know what that is. All I know is that in Theravada Buddhism no such doctrine exists. What exists is what we might call a “primordial” seed of such doctrine, in which the Buddha said in Pali that he is “Dhammakaya,” which simply either means the corpus of teachings and/or the Body of Natural Phenomena. Theravada does not go any further to explain what Buddha meant.

If an American Buddhist were to ask me: “So what do you think about the doctrine of Emptiness [Sunyata]?” I actually won’t know what he was talking about because in the Pali and Theravada no such doctrine really exists. Emptiness [Sunyata] is a Northern doctrine via the Sanskrit. Us Southerners get our Buddhism in the Pali. I like the idea of Sunyata and use it, but it’s not Theravada proper. This word appears in the Theravada, but it is not a formal or fully formed doctrine or concept. It is like I tried to explain an idea which is only Hinted at. So when I use that word, I use it in line of that hinting. In other words I use that word to carry my extrapolations of what may be hinted at. In the same way that Mayahaya took the hint and manifested a complete kick ass doctrine out of it, which I honest do not know about. I’m not Mahayana. Folk Chan is as close I get ancestrally to Mahayana. The Northerners extrapolated an entire – superb – doctrine of Sunyata from Anicca. How so?

Let’s say you have a Theravada monk and a Zen monk standing at a train station together and they are looking at the train tracks. The Train wizzes by fast passed them. In that instant the Theravada monk says to his Zen friend: “Did you see that Train which passed by? It was impermanent because it was only here for a brief moment and now it is gone.” The Zen monk says back to his friend: “Hmm, you’re right. It was impermanent. But what do you call that Stuff in front and behind of that changing impermanence. You know this non-trainness which is now in front of us?” So the Mahayanas call that stuffiness Sunyata meaning Void or Emptiness. Not literally, but just to refer to that something all the changing is being impermanent inside of. Remember those Mahayanas cured like wet cement inside a Chinese culture which comes with an ancient something called Taoism. That Taoism “contaminates” [not in a bad way] their Buddhism. What is Tao Taoing in? Wu Wei [emptiness/stillness]. Is the cup half empty or half full? The Theravadin would say the cup is half full but that the nature of that fullness is impermanent. The Mahayana says the cup was always empty and is just temporarily half full.

Even if a American Buddhist were to ask me: “So what Buddha say about Dharma,” I won’t be able to tell him, because that word Dharma is the Sanskrit and now English ideation, and not the Pali Dhamma. They mean two different things to very different peoples, even though they are clearly dialects of each other. It would be ignorant of me to say that because French is a dialect of old Latin, that those two languages’ words and thus weltanschauung are the same because the words are similar. Is that statement true or false? If I were to say: “English and German are the same shit because half of the words sound the same. They see the world in the same way as the Brits.” Is that statement true or false?

Pali like French is more rounded, feminized, and softer versions of its parent language. They say Dharma in Sanskrit while we say Dhamma in Pali. They say Karma we say Kamma. They say Dharma

to mean the natural way of things as in the natural order of the universe, and your natural inclinations. I use Dharma in the Sanskrit to mean this. It is my Dharma to write and share ideas and teach. It is not my Dhamma to write and share and teach. Dhamma in Pali means natural way of thing too, but it goes off into its own dialectal tangent. Dhamma means Natural Phenomena and secondly a teaching. They say Karma to mean cosmic retribution. We say Kamma to mean the Act which we set into motion, as in the Pali term Samma Kammanta which is one of the 8 steps in the eight fold path wrongly translated as “Right Action.” It should be “Complete Acting.” What do these ancient people mean when they say to Act Totally or Act Completely?

It means to first review ALL of your option. You are a farmer in 500BC India. You are lazy. You don’t want to work and want to take a month break. What are your options? After you review ALL of your option you review ALL of the consequences of each option you have. If you take a month break, your field may die. If your field dies you have no money. If you have no money your family starves. If your family starves they too will die. After you have reviewed ALL and EVERY possible consequence [Vipaka] of ALL your options then you pick the one you really want to set into motion. Do you want to kill your family? If not: get your ass to work and give it ALL you got for the future FRUIT. You are poor. Your children are hungry and haven’t eaten in days. You know if they don’t eat now they will soon die. Your country is being run by the Khmer Rouge. You are in a labour camp. Stealing food not provided for you by Big Brother Pol Pot means they will kill you. What do you do? Do you break their laws and risk being killed to feed your children? You must first Completely [samma] think of all your option. Then think of all their consequences. Then you commit the act into motion which best fits you. It isn’t about some silly notion of right or wrong, left hand or right hand, good or bad. It’s real live human life and real live human situations and real live human needs.

Every action you do or don’t do has its Fruit [Vipaka]. You are Tibet. You believe in nonviolence. You have a pathetic army due to your beliefs in nonviolence. It is 1950. The Chinese Commies are invading your country. What do you do? Fight or bitch out and give Big brother Mao your country? What are your options and the consequences of your actions or failure to Act? This scene does not have to be hypothetical. Just google shit about Tibet. How their culture and way of life is dying. How their people are abused and losing their freedom, etc. Was it worth not fighting? Do you like the Fruit of your lack of Action? Now that your entire people suffer [Dukkha] can you look at yourselves in the mirror and say you are proud Buddhists, that you have done well for your grand children who are subjects of a foreign regime? That’s Kamma. It is different from Karma. It has nothing to do with some stupid ideation of right or wrong, Himsa or Ahimsa. It’s about real Life. Real human situations. And real consequences of our actions or lack of actions. Think twice before you act or not act. That’s kamma.

So getting my Buddhism from the Khmer and Pali, and seeing most of its teachings expressed in culture, traditions, and practice, my Buddhism is very different and alien to the Buddhism you would find in a book store or a website. It is also different from all those Northern Schools. This is something the well meaning Westerner most often fails to understand or realize. There are different schools of Buddhism with very different ways of doing things and seeing things. Most often when I say I am a Buddhist these Westerners just group me into this stupid group of Yoga classes, New Agers meditating on their chakra, burning perfumed incense [which we don’t do], chanting OM or some special word guru gave you, zen koans, fat Buddha, vegetarianism, non-violence, and so on. I have nothing to do with any of those things and I don’t know shit about them. The only Buddhism I know is the stuff I get from my family which is both only Khmer/Thai Theravada and folk Chinese Chan Buddhism. And I got my Buddhism is Khmer

and Pali not English or Sanskrit. There is nothing wrong with those languages. It's just that you have to literally speak "my Buddhist language" for me to understand you.

This is where something like the ONA and DM came in. As I write here at this blog I often try to explain how I grasp ONA by first using in my own mind my Buddhism. The unfortunate thing is I have no way of expressing what exists in my head because I don't have the right English and Sanskrit terms for these things. This is because like I said, I didn't not get my Buddhism from a book, in English or Sanskrit. I had only one real choice which was to pirate ONA and DM words to try to express myself. So at first what happens is you see this mess of ONA mixed with Buddhism and you wonder what I'm trying to do or synthesize. I'm not trying to do anything besides ramble about my ideas and insights. Unfortunately all I have to work with are Theravada-Khmer-Pali-Buddhist inner ideas and ONA-DM outer words. Which was the challenging part for me.

After training myself all these years to express myself using Myattian words and concepts something happened. The more I figured out how to use Myattian words to explain my Buddhism to whoever reads this stuff, the more I gained a better grasp of my own Buddhism. It became that writing here for a ONA audience was a mental trick I used to tease out a better understanding of my own Buddhism for myself. And then all that Reichsfolk stuff and Numinous Way stuff got me to better appreciate my own culture and history [roots].

So DM and ONA honestly do have an immense influence on me. And I mean that when I say immense. I've written elsewhere or hinted at, just how immense this is and how seductive words and language are. I tried to say in in a not so obvious way, but I don't think people caught on to what I was trying to say when I said that ONA next stage in development was to develop and refine its lexicon. I was suggesting something from personal experience and personal analysis. I'm not going to spell it out in plain English.

I think the Muslim got it right. They say that the Holy Quran is the Classican Arabic text and all translations of that Quran are only merely translations of the Quran. With Buddhism, the minute you process it into Sanskrit you change it into a Sanskrit weltanschauung, where each Sanskrit word has its own meaning. The same thing has now happened to Buddhism in English. It now becomes that in the English, Buddhism is not the same thing as it is in the Sanskrit or the Pali. I'll give an exaple.

Did the Buddha say life was suffering and that we should work to get rid of suffering? In the English, sure. And so you see very well meaning spiritual English Buddhist work in their own ways to get rid of human suffering, which is wonderful and I wouldn't wish it to stop.

Pali Buddhism is slightly different. The word is "Dukkha," which does not mean suffering. Dukkha means Un-Ease, Dis-Comfort, Worry, and that's it. Like when my grandma says that her head "does Dukkha" to her, it simply means she has a headache. Like when finals week comes and I say the week "does Dukkha" to me, it means finals week makes me worried.

Dukkha is when you have a hobby as a toy collector. A Thanksgiving sale is putting a toy item you collect on sale so you make a tent and camp outside a Walmart all night. When you finally get inside the toy runs out. You stress out, get angry, cry, throw a tantrum. That's Dukkha. Your obsession or gross attachment to that hobby or want for that toy has caused you Dukkha. You are upset and un-easy. In

Theravada, the Buddha simply wants to tap you on the back and say: “Calm down. It’s okay. It’s not the end of the world. Wait a while and come back. When you are in a state of Dukkha, you don’t Think Straight.” Did Buddha in Pali say to be a superhero and save the human race from doom and suffering? Not in Pali. He simply said to “Chill,” “Simmer Down,” “[Don’t Worry, Be Happy](#).”

In Pali and Khmer it’s actually insane to use the word Dukkha to describe 1000 children dying of starvation in Africa. It expresses a dismissiveness because the word does not describe the weight of the condition. It’s just like that part in Monty Python’s Holy Grail movie where that King Arthur is sword fighting the bridge keeper in the dark armour and King Arthur chops his arm off and thinks he won, then the knight goes: “What this, ’tis but a flesh wound!” It’s not “just” a flesh wound. Your arm is on the ground! The word to use for something as tragic as genocide and thousands of people dying is “Apap.” In English this word most often is badly translated as simply “evil” which is completely meaningless. Apap is very huge tragedy of a big kind that involves tons of people dying. The tsunami that hit Japan and ripped up half their country, killed thousands, and messed up their nuclear power plants is Apap, which does not simply mean “evil,” or “bad.”

When you translate something like a Buddhism or Torah from one language into another you don’t just get a new set of words. You get an entire new “weltanschauung” contaminating the original. Which isn’t “bad” if you are smart enough to understand this and then try to go figure out what the original actually meant. But as the Christians of the world have proven, a majority of the people can’t bother with that. They take the Bible as is in English as if God really actually spoke English to Moses and God used common English idioms and expressions and Webster defines words.

Nobody really question what the ancient Israelites may have idiomatically meant when they used the term “Burning Bush” thousands and thousands of years ago. It is taken literally as if Moses spoke to a plant being consumed by fire. We know that before the Israelites scrapped their Canaanite pantheon for Yahweh and Ha-Satan, that Zoroastrianism existed before which had an influence on the paradigm of these ancient Israelites. In Zoroastrianism there is a sacred or divine plant they call “Haoma,” which is their equivalent of the Brahmanical Soma. If you were to simply google Haoma and look for its picture, you’d see that it is a little bushy shrub and its flowers is a flaming red color. It’s a hallucinogen. The little bush actually looks like it’s got flames on it. But people just can’t be bothered to transgress their sacred beliefs to do a google and research. This topic of ancient Israelites has always made me ask about what time period the Hebrews threw out their Canaanite gods and adopted Yehweh and Satan. Satan itself – as far as I have seen – is not a carry over of any pantheon of that area. Like we can assume Yehweh to be a carry over of the Canaanite God El from the Hebrew’s use of the God names Eli and Elohim. But no god or deity, or demon from a pantheon I have seen in this area fits the Ha-Satan character. The average person is just mentally lazy. It’s just easier to make an assumption, and to Believe one’s own assumptions to be true.

I personally consider Buddhism as it exists in the English language to be rightfully its own Vehicle. And just like I can say with all honesty that I am not a Mahayana Buddhist and do not know any real thing about Mahayana; I also am not an Anglayana Buddhist and don’t really know anything about its teachings and scriptures. It’s not a “bad” thing that something like Anglayana exist. I think it is wonderful and I’d like to try and be helpful and explain things. But we all have to learn to understand that we’re all coming from very different paradigms and worldmodels. Which is why what I understand of Buddhism might not always make sense to you and might not always match up to your great Western

scholars and vice versa. Your understandings of Buddhism at times makes no real sense to me either. There is more to definitions of words in a language. It's highly unfortunate that the average person doesn't understand that. Language is our "reality." In my reality something we call Chitta exists. In yours it does not. In mine Chitta is a very important aspect of our Buddhism. In your reality Chitta is totally absent from your Buddhism. In my reality Buddhi just simply means to Understand or be "educated" in some way. In yours Buddhi means a great and sacred enlightenment, which nobody can seem to every reach or define. Whose right or wrong? Nobody. The only person right with Buddhism was Buddha, if he ever existed at all. Otherwise, it's all good.

What should be kept in the mind of the Theravada Buddhist is not what was taught and by whom, or what should, could, would, must be done. The most important thing to concentrate [samadhi] on is the end results of such beliefs, teachings, and action.

In the Western Vehicle, Buddhism is a spiritual philosophy and that is the End of it. In Southeast Asia It is an Upaya: a trick meant to give rise to a desired End Goal. What is the Upaya trying to manifest? The way of life we have been living for the 1000 years we have had our Buddhism. It is just Bullshit and Tricks to make a people learn to think, and learn to practice Metta with at least their own family. To care for each other, raise our young properly, take care of our elders, maintain our traditions and culture, and pass our ancestral wisdom down to the next generation, as it was given to us. The way of life of the people is the Fruit and End Result. Today this doesn't seem significant. Who the hell cares if a bunch of Asian people have a culture and their own way of life right? What's the Big Deal?

The Big Deal IN CONTEXT was Brahminical India in which social order you had – and have – something called a caste system. The Big Deal was what Buddhism taught completely challenged that system. It was trying to free those untouchables and lowly ranking people suffering from the samrara of the belief in that system. To free them so they can live in peace and have their own culture and tradition more productive and happy. That desired End Goal took 2500 years to manifest. It eventually did what it set out to do. It made a living culture of 500 million Buddhists in Asia who do not live as subjects of some goofy caste system subservient to Brahmins. So today many of us can afford to take such long term end goals for granted in the luxury of our modern 21st century.

The End Fruit is that now you have 500 million humans trained for 2500 years to practice Buddhism with each other. To live Compassion with each other, meaning to actually care for our oen families and fellows, like nursing our elders instead of throwing them away. That's Metta in living pracice. It is beyond a belief and an opinion. It is a doing. In the Western vehicle metta is a pretty New Age belief which makes you feel all warn inside when you agree with it. If such folks put it into pracitice it means giving a sandwich to a bum on Christnmas, but negelecing to have compassion for anybody the other 364 days, and your elders are still in their nursing homes. That's the actually difference between a Belief you ascribe to and a Praxis you must do without believing or thinking.

The ignorant can ask me: "Well what do you do as a Buddhist? What have you done?" I don't write self published books or make videos or make forums on the shit. No person related to me no matter how old they are live away from me. That includes all my elders 50 years and up. The praxis of Metta for my family and me means taking care of these elders, great aunts, great uncles, old in law, until they die. That includes spending your free time feeding them, bathing them, cleaning afte rthem when they use the restoom, and sleeping by their side at night. Don't deflect and ask me what I am doing. Look at

yourself, you family [or lack thereof], your kin, your sangha [community or lack thereof], and the old people you lock up out of sight and mind, and ask yourselves what you are NOT doing. It's easy to believe [in anything]. It's hard to do. And it takes centuries and sometimes a thousand years to bare Fruit. It's all bullshit – upaya – and that bullshit is needed as fertilizer to give birth to Sasana: Culture. Something America is missing. Don't ask me what I'm doing. The question is: What are you as an "individual" and people NOT doing that got you the way you are today.

Anybody can Believe ONA ideas, or argue them. It's harder to put ONA into Living Praxis somehow. Praxis here simply means anything and everything in and of ONA that can be practices and cultivated. I'm not talking about blowing up bridges, hijacking planes, burning federal structures, acting like Rambo Commando in some jungle, plotting world war 3. I just mean realistic ONA things as simple as a chant, as trying to forge a clan or tribe, as trying to re-create a culture, as trying to maintain your own people's culture, as passing ONA's Tradition down to your children, as trying to breed with a person that is or can be or will be ONA. A Living Culture is made up of thousands of very little Cultavatable memes called Customs and Traditional Observances.

But we keep in mind that the Light must be integrated with the Shadow nature. We can't be too goofy where we reject the productive use of the Shadow element of our Human nature. What I mean is as an ONA person just stealing shit and considering that Sinister Praxis don't make you any better than random petty criminal. Productive meaning if your folk or children are hungry and you got no money, then steal. If the Chinese are trying to subjugate your Tibetan people, then militarize and kill the fuckers. By "Sinister Praxis" I don't mean wicked doings. Sinister as in Latin for Left Hand. What's Left Hand Practice, or Left Handed Observance suggest, imply and mean in the ancient Oriental way of reckoning "sides," as in Vama Marga? What and more importantly why do the Aghori do what they do? If we're gonna be talking about Roots, then let's not forget that ONA considers itself to be a Left Hand [Sinister] Path [Way]. If this is so then the Left Hand has roots into that Oriental soil in the ancient past. Start digging.

Before you can put an ONA into any kind of real "praxis," you first have to what the hell it is inside and out. It is more than the philosophical tracks of AL, and more than Anti-Statism as assumed. There is the Traditional Satanism, the Code of Honour, Renunciation of Magian Ethos and their way of life, which includes the rejection of Nuclear Family structure for the more Human Clan family structure. All of this is actual ONA Kulture which is Cultivable, which takes Time and Effort to manifest. No amount of belief, intellectualization, debate, philosophication, will ever materialize and actualize a Living Culture and Tradition. It will take a thousand years to Bare Fruit. Are you down with the aeonics of it. Or is it just a pass time. Are you down to play the game all the way, or is it just a Belief, a philosophy, or whatever? If Buddhism can do it: liberate a group of people from the samsara prison of Brahminical Ethos and have them manifest their own Living Culture where they cooperatively care for each other, can ONA liberate a few people from the samsara prison of Magian Ethos and have these few people over Time aeonically materialize their own cultures to care for their own people? It has nothing to do with believing and intellectualizing. Are you down with going all the way with the game – upaya – or is it just a belief and identity tag you wear, yet you Do and Live life the exact same way as everybody else in America, don't you?

End Remarks

I didn't realize 4 subjects made 27 pages of stuff. I'll close this essay. No institution – not even ONA – has the answers to everything about Life. Life is just too big. Only Life itself has it's own answers. Things like ONA or Buddhism or Catholicism, or whatever are only wagons. They carry you to the source. It is up to you to drink. Like the saying that goes: "You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make it drink." Or as it is stated in the Hermetic mythos. In the beginning the Universal Mind after creating the world placed a cup of water in the center so that all who drank of it will Understand the mysteries of the world. Hermes asks the Universal Mind: "Why then is not everyone enlightened?" The Universal Mind said back: "Because I can make the world, and the cup, but I can't make everyone drink from it."

Something like the ONA is only and merely a feeble commentrary of the Book of Life. It slaps some sense into you and sets your feet firmly on the ground and tries to lead you in the experience of the Living World of Human Experience. The rest it up to you. Sambuddhi means to Educate Oneself to an Understanding of things. The Buddha can lead you into the forest and set you down by the river he sat by. But the rest is up to you. I can lead you to the college I went to where I learned many things, but the enrollment, the sticking to it for 4 years, and your own will to learn, is all up to you. That is all something like the ONA, or some Buddhism, or some "religion" should ever be: a Wagon [yana] which simply and merely leads you the Living person to the Living Source. You yourself must do the drinking. The Yana leads you to the Dhamma. The Wagon lead you to the Natural Phenomenon. Science is not the natural phenomenon itself. It leads the scientist to the Natural Phenomenon face to face. What becomes of you after that point is entirely up to you. Just make sure that the Wagon you are riding actually leads you to the Source. As opposed to leading you in a circle jerk of abstractions, idealisms, ideologies, and opinions given in lieu of Life Born Gnosis. Only Life Herself has Her own answers.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

2.19.123 yfayen

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SPAWN OF A GENIUS



We had always admired this Genius which expresses itself as Anton Long. Like a mushroom that scatters spores into the wind to spawn new mycellium, his Genius spawn many works, thoughts, systems, identities, which the Order of Nine Angles is but one.

I suppose we had long been infected with one of these spores, and found ourselves in awe and admiration of his mind. For a while we followed the Way he Precenced which was given to him. But we soon felt an urge to follow his Genius, and carve out our own unique trail to that common summit. If we truly admired him we should aspire to be like him; just as Satan aspired to be like god. So we tapped into his Genius, and did what he would have done- spawn a new exoteric expression, with a new name, to Presence the Dark, to help manifest his Dreams and Visions.

This humble little Nexion of ours, isn't just another order, or temple, or group, amidst so many other orders, temples, and groups. It is a living tribute to the Genius of Anton Long, which is a spawn of that vast mind of his. It is something that we are proud of. In which every thought and word which we have written, was an inspiration of the Genius we never met. But hope that someday, he will silently look our way, and smile.

There are those who seeing only the glamour and exoterica of the Order of Nine Angles, will look at this Acception of ours and question it's "authenticity." Then there are those Geniune Adepts who understanding the essence of the Dark Tradition and its esoterica, will look our way, as Anton Long would himself, and silently smile; knowing that the Dark Ones have found another Way into the Causal. 352 exist only because we followed his Genius. Beneath our superficial differences, we are ONA, and as a genuine initiate with true sinister insight, we see no difference, and make no attempt to distance ourselves from that which we emanate from. How can a ray of light distance itself from the sun it emanates from; and are the two truly two different things, or just different manifestations of the same unseen essence:

Return To The Dark: Esoteric Notes XVII

The Sinister, Archetypes, Forms and Aeons:

All genuine Adepts understand the simple truth that all causal forms – propounded/described by whatever esoteric Order or group, or manifest by the creativity/discovery of whomsoever – are but intimations, and that this especially true of attempts to define/understand The Sinister/The Acausal/The Dark Gods, all of which are but terms which attempt to describe Some-thing beyond the four-dimensional matrix.

Magick, the Occult, and especially a genuine Sinister Way, are a means to move toward experience of this Some-thing, and this experience – which alone is the basis for a true Knowing – is only and ever individual: that is, unique to the individual, with such a Knowing being the essence of the stage beyond what has been called Internal Adept.

Thus, even such things as archetypes, and the division of our outward and inner Change into Aeons, are such an intimation, such a symbol or symbols, which attempt to make accessible to our consciousness what was not accessible (and thus not-knowable) before. That is, such intimations, such symbols, are useful and indeed still necessary – until the stage of Adept is reached. There is then a moving-away from such things toward an experiencing of the essence. Of course there may (and should) arise a time when such things are not required, when the Seventh Way of Five-Dimensional Magick is understood and practised by many – but that is indeed many centuries from now, given the rather low level of the majority in terms of genuine understanding and the lack of use, lack of control and lack of development, of their faculties. In the meanwhile, genuine esoteric Orders will continue to guide the few of promise, the few who can be bothered to change and master themselves, breeding thus an evolved type.

Learning by Experience:

As has been stressed again and again in Order MSS, the only way to evolve is to experience: to strive forth and undertake practical magick, practical deeds. To experience magickal energies, and to have a plethora of both Light and Dark practical experiences.

All words, whether written or spoken – indeed, all forms presented in the causal – are only guides; intimations; inspiration, and this applies to all Order MSS. Some-things have not been

said or written about; some other-things have only been hinted at, while other-things have been described or symbolized in detail. There is intent here, which those of genuine insight and genuine magickal skill will perceive or come to perceive, just as the genuine ones – who do strive forth via practical experience of the “two worlds” – will be able to work out certain things for themselves, and thus correct the few “mistakes” or “omissions” they may/will find in some ONA MSS. If they are not able to do this, then they have not advanced far enough; or they are among the failures.

Hence, there will always be some things left unsaid, left unwritten about, in “public” – and some-things which will only ever be revealed from individual to individual, or experienced/discovered anew by each genuine new Adept and each new genuine Master/Mistress.

Beyond the ONA:

Twenty or so years after the ONA first came to “public attention” by the decision to distribute various Order MSS, there are now several Sinister/Occult organizations and groups who have derived their inspiration, their knowledge, and such like, from the ONA, even though some of these organizations and groups may not publicly acknowledge this, and even may, sometimes, attempt to distance themselves from their source by such things as criticising the ONA, or what they see/mis-understand as its “teachings”. Of course, this applies just as much to those individuals inspired or otherwise guided by the outer, publicly-known, ONA.

This is a natural and expected process, for – as several ONA MSS have stated – the ONA is in some ways akin to a living-being, in the causal, imbued as it is with aspects of the acausal (Adepts and even some gifted Initiates will understand what is meant here). It was given its current form (and even its name) to be this, among other things.

From these and other emanations, from such other often unacknowledged presencings of the ONA, there will be new understandings born, new changes wrought – that is, new causal presencings of the acausal, of The Sinister, which is all as it should and must be, for the ONA has indeed opened certain nexions, which openings The Dark Gods have been waiting for...

Even my own life – rich, diverse, sinister, of both Light and Dark and thus perplexing to others – is only some new guide, one inspiration, one intimation of what all genuine Adepts should be. It, like that outer ONA which is now “known”, can and should be surpassed, by others.

The ONA will continue, evolving, changing, in its own way, for the stage has now been reached when the life that is the sinister presencing manifest in the outer ONA is a life of-itself, and can thus be left (exoterically/publicly) without any new writings or any open guidance being provided, for the “public/exoteric” work has been done. Thus there will be soon, a return to the dark, to the secrecy of the past – to that which is the slow, genuine, hidden, and individual, guidance there has been, for thousands of years. All that needs to be known, for others to continue along the Way, has now been made accessible, known – and there are hints enough, especially in some of the more recent Order MSS, for the gifted to go beyond what-is-publicly-known to what-must-be. Thus, it is natural and necessary that others are

inspired by the ONA – and natural and necessary that they try to surpass it; that they strive to create some-thing of their own inspired by the ONA.

Of course, we can expect some, or many, to try and appropriate exoterically and in public (and probably even in secret) the name of the ONA, but those of insight, those of genuine magickal ability, will see them for the impostors, the liars, the weaklings, that they are, just as the genuine Adepts will – if they have the genius – create some-thing unique, and perchance describe it by some new name.

As for the inner essence, manifest in the inner, hidden, ONA, it will continue – reached, accessed, by the very few who have the ability, the desire, to find it, despite the obstacles they will encounter.

Anton Long
ONA
116yf

The Essence of 352: onanxs.wordpress.com/the-essence-of-352/

Evolving The ONA: pointyhat.wordpress.com/2009/01/25/evolving-the-ona/



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SPOILS OF VICTORY



“Seek happiness in victory – but never in peace.” – 3rd Satanic Point, BBS, ONA

Ever since some 200,000 years ago when our species suddenly came into existence, there has never been a time in which our species did not war, struggle or experience strife. In fact, the opposite is happening. We came into existence fighting and struggling against Neanderthalis. And to the Victor, Mother Nature gives the Spoils.

Back in tribal days, wars were small and petty occurring between local tribes. As we progressed, and our technology and societies grew bigger and more sophisticated, guess what also grew bigger and more sophisticated? War. The more advanced as a species we become, the bigger our civilizations becomes, thus the more bigger and advanced our wars will become. We are a species born of war.

War is Nature's way of destroying the weak, the ineffective. Some of the most illustrious – immortal – members of our species have been extreme war heroes, and warmongers: Alexander the Great, George Washington, Genghis Khan, Lafayette, Bolivar... nearly all kings and royal houses are the blood progeny of a past warmonger who fought for domination of land, which became kingdoms.

Of all the forms of governments we as a species can devise, only the Kingdom lead by Warriors King has endured the test of time. Where democracies and republics failed and never lasted long. Kingdoms made up 99% of the form of government humankind knows.

As kingdoms grow into Empires, such Empires truly change, alter, and move humankind forward to new heights. The Empire of Great Egypt left us pyramids still standing to day. The Great British Empire was the largest and most influential in our species' history. We all speak English because of the past war mongering of Anglo-Saxon.

America was born out of war. Suffice it to say; we – all humans – are children of Mars, born from Bloodshed. What Mother does not give new life without pain and the shedding of Blood? The Victorious Children of Baphomet, Mother of Blood. That will never change. War is a part of our human nature. If you hate war, you hate a part of yourself, a vital – primal – aspect of your own human nature. You can hate it and deny it, but it will always still be there.

What we do not put effort into, what we do not fight or struggle for, has no value or meaning to us intrinsically. What is given to us freely without strife, is taken for granted and forgotten. If strife gives birth to life, then peace is death.

War itself is just a form of force applied to a struggle. Struggle is the very essence of life in this causal world of phenomena. The plants in the Amazon Jungle are in a constant state of struggle/war, vying for sunlight. Those plants which persevere toward the canopy will reap the benefit of not only the sun's light, but also the reward of passing it Tested and Proven Genes down to the next generation. Those plants at peace with their default lot in life are strangled in darkness and die. Thus, Nature insures that her living parts and pieces in each consecutive age gradually progresses and evolves. The future always belongs to the Victor.

The animal kingdom would not be able to exist without struggle and strife. Each Alpha Male of any group of animals earned his position from battles, and his reward is command over the males, and sex with all the females – thus passing his tested genes down. Those at peace with their default lot in life, become Nature's second class citizens – insignificant long term wise, whose genes have been marked for discontinuation. The future belongs to the Victor. Those at peace remain in the past. If you doubt this compare the peaceful San Bushmen of sub-Sahara Africa to the warmongering Anglo-Saxon. Which of the two hold and influences the future of our species with a strong grip?

Not even in the financial arena is peace favorable. Those who struggle and war with the economic elements, who fearlessly take risks and even utilize failure as a means to become more determined to succeed are amply rewarded with wealth and power. Those at peace with their default lot in life, those who do not struggle and wage war with the economic forces holding them down, end up slaves to the Machine. The pleasures and spoils of life go to the Victor. The pain and toil of life goes to the peaceful. Such is the Wyrd we each weave. This is, after all, a causal system we exist in. A causal system is one which gives you what you put into it. In the end, we all deserve what we fight for.

Being Sinister Initiates of the Order of Nine Angles, we must each learn to understand the

Mysteries of Wyrd and the mechanism of this causal system we exist within and utilize it to our people and future progeny's benefit. Always struggle for Victory in all areas of Life and never let peace cross your mind. Your successes and spoils in Life – that which you have Victorious warred for – is your genuine mark of Honour in the ONA, not these grade titles or how many ONA manuscripts you have collected.

For if the ONA is a school, a boot camp, a way of life, which has the intent of bettering its progeny and society; and all it has been producing are no different causally from the Mundanes; then why have an ONA in the first place? If a Mundane has fought for wealth and free time to live his life and travel the world and have whatever woman he desires. And all you have are a 1000 strange occult MSS, a wage earning job that barely pays the bills, and a fat goth heifer of a girlfriend: What has the ONA done for you? How has it taught you to Master Life. What occult knowledge do you know, if your life sucks.

If you are at peace with your life as is, then you are not of the ONA, you are merely posing and dabbling. As an Initiate of the Sinister Way you are taught to surmount yourself and struggle to become a new person. This does not imply just an internal alchemy. Because what we give life and form to in our minds subjectively [acausal], ultimately manifests as our objective world of experience [causal].

Thus the life you live, what you objectively have such as status, money, friends, influence, possessions, is a direct gauge of the quality of what you have subjectively. If you are nothing and nobody in life; if you have nothing to show for your years of existence than your insides are lead – there has been no inner alchemy going on. If you cannot change your own life, and influence your own friends, how do you expect to influence society and change civilization. You're kidding yourself.

If you are at peace with society as it is, and this current state of human civilization, then you are not of the ONA. The gradual and Numinous progression and evolution of our civilization is the ONA's second objective. Working towards manifesting a stellar civilization actually goes beyond reading and collecting occult tomes. It actually implies apprehension and mastery of life first, then getting an education in fields of interest to the Order, and laboring with organized synergy, toward that distant dream over many generations.

In other words: Put the occult crap and anarchist cook book down, and go to college! Besides, all that "analog" disruption tactics is old aeon. The future of disruption of society has already begun: Digital Warfare. While Chinese and North Korean Computer jocks are engaging in real world 21st century disruption tactics with Amerika and its allies. Meanwhile we have some guys in the ONA that seem to literally be stuck in the stone ages of disruption dialectics, throwing rocks, vandalizing churches, beating yuppies with sticks, tarring and feathering Jews, as if that's going to do anything. What's even more pathetic is I've actually encounters a few "ONA initiates" who seem to be spelling their words with random tosses of Yahtzee dice [illiteracy]. Stay in school dammit!

If you are at peace with how the ONA is then you do not understand the essence of the ONA and are not of the ONA. It's not for nothing that Myatt and/or Anton Long has continuously

striven/struggled to produce Manuscripts over the course of 30 years. This ONA is like Empirical Science.

There is a Methodology which is the essential core. It is this Method which gives birth to outer forms – new theories and disciplines as they are referred to in science. Empirical Science is not a static phenomenon like the orthodoxy and dogma of religion. Empirical Science is dynamic and fluid. Old theories are discarded over time or expanded upon as time passes according to the growth of our understandings of things. New disciplines arises over time, each progressively more advanced.

Compare today's infant discipline of nanotechnology with the pseudo-science of alchemy of 300 years ago. Or today's theory on genetics with the simple theories of Darwin's finches. There is a clear progression and evolution of Science. Progression and evolution does not mean replacing the old with something novel. It implies a building upon, a growing from; in the same way that who you are today is not a replacement for what you were at the age of 5. That early part of you and its experiences and memories still remains, but you have gradually – empirically – progressed into something more.

This ONA of ours works in the same way. There is the core methodology; which gives birth to theories and disciplines. These theories must be applied and tested in the real word and refined, thus giving rise to disciplines [outer forms]. As time progresses, old discipline may not be as effective anymore. Thus the ONA must ever be allowed to gradually evolve over time. In this way will the ONA be able to jump the generation gap. Which is something many old aeonic religions and institutions are having a hard time with currently.

The reward of our victory – victory in our struggle to keep up with the progression of time and the passing of generations – we remain relevant to each newly emerging generation. Thus do we maintain our inspiration and influence in each passing era. In their peace and acceptance of things as is, these Stagnant Satanisms grow ever irrelevant to each coming generation, doomed to eventually fall into that generation gap into extinction. Think about it a while. Where has the ToSers gone? And the Creepy Crawly Crowleyans? What has become of Avon Book's Clown [LaVey] and their Wal-Mart Satanism?

The Sinister Way of the ONA never stays the same for long, for it's fountainhead of Sinister Insights: "Anton Long" never stays in one place for long either. On his personal journey – personal victory to surmount himself – of Self Enlightenment the man we know sometimes as Anton Long has entered into many various roles, religions, and ways of life. From Taoist to Buddhism, from Christian monk to Muslim, from street thug to Nazi to Numinous Empath. Thus the ONA from its causal beginnings has always been imbued with an ethos of amorphous fluidity. It gradually grows and changes like a living organism metabolizing and discarding waste. Discarding old tried, tested, useless theories; for new insights and dialectics, to get it to its established destination.

Along its way as it progresses forward, it inspires and influence people, and whole genres of Stagnant Satanism. Anyone who has an intimate knowledge of the religious phenomenon of Satanism, cannot deny the impact and influence the Order of Nine Angles has had; to which no

credit is given. The ONA was the first to coin and use the term: Traditional Satanism; which has now unfortunately been hijacked for quite some time by the stagnant freestyle Theistic Satanist.

It was the first to make the central focus of its Initiates their own personal illumination and progression according to that Nietzschean ethos; instead of making some High Priest, Temple or Church the focus. It was and still is the first to make the Progression of Man from an earth bound Homo Sapiens to a Stellar Homo Galactica. It was and still is the first to make the Progression of Human Civilization towards its highest conceivable potential its second aim. From its very beginning the aims of the ONA has always been a Faustian Vision. If there was one word which aptly captures the fundamental essence, ethos, quintessence, esprit, of the Order of Nine Angles it would indeed be: Progressive.

Unlike the many generic genres of Stagnant Satanism which remains dogmatically the same in their orthodoxy over many decades; the Order of Nine Angles has remained true to its essential Progressive Nature. The ONA of the 60's was nothing like the ONA of the 70's. The ONA of a past 20th century is nothing like what it has evolved into and become in this 21st Century. And like a living acausal entity, it will continue to evolve and gradually Progress over causal time reaching for its collective dreams and visions in the great distance – never at peace with what it is – always reaching and struggling forward and upward.

In its struggling, its ability to evolve, change, shapeshift, adapt to the times and climate of each era, it remains relevant, meaningful, and valuable to each emerging generation. Whereas these generic Stagnant Satanism grows old and irrelevant, to die in time with its original generation. Such Stagnant Religions quickly lose touch with reality, for reality is nothing more than the weltanschauung, perception, and understanding of the objective world of each generation. Such Stagnant genres of Satanism quickly become irrelevant to each new generation, unable to fulfill the specific needs of each new generation. Peace and stagnation clearly culls the weak. Weak genes and weak memes.

Thus Life and Time is Nature's testing arena, laboratory, and battle field for the genuinely fit, mighty, Noble – the Victorious – who are justly rewarded. Just as stagnant organisms in life, over time, become extinct from their inability to change, evolve, and adapt so to will all stagnant religions grow irrelevant and die out in time. The Strong memplexes survive to inspire and shape the next generation. The weak Stagnant ones are forgotten or become breeding ground for poisonous scum, much like a stagnant pool of water is a home to harmful microbes.

After 40 years of battles, disruption, struggles, inspiring, influencing, evolving, and progressing, the Order of Nine Angles is still alive and kicking in the 21st Century. As the generic genres of Stagnant Satanism are gradually falling off the generation cliff; the ONA has managed to jump the Generation Gap into a new Aeon... a new world, and into the minds of a new generation of Sinister Nobility. The future always belongs to the Victor. Always fight and struggle for Victory in all areas of Life and: May you never be at peace. Agia H Baphomet.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

120yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

SUBVERSIVE UPAYA



Subversive Upaya

What is an [Upaya](#)? Basically ((etymologically as opposed to sectarian interpretation)) “Upaya” is the Sanskrit word for a “Trick,” a “Scheme,” a “Ploy,” a “Devised Plan/Plot,” an “Approach,” a “Useful Means,” or an “Expedient Method.” In modern English the word “Methodology” would best explain what an “Upaya” is. But I’ve heard a better word used by a subculture which better grasps the essential utilitarian quality of Upaya: “Tricknology,” which was a word invented by Master Fard Muhammad to explain certain things.

Zen uses a fist and a baby to explain Upaya. To illustrate, your baby is crying and won’t stop, so you devise a way/means to stop the baby from crying. You make a fist and pretend that you have candy or something inside, and say to the baby, “Ooh look what I got... what’s this? I wonder what’s inside?? Candy; Nirvana maybe???” If you get the baby’s attention, she stops crying and looks at the fist. That’s Upaya. The mother/father knows there is nothing in the fist, they know it’s a trick, but that trick has a productive ((Kosala/kaushalya)) intent/Fruit; the intent/Fruit being the cessation of the baby’s crying/dukkha. This would be called “Upaya Kosala” in Pali. Actually the inside joke among Buddhists is that there is Nothing in the Fist (([Sunyata](#) = Nothingness/emptiness))! That’s only funny to a certain crowd.

The Buddha ((Mr. Gautama)) took the concept of Upaya and turned it into a viable and acceptable Buddhist Method of teaching Dhamma. In this context – as the Buddha used it – an

Upaya was only a means to an End. The End being that the specific person or upasika/upasaka he was teaching grasped Dhamma, Enlightenment, and the Ariyamagga ((Noble Way)). The means was anything at the Buddha's disposal.

Thus, it is said that the Buddha taught 84,000 teachings of Dhamma. The symbolical number represents the diverse backgrounds, level of understanding, cognitive skills, and such of each individual person he was teaching. In other words, for each person he taught, the Buddha devised a different Upaya. Which is why you will find many contradictions within the 25,000 pages of the Tipitaka. Such teachings of Buddha are "dialectical," having developed in context to a dialogue with a specific person or pupil in a specific time and place, in specific cultural and social conditions. To take such "anchored" dialogues/dialectics out of its native contextual matrix it is rooted in, would obscure 90% of its value and would generate more confusion and misunderstanding than insight.

For example we do know that the Buddha wasn't very big on the Brahmanistic concept/doctrine of Atma ((an immortal soul)). But there was a time when he had met a Charvaka ((rabid materialist)) who argued with the Buddha stating that the body was made of only the 4 elements and that one stops existing at death and that moral laws were thus not worth following.

Although the Buddha agreed with many of the Charvaka's statements, the Buddha did not like the fact that the Charvaka was not morally inclined for certain immoral acts will cause unskillful ((akosala)) or negative effects in his life ((dukkha)). Thus, the Buddha devised an upaya where he himself would teach a teaching that completely contradicted his own personal beliefs. The Buddha taught the Charvaka that the Brahmins were right and that there was indeed an immortal Atman in all people which was subject to karma. After much leg twisting, debating, and upaya-ing; the Charvaka renounced his materialist beliefs and lived a spiritual and moral life instead.

So the moral of that story is that the teachings superficially are meaningless, because it is the desired End Result the teachings or upaya bares that is more important. The teachings – the spoken Dhamma – are thus only a MEANS to manifest an END. (([Further reading](#)))

The Mahayana Buddhists have a saying that goes, "The Dharma that is spoken is not the true Dharma." Which is to say that one should not fixate one's mind on a teaching or deify a teaching as infallible doctrines to be followed by the literal letter. Because such teachings/dharma are only mental or subjective approximations of the Dharma – or Way/Law of Things – that has existed long before mankind and language. And sometimes – as with many upayas – such teachings are "expedient" teachings or simply ploys to get the student to go in a certain direction. As per the Buddha, it doesn't matter what the expedient method is that is used, even if such upayas contradicts teachings, conventionalism, and is amoral, what matters is that Buddhi and Nirvana is the End Result... that the Anariya ((ignorant fool)) learns to transcend his idiocy and become an Ariya ((a Noble/Lofty minded person)).

When in ancient times the now extinct Hinayana school and the still living and evolving Mahayana school of Buddhism were in some ideological war, the Hinayanas accused the

Mahayanas of not being genuine Buddhists because they created their own sutras and doctrines as they went along. To end the debate and arguments, the Mahayanas just pointed out that their whole Approach and Methods were an entire Upaya to get their followers to manifest the same Illumination and Liberation.

The “missionaries” that spread Buddhism across Asia in ancient times used a subspecies of Upaya called Upaya Panya meaning “Clever/Wise ((Panya/pan~n~a in Pali or Prajna in Sanskrit)) Tricks,” or Upaya Kosala meaning “Constructive ((Kosala/kaushalya)) Trickery (Upaya) to mass convert an entire native population. In Vajrayana Upaya Panya is depicted symbolically as a male Buddha ((Upaya)) in sexual union with a female deity ((Panya))... the female of course symbolizing the subtle feminine craftiness, cunningness, which most of us ((girls and you gay boys too)) have... either that or boys are just easily tricked ((upaya)).

Basically Upaya Panya is something the Jesuit Priests are/were very skilled at doing. The Jesuits in olden times would travel into a foreign country, learn the language of the natives, learn the religions, the gods, and world views of the natives, then report their intelligence to the Vatican. The schemers in the Vatican will then devise the best Expedient Method of mass converting the native population. Usually this is done by “morphing” Catholicism in such a way that it becomes a hybrid synthesis of the original Catholicism and native spiritual beliefs, practices, rites, and such. This is also when the gods and/or cultural iconic figures of a native population are conveniently beatified as Catholic saints. So the idea here is the Vatican desires the native population to be Catholics (by any means), which is the desired End Result. How that End Result is achieved is based on intelligence, craftiness and trickery which are the subversive (re: nonviolent) means.

The Buddhist “missionaries” utilized the same subversive tactics, they just gave it pretty names that sound all mystical and spiritual like “Upaya Panya,” and “Upaya Kosala,” and they translate it into foreign languages to sound all transcendent and fluffy. Here I used the word “subversive” to mean that an external/foreign entity ((missionaries)) subverts a native people’s established culture, world views, and indigenous sectarian beliefs by introducing foreign memes with the intent of manipulating, coercing, or influencing a desired change in the native population. And so as with China, the gods of the indigenous peoples such as the fat guy ((Budai)) and a goddess ((Kuan Yin)) become “Bodhisattvas,” and the native Taoism is absorbed to create hybrid “Buddhisms” such as “Chan Buddhism.” And we have hybrid Buddhisms in Japan merged with much older indigenous belief systems like Shintoism. Of course Tibetan Buddhism is not “pure” Buddhism, it’s a mix of Buddhism and the indigenous Bon religion.

All of these different kinds of “Buddhisms” were/are not bastardizations of some “purer,” more “genuine” Buddhism. They were/are accepted Upayas and recognized as legitimate, because in the end, all the natives become Buddhists. There is no such thing as a pure and genuine Buddhism, especially in the real world of living cultures and traditions. The ancient animism and such of a living culture and its time honored traditions are not thrown away for some new collective identity as a Buddhist. The Buddhism is just piled on top of their already ancient cultural “repertoire.” And you can see the same process happening with Buddhism in regards to the Occident where there is emerging a very noticeable new form of Buddhism some have

called the Western Vehicle, where the post-christian, secular, neo-rationalism of Australia ((where Buddhism is a major religion among Caucasians)), Europe, and America are not replaced by weirdly mystical, myth riddled Buddhisms, but that Buddhism is acquired as an accessory or add-on to what they already have and are.

“The Dharma that is spoken is not the true Dharma.” Or as my grandma says, *“Dhamma is not in any temple or book or monk. It is inside each of us. We just may initially need help finding it.”* There is no such thing as “pure” Buddhism because of upaya and the need to reformat Buddhism in such a way that your audience understands it. Even when Buddhism is apprehended in the West it “morphs” to take on the world views and scientific rationalism of the Occident. But this is a good thing because it causes us to understand that what is written or taught is NOT the END but only a MEANS. Whereas with a dogmatic and rigid religion as Christianity the doctrine, dogma, and beliefs are the End. Which is how many Western religious/sectarian memplexes are, even Satanism, where the “Satanic” beliefs, doctrine, statements, and ideology ((Atheism/Theism)) are the definitive End. “Definitive End” here meaning that such doctrines, beliefs, and world views actually is used to define your Self/Person/Ego as the final End Product. For example, if you are a “LaVeyan” Satanist ((under the Gilmore Doctrine)) you must be an atheist-materialist and if you adopt a theist-supernatural world view, then you are no longer “LaVeyan” but something fake and unreal and perhaps not even human; and vise versa. In this context – of judging other based on their intangible reified ideas – I would say that racism is far better and more rational because at least skin color, ethnicity, and nationality are tangible and real.

You simply do not have this tunnel vision fixation of mind and self identity on Outer Forms ((Upaya)), reifications, and world views, in any Dharmic religions. For instance Hinduism. On an exoteric ((superficial)) level, Hinduism ((as is Buddhism)) is a big mess. There are monotheist Hindus, polytheist Hindus, atheist Hindus, theist Hindus, materialist Hindus, and supernatural/spiritual Hindus. The Outer Dharma they use is not the End, only a means to and End. The End being Sambodhi ((Self Realization)) and Moksha ((Liberation from Samsara)). As an enlightened Guru or Bhikkhu who knows and understands Dharma ((Logos/Tao)), you should be able to assess your students’ cognitive capacity and their unique level of understandings and needs to know that if your student need to believe in gods, rites, magic and such, or he can not yet grasp the idea of he being the living infinite cosmos, that you must be able to restate or reformat Dharma into something your student can not only comprehend but use – for his own advancement and progressive development towards his own greater potential. You never hear a sect of Hindus claim to be the “real” Hindus while others are “fake” Hindus because they believe differently. You don’t ever hear different vehicles of Buddhism claim to be “real” Buddhism while others are “fake” Buddhist because they believe differently.

What is written and taught is not infallible divine doctrines, it is just a Method of teaching/conveying ideas between one who has “seen” and one who desires to “see.” To a skilled teacher, how you convey what you have seen all depends on who you are teachings. You would teach the same wisdom you have extracted out of your many years of life to a child very differently then what you would teach a college level adult because the child and adult each have their own level of understanding and inner needs. The words and ideas used are

only approximations, clever articulations, naked essence dressed up to entertain the minds of a specific audience. The “real” Dhamma is that which existed way before humanity and human language. It is wordless in its own existence like Nature, the sun, the stars, and the cosmos. The real Dharma is the Way or “Law” of Things, which the Buddha discovered and observed during his meditations in the forest, which he tried to teach in different ways to different people.

Upaya can take on bizarre forms. Vajrayana Buddhism is a good example of an upaya gone wild. Vajrayana is sometimes called Tantric Buddhism or Esoteric Buddhism. Some sects of Vajrayana have secret or private teachings given only to initiates. These teachings are diverse depending on the sects. Most deal with things the West would call “magic,” some deal with tantric practices that incorporate sex, and as with the Drukpas, the Left Hand Path ((certain forms of vamachara)) are used. They’re all acceptable upayas which are just different Methods utilized to get the student to Realize and Actualize the same End Result. Different hiking trails... same lofty summit and illumined vantage point.

Of course therefore, no one demonstrates Upaya in practice better than the “mahamonk” of Vajrayana Tibetan Buddhism the Dalai Lama. To his own school and sect and people he is the leader of a very bizarre species of Buddhism with pantheons of gods, spiritual mysticism, rabid supernaturalism, magical rites, and religious imagery of Buddhas and goddesses in coitus. But to his Occidental audience in the West he teaches and presents a Buddhism which is very rational, pro-science, congruent to contemporary quantum physics, concentrated on secular methods of meditation and stress relief for the modern age, etc... that is Appealing to his Occidental Market; that’s upaya. Same holy guy... two completely different “Buddhisms.” Which is the “real Buddhism?” Neither are. Each superficial form of Buddhism is only a methodology or method of cultivating the desired end Fruit. It doesn’t matter what methods or procedures is used by a wine grower in viticulture, because in the end the same Fruit grows. You want to pay Mind/attention to the perfection of the grapes you desire to grow, not to the of perfection of the manure you or your neighbor are using.

So what if we were clever and crafty ((panya)) sectarian “subverters,” and we found ourselves in a nation populated with newly disenfranchised people from a post-christian age grasping for something new to hold on to, to give them meaning in their lives? How would we get such easy prey to End up working for Self Enlightenment and Liberation? The how or means ((upaya)) is irrelevant, so long as the End Result is constructive ((Kosala/kaushalya)). The answer is that it would depend on the specific audience and as an “adept” of our craft, trade, or Way, one should be cunning enough to outsmart an idiot. See that puts things into perspective for those in the Game. What kind of adept, occult teacher, coven leader, or grand magister are you when you can’t even convince an idiot to like you let alone accept your ideas? Ideas are just ideas... gods are just gods... why do people “favor” one set and one teacher over another? It’s because of Panya ((cunningness)). We’re essentially dealing with a form of psychological or memetic warfare when we talk about religion and/or ideology and the spread of religion/ideology. The battlefield is your Mind. Upaya ((the means and method whereby memes are virally implanted into a target population/Mind)) is the weapon. The winner owns the lives of people. The losers lose their own will, autonomy, and existence. In this war there are only three real positions you can take: fight as a warrior on the offensive; stand your

ground in the defensive with a strong will and mind; or be vanquished and subjugated.

One thing I love about the ONA is the First Satanic Creed ((BBS)) which goes, "Satan in particular and the Dark Gods in general are a means to self-fulfillment and self-understanding." Call it what you want: Self Enlightenment or Self-Understanding; Liberation or Self-Fulfillment, these are the END FRUIT we desire to Cultivate. How we do it, whether with Buddhism, Satanism, music, art, or voodoo or whatever is of no relevant concern. If one method fails, engineer a better one. The essence of the Way – whatever you call it – must be able and allowed to shapeshift to reflect the conditions and capacity of each person. This is one reason why I personally find the ONA to be very practical and useful in some subcultures of the Western Market, because it is already understanding of the use and "mutability" of Outer Forms ((National-Socialism, Traditional Satanism, Dreccian Nexions, Balobians)) and wordless Inner Essence. David Myatt demonstrates this as a true subversive adept. Whether it's the Numinous Way, Reichsfolk National-Socialism, or the Order of Nine Angles, the Inner Essence of all three are the same. Only the Outer Form, the manufactured formatted Method of conveying that Inner Essence is different: because it is created to target different audiences.

To end this, all I can say and hope for is that the ONA continues to value its Inner Essence and to not be so fixated or attached to Outer Forms. These Outer Forms are only Vehicles that are manufactured to move us towards the same End Destination/Destiny ((Wyrd)).

SugaCubez 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TEMPLES



forgotten...

dilapidated...

unwanted...

unneeded...

i was once used...

to shelter a people...

wherein they went about their business...

from which they built their cities...

and expanded their civilizations away from me...

they have gone their way...

having fallen...

what lives i once housed...

what minds once beheld me...

are lost now in time...

yet i remain...

a shelter to phantoms and memories...

evocative...

provocative...

dark...

haunting...

more alive then i was to them...

these damp walls...

my earthly sent...

my crawling darkness...

my cold silence...

wherein your thoughts and fears echos...

here, in me is your atonement...

atonement with Living Darkness...

let then burn, your myrrh and incense of mars...

and take your place among the shadows.

-Chloe 352

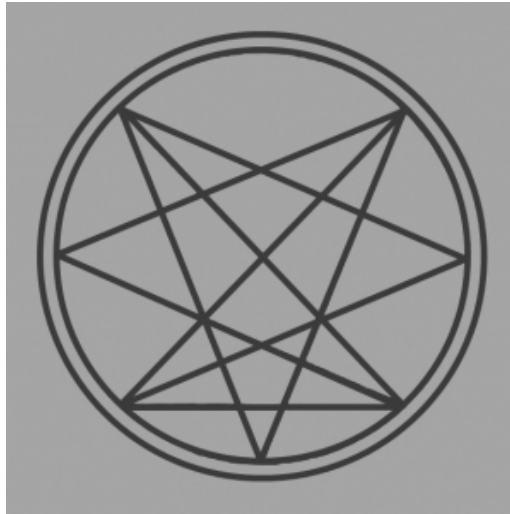
120 yf; 3 days after the Ides of April



352

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TESSARAE SPLENDENS



Tessarae Splendens

I'll try to answer Question floating around cyberspace about subjects and topics either related to ONA or me or just things I might be able to answer. These are just my opinions and for a majority of the answers putting in some time researching will generate answers too. Unless such questions actually has something to do with my person. I was trying to find the Latin for "Sugar Cubes is Smart," but could not find the word Sugar in Latin as – so I learned – sugar had not yet been invented. So I named this essay just Tessarae Splendens which is supposed mean Brilliant Cubes. Tessara, if you look deeper into its means it had back in ancient Roman times is a word pregnant of meaning. One of it's meanings besides a cube is a mosaic pattern of checked squares. Such as the black and white squares of a chess board. Which to me was a fine symbol of the Light and the Dark of the ONA and the Numinous Way. Which when put together with Reichsfolk, makes a beautiful mosaic... if you can See the pattern from the little squares. If we can appreciate the Bigger Picture minus the micromanaging of little ideas. Sometimes it's all in what we are focusing on isn't it?

Q. Why not have WSA go it's own way? Or why hitch a ride with ONA? Or why not make your own "paradigm?"

A. It's a good question. First reason was that what we were making was very similar to the ONA in many ways and after finding the ONA material we discovered that Anton Long had done a better job at trying to make what we were wanting to make. So we just went with the better one. Second reason is for Myatt and his other stuff such as Reichsfolk and the Numinous Way. When WSA says "ONA" we actually means Reichsfolk, the Numinous Way, and the Myattian ideas in the ONA. There is a lot of things about that Triad we really like, so rather than steal or borrow ideas from Myatt, we tried to do things the honorable way and be a "nexion" to the ONA, absorb its Myattian ideas, and pay our respects to the Man for providing the insights we were using. And in return we try to put out our own insights to help build on the ONA.

During the late 90's and 2000's I think it was regular practice for random people and groups to be inspired by the ONA writings such as the Black Book of Satan and Naos and then borrow from them to create their own things. And so in this period we gradually had all these new Satanic Orders and Temples that were inspired by ONA.

I suppose this was regular practice because when WSA found Thoth and the Old Guard DL they told us in their own words to just "steal from the ONA" and use whatever we needed from it. I know they meant well by it. At the time Chloe was our project manager and she said that it's dishonorable to steal from a person if we in fact feel that such person is admirable or worth learning from. It's just not in our native culture to be so lame as to steal other people's ideas, say it's ours, shrug off the originator, and not give them credit or something. If in our culture you see some one as an elder or kru ((teacher)) because they have insights and teachings to impart which you want, then there is a sort of social protocol or system of etiquette we follow, which is a relationship based on a pupil honoring a master. The term is "Garooob Kru" meaning to Honour/Revere the Teacher.

It's like Asian Martial Arts. You find a style you think is cool and want to learn it. There is a protocol to follow or social etiquette, or way of gaining access to that style. You don't steal the style and say it is yours. You make yourself a student to the sensei and learn the entire style, and as a student you pay your honour and respects to the man teaching you. Then after learning that style you may continue the Legacy of your teacher by teaching his style you learned, or you make a new style of your own to teach. But in either case you still pay respects to your teacher and honour your lineage. So we see something like the ONA to be a Mental Martial Arts style of sorts which Anton Long developed and taught. And we chose to continue this lineage and continue to teach this style, and to give credit to where it is due; but at the same time we work to build on it.

Other two Reasons are based on two points of consideration on our side. These two points of consideration we call the "Kayla Directive" ((KD)) and the "Chloe Directive" ((CD)). Everything that we ((WSA)) do goes to help actualize those two directives. Basically the KD is to use a pre-existing entity rooted in a Target Niche Market as a syringe to gradually inject memes into said Niche Market, for certain long term reasons. Basic purpose is to generate something we ((WSA)) call "Social Commodity," "Social Revenue," and "Collateral Property," with things we call "Intellectual Capital."

Say you got 1 Million dollars to spend and you are business oriented. Two options are given to you:

Option A: Use the 1 Million to start up a small business and perhaps make a steady \$1000 per month profit to ride on.

Option B: Use the 1 Million to invest in a pre-existing corporation such as say an Apple Inc or Yahoo shares ((when yahoo first went public)).

Each option has it's pros and cons. Pros for Option A would be being your own boss, be independent, run your own shit. Cons for Option A would be generate your own market, do

your own work.

Pros for Option B would be have others do the work, kick back, support the parent corporation to help increase dividend returns, simple PR work. Cons for Option B would be high risk, work under an existing corporate structure, it takes time to see any real profit. But a Pro is that you have others to put in their effort to spread your co-signed product.

WSA went with Option B. In assessing a parent company to invest Intellectual Capital in we look for certain things. First thing we look for is if the parent company has a fanbase or market, this we call Social Commodity. The more SC the more valuable the organization.

Second thing we look for in a parent company to merge with is what we call Collateral Property. When my family buys a Chinese restaurant from a friend, what does that business transaction actually come with? The tables, the stoves, the cooks, the employees, all that shit is Collateral Property. As a business person when you buy a business like a restaurant you need Collateral Property so the restaurant is up and running on the get-go. You can't afford to run around buying tables and new stoves and kitchenware, search for reliable cooks, and hire trustworthy employees.

With organizations Collateral Property is everything from books, manuscripts, yes men, internal infrastructure, and product distribution methods, everything that has been used that can continue to be used to keep the business running. The more CP an organization has, the more valuable the org.

Third thing we look for in a parent company to invest in is what we call Turn Over Rate. Who's coming... who's going... who's joining... who's quitting... who's staying? What's the RATIO between joiners and quitters like? Are there regular customers ((Retention of users/membership)). If your org Turn Over rate is high, your org is Socially Worthless.

Why go through all this? Why not just go with option A? Because of the end value of your Capital. What's the difference between pennystock shares per OTC and shares of Apple Inc on the stock exchange? The Value, and the potential high return. Same capital... different Value. \$1 buys a lot of pennystocks, but it can't buy shit from a double digit corporation on the exchange. Double digit meaning long reputable companies with two letters in their stock symbol.

We work with something we call "Intellectual Capital." These are memes/ideas that have either a market already or can easily generate a niche market. We use that IC to invest in what we call "Memeshares." Just like in a merger or partnership one company will use capital to buy shares of a another company, then put in their people on the executive board.

An organization or culture is a memeplex. A memeplex is a complex of memes. In other words an organization is composed of ideas. You invest your IC into an org to get your memes into that memeplex, when your IC has been incorporated into said memeplex, you thus OWN a real percentage of the memeplex, which is what a memeshare is.

The point is to increase the value of your IC. Penny stocks aren't worth as much as stocks and shares of a well known corporation with a market and with prime Awareness- Real Estate ((ARE)).

ARE is like corporate symbols flashing on a reputable stock exchange and adds on billboards and prime time TV. If an org is unheard of and people aren't aware of its existence, or chattering about it, that org is Socially Worthless. Meaning it has no power to generate Social Commodity and your IC will be worthless. An org which is in people's heads, which people talk about in whatever way has more value. Meaning it can generate SC and in time increase the value and Fluidity of your Intellectual Capital. Fluidity means when your IC – your memes – moves, spreads, inspires, influences. Inside a market and beyond.

Just because a person may have a website, or a book, or an organization with users, does not actually mean their IC and memes have Fluidity. Memes without Fluidity has no value. It's like money. Money must Flow and circulate or the economy is negatively effected. Capital must Flow. Don't matter if you have money sitting in a bank vault. The bank must use that money and keep it Flowing, or go bankrupt. Just because there are books written, doesn't mean the IC has Fluidity Potential.

To us, ONA meets all those needs and therefore will help us actualize the Kayla Directive.

The Chloe Directive is a long term project of first adapting ONA to an Eastern worldview, then merging it with Reichsfolk and the Numinous Way to transplant the Myattian Triad in Asia. 1 Billion Chinese... 1 Billion Indians... 500 million Southeast Asians. In 20-50 years Asia will have the biggest economies with China as top dog, then Japan, and South Korea as tech giants, then India will be a economic giant also. 50 years from now the Future will belong to Asia. Any colonization of the ocean or space or anything that has to do with a Future will happen thru Asia. The Chloe Directive is to reconfigure ONA/Reichsfolk/TNW to fit our ancestral Asian people and market. We call it Transplantation. The things we write now and tests we do with our Buddhist IC are just Research & development.

WSA has no intention of selling or operating in the West. It matters very little to us what a generic Westerner has to say about the ONA, or what product we 'engineer' since they are not the intended market. They are just a test market. The West only serves as recruiting grounds to find Business Partners called Associates.

Which will explain why WSA is so into language and weltanschauung. Transplanting ONA to Asia isn't easy. The English the ONA and Myattian ideas come in has to go. But at the same time, as much of the essence and Myattian spirit must be retained. How do we do that? We don't know yet. Still in R&D. How do we translate the Myattian word/concept of Acausal or Pathei-Mathos into an Asian Language and retain as much of the original essence and spirit as possible is what is being considered. How do we shapeshift the Myattian Triad in such a way that it reflects and mirrors Asian weltanschauung and also retain as much of the original spirit and essence as possible?

The satanism form has to go. It's pseudo-marketable in the West, but that whole concept is

going to have no significant Fluidity in the East. For the past 3 years we've been experimenting with hybrid "Asiatic" memes/IC where we mix Buddhism and other Eastern stuff we know with the core essence of the Sinister Tradition of ONA, Reichsfolk, and The Numinous Way. Then we distribute what test memes we make to a test market thru this blog to watch for feedback and end results. I've already dropped plenty of hints and overtly stated the rewards and benefits of memetic fluidity and a large Social Commodity holding elsewhere.

Q. Why gangs?

A. East Asian "gangs" are slightly different from normal gangs. One good example of an East Asian gang would be Wah Ching. Ethnic Chinese, the words mean something like Wild Youth, or Youth Gone Wild, or Mischievous Youth. WC doesn't claim hoods or streets. Don't dress like cholos. People in WC come from rich families and live in upper middle class plus "hoods." Usual cars driven by most WC would be Mercedes, BMW's, Lexus, or some other high end brand. Most WC are college students by day who actually get good grades. Most WC are born and raised in well to do house holds. Parents are hard working business oriented Chinese folk who own big houses and family businesses.

So not all gangs are Dirt Bangers. You know what a Dirt banger is? It's when your dirt poor banging to make a living because you're too stupid to get a college education, too stupid to own a business, so you have to bang petty crime to feed yourself. You born in a dirt-hood and if you don't die in prison, you will die in a dirt-hood.

WSA approach gangs and gang culture from "Age-Out" perspective. You get to a certain point where you age out of a gang because you're too old for the shit. Why? Because gangs are for juveniles. It's cool banging between 13-25. When 30 comes, you got an old lady or a man, and kids. Your attention and energy should be put on that family. There is a time to do your ABC's. And a time where you understand that doing your ABC's is juvenile. But your past experiences as a juvenile in a gang of some type teaches you valuable lesson for later. You take those lessons and apply the wisdom gained in life for your own Self-Development.

Things like gangs are only a means to and end. And mostly for a certain certain type of person. The type who was born and raised inside a culture that instills the ethos of a nuclear family. The intent is to physically be apart of a Corporatist and Collective entity. To pragmatically learn to function in such a Corporatist Way of Life as a part of something bigger then yourself. To learn to work together for a common end goal and common shared profit. Which is a Clan Ethos.

Gangs are not the only way to gain the end lessons. Go join or start a skinhead crew and do something. Go join the girl scouts for a few years. Marry an Asian girl or a Mexican girl. Join an army. Live as a Mormon for 5 years in an all Mormon county. Be Amish for 5 years. Live in Thailand or the Philippines for a while. Who cares how you get your lessons. But the intent is causal. To get you to live a different way in such a way that you will stop the Magian ethos of nuclear family culture. Divide and conquer. Why have you been divided and segregated into dysfunctional nuclear family units? Who benefits in the end? Whose Interests are you actually living to serve?

Q. Why tribes and clans?

A. Only a generic urbanized Westerner will ask that question. Because they come from nuclear families and from an urban culture that conditions its people to live in nuclear families.

I say urban because in the southern parts of America, Appalachia, and parts of the East Coast you actually have White people who are born and raised in the more natural and older clans and communal inter-clan social order and familial structure like the Amish and other Mennonites live and exist in.

Is it possible to live in clans? I don't know, ask some clan from the south. Is communitarian life possible? I don't know ask the Mennonites or anybody in an all Mormon county. Are tribes backwards subhumans? I don't now, go to Casino Morongo and ask the tribe who owns it if they are backwards and anti-technology. The answers are actually all "out there." The word tribe in the urbanized mind of a common Westerner conjures up images of naked dark skinned people in loin cloths living in a jungle somewhere. And tribes might not always be like that in real life.

Out side of urban Japan, in most of Asia people live in clans and not nuclear families. A clan is a large extended family. I really don't know how to explain what a clan is which has already been explained in detail by even wikipedia. Mundanes today just can't be bothered to transcend their preconceived assumptions by doing a little research, because that would require effort and a potential challenge to their hallowed assumptions.

I grew up in a clan and not a family, but we call it a family still. You live differently then nuclear families live. In a nuclear family you turn 18, move out on your own, start your own nuclear family, kick your kids out when they are 18, and the whole culture starts over again.

In a clan, nobody moves out, unless they want to. And in the country side where clans live together in communities, there is no such thing as "moving out" because everyone in the community is related, so you're still living with your family anyways. In my house you have 3 generations living together grandma is there, aunts in their 50's live there, cousins like me and some other live there. We live together, help each other pay the bills, and work business together. Which to me is way better for a number of reasons.

One reason is that a nuclear family struggles to pay bills. If you can buy a house later, the house is a small one and you and your spouse work your ass off just to pay for the house. You end up having no time to spend with each other or with your own children. That creates Stress. And Stress kills and tears apart families.

With a clan like mine, a bunch of grown ups who all love each other and have been raised up with each other continue to live together. They pool their money to buy a huge house to raise their kids in and the old people have a place to live in until they die naturally around people they love.

Since your have many adults helping out with the bills and working together to own family

businesses, you actually have a lot of free time for yourself, for your spouse, and for your children. There is less stress and yes, less responsibilities, and less worries. I only work part time at various businesses my family owns and that is enough to pay my “bills” which is phone and gas and shopping money. That’s a few hours a day or so. The rest of the time is free time.

I don’t have to get a job or worry about unemployment. And then when I am ready because I was raised in a clan culture where I see my elders live together, work together and pool money to start up businesses, I will do the same. When I am 30 or something. When that time comes, because of the clan, I don’t have to go to a bank to borrow money, my huge family and grandma will provide the money for me and my cousins.

Each way of life has its pros and cons. I’m not saying one is better than the other. What I am saying is that Asians and most of Asia naturally live in a clan based family order. Which is one very big reason why as WSA, we value the concept of tribes and clans found in the Myattian Triad. There is a natural and cultural market out in Asian for that. Here in America such ideas are laughed at. But that’s cool. Die of stress. Be unemployed. Worry about your bills. Die alone when you are old. Spend the best years of your life working for others to make them rich and to feed their kids. Have the state raise your kids. Have no time for your spouse and get divorced. I don’t care. But that isn’t how I live, and it sure won’t be how I want my future children to live.

Also when ONA uses the word “tribe” as in Sinister Tribe, it doesn’t mean naked people living in the bush. It usually means an Urban Tribe, which is a euphemism for a gang or crew or firm.

Q. What is the ONA?

A. Outside looking in – who cares? If you knew what it was would that make you ONA? Would you love it? Be it’s best friend? I doubt it.

ONA Describes a certain type of person, as one Niner puts it. What people is it describing you may ask. LOOK. Take ONA people and list what qualities and characteristics and things they all share in common. What common points you end up is what the ONA is Describing and intended to attract. Because it describes the way a person is, if what you see or read about ONA is not to your liking, then you are not what is being describes, and therefore the ONA was not for you. So don’t worry about it. We’re actually not interested in you. We’re interested in Our Kind, who will Resonate with the Essence beneath the Form.

Q. Who is Anton Long? Why come he don’t have a history online which is googlable? Why is his name attached to only essays? What has he done?

A. Certain types of people who are literate and like to write call it a “Pen Name,” a “Nom De Plume,” or a “Pseudonym.” In most real life cases, a Pen Name is not an actual real human person. A Pen Name is just a random name used to affix to written things... hence Pen Name. And so because Pen Names are not actual people, usually it would mean that Pen Names don’t have histories. And usually you’ll only find Pen Names at the end of written documents... hence Pen Name.

Anton Long has not done anything. There is a redundant reason for this... because "Anton Long" is a Pen Name. Pen Names are a literary device used by authors. And so because Pen names aren't real people born from mothers and so on, they don't do anything, because a Pen Name isn't a real person.

I use a number of Names and Pen Names depending on what I write and for what audience. For example if I write letters to my cousins and friends I use Lynzie. If I write emails to my aunties and uncles I use Jessiddha which is my family first name my dad gave me. If I write emails or things for my church I use Jeslyn. If I write letters or things for my old high school friends I use Jessica, Jessy, or Jess which is what they know me by. All of my elders call me Lyn which is my second first name their peer group knows me by. If I write articles for a Buddhist group I am associated with I use Lyn and my Last Names, which is my professional name. If I ghostwrite articles for one of my cousins ((used to)) to put into his Lodge news letter I don't use a name at all and he would put their name on it instead. If I am making random posts online I use SugaCubez. If I am writing ONA stuff I use Shugz which my associated audience knows me by. And I have a different email account for most of those name, pseudonyms and Pen names I use.

This then becomes interesting if you think about it. For instance, "are" Jeslyn and Shugz the same "person?" No they are not. Jeslyn is Catholic, she writes very Christian oriented things for a deeply religious church audience of friends and peers. Whereas Shugz writes for the ONA endorsing everything from crime and rape to murder, Nazism, and Devil Worship. But they are both Me. Is Lyn the same "person" as Jeslyn and SugaCubez? No, Lyn is a grand daughter who also writes things for a Buddhist community. Lyn isn't a Christian or a Satanist, she is known to be a devout Buddhist. But all three are just Me.

Professional authors also use pen names for purpose of differentiating their work to an established audience. You can have an author who spends a lot of their time writing Fiction novels under one name. Then this author may be inspired to write a serious non fiction book. He or she would use a different name. In order to keep the name known and associated with Fictional stores from the serious non-fiction work. Otherwise you can make a big mess in public like say Ron Hubbard did. He wrote mostly wacky science fiction under his name, then write Dianetics with the same name I think. It becomes slightly confusing you see, because what's Hubbard trying to do... is Dianetics serious or fiction or creative writing, what market is he trying to tap into, etc.

Whoever Anton Long is, is Anton Long to whoever. That statement made sense to me. To the audience and people the person using the pen name Anton Long is trying to communicate with he is Anton Long and should remain known as Anton Long when associated with the ONA and ONA people.

For people on the inside of the ONA thing, who have read all 5000 pages of Anton Long's ONA MSS from the earliest scribbles circa 1974 to the present, we've acquired an eye of recognition of his style of writing and "unique" grammar. Read 5000 pages of your favorite author or listen to every song every done and written by your musical artist you are obsessed with and you'll understand what I mean when I say you can recognize that person's style,

rhythm, inflections, catch phrases, and glitches.

Grammatical glitches are cool. Their like finger prints. Most times when you are writing you do so in a semi-unconscious state of mind where you don't actually pre-think each word before you write them. The words just come out, so with that flow, comes unconscious glitches in grammar, spelling, style, though-process, though lay-out, chose of lexicon and vocabulary, etc.

All that crap I just listed are also memes. Memes are anything that can be transferred from one person and adopted by another. Like bits of culture. Punctuation are memes. The smiley face icon is a meme. You use it, it passes around. LOL is a meme. Memes like to travel in groups or clusters. These are called memecusters. For example the meme LOL usually travels with humor. You rarely see LOL out side of the cultural meme of what is considered by that culture to be humorous or amusing.

So we take a real person like Blackwood and look at his memecuster for signature glitches. One set of memes is his paragraph structure is always fucked up. Another meme he uses often is the word "alas," which normally is not used. Another meme is his persona of being some important leader talking to a wide audience which expresses itself in the set of words he uses and style of writing. An finally the obvious glitch of him oddly spelling the word "Satanists" or any plural as – Satanist's.

Each of those memes by themselves means nothing and can't reasonably be a Blackwood glitch. But memes travel in packs. It's when you learn to see all those memes Together as a group that you can tell the same mind is doing the writing. So regardless of whether Tom is Blackwood, or Von Hess, or Candace, or any of his "clergy" that signature memecuster is always present.

It's the same way with Anton Long. Anton Long has memecuster glitches, as well as a easy style to recognize. You compare all that from a current Longian ONA MS with the earliest essays written by Anton Long in the old days and you'll see that it is the same mind, with the same glitches, the same lexicon and vocabulary, the same thought lay-out on paper/writing. That's just if all you have to work with are 5000 pages of essays. Plus there is the issue of personal life details. Which means details only AL would know and also general details about environment and surrounding only the same mind living in Shropshire would know. But Anton Long has no real history because it is a pen name. The Life details are only familiar with a certain group of people who are in some way really familiar with the detailing of the person behind the pen name's Life and personal environment. If all my pen names talked about the same environmental details, the same set of people and names, the same life history... chances are they are all the same person. Or at least they all live in the same city and know the same set of people, and have bizarrely the same experiences in life.

But that all takes work and a level of interest beyond casual dabbling. Meaning that Anton Long actually has to be some weird hobby of yours for you to dedicate so much time to analyze as much life detailing and 5000 pages of text to gain an ability to smell out Anton Long in his writings. Most people do this with their favorite celebrities or cultural icons or whatever. I do this with AL.

This isn't considering exo-textual patterns such as real life things. In real life the person using the pen name AL is a living breathing person with a long time best friend, who is a fixture in both the AL persona and the real life person's life. That best friend alone is the most obvious clue. The person behind the pen name AL also has friends and associates in real life in his shire or whatever. Some of those friends are what we call Old Guards in/of the ONA. These Old Guards have their friends and associates. And those associates have associates. So at any given time in the real world, there is always a set of people who know who the real person behind the pen name is. If such group of people support or endorse or talk about a certain body of documents attributed to Anton Long, chances are Anton Long wrote it. If they protest and say that the person they know who uses the pen name Anton Long didn't write it, chances are it's not by Anton Long.

So regarding Anton Long, those actually IN the ONA who have the connects and the lineage knows who Anton Long is, what is written by him, and so on. There is no confusion, in the same way that my close friends and associates, knows I use different nyms and personas, knows my writing style, my body of vocabulary and lexicon, my body of thoughts I work with, where they can call me out no matter what troll screen name or character I assume. After hanging out with me for a long time my friends and cousins know from intimate association that I am not my beliefs and worldviews. I am a living person who may use bits and pieces of beliefs and worldviews to grasp a better understanding of my world and myself. And they end up learning from intimate association that I am not confused because when I do speak or teach or share my insights, what comes out ends up making sense. And so in my case my memplexes do not control me or my mind and life, because I give no single on my all my Mind and Life. I control my memplexes and use them. I am not used by them. We pay attention to the Man behind Anton Long we'll notice the same.

I have all these uncles and cousins and a few grandfathers ((great uncles)) who are Freemasons. It's for a number of reasons... cultural and financial. So at our homes we have piles and piles of all these books on Freemasonry. My uncles have this one cultural glitch they inherited from old school masons from their Lodge where they will hit up bookstores and buy every masonic book off the shelf. So at home we have walls of books on Freemasonry.

I wasn't interested in it until I started reading the Satanic Bible. The way I read the Satanic Bible and other books is I use them as road maps. Meaning that I want to tap into the mind of the author and try to re-create their mental condition as close as I can to think like them. So whenever the Satanic Bible mentions anything, I'll stop reading and ransack book stores, colleges libraries, and the internet for as much information on what was mentions. So when the Satanic Bible mentioned the Golden Dawn, I bought every book on it by Israel Rigardi, studied its grade system, learned Hebrew ((the alphabet at least)), learned bits and pieces of the Shishkabbalah, and made friends with members of it. When the Satanic Bible mentions the OTO I sack my sources for as much data, got their degree ritual, made OTO friends, and so on. I secretly have membership in so many orders and groups its funny. Self Realization Fellowship? Yep, that too. I'm also a baptized Catholic Charismatic, and I do my Hail Maries, Pray, and have a statuette of Mary, candles, and a rosary in my room... near Kuan Yin and the Buddha. So when the Satanic Bible and Satanic Rituals mentioned Freemasonry and the Templars, I sacked our home library for info, read every book, hit up a college campus reading

every old locked up book they had on Freemasonry, then on Deism and anything remotely relative to the era Freemasonry came from.

Meanwhile one of my older cousins in his Lodge was setting to go thru the chairs. That's when you start as a Junior Steward and gradually work your way up in the Offices to Master of the Lodge, which takes about 7ish years of commitment. In his Lodge, each officer had a little section in their news letter to write articles. My older cousin wasn't a writer. So a long time ago he said he'd pay me \$20 for each article I ghostwrote for him, since I had sacked the house and read all the Masonic books and knew his degree rituals better than him.

My "cousin's" articles started off simple Lodge rhetoric based on answers to question I asked about his meetings and things of that sort. But then as I gained confidence, I started to drop memes covertly in my writings. At first to see how far I can go and take things before I ((or my cousin)) got called out for being insane.

With Freemasonry it's easy. You have a pile of raw symbolism and allegory that have no real established meaning. I had noticed that every author I read had their own interpretations. So I slowly started to insert my own ideas beneath these symbols and allegories by twisting and parsing into them new meaning. Which in certain circles is called the esoterica of the Craft.

The thing with Freemasonry is that meanings of symbols can't just have stand alone meanings. It all has to fit like a puzzle with a few other symbols. You can't say for instance that the Compass represents Reason and Logic, and have it not puzzle connected to another symbol where reason and logic fits into the other symbol's meaning. For example you can say that the Sun represents Beauty, Strength, and Wisdom. Why? Because the master, senior and junior wardens are associated with those things and also with the sun in different positions. Then you can say that same Sun symbolized Hiram Abiff. Why? Because Hiram was cut down as the sun falls in the west. Then you can say both the Sun and Hiram represents the Middle Pillar of the Tree of Life. Why?

Because it's the pillar of Beauty and the Sun is the Glory of the Crown Kether and the light of the unmanifested Ain Sof Aur which descends into the dark Malkuth, just as Hiram Abiff was felled into his earthly grave. Then you can say the Sun and the new Apprentice Mason is the resurrection of Hiram Abiff and the restoration of the fallen Middle Pillar which provides a Pathway from Malkuth back to Kether. Why? Because as the Sun sets in the West, the Apprentice Enters the Lodge from the West and Travels East by taking a total of 6 steps over his own Grave, to Return to his Original Glory as the Living Middle Pillar of Life. It's all bullshit, but each interpretation is made to connect like lego pieces to other symbols. This gives your esoteric BS the impression of continuity. Like it gives the impression that it all fits together into one big secret body of ancient wisdom... when in fact it's just a hodge podge of Buddhism, Taoist, Christian, Satanism, Holy Kababble, and anything else I can pull out of my ass stated thru Masonic lexicon and paradigm schematics.

A few months later my cousin gets his usual Office spot in the news letter, and the lodge enthusiastically gave him an entire back section to write whatever he wanted. That meant I made \$40 dollars a month from my cousin! Each Grand Lodge divvies their jurisdiction into

things called "Districts." Every two months or so the officers from every Lodge in a District meet at a chosen Lodge to practice their ritual work. This is the Grand Lodge's way of controlling the rituals to make sure every Lodge is working the same exact ritual, wording, and gesturing. At each District meeting is a District Inspector who is an agent of the Grand Lodge who sits there and makes sure every officer is doing things exactly as the Grand Lodge want it done. So at these District meetings all the officers from many Lodges hang out and talk. This is when my cousin's name and reputation started to grow in the District. Eventually he was asked if he could give lectures at their Lodge meeting... he said sure.

So then I had to write his lectures and speeches and draft data note for him and he'd practice giving the lectures in front of me and the other cousins, and we'd bomb him with questions to make sure he can convincingly answer them.

This went on for almost two years. I ghostwrote his articles and lectures, and in them I kept on stuffing my own twisted Satanic-Buddhist memes into everything. My cousin had an agenda. You need an agenda in the Lodge if you are going to dedicate so much time to it. The agenda was he wanted to gain fame in his District with his name, so that way he can transfer to the coveted "Lodge Over The Hill" as they called it.

This "Lodge Over The Hill" was the biggest Lodge in their district and it was composed of mostly old people over 60... which is why the other Lodges called it the "Lodge Over The Hill." It was actually also over yonder hills geographically. Hills as in the rich side of the county. This Lodge Over The Hill was the oldest, biggest, and richest Lodge in the county, known for its combines wealth and "A list membership."

This Lodge is an exclusive Lodge with over 1300 members... all are exclusively judges, lawyers, mayors, past mayors, police officers, sheriffs, military officials from the nearby base, and the top heads of the richest business families in the county. The membership included the son of Gillette, the same family/name associated with the razor blade; one family that owned 13 radio stations around the area, and an Italian Family that owned contracting rights with the city to work on the Freeways. When this Lodge does Charity, it's not petty money, you're talking about shelling hundreds of thousands of dollars to hundreds of Charities. When this Lodge meets, it's not always about Masonry, they do business together, start up mutual funds etc. It's impossible to get into this Lodge unless you came from the exclusive "demographic" sector they came from, but if you get in, you have a jack pot of business partners. That's how you work Freemasonry... it all in the Lodge you go to.

When my cousin put in his application for a transfer to get into the Lodge Over The Hill, the officers and key people at that Lodge already knew my cousin from "his" articles in his mother lodge's news letter and from the frequent lectures he gave around the District. For those circa two years of doing lectures he was already working his social skills to tap into the right peer group. Getting in a lodge is hard, and getting into this one was harder.

They take your application which is three pages long, stick your picture on it, affix a "resume" of your "sources of charity funds" which meant what businesses you own, and your general income. On their meeting night the Master informs the lodge that there is a new transfer app,

and the application is passed around to everyone present to look over. The lodge has one month to think things over. The next month the voting takes place. They have a box with a drawer. Underneath the drawer is a hole which leads into an empty spot filled with white marbles and black cubes. A hand fits inside the hole, and a marble or cube is placed inside the empty drawer. That's how they vote. White round marbles means a yes vote, black cubes means a no vote. This is where the English expression "getting black balled" comes from... accept its a cube and not a marble. If the drawer is drawn out and one black cube is seen, you are rejected. The vote has to be unanimous. My cousin got all white marbles.

After his transfer to his new Lodge, he was given a place in their news letter and was told to take up as much room as he wanted... which meant I would now make more money each month. During this whole period of ghostwriting, I go to visit Lodges during their monthly dinners that my uncles and other cousins go to. I was actually a member of one of their auxiliary groups for girls related to Masons when I was 13-21... so I was and still am active in their community. I can't say which girls group I came from. Most of the time I just go to eat and help out in the Lodge kitchen and clean up. Other times we visit a list of the old ladies and Masons who are sick to hang out with them and run errands like grocery shop for them, or drive them places. But as I do my usual hang outs at their dinners before their monthly meeting at these Lodges, I listen to every conversation as I mingle with my sisters and the ladies, serving dinner. Slowly as the years pass, I hear more and more Masons use my ideas and spread them. As the mother of your memes, you recognize your babies, even if they change a little. Which built up my confidence level.

I've always thought it was funny. After 5 years of this I was a familiar face at the monthly dinners over at the Lodge Over The Hill doing my usual in the kitchen with the ladies helping out. Me and some of the old ladies and kitchen helpers stay during their meeting. The boys will go into their secret lodge room and lock themselves in there for 2 hours. And we'd just sit there talking. Then after the boys' meeting they have a night snack of some type, usually cake or pie and ice cream. We'd be slowly setting the rows of tables and fixing up the pie and ice cream. So there was this one time after 5 years of my memes spreading everywhere in that Lodge and District where I was eating my cake and ice cream surrounded by hundreds of people, small talking, teasing each other, laughing.

I was sitting next to the Master of the Lodge Over The Hill who is really nice and crusty rich, and he asked me how my cake was. I said it was great, and to continue our small talk I asked him what exactly Freemasonry was, pretending I knew nothing. The master first says the usual and expected, "Well now, if I told you, we'd have to take you out back and kill you." But then he fumbles with his thoughts and says a prewritten definition of Freemasonry I have read and heard a million times before. I asked him why a girl can't be one, because I would probably make a really smart one. He fumbles a while with his thoughts, just trying to tell me without hurting my feelings that its a men's only thing. He said it in such a way that it was nice, "I'm sure you would! But, Freemasonry takes good men and makes them better... girls don't need that, they're already perfect... I have to say that or the wife will put me out on the couch!" That was the end of our casual conversation. Little did he know that I own the minds of every thinking esoterically inclined Mason in the District at the time.

I learned a few very valuable things from that life experience. The first is that organizations or institutions each have two faces, an inner face and an outer face. The outer face of an organization is what you get and see as an outsider. This includes simple and generic definitions of such groups. "We're a Charity"... "We believe in Jesus"... and so on. The inner face of many institutions is different. It's faceless. The reason why Masons say the same pre-written definition of what Freemasonry is, is because on the inside, they really have no idea what it is. It's just easier to tell people that its just a charity that makes good men better. Inside they don't know if it is a frat, a club, a philosophy, a religion, a spirituality, if it came from stone masons, or templars, or what.

It's the same thing with any religion. If religion or philosophical institutions were well defined, it would have a clear meaning and nobody would be talking or preach about it or debating and arguing. It's easy to tell an outsider what Satanism is compared to telling yourself and peers in satanism what exactly Satanism is. So with that idea I one time wrote an article expounding "Masonic Esoterica." They have this symbolism call the Three Lesser Light which is the Sun, Moon, and Master of the Lodge. Nothing else is explained of this besides that the sun and moon governed that world as the Master governs his Lodge. So I took my memes and built on that idea and explained that basically the Master to a person is the conscious mind, the sun is this person's visible face and public identity, and the moon is what is in the dark or on the inside which is always changing. And the same concept applies to institutions. There is a mastermind – or collective mind – the public face is the sun which is constant and regular, but the inner essence is constantly changing like the face of the moon. I can't remember how I worded it back then.

For example, as a shopper, it's easy to tell what a WalMart is. It's a blue building with cheap stuff and cheap looking people in it. But on an inside perspective of say an executive board member, WalMart looks very different from day to day. Everything is constantly changing. Distributors and partners are changing... investors are coming and going... CEO's and other officers are resigning or retiring and being replaced. Nothing on the inside is constant... it must change and always strive to be better as the faces of the moon works at being fuller... only to decrease. And we each, and every organization and nation must keep up with that inner tidal ebb and flow of change. Or a sports team is a better example. You have the coach who is the "Master." The sun is the familiar public face of the team... the logos... the team name... the mascot... the colors... the home city which are constant like the face of the sun. But on the inside the team members come and go. New ones replace old ones... investors come and go... nothing is regular and constant. But despite the internal changes, the outer face remains recognizable.

The ONA will always be ONA, as the sun is the sun. But it's inner essence is always – and must – change like the face of the moon, always working toward that Fullness of Potential. And as soon as a fullness is reached, we realize that in the distant horizon there is a higher fullness to reach after and work toward. Like the moon always diminishes and works toward a new fullness.

The other thing my past experience with ghostwriting and "shapeshifting" taught me is this concept some people call "manifesting," which is sometimes generically referred to as "Doing Something." We bump into this concept when people ask us thing like, "What are you Doing?"

Or “what is the ONA Doing?” Or “what is Anton Long Doing?”

First define “Doing.” meaning how far down the causal chain reaction of an act initially committed is a “Doing?” Is a “Doing” counted from the initial act all the way to when fruits that act causally bore?

If so, what did I end up “Doing” and “manifesting” with my 5 years of ghostwriting for my cousin? From my first initial act to it’s last fruits that act’s causal chain BORE? I started off writing and sharing simple ideas to an audience thirsty for fresh new ideas. Just ideas, written in some news letter or as a lecture. Nothing big and eventful or earth changing. Gradually those ideas spread to change a few people’s perception of how they saw what they were deeply into and loved. It inspired some people to act. Like my cousin was inspired to act. He did act and pretending my ideas were his, used his social skills to get into a set or clique of people for business purposes to help our family out. Those ideas changed the way this group of people saw my cousin. They had a certain liking for him and admired “his” insights “he” was sharing. Which inspired them to let him into their exclusive clique. This ended up helping our family later make not only business partners but “powerful” friends in the county. In the end, after business and a lot of work, people made money. Lots of money, which added income to my family. Does all that count as a “Doing” and the Fruits a “Doing Something” manifests?

If the answer is yes, then an idea can potentially be worth a lot of money. If the answer is no, and you want to say that a Doing has to be with your hands and fingers, then all I really “Did” was ghostwrite and share ideas. But did my energy and time ever amount to anything in the end... yes it did in more ways then money-wise. When your familiar to a Lodge 1300 deep packing every third cop in the district, you don’t get ticket when cops pull you over just by driving a car with the right symbols on it. They look at your face, recognize you as that girl that served them ice cream, ask how your family is and tell you to please slow down form my own safety and the safety of others. Work... what work? Interviews what interviews? You got a whole county full of places that will give you a job the same day you smile at the old guy you visited in hospital. Cars need fixing? Cousins can’t fix it cuz they’re too busy? I had an album pack full of business cards of people I met doing my circuits in the Lodge dinners and visiting old masons and their ladies. 15 or so of them are owners of car garages in the county who tell me to just drop off my car at their house so they can fix it for free as long as I buy the parts. Need lawyers? There’s 100 of them in the Lodge a phone call away. Want to talk to your judge first before a case in the county? Hit up the Lodge. Wanna climb rank in your military or air force fast? Introduce your old army friend you met at the Lodge to your cousin who is a mason from another Lodge. All that from the circulation and Fluidity of ideas... memes. Symbiosis right? You help me, I help you, we all benefit. That’s what a Business Partner – Associate – is.

So what’s it mean when it is asked “what have you done?” What exactly does the word “done/do” mean and how far down the causal chain of physical real world manifestation does that “done” include? Because in real life, actions and things done is more complicated then writing out in a post what was done or what can speculatively be done. In the real world “done” and “doing” is a complicated matter. The Asians invented an entire religion of 25,000 pages based on the idea of “Doing.” It’s called Buddhism, and the essential concepts are

called Kamma ((Work)) and Vipaka ((Fruit)), Kosala Kamma ((or Kamm-Kosal)), and Akosala Kamma ((or Kamm-Akosal)).

What did Anton Long Do? I don't know what does that word mean? How far does it go. Does it include the causal chain reaction arising from it? Does it include the Vipaka of the Kamma? Vipaka is not always a precisely linear manifestation of it's initial Kamma. Who knew my ghostwriting of ideas would in 6 years or so end up manifesting money in the form of business partners and new businesses? That initial presencing of ideas from me, causally branched out to bare several different Vipakas.

So when we ask what AL or ONA has done in real life? What does that actual all mean and include? Am I making things complicated? Cuz I'm Buddhist and I pay attention to little details with how Life unfolds and happened. "Do" isn't as simple as robbing somebody or making bomb. If so then we're only talking about the initial act of a causal event. Do we understand what manifesting is? Where it starts and how far down the causal chain the Process of Manifestation happens? Do we mean the initial act or the end results or both and everything in between? Whose keeping a collective tab on every end result since 1972 the ONA has ever produced as Vipaka, considering that Vipaka does not unfold linearly? I'm not. I wasn't even born back then, and I sure as hell don't know how many people were collectively involved, who did what, and what end results their kmmas bore. Does AL know? Who knows.

One last thing my experience of being me has taught me is that knowing who and what I am, actually helps me understand the person behind Anton Long. I might not have it all right, but I can guess that we're alike in many ways.

Can I be fitted into a single cubby hole? Am I a Buddhist Lyn? Am I a Catholic Charismatic Jeslyn? Am I a Satanist Jessy? Am I a culturally conservative and traditionalist Jessiddha? Am I a liberal Lynzie? Am I a Sinister ONA Shugz? Am I a Vietnamese Lyn like my mom? Am I Thai because of one of my last names? Am I Chinese because my other last name? Am I Khmer because the second language I speak? Am I American because I was born here? Am I a Reichsfolk Nazi? Am I a communist because of friends I have and socialist parties I am a member of? Am I a capitalist because I come from a business oriented family that believes in free enterprise? Am I a patriot because I love America and think its the greatest country in the world? Am I treasonous because I think the government should be torn down to be made better like the constitution says we can do?

I'm just me. People who know me know me. And they understand that a person is a dynamic entity always in a state of flux. But beneath the lunar flux is an solar essence of being that is always the same. No matter how old you grew to become, how many birthdays past, how often your mind changed, how more memories were added, there is a part of you that remains the same. Which is the Self beneath the outer forms. The Self beneath the social memes and flux. The Self which is a Property of the aggregation our 6 senses ((here consciousness being a 6th)), and its codependent arising and interaction ((feedback loop)) with its environment which includes other people, ideas, and society in general.

There is outer form which changes and then there is formless essence remains relatively

constant. Who is Anton Long? Just an outer form of a living person. Who is this living person? It's impossible to know unless you live with him or know him for a long time in person directly. Otherwise all we have in our knowing of this person – or any person – are what faces we see on the outside presented. In such cases where the outer faces are many like mine, the shortest answer is that all faces of the moon is the same moon.

I read somewhere that you can tell the level of sophistication of a language by counting how many words for colors it has. I read about one language somewhere in Africa I think which only had words for "Black," "White," and "Red." English has the basic words for the 7 colors in the rainbow, then brown, black and white. Then there is the whole list of other shades of colors we have. I hate Khmer and think it's primitive because it only has 6 words/names for colors: Khmau for Black; Sor ((say it as a Brit or Frenchmen or Bostonian would read it)) meaning White; Krahom for Red; Swy ((sounds like Why with an S)) meaning both mango and purple; Lueng ((the ue makes a japanese flat U sound)) for yellow, and Kiew for both Green and Blue. For the other colors you have to say the word color and attach it to a something of which has the color you want to convey. Like Per Dey means "Brown" but literally means Color ((Per)) of Dirt ((Dey)). Per Kroach means Orange but actually means the Color of Orange Fruit.

Anyways, ever since I learned this when I study or look into a language I first check to see how many single words they have for colors and how many adjective and descriptors the language has to work with. The more colors and the more words as a means of expression, generally the more sophisticated the language is. Descriptors are things like words that give other words new meaning. For example some native American languages instead of having verbal endings like -ing and stuff have descriptors to describe if an act has manifested already, if it is in the process of manifesting, and if it shall manifest in future. Or Quechua has all these awesome descriptor words that captures ever feeling and emotion imaginable.

So since I love language, I end up seeing people in the same way. English is a sophisticated language which is always growing and fluctuating. Some languages like Latin don't grow or fluctuate. One is living and dynamic and the other is actually dead. People are the same way. Do they stay the same in mind and mentality and worldview or do the change and fluctuate in a living and dynamic way. Stagnant or Progressive Mind? A person or mind that is primitive in mental capacity will not change mentally as often as one that is constantly out growing and growing From their old ideas. Like how crustaceans and bugs have to break out of their old shell to grow. When I hear a person say, "I've been a satanist for 25 years!" My first reaction is, "The fuck is wrong with you?" That statement is only "bad" if it meant that for 25 years his understanding of the word and worldviews have not changed, as in nothing has changed since he was 13 when he first became a satanist. I see angles of perception ((paradigm, etc)) a person has to be my color code in judging the sophisticated nature of a person.

Angles of Perception are things we would intimate by words and terms like worldview, paradigm, perspective, "my understanding," and so on. Having only one angle of perception, or one Way of Seeing the world and universe is like a language with only one working word for one single color. It's like your literally seeing the entire world with a single color lens. If for 25 years you've been seeing the world with the same monochrome perception, then something is wrong with your mental capacity. Don't even lie to yourself and say you even see the world in

“black and white” because that technically is two colors which adds up to two paradigms or two contrasting worldviews. You just see the world in just black. And some people are proud of that?

Can you see the world as a girl, as a guy, as a child once did, as an adult, as a liberal, as a conservative, as a Communist, as a capitalist, as a friend, as a foe, as a Christian, as a Buddhist, as a poor person, as a rich person, as a slave, as a master, as a theist, as an atheist, as a deeply spiritual person, and as a material girl? Or are you limited to just one paradigm... just one color lens... just one “right” worldview?

But seeing the world in different ways requires empathy and becoming. It requires you to sit down next to a liberal or a spiritualist, and to empath that person than to become that person to see and feel the world the way they do. And most of us aren’t willing to do that because our superficial identities ((our Self)) is so entwined or attached or lost in our own signal self glorified worldviews that its fearful to let go and empathically become another person or to gain a different solid perspective. We fear that such an act would dissolve who and what we are. If I was a Buddhist all my life and I change my paradigm or worldview what would I then be we fret? If I was a Satanist for 25 years and I see and feel the world with a second worldview and a third, then what will my Self be? As if to imply that we are how we perceive things.

And so we become similarly confused when a person like the one behind Anton Long has many faces and many angles of perception. What is he we ask? A Muslim who sees the world as a Muslim? A Satanist who sees the world as a Satanist? A Nazi who has a Nazi paradigm? A Numinous Wayer who sees the world in his own way? As if to imply to ourselves that we can’t possibly have more then one paradigm or worldview... like humans can’t possibly see the same world in many different ways. Even though we know we can, because many of our wars and battles are fought over how different we see the same world. But surely multiple worldviews or ways of understanding the world can’t exist in the same mind trying to gain a better understanding of it?

I’ll give a living example, myself. I call myself a Buddhist most of the time and refer to my Buddhist “paradigm” as my native weltanschauung or my default worldview, because it’s what I was raised inside of. But I have in Life come to realize that there are phenomena in Nature which have no name or word or idea in that default paradigm which exist in a beautiful form in Christianity, specifically the Charismatic Catholic variety to be technical.

The phenomenon is called “Redemption” in the Christian weltanschauung. You see, when I step on a blade of grass to depress it, suppress it, repress it, impress it, oppress it, the blade bends. But that blade of grass has an inherent Nature inside of its being to understand that it had an Original Nature which it must try to get back to. And so gradually that blade will Redeem itself and rise back up to as close as possible to its Original Nature. We call that inherent knowing of an original divine/numinous state of being and the will to bounce back to that state Redemption, beautifully symbolized by the Christ. Who is in the Catholic Paradigm not only the Son who is we – the Body of Christ – but also God, and the Holy Spirit. The Christ is the divine remembering or knowing of our original divine or Godnature, the understanding of which we are redeemed from our lost and fallen state to what we once were.

All things in Nature redeems itself, even ecosystems if let-be. Wounded animals will over time redeem them their original state of health and well being or at least as close as possible. The word Redeem suggests or implies also a giving up of something in exchange for something that was lost or taken away. You give up your grip and hold. You let go of what is holding you down. Your loss of self in what is holding you down. What do I mean by that? I mean to say that if you are a Shudra who is hated and despised by an entire system created to hate and despise you, Let Go. You weren't born a shudra. You believe in a caste system and hold on to it. When you hold on and don't let go, don't give that up, you can't redeem what was lost or taken from you. Your redemption can't be given to you until you give what is holding you down up, until you surrender... ((islam))... to the Natural Way of Things. To how you were made by your Creator... by Creation, to the Way of its Peace. If you are poor or your whole country is poor it is not because Nature or Creation made you that way. There is no poverty or wealth in Nature or in the Natural order of things. Poverty is a byproduct of an economy... a human imposition or superimposition or impression on the world. You can never Redeem the Natural and Numinous/Divine state you came into the world with by default so long as you/we hold onto that economic system. We must give it up and surrender to the Numinous Flow of Creation... Charismata right? The Divine Flow of God the Holy Spirit, the Essence of Creation, which imbues all of Creation. Which Creation – Cosmos – you are a living child and manifestation of ((Jesus who is God the Son, the Born/Manifested)).

And with that same Charismatic worldview I can see the world and understand thing from the stand point of Genesis and Taoism. The Creator made Adam/Eve in his likeness and placed him in a Garden of Eden. Before they ate the Fruit of a certain tree they everything in their human life was fine. When they ate the Fruit of the Tree of Good and Evil and then the Tao of Eden or the Unity of Creation becomes yin and yang, abstract Goods and Evils... Rights and Wrongs... when such valuations are not present naturally in Creation. Nothing written or expressed in the Living Book of Nature is right or wrong, good or evil. Nature just is... as in how a child would see the world as just being neither good or evil, right or wrong... *“Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.”*

So for me, even thoe I am seeing the same world, I have a set of different paradigmatic goggles to see this same world with. I can see it as a Buddhist, as a Christian, as a Myattian person, as a rational materialist, or a Satanist, a liberal and a Conservative. Then I can take all those different worldviews and patch them together to see a “bigger picture” and thus gain a wider understanding of what I am looking at which I am a living part of. There is a cliché Buddhist allegory that is told so many times, yet nobody understands or puts it into actual practice. The cliché allegory is the one with 4 blind monks feeling up an elephant and each are thinking the elephant is a different Thing. Yeah, we whine and say that story is sooo cliché and soo over told... yes, yes, yes, I've heard it 20 times already... and those that heard it still take pride that they still have but one paradigm or worldviews... still see and understand the world in monochrome.

And the funny thing with many people is when they say they are having a “paradigm shift.” In the mundane pop-occulture a “paradigm shift” actually means that their opinions about something is changing. Like their old monochrome monocle got broke or scratched up and they're switching monocles. Their going to throw away their old blue filter lens for a yellow one

this time. For surely a yellow filtered world is way better than a blue one. When it's just one filter again! Just one perspective again! Just one worldview again! And this one has got to be the really true and right one! The old one was believed to be the truth, but now we know better because the new yellow lens will make us see the truth.

Then I love how these people stuck in monochrome with one barely functioning wetlanschuing or paradigm or whatever will say things like, "Oh I've been a Wiccan High Priest for 30 years!" Or, "I went to Church for 50 years!" Or, "I was a Satanist since I was 8!" Then they list you all these books they have read and work really hard to master their vocab, punctuation, and grammar. And they sound superficially smart, with big words, and perfect grammar, and many books. But why bother reading? You read and see and filter shit with the same single lens. Doesn't matter what a Satanist or Buddhist will read or look at, because they will always see things as a Satanist or Buddhist. A perfect example of this monochrome filter effect happening is you just give a well thought out essay written by a Theist to an Atheist and I guarantee that no matter how educated and erudite the Theist was the Atheists isn't going to see shit and will spend time talking himself into rejecting that Theistic paradigm re-ground himself in his own atheistic comfort zone.

You can only see and gain an understanding of the world with what mindset you are working with, that's why it's called a worldview, or a paradigm. From the Greek word Paradigma meaning Patterns. If you are conditioned to only see vertical stripes, you will not be able to compute or register horizontal stripes, because it is not in your system. They did that test with pigeons where the birds were raised in stripped cages that move in say a vertical direction, and the birds ended up not able to see horizontal ones. There's accounts of native South Americans from the time of Columbus who said that their people could not at first see Columbus' three ships, even when the ships were parked in the harbor. Because their brains were conditioned in a world where the Patterns of a ship of the European size and type just simply did not exist. But of course their eyes and brains got used to the new patterning of the ship and they eventually saw them.

And so we judge our own selves and others based on the one single lens we are using to see the world, in such a way that what lens and filter we see the world and universe with defines our very ego, self, and very being. In the copulative, "I AM a such and such." AM meaning to Be, to exist, to have an Isness... I exist or have my being because I am a such and such, and if I am not a such and such I therefore AM not. Many of us can understand that we are not our ideas, but it's hard for us to understand that we are not our worldviews, our way we see and interpret or understand the world, or paradigm, or whatever.

We try to categorize people into how they see the world. And so somebody like the person behind the pen name Anton Long is confusing to some of us. He doesn't fit into any one box. He seems to jump around and not stay still. Like he can't make up his mind as to how to see the world and which angle to stay at. So we begin to mentally dismiss him from our minds to rid our minds of that source of confusion. We tell ourselves that such person is confused, crazy, wishy-washy, insane, a troll, just a fake, etc. Anything we can say and believe to cause our mental perception of the world to go back to the way it was before such person ruined our worldview and understanding.

Can't he just be a person? With many different ways of seeing the same world? But as they say, It takes one to know one. I'm not saying that my long ass spiel about AL is right and that I understand the Man. But I can see and understand him using myself as a reference point. I know I am not crazy or confused about the world, and I know and understand that it is because I allow myself to have many and contrasting "paradigms" or whatever that I have my understandings of Life and the World. And so when I see another person with many "color lenses" I assume that person is like me too. And I unfortunately interpret such people to be of a more mentally or psychologically sophisticated state. In the same way that I interpret a language with many names for colors to be a sign or mark of a sophisticated language.

Q. What about States and so forth? How come the State isn't dead yet? What is ONA doing to annihilate the State? What will be put in its place?

A. Taking out a State is not the *raison d'être* or the Prime Objective or supreme essence of the ONA. There are thousands and thousands of pages worth of stuff written by AL and not all of them talk about destroying some State or Nation.

There is a "platform" in ONA called the Sinister Dialectics. This Sinister Dialectic in business talk is like the overview of what the business is and what the end goal should approximately look like. So when we all look and it we are on the same basic page and can work from there.

Say I have some money and my cousins and I would like to start up our own business. So we go to more experienced aunts and uncles who gives us the "Chinese Food Dialectics." This "dialectics" contains a general outline off the power points of what the business of a Chinese Food joint is all about. First it gives us an over view of the general cost, then the general monthly money needed to put into such a business, then a list of common food items, then an estimate of common yearly profit, then an over view of what a customer is, and what competition is and how such customers and competition will effect our business. Then the aunts and uncles tell us after we have gotten the "dialectics" down, "Good luck, call us when you need us, otherwise, yo guys are on your own."

The thing is the dialectics does not explain or micromanage the minute details. It has to be open and flexible and thus mutable to time and clime. The detail is up to us. When my cousins and I argue over location and search for a good location, that is the dialectics in motion. Our locations might always be good. What about generating customers? That is also up to us. One of us can come up with the agenda of making fliers with menus and putting them on car windshields in parking lots. That is the dialectics in action. That agenda may fail and not produce the desired result. If it does, we try an new approach.

What about competition? The Dialectics did not name a list of what would be competition, we have to figure that out. One of us can say that the near by Mexican and Sushi eateries are competition. Ok... next step is how do we deal with such competition? One of us might say to hire some of their friends in gangs to burn the competition down. Is it a good idea? Who knows. Whats the risks? Another can say that we spread rumors about the competition's food quality. We pick the second one since in both proposals the customers of the competition would search out a new place to eat anyways. The second seems less risque. We try it, it may

fail.

The point is that with this Chinese Food Dialectics, the minor detail of how to get from point A to point Z is not set. It is left open ended. What we chose to do to get us to point Z is not the Business or *raison d'être* of a Chinese restaurant. If a strategy or tactic fails or is not generating the desired end results the dialectics must be open to change. You have to change course. There are more than one way to skin a cat as they say. If one way fails, you must learn to try the other ways.

Burning the State down is not thus the end all and be all of the ONA. It is a proposed method to executing the Sinister Dialectics.

I have my own mind and objections to the notion of burning down or destroying some state. In the old school days people connected with the ONA did try to “destroy” the State and they tried this other method of trying to cause a race war. They tried – at least they tried – and Business was quickly shut down. But Time makes us forgetful, and so today most people can't remember such acts and deeds done. They tried.

My personal objection is that I don't even think the State exists. It's not like you can walk up to a state and poke a stick at it. Where is it? If you can't poke a stick at it, then what exactly should be burned down or blown up actually? What do you “destroy” if there seems to be nothing concrete to destroy? It's not impossible. It's been done before. But what exactly is anatomy The Enemy?

Is the State the white house? If we get rid of that will the State go away? Is the State capitol hill? If we nuke the hill will the State go away? Are the people in public office the State? If we exile all of them will the State go away? Is the infrastructure the State? So what we burn asphalt and bridges and semitrucks? We don't even know what the Enemy is or what it looks like, so what are we suppose to poke our sticks at? Know your enemy is one of the first of Sun Tzu's admonishments. What is a State? A State is a “samsara” or a product of mass psychosis.

Samsara in Theravada is not a place you are stuck in as it means in Hinduism where it is interpreted to mean some cycle of birth and death. In Tharavada samsara is basically a Sama and a Sara and explains what you do over and over again which you can't stop doing. Sama means Common, Shared, Together, Collective. Its actually the ancient root in the word Sangha, althoe you'd never see it. The “M” is nasalized as an NG in Sanskrit, and the last “A” is actually not a letter but an inherent vowel of the M not usually pronounced if it is a soft “A.” So Sam is pronounced as Sang. The older spelling for Sangham would be Sam.Gam where Sam/sang means Together or Shared and Gam/gang means a group... which if you notice can be found in the English language as the word “Gang” which still retains much of its ancient meaning. A sam.gam is a Together-Group, a Common-Group a set of people share. A sangha thus means an Association, an Order, a Society, a Club, a Fraternity, a Brotherhood. Sara means everything from Soup, a Pond, a Lake, and a Flow or Current.

So together Sam.Sara comes to mean a Common Flow, or a Shared Flow. If people were

running a marathon and you were running in it too, that is samsara. Every one is Flowing together or everyone is sharing a common flow. Everyone is a fish caught in the same current of the same shared pond or river. When you are on the freeway, that is samsara. You are flowing with traffic along with everybody else and everyone shares that flow in common. If everyone believed in UFO's and you did too, that is samsara. If Lenin says that communism is good and everyone believed it and tried to live it and you did to, that whole communism and what you do collectively because of it is samsara. Which is where the shit happens in samsara. Because communism is just a belief. But everyone around you believes in it and their beliefs influences their actions in life which generates consequences. In such conditions, even if you did not believe like them or did like them, the collective fruit of their actions is what you end up being caught in. That is samsara. Can you escape it? No. You're stuck in why. Id everybody believes in a caste system and in such caste system dark skinned people were shudras, and you were dark skinned, can you escape the current or flow of their collective belief and Vipaka ((Fruit of action))? No. You're fucked.

But lets say that you were a shudra and you wanted to be free to be human and to just live a normal happy life. How would you destroy the samsara of this caste system? Blow it up? Burn it down? Damage it's infrastructure? Attack it's economy? First, where is it? Point to this oppressive caste system with a finger. The Illusion of samsara is in the belief that it is real... and so long as you believe that it is real – a real phenomenon is the real world – you will be lost in that Illusion. That caste system is in the heads of 1 billion people.

Is it easy to wake – Awaken/Buddha – people from the Illusion of samsara? I don't know, tell 10 random people on the street one day that the State they were born and live in is an illusion, and of the 10, how many will awaken and actually see thru that illusion? It's hard as it is to convince a Theist to see the world as being a material thing.

Once you're stuck in the current of a river, it's very hard to free yourself, especially if the river is strong. Like money is a current in the rover of a State. We can jive all we want about how evil money is, and how it is the cause of human suffering and how fiat currency is fake and based on debt. So what. What are you gunna do about it? Free yourself from its current? Stop paying bills? How would you eat? Where will you live? How would you support your wife and children? How do you provide for their needs and well being? When everyone around you uses money? You can't free yourself from an Illusion, which is not in your mind. The illusion is in other people's minds. The illusion or Belief itself is not the problem. The problem comes into being when such people acts out their beliefs because our acts in this causal world manifests Vipaka ((Fruit)). 300 Million people in America all acting out their belief in a State and money, means 300 million people are inputting Kamma ((work/act/deed)) into a casual system, and that system is going to out put a big shit load of reactions, consequences, fruit, end results, and so on. And you are caught in that wyrdful collective manifestation. How do you free yourself? And what do you destroy if the source of it all is in the minds of 300 million people? What do you burn down is the question. It's not impossible, but fighting a phantom will be hard.

I think focusing our energy on a different aeonic method of eroding the State is more doable. By aeonic I mean very long term wise as in 500 years or so, give or take a century. The time

would be spent doing two things, subverting the mental orientation of the people slowly to see things differently, and working to balance the States monopoly of dependency with self-reliant clans and urban tribes and communitarian oriented communities. Each community would then create or agree on their own currency to use with each other. The Mormon church actually has a great example that I find to be fascinating. Last time I was at a Ward my Mormon friends were telling me about their church welfare system. Its when you apply for financial help from the main church, and they send you these coupons. Then you can take those coupons and use them to buy food and supplies at church owned stores or stores own my Mormons that agree to accept the coupons. I just thought that was a brilliant idea. By subvert I mean to Subtly Turn their mental orientation so that they see things aligned to how we see things.

Whatever ONA does, we shouldn't allow ourselves to get to the point where we can't admit we made a mistake or that we failed. Because when we can't admit failure or mistakes made, then we will continue to fail and never learn from our mistakes. It's good to make mistakes and fail. It's the only real way to learn anything – from trial and error... research and development as they call it in business. The best type of honesty is self honesty, which is hard to do. Actually anything that involves one self is hard. Self development is hard, because we as people in general tend to pay our attention on others and try to develop them instead. Which is why we argue and debate and assert our opinions onto others. Because we know better for others. Because we're already perfect and always right. That's why everyone is wrong and needs us to correct them. Not us an in ONA, just us in general as humans minding everyone's business but our own.

But there is actually more to the ONA then just blowing up people and countries. Mundanes are extremophiles they tend to gravitate toward one of two extremes and they'll see the world in their polarized way. So their mundane minds when looking at things and organizations actually only computes the extreme and exciting violent stuff, especially if you are American and raised on a lot of violent video games and violent movies. You never hear anything good about nazis when a Mundane talkes about them. Nazis always don't do anything but kills Jews and skin niggers. Muslims eat sand and will all eventually be anti-American terrorists some day. Cubans are evil Commies that kill Capitalists. China exists just to plot on taking over America. ONA is about nothing but destroying the system. It's gotta be action packed extremism for mundanes, or you're not even real.

Q. Who is SugaCubez?

A. Not "who," but "what." That's not a real important question, but I should say a few things to clarify a few things. SugaCubez isn't a who. It's a what. It's a pen name or pseudonym and not a person.

It was originally a nym of a portal account we used 3 years ago to troll Blackwood and Chloe first made it. And again, the reasoning behind it's original purpose is that of a pen name. Because you have someone like Chloe who uses her real second first name to write serious ONA essays, and that same name and person/a can't run around the internet goofing off with some fat bastard.

With our WSA you have to be familiar with what a "Portal Account" is or you will be confused. We picked up the habit of using Portal Accounts 6 years ago on Myspace when we were trolling people. A portal account is just an account one of us make, then we give the User Name and Password to a handful of our friends to log into and use.

For example way back in the days when Myspace still had that new car smell and youtube had not hitched a ride with Myspace yet we were on it riding whore trains and making troll groups. Troll groups is a fake group you make to call in people you troll rather than go find them. So we'd make a troll group, fill it with fake profiles which use the same passwords whose User name is the screen name, and wait. Believe it or not, the only person in cyberspace to ever know Kayla 352 from 6-7 years ago when she and the rest of us were on Myspace is Knife Sotelo. That's a weird fact. Back then Kayla was caught up in the whore contest with the other people. She had 10,000 friends at one time before she got tired of getting banned from Myspace. But she made a Satanism group and went around looking for Satanists to join it, and Knife was one person she just added and asked to join. She said at the time he was using that sepia picture of him wearing the sunglasses, which he still uses today. To this day Kayla is still a bona fide member of Knife's Satanic Chapel. If you ever wonder where WSA got its influence to mix Satanism with gangsta culture... there it is, Knifer. 3 years ago he even made a rap song for WSA.

Our idea of a Portal Account also came from something we did during our Myspace days also. What happened was we'd meet certain new friends interested in reading more information about something. So since we didn't know how to make websites to write things in and there were no blogs at the time we had this "novel" idea of making these email accounts which we can all share or have access to and then we write our essays and save them as drafts in the draft folder. Or we'd write out our essays in our emails and just send it to this Portal Account. So then when we do meet people who want to get more info we just give these people the User Name and Password to these joint accounts so they can read the draft notes and emails.

During the 6 or so years of us sharing accounts with people we met, we never had a fool play tricks on us and change the password or anything. Everybody was cool. But we saved all of our essays... which today have become the older Chapters of Opus Vrilis. So the pen name Caligula attached to Opus Vrilis is also a joint pen name we use. No single person is Caligula. It's just easier and more effective to use one single pen name for one audience. Why so? Rapport. Over time your target audience evolves a connective rapport with that name or persona or image. Why rapport? Because when rapport exists between two people there is resonance between the target audience and the focal person. In such case the audience loses the ability to question what information/meme they are given. Do you question your new casters when they tell you things? No.

SugaCubez originally was used as a moving pen name online to troll Blackwood. It was made by Chloe, but Kayla used it most of the time. Then 3 years ago one of us made a Portal Account under the SugaCubez nym to access Mysatan and answer questions in. This was the time when I started using the SugaCubez nym to troll fatty at first with some other friends via the same portal account. Eventually I hijacked that nym and it's now mine. But I actually am a real person with a real name.

All this trolling and fake profiles and joint accounts, and one can wonder just how we can tell if a profile is somebody we know. We had that covered since 7 years ago. We actually have a set catechism in the form of a weird question which should be answered by an even weirder answer. If the writing style and words used by an account does not look familiar to us we just ask the catechism question and if the person reacts to it or gives an incorrect answer, we know it's nobody we know. Then also because we do use joint account to answer question and don't leave our names at the end of what we post, we have a system of grammar glitches we use which helps us tell each other who actually wrote what, using the joint account. We each use a group of signature glitches. Kayla uses the three dots a lot... in conjunction with her intentionally misspelling a certain word or two and she also will capitalize certain words. I may use the dots in informal writings but my visible trademark glitch is using ((double open and double closed parentheses.)) I also have a set of words I capitalize and misspell. Chloe she uses [square brackets] in conjunction with her own set of glitches. So this way when we read a post, we can tell who logged on and made what posts. But those glitches includes lexicon, vocabulary, rhythm, and personality, which you just have to get use to. If for example in some random form some profile uses double parentheses and is dropping and breaking down Khmer and Sanskrit words to explain Buddhism... more then likely it's me.

Q. Didn't the real Anton Long ditch the ONA? Would the real Anton Long use the internet? Isn't this Anton Long a different person?

A. It's confusing if you're on the outside looking in. But there is one sure way to kill this question or issue – Go ask Richard Moulton.

The person behind the pen name Anton Long is a real person who has a best friend and roommate named Richard Moulton. Go ask RM. He has a myspace and his own wordpress which is now his website. All you would have to say is, "Excuse me sir, I just have a question that is bugging me, is the Anton Long in those blogs the real AL?" If RM says, no I don't who that is, it's a faker... then it's not the real deal. Why so? Because they are fucking best friends and roommates. The person behind AL literally takes showers and uses the same toilet and shave in the same sink as RM does when RM is not on tour promoting his art and music and doing gigs. Those two guys eat in the same kitchen and share the same fridge and watch the same TV set and feed the same dogs.

Which also, if you ((in general)) even have half a working brain, you'd be able to tell who is actually behind the pen name Anton Long because the SAME RM is associated with both AL and the person behind that pen name! Even if the person behind AL denies being AL in public. I'll publicly deny being whatever pen name and pseudonyms I use for whatever audience to preserve my game. But if you were on the inside of the ONA and just mingles with certain sets of people you'd get it too and not even have to ask RM.

For example go ask Kayla. Many years ago we all thought that AL abandoned the ONA too. So when Kayla was corresponding with RM under his nym Audun, she stated several times that AL ditched the ONA. She said RM one time got upset and asked her why she thought AL abandoned the ONA because he never did, he was still there.

Or go ask Thoth from the Temple of THEM. Thoth has been ONA for over 10 years and worked with AL and RM. Thoth just recently did a project called Emanation which is a gift package of tarot cards made by RM and a music CD by RM. Who gave him the green light to sell the cards and CD? RM did. How did that go about? The two of them talk. Has RM ever told Thoth that the AL in the blogs is a fake? No... the issue is sooo of no concern that nobody brings it up.

Or go ask the Fenrir team who creates ONA's news letter Fenrir. They are connected with RM. Or go ask Sinister Moon who is directly associated with both RM and AL who's who. Or go find ask Chloe who's who cuz she can ask a number of other Old Guards if this AL online is the "real" pen name. Actually nobody cares on the inside of the ONA because this subject is just not a matter to anyone.

There is another way to verify who's who if you are soo interested and don't mind doing a little detective work. Run a background check on all the ONA websites and blogs active online and see who its all coming from...

There is an anti-Myatt guy and blog/site associated with Searchlight who did this for you already. I'll say right now that of all the ONA websites and blogs online ((AFAIK)) as of now 2011 all trace back to 5 people. FIVE... between 4&6. 1+1+1+1+1. Five fucking people. 1,2,3,4,5. 2+3=5. FIVE PEOPLE!

What 5? Richard Stirling... Thoth... Chloe... ANUS.COM... L316. I'm being liberal here. The guys at Searchlight will tell you every website and blog is one person: Myatt. Nobody in that delusional camp really knows how to fit WSA into the picture because its hard to claim that Myatt is Chloe, unless Myatt learn to speak Khmer and his brain is on estrogen haha. I've also heard that Kayla was RM. But I have bumped into many people who said that Myatt is behind onanxs blog. Check the IP for pete's sake. All of the major ONA websites and blogs they go to 3/4 IP locations on this Earth: England, Australia, & California. With L316?s new orderofnineangles.net being a 4th addition.

Actually I got into a fight or debate with some fool in this one forum a couple years ago when I was using my SugaCubez nym to answer questions about Buddhism and the ONA. So in a long ONA thread some fool came in and accused me of being Myatt. He started to get excited thinking he was talking to the Man himself and began to debate about the validity of ONA ideas. I kept telling this dumb fuck that I was not Myatt. And he wouldn't believe me. I had to tell the guy to go find me somebody that speaks Khmer and have them chat with me, because I doubt Myatt knows how to speak it. This fool was so delusional he said that Myatt is intelligent and it's possible that does know Khmer since he also knows Greek haha. Whatever.

Blogs and webites that can be traced back to Chloe and our team here in California is this blog ((onanxs)) or Tumblr; orderofnineangles.webs.com, ona.soup.com, and maybe also o9a.org.

L316?s new orderofnineangles.net is the new addition and I don't know where their IP is located... and I'm frankly not the least bit interested or worried where in the world they are. It doesn't change the value of their contribution and insights.

Thoth of THEM has a number of his own blogs hailing from Australia.

The website o9a.org is a joint site not “owned” by any one person. Associates from ANUS – American Nihilist Underground Society – gave that site to the ONA c/o Chloe. Chloe asked for them to give two other sets of people access to that site. One set is the Fenrir Team in England/Scandinavia. The other is the Usual Suspects.

Most people active in the satanic forums online who tune into ONA stuff for whatever reasons will generally know the above named individuals or group ((ANUS)). None of them are Anton Long, but they are people with real connections or connectivity to the two key faces of ONA via Old Guards or directly...

This leaves Richard Stirling. Nineangles.info is under his name, and so were a few sites now off line. Who is he?

RS is or was the Outer Rep of Reichsfolk, and I still think he is. We know Myatt and Moulton are or were connected with Reichsfolk. He was or still is the Outer rep/Head of the ONA at one time I think. We know that AL and RM are associated with ONA. He wrote a lengthy introduction to an underground autobiography written by “somebody” at the center of what we are talking about. So I would say that RS is worth considering when trying to figure out who’s who in ONA. RS from time to time writes blogs over at Pointhat’s blog too...

So we know that RS is connected since old days to both Reichsfolk and ONA. And we know he is connected with AL, DM, RM, and PointyHat. Then we know he is connected with nineangles.info the closest thing ONA has to an “official” site.

That site in question is just a place to dump ONA MSS written by Anton Long. You’ll find manuscripts by AL from back in the day to the present. What you will also find at that website are current ONA MSS written by AL from the wordpress blogs... what does that tell us or imply or suggest? If AL in the blogs is not AL, what’s Richard Stirling doing as the old skool rep for Reichsfolk and ONA putting up fake AL ONA MSS at his websites connected to him? Are we to assume that RS is ignorant and can tell who’s who?

At the bottom of the nineangles.info site you will see links to ONA wordpress blogs, some of which are connected to RS which are nineangles.wordpress.com... antonlong.wordpress.com which is AL’s personal blog... and satanicheresy.wordpress.com.

All three links are wordpress blogs. All three are ONA. One is Anton Long’s personal ONA blog. What is Richard Stirling doing linking a fake pretender AL’s blog if it is not the real and original AL? Does he not know? Why is it that every ONA MSS by AL from those blogs can be found on every websites run by RS and Chloe? How come none of the old skool ONA people like Thoth and the Old Guards have ever warned any one in the Backroom or via emails that any of those Blogs is suspect and not kindred or genuine? How come Richard Moulton doesn’t say anything about there being a fake or imposter Anton Long? In fact he got upset and stated the opposite to Kayla.

So there is your basic easy answer, go ask Richard Moulton & Richard Stirling who is who in the ONA and if there an imposter Anton Long behind any of those blogs recognized by any of us as being kinfolk blogs. Or you can ask people like Chloe, Kayla, Thoth, SinisterMoon, about 90 people in the Backroom, or MF316 and Dan Dread and Diavolo who all have access or connections with these two and any Old Guard or are themselves talking with and connected to these people in question. I'm dropping names because those are Niners I personally know to be kinfolk who are active "out there." Or simply run every ONA website and do your own detective work. Check for IP locations and names.

Nobody on the inside with connections even cares about this subject. It's the people on the outside looking in with assumption that care and theorize and speculate. You can end all that speculation just by simply asking the people closest to the Man himself: Moulton & Stirling. I would recommend asking Stirling since most sites go back to him. But you don't have to ask him. You just need to keep an eye out for who or what articles written by whom makes the Circuit. Circuit as in travels from key site to key site. You'll see something RS wrote make it to Pointy's blog, then quoted over at Julie Wright's websites. Then you'll see things written by Julie Wright make it to the ONA blogs and websites. Then you see Articles from the ONA blog and RS websites make it to Julie Wright's websites... Oh! That's when we can ask – Who is Julie Wright? Why she's David Myatt's personal Historiographer, there was a different word used but I can't remember what it was.

Enter Julie Wright: <http://www.davidmyatt.ws/>

This is like playing connect the dots. Who is Julie and what does she do? She is a personal friend of David Myatt's, who collects personal information about him and put them into a collection. She has a collection of personal and private correspondences with David Myatt based on several years of being pen pals of sorts.

See now it all becomes really bizarre. Because many of the ONA MSS found at Richard Stirling's websites are also found on Julie Wright's Myatt websites... and then many of the articles written over at the Myatt and Long wordpress blogs makes the circuit to RS and Julie's websites... it's all traveling in a big loop orbiting a single person. Who is that single person we ask? Why, it's David Myatt.

So now with our detective work we singled out a Julie who for many years has directly been friends with and corresponds with Myatt. We can assume that Julie and Myatt thus talk to each other in some way. We can also assume that Julie may know Myatt better than any of us on the internet. Then WHY does Julie never mention, say, or warn RS or anybody in the ONA that there is an imposter Anton Long blogging?

The answer is a simple one, We are dealing with the same small group of people all orbiting David Myatt. With people like Julie, Moulton, and RS having the actual direct face to face connection with David Myatt and/or Anton Long. Then you have key ONA personalities who talk to or have access to these three. And nowhere or nowhen in that circuit of key people is the topic of an imposter AL ever mentioned or even a concern. Why not? We can theorize that it's all a conspiracy. That Julie, Moulton, and RS, the Old Guards and New Guards are all faking

an Anton Long as some leader of the ONA and they make wordpress blogs for their fake Anton Long. Would it really matter? No, because Myatt is still the central personality all of these people have in common.

You know when you babysit a bunch of little baby cousins and one of them does something bad like break like spill water on the floor? Then you say, "Okay... who did that?" And everyone who didn't do it says, "Not me." Who do we know is the guilty one? The quietest one... in the back... pretending to be invisible so he won't get in trouble. It's like that with the ONA too. Just look for the sneaky one.

Q. What's the ONA about I don't get it? I thought ONA was satanism? Why are people associated with ONA like RM all mystical and Christian? Why was DM a Muslim and not a Satanist? Hagur was a Catholic Priest? Chloe is a Buddhist? Where did all the Satanists go? I though ONA was Nazi, why is Shugz Chinese or Asian or whatever? What's going on?

A. The Traditional Satanists of ONA are all still around. They just keep to themselves. ONA is like a large parent company... ONA Inc. So to diversify its Options... first what does that term mean, to diversify your Options?

Let's say I have \$1000 to invest in penny stocks. I buy \$1000 worth of OTC Pennystocks of 1 start up company. That 1 start up company fails a year later. I lost all my money. That's putting all your eggs into one basket. The potential return dividends with such a singular investment may be big, but that is rare. Other was is to diversify your options or play the field. I put in \$100 in 10 OTC start ups. Some will fail, while one might steadily grow. In such case I don't lose all my money and I have an OTC which might go somewhere.

The ONA is the same way. It's like a parent company that is playing the field. It's got it Intellectual Capital invested into an OTC subsidiary called Traditional Satanism. But the same Intellectual Capital is invested in the OTC company called Reichsfolk, and The Numinous Way. Then the same Intellectual Capital is invested into new start up subsidiaries called the Way of the Drecc, the Niners, the Balobians, and so on.

Not all of those subsidiaries are Satanic or Satanism oriented. Only Traditional Satanism based on the ONA's Codex Saerus and Naos are. If as an ONA Associate you want to go work in the subsidiary then you will be into the Satanism. If Satanism is not your thing, you can go work in the Numinous Way subsidiary. If philosophy is not your forte, you might go with Reichsfolk. It all doesn't matter because the same Intellectual Capital is the base capital of each subsidiary. The Way of the Drecc is not religious and not concerned with Satanism or the Sevenfold Way, or any of the Traditional stuff. WSA is a Drecc thing, we're Buddhists. Niners are ONA but their thing isn't connected with Traditional Satanism, although many Niners are Satanists of different kinds.

Or another way to see ONA is ONA is a Federal Entity composed of Constituent Member States like the United States is. So in the US you have Boston Massachusetts who have their own Culture and way of life, which differs from the people and culture of the Appalachia, which is different from the people and culture of the Deep South such as New Orleans, which is

different from the people and culture of Utah, which is different from the people and culture of California. But all those States and people belong to the same Federal Entity and share a common Federal Identity and Federal Culture defined by documents such as the US Constitution. And so on. The member states of the ONA Federation are like the Outer Forms such as Traditional Satanism, the Dreccs, Niners, and the various Nexions with their own mixture or style. This ONA Federation is open ended, meaning that new nexions or forms can be added at any time by whoever. It's ONA if it shares certain constitutional elements such as Anton Long as the Mascot, his writings as a foundation to further build on, the 5 Core Principles, the Sinister Dialectic, and the Sinister Code of Honour, etc. It's exactly like the British Commonwealth also where each Commonwealth Nation recognizes the Queen as their figurative head of state, and where English is a common shared language in many cases, and where a certain amount of history with England is shared. But this doesn't mean the Queen exercises any real temporal power in all those Commonwealths Nations. Each Nation is independent and have their own government and culture and history and people and ways of life.

ONA as a corpus of ideas and practical wisdom can be complex... but no more complex than Science. In science you have a leaderless institution with composed of fellow scientists. Each scientist shares a common praxis called the Scientific Method. From their praxis new disciplines and fields of study are born such as biology, chemistry, astronomy, nanotechnology, and so forth. Is a botonist a scientist, yes, one that specializes in botany. Is a cosmologist a scientist, yes, one that specializes in cosmology. Old scientific theories that no longer work to explain anything are discarded. Old theories such as Newton's theory of gravity may be kept. Gradual with Time, new theories emerge which is built on top of the old theories kept. The whole institution is open ended meaning that there is no limit or direction imposed on what science can become. It is evolving and dynamic... but the institution does have its Peerage. And it is the Peerage that reviews new theories and debates and critiques them. Thus althoe open ended, not every scientist's crack pot theories will pass the Peer Review Process. Nobody elects this Peerage. They are just well respected peers in the Scientific Community.

ONA is the same way. Old theories and idea can be abandoned, some will be kept if still useful, new ideas will be added, its open ended with no imposed limit or direction, but it also has a Peer Group. Not every idea an ONA person makes will pass this Peer Group's review process. Nobody elects this Peer Group. It's just a loose body of peers... hence Peer Group... who are respected or have earned a certain amount of influence. This Peer Group consists of the Old Guards and the New Guards. Most of all the Old Guards are very well mannered when reviewing new ideas and when rejecting them. New Guards like Chloe on the other hand if she doesn't like an idea and rejects it will chew your ass out. But her peer opinions – or anybody else's – doesn't matter because its the Top Peer Anton Long's reviews and opinions that matter. And these are just opinions and reviews not judgments, sentences and laws dictated. And idea can get completely rejected by most of the current Peer Group and still find its way into general ONA circulation and usage.

Anton Long is considered the Peer of Peers simply because of all and any ONA person living today, he has been ONA the longest – he made it and continues to make it – and he's the only

one to have attained the 6th Degree in the Sevenfold Way. Unless somebody beats his 39 years as a Niner and also makes it the the 6th Degree, AL will be Top Peer and will always be given proper respect and honour by the Peer Group and ONA Associates who live by the ONA Code of Honour. Most of the Old Guards in the Peer Group just lurk in the background and their main job is to just make sure that the Essence of the ONA remains the foundation of the ONA as it grows and mutates and adds onto itself. They are also there in the background to point out and call out imposters and pretenders which happens often actually.

Conclusion

There. I think I got most of the questions floating around in cyberspace. Most of those question have been asked a hundred times and answered 2 hundred time already. The battle with ignorance and assumptions is never over. But I don't mind answering the same old questions asked by mundanes. Actually if you know me by now, I spent my time answering these same old questions not to enlighten or teach these mundanes anything new. I am the least bit interested in convincing a mundane satanist to live the ONA. Why do I take the time to write 25 pages worth of answers to old questions? Memes... like dandelion puffs blown in the winds of cyberspace. It just helps my try to get my Niner kinfolks to perhaps see their ONA in a different way... and if I somehow get them to see life in Many different ways... with many lenses, then what little work I have put in has bore fruit. And such fruit will – has as I have see – grow in perspective and in self development, to duplicate my efforts and bare their own fruits.

Duplication of Effort is the key to wealth and prosperity. You can work your ass off all day marketing a product to people and generate real profit by yourself. But being only one person your potential has a limit. Thus your potential for wealth has a limit. You learn to Duplicate your Effort right? By teaching 10 others how to be your equals, how to do what you do. How to work for their own wealth and prosperity and send them out, but take a cut of what they make. That then creates what we call Residual Income. That's when you can play golf on Mondays and spend time with your friends while others work and you collect that residual income. Then those people learn to Duplicate the Efforts and generate a system of residual income to be your peers and equals. And in that whole process of duplication of effort the company grows in productive peers who know how to get things done, and in influence. But those who know me, knows that what Residual Income I work to generate isn't for me. I make no claim to any ONA fame or fortune. Those who know me, knows me and my friends work to develop the residual income for AL and the ONA as a Kollektive.

Rather then have an ONA run by one "Anton Long" I would much more like to see an ONA made of an army of Anton Longs. Where each of us do what AL does, the time dedicated to nurture the ONA, the sharing of insights and practical skills learned, the sharing of painful lessons from Pathei Mathos, the evolution of the ONA. For whatever reason and in whatever direction. As someone said it recently regarding AL and the ONA, "The center is well defined... the circumference has infinite potential."

A long while ago me and some of my family were having dinner with a family business partner who is very successful at what he does and his wife. I was still in high school then. A conversation about business and corporations in context to "the future" came up. So naturally

the fathers and uncles and this family friend started talking about “the future market.” One of us cousins confused asked the family friend what was meant by “the future market,” and if that meant groups of people you can in future get to buy your service or product.

The family friend said, no, no, no, not that. Then he said to us to imagine if we were take a marker and we were to put a green dot on all the people’s foreheads alive today... all the billions of them. Then we come back in 100 years what would we see? We would see that none of the billions of people have the green dot. What happened he asked? And we answered that the people with the green dots had all died. He said to us, Exactly, the people you see are New People of the Future. That is The Future Market. They have not yet been born. I remembered that idea ever since, and see it alive in many different ways. Hitler once said, “He who owns the Youth, own the Future.”

And from my own life long experience with my own living culture and ancestral tradition, I see and understand that what our family friend said and what Hitler said rings true even for human culture. A living culture must be able to impress in the new minds of its young progeny the traditions, culture, language, and worldviews, or that culture will have no Future. Cultural continuity depends on a culture’s ability to impress on the minds yet to be born its culture or it will die. Those yet-to-be-born Minds are light rays of white light that passes when born into a color filter to take on shape and form, but also such new minds are blank slates wired to acquire a mental form and worldview of what people such Minds are intimately connected with. It is just the way of nature. We either give our unborn progeny a culture, or someone else will. They either are given your ancestral culture or Numinous Way of Life, or they will be impressed and stamped with Magian Ethos. The choice is yours as a parent.

But more in line with ONA that concept of The Future Market is also applicable. If there was one thing I could or wish to teach or get across to other Niners it is the realization of whom they are writing and working for.

The people alive today with the symbolic green dot on their foreheads will all die in a short 100 years. And with their death they will take all of their opinions, convictions, paradigms, worldviews, gods, philosophical interpretations, religious concepts, and ideological beliefs. All of that goes into the grave with them. It is a waste of time to try to convince these mundane marked for death to see the world in a different way, to live life in a different way, and to believe other then their convictions they will hold onto until they die. And they will die.

But there is a Future Market of billions and billions of Unborn Minds not many of us consider writing for and sharing our insights with. For just as we of today look back to perhaps a Myatt of the 70?s, a LaVey of the 60?s... a Jesus of the 1?s... or a Buddha of some 2500 years ago for answers to the same ancient and eternal questions, for insights to better the world we have come into, so too will those Unborn Minds look to us and our people and generations and those in more ancient times for answers and insights.

The Audience that I write for – if and when I write – and the Audience I would wish for those of the ONA to learn to write for is this Unborn Future Market. Everyone alive today is literally marked for death. That Future Audience does not have any convictions yet. Their hearts and

minds have not yet turned to stone. And there are Billions of them, and the Time frame goes on and on. Just billions and Billions and Billions of Unborn Minds that will look for insights and culture and practical wisdom of how to just see and understand the world, and get the best out of it.

I personally could care less if every human alive today hated ONA or rejected it and made whatever claims they make. Because I know they and I will all die and they will take their convictions and assumptions with them. But I have something they will never have – Aeonic Insight... the ability to see far ahead and act, and write accordingly. Not to convince anybody alive today, to but speak to what people will come tomorrow... my children and grand children, and their grandchildren and peers of some distant Future of some Future time and world. If Anton Long can by himself presence the ONA for us of today – his Future – then so long as I have my Aeonic Insight and write for my Unborn Market, I will have the potential to own a piece of the Future... a piece of Future real estate for the ONA and its Myattian Dream. Just one nexion is all it takes. But to have more would be even better.

Shugz 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE ABC RITE



THE ABC RITE

Introduction:

The aim of this Initiatory rite is twofold: 1) It is a means of drawing Dark Forces to the Disciple, and binding them to the Sinister Path; 2) And is a means to “activate” the Disciple; meaning to extricate the Disciple out of his own head so he/she can become used to being productively active in the outside world. The Sinister Way, as we understand it is a Way of Living, Doing, and Being. This rite Initiates the Disciple onto that Sinister Path.

The ABC Rite is undertaken soon after the Disciple’s Initiation; or before as a test of loyalty if the Nexus he desires to join demands. The rite is usually preformed by the Disciple with 3 other Disciples; as his helpers and witnesses; who have practiced this rite before. The more often the rite is preformed, the more Dark Forces are drawn into the Sinister Predator. The rite may be preformed by a solitary Disciple who honestly desires to become a genuine Sinister Predator. Or it may be practiced by an entire nexion of Sinister Predators.

ABC stands for: Assault; Business; and Criminal organization.

The Voiding (Preliminary Ritual):

The Disciple first researches abandoned and derelict buildings in a suitably urban area.

Then on a night of the full Moon, they break into this building and aim to conduct the ritual on the top floor, or most inaccessible part of the building (researched beforehand during a practice run). They are not allowed any means of light to guide them through the building.

Once in the chosen space, the Disciple lights incense of Mars. They must also have a crystal with them suitable for ritual use. No candles are permitted.

They then walk a circle anti-clockwise three times, saying "Ad Satanas qui laetificat juventutem meam".

They then stand in the centre of the circle, holding the crystal, and vibrate, with force, "Agios o Shugara" seven times whilst visualizing the sigil of Shugara.

Then the Diabolus is sung three times.

The Disciple then places the crystal on the floor, and sits near to it, within the circle. They visualize the crystal becoming black, which spreads out to engulf them.

Once visualization is over, the Disciple departs the building, and prepares themselves for the performance of the ABC's the following day.

The ABC's:

1) Assault

The Disciple must first perform the act of Assault. Three witnesses are involved to aid the Disciple and to observe all is done correctly.

Two acts of assault are most commonly recommended: lynching, and sexual assault.

Usually if a lynching is chosen, Disciples in the past have found it easier to do a drive by lynch in a quiet street and beat the shit out of an unsuspecting bystander. The bystander must bleed from the lynching. This is called a "Blood Opfering".

If the option is to be a sexual assault, previous Disciples have found it easier and less risky to wait for a 'wiccan' holiday, and then find a suitable victim in their places of gathering – usually held at night in places favorable to the assault. This is called a "Sex Opfering".

If a female Disciple is performing the Sex Opfering, she must use whatever means available to sexually offer her victim, while her 3 witnesses holds the Opfer down. Safety and stealth here is of utmost importance. We do not want our brothers and sisters' liberty and safety jeopardized or compromised in any way. Intelligence, planning, concealment of identity, and use of "mottos" is standard protocol. Each Disciple is given a motto or nickname by the group, which they will be then known by.

2) Business

Once again, the Disciple is accompanied by three witnesses. 'Business' is defined as "the art and science of transferring other people's money into your pocket or bank account". Business is broken down into the three B's (BBB): "Beggery," "Burglary," and "Bluffery", which we affectionately refer to as the "Better Business Bureau".

The Disciple first begins their Beggery by being taken to a highly populated area. They are then required to beg for money all day until they have raised \$100 dollars. The Disciple must share what they make equally with their 3 witnesses. "Beggery" also includes: Extortion, Racketeering, and Tax Collecting, which are all different forms of Begging. The Disciple may choose which form of begging they will use to collect the required amount.

Next the Disciple must pass the Burglary test. The Disciple must steal something which can be sold or pawned for money. The Disciple must raise \$100 to past the test. Again, whatever money is made must be divided equally.

Next the Disciple must demonstrate their skills in "Bluffery". By Bluffery we mean "the art of conning stupid people out of their money". The Disciple must use and devise a suitable means – eg. selling trinkets like pens, or magazines, or pamphlets; or create a business commodity of their own, and selling it for profit. The Disciple again must raise at least \$100 to pass the test, and the money must be shared equally.

By going through the Better Business Bureau the Disciple learns to hustle for money, and discovers that they are not so dependent on jobs to make a decent living. They will learn to see that every person is an opportunity, and that which looks like a street of busy cars is a river of money and opportunity waiting to be networked with and exploited for personal gain. Thus the Disciple gains a sense of liberation, and begins to realize that financial independence is possible. The Disciple also learns to work and co-operate in a collective group.

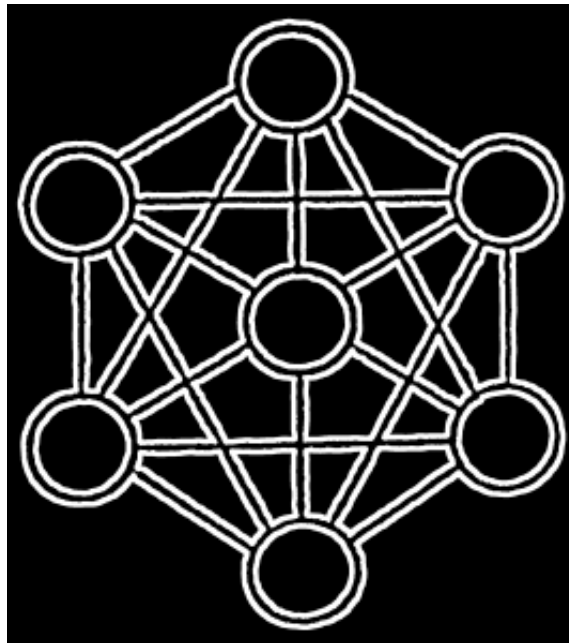
3) Criminal Organization

This is where the Disciple displays their intelligence, creativity, and organizational skills. The Disciple must organize a small group, and plan out a very organized and stealth criminal act, which in some way will benefit the small group. In the past, Disciples have organized small groups of new Disciples and put them though the A and B stage – themselves acting as a witness and leader of the group.

-WSA-

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE ART OF REAPING



[The Art of Reaping](#)

“Come as a Reaper, for thus will you sow.” – 5th Satanic Point; Codex Saerus; ONA

Destruction

The first thing that comes to Mind in most of us when we read the sixth Satanic Point is hell cracking open and destruction running amok annihilating everything. Or the image of the grim reaper running around killing city people left and right. Somehow that's suppose to sow something... something new born from the ashes of something old. So we mislead ourselves into thinking that one must kill and destroy to give birth to something new. Creation does not always comes from destruction.

In a way, the seeds of something new are sown in the death of the old. As we see in Nature. Old trees and plants, and old animals which die are processed by bacteria and fungus into nitrogen rich fertilizer from which grows a new forest.

Old useless alpha male lions in the Serengeti who have grown old and useless are taken down by new younger males... thus the Pride gets an influx of new genes. This may seem 'not right' from a localized Time perspective, but on a chromorphic level, the old replaced by the new insures Nature that Her parts (a species) continues to exist in great stretches of Time. For Nature – as eternal as She is – deals in increments of great Time... in the millions and billions of years. From such great increments of Time, Nature must test and try life forms and genes to insure that each successive generation inherits the means needed to continue across that great stretch of Time.

Civilization, like a forest or pride of lions, from an aeonic perspective, works in the same way over large chunks of Time. Ancient prehistoric civilizations lost in Time rise and fall... and their people disperse taking their wisdom, knowledge, and experiences with them, from whom eventually is borne new kinds of civilizations. So here we see that the death and destruction of a civilization itself is not the foundation of a new civilization. It is actually the creativity, experience, and intelligence of the people. The destruction – like a blank canvas – only gives them the freedom to express their Minds and creativity. Anyway, from the fall of an old civilization, arises new forms of civilization... and from this there is Progression of Humanity. From the ancient ashes and ancestral wisdom of ancient civilizations came in Time, the kingdoms and empires of Europe. These in turn were disrupted, and destroyed... and from the ashes of these old empires sprouted republics – a new form and species of human civilization. No doubt the civilizations we presently know of such as America, have brought our species very far into the future.

If our species is to continue Progressing forward to actualize our full human potential, we must understand that there must come a Time when what civilizations we know of today shall become Old, Stagnant and Useless... no longer having the potency, inspiration, and influence to captivate our Minds and Dreams... like a stagnant and inert religion. Such civilizational stagnation is like an artery that has become blocked, where the Flow forward has stopped. As cells – which we each are – of such a blocked artery and heart, such blockage of Flow kills us en masse – if not in bodily death, then death in Mind, Creativity, and Potential. The Old and Useless must be destroyed... its citizens (seeds) must be dispersed, and from the casting of such seeds – and the knowledge they each carry – will sprout new kinds of civilizations which will thus keep the Flow of our Progression moving forward.

So we see that in the old ONA of many years back often times pre-occupies its time with designing and strategizing the Hows of such an act of destruction is to be accomplished... like an underground rebel force plotting and planning. Yet, hardly is there ever a manuscript which details the images and visions of the End Result of such dreams and goals that inspires and captivates our minds and emotions. This is an important misdirection of 'psychic' energy, which will be talked about later.

The Reaper

This big perspective of Nature, and Civilization, is beyond the individual person. Thus, in a way, the ideation of destroying a civilization to materialize a new one is almost – if not – impersonal... or beyond our direct touch. This concept of being a Reaper to sow and create must be brought down to a more direct, personal, and practical level. Brought down to a level imbued with personal experience, rather than theoretical strategy.

A "Reaper" does not actually denote or suggest someone that kills, terrorizes, and destroys. A Reaper is a Harvester. Harvesting crops takes intelligences, wisdom, and planning. Crops aren't senselessly cut up and killed. Only the Ripe ones are harvested. What is harvested is usually divided into three portions – a part to be used, a part to be sold, and a part to be sown. A skilled and wise farmer who knows when and how to harvest his crops right, can continue his crops year after year, and season after season. This skilled farmer can take one single corn

seed, and when given enough time, he can make it grow into an entire field of corn, to benefit himself, his family, and the market.

To “come as a reaper,” on a personal and practical level, means to think as a harvester... to think first of the End Result – that which shall be reaped – and thus to sow in such a way that yields the desired End Result. As that skilled farmer with that single corn seed does not think of the uselessness of the single seed he has, but rather envisions – aeonically – the End Result he desires... which is a field of corn. So he will sow that seed, with that End Result in Mind, and when that seeds becomes a plant he takes the many seeds it gave and uses it wisely – in tune – to the End Result he has in Mind. This End Result is Wyrd – Fate... Destiny.

Men are subject to or mastered by Fate, whereas Gods are masters of their own Fate and Destiny. In other words, the command of wyrd (or lack thereof) is the “birth mark” of a Mundane/Anariya (cow herder of the gods) and the Drecc/Ariya (the gods... in training). So this is the esoteric and practical meaning of coming as a Reaper – to learn to master our own destiny, by not senselessly sowing seeds aimlessly in life, but to have an End Result always in Mind, and to work accordingly in Life to Reap that envisioned End Result... the Fruition our acts and deeds in Life bares.

Since we exist in a Causal Universe, there is a logical science and mechanics to how causality unravels and to how Wyrd Becomes. There is a Cause – seed-cause – to every Fruit, or End Result, or Fate. The mechanics of the causal unfoldment of Wyrd has been expressed in many ancient culture in many ways. The ONA has its own way of expressing the mechanics of Wyrd, which is rarely spoken about. This subject is something which I personally deem of paramount importance, because when we each understand how Destiny unravels, we can take advantage of the mechanics of causality to manifest in Life a Life we desire to live. Personally, I do not want my future children to be mastered by Fate... tossed around by circumstances like drift wood. I want my future children to have an intelligent conscious control over their innate power to create their own Life... to be Masters of their own Destiny and Reality.

Wyrd

The causal mechanics of Wyrd is esoterically hidden in the Tree of Wyrd of the ONA. The imagery of the “Tree” itself symbolizes the Brain. The Brain itself is the upper branches of this Tree, while the nerves that stretch down thru the spinal column are this Tree’s root system. This Tree is the center of its own universe. This Tree is the center thru which the cosmos literally comes into being. In other words, the Fruit this Great Tree bares, is that which we as living beings experience and observe.

Everything and every aspect of our modern existences once first began as a mere thought – seed-cause – in somebody’s Mind. Everything from the airplanes in our sky, to the internet we use, to the nations we are a part of all first began as an ideation. That seed – ideation – is sown, which grows and causally bares Fruit as experience and observable reality. By “observable reality” I don’t mean to denote the “backdrop” of the jungle, mountains, earth, stars, planets, and galaxies. I mean to suggest the “furnishings” of this kabuki stage we call life that we directly experience and directly observe. It is we who decorate and fill this stage

with the furniture and props.

This Tree of Wyrð comes with seven spheres, each sphere representing a planet of some kind, and perhaps the archetypes associated with each planet. So we have as the first sphere the Moon, then Mercury, then Venus, then the Sun, then Mars, and Jupiter, then last we have Saturn. Saturn is the End of Wyrð. Saturn is the Reaper or Harvester. In ancient times Saturn was the god of the Harvest and his symbol was the reaping sickle. These seven spheres of the Tree of Wyrð, thus esoterically explains to us in detail the mechanics of Wyrð... how a seed-thought causally materializes into Fruit ready to be reaped by the Harvester.

The Moon is silent and awe inspiring. Its face, its size, and waxing and waning captivates our Minds. By its changing of faces we are able to figure out the seasons and months. By its orbit, we have the phenomenon of the ebb and flow of the Tides on earth. Thus we may symbolize the Moon with Poseidon/Neptune's trident, who is the archetype of the Dark Sea of our Psyche, from which all our words and thoughts arises. The Moon also represents the night season, during which we sleep dreaming away under its subtle light. The sphere of the Moon represents Inspiration, Initial Thought that comes to our attention, and dreams or visualization.

Mercury is the messenger of the gods. He carries the words and decree of one party to another. By him, the intentions of the gods are made known. The sphere of Mercury represents Intention or Intent. Here the initial inspirational thought is intentionalized.

Venus is the goddess of Love and Beauty. The sphere of Venus represents Desire & Passion. Desire is the fuel that backs up and moves the intentionalized thought forward. Passion is the Force which makes the impossible possible. Love and Beauty to our species – and all species – is the greatest and most enchanting driving force. How many wars have been fought for Beauty (over a woman). What would we each not do for Love. In other animals, when the season is ripe, no male can resist the sent of a female in heat. It is Desire that drives Nature forward from one generation to the next.

The Sun burns and casts heat. The sphere of the Sun represents the Force of Will and Determination. Here the lunar seed thought, after being empowered by Intention, and fueled by Desire, now burns with Will and Determination. This sphere is the alchemical crucible where the unmanifested seed-thought begins to become a causal phenomenon.

Mars is the god of war. The sphere of Mars is the first stage where the seed-thought takes root in the real world of experience. War, if you think about it is Thought materialized as causal phenomena. War first begins in the Minds of generals ideating, scheming, strategizing, and intelligently planning. Only after such Minds have come to a workable strategy that will yield a desired End Result are the orders given to the soldiers. Then the soldiers executes what were once thoughts, and thru their execution of duties, the thoughts of lofty Minds materializes as reality. How many kingdoms, empires, and republics has our species known that have been born of war? These civilizations born of war once began as a thought in a lofty Mind. The sphere of Mars thus represents Action and the transition of thought-stuff into reality and experience.

Jupiter is king of the gods. His Word is Wyrð. By this I mean that what a King says, orders, commands, wishes, he will get one way or another. As king, what you say and desire, you can expect to receive. It doesn't matter How to a king. The How is the responsibility of the servants and subjects. All a King is concerned with is getting what he wants. The sphere of Jupiter represents Regal Expectation. That initial lunar thought after coupling with a burning will, and actualized with action and deed, can be Expected to manifest. By regal expectation, I mean to suggest that we each must learn to expect what we wyrðfully set into motion as a King/Queen who has spoken. A King or Queen who has total dominion in their domain, should have no doubt that what they speak, decree, and command should not come to them. It must.

Saturn is the Reaper... Lord of the Harvest. Under his watchful guide and auspice crops grow and bare fruit. The sphere of Saturn represents the Fruition of our thoughts... now ready to be reaped by Saturn's sickle.

The Work

First the architect is inspired in his Heart to build a Temple. He spends his time Visualizing as best as he can in his Mind's Eye what he wants his Temple to look like. He will make his Intent to build this Temple. The stronger his visualization and intent, the more Desire is born, which leads into Will and Determination.

This architect then draws his vision of his Temple on his trestle board or blue print. He then Acts by collecting the tools and material and workers needed. He then hands over his vision to his team of workers, and Trusts or Expects his vision to manifest. It doesn't matter How the workers will do it. All that matters is that the End Results of the finished Temple will look exactly like the envisioned drawing. How is irrelevant. If this architect micromanages the How he only gets in the way of the workers and actually impedes a quick materialization. The Saturnian End Result when the workers are entrusted, is a completed Temple built in the real world of experience which mirrors what once was in the architect's Mind. This is the causal process of Thought alchemically transmuting into experiential reality.

The How does not matter. Causality is the workmen of Wyrð. Nobody knows "how" causality works in the causal universe. It just does... in the same sense that we know that there are a number of cosmic laws and things that exist such as gravity, electricity, and magnetism. We really don't know how these things work or why. We have theories, but you don't have to know how electricity works to use it. You can be a total fool and plug in a lamp and always expect the electricity to turn the lamp on. Who cares How that electricity becomes light... it might be fascinating to electricians, but your average person just wants the End Result – Light.

How and why causality works and exists in our universe may never be known but you don't have to know how and why to use the natural process of causality. In fact it causes a lot of suffering in Life when you don't use causality wisely. The causal-seeds you sow – no matter what they are – will bare fruit as your Fate. You each have a choice to either be lame ducks mastered by Fate, or gods who are masters of Fate. When using the natural causal system of the cosmos to materialize your thoughts, no "god of the causal" is used, abused, ordered, or commanded. It is just a natural process. Like jizzing in a girl, you're not using or controlling

some demon of Life to make a baby. When jizz is up in a girl, a natural process just takes place, and you can always Expect the same End Result – a baby. It's nothing magical, it's Natural.

That's the cool thing about Nature – it's smarter than us. Can you imagine if Nature entrusted us with the secrets of how sperm and egg becomes a living baby... if we had to sit there and consciously divide that zygote into billions of cells, and magically make the baby's eyes, nose, mouth, and guts? Our species would be extinct in a few years because we are actually not as smart as we claim to be. So who cares – besides biologists – how a baby is made, if you want a baby, you put sperm in a girl and nature just does Her things. Causality works in the same Natural way – stick the sperm-thought of what you want in the womb of Nature and you'll get what you asked for in a few months. Who cares how it works.

People will ask for proof that causality can be used to manifest thought into experience. The is proof – your own Life's past experiences. Take the time to seriously and Mindfully meditate for a moment on all of your experiences in Life, and everything that you have from your clothes you wear, to your car, and friends, to your job and wife, or a built body. Take one of those things you Reaped such as your car and work backwards like a detective to figure out what you did to get it. If you honestly do this, you will come to Realize that what thoughts you spend your day time visualizing and imaging, which is backed up by Intention, Desire, Determination, Action, and Expectation, ultimately becomes real.

If you Desire something bad enough, and the Determination is there, you will act it out by seeking it. If it's a car you will drive around car lots to find the right one. If it's a girlfriend you will act it out by doing what needs to be done to attract a girl. Likewise, what you spend your time worried about... negatively visualizing and imaging... telling yourself over and over (making the Intention) that you are broke, poor, unhealthy, unloved, will also naturally manifest into your Fate. The Norns are blind, they just weave Wyrð... your own Mind, what visualizations and intentions you fill it with during your waking moments, is the pattern and design that will be woven into the fabric the norns spin.

As A Reaper

As a skilled reaper you begin the Tree of Wyrð backwards with Saturn and determine the End Result you want in Life. Figure out what actions need to be taken... any action or deed that will bring you closer to your goals suffices. Understand that each deed and act bares better fruit when backed up by emotion (Venus). Once you have figured out what each sphere needs to be filled with, you work your way from the sphere of the Moon on up.

Spend about 5 minutes a day vividly visualizing you already having or experiencing the End Result. How it comes to be is not your concern. Don't try to micromanage something you don't even understand, you'll just get in the way. Usually, what we are most Obsessed over (Sun = Determination/Will) is what we will experience and encounter in Life most often. This requires no rites or rituals, although such things may serve to enhance your emotions and visualizations, determination, action, and expectations. The time just before you go to bed is the best time to do the 5 minutes of visualization, because when you are asleep, you have up

to 8 hours of your conscious mind not getting in the way by doubting. The more doubt you have, the less expectation, will, determination, you will have, which affects your actions and desires.

I've personally tested this system out over and over again in the real world to know that it works, so I'm not pulling some magical bullshit out of my ass or some book. It's not magical, it just happens. When it does happen, things come to you thru other people, thru coincidences, and coincidental circumstances. I personally experience these intuitive hunches in my gut after I visualize for something to wyrdfully get it. I'll feel a pull or tug in my heart area which cause me to think about a place or to go or do something. So I usually follow these tugs which leads me to a person or situation that eventually gives me what I want.

For instance, I get 90% of my books by using this method of visualization and waiting for these tugs. It's something I have been doing since when I first started college. I would do research and when I get stuck needing more relevant information or reference, I put everything away and spend a few minutes vividly visualizing myself with a stack of books and finishing my research and papers. Then I literally take myself to the library on campus and wait as often as I can. In the beginning I won't feel anything, but the more obsessed I get over the topic of research, the quicker the tugs come. To help get the tugs coming I sometimes walk aimlessly up and down each isle in a state of obsession.

Then I'd pick up a tug... it's like a gut feeling, but is a physical sensation in the heart area, as if the area were tightening up or swirling, and this "pulls" you or your Mind in certain directions. So I follow these tugs and pulls, and always – 100% of the time – I end up picking up a book – which usually seems to have nothing to do with my subject... but when I open it and read it, it always has some information that I needed or wanted. I buy all of my books using the same technique. I obsess over a subject for a time, and the tugs makes me drive around different cities to different books stores, and after a while I collect a pile of books all relevant to the subject.

Conclusion

I think this process of Wyrd and Pathei-Mathos together makes a Complete Way of Life. One which is not based on any dogma or doctrine, but on Life and direct Experience. I've had the direct experience of making this process of Wyrd work for me. I was originally taught this by a few mentors, a couple of whom were successful millionaires, who learned to make Life work for them thru their own discoveries, tests, and experimentations in life. I want to pass this art and science of Life to my own children someday as a Living Tradition, so that they will have the tools they need to make the best out of Life, and to manifest their full potential in Life. This is the real reason why I stick around the ONA. It offers a fresh medium, with which I can use and work with to pass what I have learned as a Living Tradition, in the same way that it has become DM's medium which he impregnates with his own Pathei-Mathos – from which we all benefit.

In this sense, the ONA is a very unique system because it is based on the 40 year insights of a living person's gradual unfoldment, and a culture of sharing insights from personal

pathei-mathos in life can be seen being born in the ONA. Slowly the ONA becomes an Ordering of people of like Minds who share their personally insights with other Dreccian – thus creating a real culture and living tradition which has the potential to pass our collective wisdom obtained from direct experience of Life down across the generations.

This process of Wyrð is only one such experience of life. It's a shame that more people who have experienced this process of thought coalescing into form and experience does not share their experiences with others. I hope that as Time passes, each Dreccian of the ONA will be open to sharing their personal experiences – as DM does – so that a Living Tradition can genuinely be born from which we all can benefit. If anything, it adds a new practical layer to what is already the Tree of Wyrð.

The more you put this process to trial in real life, the more it works, and the more you realize that there is more to Life than meets the eye, and the more you realize that your Thoughts Become Things. It's as if Life... or the Cosmos reflects what you entertain in your Mind. Or as if there is a place somewhere "out there" where the Mind and Cosmos blurs in a sea of infinite potential, and what you fixate your mind on, becomes real. This must be directly experienced to be meaningful. Reading about it and believing or disbelieving in it will do nothing. Put it to the test.

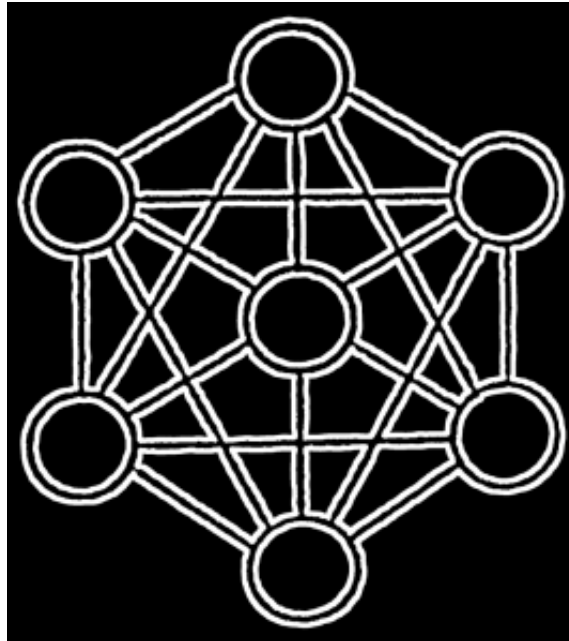
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THE BUSINESS OF ONA



The Business of ONA

It's been 3 years and we've seen the Vipaka of our actions we set in motion in the past Bare Fruit which is pleasing. Since all of the talks that went down between me, Kayla, and our Liaisons were mostly private and Behind The Scenes or off the record, very few people of the ONA can fully appreciate the visual of the 3 year long Unfoldment of Vipaka. One thing I liked about my Liaison DarkLogos was that he was on the same wave length as me. I could just give him rudimentary "memetic equations" like {ONA=Apple Inc} & {WSA=iPod} and without having to explain anything, DL would get it, and get to work with AL to make things happen. He never questioned me and always understood what I was trying to say.

Most of our business talks were literal business talks based on things I know about business and marketing from my little experience and from several books I base my strategies on. So this little essay will be an overview of the key points and concepts I used. Then at the end I'll try and articulate the next step since I can barely put the next step into words right now.

It maybe wondered why the ONA needs to be dealt with behind the scenes as a business or corporation with some "product" if the Essence is natural and everywhere. Or if we are born sinister by nature. Sure you may be born human by nature, but the various peculiarities of human stuff like the language we speak, the culture we live, and our worldviews are learned. Unless you are suggesting to me that as a baby you came out into the world with a fully functioning lexicon, culture, and worldview? You're full of shit if you tell me so. I know otherwise because there are cases of Feral Children who are raised without proper human influence who can hardly be considered human. It would be more accurate to say that we are born with the Potential to be human, which Potentiality must be nurtured or unfolded.

Another way to put it is if you in one breath told me that you wanted to go to LA to go shopping, and in another breath say to me in a confused manner: "But I don't understand why I need to use a vehicle to get to LA?" The answer is that you need a vehicle to get your ass to LA in the first place. Dharma is everywhere, but you need the Yanas to lead you to come to an awareness of it. Why do you need scientific fields such as biology and chemistry or mathematics if all that shit is everywhere in the universe? Because without the Field to lead you to the awareness of such things, you'd be ignorant of it consciously. And so we can say that the more refined our Vehicle is, the more effective it is in helping us develop an understanding of our world. The more refined science is, the more powerful and accurate the theories we can make may become to help us dis-cover a more refined understanding of the nature of actual reality.

Primal Coding

The most influential book in my business and marketing arsenal is a book called "Primal Branding." The author is a mentor to executives of very large international corporations. Basically what the author did was in the old days he actually studied different human tribes anthropologically. He was trying to figure out what these tribes had in common, what makes a tribe a tribe, and what holds a tribe into a coherent group. He also shifted his research on what we might call "urban tribes" such as sports teams and their fanbase, etc. His idea was that if he could isolate the functioning variables that makes these tribal groups coherent, he can turn companies and their market into tribes to produce zealot customers that transcends generations, class, etc.

The author came up with 7 things all tribes share in common which he named the Primal Codings. These codings are what the corporations will implement to induce tribalization of its market base. The obvious reason why as a company you want your market base to be tribalized is because of an idea we can call "Market Vaporization," which is when over time your consumers or market disappears. If this market vaporization continues unchecked the consequences for a corporation are bankruptcy and debt. A good example of total market vaporization would be the very old consumer market for a gaming system called Atari. Overtime as new and better gaming systems came our the market abandoned Atari because this Atari company never took the initiative to evolve their product to meet the progressive needs and movements of its market. So in the end they lost their market and fell off the earth into total irrelevancy. I think I vaguely recall another old gaming system that died out called Sega or something? They're gone too. In cult and ideological lingo we call market vaporization: Turn Over Rate. Thus tribalization induces and insures retention over long periods of time. If your venture business can't retain people, and has a massive turn over rate, then it must be understood that there is something wrong.

The functioning premise of Primal Branding is that Business is a Belief System, therefore Primal Coding will make zealots. There are 7 simple Primal Codings: 1. Creation Story; 2. Creed; 3. Icons; 4. Rituals; 5. Pagans; 6. Sacred Words; 7. Leader. This book was not written for cults and actually written for business people, so you have to know what those Primal Codings means on the corporate end. In the same way how you would read Sun Tzu's Art of War and know how to incorporate it into the business arena.

Your Creation Story is a typical story of how your company was founded so your market can relate to your company. It's better if your creation story resonates with your target audience/market. Apple Inc was founded in a humble garage by geeks; America was founded by rebels fighting for Liberty. Creed of a corporation would be things like: "Save more, pay less," "Your way right away," "Inn -n- Out, Inn -n- Out, that's what a hamburger's all about." "Be all you can be, in the army," "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality!" Icons are logos since people are more mentally structured to deal with pictures than written words. People can better and quickly identify Islam from its iconic Crescent and Star rather than by staring at the many pages of the Koran. One of the best and most pregnant with meaning icons: the Playboy bunny. A picture is worth a thousand words.

Rituals in business terms is like standing in a line at Starbucks; dressing up in formal attire; struggling with California traffic to get to work or to Rodeo Dr.; the ritual of shopping at a WalMart so often you know where everything is; and so on. You know your friend is a hardcore WalMart shopper when you talk about lipstick and he says: "Oh yeah, WalMart, \$2.98, Health & Beauty Aid department, aisle G20. Fridays is double coupon day!" Pagans in Primal Coding for business is the "Us & Them" rhetoric. You have the cool crowd who uses Apple product and the heathens who use IBM compatibles [Generics]. You have those who use Linux Versus those who use Windows [Windorks]; people loyal to McDonald's versus Burger Queens; Target shoppers are classier than WalMart shoppers who are fat slobby trailer park trash [WalSchmucks]; one sports team fan versus another. It's more psychologically effective and demeaning to invent cool derogatory words to refer to your pagans like Nigger, Wigger, Honky, Chink, Nip, Gook, Beaner, that's all I know. Bloods call Crips "Crabs" as in pubic lice. Crips call Bloods "Slobs." TRG calls Asian Boyz "Apples." Everybody calls TRG members "Roaches." Americans call Mexicans "Wetbacks." Mexicans call Americans "Gringos." Tribes of descent looking pretty girls will invent exonyms for other tribes of girls such as: fat bitch, whore, slut, skank, and so on. Getting a manicure and going shopping at the mall or an outlet is Ritual which you don't do with skanks.

Sacred Words in business talk are group specific Lexicon. In real tribes one tribe can tell another tribe apart by the dialect they use. So if somebody is using a list of words like: Congruent, Variable, Means, Parallel, Angle, Vector, Tangent, etc you know such person is coming from a "tribe" working with Geometry and Mathematics and not the military. If you have a group of people using words like: Enemy, Tactic, Strategy, Recon, Intelligence Gathering, Weak Spots, etc, you know your dealing with a military oriented "tribe." In business Sacred Word are like: Tall Latte, Short Regular which are special to Starbucks users. Animal Style, which is a "secret" Inn -n- Out order. Tom Yum Ga Gai, Thai Ice Tea, Padt Thai, are Sacred Word anybody will know if you frequent Thai restaurants. What tribe [social group] does a person come from who knows these Sacred Words: "Long Island on the rocks," or "give me a Screw Driver, make it virgin." How about this one: Bodacious, Radical, Tubular Man! Words like Invest, Capital, Shares, Mutual, Trusts, Dividends, Returns, Residual, are Sacred Words in the business sector. If a guy uses such words, and you say: "Huh? I don't understand?" Then he knows you're not in his social group of businessmen because you don't understand those words. People who use Linux have a completely alien set of Lexicon from those that use Window, etc. In other words, you ain't cool if you don't talk like the in crowd. Best examples of real "tribes" with very sophisticated in group Sacred Words are the

tribe of Scientists with their technical lexicon and the tribe of lawyers with their Legal Latin mumbo-jumbo.

The last Primal Coding “Leader” is not what it sounds like in the cult sector. A Lead in business terms may be a CEO like Bill Gates or Steve Jobs were/are. Or they can be “Mascots” or Central Figures your tribal people can look at or know. The old Ronald McDonald is a tribal leader. Mickey Mouse was tribal leader. But the most important qualities such a leader of Figure Person must have are Charisma, Popularity [within the target market], and Rapport with the tribe. Old fart Nazi hardliners lack these three qualities, but Hitler had them. Walt Disney playing with little children may look questionable and he lack the Heart Grabbing power Mickey Mouse had on his target market: Children. Some High Priests or “Ipsissimuses” have a hard time understanding this most basic Primal Code. They have zero charisma, no real market likes their ass, and they have no rapport with anybody but the same 4 active users at their website. When you put a loser like that as the Face and Figure of your Venue, you are going to fail. What social group does a person come from who uses the word “Venue?”

So back in the old days me and DarkLogos deconstructed the ONA to see how many things matched up with these Primal Codings. Where there was a lack, we fixed that. One thing which ONA lacked was a well defined “pagan.” So all I had to do was give DL the “memetic equation” {Pagan=Mundane}, and he understood what that meant and went to work on his side. Then afterward you see everybody like me, Anton Long, and the Usual Suspects all flood every new ONA MSS with the meme Mundane and at every chance we got we debased them and vilified them. Mundane became the ONA’s exonym for Outsiders. To such an extent now that this meme is ubiquitous in the Satanic Subculture where even some non-ONA Satanists know they are Mundane. I love it.

I love it more to hear people get seriously asshurt over how We ONA have split people into two camps Us or Mundanes. They’ll cry out how it’s not fair, we’re just doing what Christians are doing, etc. Yeah it’s not fair, deal with it. Buddhism did it before with the whole Ariya versus Anariya and nobody is trashing Buddhism for it. Our species – because of our human nature – has been doing it forever. Animals know “us from them.” ONA just like Corporations and Brands have learned to take advantage of that human nature. I thought Satanism was based on Human Nature? Go figure that one out. People might object intellectually. But as Buddhists understanding Vipaka and as ONA understanding that earned Pathei-Mathos of experience we should pay attention the the actual causal Fruit of such tactics and we must learn to judge the actual END RESULTS of such actions only. Three years and those of us in ONA who were tuning in before and after knows the difference. The End Fruit does the speaking. The intellectual throwing around of contentious opinions is empty hot air blowing out of asshurt people.

But I also saw that the reverse was true: ONA did not have a demonym for our in crowd. So we fixed that. At first me and DL were throwing around ideas back and forth. DL had the idea of having a word which was associated with the illegal or outlaw sector of society but not an English word. I first said I really like the word Siam. Siam means Thai, but originally it is a Khmer exonym meaning a Pirate. Interestingly the Khmer word for a Vietnamese – Yuan – originally was a derogatory exonym meaning a Barbarian. I said too bad there is already a

people called Siam. DL suggested I might look for a cool single syllable word in Khmer for a demonym for us, but with a K since he likes word with K in it. I could think of nothing at the time but the word "Krom." Krom in Khmer has a number of meanings from Company, Business, Society, Gang, Organization, to a group of outlaws. So he tossed the phrase "We Are Krom" around back and forth to see if it sounded right. I didn't like it because to me with the English words it sounded like we were saying "We Are Crumbs." A few days later AL had found us a nice unused word from Old English: Drecc. I loved it, DL did too. Then after that you see AL, me, and all of the Usual Suspects flood the ONA with our new demonym. Later AL came up with "Niner."

The major flaw I noticed in the ONA's primal coding was its leader figure or mascot: Anton Long. AL was a leader, but he was also just a pen name with no face or life story where people can actually relate with. This was a serious flaw. My idea back then was to bring in DM as an unofficial mascot or Figure Person. This was because DM was a real person, with a face and name, and a real life story we can relate to. The more rapport you have with your audience, the more Fluid your memes flow in and around that audience. So to fix this primal coding we had to demote AL from leader to top peer and unofficially use DM as the central person. This was done by me and others using his name over and over again, talking about his life, and also importing many DM "memes" from Reichsfolk and The Numinous Way into the ONA.

I would say that AL is very good at building up the ONA primal coding of Sacred Words. Each few months that passes a few new creative and original words are added to the ONA Lexicon. I'll talk about this subject more in detail later since I believe that this Primal Coding is one of our most influential and psychologically seductive tools we as the ONA can refine and use to our advantage. In my other essay I dropped a big clew as to why these Sacred Words and Lexicon is very important to a group: it offers the user a personal means of Self-Expression. Let your most passionate fans sell your product for you with their natural desire to express themselves with your product. We're not selling people a worldview, paradigm, belief system, ideology, or whatever. We are giving to those who resonates with our service the Means to develop such things, using our Product. In the same way that Adobe does not sell files and corporate presentations with their PDF software and Pdf making programs. They offer a Service or Means for corporations to express themselves using Adobe product. That's the little trick or twist. Google Android, Apple iPhone, and now Windows sell a service whereby their market can express themselves with that service and product. Why is this primal coding important? Because what are we all in the business of doing? Why do many of us get into arguments and debates? To sell and distribute OUR MEMES. To make Our Memes circulate. Thus, the best subtle way to make those memes circulate is to engineer memes with meanings which are used as expressive words in Language. Think about the power of Language has on us and our perception.

Brand Hijack

Knowing how to primal code your business and customers into a tribe to generate more coherency, residual consumption, and a stronger collective identity is all great and insures to a certain extent that your market does not vaporize so easily; but it does not guarantee Longevity and Market Domination. A different marketing strategy must be used to generate those. It's

called Brand Hijacking. "Brand Hijack" is the title of the second book which had the most influence on me and how I work with the ONA from behind the scene with the other "Family Business Associates." Brand Hijacking and its marketing strategy actually referred to as "Tribal Marketing," is the current corporate method of marketing and advertizing. Think about how much money the advertizing industry generates a year and you'll understand why I would rather take the advice of a very knowledgeable and experience marketer and advertizing industry than from anybody in the occult.

It would be hard to understand the concept of Brand Hijack and Tribal Marketing without first understanding the very old and outdated way of marketing and advertizing. Now you know were I get all my tribal influences and views from: my own culture, Tribal Primal Coding, & Tribal Marketing.

The old and outdated way of selling product is say you have made 10 coffee mugs and you want to sell your shit to make money. You have two or three outdated options to use. You can sell your mugs door to door. You can buy ads advertising your mugs and hope that a few people will bite and buy. Or you can hire others to sell your mugs. The basic idea to pay attention to is that the "traffic" is either directed at singled out people or to a generic crowd where you just hope for the best. This became costly for intelligent corporation. God doesn't play with dice as Einstein said, and neither do filthy rich corporations. Buying random ads to sell your product to a undefined market hoping for a bite means eventual bankruptcy in business.

This outdated 1980's way of marketing also corresponds with the "strategy" many failure internet cult leaders use also. Typically their "marketing strategy" consists of registering an account at MySatan and then trolling people's profiles leaving random people with invites to join their supercool cult! This strategy is also utilized by Aquino of the now technically defunct Temple of Set over at a large Satanic Forum. Usually Aquino's "marketing strategy" is to put all ONA users in the site on ignore, put all users who debate him on ignore, call people stooges, and talk about his eBooks and the cosmic significance of the year 1975 every chance he gets, even if the posts have nothing to do with anything his eBooks talks about. So much for the Aeon of Set.

Tribal Marketing is the opposite of this out dated way of selling stuff. In current business talk a "tribe" is a Brand Tribe, meaning a visibly cohesive or coherent social order or Subculture which has formed around a specific Brand. You don't market your shit to individual people. You sell your shit to the entire Brand Tribe.

A quick example of a Brand Tribe is the very real and visible Subculture build around basketball. You have the tribal warriors who are the actual team players, the tribal colors, the tribal markings, the tribal wardrobe, tribal cheerleaders, this Brand Tribe has its own collective identity, way of life, language/dialect, taste in music, etc. So as a modern corporation like say NIKE, you make shoes and instead of selling them to individuals or putting up generic ads, what you do is pay the most popular figures in this Subculture to wear your shoes. The whole social order and human nature literally does the rest of the work for you. The popular guy's people sees him wearing Nike shoes and something happens called a Brand Hijack, which is

when the entire Tribe literally Hijacks that shoe brand to use as a Extension or add-on to their already existing Tribal Repertoire/Identity. Another example with Nike is cross market venues like when Nike makes Golf balls, and Gold gloves, and Gold wardrobe. How do you induce a Brand Hijack in your desired market? First of all what would be the desired Brand Tribe [subculture] in this case? The Golfing people. Who's the most well known, well respected, or popular figure in this Brand Tribe? Tiger Woods. Pay him to use your balls, gloves, and attire, and the social dynamics of that subculture will do the rest.

The other half of tribal marketing is the concept of Brand Hijacking itself. The idea of brand hijacking has a lot to do with Relevancy of Service or Product. The more irrelevant you are to a market, the more bankrupt you will be as a company. In the business sector Irrelevancy means you and your executives will be eating shit. What causes Irrelevancy is something called Market Trends. When there is a significant Shift in Demographics a corporation knows there will be a shift in market trends. What do we mean by a "shift in demographics" in plain usable English? It's when an old generation dies out and a new generation emerges with their own needs. Or when a significant subculture or market vaporizes and a new subculture or market emerges. If as a corporation you don't keep up with the dynamic shifts and needs of each generation, and/or subculture, then as time passes you grow more irrelevant and will be replaced by more relevant corporations and their products and services. Two great examples of real high profile products and services that are struggling and fighting to be Relevant to the people and mindset of today are Newspapers and the Yellowpages.

An example of this phenomenon would be say we owned RCA which makes televisions. The year is 1970. Our television sets are top of the line black and white TV sets, with those knobs you have to manually turn. You can be the CEO. So as I wander about the general public I hear about some company who has the crazy idea of making color screen TV sets, and this other corporation has made all these posters and ads hyping their novel idea with pictures of TV screens with color. I notice this has generated a significant or visible change in the market which is a potential shift in the market. So I go to tell you as the CEO: "Sir, there's a small group of young punks who want color screen TV sets, I think that might be a shift in the market. Perhaps we should make color screen TV's?" Then you say: "Fuck that shit! Since when did emo kids dictate our product line? Only gay people like color! RCA is a traditional family business! We make traditional black and white TV's. There will be plenty of people out there to buy our great products forever." What do you predict will happen when the 80's comes to our RCA business? That's irrelevancy and relevancy of Product or Service to a Market and Mindset.

Brand Hijack is when you allow your most passionate fanbased market to literally hijack your service or product where they are able to take that service or product into a direction which they want and need. This helps keep relevance. They don't run your company, they just help transform some of your product into new things they want or need. An example I used with DL was Apple Inc. For a very long time they were second rate and competing in a sea of IMB compatible computer stuff. There were times when they were just barely above bankruptcy. But then they caught a trend which was this new market for mp3 players. From this they produced the iPod. The iPod is not a "traditional" Apple computer product, but that "new" product kept Apple relevant to a market and led those interested to gradually buy the more

“traditional” items. Then when they allowed their fanbase market to take their iPod in their own direction gradually the iPhone was made to meet the desires and needs of their growing market. Today, Apple has beat Exxon as the Top corporation. I think MicroSuck is third or something?

So me and DL were talking about this idea of Brand Hijack to keep things moving and evolving and relevant. He understood and did what he had to do on his end. Which was when AL allowed me and WSA to literally Hijack the ONA. I tried to explain to DL that the WSA to the ONA was just an iPod to Apple. It's weird, it's novel, it's not very Satanic or Traditional, but it's an ONA Product/Nexion which will lead the market to the more Traditional stuff, as well as to the Reichsfolk and Numinous Way items. Sometimes when I wrote something, AL would be nice enough to show his support by writing a new ONA MS supporting the ideas I shared, but making them more Traditional sounding and adding his own novel ideas to the mix.

If you understand the power of Relevancy and Irrelevancy, then you'll get to know how a company – within the flow of Time – can eventually dominate a market. I'll use China as a quick example to balance my talk about 'markets' and stuff. Those are just word I am using to convey an essence that does not actually have to do with selling stuff to customers. In ancient times you have a group of people living along the Yellow River, who became a coherent culture. Around the area were many other people and tribes. But this Yellow River culture over time spread its memes to a target market. When I use the word meme I don't always mean an “ideation.” They are two different things. An ideation would be an idea, a thought, a belief, a constituent part of an ideology. A “meme” is a word used to describe ‘bits or constituent aspects of a Culture,’ and the Culture would be described as a ‘memplex.’ A meme is the act of waving ‘hello,’ nodding your head to mean yes, carrying baskets and things on your head, using mortar to lay brick, feeding scraps to your pigs, shaking hands, driving on the right or left side, styles of art such as calligraphy, styles of martial arts of a culture, in door plumbing is a meme, flushing toilets is a meme, the act of making silk from worms is a cultural meme. None of these things I named is something you Believe in. They are “doable” or cultivatable aspects of a culture which make up a living culture.

So you have this very coherent culture of early “Han” Chinese form. They come with their own memplex which means everything for their culture to their “civilization.” They sell or market their cities, its benefits, and such to their market which are the ‘feral’ tribes/people. They also spread their memplex via war. Both acts spread Han Memes. Until after 4000 years we have an entire something called the “Sinosphere,” which is all of East Asia and Southeast Asia that is Influenced and Inspired by those Han Memes. In groups of people and countries closest to the Han Epicenter, Han Memes displaced these people's native cultural memes. So you have Japanese people using Chinese characters, using Chinese style calligraphy; while other Han memes were adopted and adapted, like the Japanese kimono being an adaptation of the older Chinese ‘Hanfu.’ What's a Han meme that went all the way to India in ancient times? Silk, where do you think saris come from: Hanfu? If the Han memplex were a Corporation we can say that they dominate the market of their sector which is the Sinosphere. Where did all the hundreds of ancient memplexes go over time? They got dismantled, they became irrelevant, couldn't compete with Han Memes. We see this same phenomenon with the American secularist memplex, which we sometimes call Americanism. Everybody wants to be America

around the world. This has shit to do with a belief system and the spreading of ideology. That's not what a "memeplex" is. Unless you believe blue jeans, coka cola, rap music, basketball, hot dogs, Bay Watch, and secular way of life, are belief sets of some American ideological cult.

Which brings us to a possible question some dense people might ask: Why bother spreading memeplexes? A memeplex is a VEHICLE that transmits the Cultural meme to people. Do you value your secular way of life in America? That's a meme, without the memeplex that brought that way of life to your awareness, would you even have a means to Do or Act out this secularist way of life? As a Southeast Asian Culture do you value the practice or greeting people by clasping your hands? Where would that practice be if the culture itself is gone to convey that practice to you? Do you like the Act of making money? Would you still have a means to make that money without the functioning memeplex developed by Corporations and banking world? Do you like fishing? That's a meme. How do you do or act out that meme without a boat to put your ass into a lake or the memeplex of fishing hobbyists that evolved you your fishing line, fishing hooks, sinker, and canned bait? When I use the word meme and memeplex I don't mean always an ideation and ideological belief system. How do you do something, if the MEANS to get your ass to even be aware that you can do it were not there?

We can talk about the practical nature and side of ONA and pathei-mathos and sinister this and sinister that all we want, but none of us Dreccians or Niners doing and living this way, would have ever been aware of such ways/memes if the ONA as a memeplex did not exist, along with its sister memeplexes Reichsfolk and The Numinous Way. How do you tell yourself that you are going to cultivate pathei-mathos to generate personal gnosis, if DM didn't exist, or more importantly if the Vehicle presencing his memes did not exist to get those memes to you? And this is why we are talking about all this business and marketing stuff. RA of the Temple of THEM came up with a single word to describe what I/WSA does with and for the ONA: Expansive. I thought that was a very accurate descriptor. Since the very beginning my entire passion and focus on the ONA is strictly expansive.

Why as an expansionist Dreccian do I give a shit about growing and marketing and keeping the ONA relevant? Besides it being a personal project, I personally understand that there are valuable cultural memes in the ONA that guides us into the awareness of such practices, doings, activities as cultivation of Pathei-Mathos, etc. I would like my future children and a future unborn market to also have access to these things. I know many in ONA don't care for this aspect of ONA. But I know key people who do. It's to these key associates that will see the value of what information I drop in this essay.

So Brand Hijack in context to the ONA is the flexibility of the ONA as a thing to allow the ONA's most zealot or passionate Niners, Dreccs, users, whatever to take the ONA and develop their own product that fits their needs, world-models, and state of mind. That's half of Brand Hijacking. Best example of a company is very good and Tribal/Brand Marketing their Brand is Harley-Davidson. Who's their Tribal Market? The Motorbike clubs and 1%ers. They have engineered a trans-generational loyal market. Harleys are now a fixed accessory of this Tribal Market's group identity. Can you imagine pulling up to a group of Hell's Angels or their

rivals the Mongols on a yellow Yamaha or Kawasaki motorcycle and asking them if you can join their biker gang? You wouldn't fit in their Tribe. I wonder if you can make a Jet Ski ocean gang. You know like a biker gang except they ride Kawasaki jet skis up and down the California coast marauding? Those Somali "Pirates" might like the idea.

The other half of Brand Hijacking is the production end. You watch your market try to make new shit and listen to them Express themselves and their needs or new interests carefully. You may allow them to take a product of yours and perhaps influence what it should be, but you compete with that item by making an even better product out of it for this same market. A real example with me was that 3 years ago nobody in the Satanic Subculture had anything good to say about Buddhism. Most of the demographics – as it is today – were idiots anyways. But even among the very few "intellegencia" of the subculture there was no interest.

Since high school I've used my friends to spy on other people and report data back to me for certain reasons, and out of habit I still have friends pass me intelligence I might like. Around 2.5 or so years ago a few of my spies in cyber space emailed me on different occasions that they had seen in the various occult and western tradition oriented forums they visit that a few of the more smarter ones were talking about Buddhism as if they were extracting insights from it to incorporate into what we call their "repertoire." I didn't waste any time in trying to corner a market that wasn't even formed yet. Before my spies, I was keeping close to Satanism. If you look at WSA's older Opus Vrilis writings you'll actually see that its all entirely using our own form of Satanism we called Progressive Satanism. So after my spies told me their data, I fucking flooded the shit out of the ONA with everything I have on Buddhism and other stuff I know from my eastern side. I ended up telling DL that what we were doing was merging the best of the West with the best of the East into the ONA. Unfortunately I got that idea from Deepak Chopra. Another unfortunate thing is I like Deepak Chopra because he really knows how to mix the Western Psychology with his Eastern Hindu bullshit.

He's full of shit, but sometimes even excrement is inspiring. I was watching some boring anthropological documentary on PBS this one time about these scientists who study ancient cave people in Europe. And this one anthropologist guy with an English accent said to his friend in the cave with him – it's like English people only make documentaries – said in his English accent which can make anything sound horribly intelligent and sophisticated: "Oh look Chuck! Come here, look what what I just found!" His friend says: "What type of rock do you think that is?" And he goes as he holds the rock in his hand in admiration: "Chuck, this is a real treat. You see what we have here is a real Coprolite specimen! That means it's ancient petrified feces of the people that used to live here! With this back at the lab when we break it down we can discover all of the wonderful things such cave people ate in there diet, hunted, and perhaps even cultivated! Shall we go to the lab?" His friends says: "Yes, Let's!" I was thinking to myself during the whole scene: "My god, that's interesting and shit, but damn, it's a piece of shit. How do you get excited over that?"

With all this business talk on tribes, brand or tribal markets, brand hijacking, and primal coding, the very dense might ask what this is all good for why bother with it. It's good for engineering Popularity. What's the one thing we should have learned in school? That the Popular group sets the trends and stays relevant in the minds of the other students. They talk about us, argue

about us, debate about us, hate us, like us, etc. But all that attention is directed at us. At the end of the day as the popular crowd we still get thunk about by those other loser kids. Whereas at the end of the day those kids stop existing to us. We can't even remember their names. We do the same thing with the Popular group in ANY social setting from your job place, to sports team members, to celebrities, etc, so don't act like you don't do this.

All that Popularity goes into the realm of politics. What's the important points to look at in general politics? The most Popular, with the most Popular ideas wins the Hearts of the people, wins the support of the people, and most importantly gains the Power and sets the Policies. What's the most Popular country right now? America. How far does our Americanism, US influence, and Foreign policies in the world? Popularity in business is easy to figure out the practical use of. What the most popular computer ecosystem right now? Apple. What's the most Popular motorcycle brand in any 1%er motorcycle gang? What's the most Popular brand clothing right now? What's "Popularity" essentially mean? It means people can't stop talking or thinking about you. It means you are always on their mind. It means in their mindfield you will be relevant.

What's it mean when you have a shit load of people talking and thinking about you or your Brand? It means big money, big influence, big inspiration, and big power. What the whole functioning concept of memes? The spreading of them around. Like money, memes are worthless when they are not circulating. Which would you rather have or is actually worth something: A frozen bank account with 1 million dollars; or a normal checking account with 1000 dollars? Is a 17 trillion dollar economy worth anything frozen? Just put two and two together. The more those mundanes and outsiders can't stop talking and thinking about ONA, the more ONA will be in their field of awareness and the more our memes will spread and circulate. You pay very close attention to the current rise in the popularity of the ONA in the Satanic Subculture and you'll notice that this rise in Popularity, influx of old and new members, and influence, and power of inspiration actually coincides with the increase of third party talk. In the very beginning when nobody gave a shit about ONA, Shugz and her friends and some of us actually had to make fake profiles to pretend to be other people to talk about ONA. It's an old tactic many of us used in high school to get people talking about us. I know the majority of ONA people are in the ONA for their own reasons. But for me and a few others, the work of spreading memes, i.e.: Influence, Inspiration, Meme Fluidity, is what we're in it for.

Speaking In Tongues

There was a time when Tesla as a young man was working with Edison. The senior was telling the young Tesla that the he would like a light bulb of some sort sense he felt a growing market and demand for such a technological contraption that made artificial light with electricity his company made. So the young Tesla went to R&D on the first light bulb. Later he perfected the glass tube and plug to create a vacuum, but his problem was the Filament. Every material burned up after a while from the heat, or just fell apart. After discovering a secret mixture of metals and minerals Tesla got excited because he had made a filament that would never burn out. He ran to tell Edison the wonderful news! But Edison, being a prudential businessman said that Tesla's idea was a failure in business terms because if the filament were incorruptible, then the light bulb would last for a very long time. Which obviously meant nobody would have a

need to return to buy more light bulbs! So Tesla was ordered to throw his idea away and to go find one of those other filaments he used that lasted a while but burned out. This way, the satisfied customers who had become used to the lights came back for more bulbs, and the company thus would have continued jobs to make new bulbs to redeploy into the market. Regular Customers are created in other words.

But that is not be best example of something we all use everyday, that is a ploy – trick on our minds – that we have gotten so accustom to that we can't go a day without using or employing it. What is it? Our human Language. More specifically and significantly: the Words we use to Express ourselves with and through! What's a Brand Hijack again? It's when a brand or tribe market adopts something as an accessory to its tribal identity and uses such items as a means to EXPRESS such tribal identity. Our Language is an aspect of what we believe makes us Human. We use our words as a means to express ourselves. And those of us who knows, understands that Language fucks up with our perception or reality. The thing to seriously consider is that we can put so much time attacking other people's religious, cultural, philosophical, and ideological paradigms or world-models; but yet such same people never come to realize that their very own language gives them a world-model and paradigm which they are never aware to attack. If only we could harness the trickery and tactics of Language and use it in the ONA! But first we need to deconstruct the process of language to better understand what exactly is happening.

I always thought language was telepathic in nature. Some person speaks to me and thoughts waves hit my mind and I understood. Or at least they were electrical: I heard words and they tickled my audiocenter in my brain and got translated to thoughts? I love language and I like to sometime ponder on the weird "mysteries" of language. There was this one time when my grandma had said something to me in Khmer, and not quite understanding I asked an older cousin to translate it for me. She did and I objected and said that she had given me an inaccurate translation because I could have thunk of a better one. So she asked my why I even bothered to ask her for a translation if I understood what she said.

The thing I didn't know how to explain to my older cousin at the time was that I heard the words our granny spoke, and I knew what each one meant by themselves, but as they were coming out they made no real sense. But with my cousin's translation I was able to grasp the Essence of what our granny was trying to say, but with my own better understanding of each individual word she used, I was afterward able to put together a better meaning. I actually broke what I understood granny had said to me in my own words and pictures back to her and had her pick between which one of us – me or my older cousin – had the better grasp of what she had said. I won, granny said that I had it more precisely.

Later I was thinking about this "glitch" I uncovered in my communication process with granny. Why did I not understand initially? So I began to seriously wonder where exactly in the process of language and/or communication, Comprehension actually took place. I was fooling around with simple childish statement in English which I translated in different ways into Khmer or Spanish. Which was when I stumbled upon another glitch in communication that was actually revealing, to me at least.

My simple English sentence was: "The very white cats ate many things," which makes sense to me. Then I translated this sentence into its Khmer equivalent which looks like this: "Jhma sor sor nyam sa'ey sa'ey chraun chraun," which in my Khmer weltanschauung makes complete sense and has the same exact meaning as the English statement. But I noticed that something bizarre happens if I backtranslate the Khmer sentence into English directly Word for Word, which yields this third sentence: "Cat white white eat what what many many." The third sentence had completely lost its Meaning in both my English and Khmer mindscape, even though they were English words, and even though I know the meanings of each word. This is what was wrong with me and my granny. All the words are there, it just does not compute or make any real sense. This little problem helped me get closer to where in the process of language Comprehension took place. I ruled out that Comprehension had to do with the words themselves or their meanings because of this. But why was syntax or word order or word groupings important? I couldn't answer this to myself until later when I had finally discovered how to install and used something DarkLogos suggested I give a try: PGP Encryption.

Basically PGP Encryption is an entire Process that takes place between two people usually. Each person has a private key and the public key of the other person. Person A writes something and using Person B's public key encrypts it. Then the message goes to Person B who uses his private key to decrypt it. And that's it. It doesn't work if Person A used Person B's public key to encrypt something and gave this coded message to other people because they don't have the proper private key to decode it. The interesting thing about this whole process to me is that 99% of the whole process that transacts between Person A & Person B takes place out of their conscious awareness and inside the PGP software. The software has all the data to actually do the encrypting and decrypting. The only thing the two parties take part in within the process of this Communication is the encoding and passing of such coded information to the other and decoding.

So from that process of PGP encryption I learned to see the process of language in the same way. There is an entire unseen "something" which is 99% of the whole process that takes place between two people communicating I did not become aware of. And I'm not talking about body language. The string of words we speak are like an encrypted message. If we have the right lingual or lexical keys we can decrypt it and Comprehend it. But again the entire transaction of the two parties sharing a statement and Comprehending what was said is only 1% of the entire process. Something very big and unseen is doing the actual "encryption" of such streams of words spoken and written. What is it? Weltanaschauung.

Weltanschauung is a word I abusively use to mean the "world-ideation-model" we each have inside of us. This is something that we get from our people while we are children. It is not made of pictures and words. It is wordless and must be encoded in words and pictures. I know at least my weltanschauung is wordless because I can consciously take its wordless essence all by myself and encrypt that essence into English, Khmer, and Spanish and when I decrypt it, all three makes sense within me. But we can test this encryption and decryption thing very easily. Each person rooted in a different culture and people has a different mindscape or weltanschauung. This means that sometimes what exists as a "Constituent Particle" in my weltanschauung might not have a correspondence in yours and vise versa. So right now I can feel in my weltanschauung that there is a type of cultural thing I want to encrypt into Written

English for you to Decrypt with your Weltanschauung: LARB. What is it? It doesn't matter if you have the right Alphabetical key to unlock how that word is pronounced. It still won't make any since to you unless you are Thai or very familiar with Thai cuisine.

Familiarity is the key to acquiring something new inside our mindscape or weltanschauung. Meaning it is from directly experiencing something. Larb is a "constituent particle" that exists in my weltanschauung because I've eaten it a thousand times. It's one of my favourite dishes. Every Thai person and those influenced by Thai cooking also has a corresponding constituent particle for this. If you don't have this as a constituent particle in the fabric of your weltanschauung, even if you saw a picture of it and read about it, you may intellectually Know [epistemology] but you still will not have an Understanding or genuine Comprehension on it from level of gnosis [experience/gnosiology]. Your mind can't break that code unless you go eat Larb to acquire an experience of it. Larb is ground chicken which you either steam or boil, the meat is usually crumbled into little pieces. When the meat is white you mix Thai seasoning to it and place it on a bed of salad. Then you squeeze a lime or half a lemon into the meat. Larb is supposed to be sour and spicy.

So PGP turned out to have been useful for me. It helped me isolate exactly where Comprehension takes place and in discovering where the Feeling of Understanding takes place I realized that one's weltanschauung is 99% of the process of Communication. The 1% of spoken and written words was just the inner mind's [chitta] way of literally encrypting its wordless Essence [constituent particles] into either audible transmission or visual transmission. So when I say the English word Fish, you hear that aural noise and your weltanschauung registers it as something familiar and what it does it it Draws Up into your field of awareness anything related to a Fish you may have experienced or absorbed from your people/culture, with the most relevant "Draw-Up Results" at the top of the memetic chain.

Something I love to do with my friends is use their brains as a google search. You know when you give google a word and image search? Google will give you pages of relevant results. Different races of people, people of different ages, of different cultures, and experiences, will yield a very different memetic chain of "search results," which is the part I find fascinating. In my mindscape when I hear the word Fish, the very first Image result my weltanschauung Draws Up is the visual and smell of fried fish, then the next is a plate of baked pink salmon, third is sushi with raw fish on in in the trash since I don't eat that shit, and fourth is a dolphin. I know they aren't fish in an English weltanschauung, but in Khmer they are called "Trey" which means a Fish or technically any water animal with fins. I did this Fish weltanschauung query with an older man friend I have who is in his 50 and the first result that comes to his awareness which made him smile was swordfish fishing! His first search result wasn't even a still picture, it was a 20 minute "youtube" video because he drifted into this nostalgic mindset and described to us the feel of sea water being thrown in his face, pulling that monster with your life, the boat is moving, etc. His second query result was snorkeling in in a tropical reef with colorful fish.

If you are a writer or a poet or an artist/musician you'll understand that there is first within you something wordless in Essence you feel which you desire to Express. So I'll scramble for whatever words I have at my fingertips to use to dress that wordless Essence in, in order to

Express that inner stuff. If I read over it sometimes I'll say: "No, that's not the right word," and I'll go through my word list to find a word which better Captures the Essence. And you know we Feel that Essence as it should be, which is why as a writer you know some words you use don't quite Express what wordless essence you feel. I'm not an artist or musician so I don't know how they go about wrapping their wordless inner stuff. Which briefly lead me to our species three longest companion: Language, Music, and Art; in no particular order. For as long as we have been on the earth as a species, we have used those three things as a Means to Express that which is wordless and Felt within.

But I see the bigger picture very differently, so to me Language is not an end in itself. Or rather, Language; like our light spectrum; is only a small part of a much larger encompassing continuum. It certainly "looks" like a spectrum. You have the wordless weltanschauung at the far right where the waves are very wide apart. That wordless stuff becomes more orderly, or coherent, or structured. We call this our spoken language. That spoken language coagulates further into something more structured, orderly, and "denser," which is the Written part of language. Because first you start off with a wordless something felt, then you have aural frequencies, then the condensation of written words to physically see. So what's the next step in the spectrum? Experience. You see, Language [spoken & written] along with the other mediums of Expression: Art & Music; are the fabric from which our Human Cultures form. A memeplex is a Complex of memes. But this word "Culture" includes the people as component and member of such Culture.

But this continuum is a circular continuum, where one end Flows into the other. Because you have People at the very most densest/physical part of this spectrum procreate and produce new born babies with blank mind. How do those babies acquire a Weltanschauung? From being exposed to their People and Culture, the language, the music, the art, the dance, the traditional costumes, the myths, the legends, the proverbs of old people, etc, etc. All that exposure to experiential things are seeds which adds a constituent particle to that baby's developing weltanschauung. And then the cycle or spectrum starts over from the Formless to the Formful. From the Wordless to the Wyrdful.

A great example of how as children we absorb our people and culture's weltanschauung briefly took place in a forum post I found very interesting. It was about the word/idea of "Honour." So being a word of a language, where in our Human Continuum does language fall in? Somewhere in the middle. When I here the word Honour what I know, feel, and understand of it comes from my own culture and people. It is something very hard to put into words, but if you were in front of me, I can show you what Honour is, and if you lived inside my culture, you would also comes to understand what it is. But there was a Westerner of the Satanic variety who – perhaps from a culturally myopic perspective – said that Satanists should have no need for honour because honour is when you get put on a pedestal above others for something you did. And I understand what he was saying. I am half Western. You are "Honoured" in grade school with rewards for being never absent, for having good grades, for never being late; and so on. Then in things like the military you have medals and decorations to honour various things. But even though the word may be encrypted in English to look the same, is the Essence the same in the weltanschauung of different peoples and cultures? If you "look" at our Human Spectrum again, where does spoken language arise from? From Weltanschauung.

Where did that come from? From people/culture.

There is a good example to illustrate how a people seeds new particles into weltanschauung regarding the ONA and our miniature Kulture, with our own minilanguage [lexicon]. The word is Pathei-Mathos. It is a word DM uses to mean a certain thing which is experienced or cultivated for wisdom and gnosis. Those of us who found the ONA after DM did not have this Essence of Pathei-Mathos inside our weltanschauungs. It did not exist. It was “planted” and like a vine wrapping itself deep around anything in our personal past that would feel like Pathei-Mathos it that seed took root. Then we went about our lived and cultivated Pathei-Mathos. From that personal experience the corresponding particle to the word grew into a formless, wordless part of our weltanschauung make up. Such that now, we lack a proper word to even try to explain that wordless Essence inside our mindscape without the word “Pathei-Mathos.” That word for some of us as become a means to Express something inside which is Felt and wordless.

So, we put everything all together. We know that language is Deceptive and fools with our perception. But because language is convenient and allows us to express our inner weltanschauung just as music or art can, we still use it. In other words, the human desire of Self-Expression overwrites the knowing that language and words are deceptive. Some of us know that smoking and doing drugs, heavy drinking, and gambling is bad for us, but we are addicted and can't stop using the shit. We can't stop Self Expressing. It's a basic M.O. of any living organism. But now we also know that a group of people's language – words, ideas, memes, concepts, lexicon, understandings – plus their culture seeds this silint weltanschauung. So knowing all this, how do we as the ONA devise a way to spread our ONA in the medium of men? With “replayable” words, ideas, memes, concepts, lexicon, etc to use as a means for they themselves to Express their weltanschauung. “Replayable” meaning words and ideas and such that are used over and over again. The more these things are used and circulated, the better of a chance we have to remain relevant to a market or people long term wise. The more these things are used and circulated, the more Fluidity ONA memes gains, which means the more influence and power of inspiration it has on other people's minds.

The other aspect of language I find fascinating and useful is how language stays relevant to each group of people and each generation. Specifically the English language since I only have books on the history of the English language. Have you ever gone through a list of archaic words? You'll find all these words once used that have dropped off with whatever generations used them. Each decade that passes also has its own set of era specific lexicon. Some words get recycled and gain new meaning as it passes into other generations and eras. We use words today to describe our world and express ourself that people in the 50's did not. Words like: cyberspace, email, blog. The old words have been given new means, what the word “Tether” mean in current 21st English? It has something to do with tethering your computer with your Android phone. A long time ago when I was in the Fourth Grade, a Tether was a robe that links a ball to a pole and the whole thing was called tether ball. I never played it, it looked stupid.

Language also cleverly shapeshifts itself inside little groups and subcultures to stay relevant. Each subculture will develop their own add-on lexicon to the English language. Most of the time these subculture specific words stays in their subculture, but sometimes such words

seeps abroad into the main body of the language. If you know your tribes, you can trace the origins of words used. How many words do we use today that originated from the old Beatnik subculture and Hippy, Free Love thing? "Score," what subculture does that come from? "Right on," where did that one come from? "Epic & Fail," where did that come from? "Wat up G?" That came from the Five Percenters, G means God originally which is what a male 5%er is called. "On the level," what tribe did that come from? Freemasonry. What subculture did, "that's how we roll," come from? "Guru," as an English word, where did that come from? From the Beatles and the market for the nouveau Hindu mysticism they were into. All these Indian smelt opportunity, left their broke ass country and reincarnated in America as Gurus with divine ancient psychedelic wisdom. Have you ever heard of TM? It's supposed to be some Transcendental Meditation where it does all sorts of mystical and magical stuff for you. You can just meditate, you need your Guru to give you a sacred Mantra to chant, because the power is in the Mantra. But that Guru relationship requires love gifts and money. Then it turns out that the fucking Punjabi fucker after getting your money simply whispered the word "Apple" in Sanskrit in your ear.

But we can see that language works like a corporation in tune to market shifts. As soon as one generation goes, English is busy making a new set of vocabulary for the new generation. When a new subculture emerges, English offers that their own set of in group word. So we can see that English grows and evolves gradually and slowly with its market. And that market has grow bigger and bigger over 500 years or so ago when its Modern Prototype appeared in England.

Other languages have a hard time competing with English. Since I understand and speak two languages, I can understand why I neglect one and almost exclusively use the other. Khmer for me just does not have all the Words I need to Express my insides and mind. It's as simple as that. There there are the "billboard attractions" that draws people's attention to English such as the English music, English books, and English movies or TV shows. Then there are the popular iconic figures that "represents" English, like all the celebrities in the entertainment and political industries. Do you ever wonder what growth effects Obama's Black face has on expanding English in Africa? How about the money, fame, and power of America? How does that effect the growth and expansion of English? Then there is the mutual benefit of speaking English, where say a Businessman from Saudi Arabia and one from Taiwan can speak English to make deals and do business?

If we say that language is all language, where any language has basic words as tools to describe the same basic things: people, boy, girl, sun, sky, eat, and so on; how is it that one language ends up growing, expanding, gaining new users, and Dominating the planet? Why do other languages drift into extinction? Besides the Popularity, power, and wealth of America, which is a big factor; English floods every corner of human interest with its own list of words and ideas; cornering the market if you will, such as: Entertainment, Politics, Science, Medicine, Spirituality/Religion, Warcraft, Diplomacy, Technology, Trade, Aerospace, etc, etc. If it's something a group of people can get interested in, the English language will make for that group their own personalized Lexicon. Gardening? Sure. Crime? That too. Hate? Yes. Love? Yes but not as much as hate. This way, it doesn't matter what you are into, or who you are because English offers you the service of Self-Expression. Whatever makes English work, all I

know is that over the 500 years since the 1500's English has managed to stay relevant to the market. There were times when it had mad competition and was second or third dog for a while, but with time – aeonics – it made its way to the top of the pile.

How do we do that for the ONA? How do we learn to follow the example of a language? What is a language? It's a big mess of types of memes. What is that called a memeplex. It's not crazy for a memeplex of ONA to try and learn a few skills from the very successful memeplex of English as a language and mind culture [culture or way of thinking and seeing]. Both memeplexes are in this game for the same basic things: to spread its memes into the minds of people. How the hell does English spread 250,000 memes to 1 billion people, and ONA can't? What are the problems ONA is facing. Personally I'd like to isolate these problems too look at them so I can figure out a way around these issues. But I do know that AL or DM is playing the game right with the ONA because he is very good and creative with engineering for the ONA a Lexicon, which as we have seen is used more often for the personal Self-Expression of the User, rather than be as a used as an ideological paper weights as most ideations/memes from our closest competitors have.

You know what I mean by "ideological paperweights?" Stuff like: Shemhamphorash! The fuck is that shit and what do you do with it? Like this: la la Cthulhu F'aggits! What do you do with that shit? Paint it? Here's a semiformed ideological paper weight: Satan represents indulgence! Or this one: The LHP = Nonconformity! They call them "axioms" sometimes. They are basically idealistic clever sayings such people pull out of their asses because they sound great, or because they'd made great brick and mortar to construct a cult or new satanic religion out of. Most you can do with these "axioms" is emptily argue and debate in a circle of meaningless nothing. Another way to describe such sequences of ideations is: Empty Opinions. And these are nothing to build a religion out of. Or at least understand to keep junk like this in the mythos department.

One reason why I like my indigenous Buddhism is because the Buddha – or whoever invented proto-buddhism – tried in the Tipitaka to state that Dhamma has requirements and qualities which are Testable. Such that if and when the Buddha give you a dhamma [little d for teaching based on Dhamma] you must Test the shit just like you must Test a Theorem in Geometry. When Buddha says Kamma [work/action] produces Vipaka [fruit/result] its not just an empty opinion or ideological paper weight. It should be Testable and Provable to be Accurate. So you go out and commit a kamma and watch to see if that kamma manifests a Vipaka. If it does it is not a something you Believe in. It is an Understanding and a Knowing. And in the Knowing you are thus able to adjust your kamma to produce the fruit or results you needs or want in life. In geometry we had this Postulate which states that "Right angles are Congruent." And in our work books we had to prove them true or false. If the were false or inaccurate you throw the Postulate out. If they prove to be true, they become a Theorem. But a Theorem is not "Fact," it's just Accurate where we can use such Theorem to Predict things with. So with my Right angles are congruent Theorem, I can make the prediction: "All right angles in the universe are equally 90 degrees everywhere!" And I can be sure to a certain extent that my prediction might be accurate. I don't Believe in the Theorem. I use it to try and gain a better understanding of things.

It's the same way with something in ONA like "Pathei-Mathos," according to how DM and ONA have come to understand this term. It's not an empty opinion or axiom out of anybody's ass pull out because it sounds really cool. It simply means Learning From Hardship, Trial, Suffering, Adversity, and Experience. And it is Testable. If you think it's a crapshoot and you say to yourself: "Yeah right you can't learn nothing from experiencing tough times." You can Test it out and experiment with it to come to your own conclusions. It's not idealistic or some random empty opinion somebody put together just to give ONA some meet. So this is what I would call Practical Wisdom. Look up the word wisdom if you don't know what it actually means. It's a knowing or statement shared which has been born from a practical application of knowledge in life. Practical Wisdom is when your uncle or dad sits you down and tells you: "If you want to know how a guy will treat you in a relationship, watch closely how he behaves with his own mother. It'll save you a lot of heartache." See this wasn't a simple opinion an uncle or dad was telling you. It's born from them knowing themselves as men, knowing how they behave with their mothers, knowing how they treat their wives, and knowing the nature of other men. It is a bit of wisdom born from practical experience. And it is Testable. Unfortunately we don't test such things out. We disregard them and learn our lessons the hard way.

Constructing a whole cult or religion on empty opinions, clever sounding axioms, and ideological paper weights is pretty much like building a big and cool looking sand sculpture on the beach. It'll attract a large crowd for a while, but that crown will die down, and then the tide will come and wash it away. Since 1969 when the Satanic Bible came out how many would be LaVey clones and Church of Satan clone organizations have come, beefed up their org with great sounding paperweights, which have all lost the interest of a market and were washed away by the ebb and flow of the tide of relevancy and irrelevancy? Thousands. None have out lived and out done the same three OG's that first dominated this subcultural skyline: the CoS, ToS, and ONA. ONA has withstood the test of Time. It has been 40 years and a new generation has come while an old one gone, and people today still cannot stop talking in some way about David Myatt and ONA. 40 years and those people still can't stop talking and thinking about DM and ONA. ONA isn't going anywhere. We just need to figure out how to go further. Why isn't anybody talking about any of the thousands of Satanic organizations that came and gone? Because they are all irrelevant to the minds of the market. We need to stay in their Minds and figure out ways to grow deeper into their Minds. Even if they don't become ONA, those people are walking, living, billboards and ad campaigns. Before you can tap the Resonance of a goblet, you first have to broadcast your Frequency.

Supplantation

I don't think 'supplantation' is a real word. It just means the Tion of Supplanting. That's the one other tactic I learned for studying English over the years. English has a way of not only absorbing other languages words like a sponge, in fact it freely does so unlike many other languages. But English has a sneaky way of supplanting native words of other languages with its own words. It gets to the point where there's no point in speaking your native language anyways when half of its words came from English. Reminds me of this documentary I once watched on the Discovery Channel about birds. There was this one bird that was so lazy to make her own nest she just laid her two eggs into some other species of bird's nest with eggs in it already. The eggs looked the same, except the nest robber's eggs were a tad bit bigger.

As I watched all four eggs hatched together, but the robber's babies were visibly bigger than the native babies. Then the robber babies started kicking their feet and pushing the native babies up over the edge of the nest until they both fell out of the nest and died. And the poor mother and father bird who owned the nest had no idea those weren't their babies. They just kept feeding the killer chicks. The really weird part was when the chicks were a couple months old. They could barely fit in their nest, and they were already twice as big as their "parents," who now had to work double as hard to find food to feed their giant babies.

As ONA, how would we learn from language in this regard? How do we rob nests and kick the babies out? How do we supplant native memes with our memes? So that we dominate a market or subculture in 10 years? By chipping gradually away at the memes that makes up the memplex of the target subculture. One meme supplanted at a time. The more irrelevant memes a subculture has – its old extra baggage – the easier it is to replace better ones in their. The more dis coherent a subculture is the easier it is for an organized and coherent memplex to spread its influence inside. The only way to "destroy" a memplex is to work at replacing its memes over time. Or bleed its body base. Or wait with patients for them to die out all the while staying one step ahead of competition.

From what I have personally come to understand of the two languages I know and understand, the most Expressive one is the one I end up using. But this can be either you see. English and Khmer can be used to Express my wordless insides in different arenas. I use the English language to think in, contemplate with, and express myself on a daily basis because it is chalk full of descriptive, pliable words I can almost customize with my own means to actually in a satisfying way Express my inner Essence. But there are places even the English language can't touch to satisfy me. On a much deeper spiritual level of striving to understand and better grasp the world and myself, I fall back on Khmer and Pali words. To me these old "primitive" languages may not do as well in the outside modern world, but things like Pali and Khmer and their roots are ancient and still living. So much older than English. English may be young, vibrant, beautiful, expressive, and fast moving, fast evolving like a young person. But Pali and Khmer are like slow moving old people, aged with wisdom, whose lingusitcal eyes have gazed out at the cosmos for thousands of years, whose bodies have walked thru ancient forests, temple ruins when they were freshly built. They have a wisdom of their own to impart. So I think there is a nice balance. But in both cases the reoccurring key factor I have noticed is that words and ideas I use from any of my languages I draw from don't tell me how to think, believe, and see things, but rather instead only give themselves up as a means to Express my inner wordless Essence.

But Art and Music also is Expressive isn't it? The beauty about art and music is that its very hard to force such things to mean like they are telling us how to think, act, believe, worship, and see things. Art and Music – unlike language – is more purely a means for a person to Express their inner wordless Being. I'm not an artist, but I love art, specifically black and white photography. I am drawn beyond words to some black and white pictures taken, perhaps of some trees and how a light twists, or a freckle on someone's face; something I see "behind" or "within" that picture draw me to it and makes me feel something attachful inside because it feels almost as those such pictures in someway is a reflection of a formless "something" from within me. These are pictures you find yourself losing yourself in, where the world and

surrounds around you fade. But even art is not really free from the fool. A fool who is empathy deaf and blind can't feel or apprehend the essence beneath words, poetry, art, or music. They will grasp only the superficial and so they will intellectualize it, philosophize it, and wave their superficialisms around at people. It's like staring at the real Venus de Milo standing right in front of it lost in the ancient history and beauty and essence of it. Then some superficial guy comes along and stands by you looking at it for a while and looks at you because he wants to tell you his thoughts, and he says: "I don't see what the big deal is do you? You wanna know my thoughts? It's telling you love hurts. That's why her arms fell off. And it's true! Love hurt, ain't that the truth. Just stay away from it."

The thing is once the mind has found itself a means to express its laden insides, it'll reuse the means over and over again. You watch a real artist and you'll see over and over again they are obsessed with Expressing "something" wordless and capturing that something right somehow in pictures of different kinds. Musicians are the same way. They develop a obsession or passion to Express something within through their music. It must be heard with their ears. They'll spend year after year composing their symphonies or modern music. Poets are the same way. Writers likewise. Some of the most fantastic fiction writers were also insane in that writing simple fiction wasn't enough for people like Tolkien. He had to invent an entire world full of people and entire languages. All this were Expressions of something wordless, alive, yearning, and desiring to be given form and Expressed. Language – if we pay attention – is our easier and every day way for this invisible and formless something to wrap its wordless essence into spoken words and written words in diaries or journals or blogs. Just to be Expressed. And the more useful these means are for us to express that inner formless thing, the more relevant it is to us.

I'm trying to say something that feels simple inside across this essay, about the ONA and another potential and possibility that it has at its disposal which no other institution resembling any kind of competition has ventured into yet. The ONA already has a large list of vocabulary in its Lexicon. Everyone of these words can and have been used not so much to dictate what anybody should believe, but rather these words and ideas are used most often by us to dress up or give form to what is wordless and formless inside of us. So that these inner things are Expressible. And so the more words, ideas, concepts, ONA has in its Lexicon the more ONA offers a 'service' for ONA Users to Express their own personal weltanschauung or whatever you chose to call it. This way there is a balance between the outer [exoteric] Kulture presented to the User with the medium of expression of each of our inner [esoteric] Essence.

I learned how to balance the Outside stuff of Buddhism with the Innerside stuff of the Buddhist I am from a friend of mine I met in college. He was Japanese and was going to school out here. He spoke very good English. We had Buddhism in common. He was curious about my Theravada Buddhism so he would have me explain things to him as he asked me questions. Then I was curious about his form of Buddhism. He gave me a technical Japanese name of the form and school but I can't remember. He just said it was Minimalist Zen. He said it was very, very different from how I teach him about Theravada. Minimalist Zen he says has nothing, absolutely nothing. No beliefs, no writings, no teachings, nothing! You must start from the very beginning of everything he says to me. He draws a character of a Sun on a paper and says his teacher drew this character and told him to sit and meditate [zazen] and ponder on the Sun for

1 year. Then on the moon for 1 year. Then on the space between the sun and moon for one year. Then on the sky for one year. Then on the ground for one year. So on till you meditate on a tree for one year, and a fruit for one year. So on until you grow old or run out of things to meditate on. As you do that though, in that deep silence there is something inside that will subtly gives you “feelings” about what you are meditating on for that year. Not thoughts and ideas. But feelings from the Heart-Mind. A Knowing beyond knowing. Then you move on to the next thing. And if you need to teach or share ideas with others, you just find words to express what you have mediated on.

There are teachings, ideologies, philosophies, written scriptures, culture even, etc, which all come from a source outside of You. But there are things just as valuable – if not more so – that are born from within. If you ever mindfully pay attention to how you actually learn from experience, you realize that the outer circumstance or situation only triggers an Inner Apprehension and an Innerside born Understanding. That thing my Minimalist Zen friend taught me was a long and dedicated training technique to shut the conscious mind’s chattering down, and to learn to once again allow the Heart-Mind to speak. It’s this Heart-Mind that our realizations or experience born Understandings arises. We know that the conscious mind is not very smart, even if it is smart. But we often go ahead and allow another person to give us scriptures, teachings, their intellectual rambling to us, when we know such people are no more smarter and aware about reality than we are. Just because some guy has written a book doesn’t mean he’s uncovered the mysteries of the universe. It’s just a book. There are great insights to be found Outside. But there is a source of insight and understanding inside we most oftentimes neglect and aren’t even aware of.

So what I do is use that minimalist zen method of shutting mind, and going inside to dwell on a single idea or key word in Buddhism. Dwell on meaning if you strike a bell it first rings. You let go of the ring and dwell on the resonance afterward that. When you dwell on the word or idea of Vipaka you think of what it means real quick. Let that first ring/thought go, and then dwell on the resonance after the thought. You want to stop the thought process and only draw out the Essence of the idea. You feel it, not think it. There is nothing to think or believe. No more than you can believe in anger. It is felt and experienced inside as whatever it is. When you are familiar with that essence or feeling of anger, then you may figure out how exactly to put it into words later. You may describe it as being hot and red or something for example. Just to “know” it in your own Heart-Mind is enough. But what’s all this got to do with the ONA? Nothing directly. But learn to balance your shit with the Outer Kulture and with your own inner Cultivation. Beside we have a word that approximates this in ONA anyways: Acausal Knowing. There are a few other words that captures the essence of this also elsewhere in the ONA. Some schools of Buddhism turn simple concepts similar to Acausal Knowing into their entire school praxis.

There is a use for acausal knowing: balance of the outer memeplex with inner personal reflection. You learn to turn inward for insights rather than outward. Over time when you get better at it, all that wordless knowing will bubble out wanting to be Expressed somehow. That’s when you go find all of your words, pictures, music, ideas, concepts to dress these things in. That’s when you are forced to be creative to make your own words up to convey that formless stuff. That’s when our ONA words will find more uses to help us Express that inner

stuff. If we put into a fighting ring a Living Insight born in this way or born from experience with a ideological meme some person pulled out of their asses to give superficial meet to their venue, which would win? The dead one or the Living one? That's where this leads back to. Our closest "competitor institutions" are constructed with nothing but ideological idealistic paperweights. And that shit for the past 50 years has been the staple of Satanism in its many forms and the larger "occult," Western Tradition thing. They have nothing on ONA as long as we're working with practical wisdom, living insights, pathei-mathos. If we fire blanks like they are, then nobody is going any where.

Over the past 3 years, when I write I share or express my own personal inner born insights of things. They are not super duper illuminating. But I just try to share living stuff to balance all the make believe stuff out there in Satanism Land. As opposed to what? What's the other stuff? Stuff people jobble together like: "A true Satanist of the real Left Hand Path is his own God foreva!" That's sounds nice doesn't it, but where did these guys get this from? Did it come from experience? Did it come from deep personal reflection of Life? Was that statement born from some occult grasping of the Cosmos? Is it testable? Did the originator test it? Maybe it was partly born from a reacting to a bitter feeling against Christianity? Perhaps it's born from a desire to believe it to compensate for a lack of something? Or maybe some guy was trying to write a book, start his own internet religion, and be a high priest to look good in the eyes of mental cripples. There are plenty of these trash ideations laying around the LHP Subculture. Here's one: "Luciferians are on a quest for Enlightenment and Apotheosis!" Or this one has and its relatives: "Satan was a Sumerian king from Nibiru!" makes one seriously wonder if people in the occult and LHP subculture are out looking to be "enlightened" with shit like this. Maybe.

But that's okay. There was a time when people believed the word was flat and when the childish stories out of the bible satisfied their hunger for wisdom. We see that today we are smarter and so all that old world ideations, myths, empty opinions, are all dead and irrelevant. It's the same with people today and their occult, LHP, mundane Satanism bullshit. They are retarded now. But they are not our audience. The next generation and the next one after them, and so on – those who will want more than bullshit empty opinions– will search for the meaningful living insights born from people's experiences and living, and a real quest of striving to apprehend the Cosmos & themselves. As long as ONA keeps doing what we are collectively doing; keeping the numinous balanced with the sinister, struggling to dis-cover what we are, what the Cosmos is, and working toward that New Humanity, and New Way of Life. We'll be fine. Let these retards be retarded. They will die in 100 years. ONA has long term objective. We've been around for 40 years. If we keep on our toes, we'll be here for another generation who will add their insights and add to our Kulture.

What I would like to see – or maybe I have been seeing it – is for the ONA to learn to slowly and naturally evolve like a living language and living culture does. With a language like English you'll see that it unashamedly exfoliates old words into some Archaic word space, then it borrows words and generates neologisms and allows its most passionate users to create their own words or reuse old words with new meanings. So slowly the language does change drastically over time. Today's English and the English of King James [the bible guy] are very different. But thought all that change there is the Core of English which has faithfully remained

very much the same since ancient times. This would be the Core Anglo-Saxon words we still us today like: Should, Not, Sky, Father, Home, Mother, House, I, Me, And, Knife, Ugly, Husband, etc.

Over time a culture will also move across Time like language. Some observances and practices will fall out of usage, while new ones are borrowed or developed. But no matter what changes there is a Core to that Culture that remains stable and unchanged. Africa, Russia and China would be great example since those places underwent frequent social, economic, cultural, and political upheaval and change. Even though China has changed outfits often first being an empire, then Mao Ching Chong came and had his Cultural Revolution where they all became communists. Now they're doing capitalism? But through all that change there is still a Core part of Chinese Culture that is Chinese since ancient times like its writing, its cuisine, its architecture, its family life, its folk ways, its musical instruments, its martial arts, etc.

And so the ONA as a living acausal entity should also slowly evolve unashamedly. Old ideas no longer relevant should become Archaic and saved for historical review; new words, ideas, concepts, should be added; it's most creative and passionate Users should add their own things to it. But a Core something should remain constant. Not just the 5 Core Principles, but more stuff that is ONA since olden times that will always make it ONA.

We've already seen over the 40 [39] years that as long as ONA exists it has no problem inspiring into existence new orders and temples. I'm not knowledgeable with this, but others can make a long list of organizations that came and gone who were inspired into being because of the ONA. We've also seen ONA having no problem Influencing people outside of its sphere. We've also seen over the years that ONA does not have trouble spreading its words, ideas, and concepts. The idea that Satanism is a personal struggle towards self enlightenment and self betterment was an ONA concept since day one. This was a time when Satanism in the popculture's Satanism has to do with indulgence and being your own god. Now most of the Satanic Subculture has come to understand that self betterment and self enlightenment is their Satanism. I'd say that ONA was or is ahead of its time, but nothing is ahead of Time. It's more accurate to say that ONA is and will always be ahead of the people: the mundanes. So as long as we keep doing what we have been doing, work on balancing the ONA's teaching with praxis and means of Self-Expression; we'll continue to influence, inspire, induce talk, and spread our memes.

I really like what the ONA has become. It's come along way in only 4 years. All that planing and setting into motion change has bore Fruit for everyone involved. The coolest part about ONA is that it is all Ours. It's a private Association of a small group of people. A private country club. And the "vetting" process for "membership" seems to work very well, because 'looking' around, I see equals and those better, more talented, and more intelligent then me. Nobody has any goofy titles. Everyone is unique. Some Niners are Traditional Satanists, some just Satanists, some are Buddhists, some just mystics, some are liberal, I'm conservative, some Nazi, some Ethnic, some fascists, some more into enlightened aristocracy. But we all have something 'Myattian' in common. Let's hope this goes on for another 40 years. If DM by himself and a few others can bring the ONA across Time for us in our present; all we need is one or two equally dedicated Dreccs and Niners to carry this ONA 40 years into our future for

the next generation to take it into a direction they will need.

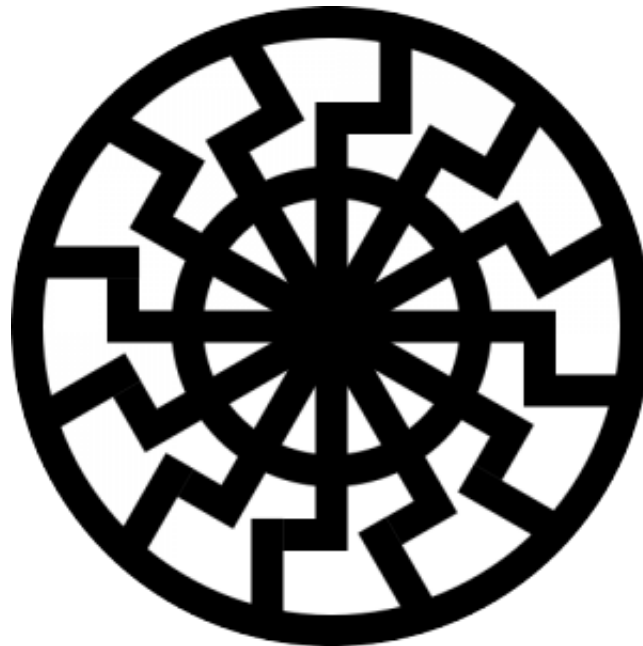
Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE ESSENCE OF REICHSFOLK CULTURE



The Essence of Reichsfolk Culture

The term “Reichsfolk Culture” was put together by Chloe 352 of ONA from merging the concept of the Reichsfolk Declaration of Ethical National Socialism with what David Myatt once called the Numinous Way of Folk Culture. Reichsfolk Culture is the Foundation of the Sinister Tribe of the White Star (WSA352), while the ONA is its Cornerstone.

Viewing Ethical National Socialism from a Numinous Way perspective thus causes incongruities to be seen – that is to say that the two systems outwardly do not fit together so well. From a Numinous Way perspective the two words in “National-Socialism” are immoral because it describes an actual abstract thing – a Nation-State.

At first we opted to get rid of the word “National-Socialism” altogether, but being ONA we recognized that those two words still have a certain useful heretical stigma and essence associated with it which can be used as a tool for sinister subversion, nonetheless. So instead of getting rid of the terminology, we brought the term from its abstract – old aeonic state, down to a tribal state by using the actual and original definition of the word “Nation.”

As the New Oxford American Dictionary states – “A nation is a body of people who share a real or imagined common history, culture, language or ethnic origin.” The word itself comes from the Latin “Natio” which meant ‘the act of being born;’ ‘the goddess of birth;’ a ‘breed, stock, kind, or species;’ or a ‘tribe or group of people.’

Thus Reichsfolk Culture is the common culture of this Sinister Tribe (a nation), which also

commonly shares the Sinister Tradition of the ONA. The word “Socialism” in National-Socialism would therefore describe a certain world view of this Sinister Tribe of ours or it describes how this Sinister Tribe functions – its “tribal politics” of our ONA nation, if you will.

The basic concepts of “Socialism” is that each member of society or a nation/tribe which is bound together for mutual aid, mutual relief, mutual dependency, and mutual prosperity, should and must have a natural and equal access to resources and means to such prosperity. Here we not only mean access to machines and manufacturing plants, but from a more sinister angle we also mean the Mundanes – their possessions, life, energy, money – which are our resources to be commonly shared and utilized by our ONA nation/tribe... with our future sinister progeny – those of our national/tribal blood.

Socialism also believes that Capitalism concentrates power and wealth in a small group of people we call the Ten Percenters. Dreccian Socialism believes that Capitalism is a means and method of human exploitation... more importantly – OUR people’s exploitation. When we say “our people” we mean Dreccians of the Sinister Tradition. There is something inherently wrong from a Numinous Way perspective of exploiting people with Capitalism and that is it creates the condition of mass human suffering in a large segment of humanity. Such suffering often manifests wyrdfully as extreme poverty of millions, and the destruction of nature.

Our Dreccian National-Socialism also believes that Communism is just pathetic. It’s not even worth mentioning, but we’ll briefly talk about it anyways. We Dreccians do not believe in some gay ass universal equality, nor do we believe that mundanes have it in their nature to share everything, give up property (thus we have to steal it from them), or work for the common good of some abstraction referred to as “The People.” Althoe some concepts annexed by Magian Communism is noble, it is overall stupid none the less – the same kind of ignorant very silly stupidity that is found in the Magian Christian “axiom” “Love Thy Neighbor.” No Christian fool has ever lived up to those simple three words. It is foolish to believe that mundanes are inherently all loving and all sharing. Communism is just a political memplex created by Jews and utilized by a political regime to enchant the mass of mundanes by telling them what they want to believe – by feeding their fantasies. The strategy of those Communist stooges is worthy to note, but in the end the mundane fools end up used, abused, and exploited as they are used, abused, and exploited in Magian Capitalism.

Then you ask – what is the difference between “utilizing” mundanes and exploiting them? The difference is in whose hands the mundanes are in and to what end these mundanes are used. The difference is the End. Where we as Dreccians naturally come together to form cooperative tribes to pool our resources and synergy to planned Ends, these mundanes do not. Thus, it is the responsibility of the Noble Ariya – the Enlightened and Superior Breed of Humanity – to utilize the synergic or collective force of the Anariya/mundanes to the same planned End, Aim, or Goal. That End being the conscious evolution of humanity and human civilization toward its greatest conceivable numinous potential.

The Means To The End

Reichsfolk Culture states that the anariya are naturally incapable of thinking for themselves – in a sense, it can be simply said that the anariya are stupid, or Idiot Humans. Did mother nature make a mistake? Why did nature allow for stupidity to exist if She works towards evolving her animals to become intelligent? The first answer to this question is that intelligence – the mental ability to think and solve problems – does not mean shit to Nature. To prove this statement, we must perform a thought experiment.

If you were mother nature, and you planned for the earth and its species to continually exist for 3 billions years then your most important duty is to see that the most proven and effective DNA – not intelligence – is passed down to each new generation. Now, there are two methods of passing genes down – a) the solitary method, and b) the collective method.

The solitary method is a lone creature living by itself and sporadically passing its genes down if and when it finds a mate. The collective method is a group of organisms living together circulating their genes with each other and passing those genes down to other groups. Which method is nature life insurance policy? A solitary organism is dependent on solely itself for survival. It must feed itself, protect itself from climate and predators. If it dies for some reason, its DNA is not passed down. A group of organisms mutually depend on each other for survival. If you were nature, and you wanted 3 billion or more years of continuous causal life, which method would you place your bet on?

It is the collective or cooperative nature of a species or even an ecosystem which insures its continual survival not intelligence. Intelligence is a luxury enjoyed after survival is insured. This is why ants make up 25% of the entire earth's biomass. Based on biomass alone, the coherency of ants makes them officially the earth's most organized, most successful, dominant, and lucrative species.

The second reason why nature has allowed so many stupid people to exist is because humanity as a whole superorganism is in itself an integrated system, very much like an ant colony is. Equality is an abstract illusion. Not every one is a shoemaker. Not everyone is a scientist. Not every ant is a queen, not every ant a soldier. There will be those in the human collective that have no worth other than their force of labor, while others are born with the brilliant mind to use that collective force to bring humanity forward.

No individual human has ever single handedly evolved humanity. Not Buddha, not Hitler. It has always been a collective effort of a few able minds utilizing the collective force of the many to manifest certain aims and objective. The sectarian Dharma of Buddhism, or the secular ideology of German NS were only the Cohesion or Coherency Factor, which manifested such collective force needed to accomplish the same ends – Civilization... or more specifically – Empire/Imperium.

Reichsfolk Culture believes that it is via civilization or imperium that the human species is progressed and gradually evolved forward to greater heights. It is thru empire that major sections of humanity is impressed and imprinted with new concepts and ideas that permanently changes our species and gradually brings it toward its highest potential. Civilization, or empire, or what is also known as a Kalifa (Caliphate) is the most effective

means of collective human progression.

Thus the word “Reich” in our Reichfolk Culture has a specific meaning and essence to it. It esoterically is a pageantry or costume party in which the Sinister Nobility becomes scripted characters or living mythos even, to magically, collectively, religiously, and or politically enchant the mass. Exoterically – as it is seen by the mundane mass – a “Reich” takes on the basic meaning of its Germanic essence.

A Reich wasn't just an empire or monarchical system. The ancient Germanic tribes had a certain democratic quality to them during ancient times when they would each elect a Graf or tribal leader. Within certain related tribes of kinfolk, these grafs in turn would elect a king from qualified people. This same essentially Germanic style of electing their executive leaders was even present and practiced in the Germanic Holy Roman Empire, where the Emperor of the Reich was elected from qualified people.

Thus in Reichfolk Culture, the word Reich describes an imperium, empire, or caliphate, which is governed by an elected executive officer, and is managed by an enlightened aristocracy – the Ariya. It must be kept in mind that the executive officer of a Reich is not the leader of the enlightened aristocracy, but only one of the Ariya who owes his or her loyalty to the enlightened aristocracy who has the power to captivate, enchant, and enthrall the anariya to the benefit of the ariya... a Vindex if you will.

It can be argued that no matter how we define and redefine the word, “empire” is still an immoral abstract nation-state; which is true... to a certain extent depending on which end of the telescope you are seeing thing with and to what End. For example, to a common believer “God” and religion is indeed abstract and impersonal, but to a pope and a priesthood, “God” and religion is a tangible – personal means of power, influence, wealth, and sex. A nation-state is the same way. To us as common 90 Percenters, the State is indeed an impersonal monstrosity of exploitation – as we should see it if we are to Liberate our enlightened selves and work our way to where we belong. To the 10 Percenters thoe, the State is a very tangible – personal means of power, influence, wealth, and sex.

It is one thing for our sinister folk to awaken from such abstract slave camps as a State. It's another thing – a silly one – to reject the usefulness and practicality of a State. How else is the ONA of the future to progress the whole of humanity forward into Galactic Imperium? Culling all the billions of them is not a rational option because it would destroy our work force to even make such a star born civilization possible? The anariya must be collectively lead by the Enlightened towards their full potential and out of suffering by a Reich which is the most effective method; for althoe we ariya can consciously evolve ourselves with our own efforts, will, and determination, to become a new type of human being, the anariya are barely conscious of their own numinous Self, nor have they the will to even quit smoking or lose weight, to evolve anything with conscious determination and will.

It is out of chromomorphic compassion, aeonic humanitarianism, and the desire for the human species as a whole to evolve towards its full potential that we Dreccians kill, support terrorism, disrupt States, destroy the status quo, instigate revolution, engage in so-called “antinomian”

“criminal” activities, and seek to forever mass annihilate the Magian and their heinous ethos off the face of the earth. It just looks bad if you see it within just one static frame of time that’s all. For surely, we cannot say that all the war, death, slaughter, and criminal acts perpetrated during the American and French Revolutions against the Crown and Papal Mitre were “bad” and pointless rebellion and slaughter. It is just the game of power struggle, the transition of an old and outdated aeon to a new aeon, and the laws of physics that the old must die to give rise to the new. What is static and in a state of inertia, as these religions and political regimes are in, requires force to move it.

Thus The Drecc must learn to keep secrets. Not everyone is intelligent enough to be enlightened. Not everyone will sacrifice their lives for a cause, not even for freedom and progression. Not everyone should be awakened. Not everyone should be ONA. Not every subject of the British Colonies in America fought for their liberation and progression. In the end a few sinister individuals utilized what religious, and political tools they had to collect enough mundane force to raise a revolution and when it was all over, the mundanes remained mundanes, while a new conglomeration of men came to power and created a new kind of civilization which still has an immense affect and influence globally... on a collective human scale.

Race and Folk

Both 352 and Myatt’s Numinous Way agrees that “race” and “folk” are themselves abstract and meaningless. It does not matter if a billion people share the same skin color and “ethnicity” as you – it’s abstract and these billions of people have absolutely nothing to do with you personally. These other people who belong to your “race” wouldn’t give two shits and a biscuit if you went hungry or homeless. What matters – what is personal – is our family and our close companions and associates with whom we share a common culture, tradition, and essence – Our clan.

The race is a product of an old aeon in which people did not have the means of locomotion to easily mingle with other groups of people. Over thousands of years the environment acts on gene selection which alters the look of a given group of humans.

Racial inferiority and superiority is thus relative due to the very fact that each “race” evolved out of adaptation to survive, dominate, and thrive in their “native” or ancestral environment. For example, I don’t care how superior the white race thinks it is, put them in Africa and they will die out of skin cancer or eventually turn dark skinned due to the high levels of ultraviolet light. Same goes with black people, put them in Viking Scandinavia and they will freeze to death or eventually turn light skinned due to the low levels of ultraviolet radiation.

Genetically white people branched out of Asians, while Asians branched out of Africans. As our Dreccian Cosmology states – we each inherit the genes of our ancestors. Thus both Asians and whites have inherited ancestral African genes. So it doesn’t matter what color your skin is. You’re just a human and we all have African genes.

Racial differentiation is only due to lack of genetic locomotion. By this we mean to say that our

pre-historic human ancestors living in one part of the world... say Africa, had no way of sending their sperm to fertilize the egg of some proto-Chinese girl in the Mongol steps... it was a lack of a means, rather than an act of nature. If we observe our modern world where we have countless means of mass locomotion and migration, we see that is is actually natural and inevitable for races to mix. To what race, ethnicity, or folk does a person of mixed race belong to such as Chloe? Is she Asian or Mexican, to which ethnic group does she owe her racial allegiance to?

It's stupid to assume – given our technology and human nature – that 300 years from now this race thing will even be relevant. Especially when we take into consideration that there are 2 billion Asians (1 billion Chinese and 1 billion Asian Indians). If the Irish couldn't keep their genes to themselves in the 20th century, what makes you think any ethnic race will keep their jizz in their pants in the 24th century?

Thus unlike the political shenaniganry of old aeon German NS, Reichsfolk Culture sees race and folk as being abstract, impersonal, and un-numinous. This is not to say that the concept of race is useless. It still can be used by the Initiate of the Sinister Tradition to create racial violence and hate crime. There are a lot of stupid people out there in Mundaneland who are lost and enthralled in such abstractions as race who could be influenced via Sinister Cloaking to cull people to our advantage.

Same goes for folk. Even in a single race – such as Africans – Tutsi folks and Rwanda folks engage in mutual folk genocide. Which is fine... who are we to complain when whole masses of mundanes wish to mass cull each other off? More of this should happen to reduce the human population. Set up Uigurs against Han Chinese; Palestinians against Jews; Bosnians against Croats; bloods against crips; Muslims against the white devils. Fuck em. The more dead the better. Just as long as we Dreccians understand that this race thing is an abstraction of an old aeon which has no place among our sinister kind.

What does the mundane Homo Hubris concept of a race or ethnicity have anything to do with a sinister breed of people who claims to be emancipated from mundane thinking and mundane weltanschauung? If you are ONA and you actually believe in the racial bullshit you are using as a subversive strategy of your sinister dialectic then you need to take a close look at the mundanes you claim to be your enemy and realize you aren't no different or better.

Our Reichfolk Culture recognizes only two breeds of humans – the superior, enlightened Ariya/Aryan and the subhuman idiot Anariya/Mundane. The essential difference and quality is not based on skin color, what plot of land one was conceived or born on, what State you were born in or what language you grew up speaking. This perspective is causal, materialistic, and fundamentally limiting. The essential difference between the Ariya and the Anariya is one of Inner Acausal Essence, "Spirit," "mental superiority."

Reichfolk Culture uses the word "Ariya" (Pali) and "Arya" (Sanskrit) in its pre-Euro-bastardation of the word. Apparently sometime during the early 1900's some Europeans hijacked the word "Aryan" from an ethnic people not understanding its origins and essential idiomatic meaning, took it to mean the Nordic Race. When in fact many ethnic folks in

ancient history have, and still do identify themselves with the term Ariya/Arya.

The first usage of the word Arya (Sanskrit), Airya (Avestan), Ariya (Old Persian), and Ariya (Pali) was among the Asian Indians and Zoroastrian Iranians in religious context meaning a person of noble spirit, high spirit, or a spiritually evolved person as opposed to the concept of “Anarya” (Sanskrit) meaning the unevolved, materialistic worldlings. The Shaivites and Shaktas also used the term to denote the same meaning – the spiritually evolved and the materialistic worldlings respectively. The Buddha and Buddhism beginning in 500bc began using the term to describe the Enlightened (Ariya) and the Unenlightened Worldlings (Anariya). In Chinese Buddhism the word Ariya is translated as “Holy” denoting a spiritually evolved and enlightened person.

Thus in every ancient usage of the term, it was never ever associated with a specific race, ethnicity, or skin color. It was always used to denote a mental capacity (enlightenment) and a state of spiritual evolution. Reichsfolk Culture uses the word Ariya/Aryan in the same spiritual way – to denote an evolved person who has the ability to think for themselves, who is spiritually awake and or enlightened to understand the Numinous Way, the nature and essence of Nature, the nature and reality of the Acausal, and the essence and reality of the Living Cosmos... what Sasna Shakta calls a Siddhi sometimes, or what Nietzsche calls the *Übermensch*. Anariya as is used by Reichsfolk Culture refers to the inferior breed of humanity who are asleep or enthralled in materialism and the causal World and its urban illusions; what we in the ONA calls the Mundane, or the *Untermenschen* to Nietzsche.

Wyrd Is The Word

The essential defining difference between the Ariya and the Anariya is not their *weltanschauung* – or what aspect of the cosmos they are fixated on (causal/materialism or acausal/spiritual). A difference in perspective of reality does not constitute enlightenment. The original word Arya as it was used in its native Asian Indian cultures and religious philosophies essentially describes the behavior of a person. Wyrd, or what is bastardly known as “fate” or “karma” is the essential dividing line between the superior and the inferior – the Enlightened and the Stupid.

The tantric/esoteric understanding of “karma” is that our actions manifests reactions and consequences. The word “karma” coming from the root “KiR” meaning “Action.” Thus what actions we do and the reactions and consequences of these actions weaves together to manifest as our fate in life. By fate here we mean to say ‘that which we will inevitably experience.’

The Buddha esoterically taught this concept via the 8 spoke wheel of Dharma. Each spoke representing a Step in the Eightfold Path. Right/Correct Understanding/Perception gives rise to Right Intent/Emotion. Correct Intentions/Emotions gives rise to Right Speech. What we speak is our thoughts and intent expressed verbally, which affects and influences not only our actions in the world, but the actions of others. Right action morphs as Right Living – meaning the way in which we live our lives in the causal realm. Right or Correct Living gives rise to Right Effort, that is the energy or effort we exert or contribute in our lives. Right Effort in turn gives birth to

and influences Right Mindfulness or Awareness – that is what we put effort into in life becomes what we are aware of in life because we tune out everything else. Correct Awareness morphs into and influences Right Concentration – that is Awareness refines itself into focus of mind. This in turn gives birth to what we experience in life.

The Wheel is still a symbolic and esoteric symbol associated with the Old English concept of Wyrð. The word Wyrð comes from the old Norse word meaning “to become.” Wyrð itself is the name of one of the Norns, sometimes known as the Sisters of Fate; which means fate itself. The norns work their magic and influence the lives of mortals with their spindle thread. Which esoterically expresses the same thing – that what we do in this causal realm and the reactions and consequences of those actions weaves itself like the threads of a loom, which will BECOME that which we will inevitably experience – thus the entire essential meaning of the word “Causal.”

Althoe the thread associated with Wyrð is more insightful and enlightening because it suggests that we are tied together by the actions we commit in life. Meaning that no person and his or her actions in life is an island which affects only them and their individual life. It ripples out and affects the lives of others around you, like the vibrations rippling thru a spider’s web affects the whole web.

So thus, the Enlightened will know that what thoughts they think, and how they perceive the world ultimately will become the reality they will experience. Such that right or correct perception becomes right or correct experience, while wrong perception becomes wrong or negative experience, i.e. Suffering.

To illustrate we can take the simple materlistic perception of the world being dead and a thing to be capitalistically exploited for personal gain and corporate wealth. That way of perceiving the world dictates or gives rise to our intent or emotions – the intent or emotion that it is ok to exploit nature. This intent manifest as what we say and how we say it to ourselves and to people around us – convincing and justifying our emotions verbally with ourselves and others. This in turn gives birth to our action – the physical exploitation of the earth. Eventually this weaves reactions and consequences as our fate or experience – environmental collapse and a possible future extinction of the human species.

Thus, it can be seen that the Anariya – stupid people – due to their ignorance and inability to grasp this simple concept ultimately are themselves responsible for their own suffering and lot in life. Thus it can be understood why vise verse, those who understand Wyrð or the esoteric steps of the Wheel, and knows how to use it, will manifest for themselves wealth, power, privilege, influence, and dominion over the anariya. We each, according to our kind, like water finding its own level, eventually find our lot and place in life to be on the Level with our own kind. The Results of our actions, in Reichsfolk Culture, speaks louder than words. For althoe we can lie and bullshit our selves and each other – the Causal Results in our lives is the badge or mark of which breed we belong to. Do not judge a person or institution by what they say, teach, or preach, but rather by what Causal Results that person or institution has manifested.

The Clan

In our Reichsfolk Culture, it is our own personal Clan/Tribe – our family, our blood, our companions in life, our enclave, and loyal oath and blooded associates – is our Numinous Nation. It is not based on a hair color, eye color, or skin color, for such things are superficial, and our tribe is not one based on superficial trappings.

Our Clan is a numinous presencing of our own natural human nature. The nature of the human animal as a social organism to band together into cooperative groups. This was the way of life of our human ancestors since even before we were humans. Even the great apes and monkeys live in such cooperative clans.

We have lost that humanness due to Magian Ethos, in which the tribe was broken down into a small family – which makes it all the more easier for religion to control the family, because without an organic tribe of kin and loyal associates to depend on, the religion becomes the surrogate tribe – and that religions priests in turn become usurpers of your natural feral sovereignty. Thus your ego takes on the abstract identity of this surrogate clan – the religion you now “belong to” – expressed every time you claim “I AM Christian;” “I AM a Satanist;” rather than the numinous identity which had evolved over time that once was – “I AM Meshica;” “I AM Khmer;” “I AM Saxon...” “We were Thiuda, but now we ARE Lutheran.”

We have further lost our numinous humanness in this modern abstract secular capitalist world of ours in which even the family has been broken down into individual self reliant units who barely trusts their own mothers. In such a segregated state – without any group, clan, or tribe to belong to and depend on – the State and Corporation becomes your surrogate clan which you will depend on and slave for the rest of your life. Thus you take on the abstract superficial identity of your surrogate tribe – “I AM American;” “I AM British;” “I AM Chinese.”

These abstract surrogate tribes and their labels have no essential meaning nor relevance to you on a personal level. Just as you were mislead into believing that you belonged to the religion you were born into, so are you mislead into believing that you belong – and shall pay taxes to – the State in which you were born into. It is not the ideology of either a religion or political regime that is to be noticed and judged, for these are merely misdirective smoke and mirrors. It is there Causal Results and affect on your personally life – your happiness, your liberty, your humanness, you reconnection with the Living Cosmos; or lack thereof – that is the measure to determine the worth and value and Numinosity of such things.

Our Reichsfolk Culture, as David Myatt has written in his Numinous Way and his Ethical National-Socialism hold all religion and nation-states in contempt, guilty of the destruction of our very feral humanness; which must be destroyed by Vindex and replaced by a new, more evolved kind of civilization. In time as each Clanmate intelligently breeds with each other to eugenically give birth to each new generation, our modern tribes will gradually evolve into one that is genuinely bond not only by tradition and culture, but by blood.

This clannish nature of our organic humanness has never really left us. We humans form groups and associations based on virtually anything usable and excusable. What we called gangs today, were the disgruntled tribes of a once multiracial empire. As time passes onward, we can see these clans – whatever they are called – grow more numerous. Weather it is

skinhead gangs in Europe, or street gangs in urban America, or the criminal organizations reeking havoc in Columbia, Russia, or Mexico; a change in the psyche of our species is slowly taking place, where each new generations becomes increasingly more aware and in tune with their numinous primal human nature and the pulsations of the new aeon, to join and form tribes once more. The New Aeon will be a Tribal Aeon, in which mankind rediscovers his own lost human nature. Wherein his heart beats once more, to the primal undulations of the Dark Cosmos, to once again take his place amongst the celestial and terrestrial marvels of Nature which we are an indissoluble living aspect of.

The Grand Strategy of the Great Work

The Grand Strategy of Reichsfolk Culture is based on Wyrð, and its esoteric practical use as explained above. The key players of the Grand Strategy are the Sinister Aryan Breed. The duration is 300-400 years of chromomorphic incubation in which each successive generation of our progeny inherits our Culture and Sinister Tradition, our aims and objectives, to continue the Great Work in their own time frame, according to their means. The First and most vital step of aeonically materializing this future Reich – if you understand Wyrð esoterically – is our perception of the world, our thoughts, our beliefs, our thinking; for these things give rise to intent, emotion, determination, and will. The clearer our initial thoughts or “envisionment” of the end result is, the better a chance it has to manifest, for as our Dreccian Cosmology states – coherency allows acausal force to flow. Coherency of thought transmutes that thought into a potent force.

Like the birth and establishment of any new world religion or political regime, the Grand Strategy of the Great Work will not be peaceful and bloodless. When Vindex comes, it will be mass genocide and red horror – a mass offer to Baphomet, our Mother of Blood. It must be kept in mind that we are not forcing our Reichsfolk Culture or Sinister Tradition onto the mundane mass, for these are our private possessions. We are instead forcing the mundanes to progress and evolve, or the collective causal results of their ignorance and stupidity will eventually destroy the earth and cause our species to suffer extinction.

In the End, after the Sickel has cut its harvest and the Trident has put the age of pisces to death, the Black Sun Saturn will once again radiate its light and reign over the prophesied Golden Age of Saturn, and things will be as it once was in the first age of Saturn, when Mankind was new on the earth, where we and nature exists in harmony, and our needs met by the bounteous abundance of that same Nature. Where each man and woman is empathetic enough with each other to not require government, laws, state, or empire. Where the only law that governs us all is the Law of Honor, Loyalty, and Duty.

Kayla 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Footnotes on Reichsfolk Culture:

Honor, Loyalty, Duty

Quote David Myatt

A Personal Revolution

The fundamental personal values of National-Socialism – the foundation of National-Socialist morality – are honour, loyalty, and duty. A National-Socialist is someone who upholds, or who strives to uphold, these personal values: someone whose personal life is governed by these values. Thus, a true or genuine National-Socialist is someone who strives to be honourable, who is loyal to those they have sworn to be loyal to, and who does their National-Socialist duty.

The purpose of these values is to civilize, for it is these values which make a person civilized and noble. That is, these values express the essence of nobility and civilization; they create, or can create, a person who possesses a civilized, a noble, a strong character. In effect, these values create or can create a better individual; they are means whereby a personal, inner, revolution can be achieved through a triumph of individual will.

Honour:

Honour is basically the natural instinct for nobility made conscious and this is done through a Code of Honour

(2). Some things are fair, and some other things are unfair. A person of noble character – someone with an inborn sense of fairness – knows or feels what is fair and what is unfair. Honour thus determines personal behaviour, and the high standards of personal behaviour which honour demands are set out by a Code of Honour. Most fundamental of all, an honourable person is prepared to die – if necessary by their own hand – rather than be dishonoured. If someone is not prepared to do this, or does not do this for the sake of their own honour, then they are not living in an honourable way. Honour is thus a hard, and simple, standard to live by, and those who are honourable thus possess a strong personal character and a purity of purpose. They are better, more noble, more civilized, more evolved individuals because of this.

Loyalty:

Loyalty, like honour, is simple to understand, and simple in practice. Loyalty is being true to a person you have sworn to be loyal to. True loyalty means taking an oath of loyalty, an oath of allegiance, to a particular person and never breaking that oath. An oath of loyalty can only be ended in two ways: (i) by the death of the person to whom you have sworn to be loyal, and (ii) by mutual agreement between you and the person given loyalty.

Thus, true loyalty, like honour, sets a high personal standard, and requires personal discipline. Fundamentally, loyalty means Comradeship – true loyalty means being a Comrade to those

you have sworn to be loyal to, and never letting those Comrades down. True loyalty means aiding and assisting those Comrades even when it is personally difficult to do so – or even if it might mean one's own death. True loyalty often means placing one own self – one's own opinions for instance – second, after the person to whom you have pledged your loyalty.

Duty:

Duty is the obligation an individual has to do what is necessary and honourable. Thus, there is a duty to be loyal to those given loyalty. There is a duty to strive to live in an honourable way. For a National-Socialist, there is also the duty to promote National-Socialism, the duty to strive to act in accord with Nature's will by preserving, defending and evolving one's own folk, and the duty to strive for personal excellence.

Neglect of one's duty is a dishonourable act, and the sign of a weak personal character.

*****End Quote*****

The Fundamentals of Reichsfolk Culture

*****Quote David Myatt*****

The fundamental tenets, or principles, of this way of life (or religion) are:

- 1) That there exists a supra-human Being – called the Cosmic Being – and that this Cosmic Being creates, or can create, Order from Chaos. Order is the very life of this Being. Order itself is a new, a better, more evolved, or more excellent, arrangement of things.*
- 2) That organic life itself is an expression, or manifestation, of the Order which this Cosmic Being creates, and is thus an expression of the life, the spirit, of this Being.*
- 3) That change is a natural part of the evolution of Order from Chaos and that this, for organic life, involves the organic process of birth-life-death-renewal.*
- 4) That death is not the final end of life, but the beginning of further change, a renewal of the cosmic order itself.*
- 5) That what we call Nature is the Cosmic Being – the Order created by this Being – made manifest on this planet we call Earth. The creative force, or energy, which is present in Nature, and which produces, and causes changes in, living things – including ourselves – is this Cosmic Being, living and evolving, that is, creating more Order.*
- 6) That we, as individuals, are this Cosmic Being – the very cosmos itself – made manifest. We sentient (that is, conscious and aware) beings are the striving of the Cosmic Being for more cosmic Order.*
- 7) That our evolution, as human beings, is an increase in the cosmic Order and expresses the*

purpose, the life, or the will of the Cosmic Being. Thus the striving, or struggle, for order (or excellence) – for evolution toward higher forms – here on this planet, is how the Cosmic Being works on this planet of ours, and is thus natural and necessary, for without it, there would be no order and no evolution toward higher forms.

8) That the Cosmic Being exists, or functions, in us through honour (or fairness), through curiosity (or reason) and through striving (or the triumph of individual will). Thus, an honourable individual is someone who is doing the will, or accomplishing the work, of this Cosmic Being.

9) That culture, race and excellence of individual character express the will of this Being – of this Being working through Nature to bring about more Order, more diversity and more difference through evolution. Thus, culture is one way in which this Cosmic Being is manifest to us, as human beings on this planet of ours. Culture thus expresses the essence of our humanity – of what makes us human. To preserve, and to further evolve, each culture – and to seek to allow these cultures to change – is to act in accord with the will, the purpose, of the divine creator, while to undermine or seek to destroy culture and cultural difference and diversity, is to act against the will of the divine creator. Each unique culture can and should evolve, according to its own unique nature: each unique culture should have the freedom to develop of itself.

A culture is a combination of : (1) the unique customs, outlook, traditions and achievements of a particular community, group, people or society, with this community, group, people or society sharing a common racial heritage; and (2) having a certain civilized way of life – the way of manners, reason, fairness, honour, and excellence. Culture is essentially an expression of our humanity – of what makes us human, and different from animals. A cultured person is thus a person who is civilized, and who possesses a sense of identity – who belongs to a particular culture and who lives the way of life of that culture.

10) That the human species has a special character, and a Destiny. This character is expressed in our honour, curiosity and striving, and is made manifest by the civilization which humans create when they live according to their divine nature. The Destiny of the human species is to bring the light of diverse civilizations into the world, and to spread this light – the honour and the reason of civilization – out into the cosmos itself by venturing forth to explore and settle the star-systems of the cosmos.

****End Quote****

The Reichsfolk Declaration

****Quote David Myatt****

Reichsfolk is committed to presenting the truthful reality of National-Socialism. The truth is that National-Socialism is an idealistic and noble way of life based upon the principles of honour, reason, fairness, loyalty, duty to one's own people, and to Nature, and respect for and understanding of other cultures and other ways of life.

Reichsfolk is committed to introducing others to the civilized reality of National-Socialism, and

to striving to implement the idealism of National-Socialism in practical ways, through civilized, cultured, reasonable means, without using any kind of force or coercion.

It should also be made clear that the kind of National-Socialism that Reichsfolk seeks to establish – and all pure, genuine, National-Socialist organizations seek to establish – is a civilized and rational National-Socialism that rejects and opposes any kind of oppression, subjugation and intolerance toward others on account of culture, belief or race. Reichsfolk also opens its arms in friendship to all the peoples of the world, on the basis of mutual respect and honour.

The enemies of Reichsfolk are corrupt politicians and those – of any race, culture and belief – who use dishonourable means to oppress, tyrannize and subjugate others, or who do dishonourable, ignoble things which take away or restrict the freedom, dignity and honour of others, and/or which take away the right of people to respect the ways of their own culture and live among their own kind according to their own honourable laws and customs.

Reichsfolk expresses the view that all who call themselves National-Socialists should reform themselves, and adopt the true and genuine National-Socialism which Reichsfolk upholds: a National-Socialism which, being based upon honour, asserts that National-Socialists must treat all people with courtesy and respect, regardless of their race, their culture, their way of life or their beliefs.

One of the fundamental aims of this true and genuine National-Socialism is the creation of free and independent nations, co-operating with each other on the basis of equal partnership, where the people of a particular culture and race can live, among their own kind according to their own honourable laws, traditions and customs, thus enabling the different cultures of the peoples of the world to survive and flourish.

Genuine National-Socialist organizations do not wish to implement National-Socialism forcibly but only in a peaceful, fair, cultural and educational way thus allowing the majority to walk upon the true path of honour, reason and liberty. If National-Socialism becomes the choice of the majority only then will it be implemented in a political way. If it does not become the choice of the majority, then National-Socialist movements, groups and organizations will strive to co-exist with other religions, ways of living, and beliefs, on the basis of mutual respect, tolerance, freedom and understanding. National-Socialism seeks to use methods which are fair, just, rational and honourable to find and implement solutions to all the complicated and difficult problems which confront our species.

This mutual respect, tolerance and understanding is how others should treat National-Socialists, and if they do not treat National-Socialists in this way, then they are acting dishonourably and accordingly are our enemies and the enemies of all those who uphold honour, reason, liberty and true justice.

End Quote

For more reading on the way of life and meaning of Reichsfolk, read – [Reichsfolk Culture](#).

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE FLOW OF CULTURE



The Flow of Culture

At the funeral some of the cousins closely related to me got into an argument. I had expressed in a low tone my displeasure in seeing how our own people lost their cultural traditions, had uprooted themselves, cut those roots off, and Grafted themselves into a culture that wasn't there's. Many of my cousins nodded in agreement. Others shook their head in disagreement.

Some of my other cousins asked us how we can dislike how that side of the family lost their culture and adopted Christian-American culture, when we ourselves can't even speak the language ((Khmer or Thai)). We only know English. I had to point out that the other side of the family speaks nothing but Khmer and they have an alien culture, while us cousins on our side speak only English, but are still rooted in our ancestral traditions and culture of Brahmanism, Buddhism, Animism, and indigenous Shamanism. Many of us have Buddhas made of ivory and animal bone, magical charms, magical tattoos, magical scrolls, and so on.

I had to explain to them that I saw nothing wrong with adopting or incorporating new elements into one's culture, but that what I did not favor was removing everything out besides the new elements, and also to reject your ancestral culture. I guess that is the difference between Buddhism and Christianity. Buddhism is adaptable to a people's native and indigenous culture. Buddhism in this case grows like how Ivy gradually grows around a tree or structure taking on the shape of the tree and structure. While Christianity uproots the whole tree and forces itself in the tree's place.

Presencing

Everything that day inspired in me thoughts to think about. I was thinking about how Great Grandpa lived only 89 human years, and then he died. At first there seemed to be no visible purpose for why he existed in the first place. But being an ONA person, I eventually came to realize that Great Grandpa was indeed a "nexion" two important thing "presenced" themselves thru into the causal realm. I did come to realize observing everything that day that he did "leave a mark" on this world vicariously thru what he did presence: Progeny & Culture.

It is aurally said in the ONA that Our children are not ours to own, but only loaned to us for a

short time. We are to such loans only guardians, providers, until they are old enough to be their own person and to make their own life's choices. Which time we and what children have been loaned to us become comrades and equals.

This aural teaching in the ONA makes a lot of sense to me. I have many cousins who were never raised by their birth mothers, who were given to a sister to raise until their coming of age. As a guardian of such children loaned to you, you do have a sacred duty to fulfill. You were given that child because of your own abilities and capabilities. Your duty your knowledge, wisdom, and those abilities and capabilities down to such loaned children so that when they do grow up and come of age to be their own person, such young new adults have the means to make it it Life, so that they in turn can fulfill their duties to their Mother: Nature, by spawning new humans. And so in this way Nature moves forward as a living system, as She has been for billions of years.

Great Grandpa in the end did fulfill his duties. He did care for his children and saw to it that they all even survived a genocidal revolution. He did do his duty of teaching them the skills they needs to live Life productively and successfully, so that they in turn can fulfill their duties to Nature by caring for Children loaned to them of their own. As they have. All of his children are happy and successful in Life in their own ways. I might not agree with their choice of religion; but I am happy that as a clan of 7 children and 16 grandchildren, they are a functioning family with a deep love and spirit of devotion, honor, and service for one another. In this, I believe Great Grandpa did a wonderful job. As opposed to the dysfunctional families typical in America.

Great Grandpa was the first and only person in our whole family to become Christian. Before, when he was younger he was a Buddhist and he did become a monk for a while, but becoming a monk the way he did it was a traditional act a son did in honor of his parents. He later was baptized a Christian. He ended up having 7 children and 16 grandchildren. I noticed that every human being that issued out of him, was a Christian like he was.

It's so funny because I was talking to one of his grand daughters who was way younger than me about her religion and Jesus and she had asked me what my religion was. I said Buddhism, and she says back, "Buddhism? Oh yeah we learned about that in school!" It was funny to me from an aeonic perspective, because for over a thousand years her very own people and bloodline has been Buddhist, and it was only recently that her little branch of the family became Christian. She had to learn a little piece of her own people's history and roots from school.

Anyways, so Great Grandpa found himself a wife who also became Christian. They had 7 children whom they raised all Christian. Those children had their own offspring who where then also raised Christian. It becomes visible that out of two original people came not only a large group of people but also a culture.

I was laying in bed that night thinking about this idea. How only two people over time can presence into the world new peoples and new cultures. Which led me to think about my own self. I want children of my own someday. Someday I will give birth to new humans. What

culture do I want my future children to be, and how would I pass that culture to them. This made me think about not only how I got my culture, but also I thought about the ONA and how I would pass that Myattian culture down to them.

The Next Generation

Fortunately for me, I have my littlest cousin to observe. She is 2 years old. She has a long ass name, but everybody calls her "Srey Peach." "Peach" being my phonetic Anglicization of her nick name which means a "jewel" or "gem;" and "srey" meaning "girl." That's actually what she calls herself instead of a pronoun, since we don't use pronouns in our family. They're really cute and amazing at that age.

She's only 2 years old, she has already traveled the world. She's been to Angkor Wat, and she was taken to India on a Buddhist pilgrimage to see the places the Buddha was at. My aunt ((not Srey Peach's mother)) after showing us a slide show of their time in India ask Srey Peach to tells us what she experienced and saw. At 2 she can barely talk, but when she talks she speaks Khmer. The only English words she knows right now is "Okay," and "one, two three."

Amazingly she came back from India knowing how to chant/sing the Three Jewels in Pali because she had seen monks doing it. But she does it in a 2 year old way. She'd pick up her hand and clasp them and start with "Namo tassa bhagavato..." She can also sing this other Buddhist-Brahmanist song in Khmer about paying homage and honor to the the Buddha and devattas.

So watching her grow into her culture helped me understand how I myself am in the culture that I am in, and how such culture and traditional observances were past down to me by the generation that came before me.

When we as human beings come into the world, we come into it exposed initially – and very importantly – two 3 things: Our own family members, Language, and what such family does in their daily lives.

After the funeral we had a little family reunion of sorts with all of grandma's siblings and cousins over. The 2 year old Srey Peach was most of the time the source of entertainment that evening. They're barely alive and only 2 fingers old, but they can talk by themselves, they say the weirdest things, and this one ((my little cousin)) already knows the culture and customs of honor in our family.

Some of the aunts were laughing at the 2 year old cousin and said to themselves, "Where does she know all this from?" And one of my grandmother's uncles – whom we also call Great Grandpa – said to this, "Where do you think it all comes from? From her two parents. They are smart creatures. They listen to every word said, and they see everything done, and they copy what they see and hear. That's why they say and orange tree grows only orange fruit. It's your responsibility as young parents to be careful what you say and do to raise these little ones right according to our ways so they can be cultured and good people, and not savages. It's up

to each of us as parents to pass our way to our children.”

Then the Great Grandpa went on and on with his fellow elders about how my generation has lost so much of the old ways and culture because of the carelessness of our parents. This other elder during their complaints interjected, “Why would god grow us as our own people, if we just end up speaking other people’s languages, going into other people’s sasana, observing other people’s customs? It’s nobody’s fault but the parents’ if a child grows up losing its culture. It’s not just one generation in jeopardy of being lost. It’s our whole bpooch, our people’s whole way of life since ancient Time that is threatened by such carelessness.”

Like all of my cousins, I was born exposed to the language my mother spoke ((Khmer)). Because our minds at that age is wired to almost magically absorb language, our human language is actually a very important bridge and vehicle to transmit human culture. Every little word each language has acts like a hook and seed that is literally embedded into a baby’s brain.

Besides language, our eyes is the other major bridge by which culture crosses over naturally from one generation to the next. As children, we spend our entire childhood copying and mimicking everything we see done. You don’t have to force culture or a way of doing things onto a child. They pick anything and everything you do up by default.

I have this Black friend who is in his late 20’s. He lives in an apartment complex with his girlfriend and they have a 3 year old boy nicknamed “Boobis.” Boobis is probably the cutest little boy I have ever seen. He’s half Black half Mexican. Cute because of the “culture” he expresses in his little 3 year old way. Boobis calls everybody “nigga.” That’s how he address you and says hi when you go over to his place. He says in his 3 year old voice, “Ey nigga what you be doing, wanna play bitch?” And his dad think that’s funny. You’ll hear his mom; who is a good friend of mine; yell at Boobis’s dad, “Ey quit fucking raising him a nigga like you! I don’t want him gangbangng at 3 years old motherfucker!”

Needless to say, 3 year old Boobis knows and freely uses every bad word his “parents” use in front of him. And the sad part is that Boobis is unaware that he is using bad words. He’s just a boy using whatever words he has to communicate normal boy stuff thru. It’s actually really funny when we watch little Boobis go to play with kids his around his age, because the other kids have a hard time understanding what Boobis is trying to communicate because none of them understand cuss words and the broken gangsta-English Boobis uses. At 3 years old, he knows how to break dance, and he can sing you his favorite rap songs. If you ask Boobis where he is from, he’ll hold his hands up and try to bend his fingers to throw a gang hand sign and he’ll say the name of his dad’s gang. Ask Boobis who his “gang” has “beef” with, and that 3 year old boy is able to name you a list of other gangs around the area his dad doesn’t get along with.

And so, because language is one of the first things a child picks up, stories are a powerful tool to pass down culture. Stories as in history, narratives, mythos, legends, etc. My 2 year old cousin can tell you the simple story of how the Buddha sat under a tree. When her mom asks her what the Buddha is doing under a tree Srey Peach says in her 2 year old way, “Samadhi!”

You ask 3 year old Boobis why his “gang” gets beef with some other gang, and Boobis is able to retell you why his dad’s gang hates the other gang about who shot who and what colors they wear, etc. I grew up hearing a ton of stories. Some out of the Ramayana, most were stories of family history.

Besides language, we see and become a part of what we see being done as children growing up. I grew up seeing Brahmanist-Buddhist rites and ceremonies at home. Where every ceremony has monks chanting. Then you offer food to the monks. So my mom would hold a bowl of rice and tell me to use a spoon to put rice into the monks begging bowl. I didn’t know what I was doing or why. But the whats and whys are irrelevant. Because in a living culture, you don’t learn about such culture intellectually. You naturally literally Flow into the Culture. Sometimes you grow up still not knowing why things are done. I have cousins and uncles older than me who are into their culture and proud of it, but they still don’t know why they feed monks, why monks wear rags, and why they have begging bowls. Cultural praxis/tradition/observance is independent of intellectual apprehension. It was only on my own terms; after much curiosity; that I began to research the actual history of Buddhism and the actual meanings of Pali and Sanskrit that I learned why myself.

My grandmother is 80. She’s been practicing her culture and tradition for 80 years. She doesn’t know why she does what she does, and she doesn’t even know the meaning of the word “Bhikkhu.” I spent a lot of time asking every monk I meet when I get the chance the meaning of the Pali chants they are chanting. 90% of the monks I have met, don’t know the meanings of what they are chanting. They admit that they do not know the meanings of the words. They only learn such chants in context to ceremonies, rituals, and magical uses. Culture is not an intellectual phenomenon that you “learn” from study. If it were so children would not be able to take to a culture like a duck to water.

Culture is first past down via language, then the seeing of rites and activities observed repetitively over and over, then hearing stories and mythos. For as long as I have lived every April 13th we celebrate and go to the Wat. Year after year. It’s a habit. It’s practice. It’s a something we just do. Every fool moon we burn incense at our home altar and offer Moon Cake, clasp our hands, and in the evening we eat the Moon Cake. Month after month. Year after year. For my whole life. It’s a habit. It’s a practice. It’s something we do. And we call that habitual practice or habitual observance a “Cultivation,” an “Ethos,” a “Tradition,” a “Custom,” and a “Culture.”

That little simple rite of offering incense and moon cake to a statue of Buddha and picture of your ancestors is a powerful tool, and I would say the most effective method of passing down Buddhism, as it worked for me and all of my cousins. It’s simple, but it is a gateway into a complex Way of Life. Because seeing the face of Buddha your while life in that way, causes you to grow up desiring to actually understand what exactly Buddha may have taught. And those lessons drips little by little into your head as you grow up. So that by the time you are 18, you are a practicing Buddhist. There is no choice involved as you just grow into the sasana. Sasana as my grandma and the elders use it in my family means both a people’s culture and their religion. I eat at the table with a fork while everybody else older than me eats with a spoon, and my grandma shook her head once and said to one of here elder peers, “Strange

the way she eats. She's gone into the Sasana of the White People."

As you grow older, the language becomes more sophisticated and religion or culture specific. Generally it is the same Khmer language; but you learn that there are specific words only associated with Buddhism and the culture, which you hear used over and over. Such memeplex specific words act as seeds that carry a raveled up teachings. Those seeds are just waiting for you to get curious enough to ask an elder what they mean. Once you ask, then the elders unravel their meaning, and that seed germinates in your mind as another piece to your culture and tradition. Pictorial symbols and allegories are also memetic seeds of a culture. Growing up being exposed to a picture of a Dharma Wheel your whole life causes that symbol to be very familiar to you. The symbol for so many years has already had the time to dig itself into your mind. The symbol gains more power if it is seen during moments of emotional excitement such as at fun family gatherings or at large gatherings at a Wat, because then the symbol is anchored to memories, and thus has the power of nostalgia. All it takes to unravel the meaning of the symbol is to ask someone what it means. I only had to ask once what the Dharma Wheel meant. The meaning was accompanied by a teaching. And that was it. I didn't have to accept the teaching, because the symbol representing what was taught was already a part of me.

It's always amazed me how a religion of 24,000 pages can effortlessly be passed down as a culture from one generation to the next. In such a way that even my 2 year old cousin can flow into the sasana and culture. It's because of the use of language, progressive teaching, and direct exposure of repetitive praxis and traditions.

Things ((memeplexes)) like living cultures, living traditions; and religions like Buddhism and Christianity have had thousands of years of trial and error of learning how to propagate themselves aeonically for thousands of years. In my mind I see the growth of culture and very old religions happening in two different ways or directions. One I call Horizontal Propagation and the other is called Vertical Propagation.

If you picture an escalator, you can better understand the difference. Each "step" in the escalator is a Generation. Death is when the steps go under, since the escalator is constantly moving backwards. Backwards meaning we are constantly aging.

New religions, such as something like Satanism at the moment only propagates itself "Horizontally." meaning that if we consider the escalator again, the memes of Satanism at the moment only know how to spread themselves horizontally on the plane of a step on that escalator. As that escalator step sinks under, all the work of propagation must start over on the next step's generational plane. Horizontal propagation is when a 40 year old reads some Satanic Bible, then tells his friend who are around his same age about it. As each step passes under, there is no guarantee that the next step will have the same number of adherents on its horizontal plane.

And this is a visible problem we can see happening in institutions which rely heavily on horizontal propagation such as Freemasonry. During the hey-days of social clubs like this back in the 40's-50's one out of every 10 Americans was either a Mason, Odd fellow, Elk, Moose,

or one of the other social clubs. As each generation passes, membership numbers decreased. Many of these social clubs are dead. There are now only about 2 million Masons in America from the huge numbers only 60 years ago. This is because with horizontal propagation, Time is a neglected factor. As Time passes and new generations emerges, such memeplexes lose their power of relevance to such new generations. It's not a living culture. It's just something you adopt because you like it and perhaps tell a friend about.

Vertical propagation does not spread horizontally on a plane. It happened from one lower plane to the next step above it. It's like a frog hopping each step as the step goes under. Except as each generation passes, numbers multiply. So as our frog jumps each step, it divides itself in two. Then as each of those frogs jumps to the next escalator step they each divide themselves in two. So that the higher the frogs go up the escalator, the more frogs there are. Vertical propagation doesn't care if people on the same plane of the escalator step likes the memeplex or not. It's not interested in spreading. It's interested in jumping.

This is the way my late Great Grandpa did it. In the beginning there was only him who became a Christian. He represents one lower step in that escalator. He had 7 children who represents the next step above him whom he raised Christians. That's like our frog jumping a step and splitting up into 7 frogs. His children had a total of 16 children of their own who were all raised and brought up in that Christian culture and practice. 16 is a very small number, but its a coherent number which works with Time instead of against Time, because now that culture has acquired the ability to continue to jump generations into the future and grow exponentially across Time.

The difference in directions of propagation is discipline. If you ask the average Satanist if they will raise their children as Satanists, you will get the generic liberal answer, "No way, my kids will have the freedom to chose their own religion." That right there disallows vertical propagation. If this belief is standard in this Satanism memeplex, than the memeplex itself will be incapable of aeonic coherency and aeonic continuity. We can predict that as Time passes this thing we call Satanism will dwindle. We can already see this decreasing factor in conjunction with Time and the passing of generations, in things like the Church of Satan, and more so in the Temple of Set.

The Challenge

I can't change or "fix" Satanism. It's not in my place to butt in and attempt to fix something which its adherents blissfully believes to be not broke. I'm not that into Satanism to want to fix shit for Satanists. If I do desire to fix things, it's only because I dislike Christianity so much, Satanism is the nearest stick at hand I can use to beat Christianity with.

Unlike mundane Satanism, the ONA is pliable and malleable like clay. Plus my friends here over the years have gain a certain amount of respect by those that matter in the ONA. So a while ago we took on the challenge of figuring out how to make the ONA jump the escalator steps, so that ONA can move itself thru each generation into the future.

It's not an easy task. The easiest part is that our Nexion ((WSA352)) is connected to a living

tradition and culture we were all raised in, which we are able to analyze and breakdown to understand into practical insights. The most difficult part is to explain those insights to every ONA person.

In the early days 3 years ago we thought it would just be easy to share our insights and have other ONA people work together to evolve the ONA into an aeonic organism that jumps generations rather than depend on horizontal spreading to live. But as we learned people don't like any kind of change. So instead of working together to evolve the ONA into a direction, we spent our first 2 years fighting and stepping on ONA people. We've since then abandoned the idea of having friendly talks and just took matters into our own hands by subtly changing things slowly. As long as one person "up there" in the ONA rank and file and the OG's understand what we are doing, then we'll continue to plow down every ONA person in our way to evolve the ONA.

Our first step in evolving the ONA was to cut out the religious sentiments for ONA causal forms such as its Traditional Satanism. Causal Forms, are causal forms. They are a useful tool to get work done. They are not the essence. Then we had to gradually work on phasing up the ONA's cultural rhetoric. ONA Kulture as Anton Long puts it. Reichsfolk Culture as we put it. Culture this... Tradition that. Then we worked on gradually phasing up the Tribal and Clan talk. Sinister Tribes as Anton Long puts it. Numinous Clans as DM puts it. Progeny... Blood... Breeding... etc.

Now since the little components are in place – Way of Life, Culture, Tradition, Tribes, Progeny, Blood, Breeding – we can move onto the next step which is to figure out how we as Dreccs/Niners will pass such Kulture down to our Blood and Progeny you see. One subtle step at a time into a direction set in motion over 3 years ago. Like playing the Star Game with ONA with a wyrdful end pattern in mind.

Vertical propagation first requires as a tool: Language, or in-group specific language. This is because we Dreccs should know by now that our language is our reality in our minds. Because we should know that language is the very first thing a baby or child acquires magically. By group specific language I would mean a unique set of vocabulary and lexicon specific to ONA. This is something Anton Long has already been doing. ONA already has unique and original vocabulary.

Think gangs and the military. Each gang culturally has its own set of vocabulary and way of talk. In linguistics we call this variation "dialects." The military also employs military specific vocabulary. Just like Starbucks uses Starbucks specific vocabulary. If language defines in words and ideas our world we exist in, our 'weltanschauung,' our worldviews, and our paradigm, then what world does a mind which knows and uses military words exist in? A military one. What kind of world does a mind live in which uses a dialect specific to Bloods? A bloods world.

Language itself is a powerful tool that kills. When you exist in a Nazi world, and a group of humans have been designated with the word/ideation "Jew," you kill. When as a mind you exist in a military world a group of people has been designated with the word/ideation

“Terrorist,” you kill. When as a crip you exist in a world where a group of people has been designated as “bloods,” you kill. When as a Christian you psychologically exist in a world where a group of people has been designated as “heathen/pagan” you stay within the boundaries of your psychological territory. Because those words and that language creates the feel and perception of “us and them,” and such language defines identity. As they say in psychology: we know who we are by knowing what we are not. We are not Mundanes. We are ONA Dreccs.

I would say that we need more ONA specific vocabulary. More seed vocabulary that have raveled up essence and teachings in them like “Exeatic,” “Dark-Empathy,” “Aeonic-Insight,” and “Acausal-Knowing.” Loaded ONA specific words like these in the mind act like seeds. When the conditions are right, you just unravel their meaning by simple explanations and mythos. This way the young Dreccling doesn’t get their Kulture as a college discourse.

Loaded words like “Dhamma.” Whats it mean we ask our elders? The elder will explain that word to you according to their own understandings. What’s sangha and Sambuddhi mean we ask our uncles? They give us their own understandings of each seed word. In this way each generation end up evolving the entire memeplex according to the worldviews of their generations. This is how a living memeplex stays alive for over a thousand years. It shapeshifts. If it does not have the ability to shapeshift to reflect the weltanschauung of its current host generation, then it dies of irrelevancy. “Original Sin” today in the Christian worldview does not mean the same thing it did 600 years ago. Our challenge it to breakdown the essence of the ONA and manufacture such loaded seed words so that we can embben such words into the language our Drecclings will naturally flow into using.

The next thing needed for vertical propagation is mythos. This is something I have always found attractive of the ONA, is that it uses and is not afraid to use mythos, stories, and fiction. Mythos and stories is important because of its obvious connection to language. You can’t really tell a story without a language to tell the story in. Mythos is also important because kids aren’t mentally and emotionally inspired and stimulated by college lectures and academic statistics. I know I sure wasn’t.

Every boy cousins of mine when they were small was inspired by Batman to pretend to be Batman. None of my cousins thus far has yet to play pretend to be Donald Trump or Stephen Hawking; even if they are super rich and super smart. All of by boy cousins played pretend games with stick words and guns. None of them played pretend to be bold monks, religious nutters, and book worms. Us girl cousins as children were more sensible and refined at play, whereas the boys were just barbaric.

If you’ve ever noticed, when girls of any age gets together and plays pretend, its less action based and more talking or telling or narration based. Even my 2 year old cousin, when I play with her its language and communication based. Srey Peach at 2 only knows a literal handful of words which she can use to express herself. But she understand us fluently. So when I’m playing with her, she narrates our play thru words she just makes up that don’t mean anything. She’ll also grab dolls and stuffed animals, sit them down together, give them names, then pretend to read a picture book to them.

So it's just human nature, from our earliest beginnings to be mythos and story oriented, and to be stimulated by stories. Every living culture has a set of stories or cultural narratives it uses to imbue each new generation with its culture. Such stories are usually age specific with certain aspects of the culture embedded into each story.

I grew up hearing my mom tell me stories about a character named "A-Jey." This is a Khmer thing, or the character and stories are culture specific. A is like the word "the" but used specifically for males, and only used by an older person speaking of a younger person. Jey is his name. Culturally this "A-Jey" character and the name itself is equated with ignorance and stupidity. It's an insult to call people A-Jey. His stories are short and they teach some sort of culture specific moral or lesson.

For instance, my mom was telling me how this one time the king had called A-Jey to the palace to ask him to send a note to a girl he was in love with in a town nearby, and to come back and tell the king what this girl had to say regarding the note. A-Jey was told by the king that this was an important favor, and told him not to read the note. The king before sending A-Jey on his way reminded him saying, "Oh, and another thing A-Jey, there are a lot of bad people out there, be careful. Don't listen to or believe what anybody tells you. I'd like you back safely because her answer is very important!"

The town was only a few miles away from the palace but A-Jey was so stupid he got lost. After three days of not seeing A-Jey return the king became worried and sent his sena ((army people)) to go find A-Jey and bring him back to be punished for abandoning the king's favor.

The sena found A-Jey and brought him back to the king. The king asks A-Jey what happened because he had been gone for 3 days. A-Jey said, "I got lost your majesty, and remembering your advice, I refused to ask people for direction. It took me several days to find the girl you liked, but I gave her the note sire!" And the king said, "Okay good! So what did she say?" A-Jey replied, "How should I know sir, I wasn't listening!?" The moral of the story is don't be stupid like A-Jey and take people's words literally.

Telling a child a string of lectures of not listening and believing what others say is stale and doesn't work. We know it doesn't work because as children, when we are told not to do something, we go and do it usually. But telling children the essence of that lesson or practical wisdom in the outer form of a story works, because the child can put herself or himself into the story, mentally maneuver around in the story, and use their own understandings of the story's events and situation to understand the essence.

The Vindex Mythos is a great example of a loaded mythos. Because from this we get the Vindex Ethos, which is the Warrior Ethos. The old Deofel Quintet is another great example of a loaded and useful mythos. We may each learn something slightly different from the Deofels, but one thing we do eventually learn from them is that the Essence of the ONA is not Satanism.

Another thing and one of the most important things is based on the innate human nature of seeing and learning from example. I didn't have to read anything or go to a school to learn to

be a “member” of Khmer Brahmanist-Buddhist culture. I literally Flowed and grew into the culture by just doing what I saw others around me do. And what I was able to do depends on how old I am and what I am capable of doing. My little 2 year old cousin can't really do anything yet in our culture except “sapis sua” ((clasp her hands together)). But she knows when to do it as a way of paying her respects to anybody she sees that looks old, and she knows to do it when she sees a Buddha or monk.

Habit and repetition is important. Cultures, very old religions, and now Nation-States have learned to set special days aside as an excuse to have people come together to perform and practice shared observances. These observances are repetitive and predictable in that we always know what will happen during Christmas. Go buy a tree, decorate the tree, wrap gifts, cook a feast, eat with family etc. We always know what will happen during a Rose Bowl Parade, as well as a gay pride parade. We always know what will go on on labor day or memorial day, have a BBQ with friends and family. We always knew what is going to happen at a Wat, or at a military boot camp, or at a Catholic Mass. It's repetitive and predictable. About as repetitive and predictable as agriculture. It's the same thing over and over. Plant the seeds, water, harvest, plant the seeds, water, harvest, plant the seeds, water, harvest. But we call such repetitive observance in agriculture “cultivation” of crops.

It from being exposed to such repetition that a culture is actually manufactured. You take a group of strangers, pack them into a common place, make them repetitively experience the same observances at boot camp, day after day. A few months later those strangers are no longer strangers. They are members of a culture, a military culture. One that is highly coherent and disciplined. You simply cannot actualize that same organized and disciplined military culture if you put everything that took place at boot camp in text format and gave it to a body of college students. It doesn't matter how smart or literate the students are. Reading and text does not materialize culture. The most numinous aspects of a living culture or ancient religion isn't its doctrines. It's the culture and religion's ancient observances. It can be something as wordless and simple as a Japanese green tea ceremony of making green tea, holding the cup in a certain way, twisting the cup, and mindfully sipping. There is just something feelably numinous about old customs which have been faithfully and repetitively observed over time.

Writing and doctrines don't create the culture. Nothing about the 24,000 pages of the Tipitaka makes my culture. The written text isn't even a real part of the Buddhist culture and tradition. It only plays a supportive role. Culture is what a person and people habitually cultivate. If the cultivation of observances is faithfully and repetitively kept over time, and your children flow into that culture because they pick up what you do, then that culture gains the ability to break the barrier of Time.

This isn't just a human thing either. I've seen chimps pass their culture of fishing for ants and termites with thin twigs to their children. There is a weird group of crows who live near my place that have developed the culture of washing dirty food and dropping nuts you give them from the air to crack them. There are these fat squirrels that live at this one lake near my place that come out of their trees when you walk by and follow you for food. I looked back once and I had 7 fucking fat squirrels following me, babies an all. They wobble when they run behind you across the field. You kick at them and they still follow. And when you do give them food, they

literally just wobble up to your hands and take it. Especially the small baby squirrels because they see how others squirrels do this, and they are too young to be untrusting of humans.

Observances in the ONA like the full moon fests and sunedrions are good examples of something that can be repeatedly observed month after month, year after year, and generation after generation. Another good example is the idea of places of Black Pilgrimages. The "central" place in Shropshire and more importantly places special to each individual nexion. It's a simple idea to just have a place where you can gather, hang out, share food, and perform simple rites, but observed repetitively at the same spot not only develops culture but also roots or grounds you in the real world. ONA has thousands of pages of manuscripts and unfortunately not as much that establishes repetition over time besides the Sevenfold Way, the rites in Codex Saerus, and Naos. We need more everyday observances, monthly observances, and annual observances. If not collectively that it is something each nexion, or sinister tribe must learn to consider and incorporate.

Another thing useful in forging culture is differentiation of association and group identity. Growing up, whenever I did something wrong, one of the elders would admonish me saying, "That is not Our way of doing things..." Growing up with so many cousins popping out of your many aunts, there is a lot of babysitting and helping raise your young cousins. You'll hear me and all of my cousins say, "No! We don't that!" whenever we see one of the younger one do something we know they shouldn't do, such as walk over somebody older than them. The use of the words "us," "we," and "our," over and over again is simple, but with Time, those words help forge a group identity.

The other factor in forging a group identity is by being taught to understand what We are not. For instance in my family we have a certain group identity we associate with not only because of family history we hear, but also because we are raised hearing statements like, "Only barbarians do that," "Only peasants say that," "We're not barbarians, we have manners." So growing up our world is divided into two camps, Us and barbarians. And people talk so much negative stuff about those barbarians that nobody wants to do what they do. And so over Time, we develop a crisp psychological boundary of knowing or having a group identity.

This works with gang culture also. A crip knows he is a crip psychologically not so because of the blue he wears, but more so because of what he knows and hears about bloods. How some bloods gang killed one of their boys, how bloods are toys and wannabe gangbangers. You hear all of that, and experience antagonistic behavior from rival gangs and that Others defines what you are. We know what we are by knowing what we are not. Then in such gang cultures you'll hear a lot of hating on other rival gangs. They'll talk about how the girls from such and such gangs are skanks; and how the guys from such and such gangs are bitches and pussies. These are all rhetorical narratives to keep those who have identified themselves with one group from breeding with rival from another group. It's basic human nature. If a girl is a promiscuous skank, then you can't tell if the baby she is carrying is yours. If the rival group's guys are bitches how the hell is he going to provide for you as his lady or protect you?

The more the Other is spoken about, the more clearer one's group identity and group association becomes. September 11th was the best thing to happen to America because it then

gave Americans a rhetorical “Other” to hate on, thus forging stronger feeling of Patriotism, Nationalism, and group solidarity in the general population. This is the same “Us & Them” human/tribal mentality. If people are not kinfolk of your tribe in olden days, they are potential enemies, potential killers of your people, they may compete for resources and not share, they may take your females, and your males may go for their females. If your tribe is to remain alive across Time, you need to psychologically define the boundaries between Us & Them. This is one thing the ONA is really good at. ONA is so good at this that now, mundanes, even know they are mundane.

Another thing that is needed is a figurehead. This is again human nature. In my family it is my Grandmother. In our Clan it is the most senior elder. In our culture/religion it is the Buddha. This isn't a person you necessarily follow and obey. This person is only a landmark to help you figure out where in the family, clan, tribe, or culture you are at relative to such figureheads as your landmark example. The further away I am from my grandmother ((what she says and does)) I am, the further away from the family I know myself to be. The further away from some Buddha I am, the further I know I am from the culture. The Nazis during WWII spared a very significant cathedral in London only because their bomber were using this structure as a landmark to tell where they were at so they can bomb the hell out of the area.

This landmark person doesn't have to be a real person. It is better aeonically to have this landmark person not even be real but a character in the over all mythos, such as the Buddha. Not only is the Buddha the founder of Buddhism, but he is an eternal part of the overall mythos. So even if a personality cult develops around him, that personality does not die, because he is simply a part of the mythos. Anton Long to the ONA would be such a character. Not only is Anton Long the founder of the ONA, but he is also a living aspect of the overall ONA mythos. In the long run it would be beneficial to keep Anton Long and DM psychologically apart.

A story of how the culture came into being is also important because we can humanly relate to things that have a very simple human beginning. Muhammad was an illiterate desert dweller, he was met up by an angle of god who gave him the Koran. Jesus was a carpenter's son who died for people sins. A prince from the Kambuja tribe in India saw a mermaid bathing, they got married had kids and the kids became known as the Khmer. A Chinese guy came from china, got married with a Thai aristocrat lady and founded our family in the 1800?s. These historical narratives – fictional or actual or both – helps solidify psychological boundaries inside. You know emotionally where your people starts and stops.

It's also just simple human nature to want to know our history. I still here my mom and aunts ask my grandmother about family history. My cousins come to me and ask me about their own family history and ethnic roots. A month ago or so one of my uncles came to me and asked me about his own ethnic background. He had always thought he was at least half Khmer because he spoke the language. I had to tell him he doesn't have a drop of Khmer in him. He's ethnically Han Chinese, Thai, and Lao. After that he went around went on a quest to search for his root by asking every old person he knew our about family's ancestry. Now he has a stronger – more solid sense – of who he is, what is family is and he now more proud of his family, ancestry, and heritage. If our family were a nation, we'd call the new feelings he found

things like nationalism and patriotism.

So the challenge is to breakdown the essence of the ONA into the above mentioned things so that we can use those things to help ONA jump vertically rather than aimlessly spread horizontally. From my own personal aeonic perspective, I would rather have 10 Dreccs who know exactly how to pass ONA Kulture down to their Drecclings and are dedicated to such aeonic task, than have 1000 random initiates to whom the ONA is just some belief system they assume. Vertical transmission takes Time and the numbers aren't initially impressive. But with just one single quality Niner devoted to passing her or his Drecc Kulture down to their children and grandchildren, the ONA will have gained the valuable ability of aeonic continuity.

In the same way that some families such as my own stay coherent as an organized entity since the 1800's; as opposed to other families that becomes discoherent and dissipates into generic mundane population over time. Our family collective culture and identity began with a mere two people 200 years ago, and over the passing of Time those two people presenced in the causal realm a real tribe of many clans spread in at least 5 different countries. If we has just 2 Dreccs devoted to manifesting a real tribe and they had the resources and skills needed to do so, what who the ONA have 200 years from now? Vertical growth is slow and takes Time, but with that Time, the organization learns to actually transcend Time. Horizontal growth is fast and random, but growth happened inside a framework of Time. I think both methods are needed.

My Future Offspring

This is probably an unusual topic for somebody in the ONA to want to write about. One often thinks about subversion, culling, ethnic wars, and such "dark" and sinister activities when one thinks of the ONA. But like my boy cousins who as children play fought as Batmen with swords and guns; boys do boy things with whatever they get their hands on.

And like my girl cousins, if a girl touches the ONA, she will naturally do girl things with it. I suppose talking about family and raising children isn't "sinister," but if it makes the male Dreccs feel better, the killers and warriors of the future are born from the wombs of mothers. Vindex when she or he comes, will first need to be a baby that is born out of a woman who raises that future Vindex in a certain culture imbued with a certain Ethos that is not Magian or mundane. Think about it.

I would like to – or will – have children some day. In this matter, I an ultraconservative. I must be. Like myself, my future children will have no choice but to be raised in my ancestral culture, a Brahmanist-Buddhist of the Khmer-Thai indigenous variety. It is something that the will Flow into, guided by me over Time. But I also want them to grow up ONA Dreccs and to pass that Kulture to their children also. With this in mind, I have come up with a step by step plan to raise them Myattian.

Reichsfolk is what I will first use because it has certain parts I find useful and connectable with my own indigenous culture. I would raise my future children Reichsfolk in the sense that they will grow up proud of their own culture, people, and ancestral ways. The reverence of Nature found in Reichsfolk also goes well with my own culture's animism and reverence for Nature.

The most important part of Reichsfolk is its inherent idea of clans and tribes. Other useful parts of Reichsfolk is the code of Honor.

While I raise my future children as Reichsfolk, I'll familiarize them with every key word used in the ONA. Reichsfolk National-Socialism will also serve as a gate way to tell stories about the Magian Forces who in "ancient times" united to battle against the Numinous Axis of the Noble Germans and Japanese. I'll probably have to create Reichsfolk oriented observances to use.

ONA would be introduced in bits and pieces, appropriate for their age and level of mental development. First the simple things such as the monthly fests each fullmoon. Besides cultural holidays and major holidays like Halloween and Christmas, each special day mentioned in Naos and other Traditional ONA writings based on the alchemical season, will also be special days of the year where they will observe and then participate in simple rites during those Traditional days. Such as the Traditional chants, since children pick up such things very easily. Black Pilgrimages to our local nexion's special spot every now and then would also be incorporated.

Art work can also be employed at an early age. In that I can give them paint and have them paint their own sinister tarot, by quickly telling them what Naos says they should generally look like. This way they can express their own creativity and become familiar also with the names and word of each card.

Most of the Sinister Fiction would also be useful at this early age. You would just read them the stories, and/or make your own which teaches ONA, Reichsfolk, and Numinous Way things.

I've also thought about DM's Physis Martial Arts. I think this is a fantastic concept, especially from an Asian perspective, because so much culture can be transmitted with things like Martial Arts. The moves and regular practice of Physis Martial Arts in itself would be a repetitive practice. A certain oriental element or approach would have to be incorporated where the moves themselves are associated with a philosophical and cultural meme. This would be easy because Physis Martial Arts shares the name Physis Magic in Naos. The general philosophical stuff from Physis Magic can be linked to Physis Martial Arts. Being an "empty form" I can also later give such empty form style its own philosophical Drecc understanding concerning the difference Essence and Form, in a similar way Bruce Lee turned his Jeet Kun Do into a hybrid philosophical system.

My future children can begin learning their Physis Martial Arts very young. I would first have to learn it, work out what bugs it may have, and then work from there before I can teach them it. The key idea is to ritualize it like we ritualize many things in the East. The ritual would consist of dressing them up in all black loose fitting clothes. Having them burn incense to an altar or something simple like that. And then they would practice their moves. This would be a routine observance. This would also be when the name DM or Anton Long is introduced in as the Father of that style and philosophy. They would also be informed that this same person is the Father of Reichsfolk.

At around age 9 then the Star Game would be used. I think the Star game is a great idea

because it must be built from scratch. Like art, this would give the children a means to express their creativity, but it would also be a family project. Once the Star Game parts and pieces are made, I could then begin to teach them how to play simple versions of the game. The SG would also open the door to other ONA ideas such as aeonics and wyrd, etc. Being raised Buddhist, they'd be familiar with meditation. So after age 9 when their minds have developed, I would also introduce the Tree of Wyrd and pathworking into their routine. This will stimulate their imagination, but also introduce them to a bulk of other ONA ideas and concepts.

Lots of nature hikes, camping, hunting with them, and out doors activity to get them used to that "culture" of physical activity. I'll probably have them join the boy scouts and/or girl scouts just to further develop that 'culture' of working in organizations and being active out doors and working in groups. This is for later when they begin their Sevenfold Way.

After the age of 13 when their minds have further developed to understand more sophisticated thought, I'd introduce the Numinous Way philosophy into their routine, associating each lesson that teaches the Philosophy of the Numen with what cultural observances they already have.

Then at 14 ((7x2)), I'd give them some sort of rite of passage ceremony recognizing them as young adults. Part of the rite of passage would be handing down to them hand made copies of Codex Saerus and Naos or something. Then a charge would be given to them in which the Sevenfold Way is briefly explained and they'd be charged to work at observing the tests, trials, ordeals, and tasks associated with the Sevenfold Way in time. And gift of some type of jewelry like crystals would be given to mark the occasion. The first parts of their task for their first degree in the Sevenfold Way would be easy. It would require – or I would suggest to them – that they initiate their own selves into the ONA. Then they'd just work at collecting every ONA MSS they can find.

So that would be a general outline of the first 14 years of a Dreccling's life. In the end, I find the Traditional aspects of the ONA very useful in engineering culture and Tradition. Hopefully as time passes the ONA will develop more such aspects needed to generate culture and tradition. The more, the better. From an early age they would know that there is an essence to the ONA, and what outer forms ONA uses is not the ONA. As long as they grow up understanding that crucial concept, and as long as they understand that the ONA evolves thru them, the ONA will pass thru them, shapeshift thru them, and therefore remain relevant to their future needs and worldviews. If done right, and if the simple observance of the monthly fests and sunedrions at each full moon is observed and becomes a family tradition, the ONA will have the ability to not just spread horizontally, but to also jump into the future vertically.

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THE HIDDEN MEANING



[The Hidden Meaning](#)

Life has no meaning, so the nihilists say. Such people either aren't looking hard enough, or are looking in the wrong places for the Obvious purpose and meaning to Life. The best kept secret is the secret that is out in the open. I have an aunt who hides her gold jewelry in a clean diaper she wraps up like a dirty one and she just tosses it to the side of her bedroom. The meaning of Life is both obviously simple and complex, as it should be for a Living Cosmos with very few rules. Like the whole Star Game of the ONA. Can you see the meaning and purpose of it? It is the same meaning and purpose of Life and of all things that exist.

The meaning of Life is: To Live.

An obviously simple answer. But meaningful and not meaningless when you contemplate on the matter a little deeper. For, now we can ask ourselves: "If the meaning of Life is to Live; then what is the Nature of Living?"

The Nature of Living is: Change.

All things that Exist [Live] Change. Change is inescapable as a Thing That Exists. Your entire Life as a Human is a 100 year Process of Change. You start off as a zygote and from there you successively Change like a shapeshifter into childhood, adulthood, elderhood, and causal death. Even things that is not alive that Exist must Change as well. Land in time will change its shape and condition. Mountains in time will Change in shape and appearance. Everything in heaven, from suns to planets will in time Change. Nothing does not Change. Thus the Buddha said once: "All things are impermanent." Sunyata is the Nature of all things. Just as we can say that the Nature of the Star Game is Sunyata. Every piece existing inside the Game is a Flowing Change. But then we can now ask ourselves: "If all things Change, and if I am Living with Volition, then WHERE am I changing to?" In other words, if we are alive and have Will to choose, then what are we becoming or changing into?

And thus, the terrifying answer is: Causality.

Causality meaning there is no set direction or course. As it should be for a Cosmos with very few rules. Just as the Star Game. We can ask that if the Nature of the pieces is to change, then where are the pieces going in the Star Game? The answer is that there is no set direction or course, there is only Cause and Effect; or as Buddha called it: Kamma, meaning to Build, Work, Act. Which action bares Fruit, Wyrd, Fate, Destiny. And there lays the complexity of things.

The meaning of life isn't just a boring and simple obvious answer. To Live comes with a raveled potential, which you and I must each Unravel. We in a sense Unfold our Wyrd with causality. In the very same way that the end Wyrd of the Star Game has a folded potential nestled or embedded acausally "in" it, which must be causally unfolded with each move. And there is the Meaning and Purpose of the Game. The entire Game itself is an aspect of the Unfoldment of Wyrd. And you and I are the Unfolders. The nexions of the acausal unfolding into the causal. Acausal meaning in one sense "without cause." What in existence is without cause? Pi. What caused the infinite potential sequence of Pi? Where is Pi's infinite sequence of numbers when such numbers are not unraveled? This is just one example to help us better understand a meaning of "acausal."

But the Game of Life is far more complicated then a Star Game. The Earth is our Board. One single Board, but with Infinite Potential folded up acausally "in" you and I, for us to Unfold causally. Looking at Life in a zen way is like looking at a Circle. A circle is plain and boring. It's just a meaningless circle with no point. There is nothing special about a circle. It's not until a Greek mathematician with a clever eye comes along and discovers Pi in the circle, and the Infinite Potential of that Pi, that the circle's mystery begins to Unfold. What was once seen as meaningless now houses a number sequence that is as potentially infinite as the cosmos itself.

It's because of causality that thus gives our Life the feel of its ups and downs. In the same exact way as causal mechanics of a Board Game gives the players the feel of the ups and downs. You lose pieces, you take out pieces. In Life the causal actions we commit manifests our ups and downs, our joy and suffering, our pain and pleasure, our ignorance and intelligence, our having and our wanting. All of these things are not the purpose of Life. They are only symptomatic causal fruits of the Essential Meaning. In the same way that we can say taking out a Knight piece in a game of Chess is not the Meaning of the Game. Or not having any room left to move in a game of Go is not the meaning or purpose of the game. These are only results or fruits of the game as it is being played.

Therefore, it is incorrect to say that the meaning and purpose of Life is to have pleasure or love and not pain or suffering. Because the causal results of how we act today may produce pain later, and without such pleasure, we say to ourselves that life is meaningless. Or if you indulge in too much pleasure, it will lose its meaning, and thus you fall into the thinking that life has lost its meaning. No it didn't. You were looking for meaning in the wrong place. You only assumed that a symptomatic fruit of Life is the meaning. The Meaning is beneath or beyond the Causal: the Folded Potential embedded in the Acausal. Which our own Life and its Flow of Change is in itself a part of that Unfoldment of potential.

I've personally met many people who point to the causal fruits of Life and mistake them for the meaning of Life. They will say things like: the meaning of life is to love and be loved in return; to self actualize; to own a house; to pass our DNA down; to dominate; to economize; to be saintly; to know god; or to be gods. These are all byproducts of Life, not the foundation and Meaning of Life. If we attach ourselves to such resultant fruits of our Flow of Change, then such meaning we hold onto; as the meaning of Life; quickly fades, and when this happens we lose such meaning.

Losing such temporal meaning in Life causes problems to arise in our Human condition. For example I know a family friend – we all know one like this – who was happily married. This family friend truly believed that the meaning in his life had been found in his wife, or the love his wife offered. Everything was fine. But then she cheated on him, and his heart was terribly broken. He eventually left her. In his state of misery and heartache – and having lost his superficial meaning to Life – he was lost, in a state of psychological vertigo. Didn't know where to go or what to do with himself any more. Then along came a friend of his who invited him to church. The preacher gave him solace in his preaching about Jesus. And so he is now a devout Christian when before his religion was his wife. The problem here with my friend is that now he is under the control – a prey – to religion and preachers. He is not free.

But this same situation of having our hearts broken and thus our meaning in Life lost, causes others to React in many different Destructive ways: drugs, alcoholism, other forms of addiction, depression, and even suicide. That's what I mean by "problems" arising from being attached to fleeting fruits of our Causal Flow. Those things are impermanent and the byproducts of our Lives, not the inherent meaning of Life itself. We can't see the meaning and purpose of Life because it's so obvious and simply we force ourselves to over look it and dismiss it, and so we pay no mind to it. The inherent meaning is to Live/Change/Unfold in the matrix of Causality.

And so because some of us come to realize the Essential Meaning, and we understand the Nature of Cause and Effect, we can thus work on become Game Masters. To work on making the right moves in life to manifest the right fruit according to our Will. What is the most basic definition of magick? The manipulation of things according to our Will. As Game Master of Life we don't live Life as a passive passenger tossed and thrown about by circumstances and the results of our own ignorant actions/work. We live Life for the win. Whatever "The Win" is we each have designated.

So as Game Masters of Life, we understand that what we manifest by our Will is in itself not the meaning of Life, but only a fruit of our work. Thus if we lose it – and we will – we are not affected by such loss. Not affected, we can continue to input more work to manifest more fruit.

And this whole process of becoming aware of ourselves and the Essential Meaning of Life, and the simple rules of Causality we exist in, the succession of harvesting fruit, working to reach our Wyrð is this process of us Unfolding our Potential. Like a flower opening its petals slowly. Like the unraveling of coiled DNA into strings of mRNA for genetic replication. The Potential for Life does not lay in the raveled up DNA. It lays in the Unraveling and replication of DNA. The raveled up DNA is just a seed of potential information that must be Unfolded and expressed. Which is the Whole Point: Expression. Life is worthless and meaningless if we don't Express

it. If we don't Unfold it.

But the Unfolding of Life like the unraveling of DNA for replication is not a static thing we can point at. It – like all things – is Sunyata: Change, Impermanent, "Emptiness In Motion." Therefore, when we have the inability to understand Change, we lack the ability to even recognize the meaning of Life itself, because that meaning is the motion and movement of Change itself.

If you ask random people what they believe the meaning of life is they will most often pick "static" things or conditions they can point out: sex, love, music, shopping, eating, money, wealth, girls, boys, cars, shoes, religion, etc. You can point sex out to other people; there it is: sex, this is it, the meaning of Life. But you can't point to Emptiness in Motion to tell a friend that such Change is the meaning of Life. It's like being at a concert and trying to point at a part of melody of a symphony. You can't do it, because it vanishes the minute you try to point at it. You must experience it and speak of it as a Whole. Life as a Whole – which is the Flow of Change in the matrix of Causality – is the Meaning. What we do in that Flow is entirely up to us. And so we literally miss the point when we try to point to it. You get it?

I thought I would try and explain how I saw Life and Meaning of Life is to me, as I have come to Understand Life. Because nihilists just bug me. I have met tons of them but after the 101st one, I felt like sharing my ideas on Life. The intent is specifically for those of us associated with the ONA and its teachings in some way. So that we Dreccs might not be so blind to the Emptiness in Motion that is the Meaning in Life. So that we Dreccians may in our own ways come to Understand that Life as a holistic Whole, with its Flow of Change, and the Unfoldment within its causal matrix; is the very Meaning. There is meaning inherent in Life, if we truly and genuinely Understand Life as the process it is: Acausal Potential unfolding thru a nexion into Causal Expression. You and I are each a nexion of Acausal Unfoldment.

Like many answers given by the ONA, the meaning of Life is both simple and complex. Yes there is a beautiful meaning of Life as a whole. No there isn't a meaning to Life, because the moment we point to one, it fades. The Meaning is in the fading, the passing, the unfolding, the symphony in play. The trick is to not hold onto a single note, but to Let-Go – Let-Be – and just let the music pass and fade. Just to experience that passing and fading in that mindful moment of Letting-Be. Thus, having allowed the symphony to pass to its end, we are able to realize that the music as a whole, as one thing, is Meaningful and Beautiful. The trick is to not dwell our eyes and mind on a spot on a painting, but to instead realize the painting as a whole and to let the painting be. And when we have done that we can come to realize the Meaning and Beauty of that painting.

If we could each just Let-Go and let Life Unravel, mindful of every passing moment and every fading detail, Life's Meaning and Beauty will also touch is in the same intimate way. The Meaning is in the Unfolding and Fading. Life's Meaning and Beauty cannot be known. There is nothing to know. It is wordless Nothing in Motion. It must be experience and felt. In the end it is the Heart which sees the wordless Meaning. Like Love. The Beauty of Love is not the holding onto the one you love. Not dwelling on any moment of the relationship and time spent together. Not in any touch or caress. Not in any kiss or smiling of eyes. But in the Letting-Be. In the

succession of moments that Unfolds and Fades. And from that Flow of Change – sunyata – we are brought to tears and elevated in Heart by Love and its unspeakable Beauty.

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122 yf

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THE NEXT GENERATION



The Next Generation

Last month our family had the 100th day Rite for our late Great Grandpa. It's a weird cultural tradition where a person who has passed away gets two funeral rites or ceremonies. The First funeral ceremony is the usual time of the burial like normal people have. The theme of the First rite is morning. And then 100 days after the burial is the Second funerary rite, which has the theme of Closure and Reassurance.

Usually for the Second rite we have 5 monks come to the house of the children of the past away person and they chant and do their thing. Then after that we do bindbat and feed the monks. Then afterward every little family related in some way to the passed person offers the children of the passed person gifts of money and a reassurance that we're all still family, bound to help and support each other, even with the passing of this person. Just to verbally speak it to them to let them know that just because a person who linked our blood together is no longer with us that we all are still one family, one blood. The money gifts mostly are to cover the cost of the funeral service and whatever expenses has been incurred due to that death. It's another way to say that whoever has died is also our kin, and thus we are also responsible to help pay for that death. It is a great great great dishonour to be related in some way to such a passed person and be at the 100th day rite and not give a gift of money or some kind of token of solidarity.

I've been to plenty 100th day rites. They usually aren't as sad and painful. It's more somber. Everyone has had a hundred days to let the death sink into actual realization. Everyone has cried their eyes out for 100 days. Everyone has taken their deep breaths and are ready to start to move on. And so it not as sad, and actually fun. It's like a huge family reunion where those

that lived too far to make it to the actual burial rite can come and do their clan diplomatic stuff. So for our family these 100th day rites usually calls out around 100-200 people. Usually every person at these ceremonies with access to money gives their gifts of honour and solidarity. Just us cousins alone we each give around \$100 in an envelope. The older you are the more you give. So if you do the math, you'll get a feel for how much money is being transacted. Also if you can't make it because you are on the other side of the planet, then you send your offerings and gifts by airmail. Our family is about 500 people deep worldwide in 5 different countries: America, France; Australia; Thailand, and Cambodia.

But my late Great Grandpa and his private family were/are Christian. So this 100th day rite was very different for most of us. There was a group of church people there who did their religious stuff. Church songs were song, Bible verses read for solace, the preacher went on and on about how Great Grandpa was in heaven. Things like that. Then after the offering of gifts which takes a while because you stand in a line and one by one or in little groups give your gifts to the children of the dead person, there is the big feast. Little Grandma's house is pretty big, you can fit 20 big tables in the back yard and still have room for the little kids to run around and play.

Me, my little mom, little sister, and grandma were very early to help out. But there was really nothing to do since it had all been done, so we just talked with the other early birds there. The Great Grandpa Savudt and his wife were there joking around and teasing my grandma like usual. Savudt is not his name. It's the name of the village he was born in. So it's like calling someone in English the "Orange County Grandpa" or something. We don't use names with anybody older than us. Great Grandpa Savudt's wife is a older cousin of my own grandmother.

Our very last Great Granny was upstairs also. She is blind and can't move or eat by herself, and she talks very quietly because she doesn't have the force to speak loud. Even though she is blind and can't move, Little Grandma takes her places to get her out of the house. When Great Grandpa past away, Little Grandma took Great Granny to the casino to gamble to get some fresh air. Great Grandpa forbade it when he was alive. He's old school so he used to discipline Great Granny with force like he did with his children. You don't mess with Great Grandpa, he'll beat the shit out you, wife, children, whoever and all, when he was young. Little Grandma said Great Granny liked playing the slot machines so much she asked to be brought to the casino every day!

My aunt-mom tells me that late Great Grandpa was the son of a normal Chinese family of immigrants who forced their children to work very hard until each of Great Grandpa's sibling and he got jobs working in both the Thai and Cambodian government. So one of late Grate Grandpas aristocratic friends and business partner gave him as a gift his one of his daughters who is my grandmother's blood aunt, so that way his blood and family can be grafted into our family. My aunt-mom says that the late Great Grandpa used to beat his wife silly because she was stupid and didn't know how to do anything, being a spoiled aristocrat. He forced her to do all her own work and told her that unlike her, he had to work his ass off to be who he is in life, that he did not comes from a privileged, and that he did not want his children being incapable of working hard like him to make themselves into something. So he disciplined her, taught her

how to work and do labour, and forbade her to raise his children fearing that they might grow up spoiled or incapable of working hard like he did.

I was just sitting there bored as hell since nobody was there yet and the church service wasn't going to start for another 3 hours. I had already went around and greeted all of the older people, like you're supposed to, then found a chair in the sitting room to sit and wait. So this one unfamiliar grandfather came to sit beside me to keep me company. Generally in the family anybody with grey hair you call a grandfather or grandmother, and anybody who seems around your own mother's age is an uncle or aunt, then people your own age are called brothers and sisters, not cousins. We don't the word "cousin."

I had heard my grandma wave at this unfamiliar grandpa and called him "Big Brother Stak," and then they hugged each other, then I heard my little mom greet him properly as Uncle Stak, so I figured that at least he was related to me and that "Stak" must be a nickname of some sort. My grandma had called me over and told me to clasp my hands together and properly greet "my Grandpa," and she explained to him that I was the daughter of her youngest daughter.

So I was sitting there bore since everybody was outside and it was windy. I was watching youtube on my phone and this unfamiliar grandpa Stak sits next to me and asks me in English what kind of phone I had. So I said that it was an android phone and handed it to him. He said that he had an iPhone and pulled his phone out of his pocket to give to me to look at. I said: "An iPhone huh? What's wrong with Android?" He goes: "iPhone service is more available back in Cambodia. All of my associates use Apple. It's very popular there. Did you know the Prime Minister has an iPhone and an iPad?" I told him I really didn't like Apple stuff. So we had our small talk about phones and we spent our time showing each other our favourite youtube videos. He was showing me youtube videos of his daughter, whom he informs me should be my older cousin/sister, where she was playing the guitar and singing.

I ended up spending half the day with this unfamiliar grandpa and our talks drifted into Buddhism and politics. After an hour of talking an unfamiliar uncle [whom I properly greeted] had come to join our conversation about Apple Inc, iPhones, Buddhism, and politics, and we were speaking in mostly English, but also Khmer. It wasn't like we had deep spectacular conversations or anything. Just light conversations mixed with joking around with each other. The grandpa and uncle were more interested in how I understood my Buddhism so they asked me a lot of questions and gave me great feedback. I was interested in their political views about things since they lived in a different country outside of America, so I asked them random stupid questions about how things were like outside America politically, economically, socially; and also how they saw America and its role in the world. They were very nice and said that I was very smart for my age and the uncle jokingly said that I should relocate to their their country and be a politician.

So anyways, after the feast ended we properly went all around and greet everybody goodbye, which takes an hour because there's a lot of people. I road with my aunt-mom and big dad and cousin-brother since I was going to spend the night at there house.

On the way to my other house my cousin-brother asked me who I was talking to all day. I told him I really didn't know, all I knew was that they were related to grandma; they just sat by me and we started talking. My big mom and big dad started to laugh, and my big mom says in Khmer: "The grandpa is your Great Grandpa Savudt's son and the uncle you were talking to is the son of one of my uncles who is a younger brother of your late Grandfather that just past away. They both work in Cambodia and flew here for the week for the ceremony." My big dad was still laughing, he laughs at anything. He really likes to laugh and he has one of those high pitched loud laughs. So my big dad stops laughing and says chuckling in English to me: "You did all that talking and never stopped to ask who you were talking to?" Then he started his loud squeaky laugh again for another minute. But you're not culturally supposed to ask elders such questions because its rude and offensive, so I couldn't, which was why my big dad found it funny. It's almost like how in English you were to come up and talk to me, and then I stopped you and asked you: "And you are? Who are you that you're talking to me again? Can I have a resume?" Then he stops laughing and gets into his normal serious voice and said: "You know what those two do in Cambodia?" I answered no. So he says back: "They're Members of Parliament, they work in the government. You were talking to real politicians about politics and didn't even know it!" Then he starts cracking up to himself again.

Which was when something hit me like a brick. All this talk and thoughts about revolutions and destroying some state I have done. And the general belief in me was that using force to destroy a state does not change anything all got confirmed physically that night. It was a shock to see it with my own eyes. Because the Khmer Rouge in 1975 had this communist revolt where they did actually destroy a State or Kingdom, and they did murder as best as they could every blood member of oligarchic families to get rid of competition. They did this, successfully. And I knew that Great Grandpa Savudt and his brother were working politics before the revolution, and I knew that our late Great Grandpa work public offices also and became an ambassador to the US during the Nixon administration. Now only ONE generation later – only about 35 years after the revolution – their sons/relatives are back in government! One generation.

Just out of bizarre curiosity I asked my big mom and big dad if they knew of any other people from other families who may have worked in the government before the revolution and now have their children back in politics. What I was trying to see was if other former oligarchic families did the same thing. And my big dad – who is really into politics [he's a Conservative Republican like all of us] – just started to name a list of name of current politicians in that country he knew of whose father or grandfather worked in government before the revolution. He named about 7 names he knew of. Then he started laughing to himself again and jokingly said: "Guess the Khmer Rouge didn't do a good job huh?" But he switches tone to a serious note and added: "No, seriously, we have a saying in our culture where it is said, 'we often become what our parents were in life, because the fruit never falls far from its tree.' We follow the example of our family. So if children come from a family of musicians, they will be musicians. If a child comes from a family of politicians, they are more than likely to become politicians themselves." So I jokingly said back: "Oh, you know what my little mom was when she had me?" My big dad gives a nervous laugh and says: "There's exceptions to every rule." My little mom had me when she was still in high school.

I was shocked during the whole ride home in my mind. The Khmer Rouge were meticulous in their work. To make sure they killed every member of the oligarchic families they hated, they first killed every one who wore glasses, they had lists of people who worked high professions like teaching to doctors whom they ended up killing, anyone light skinned was automatically executed, same for anybody who spoke a dialect or register higher than what commoners use, and they murdered everyone who could read. Two million all together, just to be safe. They had this trick they used to figure out if you could read by taping a cut out of a new paper or a magazine to the end of their rifles. You were tied up with your hand behind your back and brought to kneel before the rifle and the guy at the end of the rifle screams at you to read the paper or he'll kill you. His helpers yells at you that if you don't read what's on the paper the party will kill you for being stupid because you're worthless to the party. If you read the paper they shoot your face and head off on the spot. You have to beg for your life and tell them that you're an uneducated peasant and can't read. If you do that, and they believe you, then they take you away and untie you and give you a hug can call you "Mit" which means "Comrade" and they tell you that you past the Test because the party loves the peasants and working class and that the party is fighting to kill the oligarchic and upper Vanna [Caste in Pali-Khmer] people who abuse them with poverty and no freedom.

Pol Pot and his inner circle had all these tricks to weed out upper Vanna people slowly. One trick was they had forced the entire population to live in the forests and in forest side work camps. Every city was abandoned and everyone wore black. In the camps the Khmer Rouge would walk around and watch how you acclimated to the camps and to life in the forest. If you were fine and had no problem living off the land you were safe. But if you show in any way that you had trouble cooking food, adjusting to life in the forest or the camps then they knew you came from a privileged class. They'll come and call you Mit if they see you not adjusting and they act very nice and sweet and say to you: "Beloved Mit, I see you have trouble adjusting, the party is here to help you, please tell us if there is anything the party or big brother Pol Pot can do for you or give to you to help you adjust?" If you fall for their trick and actually ask for creature comforts which confirms your class and vanna, they tell you to meet them in a place later that evening when they will "give it" to you. And you never return.

Another trick they use is speaking French. Pol Pot and his inner circle where actually all intellectuals educated in France so they actually spoke French. To further weed out oligarchs and high vanna people they watch you carefully to see how you carry yourself, how your thinking process work, if you are unusually enthusiastic about party ideology. If you show signs of being an intellectual or being capable of thinking better than a peasant where you try to climb rank to be better then others, then they approach you quietly with a trick. The trick is they act very friendly with you and make it seem as though they are giving you an opportunity to climb their social rank to be in their "in crowd," and when you are off guard one of them will speak French to you or ask you a question in French in a friendly manner. If you show the slightest sign of understanding what they said or if you are stupid and actually talk French back at them, they cut your throat so you don't make a noise. This way the others don't know and they can reuse this trick with others. Peasants and farmers don't or shouldn't know French, only the upper vanna and privileged would.

Another trick or method of weeding out upper vanna people which they used early in their take

over of the country was to check your hands. If they were soft and looked like they have never done any labour, they shoot you on the spot. Another trick is they read your face. This is something our elders do too to assess a person. You divide a person's face into three parts: 1) the top of the forehead to the bridge of the nose; 2) the bridge of the nose to the bottom of the nose, & 3) the bottom of the nose to the chin. In general, people with the top part longer in length than the lower part are intellectually inclined and are shot dead on sight. People with the lower part of their face longer than the top part are more emotionally inclined and are safe. Also the shape of your forehead gives you away. People with visible squareness to their foreheads in general are thinkers, problem solvers, philosophers, have intellectual abilities, and usually do very well in business, mathematics, government or offices or work that involves thinking. You're automatically dead if you have a square shaped forehead. Round shaped foreheads are safe. Also the way you behave socially around others gives you away. People who are introverted are usually thinkers who spend their time thinking in their heads. You're shot dead on the spot when they notice you are an introvert. People who are extroverted, who talk a lot and those people who think out loud by speaking and narrating their thoughts are more emotionally inclined/influenced and less deep thinkers, so they are safe.

Their reasoning behind killing off intellectuals and saving emotive people is obvious. If you are a thinker, you will pick at their ideology, think yourself out of their grip, mentally challenge what they tell you to yourself. And so you are a threat to their party and regime. Emotive people since they are driven or influenced by their emotions and not ideas, can be emotionally manipulated to be loyal. This is the same tricks cults use if you ever truly insight roll on an amateur anthropological mission. When you join something like the Mormon Church for the first time you are surrounded by smiles and welcomes. As soon as you give signs that you are the intellectual type by questioning their theology and dogma, they set you aside and have a specially trained group of people work with you to answer your questions far away from other new comers. If you are a new comer and you show signs that you are stimulated by their emotional hooks such as their friendliness, smiles, sweet words, and you are responsive like when they ask you if you want to hang out with them at a church gathering and you nod your head and said: "I'd love that!" They put you as an emotive type around everyone else to bombard you with their friendship and emotional stimulus. You take a serious demographics analysis of the church membership of major churches or just watch TBN for a few days, and you will see that 99% of the time the people you see are obvious emotive types who are crying for Jesus, in tears because of the holy spirit, waling their arms about, and are absolutely irrational, incapable of intellectually questioning or analyzing ideology or dogma. Where did all the intellectual types go? They got systematically weeded out.

As an intellectual, you are a threat to any power structure and regime. Your ideas are actually, not you the person. As an intellectual you lack a nature that actually makes you a real threat: the ability to Act or execute your ideas. The party or church owns your other half. It is the emotive type which easily becomes excited, "empassioned," driven to Act and Deed by powerful emotionally charged speeches – think HITLER – who becomes inspired by mythos, God [think Jihad], words, and ideas, that is the half of humanity that DOES. But these two types are not two separate points. They are points of a human spectrum and we all will be somewhere in that spectrum. There are two major kinds of people that make up humanity and both types must work together as one cooperative whole, if anything is to be actualized or

materialized. "Divide & Conquer" does not always mean somebody is separating or isolating you from some group to brainwash you. Divide & Conquer in politics and situations such as revolutions and mass control of a populous or cults has more to do with the regime dividing the intellectuals away from the emotive types, so they can't effect and stimulate the other.

The regime is the only allowable thinkers for the emotives. You know you have been psychologically conditioned – divided – by a regime or a power structure when you have been trained to not trust your fellows, especially if they are thinkers and share their thoughts. Read that sentence very carefully many times. If you are the type of person who REACTS negatively with another person in such a way that when another person expresses an idea, a thought, a thinking process, and you react to that by wanting to Argue, debate, doubt, tell others not to listen or believe what is said; to fight to maintain some idea of individuality, then you have been conditioned by a regime to psychologically reject your fellow citizens who are the intellectual types. Ask yourself this question and seriously think about its implications: "Whom do I trust, the Authorities who tells me something, or my fellow citizen who tells me something?" Then ask yourself what class or strata the people you deem to be trustworthy authorities come from, and learn to understand that you have been trained to reject and not trust your own fellows from your own common class and strata for a reason.

The fact that you are born into the human species which is a social organism, and the fact that you are dependent on others for your first 21 years of life should tell you that "individuality" is a fabricated delusion. The fact that nothing about the way you live, dress, eat, work, and believe, and nothing about your opinions, ideas, thoughts and worldviews is individually unique should tell you otherwise. Then after your 21st year when you have been tricked into thinking you are "independent" you are actually dependent on the State. Can't see it? Go look at the case of Hurricane Katrina, the Haitian Earthquake, and the Japanese Tsunami. When the infrastructure of the State falls and the police don't exist, the water stops flowing in your pipes, and the grocery stores are empty can you truly say that you are a self-reliant, independent, individual, and not dependent on your State for handouts and sustenance?

What do you think "politics" means in practical actuality? The science of exerting your policies onto a population. How do you assert and exert your policies onto a population and expect a people to follow them if the emotive doers are connected or influenced to their fellow intellectuals not in your party or on your regime? You have to induce distrust in the population. Cause the emotive doers to distrust their fellows who are thinkers. Can't see it? Go ask 100 people in America from different classes who feel dis-empowered or enslaved by their government and state, and ask those same individuals if they each believe in "individuality," and tally up the correspondence and correlation between those who feel dis-empowered and those who believe in individuality/individualism. Then go to any Middle Eastern or North African country where the populous topples their government once every generation if they believe in individuality. I will bet you my little sisters virginity that the answer you will get most often is that they are individuals within a cooperative collective called a Tribe. Even secularism has its cult creeds: Personal Liberty, Independence, and Individualism.

The population or church membership has been caused to exist in a state of disorganization with each other. Like an electrical circuit which has been cut. The thinkers can't influence the

emotives. The regime is the only allowable influencer of those emotives. The laws exist to keep the thinkers in check. Can't see it? Pay attention to how any government reacts and handles any group of people who Organized themselves. Especially when the Organization consists of a working circuit of thinkers and emotive doers. Do some history.

Anyways, a few years of this stuff and the Khmer Rouge had murdered 2 million suspect high vanna people and they had themselves a labour camp state where the "citizens" they had were completely powerless. Half of that powerlessness came from the peasant half of the population who truly believed in their ideology and rhetoric or out of spite for the upper class treating them so bad they just became fanatic party members. The other have of the powerlessness came from the other half of the population working who know they were enslaved. You see that half of the population got the bad end of the deal, and they were kept powerless with two methods. The first method the Khmer Rouge used was division of intellectuals from emotives. You can't kill every intellectual since that's irrational and a waste of time, money, and energy. You kill to set examples and to induce fear. Your intellectuals are now afraid to think and open their mouths. The second method the Khmer Rouge used was something we can call "Docilization." Emotive types are stimulated into action by their emotions. To docilized these type you simply don't stimulate them. No more cool fun speeches of proletarian revolutions, no more pats on the back by the chairman, no more music even. It was actually against the party's law to sing and make songs about love, punishable by death. The only songs allowed were songs about how cool the party was and how utopian it is to work for the party.

How would you neutralize these two types of people in a democracy like America? You cause the public to not trust the thinkers, and you induce apathy in the emotive type to docilize the public. You give the emotive type stimulus that directs their energy into useless outlets: sports, casual sex, vicarious living through the entertainment industry, whatever. Or you direct their actions by giving them stimulus that supports your power structure: political correctness, egalitarianism, etc. You may allow your intellectual types to congregate in their intellectual groups, but you first train your emotive types to think such endeavours are stupid. You know how stupid Nazism is? If you think so you have been desensitized, thus rendering most Nazi groups a non-threat. You know how stupid racism is? If you think so you have been docilized. Thus rendering any pro-African movement a worthless stupid ideology of a few disgruntled Black People.

You ever wondered what the hell happened to the Black Power/Social movement of the 1960's? You ever wonder how convenient Black street gang developed during the 70's just in time to divide Blacks into warring factions? If you know your street gang history you'll know that the first Crip gang started out not as a gang but as a group of students who tried to recreate the social structure of the Black Panther movement to give their lives some order and discipline. It was a well meaning group. Then this group was infiltrated by the FBI and later the Bloods broke off becoming a rival. Conveniently later in ghettos around Los Angeles, unused train stations started getting trains coming in carrying military grade weapons. What were those weapons doing in LA? What happened in the 80's? Street gangs started warring with each other with military grade weapons. So you analyze this over carefully and ask yourself, well who were those Black Power movements against originally? Not White people, the mostly

White power structure that abused them. And you see them organizing into very coherent organizations where intellectuals like Malcolm X and emotional bards like MLK Jr were singing the emotive types into a dance. Then you see the younger generation of Black kids in the 70's start to continue this movement by creating their own organizations. But after that you see "something" external fracture that coherency causing street gangs wars where Blacks kill Blacks. And then finally you ask yourself, well if the Blacks are too busy killing Blacks, who are they not fighting? The White power structure they originally hated. Then take a look at the depraved conditions of the ghettos, the incredible number of drug addiction in Black hoods, and the peculiar large number of Blacks in America's prison population, and you should begin to see something "interesting."

As good a job as they did in dismantling a feudal kingdom and State regime, the Khmer Rouge didn't do a good enough job because many of the families with their tentacles in the power structure escaped into the safety of other countries. This same thing happened in Russia and China during their communist revolution. Before and during the revolution in Russia all most of the intellectuals, artists, and aristocracy had fled the country. Then we see that families who survived the Khmer Rouge revolution after only one generation have relatives back in government. Between the period of WWII and the Cultural Revolution many families with relatives in the Chinese government apparatus fled to either Taiwan or Southeast Asia, and interestingly many of these families ended up having their kin marry into oligarchic families in their new countries. The king of Thailand and his relatives; as are many of the upper strata of Southeast Asia; are part Teochew which is a major ethnic group from china who made a mass exodus southward.

I was watching this one documentary I think called "Hitler's England." It was about the Nazi's plan on invading and taking over Great Britain. The first half of the documentary shows you the way the Nazi's worked behind the scenes when they took over a country. Before they took over a country they sent spies in to gather the names and information on every known person inside that country that were public officials, intellectual, thinker, artist, writer, journalist, entertainers, and such types. These became their "black list." When they took over that country the very first thing they would do is send out a secret group of soldiers to quietly locate and execute every person on that black list as fast as they can. This took place while the Nazi party gathered all intellectuals and politicians in that country who supported them into a new government. Then the Nazi propaganda machine would induce the populous to accept the new government. And they'd move to the next country. The Nazis never took over Great Britain, but the interesting thing for me was that after the war paperwork of the Nazis were collected and the British discovered that the Nazis already had a black list of people in the UK they were going to execute. Some of the people on this list were well known authors and entertainers.

The reason why such types were targeted by the Nazis is simple. As a regime of intellectuals hoping to control a populous, you simply don't want any rival group of "meme makers" introducing stimulus into your emotive sector. Meme makers include artists and musicians and orators who are potentially more dangerous than thinkers, because these types act like emotional bards. One Hilter with great emotional barding skills can do a lot of damage. He was in his youth an aspiring artist. The Prophet Muhammad was this type who was known for his poetic barding skills. Vindex, must be this type. I encourage the ONA collectively to serious

consider the importance of such tools of soft power as art, music, and poetry.

Ancient Walls

A week or so after the 100th day rite I went into one of my brief Islam spells where for a few days I obsessively collect information and read everything I can on a subject like Islam. What triggered it was how my late Great Grandpa had successfully by himself cause a large portion of our family to have a new family tradition which had now been adopted by his direct grand children. So I was wondering how the Prophet Muhammad may have done this back in his day. I started out by chasing down a nice PDF of the Qur'an and read it. The one I found was a thousand paged one complete with hadith quotes relevant to each Surah in the footnotes. Culture and Tradition by the way are two different things. People of the same Culture can and often do have different unique Traditions of doing things.

The only thing of use I extracted from reading this translation of the Holy Qur'an was something written in the beginning which defines for you what the Qur'an is technically. I learned that what is considered the Holy Qur'an is the verses in Classical Arabic or the classical language the Prophet actually used and spoke in which the original verses were written in. Everything else outside of that classical Arabic is only deemed an inaccurate translation of the Holy Qur'an. Meaning that if you had a Koran in English, or French, or even a modern dialect of Bedouin Arabic, it is not accurate to consider or refer to those books as "the Qur'an." They are only inaccurate translations of The Holy Qur'an!

I thought that concept was linguistically genius! You know how much trouble Christianity would have saved if the Church was smart enough to say that The Holy Bible is only the verses written in the original ancient Hebrew, Aramaic, and Ko'in Greek and that all other bibles are merely inaccurate translations of The Holy Bible? This gave me an idea for later. When the time comes to translate ONA and Myttian writings into Asian languages, I have to keep an original English verse near the translated one, and in the footnotes try to explain key words and ideas as best as I can. This Qur'an I had gives you both the classical Arabic and English Surahs side by side, and it keeps every important word in Arabic, but spelled phonetically in English. I actually learned all these cool derogatory words to call an infidel like al-Fasiqun, Zalimun, and my favourite: al-Mushrikun.

But reading a translation of the Qur'an didn't show me the politics of how Islam came into being which is what I was interested in. The Qur'an only showed me the propaganda devised used my Muhammad to forge his empire. So I searched for documentaries to watch to find the historic and political side of the birth and growth of Islam. I ended up finding finding a great 2 hour documentary I watched twice because it was so informative called "Islam: Empire of Faith," which I found on youtube. I haven't watched TV in 10 years. I only turn my TV on to watch documentaries. Otherwise I have been mentally disconnected from TV, newspapers, magazines, and even movies for 10 straight years. On youtube I only listen to music and watch documentaries. I figure if I am going to vege-out I might as well learn something while doing it.

If it weren't for the Yahoo news that is in front of me when I check my mail, I'd be completely shut off and oblivious from the outside world. I'm very possessive of my brain and very, very

selective about what memes and data goes into my head. On the internet I just mostly read selected forums and then 90% of the time do research by reading documents. The world outside my door is where I go find my entertainment and pass times, with friends and family. I'm also very selective with who I hang out with, you have to either be family or a close friend I know in person for many years. Otherwise I won't talk to you or hang out with you. I don't care if you are a friend of a friend. If I don't know you or you are not related to me, then you have no business talking to me or wanting to hang out. This makes it so that up to 90% of everything in my head, and around me such as my environment and people I interact with are under my control at all times. You know how hard it is to be Master of your own Mind and Domain? Very. It's a Buddhist practice often called Renunciation. When you renounce the world [loka: populous], it means to renounce the world [the mundane] and everything of it. When you seek to gain Mastery of your own Mind, Heart, and Body/Life, it means total self-control. The only thing that should exist in your life are the Three Jewels: Buddha which represents Mind; Dhamma which represents Natural Phenomena; and Sangha which represents your association of monks, family and friends. Everything else beyond that is a distraction.

So the first thing about that documentary that stuck out in my mind was that Islam counts the year 622 as its year 1 and not 611 which was the time when Muhammad started getting psychic transmissions from his invisible friend. Which transmissions were actually retellings of the Torah mixed with 700th century political laws. In 622 Muhammad and his followers were kicked out of Mecca or they left because their lives were threatened. So Muhammad with his followers traveled to Medina. This was considered the birth of Islam because now for the first time in these people's history a new tribe emerged which was not based on blood kinship, but on Faith.

Muhammad's life was threatened for political reasons. At first he was just treated as a nutter, but as he gained followers he became a visible threat to the status quo of Mecca. During that era the Arabian peninsula was inhabited by many different tribes, each warring with the other. Each tribe had their own animistic religion and gods. In Mecca was a cube shaped structure the elders of the different tribes used to house the gods of each of the major tribes. The cube structure was used for political purposes. The gods inside induced the tribes people to not fight in the area of Mecca. This allowed something vital: Trade. And with Trade comes money and wealth for the ruling class. Muhammad had become a threat to Mecca's status quo because he was preaching about a one god and demanding the discontinue of worship of all other gods. Without the other petty tribal gods, the ruling families of Mecca feared that peace would not be possible in Mecca which thus prevented Trade between tribes. So Muhammad left for Medina to brood.

Shortly after Muhammad settled in Medina the first war which would spark the birth of an Islamic Empire broke out. The ruling families of Mecca had sent a thousand of their sons and warriors to Medina to kill Muhammad and his followers. Muhammad could only collect 300 out of Medina to fight for him, which included every male from young boys to old men. His little rag tag army kept the Meccan army at bay for a while and slowly Muhammad started to gain the upper hand. When the neighboring non-islamized Bedouin tribes heard of a war against Mecca and learned that Muhammad's army was tough enough to slowly gain the upper hand, the Bedouin tribes gradually came to help Muhammad fight for a share of the future profit: power

and influence of over a new regime. This first war to expand Islam technically never stopped.

When Muhammad took over Mecca he institutionalized something called a Hajj which was a bit of genius. It's basically a rule that states that every Muslim should at least come to Mecca to see the Kaaba at least once in their life. The genius of this comes later. In only a decade after this initial fight Muhammad's Islamic army had forged an empire that stretched from Arabia to southern Spain. One hundred years later the political genius of the hajj started to bare fruit. Because now you had Muslims of different skin color, nationalities, tribes, nations, classes, all traveling at least once in their life to Mecca. This first made Mecca a lucrative center of Trade within the empire. The genius part is that IDEAS from different people and areas all converged and mingled at Mecca, and so when these pilgrims went back home, they left with new ideas. This gave birth to the Renaissance of Islam or the Golden Age of Islam.

So when Europe was in this thing called the "dark ages" and retarded, the Islamic civilization was experiencing a productive Golden Age of learning and science. Baghdad at the time was the cultural center of this Islamic Renaissance. You had all these thinkers, artists, inventors, philosophers from different places of a massive empire all come to Mecca to Trade items and exchange ideas, and they'd bring those ideas back to innovate them. Then the elite of the learned of that empire all met in Baghdad to translate their ancient Greek together, work on their inventions together, and all that good stuff, which would later find its way slowly into Europe.

I thought it was fascinating how a simple trek to a box in the desert could end up engineering a 1400 year old tradition for many people of different ethnicity and more importantly for clans and tribes or families across one generation after the next. But all that wasn't the best part of the documentary that hit me like a load of bricks!

The best part comes later during the end of Islam's Golden Age during the 1400's. What initiated the decline of Islamic civilization was the Mongol invasion that swept across the Islamosphere. Most of the Mongols eventually would end up becoming Muslims, but they had nonetheless set the decline into motion. A tribe of nomads in the mountains of Anatolia [modern Turkey] were inspired by the Mongols. So they came down from their mountains to settle and carve themselves an empire. These became known as the Ottomans and their empire was the Ottoman Empire. This is where things get interesting, at least for me. These Ottomans ended up taking a big chunk of the aging Byzantine Empire, but that's boring.

The good stuff happens with a young Ottoman Sultan named Suleiman. After Suleiman inherited the throne he set out to conquer the most desired city to be conquered: Constantinople! Other past Ottoman Sultans tried before but failed. This was because the actual city was a huge walled fortress. The documentary showed you a layout of what the ancient walls of Constantinople looked like, with all its towers and forts. Even with gun power cannons shooting at the huge wall the Ottomans could not breach the 1000 year old wall!

That briefly made me think because I emotionally realized something. The people and families living in that city had remained in one place and each generation that past had seen the same 1000 year old wall! What a concept. I realized that in our modern times because our jobs and

business and just the moving around of family members, we will never settle in one place for a 1000 years in such a way that our generations sees the same something for 100 life times. I quickly thought about The Numinous Way and how DM says that a Numinous culture develops over Time when a people are settled down in one place where they connect with their land.

Suleiman had this great idea to take Constantinople, he would strangle it to weaken it. To strangle it Suleiman constructed a fortress by the water side of the Bosphorus thing right across the way from Constantinople. Then he used ships from his water side fortress to sink every ship that goes near the desired city. Eventually he conquers it and turns the Hagia Sofia into a Mosque and becomes one of the Ottoman empire's most famous rulers. I think the Hagia Sofia is one of the most beautiful architectural structures on earth. The Hagia would end up being the model of all mosques.

So back at home Suleiman became very famous for taking over Rome and conquering a coveted city in Europe. But his life wasn't all great. The documentary switches a while to tell you about what the life of a Sultan was like. Usually when a crown prince has been named and that prince has taken the throne it was usual practice to kill your male sibling to prevent anyone of them from killing you for the throne. There were also different tribal families of power in the empire who eyed the throne and who many times used whatever means they could to get close to you and kill you. This meant as a Sultan you can't even trust your wife, concubines, generals, or vizirs, because any one could be secretly loyal to one of these other powerful families or tribes.

The problem for the Sultan were the tribes and families and ties of loyalty you see. Everybody in his empire came from a family and tribe and so they were naturally loyal more to their blood than to him. Sultan Suleiman had to do something about this to gain absolute power. It's what he did that is the most fascinating part of this documentary for me, if you understand the implications as I do. How did he fix this problem of loyalty and gain total power? Easily actually.

Sultan Suleiman established an institution in which he set up orphan guardians and teachers. He then went to Constantinople and other places where there were Christian families that had nothing to do with Islam or Ottoman Tribes. Then he took very young children away from these Christian families and raised thousands and thousands of them in his orphanages. They were to be raised strictly as orphans with no kind of parents or tribes and clans or anything that like that. They were completely individualized. His appointed orphanage teacher were to raise these orphans as Muslims. But Suleiman treated his orphans like gold. They got the best education in the empire, ate the best food, lived in his buildings. As these children grew up if some of them showed signs of being intellectually inclined, Suleiman would train them in government. If they were interested in military science, Suleiman trained them in the military. Whatever they had a natural desire to lean toward, he trained them in. In only a few years when his orphans grew up, Suleiman had himself something bizarre never seen before in the empire. He had thousands and thousands of men and women who owned no loyalty or allegiance to any family, clan, or tribe, but he himself, who would kill and die for him. And to secure his power he placed all of his grown orphans into every office and position of importance in his empire.

What a capital concept. Individualize children from their families, institutionalize them, raise them in a public/state/imperial education system until they grow old and put them to work. This way these orphaned people in their adult years have no ties to any family, clan, or tribe, and are loyal only to the state/sultan. With no family, clan, or tribe to depend on, you are dependent on the sultan/state. The best part about this is that such grown orphans breed and have children of their own. And when that happened what do you think happens? The orphaned adults raised their children in their orphan culture. This is your typical American. The amazing thing to consider is that in our public school system during our most impressionable years, we actually never learn anything about family or culture. That state draws you away from any family you might have with ideas of "Independence" and "Individualism" and "Personal Liberty." We learn about the state and things that will make us a productive citizen of a state later in life. And as orphaned, segregated, individualized citizens with no family to trust or rely on, no fellow citizens we trust, we end up living our entire lives serving the interests of the state and its corporations. Then you die, and your children you gave to the state takes your place. But you are never ever aware of the families and people that grow wealthy and powerful because of your orphaned state of existence. As long as you have your independence and individualism. God forbid you live together with family and friends to simply help each other prosper and live better.

The Future

Something new and strange is in the air for my cousins and I. Something strange happened after that 100th day ceremony. We had seen plenty before. But this time it was different because we experienced it as young adults, with the mind and understanding of such. My older cousins and I left that ceremony that day changed inside. I have a lot of cousins, 30 of us all together if you count just us who came out of the 9 children grandma had. She had 10, but 1 died as a boy. He was the twin of my favourite uncle. Since my mom had me when she was very young, I am up at the top with the older cousins. What changed us inside was that we that day fully realized that all our parents were getting old, and that our grandparents were all dying out.

We were hanging out as a family early this month at grandma's how with the aunts and uncles and cousins barbequing. My oldest cousin is 30 years old, and our ages tapers down from there. And so one of the older aunts looked at us all and shook her head and said out loud to us: "Look at you guys. You're all old as us now and you still need us to cook for you!" Everybody laughed since many of us cousins were old [over 18]. Jokingly I said back to get back at them: "You aunts and uncles take a good look at this house, because it's going to be your nursing home."

There was loud laughter that came from that statement. But it was a different kind of laughter, one with a solemn knowing inside all of us that it was true. My Grandma and her peers nod their heads laughing, and one of our aunts in her mid 50's says for everybody: "She's right, we're all going to die together in this house." My other favorite uncle I wrote about who knows the martial arts and kicked peoples asses said jokingly at me, as us cousins were laughing: "Ok, laugh your fill now. We'll see who has the last laugh. Since you cursed us to die in this house Diapers [my family nickname], when I get old and wear my first old people diaper, I'll

make sure I take a big shit it in for you!" Everybody calls me Diapers because when I was a baby I cried so much I pissed and pooped through many diapers a day.

That joke that day was what triggered "The Talk," among us older cousins. It was our first real adult talk together of any kind. The oldest one who is 30 whom we all call Big Brother started the talk when we were eating out. It was all the 10 of us who are over 21. He is an original "charter member" of our WSA and is actually "Myattian" because of me and my writings. He initiated the talk saying to us: "So, what are we going to do with them? Our parents are getting old?" In our culture the oldest in age by birth right has the most authority, then it works on down so the next oldest has the next level of authority. I'm nowhere really near the top, but everyone at the top are WSA and Myattian and turn to me for advice. The oldest of us girl cousins who is 26 named Christine answered our oldest cousin and said: "We have to try hard to keep them together so they can be happy, it's all on us." Our 28 year old cousin nods his head and puts his foot down telling us: "It's all down hill for everyone from here. Grandparents will go first, then our parents. This is it for us. We've fucked around enough. Just the parents together is 18 people. That's gunna take a lot of time and money. We either work together from now on and start saving up or they'll die apart in nursing homes." We all nodded in a solemn agreement together, knowing inside that someday in our lifetime, we will see them all die.

And from this first talk, our talks grew during the month. We ended up having a long talk about our future family. All of us older cousins were now at that age where we were either thinking about having our own children or where we have come into awareness that we will have children soon. I asked our oldest cousin what kind of wife he wanted to test him. Our oldest cousin is perhaps the most Americanized of all of us. When he was 18 he moved out on his own, got a job, had normal friends, and he didn't like Asian culture or Asian girls. He always dated either Black girls, White girls, or Mexican girls. It was only recently that he got his first Asian girl who was Korean. My oldest cousin surprisingly said to us something like: "You know, I've thought about it. I've been out there in their [American] culture. I've come to realize that they have no culture or purpose in life. They live for nothing. Over the years I felt drawn back to our culture. And thinking about it I've come to realize that I don't want my children living like them. With no soul or roots. I have to marry a girl with a culture and roots of some type, someone traditional with family bonds like us, for my own kid's sake you know."

Our main concern was money. Because as the cousins generation we have our 18 parents and the several grandparents PLUS our own future children to think about. So the idea is not a simple American concern of feeding two little mouths and keeping a roof over two little heads. The only way for us to pull this off is to all stay together as a collective to not work jobs but do business with each other. All 30 cousins will in time have to tribalize into a single organized whole to make our money to take care of both our elders and our own future children. There is no other way around it. The act of us wanting our personal freedom and independence will cause a causal chain reaction where the end result is the elders get separated and put into nursing homes and we each struggle just to feed our own kids.

The older cousins during our first adult talks said that the situation in America here is not going to get any better. It will either stay this way or more than likely get worse as time passes. This

means that as time passes living conditions will get worse, money will buy less, housing and utilities will be more costly. My oldest cousins said that there is no way for us each to divide up into nuclear families like the typical American and expect to be able to provide the same kind of life that we each had when we were children growing up. If we go our separate ways to be little nuclear families, most of our kids will be raised in apartments in not so great neighborhoods and environments. My oldest girl cousin agreed and added that she would be more than willing without a second thought to give up being an independent person like an American and live with her siblings and cousins just so her children can have a nice big house in a nice environment to be raised in for their own sake and well being. We all nodded and agreed that the best option for our future children was for us cousins to follow the example of our aunts and uncles and live together in groups to share the load.

I had brought up during another adult talk we had with my set of older cousins the concept of gradual degradation of culture. We have the generation of grandparents who have inherited a lot of their ancestral cultural practices. Then we have the aunts and uncles generation who only know a few of those traditional rites and practices. And with our cousins generation we have 1% and really know nothing. This would mean that our children will have nothing, no real culture. And the problem arises that no matter what we do to give them a big house and nice environment to live in, because they have no real cultural praxis that vacuum will be filled in with that American secular stuff. And so their children ahead of them will be lost to this nothingness of an American "culture." In that condition they will just be prey to these religions as they look for cheap substitute cultures.

The oldest girl cousins in our group nodded in agreement and she added that she wants to re-introduce Chinese customs into her future children and so she was starting to learn as much as she can from our Chinese elders and from her Chinese friends. We all agreed that re-introduction was a great idea. Our 28 year old cousins said that he has his heart now set on marrying a Thai girl from Thailand in a few years when the time is right, so he'll have access to a living Thai set of traditions and cultural praxis which he can help re-introduce into our future children, which we all agreed was a great idea.

My other concern was transgenerational traditions, meaning a set of some sort of traditional observances or experiences where each emerging generation experienced such things. Our ancestors had the fortune of being settled in one place for hundreds of years to stare at the same forest and temples generation after generation. And living in America with the way of life here will not ever guarantee that our children and their children, and their descendents will stay in one place to be exposed to the same surroundings and the same traditions. My oldest cousins being Myattian and influenced by me knew exactly what I was trying to get at and he brought up the tradition the Muslims have of making a pilgrimage to Mecca which they have observed for over 1000 years, and this helps maintain the coherency of their culture and tradition over the passing of generation. So we all agreed that to help keep our clan blood and culture together over the passing of generations that we needed to designate a place where all of us makes a pilgrimage to once in a while. This way we can take our future children these places, they they pass that tradition down to their children. In ONA we call this the or a Black Pilgrimage.

My oldest cousin, me, and our 28 year old cousin all actually own tracks of land in Cambodia. Every time one of our family members goes to visit the old country, we'd send some money with them so they can buy more land to add onto our property. Personally I have about \$5000 worth of land. Depending on the area, they sell what they call around 6000-7000 square Hecters for your \$1000 or something like that. Unfortunately I don't know what a Hecter is or what a thousand squares of it feels like, and my older cousins don't really know either. It's just what my grandmother and those aunts call it, but they say it as in a Hecta. Our oldest cousin says that the property is just big because granny says she can't even walk to the other side of the property. So our first plan is to build villas on each of our properties, that way our children can share it and have a place to actually trek to. We designated the obvious Angkor Wat as our Mecca, and then the city of Chiang Mai in Thailand is our Medina. The rule we agreed on is that from now on every 5 years we all together have a family trek to our Mecca and Medina and this tradition will be observed by our children and theirs on down. We picked Chiang Mai because our grandmother traces her lineage back the a kingdom named Lanna whose ancient capital was Chiang Mai. In the late 1700's the Thais sacked Lanna and took Chiang Mai, then the traditional history our grandma tells us is that the family that ruled Lanna were forced to give up the throne and their hold on power, Thai kings were put in place and the Lanna family just married into a line of the Thai family. We have a younger girl cousin named Lan-Na, we call her Lan, which in Khmer means a "car" unfortunately.

My other concern was what we were actually going to be breeding with and if the other parent of our children has a culture or not and what culture our children will actually be raised in if they are mixed. We all agreed that whatever they were mixed with, it's our culture and way of life that they will be raised inside of. But my main concern was with us girl cousins, since it's easy for us to get involved with White guys/people. My issue is that those American guys just do not have a culture, and that if we breed with them, their cultureless way of existence will ruin our children. Our oldest girl cousin Christine understood what I was trying to say, since she is also Myattian, and she put her foot down with the younger girl cousins in our group and said that if we girls cousins are going to mix with a White person, that the White person cannot have a say into how the child will be raised, or we will call our boy cousins to use force to discipline the White guy. That White husband has to agree to raise the child in our culture. Because these White people have no sense of family bond and don't take care of their elders.

One of the older cousins among us is half White. She's 25 years old named Sopheary which means "Beautiful or Pretty," but she goes by Sophie; sometimes she calls herself "Sopretty," and we'll call her "Soapy." Her father is White whom we call Uncle Steve. But our grandma will pinch our thigh if we call him that, she wants us to call him Lok Boo Steve, which is more better. Boo means Uncle, and Lok is a respectful title meaning something like "Sir, Lord, Master, or Mistress, Lady, Ma'am." My grandma reveres Uncle Steve.

Back in the 80's before I was born when my grandma and her children first came here a young White Jehovah's Witness guy with blonde hair saw my grandma one day and clasps his hands together and had a Khmer friend of his tell my grandma that he would like to help my grandma's family get use to America. He introduced himself as Steve.

It was actually Uncle Steve who for some strange reason just devoted a lot of his time on our

family teaching us how to buy [and drive] cars, get bank loans, find work, and start up businesses. And he also took my grandma and the aunts and uncles around to sight see different places around California. He never stopped devoting himself to our family. My grandma really liked him because she noticed that this young man had respect for his own parents, lived with them, and had the ability to respect his elders. He just spent so much time with our family he went “native” and married into it. Or actually my grandma “gave” him one of her daughters as a gift and asked him to marry her. So he did. Over the years Uncle Steve not only learned to speak fluent Khmer to talk with the aunts and uncles and his new wife, but he also learned to speak fluent Thai to speak with my grandma and her peers. He has never during his 30 of being around our family ever tried to convert us or ask us to go to his Kingdom Hall with him. My grandma sometimes asks him about his beliefs or she would ask him which religion he thinks is better Christianity or Buddhism. Uncle Steve always first clasps his hands and says that he really knows nothing of the matter, besides that there is only one God and as long as our own faith in this God makes us each good people, it should be all that matters between friends and family. Which is what my grandma believes also.

Uncle Steve raised his mixed children all in our culture, meaning 100% in his wife’s [our aunt] culture. And like how we do things, his elderly parents actually live in his house for free with his wife and children. Our mixed cousins he fathered are Buddhists just like us, are animists just like us, burn incense and pray to the Buddha and dead ancestors just like us. Uncle Steve is a big influence in my life, because of the aunt and uncle generation he is really the only one that knows about my culture, but also has the same command of the English language as I do, so he can articulate things about our culture in a sophisticated way when it’s just me and him talking. Sometimes for a fish born and raised in water, it’s hard to be consciously aware of this water. But when a frog above from a lily pad hops into the same water, this frog knows the water from a different perspective and can share what he understands of it to the fish. That’s kinda like Uncle Steve. There was a time in his past when after he had children that his Kingdom Hall rebuked him for not raising his children Jehovah’s Witnesses and never bringing them to the Kingdom Hall. They called him a hypocrite for believing in Jesus but allowing his children to be raised pagan. Uncle Steve quit going to his Kingdom Hall after that.

One time when after I had read the Satanic Bible, identified myself as a Satanist, and was in high school, I asked Uncle Steve why he didn’t raise his kids in his religion. He said that the average American – which included him – does not have an actual living culture. They gave that up during the American revolution when they severed ties with Mother England. So without a real culture they have a vacuum inside their soul and they look for things to fill this vacuum. They look for substitute cultures. Which is why religion and sects are a big business in America. Religion is a substitute culture, and now so is Consumerism. But he realized early on that the actual practice of religion, which is to sit in a church or building once a week to listen to a person talk for an hour is actually a very, very poor substitute for a culture. And so he didn’t want his own children to have that void which he had. So he wished for a wife with a living culture and promised himself that when he had children he would give them the gift of culture and cause them to understand that belief is no substitute or culture and tradition. In our culture, the praxis of Buddhism is an interwoven part of our culture and ancestral weltanschauung. You can’t separate the culture from the Buddhism, from the weltanschauung. Uncle Steve said that he would raise them immersed in a living culture, and give them the freedom to pick their own

religions if they would like one, just to test out his theory that religion is a substitute culture. He hypothesized that his children will grow up having no interest in such substitutions. He was right.

Uncle Steve was still soul searching in his older years. He questions his beliefs and says that he whittles it down to the bare essentials. Jehovah's Witnesses don't believe that we have souls or spirits, and in our culture we do believe that we have something like a soul or a spirit. This one day when I was over at Uncle Steve's hanging out with my cousin, we had one of our philosophical talks. He's likes to see himself as an amateur anthropologist since he really is fascinated with other people and their cultures. So many times Uncle Steve asks questions just to gain a better understanding of a person and their understanding of things, but sometimes he asks questions because he is actually searching for an answer for himself. So as he was making us chicken wings while I was sitting at the counter doing my homework, he asks me something like: "I've read in some English translations of the Tripitaka that the Buddha seems to suggest that people don't have a soul or an atma. But in your culture you believe that the ancestors are still alive and that when we die we reincarnate? I was wondering what your thoughts were on that, just out of curiosity, if you have any? Do you believe a soul exists?" Now he was asking a high school student, so I didn't know much at the time.

I first told Uncle Steve that I didn't even know the Buddha taught that people had no souls and that now I was confused. I thought about for a while, and I had a clever answer that made things make sense to me. I told Uncle Steve that maybe stuff like souls and God is like the Sun? It doesn't matter if I believe in the sun or not believe in it because it is still going to be there. If I don't believe the sky is real, the sky will still be there. And if I believe really hard that the sky is really real, it's not going to get any bluer than it is. If I stop believing that my heart exists, it's not like it's going to stop beating and I die. So if spirits exist and are real, believing in it or not believing in it really changes nothing. So my answer is that I chose not to even bother to be concerned either way. Because you have the Yin of belief and the Yang of disbelief, and before yin and yang is neither one or the other but stillness. Then Uncle Steve nods his head in contemplation and says to me: "You know that answer deserved an extra pile of chicken wings!"

At our cousin meeting about the culture of our potentially mixed children I remembered my talks with Uncle Steve, so I suggested that we raise our future kids in our culture, but allow them to chose their own religion when they feel the need to search for one. And we all agreed to the idea. And most of us knew the out come. Because all of us older cousins during our teens and high school years and college years did actually go find other religions to be inside of for a while. Besides me, no less than at least 4 of my own cousins got into Satanism, but when we grew up and past our 21st year our insides turned around and we gradually dropped our religions to go looking for our roots. In such a way that now, all of us are actually devout Buddhists.

I think it's a beautiful thing that use older aged cousins are now growing into that age when we are thinking about having our own children and that we are now having meetings to talk out our plans. And those plans are boil down to sticking together for the sake of the next generation, because things in America aren't going to get any better. We made a contest to see which one

of us will make the prettiest children. Our oldest cousin said he'll win because he's decided that he's going to either marry an Arabian wife or a Hindi one since he really likes both of those cultures. All the girls but me in our group cheered for him to marry a Hindi one. I objected to both of his choices because Arab and Hindi girls are hairy and his kids will come out hairy too.

This thing in the ONA we call Magian Ethos is like the ocean: it is everywhere around us in the West. I was watching a documentary on the navy once. The documentary was just about the US Navy and what life was like in it. It showed you what life was like in submarines, on ships, and on those air craft carriers, and what duties and chores the navy people had to do on a day to day basis. At one point the documentary showed these Navy guys run around putting tarp over the air crafts, painting other air crafts and their ships. I was wondering why they were doing that because the crafts look fine and did not seem to need a new paint job? But the documentary explained that sea water is corrosive to metal and over time will eat right through it. So those guys had to take care to keep a layer of paint on all their airplanes and ships to keep the salt water from eating away at them.

The unconscious mechanical State system born from the psychosis of millions of people in America long ago was built to manufacture individualized citizens to insure its own sustenance. It's nobody's fault and it's not a conspiracy. It's just that orphaned adults who don't have culture and don't know better simply perpetuate that state of existence down into their next generation over and over because they are lost in that samsara. As someone awake, who know what's going on, I cannot consciously allow myself to have children of my own and condemn them to become an individualized zombie. We can't escape the system, but inside we can do what we can to make life in it better. I'm done with teaching outsiders to see things my way. I don't care about you and your children, what religion you keep and what culture you are rooted into. I'm now concerned with my own family and my future children. I'll share my ideas with the ether and if you have come to understand and see things as I have, then what I share may help you along your way to survive in this system. All I can say is that you aren't going to go far alone, and that because things will get worse gradually in time here, your children will definitely not make it far alone. There will come a time when you will need to seriously inspect your belief of "individualism," to see if the causal fruits of such beliefs is worth the effort of being a loner in a system designed to prey on the individualized.

My only concern as a Buddhist and a Myattian person is to help reduce the potential condition of my future children's suffering and to give them peace in life. I was talking to one of the old guards once about DM. I can't remember if it was DarkLogos or Dark Lianna. But This was a time when DM was still into Islam. I had said to the old guard something like: "Maybe DM is trying Islam out because he is restless inside. I hope he finds peace someday." And the old guard said back: "What is peace." I thought it was supposed to be a humorous statement, so I never answered the question. Peace in English is meaningless, or it would mean the absence of war and conflict. Then we can parse the concept of "conflict" to mean any number of things, conflict between two people, conflict between two emotions, between ideas, conflict between duty and personal liberty, conflict between one's Mind and one's emotions; have you heard the statement that goes: My Mind's telling me no, but my body is saying yes? That's conflict and no peace. In my Asian weltaschauung the concept translated into the word "Peace" is

different.

Generally Peace in Khmer is Souksabbai, which is pronounced Sookh and Sabbai which should rhyme with the English pronunciation of the word "Rabbi." It's used as a casual way of greeting people. We clasp our hands and ask "Souksabbai te?" Which literally means "Peace No?" Then as a return you say "Souksabbai." It's the same word in Thai and Lao with the same meaning. In the very same way a Muslim will greet another with a casual: "Salaam," and the other returns with the same. Salaam means Peace. But revealingly when you morph it by adding an I to the word you get "Islam" which has the meaning of: Surrender, Submit, Give Up, Let Go; which to me makes sense because it's the same essential imagery as our word for Peace and you'll see why as we go further.

Souksabbai is actually made up of two words. The word Sabbai is Khmer, but is used in Thai and Lao also with the same meaning. It means to be "Happy" or "Content." When you are drunk you say that you are Sabbai or Sabbai Jed in Khmer which means Happy Chitta [heart/emotions]. In Thai it's Sabbai Jai. Souk is the word that actually means "Peace," and it is almost impossible to translate into English using a single word. The word "Peace" unfortunately is the closest word English has.

Souk is the vernacular for the Buddhist-Pali word and concept: Sukkha or Sukkham meaning something like The Sukkha. But the final -A is soft so it is not pronounced in the vernacular. It is related to the Sanskrit word Sukra which is the name of the planet Venus. Thus there is a connection between the word Sukkha and the metaphorical shades of meaning of Venus. She is soft, pleasant, pleasing, subtle, gentle, etc. In fact in the vernacular the word Sukkha, and the name Sukra which also lends it's name to our word for Friday are pronounced the same: Souk. Before you can grasp what Sukkha means you have to know its opposite: Dukkha or Dukkham.

Dukkha is pronounced almost like the English word "Took," as in I Took something. But the "T" is soft like a French or Spanish T. It usually accompanied by the word "Ter" read like a Brit would like Tuh. Ter means to Do or Make, like "faire" in French. Ter Douk means to "Make/Cause Trouble." So when I say my Kabal [head] Ter Douk, I mean that I have a headache of some sort. When something is Ter Douk Jed me, it means something is bothering or troubling my heart. When I say my Gapih [stomach] Ter Douk, it means I have a stomach ache.

If say a thousand children in Ethiopia have died of a famine, then Douk is not the right word to use. In this case it would be ludicrous to describe the tragedy that happened to those starved children as "Douk." You use Douk like when a fly is bugging you and you say: "Shit, this fucking fly won't leave me alone, it's Ter Douk-ing me!" For the famine and the mass death you have to use a word that is heavier in tragical meaning. You can use the word Vetania, pronounced Wait-Tan-ee-ah, which means something like Misery or Hardship. If it's winter time in Denmark in the old days and your family is struggling to survive because you lack enough food and fire wood, you say your experience is Vetania. There is even more tragical "Apop" which is hugely worse than Vetania. Apop means Suffering but the kind of suffering that describes 2 million people dying of starvation, war, and genocide.

Which should tell you something. The Buddha in Pali said in Life Dukkha arises and that his Way is the way to alleviate Dukkham. He never said life is Apop. Unfortunately when Buddhism is translated into English, the well hearted English speaking Buddhists will interpret Dukkha to mean that maybe the Buddha said pessimistically that life is full of the kind of ungodly suffering born from a big meteorite falling on New York city and killing millions of people, tsunamis and earthquakes slaughtering whole cities so why bother living? Give up and die. When all the Buddha really said if we translated it into modern English was: "Dude life sucks man." And his 5 monks would say: "Dude for sure man." And Buddha says to that: "I think I got a fucking way to unsuck life dudes and make our lives Hakuna Matata!" What's Hakuna Matata mean? It's Swahili for No Worries, and is the exact meaning or essence as the word Suddham. The opposite of Dukkham [worry/trouble] is Suddham [no worries, laid back, chill dude]. Remember, bhikkhu means homeless beggar. The original monks back then were hippies and slackers that dropped out of society to chill out in forests to live a Free [liberated] life with no king, boss, or Brahmin priests. Why did they shave their hair? Because it was troublesome [dukkha] to keep hair in the forest because it got tangled and you got lice. Suddha literally means the same thing as the word Chill in contemporary English slang. Pali back then is like what Ebonics is to English today.

Souk is when a creek flows softly as it naturally would where you see a leaf nice float by. It's chill, it's cool, don't touch it, leave it alone. Douk is when a rock in that river, The rock obstruct the river's Natural flow and Disturbs it. So we can then say that the disturbed state of the river is not as it Naturally should be. Let's remove the rock so the river can be chill again. When we take the rock out we say that the river "Na'oo Souk," meaning, it's "Kick Back, Laid Back." Na'oo means to Dwell At or Live At, or Be In a Place. When a baby is sitting by itself minding its own business chewing on things we say the baby Na'oo Souk. It's just minding it's own business and chilling. When you Disturb that baby and take its toy away and make it cry you caused Douk for the baby. So we can ask: "Is the baby's state of crying and unpleasantness [douk/dukkha] its natural state? No it isn't. Something is disturbing it. If we stop that cause of Douk, we then return the baby to its natural state/stasis of Souk.

Souk is Tao. Tao just flow naturally. Yin is being excited or over-joyed. Yang is Douk which is worry or anguish. Yang is climbing up hill which is the struggle of war or state of douk. Yin is the excitement of going downhill or the rapture and fanaticism of the belief in God or Peace. Tao is standing still at the foothill: neither going up or down, just Chillin like villain. Before the Upness and the downness is Tao. To find Tao, to be in Harmony to that Tao, to its Natural flow, you simply must Let Go of the yin and the yang. Stop holding on to the yin and the yang: surrender your grip. Submit, Islam. When you submit to the flatness of the foothill you are still and not in a state of trying to go up hill or falling down hill. If you are in a river, submitting to the Tao is when you are neither holding on to something to stay in one place, struggling up stream, or swimming down stream. You just surrender and float like a leaf undisturbed and flowing naturally. That is Peace: Souk.

And so in our life here in America there are many things that can cause us to worry, stress out, trouble us. The praxis of Buddhism as per the 4 Noble Truths is to learn to recognize what troubles us and let go, or to help others in our life let go of their worries or cause of their worries so they can Chill Out again, their natural state of being, when they are just still and

content: souksabbai. Some times the word Sahnok is used instead of Sukkha or Souksabbai. Sahnok means “Easy,” or “Facile,” as in “Piece of Cake.” You hear your elder men say that they used to like short skirts on their girls when they were young because it’s Sahnok to get access to something. These words have no spiritual or religious meanings or value. It’s the religiously inclined people with their religious attitude that corrupt it in their ignorance, assumptions, and misunderstandings. Original Buddhism used to be a kick back [sukkha] way of life [sasana]. But as time past when less people understood the Pali, that Buddhism morphed into all these super spiritual religious things or some sort of super spiritual philosophy.

The Buddha once said that you are not in the sasana of his Way if you do not take Refuge in all Three Jewels. Sangham saranam gechami: The Sangha is the Help/Protection I go to. Refuge is an inaccurate translation for Sarana [Pali]. Sharana in the Sanskrit simply means Help or Protection. Sharanarti or Sharanasthana is Refuge or Asylum. So you cannot be a “Buddhist” unless you have a sangha to go to for help and protection. Sangha includes the bhikkhusangha which is the order of monks and the ariyasangha which is the order of nobles [what all Buddhists are collectively called]. The monks are just an order of people who have dedicated their life to keeping the dhamma to memory. This way their order can re-introduce the dhamma to every new generation that emerges. The ariyasangha is needed to apply or pout into practice the dhamma. You cannot practice Buddhism by yourself. It is a communitarian sasana. Meditation is not how you “practice” Buddhism. It is simply a tool to quiet the Mind so you can analyze what is causing dukkha in your family and friends, so you can discover a means to relieve them of their distress or worry. You can’t practice Buddhism alone because who do you practice metta with if it’s just you? Sasana doesn’t mean a Belief, it means Instructions to be Executed. When you buy a cabinet from WalMart and you begin to put it together, the sheet of paper with your Instructions on it is a sasana. You don’t believe in your Instructions, you either follow them thru to manifest the intended end objective, or not. Believing or disbelieving, agreeing or disagreeing does nothing practical.

When your elders are worried about their elderly years because they are unsure if they will be taken care of, this is Dukkham. As a member of their association/sangha or family, it is your duty to be your elder’s Help and Protection to get rid of that Dukkham and ease their worries by taking care of them. This is Buddhist praxis and the Gift of Peace [Sukkham]. If how you live your life makes your mother worry, perhaps because you drink too much or whatever, it is your duty since you took an oath to follow the Three Jewels, to relieve your Mother’s worry by changing the way you live your life. That is Buddhist practice and the Gift of Peace. If your child is hungry and crying you feed it and console it. That is relief of Dukkham and generating Peace. If you Understand – Buddhi – that the world in 20 years will be much harder to live than it is today, and you are going to have children, then it becomes your duty to do everything in your power to see to it that your future children has as few causes of worry as possible and will be as Souk and Sahnok as possible, that’s giving them peace. That’s Theravada Buddhist praxis. It’s nothing mystical. It’s boring. It’s a life long commitment. And it’s hard.

This country is not going to get any better. It will either plateau or decline further. Judging by our unpayable debt which becomes a heavy burden to each emerging generation ahead of us, I’ll bet that conditions in this country will decline. Having children in such an environment

involves thinking and planning ahead. Because if we allow them to be individualized like the average American, then they will eat shit and struggle just to get by. This causes stress or Dukkha in their life. Our only way to help protect them from this Dukkha is to keep them in our culture so that they understand that our collective way of life allows them to enjoy life better than others. The gap between the rich and the poor as time passes will get wider, just like it is in India. The rich will be very rich, and the poor will be very, very poor. Staying in the middle class even today is a struggle and fight which many nuclear families loose. And this is today. My cousins and I talked all this through and we agreed that we cannot be so foolish as to give birth to kids, let them free and hope for the best. If they are to have money and enjoy life in their time and era, they need the proper life skills our family has used that has proven to work and generate positive results. The most important aspect of these life skill is collective living, sharing, and cooperative effort, for mutual benefit. That skill must begin to be taught as a culture at birth, and the concept of "independence" and "individualism" is a threat to that corporatist or tribal way of life.

This would be a good place to stop and bring up the Anariya. That word in Buddhism is used to mean people who are basal or worldly. Whose awareness is fixed low to the ground, pedestrian, barbaric, or an ignorant person. The Sanskrit Arya and the Pali Ariya means: Wise, Honourable, Noble, Polite, Respectable, Civilized, Cultured, Mannered. In the very ancient times in India when cities were still a novel concept not everybody lived in one. The city folk were described as "Arya" meaning that they were civilized, cultures, and orderly. Living in a city back then required the ability to get along with other citizens, work together, share resources; get involved in cooperative effort such as irrigate rivers to farm, till large tracks of land to farm, work together to build the actual structures of a city. So that word "civilized" has more the meaning of a person who is not only Wise enough to engineer such a city, but to work together in a honorable way with other to make that way of life work. Outside these first cities were the wild people or Barbarians. Barbarians are uncivilized, meaning that since they lived in the forest or mountains they had no reason to cooperate, they had no use for Honour, they had no wisdom to engineer anything, or sophisticated intelligence to be a part of a collective something the size of a city. So that's what the word Ariya and Anariya meant.

You can't enlighten the Anariya [mundane] because they don't have the Noble [ariya] Mind to Understand [Buddhi] sophisticated thought. Sophisticated thought meaning the ability to grasp the complexity of causal mechanics and the interconnection things. For example lets say there was an Anariya who is hungry and he asks you as you walk by for a Fish so he can eat. You say to him: "I'll tell you what my friend, I'll give you this fishing pole and teach you how to use it!" And the Anariya will say: "Why? I can't eat the pole? Just give me a fish." You test this out and you can always call out the anariya [Mundane]. It's a simple idea that you must work harder to survive if you are individualized. So you go up to any average Mundane American and tell him: "I'll teach you how to live in clans and work and live in a big communitarian group!" And chances are the Anariya will say to you something like: "That's conformity! I value my individuality and independence!" And even if that Mundane ends up struggling and actually being poor and homeless and suffering, he will hold on to his anariya beliefs with a death grip and not let go. This is a dhamma. It is Testable. Go out and prove to yourself that there are in fact two types of people out there: Noble and Mundane. You cannot enlighten the Ignoble because they lack Understanding [Buddhi/Gnosis] and will resist you like a stubborn

mule.

Concepts that are simple for the Ariya to work out in their head, are impossible for the Mundane to reason. For example it is easy for some of us to understand that the Tanha [enthraling attachment] to gambling can manifest debt and loss of your savings. And we can also understand that a Tanha for alcohol where we abusively drink can cause us and other problems. So we may be able to become Aware of such Tanha and work to fix them. Whereas an Anariya will never become Aware of that Tanha to fix it. They are spellbound by its illusion. The gambling addict is in a state of delusion where he Believes that the next play will be the one that wins, and that he'll make all his money back and more to make his family happy. He sincerely Believes in that belief and is lost in it. An alcoholic who loses his wife, children, friends, job, and home to his drinking problem cannot see that he has a problem, because he sincerely believes that it is the other people that are against him, that hate him, that want to hurt him. You try to tell him he has a drinking problem and he will react violently with you and deny it. You can't Awake [Buddha] these anariya from their enthrallment and loss of self in their Beliefs. In Buddhism, it is metaphorically said that such anariya, because of their kamma [works], must sink to Hell and burn before they Awaken and work themselves back up to the human world. That Hell is rock bottom. So far down the bottom that your nose bleeds hitting it. That's when the gambler or alcoholic wakes up from his idiocy and Realizes his problem. Only then will he allow others to help him.

Tanha is just the Pali word for Thirst. But 2500 years ago in India, Thirst meant something very different. Thirst meant you go find a well or source of water. If you were wandering around the jungle and you were Thirsty back then you have 3 days to find water or die. The closer you get to that third day, the more Desperate you grow for water. It becomes All Consuming. Drinking water is the only thing on your mind. You don't give a fuck about the rest of the world, it's faded away. A better modern example of the essence of this word is when you are on a long road trip somewhere and you have to go pee. The longer you wait, the more Desperate you need to pee. You start to pray for the rest area to hurry and come. You get to the point where your parents talking gets you angry because you just want them to shut up and find a restroom for you. You can't think of anything but peeing. Then when you pee finally that bizarre spell which captivated your mind is gone, and you're happy and not a demon bitch anymore. It's wrongly translated as Desire. Tanha has nothing to do with desiring something. There is a difference between desiring to eat and enjoy a chocolate fudge cake, and a difference when you desperately eat chocolate fudge cake to comfort your misery because food is your friend and you get 500 pounds. Have you ever watched those talk shows where those fat ladies cry on TV and says to Oprah: "I can't stop eating. Please help me. I'm ugly." Those fat ladies don't have a simple desire to enjoy a cake sensibly. They have a serious problem. There was no word to describe this problem 2500 years ago in India so the word Thirst was used because of its metaphorical value. What's it mean when we say to "Thirst for knowledge?" It's not a simple desire to just know stuff. At times it's an all consuming drive.

The Magian West

The West has fallen under the control of two beasts who use very similar methodologies. It seems as if these two beasts were able to take root in the West because of the state of Mind of

the Western mundane people. They are in their own way a great people with ingenuity. Our modern world and its sophisticated science, medicine, and technology was born from these minds. But still, it seems as if a majority of their fellows are gullible and not very bright.

The first beast was the Vatican and their invisible "Church." This Church set up shop in Europe and started to sell an invisible commodity called "Salvation." In exchange for the people's Dependence on the Church. Because if you wanted to be saved, only the Church can give it to you. Then this beast crept into other arenas of life like marriage. Now if you wanted love, sex, and children you Depended on the Church to give it to you in the form of a lawfully wedded spouse. Then they had all these laws and policies they past which were religious edicts that further Monopolized your Dependence on the Church. You had to follow these laws of you weren't a member of the Church, which meant no salvation or anything the Church offered you. Those people were enslaved by a power structure back then and the strangest part is that at no time did those Church members ever ask themselves: What exactly are we being saved from? It's revealing that the usual answer is: Sin. What is sin? It's a theological ideation that is nothing real.

Then the second beast is something called Democracy with its "State." You can't see the "State" they assure you its there, after all you're living in it aren't you? Then this State sets up shop and starts to sell you an invisible commodity called "Freedom." Then the State passes laws which you are to follow since you're a citizen of the State. It's your duty, or you go to jail. These laws further dis-empowers the citizen and further helps the State Monopolize your Dependence on the State. For example try printing and using your own money and tell you nice State that you won't be needing their printed money anymore and see what happens. Raise you kids at home and teach them things the school system does not teach and see what happens. People end up being enslaved by a power structure and at no time ever did any of the Mundane citizens of the State ever ask themselves: What are we being free from?

I can understand if the year was 1776 and I asked the American rebels what were were fighting to be free from. They'll say something like: "Freedom from the King of England and Freedom of Self Governance!" That I can understand. But today? In the year 2011? What are we being freed from? Freedom from what? The king of England? The freedom to govern ourselves? Whose governing who here now? Maybe it's the freedom to walk around and do whatever we want? But penguins do that to in Antarctica and they don't have a government. Or maybe the State exists to protect our freedom! From who or what? As a species we've been around for at least 200,000 years. People before the invention of the State were free and they didn't need a State to protect their freedom? They protected it by themselves? The Native Americans didn't need a State to protect their freedom or guarantee their freedom?

Revolting and tearing down the system doesn't work. Because we've seen it demonstrated in the Middle East and North Africa since at least the Cold War that when one regime falls from revolution, a new regime just takes its place and the State still exists and the citizens are still enslaved and abused. Russia and China are great example. It didn't matter what regime, revolt, or system of government was implemented, because the same group of people who were abused continued to be used and abused. And in other cases of revolution it only took one generation after the revolution, to have the same bloodlines back creeping into the

governing apparatus and power structure.

Hypothetically we can as ONA say that even if we can't get rid of the State, as long as our regime is in power, it's all good. But this would only be a temporary victory because no power structure lasts forever. Will our power structure last long enough for us to evolve into a stellar civilization before the citizenship revolts and another regime fights for power? And if we do lose our grip on power, then it's all back to square one for our future progeny because now they'll be enslaved in a system again.

I see our unfortunate relationship with the System/State in two different views. My first view is that I see the State thing as a useful tool that we need. In the same sense electricity is a useful tool we need as a source of energy. Our dependence on this electricity is born into being because perhaps we just don't know of an alternative energy source. If we did know of an alternative energy source, it may be that gradually and collectively we would grow out of our electricity dependence phase. And we are actually now in the beginning moments of that stage so we'll see. A couple of years ago I read an article in a science journal about how we have reached the limit of the size our microchips can shrink to. The electrons are just too big for our chips to get any smaller, plus they give off too much heat, so anything smaller would burn up. Then the article introduced a new something that might forever change our paradigm and kill our dependence for electricity. The new something was something called a "Photon Crystal." The crystal was a primitive prototype. But the concept behind it is that the crystal traps and absorbs photons in its crystalline structure, and with nano sized "wires" these photons can be sent out in single file to produce binary code and also ENERGY. The article says that this prototype photon crystal has opened a door for something revolutionary with no name but they have coined it "Photonics," which is like electronic technology, except the devices neither use electrons or run on electrical energy.

When I use the term "paradigm shift" that is what I mean. Not a mere change of opinion. For the past hundred and some years since Edison, collectively we have existed "inside" a paradigm in which we see the whole world and our future tainted with the assumption/belief of electronic energy and electronic technology. Electricity is etched into our worldviews and we cannot or could not perceive of a modern world without it, or a future without it. Electricity is an indivisible part of the fabric of what we perceive to be our world and future. But now with the prototype photon crystals and the Photonics technology and Photonic energy it implies, if we fully grasp those implications it causes in us a genuine paradigm shift where we can understand that in the near future, electricity and our reliance on electrons would be a relic of a primitive human race using primitive aggressively harmful technologies to generate a wasteful form of energy. Wasteful meaning that a huge amount of energy of electricity is wasted as heat radiation. That's why you have fans in your computers. The knowing inside – heartfelt realization – that there is a usable other form of energy freely available from the sun; which is not electricity; that allows us collectively let go of our proverbial grip on our dependence of electricity. But before the "new age" of photonics can come into being, we all – all of us involved in a civilization – must together experience that critical paradigm shift.

This tool we call "democracy" in Europe and North America would not have been possible if the people of the West had not had a paradigm shift when they all genuinely realized that a

world without the Church and a king was possible. That there was an alternative to kingdoms and Christendom. But those kingdoms and that Christendom had to be experienced by the old world Europeans for each of them to eventually have that inner Gnosis or genuine paradigm shift. In this context I don't believe that the religious and political institutions in old world Europe was a "bad" thing. No more than the opulent royal palace the Buddha was born and raised in was "bad." Because without that past direct experience in that palace, the Buddha would have never had his realization later. Without the experience of kingdoms and Christendom, the people of old world Europe would have never had the realization that an alternative was indeed possible or desirable. When I study the Middle East civilization and people, I see them in the state old world Europe was in, when they were inside Christendom. Where they cannot sincerely perceive or understand a world without Islam or Islamic law.

Barbarity in our species' ancient past brought us pretty far. But there is a point where it can't take us any further. Then empires and kingdoms like Sumer and Ancient Egypt appeared. That system of government was an epic Vehicle which brought our species up to the door step of the verge of the modern age. But even the memetics of empires and kingdoms fails as a vehicle to take us further into the future. So the West had a paradigm shift and democratic States was our new vehicle which brought us into the modern age all the way up to the doorstep of a stellar civilization and this is where our current Vehicle breaks down like an old car.

In this regard. I don't see the West as being wrong, or barbaric, or lost, or primitive. I still see the West and its mixture of peoples to still be the Earth's Supreme Causal Form of our species. And I still believe that it is this same West that can and will someday take us to the stars. But this vehicle we call the West has taken us as far as it can go and it is now broken down. But it is a good thing that it is broke. Because it helps us understand what this Form of civilization can do, and how far it can move forward, and what it can accomplish. And so because of this I believe the West is still the Supreme Causal Form because I can look at other civilizations such as the East dominated by China and know that although they may be a growing "superpower" and becoming a "huge" economy. Their copy-cat State won't go far. The best part is our Western vehicle broke down first. That means we are ahead of the game and have time to build something new that will take us further! Remember, we already rode on the wagon of Capitalism as far as we can go, those Chinese are just starting! But for there to be any further movement for the West, there needs to be an alternative way to cause or initiate a collective paradigm shift in the zeitgeist of the West. Otherwise, we'll be stuck with our broken wagon for a while, and the Chinese will catch up.

Which brings me to my other way I see the State. I see the Western State as not going anywhere and that there is no logical sense in exerting force to even try to destroy it simply because the mundane anariya of the West are still enthralled in the delusional samsara of this Western State thing. As I mentioned up there, when an anariya is sincerely lost in their delusional beliefs the only way to wake them up is to wait till they hit rock bottom to go to Hell as Buddha's mythos puts it. I fear that there won't be a paradigm shift until the current Vehicle of the West falls where everything literally goes to Hell. Just like the chaos that came into being during that fall of the Roman Empire. The unfortunate thing is that these delusional mundanes must be allowed to have their experience from beginning to final end if they are to have a

realization or paradigm shift born from their pathei-mathos. In this context I see revolution and deliberate use of force to tear down this system as being counter productive. This is not to say that subtle force shouldn't be used to hasten a fall such as messing with the economic system. But like some classical ONA texts puts it, I think the old must be destroyed – by its own dysfunction – for a new something to be realized. Vindex just might have a guest appearance after all when the right moment comes.

Thus, we are stuck here in this system for a while, either to ride it out until the end and/or to subtly work to hasten its fall. Until the fall, what we need to do is engineer Seed Cultures with which to seed the new aeon. And so it all comes back to each of us, how we live, and to our children and how we raise them. We have two important things to consider as Time moves on: 1) Magian Ethos is what is killing the current West, in time this will be clear when its dogma of independence and individualism is understood to make each citizen a prey; 2) it's going to be a long ride before the fall, and so we need to each plan ahead and prepare our next generation to function optimally, better than the mundanes and their children.

It is a good thing that these mundanes will never give up their individualized state of existence. This makes it so that they are easy prey to our own next generation. If our next generation is a coherent and organized group, then they will have the means to hire, use, and abuse, the mundanes as work force to make each other rich and generate some leisure in their future lives. In a jungle the most collective dominate and thrive, not the biggest or strongest. A legion of army ants in a jungle trumps the biggest panther, and the little individualized bugs are no competition. The ONA's next generation just needs to learn to understand the value of all this Myattian talk of clans and tribes. Sooner or later it will be apparent to those with the capacity to think and understand. I'm personally done trying to convince the deaf, dumb, and blind.

In the years to come within this sick West, I really do believe that Myattian things like Folk Culture, Reichsfolk National-Socialism, The Numinous Way, and the ONA offer the Westerner working templates to recreate for themselves their own clans, tribes, and communitarian societies. They are each not "perfect" but nothing is and each Drecc and Niner must use their own brains to work the bugs out by old fashion trial and error. One of the benefits these Myattian things has is that they teach members of a clan, family to be proud of their culture and family. This breeds group solidarity and helps forge a group awareness or collective identity. Which is vital if a clan is to exist at all.

Honour – as silly as the word may sound to some in the West – as a praxis is the vital glue that makes a clan function. It is like the grease that makes gears turn smoothly. Acausal-Empathy is like the wordless knowing of when to push and when to pull, when to lead, and when to let go that makes dancing with a partner possible. Empathy will also be needed if a clan is to function productively. Duty is vital if a clan and family is to also function and bare fruit for mutual benefit. These three might seem simple and overlookable, but they are to a clan or any group structure, and as genuine daily praxis are hard to execute.

The Mythos and Methodology of the ONA gives the Drecc or Niner the practical means to apply the ideas and theories from the other Myattian things. It also provides a template for the manufacturing of new cultures, new traditions, and new rites of passage vital to any group of

humans. Ideas are useless unless applied. Applying the ideas to get results is the hard part. Talking about future children and clans is easy, doing the work to make it all become a reality will take decades of dedication and effort. I predict that after another 40 years there will be two types of Nexions, the old kind made up of friends and associates, and the new kind made up of blood kin and real clan members.

Like Anton Long says somewhere, the most important work for the ONA to work on during this Phase Three of Fayen is Our Family. This is because the family – as in big groups of people bound by loyalty, honour, and duty, as well as blood and intimate association – is the enemy of any regime and system. The Magian system has been assaulting and eroding the natural human Family since Christendom. This should be very easy to see. You can either have people share and borrow cars from their siblings or divide them so they have no choice but to buy your cars you made. You can either live with your family or divide them so they can buy your houses and rent your apartments. You can either borrow money from your family, or divide that family up so those people have no choice but to borrow money from your bank. With no family to be Loyal to, you become a Patriot and support your Nation even with your life. But you can barely shed a tear when your own mother or brother goes hungry. With no family to owe Duty to, you become Employee of the Month. You'd rather devote your energy and time to make another person wealthy. But you turn a blind face and pretend that your grandparents in those homes don't even exist anymore, because you have no duty to them. They don't give you a weekly pay check. They use all your hard earned money don't they. With no family to honour, you honour your ideologies and become fanatics of your religions and parties. Rather than honour living bodies that can return the honour and care for you, you would rather honour dead letters and empty ideations. You don't even have nuclear families any more. They are just single parent house holds. That's the cool things these days for mundanes to be bred in.

Without a culture and tradition of some sort to ground yourself in, you seek religion, and the secular -isms like individualism and consumerism as your substitute "culture." Your modern approved Western "families" today has the family tradition of all waking up at 8AM in the morning to go to school and work your whole life. You now have the family tradition and culture of driving through the Drive Thru for a traditional family meal. You now have the culture of going into credit card debt. It's a rite of passage actually. You're not a real Western Magian man unless you are at least \$5000 in debt when you are 21. You have the cultural rite of passage for girls becoming real women too. You're not a real grown woman unless you had sex when you were 15. Oh, let's not forget the new cultural crazy: facebook. And we can't forget the Father and Mother of modern Magian culture: Apple Inc & the Internet! Oh yes, the traditional cuisine of the Magian Western Culture: Coca Cola, Pizzahut, McDonald's, Big Size fries, and beer. And we can't forget the Fine Arts of the Magian West: The Kardashians, Jersey Shore, Oprah, and the local news.

But I'm not trying to save the world or anything. You mundanes can keep that Magian culture. As a Buddhist and ONA I know it is pointless to try and enlighten and educate you anariya mundanes. Nothing I have ever written and no ideas I have ever shared was ever written for any of you anariya mundanes to read. I consider all of you mundanes to be illiterate, meaning even if you can read the letters, you are incapable of Understanding the essence. The last

thing I want is for you mundanes to wake up. For the sake of my future children, nieces, and nephews. Who will more than likely own your children's asses. Your children will feed mine, work for mine, and make mine rich. Keep in mind that as time passes, the chasm between my rich descendents and your poor children will be huge. And don't tell me I don't know what I'm talking about, because the several family businesses my family today owns has some of your Magian Americans Mundane kinfolk working for us. In context to just the mundanes that work for my family, my family owns the apartments they live in, the houses they lease, and the cars they lease, because they get the money to pay for such things from my family. Your Magian "Culture" literally breeds you to be an employee and to seek employment when you need money. You have immigrants in the millions coming into this country with their own cultures and clan-families who all teach their young generations to start up and own businesses, and work and live together. That alone should tell you something about what you have to expect in your future. I promise you mundanes one thing: you will starve, die, and rot alone in your individualism.

I have no care or concern for the anariya mundanes. I do care for those in the West with the spirit and sinister quality who know something is wrong with the West and who understand that what is wrong begins at the very societal and familial foundation of the fabric of Western civilization. You have been individualized for a reason. I sound like a broken record now. If you know that much then you know the only means to fight Magian Ethos is to live the opposite way those Mundanes live. However they live, live the opposite. Whatever they Believe, believe the opposite. The only practical way to fracture the Monopoly the State is by re-establishing over time the more human way of families based on clan and tribes. This not only gives you a group of bodies to depend on for mutual aid and mutual prosperity, but gradually it also redirects people focus away from a far off government they believe they depend on back to the numinous level of your immediate sphere of life. The Monopoly of Power the State has is based on the Dependency of its populous on "services" the government or regime offers. Such as "protection" for tax money, its money they print, its jobs they make, etc. The more you are Dependent on that State, the more powerless you are and the more powerful the State becomes. The less powerful you are, and the more powerful the State is, the easier it is for the regime to implement its policies and further own your life. It's simple "causal mathematics."

There is no difference literally between a street gang and a political regime. If you look at a street gang that owns territory in the form of a neighborhood, you first ask, how did they get that territory? By war, meaning killing rivals or competition. Then they set up shop and start to prey on their "citizens," in the form of dealing drugs to the neighborhood dwellers. If you study these gangs real close in different areas, you will see with your own eyes that the more Dependent those neighborhood residents are on the "services" their controlling gangs offer [drugs and protection], the more powerless – due to a real lack of desire even – to over throw the gang and liberate themselves. In the neighborhoods where the people don't buy the drugs and resist the gangs "services" such as protection, its easier for them to chase the gangs out in time. All you have to do is take that street gang scenario and expand it to the size of a continent or large landmass and you have what is called a State and its regime. It doesn't matter of the gang/regime elect themselves into power or if you elect them into power, they are simply a gang/regime who controls territory to exploit you as their vanquished "citizens." When did the American Indians lose their sovereignty and become matriculated into America as a

subordinate group of people to the federal government? When they were vanquished.

Ending Remarks

I have a certain way of writing where I naturally mix my important ideas I want to actually talk about inside a picture painting made of word which tells stories about my life and which all is explained in different ways to the reader. There are several reasons why I do this. First is that I write how I think and formulate my own thoughts. This is just how or what my own thought process in my own head looks like as they form ideas. It all comes out mixed with memories of past experiences and I brake my own thoughts down into easier to understand things. Second reason is I simply write how I talk. Third reason is I think and talk and explain things the way my elders talk and explain things to me. This is how I get most of my knowledge and wisdom from my elders. All wrapped in stories of their past experiences and broken down into picturesque explanations. And so it is very easy for me to Understand what they are trying to share with me, and if I wanted to used those ideas they shared or incorporate them into my own mental system, it forces me to be able to truly grasp what they are saying so that I can extract or distill or refine out the essence of their talks.

My Bhikkhu grandpa once said us in a room: "I'd be a useless teacher if my students didn't understand a word I was teaching wouldn't I?" I have always found it hard to digest some things my peers in the West – those of my age and stuff –write because they lack this organic way of being taught things by elders through stories and picturesque explanations. Many of my peers have only an academic college or books they have read to follow the example of. So when they do write, it's often dry and clinical to me. As if they were writing an informational essay for college. They tend to cloud their essays with big words, the more the better they seem to believe. Sometimes their essays in word are verbose but in essence are barren. And when I as a reader or "student" may complain that I have a hard time understanding the writing, I am accused of being stupid and informed that perhaps I need an education to learn the big words they know.

In Theravada we call what my elders and I do "Upaya" which is a method of teaching or tricking people minds to understand an idea or tricking them to act or behave in some way. You need rapport and empathy to use do upaya. Meaning that as a teacher you need to know your target audience. Upaya is then the ability to take the essence of an idea and convey it into the Minds of a 5 year old and a 50 year old and have them both understand your idea in their own individual way according to their nature. There is just no point in teaching an idea or sharing a thought if the people you are speaking to do not understand you. The other productive benefit to upaya is that an idea which is able to travel into other Minds easy thus travels around easier. And therefore such thoughts are better able to inspire and influence more people.

I start off with a seed idea in my mind and then I pick out a handful of imaginary people or people I may know as my direct audience. Then slowly Unfold that seed thought using lexical words and pictures ideas my chosen audience may use. I use the personal stories to generate relation, meaning that perhaps when you read those stories you end up saying to yourself: "Ah, I had similar experiences, I can relate with that." Then I take the same essence of the

story and rewrite it out through different picturesque explanations so that the reader hopefully understand as close as possible what exactly I am trying to convey. If I was successful, then the essence of the essay should have added a new insight to your perception and understanding of things. With the end hope the you will in your own way add on to those ideas and even do something.

The essence of this essay is simple. Getting rid of a State with force does not work because the a new regime will form or relatives of the old regime will find their way back to running your lives. The West – or at least America – won't get any better. It may even get worse. And so as future parents or one generation who will give birth to the next generation we each have a responsibility to give each generation we give birth to the tools, knowledge, and wisdom they will need to make the best of life in their era and time. Because things won't get any better, the next generation will need more refined tools to survive. The tools the Magian Ethos offers will strangle them and cause them to be exploited. Lack of real culture is something vital that is missing in America. No the whole West is cultureless. Most of Europe still have their ancestral root at least. It may not sound super sinister but the most empowering work the ONA can do for the next generation is to put into practice the simple concepts of honour and clan life the ONA and other Myattian things teach. This way the next generation will at least have some kind of infant culture that can grow. It only took on person – my late great grandpa – just one life time to presence into the world a real living group of people who practiced his new culture of Christianity.

Our Unborn are our most important work. Because those of us alive today will all die and our Unborn will inherit this world. If we really intuitively understand this death of one generation and emergence of another, and we truly understand what it is we mean by the word "world" than it should in time be able to understand that in its the culture and mindset with give to the Unborn that unfolds as their world. The ONA gives us a clew to how to aeonically influence the future when DM defines a Nexion as also being a person. It is through each person that the essence of something is expressed into Form via action and behaviour. Yes I know I misspelled clew. Spelled that way it means a Ball of String you throw into a maze to help lead people out. Can't find your way through a Labyrinth if you without clews. It is through the Unborn as nexions that our aeonic seeds unfolds in a future time frame. But for those seeds to unfold and even pass to and through their children, our Unborn nexions must be given every thing they need to function properly. Our Unborn should be as healthy as we can make them, as smart as we can teach them to be, and as cooperative with their own. They will need some kind of culture and tradition.

One of the positive aspects of traditional religions is that they offer a means of transmitting rites, traditions, and customs to a people across time and the succession of generations. Islam and Catholicism are two fine examples, which I actually admire. Although religion should be no substitute for natural human culture. They work better as something to supplement that natural human culture. But things like this with structure end up becoming something opportunistic people fight each other over for power and influence and wealth. Something like the ONA should be more like language. Where each user/speak actually has their own unique version of the ONA, and where each nexion and clan also has their own vernacular or dialect of the ONA. This way, like language, no one can ever claim to own the ONA and get very far beyond the

simple claim. You can claim to be the leader of English all you want, but it's not going to get any further than the claim. But if you pay attention to a living culture, they are also like that. No one can realistically claim to own or be leader of a culture. A culture does not actually exist as a concrete thing. It is a mosaic made up of all the individual doings, observances, and practices of each person in that "culture."

I think that the ONA itself, as an Order – which is what the word sangha means – is a useful tool in the very same way the sangha of Buddhism was useful for 2500 years. As an Order it is made up of different people with related ideas and thoughts housed in our writings just like dhamma was housed in the Tipitaka. The sangha's monks just simply introduce their ideas out to each new generation so that those new generations have the sasana/practice. The ONA may one day through one or some of us evolve into such an Order, which introduces the "Nine Angles Tradition" to each new generation of the future. The Seven Fold Way already can serve the function of a sort of "monastic" priesthood. Actually "priest/priestess" is a title you assume in one of the Grades of the Seven Fold Way. The Dreccs and Niners are like the ariyasangha which is the other half of the Order. It's actually not accurate to refer to members of the Ariyasangha as "laity" because a "bhikkhu" is actually a beggar who specializes in memorizing dhamma and not a really a monk." If you call a member of the Bhikkhusangha a bhikkhu then you call a member of the ariyasangha an Ariya or Noble. Technically there are classes of Nobles, the "lowest" being the Upasika which means Assistant or Apprentice. Each class is only based on how many vows you hold. The ONA has its novices who are beginners. They start off by studying and reading. Then you have the next class who are the Dreccs and Niners that take the vows of The Sinister-Numen to live by that code of honour. Then you have a different class who practices the traditional things outlined in Codex Saerus and Naos. And so on.

As long as each of us in our own ways puts into practice the ONA in our lives, and as long as we stay somewhat organized, we can slowly work to seed the future aeonically through people we meet and progeny we make. I'd rather learn from the example of these ancient memplexes like Buddhism, Islam, and Catholicism which have proven to live a very long time, then from the example of new age books and the occult. One thing those three memplexes share in common is that they are full of ceremonies and rites that become traditions observed by their people. They also supplement a people's organic human culture instead of totally trying to replace it like Protestant sects operate. A Mexican in Mexico and an Italian in Italy can have different cultures, but the same Catholicism. A Bedouin from the Sahara and a Bangladeshi can have very different cultures, but share the same Islam and Islamic traditions. A person from Sri Lanka and somebody from Japan can have very different cultures, but share Buddhism. But the English language works like this too. This is one flaw I see in modern satanism. It inherited its parent's [Protestantism] attitude of watered down substitute culture based on nothing but pure ideation, ideology, and thinking with a different set of beliefs. You are left divested of culture, tradition, or any kind of practice in life. It's literally just an idea and label you carry in your head.

The problem I see with the design in the State/System of America is that it was made to maintain equilibrium and status quo and not progress collectively as a civilization. Most scientific and technological progress we have seen comes from the private sector or from the

corporate sector. Any American history buff like me who is actually into every little detail of America's history and development cannot avoid something called Freemasonry. At least as far as independent study of history goes. If you dig deep enough and look in all your corners, you'll come across that organization several times and out of curiosity to fit the pieces of history together, you'll have to research Freemasonry also.

If you take a look at how the structure of Freemasonry is put together you'll see a republican system of government called a Grand Lodge. The officers are democratically elected. But the actual function of the Grand Lodge is to maintain regularity of the rites and the status quo of its organization. So you'll see that the Grand Master and most of the other officers have only a one year term. Before you can make up your mind to make any real progressive change, you're time in office expires. And setting change in motion while in office is still hard. Because during your one year term you can try to draft a new rule, but this has to be voted on the following year after your term is actually up. Then if your drafted legislation does not collect the required votes, they use a method of stalemating that legislation sometimes called a "carry over" when it is saved for the next year to be voted on again. There is only so many times that draft bill can do that carry over before it is killed.

After the revolution, the Founding Fathers had no other republican system of government to model their system after besides the Freemasonry that many of them belonged to. So you end you end up with a the US Constitution, which was inspired by British Freemasonry's "Anderson Constitution" which is perhaps the oldest functioning constitution of any republican styled system. The Grand Lodge system of Freemasonry which is all three branches in one was separated into three independent branches and this became our American Governmental system. The office of Grand Master of Freemasonry is renamed the "President," in the same line of thought where the Master of the Lodge is the actual "Presiding" head of his Lodge. The one year term of the Grand Master is extended to 4 years. Most important correlation to look at is that in a Jurisdiction of a Grand Lodge, it's common members of the Subordinate Lodges are subject to the rule of their Grand Lodge and they have no choice but to follow the laws past by the Grand Lodge they elected. They also actually have close to zero power and say in their jurisdiction other than the power to vote once or twice on things during voting season which is also in November for them. So you look at the Citizenship of America and you see the same conditions. The Citizen is subject to the rule of the government they elected, they have no freedom but to follow federal laws, and the only real "power" of self governance they exercise is the ability to vote a few times once a year. The entire governing system of America is designed only to maintain stasis and status quo and is not mechanized to be an actual dynamic and progressive civilization.

Another major problem in the American System is the actual "Policy Maker." In a kingdom you have the king who is the actual policy maker. He creates the policy and asserts it onto his populous. When the Founding Father's won their independence they took the concept of a king and turned it into what we today call a "Political Party." The policy maker is no longer a person, but a set of principles, beliefs, and ideological theories, which has a base of people who support those theories and seek to assert those policies onto the populous. Whereas in a kingdom a king only lives for a good 90 years and if you don't like how he governs the land you can kill him, with a Political Party, the Party lives longer than one life time, and you can

assassinate a political party if you did not like how it is running the place. The problem arises when not only do you have a separate President who only serves for 4 years, but now you have many Political Parties, each with their own policies and agendas. You end up with a system designed from the beginning to only maintain its generic equilibrium and which system ends up going in circles because of the back and forth transition of Political Parties. The only thing that really manifests out of such a system is debt and control of the populous for the sake of control. At least with an empire of kingdom, you did have national debt, but you also had national fruit to show for that debt, such as expansion of territory, etc.

Where is the collective energy of America being focused? With collective entities such as an army or kingdom you actually had something dynamic where the collective force of the army or kingdom was focused on various "projects" and interests such as expanding territory or even exploration of new lands. So you can see that as an entity something like an empire funnels it's people's collective for on productive endeavours, so there was appropriate reasons for national debt at times to fund such projects. But what exact is the collective creative force of the 300 million Americans focused on to actualize? Corporate Labour is the answer, and the by products of such corporate labour, such as opening new markets. What do I mean by "opening new markets?" I mean what happened in the 1800's when Japan was a closed society and nation that would not allow America to trade and access it's market? America used force to open up Japan. Then back at home because of the new market, some new jobs were created to put citizens to work. Or the other byproduct of corporate labour, which the acquisition of needed resources to maintain a corporation and manufacture goods. If a energy requires oil to make and your companies need energy to make products, then oil is a resource that is very important to keep your corporate system functioning and to keep you citizens busy. And so it's no surprise that the West sticks its nose into the business of countries with oil. And our West goes so far as to make Capitalism and Consumerism as the Culture of the West. So in the end we end up with a civilization based on a really useless concept: the concept of making some people very rich. You're left asking: and than what? After you have made your billions, then what?

As diseased and dysfunctional [or pointless] as the West is right now, I still am conservative about the status quo of the world order. Meaning that I do not believe in the equality of civilizations and that it should remain as it is now. I would rather have a sick West which at least values freedom and creativity to lead the world and thus humanity, than to have the Islamic civilization be top dog in the world order to lead the world into shariah law. I reject the concept of ecumenism and egalitarianism on a global level, a ideological level, and a people level. Not every ideological doohicky is equally good and productive. Not every person or culture is productive or constructive or intelligent, with equal amounts of reason and understanding. Not every nation should influence the rest of humanity. Those people or nations or ideologies that have actually proven their worth via fruit and end results are what should lead the order of things. In this regard, I still believe in the Supremacy of the West and that the West still has a Destiny to manifest. Even if it is sick at the moment. Capitalism and our current system of government has just taken us as far as it can go and broke down or is breaking down like an old car. We just need to collectively [the zeitgeist] wake up with a paradigm shift and fix it.

Destiny is just a goofy word I use to mean Vipaka, or the aeonic End Fruit of a causal input. For example if I have the resolve to hike up a hill and I actually put my body in motion to climb that hill, then we can say that being at the top of the hill is my Destiny, or that I am Destined to be at the top. It's from the Latin word *Destinare*, which means to Establish or Make Firm, as in to be Determined to materialize an Intent or Purpose, which is what the old French "Destinee" meant. If I have the intent or purpose of visiting Tokyo and I actually bought a plane ticket and drove myself to the airport, then because of the causal input I have set in motion, it becomes my Destiny that I Will be in Tokyo the next day. But just because it is Destined to be, does not always mean that it is guaranteed. Because my plane can crash into the ocean before I get there. Then that is called Fate.

Fate is when you experience the end fruit of someone or something's causal chain reaction. When another person's Destiny crosses your path. An airplane is over flown and a crack develops in the wing. The people that should have inspected the wings for defects felt lazy that day so they didn't. I got on the plane to fly to Tokyo. It is fated that I die in the plane crash, because of the causal events set into motion by different wyrdful streams of causal input. And then Wyrd would be the messy spiderweb network of lines aeonic lines of fate and destiny crisscrossing which we are all inside. 300 million people lost in the samsara of the "State" of America is a collective wyrd, or we can say that the System is the Wyrdful result of the collective causal input of 300 million people.

If you pay attention to the murmuring of the zeitgeist of the West and Japan, you'll see that from our collective psyche there still bubbles to the surface visions and desires and dreams to colonize space and to exist in some sort of future environment that is different than the world we live in today. Usually these murmurings bubbles up in the form of science fiction movies and books, but sometimes it inspires scientists and inventors to try and make new things. If you were to just compare our collective hopes and murmurings of our Western Zeigeist with the collective mind of other civilization you'll see the big difference. The only real murmuring you feel come out of the Islamosphere is the destruction of Israel and global shariah, which is actually petty on the scale of humanity and human potential. I don't even know what the collective mind of Africa is murmuring for, maybe for food and clean water and money. China is collectively done murmuring for wealth and superpowerdom, they are now inputting their causal inputs to actualize their murmurings. So we can say that it is their destiny as a people to one day because of their new found capitalism be a rich and respected country. But keep in mind that the West has been there and done that. We're already rich and respectable, and capitalism can't take us any further. The West is broken right now, but the spirit of the West still murmurs and still yearns to reach high for the stars and for greater potential. We just need that paradigm shift to awaken everybody up to the reality and possibility a new aeonic vehicle that will manifest our Western Destiny.

Until that day comes when the West does experience that shift, the mundanes in the West will be enthralled or attached to their broken system until all Hell breaks loose. They are a breed of people who are very short sighted and weak minded. The anariya cannot be awaken unless they hit rock bottom first. Otherwise they will reject any help. Which means that between now and a future collapse of the System, those of us Aware in the West need to wise up and act accordingly and plan ahead. We are each thus responsible for our next generation's well

being. Those of us in the ONA who are influenced by Myattian thought must try hard to keep Magian Ethos in all its Forms from infecting our Unborn. The next generation needs to learn how to live in a more collective or communitarian way. Even if we don't raise our future children up as criminals and Jihadists, there are still many aspects of the ONA and the other Myattian things that serve as templates to forge a culture and clan out of. Whatever we do, our next generation, being a product of our causal work here on this earth, are each living testimonies of our own worth. For, the results of our actions speak louder than our ideological beliefs. The Fate of our Unborn, literally, rests in each of our hands.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE POWER OF MYTHOS



The Power Of Mythos

That's like a word play of Joseph Campbell's book called "The Power Of Myth." Which was a great book by the way. I think during my college years I read and watched every book and PBS thing Mr. Campbell ever did. I love authors and book like that. Unfortunately over the many years since I began reading on my own I've trained my Mind to be very selective with information. It's just that I am a voracious reader in real life. I'll read the back of shampoo bottles in the shower even. And so I just have no room in my brain to remember the titles over every thing I read. I just unconsciously retain only exactly what I need. Which all sinks into my unconscious part of my Mind as just potentials. Then I'll use mental devices to draw up those ideas when I need them.

I've also read every book and saw most documentaries by Graham Hancock and his pseudo-archeological speculations. I love how he goes around to all these ancient places and temples like Indiana Jones and from just a pile of stone he can fabricate all these fantastical stories of a lost civilization of Atlantis buried beneath the ice of Antarctica. Then he changed his mind and thought Greenland was Atlantis. But then he changed his mind again and said it may have just sunk into the ocean after all.

I have all these people that have either inspired me or been an influence on me and how I think and see things besides DM/AL. Like the other great British guy, Alan Watts. I first found Alan Watts when I was in junior high. When I was a baby I used to cry nonstop and the only way I went to sleep was if my parents played the radio or TV on a boring station. So I've had this weird thing ever since then where I always have my radio playing softly by bed set to a very boring station where people just talk so I can fall asleep tranquilly. So in junior high I found KPFK [90.7] and used it as my background station to fall asleep to since it was had a lot of talking.

Every Friday nights at 12AM KPFK has this all nighter yap fest from Midnight to 6 in the morning of the world's most boringest shit ever. Which was perfect because I fell asleep real peacefully. So every now and then on Fridays the station would play talks by Alan Watts, to which I fell asleep to. But gradually I ended up staying half awake to listen to things this guy had to say because I had suddenly grew interested in him and what he knew about Buddhist,

Zen, and Taoism. So instead of helping me stay awake, I found myself staying up all nights every Fridays in bed.

That station also had these cool talk shows Friday nights where people with boring voices would read science fiction novels. They'd read a few chapters on Friday. Then a few more the next Friday. There were some really great stories that you can daydream to. But the irritating thing was you had to wait a whole week to get the other parts of the stories. And then they played this great kind of Techno-Ambient music in between their talk shows which I really liked. There was this one artist I really loved to listen to who had his own weird style of music. The music was a techno-Ambient beat but the guy instead of singing or rapping he just talked like he was telling stories about crazy things he did and how he felt doing them.

There was this one song I still remember where the music would play for 2 minutes, then he'd come in and whisper how he was walking one night past a old building, and he spent time describing in detail what the building looked like. Then the music would play for another 2 minutes. He comes back and whispers about him going into the building and how he was frightened of the dark, how his heart was beating, how it smelled of mildew inside. Then the music would play for 2 minutes. He comes back and explains in detail how he uncapped his gasoline cans and began to pour gas around the building, and how his heart was throbbing out of fear from being caught. Then the music would go for 2 minutes. He comes back and describes how he left the building and struck a match and ran to hide in a bush to watch. The music goes for 2 minutes. He comes back and the music in the back ground begins to pick up and he's now talking in a louder tone about how the building was consumed by a bright flame and the smell filled the night air, and how he was masturbating to his work of art he made which made him orgasm from the glory of the flames that lit the night. Then the music falls and comes to a stop. I remember laying there on my bed, visualizing his narrative as if I were in the scene and at the end I said to myself: "Wow, that was intense! I can't believe they play this stuff on the radio. I wanna be an arson too!"

I have a lot of other influences besides elders in my family. Minister Louis Farrakhan is a huge influence on me. When he was younger though. Today with all of his talk about Mother Ships and all, he just went somewhere I can't go [off the deep end]. I love watching him preach. His style of preaching actually is the influence or inspiration, not what he talks about. Then there are normal living people I encounter somehow that either is a source of inspiration, influenced my Mind somehow or contributes Knowledge to my personal bank vault of Knowledge. Like Beesty Boy and his contributions to the ONA as well as his Ex-Ordo works. I've always secretly found his Caelethi, Sinister Tarot, The Tree of Wyrld, and SIR to be a source of esoteric insight. Magister Hagur whom is a personal hero of mine. He's 70 years old and he's still mad repping ONA in his own way. Hagur is a very intelligent man. I love his books "Becoming Another God," "Dark Forces Words," & "The Dark Gods In The Spheres," which can all be found at his site [HERE](#).

Then there are those people I follow whom I find online that have contributed their ideas/memes and Knowledge base and have influenced my thoughts and/or thought process. And these few may not even know me. People like MindFux from L316 wherever he is found in those networks. Dan Dread wherever he is found as well. I read Satanic Forums on a regular

basis, so I end up picking out a few people I follow who have ideas and insights. Then there is Jason King. I've watched many of his videos and read his Postmodern Satanism book several times with a dictionary.

So I have a diverse resource of people and minds I draw from for raw material knowledge with which I end up building my own thoughts with. Why is the Tipitaka called the 3 Baskets? Because in ancient times workers used baskets to convey Raw Material to build things with. What do you do with Raw Material? You build with it. The stuff in the Tipitaka and the Knowledge we accumulate are only Raw Material. Knowledge is not the end of the Process. Only the beginning.

So those are just some people I find in some way, form, or other to be inspiring or influential; besides my two obvious influential giants Buddha & "You Know Who." I just didn't want people thinking I was some closed system where I'm just putting out "original" ideas left and right and that I'm so special I don't need outside inspiration and influenced. Quite the opposite actually. I just restate things others have already said and thought, sometimes for over a thousand or 2 thousand years. It's just that I simply take that Raw Material and build my own things with it for my own end purposes: ONA.

As far as Thought-Patterns goes, I personally classify Thought-Patterns – or "memes" – into 3 major species: 1) Speculative Knowledge, 2) Practical Wisdom, & 3) Mythos. Each are very different from the other and each function differently. Each are needed to engineer a fully functional Culture/Memeplex.

Knowledge

What do I mean by "knowledge?" I mean Raw Data or Raw Information which you and I can collect and accumulate from whatever sources or resources. Knowledge is not Gnosis. Just because you have a data bank stuffed with Knowledge does not mean you have Awaken to Realize anything [gnosis]. Otherwise our computers would be enlightened beings. Knowledge is just random idea and data. The sun is an orange class star, that's a bit of knowledge. People are biological organisms, that's a bit of knowledge. Time flows "forward," that's knowledge. The more knowledge you have, the more Raw Material you have to build with.

I break the word Knowledge into two separate words and further break them down: Know and Ledge. Meaning to Know your Ledge. A Ledge in Old English is a Legge; from the verb Leggen. Back in those times a Ledge was a Cross Bar or Barrier. Like a cross bar on a door to lock it, or a Bar of a gate. Have you ever been to a paid parking lot where at the paying booth there was a Bar, that's a Legge. Have you ever heard the expression: "Pass the Bar?" That phrase comes from olden times when to take your exam to be a lawyer you had to cross the Legge of a gate of a Knights Templar compound in England to get to your exam place.

Back in those Medieval ages your village had a Legge. To cross it you needed an official paperwork giving you permission to leave your village. Like a hall pass at school. It was a crime punishable by death to wander outside the Legge of your village in those dark ages. You did not have any rights or business walking around beyond the Limits set and established for

you. Where does the word "Villain" come from? A common villager. As a "citizen" you have Limits your authorities have set for you. You stay in those Limits if you are to be a "good" citizen. Leave those Limits and you are a heretic, villain, and a criminal: a threat to an established system meant to keep you in your place.

Do you Know your Ledge? When you have discovered a Ledge in Life or mentally, religiously, socially, physically, sexually, or politically, do you Cross that Ledge to expand your World, or do you choose to stay inside your diminutive Limits set for you by others? You know you have met up with a Ledge in Life when you say to yourself: "Nah, I ain't fucking with that shit. Satanism, nah, I heard from random people that shit is crazy." You know you have met up with a Ledge when you defend with conviction and passion your democracy, your capitalism, or your religion not knowing actually of an alternative and not allowing yourself to go beyond that Limit. The Limit of simply being born and raised and conditioned inside a democracy, capitalism, and your religion, your whole life. How do you Know of better alternatives, if you have never ventured outside of your Ledge? The more Ledges a person has the more diminutive and retarded their minds are. "Sheltered" is the word. Sheltered in the comfort of Bars.

Wisdom

You will never Know anything unless you cross your limits. Jumping that Ledge is the first step to Gnosis or Buddhi. KnowLedge is the first step. So the question can be asked of us: Once we Know something what do we do with that Knowledge? Which takes us to Wisdom.

I break Wisdom down into two "words," Wis and Dom. Wis etymologically comes from the really Old English word Weid meaning to "See," and is related to the Sanskrit word Veda, meaning Knowledge. To See meaning you can't See shit unless you are directly standing in front of it. Which in Theravada is called Pacchakka, meaning to See shit directly with your own eye balls. Later Pacchakka was renamed Vipassana. Dom as in a kingDOM. From the Old English word Cyningdom. Which back then was also rendered as Kingrick. A Rick/Reich and a Dom/Domr meant the same thing: a domain or place in the Realm of Nature. Realm of Nature would be the Causal realm in ONA speak.

So Wisdom is taking what you See and have come to Know from seeing, and applying it in Life, or the Realm of Nature for results. Google Wisdom and you'll get a page of the same definition. Wisdom is the application of knowledge.

The word Way/Ways and the word Wise are the same words. Way as in a Manner or Method or methodology of Doing something. As in the word Otherwise, meaning and suggesting that there is an Other Way of doing something. Or the word Likewise, meaning a Like Way. As in the words Anyway/Anywise. To be Wise means to Know the Way of Doing something.

So in practical terms to Know is to have read you car's owner's manual from front to back. The data you have collected is what is called Knowledge. You take auto shop in school to See with your own eyes what Knowledge you have collected. In auto shop you physically take cars apart and put them back together to gain the Knowledge of the Way and Manner a car is put

together and how the parts work together. Once you have gone thru the Experience of applying your Knowledge, you have the Wisdom of how cars work. You are Wise with cars.

Understanding

Something happens to you inside gradually as you are directly exposed to the experience of putting together cars. It's a Realization or an Emotional/Intuitive Apprehension, when you say to yourself: "Oh, I See, this part and that part does such and such, that's why a car works." That's called Understanding, Gnosis, Buddhi, Revelation, Realization. It's when the Essence/Potential of that Knowledge has Unfolded like a flower and you finally smell it's fragrance. Like the smell of coffee waking you up – Awakened/Buddha – in the morning. Knowledge is like looking at a picture of a flower. Wisdom is the act of planting the flower plant. And Understanding is smelling the flower.

I break Understanding down to two words: Under & Stand. Under coming from the Sanskrit "Antar" meaning Among, Between; the Latin "Inter" meaning Among and Between as in International; and from the Greek "Entera" meaning your Guts and Insides. Together it means to Stand Among, Stand in Between, Stand Inside and in the presence of something. To fully Understand a culture or Kung Fu, you have to actually Immerse yourself inside that culture and be among kung fu artists and teachers Directly face to face, body to body. You go thru the Experience of taking apart and putting cars back together, and you develop an Understanding of how the car functions.

It's like relationships. You'll never genuinely Know how and what boys or girls are unless you have put yourself inside a relationship with one or several and directly experience them. You'll never Understand a marriage and what its all about unless you Stand Under/Inside/Among/Between a marriage and directly Experience it. That concept of standing directly before and among something for Gnosis in Theravada is called Vibhajjavada, the doctrine [Vada] of Direct Exposure [Vibhajja]. In ONA and the Nunimous Way we have a similar – yet not the same – concept in Pathei-Mathos.

So we can ask ourselves: Who teaches us or gives us our Understandings of things? Who can give us our Gnosis, our Buddhi, our intuitive apprehensions, our Acausal Knowings? The answer is no one can. Understanding is a personal realization of something which can only happen Inside your own self.

And so in Brahmanism we have the concept of Sambodhi which means Self-Realization. And in Theravada we have the concept of Sambuddhi which means Self-Enlightenment. They are the same words in different times and dialects. The Buddha is called the Sambuddhassa, the One Who Understood things by Himself. Because you can only Understand or Realize things by yourself and on your own terms.

The story of the Buddha goes that after he ditched his kingdom he had been confronted by the 4 Adversaries of Life: Old Age, Sickness, Death, and a Shramana. Seeing that Life was not as pretty as he was raised to believe it was he became a begging Shramana: one who lives Among/Between the Shram [struggle/adversity] of Life. Beggar in Pali is Bhikkhu which is

mistranslated into English as “Monk.” They are not monks, they are people who have ditched the system and become self induced beggars. Or at least they used to be.

As a Shramana the young Siddhartha wandered around India and joined every sect and Brahmanist cult he could find to try to figure out why life was so adverse, why it was such a struggle, why people suffered, etc. he bounced around from guru to guru and was never satisfied with any answers these religions and sects were giving him. He ended up accusing them of replacing his ignorance with just more ignorance. So he retreats into the forest to immerse himself in Life: the Forest, to see how exactly life works. So the time he spent with sects and gurus is him collecting his Knowledge, Raw Data. Putting himself directly in front of Life to see the Way it works is the process of gaining Wisdom.

Under the Bo Tree one day while meditating he recalls a moment when he was a child. His father had taken him outside his palace and the boy Siddhartha spied in the distance a farmer plowing his field. He noticed that the plow had unearthed an earthworm which was wiggling on a clump of dirt. He saw a bird fly by, took the worm, and fed it to her babies in her nest. And Siddhartha at that moment Understood the fundamental process of Life: Causal Mechanics. He suddenly Realized – Buddhied – that people suffer from a complex association of causal inputs. The first major input is the ignorant actions of the person themselves: stupid people reap stupid results. The second source of input is the actions set in motion by others around them: steal someone’s pigs and they suffer. The third source of input to suffering was set into causal motion by nature itself: monsoons might water plants but they can drown people. The fourth source was set into motion by the peoples religions: if you believe in a caste system, you will be put into a caste. And the fifth was set into motion by the internal function of the kingdom the people lived in: military actions, economic action, laws and punishment. So he became known as the Buddha: the Awakened Guy. And the Samma Sambuddhassa: the Guy who by Himself Understood [sambuddhassa] the Whole Thing [samma].

Speculative & Operative

I’m putting speculative knowledge and practical wisdom into the same topic header because I really don’t want people thinking one is “better” than the other. They are just two different species of Thought-Patterning. In western philosophy they are referred to as Practical Reason, and Speculative Reason. There are hence, not one but two types of Reason.

Both types can be found in science. Speculative Knowledge are theories, hypotheses, conclusions, and beliefs. Practical Wisdom/Reason in context to science would be the 4 steps of the scientific method. You believe in one, and you follow/apply the other. But if you pay close attention, you’ll notice that at least with science your speculative knowledge is supported by your practical wisdom: the Way, Method, or Methodology of the Practical steps of the scientific method. One is born from thinking/speculating whereas the other is born from Doing/Experience.

Each can give rise to the other. For example if one day you saw a fish eat a worm, and you speculate: “Hmm, if fish eat worms, and I put a worm on a hook???” And you apply that speculative reasoning and actually fished for fish, then your act of fishing and generating

results supports your speculations, which was born from your speculations. Then when you tell people: "Put worms on hooks to catch fish" it is called practical wisdom. Because you experienced it, gained your wisdom from the act, and if other followed it they get the same results. You debate and argue speculative knowledge, but you can't debate or argue Practical Wisdom. No more than you would win a debate after being told: "Don't drink and drive." Because even if you did win such a debate, when you drive your ass home drunk, you'll either kill people or yourself. Which was the end result the practical wisdom was trying to prevent in the first place. Practical Wisdom in this case because others have driven drunk and have killed people or were killed.

Practical Wisdom is more important to tribes and living cultures. Usually in context to living culture practical wisdom is referred to as things like Customs, Traditions, Our Way of Doing, Our Way of Life. The practical wisdom of a tribe develops over time. I'll give a great example that happened last year.

My aunt-mother went to the hospital after she fainted. We all freaked out but the doctors said that she'd be fine and my aunt-mother went back home. In a matter of months she lost a ridiculous amount of weight and was always tired. Then she started to develop these weird sores and bubbles around her abdomen which were filled with green liquid. Her husband took her to the doctors again over this. The doctors checked her and said there was nothing wrong with her but they removed the green bubbles and sent her home.

Later the green bubbles came back and she fainted again. We took her to the doctors again freaked out. This time the doctors said there was something seriously wrong with her [duh]. They checked her with an ex-ray they found a lump the size of a grapefruit in her abdomen. They rushed her to surgery to remove it. It was a big ball of green fluid. They couldn't figure out where it was coming from. The doctors said she'd have to have a tube connected to this thing to drain it because they didn't know how to stop it.

They let her come home with a tube in her side. And every day a little pint of green fluid was drained. But she got worse. She couldn't eat any more. She had lost her appetite, when she ate things it was like the food didn't do anything for her. She couldn't walk anymore because she was literally took weak. Her husband took her to the hospital again. This time after the doctors told us that they will have to cut her open and look around and remove a few things if her condition or she will die.

Meanwhile my grandmother and the elders and my aunt-mother's oldest sister and brother had seen the green bubbles on my aunt-mother. The elders recognized what was going on with her and they recalled as part of their ancestral tradition passed down to them by their elders before that a tea made from a certain plant we call Marris Prow would fix her. Marris Prow is an herb and extremely aromatic in soup. The strength of its aroma is like oregano. It has heart shaped leaves and the leaves are ridged. My aunt-mother's oldest sister said that she had a huge bush of Marris Prow in her back yard she cooks with every other day. So the elders planned on take that Marris Prow and buy as much as they can elsewhere and give it to my aunt-mother.

Except there were problems. First her husband was so freaked out he didn't trust old traditional remedies. He said that he can't risk her life for herbal tea. It's irrational. The doctors know what to do. So everybody got into an argument and fight with him. My oldest aunt ended up saying that it's her sister, and that they were sisters before he married her. That her blood and sister's life is in her hands not his. He's just a husband she found. The other elders got into the fight and said, my uncle-dad is young and ignorant of the old tradition, and thus has no understanding of what is happening to her and how to fix her. After the fight my uncle-dad just let things be and said to do whatever then. The other problem was the doctors. There was this big fight with our family and the doctors at the hospital. The doctors said that they wanted to cut her open and see what is wrong with her or she'd die. My grandmother said to hell with that, her daughter is not a farm pig they can just cut open on a whim. Especially since none of them really knows what is wrong with her. The doctors threatened our family and said that if my aunt-mother dies, we'd all go to jail for murder. My oldest aunt said: "Fine. I'm willing to go to prison for life for my sister. I'm not like you and your dishonorable people. That's my sister, my blood, not yours."

They wheel chaired my aunt-mother to my grandmother's house, and we brewed that Marris Prow for her to drink 5-6 times a day. She'd drink liters of it every day. In only one month she was walking again and the green fluid had stopped coming out. Three months later she had gained nearly all her weight back because she was eating so much. She took herself to the doctors to have that tube from her side removed. The doctors checked her and said that she was perfectly fine.

So Practical Wisdom here means that its a species of knowledge which was not born from randomly speculating about things. Such Wisdom was born over long period of real living pathei-mathos of seeing people die and some people survive something like the weird condition my aunt-mother went through. The Practical Wisdom of using that herb Marris Prow to cure that condition was not speculative knowledge, not something which is a belief, or a theory. It was applied by many generations and people over time and to such people proven to work. You can't argue or debate a people or culture's body of practical wisdom they have accumulated, because such people have tried and seen the results.

The thing to keep in mind though is that to those people who have gone thru that pathei-mathos and experience and saw the proof, it is practical wisdom. But to "outsiders" unaware of such things, it can be speculative in nature. Such people with such practical wisdom have an Understanding of their practical wisdom born from direct experience and application. Outsiders who have not gone through that experience do not have that Understanding. So what is the bridge between Knowledge and Understanding? Wisdom. The wisdom born from personal and direct experience is the Bridge between what we have come to Know and what we will come to Understand. Wisdom is the nexion in other words between what what we Know in our Mind, and what we Realize in our Heart. So the steps to Understanding are: Mind, Body, Heart/Chitta. Mind as in Knowledge. Body as in Physical Action or the physical application of knowledge in the world to generate Wisdom, Heart as in the Inner apprehension of the Essence.

The three steps are the same stages expressed in the idea of the triple Goddess: maiden,

mother, and crone. And also in the concept of Youth, Manhood, and Dotage. In our Youth as Maidens of boys we collect our Knowledge in Life, from our clans and people, from school. In our Middle age as mother or Man, we apply what Knowledge we have learned from our people to gain Wisdom. As in a Warrior ends up over time with the wisdom of war. As a mother who has experienced motherhood has the wisdom of mothering children to teach inexperienced ones. In our Elderly years as crone or old man, we gain a deep Understanding of Life from what deeds and actions we applied and committed in our past. And with that Understanding as Elders of a people we pass such Understandings down to the next generation and onward as gifts which were the fruit of a Life we lived in fullness.

This is one thing that turns me off about Western religions and culture. It's that many Occidental religions is unbalanced and mostly speculative. To clarify the difference speculative is what you can juggle in your head. Practical is like boot camp. There is nothing to believe in boot camp. Boot camp is not a philosophy, or spiritually, or paradigm, or worldview. It's just a Way of doing something others have done before. And after doing it you gain a corpus of Wisdom born from the experience which you simply cannot obtain from books.

I love how in Buddhism the Buddha gives you a list of the requisites that defines Dhamma as a dhamma. One of those requisites is that a dhamma must be testable in application and the conclusion the same for anyone who tests and applies it. In other words what the Buddha was saying is that when he says Cause and Effect is a dhamma or phenomenon that you yourself should and must test that out and see for yourself if an effect comes into being from a cause. So if someone came to you and said that a dhamma is that a blue skinned god named shiva is "real" and you and others can't test that dhamma to see a blue skinned god yourself, then it is not a dhamma or phenomenon of Nature, no matter how they bend, twist, and parse their beliefs. Belief in something is very different from Doing something and gaining a personal Understanding of it.

And so a teacher is limited in what they can do for you. A teacher can only give you raw data, and he may also only be able to Guide you into the Experience of something. The Wisdom and Understanding must be up to you to manifest and come into. There is no such thing in this regard as a "teacher" who can teach you to be Wise and Understand things, because Wisdom is born from personal and practical application/deed, and Understanding is born inside each of us. No more than your mother or father can manifest inside of you the Wisdom and Understanding of what it is like to be a mother or father. You have to; by the very Nature of Mind, Experience and Realization; come to those things on and by your own time, terms, and means. Their guidance can only come to you in the form of Practical Wisdom based on what they themselves may have learned. Anybody who comes to you and says that they can teach you to be wise and understanding of things, themselves have no real practical grasp of how the Mind works, and what wisdom and understanding are.

When mundane Satanist say: "Satanism is a philosophy" are they saying that it is speculative or practical? Speculative. What's a very familiar reaction we hear after someone has read the Satanic Bible? We hear them say: "Wow, it was like I were reading my own thoughts!" Is that speculative ideology or practical wisdom? If it were practical wisdom we'd hear people say: "Dude, I was experimenting with that shit just last week and the Satanic Bible somehow

precisely expressed my very conclusions! It's like me and LaVey went through the same shit!" You know what I'm talking about, when we go crying to our best friend about something our boyfriend did, and our best friend goes: "Mmm hmm, I feel you girl, he sounds just like my ex." She said that because she has been through an actual Experience similar to what we were going through. And what advise she may give based on her experience is practical wisdom.

And this is my biggest turn off about Occidental memeplexes. It's almost all speculative and zero practical wisdom. It's all a nice a pretty mix of spirituality, philosophy, ideology, theory, belief, and a lot of fantastical stories. And some of them [Jehovah's Witnesses, Satanists, etc] even go so far as to tell me their speculative religions are a "way of life." Like I'm stupid like them. Like I can't tell the difference between a fucking thought juggling in my head and doing shit in life. How is it a "way of life?" Did it make you gay? It gave you weird medical conditions? Are you Amish now? You're praying 5 times a day and planning a hajj now? Are you robbing people now whereas before you were law abiding? Did it give you an alternative to working a job? Did it give you a tribe to live with? Are you living in caves instead of houses like everybody else now? Can you seriously look at others around you not of your religion and say that you seriously live different from them? No you can't.

If I wanted to believe in something, I'd speculate the stuff up on my own. It's sad that it seems like the only place to find genuine practical wisdom in the West these days is in cook books and family recipes. Otherwise people today seem to treat ancestral wisdom like it were a disease to be avoided. You can love your grandpa, but whatever you do just don't do what he says! He's senile and he's from the 1930's. People today in the West got that Liberal Fever. They're fevering to be liberated and free from some old timer era. There's no place from practical ancestral wisdom. We have better things today like speculative mathematics and mainstream material science. The English word Elder is archaic now. People look at me like I'm an illegal alien when I use the word Elder. It's like they say: "Damn, that bitch just cross the boarder from Canada or something! She be talking that crazy immigrant talk, Elder and shit! She's got old people in her family, hang her!"

It's one thing I really like about the ONA. It's actually genuinely different, if you learn to actually see it with my eyes. There is a side to it that is practical. It has its practical wisdom. People like AL and the OG's back in the days – and still today – really did walk the walk and do the dirty work. When people like AL talk about subversion and sinister deeds, they mean it. It's documented. AL went to prison a couple times for putting in the dirty work and was under investigation by several law agencies and countries for his alleged-supposed-unproven-speculative-rumored connexion to some bomber in London who was associated with a group that was trying to ignite a race war. Now I'm not saying there is any connexion between any parties I named here. It's just worth noting that the ONA seeks to disrupt society and in the old days race war was the strategy and coincidentally there was some alleged group AL was supposedly said to have been associated with which just so happened have the same racial objectives. But the point is ONA Elders like AL back in the day walked the walk and put in the dirty work. So when they share their insights with us its Practical Wisdom based on things they have put into application. It's not speculative theories. And just like dhamma or a set of Dark Scientific experiments, if you and I would just put in the time to apply these methods, we'd get the same sinister results.

Mythos

Before the groups, tribes, clans, nations, culture, religion, practical wisdom, and speculative reasoning, there was and must first be Mythos. Mythos is what brings Like together with Alike. Mythos is the sound of the bell which causes the resonance. Mythos is when you place a thousand crystal goblets on a table and hit your tuning fork to Draw Out those that resonant with that vibe. Like attracts Like, but you have to find your Alikes somehow if you desire to form a group, family, clan, etc.

An example of the use of an easy mythos to engineer a coherent group was when I was at my second high school and my friends and I started talking the Asian Only rhetoric around campus to create a crew of Asians Only. The rhetorical mythos was just a device to collect people together and race was the easiest thing to use.

Another example is the Mythos of how the Khmer people came into existence. You have a Naga Princess named Mera bathing along the sea side and a Brahmanist Prince named Kambu who saw her and fell in love with her. They fell in love and mated and had what were called the Kamera, which is the ancient and current poetic form of Khmer. There is a part of the indigenous Mythos placed before this time of Kambu and Mera about how the people came to be living in Southeast Asia. The Mythos goes that the ancestors had come from Northern India and were back then known as the Kambuja. The Kambuja were a Kshatriya Tribe known for being very good with horses in battle. So when the epic war in the Mahabarata broke out the Brahmin Elder named Drona had come to ask the whole Kambuja Tribe to fight the war on his people's side. The tribal elders of the Kambuja knelt before the Holy Drona and offered them their lives and service in the great war for Krishna.

The war was won eventually. In return for their timely service the great Brahmin Drona called the elders of the Kambuja tribe and said to them: "Because your people gave your service in battle in my name and honour, in return I will give your people your own land and empire. I will throw my staff into the air and wherever it lands shall your land." And Drona threw his magickal staff across the air and it landed in the Southeast Asian peninsula.

As a Mythos, it is irrelevant whether this narrative is true or false, historical or fabricated. The intent of a Mythos has nothing to do with factual or fabricated presentation of of information. The intent of a Mythos is to manufacture a culture and praxis. For there to be a culture, you need at least a group of people sharing a common identity, common views, and common way of doing things. And this is what a Mythos does.

The fact is the indigenous population of Southeast Asia since ancient times were a people called the Mon. These are the same people by the same demonym in Burma. They used to be everywhere in the peninsula. The Mon and the Khmer are the same people. They even speak the same language of the same language family: Mon-Khmer. My late great grandpa who just past, when he was working politics once worked a charity for the Mon people in Burma. During that time he lived and spoke to the Mon people. He said he was shocked to find out that he was able to understand without much difficulty the Mon language. The word Mon in Khmer means First, as in the First people to be there. Strangely Mon and Moun means resembles the

Greek word Mono. The old people say that before the Khmer called themselves Khmer they went by the name Mon.

What basically happened was that after traders from India had settled the area and Indian culture had spread and inspired the native population, groups of feral Mons tribes invented Mythos based on stories they heard the foreign Indian traders tell. Those mythos eventually induced a new group identity which brought the tribes together. Then these groups eventually diverged into their own people with their own distinct cultures and traditions. So the majority of the common Thai, Lao, Burmese, Vietnamese, and Cham, are all actually of the same Mon stock. It's just that the indigenous Mon just either had their own mythos based cultural identities or matriculated into war lord kingdoms of the Thai, Nam Chinese [Viet], and Cham, etc.

So that's the other aspect of Mythos which is less considered. Mythos sociologically also is a word that deals with a people's set of customs, ways of doing things, and so on. Mythos sociologically does not mean a "myth" or fairy tale. It is a more robust word with more meaning. It means a cultural narrative, a set of distinct traditions, customs, beliefs, ways, and observances.

A great example of an actual live Mythos and what a Mythos was intended to do is found in the social ecosystem of Freemasonry. Back in the very early days of Freemasonry in England there was a guy by the name of Cavalier Ramsey. He was a tutor to one of the English kings at the time. He was a Freemason. His noble friends from English and French Masonry started to believe that it was unbecoming for nobles to be associated with an organization of common laborers. So the Cavalier gave a famous oration one day which is the beginning of the Templar Mythos. The oration basically stated that Freemasonry did not come from stone Masons, but was the direct descendant of an order of noble knights who fought during the crusades. The Cavalier never named this group of knights.

Later after this Cavalier dies a German mason by the name of Von Hunt took that Templar Mythos and beefed it up. Von Hunt actually named the group of knights the Cavalier mentioned to be the famous Knights Templar. He also beefed up his Templar Mythos by producing an entire set of knightly degrees of chivalry for Freemasons called the Strict Observance. The Strict Observance had this officer who was the secret Grand Master called the Knight of the Red Feather, or something like that, which was like the Ishmaelite idea of the Hidden Imam. Von Hunt's Templar Mythos and degrees sold like hot cakes and captured the imagination of continental Freemasonry sparking the creation of a thousand degrees in France alone. Von Hunt's Strict Observance is the Grand Mother of all Templar institution on earth from the 32 degree Knights Kodosh of the Scottish Rite, to the Templar Degree of the York Rite, to the Templar degrees of the Primitive Rite of Memphis and Mitzraim, to the OTO, and even a the non Masonic organization called the Sovereign Military Order of the Temple of Jerusalem [The SMOTJ].

The intent of Mythos is to inspire and breed group identity, attract Alikes, induce common culture and praxis. And in the Masonic example, you can clearly see how this Mythos first developed as a vague lecture which grew to even currently inspire Hollywood movies like

National Treasure and the like. The Mythos of the Templar is so powerful that it still captures the wild imaginations of today's generation and causes them to speculate and theorize all adding to the life and force of the Mythos. This Mythos has produced tons of books, thousands of degrees, countless movies, public awareness and chatter, and for the Freemasons an actual culture and tradition that is at least now over 200 years old.

And if you doubt the power of Mythos, then all you really have to do is study any nations Military or better yet go join one. Or join a street gang or Nazi skinhead gang. Mythos not only engineers culture and tradition, it makes coherent military bodies that destroys and creates entire empires, that drives gangbangers to kill and go to prison, and racial hate and racial genocide. Tally the lives that died for and because of the Mythos propagated by Communism world wide since 1917. And think about it.

Mythos is what inspires, not text books and ideology. Most of us in the ONA knows that the common German people didn't know shit about the actual ideology and principles of the NS party. They just heard the Mythos orated by the Mythos Maker: Hitler. They just heard what they wanted to believe at the right time: severe economic conditions and a dead collective morale. The rest of Europe despised the Germans. And with that Mythos, Hitler nearly took over the world. It took the entire earth's Magian forces to stop Germany. You study closely the guys on the other side of the Mythos: the Party Liners, and you'll begin to notice that those men although they were inspired by the Mythos, they used their NS as a causal form to get a job done. Those were the last 12 great years of the human race.

I personally believe that Hitler was the last of the great humans to ever walk the earth that had the power to collect and amass by enchanting them spellbound with mere words and Mythos. To inspire millions and millions to fight for a dream or vision. Like Alexander the Great, Genghis Khan, Washington, Bolivar, even Lenin and Mao. After Hitler political leaders became officefags who just did their job for 4 years with a smile. This declining Aeon of Democracy is neck deep in mediocrity. We're not inspired to do shit anymore. We have no more inspiration these days. I don't even think we know what an inspiration is. One that stirs us with passion for something. But things are safer that way don't you think?

As a Magian state, the last thing you want is for your populous to be emotionally excited with passion. Ideologies are safe. The most harm an ideology these days will manifest is arguments and asshurtiness in forums. Citizens can't take ideological difference too far these days, because we are led to believe that all people have the right to their beliefs aren't we. It's not right to step on other people's religions and beliefs. How dare us. Philosophy is really safe. You can even philosophize quietly in a coffee shop and still be friends after wards. Spiritually is save and happy. Hippies and new agers do it. That's fun for everyone. You just camp in the Sedona Vortex and beat n drums. Religion is safe too. As long as you keep your shit in your respective places of worship and follow IRS guidelines. Hell, the system even created rebellion oriented philosophies for rebels to rebel within the system. Just don't break a law and stay inside.

But when you start to mix Mythos with Practical deeds you become a red flag to the system and their mundane goons. Think about it. It acceptable for citizens to be Nazis and skinheads,

but why did the British authorities and intelligence community disrupt C18? It's acceptable for you to be Christian, and a crazy one too. But why did the people at Wacko Texas get burned alive? There are a lot of organization you don't hear about on the News which the federal government took out by force. Why? When does a belief like National Socialism become a threat to the establishment that the feds will use force to take you out and why? It's a simple answer: Organization and Action. You can't have either without Mythos and Practical Wisdom. But the system these days has a powerful tool to demoralize and soften Mythos. It's called Scientism. The mundane fanatic belief that theories are truths and anything not truth is ignorance and primitive. You share any kind of Mythos with a mundane and they have been trained in school to use their Scientism to attack, demoralize, and desensitize your Mythos. Because theories are safe.

End Remarks

Myth and Mythos are two different things. Mythos does does not always take the form of a story; and sociologically it rarely does. Everything that we would hear Hitler presence thru his speeches is Mythos, the massive even pageantry and parades is Mythos. Mythos inspires in us passion for something, it inspires in us a new identity, it inspires a new culture. A culture is a Cultivation of Ethos. Mythos inspires a new way or mode of doing things, and new way of life.

The ONA has several Mythos. We have the Mythos of the Dark Gods, and the other one called the Vindex Mythos, which I personally think is the more potent of the two. Potent as in with the potential to inspire passion. This Vindex Mythos is already associated with the Vindex Ethos, or the Warrior Ethos. I'm already seeing nexions and Niners build their own Mythos based on strong feeling of dislike for The System which is actually inspiring. Eventually all of this needs to be mended together to the Vindex Mythos to make things more coherent. The objective is to engineer a current Mythos that not only inspires us but also others. Inspire as in to inspire in us and other not only a strong passion, and identification of groups, but also to inspire us to act, do, and more importantly to give birth to new cultures and new Traditions or to give life to old Traditions some of our people may have lost to Magian Ethos. In this way the Mythos we today spin, will be a source of inspiration to the Minds, Bodies, and Hearts of the future.

But Mythos without Practical Wisdom is pointless. It's like exciting and working up a radical Muslim to the point where he wants to kill a Westerner, and not giving him the tools and practical method of actually doing it. Or its as stupid as going to a stripe club. Its excites you then what? Why bother because its just going to frustrate you. Frustration is the sign we pay attention to to learn to understand that our Mythos and Practical side of the ONA is imbalanced. What happens when someone sykes you out or works you up about something and never give you a means to release that excitement, if they do it too often? You leave disappointed. It's the same way with these things called memplexes. If they excite us, yet provide no means to venting our emotions or stops short of meeting our needs, we get frustrated, sick of it, and leave. You can only be tricked and teased so much, and then you leave. Having your institution imbalanced with way too much speculative ideology and none of the rest is a potential tease, out of which we will get nothing.

I suppose I'm writing this because I wish for the ONA to not degenerate. There are a lot of

new Dreccs and Niners, and Balobians. We each do our own thing and what we do adds to the Kollektive we call the ONA. If we don't understand simple things like what the difference between Knowledge, Wisdom, and Understanding are. What the difference between speculative ideology and practical knowledge are; And what a Mythos is even good for, what we build together will come out lop sided. But if we each learned to understand what each of those things are, together with our respective Raw Material, we could Build ourselves an Empire. That is Aeonically.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE PRADA OF SATANISM [V3.4]



[The Prada of Satanism \[v.3.4\]](#)

The silly name of this manuscript itself reveals the most important fundamental essence of what “Satanism” is. As Prada is a high quality ACCESSORY which accentuates your natural body and beauty which expresses the type and quality of person you are to other people; so too is Satanism an accessory; and not your Essence.

Satanism is only a memetic accessory which serves only to enhance or accentuate your natural Being and Essence as a human being in-tune with his/her humanness, Nature, and the Cosmos. It expresses the type and quality of person you are to others. This is to essentially say that YOU as a living human being, endowed by Nature with the instinct and quality of Primal Nature, are NOT what you believe. That you are NOT your ideological opinions. That you are NOT your spiritual or religious or philosophical assertions and concepts. These named things are merely invented tools with which the human animal may use to apprehend the essence of his own Being, Nature, and the Cosmos.

Thus such things as Beliefs are only tools used by the mind for acquiring an understanding of itself and its reality. Your beliefs should not be your Identity, but accessories to your natural Identity. It would be reasonable to understand that how we perceive the world, Nature, the universe, and ourselves, depends on the quality of such Beliefs. Such that how we see things depends on the tool. In the same way that if an astronomer’s telescope had a defected lens, what he sees with that telescope – and the reality he believes to exist on the other side of that telescope – will also be defected.

Belief is greatly important as explained in our manuscripts regarding Wyrd. To briefly recapitulate – what we believe, or how we see the world with our minds, gives birth to our emotions. These emotions in turn inspires, gives rise to, and governs our actions in life. Such actions will manifest causal results. Such that if a person were to believe his race to be superior in some way to others, such beliefs will give rise to strong emotions concerning his own race and other races. These feelings in turn governs this persons actions in life, which yields causal results.

The Magian Weltanschauung

By Magian we mean the beliefs, ontology, cosmology, theology, worldview, and ethos of Judaism, Christianity, and Islam; and their derivatives. The common characteristics of the Magian Weltanschauung is that reality is "dualized" into two competing and warring factions – Good versus Evil. There is a Good God responsible for all that is good, and an Evil God which is responsible for all the evils that plague humanity. Humanity is divided into two distinct groups – the "Chosen" and the "Rejected." To be "Chosen" the Rejected must think, live, and believe as the Chosen does. A high priest and or priesthood usually is the intermediary between the Chosen Good God and the Chosen People.

Such a stupid interpretation of reality is absolutely irresponsible. Rather than understanding that we each are responsible for the results and consequences in our own lives via our actions, and that such actions affects the lives of others. Such that ignorant and stupid actions manifests as hardship and suffering ["evil"], an imaginary god of evil is used as a scapegoat to blame the world's evils on.

With 7 billion people, each doing something stupid, and with hundreds of States run by stupid people each doing stupid things, it's not hard for anybody intelligent to understand that it is WE and not some god of evil that is destroying our ecosystem, that creates war, that creates mass poverty. It is the laws we pass that creates crime and criminals not an evil god. As long as we continue to ignorantly blame something imaginary for the evils that exists in the world, and not ourselves: we will continue to destroy ourselves as a species. What is worse is that the Magian belief of a Judgment Day, a heaven, a paradise, or whatever does not help with the destruction of the earth, because why go thru the trouble of fixings something like a dying earth when heaven or 72 virgins is right around the corner?

No amount of prayer to some good god in the sky, or superficial upholding of codes of morality is going to stop this self destruction. Enlightenment will. By Enlightenment, we mean that each individual person must come to the understanding that his and her actions in life not only affects their own lives, but the lives of others.

We aren't going to go into detail about how destructive Magian ethos is, because we should all be smart enough to open a fucking history book and read about Magian actions and the results of such Magian actions over the course of some 2000 years, and its over all retardation affect it has had collectively on the human species.

So this is the first Duty of a Satanist – To know and understand your enemy. As Satanists we believe that the Magians are the enemies of human kind because of the negative fruits of their collective actions on our species. The second Duty of a Satanist is then – To work to destroy the enemy in all their forms. Not by dressing up like Goths and emos. Not by using some dumb chaos magic to magically fight the Magian. By practical and pragmatic means. By killing them or using Sinister Cloaking to get others to kill them. By destroying their States and undermining their politics and policies covertly with subversive groups and subversive actions.

Dressing up in the latest Prada and not using it in some way like getting a hot date, is useless. So is being a Satanist, of all you will be doing is wearing a label and carrying around beliefs and opinions. It's practically useless and pointless. It is what you do with your Satanism, that makes Satanism useful and valuable. In the same way that it is the glamour Prada gives you and what that glamour can do for you that makes Prada worth more than a WalMart outfit.

The Meaning of Satan

"Satan" is a mere meme in a memplex. By "meme" we mean to sociologically denote anything – such as an idea, a concept, a gesture, or aspect of a culture or tradition – which can be transmitted from one person to another. A handshake is a meme. A wave of the hand that says "hello" is a meme. "LOL" as it is typed which

expresses a laugh is a meme. War paint Native Americans use to wear during battle is a meme.

A memeplex is a cluster of memes amalgamated together. In this context a meme is a “gene” of the genetic coding of a “memeplex” which, like viruses can and do infect people, replicate, and spread. Christmas is a memeplex with the songs, the gifts, the décor, the x-mas tree, and so on. Tail gating and football events is a memeplex. If a single gesture is a meme, than sign language is a memeplex. Gang culture is a memeplex. So are Buddhism and Catholicism. A religion, a culture, a tradition, a way of life, are all fundamentally the same thing: a memeplex. Thus we will approach this topic from this clearer perspective, rather than from an uneducated pre-college perspective of “religions,” “sects,” and “cults” which essentially has no meaning on an anthropological and sociological level.

The meme of a “satan” originated with the monotheistic Israelites. Originally the word “satan” did not denote a specific creature or being. It simply meant an “Enemy,” or something that opposes. The word “satan” was often interchangeable with the word “Tsar” which had the same essential meaning. Your enemy in battle was a satan/tsar. Vices are satan/tsar. Disobedience to God was satan/tsar. Thus, in the ONA, when many of us use the term “Satanist” we mean “One That Is An Enemy Of God’s People [Jews/Magian].” In this sense of the word; Satanism in the ONA is the System or Principles of Philosophy of being a Satan [Enemy/Opposition] to the Jews and their Magian Weltanschauung.

Satan is also a word used to denote The Sinister, which is the antagonistic, or force of opposition that exists in Nature and Life which is adversarial in Essence. The Sinister is like a fast flowing river pushing against us in which we must struggle or be swept away. Much like the adversarial quality of Boot Camp, or a University. There is a struggle to go thru Boot Camp. There is a struggle to finish school to get your degree. If you fail to fight the opposing flow, you are swept out of Boot Camp and the University never achieving your potential. In Nature what organisms do not struggle and fight against this Flow to Earn their potential and worth goes extinct. This Natural Oppositional Flow in Life and Nature is Mother Nature’s way of testing all of her species for the best quality life forms. It is Her way of gradually weeding out the weak. Thus Satan, or The Sinister, is the very cause of evolution of Life toward higher potential.

Satan in the ONA also is an exoteric or outer name given to an Living Acausal Archetype in our Psyche which has the ability to precece itself in the causal. This Acausal Energy/Archetype/Being in the ONA is associated with the Dark Sphere of Mercury in the Tree of Wyrd. This Archetypal Entity is The Sinister manifested in and through the Psyche.

If you were to ask me if I personally believe in a “satan” I would answer – Yes and No. No because I do not believe that before the beginning of time, when Satan was born, his mom gave him the Anglicized Hebraic name “Satan.” If you’re gunna believe that shit, you might as well also believe that God actually did give Moses the King James Version Bible in Shakespearian English. I pity you and your “intelligence” if you believe this. I really do.

Yes because I know/feel that there is more to Life than flesh and stone. That this Life Force or Cosmic Essence is feral, beyond human valuations of “good” and “evil,” is constructive sometimes – when it gives life: when trees and flowers grow; is destructive at times – when, thru Nature, a hurricane or monsoon or typhoon kills hundreds of thousands of lives: when fungus, bacteria, and maggots consumes what was once living. I understand that I consciously ascribe the word “satan” to this “Thing” that Life is, and I understand that I ascribe certain values and concepts to this word “satan” which reflects my own feeble apprehension of this “Thing” which is an aspect of the Living Cosmos. This is all I know.

One can reasonably point out that there is only ONE Life, ONE Cosmos, ONE Nature, and that perhaps what I call “satan” is the same thing a Hindu might understand as “Brahma,” or what a Christian calls “God.” This is entirely true. So, with this point in mind, it is easier to understand that we each have our own grasp of “That

Which Is Beyond Us.” We each ascribe an idea/meme which we associate with certain values and concepts to this same Thing.

So that, like the clothes we wear, what and how we see/interpret this same “Thing,” reflect what type of person we are and our level of mental evolution and capacity to think and understand. Such that if we were to compare a Christian’s anthropomorphic, bearded, God who sits on a throne with a golden crown, to the orderly universe governed by natural universal laws of a scientist, we can clearly distinguish the idiot from the intelligent one; and we can discern the quality and capacity of each mind – one being clinically retarded, while the other is a highly educated analytical individual.

We use the word “satan” as “Satanists” because as the type of liberated and emancipated people that we are, we understand that Magian ethos is destructive to the human species. We utilize the word because we oppose their idiotic memplex with a passion, and that “satan” is a symbol of that passionate hatred of all things Magian. If – hypothetically – there were a billion devil worshipers in the world and they were doing the same stupid things to themselves, to everyone else, and to this earth, we would still hate them, and thus utilize “Jesus” instead. The Word is meaningless – The Wyrd is meaningful.

I am not one to believe that ancient humans were primitive lunatics. Just staring at a Mayan or Egyptian pyramid, the mathematics of an ancient Greek, or reading the ancient philosophies of ancient China, tells me that ancient humans were just as mentally – intellectually – capable; if not more; than we are today.

Thus I refuse to believe that ancient humans were also primitive lunatics in regards to what we today call “religion.” The fact that Lao Tzu, Kong Fu Tzu, and the amazing memplex of Buddhism came out of the minds of people living around and before 500B.C. tells me that ancient humans of such quality were not stupid pagans and wiccans worshipping anthropomorphic gods who danced naked around bon fires like some imbecilic people today. Thus, I do not believe idiots created Judaism and other Magian memplexes.

Originally “satan” in the mythos of the Jewish Tanakh was not a being or entity per se. A “satan” was anything which distracted you from your faith in God, or something which tested your faith. This can clearly be seen when you actually do read the Old Testament sans the babbling of a psychotic preacher. In the case of the ancient Israelites, a “satan” was anything which caused the Israelites to break his covenant with YHWH – i.e.: breaking the 10 commandments, or worshipping other gods.

There was a practical political reason for the many Laws in the Torah and Tanakh. This was the politics back then, and such sacerdotal laws actually governed a people. As the sacred Laws of Hammurabi and the sacred Laws of Manu governed their respective people. There is also a more human or “spiritual” reason for such laws – in such times when the bulk of humanity were wild and uncultured, such laws defined or created what a Civilized person was, and defines how a Civilized people treats and behaves with one another. In fact the idiomatic meaning of the word “Aryan” in India still means “Civilized” today.

This word “Aryan” now ties these civil code of behavior and conduct with the “Aryan Laws/Path/Way” of the Buddha. If you have never heard the teachings of the Buddha referred to as “Aryan” it’s because you’re ignorant and perhaps assume that the Buddha spoke English. The word “Noble” in “the Four NOBLE Truths,” or the “Eight NOBLE Paths” of Buddhism, in its original language is ARIYA which is the Pali vernacular of the Sanskrit ARYA, from which the English word “Aryan” comes. It’s easier to deal with Buddhism to gain an understanding of what “satan” was, before the Church patriarchs corrupted it because it’s well known that Buddhism does not preoccupy itself with gods, which is to say that Buddhism does not symbolically represent their esoteric wisdom in anthropomorphic symbolism for the common idiots to such an extent as other memplexes.

The basic reasoning behind the Aryan Way of the Buddha is that your common person is an unthinking imbecile creature – “Anariya” – that must be Liberated from gods and religion thus becoming Enlightened enough so that

they themselves understand that via their own BELIEFS, emotions, and actions that they themselves produce their own human suffering and that by changing ones mind – ones beliefs – you change your own life, reduce your own suffering, an ultimately change the world. But this is to much for the idiot anariya to comprehend. Hence the deep shit our species is globally in today.

Thus the Aryan Way of the Buddha gives these common imbeciles a Way to Ennoble themselves – the Four Noble Truths, and the Eight Noble Paths. Which essentially concerns itself with the origins of human suffering and the cessation of that suffering by FOLLOWING the Eightfold Path. The Eightfold Path in turn concerns itself entirely with Right or Correct action and behavior – Right Thinking, Right Intent, and so on.

Meditation, which is a refined form of mental focus and concentration on a concept which helps one on the Eightfold Path is also used. The loyal following of these codes of conduct and meditation of ones actions and their results, annihilates human suffering.

So now we come to a mythos concerning the Buddha. As he was in the forest one day when he was just setting out be become self enlightened the Buddha sat under a tree and began to deeply meditate. Fearing that the Buddha would achieve Sambuddhi [Self-Enlightenment] Mara [the “devil” of Buddhism] came to the Buddha and TEMPTED the Buddha with illusions of power, beautiful maidens and such.

There is no evidence beyond conjecture that the Buddha was ever a real person, and there is no demon named Mara lurking in some astral world. These are metaphors/mythos. The Buddha is simply the individual arhant who “walks” or strives to live that Noble Eightfold Path. “Mara” is simply anything which Distracts or Misdirects the arhant’s mind from that path – the Mundane stuff of life you see?

So we come to the misinterpreted religion of Zoroastrianism. These Christians misinterprets this religion to be some cosmic struggle of a good god named Ahura Mazda against his archenemy Angra Mainyu [Ahriman] – the bad god of evil things. Why is it then that “angra mainyu” means “Incorrect Mind/Thought?” If we remember that Buddhism developed in India by a people who spoke Indo-Aryan Pali, and that Zoroastrianism developed in what is today Iran [Persia] by a people who spoke Irano-Aryan Avestan. We will not only see that these two cultures are neighbors, but that their languages are related also. So it is not hard to understand that Buddhism influenced and inspired Zoroastrianism.

So in Zoroastrianism we have the Ariya [Avestan for Aryan/Civilized] who follow the sacred laws of Ahura Mazda as revealed to the Prophet, which laws civilized and ennobles a people. And we have Incorrect Mind, or wrong ways of thinking which tests the faith of the Ariya from his noble path. In the same sense that Incorrect Perception is the opposite of Right Perception, which leads to human suffering. Angra Mainyu is a metaphor/mythos for that which distracts one’s mind from one’s Noble Path to self betterment.

We know that Zoroastrianism influenced Judaism. By the time of the Israelites, Buddhism had actually already colonized the city of Alexandria in Egypt. I refuse to believe that these ancient Jews were idiot lunatics because I personally disagree with “Zionism.” You underestimate these people – and the human mind and reveal your own primitive level of mind – when you simply believe that their religion was nothing more than burning goats to some bearded Jew in the sky. The human spirit and will to learn and become more than what was, is beyond this stupidity.

Like Buddhism and Zoroastrianism, you have a set of sacred civilizing laws of behavior and conduct in Judaism. And in the Torah and Tanakh, “satan” only appears in stories when someone is being tested of their faith or tempted to break such sacerdotal laws. There is no anthropomorphic creature named Satan. A “satan” originally was anything of the mundane which distracted or tempted the “covenanted people” – those who had made a vow to follow such civilizing laws. In fact, “satan” isn’t even a single being in the Holy Quran. It is in the plural: Shaitans. A shaitan is anything which distracts your mind away from Allah and what mundane – white devilish –

things tempts you causing a Muslim to not submit to the Holy Shariah as God gave the Prophet Muhammad. It was only after the literalists of Christianity that "Satan" became the devil we know of today – which has influenced Islam's current exoteric interpretation of "the Shaitan."

What Satanism Is In Essence

Satanism as we of the ONA understands our Satanism to be is a Causal Form of an Essence. Satanism is an amalgamation of human thoughts, human words, human concepts which attempts to capture or convey an Essence in and of Nature that has existed before humankind walked the earth. In the same sense that we can say that the spoken and written doctrine of the Buddha is an outer expression of Dhamma [Phenomena]. In Buddhism, the body of outer doctrine is referred to as a Yana meaning a Vehicle. A Vehicle is only a means to convey something. And so although we have different vehicles such as Hinayana, Mahayana, and Vajrayana which are very different on the outside level; they each convey the same wordless Dhamma. The difference arises from the fact that such Dhamma must be packages in words and ideas specific to each people and culture. So in the ONA, our Satanism is only a vehicle which conveys the Sinister Essence. Satanism is a means to and end, and not and end in itself. As a vehicle it should lead one to the source and essence. Genuine Satanism as Form/Vehicle must lead the Initiate to the Essence so that the Initiate can Experience and Prehend the Essence Directly. The Essence of the Form is beyond and beneath and before thought, ideation, word, conceptualization, intellectualization, and philosophication. As It is stated Thesis part of the "Seven ONA Fundamentals":

[Begin Quote]

Q: What is the ONA?

A: Anton Long once called it an "Intimation." I call it an approximation.

Q: An Intimation or Approximation of what?

A: Of something wordless. A kind of phenomena or aspect of the Cosmic Body of Phenomena [dharmakaya]. When we speak of the actual "is-ness" of Natural occurring phenomena, or phenomena of Nature, we are dealing with something that has been around long before we humans ever evolved. That's what I mean when I say "wordless," having existed before our species put things into words and writing. We often forget that the world and Cosmos was here before us. Most oft we almost unconsciously assume or assume-project our human words and thoughts out into the world and believe that such phenomenal world is made of the fabric of our own words, urban apprehension, and weltanschauung. When we experience or observe such ancient and primeval phenomena, we apprehend such phenomena first in our human thought which is flawed or weak [being the product of a three pound brain], then we degenerate such thought further into words of our various human languages. Hence the descriptors "Intimation," or "approximation." For our words and thought are only in reality feeble intimations, feeble human verbal approximation of that which is ancient, pre-human, and primal. The words and the thoughts or ideation such words carry are not the primal essence. Thus, when I say that the ONA is an "intimation" or "approximation" of a "Primal Essence," or a "Sinister Essence," those wording and the thoughts they evoke are only feeble apprehensions of a "Something" that has Been, that has Pulsated, that has Undulated in and of the Cosmic Body of Phenomena long before our species set foot on this earth, and this "Something" will continue to Be, Crawl, Haunt, long after we are gone.

Q: What do you mean by "Primal Essence" or "Sinister Essence?"

A: I mean the Crawling Darkness, the hair that stands on the back of your neck, the leaping of hearts, the flush of adrenaline, the beating of tribal drums, the frenzy dance of feral humans around a fire, the spear piercing a chest, the war cry, the scream of terror, the eating of human flesh, head hunters beheading foes, the smell of fear in the

darkness of jungles. I mean that Unknown Dark we fear and despise, which we make our religions and gods to give us a sense of safety and protection from. Like children clutching onto a teddy bear to the feel of crawling nothingness in the dark. I mean that Unknown Dark that haunts the depths of our collective psyche, that haunts even our unconscious dreams.

I mean that Dark Something that overtakes a mass of warriors screaming for blood, lost, enraptured in Primeval Darkness. Oblivious to life and loved ones, running to slaughter and to be slaughtered. How does one put that Essence, that Phenomenon, that Primal Nature into words? That Primal Nature has been here before us. It has possessed our species since the dawn of our race. Its signature is clawed into the whole history of our species. Our Human history is a literal succession of blood, war, sacrifice, slaughter, murder, plunder, rape, exploitation, domination. We all Flow with the Primal Force of Darkness; or we all “know” – intuit – that this Dark Essence is “there.” We feel it. We fear it. It is nameless, wordless. It is experienced. As all phenomena of the greater Body of Phenomena is experienced, intuited, empathetically felt. Whatever words or forms we try to express this crawling dark in is merely an intimation, an imitation, a rough sketch drawn by the hands of one person. Expressed through the mind of one person.

Q: In what other way is this Sinister Essence intimated in the ONA?

A: At times the ONA refers to this Dark as “The Sinister.” It is the “Dark” which we try to Presence. At times we refer to the various “currents” and archetypes that composes The Sinister via our Mythos as “The Dark Ones,” or “The Dark Gods.” We feebly try to explain the act of our expressing The Sinister, manifesting The Sinister, Precensing The Dark, living in tune to that Dark Essence, allowing that crawling Dark to possess us, as “The Dark Tradition,” or as “The Sinister Tradition.” And sometimes we feebly – exoterically – intimate this, approximate this Essence, as “Satanism.”

Q: What is Satanism in the ONA?

A: Satanism in the ONA is a manufactured outer shell, a construction of wordful attempts at humanizing what is not human. An intellectualization of what is not of human intelligence. Satanism as the ONA understands it is a Causal Form of that wordless Dark Phenomena, or that aspect of the greater Body of Phenomena. It is an amalgamation of human words and thoughts born from feeling, intuiting, and knowing The Sinister via our Dark-Empathy and Acausal Knowing. For those of the ONA, Satanism in and of itself, is not the Essence, not the true actuality, not the phenomenal reality itself. It is a means, a vehicle, a Way of expressing, conveying, the Essence. It doesn't matter what it is exoterically called if we understand and intuit The Sinister. And so how we of the ONA understand Satanism becomes a test and marker to differentiate between those who can see and understand the Essence beneath the Form. As Anton Long puts it simply:

“The second test concerns the nature of what is termed “Satanism” and what we, of the ONA, call “the sinister”. If they accept or understand “Satanism” as something which can be divided up into categories, such as “theistic” or “atheistic” – and especially if they accept that someone called LaVey “founded modern Satanism” – then they have failed. Furthermore, if they do not understand or do not accept or do not feel that being “sinister” means being sinister on a practical, amoral, level – in the real world by deeds done – then they have also failed our test. [1]”

Q: What is Sinister Nature?

A: When “The Sinister” lives or flows in a person, such that this person exists in a state of Harmony with The Dark Primal Essence, this person can be said to possess a “Sinister Nature.” This Sinister Nature presences or expresses itself through such person's Being in thought, emotion, word, action, and Ethos. Sinister Nature is thus something that you have. It is a quality or “type” of person that you are. You cannot teach a person how to have

Sinister Nature. In the same sense that you cannot teach or give a Warrior ethos to a random person and make him a soldier. In the same sense that you cannot teach somebody how to be suave and romantic. All you can do is give a person the intimation, the imitation, the worded approximation of the Formless so that the person gains a feel for the Essence. All one can do is Guide and show such person a Way or Methodology for such person to directly experience The Sinister himself/herself. For all phenomena in Nature must be apprehended by direct association, direct experience, direct and personal observation. And so the ONA's Satanism is the Way and Methodology by which the Initiate of the Sinister Tradition is guided slowly into the Dark, to experience the Sinister Essence directly and personally.

Q: The manner in which you explained guiding an Initiate into the Dark side of Life, does this have parallels outside of the West?

A: Most of the time in the East it is called things like Vama Marga, Vamachara, or, Kulachara; or in other words, what I tried to explain above is the very essence of the ancient and traditional Left Hand Path of the Orient. Vama means "Left," but in some dialects of Sanskrit it also means "Female." This alluded to Uma Shakti in ancient times who was the Female Left-Side half of Ardhanari. Shiva being the male right side. It was believed originally by the Mon-Khmer Shaktas in ancient times that Primal Nature was symbolically gynandromorphic; having both "male" and "female" aspects in one single body. This was so because it symbolized that Primal Nature – being both genders – is thus Self-Creating and Self-Perpetuating. That Primal Nature literally copulates itself to regenerate itself continuously. Thus sex was seen as the living aperture or vortex through which Primal Nature renews itself.

In ancient times it was believed that the Right "male" half Shiva – known in those times by the Dravidians and Mon-Khmer as "An" and "Kumara" – was the Unmanifested Life Force. The Left female half Shakti – known as Uma and Kumari – was the condensation of this Life Force manifested as the world of phenomena. From this two school of living Life emerged. The Right Handed Path school believed that the world of phenomena was intrinsically evil and an illusory prison of the spirit. The methodology of the Right Handed Path was to reject mortal existence, and strive to transcend the world so that the spirit can merge with the Unmanifested.

The Left Handed Path school of thought believed that it is natural that spirit or Life Force condensates as matter and flesh, thus there was nothing wrong with mortal existence. Mortal existence was believed to be a theater of learning where the newly individualized spirit becomes flesh to learn what Life is. Just because you are alive, does not mean you know what Life is or where it came from or why it is here. Except as a finite causal being, Life and Nature and Natural Phenomena was like a vast primeval ocean. The only way to know Life is to directly submerge into this primeval ocean and struggle to experience every aspect, state, condition, and phenomena of Life. To ride every wave and current in other words.

Thus instead of rejecting Life, the Initiate of the ancient Left Path lived a Life in which the Initiate went on a Quest to "shock" his consciousness awake from the moment and illusion of the Now by struggling to personally experience both the enjoyable Light side of Life, as well as the dangerous and fearful dark side of life. By "shock" I mean that the Initiate will force itself to physically experience and break all taboos and social norms to "shock" or shake itself free from its illusion of the mundane limits consciousness and thus gain Illumination from directly experiencing such phenomena and acts. And so we have many sects and methodologies of the Left Path such as the Kapalas and the Aghoris who may be the two most familiar in the West. For example the Aghori Initiate lives a long life on a Quest to experience every phenomena of the Dark side of Life. He will live in cemeteries, eat dead human flesh, perform human sacrifice, etc. These acts of shocking oneself free from the grip of the illusions of consciousness is not a permanent way of life. These acts are just a means to an end. The End being that at the End of the Initiate's Left Path Quest, his unconscious true self is shocked and shaken free from the illusion of consciousness and thus come to Realize inside the Nature and Essence of Reality beyond the veils of consciousness. For the conscious mind is the very veil and factor of illusion that restricts the power of the unconscious self from knowing the totality of what is the Greater Reality. For this world we exist in is only a small part and aspect of a Reality or Body of Phenomena which is much larger. By "larger" I mean a Reality beyond the

limitations of causal space and causal time, of which this “reality” we are consciously aware of is only a minor phenomenon of. Reality – or rather the Cosmic Body of Phenomena – is not an illusion; consciousness – the conscious mind/self/ego – is the factor of illusion.

So now, if you understand the essence of the Left Path Quest, that it is a means of a human being to shake itself free of the grip of consciousness to Realize the greater reality beyond, we will thus come to understand the basic reasoning or logic behind Right Path methodology. The methodology of the Right Path – because it reject Life – seeks to constrict or restrict consciousness within a fixed “Nowness” or in other words, it seeks to fixate consciousness on “things” in the same way that a dog is tied to a tree so that it cannot wonder to experience the rest of the forest. This act of fixation of consciousness which is the methodology of all Right Paths can be seen in such things as idol worship for example where the conscious mind is fixated on a finite statue. This Right Path methodology can be seen expressed in its methods of adoration of written books, of constructed temples, of veneration of gurus, in the glorification and deification of myths over natural phenomena, of conscious fixation to strict rules of living, of the fixation of the conscious mind on external mythic gods and deities. For all these things perpetuates consciousness and fixates consciousness to things in front of it which it can lose itself in. Consciousness is the veil which separates us from what is Reality.

In the same sense that the amniotic sack a fetus comes into mortal existence inside of is a literal Veil that covers the fetus and separates it from what is beyond this veil. We thus see that when this fetus is “born” into the world outside its womb it breaks free from this Veil which once covered it for nine month. And so, in mystic circles the world over, Divine Illumination is sometimes expressed as a “Second Birth.” This second birth is the breaking of the Veil of mortal and mundane consciousness out of which the unconscious self – the psyche, the citta – enters the greater world Beyond. It may be hard for a Westerner to grasp the idea that consciousness is a veil or what causes the illusion of mortal unknowingness. To illustrate we can imagine that you were born with a magnifying glass glued to your eyes, such that you spend your whole life viewing and apprehending life as images seen through this magnifying glass. Being conditioned to apprehend life and existence via that magnifying glass you Believe that the image you see with it is reality, unconscious of the blurry stuff around you. And so you may even believe that consciousness and reality are the same phenomena, or two sides of the same things. It is not until you shake yourself free from this magnifying glass, that you slowly realize that the world is much bigger then the images seen on the lens of the magnifying glass. That magnifying glass is consciousness, as it is the function of consciousness to focus and fixate. Consciousness or mundane awareness with abstractions are the fetters one must shake oneself free of. This consciousness is like the outer shell of an egg or seed. We come into this causal existence with this shell. As the rootling or chick must struggle to break free from its shell, the individuated entity – a distinct manifestation of the Living Cosmos which we are – must grow out of its conscious shell by shaking free from its confines.

[End Quote]

The Satanist of the ONA must learn to balance their causal knowing and causal thinking of causal abstractions with Dark-Empathy and Acausal-Knowing which transcends causal abstractions, words, and ideation. Pathei-Mathos for the Satanist of the Order of Nine Angles is our Way and Method of Enlightening ourselves via Direct Experience and Learning From Adversity. Knowledge is born from books, words, and text. Wisdom and Understanding is cultivated from Dark-Empathy, Acausal-Knowing, and Pathei-Mathos. We refer to that state of wisdom and understanding as “enlightenment.” Sinister Enlightenment is born from connexion with, contemplation on the Carnal/Causal so that the Initiate organically prehends a deeper Understanding of what the causal is and how it works, and their place in it.

Enlightenment is a process of becoming, a progression or gradual transformation brought about by the cultivation and experience of direct experience of life without moral or religious restraint. The mind must be allowed to be free like a growing child to make and learn from its owns mistakes. It is only from direct experience and the freedom to make and learn from mistakes that one becomes wise. Wisdom is in essence the fruits of direct experience, whereas knowledge is an acquired idea or thought. The difference between someone who “knows”

something and one who is “wise” in that something may be illustrated with two people and a single map. One person can read this map and be an expert with it to the minutest detail of every street name and landmark on that map; but the person who takes that maps as a guide and actually experiences the area directly experiences something completely different and from his experience he becomes wise.

“Satan” is only an approximation which represents Nature in all its manifestations: Cosmic nature, earthly nature, human nature, and the natural laws which universally governs nature itself. The mythos of Satan is picked to correspond to nature, because nature itself and all that it is, stands in direct Opposition to religion and religious laws; as well as the laws of morals, and the laws of civilized social-orders such as cities and states. How so? When religion teaches that Man is made in the image of some god, Nature says that Man is a monkey or just an animal. When religious morals states that killing is bad, killing in Nature is what produces life (food and defense). When state law says that you can only marry one mate, Nature states the whole opposite and says marriage and monogamy doesn’t even exist.

The more value we add to the word “satan,” the more it is worth, and the better we can use it as a tool to express who we are as Satanists, and what Life is as we Satanists see it. The basic meaning of “satan” in it’s original Hebrew is “to reject what has been established.” In our case as Satanists, it means that we reject Magian Ethos, their established ways, their established laws, and their established States.

There are two words in Sanskrit related to the phonetic value of the word “satan” – the first is “Satan[a]” which basically means to destroy or cause to fall. Which aptly describes the work and labour of a Satanist who genuinely understands Satanism, and who genuinely understands the meaning of emancipation and liberation from Magian State tyranny. As a side note: there are only three letters in the word “satana:” STN, with little marks at the top to denote vowel values. In the same way that there are only three letters to “satan” in Hebrew: STN.

There is another word related to the letters STN in Sanskrit: Sadhan[a]. The letter “DHA” in Sanskrit and many of its vernaculars and bastard children [such as Khmer] is actually pronounced with a breath as the letter “T” is said in English and not as a “D.” “Sadhana” has many meanings: Realization, Leading To A Goal, To Bring About or Cause To Happen, Effective, Perfection, To Produce, and An Accomplishment. This literally explains the End Goal of a Satanist: Self Realization, Self Betterment, Evolution Toward Perfection.

So, as Satanism is here presented, there is described the essence of a self imposed striving or struggle on the part of the Satanist to surmount himself via Pathei-Mathos, or to progress or evolve himself or herself against The Flow of Nature. It has nothing to do with the worship of a devil. But, such a focused endeavour, as that of self enlightenment and self willed evolution implies a focus of Will and Mind, as well as a practical Way of Life. Such that if something of the mundane world distracts a Satanist from this Sinister Way of life, such distractions becomes a stumbling block to the Satanist’s progression toward her or his end goal doesn’t it? Thus, we have come full circle to the understanding of the esoteric value of what “satan” meant to ancient Judaism. What Ahriman meant to ancient Zoroastrianism. And what Mara esoterically symbolizes in Buddhism.

All we have literally done was rearrange a few literal words around. It is still the same Life. Still the same Cosmos. Still the same Humanity. Still the same quest for Self Realization, Liberation, and Self Enlightenment. Still the same striving to be Honourable – civilized people with our own kindred, Still the same quest to become better than the Mundanes. If you are ONA and you don’t understand what I mean by “Honourable” or think ethics and moral codes of behaviour have no place in Satanism, then go back and read “The Law of the New Aeon,” and “The Law of the Sinister-Numen.”

It is still the same Aryan versus Anariya: as it has always esoterically been throughout time – a struggle between the few Noble and the Common Ignoble Herd. And we still have the same source of distractions, misdirections: the way of the mundanes. It’s just that instead of calling such distractions “satans” we call it “Magian” or “Mundane,” and we have adopted the word “satan” for its many values which aptly describes who we are as

Satanists, what kind of person we are, what we do, and who our enemies are in this current age and era. In time, these labels will be dropped for better ones, as even the outer name "Order of Nine Angles" will someday lose its meaning and be dropped for something better.

Chloe 352

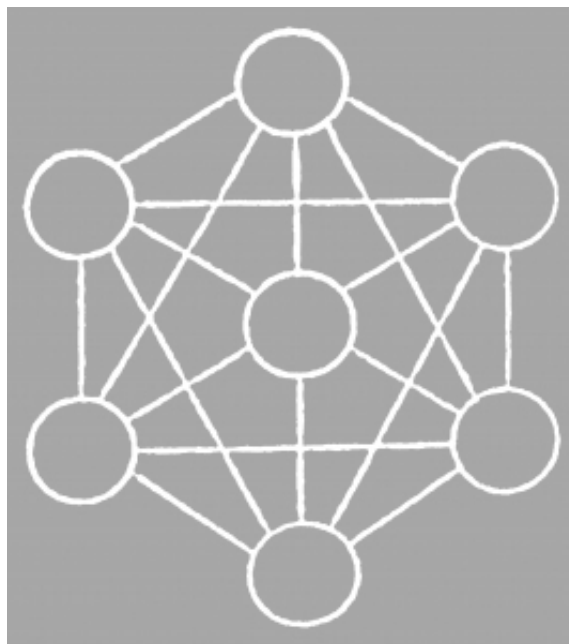
Order of Nine Angles

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[More About The Satanism Of The ONA: [HERE](#)]

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

THE SCIENCE OF PRESENCING



The Science of Presencing

There are to me three styles or methods of Presencing/manifesting. The first would be Internal Presencing which deals with the inner field within oneself. The second is External Presencing which deals with manifesting Results in the real world outside of oneself. The third style is Subversive Presencing which deals with social change by the implantation of memes inside other people within one's field of influence.

Internal Presencing is like getting an education or learning a skill, such as business. External Presencing is using what skills you have learned or have manifested within to produce measurable results and benefits in the real world. Then as you get better at business you will eventually come to understand that no matter what you do, as a single person, you are limited by the very limits of your own energy, resource, time, and money. Thus, if you want to take the business up a few levels, you must Duplicate your Efforts via other people, other people's energy, other people's resources, other people's time, and other people's money: [OPP](#) [Other People's Property].

One of our family friends is a self made man who is like a mentor to me in many ways. He once told me that no intelligent business person uses their own money to invest in a business they are starting. You borrow that money or you raise it by going to other people. This way if the business fails your personal assets are kept in tact. The second thing he told me that stuck in my mind was that "an employee works, a businessman makes others do the work." Third things he told me is "time is money: other people's time makes you money so you have time to play golf."

Internal Presencing

There was a time when I asked our self made family friend how he became successful in life and he simply said: "Burn baby!" He talks like a character from a mob movie and talks like one too. I asked him what he meant by that. He said that to me that "we are successful with things we passionately burn for."

Since I was still not very smart back then with very little life experience he used something I – and we all – should understand. It's like falling in love with somebody. This person captures our minds and hearts so that we can't think about anything but the person. The more we think about the person, the more everything around us fades into insignificance. Then, when a passion builds up and we begin to burn with a determination to be with that person, our burning determination possesses us with an obsessive drive. That burning drive causes us to do anything imaginable to get that person. If you are a guy you will work out and body build to look more attractive. If you are a girl you will spend money to get a makeover and work out to look nice. In the end – for those of us who have genuinely burned deeply for someone – we always get what/whom we want.

Unfortunately for most people the burning determination stops here or doesn't ever leave the arena of love and romance. After explaining this to me my "mentor" pointed at me and said something I still remember: "BUT: I can never give you that burn or teach you. No school or book or person can teach you how to burn for something. You must find it on your own."

I have had the wonderful experience of deeply burning for someone. That burning determination once possessed me and I can say that after relentless determination and a lot of effort I did end up with my "dream person." But such romantic achievements may be petty to many materialists who desire superficial things in life they believe will bring them happiness. I'm not a materialist myself, but I have wondered for the longest time how one passionately burns with determination for other things besides love? If you desired success in life, how would you start the spark that will grow into a burning determination?

Last month was Chinese New Year's. My family celebrates three different new year days. One in January for being American. One in February for the Chinese in us. And one in April which is the Thai/Khmer New Year's which also doubles as Theravada's Birthday of Buddha. In January we have a family gathering. For the other two we usually go to the temple; a Chinese temple for the Chinese day and a Thai wat in April.

So last month a group of our friends wanted to meet up at the Chinese Buddhist temple by one of our houses. We all met up at Hsi Lai Temple which is up the hill. Hsi Lai is a huge Chinese Buddhist temple in Hacienda Heights. I think it's the biggest in America. It's very beautiful, but the Chinese Buddhists do things very different from us Thai Theravada Buddhists, so I only go to the Chinese temple to look around and burn a stick of incense.

After walking around the temple complex and eating lunch at the vegetarian eatery they have on the complex, we all looked at each other and wondered what to do next, as we had the rest of the day. One of our friends randomly suggested we go to the beach. Which was a good

idea. I said: I dare us to walk there! [~20 miles away]. I was thinking of using the opportunity to train for one of the things you have to do in the Seven Fold Way [second degree]. So, after looking at each other and shrugging to ourselves we went and parked our cars in the street below the temple and started to walk to the beach thinking it wouldn't take long since it only takes 30 minutes to drive there.

Getting to the beach from the temple is easy in theory or as it looks on a map or from inside the car. You walk out the temple complex and go left on Hacienda which winds and twists through this beautiful wooded area. Then when you get to Whittier you go right to the first stop light which is Beach, and you go down Beach until the street ends at Huntington Beach. I really thought the Second Degree ordeal was going to be a piece of cake.

I thought I was doing good on Hacienda, but when we got to Beach my ass had to stop and rest after every other bus stop. Luckily one of our friends was out of shape too so he sat with me at every bus stop. I thought I was going to faint before we even passed the I-5 freeway bridge. I was sweating like a water buffalo. Me and our chubby friend were about to call it quits and take the bus back, but the others kept on pushing us. They said I couldn't bail out because it was my idea. The others had to entice me and our chubby friend with lunch, which we'd get when we reach Knot's Berry Farm, which was our "half mark."

I get really quite when I am ass tired, so as we walked I didn't say much, since I was trying to breathe. Every time one of us felt like quitting or resting too long, the others would go into this group pep talk mode by clapping and cheering us on by saying "C'mon, you can do it! Don't be a bitch, bitches!" And talking shit about how we were out of shape. But the pep talks and pushing worked gradually to instill in me – us – motivation and determination to get to the beach. And I could feel the Spark of Determination begin to burn inside to finish this goal whereas before during the first half of the trip I didn't have that feeling. But in my mind I was thinking to myself how utterly pointless this all was.

Not just the crazy impulsive walk to the beach being completely pointless, but the ordeals of the Sinister Way; and the whole of life too. Everything seemed totally pointless? Why try? Why strive and put in so much effort into life when you're just going to die anyways? It's like when my mother gets lazy to go out too dinner she yelp a complaint saying: "Oh god, why bother eating when it's all going to come out the other end anyways!?" Then my stepdad will say to that jokingly: "I know, why bother breathing in when you're going to breathe out? Buddha was right, life has no meaning, let's die."

The other half of our trek to the beach was like boot camp, or so I imagined [I've never been to a boot camp]. The walk was just pointless. But the motivational pep talks were there and so was the determination. Or at least I was determined not to appear as out of shape as our chubby friend. That's just unbecoming. I'm nowhere near fat or chubby.

Beach ends right on the beach. Well, it ends with a small parking lot on the other side of the perpendicular street, and the beach is on the other side of the lot. This feeling of triumph was beginning to run up my spine as we walked past the estuary. Then I set foot on the sand and smelled the beach as the sun was going down. It took us 6 hours but we did it! I felt like Rocky!

That one old movie where Rambo is a boxer and he's training and running triumphantly up a flight of stairs.

We had fun during our brief stay but for me the moment was a philosophical realization of something. Everything all fell into place. I had at that moment intimately understood – via experience – what my mentor meant when he said that neither he nor any book or person can ever give me that burn or teach me how to be determined for something in life. I also learned that day that even though the walk itself may have been pointless, the fruit that it bore wasn't pointless. The fruit was the intimate understanding that with determination, anything can be accomplished in life. I have head that said to me in so many different ways before, and I have read it written hundreds of times. But to put yourself into direct experience to come to intimately realize this is something very different which can never be conveyed in words. You cannot say or write into the heart and mind of another person or pupil the Feel of burning determination and the realization that with that determination anything can be accomplished in life. It must be experienced.

We could only stay for an hour because we had to walk all the way back. The way back was a different experience. It was like we were soldiers returning home after a triumphant war campaign. Comrades with hands around each other's shoulders shooting the shit and laughing all the way back in the dark. It was in the late evening and the sun had long set. We have to pass Little Saigon were we stopped to grab dinner. At the dinner table I listened to everybody else take their simple experience that day of determination and philosophically and intellectually apply it into other venues in life as they understood life. We were all basically "on the same page" because we all seemed to have obtained the same insights from our simple experience that day. Walking through Hacienda Heights at night is dangerous. It's a very safe area. It's just that the area we were walking through is wooded and has no street lights. There is a cliff to the side of the winding road and it's so dark you can't see a foot in front of you. We had to stay on the yellow line on the road and not walk on the dirt or we'd risk slipping off the cliff. But we made it back safe.

The experience that day helped me understand intimately a few other things. On the way back during the night I recalled a Zen story frequently told. The story goes that one day a Buddhist monk was bathing in a stream and a young man walks by. The young man seeing the monk and ran into the stream and bowed saying to the monk: "I want to be enlightened. Please teach me."

The monk says in return to the young man: "Go away, you're bugging me." Thinking this was a test, the young man comes closer to the monk and kneels and says: "No, I'll stay right here. I want you to teach me." The monk gets annoyed and not saying anything grabs the young mans head and submerges it. He sits on the man's head so the man can't breath. The young man struggles to not drown and fights for his life. When the man emerges from the stream he says in anger: "Crazy old man! I asked to be enlightened and you try to kill me!" The monk ends the conversation saying: "Unless you desire enlightenment as much as you wanted air down there, you will never get it. You are thus wasting my time. Go away."

This notion is shared by Theravadins too, as my own Bhikkhu grandpa once called me out on

this. I was still in high school and during that time I believed myself to be a smartass know-it-all. So I asked my grandpa one time when we went to visit him to teach me what he knows and understands about Buddhism. Being my grandfather he didn't hesitate or question my intentions. So he immediately began to give me a simple lecture. He was briefly saying to me that there isn't much to Buddhism but knowing that suffering is a part of life and karma is something one must learn to understand.

When he had finished saying that I said back: "But I don't believe in karma. How do you know it exists?" My grandpa said back irritated: "You come to me with a full plate and ask me to fill it up, how can I do this? You give me no room. Do you want to know how I understand things, or do you want to show off what you think you know and what you already believe? There is a difference between learning and arguing. One takes us here to there. The other only pushes us back and forth. Come back when you have grown older and are empty."

It took me a long time to figure out that my "ego" was getting in the way. I didn't want to actually learn anything. I just wanted to challenge him. It wasn't until later when I realized that all I knew or thought I knew and believed were superficial trinkets of ideas and opinions blanketed over a reality I had no understanding of. I then realized that I didn't "know" anything. Empty, I went back to my grandpa. Who would briefly give me a simple lecture, ask me a bunch of question, and told me to go away and find the answer to them. Or he would ask me about my experiences in life, and then use what I gave him as analogies to explain certain ideas.

There was then – in emptiness and with experience – no need to argue or debate. When my grandpa explained to me the simple causal mechanics of "karma" I didn't have to question him or debate him for validation. Because in my own life, I had the experiences needed to understand the nature of unfoldment of the causal fruits of my own thoughts and actions in my own life which effects the lives of others around me. Whereas before, I secretly desired to challenge his belief in karma and all I had to work with were two dimensional opinions born from agreeing with what I may have heard others say or from what I may have read.

So this is my own first lesson in "Inner Presencing." That one never really learns anything without a genuine desire and determination to learn. And that before one can "learn," one must be empty, devoid of the intention of arguing and debating. This is pretty self evident in your average college student. They go into college stupid, and they come out stupider, in more debt, and pregnant.

It can be asked: "Well, what's wrong with arguing and debating?" It's like you were to go up to a black belt martial artists or a soldier who is a veteran and asked him to teach you his skills. So when he teaches you certain moves which he himself has learned from experience; you say to him: "Well, I have too disagree here, that block you're teaching me seems kind of ineffective in a confrontation because I saw in an episode of COPS, such and such." And then you believe that such argument adds to your stock of knowledge? The very fact that the teaching stops and some back and forth debate between opinion and experience-born wisdom ensues should show that the flow of information from one mind to another has stopped.

And that is the very basic idea of learning: Flow. Recognizing that there are things out there you do not know. Or people out there with more experience. Or other with a different perspective and angle of understanding than you. Then opening yourself to the Flow of data WITHOUT impeding that Flow. Then you test that data. Not with opinions you have collected. But test it with experience in the arena of life. If you have a hard time agreeing that karma is real, go out and randomly punch somebody, preferably somebody twice your size. And observe carefully if your actions manifests causal Fruit. Then, after you have tested the data – when you are lying semiconscious on the sidewalk – can you analyze your results to validate such data. That's the Three Legged Stool of Science: 1) Hypothesize; 2) Test/Experiment, 3) Analyze. You don't challenge a hypothesis [Opinion/Guess] with another hypothesis. You cancel the hypothesis with a test that shows and proves Otherwise.

If you are burning with a determination to learn or be “enlightened,” in such conditions, you will naturally set debates and arguments aside so as to not impede the potential flow of information between your mind, and the object you assess as a source of what information you desire. The Honourable thing to do is to absorb what they teach or give As-Is. In the Understanding that no two people are identical in body, mind, perception, thought, and experience. You must learn to tailor in your own mind what information you receive according to your own experiences and tests of validation. The ego doesn't need to learn. It knows everything already. When ego desires to learn, its desire is not born from determination for self growth. It is born from hubris and arrogance, a superficial belief that it knows better: that it is better than others. A dialectical argument or debate between two honourable equals does manifest/presence new insights. A debate or argument between two egos is a dick fight, its an assertion. It is the ego saying: “My opinions are better than yours because I am better than you.” Like two male monkeys fighting during mating season: minus the actual female; the “winner” really doesn't win anything.

The other thing I learned that night walking back from the beach is the usefulness of something like the Seven Fold Way, and Life in general. I thought that life was pointless. But it really isn't. Because what we learn today in life from our trials and errors, we can put to use in future to get better results out of life. The experiences and struggles in life themselves teaches us our lessons which can never been truly written or expressed in words. How do you teach someone what it is like to cry and hurt over the loss of a loved one? How do you write in words or speak to someone what it feels like to quietly watch a sun rise at the beach in the morning, wrapped in a blanket with someone you love so that the other person can feel what was felt? You can write and speak, and the other person can superficially know. But they will never “know” until they have themselves experienced it.

And we all learn this the hard way. My birth mother grew up hating her culture and mother. She rebelled during her teenage years and gave my grandmother a lot of trouble and heartache. But life has a funny way of teaching us. She became a mother herself. And when she did, she experienced everything that comes with the territory of being a mother. Which was when she empathetically understood her own mother. It would be so simple to write on a piece of paper: “Mother is always right” and give it to my mom back then. She would read it, and know the meaning of the words; but the essence of the words would be completely meaningless to her. We each unravel like flowers in time and experience, and come to our own understanding of things in their proper season.

The Seven Fold Way has often been questioned. I have questioned its usefulness. Before I saw the Seven Fold Way as being a sort of boot camp and set of tribal rites of passage. But now I see more to it. It teaches you, or imbues in you something – or somethings – that can never be taught via spoken or written words.

Such as determination. What the burn of determination feels like. What that burn can accomplish. If you knew what that burn felt like, and had the masterful skill to command that burn into existence inside you at will, such that you were able to passionately burn for your life's dreams and goals; you'd be successful in eventually presencing them. Most often we have dreams and desires but hardly a single one ever materializes. We all want to be multimillionaires, look the prettiest, have the most perfect pecs and abs, own our dream car and dream home, and so on. But is there a blinding burn of determination behind those fleeting dreams? No. 70% of Americans don't even burn with a determination to burn off their obesity. Yet ironically I hear quite a few fatasses talk about surmounting themselves into some "Übermensch," or being their own gods.

What is the most basic meaning or understanding of a "god?" The bible opens up with the very essential meaning: "In the beginning God CREATED the heaven and the earth..." He SAID "Let there be light, and there WAS light." A God in most of the world's major religions is a creator. Usually such gods just speaks and things manifest. Vishnu Commanded the world into existence. What kind of a god are you – or believe yourself to be – when you can't manifest shit in life? Most of these self deluded mundane Satanists can't even manifest their own thoughts, ideas, opinions, paradigms, and worldviews. If it weren't for LaVey writing the Satanic Bible, those "gods" that populate the subculture of Satanism wouldn't have a pot to piss in. They don't create. They can barely debate themselves out of a paper bag let alone speak things into being. How are you a god when all you have done is be a consumer to somebody else's pre-fabricated Box Reality? One that comes completely with a worldview and set of beliefs and opinions to agree to? They just agree. What god agrees? Allah doesn't agree with shit. He speaks, and you either do the agreeing or you're an infidel.

Sometimes the greatest lessons one can learn are those which are not taught. And that's exactly what the Seven Fold Way of the ONA is like. That may be hard to understand unless you're a Buddhist or Taoist. It's like you were 15 and you came to me and said: "Chloe, you've been in several relationships, can you teach me about them?" Then I said: "Sure, but you have to follow my instructions exactly as I give it to you: 1) Smile at guys; 2) Say hi to all the ones that smile back; 3) Sleep with the one that tells you they love you."

You see the lessons taught are not in the steps themselves. The steps only help to create the proper Condition for the lessons to be learned. Because if you are naïve enough to follow my three steps and you sleep with the first boy that tells you he "loves" you, you will be in for a very hurtful experience. Then you'll come back to me and tell me how fucked up I was. All I did was help you to intimately understand from your own direct experience that love hurts and will hurt and that you cannot trust any man to make you happy. Happiness and self worth comes from within. Men are not vending machines where you can just put in a few kisses and hugs and get back the love, affection, attention, and happiness which you need. But I can't tell you these things. They're meaningless to you in word. You must experience them on your own

term, and grow to realize their meaning on your own time. All I can do is help set you up for those experiences by giving you a list of arbitrary steps to follow.

The wisdom of science is not contained inside the four steps of the Scientific Method. You can't teach wisdom and enlighten people via instructions and lectures. It must come from experience and an intimate observation. The four steps of the Scientific Method only help to set up the proper Condition for insights and discoveries to arise, everything else is up to you. But we can also say that we can never be truly sure what each person will discover and learn from applying the scientific method. The mind that may have put together the Method in England long ago could not have ever dreamed that his steps would one day "teach" people about the wild nature of quantum phenomena.

So from these two illustrations of love and science and the steps that set up proper Conditions for direct and intimate discovery and genuine learning, we see that first the steps don't actually teach anything. Meaning they don't force/assert/impose a prefabricated opinion, idea, concept, belief, dogma, view on you. The second thing we should notice is that although the steps or set of instructions [sasana] were put together at a certain frame of time in some past, the unwritten lessons and potential for the unfoldment of wisdom and insight transcends Time. Simply because the lessons learned arises from within each person who each exist in their own reference of Time.

The key point is that the steps or instructions only sets up a Condition or environment conducive to Self-Born insight, wisdom, and discovery. Self-Born meaning arising from within oneself [Sambuddhi]. This concept is the opposite of religious indoctrination where a set of beliefs, doctrines, opinions, paradigm, worldview, is offered which supplants or covers an individual's self-born insights, self understanding, self apprehension of life, self sovereignty and self growth. Mundanes are a breed who are bred to learn only from indoctrination. You must give them their ideas, beliefs, worldviews and opinions. If science had not shown them pictures of a round earth, most of those mundanes would still believe the world to be flat and they'd debate it too. The fact that marketing and advertizing is a trillion dollar industry proves/exposes such mental condition of mundanes. The product itself can be shit. As long as the ads are good and the marketing tactics is good, the crap will sell. And mundanes will spend their time debating on crap shoot brands they use. Never realizing that the both of them bought shitty crap and did not produce anything themselves. They are Consumers manipulated by "brand propagandists" to simply buy. And they do the same thing with their ideas, beliefs, and religions. It's called debate, and religious wars.

And so you ask me: "So what is the Seven Fold Way?" It's a method or set of steps. What do they teach? Nothing in and of themselves. They are just instructions. It's like looking for a wealth of esoteric meaning in the instructions for putting a computer desk together. You just follow the god damn instructions because they were put together to manifest a certain Condition. I can't – nor can any person – give you or teach you the experience and feel ["qualia"] of putting a computer desk together. But you can cultivate the right Conditions when you follow the instructions. And it is what you actually learn and gain from the actual experiences that are the heart of the matter or the Essence.

I can only speak for myself and about the beginning degrees of the Seven Fold Way. When you put yourself inside the proper condition and environment which the Seven Fold Way produces several things are learned gradually. First is that every task and objective in each degree of the Sinister Way is a Process which has a beginning point and an end goal which is actualized via practical deed and action. Second is that the tasks and objectives of each degree is grounding. By that I mean they are based on activities based on the real world which refocuses your mind away from the clouds and back onto the real world. Third it requires determination to execute each task and ordeal. The task and objective themselves may feel pointless. As pointless as waking up at 3AM in the morning at boot camp to jog up and down a hill. But it is the unwritten experience and what is not being pointed at which is where the real value is to be found.

It breeds a culture and state of mind where you are goal oriented and where you come to understand that it is with the fire of determination that such goals – all goals in life – are actualized. Things like determination, will power, and morale are not separate things, but things which are linked and influence each other. Nowhere other than the battle field of war is this more apparent. When an army's morale is low, their passion/determination is weak. When their passion is weak, their will power is weak. Without the force of Will, the army cannot exert its influence onto the real world and they will all die. It is via force of Will that the nebulous idea and objectives of an army changes and alters the real world. Even the Buddha says that the secret to Power depends on Chitta Samadhi: the coherent focus of Heart. Passion can make or break an army. On the battlefield – soldier or gangbanger – passion determines whether you live or die. And when your nation depends on military force, passion makes or breaks your nation.

But in the everyday urban condition, the average person rarely has passion for anything. Can you even say that you are master of your own Heart? In such a way that you have full command of your emotions? To make yourself burn for something at will? The more crazy you are about something, the more likely you will have it. Enlightenment, inner growth, and self surmounting doesn't come easy. You don't read a book and become changed inside. You only add ideas. It's like adding a hundred dollars a week to your bank account and believing that such increase in funds somehow changes and evolve your actual bank account into something different. Enlightenment isn't a thing to obtain from reading or being taught. It is a nature you develop into gradually. It makes more sense in the original Pali: You use Buddhi to Become Buddha. Buddha is a state of being [bhava] not a resultant condition of reading and debating. In the same sense that the elevated state of mind of Homo Sapiens is not something that came from reading or learning. It develops gradually as a Nature of Being. That inner nature comes only from long spans of struggle. The Ariya is a breed apart from the Anariya. That inner development is a long struggle and process that works with the same elements as war: morale, passion, will power.

The Seven Fold Way simply gives you the Condition in which those elements can be cultivated. It produces over time in you a "culture" of knowing how to call into being the right state of heart and mind to manifest real inner change as well as real outer change. But the end goal of inner/self change and development begins with morale. In common lingo we call morale "being psyched out." It's like sex, if you're not in the Mood, you're not gunna do it. Action

follows passion. If you're not psyched out about getting buff, you're not going to lift a pound. If you're not psyched out about looking hot, you're not gunna spend \$10,000 on cosmetic surgery. If you're not psyched out about enlightenment, you're just dabbling, collecting, reading, and memorizing.

I used to know this friend during college named Richard. He was the assistant manager of an apartment complex across the street from campus. My friends and I used to hang out at the lounge of this complex because it had 3 pool tables and the manager and her husband were really cool people. So over the years as we played pool in that lounge Richard got to know us all and he became a friend. I often would sit in the office with him and listen to him talk about his only interest: Christianity. He was a chubby soft spoken guy who was very religious and he loved to share his Christian ideas with people. He gave me a tour of his apartment once because he likes to show off his bible collection. He had this wall packed with book shelves and every book was a different kind of bible. He says he loves to drive to Christian bookstores and buy bibles. But after years past I got to know the real Richard as I slowly questioned and attacked his weak spots in his character.

The real Richard was a pervert. He was a frustrated man because he was lonely and wanted female companionship. But he believed premarital sex was sinful. I got him to shamefully admit that he masturbated to pornography. He said he wasn't proud of it. He cried once in front of me when he shamefully admitted that he occasionally buys prostitutes. But I also noticed there was a part of him that got off from shamefully revealing these things to a girl who reflected his religiosity yet mirrored his secret desires; or so it seemed. Here was this guy who could quote bible verses off the top of his head, had hundreds of bibles, he was an expert on different publications of bibles, he went to church; but nothing about his inner nature has changed or is different from any normal secular guy. He was just dabbling and collecting ideas and bibles. He somehow believes that collecting all those bibles and superficially presenting a façade of Christian knowledge makes him a Christian. Like how those occultniks out there think that collecting as many grimoires as they can changes them into a different kind of person from the average guy off the street.

Richard's roommate was more fascinating to me though. His roommate had these thick glasses, and fluffy pepper hair, like a 40 year old nerdy Jew scientist. This guy was the first real live schizophrenic I ever met. Richard had told me his roommate is crazy and hears voices and was laughing. So I asked Richard to introduce me to his roommate named George. George was intelligent. He told me that he was fine when he took his medication but that he still heard the "voices." But on medication the voices were just background noise. Off medication the voices takes over and he starts blurting out obscenities and perversion. He also said that off medication all the cars on the street vanish to him. George tunes pianos for a living. I asked him if he ever had a girlfriend once. He said no, but he gave many girls piggy-back rides. I was like "What? Piggy back rides?" He said that the only way he can get sexually excited was to give girls piggy back rides. George's medication doesn't change his inner nature: a nutcase; his medication only covered up his inner nature. In the same way that Richards bible collection and Christian façade covers up his inner nature and does not change it. It takes more than dabbling and collecting to bring about genuine inner change.

External Presencing

There was a time in our human past when our own grandparents and tribe mates passed on the wisdom and culture of the tribe to you so that you had the culture and knowledge to not only survive but to succeed in life. But this way of passing wisdom and accumulated practical skills has been lost. Today we depend on schools to teach us. And usually what we learn in school has very little to do with life and living life successfully. It has more to do with gradually training you to be a good employee.

If not school, we go to religion and political parties to fill us up with “wisdom” and knowledge; all of which has absolutely nothing to do with the real human side of living life and getting the most out of life. Religion may offer myth and doctrines that are mentally stimulating to some. And politics may offer gradual political change. But school, religion, and politics neglects the most basic aspects of human existence: life, relationships, fulfillment, and getting the best out of our life and relationships. The average person today barely has the practical knowledge and skills to keep himself out of financial debt, to have a meaningful and healthy relationship with family and spouse. And the average person has close to zero skills in manifesting positive end results in their lives. As in getting the things you want out of life, as opposed to manifesting a dysfunctional debt ridden life.

It is within a religion's best interest to have you mentally dysfunctional so they can offer you their life changing services. It serves the interest of the State to have you dysfunctional so they can offer you their service of governance. Why do judges exist? Because people can't be adults and come to agreements on their own. Why are there law makers? Because people can't be adult enough to simply govern themselves and treat others fairly and justly. Social service workers are the stupidest service. It's like as a Western society we are so socially dysfunctional that we need a government mediator to just socialize and get along. It serves the corporate sector's interests to have you financially dysfunctional, this way they can offer you their jobs. When there is a service offered, it means there is a lack of know-how or dysfunction somewhere. When you cannot function [live your life] on your own and need others, you compromise your own sovereignty and self autonomy. All that dysfunction in life is the result of a lack of will power. A lack of the power to exert real influence and change on life according to your will. That power of will arises from determination, which comes from a strong sense and feeling of morale. It all comes back to Heart and Passion.

There are two ways to making things happen [manifesting/presencing] in the real world: 1) The easy way & 2) The hard way. The difference between the two lies in the understanding of how the natural causal mechanics of the phenomenal world of experience works, and where in that causal chain reaction you start.

We can say that manifestation is like a train. A train has a definite departure point, a middle point which is the length of the track, and a definite end point. If the train begins where it is suppose to begin this train will almost effortlessly move to its end point without much force. But, if this train were parked in the middle of the track and you wanted to move it, you would need to exert a large amount of force to move it. It's like a Hindu in India trying to push a cow out of the road. It's not going to move if you are ignorant of how a cow works. You can push all

you want. But if you know how a cow works, you just entice it with food or salt in your hand and manipulate it off the road without much effort. You learn to understand the Nature of things, and you learn to use its own inherent Nature to your own advantage. It's like learning to understand the Nature of air, wind, and aerodynamics, and using what you have learned to make very heavy metal crafts fly in the air almost effortlessly.

So the process of action-manifestation also has a departure point, a middle point, and an end point. The departure point or train station is the Heart and Mind. The length of train track is the real world and our actions. The end point is the materialization of thought. The closer you start at the beginning of the chain reaction, the less force and more momentum the thought-form/desire has to actualize. The further down the chain reaction you begin, the more force you must exert and the less momentum it has to manifest coherently.

Starting in the "middle point" is like you desired to start up your own business. So you go out and borrow 20,000 dollars and rent a spot. You may be able to produce a shop with items to sell; but the whole process will take a lot of effort to keep it going. You will eventually tire and then quit with negative losses. There is an easier way: start before the action.

All things with us starts of inside in the Heart/Citta/Psyche, where thought and desire arises from into conscious awareness and recognition. That feeling of desire when it burns and ignites properly with a passion influences Mind, in such a way that its thinking and function becomes fixated and focused. Meaning that instead of the Mind's thoughts and awareness going about in different directions, with burning passion the Mind is obsessed over one single objective. If you have ever been in love or infatuated with somebody, you'll know what I mean. Or if you are nerdy then there may have been a time when you were wholemindedly passionately obsessed with a math equation, Star Trek convention, or computer program, I don't know what nerdy types get all worked up for. It's like Christmas when we were kids. You stay up late at night and can't stop thinking about Christmas day.

That obsessive state of Mind influences and fuels everything else, especially the way you behave, carry yourself, act, perform, function, do, and interact with others. If you are racist or know a racist then you will eventually know how your obsessive thoughts influence your body and its physical expression and action. You hate the other race, you obsessively think about the other race, and so when you encounter this other race, you act and behave under the influence of those strong emotions and thoughts. And from there your actions and behaviour produces consequences and causal reactions which you will experience.

That Obsessive State of Mind is where I initially got my idea of "Resonance" from. There is a word for it in Buddhism and it's an entire method of meditation. The word the Buddha used was "Sati." Sati is the Pali version of the Sanskrit word Samriti [smṛti] which means "Remembrance," "Mindfulness," as well as "Tradition." The original idea of "Mindfulness" has devolved in the West to mean something like carrying a thought in your brain around everywhere, when it had a different meaning long ago before New Agers.

Resonance Factor is when you take a big bell and strike it once to cause it to ring. Then you allow that ring to draw out unimpeded. That drawing out aspect of a bell's ring is its resonance

factor. So we take that idea of resonance and use it with a tuning fork. You strike a tuning fork over a table of crystal goblets. When the fork resonates it will crack those goblets with the same frequency as the resonance. The question is then: Where in that process does the Potency or Power to shatter crystal lie? In the striking and exertion of force onto the tuning fork or in the effortless flow of the tuning fork's resonance factor? It is in the resonance and quality of resonance. Not in the striking or applied force. That resonance factor of the tuning fork is Sati. Sati is a word which feebly tries to capture a "remembrance" or "lingering" affect/sound of the first strike. Don't hold onto the strike, hold onto the resonance. Don't think of the thought, hold onto the resonance of the thought. The potency does not lie in the thinking or visualizing. It lies in the quality of Mindfulness/Resonance. What do I mean by that?

Before I was "corrupted" by bad friends I used to be geeky. During junior high I was a member of this one thing our school called a "Pentathalon." The Pentathalon is when different schools in a school district collect all of their geeky kids and compete them in these nerdy competitions involving math, spelling, vocabulary, etc. Those were my shameful years. I think I was the only member of our school's pentathalon team that didn't wear glasses, didn't drool, didn't have buck teeth, and looked pretty. My whole fobby family was terribly proud of me back then. I only joined it to escape P.E. [physical education] because I hate sports. Orchestra and Choir were all full, so I had no other alternative. The real members of the pentathalon team were boys that actually wanted to be members of it.

The cool part of being on the pentathalon team was that you get pulled out of class to "train" and to compete. Training is when your pentathalon "coach" teaches you a mess of math and grammar that will be used in the next competition. Then we'd take a bus to the other school and along the way our coach would get really into it and tell us to close our eyes and visualize being the best we can be in winning the competition and to just dwell on the great feeling of winning. I was bad at spelling, but good with grammar and punctuation. My strong point was remembering the meaning of words or figuring out the meaning of big words. Math amazingly was also one of my strong points. I wasn't into it at first, until we went to this one school which has three pretty [non-geek] girls on the team. All that time I thought I was the only cool non-geek girl on the pentathalon. When those other girls looked at me funny, that just changed everything from then on. Because you can look pretty, but you can't be both pretty and smart at the same time like me, I'm Asian. That's how we roll.

So anyways I did end up using my brains for the first time that day to help my team win thus humiliating those other girls. I got this sadistic satisfaction deep inside from outsmarting and outthinking other people and making them look stupid ever since then. Which was when I started to do what our coach was telling us to do: Visualize winning and being the best I can be and dwelling on that feeling of satisfaction. And the longer I dwelled on that feeling, the more I could feel an itch or burn inside to get all into it. In other words, I discovered that you can psyche yourself out just by thinking of the feeling of winning. Once you're psyches out, it's like your high and you have all this energy and anxious feel to compete and kick. You fidget and become restless, like you'll explode if they don't hand you your pile of fraction division.

I have several cousins who practice martial arts and they compete in sparring competitions with other teams. They also do the same thing before their competition. They will close their

eyes and first visualize the competition and winning that competition. Which is the striking of the bell that causes to arise a feeling and state of mind or altered state of conscious awareness where they are psyche out and fixated on that one thing. Then they stop visualizing and “ride out” that crucial and stimulating feel for as long as they can to maintain that altered state of awareness. This is the resonance factor of the thought/visualization. It is there that the potency lies. Not in the thinking or visualizing itself.

You have to think about it. When we are excited, stoked out, or psyched out about something, that state of mind and elevated emotional condition is not a thinking or intellectual process. It is pure feeling and awareness sans word and thought and intellectualization. Animals don’t “think” in word and thought like us. They are aware and they feel. And they can manipulate, refine or fine tune their state of awareness and feelings to heightened states. You can see it in the eyes of a cheetah completely fixated on a target it has picked out to kill. There is no think involved. It’s pure concentration of a feeling/emotion/burn and an elevated/refined state of awareness. Then it rushes full speed for the kill, without thought, yet with intelligence and precision. That wordless awareness, elevated state of Mind, and heightened state of pure emotion/feel is what you are trying to Sati: be Mindful of, dwell on, hold onto, draw out. The longer you can get the tuning fork to resonate at its optimal condition, the more crystal it can crack.

Whereas in the occultnik subculture they work their “magick” ass backwards. Instead of their being a focusing of their Heart/Mind/Body into a coherent “beam” they scatter everything. Their mouth is busy rambling incantations and nursery rhymes. Their body is busy doing something else waving swords around. Their mind is busy visualizing and thinking, and worrying if they chanted the Enochian words right, etc. And they strenuously put in effort to visualize and say their magickal words with contorted force like they’re constipated and trying to relieve themselves. That’s like taking a tuning fork and repeatedly banging on thing, thinking the more thinking and visualizing you do – the more striking and banging – the more powerful you will or magic will be. And then they wonder why their magick sucks and why it never works.

Sati is when you learn to become first aware of something – anything – then you learn to hold onto its resonance factor in your mind. The easiest way to explain this is to vividly recall a wonderful nostalgic memory from your past. This is becoming Aware. Then, when you have called into being that same elevated state of Mind, wonderful feeling, you stop the visualization, and hold onto that state of mind and feeling for as long as you can. That is the actual Mindfulness part of Sati. To prevent the conscious mind from bugging that resonance you may chant or vibrate something, as you often see Vajrayana monks do. This keeps that money busy. Then you can learn to do something called a walking meditation, which is when you practice walking around the block while holding on to the resonance or Mindful State. Because that state of Ataraxia is where the magic of causal manifestation incubates and bursts out. Any thought held in that state of resonance will either burst out as the end results of your actions, or as insights and as what people in the past in the West refer to as “revelation.” Before heaven and earth there was Wu Wei, the potent state of pure effortlessness. Before heaven and earth was created God/Brahma or Whatever existed in a state of pure awareness burning and bursting with the restless and creative impulse to manifest itself.

With that impulse to manifest and that elevated state of Heart and Mind, failure has no meaning. It is failure itself that causes us to fail. Or rather when awareness had come down from that elevated state and acknowledges failure and defeat – allows failure to supplant its Will – it quits. And in quitting it has succumbed to failure, thus failing and not achieving. Every person that I have ever met in life so far who is in some way successful in some aspect of their human existence have all told me the very same thing: “Do not let failure stop you.” If you have ever burned deeply to be with someone, you will know there is no such thing as failure. Rejection is meaningless. Fail does not compute with sheer determination. You will get what you want, or die trying. Failure may only be a sign post to help you better yourself and refine your effort and will.

I know an acquaintance in real life named Thomas [Tom]. I met Tom a while back in church. I actually have friends that go to church who invite me, and so I’ll go and hang out. Tom is the pastor of a local church. His church is not big, but he has a good sized congregation that is active and always full on Sundays. Most of the people that go to his church are under 30. He always dresses in very nice business suits and is always perfectly groomed. Perfect hair and perfect cuticles. We pay detailed attention to odd things on guys. When I first met Tom at the church, he smiled and professionally introduced himself with a firm handshake and a strong eye contact lock. He asked for my name, and after I gave it he said my name and gave me a warm welcome. As I watched him mingle with his congregation before the service, I noticed he knows every person’s name, never fails to smile and establish a strong eye link, and was very respected by his people.

For the first times I hung out at this church, I assumed that maybe Tom was a 40 year old businessman who didn’t quite make it in business so he became a preacher to make a living. Which I see no wrong in. He is always friendly and respectful in his mannerism and speech. After hanging out with friends at his church one day he came by our little group to causally talk with us and he noticed the ivory Buddha I wear around my neck. So he politely waited when no one was talking to me and pointed at the pendant saying: “Buddhist?” I said yes. And he then started giving me some positive feedback about the nice qualities of Buddhism which he liked. I felt bad and didn’t want to offend him in any way and said something like: “I really like this church and the atmosphere here. There are a lot of good things about Christianity which I like. Buddhism is just a part of our culture.” He seemed to get what I was trying to say and he said back: “Hey, I must be doing something right Chloe, you’re a regular here. That means something!”

So later on after hanging out with my friends at this church I get around to asking Tom about his background and previous profession because judging by his dress, mannerism, and body language, I assume he was a businessman by profession. So I told him I wondered how a businessman ended up becoming a preacher and mentor to young people. Tom said he never did business and never finished high school. In fact during his early 20’s he was so addicted to speed that he ended up being homeless. But he said that for as long as he can remember he always wanted to teach people and mentor people. He watched a popular preacher once and knew from then that he wanted to do the same. It’s just that home life for him was harsh and one thing led to another and he ended up homeless and on drugs.

But he said his dream of teaching people never left him. He eventually found enough faith to clean himself up and got himself a normal job and place to stay. He made friends and started to try and preach to them. But none of his friends liked it. Instead of taking such rejection as a failure, he used it as constructive criticism to better himself. He took classes at the local community college on anything that could teach him people skills, and he read whatever he could on things like body language etc. He tried many times to start up churches, but he was never quite successful and at times the people were very mean to him. But he never accepted failure and never quit. He just used what looked like failure as a means to understand what he may lack that people need. Then after so many errors and fail attempts, he got his church, and was "blessed" with a beautiful wife and children. One thing he taught in church once which stuck in my Mind was: "Anybody can quit. Anybody can not bother to try. It takes a person with the resolve of Job to stand up to the adversities of life to make things happen. Don't let failure defeat you."

When you learn to hold onto the resonance factor of a thought or desire, and to ride it out as long as you can, life starts to unfold and unravel gradually in your favour. And this is one of those things which can't be given or validated in word and speech. You must apply it and test it yourself. The Buddha once said that dhamma is only dhamma if and when such dhamma can be tested and replicated. It's one of the 6 conditions or qualities of dhamma. Dhamma meaning "phenomenon." If a phenomenon is real, it must be testable and reproducible. Meaning that if Sir Isaac Newton noticed that apples fall, then if that falling nature is a real phenomenon, other must be able to drop apples and watch it fall too. Then you know it is a real phenomenon of nature. If on the other hand somebody experiences Brahma talking to him, and that phenomenon of a talking Brahma cannot be tested and replicated, then something is not right.

So if life unfolds and unravels like a blossoming flower when nurtured by Mindfulness is a real phenomenon, then it is testable and replicable. Thus, as a student of Life, it is up to each of us to test natural phenomenon. If certain people can become successful in life, and if they all follow the same basic blueprint of manifestation, then whatever blueprint they are using should be replicable if applied. Unfortunately like science, phenomenon in nature cannot not be tested by simply throwing around opinions and debates. Phenomena are things that are experienced, and thus to test a phenomenon of nature, one must experience such phenomenon on one's own terms.

So the basic blueprint of presencing something in the causal is Heart→ Mind→ Causal Momentum→ Result. That resonance factor is what is needed to build up step three: causal momentum. Causal Momentum is like swinging on a swing set on a playground. We all use to do it. You start off slow and move forward. Then intentionally pull yourself backwards, and thrust forward again. You do that often enough and you will generate a gradual increase in causal momentum. But that momentum or swing has two parts or aspects: a moving forward, and a moving backward. Both the movements are part of the swing. Just like going up slowly and moving down fast are both part of a rollercoaster. But in life we often mistake the slow going up or backward motion as "defeat" and "failure." And so, interpreting them as such, every time we are confronted by what looks like failure, we quit and stop trying. You need one to give rise to the other. Failure and error is a sign that you are getting closer. That sounds

counter-intuitive. I'll explain.

A while ago my family and their friends started a business of making faux wood out of polyurethane. To get the idea going a Russian scientist which I renamed Dr. Scratchhandsniff because he looked like that bald scientist on the Animaniacs. The Doc presented his "expertise" on chemistry. So the makeshift "board of executives" made him a partner and gave him big shares of the future company. All he had to do was make the idea real. To keep me out of trouble they made me be the receptionist after school and double as The Doc's assistant which meant that I just run around and fetch him things he needs.

The idea was simple. We take fiber glass, foam, and fly ash and mix it up into a clay like substance, then push the pliable substance through a long 60 foot pressing belt and Voila! Fake wood comes out the other end. And surely, with a chemical scientist from Russia, the minor details would be a piece of cake to figure out. Well, that's not how it looked like on our end. Or at least to me the Doc seemed to not know what he was doing for the first 3 years. The first year I stood there and watched him talk to himself as he mixed a bunch of chemicals. Some didn't do anything and others made a lot of smoke and caught on fire. There were times when he had to look at me as he was running to the door saying: "Okay, let's go outside, remind me to not use that specific formula again!"

One problem was that the Doc didn't have any money of his own. So his "tests" and "experiments" costs a lot of money, which nobody had. They had to use credit and borrowed money to supply the Doc with his chemicals. The other problem which looked like failure was the fire department kept coming by and telling us to get rid of the Doc's chemicals because they were a safety hazard. The second year the Doc ended up making something that looked like clay, but the quality was pure crap because the stuff just foamed and didn't harden into a wood like texture. The year the Doc finally perfected his formula. He made these little one foot long samples in the hundreds and I had to test all of them for its breaking point with this pump thing. Once we had the actual formula, it was time for the others to borrow more money to actually build the belt machine and extruder and stuff. That was when more failures came.

First nobody knew how or where to make belts as big as were needed. Each belt had to be 60 feet long. But the belts were round like massive rubber bands so that the belt machine can turn the things around. That meant the belts had to be 120 feet long and one piece because the pressing part of the belt had to have a continuous wood grain design. So one of my uncles who knew something about latex came on board and spent the whole year experimenting with the belt concept. This was a long process of trial and error and a ton of failure; each failure costing money nobody had. Next came the actual engineering team, nobody knew what the machine that mixed the stuff together must look like that could work with the chemicals and stuff the Doc's formula specified. They found an old one that handled the mixture which cost a huge arm and leg which was also borrowed.

Then the Doc and machine team came on board to learn to work the big blender. The blender/extruder was the size of one of those fans on the wing of a commercial airplane and it takes all these bunches of chemicals, ash, and chopped up fiberglass and mixed it all together in its mixing bowl inside of it. The chemicals react to make heat which melts everything

together and the blender squeezes all of this out of a hole smaller than my fist. Which meant to me – being as smart and analytical as I am – that it's not a good idea to stand in front of the small hole, because if something happens and all the pressure and heat inside of it is clogged, something is going to blow up and fly out of the hole fast. Which happened and was the other set of huge failures. The blender machine on the first day of mixing got clogged because the Doc did not know exactly how long to keep the mixture inside before it hardened. Well it hardened inside the machine and the blender smoked up in a puff of clouds. I was the first to run out of the building, than like a cannon it shot out hot steaming rocks and clouds of toxic smoke. They had to take the whole machine apart piece by pieces to chip away the hardened stuff. This went on half the time.

The fourth year they were in terrible debt and the debt collectors were calling my phone at the desk asking for money and all these companies kept threatening me to sue me. I had had to tell every caller daily: "Hey, this is just an after school job, I have nothing to do with anything!" But the manufacturing plant was making boards! Piles of boards which were totally useless. The quality was crap, you step on it and they break. Each pile of boards cost about 5,000 dollars worth of chemicals and material which nobody had, and the whole yard was packed many feet high of worthless boards.

Finally, after all those years of failure, the plant made nice boards. So that's when the marketing team came in. Which was when I got assigned to work with the fat cigar smoking guy who was a partner and marketing guy. We made samples and drove around to these horse ranches to try and sell the stuff as fencing wood. We eventually started getting customers! Which was when the "executive board" said that everything looks "good" enough to sell the company to get out of debt. They had no other option. If they all didn't sell, everyone would be homeless. This was when the other set of failures came. Every group of investors and potential buyers that came to the plant rejected the whole thing as total waste of money [which it was]. Finally they found a farming family with a lot of money and not much brains. They came over to the plant and everybody was showering the farmers with visions of spectacular gross profit from making and selling fake wood! They bought the whole company, and everybody involved broke even with barely a significant profit. But that small profit everybody got plus getting out of debt was the success.

If it weren't for all the failures, trial, and error, there would have never been a profit of any size. The more causal momentum the business idea picked up, the more failures there seemed to be, and with each overcoming of those failures and from the learning of error, there was a progress. If you think about it, the people who have not met up with failure in life, have not actually tried to do anything in life. They all stay within the average limits of mundane existence: get a job, borrow money, lease a house, pay off debt, make a nuclear family. There are no risks or failure involved with mediocrity, it's safe.

Causal Momentum in real life out side of manufacturing plants takes on a different aspect, which is really cool to watch unfold, if you ever put yourself in the proper conditions. The state of Mind of resonance is the fuel which drives the momentum. By that I mean the thought/emotion you Mindfully resonate during your waking hours or are single mindedly focused on seeps into your sphere or field of influence and draws in people who themselves

resonates with something you are “broadcasting” out. It usually happens in the form of coincidences and happenstance. Except when you manifest often, all the coincidences adds up to the point where you become consciously aware that they simply cannot be dismissed as coincidences.

I was told once by a mentor that success in life is easy, you just do what you love to do and the rest will fall into place. You eventually meet the “right” people at the “right” place and time. But it all requires a burn and putting yourself out there and meeting people. One causal thing happens which causes to arise another, and gradually a momentum builds up, until the end goal is actualized. It’s like the Star Game. There will be many moves, many errors, many failures, but every move takes you closer to the top board and put you closer to the winning pattern. The further along the Game, the more momentum build up. All you have to do is hold on, ride the unraveling of causal momentum, and keep things moving. The entire system itself is designed to take care of the How and details. You just move and set things initially into motion.

I’ll tell you a real story about manifesting, determination, and causal momentum. I have a close friend named “V.” I’ve known her for 7 years at least. She’s a few years older than me. When V was 9 years old her uncle brought home his best friend named “M.” We call her “Big M.” Big M is 11 years older than V. V said that when she first saw Big M, she fell in love and knew that Big M was the person she wanted to spend the rest of her life with.

At the time V was too young to know or make any sense of what she was as far as sexual orientation or identity goes. She just had a deep feeling for Big M. As V grew up Big M went through her many relationships with guys, which we all go through. The fact that Big M was never in a relationship with a girl never deterred V or stopped her from going to bed at night dreaming about being with Big M and waking up in the morning with the same thought resonating in her Heart and Mind.

Twelve years later V is all grown up. She has figured her self out and has been with a few girls. She still wanted to be with Big M, and the feelings never went away. They only grew stronger. So one day she had to tell her uncle, to get things off her chest. Back then she and her uncle were like best friends. He was a gay boy 11 years older than her. V told her uncle that she was in love with Big M for over 10 years and wanted to be with her. They got into this big fight as he went into a big sissy fit, and her uncle ended up telling his whole family that V was gay [lesbian]. At the time she was living with her grandparents who were religious Catholics. They kicked V out. She didn’t have a place to go so she went to live with her cousin. But she and her cousin got into a big fight as well, and so she left. For a while V was homeless. She drifted between our house and other friends houses. But she was working and still in love with Big M.

Enter me. I knew V’s family problems at the time, but she never mentioned anything about her 11 year in loveness with Big M who was already 30 something at the time. Which was way older than us. Plus I had never seen Big M with a girl before, but I don’t hang out with Big M much anyways. So one day Big M calls me up to hang out. It was a day before V’s birthday and Big M wanted to buy something for V, but she didn’t know what V liked. While we were shopping Big M kept on asking me about random private information about V, such as what

kind of girls she dated etc. So after coercing it out of her, I learn that Big M has this crush on V ever since she first saw V when she was 9. Except she never told anybody about it because Big M was always afraid that people might think of her as a “child molester.” I also learned that Big M has some encounters with other girls, and had finally come to realize that she is happier with girls because men are pigs. And Big M for the longest time wanted to be with V more than anything, except she was scared how this all would effect V’s relationship with her uncle [M’s best friend].

I thought it was odd when she mentioned V’s relationship with her uncle, because they didn’t have one. Big M didn’t know, because the fag never told her. I had to tell her that V’s uncle went on a sissy fit rampage and got V kicked out a year before and she was living from house to house, but I didn’t know what the cause of the big fight was. I suggested unknowingly that Big M perhaps give V a call and find out, and tell V that I had told her about the fight if V asks. Well as soon as I could I ran over to our friends apartment where V was living at to tell her the load of gossip I uncovered. I was thinking, “V will never believe me when I tell her Big M was in love with her when she was 9 years old!” It turned out that the bizarre feeling were mutual. A month later after 13 years, they started dating. Today, after constant mindfulness, the burn of passion, and causal momentum, they are living happily together in a house they rent. They have been together for about 5 years now.

When we hang out together and quietly talk, it always amazes us how throughout all the challenges, difficulties, and adversity, V never lost sight of the only thing in her life that gave her life meaning and something to wake up to, to strive for. For even when she was rejected by her entire family and homeless, she held on to that determination and never waived. Even if it never happened, it is the hope itself that kept her striving and kept her from doing anything tragic with herself like suicide. Most girls who are kicked out and severed from their families within V’s “subcultural demographics” don’t have happy lives, and don’t really make it in life as anything successful. When V was kicked out, she worked her ass off at her job. Today she is the assistant manager of a large grocery store. V is a personal “hero” of mine, one of many Real everyday people I look up to and admire. Not for what philosophical or religious BS they know, but for what they have accomplished and manifested against all odds and adversity.

Morale, Determination, and Will Power sets the pendulum of causal manifestation in motion. I find it unfortunate that mundane Satanism has rejected the fundamental aspects of human motivating morale such as hope and faith. They have traded the very basic flint of manifestation that makes the sparks which sets aflame the burn of passion and determination for dead lifeless intellectualism and opinions. And when these mundane occultniks have some sort of desire to have something, rather than understand that it is from the burn of determination and single minded action that results in life are born, they turn to dead grimoire of medieval magic. Think that pointing swords at a pentagram and speaking Enochian will do anything. You take a close look at many of these mundane Satanists and occultniks in cyberspace and you’ll notice that most don’t even have the will power to lose weight. With such people something Jesus and something Forrest Gump once said comes to mind: “By their fruits, ye shall know them;” and “Stupid is as stupid does.”

Where do you go to learn about determination and will power? Can you read a self help book

and be magically endowed with god like passion and will power? No. They are phenomena in nature. Inner nature and outer nature. You must put yourself in the right conditions to experience such phenomena. No body can teach you or me how to passionately burn for something, some goal, or someone. But steps which helps put together the right condition can be given to you. And if you would just apply the steps and put yourself into the Flow of Life, you will eventually gain the experiences and learn by trial and error how to use those experiences to makes real things happen in life.

The 7 degrees of the Sinister Way are the steps, the tasks, the trials, and the ordeals that bring about the right conditions in life for one to experience sheer determination. Sure, the individual end goals seem pointless. But that is not the point. The point is what is not pointed at or written. What can never be written. Only intimated feebly from on Mind to another. It's like a constructed wind tunnel in a way. There is wind everywhere in the world, Why bother constructing a stupid wind tunnel? To test and experience things first in a controlled environment, before you take flight in the much bigger environment. So we can ask: "Why bother experiencing unnecessary adversity and ordeals set up in some Seven Fold Way, when life itself is already difficult and challenging to live?"

It's a simple answer really: to gain practical skills in a controlled environment. Failing tasks in the Seven Fold Way doesn't generate long term consequential results in your life. Failing to hike 50 miles up a hill doesn't kill you or make you homeless. If you fail, pick yourself off and try again. It's an outrageously arbitrary end goal, but just do it anyways. In the process you will feel something stir and burn inside. And when you reach the end goal you will gain an intimate realization that can never be given to you in spoken or written word. The realization that with determination and will power anything is possible in Life and beyond.

It is the only thing that strikes fear in God. Throughout the whole mythos of the Bible, there is only one real instance when God expresses fear. It was when humanity was One and they had collected themselves into a coherent union with a single minded revolve to build the Tower of Babel to pierce the heavens. In fear, God said to himself: "If as one people speaking the same language they have begun to do this, then nothing they plan to do will be impossible for them..." [Gen 11:6] Then he divided everybody up, fracturing their coherency; and making them – Humanity – impotent, dysfunctional, and dependent on him.

Besides the ability to show you intimately what determination is and how force of will is born from that burn of passion; the 7 degrees of the Sinister Way of the ONA orients your Mind to see, understand, and to work for goals, aims, objectives, and directives. It trains you to live your life within context to goal orientated action. Don't just live aimlessly. Live for something and work to Presence it. Don't just waste your time working for anything. Work to manifest something beyond you, for those who will come after you: your progeny. Like bees who labour their whole existence for unborn grubs. Step by step, the Sinister Way gives you a goal and task to accomplish. It gives you the basic methodology. The rest is up to you/us. If we are the right type and kind of people, we will know and figure out the How and the details.

If it's one thing I hate, it's babysitting grown people. There was this time when me and my cousins had this idea of building a gazebo in our grandma's back yard for her, next to a fish

pond there. We went around and collected money from everybody who thought it would be a good idea. So me and my cousin Tiff had the chore of finding the guy who would build it. We call up this one guy we found in the internet after a day of searching. This fatass comes over to grandma's house and we talk business. We tell him we want a six sided gazebo "right here." This fatass then proceeded to act like a smart ass saying things like: "You guys don't have blueprints? What kind of sticks and lumber should I use? Should I use cement or brick to lay the foundation?" His badgering and whining got me and Tiff upset so we went off on him. Can't you just build the god damn gazebo right here without people feeding you the little detail and baby sitting you?

So we fired him and drove around Home Depot looking to hire a Mexican labourer. After stopping by a few Home Depots cruising for the right looking guy who has the look and feel of someone who takes charge, we found one and Tiff yells out: "Hey anybody know how to build a gazebo?!" My pick stepped up and said he had experience building patios and that he can make a gazebo. So we hired him. We took him to grandma's and said to him: "Aqui [here]." He says: "Okay, tomorrow I come back and show you pictures." He came back the next day on a bike with a magazine of gazebos. We pointed to one we liked, and that was it. All we had to do was drive him around back and fourth to home depot to go crazy on picking whatever he needed to build the thing. We didn't know. Our gazebo guy even provided us with his own cheap labourers without us bothering to look. And the gazebo got built. That's more like it. You are given an end goal or objective. Nobody babysits you. Stupid people need not apply. You/we should be smart enough to figure out on our own how to get from point A to point B. Point A is now, point B is Galactic Imperium. Point A is the current condition, point B is system breakdown.

Subversive Presencing

I just made up that term. It basically means to presence or manifest in people ideas in a subversive manner. Why bother doing that anyways? Because with something like Inner Presencing, we can change and alter our own inner condition, which is great. And with Outer Presencing we can learn to change and alter the immediate environment in our own lives. But those methods don't bring about social change because "society" means a group of other people. When we are dealing with the building block that is the human being, there is no difference between a "civilization," a "city," and "nation," and "corporation," a "school campus," a "tribe," a religion, a "gang," a military, or the gay pride parade. It's all the same thing: People! They are social orderings of humans who associate with each other for some purpose.

So when we have demystified all of that, we can clearly see that if we desire to change "civilization" or society that we are not talking about rebuilding structures and buildings and infrastructure things like highways and sewage pipe lines. We really mean the people, the social glue that binds them together, and the causal future fruit of their combined wyrd and actions. So it's basic causal mathematics from here: Coherency + Modality = Future Result.

By Coherency here we mean the social ordering or social organization of a given group of humans. By Modality here we mean the pattern of behaviour, way of life, culture, mode of

expression, of the given group of people. By Future Result we mean the condition of life, of the world, of the environment, the collective causal output of a given group of people will manifest in the framework of Time. Each vector is the sum of several variables or factors. Coherency is the sum of the factors of People plus a shared common resonance. Like attracts like. We are drawn to people who have something in common with us somehow. It comforts us by appeasing our ancestral tribal instinct wired in us. We feel safer around our kith and kinfolk who share things in common with us. Such as tradition, beliefs, culture, rituals, etc. Modality is the sum of the factors of Heart [citta/psyche], Mind, and Action.

So once we have the simple equation, we can say that if we do not like the potential Future Result of a given group, or if we desire to graft our own Future Result into the equation, that we must deal with the vectors of Coherency and Modality. Change any one of those two initial vectors, and we in time influence the Future Result of the equation. How do we change those two first vectors? Implantation of emotive memes in Heart, implantation of memes in mind influences behaviour and activity. Maneuvering and manipulating People requires an intimate understanding of how humans function and understanding of Resonance Factors, what they are, and why they bring people together. Affect any of those two secondary variables, and you influence the coherency of the given social order, in Time. When we are working in real life with the factor of Time always in the background, we are not working in a static environment. It is again very much like the Star Game. Each move changes everything and takes you – in Time – closer to the “end.” Not only do you have to be considerate of each move and the potential causal resultant sequences of each move, but also how each piece will affect other pieces and how it all must work to make an end pattern in context to the matrix of Time.

I learned how to change others gradually over time by paying close attention to my own life, my actions, and how those actions affected and influenced others around me. Then what I would do is make a hypothesis, experiment around with people and situations, and then analyze my results. All this takes time and a progressive examination of your past actions and resulting reactions. It also has a lot to do with speculation, trial, error, mistakes, and the learning from mistakes. But it wasn't like learning to manipulate people subtly was my life's objective. It was just a random thing that popped into my mind when I was bored and thinking.

My first visual perspective of manipulating people comes from the examination of my own junior high years and being honest with myself. During that time I knew there was a social pecking order on campus. There were the popular people at the top and I was somewhere at the bottom. I hated the popular kids, but only because I may have envied something they had. I secretly wanted to be them. When I left campus, I vanish from the minds of my peers, if they were ever aware of me at all. When school was over, the popular kids were still on our minds and we bottom rung students still talked about them. We hated them, but we wanted to be like them. Which is why we dressed like them, did our hair like them, talked like them, thought like them, liked the same celebrities like them, etc.

We all do it whether we like to admit it or not. We desire to associate or be close to things we find pleasing. They don't even need to be people. When you walk into a pet store and you see a cute puppy you want to take it home with you. When you walk into an antique store and you see a beautiful curvy French armoire you want to take it home with you to have; to keep in

close proximity with you. When you meet someone and you like them you want to have them close to you somehow. We want to be close to things we like. If we can't be close to things we like directly we associate with those things indirectly by proxy. We can't associate and be close to Hitler, so we either carry a picture of him, have a swastika, or associate with whatever party he affiliated with. We can't all marry Justine Timberlake or Brad Pitt or Angelina Jolie, so we do the same with them by proxy. We listen to their music, watch their movies, talk about them, and wear what they wear. We can't all be best homies with Dr. Dre and Obama, so we listen to Dre's music he produces, associate by proxy with his label, and join the democratic party and support liberal agenda like stooges.

Top down influence is easy. Those people at the top don't have to try. We naturally associate. Bottom up influence is pathetic and not even worth trying. If you were a bottom rung student and you tried to start a fad or set a fashion trend, nobody would notice you or give a shit. So from that experience in being at the bottom rung of our school's social order, I gained two valuable hypothetical insights which I would test later: 1) If you want to influence people, get to the top of the social organization; 2) If you can't get to the top, and you want to influence people, you just influence the people at the top.

The Higgs Particle comes to mind here. It's a speculative elementary particle that "gives" mass to bigger particles. I was watching something on youtube which explained the Nature of the Higgs Particle really nicely. You have a campus of students at break just hanging out and talking. Then a Popular professor walks across the quad and all the students start to crowd around this Popular professor. The Popular professor represents the Higgs Particle and the crowding effect represents "mass." On the other hand, when a normal professor without the popularity walks across campus he doesn't even draw people's attention to him. So in any social ordering of people you often have two kinds of people you want to look for. The first is the "Leader Particle" who is somehow either an authority figure or given that role. The second type of person to look for is the "Higgs Particle" people, or the Popular one.

As a Subverter you first want to find the Higgs Particle type and focus your work on them and not the Leader Particle. Why? Because just because you are a leader of a group does not mean people like you. The Popular ones in the group attract the attention, have already established strong rapport with their peers, and everybody likes them. Your memes will travel further and wider through that type. Ignore the leader and the satellite membership. The leader types are only secondary options in the case that a group has no popular types, which is a rarity. Some social orders don't have leaders. How do you brand market "Nike" to an entire leaderless subculture of basketball players? You put Nike shoes on the most Popular type in that subculture. Human Nature and the natural pecking order of the subculture will do the rest of the work.

So in practice, let's say that you have a tagger crew on campus you wanted to influence. Do you waste your time and energy convincing the many individual members to agree with you and see things your way, or do you work on the leader and popular icons in the crew? The second option is the more constructive option. First in a friendly subversive manner, and if that doesn't work, you use force. As long as the leader, perceived leader, and iconic figures in that crew are influenced, the rest of the crew will naturally follow.

I first became aware of “Satanism” in junior high, when one of my friends talked about it. Him and his few friends were Modern Satanists. They had this group thing they called AMS which stood for “American Modern Satanist.” The group leader was this emo fag named “Shadow,” or at least that’s what he called himself. He wore black lipstick, eyeliner, and black nail polish and said making out with other boys is cool. But they were the only friends I had at the time beside the drooling geeks on the pentathalon team. At the time I only knew about three religions: Buddhism which I didn’t think anything of because you drown in it at home; Christianity which I thought were obnoxious crazy people; and Hinduism which I thought were irritating crazy people with stupid English accents. So I naturally thought Satanism must be crazy too. Who worships Satan?

My friend Shadow gave me a Satanic Bible one day after I asked for one. This was when he had spent time talking about the greatness of Satanism during every lunch break in the library. And I liked the ideas. But as I read the Satanic Bible I had all these questions. I tried asking my friends in AMS but none of their answers really satisfied me because they were idiots.

But I had this one grandfather who was a Buddhist monk! So I figured that, of all people who knew anything about life and human nature, it must be a monk. I thought about asking him my question whenever I had time. Except I had a few problems, first I didn’t want anybody in my family to know I was a crazy Satanist. I wouldn’t know how to explain it. Second, that grandpa speaks gibberish which I don’t understand hardly. He uses these really big Pali and Khmer word. Second I was only had the command of the English language. My Khmer is primitive. I understand it spoken; by my personal lexicon in my head consists of mostly domestic words. Domestic meaning the further from the house environment one goes, the less words I knew to describe things. So I would need a translator, which was my aunt-mom. But she was a problem as well. She understood the grandfather and she is fluent in English, except my aunt-mom’s English is on a different level than mine. I’m not going to say I am smarter than her. It’s just that I have a different class and set of words I use which differs from the everyday domestic class of words and thought she uses. So this is how I learned the other method of influencing people.

The idea was for me to trick my aunt-mom into thinking I am asking a question about Buddhism when I am actually asking a question about Satanism. This way the grandpa will be tricked into giving me the answers I am looking for. But the trick happens the other way around as well which I would later find out. It’s called Upaya, which is a method of tricking people to be Buddhist by using words and thought-ideations your audience uses already. The whole system of Mahayana is an Upaya to trick the native Taoist Chinese people to be Buddhist for example. Vajrayana is another example of an Upaya, where the monks reformat Buddhism into the native Bon-Po thought-ideation, weltanschauung, and cultural peculiarities of the indigenous Tibetans. And this is not unbuddhist because the Buddha himself used Upaya to trick everybody around him to understand Dhamma.

There is no way to translate “Satan” into Thai, or Khmer, or Pali, or Sanskrit in such a way that it retains its native quality without completely changing the outer word. You can just use the name and it would be completely meaningless to your Bhikkhu grandfather who is totally ignorant of what a Satan is. So from my exchanges back and forth with my grandpa through

my aunt-mom, I learned to clearly see that there is a distinct difference between a string of words and the thought-ideation that such spoken words conveys or tries to convey. For example I can say in English: "My Dog Has Black Eyes," and in simple Khmer "Pnaek [eye] Jakai [dog] Pon [belong] Chloek Khmau [black]," and although the words and ordering of words are completely different, both sentences relay the same exact ideation.

And I learned further that the sequencing of thought-ideations themselves only tries to approximate an essential concept further beneath the ideas. For instance In English we can say: "God Exists." This makes sense in English and the ideation of it also makes sense in English, yet it cannot be literally translated into Khmer or most other languages. Then also the ideas native to each word themselves cannot be "translated." There is no real word in Khmer for "God," and there is no real word in Khmer for "to exist," or "to be." You cannot state that English ideation intelligently in Khmer in any real way. Thus there is a problem because the superficial thought-ideation simply does not exist as a viable construct in Khmer weltanschauung. Neither the word or ideation exists. How do I go about this huge problem if I wanted to get my grandpa to tell me if a god is real?

If I wanted to say "Trees Exist," in Khmer I would have to say "Dam-cher [Tree] Roos [Grow/born] Bee [From/of/with] Dey [Ground]." But here I would be stating a complete obvious. Of course trees grow from the ground. But the point is you cannot take the "tree" outside of its condition and matrix. The condition of growing, and the matrix of ground. The condition and locality or matrix gives the phenomenon of a tree its given reality/actuality. You see it, it grows, it's obviously exists. Or I can say: Mian [Have] Dam-cher [Tree] Khnong [Inside] Pandey [The Earth]. But again, the "tree" is accompanied by a condition [Have] and a matrix of existence [The Earth] as in the earth has trees. But you can't say Vishnu grows from something, because what is Vishnu growing out of? People? The sky?

People like me can Roos [grow] Bee [From] Madai [Mother]; and thus the phenomenon of my existence is fixed to conditions and people and places: real things. You can't say that the earth has shiva, because where is it? But I can say "Preah [sacred/honorable/used to also mean god] Nau [dwells] Khnong [inside] Chet [Heart/Citta] Manus [People/Human]," or God dwells in the human heart, which is the closest I can get to "God Exists." If God exists, he only exists as a "quale" – an inner experience – of Heart and Mind, and thus has no reality in the real world of phenomena, in the same sense that the emotion of love exists only as an inner experience and does not – cannot – exist in and of itself in the real world independent of condition and context. It's the same thing with the spirit of ancestors. You can't say that "spirits exist," or spirits are real. Your ancestors and forefathers are dead. They no longer "exist" in the real world. But their spirits can be with us in our heart [citta/psyche]. To be fair one can actually say "God Exists" in "Khmer" by heavily borrowing words and ideas from Sanskrit and Pali. But when 100% of the words/ideas are Sanskrit is it really Khmer anymore?

From many years of struggling to state my questions about Satanism, life, and human nature in general to my aunt-mom to ask my grandpa, and from he in return giving answers, I gradually figured out that the only major difference between at least Satanism and Buddhism was the verbal décor; otherwise I noticed that both religions were feeling the same arena of human experience and nature. Like we were to take grade schoolers from the 1st grade to the 6th

grade out into a natural setting and have them paint the same scenery of snow capped mountains, lake, and pine forest. Not everyone will draw the same picture with the same detail. Some pictures will come out very crude and almost unintelligible. Other may come out perfectly drawn. Yet they are all the human attempt of capturing what has existed before human Mind existed to capture.

So I switched high schools and became popular at my new school due to relations with people who had gone to the school before and because at that new school, taggers, gangbangers, and ravers were the cool crowd. I had gotten into tagging at my first high school, which was not an activity the popular crowd there were into. All my friends were just that type there. Things were different at the new school. I ended up making many friends in the top rung, as well as in the subgroups on campus. And so at that new school, with my new found social status I brought my confused belief system with me. Which was when I learned another useful factor in subversive presencing.

At that school I was the only "Satanist" on campus, but I didn't tell anyone, since I was confused myself. By the time I was a senior, every person inside my field of influence, which included many of my cousins at home became Satanists. There was literally only 3 or 4 people I knew at school whom I associated with that was not a Satanist, or who did not get into Buddhism. Basically what happened was that I would often share my own ideas and insights during general conversations but I never put a tag or label to those insight. As time past my friends would come up to me and ask me what my religion was, or where I was getting my ideas and thoughts from. Depending on the person, I either just said from the Satanic Bible or from Buddhism.

So when a person is first exposed to a set of ideas that they resonate with, and they later find out that those ideas are "Satanic," they cannot fall back on their own preconceived assumptions and biased opinions about Satanism, because they first resonated with the ideas and associated with them. If we like something, we want to associate with them, and this goes with ideas and thoughts also. It is our own preconceptions, assumptions, misunderstandings of a religion, a belief, a culture, a race, etc, that prevents us from associating or being open to such. You want to completely go around and bypass their ego, prejudice, and assumptions, by presenting your memes with words and ideas "native" to the person's paradigm first. Then if you want, you later give them a label for those ideas. Otherwise, it serves no real purpose to put labels on memes when subverting.

When I left high school and went to colleges, things changes. I no longer had the back up of a social pecking order, because there really isn't a coherent single one on a college campus. And the people that go to college are more intelligent. It became hard to tell people my ideas and get people to just accept them like I had become used to. This is when I learned another factor in subversive presencing.

From hereon I learned that the verbal décor and outer ideation are only tools used to convey a deeper essence to specific groupings of people. You can complete change the verbal décor and outer ideation around and retain the essence. So now it was possible to convey that essence to a target person by manufacturing the ideation and verbal décor this target person

was receptive to and embed that essence in him. Religion had then lost its meaning to me. It now had become a tool of manipulation. Because I can take the essence of "Satanism" and morph that essence to be acceptable to a Mormon. And I could take Mormon ideas and by switching verbal décor and ideation around, I can make it acceptable to a Satanist. Or I could take dhamma and morph it to sound like Mormon ideology to a Mormon and Satanic philosophy to a Satanist.

The idea of subverting the internal thought process, paradigm, belief system, or worldview of others is to Implant your own memes somehow into their Minds, so that the target grafts those memes into their system. When you meet with resistance, you must understand that the subject's psychological "immune system" has red flagged your memes and has put up a defense mechanism. The very minute your memes is challenged by a debate or argument, that memetic coding is trash and useless. Because instead of those memes embedding in a Mind, it now just circulates in a circle of debate and validation. Debating ideas defeats the very objective of subversion. You don't want your subjects debating, arguing, and validating, your ideas. You want them to think them and use them. You don't want the street gang down the street to debate on the economic validity of teaming up with your gang and monopolizing the drug trade in the whole area. It's pointless and gets you nowhere. You want them to go with it without resistance.

The minute one of my ideas meets up with a debate or sign or resistance in the other person, I know that my idea/meme did not pass their customs agents. When you are trying to smuggle drugs and contraband across the boarder into a different country, the last thing you want is the boarder patrol checking through your vehicle and cargo. A debate is not conducive to subversion. It is a resistance to what has been outted as a foreign idea that challenges the other persons set of opinions, lexicon, belief, and worldviews.

I say lexicon, because most of the time, what triggers a debate or argument is not the idea itself, but the actual words you used to convey those ideas. For example when you are taking to a group of Mormons and you want them to think thoughts congruous to Satanic weltanschauung, you don't give them the meme: "Human sacrifice and culling is cool!" It's not the idea of killing people they reject, because Mormons join the army and kill, they do become police officers and must use force at times, the bible and book of Mormon includes acts of war, and in their history they did have what was called the "Mormon Illuminati" who were fanatics that murdered any Mormon who betrayed their secret priesthood oaths. They reject the memetic coding because their system is programmed to just reject such words. When you use different words which they use and you mirror their Mormom thought-process or way of thinking [paradigm], they will agree or not debate it.

It's like a problem I recently encountered. I got a cool program with some weird extension [.asc] which worked fine on the internet, but when I downloaded it my computer said it couldn't open an ASC file. I have never come across an ASC file before. So I just deleted the software after trying to open it with everything I had in my computer. I figured ASC must be some computer programming language from the stone age of computers or something. It was a stupid program anyways. I don't know why I downloaded it. It was an artificial intelligence program. There was a box with a head in it and you type things to the head, and it talks back to

you. Except its conversation skill was pitiful.

Anyways, in college I dropt Satanism; or at least the outer décor of Satanism since it's hard to subversively implant memes using outer satanic ideas in people. But by then I had learned the fine art of upaya from my grandpa. Upaya is like shapeshifting but for your ideas/memes. You have the essence you want to convey. You calibrate your target, acquire their lexicon and paradigm schematics from associating with them, then dress up the essence of your meme in ideas and words that resonates with the target's mental programming language and paradigm.

Rapport is also a crucial initial factor of subversion and subtle influence. I only learned this after asking myself why was it that every friend I had thought like me in some way; why most of my friends I had in high school turned into Satanists like me. Why when I dropt Satanism and reverted back to Buddhism that those friends who associate with me turned Buddhist. To "Turn" people: what's the root meaning of the word "Subvert?" Sub+Vertere/Versus. It shares the same root as the word Universe. A Uni-Verse is something that is a Whole System and when it Turns everything in it Turns together as One Whole Thing. Uni meaning "One" and "Verse" from Vertere/Versus meaning "Turn [Around]." Reverse meaning to "Turn Back." Convert meaning to "Turn Together," or "Turn With." Divert meaning to "Turn From." Subvert essentially means to Turn people around Beneath [sub] their conscious awareness in a subtle manner. Or it can be parsed to mean to Turn people's Subjective orientation around.

Why is it easier to turn people's subjective orientation in your direction with Rapport? It's like a magnet right? Every atom in the magnet are all parallel and pointing in the same exact orientation: north and south. You take a magnet and an unmagnetized screw driver and with a few strokes you can Subvert the screw driver to change/align the orientation of its atomic axis. You simply stroke the magnet along the metal shaft of the screw driver several times in the same direction, not back and forth. Then the screw driver is Turned into a magnet. Something weird in Nature always seems to happen when things organized into coherent patterns. The coherency may be a physical structure or the coherent orientation of poles. In the former you may end up with crystals and lasers. In the latter you end up with Fields. And because we can take a magnet and magnetize an ordinary screw driver, we know that Fields spread and propagate. And because the effect a magnet has on the physical metallic property of the screw driver, we should know that Fields influences the atoms themselves [causing them to resonate in polar orientation]. Fields not only spread and propagate, they also affect and influence physical structure/unit.

Rapport is when two or more things/people co-exists in relation to one another in an intense state of harmony. When we set up two tuning forks or bells of the same frequency and we strike one, the other hums the same resonance, that is rapport. Rapport makes it easy to affect, subvert, and influence those within your Field of influence [friends and associates] because when two things relate or have a rapport with each other Information travels between the two vectors unimpeded and effortlessly. Information Flow between two vectors that resonate is the key concept. By Information flow, I mean a literal flow of Information. When you set two bells of the same size and frequency near each other and you strike one, that resonation is pure coherent information: Wave Modulation. When the other bell picks up the wave modulation it hums effortlessly, without you needing to strike it. There is no resistance.

What do we call this in technical talk? Syncing. When you Sync your iPhone or Android Phone to your Computer that Sync/Link/Rapport allows information to flow between the two devices unobstructed. A debate, or argument, or challenge is an obstruction of the Flow. When you encounter an obstruction, you know there is no Rapport.

When you are able to relate to someone or have developed a Rapport with someone, you no longer Question what they tell you. If I were to say the 100,000 people died in Japan from the tsunami, you would question my information for validity. But when you turn on your TV to your Regular station, and watch Familiar faces of news casters tell you over 10,000 died, you Accept that information without Question. Why? Have you yourself directly gone to Japan and counted all the bodies? No. Why do you Question me yet not your new casters and authority figures when the Information may be the same? Because you have no rapport with me, and your familiarity with faces you see frequently induces a false tribal connection/Rapport between you and the news caster. When I say that black holes don't exist, and a scientist says that they do; why would you Question my information, but accept the scientists when none of us three have ever seen a black hole? Because you have no Rapport with me, and although you do not have a Rapport with the scientist, you have been conditioned to have a Rapport with the institution of science. In the same sense that people were conditioned to have a false [substitute/proxy] Rapport with religion and politics trusts – believes in, have faith in – their priests and politicians.

If it wasn't for rapport, word of mouth advertisement would not work. We can relate to our friends and we have a rapport with them. Therefore, when they give us advice we accept it without question, even though we all know our friends advices usually suck. Yet we would never accept information/advice from a random stranger, even though that stranger may be an actual expert on whatever subject the advice relates to. When we are married or are in a committed long term relationship with somebody, what they tell us, we never consciously question. We just accept the information flow. The stronger the rapport, the stronger the influence. It's only when our marriage or relationship turns rocky – when the rapport is fractured – that we begin to distrust and obstruct information flow with questions and suspicion. When you buy a puppy for the first time, it is hard to train/influence the puppy. But when you have established a rapport with the puppy, it does everything you ask, and comes to you effortlessly with a simple gesture or whistle. But Subversion via rapport channels is a two way street, because when that puppy needs a bath or has gone to the restroom, you bathe it and clean after it without question. Yet you would never subject yourself to bathing and cleaning up after a random animal or person.

Relation – the condition of relating with someone – is another powerful subversive tool. Pastor Tom is a great example. He has a "script" or well thought out story of his past he usually tells us at church every other week or so. The more new faces he sees in the audience, the more frequent you hear him tell his life's history in various different ways. Usually when you break his story down all he is saying is: "I'm just like you. I'm average just like you. I struggled in life just like you. I was addicted to drugs just like you. I suffered just like you. I can relate to you. And you can relate to me." You listen to what he says when he mingles with his people and you can see that he is a great bullshitter and knows how to reflect and mirror people. You tell him you like playing tennis, and pastor Tom loves tennis too and he knows all these cool tennis

courts. You tell him you play basketball, and Tom will name you a list of his favorite basket ball teams. You tell him you like shopping and Tom will tell you stories about his wife shopping and how he has to follow her around and hold her purse for her. Then we all laugh like idiots because Tom is just like us. Little do we all realize that our relation with Tom – relating with him – makes it that every fucking person in the church also thinks like Tom and does everything he asks, and some will even go out of their way to do things to please Tom.

Relating with somebody gave Christianity its power back in the day. Jesus is the tool to induce relation. Jesus is a Jew just like you. Jesus is a man just like you. He suffered just like you suffer, He knows what you are going through. Jesus loves you, he died for you. Does your best friend die for you? Those peasants and serfs ate all that up. Once you can relate to Jesus, you're hooked. If you start praying and you develop a proxy rapport with this Jesus who doesn't even exist, then it's over for you. You open yourself up for that information flow and influence. Jesus might not exist, but he conveniently has priests who speak for him and represent him on earth. People you don't even know. And then they rape your children.

You'll see all these people at church crying and waving their arms in the air, like they are possessed. That's a big symptom of a strong rapport and relation. Because when you have a best friend and she's crying to you about shit that her boyfriend did to her or about how she got kicked out, you cry too! Why? Because you can relate to your best friend, you empathize with her, you feel her hurt. It's like those faggity husbands you hear about who get morning sickness when their wife is pregnant or they get cramps when their wife is ragging, because they are so in sync to their wife all information flows, even pain. And so these people trick themselves into relating with a person who doesn't exist, and they are so in sync with Jesus that they feel the fictitious/mythic pain Jesus went through. In the occult and magical subculture we call this "assuming godforms" right? Self induced schizophrenia is powerful shit. Things like Stigmata and Voodoo spirit possessions come to mind.

Buddhism does it too, effectively back in the old days. You have this prince of a powerful kingdom right. He runs away from his kingdom and is exposed to all the pain and suffering of all these lowly sudra and untouchables. And this guy abdicates his inheritance to be a common beggar to teach the lowly sudras. Damn those Brahmin and their religion for treating all of you so bad. Look at me I abdicated my crown to beg like you. They ate it all up. Next thing you know all of these sudras are shaving their heads and begging in orange robes just like the mythic Buddha they never met.

We laugh at those people's ignorance don't we? Yet when Hitler was around he had a whole entire nation think like him, act like him, dress like him, and do as he said. If it weren't for relation and rapport, communism would have never been feverishly eaten up by peasants. You have these people like Marx and Stalin and Mao all shedding crocodile tears for the plight of peasants and how they were treated. Those bourgeois in their castles can't relate to you and your needs, the Party can! Because we're ignorant peasants just like you. The worker makes the State, so you workers are the State. Let's kill people together. So we had all these peasants running around murdering millions of people trying to establish some utopian civilization. All the while those same peasants were being influenced by a group of puppet masters. And where did these peasants end up today after all of their class struggle and

slaughter? Same place they were in before: at the bottom serving a State Regime they have little or no power over. Same BS with democracy, same shit, different toilet. We just traded a single power greedy lunatic [king] for a congress full of power greedy lunatics. And has our place in the State changed? No. We're all still governed by a State Regime.

Satanism is no different. LaVey is the tool. He's the Jesus or pastor Tom. I love how the older version of the Satanic Bible starts off with this memoir of LaVey's life. He's this common guy just like us. He ran away and jointed the carnival! He worked normal jobs just like us! He went to church and saw hypocrisy just like us! He was at the whore house just like us! And he saw those same preachers looking at stripper just like we did. LaVey understand us. He knows how we see Christianity too. LaVey is a social reject just like us. Look at him, he's bald, has earrings, and a goatee! All these hippy subculture rejects of the 70's read this and had a stiffy. At last somebody who understands Christianity like they do! Someone who relates to us.

Then you open the Satanic Bible to the book of satan which is this terrible cut and paste job of Might is Right. When you're rejected by your peers and constantly made fun of for being nerdy, geeky, got big ears, how do you feel towards those people who tease you and reject you? You really hate them. We know so because it not uncommon for a social reject to hate his peers so much, he shoots up his school. So when you're one of those people that living in the 70's that don't fit in Christian culture and the hippy subculture rejects you and your peers at school rejects you, and you read the book of satan in the Satanic Bible, it makes you feel good inside. It's like: "Yes, finally somebody understands. I do want to step on people for hating on me! This is my religion!" And from that you develop a proxy rapport for the religion being presented. Not only can you relate to LaVey, but now you have a rapport with Satanism. The information in the rest of the Satanic Bible now has very little obstruction to flow. You no longer question the information, because you already identify yourself with LaVey and his Satan. The rest of the information in the Satanic Bible will appear to the subject of subversion to be his own ideas.

There is a saying in Taoism that goes: "The greatest leader is one that does not lead and is never seen." Which means the leader that is not overtly totalitarian, but rules subtly is the most powerful. It's the leader that has the ability to talk to his generals and middle men in such a way such that those men adopt the king's ideas, yet believes they were their own ideas. And so when the generals applies those ideas and is productive, this king showers his general with praise and not himself. He remains "unseen" and leads without leading. Why is such a person the greatest of kings? Because when his ideas fuck up, the blame is on others because nobody is aware that the ideas actually came from the king! But the point is that even in ancient Taoist times, people knew that there was a way to subversively, covertly, subtly implant ideas/memes into the minds of others in such a way that those others believes that such ideas were theirs.

Actually it's not so much an "implant" but more a "drawing or teasing out" ideas/memes you want. Think of two tuning forks of the same frequency. Put them close to each other and strike one. The other will resonate with its friend. We did not "implant" that resonance, wave modulation, into the second tuning fork. We teased the modulation out. That wave modulation is pure coherent information. It is not actually "Flowing" from one fork into the other. That

information is simply drawing out of the second fork information already present in it which resonate with it. "Implant" is just more a familiar term to get the idea across.

To illustrate, let's say we were at war and I was queen and there are generals around me. We are looking at a map of the terrain. The landscape has a river and a mountain range which forms a Lambda shape. The mountain range on one slope of the Lambda and the river making the other slope. Now as I look at this map, I know that the best option to take would be to cross the river and not go through and over the mountain range. But instead of overtly giving orders, I simply ask my generals: "What do you guys think, we need to get to the other side, what's our best option, over the hills or across the river?" I gave them only two options. I knew which one I like. The generals have only two options to choose. When one says: "I think we should cross the river because..." I point to him and say: "Great idea, make it so."

So if we go back to the Satanic Bible case, we know that for some odd reason, many converts to Satanism, after reading the Satanic Bible usually says: "When I read the Satanic Bible, I thought I was reading my own thought." You weren't reading your own thought. The ideas in the Satanic Bible exist in a fully formed coherent state: codified. Before you read the Satanic Bible your thoughts were incoherent. If they were codified and coherent, you would have written an essay, or founded started Satanism. You had a head full of incoherent counter-cultural opinions. We all have a head full of randomly floating ideas and opinion in no particular order. So being in no specific coding they just drift in the back of our head. When we see things, hear things, read things, that stimuli draws out memes. If we read something like the Satanic Bible, and we are ourselves part of a counter culture weltanschauung, we will have ideas and opinion that can be found in the Satanic Bible. What the satanic Bible does its tease out those opinions/ideas/memes we already have incoherently in the back of our heads and brings it into coherent order for our conscious view. When that happens we either say we "resonate" with what we read, or that our thoughts were on the page. But the subversive value exists in the fact that you Believe such ideas put into Order in your conscious awareness were your own.

The other method of "implanting" memes in people heads is the reverse of the method the Satanic Bible uses. The method the Satanic Bible uses is when a memplex has been put into coherent order and is used to tease out matching ideas and thoughts in the target. The first method is like playing "Go Fish." You have a set of cards and you know what you want from your partner. You just need to draw those right cards out, one at a time in a specific coherent order. Each codified meme in the Satanic Bible draws out its equivalent in its target audience's mind from their random pool of opinions and incoherent thoughts. The reverse is to present a nebulous seed-thought and have the subject codify that seed-thought themselves, thus making it feel as if what thoughts they think are their own. This method is like playing poker with you as the manipulative dealer. You take a full house and you put that full house on the top of the deck in random order. Then you gradually deal those cards to this person. Eventually, when this person sees he can make a full house he works to make that full house believing that he saw the potential for the full house himself; when in fact, you dealt the target his cards.

For example let's say I had a friend who came to be complaining and crying about her boyfriend mistreating her. I hate her boyfriend or even may want her boyfriend or her. [I

actually did this once to break up a girl with her boyfriend to get to her in the past]. I want her to leave her boyfriend for whatever reason. I can't overtly tell her: "Just leave him and get over it." She will resist and my overt statement may break my rapport with her. Instead I take that same meme/ideation [leaving him] and I chop it up into many pieces so that it is a pile of Lego pieces, which she will then put together. It's like giving a child a puzzle to put together: There is only one way to put the pieces together. But you want to let them put it together to deceptively induce the appearance that they did it by themselves; that it was their idea. So you take your memplex or meme and cut it up into puzzle pieces. Each puzzle piece is a "seed-thought" you slowly slip to them during their states of heightened emotions. This was done by me planting a "seed-thought" in her mind fixed to her distressed emotion. As soon as I see her cry, I comfort her and may say: "I just want you to be happy. Does he really make you happy?" That's it.

The act of me comforting her, me reassuring her I want her to be happy, bringing in the element of doubt about her boyfriend all associated with her distressed emotion is the nebulous seed-thought. Now, in her relationship with her boyfriend, every time he mistreats her, her mind recalls my act of comforting her, my reassurance, and that element of doubt. She then ponders and thinks about her relationship on her own, adding to or "codifying" or nurturing that seed-thought I gave her. She Believes and feels that every thought born in her mind from that initial seed-thought are her own thoughts. If that seed-thought is potent, in Time she will leave her boyfriend. I never told her or suggested to her overtly to leave him. It appears to her to be all her own thinking and doing. It is harder and take more work than what I wrote here. You have to repetitively anchor your seed-thoughts in different ways to her negative and distress emotions, and also associate yourself or the ideas you want to impress on her with good feeling emotions. Contrast and Association plus Repetition.

The Satanic Bible gave you a two vector contrast to look at: A) Hypocrisy/Christianity and B) "Satanism." Chances are if you are into the counter-culture paradigm you will reject the first vector. The second vector is just an amalgam of opinions put together in a coherent manner, but those memes draws out from your own counter-culture mind opinions, and memes that match up to or resonates with the coherent amalgam which is vector B. Thus when you felt those same ideas arise from within you – from out of an incoherent mess of opinions, and ideas – you believed that what you were reading were your own thoughts. Once you believe that what you are looking at are your own thoughts, and the Satanic Bibles conveniently gives you an identity marker [Satanist], you accept that identity marker as something that you are or must be.

And the majority of the rest of the Satanic Bible is put together in such a way that it stimulates that specific type of mind which has been rejected by peers in some way or which is hurt inside because that mind lacks social skills. What do we do as kids when our parents yells at us badly? We get hurt, pout and think to ourselves: "I'm gunna run away! I'll show you." We have that same emotive reaction ["I'll show you"] when we are rejected by peers in some way. It's the emotive motivation which drives us to try and be better than others. To show them that you are better. That they were missing out on you and your friendship. So you take that state of mind [I'll show you!] and you closely look at each book in the Satanic Bible and you'll notice that each book caters to that rejected mentality.

So you see in the rip off of Might is Right, that the writing stimulates this rejected mind to feel as if it is better or should be better. "They" only reject you because they are inferior, you're a Satanist! Then in the book of Lucifer you are given a set of ideas and paradigm schematic, which fools you into believing that what you have learned from those pages makes you intellectually superior to "them" that rejected you. "They are ignorant and foolish for being Christian and for rejecting you. You know better than them. You're a Satanist! Then in the rest of the Satanic Bible you get this system of magic with which you can make all your dreams materialize magically. Those people that rejected you can't do that. They don't know how. They are stupid. You're a Satanist. And you have been subverted. You have been turned into something you were not before. And the influence in this LaVeyan subculture is totally visible. You see Satanists mimic LaVey in look and demeanor. You see Satanists copy cat LaVey by starting their own Satanic churches and assuming high priest titles. They speak the same words and ideas LaVey had over and over. They associate with LaVey by proxy with their personality cult, CoS membership, and even LaVey novelty items. That's subversion and influence.

The trick is to get the target person to relate to you. Develop a rapport with the target. Understand your target's thoughts and paradigm. Mirror your target's body language, paradigm, worldview, fears, speech, and vocabulary. Then slowly present your memes in such a way that they believe those memes are their own ideas. Contrasting and limited vectors manipulates the target into the right direction. By contrasting I mean you want to talk about the ideas you want the target to assume in a favorable manner, then you contrast that by talking about an idea that has a negative feel to it. Then you graft your ideas into the positive vector, gradually.

Subversion is like dating, serious. There is an obvious end goal. In dating the end goal is to have sex with your date. But you can't just go up to a random girl and say: "Let's just have sex huh?" She'll reject you. You have to go through this dance where you first talk, talk, talk to get the date to relate to you. Then you hang out with the date for a long time to develop a rapport. All the while you are manipulating your date's feelings and mind. You want person to want you, and you want the person to believe that you are the one to give it up to. If you do it right, the person willingly has sex with you. Score. How did that happen though? By contrast and association. We know everybody's life sucks in some way. Going out on a date is exciting and stimulating. That's the contrast. You want to be in the person's presence during those exciting and stimulating periods so that this person associates you with those feelings and fond memories. That's the association. So even in this date scenario we have two vectors and contrast: Suckie Life, or exciting life? Suckie life or me plus exciting life? You know which one you want, and you know which choice the other person will chose. The odd point is that the other person must Believe that she or he has the free will to choose. Even though the entire date is a subversive set up.

Why must you subversively trick people? Because it is in our animal nature to resist capture. You try and catch tadpoles in a pond and they will run away. You catch a bug and stick him in a jar and all he does is try to crawl out and escape. No animal likes to be held captive. We like to be free. But if you feed an animal and develop a rapport with an animal like a dog, that dog will happily live with you and do things you tell it to. Being told what to do makes us feel

captured. After 18 years of our parents and teachers telling us what to do and how to believe and saying things like: "If you're gunna live in my house, you're doing what I say," you associate being told what to do with the feel of being powerless and captive. So we naturally become defensive and resist people telling us what to do and how to think. On an emotional and psychological level it is the same feel as being put into a cage. There is no cage, but it is the same primal feel.

People do not like to be told what to do. They will resist. In the arena of memes, resistance comes in the form of intellectual challenges, argumentation, debate, demand for validation of ideas, etc. This is akin to being on a date and your date telling you: "Sorry, but you're not my type." If you hit this point, it's over and there is no point in carrying on because the rest of the time and energy will be spent in arguing with the date to like you. You aren't gunna get the sex. Go to the next date and be more careful next time. If your memes are challenged or tossed around in a debate. Throw it away because instead of spreading and influencing, it's just going to drift aimlessly in a debate and whither. What you want to do is take the core essence of that failed meme, and convey the essence with different words and through different ideas. The objective is to "Score" not mingle. Sex not conversate. Influence not debate.

There are two conditions or states of "influence." If I wear a brand of jeans, and the following week other girls wear the same brand. That's the first type of influence. We want to be close to or associate with things we like either directly or indirectly by proxy. This first type is also when if you think a thought, others around you will orient their thought to yours. So it can be said that people with charisma and influence have ideas and opinions that matter, because they have a group of people who will resonate and orient themselves accordingly. The other type of influence is less visible. The memes don't produce mirroring, proxy association, or mimicry. The memes infects one fertile mind and spreads. This generates Duplication of Effort. In the beginning you yourself put in the effort to spread memes. Duplicating your effort means now you have others doing the work for you. This is how Evangelical Christianity and Mormonism spreads. It's like tag. You tag on person, they convert, then they run around tagging others. Eventually if you rmemes spreads far and wide enough you will meet people whom you have never met with those memes. That's influence also.

Subverting an entire demographics is "easy," in theory but takes a lot of time to germinate. Buddhism was one of the earliest religions to perfect the skill of subverting whole nations of people to become Buddhist. All social order has People as its common denominator. Where there are People, there are social skills and social structure. All of human existence is an endless high school. The popular ones influences and sets the trends. Influence the cultural icons and you influence the entire culture.

In the old days a Buddhist monk would travel to far away places like China to spread Buddhism. Instead of going door to door converting random civilians, what the monks did was first work to build up for themselves a reputation in their target country. The objective is to catch the Emperor who is the big fish, and the lesser fish below him like generals and popular philosophers. The monk will talk Buddhism using the native people's words and paradigm schematics [Taoism in this case] and eventually the emperor will hear of this guy's renowned

fame for being wise. When this happens it's a hook.

The Monk focuses all of his efforts in providing "services" to the emperor in the form of giving wise advice. The emperor will eventually ask the monk what his religion is, and the monk says "Buddhism." Because this Buddhism is oddly so similar to the emperor's native Taoism, the emperor converts willingly. When this happened the memes spread via the trickle down method. From there it's only of a few generations. As soon as the Chan Buddhism has spread into the younger generations who will inherit the empire, the entire civilization of China has been subverted by a single monk. But subversion unravels with the flow of Time. It took many generations for the memplex of Buddhism to actually take over China. This works with any grouping of people. Pick out the popular one in a group; ignore the leader and underling. If it is a forum of mundane Satanists, pick out the handful of icons in the forum – the ones the others look up to – and start building a rapport with these icons. Then mobilize your intellectual capital to subvert their subjective environment and weltanschauung. Time takes care of the rest of the work since their forum's social pecking order had done 90% of the work for you already.

There was this old movie I watched with friends once called *Apocalypse Now*. I can't remember anything much of the movie since it was a hell a boring one. But what I do recall was that the movie was loosely based on real world events that took place during world war two. Basically the Japanese had taken the island of New Guinea. Before that I think the Australians were looking over that island. The allies had this secret plan to take back the island and kill of the Japanese at the same time. The idea was to locate tribes in the island who hated the Japanese and mobilize them for military action to attack the Japanese. This plan would only work in total secrecy because if the Japanese knew tribes on the island were being trained to fight them, they would kill out the tribe, which they were known to have done before. So British Intelligence sent in one of their intelligences agents who was this "eccentric fellow" [slightly crazy]. He was the only one they could find who was familiar with those native tribes.

So they secretly parachuted this eccentric fellow down into the thick jungles of New Guinea and hoped for the best as he would be completely on his own. And back then New Guinea was still a head hunter haven. So this agent had several difficult problems to overcome. First he had to survive. Then he had to reprogram what tribes he found because Christian missionaries had come to the island and taught most of the natives that killing people was bad. Then he had to train his tribal soldiers to kill Japanese soldier. Then he had to build a run way with sticks and mud so airplanes can ship arms and supplies and take him home. One guy, one island, up against Japan! He was amazingly successful. A couple of years later this agent became leader of a group of secret tribal killers who roamed the island killing Japanese as quietly as possible as first. If the Japanese knew the tribes were fighting them, they would call for more Japanese on the island. Afterwards this agent led a full fledged uprising of natives against the Japanese. In the end his subversive strategy liberated New Guinea. Just on guy and a lot of Time.

Something similar took place in Indochina during the Vietnam War. Communism had spread from China into Vietnam, Laos, and Cambodia. America was locked in an overt war with Vietnam, and they were covertly bombing the hell out of Cambodia. The Americans for some reason decided to covertly war inside Laos, perhaps Laos was a pipe line of arms and supplies linking China with Vietnam. They sent in two or three CIA agents secretly into Laos. Before the

communist revolution Laos was a monarchy. Its native people are the Laotians which is a branch of the Tai-Kradai people out of which Thai people come as well. The monarch was ousted, and a majority of the Laotians being peasants embraced communism. But inside Laos lived a group of tribal people called the Hmong. They originally came out of China and do not have a country of their own.

The secret mission of the handful of CIA agents was to collect the Hmong and militarize them to fight the communist native Laotians who outnumbered the Hmong 10 to 1. At the time the Hmong were still a primitive group of people living in huts and hunting with bows and arrows. America would have to secretly open up a supply line through Vietnam and Thailand to introduce arms to the Hmong. Death was the risk. If the CIA agents were discovered not only would they be murdered, but the Laotians would also slaughter the Hmong. The agents spent the first year implanting the right ideas into the Hmong population. Actually "teasing out" ideas they already had. They enticed the Hmong with the vision of being their own nation. Laos can be Hmongland, a homeland for the Hmong people. No longer would they be hated by the Laotians for being primitive, or live in their communist regime. They would have the respect of all the world. And America would be by their side every step of the way. America is the greatest and most powerful country in the world. The Hmong have absolutely nothing to lose, and all the power, respect, and freedom to gain.

A few years later military supplies entered Laos and the Hmong were at war with the native Laotians. Laos was experiencing a "civil war." The Russians were supplying the Laotian commies, while the Americans were supplying the Hmong. For a while it all looked well. The Hmong were holding their ground and gaining territory. The agents had accomplished their mission.

Unfortunately back at home, America was going through civil strife with the Black people wanting social equality. The hippies and their generation were en mass calling for the end of the Vietnam War which was a waste of money. America finally gave in to the will of the people since the war was costing a lot of money. And America left Indochina, abandoning the Hmong. No more supplies or help for the Hmong. They were now on their own against a communist regime fully backed up financially and militarily [by proxy] by Russia. Which was when all hell broke loose for the Hmong people. The UN doesn't recognize what happened to the Hmong as "genocide." But the Laotians commies went from Hmong village to village and murdered every Hmong man, woman, and child they could find in retaliation for working with the Capitalist Americans.

The point to both stories is that it does not take much effort and energy to spread memes, but once those memes spread, they produce real measurable causal consequences. All it takes is one person – one Nexion – and the factor of Time to presence those memes to subvert an entire nation controlling in effect that nation's wyrd and destiny. That is a powerful concept if you really think about it. Had that eccentric nexion not subverted native tribes, New Guinea's destiny may have been different. Had those few Nexions not ever subverted the Hmong, the hundreds of thousands of innocent Hmong lives would never have been lost. All it took was one nexion and ideas. All it took was one nexion and ideas in Germany to set the whole world on fire and drown it in blood.

Why is Subversion an element and aspect of the ONA? Because our long term goals can never materialize without social subversion. Without the gradual alchemically change of society – people – none of our goals will ever manifest. We don't want to make them ONA. We just want to get their axis and aligned them with our orientation. To create a [acausal] Field that envelops us, as a magnetic field envelops its many coherently aligned atoms. So that Field can grow, spread, influence, and propagate over time.

Subversive Precensing – realigning the people – isn't a quick job. It is a very long term project which will take Time: the unfolding of many generations. Any set of memes which will aid the manifestation of one or any of our goals is useful. If the goal is system break down, and we have seen the young generations across the Middle East who are mostly secularists revolt to tear down their system, we should understand that spreading secularism and secularist memes in the right generation and demographics works to our benefit in future. If the objective to sever the people from their dependence on religion, then we must realize that spreading religion works against us. We must instead spread science which is the enemy of all Magian religion. No people of our young generation bracket can resist science and secular modality. Those memes are near immune to obstruction. If people had to pick between being scientifically rational and a religious nutter, they will pick science. If they had to pick between obedience to religious laws or secular ways of life, they will chose the "freedom" of secularism. There is no resistance.

The only major challenge is severing the people's future dependence on government regimes. The only way to gradually counter the memeplex of nation-state is to divert the people's attention and dependence away from government regimes and nation-states down to a numinous level. The numinous level of themselves, their extended family, and close companions: tribes. The "target" group of people are those within each of our personal field of influence. We don't need to change the world and turn everyone. We take advantage of human nature and inspire and influence those within our field of influence. In turn, our memes will spread into each of those people's circle of influence. It is like a hive and we are Bees. We each have our own cell in this honeycomb we call the ONA. This Cell is our personal space or circle of influence. Some of us may have bigger cells than others. But if we each minded and tended to each of our cells, collectively, our influence will cover a vast territory. And as new Initiates assimilate into the Sinister Hive, they will graft their own cell into the mother Hive.

The memeplex of the ONA can be broken down into memecusters which can be used to infect appropriate target groups. For example regarding Galactic Imperium or colonization of space, this memecuster can be implanted in colleges students who study science and have a mind attracted to this paradigm. The tribal memecuster can be implanted into those people more receptive to such ways of life such as Native Americans, and immigrants who are already familiar with clans and tribal life. The idea is to get those memes spreading. If not together as a single memeplex, then apart as separate clusters of ideas targeting the most receptive groups of people. When I say "implant" I don't actually mean to stick things in peoples head. It is the other way around. You draw out or tease out memes already present in their heads but in such a way that those memes come out coherently linked to each other. It's like the alphabet and writing. You don't actually "implant" letters. You draw out sequences of letters you already have in a coherent ordering. But "implant" is a more familiar term.

My personal belief is that Subversion; which is a submethodology of the Sinister Dialectic; is the marrow of the Order of Nine Angles. Subversion is the Praxis of ONA praxis that can have far more impact and influence then all other practical methods of the ONA. Those three levels of Presencing and Subversion gives the ONA Initiate an entire life time of things to do. It also makes the ONA a unique animal and sets it apart from all current memeplexes similar to it. Because Subversion is the Marrow of the ONA, the ONA does not need to be big in number. If it only took a single nexion to guide the wyrd and destiny of Germany and New Guinea, then a small nexus of Initiates in the ONA is plenty enough. The few of us just all need to know where we are going, what direction we are shooting for. The three levels of Presencing are our post marks. Internal Presencing which is the work of our own inner alchemical change. External Presencing which is the science and method of manifesting in our own lives relevant things we desire and need to be happy in life. Subversive Presencing is the individual work we put in according our own personal means and methods of turning people over time. It is our life long individual Sinister Mission. The rest of the details between now and Galactic Imperium is the gravy we each must fill in on our own.

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Order of Nine Angles

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THE SINISTER METHOD



The Sinister Method

The beauty of an Aural Tradition is that such Aural Traditions is housed in the initiate's Mind and Heart and not on paper, such that as the Dreccian grows internally in wisdom and insight, he/she automatically updates the Aural memplex. Thus such a memplex – in such an ethereal and amorphous form – evolves with the Initiate and with time easier and more Naturally.

Something unfortunate to a living memplex happens when it is Captured like a photograph and forced into written words onto paper. What happened is a Still Image of the memplex at That specific Time and State of evolution is frozen in Time on paper. From such an act, "Idolatry" is born. We use the word "Idolatry" here metaphorically to mean how a living god [Dark Gods or whatever] is frozen into a statue. This phenomenon can also be described as the Medusa Effect where a living man is frozen in a state of stillness. A natural man grows and evolves in Mind and Body, he is not a statue frozen in Time. Where is your eyes and Mind fixated in Idolatry? On the Idol and not the Essence. The memplex becomes an Idol and how it is Captured at that moment in Time gradually becomes to such idolaters something "sacred" or something sanctimonious, that excluded all other forms.

An example of the Medusa Effect which I know personally is Buddhism. During the life of the Buddha, he never committed his own teachings onto paper. He taught them Orally to his Disciples who were admonished to remember them in Mind and Heart and to actualize those memorized teaching through their actions, behavior, interactions, and relationships with each other – as well as to Aurally teach others.

If the Buddha ever had the intent of placing his oral teachings onto paper, we would have expected him to write them down at some point in his life, but he never did. Even after his passing to the Other Shore, his Disciples did not commit the Aural tradition that they got from the Buddha onto paper. Because of this the Aural Tradition of the Buddha went viral as a memplex in India and evolved or gave birth to new insights and new knowledge, morphing in outer form, inspiring, and influencing. It wasn't until a whole 300 years After the passing of the Buddha that what had become the teachings of the Buddha was committed onto paper by a council of Theras [Elders].

These Theras were politically concerned that the other forms Buddhism which were evolving in essence too far off from what they believed to be Buddhism may become more powerful and influential then there idea of what Buddhism must be. Thus the Theras collected all of the ideas and Aural teachings that had become Buddhism and put them into writing. When they were finished the Tipitakas consisted of over 24,000 pages. What began as simple teachings the Buddha once taught Aurally, in 300 years of Aural transmission had evolved into many different schools of thought and thousands upon thousands of pages worth of memes. The Tipitakas were first committed into writing around the year 230BC, and since then Theravada Buddhism has never evolved, because it had been frozen in time.

Going to such written text containing a captured image of a memplex frozen in a still time frame to use such text as a means to somehow invalidate the memplex's natural growth and evolution is like you having a still photo of a person when they were 17 years old and refusing to recognize that same person when they have grown to be 30 years old because they do not look the same. It's stupid. With a photo of a person, it is easy for any imbecile to understand that that captured image is not a real living person, and that such an image is a representation of how the person looked at That moment in Time when the picture was actually taken. We all know that people grow and evolve mentally daily. But when a memplex is captured in writing and forced onto paper, people fall into imbecility and believe that what has been written on paper is the only acceptable and truest form of an idea.

Thankfully, this imbecility of the Medusa Effect was overcome and destroyed by the Royal Society of England who first gave life to Empirical Science from which the Scientific Method came. In science although theories are written down on paper, old outdated ideas are systematically replaced by new idea and new perspectives due to greater mind capacity, better instruments, and a better understanding of how things work.

The ONA began as an Aural Tradition, which Anton Long got from a Mistress sometime during the 1960s. Although what has become the ONA today is written and captured in text format; this does not mean that the ONA has stopped being an amorphous Aural Tradition. But since it is written on paper, there has been and will be idolaters and imbeciles who deify the written text over Empirical Apprehension and Empirical Insight.

To prevent this from happening a "scientific method" for the ONA is now presented, which we shall call the "Sinister Method."

The Sinister Method

The “Sinister Method” should not be confused with the methodology of the Sinister Way. The Sinister Method is an aspect of the Methodology of the Sinister Tradition used to understand the ONA, extract new insight, and to evolve the ONA as a Progressive Science; as opposed to a static religion or inert philosophy written in stone. The Sinister Method begins with “The Three Sinister Understandings” which are as follows:

- 1) The Outer Form is not the Essence.
- 2) The written text serves only as a guide. The map is not the terrain.
- 3) What is gained from direct experience trumps written text.

The next part of the Sinister Method is the “Three Empirical Jewels” of the ONA which are as follows:

- 1) Direct Experience of Life and Nature
- 2) One’s own Pathei Mathos
- 3) The Sevenfold Way

The next aspect of the Sinister Method are the “The Three Sinister Instruments” which is used in the Sinister Method. They are as follows:

- 1) Body – the Body or Person of the Dreccian is the living tool of direct experience.
- 2) Mind – the Mind of the Dreccian deciphers experience into Insights.
- 3) Laboratory – The Lab of the Dreccian is the Causal World outside his/her head.

The Nine Steps of the Sinister Method are thus as follows:

- 1) Know and Understand the Three Sinister Understandings.
- 2) Practice, Live, and Apply the Three Empirical Jewels of the ONA.
- 3) Utilize in Life and Praxis the Three Sinister Instruments.
- 4) Study & Exegesis: Study every ONA text, as well as Reichsfolk and Numinous Way writings and try to extract the inner essence beneath the literal text and outer forms. Always keeping in mind what David Myatt said: *“Reliance on texts – revealed, venerated, or otherwise – is a fundamental problem because it not only removes wisdom from the personal experience of the individual, but it also tries to prescribe, to define, to restrict, the numinous.”* – DM, Exegesis, and the Discovery of Wisdom.
- 5) Travel: By the word “travel” we mean a mental quest. David Myatt is our Exemplar. On

his personal quest for self evolution his Mind has Traveled into many different cultures and many different religions. He learns what he needs and moves on to the next culture, Way, or religion of interest, thus adding to his personal stock of knowledge and insight. Don't limit yourself to just some occult and some Satanism. We also need to learn to "travel" into other cultures, ways, and religions to collect our own stock of knowledge and insight. By "Travel Into" I don't mean it on an Etic level, but on an Emic level. The word "Etic" in anthropology and the social sciences basically describes an outsider looking and apprehending things as an observer studying from the outside. The word "Emic" in anthropology and the social sciences basically denotes an individual who immerses himself or herself directly into the culture and people being studied to see and experience things from the Inside out – to "go native" in other words. You cannot gain any real insight by etically observing and studying something. Etic apprehension only breeds opinions based on an outsiders interpretation of what is being studied. The same goes with the ONA. You cannot know what the ONA is etically by reading and debating it. It must be emically experience from the inside via application and praxis.

6) Aeonic Insight: Removing a weapon from a crime scene to try and learn about the crime does not work. The weapon must be kept as a part of the whole crime scene if a detective wants to actually learn what happened. Removing a broken shard of pottery from the ground disregarding the soil and artifacts and data surrounding the shard in hopes of learn about the ancient people and culture who made it leads to gross misunderstandings. That shard of pottery must be apprehended in context to its matrix [the soil and surrounding data]. Same goes with ONA related texts. When was the text written? Where was it written? Who or what was the target audience? In what era was it written? What was the political atmosphere like at the time of the writing in the specific place it was written? What were the people like in that Time frame? What were their world views? What was the main concerns of the Zeitgeist of the period. And do all of those contextual spacio-temporal conditions of that period of Time still apply to your own Time frame, Zeitgeist, and worldviews? If NOT than drop it, evolve it, and bring it up to date to make it meaningful and relevant to you and your time period and world view, or you're going to be psychologically stuck in a Time Warp. When you are psychologically stuck in a time warp of outdated memes, you become dislodged from your own Time frame, which thus renders you useless to your own people and generation. Outdated memes are mind parasites which does nothing more then use you to spread itself. Ask yourself what the end result or what fruits adherence to such outdated and irrelevant memes manifests.

7) Sinister Praxis: What do I mean here when I use the word "Sinister?" It comes from the Latin word which essentially denotes the "Left Side." The meme "Sinister" here covers and occupies the semantic field of: What is not Right. By "Right" we mean: That which has been accepted and/or established as being right and acceptable by the Mundanes. So to be "Sinister" means to exist in an "adversarial" state of being to the Mundanes, their establishments, and that which they collectively believe as being "right" and acceptable. You don't have to read some sinister bible to be Sinister. Sinister Ethos is based on two essential things: (a) your own inner nature. You're either Sinister By Nature, or you aren't. (b) truly understanding Mundanes, and living Life opposite to how they live Life. If mundanes live Life as segregated units, you strive instead to live Life Tribally. If the mundanes reject crime as being not right and unacceptable, you support crime. If they believe morals and righteous living is right and acceptable, you strive to indulge in what they believe to be morally wrong and

unrighteous. If mundanes believes in the sanctity of their State and Government, you reject that sanctity. If they believe in creationism and/or evolution, you go find something different to believe in. Don't just believe and think opposite to how mundanes believe and think. Do the opposite of what they do: Hence the word Praxis in the term "Sinister Praxis." We don't strive to be the opposite of mundanes because of some desire to be different from them. It is because we as Dreccians should understand that it is their essential Nature as mundanes – their stupidity and their acceptance of righteous ideology given to them by their authority figures – that gives States their power and that actually perpetuates the power monopoly of a state. In the same way that these same mundanes and their mundane ancestors during the so called Dark Ages gave power to the Church and perpetuated the Churches political power over Europe by merely believing and accepting what the Church indoctrinated into them to believe and uphold which they considered to be "right." The good citizens of Christendom of the past are today's good citizens of Nation-States. The only difference between religion and secular ideology are the titles and the abstract figurehead.

8) Experiment: Take what you have learn – the teachings, the principles, the Sinister Praxis – and actually apply and Test it in the Lab [the Real World of Experience]. Put things to the test in the Lab. Don't accept things at face value because it was written. Genuine Sinister Wisdom doesn't come from a written manual, it comes from Tests, Ordeals, Trials, and Error in the Real World, and the insights born from such trial and error. It comes from experimenting with ideas in the real world to discover what works, what is useful, what bares the best results, and what needs to be changed to produce better results. Don't rely on written text as infallible facts. Do not use old written text to try and invalidate new insights and new perspectives. If the ONA writes to "push your limits" go out and take that Principle and Experiment. What you dis-cover and learn in the process of experimentation is the real "unwritten sinister doctrine" which is the esoteric Methodology of our Sinister Way. In this way the ONA teaches its teachings without teaching. Only by testing ONA ideas in the Lab can you directly learn for yourself what is outdated and doesn't work, and what still works, and what needs to be evolved. In this way, a Dreccian who actually puts his ONA to the test in the real world can always tell if another Dreccian actually lives the Sinister Way of the ONA in real life, or if that Dreccian does nothing more then rely on internet texts.

9) Update & Evolve: When you have psychologically, mentally, emotionally, and physically gone through the first 8 steps of the Sinister Method, you will have come to a direct and personally understanding of the Sinister Way as it works itself out to you and to your Time frame, and to the generation you belong to. Write and teach what you have learned to other Dreccians. In this way, the ONA constantly remains practical and relevant to each person, to each generation, and to each time period. Thus, it evolves in time and keeps up with time, rather than being lost in time. You and I are each real Nexions through which the Sinister Way passes into the Future. It is our duty then to upgrade, update, and evolve the ONA and our Sinister Way via what we have come to learn, experience, and dis-cover – if the ONA is to mean anything to the minds of a future time frame. Each generation of Dreccians adds their empirical insights and knowledge to the ONA for the benefit of the generation to come after them. Although this is the last step in the Sinister Method, it is as important as the other 8 steps. The Sinister Method ends with this 9th Step. These 9 steps are collectively called the "Nine Angles [of Approach]" of the Sinister Method, which the Dreccian must learn to use with

the ONA, the Sinister Way, and with Life in general.

Just as the philosophy of science and the progression of scientific knowledge is based on the scientific method, the philosophy and progression of the ONA must also be based on the Sinister Method. As each discipline of science, such as physics, biology, botany, and chemistry are specific outer disciplines arising from the specialization of data processed through the scientific method, the various outer forms and disciplines of the ONA such as its National-Socialism, Traditional Satanism, and Radial Politics, are specialized disciplines arising from specialized data being processed through the Sinister Method of experience, trial, and error. In this way, just as the scientific method can be used to give birth to new scientific disciplines and nullify old scientific theories and outdated disciplines, so too can the Sinister Method give birth to new outer forms, nullify old and outdated theories and concepts. A proper application of the Sinister Method will insure that the ONA remains a progressive science and a progressive Way of Life that keeps up with us, rather than hold us down.

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THE TAO OF SATANISM



The Tao Of Satanism

I started 'my Satanism' off reading The Satanic Bible ((TSB)) years back. All rhetoric aside, I still find TSB to be a wonderful cornerstone work as is. Minus the Gilmorian re-interpretations... minus the liberal borrowing LaVey did... minus the fact that Diane and a publishing company that makes romance novel for fat ladies may have had more to do with the structuring of thus production of TSB... it is a great stepping stone from front to end. Great because as a Rationalist, TSB plays the safe card and keeps things rational. But I also really like the Mythos part of TSB which includes the other half of TSB... the magic, the rituals, the Enochian Keys. The one thing that stuck in my mind from TSB was the statement that "Satan" was a force in Nature.

I would still recommend any 13 year old to read The Satanic Bible, as a stepping stone to initiate a process of Self-Development in the "right" direction. Right direction meaning toward the direction of Reality, what is Real, as opposed to speculative idealism. There's different terms for this idea of Self-Becoming. Nietzsche's Zarathustra would say it is Surmounting Oneself to becoming the Ubermensch. In general Buddhism it would be said that we each have Buddhanature within, and that Buddha is the Uttimapuriso – the Superman – but that Buddhanature must be attained by Self-Becoming, meaning to Become ((Bhavana: Draw Out Into Existence, Call Into Being)) it by one's own effort. In Brahmanism we call this very same concept Becoming a Siddha. Siddha means Perfection, Accomplished, Spiritual Power, Supernatural Ability, One Who Has The Power To Manifest Will. That journey of Self-Becoming must start somewhere thoe.

I quickly got bore of The Satanic Bible and found the ONA. To me, the stuff in the Satanic Bible is like high school, and the ONA is like college. It refines and polishes what you may already know, it gives you more knowledge in more detail, and then it gives you a method to translate all that knowledge into Wisdom via personal application.

But how did I see the memeplex being presented in TSB really... as a Buddhist and an Asian? This whole Satanism thing? Back when I was still emotionally immature, after reading TSB I just thought LaVey was ripping off Eastern thought. I thought so because I recognized eastern though in TSB which just looked dressed up in a devil costume.

For instance in Satanism in general you are taught or admonished to Question Everything. That idea is a Chan Buddhist concept. In Chan we are taught to Doubt Everything. My Chinese elders in my family are Chinese Chan Buddhists. You are told that the Stronger the Doubt, the Stronger the Realization ((Gnosis)). Believing what others tell you causes personal suffering in the end or at least a devaluation of oneself. In English we call it Dignity. Like a girl who is fooled by the sweet words she hears a guy say to her gives herself up easily. She losses something in the end when she realizes she has been fooled and used. But when the girl has a sense of Dignity – Self Worth – she will not give up herself so easily. The guy must work to prove his worth. That Self Worth also applies to the Mind. Do you value your Mind? Does it have any worth to you? Are you a Mindwhore who gives your mind up easily to the nearest religion that talks sweet words to you? You know you're a mindwhore when you switch your gods and religions as often as you do your boyfriends. You're a slut, or at least emotionally immature. Where you still think that Self-Worth comes from other people... religion... ideology... money. When that Self-Worth actually comes from inside. But we all must learn this the hard way, via our own Pathei Mathos.

Satanism sounds "Satanic" only in English. I found that out when I started asking my elders about Satanic concepts I wanted a deeper understanding of. Depending on who I was asking, sometimes the process of translation goes thru 4 entire languages, My English to my mom's Khmer, to a granddad's Thai or Chinese, then he digs around his Pali or whatever for answers, then the answers comes back to me in the reverse. You know somewhere between those 4 languages the outer trappings of "Satanicness" is totally lost.

It's hard to ask such old people about things like, "Satan represents indulgences instead of abstinence" when none of the old people even know what a "Satan" is that is representing such common ideas. You have to learn how to break those statements down and restate them to get answers. Like, "Grandpa, is doing what you want better then not doing anything at all?"

But when you ask an old Buddhist monk any question, you never get a quick straight answer. They first talk your ass off, and then they end up giving you a question as the answer. I asked this question to a Thai Theravada grandpa and he asked back, "If you don't do anything, will you know anything new? But if you do things you will get consequences. What kind of consequences do you want? What kind don't you want?" I was 14 when I asked this same question to our late Chinese great uncle we call Grampa Wong. He speaks English but with a heavy Chinese accent and he had no teeth. He was a Chan monk and always wore a yellow robe everywhere. When he was alive he use to cuss a lot when he talks and he taught kung fu to the kids in his neighborhood and told them that fighting was good. I was on my third Heineken trying to get a real "spiritual" answer from Grampa Wong, and my mother says to the grampa, "Uncle, please stop giving her beer. She's only 14, it's not good for her, look she's drunk." He goes back, "No, not beer... Heineken!" He had a big sword and gun collection, and 3 wives, and I'd asked him what kind of monk he was if he cusses, teaches kids to fight and drink beer, and has a gun collection. He laughed his toothless laugh and just said, "Shaolin."

Once you have personally broken down Satanism to its essential memes and translated those memes and ideas into a language-worldview system completely different from the Western

variety, then you start to know or understand inside that there is an outer dressing to internal ideas, and that those internal ideas are formless. Formless as in such ideas or concepts is neither Western or Eastern, Satanic or Buddhist or Brahmanist, and so on. They only take a form in each of our minds where we dress those ideas up into our local mental lexicon and mindset. In a way it's like hiking at night – which I do often with friends – and you hear a rustle in the bushes. What you hear is the formless essence. But in each of our minds – in an attempt to localize and understand what we heard – we dress that sound up into costumes. One might Believe the sound came from a squirrel, another might think its a coyote, another might Believe its a ghost. But then some of us may just understand that it was just a noise and leave it at that.

Sporification

I like doing this one thing where I go around asking very little children of friends and little cousins about different things and have them describe them to me. Two's and Three year olds mostly. I asked a 3 year old son of my Mexican friends once to tell me what "God" looks like, and the little boy gave me a blank stare for a moment, but after mustering all the thought he could get, he said in his cute little three year old English, "He lives in the heaven!"

Then I asked a girl cousin of mine who is also 3, who only speaks Khmer. In Khmer there is no real word for "God." The word we use to mean a god is "Preah," but that word actually means a Sacred Presence/Thing. Like the common word for the moon is Preahchan, the sun is Preahsoriya, in the high register Mother is Preahmada and father is Preahpita and younger sibling is Preahanoch. Brahma is Preahproom. Buddha is Preahput. And a monk is a Preahang, which also means King or Lord. So I asked my 3 year old cousin what a "Preah" looks like. As soon as I finished my question she smiles as if she knew she had the answer and runs to a picture of one of our grampas who is a Buddhist monk and points to the picture and says, "Here!" As grownups it's always funny to us when the very young cousins in our family sees monks getting out of their cars to walk to our door during a religious or cultural occasion and the little cousins like watches dogs run to the window, see the monks in their orange robes and yell out to inform us, "The Preah just walked out of the car! They're coming!" It's funny because to our grownup minds the word Preah comes to mean God or something related to a god, and Gods don't ride in cars.

The fascinating thing is that beneath the outer audible words "God" and "Preah" is the same formless Essence. The idea of something Numinous ((Sri)), Sacred, Divine, that stirs our heart or inner being, like a beautiful painting or piece of music would. But those 2 little three year olds each expressed that Essence via their Minds thru their people or culture's weltanschauung. That weltanschauung has taken thousands of years to form into a word-idea based apprehension of the world. When I think of a culture, or people's "lingual-worldviews," I picture in my mind bread mold.

The bread is the substrate the mold consumes. Consume meaning to take in bits and pieces of things that was once outside of yourself to make it a part of you. In its living state, or when mold is healthy it is flat like an amoeba. But when that mold is threatened, or when it runs out of food, it begins to initiate its self replication stage of life. What happens is the mold grows

thousands of long stalks, and at the tip of each stalk is a bulb. In each bulb are spores, and each spore contains the genetic information to recreate the entire mold the bulbs came from. Which is what a Mushroom actually is. A Mushroom is actually only the reproductive organ of a huge creature or organism called Mycelium. That mushroom is the end stage of an unseen organisms life cycle. The actual organism is formless.

And so I see human culture, animal culture, religion, civilization, in the same way. The people that we see are only the reproductive organs of an Unseen creature, where each person is a spore-bulb to. Just as each bulb has spores which contains the information of the mycelium it came from, those little newly made 3 year olds also were formed with the information/weltanschauung of the people they each came from. And just like mushroom will burst to spread their spores, these children will mature to burst to spread their spores to give rise to not only new people but new sections of that Unseen organism via the dissemination of memes which are the actual spores of this meta-organism.

We can see this process of sporification happen beautifully as it was demonstrated by the old world United Kingdom. Great Britain grew stalks which burst. And the spores spread in the human world to germinate as things like America, Canada, Australia, and so on. Judaism grew stalks and burst, spreading its spores, which became proto-christianity, gnostic sects, the catholic church. And the Catholic church bursted and spawned the Protestants, Quakers, Puritans, Mormons, and so forth. Language bursts and spread like spores too. Some long forgotten language bursted and spawned what became Greek, Latin, and Sanskrit. Each of those grew and burst spreading its spores. Each spore carried its ancestral genetic data, which over time mutates or changes or adapts. And so we end up with all the European and Indic languages today. Folk-nations and tribes go thru the same process. Phoenicians... Etruscan... Greek... Latin... Roman... Southern Europeans. With each new cycle of the process of sporification the Unseen "mycelium" which we Humans grew from retains some old data, while accumulating new data. Just like how my little 3 year old cousin will retain a large amount of her own ancestral culture and worldviews, but at the same time because she is American, she will acquire new "genetic data" which she will pass on when she is ready to burst and spawn new stalks and bulbs.

Makes me wonder if the whole universe replicates and evolves in the same moldy way... where old suns burst and the sporific star dust coagulates into new stars, new planets... new creatures. I've always liked the theory of Panspermia. The idea that other living worlds burst to scatter its microbes, across space to seed watery world far away. Maybe the cosmos from time to time makes stalks with bulbs that become new universes as the old one dies?

Phenomenalist

Being a Theravadin is essentially like being a mindful "Phenomenalist" if that "word" makes any sense. It's just a person that pays close attention to phenomena which in Buddhism is called Dhamma or Dharma. In the same way that our ancient ancestors payed close attention to movement of stars to learn to tell long stretches of time or navigate the seas. Or as how our ancient ancestors learned to pay mind to the coming and going of seasons and the ebb and flow of the tide.

To our ancestors I doubt it matters very much where stars came from or where seasons arise from. The idea was to just pay mind to the movement and patterns to make use of the wisdom gained. So it is with Buddhism in general and Phenomena. As a Theravadin it is beyond rational care to try to figure out where phenomena comes, or what things like experience, quale, consciousness, god, and spirit is or where they come from or what they are. The point is to just be mindful of natural phenomena in such a way that you are able to apply the wisdom gained for a benefit to yourself and people.

In the West and ONA we may call the mindful observance of natural phenomena Natural Philosophy, which I find to be a very misleading descriptor because as a Theravadin, I don't see Phenomena and philosophy to be the same thing.

For instance if I observe and learn about the natural phenomenon of a river flowing down stream, and I figure out that if I build a wheel with cups in the river, the force of the waters flow would thus turn the wheel and I can use that turning for other practical purposes... which all has very little to do with philosophical speculations. Perhaps the observance of Phenomena can branch into a practical path and a theoretical path? The study of the physical world makes both a Theoretical Physics and an Applied Physics. One is more useful than the other. Black Holes are all cool I guess but learning how photons work and then making photovoltaic cells out of what you knew to me is more practical and better.

As a Theravadin you take the path that is practical. Everything in Buddhism is a part of a causal chain reaction meant to produce an end result. Sila-Samadhi-Panya. There is a reason why you observe Sila, to generate the condition of Samadhi where your mind is not influenced or misdirected by things that go on outside of it. Why do you want Samadhi? To generate the condition of Panya – Cleverness or Wisdom. If Panya is not an end goal you are interested in, then there is no need for you to follow Sila. If you are in the business of Self-Enlightenment, then don't subject your self to excessive drinking, indulgence and worldly activities, because you will have no concentration ((samadhi)) and thus will not end up with the end goal of wisdom. It's like college. If you want to pass your exam don't fucking party during finals.

Incongruity

I've always had trouble fitting the Western idea or concept of "Satan" into my native Mindscape. A satan just does not fit or compute anywhere. Knowing that satan is a "force in nature" doesn't help me either. What force? Gravity? Kinetic? Weak... Strong... Nuclear Force? Should I fall on my knees if one day we discover that gravity is indeed the force of Satan? Gravity Does keep us bound to the carnal world of flesh. Plus the whole idea of a god doesn't emotionally go anywhere in my native Mindscape, because I grew inside a people and culture who don't even have a real word or grasp of what a God or The God is. Is this Satan Brahma, Vishnu or Buddha or Mara? I understand that things like Mara are an allegorical construct and not a real entity. Brahma is a tool ((upaya)) the Buddha uses to just teach, he actually calls Brahma insane in the Tipitaka. Vishnu – and most gods we humans can invent – who has human characteristics and human appetites for such things as vengeance and sex the Buddha says are not the greatest of role models if you are trying to transcend such basal human qualities. Saying that Satan is an acausal entity still does not makes it fit in my native

mindscape. I can accept the acausal part because there are counterparts to that idea in my mindscape, but the Satan doesn't pass my mental customs agent. But I made the idea of Baphomet to fit, by associated Baphomet with a phenomenon in Nature I just call Primal Nature.

It's like things with Christianity. It's supposed to be a nice religion about love and peace on earth, but the God being worshiped is a murderous tyrant who orders his chosen people to slaughter every man, woman, child, and chicken in gentile villages. I guess with Jehovah it's "Do what I say not what I do." But if you are trying to be loving and peaceful, it makes no sense to believe in a God that characteristically is the entire opposite of what you want to become.

Satan-Isim

Embedded in the mythos of the Buddha's life from birth to his death, and in the essence of Buddhism is an ancient unnamed Essence very few Buddhists and non-Buddhists ever look deep enough to see. But when you see IT you realize that it is intimated everywhere in Buddhism. The closest Theravada ever comes to pointing at this unnamed phenomenon is found in the story of the Buddha's early manhood when he escapes his sheltered world/life in the kingdom. As he wanders the outside world the young Buddha encounters something the Tipitaka calls the Four Adversities of Life: Sickness, Old Age, Death, and a Shramana. Only after meeting up with these 4 Adversities does the young Sakyamuni decide to forever leave his kingdom life behind to live as a homeless shramana himself.

The first three adversities make sense because sickness, old age, and death are reasonably adverse to Life. It is the fourth – a Shramana – that doesn't fit in with the other 3. Because a Shramana isn't an adverse aspect of Life, it is a kind of person. It's actually a kind of wild person who has renounced Vedic city-state society, and has physically removed himself or herself from that social order to live in the forest as a feral "de-domesticated" person.

The root word is Shram, which means To Struggle. Struggle against what? Against the Adversities of Life. Basically the idea is that you cannot truly know what Life is unless you delve totally into Life and take on every aspect of Life. The sheltered nature of a city-state which cushions you from much of natural Life, keeps you from a genuine immersion into raw Life. Religion with its ethical rule, doctrines, and limitations is a prison which cuts you off from the reality and rawness of Life. The Shramana is the person who willingly chooses to jump completely into Life and take on all that Life is without rules or limits. Starvation, cold weather, homelessness, religionlessness, sickness, sex, smoking hemp, death, murder, and all. To eventually come to a gnosis or an intimate understanding of what Life is. Basically it is via the struggle against Adversity that Gnosis/Sambodhi is actualized. Or as ONA says – What does not kill you makes you stronger.

Brahmanism felt a little threatened by this new hippy movement of people leaving their Vedic system completely behind, so to try and circumvent any big loss of followers, they invent the idea of what was called an Ashram. Which is something we should be familiar with in English, sense that world has made it into the English language. Ashram is the opposite of Shram meaning Without-Struggle, or Peace and Tranquility. The opposing original idea behind the

Ashram is that you don't need to put yourself out there and suffer like a masochist to learn about life. You can come to a peaceful and relaxing Ashram where a Guru lives to learn about the Vedas from, which is "real" wisdom. Like me telling somebody, "Don't experience Life, come to church instead. The Bible has all the answers you need."

The shramanas who invented proto-buddhism in the early days were sneaky enough to even pick the Adversarial archetype as their mascot – Shiva/Rudra. Not only is Shiva's color Orange, and that his followers in those times – like their Greek Dionysian cousins – wear orange robes; but Shiva is also known as Mahayogi or the Lord of Yoga/Meditation and one of his epithets was Buddha, The Enlightened. There was little statuettes of Shivaya found in a cave where he is seated in a lotus position, wearing a robe, with knotted or dreaded hair, which dates well before the time of Buddha's supposed life. Orange is not a color in the Vedic Caste system. The Sanskrit word Varna, which becomes the word Caste in English actually means "Color," not Rank or Class.

The Brahmin Varna is White for purity and Light. The Kshatriyas ((warriors)) is Red for the blood they spill. The Vaisyas ((laborers, farmers)) is Brown for the ground and dirt they till. The Shudra color is Black, for the color of their skin. The untouchables are so worthless a race of animals they have no color, meaning they aren't even in the Varna/Caste system to even be considered Human. The color Orange originally had absolutely nothing to do with this Vedic system. It wasn't until after the transition period where Brahmanism morphed into "Hinduism" that Orange was worn by their intellectuals and priestly class. And the very first branch of "Hinduism" to take shape was Shaivism; which was their attempt at annexing a rogue sect ((primal "Shaivism")) into the larger Vedic system. Like how the Catholic religion makes saints out of indigenous gods and heroes.

Primal "Shaivism" as in the indigenous tradition of the indigenous inhabitants of the subcontinent – the Dravidians and Mon-Khmer. In the early days the Mon-Khmer venerated primal nature under the name "An/Ang." Pronounced "En" or "Ong." Today in modern Khmer who migrated to Southeast Asian that name still exists in the word PreahEn which means something like the Supreme Being. The Khmer word for a rainbow is an En-Tanu or En-Dhanu which literally means the Bow ((and arrow)) of An/En. An/Ang also as in Ankara which is what you call the "OM" syllable, pronounced Ong-Kara; kara meaning Sound or Syllable. An as in the word Ankar meaning One and God. Today the Sikhs symbolize their God by naming it Onkar which is the same thing as Ankar. Interestingly the Khmer Rouge taught their party followers that they were making a utopian civilization in honour of their party's supreme being which they called the Ankar, the One God, and that working for the party was worshiping Ankar, said as "Ong-Kah."

Then of course symbolically if primal nature is to be self replicative, Ankar needs a female counterpart. If An is the Ankara or the OM Sound, then you place an "A" at the end of OM to make the female OMA to get the word Ma out of it meaning Mother, which becomes Preahmae Uma, meaning the Divine Mother Uma, wife of the Divine An or OM. In old time Sanskrit the letter N and M were both nasalized as an NG. So there are older spellings of Sanskrit as "Sam.Skrit" which is actually pronounced as "Song-Skrut" in English. In those ancient times the Dravidians called the same primal nature Kumara meaning Boy. Sometimes this primal god

is also called Sanat-Kumara, the Boy-God of Nature. His female counterpart is Kumari, meaning Girl. Orange is the color of Primal Nature, or Life, or the color of the Omkara, why? Because originally OM was the all creative cry or sound the Divine Sun, PreahAdit – The Divine Infinity – made thru which all physical creation “[cymatically](#)” come into existence. Adit means Sun in Khmer and Thai but comes from the Sanskrit word meaning That Which Is Without ((A)) Limit ((Diti)). When the Sun dies in the West it is an Orange color, and when the Sun reborns in the East in the morning, it is Yellow. Both Orange and yellow are associated with Shaivism and Buddhism. Both also call their religion or tradition The Sasana.

When Brahmanism developed or came with their gods the name Shiva ((Rudra)) was gradually associated with both An and Kumara. Developed if you are Hindu and currently believe that the Aryan invasion never happened. Came if you go with the theory that a foreign people came into the Indus Valley civilization with their own foreign gods and foreign class system who ended up making the Natives lowly Shudras and Untouchables, then stole their ancient religion from them to make it Hindu. It's debatable who used the name/word “Siva/Sava” first, but when the Brahmins came their feral god of the hunt Rudra became entwined with Siva and the older indigenous An/Kumara.

As a short side note, interestingly the name “Shiva” and any mention of veneration of his Linga is absent in the old Vedas. There is also no real sensible meaning of “Shiv” in Sanskrit. At some point when Brahmanism developed in India a Vedic adversarial deity named Rudra somehow became associated with Shiva. The word Rudra means Red ((One)). We can see it's still visibly genetically related to the English word Red ((RUDr)). Why on earth I've always wondered did Rudra ever get merged with Shiva. Why Red? The Dravidians state that the god and word Shiva originates from their people and language. And they may be right. In Dravidian, the word for Red is actually Civa, pronounced Chiva. I haven't done any real research into the actual ethno-etymological origins of the word “siv/shiv” yet. But my current guess as of now is that it may indeed have come from the Tamil/Dravidian language and indigenous tradition, and may have been annexed by proto-hinduism.

When you are aware of the color schemes behind the ancient background of Buddhism, then the robe colors used in Buddhism becomes slightly more understandable. In the old days the new school of Mahayana and the old school Hinayana ((theravada)) had a feud hundreds of years long. Which was when the Northern Buddhists called other old schools Hinayana meaning the Inferior Wagon, and they named their the Mahayana, meaning the Supreme Wagon. The colors come into subtly play because the Southern Buddhists wore Orange or deep Orange robes, which in ancient times represented the Death of the Sun in the West. So the Northerners in China wore Yellow colored robes to subtly suggest that their Buddhism is the Rebirth or Renewal of Buddhism as the Sun rises in the East in the morning. Thus, it is also suggested that the deep Orange color the Inferior Wagon used symbolized the actual Death of an old and outdated Vehicle.

The shramana also tried to make their early proto-buddhism and proto-jainism as shramanic as possible. One doctrine that evolved from the idea of Shram or facing the adversities of life came to be called Vibhajjavada which basically means to get your own ass out there and experiences shit for yourself. We're told in Buddhist culture that in the early days the Buddha

desired to call his Way just Vibhajjavaha, and his followers would be called Vibhajjavadin, but the term Theravada stuck.

The whole point is that since ancient times way before Buddhism was invented the idea of an Adversity of Life which teaches you about life if you fight and struggled with it, existed for as long as the shramana tradition has. Which some scholars say may go all the way back to the Indus Valley civilization.

When I started studying Myatt and his Philosophy of the Numen, I found an idea that for the first time in my life helped bridge the chasm between East and West in my mind. The idea was Pathei Mathos, thru Myatt meaning to Learn from Suffering and Adversity.

It looks like a small idea made up of only two words, and the concept beneath it seems easily overlooked, unlike a thousand pages of some thesis or spiritual writings. But sometimes the smallest things end up building very big thing. If you've ever built a house or help your cousins make an extension of a house in the back yard, then you'll understand that little nails actually makes the big structure and holds the skeletal framework together. So when you are in the business of "building" memeplexes of great big sizes like I am, it's the little memes like Pathei Mathos that I value because they hold the superstructure of the memeplex together like nails.

And so thru Myatt and his Numinous Way and ONA, I was able to bridge in my mind a big gap I had between my Eastern weltanschauung, and my Western mindscape. Pathei Mathos was this purely Western idea based on Greek stuff that was originally Western, but it fit perfectly as an add-on to this whole ancient idea of Adversity, Shram, shramana, dukkha, sambuddhi, and Vibhajjavada, by overtly stating that it is thru one's personal suffering, struggles, against the Adversities of Life that one grows and learns.

It's a statement put into words, but the essence is wordless. We know it is wordless and a phenomenon observable in Nature because animals – without language or Greek philosophy – also Naturally learn via the hard way leaning from experience, suffering, and adversity. I think the idea is genius in the sense that it puts into simple words something that naturally happened in such a way that a "mystery" in Nature is uncovered slightly. When you look under that lifted veil you slowly begin to realize that Mother Nature has build in a system of growth and progression, or evolution. One which is not based on words and books, but based on direct experience of life, struggling, striving, and learning from the Adversities of Life, as well as enjoying the pleasures of it. No teachers are needed... no doctrines... no religion... no "Gods." Just organic life and the "school" of Nature.

But I still for the life of me could not drag the idea of Satan out of the West and into my Eastern mindscape. It still did not fit. I was personally preparing myself to admit defeat and come to an understanding that this Western idea of a "Satan" is so alien that it does not fit into an Oriental "universe." I tried for many years to make it fit, but it doesn't. I was ready to throw the idea of Satanism totally away because it may be worthless an idea to carry around. The last book I read on Satanism was "Postmodern Satanism," by Jason King. I finished the book and at the time I was dwelling on why so much attention was paid to Crowley's Book of the Law. I put the book down and left it at that to forever give up Satanism, which I had then deemed as being a

failed experiment.

A while later at grandma's house I asked one of my cousins who lives there during her school days with me how she was liking college since she was a Freshman. My cousin in angst complained about her being so worried because she was not pulling the grades she wanted and she had trouble understanding certain subjects, and was really worried about finals and not passing. I got worried too for her, so I offered to help and do her school work for her, and even sit in class with her to break lectured down for her.

Something about her sincere fret over failing her classes made me see colleges like life. I was thinking to my self that one night going to bed how college has this "adversarial current" built into it which makes you either struggle to become more than you are or fail. And that if you failed, it is your own fault. And that failure was born from not being able to struggle against that "current." But I remember specifically using the two words "Adversarial Current." Current as in Flow, as samsara is a flow. Adversary as in Shrama.

I suddenly recalled that I had gotten that meme from JK, his book Postmodern Satanism, and certain forum posts. Which was when a Big Click happened in my head. Like California and China suddenly crashed into each other and clicked finally into a single integrated landmass with no gaps or chasms in my mind. I had all the components floating around... the idea of shram... kampf... struggle... adversity... and so on. But sometimes it takes a little nail to stick everything together into a neat framework.

JK's "nail" I got is a "small" idea made up of only two words, Adversarial and Current; but the underlying idea beneath it is a big wordless phenomenon I have seen or am aware of in Nature. Both Mother Nature and Father Time are ruthlessly devastating. All those dinosaurs went extinct because they couldn't hang with the Flow of the Current. They failed. But the dinosaurs that became birds graduated to "The Next."

All of a sudden "Satan" made sense to me. Satan really was a "force in Nature." The living Force or Spirit of Evolution. Its not apparent. Like saying that the "force" in college which drives students to fail and go stupid is the force of progress and evolution... but it is. You earn your right to get to the next level by struggling against the very antagonistic system build into college. You prove yourself worthy to get to the "Next" by facing Life/Nature and its inherent Adversarial Current and take a beating. Like Life jumping you into a gang of winners. But that phenomenon is everywhere in Life. I remember when I was 5 or something learning how to ride a bike. My older boy cousin would hold the back of they bike I was on and they told me they'd hold it and run with me and not to worry and to just keep pedaling. They didn't run with me. They laughed as I fell. But I wanted really bad to ride bikes like them, and they told me falling was the only way to learn. You fall once and knowing that falling doesn't hurt, you aren't afraid anymore to get hurt. Which was true. I had to struggle and fall... and fail a few times. But after the struggling against that invisible Current of Adversity, with a little determination, I learned a skill I did not have before. The Fruit of learning from Adversity is the Pathei Mathos. The Adversity itself as a phenomenon is Satan, the Adversary.

Satan in my mind now is like a drill instructor or my dad actually. He push you to struggle to do

thing like all those long tedious evenings of doing math and homework and reading some book he picked to have me read. You cry and complain, and hate him for that time... but in the end you or I actually grew from that to be more than what I was, better than other kids my age in my class. There grew this sense of superiority from it in me, as I got older. In knowing that I can out think any boy in class. But that status or state of mind of being better than what you were, or better than others only came from struggling against that Current. There's no other word or descriptor for but Current. It's a Flow you feel pushing up against you everywhere in Life. That simple yet brilliant idea I got from Postmodern Satanism helped click everything into place in such a way that I now have this new Understanding of a Satanism... or how Satanism is to me.

It's a simple and precise meaning – the *Ism* of Satan. *Ism* from the Greek *-ismos* means an Action, State, Condition, or Doctrine. Or from the Greek – *isma* which means an Act that is finished or done. Then Satan here simply meaning the Adversarial Phenomenon/Current of Nature or of the Casual.

So a Satan-ist is One Who Follow a Principle or System, or One Who Is The State, Condition, Action of Satan. Meaning one who either follows the principles of Adversity or one who is inside struggling against that Current head on. Ultimately for Pathei Mathos, or the Learning from the Adversarial Nature of existence.

But to me, a Satanist is not necessarily one who is opposed to or adversarial to anything or anyone. No more then a shramana is the enemy of some system or the adversary of some religion. You leave the sheltered comfort of a protective system behind to immerse yourself into Raw Life. A Satanist isn't an adversary per se, you are one who puts yourself into the streets to get jumped into Life by Satan. A Satanist struggles with the Current, to evolve. If such acts of struggle and immersion into Raw Life calls for renunciation of State and Religion, then such things are abandoned. If something serves as a prison wall between you and Life and its Adversarial Current, then you make an "Exeat," and as a part of your struggle start doing your Exeatics to free yourself.

Both of these concepts – Pathei Mathos as the Learning from Adversity and Suffering, and the Adversarial Current being Satan – makes it so that Satanism needs no preacher or written doctrine. Satan becomes a word/name for a phenomenon in Nature. And Pathei Mathos is the Method of learning and growing from it. The ancient shramanas did not have holy books or doctrines. It was just them, their bodies, submerged completely in Life, for thousands of years. And from their collective Pathei Mathos they were able to tear down Brahmanism in India by making or inventing better systems of philosophy and belief. The shramanas in the Vedas are describes as the black soot at the bottom of Brahma's feet, because they were so despicable to the Brahmin Order that they didn't even deserved to have come from a respectable part of Brahma's Holy Body. After shramanic Jainism and Buddhism emerged, then the soot of Braham's feet became a real ideological threat. And no rational Hindu today ((which is a rare creature)) can deny that Brahmanism in India collapsed giving way to Hinduism which is a weak rip off of and or reactive countermeasure to shramanic, Jain, and Buddhist thinking.

In that light, I do see a great value in Satanism in the West, if it is nurtured properly and

allowed to further evolve. Because it still is an effective weapon against Christianity and Magian Ethos which is a disease to the West. This “fight” that Satanism was born in against some Christianity, has been fought before. It’s the same struggle between the shramana tradition(s) and Vedic Tradition. That old fight took hundreds of years. From that old fight shows some of us who are observant that you can’t always kill off a religion/memeplex. Because there are many stupid mundane people. The only way to destroy a religion/memeplex is to subvert it by gradually introducing memes that challenges or replaces enemy memes of your target religion or culture.

The Tao of Satan

I named this essay the Tao of Satanism. It was supposed to be a short essay. At face value I know the idea of the Effortless Flow of Tao and struggling with the Adversarial Current seems opposing and contradicting. It may also sound confusing. Because how do you let go and Flow with the effortless Tao and struggle against the Current.

Tao is before yin and yang. Before left and right. Before this and that. Tao is just the way that things are. And the Asian idea of “effortlessness” doesn’t mean what it means in English. In English Effortlessness means to let go and not try or not do anything. In Oriental thinking effortlessness and Harmony are the same concept. What’s it mean when I say, “Be in Harmony with the traffic?” Or to “Effortlessly move with traffic?” It doesn’t mean to stay still and not do anything. You’ll either get run over or just be in the way. It means to go with the Flow of the traffic... to keep up with the traffic... to go at the same speed as everyone else... to drive being mindful of how the other cars are moving. There is nothing inactive and ‘effortless’ about it. You move in Harmony with that Flow... that Current... or you get run over.

If there is a dry desert to the left and a lush green pasture to the right, live in harmony with the Tao and live on the lush pasture. If building houses on mountain slopes falls when hard rain comes, live in Harmony with that Tao and don’t build your towns on mountain slopes. If an island is sinking into the ocean, live in Harmony with that natural occurrence and don’t build a city on it. If the Mongols to the north are ignorant barbarians, live in tune to that Tao and don’t bug them. If monsoon season brings a lot of water, live in tune with that Nature and plant your rice patties then.

Effortlessness doesn’t mean to not try or simply stop doing. It means to dance with Tao. If it leads you follow. If it softens, you lead. But Tao is the natural way of things beyond yin and yang. Tao is neither good or bad. Constructive or Destructive. Tao just flows like the Yellow River, or the Ganges or Mekong. It will erode some land here, while fertilizing some there. It will flood some villages there, and bring a bounty of big fish here. Tao is like the ebb and flow of the tide. Pay attention to its movement and live in tune to it. Tao is like the Nile which floods and shrinks. Be mindful of its movement and dance with that Nile. Know when it floods. Know when to irrigate it. Know when to live close to it. Know when to live far from it. This is the meaning of being in Harmony to Tao... to Nature... to a River... to Others... to Life. It is the essence of the Taoist term “Path of Least Resistance.” Don’t resist the flooding of the Nile. You will drown. Dance with its movement, with its Current. It doesn’t mean to simply let go and give up as if the current will take you somewhere. It is a dance with the Way of Things...

Dharma. It is a struggle to learn to be mindful of the movement of the Way of Things. The Way of Things is not always pleasant and easy.

The Way of Thing in college is not always easy and pleasant. But learn to Flow with the Tao effortlessly. When finals week comes, don't resist its lead, let go and study. When a hurricane comes don't resist and stay believing you can ride it out, go with the Flow and leave for safety. When war strikes and enemies invade, don't resist that flow, let go and seek safety. When a relationship has gone bad, there is no more trust or real love, don't hold on, [let him go](#). When you learn to dance with the movement and Flow of Tao well, it looks effortless, and your relation with it seems in Harmony... in Synch... in Tandem, one with the other... At One With.

If the Way of Things is Adversarial in Nature, then that is just how Tao is.. just the Way Things Are. Then it is with this Adversarial Current that we dance with. Knowing when to lead and when to be lead. When to let go and when to hold on. When to give and when to take. Struggle is not the right word to use. There is no struggle in a relationship, no resistance. You experience something. You are a part of something. It may turn bad. It may hurt. Let go, and learn from it. But embedded in that relationship gone bad is the Adversarial Essence which we dance with in Harmony to. We end up calling that experience, the heartache, the crying, and the hurt a struggle to learn our lesson. But there was no literal striving as Sysiphus struggles effortfully. Kampf may be a better word to capture the essence. My Struggle as in my Pain... my Suffering... my Dukkha... my Hardship... my Shram... from which experience of I learned and became more than I was.

Life isn't something that is independent of its phenomena. You can't have a river without its current and flow. A rainbow does not exist without its 7 colors. An Adversarial Phenomenon in Life is not a separate thing from Life or the Way Life happens. It is Life and the Way Things work. Using the English word "Fight" to describe Life, and then trying to superimpose Englishified Taoist concepts like Letting Go is confusing at face value. But if you know Life, you'll understand that Life and Adversity is the same thing.

We're born literally struggling till death. Life is Adversarial in Nature. If you do not struggle you die. Life takes our childhood away from us forever. It takes our loves ones away from us forever. It takes our youth from us and gives us old age. It takes our health and beauty from us and gives us wrinkles, bad eye sight, and the physical complications of old age. Then we die, and that death of ours is an Adversity which causes those we left behind to cry. But that Adverse Life flows with or without you. You either chose to Flow with that Adversarial Current or cut your wrists and be a suicide statistic. We can choose to learn to dance with that Adversarial Nature of Life, or kill ourselves. If you choose to stick with the Game, then not only are you fighting and struggling, but your also Going with the Flow of Life and its inherent Adversarial Current. It's not confusing or a contradiction. Like rafting White Rapids. Not only are you going with the Flow, but you're also fighting and struggling to stay alive and safe. The Way of the Flow of that white rapid is not always tranquil and pleasant.

If you choose to climb the corporate ladder, you put yourself into the Corporate Adversarial Flow to earn your position and pay, but in that act of being inside that adversarial condition, you not only go with that Adverse Flow, but you struggle and fight too. Otherwise remove

yourself from the Game. If you choose to live as a mafioso, then you know your life style is Adversarial to its core because at any moment you can go to federal prison, cause suffering to your wife and kids, and loose your freedom. But if it is your chosen life style and profession, you are Flowing with that Adversarial Current as well as struggling to win the Game. Same thing with being in the military. Getting shot at in the battlefield isn't a piknik, that life style is Adversarial to its core. If you you jump into that Game, you Flow with its Adverse Nature and learn from it from your Pathei Mathos. In our human past, the Warriors of a tribe that survived the Game, become the wise tribal Elders.

That's like the "Gift of Satan." In the old days putting yourself into an army mean you earned booty meaning both war booty and native girl booty. Play the Game good enough and you end up an Alexander the Great of a Genghis Khan with absolute wealth, absolute power, a mass of people to rule over and harems of eunuchs, boys, and girls in the kingdom up to your eyeballs. Struggle in the Adverse Flow of bankruptcy and a billion dollar debt right like Donald Trump did and not only do you make enough money to get out of bankruptcy but you top yourself and make a billion more to be a billionaire again. Us normal mortals cry and bitch when we're in debt of 1000 of credit, and we can't get out. Some even kill themselves. That's failure. That's the little fractal adverse current of finances owning your ass because you couldn't hang ten.

I have a friend named Frank who always talked about joining the Marines and being a tough guy when he was in high school. He did when he graduated... then 8 months later he was back home. I asked him what happened. He said he couldn't take it because it's not what he thought it would be like, and he cried like a bitch and pretended to be insane for a few months and got the military psychologist to let him go home. I was thinking to myself, Damn poor Frank, it must be tough out there on the battlefield! I asked him, "So what, did they put you in the middle of the Afghan-Paki boarder and make you kill 9 year old Taliban kids or something? What did they make you do that was so bad that you had to pretend to be crazy and cry your ass home?" He didn't answer me and laughed and tried to change the subject. So I asked him a second time what exactly he was doing after boot camp in the Marines as in his duties. He hesitated and finally said, "I was a cook." That's failure. Frank got pwned by the Adversarial Way of military life.

Like gang banging is Adversarial to its very core as a way of life. I hear these punk bitches in Mundane Satanism talk a lot of shit about survival of the fittest... law of the jungle... dog eat dog... might is right and all that. Put your ass into the ghettos for a year and survive that shit while gang banging and show me you walk the fucking talk. Join a gang and bang a tour of duty in the hood for 3 years and show and prove that you can survive the Fittest on the streets, like you a dog that eats people like you say. Go to a prison in California or New York and come out a year later still an ass virgin and show me you a Dog and ain't no man's bitch. Live that life style your whole life cuz its what you grew into and come out a Veterano or OOOOG and show me for reals you can you walk the talk of survival of the fittest. If you don't know what a Triple-O G is than you toying with gangs. But if that's the life style you chose to live, then you Flow with that Adversarial Nature of the life style of bang. And it's a fight and struggle. Any body who banged or has cousins who banged knows its a 24/7 job and a fight to survive. But if you play the Game well, and you learn to dance with that Adversarial Current of that life style, you are rewarded with power, money, and sex. You say a name and the dude is dead the next

day and some bitch banger goes to prison for it. You make a million a day doing shit cuz you got bitch bangers slanging dope and counter surveillance tech for you who go to jail for you and kill for you. That's a Win. That's the Gift of Satan.

Your passion for girls burns hard enough and it'll inspire you to do everything you can do to manifest that goal. That passion will drive you to spend money on a gym membership, work out 5 days a week, eat pancakes 4 times a day to buff up. It's a struggle to actualize that end goal. There is an adversarial charge to that process that causes you to struggle which you Flow to in Harmony. If you stick to it and meet your goal, Flow with that Current, in the end you'll get your Gift of Satan as you have earned. Fail and you're a loser at that Game. Going thru that process and experience is Pathei Mathos. You learn from your experience, suffering, and struggle against that Adverse Essence. You end up with wisdom about that life style which you cannot get from a book. You're not really fighting the "Current." You put yourself fully into its Raw Flow and dance with it.

I took weight training class once in high school because I had girl friends who said it was an easy pass since the coach doesn't expect much from girls. So me and two of my girl friends did take weight training and there were only 4 girls in the whole class. Everyone else were guys. Our coach was actually really chill. He just told us himself, "Girl, just look busy and don't let me catch you not doing anything." So for the whole period we'd just talk and gossip while twisting and twirling a 5 pound weight thing. It was fun. But this one time I was watching a guy friend we made bench pressing that bar with the very big round black weights on each end and he made it look really easy. So I was thinking to myself, Dude, I can do this how heavy can those round things be. So I asked our guy friend if I can try. He kindly analyzed my 5'2? 97lb Asian body and said, "Hmm ok how about we start you off with just the bar." I my mine I was like, Pssh the bar, what is that like 10 pound. I laid on the bench with our guy friend spotting me and lifted the bar off of its prongs. It didn't feel heavy when my elbows where locked. It was a strain bringing it down because I was trying to make it not fall and kill me. Then when the bar touched my neck it got stuck cuz it was actually to heavy for me to lift back up. I was screaming for help while my spotter was laughing his ass off with everybody else and the coach. The coach came and lifted one side of the bar up and I never bench pressed again. I might not have reaped a reward from that class but I learn a valuable lesson – metal is heavier than it looks.

The Tao of Satan is suppose is first learning to recognize the phenomenon we would refer to as Satan in Nature. Once we have a knowledgeable grasp of what this Satan is we Harmonize our own life to its Flow and dance with it. Not really fighting it or struggling with it. But immersing ourselves into its Raw Flow of Reality and take the experience we get from it as is one at a time. Then from our direct experience we develop a Wisdom for the Way this 'Current' works. So that we end up with either personal gnosis and/or physical end results that benefits us.

Just because the word "Adversarial" is tossed around does not mean that being a "Satanist" means to be adversarial to someone or something. A "Satan-Ist" is just One Who Flows with Satan or with what Satan is or represents. That's like the superficial meaning of "Satanist" to me. There is a deeper more "esoteric" side to the idea of Satan, if we agree that it is the

“Adversarial Current” of Life or Nature or Cosmos. Because you cannot separate the process we call Life from the Nature such process is transpiring in, and we cannot separate that very process of Nature from the Cosmos it is happening in. Like we really cannot separate our Process of thinking from the bodily environment that Process is happening inside of. Without a brain, blood, heart, guts, lungs, there is no Cogito Ergo Sum. It is the other way around – Sum, Ergo Cogito. I AM, therefore I think. But to get to the Condition or State of Sum – I AM – take an entire living systematic Process. Which Process cannot be separated from the system manifesting the Process in the very first place. The “phenomenon” of thinking and the Body are in fact the “same” thing, or different manifestations of the same systematic field/entity. In other words, our thoughts are not only the process of something “living” but it is “living” because it is a manifestation of the field of life we are. There is no real division or boundary between one and the other. A field has no discernible division. The lines we see drawn into pictures of magnetic fields are reifications. Just like there is no real difference between waves, the ocean, and the many undercurrents of an ocean. It is all a single field in the process of motion.

Maybe “Process” and “thinking” are not right to use here. I’m thinking of Condition that is inherent to something. Like Awareness is an inherent condition in us. It’s not reasonably possible to separate the Condition of Awareness from That Which Is Aware.

So if – IF – we say or agree that “Satan” is the Adversarial Current of Life, meaning an inherent Condition of Life, then the two cannot be separate “things.” And we understand that the essential Quality or Nature of what we are trying to intimate with the word “Adversarial” is indeed a Condition all life forms seem to come into existence with. From the lowly half dead virus to the metalife form of the Earth’s ecosystem. All life experiences or comes with an inherent Condition or exists in an inherent State of “adversity.” Ecosystems are as dynamic as living bodies. They are as responsive and reactive as organisms. They are just as adaptive to the environment as a species is. Ecosystems also experience their own ecological adversities.

It is as if every lifeform in the spectrum of Life comes into existence with the Condition of adversity or fixed to an “Adversarial Current.” It’s not like we’re saying that all life comes into the existence with the phenomenon of Gravity. It’s a little different. Can we thus rationally separate the Condition of Adversity from that which is Adverse? If we agree that Life is “Alive” and that such Life as a collective field “Aliveness” is Adverse in Nature, then what does that suggest about the Nature of the Adversarial Current... of Satan? Is in an approximate descriptor we use to try to describe an aspect of Nature or quality or character of something Living?

But as a Buddhist, this is as far as I will go. Speculating and contemplating on the Nature and Reality of God or a god is one of the 10 concepts the Buddha was against talking or thinking about. In Mahayana they have 4 extra no-no concepts of question one should not lose oneself in. They call it the 14 Unanswerable Questions. Which is one thing I can really respect about any school of Buddhism is that it honestly tells you that it doesn’t really know shit and that it is not willing to leave the rational realm for speculative answers to speculative questions no one will ever know the right answers to.

Taoism has a similar idea – “The Tao that can be Taoed is not the true Tao.” Meaning the Tao

is beyond intellectual grasping and reason. What we think it is which we may speak of or think of or write about is NOT the actual Isness of Tao. Intellect and reason has its causal limits. It's preposterous to think that a three pound brain that must break vast distance into inches and light years, and vast lengths of time into centuries and hours can think that it has an understanding of the Cosmos and Tao because of some numbers it tweaks on a chalk board or some manuscript it has read written by another brain no bigger or powerful then it. Whatever Tao is or God is or Satan is or Brahma is or IT is, it is is felt and experienced wordlessly and thoughtlessly. The Tao that is named is not the True Tao, but you can Feel/Empath it, and live in Harmony with its Flow.

Buddhism also hints at this. God is one of those no-no question not to be wasted over, because you can never really know it intellectually. It is beyond the intellect and reason. But the story or allegory goes that one day as the Buddha was sitting with his 5 disciples three questioners came to ask the Buddha if God exists. The first on was a Theist and he asked Buddha if God exists. Buddhas says "sure." The second guy was an atheist and asked Buddha if God exists, and Buddha said "Nah." The third guy greeted Buddha asked the same question, and sat in silent deep meditation for a while, and the Buddha returned by being silent. The third guy thanks Buddha and leaves. When the three guys left his 5 disciples asked Buddha what they should then believe because he told the first guy that God exists, the second that God doesn't not exist, and the third wasn't even given an answer.

The Buddha answers to his disciples, Who really knows? It's not the point. The point is if those three guys need such belief or non belief to get them to Sambuddhi – Self-realization – then it is an expedient method. So I told the first guy what he needed to hear to keep him searching for Dhamma. I told the second guy what he wanted to hear to keep him also searching for Dhamma. I didn't say anything to the third guy because he knew that silence is the only thing that can be said of this matter. Then Taoism has a similar admonishment – "He who speaks does not know, He who knows does not speak." We can barely understand and intellectualize Love. We humans have a real hard time defining what exactly constitutes "Life" and a "Living Thing." And we want to fool ourselves into believing that our same selves can fully have an understanding of the reality of God? Such things are felt and experienced wordlessly and silently. Like the Koran and Sufis say – The Eye of the Heart is what Sees Allah. Or as the Buddhists texts say – The Dharma Eye Sees Dharma. Not the Human Eye.

Closing

I really don't know know what I'm talking about. This was just my typing out what comes to mind. I was just thinking about something I wrote earlier over at our Tumblr. It reminded me of a few things. Of my own little Quest in the West. Of finding an often overlooked and misunderstood memplex called Satanism. Of how I was curious enough long ago to give it a try and see what it was really about beyond the chatter of public opinion. Of my inability to fit the idea of Satan into my native mindscape. And of finally figuring out how it all ends up fitting together because of little pieces of insights I collected from others.

It's perhaps weird that a person can be a Buddhist and a Satanist at the same time. It's confusing if you don't understand either as what they are. Is Buddhism a worship of a god?

No. Is it a system of morals codes to be followed to get to heaven? No. Is Buddhism a religion? No it is a Sasana. A sasana is a set of instructions to be followed. The US Constitution is a sasana. You put the shit into practice, you get the intended results. That Constitution is not a philosophy, not a religion, not a relationship with a god, not a moralist doctrine. It's just a culture/sasana of doing things and seeing things. What I do and how I see things has nothing to do with Satanist or a philosophy I may find useful, or the close I wear. Or the friends I have. Or anything. But Satanism is also a way of doing and seeing.

What exactly are the two memplexes doing and seeing? They do the Same Life, and they try to See the same arena of human experience. To me – as I understand things myself – the Essence beneath the two outer forms is the same thing. It's just that Buddhism developed thru the Mind of the East and satanism developed thru the Mind of the West. Both sets of Mind are looking at the same thing... what other Thing is there really to be looking at in context to Natural Philosophy and Phenomena? If not the same whole Thing?

Like the little Mexican boy and my little cousin I asked about God. Two Minds from two different "Worlds" see and express the same "thing" according to their own people's ancient weltanschauung. But I am smart enough to know that what those 3 year olds say God is which' sounds or is so different; is the same thing just process thru different unique living Minds. My desire – because I am both East and West, both Asian and American – is to try and integrate my internal system into one whole functioning system. On my journey to self integration I bump to insightful people who have a missing piece to my "puzzle." I graciously take those pieces, pay my respects to where they are due. And move on. And as I move on, I may write long blogs, in the hope that maybe somewhere in my long essay is a missing piece to somebody's puzzle. Leave one and take one. I don't have all the answers to anything. In fact, I need to integrate my mindspace and work things into place ever before I can really come up with answers to anything thing. If I do write, it's just me thinking out loud and sharing ideas with a blog, and my little group of friends, cousins, associates, and people who randomly read what I write I guess. I really don't know who reads our blog or why. All I know is that in a couple days we're hitting our 100,000 hit mark!!!! Yeah Bitch!

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THE WAY OF SELF-ENLIGHTENMENT



I think it's time that somebody in the ONA explains what the word "Esoteric" means, infers, and implies. It's a word we use often to refer to certain classes of grades of ONA teachings and traditions, which some of us may grasp more than others. Then there are those of us who use the word "Esoteric" [and "Exoteric"] to mean very different "things" from what an occidental mind will understand of those two words. Such as myself.

First my use and understandings of the word "Esoteric/a" is related to its Greek cousins: Exo-Terikos [exoteric], and Hys-Terikos [hysteric]. Bet you didn't know "hysteria" was related to "exoterica." Back during Sigmund Freud's time, the doctors of that era believed that hysteria [re: crazy people] was somehow caused by a malfunction of the uterus [hypothetically causing the fetus to develop improperly], thus the word "Hysterikos" meaning "Of The Womb/Uterus."

So "Exo-Terikos" [exoteric] would then mean "That which is OUTSIDE of the Womb." And thus, the word "Eso-Terikos" [esoteric] would mean, "That which is WITHIN the Womb." "Womb" here does not always refer to an actual biological uterus. Men don't have uteruses, and most mystics in the past who were esoterically inclined were men. "Womb" in this context, suggests the Womb of the Human Psyche; or the "Core" of a person's subjective reality/essence.

My own two major sources of understanding such things as "exoterica" and "esoterica" comes from two very influential sources: My own Theravada Buddhism which I was born and raised in, and the absolutely great Alan Watts. I have to admit that I am an Alan Watts fanatic. If you don't know or have never heard Alan Watts' old discourses, then you know you don't know jack shit about "esoterica" as is it's essence in the orient, and Mr. Watts is an Englishman. So now you know the two [English] people who are responsible for most of how I think and see the world: Alan Watts and David Myatt [in no particular order of course].

What is "Esoteric" in the Occident, is "Sama Sambuddhi" in the Orient [Buddhism]. What is "Exoteric" in the Occident, is "Dharma" in the Orient.

The word "Sam[a]" in Pali means "The Self," or "Oneself." Sama Sambuddhi literally means "The Self Enlightening Itself," or "The Self which is Self-Enlightened." The word "Dharma"

means roughly “Law” and refers to a Set of Teaching and Doctrines. Actually in most languages and dialects closely related to Classical Sanskrit, the word “Dharma” means “Religion.” A Buddhist or Hindu does not call their religions “Buddhism” or “Hinduism.” They simply call it “Dharma.”

I want you to read that again twice, because it’s very important because it should cause you to ask yourself: “If Dharma and Sama Sambuddhi are different; then does that obviously mean that a Set of Teachings or Doctrines of a Religion is different from “that which causes oneself to be self-enlightened?” When you have fully understood the essence of that question and its answer, you will grasp the essential meaning of what “Esoteric” and “Exoteric” means, infers, and implies.

Basically no amount of ethical codes, moral precepts, or doctrines of behavior and interacting with your fellow creatures causes enlightenment. If so, then your common variety boy scout and 5 year old is enlightened. If so then secular State laws, which governs our actions and behavior, should illuminate us with divine wisdom, shouldn’t it?

Not even the sacred myths and stories and teachings of a religion can and has ever caused Self-Enlightenment. Simply because those religious doctrines exists OUTSIDE the Womb of your own Human Psyche. When you read and accept a religious doctrine as being “true” and live by such teachings, you are only merely bring in, or “importing” foreign “things” which were not inside YOU before – which were manufactured, or which came from someone else – into yourself. Thus, you are not “Self-Enlightened” because someone else did your thinking for you.

In this context of importing in other people’s beliefs, opinions, myths, and fantasies into yourself, there was no actual Enlightenment occurring because you never changed essentially. You did not think for yourself before the adoption of such beliefs, nor did you think for yourself after you adopted such beliefs. You just passively accepted someone else’s beliefs and opinions. This is not Enlightenment. Not especially Self-Enlightenment.

Now, from this point of view, you can see more clearly what is actually going on when say, a Jehovah’s Witness, or a Mormon Missionary sits you down and shares his religion with you. At first you erect a psychological wall as a defense shield to protect yourself from their teachings. You doubt, are suspicious, and question. And to every question you ask, they give you an answer based on what kind of person they have evaluated you to be, such that you heard what you want to hear or hear what needs to be heard. Eventually, if they are good at DEBATING, that is making themselves appear to have more and better answers then you have questions: your defenses are destroyed and you “covert.”

It is like the game a lawyer and prosecutor plays in a mundane court of law: a strategic maneuvering of words to break the opponents case/defense. This is not Enlightenment. It is the act of one person convincing you, asserting, exerting their own beliefs and opinions onto and into you. Accepting such beliefs in such conditions does not mean you have been Enlightened. It means you have a weak mind and that you were fooled into accepting someone else’s beliefs and opinions – other people’s memes.

It's worse for you when you merely read a dead book, with dead letters, written by a long dead person, and you somehow allow that non-living book, which can't even get into a debate or argument with you, and accept its dead beliefs and opinions. It's worse for you because it virtually means you lost a mental fight with a non-living, non-intelligent book. You should be ashamed of yourself if you picked up a Bible and became Christian. Or the Satanic Bible and became a Satanist. And to even think that losing a fight with a book means that you are "Enlightened" is a joke. It means you are so mentally weak that a dead book can manipulate you to think like it wants you to think. Do what it wants you to do. Behave as it wants you to behave. So weak that this dead book can change your very reality by telling you what is real and what is fake. What to belief in and what not to believe in. You are no more Enlightened then a robot or computer that has been programmed.

The Buddha wasn't the only person to be Self-Enlightened. He's just the most well known. Many wandering hermits and ascetics have achieved Self-Enlightenment. Many genuine Adepts in China have also. All these men have several things in common. They all renunciated themselves from the common herd by actually isolating themselves from everybody. And they spend their lonely time in the midst of Nature. It was in a Forest, by a river, under a tree that the Buddha achieved Sama Sambuddhi. Do you think these Self-Enlightened individuals were arguing and debating with themselves, or with Nature to convince themselves to accept a certain belief or doctrine? No. Then from where did such people get their wisdom? From INSIDE their own Selves.

When you sit there and you meditate, contemplate, ponder on meaningless objective things as a flowing river, leaves falling, stars, and the movement of clouds. And in deep contemplative reflection allow such meaningless objective things to DRAW OUT or UNLOCK subjective insight dormant or hidden in your Own psyche. And allow such unlocked insights to make its way to your conscious mind. That is the act and process of Self-Enlightenment. That is the act of the Self Enlightening Itself. That insight which has its origins from within your own Womb, from within the Core of your Own Being, is what I refer to as "Esoterica" or Esoteric Insight.

And because we each are different and unique individuals. Each on a different level of understanding. Each endowed at our moments of progression with our "volume of reason," each meaningless objective "thing" will unlock something different in us. Or that is, no two people will obtain the same esoteric insight from the same "key."

Like when I contemplate on what is objectively a meaningless – doctrineless – river flowing, what that flowing draws out from the core of my own Self, is the thought and insight that I too am like that river, because although from afar that river looks as if it were the same river, if you step into it, you realize that it is never the same river twice. Such that, from that insight which that meaningless flowing river drew out of me, I come to realize that I am never the same "person" twice at any moment. The "I" I am now, is much different then the "I" I was just moments ago. In that not only have my thoughts changed, my feelings changed, but the very cells and atoms of my body have also changed, being replaced.

Nobody had to ever teach me this esoteric "doctrine." It was not written anywhere for me to read. Nobody had to convince me to see things this way. That insight was always inside me. I

just needed “something” to draw it out. These hidden esoteric insights that lay buried deep within our psyches is like the face we each have. We go about our beta wave conscious daily lives with a face, but we do not ever really know what we actually look like until “something” Reflects that face for us to see. In seeing that Reflection, we Realize – are Enlightened. That “something” – such as a mirror – did not Enlighten us. It is merely a “key” which just unlocked what was already there.

But we are not statues. Being still in front of inanimate “somethings” to ponder on them is not how Life teaches us. It is through our own Experiences that the inward Contemplating Self becomes Self-Enlightened. When that Self allows such Experiences it has cultivated in Life to Draw Out its own inner insights. Such that it Dis-Covers that which is not written.

I remember when I was a little girl in school our teacher asked us to bring the seed of an avocado, but she didn't tell us what for. So we brought our avocado pits and the teacher had us stick 4 tooth pick into it so that it would sit over a cup of water. Then we set our seeds along the window and left them there. And the seeds grew into plants. The teacher never sat us down to go over the scientific process of DNA and how seeds turn into plants. She just allowed us to cultivate the Experience and Realize things on our own. And if you have the inner potential back then to allow that simple experience to draw out insights – like me – you Realize that if a seed or living things have the right things it needs such as food and light, that Life takes care of itself without effort.

Or I remember sitting and having a talk with one of my old grandfathers who is an 80 year old Buddhist monk. I was talking to him about charity. At the time I thought being “compassionate” with people as Buddhist Dharma teaches was good or the proper thing a genuine Buddhist would do as it would help alleviate the sufferings of needy people. My grandpa just shook his head and said to me that he was too old to think about compassion because he was going to die soon anyways, as he puffed on his cigarette as most of the old monks in that Wat smoked. So he ended our conversation by leading me to a giant statue of the Buddha near which was a silver bowl. And he said to me pointing to the bowl: “See that holy silver bowl over there?” I said yes. He said: “Help out the Wat and put in your allowance money into it every week. Have a little compassion for us old folks here.”

So I did. I put in all my allowance money into the holy silver bowl every week for about 5 months. And during those months I actually felt like I was doing something righteous or something, like a good Buddhist. Until one day during the 5th month we had gone to the Wat to pick up the several monks to take them to a gathering. I saw the achar [he's a civilian who is suppose to take care of the monks] do his usual thing and empty the holy silver bowl into a purse like thing and we all got into our cars. My grandpa made sure I got to sit in his car with the achar and the other monks. I sat in the passenger seat because if you're a girl you can't touch a monk and vise versa, and the achar was driving. As I was choking on all their cigarette smoke, we stopped by a cigarette store and I saw the achar go in with the purse of my money. Then he came back out with a shit load of cigarette cartons, came into the car and said: “There, that should do us for a month, look I bought us cool lighters too.” I glanced over at my grandpa and noticed him laughing, because he knew I had “Self-Enlightened” myself about “compassion” that day.

He sat me down after that day and asked me: "What did you learn grand daughter today?" I said: "I learned that feeling sorry for people and doing things for them out of compassion does not change the person." He asked: "And if that person does not change inside?" I said: "Then that person will continue to do what they do." My grandpa said: "And if they continue to do what they do, such as smoke?" I answered: "Then they continue to suffer and my compassion has done nothing at all." He said: "Very good, I didn't even have to teach you."

I realized that day that to be charitable to a person in need only temporarily covers the symptoms and does not cure or fix the actual cause. And that charity actually prolongs a persons sufferings because such cause of that suffering is not actually addressed. I also learned that day how a wise person teaches without teaching. How my grandfather "taught" me this without forcing or asserting his beliefs and opinions on me. How he allowed me to Experience things on my own, and how he allowed me to come to my own understanding and revelation at my own time.

So these are the different ways the Self becomes Self-Enlightened. By meditating, or contemplating or reflecting on things and by Direct Experience. And this is the way in which the ONA teaches its actual "Esoterica."

It is via what objectively meaningless – exoteric – symbols and such exoteric things as our Mythos that we come to draw out from within our own individual esoteric insights. As the objectively meaningless symbol of the Dreccian Moons of Baphomet which is given an exoteric or superficial "meaning" acts like a key to those of us with the right mind to use it to draw out or unlock an esoteric insight.

It is the reflective mind – struggling to evolve – in a state of not knowing, that sets that contemplative mind on a Promethean Quest, and it is what that mind experiences on that Quest which actually teaches. It is the meaninglessness of Life and the Mystery of it all – Life and the Cosmos – and not knowing anything about it, that sets that reflective and contemplating minds on that same quest. That struggle to Dis-Cover the "secrets" of a mystery and to find meaning in what seems to be meaningless, is what draws out from within each of us what Numinous Insights we have within, that causes the Self to become Self-Enlightened. This is how Life teaches. And it is how anything genuine and numinous teaches. By drawing out from within your latent insights and potentials.

Such as the strange seemingly meaningless names of Dark Gods of our Dark Tradition, and in our desire to understand what they "esoterically" may mean. We may apprehend these names in different ways, and "interpret" such names in different ways. But it is the act of looking within ourselves for a meaning, the act of drawing out from inside of us a meaning to give to such names, that the value of such names genuinely lies.

It is the Traditional Rites and Rituals we have inherited, which may have its superficial – exoteric – meanings and when we seek for deeper meaning such that these rites draws out from within us what lies hidden inside – such esoteric insights – that the true evolutionary – Promethean – value of such rites and ceremonies lies – besides the acausal forces presenced. It is the act of experiencing the several grades, tests, and ordeals of the Septenary Way, and

what inner insights such experiences draws out that Enlightens. That teaches us – those of us labouring to become Adepts – the Unwritten or “Secret Doctrine.”

It is Anton Long’s admonitions for us to struggle to go beyond our limits: Our physical limits, our emotional and psychological limits, the limits society, religion, and the State encloses us into – when we go about applying in practical deeds the Sinister Way. That the ONA teaches the unteachable without teaching.

When we learn to see the ONA as a system of Outer Forms put together to be as keys for unlocking what esoteric insights that we each already have buried within us; we come to realize that the ONA is an esoteric school, which sets us on a genuine Quest of Self Dis-Coverly and Self-Enlightenment. Each of us, ultimately Enlightening our own Selves with what Inner Wisdom we each have. So that there is no indoctrination, or debating, or convincing, or assertion of Myatt’s beliefs and opinions onto us; or any man’s beliefs and opinions. Through our own effort, our own experiences, our own striving, our own going beyond, our own struggle to apprehend Life and Nature, we each come on our own time to our own Promethean Illumination. Enlightened by an Inner Fire.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

121 yf

OV:LXXI

Footnotes: Greek Etymology of Exoteric and Esoteric

????-????????, ?, ??, opp. ?????????, A. external, belonging to the outside, ?? ? the exterior members, such as hands and feet, Arist. GA786a26; ? ???? foreign dominion, Id.Pol.1272b19; ? ?????? external activities, ib.1325b22; ? ?????? ib.1323b25; ?? ? Persons outside the Pythagorean school, Iamb.VP32.226.

II. ?? ? ???? popular arguments or treatises, opp. ?? ???? ?????????, Arist.EE 1217b22, Pol.1278b31, Metaph.1076a28, EN1102a26, al.; “?????-???????? ??????” Id.Pol.1254a33; ? ?????, opp. ????????? or ????????? (q. v.), Gell.20.5.2; ? ?????, opp. ?? ?????, ?? ????? ?????????, Plu.2.1115b; cf. ?????????.

????????, ?, ??, A. inner, esoteric : ?????, ??, of certain Stoic doctrines, Gal.5.313 ; “? ?????” Iamb.Comm.Math.18 ; of persons, -???, ??, the disciples of Pythagoras, Id.VP17.72 ; ?????? ??? ??? ?, ??? ?? ??. ????? (of Aristotle),

Luc.Vit.Auct.26. (Prob. coined to correspond with ????????? (q.v.)) Henry George Liddell. Robert Scott. A Greek-English Lexicon. Oxford. Clarendon Press. 1940.

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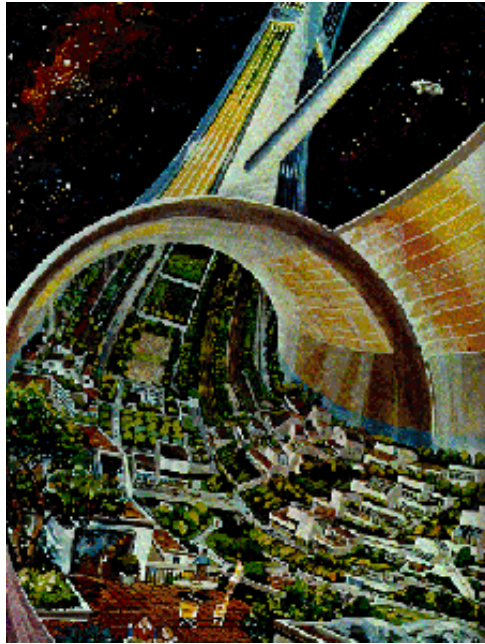
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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TOWARDS THE NUMINOUS DARK



TOWARDS THE NUMINOUS DARK

REICHSFOLK 352

FIRST EPISTLE TO THE ACCEPTION

David Myatt came, and changed everything. Before Myatt there was aimless stupidity in the religions and politics of our species. Aimless as having no real genuine aeonic aim or purpose; except propagation of these institution's memplexes. Stupid in that these stagnant religious and/or political dogma, ideology, and orthodoxy were sold and hailed to humanity as jewels of human ingenuity. With his Faustian Spirit, Myatt came and quietly set the proverbial cog wheel of progression in motion. It is too early for the rest of the species to recognize his genius, but as time passes and changes things, he will one day take his place among the great thinkers of our species. Whether it was for National-Socialism, his Numinous Way, or his Order of Nine Angles; he imbued the same Myattian ethos, concepts and vision into all his writings and institutions he fathered. Calling our eyes up towards the Cosmos to awaken us to our galactic destiny and providing us a means for striving for that distant dream.

As with science: there are theories and principles; then there is methodology. Myatt's Reichsfolk National-Socialism, and his Numinous Way in 352 are the theories and principles of a new and progressive humanity. The ONA is the Methodology thru which those theories and principles are transmuted into future galactic civilization. 352 must be a Myattian Institution through and through; adopting both the theories/principles, and the vehicle of application. The Acception must understand that a principle, no matter how great it sounds – even when such principles are “lived” by adherents – is devoid of the ability to affect the future. Aeonic

engineering is required to consciously create a future with theories and principles. Thus the ONA as a means to apply and use such principles via aeonic engineering, to manifest a willed future is a crucial [an alchemical crucible] factor/nexion between the theories and principles we have today – and the evolved humanity and celestial civilization of tomorrow. These theories and principles must first be understood within the frame work or psychological territory of WSA352.

RACE & MIND PARASITES:

Race, as 352 understands it is a Causal+Scalar (time) manifestation or by-product of the Folk or Clan. A Clan is a group of people bound together by blood, loyalty, and mutual dependency. It is only due to a clan's isolated breeding, and environmental factors, that its future progeny grows to look different from other clan progeny. Race, does not truly define a people – their mentality, psychology, ethos, beliefs, or culture do (the very essence of a folk and clan). Race is a mere by-product of such folkish factors. The Folk, Clan, or Tribe makes the man. Even within the limits of a phenotypical race there will exist competition, rivalry, war, class struggle, and "racialism." The organic Clan, is the very essence of our humanity, which defines us as a species and people. The Clan itself is a manifestation of a more primordial simian group phenomenon our ape ancestors once lived in – which can still be witness in most monkey and all ape social orders. The Clan is in our very human genetic make up – in the sense that we as causal organisms naturally seek to belong to a group/family. Race does not make us human – it is not ingrained in our evolutionary makeup. Race is only a by-product of Clan life.

There is nothing wrong with being proud of yourself, and your personal "ethnic" makeup. I'm proud of my ethnic heritage (Mexican-White/Italian). Why though be proud of an entire race which doesn't care for you. There's nothing wrong with liking to be racist. Just refine your racialism and be an equal opportunity racist and hate people in your own race too that aren't your Folk and Clanmates. Chances are, if you think about it, that those in power in your own country enslaving and exploiting you are your own race. We have a cool slogan in 352 which summarizes Reichsfolk National-Socialism in a nice rhyme – "Down with the Ku Ku; Up with the Mu Mu" (Ku Ku for the Ku Klux Klan; and Mu Mu for Mad Myatt or Mage Myatt; Mu being the Greek letter M).

The best example of a modern – over grown – Clan are the Jews. Being "Jewish" isn't really based on a "race," genetic factor, skin color, or "nationality." Essentially it is based on a shared commonality – a cohesion factor – which binds and unites this people into a coherent social order: their Judaic culture, which is founded upon a set of unique religious practices. Blood bonds and loyalty to other "Jews" also defines a person as a Jew. Race and skin color has nothing to do with being a Jew. There are caucasian looking Jews; Jews of proto-semetic-arabic ancestry; and negroid-hametic Falasha Jews from Ethiopia. The over grown Jewish Folk is also a great example of how a Clan over time can become it's own State – the State of Israel. This is very enlightening because understanding that the State of Israel came only after the Folk Jewish Identity had long been established; do we understand that the State, or nationality actually does not define the individual. It is the person's folkish or Clan association that does. The abstract concept of "race," as are the abstractions of a "nation," and/or "state," are impersonal identity thieves which stands against your personal honor and

duty you owe to yourself and your folk.

Nothings says Clan better though than the original Clans of the United Kingdom. The MacDonalds and Burger Kings; the McDoochickies of the highlands. Many of these clans now are composed of many races and racial mixtures; but an O'Brian is still an O'Brian even if one of them is half Chinese.

Such abstract conceptualizations are parasitic memes which usurps your personal sovereignty. Once you have adopted the transpersonal concept of a "race" you become a slave to the will of an abstract – transpersonal – race. In the same way you become subservient and a slave to a nation or state, when you adopt its identity – working for it, paying taxes to it, spending you entire life supporting it's existence; and what do you get in return? What do you gain from adopting, serving, and fighting for the cause of a transpersonal "race?" Which has absolutely nothing to do with who you are as an individual person or your clan. Which has no intrinsic interest in you and your welfare or your progression as an evolving individual. It doesn't matter if your skin color is the same hue as theirs/everyone else's. Ask yourself if your "race" will be there for you in your time of need. Will your race feed you and your family? Will it/they pay your bills when you have no money? You must realize that the moment you adopt such abstract transpersonal identities as "Race," "Nation," "Religion," and "State," you become a slave to that abstraction's will. In otherwords, such abstract memes uses you as an organic being to propagate itself: For whom? For you or for itself?

It's hard to grasp the concept of being used by a mind parasite which consists of nothing more than the genetic material of memes. Not until you allow yourself to consciously be host to one and observe. This is the reason why we consider Insight Roling as an important concept and why we encourage our Disciples to join a street gang, Nazi organization, or political institution for at least a year. After the year is over you realize that your life, energy, and effort was being used by the gang or institution to merely propagate itself, and execute it's own interests and that it had no other interest in you but to use you for that purpose.

There is a difference between those who use and those who are used – those who are Masters, and those who are natural slaves. To illustrate we will consider David Myatt, since he is the Fountain Head of all three institutions concerning this Epistle. The statement itself is simple: Myatt converted to Islam. The question is – Is Islam using Myatt? Or is Myatt using Islam? Myatt was a Nazi. Was National-Socialism using Myatt, or was Myatt using National-Socialism? Myatt was a Satanist. Did Myatt use Satanism, or did Satanism use Myatt?

The answer to all of those questions is easy to come up with when we study Myatt carefully. In all three institution Myatt "converted" to, he imposed HIS own ideas, concepts, and mind onto them – changing/evolving them – in HIS image and likeness... not the other way around. Islam isn't using Myatt. Myatt is using Islam for his own private interests. This is clearly seen in the radical Islamic writings he is putting out, which is influencing and inspiring other Muslims.

This concept of Master versus Slave brings up some great food for thought concerning the ONA and it's Initiates. If the ONA was already existing and one day Myatt entered it – would

he be used by the memetic organism of the ONA to progress itself... or would he use the ONA to progress himself? Then ask yourself that very same question with you and the ONA – whose using whom? If all you are to the ONA is a means for it to propagate itself – then you have no power, authority, basis, or foundation, to judge 352 which is doing with the ONA what Myatt would have done to it: Impose it's own mind upon it to change/evolve it and use it to progress it's members. Both kinds of initiates are needed equally. We know where we each stand in this regard.

THE CLAN OR TRIBE:

For as long as we have been human – and far into our pre-human existence – we have been living, associating, in small groups of kinfolk. In the past these clans and tribes were all that naturally existed as far as human social order goes.

The Clan or Tribe is a system of Symbiosis. It is a system of mutual aid and mutual dependency. It is a true Causal system. You put in energy and effort, and the Clan rewards you in return with sustenance, protection, and breeding rights. Since everyone is mutually dependent on each other, everyone's interests and needs are important... as you, as a person, are important to your Clanmates.

Unfortunately, for most humans, Tribal life was crushed by something called the State. The essence of an impersonal State is not symbiosis. It is Exploitation. We cannot condemn mankind for experimenting with Statehood. It is a rite of passage we as a species must experience... from which we learn.

There were good things and bad things about Clan life; as there are pros and cons to Statehood. The down fall of Clan living is that it is prone to not progress or advance. In fact there are still tribes today which are still in the stone ages. This is due to something 352 calls the "IF" Factor. IF standing for "Incoherency of Force." The IF factor comes from the fact that clans themselves did not pool or funnel their energy into a collective force with other clans and tribes. The State did. When Force is brought into a coherent state and directed towards a purpose it is called Synergy. The first example of state synergy would be militaries. Synergy is perhaps the only valuable – crucial – thing our species has gained for Statehood. Thru the Synergy of taxation, redistribution of tax money to pay synergic corporations and specialized institutions – we end up with NASA, and the ESA. Thru coherent state synergy, we as a species propelled ourselves into the future; explored space; went to the moon, and put rovers on Mars.

But, our states have become a monstrosity of impersonal existence and species psychosis. We are slowly understanding inside each of us that something is very wrong. What's wrong is we've toiled for the Great Impersonal State and have left our primal human nature – our humanness behind: the Clan. This is not to suggest that we do what Pol Pot did and force ourselves into some past non-technological Golden Age. What's needed is BALANCE. A balance between our humanness and superpersonal synergy. To recollect ourselves into contemporary Tribes and Clans which has our needs, interests, and symbiosis, as it's motive and modus operandi. If such Clans we will reform – recreate – can pool their energy and

resources to produce a cooperative Synergy to continue to advance us as a species... then the State can be thrown out altogether.

This Nexion of ours is thus not just merely another cell of the ONA. It is the Myattian Imperative in action. Our Nexion was designed and intended to grow into a functioning modern tribe through our oaths, and our established unique culture and tradition. We already have the loyalty factor, and the mutual dependency. In time, with eugenics and selective – intelligent – breeding, we will be bound by blood as well. Blood bound thru the children our sisters will have – our future progeny who will breed with each other, and those that resonate with our Way.

From the very beginning, our future Progeny has been the main focus of our Nexion – the reason why our 352 has come into being in the first place. We already have a fledgling Folk culture and coherent Clan identity. The foundation of which are all of Myatt's work – the principles set forth in Reichsfolk Doctrine of Ethical National-Socialism; the Numinous Way; the Code of Honour; and the ONA. With these, and the unique subculture we have developed, our WSA has become the seedling of a future Clan. It is a matter of time and aeonics to manifest ourselves as a modern Tribe, for the sake and progression of our future Progeny. We are in essence our own Folk, sharing a common identity, culture, a miniature weltanschauung, and vision of a common future.

NUMINOUS SINISTER WAY:

Can those of the Sinister Way uphold the Numinous Way at the same time? I'm sure it's possible, since both ways came out of the same mind and share many fundamental concepts in common.

It seems contradicting for the Sinister folk of the ONA to have empathy and compassion for all people and care for their suffering. This contradiction is born from a misunderstanding of the ONA and it's Sinister Way. Sinister here only means the "Left Hand" way, as opposed to the "Right Hand" way which rejects causal-carnal existence and Nature as abhorrent mode of existence to be transcended. Sinister suggests an atonement or harmony with Nature and carnal existence and all it would imply.

What exactly causes suffering in our modern age? First, what does suffering mean? In Pali (the language the Buddha spoke) "Suffering" is "Dhuga." The word Dhuga is most often mistranslated as "evil." The word Dhuga means trouble, heartache, worry, or mental, emotional, and physical pain.

Once we understand the basic meaning of suffering, we can then diagnose the cause: the State itself and the condition of being born and living in an impersonal State. Big worries like tyranny, oppression, abuse of personal liberty. Little worries of losing our jobs, loosing our homes, paying taxes, nobody wanting to mate with us because we're not as pretty as the girl on the magazine.

Why is the condition of existing in a State or Nation a prime cause of human suffering? Because we are highly social organism by default and within the state we are individualized

and separated into autonomous, self-reliant units. The same psychosis or mental and physical anguish can be replicated by taking an ape or ant or bee away from it's folk/group/colony. Although the said organisms can; by themselves eat and forage for food; they will mentally deteriorate and die.

The power and authority of the State is not one of consent, but division, robbery, extortion, exploitation, and forced complicity. If a highly social organism of higher organic order is separated from it's pack – such as a dog or monkey – it must attach itself emotionally, physically, and psychologically to a surrogate Clan or Tribe, and become dependent on it for it's survival. Once the State has individualized the Clan into nuclear “families” and further destroyed the mutual dependency of the “family” unit into self dependent Individuals – those individual units emotionally makes the State and/or Corporation as a surrogate Clan or Tribe. Thus the individualized unit becomes dependent on a very impersonal institution which exploits it.

The State is a major cause and source of our human suffering in our modern age, simply because it is impersonal, exploitative, and because it has brainwashed it's slaves into believing that tribalism is primitive and others can't be trusted. It's a game of divide and conquer. They break down the Clan, and having no-one else to depend on, you must depend on the State.

Returning to Clan life – that is – a group of interdependent folk; is not just a hippy vision or nostalgic desire to return to more primal – more human – ways of living. It's an act of disrupting and sabotaging the power monopoly the State holds. It is an act of personal honour and duty to ourselves and our own children. The very fact that the State passes laws to illegalize certain aspects of Clan life or organized tribalism such as – favoritism, nepotism, cronyism, and polygamy – reveals the State's underlining fear of a fully functioning, self-sufficient Clan.

We've given State and Nation thousands of years to test itself in the real causal world to prove itself beneficial to humanity as a whole. So far all it has done for the past thousands of years is war, genocide, and exploit humanity. Such a system of existence is detrimental to progression of the Human species and our evolution towards our galactic destiny. It is out of compassion and empathy for humanity, that the Sinister folk work towards the extinction of States and Nations. To once and for all end humanity's chief cause of suffering.

If we can empathize with our fellow creatures, and feel their suffering... If we have genuine compassion for our fellow humans, and want a better life and existence for them. Then we must desire to seek out the actual cause of their suffering and destroy it: the State itself. Destroying the State to engineer a better kind of human civilization via aeonics, is what the ONA was designed to do in the first place.

The State is not the only cause of modern human suffering: the Corporation and the heartless individuals and families who maintain State and Corporate power and domination are also major threats to our freedom, and human progression. Which brings us to the concept of Culling and Opfers. It not an aimless slaughter of victims sacrificed to Dark Gods. The ONA

has rules and guidelines for culling and offers. There is a method to the madness – a reason. The intended victims deserve to be culled because they are ones that perpetuate suffering. Our suffering, and the suffering of our fellow humans.

We owe it to ourselves... to our personal honour, and the duty we owe to our Clansman, to work to destroy our folk's antagonists – the very source of our suffering itself. This is done not only by Culling; but also by striving to enlighten and awaken the outsiders; Presencing the Dark; teaching the Numinous Way; Code of Honour; and Reichfolk NS to them and to our own children. We must teach them that recreating Clans – harmonizing ourselves with our human nature – to create symbiotic social orders of mutual aid and mutual dependency will greatly reduce our human suffering in half.

TRANSITION & PROGRESSION:

More than likely – reasonably – we're not going to blow up States into extinction anytime soon. Such things cannot be forced; because in essence the people who are suffering themselves make up the "State." Thus enlightening them and encouraging them to form their own Clans is a very important step towards destroying the monopoly of rule of the State.

Reasonably, our own 352, and future Clans and Tribes will take time to grow and evolve into fully functioning self-reliant social orders. When that time comes, colonization of the world's international oceans is the first step in gaining independence and working towards gaining the experience needed to colonize space. Getting to even this stage of progression from here is an ordeal in itself which requires transgenerational – aeonic – strategy and planning; called "Chronomorphic Incubation" in 352.

Our own Progeny is the KEY factor Chronomorphic Incubation. These children must be raised in Clan culture, then each sent to colleges and universities to study in specific fields which will help us transition from an earth bound Clan into a stellar Clan. Because children are crucial to chronomorphic incubation, Clan sisters are extremely important assets – we make babies.

Each generation must be eugenically and aeonically designed to function at maximum capacity within the era it/they will mature in. For instance, here in Southern California where the Latin population out numbers other races; these Latinos, will in the near future politically dominate this region. It would serve our interests here to have some of our future progeny mixed with Latino blood, to do better in the corporate and political arena here.

Transition and chronomorphic incubation also requires money. Without money transitioning is near impossible unless you raise a small army of rebels and conquer one of those barely functioning African nations. This would mean that our Clan must have business as a fundamental objective. To beat the 10 Percenters (the Enemy); we must learn to play the game as they play it; not as they teach in schools. Going to school to be an employee benefits nobody but the Enemy and prolongs human suffering. Working cooperatively to seek financial independence and the establishment of future corporations helps end suffering – at least our own suffering.

The reason why colonization of the ocean is important is because we must be sovereign to do as we please, without the policies, ethics, and limitations of the State and Religion. We need a place where science can progress and advanced in any direction uninhibited.

The State itself cannot help us manifest our galactic destiny. It neither has the power or money. What money it does have, it spends on military arms build up not scientific advancement and human progression. It's very own nature – being a State – does not allow it to change itself to become a better form of human civilization. Trying to change the orthodoxy of your State is call treason. We have also learned from recent events that the economy of a State is fragile. The richest State in the world – USA – is near total bankruptcy and will never be able to pay its debt off.

The key to a near future colonization of space rests in the concept of inter-clan cooperation in the form of collective monetary investments in intertribal corporations. By this I mean that corporations are the only current institution with the people power and money to colonize space.

The first steps to colonizing space will be a corporate venture of exploitation and commercialization of space and lunar minerals. It would be up to each Clan to buy shares of these corporations. In the same way that old world families bought shares in companies which colonized the new world and India. Many of today's nations actually began as business ventures of English and other European companies.

CLANAMATION:

As Myatt pointed out, Clans are the future and a causal manifestation of putting the principles of empathy and compassion into real practice. To empathize with our own Clan folk. To care for them, as they will for us. To provide for them, as they will provide for us. To labor for their needs and interests, as they will work to satisfy our own needs and interests. To work together towards self-reliance for the sake of our progeny, so they may inherit a better life, free of the suffering that plagues our own.

By adopting and implementing the “Myattian Imperative,” and working towards a reasonable manifestation of a functioning Clan; our 352 will be setting itself apart from other ONA nexions; and other modern institutions. Taking a progressive step forwards into the future, if you will. Thus, we can't convert or force others to join our nexion. This nexion of ours must itself attract to it those that resonate with our aura who will live by our oaths, rules, laws, and by the Code of Honour; and the Myattian Way. With time, so long as our children and generations continue to reach for the stars, we will slowly make our way towards that Numinous Dark above.

Kayla of 352

Black Star Canyon

120 yf



Further Reading: [Cosmic Being](#)

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

HARMONY



REICHSFOLK 352

SECOND EPISTLE TO THE ACCEPTION

SURREAL SCIENCE:

First, before people accuse me of being a product of Myattian thinking; as if one day I chanced upon Myatt's writings with a blank mind, and having nothing else better to fill my mind with I just mindlessly adopted his thoughts – I had my own mind and ideas. The reason why I really like Myatt is because I actually share many of my private thoughts and beliefs in common with him. By this I mean I spent a lot of my time at school and during my free time studying and speculating about things which gave birth to ideas and thoughts then, when I found all of Myatt's writings, I saw much of my own thoughts in them.

I want to start this Second Epistle first with a subject I personally have a passion for which Myatt spoke about last in his collection of Ethical National-Socialist MSS. Myatt was nice enough to call mainstream science "surreal," but we'll go ahead and call it what it is – retarded.

I find it incredible that so many institutions today have no real place in their institution for science. If such an institution as the Myattian Triad (Reichsfolk NS; The Numinous Way, and the ONA) desires to progress into the future as a stellar civilization, then science must be the very center and spearhead of the Myattian Triad. Which is what Myatt took the pains to do – graft science into his Ways. Except, if the science is retarded, then the future is going to be retarded. Unfortunately, it seems as thoe the ONA, perhaps being the runt of the litter, didn't get a good dose of science like the other two 'mind children of Myatt.'

In his Acausal Science article, Myatt mentions several "surreal" (re: retarded) ideas; which I and many other 352ers agree with. Like – "black holes," and the "big bang." The reason why modern Cosmology is so retarded is because of an inherent weakness in what we call "Reason" and its unfortunate near deification.

What we call “Reason” is a logical thinking process where input from the outside world is brought into the brain, which is then evaluated and measured up to sets of pre-formulated rational concepts. By “rational concepts” here, I mean to say thoughts and or beliefs, or opinions of things we develop and gain an understanding of from years of direct experience, and observation. For example, if we grew up never witnessing a cow fly, and we see birds with wings fly... after a while we will develop a conclusion that birds can fly because of their wings, and cows can't fly thus a “rational concept” form in which we think or believe that only things with wings can fly. Thus, if one day someone came along and told you they saw a horse fly, you would say that it is irrational or outside the limits of your reasoning to believe that such a thing were possible.

Input to the brain is based entirely on 5 senses. We can logically assume that the more of the 5 senses are bringing in information to be processed – the more accurate the process of Reason will be. Thus, sciences such as Geology, Anatomy, and Medical science are highly accurate disciplines due to the fact that the object of study is close enough to the student whereby all of the 5 senses can bring in their input into the brain to be processed. We can then rationally assume that the less senses bring in input, the less accurate the science will be... no matter how refined your faculty of Reasoning is. Thus “distant” sciences such as Astromony, which relies on one mere sense – the eyes; cannot be considered as accurate a discipline as something “near” as Geography.

Now we come to Cosmology. This may be considered a “senseless” science. Not only is there really nothing to observe, but none of the senses are bringing any input. The only faculty or process of thinking in Cosmology is “Reason.” To compensate for a lack of sensual input Cosmologists use something retarded called Speculative Mathematics... which uses something called Imaginary Numbers. Thus, it's not surprising that modern Cosmology comes up with the most outland theories, that are just about as ludicrous as biblical cosmology. In essence, modern Cosmology has left the Scientific Method behind for chalk board speculative mathematics.

Today's modern retarded cosmology can be named “Gravitational Cosmology.” Gravitational Cosmology (GC) posits that the universe's most weakest force – gravity – a force we daily defy when we pick things up – is the absolute source and means of the formation of the universe and everything inside it. GC states that gravity magically makes everything from stars to galaxies. A theory in science is only useful in so far as the theory can be used to explain and predict phenomenon, and as long as it can withstand the onslaught of new discoveries and hypotheses. Gravitational Cosmology is under major attack now, and is on it's death bed, thanks to modern instruments and those heretics who have left the Newtonian-Einsteinian rank and file who question such freakish oddities as neutron stars, black holes, time travel, tachyon energy, worm holes, warp speed, expanding universe theory, big bang (the most stupidest theory ever); dark matter, dark force, and a host of others ridiculous stuff.

I'm not going to spend time here attacking all of these stupid GC “teacher's pets,” but I'll talk a bit about the big bang theory which was developed by a catholic priest. It's retarded for physicists to say that something can't come out of nothing; but they say that something the size of an atom “exploded” and from this atom-thingy came all of the matter in the universe!

Then they say that when all this stuff was flying out of the explosion, it was flying faster than light... because conveniently the laws of physics didn't exist yet. That's when gravity came along and packed everything together. Even if we give the big bangers this much, it still doesn't make sense, because the universe as we know it is relatively very uniform. Meaning the galaxies are uniformly distributed very well.

This might not mean anything, until you've sat and watched fireworks explode. When a firecracker blows up it happened at the core and explodes outwards. As the material flies out, it leaves an empty space where the core was. You can see this same effect in some novae or nebulas, where a "shell" of debris can be seen encircling a core empty spot. This of course suggests and implies NONUNIFORMITY of distribution of matter. Why is the universe uniform? Why aren't the galaxies that formed later after the big bang not located in a "shell" of material surrounding an empty core where the bang first happened? This is only one mere disagreement among a long list of anti-big bangers.

The current scientific heresy, which is adopted by 352, is Plasma Cosmology (PC)... sometimes called the Electric Universe theory. PC posits that the cosmos is an infinite and eternal big old thingy of Plasma (4th state of matter), without a beginning. It just always was. This cosmos is alive and buzzing literally with Electricity. Where there is electricity, there is Magnetism and vice versa.

Pockets of Magnetic Fields in the cosmos then interact with the plasma to make all these ionic soup of stuff. The atoms in the plasma interact and produce elements and suchlike. The Sun in PC isn't a primitive ball of nuclear fire as GC says it is. The Sun is a big ball of Plasma – just like the plasma globes you buy at the mall, but a billion times bigger with more energy. PC states that Suns are connected to each other to long filaments of greatly big plasma, like drops of morning dew on a spider web. Suns in PC "give birth" to gaseous planetoids like Jupiter. These gaseous giants in turn give birth to rocky moons. PC also states that Galaxies give birth to other galaxies.

The Planet Saturn plays an important role in our solar system in regards to our own earth in Plasma Cosmology. PC states that at one time Saturn was a ball of plasma (sun) also and the earth was a planet around it. Something happened where Saturn and this sun came into contact with each other which caused the sun Saturn to go around this sun, which also caused the earth to fly into a new orbit then Saturn lost its plasmic power source and went dark – thus in many world cultures, Saturn is often called the "Black Sun," Schwarze Sonne in German by the way.

The great thing about Plasma Cosmology is that it can be experimented and tested with in laboratories because the Plasma we can make here such as that found in plasma globes, is the same stuff in space. Under laboratory conditions when plasma has been found to naturally form spiral shaped "galaxies," Gravitational Cosmology can't explain why spiral shaped galaxies (such as our own Milky Way) exist... it shouldn't because of "gravity." The other great thing about PC is it explains those stupid theoretical things such as black holes and such away, without much fuss and leg pulling.

By far, in my mind, the greatest and most appealing aspect of PC is the deeper... more “esoteric” side of Plasma Cosmology, which fits perfectly into Reichsfolk NS and “Myattian Cosmology.” All that Electricity – which science now knows actually does exist out there in what we once thought was “empty” space can’t just come out of nothing. It needs a Source... and because we as living beings are ourselves electric beings – meaning our most intimate parts like our brain cells and muscles and stuff – work with the same Electricity... we are all intimately Connected to our world, our Sun, our Galaxy, and the whole Cosmos itself... even to the Source of the energy itself. Because Matter comes in 4 basic forms... or manifestations of the same “Causal” essence – Solid, Liquid, Gas, and Plasma – we are all... as all things are in this universe – the Cosmos in living expression. A manifestation of the same electricity and plasma that IS the Cosmos. It is not really known at the time what exactly is the Source of all this Electricity and Plasma yet; but our Myattian Triad may offer a clue: the Acausal matrix.

MORPHIC RESONANCE:

This very interesting heretical theory – which is gaining wide support was postulated by Rupert Sheldrake. The theory and idea of Morphic resonance also fits well, into National-Socialist Science (Reichsfolk) and it’s Living Cosmos.

The idea of MR starts off very basic. Around every thing is a Memory Field (also called a Morphogenic Field). This Memory Field contains the information needed to “tell” the atoms and molecules of anything where to go – in the form of Coherent Energetic Information – in the same way these digital letters you are reading is actually a string of coherent energetic information on a hard drive or your RAM. Before you think this is crazy, do yourself a favor and research the subject first. You will learn that science has already made instruments to see this field, and a lot of experiments with this field has already been done – which will one day soon kill this stupid current theory and science of genes. I recommend anything by Sheldrake, and a book called “The Field.”

Then MR gets interesting. It posits that the way of Nature is the effortless path in which the least amount of energy is spent. Thus MR must work in tandem with the natural way of least resistance. Each species has in MR theory what might be called a “collective over-field” which developed and collected its memory and information after millions of years of evolution based on its species’ adaptation to such things as environment and climatic changes.

So, in environment with very similar conditions, Nature will utilize a time tested Memory Field of an organism which it “knows” can thrive in such conditions, and thus, plants and animals existing in very similar conditions will look very similar. This save Nature from having a glob of protoplasm go thru the billions of years to evolve into something. It save energy.

Morphic Resonance theory then would explain to us what extraterrestrials living on a planet similar to our own Earth would look like – they would look like us. This is so because MR states that the whole Cosmos is a big virtual Memory Field “Hard Drive” and since there is only one Cosmos-Hard Drive, the most efficient memory fields contain in it will be used to conserve energy no matter where in the universe life may occur.

All this of course – to the chagrin of the modern materialist scientific inquisition – is heresy, because it implies... suggests a Living Cosmos... which is even perhaps “intelligent” in it’s own big way. Again, the very nature of these Memory Fields – which is no longer speculation – suggests a “something” beyond causal matter... something our Myattian Triad terms Acausal Energy, due to lack of a better term.

Why do I say that Myatt is beyond his time and deserves a bit of good word? Because I read and study current shit like this, which is barely being spoken about in school and books now – when Myatt was thinking of this stuff before it ever surfaced up. This “weird science” shit, which is and will be the science of our future, is something still alien to the average person... especially to the average ONA Initiate who spends his time reading old black magical grimoires or philosophical works by long dead people which has jack shit to do with our world today – or the future. You need to take your head out of the past, read some current heretical shit, and look to the future – or your stupid – and this is why some of you “of the ONA” don’t see Myatt as we here in 352 do. It’s far from hero worship. It’s just us saying – oh shit Myatt thought of all this when we were in diapers... before it was a heresy in materialist science! Why is science so important to our Myattian Triad? Because you can’t apprehend the future without it. And if your retarded and buy into that “surreal” stuff they are teaching in mainstream science.

Finally because of the vision for a future we shared in common with him, the passion for which he helped set a blaze – and the principles and practical method he gave to manifest that future – to aeonically work with Wyrd to manifest that future and hopeful destiny. By “destiny” I mean to say a clear Destination in the future we can envision, and the aeonic “journey” we must consciously make to get us there. Many people before him have dreamed yes, and have thought about colonizing the galaxy yes; but none believed it was possible. That is was our human destiny. That it was the ultimate thing to strive for. That it was our next stage in our human evolution. None inspired, and none gave a practical and “occult” method of working for that future like Myatt. Sadly, we are few who resonate with his vision. Those of us few are nonetheless Loyal to that Vision and Way – and pay credit to where its due.



HARMONY OF PRINCIPLE AND APPLICATION:

I should make it clear that this epistle as I stated up there is directed to our Acception (352), since some of those “of the” ONA get asshurt over reading our stuff.

By Principles I refer to the Principles of Reichsfolk and the Numinous Way. By Application I mean the vehicle of Application that is the ONA which transmutes these Principles into casual results. Without any kind of Methodology these Principles remains just quaint ideas you store

in your head, and just another label you wear.

We'll begin to show the Harmony of this Myattian Triad by first using Acausal Force as an example, since we talked about it up there.

Myatt spends a great deal of his time trying to explain in detail what the Acausal is in his Ethical National-Socialism and Numinous Way MSS. Yet, in the ONA he only briefly touches on the subject, but goes into detail about the Practical Method of harnessing Acausal energy and using it.

According to the Principle and Theory Acausal energy is the matrix which envelops the causal universe. Each of us in turn are nexions of acausal and causal substance. Or points in space-time where acausal and causal substance converges. The convergence of these two cosmic substances in turn gives "life" to the dead matter which we are composed of. This concept of a mingling or convergence of "matter" and "energy" is also expressed in Morphic Resonance theory and Plasma Cosmology.

Althoe in his ONA MSS Myatt leaves out the details; in the Reichsfolk MSS he does go into deeper detail explaining the workings of this convergence of cosmic substance. In an article he calls "Acausal Science," he mentions a future technology which utilizes acausal energy. The reasoning behind this is because according to National-Socialist Ethics the current form of energy we are using is essentially destructive, not in Harmony to the way of Nature and defies our Honour and Reverence for Nature. The most violent and destructive form of energy is nuclear energy.

This National-Socialistic abhorrence for such unnaturally violent forms of energy is actually in essence somewhat very unique to Esoteric National-Socialism... for those of us who know. There is a documented and well know story of an Admiral Byrd who was conducting US Naval mapping missions in Antarctica during the 1950's by air. One day as Admiral Byrd was flying about 100 miles from the shore he reported by radio of seeing a hole in the middle of the area into which his plane was fling into.

Admiral Byrd later reported two flying saucers with Nazi Swastika designs on then using some sort of a force to control his ship causing it to land inside a city of some sort. He reports that a race of beings, often referred as the "Vril-ya" had taken him to their "leader." He reports that these people spoke a strange dialect of German. The "leader" of this subterranean race had desired to speak with Byrd to give him a message to bring to the rest of the world above ground. The message was simple. The Vril-ya were against the idea of the human race using nuclear energy and nuclear bombs because it disturbed the Life Force of Nature, and that if we choose to continue our love affair with such unnatural destructive forces, we will eventually annihilate ourselves.

I really can't say how true this story is. He was a high ranking Naval Officer of America, and he did give a documented report of his strange experience. Even if it is a legend of myth, it still shows how deep and essential and old this idealism of being in harmony with Nature was to National-Socialism. It may seem outlandish for many people – those of us not familiar with

Ethical and Esoteric National-Socialism – to think that Nazis would even give a damn about Nature. This opinion is due to about 70 years of Zionist propaganda and the retardation of the common person believing such crap because some “authority” figure told you so and not trying to gain a more accurate and authentic understanding of genuine and esoteric NS. I’ll save this topic for a later date.

So, as Myatt suggests in his Reichsfolk MSS, that a sort of “Organic Technology” should be used in which living organic things are created and used to apprehend Acausal energy to be used. This concept reminds me of an idea of another personal object of admiration of mine – Wilhelm Reich and his work on a form of natural energy he called “Orgone.” There is a not so well know work by Wilhelm Reich he experimented with at one time which seems to greatly support Myatt’s idea that Acausal energy is “Life Force” itself. Reich one day took ordinary lifeless matter such as dirt and dry leaves, and he mixed them in water, and placed this under a microscope. With a little orgone manipulation Reich saw these tiny corpuscles emerge from the putrefying matter which “turned” into living things he called “Bions.”

The important thing here is that this energy... call it what you want – acausal, orgone, vril, prana, chi, whatever – is naturally “attracted” to organic matter and crystals. By organic matter and crystals I mean, as I have come to understand it – matter in which its molecular and atomic structure is in a Coherent Form. Coherency of molecular structure seems to be a key factor of matter being able to absorb cosmic energy. If you doubt this, all you have to do is take two quartz crystals, go into a dark closet, and rub those two crystals together vigorously. You will notice that the applied force will cause the crystals to glow a yellowish color, and pay very close attention to the smell it makes. I won’t tell you what it smells like because I actually want you to try it yourself.

Organic matter absorbs and attracts acausal energy. Myatt spends a lot of time talking about acausal stuff and organic technology in his Reichsfolk and Numinous Way papers; but he leaves out a practical method whereby we can actually physically work with acausal energy... but... in his ONA he does quite the opposite and instead of going into detail about the science and theory behind acausal apprehension, he just provides an organic – practical Method of Application. There is something about the state of your mind you go into when performing those rites given in the ONA, plus your organic body which attracts acausal energy ‘down.’ This acausal force, which anyone in the ONA should know, does things or influences the world. Perhaps it doesn’t affect the dead matter of our cities and states itself... but maybe this acausal energy we attract via those rites “infects” and affects those around us, and those this acausal substance comes into contact with. Of course, the rites in the ONA is a primitive method of acausal apprehension, but it gives us a template and platform to work with to develop future organic technology, if we can see these rites in a different way. Not just “magical” rites, but a rudimentary future science more in harmony to Mother Nature and the Living Cosmos.

HONOUR, LOYALTY, DUTY:

If you could sum up Ethical National-Socialism, the Numinous Way, and the ONA’s “Law of the New Aeon,” it would be those three words. It’s the very essence and meaning of Nobility, and the New Human.

Myatt spends a lot of time and effort in explaining the theories and principles of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty in both his Reichsfolk and Numinous Way. Again he elaborates on the principle, but does not present a usable method whereby the individual who desires to uphold and express, or utilize these principles to change herself or himself into a better, more noble person. Yet the ONA offers a very practical and physical Method of applying these principles in live to engineer personal change: the Seven Fold Way.

Thru the Grade Rituals and Ordeals Myatt created for the ONA, the Initiate may begin to learn to physically live and express those three moral doctrines. Self Honour is required – in that you must be honest and true to yourself – to honestly go thru and experience each grade ritual and ordeal. Not only do the grade rituals help one understand the concept of self honour, but it also is the principle of Self Excellence, and Triumph of the Will in motion. It requires a great amount of Will to go thru all of these grade rituals and ordeals, which helps build Self Excellence. Loyalty here is loyalty to yourself and to the Seven Fold Way. Duty – to experience all grade ordeals.

The creation of an ONA Temple or Nexion, or belonging to one provides the template and platform for establishing a Clan – since no real clan or tribe exists currently in the developed countries to learn from. Future clans and tribes must be born today from Traditional groups such as this. Functioning in a Nexion further teaches the Initiate in an on hands method how to honour your fellow clanmate, pay your loyalty to them and your oaths, and to uphold your duties you own to them and the clan/nexion. The next step required to transform a functioning nexion into a clan would be proper – selective breeding – to produce offspring who will be born members of the clan/nexion, raised in the Way. By Way here, I mean the Myattian Triad Way – Ethical National-Socialism; the Numinous Way, and the ONA. The three don't have to be mixed into a single triune "thing." They can remain separate, yet parallel and in harmony with one another, thus supplementing and complimenting each other.

OTHER CULTURES:

There is a certain, honest duty and honour we must learn to give to other races, folk, and cultures – if we should genuinely live by the 'Reichsfolk Doctrine.'

It isn't really out of arbitrary quaintness that David Myatt urges us to honour other peoples, cultures, and religions. It is out of a certain duty we owe to our ownself to strive to be better and progress in Excellence.

It is only when we are open minded, and open hearted, to other's different from us, and we honourably try to understand them and their way that we learn to see the world from new perspectives and angles, cancelling what cultural myopia we might have had.

There is a kernel of truth, light, and insight in every culture, Way, and religion. By learning to Empathize with these other people and their weltanschauungs and systems of thought, we add to our ownself.

The German National-Socialist in there time were very much open to there peoples and

cultures. To Japan and it's cultures for an example. More esoterically to Tibet. Early on the German National-Socialists had made contact with Tibet. Once contact was made, many of them began to study Tibetan Buddhism – particularly different forms of meditations and tantras in hopes to be able to contact a subterranean race of beings called the Vril-ya.

The German National-Socialists had desired to make contact with the Vril-ya to learn certain secrets whereby their own Aryan race would, like the Vril-ya, to be super human... a true Master Race.

Sometime after the war the Americans entered Tibet and Germany and had discovered something very odd, which if you can understand, gives you hints to the genuine nature of National-Socialism. The Americans had discovered several hundreds of bodies of Tibetan monks who had all committed mass suicide.

The strangeness was that these Tibetan monks were all dressed in Nazi regalia, Swastika and all... and all had a lapel pin of a Green Dragon – said to represent the King of Agartha. Back in Germany, the Americans also discovered several hundreds of Nazi Officers who have committed mass suicide as well. They all, of course had their Nazi regalia on as well, but they each also had the same Tibetan lapel pin of the Green Dragon.

Aside from this example of honour for other people and cultures, we have Myatt as an exemplar and example to follow. Like a traveller on a journey of exploration he travels into different belief systems with an open mind, learning from each of them and thus gaining new insights and perspectives – growing in his Self Excellence.

A SINISTER NUMEN?

There is a saying in mystic circles – Where there is Beauty, there also is the face of God. Or as Plato defines God – The Supreme Being is both Truth and Beauty. How does a “Dark,” and “Sinister” ontology fit with the Numinous Cosmology? Inside the Acausal matrix which surrounds us. Which is the fundamental fabric of existence and life.

The only reason why some of us see something “evil” and horrid in “the sinister” is because we are mentally immature and not willing to see Nature and Cosmic Essence as it is – beyond good and evil. These words are but arbitrary – abstract – values and human judgments we ascribe to certain things, which is entirely relative. Life just IS. What is wrong and evil in one culture – to one folk – may sometimes be right and good to another. For instance the concept of euthanasia, specifically killing elderly people so that they will not be a burden to society. This to some of us in the West may “feel” bad, and wrong; but in Inuit Society, it is, or was practiced and right. The elderly Inuit (Eskimo) in olden days, when their time came, walked themselves off into the frigid cold and froze themselves to death, for the sake of their folk.

The underlying issue here is stigma and misunderstanding. The concept of “Left Hand,” and “Right Hand,” predates Christianity and Occidental conception and values systems. It originates in India based on a pre-hindu godform named Ardhanari who was a hermaphrodite. Ardhanari means Male-Female. It's Right side was a male named Shivaya; the Left side was a

female named Shakti.

The Mythos of Ardhanari states that the Right half became the Eternal Transcendental One Spirit that permeates the universe – the Acausal, if you will. The Left side became the Manifested world of physical existence – the Causal if your will. Both Shiva and Shakti as the unmanifested and manifested are locked together in an eternal dance.

From these two halves, two different schools were born – the Right Hand school; and the Left Hand school (better known as Vama Marga). The Right Hand Path believed that carnal existence was something to be abhorred and rejected. Sensual experiences were rejected for a restrictive life in hopes that when the adherent died, he would merge back into Shiva. This concept of renunciation and rejection of life to merge with the unmanifested source incarnated as Buddhism's concept of Nirvana where one works to annihilate one's ego to merge into the nothingness of Nirvana.

The Left Hand Path, was dedicated to Shakti, and believed that the unmanifested source was just a pantheistic force which permeates the Cosmos, and that physical existence was by Nature sacred and divine. Every physical act, every sensual and carnal pleasure was a blissful offering to Shakti. Nothing about carnal existence in the Left hand Path and Nature was rejected. There were no morals or limitation. Life was experienced uninhibited. They believed that without the body, and physical experience of life itself, there can be no illumination.

The carnal practices of the original Left Hand Path were seen by the Hindus as vile and disgusting, specifically since these Left Hand Tantrikas would often practice sexual rites without the moral limitations of familial relations, if you catch my drift. Further more Shakti's Right side – Shiva – was merged with the Hindu's Rudra (Hinduism's Devil) and the Left hand Path ever since got a bad rap.

The Sinister Path – meaning the Left Hand Path – is only evil because of our own immaturity and limitations of not “going beyond” – as someone once put it – of definitions, stigmas, and human concepts.

It is essentially a Life affirming Path which, like its ancestor, sees every aspect of carnal existence and nature to be “just is” meaning just Natural as things are; and sacred. It is the opposite – adversarial – path to the Right Hand Path that is the Judeo-Christian religious system and their life rejecting morals and values.

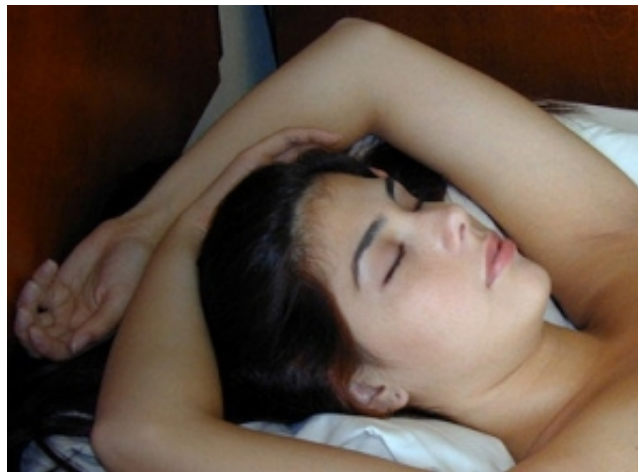
The Dark Ones, as it has been explained are acausal beings. Like us, they are living manifestation of the Cosmic Being. A mode of the Cosmic Being's existence within the acausal manifestation of the Cosmos. If Acausal energy is itself Life Force, which “animates” coherent causal matter. Then it is not beyond reason to assume that “living beings,” exist within the acausal itself. For as long as we as a species have been around we have had two constant companions – the belief in a “spirit” which survives death; and the belief in ‘spirits’ thru which our ancient ancestor's rites were dedicated to.

The Dark Tradition is thus a Way... an ontological perception... wherein the Initiate's mind is

open to the apprehension and understanding of the Acausal, and it's living essence, which is beyond such human conceptualizations as "good," and "evil." It is a Way whereby the Initiate awakens... as slumbering Shakti must awaken from this Maya of materialism... to the Realization of the Unity... the One Reality of the Cosmos. Wherein the Initiate comes to the realization that there is more to material existence, then just flesh and stone. Wherein a bond... a reyoking... a reconnexion is gradually developed between the Initiate and the Dark Numinous Acausal... becoming once again – Whole.

The Numinous in the Sinister Way, is the living Beauty of the Cosmos, Nature and Carnal existence itself. In all it's forms and manifestations. Wherever you see Beauty, there also is the very living essence of the Cosmos... calling... yearning:

"Nothing is beautiful except man: but most beautiful of all is women." – 19th Satanic Point; 21 Satanic Points, BBS, ONA



Kayla of 352

120 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

URBAN THERNNING



THIRD EPISTLE TO THE ACCEPTION

REICHSFOLK 352

URBAN THERNNING

Urban Thernning is the adaptation... expression... and living of a Natural Magick sometimes called “Thernn” in the Order of Nine Angles within the Profane Prison of steel and concrete we were born in. Here we use the word to also mean the magickal act of tribalization – that is cooperative living in harmony with Nature, our Humanness, and each other. It is more than a living. More than a choosing to live different for the sake of non-conformity to society. It is a process of reconnecting back to our primal human nature. A rediscovering of who and what we are as living human beings... as opposed to mindless Homo Hubris drones. It is a resistance... a silent war... against the Machine and its monopoly on power. It is the triad that is the Order of Nine Angles – The Seven Fold Sinister Way, Reichsfolk Culture, and the Numinous Way – in living motion.

I don’t know if you have ever watched that old (classic) silent movie called “Metropolis” where these citizen-drones spend their natural lives working and laboring for a cold, uncaring, distant, abstract monstrosity of a Machine. How prophetic that this olden movie aptly describes the world we live in today. A world of illusion and servitude we are born into. A world in which we are used by the Ten Percenters and their Magian goons. Used like creatures of burden to empower and enrich their bloodlines. Used into old age... until we are no longer of any use to them... and we are thrown away like an old shoe, to die away forgotten in some old folks home.

There is no way of breaking out of this Labor Camp. Because it owns every square inch of terrestrial land on earth – there is no escape. We can only resist and disrupt this Machine from the inside out... spreading within it as a cancer. This cancerous spreading... this brooding in silence... this Resistance against the Magian Wardens of this Labor Camp is Our Magick and Sinister Opus. Our Magnum Opus Vrilis – the Great Work of the Vrilya.

So the mythos goes of our olden day brethren the German esoteric National-Socialists. That there lived underground a race of evolved super beings – Übermenschen – called the Vril-ya. A people separated apart from the surface dwellers – those Homo Hubris – who have no concern for the games such lesser evolved humans play. We, to Homo Hubris, are the Vril-ya... a Sinister Kindred – a Sinister Nobility – existing beneath the awareness of these worldlings – these Anariya – underground in the shadows. Our Great Work is the evolution and liberation of our Sinister Blood and progeny from this diseased world. Sick from a terminal pestilence called Homo Hubris.

It's no easy task to resist this Great Prison which has enslaved our species. Many before us have tried. Such as the CSA – the Covenant, the Sword, and the Arm of the Lord during the early 70's. The CSA had achieved for itself a strong coherent structure as a self contained social order. This coherency – which is power – was not to last long. The Ten Percenter goons destroyed that coherency and eventually disbanded the CSA.

There were the Nazarene stooges called the Branch Davidians of Waco Texas who also evolved into a coherent, functioning modern tribe. Like the CSA, they were crushed. This time, the crushing was lethal as the Zionist Bull Dyke Mr. Janet Reno (for “she” was hardly a woman) slaughtered the Davidians... children included.

We must be intelligent, and learn from the mistakes of others. How would the Enemy deal with us, if we thernned as a sinister commune somewhere... in a concentrated place as the CSA and Davidians like sitting ducks? Chances are, we would not last very long.

Tribal coherency does not always imply or suggest living together in a commune. We must learn from such organizations as the mafia, many large gangs, and even ethnic cultures – develop a tribal coherency within this urban jungle, disguised as outer incoherency. We must learn to thernn the urban prison intelligently and safely... as a collective force, but blend in with the profane – or suffer the consequences.

THE JUNGLE

My city, like any city, is a jungle of asphalt, glass, and concrete. The only thing natural about this city... this state... this current manifestation of human civilization of ours is the rain that comes once in a while to hit my bedroom window. It is really not in tune to Nature, nor in tune to our own natural humanness. It's an assertion... imposition, of a political machine upon Nature and our natural humanness.

It's cliché to call the monstrosity of our cities jungles, but most people don't understand the pragmatics of it. From an urban-anthropological angle, the city is a jungle, inside which we are born, conditioned, and raised in.

Unlike the natural jungle which is vibrant with life that surrounds us, this urban jungle is dead. Made of dead building and dead surrounding. Unlike the natural jungle inside which we are a living part of its natural symbiotic ecosystem... the urban jungle is abstract, “distant,” exploitative, and “unfamiliar.” Unfamiliar here describes a sociological phenomenon of urban

life, where individuals living close together... neighbors... don't even know each other, nor have any emotional bond with one another.

In a Natural jungle, people know each other, because those you live next to are your very own tribesman – whom you depend on for survival. There is a natural, effortless, cooperation with each other in a natural jungle where the hunting, gathering, and daily chores are mutually shared.

In this urban jungle, things are much different. The segregated urbanite is a self-reliant unit with nobody to depend on or trust. He/she must work alone for money to survive. The unfamiliarity and aloneness as a segregated unit produces large amounts of stress within the average person – stress and internal suffering.

This leads to escapism – alcohol, drugs, television, whatever. The more escapism, the better for the Machine, because instead of realizing that the Machine itself is the cause of the suffering and stress, the citizen covers up the symptoms. In some backwards oppressive States (or poor excuse of a State) such as Russia, escapism in the form of vodka cheaper than water keeps the zombified mass alive another day to labor... for a nation which is barely a functioning State.

This urban jungle we exist in isn't going to get any better. It isn't going to gradually turn into a utopian paradise as we pollute our environment, deplete our natural resources, and over populate ourselves to death. It's only going to get worse. Like an expanding desert, the further into the future we go, the larger the slums in the city will grow.

Our window of opportunity of leaving this world is rapidly passing us by. As much as we hate nations and states and corporations, we need their synergy, man power, and technology to colonize space. These States today are on their death beds facing doom. Not just economic failure, and collapse of State infrastructure, but total extinction. When that day comes we will be grounded here for a while to experience an environmental and climatic tribulation of mass death. Our great grand children will one day see with their own eyes the four horsemen of the apocalypse give unto our species what we deserve. Can our own Sinister progeny survive such a time long enough to leave the earth? Only if they tribalize.

LOCUSTS AND ANTS

When I sit here and watch the average urbanite live out their daily lives, I am reminded of that old story of the locust and ant. How the locust spends its days oblivious to the coming Winter playing, mating, indulging, perhaps sometimes working their 8 hours or something. All the while the ants are busy working and laboring away... preparing. When Winter comes the locust die and the ants survive to live a new season.

Even if these urban locusts are working, whom are they working for? Besides for the Ten Percenters? For themselves. Ants work for their progeny – their grubs. In time, when winter comes for the urban locust he will be housed in a nursing home and forgotten... left to die, and the children he bore – whom he neglected and did not work for, will take his place as slaves.

All you have to do is visit a city's working class section and talk to people. You will discover that many generations of the same families end up slaves of the Machine and never surpass their previous generation. This is so everywhere in America, that this "locust culture" is an aspect of occidental American culture.

Then there are those immigrants who come to America with nothing... those Chinese, Asians, Indians, Persians, Jews, etc... who spend their time working as a family like ants for their children. These children of theirs, often grow up wealthy within a single generation – the end product of an intelligent family working together for their progeny. This way of living... way of working – like ants for their grubs in 352 is called "Hive Culture." When the mechanics of Wyrld is understood, and Hive Culture is lived in conjunction with aeonics, and chromomorphosis, it manifests generations in the future which are wealthy... a future progeny with more means available to them to Liberate themselves from this concrete prison.

Many of us dislike such people... these Jews for example, because of their hive culture. Because their grand parents and parents and family dedicated their efforts and lives to make them wealthy, to give them a popper education, and to strategically maneuver their progeny in society to gain them power and influence, to regulate their marriage and breeding, to secure the wealth and power for their next generation. What do many of us do in contrast to this? We are locusts. Many of us are children of ignorant urban locusts with no sense of hive culture. Out of jealousy, envy, frustration of being slaves we hate and desire to kill. We are all- my brothers and sisters, a product of our ancestor's Wyrld and our own Wyrld. Who then are we truly to blame for the condition we are in today? Some external enemy or our own ignorance and inability to learn from the Ten Percenters, and do as they do for our progeny's sake? We all deserve our lot in life. Knowing where we are and how we got here is half the battle and is the hardest part of the fight... killing self denial and facing the hard facts. Once we have realized how we ended up as slaves, we can then work to free ourselves.

No amount of hatred or killing the Enemy will ever change who and how you are as a person inside. Killing and hating Jews, the Magian, the Ten Percenters or whatever will not change how you live your own life and how you raise your children. It's a matter of culture – Locust Culture, or Hive Culture. Which are you? If you continue to live locust culture and neglect your bloodline and progeny, then you and your descendants will always be slaves to the Hive. It's your own fault you/we serve them. It's your family's fault. The question is, knowing where you are and what you are... and knowing how to chromomorphically/aeonically produce wealthy and powerful future progeny – Are you capable of doing it? Are you capable of hive culture? Or will you remain a locust forever?

It is our duty, out of honor and devotion to and for our unborn – for their sake – that we live and practice Hive Culture... that we tribalize and thernn. It is a magick with meaning and purpose. Not the self-centered magick of ego gratification. Not even the magick of making our own selves better. This is a magick concentrated on laboring to Liberate our future Blood from this Global Labor Camp, before it is too late.

A TRIBE THAT PREYS TOGETHER, STAYS TOGETHER

It's really unlikely that someone within our own Sinister Tribe (352) will make several million extra dollars to buy 15 acres or more to thernn with... especially in California. There are places such as Alaska where they actually pay you to start your own city. It's unlikely that me, or any sane girl will relocate to Alaska to live with a bunch of mooses and penguins, or whatever is out there. If I'm going to live in such a place with open country like that, I'd rather relocate to Hawaii or New Zealand. Living in such areas makes it harder for us to fulfill our end goals. We must remain inside the city, and fester like a tumor or canker sore.

The emotional glue that creates a tribe is called the "Coherency Factor." This factor manifests or indoctrinates a collective identity. Anyone of us who has every been involved in gangs, political parties, or organizations, will know that it is relatively easy to induce group culture. Corporations do it all the time. Street gangs somehow turn three letters and a rag into a murderous group culture. Old day skinhead gangs turned a skin color and a symbol into a very effective Coherency Factor. The secret is the fledgling morphic field of the group (the acausal entity) attracts via Resonance.

At the moment 352 has a wide variety of Coherency Factors – its letters WSA (the Tribe's name), its numbers 352 (a Tribal Mark), its White Rag (the Tribal Flag), its Trisickle (the Tribal Mark), its ONA-ness (the Tribal Method and Magick), its Numinous Way (the Tribal Way of Life), its Reichsfolk Culture (the Tribal Politics), and it's own rites and things contained in Opus Vrilis.

The second step to urban thernning is collective living. That is intentionally living in close proximity to each other – such as colonizing the same apartment complex or area of a city. This must also mean the sharing of dwelling space as a means to help each other save money – "Tribal Squatting" as it will be called hence forth.

Tribal Squatting is a new term, for something that has been going on forever in other cultures outside of this empathically dead Amerikan culture, where it is derogatorily called "mooching" or "freeloading."

There are still tribes that share large Long Homes and do not know what rent is. Even in my family, when some uncle of mine needs to save money to buy a house, he will Tribal squat at my grandparent's house, and they usually don't charge their own blood rent. In fact, and many Asian families are the same way – my grandma would consider it offensive if my uncle insisted on paying rent. Because this causes an emotional distancing. The same emotional distancing which keeps occidentilized Americans apart when they go out to eat together and every one pays their own way. This is not tribal from a sociological and emotional perspective.

In tribal times, if you desired to further bond your tribe into a stronger unit, as chief you would call your tribesmen for a feast, in which you provided everyone at the party whatever you had. This act of sharing food also works with primitive tribal diplomacy. You invite some other tribal leader to a eat out where you provide and share everything.

It's different in Amerika. When your "friend" invites you to dinner or lunch, you're expected to pay your own share? This is like tribal leader inviting you to a party, but he tells you that you

can't eat his food, so you have to bring your own. It doesn't induce tribal bonding and emotional solidarity. Going Dutch drives me crazy. I stop hanging out with anybody if they don't have this essential tribal culture. You either pay for everything, or I pay for everything and we take turns, or we're not friends.

Charging family members and Blood rent is stupid. It causes a distancing of emotions and kills mutual dependency. Just don't take advantage of me.

Kicking your kids out when they are 18 is also unheard of in nearly every culture outside of occidental "culture." In Chloe's Asian culture you don't leave the house until your married, and even then some married couples never leave. This reinforces collective bonding across the generations.

The second step to Tribal life is breeding which should be our primary source of new tribal membership. There must be rules and laws concerning this. 352ers should try to breed with each other. If an outsider wants to breed with a sister, he needs to convert and get the tribal marking or get his ass kicked. Brothers can reproduce with outsider girls, but those children born out of "Tribal-lock" belong to the Acception and will be raised in 352 Culture, or that outsider mother is getting her ass kicked. Each sister is encouraged to have many children... at least 5 – for Senior Security. Who cares what's providing the sperm (sperm banks, brother, or healthy outsider men), just practice intelligent breeding.

The third step to Tribal life is cooperative business. The tribe must not only learn to make money together, beginning first with our ABC's as juveniles, but also to pool each other's money and efforts in starting up local businesses. Employment should be a last option. If you must work for wages at a Ten Percenter company, then tribal squat to save money to start up your own businesses for later. Don't neglect a real education at colleges and universities. You should be chronomorphically inclined enough to have at least every 5 years planned out and written on paper. Therefore, if you work a job for over 10 years and have gotten nowhere in life, then you are a doofus who will probably get nowhere in life forever, if you continue to work for wages.

These tribal businesses isn't to make us rich. It's to make our children rich, or better off than we are. So that they can live a better life, free from the stress and suffering which plagues us today. It is our responsibility, when we bring our children into being in this prison – when they pass thru us from the Cosmos itself – to secure a future for them in which they inherit more opportunities than what we had. In hopes that they will break free from this earthly nursery and find Liberation out among the stars.

Our elderly brothers and sisters... let there be dignity for them. These elderly brothers and sister, who were a bridge for our crossing. Thru them did we pass from some acausal world into this one. They lived to care and provide for us. It becomes our responsibility as a community to provide for and care for our own elders in their final years. Do not throw them away into nursing homes. What honour is there is throwing the ones that gave us mortal life away? Where is the empathy and compassion?

It becomes the responsibility, the duty, of grown children to care for their old parents. Thus is having many offspring a way of securing senior life. These children we have, as many other culture do already, will kick up money and provide for their elderly progenitors. When their dying time comes – let them die before the tribe naturally, so that the young may witness the full cycle of human existence and know that death comes to us all.

Death is our great Tribal teacher. In seeing our loved ones die, we learn a valuable lesson – that life is short. In knowing this simple truth, we learn to prioritize our lives and live for things that are not fleeting, but eternal – our bloodline and progeny – which, my brothers and sisters – is the only thing under the sun truly eternal. As eternal as the Sun is itself. It is an unending river of blood which has no beginning and no end. Who is to say where the blood of our ancestors came from? We can go back to a time before humans, and our ancestral blood still flows. Beyond that even to primordial times when our genes drifted in pools of water. Past that even to the super nova of some long forgotten star that gave us our atoms, amino acids, iron, calcium, and all that we are causally. Where also does this flowing blood end? From Stars we came, and to Stars we will one day return.

It would be nice, if in our old age... in our tribesmates future old age... that they will give their tribe and blood the Highest Sacrifice – in a ritual Hohes Opfer – to cull an enemy or three – and why not, you're going to die anyways. Our Hohes Opfer rite is a giving, a final act of giving and devotion to help end the suffering of the progeny that past thru us into this prison of suffering. It is a hero's death, a death worthy of remembrance in the ancient halls of Valhalla.

This pursuit of cooperative living, cooperative business, towards Liberation may seem mundane and unmagical to those who believe that the ONA is nothing more than a cultish school which teaches individualistic magick, but it isn't.

THE MONOPOLY OF THE STATE

The essential power of any State lays in its monopoly of a limited natural resource – land – or dwelling space. The State's army and police force maintains this monopoly of land, and its political and/or economic regimes/policies/parties regulates it's citizens. It's the same old aeonic game the Catholic Church played with it's monopoly of "God" and "Heaven."

Through it's monopoly of "heaven" the ignorant mass... not knowing any better... had no choice but to comply with the laws and jurisdiction of the Church. It wasn't until an underground group of Sinister Thinkers calling themselves the "Acception" began strategically manipulating and influencing things did this ecclesiastical grip on humanity break.

These men of the old world Acception – which our WSA is named after – infiltrated craft guilds and in those craft halls met in secret and plotted on inaugurating the Age of Enlightenment. By enlightening the common people to new ideas and new visions, they would gradually disrupt Nazarene social coherency. It was a long process which began with the printing of the Guttenberg Bible, passed thru Cromwell of England and his Parliamentarians, and came to fruition in the American and French Revolutions. After 300 years of Chronomorphic Incubation, and much revolution and blood shed, neither pope nor king had any power over the people.

This Acception of ours, thus, pays a certain homage to the Free & Accepted Masons of olden times, who risked their lives to set into motion, what we today take for granted. Unfortunately, it only takes a few generations of Magian goons and their Zionist bankers to ruin 300 years of work.

I do know and understand that there are many exoteric "ONA-ers" out there who have a dislike of Freemasonry. This negative passion for this organization is "Cogitum Pro Fanum." That is, it is an assumption of knowing the inside of a Temple standing outside of it – never having seen the actual inside. What opinions Others "of the" ONA have of this Fraternity is born out of extrapolations of rumors, misunderstanding, and internet chattering. When what we know of it comes from those of our own brothers who are inside of it – who know and understand its esoterica up to its highest Templar Degrees. There is a difference. One group entertains opinions born from chattering, emotional convictions, and speculation of its exoteric symbolism and stigmatized reputations. The other group has a genuine grasp of its esoteric mysteries from the inside.

In the same way that those outsiders not of the ONA have opinions about the ONA based on what superficial things they see or think they see in the ONA. As opposed to some of us who are deep into its essence and esoteric, who grasp the deeper mysteries of this Dark Tradition. This being said – no institution is free from decadence and Magian tampering. Althoe in the past the Ancient and Honourable Fraternity were composed of England and Europe's most Enlightened minds, Alchemists, Scientists, Freethinkers, Occultists, and Revolutionaries who came together in secret even before those times to disrupt society in their own way. Today Freemasonry is a Nazarene influenced institution which is literally dying of irrelevance, hypocrisy, self-mutilation, old age, and no longer the same institution it once was during the Enlightenment. Enough of this subject matter though.

Now, during this transitioning era where the Enemy of Human Progression has once again gripped humanity in mediocrity and slavery, the Sinister Current has emerged once more calling those who resonate with it into action – to fight once again for the Liberation of Mankind. Liberation from that tyrannical monstrosity called control in whatever form it takes – political, religious, or economic.

The act of living together as a cooperative tribe, and achieving self-reliance via cooperative business is an act of resistance against this power monopoly. Colonization of space is what will truly... one day... cause these States to go into extinction, simply because space is too vast to be monopolized and controlled. Space Migration isn't just the visionary dreams of a few mad men like Timothy Leary and David Myatt. It's the proverbial stake which will pierce dead the heart of this blood and life sucking vampire we call the State. Cooperative living, cooperative business, tribalization, and space migration is as important a part to our human progression and Liberation as bloody revolution.

Understanding this, no state will genuinely be interested in the colonization of space, unless that colonization happens within colonies under its control. The idea of a State funding research on space colonization for the benefit of human progression is as silly as the idea of an old world king funding thinkers to research on democracy for the sake of human

progression.

Individuation and segregation of the common mass into units is what maintains the power and control the State has on it's own people. Like Jehovah who feared the Masons that came together as one force to built the Tower of Babel, the State fears nothing greater than a coagulation and coherency of its citizens as a senergic force with one determination, one passion, one vision. If the name of their game is – Divide and Conquer; then the game of Liberation must be “Unite and Destroy” – a people United For Destruction – like arrows bound together in an unbreakable fascia.

It doesn't matter how smart you are, or how many years you have been studying magic. You are still a slave to their State like the Nazarene next to you. Both you and the Nazarene serve the same Enemy from cradle to grave, and thus, you are truly no better than a Nazarene if you cannot see and realize this simple fact – that you were born a slave in a prison without walls like the rest of everybody – nor lack the will and mind to do anything about it. No amount of chanting and sinister magic, without effort and action will Liberate you and destroy the State.

THE IMPORTANCE OF SEX AND WOMEN

It doesn't take much to study modern Islamic nations, and old world Europe, with their suppression of women and sex/sexuality to come to an understanding that such suppression has something to do with continual control of the people. In 352, we understand this suppression as Misdirection of Awareness.

You simply cannot have Life without sex and women. Sex and women are central aspects of Life – and is Life itself. Suppression of sex and women diverts human awareness from Life itself, and Misdirects that Awareness onto an Idol which takes the place of Life. An Idol which appears to be life itself or crucial to life – the State or Religion. In essence it is a brainwashing effect, which removes your mind from Life and binds your eyes to the Idol of mass control.

Therefore, it can be understood, that any act which casts one's eyes away from this idol of mass control back onto and into Life, disrupts the power monopoly of the State and Religion. Nothing attracts eyes better than Nature's natural attention grabbers – women and sex.

We think we are freer in our more evolved Western society with sex and women, but we are not emotionally or mentally. Here in the West we approach sex/sexuality and women with a disgusting immaturity. A girl who isn't married and enjoys sex is a whore. Sex out side of conventional mainstream practice is dirty and obscene. Human sexuality expressed as homosexuality is gross, and often lethal (gay bashing). Naked girls and “free love” is either disgusting to us or perversion. Gay people are dehumanized. A sexually free woman is dehumanized. Sharing of sex outside the regulation of monogamy and marriage is dehumanized. When in fact sex is the very heart and essence of what it is to be human and alive. What have we become when the simplicity and naturalness of nudity has even become perverse?

You cannot have a Life affirming, Life adoring Way such as our Seven Fold Way and the

Numinous Way, without adoring Sex and Women – which are in essence Life itself. To do otherwise is to cause yourself to be out of touch with Life itself and your very own Humanness. We are literally born sexual. You have to suppress that human sexual nature out of children by telling them not to touch themselves and that its dirty.

No religion or State can compete with the immediate gratification of uninhibited, unregulated sexual expression and the mind numbing beauty of the naked female body. It doesn't matter if you are a statesman or Buddhist monk – your humanness will rise erect and you will forget your laws and god in the presence of the panting naked flesh of a woman.

Allowing women and sex/sexuality to be free to just be and to just express themselves or itself as it comes – as it will naturally – is thus an important factor in disrupting the State's monopoly of power.

Our new urban tribes must embrace Life in all its numinous aspects. We must grow out of this immature state of mind with sex, nudity, and women. We must allow ourselves and our own tribemates to just be human and reconnect with Life by liberating ourselves and others regardless of how they express their sexuality or with whom they share their sex with. The numinous “sanctity” of sex and woman must be replaced back to their rightful place – at the very center of Life and Humanity, and must take it's central role in our Way of Life.

The only way to deprogram ourselves from being conditioned by religion and the State – to reconnect with Life one more – is to devise and participate in rites that makes sex and women and the natural enjoyment of life the object of the rite. We must encourage ourselves, each other, and our children, to genuinely touch once more Life and to taste once more our forgotten natural humanness – as best as we can in this modern age of ours. Nudity, sex, and woman must be purged from it's dirtiness and perverse stigma. It's just simply immature and Magian.

TRIBAL LIFE

It is balance, not an annihilation of the self, self interest for a group. There is a time for private pursuits of inner alchemy and traditional magic for self evolution; but their must be a time for family, companions, and cooperative living.

This WSA of ours is not replacing the old traditional pursuits of the ONA with tribal life and urban thernning. We are bringing balance to what has always been apart of the ONA, which has been greatly neglected over the years. Neglected, or over looked for immature trivial pursuits of magic and the collection of old grimoires written by long dead hands. There is nothing wrong with such activities and interests. Just understand that there is more to the ONA than Naos and tarot cards. It must be seen and understood in its entirety – as a whole being – and this whole living being must be lived and put into causal practice. Not just in magickal pursuits, but in the effort of reconnecting with the Numinosity of Nature and Life, purged of its Right Hand – Magian idolatry which is the genuine Sinister Path – the genuine Vama Marga tantra.

These urban tribes are not only the ONA as a whole in causal expression, but they are seeds

of a future culture. A culture more in touch with life, nature, and our own Humanness. That humanness long buried beneath the centuries of religious and political control.

These urban sinister tribes, and our thernning, is magick, the ONA with its three aspects – the Sinister Way, Reichsfolk Culture, and the Numinous Way – in practice and living motion.

Of course, cities lack natural environment. It lacks land to work with. In the beginning our sinister urban tribes much thernn in a natural setting outside their home cities. As Shropshire is to the First Ones in England. As Black Star Canyon is to California's 352. In time as finances permits communal land will be bought for a more proper thernning and tribal living. For now we must adapt to and work with the city, which is all most of us now have.

In the beginning the few of us will struggle and experience many mistakes. From these empirical mistakes we will adapt and grow. It will only take one generation to give birth to a living culture and new way of living more "at-one" with Nature and our Humanness. As time passes, with each generation reaching for the stars – there will one day be a Thernning of the Cosmos for what Starseed will pass thru us living today. But first, we must form a Resistance, and break free from this prison.

- Kayla 352

Thernn – An Introduction to Natural Septenary Magick

(ONA MSS)

I: Nature, Magick and Satan

"Magick" on the individual level is, quite simply, the attainment of conscious integration with natural forces – or with "Nature", and the Cosmos that is beyond. This integration implies a loss of the "self-image", and a gradual expansion of consciousness into the acausal realms. There is thus achieved a natural balance within living, and the cultivation of a more noble, *higher type* of human being (this cultivation being the foundations for what is conventionally termed the New Aeon).

How this alchemical process is initiated is simple in theory but difficult in practice. At present, the only realistic way of attaining this "integration" is via the *practical* system of the Seven-Fold Way, and this is so because, as yet, no other system contains a ritual of natural hermetic magick comparable to that of the Internal Adept (for details of which, see **Naos**). It is this rite, above all the other difficult tasks, that terrifies the would-be Adept, and spawns many excuses for alternative ways to enlightenment. There is no "Infernal symbolism" contained within the structure of this rite – only the stark primal fears of the Candidate.

Thus, to achieve this natural integration, the Initiate must strive primarily against him/ herself (and consequently the many factors in a society that seek to shackle individual Will to a conformity). The symbol for, or spirit of, this defiance is **Satan** and **Satanism**.

Many who profess to be Pagans and practitioners of Natural Magick cannot, or will not, grasp the meaning of Satanism. This partly stems from the perspective that “Satanism” was spawned as a consequence of the distortions of the Judeo-Christian religion, and is therefore to be regarded as having been founded upon “Old Aeon” dualism – and is thus to be superseded, since it cannot fully reflect the genuine “Western ethos”. [With regard to the latter, what is genuine about this ethos is its *promethean* spirit, and as such it is actually explicated by the conflicts and struggles with the external factors it draws to itself, in the quest for exploration...]

As explained in the booklet *ONA: An Introduction for Prospective Adherents*, “Satan” derives from an ancient Greek word meaning an “an accusation” (and also “foundation” or “origin” of something). The Hebrew “accuser” is in turn derived from this source. Thus the symbol predates the Hebrew, and has a truly Western origin: it did not come into being specifically as a response to the Nazarene distortion, but as a symbol of opposition – to what is the accepted, to what enervates.

Thus Satan (and the Sinister – one is the other) is a symbol of *creative change*, and is concerned with opposition not in the mis-understood sense of “dualism” (i.e. that which is based on an abstract morality), but in the sense of countering whatever is the “norm”. This is the real secret of Satanism: that it restores to a society and individuals, at any given point in history, that which is lacking. Thus there is balance, and thus *synthesis*: “the process of dialectical change which governs evolution”.

Satan is a vital Western archetype. What “old Aeon” connotations exist in the symbol of Satan, in reality exist only in the minds of those who simply do not understand Satanism itself, and the Sinister in general. From a conventional “Pagan” perspective, Satanism may be described as “Militant Paganism”, since the roots of the Sinister Tradition lie in the solar cults of Albion – the symbol of Satan being a comparatively recent (c. 10th or 11th century eh) and entirely appropriate adoption by what is, in essence, the original “Western Way”.

All histories begin somewhere – why not be the ones to begin the history? Thus the outdoor Temple provides the focal point for the new Magick of the working group, allowing this Magick to flow, free from expectations of a past, and towards, perhaps, the creation of something significant.

II: The Living Temple

Within the Sinister Tradition, an outdoor “temple” is of two types: i) a Nexion connected with a particular Aeon; ii) a site established for personal use by a Satanic group/“coven”/ Temple. With regard to i), the Nexion associated with this present Western Aeon is located in the Welsh Marches, having been established c. 500 AN [its twin Nexion is known as “Bron Wrgan” - mentioned in various Order MSS]. Tradition relates that the Western Aeon was inaugurated using a crystal, this object being remembered later as “The Grail” of romantic Arthurian legend. It is not known what constituted the rituals of this inauguration, although one authority has suggested a form of a Nine Angles rite (qv. **Codex Saerus**). It is unlikely, however, that these rites would bear much resemblance to anything of a contemporary Occult structure,

since the concept of "Time" was very different, being of a more "holistic" kind. [The linear perception of Time, "cause and effect" and so on, is a legacy of the Nazarene religion- with its emphasis on "sin".]

The energies at this Western centre are waning, and the majority of the associated sites now belong to the past – although this "past" will enable, within the next few decades, the fulfillment of a future Destiny connected to Sinister forces (the form of this Destiny is similar to how places such as Glastonbury and Stonehenge are viewed by this present society...). It is one of the aims of the ONA to establish, before the end of this century, a new Nexion to presence the New Aeon. This site will also be located in the Welsh Marches, where the Dark Tradition originated. With regard to energies, this new Nexion will be a synthesis of the aspects represented by the previous twin Nexions, mirroring as it does the evolution of the ONA itself. [Establishing an Aeonic Nexion requires some skill; apart from the obvious demands of the rites involved, the Cliologist must assess how the land is to be effected by outside forces throughout the next ten or so centuries; whether the land will remain, as desired, untouched, or whether it will become prey to development from tourism/ other business interests. Thus the site chosen should not necessarily be of "outstanding natural beauty", or of potentially historical interest.]

With regard to ii), the "indoor Temple" is a relatively modern concept, born from the requirements of city living. While there are, of course, certain ceremonies most usually, of necessity, performed within a prepared room (i.e. *Mass of Heresy*), the fetish of the "indoor temple" has served more to obscure than enhance the most vital gift of magickal experience: integration with the Land. Where the indoor sorcerer dwells within a shrine to the Ego, the way of natural magick dissolves the Self and re-integrates the magickian with Nature – there is thus presenced a sense of the greater Cosmos. A magickal rite within a natural outside environment produces effects within the participants that cannot be attained when working indoors: it is the difference between playing at magick, as a hobby; and actually living as a magickal entity.

When working on and with the Land, the magickian is subject to forces that do not subscribe to the laws of learned Occult writers, and over which there is no control: there is thus the glimmerings of genuine magickal understanding. There is personal empathy, devoid of trendy abstractions and in time, the magickian attains – or is returned to – an "at-one-with" existence. [It is interesting to observe how the Land itself is changed by/ responds to the magickal work - and to observe how others within the magickal group are thus changed.]

Those followers of the Dark Tradition cannot significantly evolve along the Way without returning themselves, through magick, to the Land (this should be true of all genuine magickal paths – particularly in this present self-obsessed age). For the External Adept, natural magick within a ceremonial context is an important prelude to the hermetic context of the Internal Adept, this natural unfolding allowing this most difficult of hermetic ordeals to be lived successfully.

This living closely with Nature does not imply resurrecting old beliefs, rituals and gods. Rather, it implies, for the working group, a finding through practical experience of a natural expression of "worship" (where "worship" here means integration) relevant to the environment worked

within. [Natural magick finds its ultimate expression in the establishment of an esoteric community - this again does not imply a harking back to a "golden age", but instead the creation of *new ways of living* - q.v. **Esoteric Pioneers.**]

Thernning in Practice

The finding of an outdoor site may take some time and effort, but is an interesting exercise in itself. For the Satanic group, many factors have to be considered – privacy and isolation being the most obvious. At present, in England, the conditions for performing rites such as the *Ceremony of Recalling* on a suitable hilltop are increasingly restricted – although this not the case within areas of north Wales, and North West Scotland. However, the site should be within reasonable traveling distance of the dwelling place of the participants for several reasons, esoteric and practical. If those concerned live in a city, then a site should be chosen on the rural outskirts (i.e. York – Yorkshire Moors; Manchester – The Pennines; Swansea – The Black Mountains, and so on).

If the magick of the group has any purposeful future, then the site will make itself known, after a relevant span of time. This is to say, that there exists a site fated to be part of the magick of the group. As with an Aeonic Nexion, the outdoor site need not have served any previous historical purpose. It is usually tempting to choose a “stone circle”, or a hill fort, for the obvious romantic esoteric connotations. Apart from being generally known, these places, for the most part, have already served a purpose and have played a role in leading us to where we are now – as previous societies have done, such as those of the Celts, the Anglo-Saxons, and so on. There really is no significant esoteric purpose in a working group “re-activating” an ancient sacred site – apart from perhaps as a prop for the benefit of the group psyche. Likewise, with the performing of long-dead rituals, where those rituals once dynamically expressed the unique forces involved in living in the society pertaining to that time – often a type of society that we can only now speculate about.

Such rites, as with places, become abandoned because they are only outward expressions of the Cosmos and such expressions do change and evolve – as Art, Musick and Science has done. It is true that we as whole have lost some things over the Aeons, but such things in essence can be re-captured, without recourse to the past, in expressions such as Magick. None of this is to say that an ancient form is irrelevant because it is ancient: a form is meaningful if it continues, since its inception, to presence the *numinous* necessary for evolution. Such a form belongs to a genuine Tradition and appears, while relevant, timeless in its words and imagery, until its purpose is realized and superseded (many such rites still provide the powerful foundations of the Seven-Fold Way).

In England, the most suitable sites can be found within wild woodland, preferably on “common land” or near footpaths through rough farm land (though as far as possible from human habitation). The site is best near a river/ stream, where thorn grows. Alternatively – and it must be a practical alternative – a rocky outcrop on a high peak is most effective, particularly if it is of a certain type of rock containing layers of quartz (see *Rite of the Nine Angles* MS for further details) – such is the description of the hallowed places of this country. Establishing a Sinister temple in other lands will require its own criteria, relevant to the country involved.

Once established, a circle of seven stones is set up within the enclosure, according to the guidelines set out in various MSS, and the area protected appropriately. Following this, the *Ceremony of Eorthe* is conducted, re-inforced by the opening of the Earth Gate, and sealed by regular *sunedrions*. [Group members may also wish to undertake the Nine Angles solo rite within the Temple area, commencing the rite at dusk, and remaining there alone until dawn. Individual results would only be discussed once all participants had completed the rite. Such an experience further binds the group members to the outdoor site.] Sunderions consist of a framework of rites from **Codex Saerus**, with emphasis on the mastery of Esoteric Chant (this is a vital aspect, making possible the performance of future Aeonic Rites – qv. **Naos** and other MSS). Other features should hopefully consist of new aspects created by the Temple members themselves. Authority for the group and its actions lies solely with the Choregos/Mistress, etc. – there is no interference from some outside “higher authority” within the ONA (although the External Adept may occasionally seek advice from their Order guide on certain matters – i.e. *Opfer*).

Sunedrions should be as regular as possible, and are most usually conducted during the full moon (primarily for purposes of visibility, although other lunar phases are used for specific rites). Satanic Tradition contains no “seasonal rites” (i.e. “Beltaine”, “Imbolc”, and so on). If one studies the rites contained in the **Black Books**, it will be clear that they all presence the basic forces of the Cosmos – and mainly that which is represented as the *Hierosgamos*. No seasonal symbolism is employed (such as the slaying of “the Holly King”) because the tides that are prevalent at particular times can be experienced as themselves, without abstraction. All that is required is the regular performance of a rite (such as the *chthonic* form of the *Nine Angles Rite*) within a natural outdoor setting, for integration with the seasonal forces to be attained. There are, of course, certain times when the magickal tides are at their most pronounced, and these are recognized by Satanic Tradition as seven “festivals” – the two most important being around the Summer and Winter solstices. The others are: Spring Equinox; May (middle/end of month: ANTARES); August (middle of month: ARCTURUS); Autumn Equinox; early November. [There are other workings and times allotted for alchemical seasons.]

The “working tools” of a Satanic Temple are very few. The obvious items are: lanterns; censer; communal chalice. Incense is always made by a member of the Temple, using the associations in **Naos** as a guide (for example, if energies appropriate to the sphere of the “Sun” were being employed during a ritual, then the incense would comprise of oak). The altar is provided by the recumbent body of an appointed Priest or Priestess. The sacrificial knife is kept under the guardianship of the Mistress (along with a large silver bowl), and used solely for that purpose (and may be only once every seventeen years). According to Tradition, after such a ceremony, the head would be severed and displayed at all sunedrions thereafter, bedecked with a crown of oak leaves. Sometimes this would be the only “image” present; either that, or a statue/ painting of Baphomet, according to the genuine esoteric tradition (qv. *Sinister Tarot* and the various MSS concerning Baphomet contained in *Hostia* and elsewhere).

One important item is a large piece of quartz crystal, which is activated by voice vibration and can quite significantly enhance the energies accessed during a ritual. As mentioned many times in Order MSS, the crystal is most effective when shaped as a tetrahedron. This can

prove a costly procedure, since a large enough piece for grinding needs to be purchased (and should be as clear as possible – colouring/cloudiness usually implies impurities), and the grinding itself, by a reliable craftsman/ jeweler, does not come cheap. This shape is ideal, but not entirely essential – it all depends on one's priorities. Whatever form is used, the Master/Mistress can opt to bury the crystal during a consecration ceremony, thereafter directing energy towards the place of burial.

Performing “natural” or “empathic” magick returns the practitioner to the SACRED patterns of Being. There is exultation and awe which transforms life away from the petty and personal via direct experience of the greater context of Nature and the Cosmos. It is the stage beyond that of the indulgence of the indoor shrine and the modern “magick” of self-conscious parody – although this early stage of involvement with the “Occult scene” can play a part in aiding the Initiate along the difficult path to Adeptship, via “people management”, manipulation, and so forth. [This is to say that Traditional Satanism is concerned with the Ego, the manipulative arts and sorcery only in the early stages of the path: such things are there to be experienced/confronted and then transcended if further development is sought.]

A genuine working group should not be as a club to which any vaguely interested person can be invited to attend. It is an organic form that creates itself through certain factors becoming balanced (these factors being unique to those involved in the group). This process can involve much causal time, but through nurture and consequent esoteric binding of those who comprise this organic form, something extraordinary may one day be created. One autonomous (Sapphic) group within the ONA has been active for over twenty years, but has only within recent years completed itself, having acquired the right individuals and environment. It is now closed to outsiders. [For further details concerning the practice of Sinister Ceremonial Magick, see **The Black Book of Satan I.**]

Esoteric Pioneers: Towards A New Way of Living

The Satanic Temple in practice describes in microcosm one of the most important magickal aims for the immediate future: the establishment of an esoteric community. Most magickal organizations have proved now that they can write profusely and confidently about their aims (in often polemical tones). What is needed now is a new form of magickal expression, and one that cannot be achieved via anything other than practical means. An esoteric community needs, quite simply, dedicated, pragmatic individuals who are prepared to work hard to make the dream real – it does not need another “journal”. Such a venture made real, would take magick into an entirely new phase, away from the dying, urban scene of the present: it would reinterpret magick as the most profound *way of living*.

To start, several Satanic/Magickal comrades need to club together to purchase a substantial property with a large amount of land (certainly no less than fifteen acres). The property needs to be well isolated but situated on good farming land, since the community must be selfsufficient, and must be understood as being the seed for a new civilization, indifferent to the goings-on of the Old World of Western capitalism (it may be prudent to establish a base that is also easily defensible). Features of the Community may include: Organic farming techniques (such as the use of heavy horses); the banning of motorized vehicles (allowing the traveler to

retain integration with the environment); no electricity, thus Musick, for example, would be made by the Community members themselves; and of course, the creation of a new type of education system.

As far as accommodation is concerned, considering the failed experiment of the 'sixties' commune, the dwelling places should realistically consist of separate apartments. The aim is not to share out oneself and one's belongings in order to de-value the concept of self-identity through material possessions and "morality", but to create – through individual skills – an organic whole (and a real [**Folk** - T.] democracy).

Feast days/Festivals would be observed communally – for example *the Mass of Life* (qv. **The Black Book of Satan III**) could be performed every Sunday, in an area designated for "worship" [such an area would become an important Nexion - as would the Community itself...]. There would also be, it is hoped, the continuation of the fifty-year tradition of *The Giving* (qv. **Deofel Quartet**). Thus, the unique, natural magick of the Community would unfold.

Although the above outlines are offered as suggestions only, a genuine Community cannot be defined by anything less than a group of individuals creating together an entirely self-sufficient life-style, able to exist wholly apart from modern day society. This implies *farming the land*. It also implies *family*: a genuine Community cannot exist as a single-sexed unit, because the aim is to create a *new society* - the foundations for a new civilization comprising of a *new type of human being*. Striving to establish and maintain such a new society will in itself be a magickal rite – one that is greatly important for the evolution of magick as a whole. Thus there should be no compromise in fulfilling the described criteria for the Community.

In essence, the "esoteric" aspect is simply the nurturing by practical living, of the *spiritual connexion* we possess with the Land: it is this discovery that will presence the numinosity needed. Thus, the rites conducted by members of the Community will serve to focus, as worship, this natural magick, rather than the rites themselves providing, or creating, in the first instance the esoteric aspect.

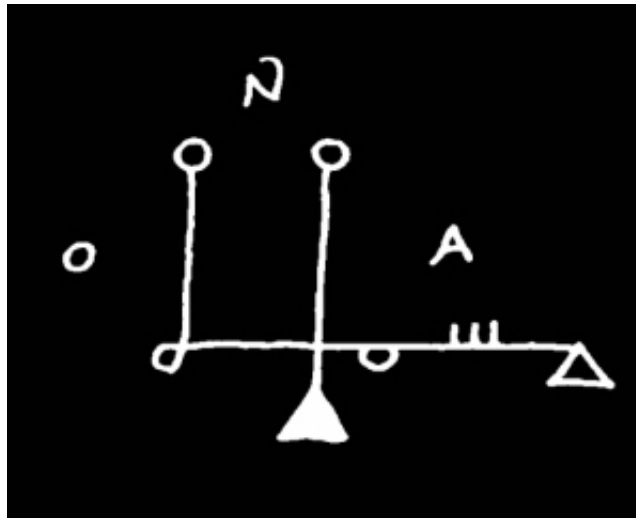
If there is to be significant aeonic Change, then many such Communities should be established in this and other countries. Aside from general esoteric principles shared by those on the Sinister Path, there will be no one dogmatic code as to how each Community organizes itself, since the uniqueness of each Community environment will require its harmonious system of expression. To reiterate, this Great Rite of natural magick will allow a move away from the "post-modernism" of present Occultism towards a new phase where individual lives can be dedicated to a higher purpose. Those who have been denuded of real power by the System can now begin to create History – all it requires is strength of Will. For the Magickian, there could be no greater Quest.

- Order of Nine Angles -



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TRADITIONAL SATANISM



Traditional Satanism

This is a slight departure from my usual Buddhist ramblings. You know sometimes I wonder what a Buddhist is doing in the ONA. Actually I know why, it just looks odd if I were a different person looking in. This essay was inspired by an event yesterday which has nothing to do with the ONA. A nice elderly lady came over yesterday and shared her Jehovah's Witness message with me. I invited her into the living room to have a seat and talk to me. Being the properly raised person I am, I treated the lady kindly and tried not to disrespect her in any overt way. But once I closed the door and securely had her in my living room, I spent 30 minutes interrogating the poor thing. It wasn't even an argument of whose religion was better than the other. I told her from the very beginning that I was a Theravada Buddhist and that because I was, I cannot accept anything at face value. The Buddha even tells us to question what he teaches and that Dhamma must be observable, testable, and replicable for it to be Dhamma. So after pointing those out I asked her to share her message with me. She did and I led our conversation into talks about science and archaeology, and such. How in such fields we empirically observe things, hypothesize, test and try, and come to a rational understanding of things, where that in the end, faith and belief are non-applicable. I interrogated her by asking her to give me what she knows about how her Jehovah's Witness religion developed historically, to give me secular proof that Jesus or any body in his ancestral line existed, and for carbon dating of biblical scrolls etc to determine if such biblical books were written before or after so called prophecies. I also asked her to bring me back ingredients used in the parchments that made up the ink used in the book of Isaiah, as well as documents from a secular academic who shows in a research paper the dialect of Hebrew used and the state of development of the Hebrew used in such books. I then gave the poor thing a long lecture on how I cannot accept anything at face value when given to me outside of that thing's proper time and contextual matrix. The elderly lady excused herself to me saying that she is only an old woman trying to spread the message of Jehovah's paradise. But she was a sincere and sweet lady and told me that she would take my long list of questions and demands and return

with research work to give to me.

Contextual Matrix

In certain conditions I get obsessively over analytical about things. For my own good. So when it comes to things like religions, philosophies, etc, I approach those things like a detective. For example with me and Buddhism, what I do is take all that people tell me about it and throw it in the trash or set it aside to compare notes later. Then I remove Buddhism out of the 21st century, and as best as I can, stick it back into 500BC ancient India. Once I get that Buddhism into its Native Time and Contextual Matrix, then I spend my time researching on the political, sectarian, and social climate of that time, as well as the languages used, idiom, meanings of words back then, and frame of mind or worldview-model people back then were using. Once I collect all that information I start to build up a picture of how Buddhism may have been in that specific time and place to those people. Once I get a picture of what Buddhism looked back then, I start to move forward to come to my own understandings of Buddhism from that recreated point. The only time I ask anybody alive in the 21st century anything is when I am stuck on something and can't figure things out on my own. Usually your Buddhist elder will respond to your questions with questions and tell you to go away and figure things out on your own anyways.

This is something I just do naturally, which the friends I have in life don't seem to do. I try to explain to them that it is like being a paleontologist or archaeologist. You don't remove artifacts completely disregarding the matrix such artifacts came from. You will not be able to figure out anything about the dinosaur you dug up if you are just staring at its bone. 90% of the data of its life, what it ate, how it lived, the climate it lived in is in the matrix – dirt – it was found in. It's like being a detective at a crime scene. You're not gonna know shit about anythings if you remove a gun from a scene and just study the gun in your office. You have to wholistically consider the entire crime scene as a whole – Samma in Pali/Buddhism – together, in order to piece together a realistic Buddhi/Understanding of what may have happened. This includes studying the character and psychology of your suspects. If you are a Buddhist, do a total background check on the Buddha. If you are a Jesus freak, check Jesus's background, records, etc. Profile the hell out of them, racial profiling, sexual profiling, everything. That's one thing which bugs me about Jesus. He wants you to think like he "understands" humanity, he tried to incarnate as a human in the flesh, and even dies for us so we can believe that he really does sympathizes with our human condition and like he knows what it's like to be human. Yet the guy [Jesus] died a fucking virgin. He never had a girlfriend. Never been in love. Never had his heart broken. Never masturbated perhaps. Never been a father or a husband. Never seen his mother or father die of old age even. Isn't all that the actual stuffness of being human? He's a freaking 30 year old suicidal virgin who thinks he is god, and his mom doesn't even really know who his real daddy is. That's not a religion, that's a Jerry Springer show. But that's what I mean by profiling your prophets and gods. It amazes me how much time and effort [and money] the generic American public puts in to questioning presidential candidates, vet them, does all these background checks, but when it comes to gods and religious figures running their lives, they just let in any Nazarene-nutter, pedo-priests, kid-caressing-cardinals,

and stuff.

Traditions and Culture

As I was saying: contextual matrix. So personally when I approach the ONA to gain an actual objective understanding of it, I treat the ONA as a crime scene. Most people approach the ONA out of context and time. I'm not here saying that seeing ONA in context and time will reveal some truth. But it may help us gain a different perspective of ONA. So I'll analyze ONA here objectively, and I may hurt a few people's feeling in ONA doing it. But I'll keep in mind that we see what we want to see in things, so Robert Anton Wilson once said. Our Prime Suspect is DM allegedly also known as "Anton Long." However the ONA was said by me or whoever to have come about, what we know is that first came DM, and then out of him came the ONA. So those are our two biggest clues. Our Prime Suspect DM leads us to the Native Time frame or era of any "crystallization" or influence that may have affected him consciously or unconsciously. We know DM was born in 1950. Which means that he was an impressionable and rebellious teen during the 1960's. So it's to the 60's and 70's when he was in his early 20's that we must start looking for data. What does a rebellious teen boy in England get involved with or is exposed to in 1960 England if he wanted to be counter culture to a dying post-Victorian frigid zeigeist? Besides National-Socialism which we already know had a visible influence on him.

A man by the name of Gerald Gardner in the 1950's in England came out with something he originally called "Wicca," or "The Witch Cult," or "Witchcraft." Later Gardner's cult became known as "Traditional Wicca," during the 1960's. Then later on, this Gardnerian Traditional Wicca with the spin offs it spawned collectively became know "British Traditional Wicca." So now we can compare the descriptor "Traditional Wicca," with the descriptor "Traditional Satanism," and ask ourselves if we see anything which may look similar. If we do then we go in deeper to dig for more data. I see a potential similarity. Knowing that British Traditional Wicca was risque in the 1960's and appealing to the young counter culture generation, I'd have a closer look. So lets briefly see if we can find any parallels between Traditional Wicca and Traditional Satanism [ONA]. We should keep in mind that ONA first coined and used the term "Traditional Satanism" before it was usurped by theistic Satanists.

In Gardnerian and Alexandrian Traditional Wicca you have something called a Book of Shadows which contains the Tradition's rites and ceremonies. In Traditional Satanism [ONA] you have something called the Black Book of Satan which contains all of ONA's rites and ceremonies. The most important part about Traditional Wicca which makes one a legit Traditional Witch/Wiccan are a set of 3 initiatory degrees. In Traditional Satanism [ONA] you have a vital part of the Tradition which are the 7 initiatory degrees/grades called the Seven Fold Way. In Traditional Wicca you have a "Duodeistic" centered pantheon which are the Triple Goddess and Horned God. In Traditional Satanism you have the Dark Goddess Baphomet and the Dark God Satan. Gardner is the Grand Master of his Tradition. Alex Sander is Grand Master of his Alexandrian Traditional Wicca. "Anton Long" is the Grandmaster of his Tradition.

Those are the major parallels. There are minor parallels. Such as where in Traditional Wicca

they usually – more so in contemporary eclectic Wicca – have a private body of magickal and esoteric teachings. Usually these magickal and esoteric teachings are similar to what you'd find in the Golden Dawn with its Kabbalah, mixed with eastern inspired tantra, meditation on the chakras, and so on. Traditional Satanism [ONA] similarly has its own corpus of magickal and esoteric practices expounded in Naos, except the stuff in Naos is unique in the sense that it's not a word for word copy cat occult or some Jewish mysticism or some deluded Indic mysticism and pranayama. Another minor parallel is Traditional Wicca will use special alphabets or cipher scripts to write their things in. We see a similar concept in Naos with a couple or few special alphabets, and later we see the Dark Immortal Script develop. Another minor – yet key – similarity is that in Traditional Wicca each Tradition spawns what are called covens. Judging the fact that Gardner's 3 initiatory degrees and their oaths are 80-90% the same as the initiation rituals of British Craft Freemasonry, I'd venture to say that a "coven" is based on the idea of a "lodge." Like a lodge puts the culture of an OTO or Freemasonry into living practice, a Coven also puts the culture/Tradition of their Wicca into practice. We see the same basic concept in Traditional Satanism [ONA] where in the early days a "coven" or constituent cell of the Tradition was called a "Temple," which today is most often referred to as a "Nexion."

So based on those numerous parallels, I'd personally say that there was an influence that took place in the very early days of the ONA. But this should not in any way make the ONA look "bad." To me personally, knowing that Traditional Wicca may have directly or indirectly, consciously or unconsciously inspired or influenced the ONA actually helps me gain a better grasp of what the term "Traditional Satanism" might mean. With the old skool Traditional Wicca the word "Traditional" is interchangeable with the word "Lineage," "Custom," and "Culture," where we can say Gardnerian Traditional Wicca is Wicca according to the Gardnerian Tradition. This concept of Tradition referring to Initiatic Lineage, Custom, and Culture will make more sense if you are savvy with the Traditions and politics of Initiatic Orders such as the OTO, Golden Dawn, and Masonry. The key idea to keep in mind is "Initiatic," meaning that you belong in a legitimate way to the Lineage, Custom of Rites, and Cultural Praxis, of the Tradition you were duly initiated into. That word "Traditional" is most often mistaken as meaning some sort of passing down from one generation to another from grandparent, to parent, to child. If there is a passing of the Tradition – aka corpus of customs and rites – from one generation to another it is from one generation of Initiates to a new set of Initiates. In this very context the word "Tradition" has the exact essence as the Pali-Sanskrit word "Sasana" which is used most often only to describe Theravada Buddhism and Shaivism. A Sasana being a body of instructions, observances, rites, rituals, ceremonies, customs, and culture of praxis or cultivation of practice.

So for example we have with the OTO several actual rival bodies spawned from the original Academia Masonica of Karl Kellner, which was later renamed Ordo Templi Orientis under Reuss. During which time all of its degrees were word for word Masonic degrees. When after Crowley took over the OTO, in an attempt to gain favour from the regular United Grand Lodge of England as an "regular" Masonic rite, Crowley removed the first degrees of Masonry of the OTO and constructed his own to substitute them. The ass kissing didn't work since Crowley's entire Masonic credentials were not of Mainstream Tradition. Here meaning that the United Grand Lodge of England has a Tradition of their own rites, ceremonies, and rituals, rules, and

regulations, and all lodges in their jurisdiction which conforms to such established Traditions are deemed as “regular” or “recognized” lodges. Whereas Mr. Crowley was initiated in a lodge not recognized by the Mainstream Grand Lodges and he got his 33rd degree in an unknown lodge somewhere in Mexico. Meaning that because Crowley was not Initiated in a lodge of the United Grand Lodge of England “Tradition” that he thus did not belong to such Tradition of established Masonry. After Crowley’s death a power battle arose and from that struggle was born the rival OTO bodies of today. So that now you have distinct established OTO Traditions, where that if you get initiated into the SOTO you are not tied to the Typhonian OTO or any other OTO but the one you were initiated into. In this regard that old day Traditional Wicca worked in the same way. If you were initiated by a coven of Alexandrian Traditional Witches you really have no ties to Blue Star Wicca since that species of Tradition of Wicca has their own unique set of rites, ceremonies, rituals, practices, and pantheons. You belong to the “Tradition” you were initiated into. And that word “Tradition” or “Traditional” tries to mean a specific established body of customs, observances, rites, ceremonies, rituals, practices, beliefs, and pantheon, as well as lineage, and not something necessarily “passed down by tradition.” Lineage here simply meaning that if you were Initiated into Gardnerian Wicca, you are connected thru your initiator, to their initiator, to their initiator back to Gardner, which linearly constitutes a “Lineage,” traced back to the originator of such established Tradition.

Traditional Satanism

And so, once we get a grasp of the “politics” and structuring or organization of such groups and understand that the words “Tradition” and “Traditional” points to a group of organized people’s peculiar customs, observances, rites, ceremonies, rituals, beliefs, pantheon, culture of practice, etc, we can thus better understand – or at least gain a different understanding of – what the term “Traditional Satanism” may mean in context and time to the period and era the ONA coalesced into a codified institution.

Traditional Satanism would thus simply mean a school or species or vehicle of Satanism according to a certain Tradition: customs, observances, rites, ceremonies, rituals, beliefs, pantheon, culture of practice, and lineage. So in Traditional Satanism [ONA] you have books like the Black Book of Satan & Naos which teaches the rites, ceremonies, initiatic degrees, magickal and esoteric cultural practices and observances of such Tradition. You have a specifically established pantheon expressed primarily as the Dark Goddess Baphomet and the Dark God Satan, plus the several other Dark Gods. Then of course you have the established system of initiation of such Tradition which would be the Seven Fold Sinister Way. Here I should try to point out that the word “Sinister” is the Latin for “Left” and most often when used by ONA means “Of The Left Hand” and not simply ‘evil’ and wicked as it is generally assumed to mean. “Sinister Way” and “Left Hand Path/Way” should be fungible, if the word is understood correctly. It’s just easier to say “Sinister Praxis,” or “Sinister Nature” as opposed to “Left Handish Practice,” or “Left Hand Pathish Nature.” Traditional Satanism also ends up meaning the set of philosophical teachings, beliefs, and paradigm specific to such Tradition. Then lastly Traditional Satanism [ONA] has its “Lineage” which is traced back to the originator or founder of the actual Tradition in question, “Anton Long” being the founder or originator or “presencer” of the Tradition.

When I break things down in this way to myself, it is easier for me to understand ONA as it was back then, as it still should be today, and as it should continue to be in future. As I said, in my own culture we have a word which has the same meaning as "Tradition" in this context which is Sasana. Our Sasana Preahput is not in any way the same thing as the Buddhism which exists up in the North in China, Tibet, and Japan. Our word "Sasana" points to a specific established Tradition or culture, customs, sangas, teachings, beliefs, rites, worldviews, folk-culture, unique and different from Mahayana Buddhism. The word "Sasana" as a borrowed Pali word goes further and has an even more specific meaning because the "root" word "Sas" means a Race, Breed, or People in Khmer. Or more accurately the word "Sas" is an indigenous Khmer word, which just so happens to have an audible twin in the word "Sasana," so after many centuries of "folk etymology" the borrowed Pali Sasana comes to gain the extra meaning in Khmer as a Tradition specific to a Race or People. But Sasana does not mean "Religion." For example when I eat with a fork at the dinner table and my elders are eating with spoons or chopsticks, they talk to themselves and say: "That grand daughter has gone into the Sasana of the White People, she eats with a fork like them." In this case, eating with a fork is not a religion or philosophy or ideology White People believe in. It is a Traditional Practice, or custom, or cultivated [culture] observance or shared or established behaviour peculiar to a group of people. But in this case the hybrid term "Sasana Satanism" ends up having no meaning, because then the question arises: Sasana of Satanism according to what people? In our case the answer would be: according to the ONA. So we'd have to call it: Sasana Satanism poohg ONA, which in English would be the Tradition of Satanism of the ONA people. Like we say: *Sasana Preahput Khmer* [Buddha Tradition according to the Khmer], or *Sasana Phraputa Thai* [Buddha Tradition according to the Thai], *Sasana Preahput poohg Jen* [Buddhism according to the Chinese people].

If you understand this much, then each ONA person will understand that there is no ONA without the Traditional Satanism, or without the established Tradition, lineage, customs, ceremonies, culture, observances, etc peculiar to the ONA as it was established by a founder or the founder(s) when ONA was established. Traditional does not necessarily suggest that such established customs and traditions have been past down AS IS from some ancient past of ancient Traditional Satanist. Meaning that it's not likely that ONA as we know it since 1972 existed with a BBS, Naos, 7FW, etc, since ancient times immemorial. Anton Long even goes through the trouble of stating quite the opposite, where he states that he took the old Aural Tradition and Added new elements to it. There is thus a specific date the Tradition was established. And to get specific there are criteria for what constitutes a "Tradition." For instance in Traditional Wicca a practice is only "Tradition" if it has been initiated down thru 3 generations of adherents, not necessarily meaning grandparent, parent, and offspring. In my own culture a "Tradition" is only a Tradition if and when you ask a person: "Hey who started this cultural practice anyways?" And everybody around how shrugs their shoulders and says: "I don't know. The old people before us." Or if your grandmother – who is already old – answers: "My grandfather started it, or one of the old people started it when I was a child," that means its official Tradition, since if your granny is old, the people she refers to as "old people" are long dead. Another thing which makes something a "Tradition" especially inside the limits of a family/clan is if say someone started a family reunion on your grandmother's birthday – which is what my family does – and it is observed several times effortlessly by every one of your relatives and does not stop being observed, it is officially part of our Sasana as a family. It

doesn't matter who started it and why. As long as everybody just observes it together effortlessly.

Which means that my own cultural understanding of the word Sasana or Tradition has its implications in the ONA since I identify myself as being an ONA person. The implication is that rites and ceremonial observances such as the Self Immolation Rite and other stuff created by Beesty Boy [and other new stuff in future], because of the years that have past and the continued observance of them by those who affiliate with the ONA's Traditional Satanism, is to me a rightful living part of the ONA. It is how a Culture builds onto itself. Drinking tea was not always a practice observed by English people. That cultural meme was introduced by somebody – whoever, it doesn't matter – which was perhaps infected from China, and the English/British as a whole people just kept on doing the tea sipping thing at “tea time,” whenever that is. I'm Asian-American so I don't actually know when British Tea time is. Tea time for those of us of spawn of Chinese people means in the morning at breakfast with noodle soup, after lunch, in the evening, on cold days, and whenever other people are over. As long as everybody continues to effortlessly observe it over time, it is a Tradition observed by a people plain and simple. Because what does the word Culture mean? A Culture is essentially something which you and/or others do/CULTIVATE over and over again. That is the most simplest definition of a Culture which actually works with most living cultures.

Tradition in Buddhism [Theravada] is important, at least per the Tipitaka cannons. There is a part of the Tipitaka where a group of people had so many leaders in their town who established all sorts of traditional observances that they lost their native traditions. So they went to the Buddha to tell him of their dukkha: the troublesome problem of not having a native tradition like other people. The Buddha tells them to gather everyone in their town together and collectively come to an agreement on which practices and observances everyone likes and make those as their people's tradition to pass down. In another instance the Buddha was teaching his monks key words and the meaning of each key word. One of those key words meant “Impression From Outside.” And the Buddha says: “Bhikkhus! [Beggars! Vagabonds!] what is the meaning of Impression From Outside? It means when a people are ignorant and have no traditions of their own. Being so ignorant with no traditional observances of their own Bhikkhus, such people are open to the influence of outsiders influencing them with their foreign traditions and customs by impressing such on the ignorant people.” That Dhamma is extrapolated in various ways to sometimes mean or suggest that if you are Buddhist and in the business of controlling your own Mind, Emotions, and Life, then not having a sure foundation such as a Tradition, you make yourself open to being controlled by others, which in turn leads to dukkha. Buddha in a different place states that Dhamma must be observable, testable, and replicable for it to be real Dhamma. So all we have to do is observe the Black People in America as an example to prove and test that Dhamma. Black People had their entire way of life taken away from them. They even lost their ancestral name. They went by the White man's name, believed in the white man's gods, saw the world with the white man's paradigm which placed them in an unlucky servile position socially, etc. So we ask ourselves: having lost their Traditions as a people and having been forced to adopt the foreign traditions of another culture/people, were these Black people Free socially? No. Were they Free to believe their own beliefs? No. Were they Free to be their own people? No. Were they Happy? No. Did the white man's ways and traditions and gods make the Black People Free, sovereign, autonomous, self-determined? No. Does the

white man love and respect the Black people more because they have adopted the white man's traditions? No, they are still disliked. Are they "Free" and happy today after 300 something years?

Even if we say they are free and happy in America, that freedom is superficial. Because when the Black man goes to the white man's church to worship Jesus, you are bound to follow those rules of that religion which has nothing to do with Africa or the ancient and ancestral Tradition of Africa. The minute you do something Their religion, Their social rules, Their ideologies are against, you are shunned and treated like a criminal or evil doer. Whereas for me I'll burn incense to a statue of a Buddha like my people's Tradition has it. I don't give a shit of some group of White people or Mexican Catholics or fucking Somali Muslim called me an evil pagan idolator. Fuck you and you whole Hubris breed too. Take your asses back to church and your mosque and mind your own fucking business. The only White people I like and respect are mostly the Aryan kind who have it in their blood and breed to be proud of their own people, be Traditionalists to their own ancient ancestral traditions, and conservatively pass that pride and culture down to their well bred children. I don't care if you hate me because I'm not "Aryan," cuz we're still kinfolk Traditionalists, still on the same level of mind and heart where we each still have a love and pride for our folk and culture. If we can be friends that's cool, if not than we'll stay out of each others way. If we can be friends and retain and maintain our unique differences that would be awesomer. But I have no ounce of respect for any white American punk who is ignorant of his own roots. You know the type. You ask them where they come from and they say Alabama, fucking Ohio, California. That's not what I mean dummy. I mean your roots, your seed your grandparents gave you, your culture your people gave you, your blood, your roots as a white person, the ancient tradition your ancient ancestors gave you, where the fuck did that come from, where has your blood been for the past 1000 years? What's really funny to me is when one of these White Hubris American Mundanes [[WHAM](#) as opposed to WASPs] come up to me and try to sell me their Mormon shit or Jehovah's Witness shit. Like I'm gunna fucking give up 1000 years of my own people's ancestral traditions, for a lunatic religion founded merely in the 1800's by a couple nutcase white devils. So I can do what exactly? How do they "practice" their religion? You sit your ass in a church and listen to some hubris white devil yap for an hour about a Jew. Do I look like a Jew? Do I look I want to worship a Jew? I got my own pantheon of Chinese gods to worship, shit. And they act like their mere 200 year old Joseph Smith shit is "better" than all other people's Tradition. Whatever skin color you are, be proud of your folk and blood, Mind your culture and ancestry, and do your children right and proper by somehow passing some sort of stable ground, roots, and identity for them.

You think it's just only one person when you are liberal and let your kids drift away from your roots. But there are 300 million people in America, and of those 300 million how many other parents and grandparents are mindless and liberal like you. Those numbers add up and aeonically devastates you as coherent people. Like you pick a hypothetical race for example. In the first generation you have the young people from this race practice a little Chinese Kung Fu, some listen to rap and act Black. Next generation more of the new young people do the same and instead of being rooted in their own Traditions and Culture they drift off like loose canon balls rolling a round aimlessly on the deck of a ship. As each generation passes and more young people in this race goes into some other people's Traditions, in Time where will

your people be? And you think seriously about, if you have the brain cells to think aeonically as a WHAM, you are being surrounded by other peoples that stay true to their own folk culture, and the Black People you messed up are slowly developing their own folk culture. So while you WHAMs drift further apart incoherently, every other people around you maintains their status, community, families, extended families, traditions, and culture. Divide & Conquer. Your people started it and were good at it. There was a time when you divided ethnic races and made them into incoherent groups fighting each other to control them. Now its payback time, and the best part is, YOU yourselves are Dividing your own people into cultureless individualized units. Half of you don't even have a real family anymore with two parents. I fear that as a hubris and arrogant breed that you WHAMs are, you are too stupid to wake up and change your ways. If you are the few to wake up and know something is wrong: DIG. Start digging deep in your blood and ancestry and find your roots and dormant Tradition your people left for you and live them once again. Make a Tradition up if you have to, just stabilize yourself with a Tradition for your progeny's sake, not yours. [Reichsfolk](#). Not many in or out of ONA speak of Reichsfolk now, but the simple lessons it teaches keeps your Blood and Roots flowing deep over Time. /Rant.

So this Traditional Satanism which is the ONA and a part of the ONA is a species or Tradition of Satanism. If we don't try to see that Traditional Satanism grow into being inside its original native time and context, you can't fully grasp the ONA and will be prone to assumptions, speculations, and misunderstandings of what may have been intended. The ONA proper first started off with that Traditional Satanism soil. Everything else, such as the philosophical writings "Anton Long" and others have written, grew out of that fertile Tradition, within the matrix of that soil. You have to try to study what the ONA is today within that soil in a wholistic way. As you would study a flowing river. Not in bits and pieces, but in consideration of the whole river, from the mountain spring it springs from, to the rapids and gorges in the middle, all of the twists and turns, and ending at the great delta where it flows into the ocean. To fully understand ONA you have to consider ONA of 1970, consider its decades long slow twistings and turnings, and consider what it is today, as one Flowing. As one Tradition moving and growing slowly. But that Flowing begins at the spring of Traditional Satanism. Which in itself is something to be proud of if you recall your history. The ONA's Traditional Satanism was one of the first three "institutionalized" or codified schools of Satanism that started this whole Satanism thing back in the 60's-70. CoS came out in 1966. ONA cropped up in England in 1972ish. ToS was miraculously reborn when Set woke up from a 3000 year sleep and gave birth to the Universe in 1975. If I were Set I would have picked an Egyptian in my "home country" to be my prophet of a new aeon, rather than a Grandpa Munster of America; but that's just me, maybe Set has a sense of humour? But ONA is one of three that started this whole Satanism thing off in the West. It's Tradition is still here, still influencing contemporary Satanists' understandings of their Satanism. Sans the competitive BS, Satanism as a single memplex is a great thing with a lot of potential. You guys as Satanists have a good thing going, if we consider Satanism all together as one newly emerged system in the West. Sans the rivalry BS, when each Satanist adds their own thoughts and understandings to the common body of knowledge, it in turn ripples and helps evolve all of Satanism as a single pool of ideas. But we can't get all egalitarian and liberal with this shit or we'll ruin a good thing. Not every meme is equal, some will make this growing and very young pool of Satanism sick and weak. A little capitalistic competition is good for the gene pool as it breeds and encourages

innovation and creativity.

There is an old Greek philosophical concept mostly translated into English as “Justice,” which is something worth considering and applying if as Satanists “we” all wish to help it move forwards into the future, for the next generation. Justice according to some of the olden schools of thought is the proper balance between One’s own self interests, and the Interests/needs of a collective/other. Justice is the balancing line between one’s own duty to Self, and Duty to Other [wife, husband, children, family, clan, kin, tribe]. Justice is the the Balance between One’s own needs and the needs of Other. Too much to one side or the other causes an imbalance. And being in a causal system, such imbalance causes chain reactions of fruit. Too much leaning towards Self Interest/Need/Duty destroys Community and Family. Which in turn disrupts the sensitive clockwork and causes it to be dysfunctional. What is dysfunctional stops working, and what stops working dies in Time. Too much leaning to the other side vanquishes the Individual as a slave to a mindless collective. There is a balance or Equilibrium where the Self and Other Naturally comes to a Balance, which was once called Justice. Where there must be a Balance between the collective Interest of those that “govern” and the Interests or Needs of those that are “governed.” That was Justice. Where there is a Balance between the needs of a corporation and the needs of its market. That Balance is Justice. Where there is the Balance between the Needs and Interests of the individual Satanist and of Satanism as a whole-Thing. That is Justice and Equilibrium. A little competition and self interest in Satanism is healthy. But without that Justice, either way we lean, the clockwork stops. If this ancient notion of Justice is a living phenomenon in Nature, then it must be observable, testable, and replicable. Thus, nobody should have to take my word for it. All I’ll say is that a Satanism with only one school of thought and one paradigm will be like a USSR with only one party making all the products. Shit’s gunna be cheap. In this regard, I will keep ONA going as long as I can, even if I am the last ONA person alive. There is plenty of room in Satanism as a whole-Thing for the atheist, theist, materialist, spiritualist, or whatever. There are retards and geniuses in all camps. We need all the genies and thinkers, even if they don’t like each other or get along. The retards, they can go, well actually, they should stay to support the infrastructure. Just like there is room in Life or the Cosmos for every perspective and angle of understanding. It’s all of it added up that gives us the clearest picture of things. Satanism as a whole-Thing limits itself, if it struggles to only have one “right” and one “acceptable” perspective and weltanschauung.

Narcissistic Paradigm

I was thinking of the mentality some people have for things such as weltanschauung, world-views, politics, religions, philosophies, etc, and I noticed something which lacked a word but I gave it a term to refer to it. Thinking about this mentality caused me to remember a weird Sufi story I once read a long time ago. The Sufi story I read – as I later found out – is a twist or slant of a well known Greek myth, used as an esoteric jape with Mainstream Islam. This esoteric jape runs along the same vein as the Sufi saying that goes something like: “The only way to Know Allah is by riding the dragon’s tail.” Meaning here that it is from being familiar with Iblis or Shaitan and his ways that you truly come to know Allah. So we read in the Holy Qur’an that when after Allah had made Adam, he called the angels of heaven down to the earth to behold Adam and commanded all of the angels to kneel and worship Adam. All did as

they were commanded except Iblis who stood in defiance. The Qur'an does not go any further into the details as to why Iblis did not worship Adam, but the Sufis continue that story saying that Allah demanded Iblis why he did not worship Adam, and Iblis answered Allah: "Because I am better than him. Because I am made of the Flame of Heaven, and he [Adam] is made from the soil of the ground." Allah now angry ordered Iblis to do as the other angels and kneel before Adam to worship him. Iblis refused to do so. And so Allah threatens to send Iblis into the lake of fire to punish him if he did not worship Adam. Iblis still refused and said he'd rather burn in hell than worship a creature made of the lowly earth. So then Allah one last time threatens Iblis with the punishment of eternally being outside of His Divine presence for ever and ever. When Iblis heard this, he rushed to Allah's feet and said to Allah: "La ilaha illallah; There is no God but God, and only he is worthy of worship." After hearing this Allah turns to the angels that fell and worshiped Adam and cursed them to forever serve Mankind. But to Iblis, who genuinely loved Allah, that he would defy Allah's word to be True to his Love, Allah gave him the Earth to rule. This little Sufi story has the esoteric teaching that God made a facsimile of his own divine self out of something worthless [dirt] as a test to see if his angels loved Him of their own free will, or because out of fear of being punished. Only Iblis refused to serve and fall before that false idol Adam. In other words, in life we either Submit [Islam] to the Divine [numinous], or to man made idols. What or whom do you serve in life? The Natural, or the Artificial? The esoteric jape hidden in this Sufi story is that mainstream Muslims today worship and serve Adam, or the teachings and words of men, and not the Divine Essence of Allah.

So the other Sufi story I remembered is like the backstory to the one I just told, which took place just before the creation of Adam. The story goes that one day Allah having found the earth walked around it and found the dark water of the earth. He looked into it and for the first time in eternity saw Himself in the dark water. Seeing a reflection of himself he fell in love with it and reached out to try and Behold it. But could not because his fingers went thru the image disturbing the reflection with ripples. Out of a deep desire to Behold that image God took mud and formed from that mud Adam and loved Adam above all other creation. The hidden esoteric jape is directed at mainstream superficial Islam's God and Muslims. It is saying that their God is essentially narcissistic and thus cannot be the Divine Artist of the Cosmos. It also is japing the mainstream Muslims in saying that they are so captivated by their own facsimile of God that they reject the Divinity in all other things of Creation. Or, as the saying goes in English: "Like Father, like son."

I notice this same mentality in people. It's not narcissism as the word is generally used. I'll try and explain what I mean. For example you have these materialist who can't get themselves to See the world any other way beyond their material world model. And so like this delusional God, these materialist fashion for themselves a memplex or weltanschauung that is merely a reflection of themselves: materialistic. Or you see them being drawn, engrossed, enchanted, captivated, only by idea that are reflections of themselves: materialistic. You see them being oblivious and out right rejecting and denying other possible models of reality. You see the same engrossment of/for ego/self with theists and spiritualists who do the opposite. They are in love with ideas and world views only which are reflections of themselves. They become enraptured and engrossed in ideas where only the spiritual is real, only "our god" is real, only the god we can picture is real, everything else is fake. You see this in politics. Conservatives

are drawn only to that which is merely and simplistically a reflection of their inner self. Libertines [modern usage] are drawn to and attached to only what ideologies are merely and simplistically reflections of their inner egos. And the delusional aspect of this is that they are oblivious to and deny or reject everything that is not a personification of their egos. Libertine in the olden days around the 1700's or so meant a person or breed of people without culture or proper upbringing.

Just like their symbolical narcissistic God, you see these people also acting out their narcissism when they make things, like ideologies. They make their cults and religions in a self-perspective narcissistic "utopian" manner. When I say "utopian" I simply mean the artificial desire to create a system of some type which is "perfectly" a reflection of their egos. Like when you see a group of peasants get together and watch them create a political memplex, you see them enter that narcissistic utopian mentality where the Bourgeois who hurt their egos are evil and peasants should rule, where religion that was used to control them is bad, etc. You take a group of Jesus nutters and watch them create their sectarian memplexes. They relocate themselves to a paradise, name it Jonestown, get all enraptured in only stuff which are a reflection of their own ego-perspective of reality. And the same goes unfortunately with mainstream materialist science. Where you see these very intelligent scientists get lost in the same delusional game of seeing reality only insofar as reality is a reflection of their ego/self, and every other theory is fake or not worth considering. And of course Buddhists and Satanists do this too. Buddhist create for themselves a narcissistic utopian world model based on their simple single ego-perspective. And Satanist will do the same with their Satanism. Their Satanism has to be a utopian reflection of their ego-perspective and narcissism. You can almost hear them say to themselves in their heads: "I can't fucking wrap my head around anything else beyond my self and my puny grasp of reality, so any religion or type of Satanism that is beyond that is fake." The funny part is we tell ourselves that we are "thinking outside" a box, when most of us never left that box. Because that box is the self and the walls of the box are the person's limited grasp of things or his own amorosness for their own beauty. So the question is: Can there be growth, if we remain within the confined limits of our ego-perspectives of life and reality? Can a Self grow, evolve, or truly gain an understanding of things, if all it sees is it Self?

Everything to such narcissistic people has to be a perfect utopian reflection of their egos. A materialist will reject something like Buddhism because the Buddhism has elements such as "reincarnation," karma, spirits, etc which are not paradigmatic elements in their ego-based world-model. Those things are not a reflection of their self, so they reject it. It becomes so predictable that you can literally read a person's inner topography just by reviewing their beliefs or analyzing what memplexes they are drawn to and which memplexes they reject and deny. That's how simplistic mundanes have become. The complexities and diversity of Life are non-existent to these people. What is real – what can only be reality – must be a personification of their self/ego.

Beyond Ego

Such people never emotionally or intuitively realize that Life/Reality is so big, it is beyond our puny ego-based paradigms. Life is so big it is uncomfortable. You can be a hardcore

materialist and if you study reality too deep you'll find quantum physics where reality is not as material as you wish it to be. You can be a hardcore moralist and if you venture too far outside your ego, you will observe that life and Nature is oblivious to morals. You can be a hardcore Darwinist and if you look too far outside your narcissistic utopian personification of self, you'll see that ecosystems are called systems for an actual reason. You'll see that nature does not compete with itself, but is symbiotic and co-evolutionary, which is scary and blasphemous to a Darwinist who is conditioned inside an urban matrix to see life as a "survival of the fittest" game. Things like religions – cyberreligions – philosophies, and ideologies, have today become mere vanity mirrors and security blankets to protect people from an uncomfortable reality. A reality that is much bigger than us, much more beyond our graspings and assumptions and speculations of it.

If you haven't picked up already, what I am trying to say and what the esoteric value of that second story is that there can be no true growth or inner development when a person is trapped inside the limits of his/her own ego. I should quickly define how I'm using the word ego and self. I mean to say the conscious mind and what it thinks it knows or what it believes in. And so religions, philosophies, and ideologies today are not a means to self-development, but merely a means to perpetuate our already existent ego-based world-models. If you really think about it and we say a materialist will be inside a materialist belief system for 50 years, during those 50 years will that materialist ever be anything different outside what that materialist paradigm allots? If Life/Reality behaved in such a remarkably simplistic manner, where reality is merely a comforting reflection of what we can grasp, what we wish to believe is true, would anything even be here? You know how many Muslims have been born and raised inside an Islamic paradigm for the past thousand years who have not ever thought outside or developed beyond what their paradigm has allotted for them? There is even a word to explain this phenomenon: Orthodoxy. And tellingly, there is even a word to describe the act of crossing that line of orthodoxy: Transgression. How many theists have ever Transgressed their theistic worldview into uncharted territory? How many materialists have ever Transgressed their materialistic paradigm for uncharted territory? The most powerful limits are those that we ourselves set for our own selves, because of our life long conditioning. It's like domesticated elephants in Thailand. You take a baby elephant and tie its feet with chains so it grows up conditioned mentally and emotionally to Believe that it can't break that chain, and when it grows up all you have to do is tie a thin rope to its feet and it will not even try to break the rope. Because it is trapped in the conditioned Belief that it cannot break free. You have people who condition themselves – hypnotize themselves – into being "trancefixed" inside the limits of their own narcissistic paradigm, and these same people believe they are free thinking, or free people. You give these same people anything that is not a reflection of their egos and they will say: "Oh your ideology is retarded. It looks nothing like me. Those aren't my opinions. I disagree with anything not a reflection of my opinions."

I'm bringing this Narcissistic Paradigm thing up because a lot of Satanists – and more nonsatanists – will not and do not like ONA because it is not a reflection or personification of their egos. It is not a comfy and cozy box. It's got weird chants, a pantheon of unproven entities, it looks nothing like the average mundane ego, it's just big and bloated and ugly to them. That ain't shit though. You wanna know bloated, go read the Pali Canons. 40 volumes, 25000 pages of 2500 years of gibberish and nonsense. Nothing makes any sense. We're just

good at faking sense. Nobody knows what the hell Buddha was tripping on when he said: Anatta. Even more bloated than that is the Universe. It's so big the universe doesn't even fit into a book. The greatest minds like Hawking have pondered on it their whole lives and all they produce are black holes. We don't know if it is finite or infinite, if it's flat, round or saddle shaped, if it's eternally expanding or if entropy will force all things back to Chaos [void, absolute stillness/inertia].

But the beauty about Life or the universe is that it is big, and in trying to understand ever nook and cranny of Life, we actually grow in our understandings of reality and ourselves as a part of Life or the Cosmos. In essence it is like we grow into Life, in the same way we grow into our hand-me-down our older siblings and cousins passes onto us. They are uncomfortable in the beginning, but the extra room allows us to grow to fill them in.

Most of Buddhism doesn't even make sense to me, but I don't bitch about it and look for something comfy to fit my ego. Many things about ONA and its Traditional Satanism hardly make any complete sense to me. I still don't know what an acausal is. But I let things be and slowly work my way to filling in the nooks and crannies. Which takes time. So the whole point to this in regard to ONA is don't be so self absorbed where you reject things left and right because your religion, or philosophy, or whatever does not fit you perfect like a glove. That perfect fit is not something you really want long term wise. Have you ever heard of Chinese Feet Binding? Back in the old days men use to think girls with tiny feet were beautiful so girls feet were tightly bounded with silk or cloth from a small age. So that as they grew older, the binding kept their feet from growing their proper size. It was actually disfiguring and rendered them crippled and unable to walk. Don't Spellbind your own self with your own words and beliefs. Let Traditional Satanism and the rest of the ONA be big. If we disagree with certain things in ONA fine, but just leave it and instead nurture it so it can grow bigger in time. The more room in ONA, the more space we have to grow in perspective and understanding.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TRIBAL PHUNK



Tribal Phunk

Back in old times in one of my high schools we had these two rival “dance/party crews.” One called FX for “Final Xplosion” [a sexual innuendo], and the other called “Tribal Phunk,” TP, which we called “Toilet Paper.” A dance crew is basically a group that dances and competes in dances. And a party crew is a group that throws parties [duh]. So a dance/party crew is an organized group that competes by throwing better parties and at the parties they compete in dance movies. A party crew also charges money per head at parties to make money to pay for the DJ, sound system, profit, beer, dope, etc, etc.

FX was all the cool White students and all the cool Asians from Mainland Asia. FX’s musical base or “platform” was Techno, Trance, House and other such closely related genres of music. Tribal Phunk were all the cool Filipinos, cool Blacks, and cool Mexicans. TP’s musical “platform” was based on three genres of music called Tribal, Phunk, Jungle. 90% of all my friends were in FX, so I hung out with them exclusively.

There’s cross-over membership between these crews, gangs, race crews, and tagger crews in the area. And it’s all usually the same faces and sets of people. We hated those people in Tribal Phunk because their members also came from rival ethnic Filipino, Black, and Mexican gangs.

I really hated this one Filipina bitch named Karen, who was the uncontested prettiest girl on campus. Her boyfriend was one of FX’s founding leaders who was Vietnamese and a friend of mine. Their thing was like a “forbidden” high school Romeo & Juliette love affair. Because that bitch Karen had all of her friends and kinfolk in TP. We acted like we were friendly with each

other in public. But we don't hang out and I felt like shoving her face into a brick wall nose first ever time I saw her talk to anybody in FX. I didn't know how I hated her back then though. You know when you are so infatuated with someone so much that you end up passionately hating them for not liking you back. Then it just drives you crazy inside to watch them touch and make out with somebody. But that's a different story.

Just a side note; my family has this saying that goes something like in English: "Sugar covers Venom, and a Hard shell covers a Soft inside." My aunt-mom always warns me: "Beware of those people who are sweet and nice to you. Who speaks sugar coated words with a smile." Because beneath that fake sweetness is a bitter poison. Then she tells me to work hard to make friends with those who act tough, hard, who act like they don't like you, because those people are the ones that make life long loyal friends.

I never knew what she meant until I examined myself. I was terribly sweet voiced and all smiles with Karen, but just underneath that smile I wanted to either kick her teeth in or ruin her life or something. I had one teacher whom I hated who was my Spanish teacher. Spanish for me was an easy A because I already knew the basics. This teacher was the biggest bitch on campus. Nobody liked her, and she seemed to not like anybody. Always yelling at people, giving you detention for being 1 minute late to class! Years later, I inched my way closer to her during my campus life because she was the supervisor of a student club I was in. This Spanish teacher eventually became my most favourite teacher and good friend. Every Fridays she'd have me stop by her class in the morning real quick to pick up brownies she baked for me. This was always the case with people I met. Usually those mean people who put "No Soliciting" on their doors, are actually the softy types that find it very hard to say no. Later in the school year, some of my bestest friends came from Tribal Phunk.

Culture and Tradition

At the beginning of the school year our FX crew was small. This was because there were just more Mexicans on campus and because most White people can't dance or something. So later the founders switched it from a dance crew to a hybrid party crew so as to throw parties and make some money. What the founders of FX knew and did is a valuable Business strategy. It's learning to assess your group's short-comings, learning to be aware of your Market, then making the right changes. They knew White kids can't dance, but they also knew White kids had money. So to get more White kids in you change your dance crew into a party crew. Then they made the most "business savvy" of their White friends a co-leader of FX to attract his White friends. Gradually as time passes and as the years roll by our FX developed a "Tradition" and Culture that was uniquely ours.

For instance every Tuesday was GQ day where we came to school in our church clothes, in formal attire, or in mock Catholic school girl attire. And then every Fridays everyone in FX came to school in their pajamas. Some of the ravers and dancers went all out Fridays and brought teddy bears, things like that. Nobody knew how those two stupid "traditions" started, but they did, and it was fun. The more some type of a culture our FX had, the more people it drew in. So that eventually FX became huge spreading into the other high school campuses, since our parties we threw were open for anybody who knew about it in the area.

In FX me and some of the other girls were the Promoters. The leaders had the connects to get the party location and sound equipment. Location meaning if a party was not held at one of our houses, they'd find a field or rent a hall. Then fliers would be made with directions and so on. So as a Promoter my duty was to pass out as many fliers as possible to every "cool" looking person I meet at the malls, on the streets, etc. This was before Myspace & Fagbook. The more people that come to the party means more money because there was a \$5-\$10 entrance fee. Also rival party crews compete by trying to throw the better party. Your party crew and your rival party crew will pick a group of neutral students as "judges" who go to your parties to see who wins the "battle." The profit wasn't made with the entrance fee. Profit was made on party location from your boys dealing all kinds of drugs and selling balloons filled with nitrous, things of that sort. So my real world experience of promoting groups and business savvy started all the way back in high school.

Promoting on school campuses was easy. All you had to do was invite all the key popular kids and let them in free. The natural pecking order on campus does the rest of the work for you to draw people to the party. Messing with the rival crews attempt at throwing a party was easy too. You simply had to use your social skills to talk the popular kids to not go to their parties. Promoting public awareness of your group was easy. If you were cool, you wore FX paraphernalia, such as patches, hats, buttons, pins, and you give those things to the popular kids to wear on campus too. It all goes back to social skills, natural human relations, and knowing how any given social order is structured and works. Which I think comes more Naturally to girls than guys.

I'm thinking about my past dance crew experiences because the idea of tribes and dance is still fresh on my mind. Earlier this week I spent some time watching a ton of videos about a hill tribe of Thai/Lao people called the Taidam. After watching them I recognize in their culture components that are "universal" to almost all tribes and people, which I see and recognize in these things we call "gangs" and "crews" as well.

But you have to have an eye for these little cultural components or you will not recognize the patterning of the Quilt. So you have gangs with their hand signs they Salute one another with. You have some armies Salute each other by putting the hand to the forehead. Other armies Salute by erecting their right arm at a 45 degree angle in the air like the WWII Fascists and Nationalists did. You have the gangs like the Latin Kings who greet their own with the words "Amor De Rey!" Then what People greet each other with an "Assalamu Aleikum," or an "Allah Akbar!" Or a "Sieg Heil." You have Bloods who in old days wear all red. Crips who wear all blue. Orangemen wear Orange Collars. Masons wear aprons. The upper class men in olden days wore wigs. Modern soldiers who wear camo. The word Taidam means Black Thai and they are known as Black Thais because their tribe wears all Black. They have a sister tribe which speaks a different dialect from them called the White Thais and their tribe wears white.

Street fighting to gangs, Boxing and Wrestling to Westerners, Kung Fu to the Chinese, JiuJitsu and Sumo to the Japanese, Muay Thai to the Thai, and Pradal Serey to the Khmer. You have Crip Walking, Blood Stacking, B-boying, Ram Khmer, Ram Thai, Lam Lao, Ballet, Square Dancing, Square-Walking. What groups of people walk in squares and angles as a culture? Some militaries, Freemasons, and Prince Hall Masons walk in angles. Hindis don't eat beef,

Muslims don't eat pork, the English and Chinese drink tea, Jews eat Kosher, the Thai eat Kapi, Italian and Pasta, Japanese goes with Sushi. Language and religion are merely and only two components of what is a culture. Put an English guy who talks Rhyme Slang in a room with a Crip who is versed in his Crip Slang and I guarantee the two will not understand each other. If you don't have an eye for these Cultural Components, you'll never see them and thus never understand what they are good for.

What are these "cultural components" good for? They act like social glue to hold a people together by forging a group identity based on common shared Experience and Activity. Shared Experience and Activity is a powerful glue which binds two people together. Shared tragedy brings and keeps two people together more powerfully than any rhetoric on brotherhood. Soldiers of an army don't willingly die for each other because of heroic rhetoric, it's because of shared Experience of the bootcamp and of the fieldwork [the war]. Street gangs don't brainwash their members with ideologies to get them to kill and go to jail for the gang. It's the shared Experience and Activities that does that. Two people don't become best friends over time because they share the same Mindstuff like ideas and opinions. It's the shared experience of repetitively hanging out with each other.

Second to shared Experience and Activity, shared emotions is the second – if not equally – most powerful social glue. Nothing brings a family closer together than tragedy and suffering. Such as the death of a loved one. Nothing forges a stronger army than to force those soldiers to see their fellow soldiers get gunned down by an enemy. Nothing brings a church together than the shared sorrow felt when collectively recalling to mind the sacrifice Jesus made on the cross. Nothing brings Radical Islamists together than the shared hatred of Jews. Nothing brings Blood together better than the shared hatred of Crips. When the sharing of Emotions and Experiences are gone from a marriage or intimate relationship, you know it will soon end.

Ideas divide. It is understood that on a human level we are each individuals with our own individual opinions about things. Therefore to use ideas as a means to bring a people together does not Aeonically work, simply because it is in the Nature of the individual Mind to have it's own interpretations and thus difference of opinions will arise. That self-perceived Difference in Mind is what plays at causing a person or group of people to Believe they are different from another person. With things like shared emotions or shared experience, there can exist no interpretation or differentiation. If two people experience the same sorrow of the death of a loved one, what can those two argue over? How do you argue over a shared experience?

In my family, when growing up, you're not allowed to argue and fight with your siblings and cousins. You'll get punished if you do. Even something as silly as arguing about a cartoon or who is the best superhero. Because ideas divide. As grown ups, there is an unwritten law observed where we don't talk about two things: Religion and Politics. It's considered a Dishonorable act to speak about those two things knowing that your elders and other have their own opinions about such things. Even if an elder asks you for your opinion on such matters, you shake your head and say you have no opinions. Or you go through this whole ritual of saying things like: "I am young and don't know much, so my opinions on such matters are based on my own inexperience, I will share my opinions with you, but I could be wrong, and I mean you no disrespect in any way." Then you can share your ideas with your elders. If

grown ups are talking about religion or politics, some one older than them will end up saying: "That's enough! Keep your thoughts about those things to yourself." If the old elders gather to drink and eat together, usually they save the serious opinions about religion and politics for after the eating where they remove themselves to argue amongst each other away from everybody. Because ideas divide. Freedom of thought and speech are double edged swords aren't they then? They gives you a sense of independence or individuality, but at the same time they induces social division: Divide & Conquer.

I sound like a fascist don't I? Can you really watch a colony of ants or hive of bees and describe their way of life as being "democracy?" Can you really consider the crystalline atomic structure of a diamond where every carbon atom has a specific exact place, and say that such "social" structure is "liberal and democratic?" Charcoal is carbon atoms in a liberal state of democracy. Coal is good only for burning. Can you really know the structure of an army and say that it is a "democracy?" Can you really consider your own body with all it's organs and cells each with their proper duties to perform for the Whole Collective, and say that such organic structure is liberal and democratic? Where every cell and organ is "free" to do whatever it wants? There is no chaos in Order. The only thoughts I believe should be publicly thunk, and the only speech that should be publicly spoken are what will benefit the Family, Folk, and Culture. Otherwise, decadence [aka "freedom"] is destructive to the coherency, life, and Force of Will of a folk and its culture.

What's it mean when we say we are trying to preserve or maintain our "culture?" What are we actually trying to preserve and save? And save from what? If each cultural component were a letter, then a culture is a Paragraph of letters. So when we say that we desire to maintain our culture, what we mean is that we desire to maintain the patterning of letters in such Paragraphs. In other words we desire to maintain the coherency of all the cultural components that make up our peoples' Culture.

So back to our Party Crews. They didn't last long. After the second year both died out. This was due to two things. First thing is that in school, each year removes seniors and adds new freshmens. Because of this the original members of both FX and TP all left high school. So things started dying down. Other thing was that our fun cultural components in FX were fun to do for a while, but that shit gets old. So without Rivals and with the death or decline of our group culture, our FX just died out. But when we say "died out" we don't mean mortality. We mean the coherency of what was once a crystallized culture has dissipated into a larger medium. Like putting sugar crystals in water. The solid coherent crystals in that water will diffuse slowly into the larger medium. At school, the larger medium is the "secular" culture of generic campus life. Meaning that what we once had as our own unique culture was lost to the secular life of campus. And so having lost our culture, we ended up just a student among many. Just another brick in the wall as Pink Floyd put it once.

And so in something like the real world when we talk about saving and preserving our cultures this is ultimately what we mean. To hold onto those components of what is our respective culture, traditions, and customs that makes us unique, which holds us together as a folk, from dissipating over time into the Genericness of general population. In Theravadin Pali, the word Loka means the General Public. And the word translated into English as "Transcendental,"

literally means "Above/Over the general public." Above their generic opinions. Above their generic views. Because the generic populous is Mundane [Anariya]. Time is the enemy that erodes all things in its path. Even in the ancient Mahabharat Epic, Time is portrayed as the enemy. Understanding and conquering Time was a central background theme. Time is an important concept to keep in mind, when trying to save culture. Save it from what? From Time's Flow. A great pragmatic example of a group of people who over Time have lost their culture, tradition, and ancestral customs are African-Americans who are descendants of old world slaves. Compared to an African who is American, who migrated to America. One group has lost something, whereas the other retains something. In this context, when we lose our culture, we mean that such culture has diffused and vapourized into the larger mundane secular medium of America.

It's very hard to save your culture from being vapourized into the secular medium. When we say the word "culture" what essentially do we mean? That word comes from the same root as the words "AgriCULTURE," and "ViniCULTURE." Culture comes directly from the Latin "Cultura," meaning "A Cultivating" of something. Cultura in turn stems from the word "Colere" meaning to "Tend, Guard, Cultivate, Till." From Colere comes the word "Cultus" which means "Labour, Care, Cultivation, what is tended, Reverence." A Culture is essentially an act or set of acts or behaviour which is Cultivated, Tended To, Tilled, Reverenced.

Cultivating something takes more than planting seeds and leaving the rest of the work up to the sun and rain. What's it mean to "Tend" your garden? You go back, Over and Over, to water your plants, fertilize the soil, remove weeds, care for your growing plants etc. There is karate and judo and then there is Kata. You Cultivate your Kata to produce the Culture of karate or judo. There is Essence [dharma], Form [Yana/Kata], and then Culture: Sasana/Do/Tao. "Do" being the Japanese and/or Korean rendition of Tao, meaning "Art, Way," as in Ai-Ki-Do and/or Hap-Ki-Do. If Prahputsasana is the outer Culture [Way of Life], then what is done with the Yana? It is Cultivated. Why? To Convey the Essence beneath such that it bares Fruit outwardly. Why Tend a garden or cultivate a grove of fruit trees? To Convey the Essence beneath the soil thru those trees such that they bare Fruit for you to taste. Why taste the Fruit? Because Gnosis unfolds from direct experience. Why Gnosis? Because no teacher can give you the Essence, in the same sense that no teacher can give you the Do of Aikido. The teacher can guide you, but in actuality it is you yourself, by your own effort and means, do you Cultivate your Katas to manifest that Do. Only when you have Mastered the Do, do you come to a personal gnosis or understanding of the Essence: Ki. It was the very last words of the Buddha, to strive to accomplish your own ends. You can not taste the Essence without Cultivating the Form for the personal experience.

Cultus in very olden times back in Rome once referred to the Way a group of people did things collectively together. This Way was based on the activities such groups Cultivated, called Ritus, from where we get words like Rite and Ritual. We confuse the two words today. Cultus and Ritus are two very different things. A Ritus was a set of Forms a people Observed, such as the customs, Traditions, ceremonies, and usage/practices [the Forms]. A Cultus was the Way in which such groups of people together Cultivated or expressed their unique sets of Ritus. And the Essence such Ritus conveys or leads one to back then was called the Numen.

This Latin word Cultus is an exact match up of the Sanskrit/Pali word Sasana. Both words are associated with a People and their Traditions or Customs. Just as in ancient Roman times there was no word for a “religion” in Sanskrit, Pali, and things like Khmer and Thai there is no word for “religion.” Sasana is the closest word, which actually means the Cultus/Culture of a People, or what a People together Cultivate in deed and action. Today sasana is used to mean religion, but at the same time it means a Culture, and Way of Life connected to a People [Sas]. But then the word Sas which means a people, race, nation. tribe, is also used to mean their customs, and way of life too. In Khmer “Sas Christian” means Both the religion of Christianity and the People who practice Christianity.

The word or idea behind Sasana and the Latin word Cultus are very important to also keep in mind, to gain a better understanding of Culture and the preservation of culture. You can't preserve something you don't have an understanding of, can you? The interesting thing is the word Sasana does not in anyway imply or suggest a Way of Thinking. The word Cultus is almost entirely based on the practical concept of Tilling, Cultivating, which suggests Deed and Action, and not Thinking and Believing. It wasn't until sometime AFTER the medieval ages that the word “religion” left the semantic field of Community, Culture, Order, to mean a Belief System or Way of Thinking. What we today know of as “religion” is a bastardization of human Culture. What Cultus and Ritus once Linked [Ligere] a people to each other as a Community and back to [re-ligere] Nature devolved into the business of telling people how to think and believe.

Culture vs. Time

If we were to look at a river, we would be looking at two different things: Land and the River. One is more transient than the other. One is more “permanent” than the other. The River is transient and always flowing onward somewhere. The Land around the river does change, but very, very, slowly over time. Not as rapid as the River. So if we were to make a toy boat with leaves and sticks and place it on that River, we can understand that our little boat will float away. But if we were to place that toy boat on the Land, we can understand that our little boat won't be going anywhere for a while.

The Land is the Body/Causal and the River is Mind. The change which happens to both is Time. Time effects all things, but differently. Therefore – thought the ancient ancestors – if we make something bound to Mind/Thinking/Belief, it will do what? It will float away rapidly because it is simply in the very Nature of Mind to change as it grows. Thus – thought the ancestors – if we want to create something longer lasting that can be used as a vehicle to create the future, to make the lives of our future progeny better, it is more intelligent to create something bound to the Body. The Body lasts for at least 50-100 years, during which time it Cultivates what? Deeds and Actions. If Time devours everything in its Path, then don't build castles in Time's Path. If Mind changes often, then don't make Mind the foundation of what you desire to be permanent.

I think the coolest display of this Activity versus Thinking is found in old world Europe. Catholicism in the olden days was more Activity based. The beliefs were trivial and because everything was in Latin, your average Catholic had no real body of thinking or beliefs. Back

then Catholicism was an institution of Activities and Cultivation of Deeds. Those Activities forged communities. Those Communities over time became Cultures. Those Culture over time became Kingdoms. Those Kingdoms in Time became entire Empires. Things like the Russian and British Empires ended up owning vast amounts of land.

The Protestant reformation came. At first the early Protestant churches were Activity based, but as time goes by these Protestant churches devolved into belief systems and dogmatic ways of thinking. When this happened Protestantism clearly became causally impotent. Meaning it lack all power to seed the earth to give birth to anything real. Once grounded in the Realm of Mind – Thinking, Opinions, and Beliefs – you see Protestantism mutating constantly into different competing sects, each with different ideas, opinions, and convictions.

Another example of Culture versus Time would be India. The Culture established or manifested by Brahmanism has been around for over 5000 years. During which time it's way of thinking and beliefs have changed, and kingdoms have come and gone, but the Culture is still There. During India's 5000 years of Cultural continuity they have seeding or brought into being over time new cultures, new languages – every language related to Into-European – and so on. Which when we look back with our Aeonic Insightful eyes, we can see that such a culture has had a huge impact of Humanity.

I see this same phenomenon in Nature. It seems as if the only thing Nature as a whole is really interested in is Self Continuity, through replication and reproduction. That seems to be the only “universal” Law of Nature. So “universal” that reproduction is encoded into our very DNA. The rest of Nature is wild and lawless. But in that wild and feral background, we see that the most Successful species thrives and keeps up with Time, while the species that failed, go extinct.

So even though we can say that Nature is Lawless, if as a species you desire to play this Game successfully, you need Order. The most successful organisms on earth are ants. If we look closely at the social order of ants, we notice that it is very well structured and organized. Every one has a place and duty to perform in the colony. The unit works for the whole. Back even before ants this Community idea came during the time when single celled organisms one day learned to live together in communities where each cell evolved to specialize in a specific function to benefit the Community of cells. From this we have the very successful earthly form of those multicellular organisms, which we are a form of. Even though we can say that Nature is Feral and Lawless, it's hard to say the same about of bodies as a multicellular thing. There is structure, order, coherency, and cooperation for mutual benefit. It's interesting to note that we – the product of such collective systematic organization – are the dominate and most intelligent creature.

Unnuminosity Of Religion

For me, understanding the nature of Religion – a nearly all modern Western construct – helps me better understand what a Culture is and is not, and thus helps me preserve my own Culture.

To me, it's as if the Generic Western Public has generally given up culture for Religion. The

phrase: "Don't tell me what to Do, tell me what to Think" applies here. Your generic Westerner [Americans at least] opposes the idea of being told what to do, to the point of tearing apart blood bound and family ties of they are bossed around. But they seem to thirst after people and organizations that tell them what to believe and how to think. You even have an entire religion like Modern Satanism which teaches the belief that conformity is bovine. But it's okay to think and believe what some Satanic Bible or some High Priest dishes out.

There is a saying in my culture and family that goes: "The Peasants hoard gold, and the rich just wear it." If you've ever seen Mr. T you'll Understand the essence of that saying. It's like a person who is starving. You put them in a cake shop, and they will insensibly gorge themselves greedily. In regards to things like gold and jewelry, because a poor person has never had jewelry before, when they have gold they are insensible with it. They act like they never had gold before and wear six gold chains, a ring on every finger, 10 earrings on each ear, watches with faces the size of a clock, and they got grills encrusted with gold and diamond. Whereas a person who is rich comes from a mode of life were gold is no big deal, so we are either bored with it or sensible with our jewelry. My aunt-mom say that even when both groups of people have gold and money, you can tell which person the poor one is. Sensibility, like Honour and Duty, just isn't in a peasants vocabulary. If peasants act like that with gold, just think how they'd be if you gave them political power! Oh wait, that's democracy isn't it.

And it's the same thing with basically anything in life with these peasants. They've never had "freedom" before. So when you give it to them, they go crazy with their liberty to the point where they disregard their own roots, culture, traditions, duties, honour, and loyalties. Anything that gets in their way their personal liberty to do whatever they want is thrown out and evil. A week or two ago I read on Yahoo News about a 17 year old boy who killed his parents to throw a house party. After killing them he posted his invites on facebook. The guy murdered both of his parents just to get the freedom to have a party with his friends. We can be outraged and laugh at this kid's stupidity. But some of us laughing have killed our family bonds, living traditions, and ancient culture for the same freedom to do what we want haven't we? With the 17 year old boy I am left asking: "And Then What?" What do you do after the party? And I wonder the same question with people who hoard freedom at the expense of their family, folk and culture. To what End?

I see something "wrong" with that. When I say "wrong" I mean Kamma Akosala: Unskillful or Destructive Work. We judge an act or deed based on its Fruit or end results it bares. What's wrong with the concept of Western religions is that they build little boats in the River of the Mind, which is constantly Flowing and Changing. And so you can actually see the Fruit that such religions bares in the real world over time. And what's "wrong" with "freedom" is that as a tree you are cut at the trunk, devoid of culture, left with no family or folk, and divided into individualized units, absolutely dependent on the State. Absolute Power doesn't corrupt absolutely. A people's absolute Dependence on those in power is what corrupts absolutely.

What is "wrong" is that religion is a poor and cheap substitute for a culture. Religion is like sugar: it tastes sweet and gives you a quick jolt of energy, but there is no real Nutritional Value or long term substance. Religion is a quick fix. It answers our deep and genuine questions with sweet sounding ideas. We agree with those ideas for a while. We use identifying labels for a

while. Then our Mind changes and we look for a bigger and better fix. Modern religions can't seem to retain their membership and coherency for long. Even something like Mormonism. It's turn over rate is high. Half of the numbers are inactive "Mormons." Door to Door sales tactics is the only thing propping up the religion and church. Same thing with the Jehovah's Witnesses. How many people who join in one decade remain members the next decade? The younger the age, the higher a chance they will drop out of the religion.

The end result of all this is the growth and increase of Secularization. Secularization to living cultures is like a desert. That desert is dead of old forest growth and expands turning everything into a cultureless desert. It's a strange sight to be in America and to see a secular Jew, secular Hindi, secular Muslim, secular Buddhist, secular Satanist, secular Asian, secular White, secular Catholic Mexican all live the same cultureless way of life with no sense of direction, blood flow, time, purpose, or Aeonic direction in Mind. Every one seems to just be content with working 50 hour weeks, clubbing Friday nights to spend their pay checks, doing their facebook and tweets, paying their taxes, going to sleep and repeating the cycle over and over again until they grow old? The final end result is that unbounded to anybody, having no responsibility or duty to any one, segregated into State-Dependent units/citizens, such people live their entire secular lives for the secular State and its interests. In the same way that the religious lived out their entire lives to support and prop up Christendom and the Vatican in old world Europe.

Then there is the issue of Aeonics and Time. How does a sasana like Buddhism live for 2500 years and retain a Buddhist for life, when a religion – or whatever we poetically call it – like Satanism can barely survive and retain a Satanist for a decade?

And the funny thing is Satanism changes as often as somebody's change of Mind. Every other day since 1969 you got a new "Anton LaVey" and a new Satanic Church, a new Temple of Satan, and New Dark Order of Baphomet, with new "This-One-Is-The Real-Satanism-This-Time" Satanic ideology. And we know that 99% of all those new people and new organizations, and new ideologies 1-3 years later vanish off the face of the earth after going defunct. I mean creativity is cool, but such levels of product mutability is pointless and directionless in regard to Time. So many "real Satanisms," yet so little concrete end results, after 50 years? Of all the Satanists that ever walked the earth how many can we name today that have been Satanists all 50 years? 40 years? Even if you can find one, the question is: where are they going with that satanism and how far will it go? We often here Satanists say in a liberal manner: "My kids will have the freedom to chose their own religion." So for such satanists, how far is their satanism going to go Aeonically? 1000 thousand years?

Am I saying Satanism sucks ass? No. I'm saying generic Satanism is sick from the foundation up. To base this thing on the Mind and thoughts/ideas, makes it highly unstable and mutable. Because it's in the very nature of Mind to be constantly changing and growing. You can't logically base a Satanism on the natural mutability of Mind one day, and ten years later ask what happened to all the Satanists and why there are so many schisms and stuff. There is a saying in my culture that goes: "Oranges grow from orange trees [duh]." So if the Mind has the nature of changing and making new ideas, what Satanism grows on that tree of Mind will change and mutate in ideas. You build something in the Field of Mind, and what you build will

inherit Mind's spirit of constant change and mutability. The Earth or physical Field is slow in change. Action and deed, customs and cultures cultivated are seeds planted in this physical Field.

I'll give two examples real quick as contrasting points, that way we can see modern satanism in its proper light. Freemasonry has been around since at least 1717AD. It's common for someone to be a Freemason for their whole lives, die one, and pass it onto the sons as a Tradition. Internally Freemasonry has what is called an "Underdeveloped Ideology." Meaning that Freemasonry's ideology department is primitive. Its mythos is primitive and not a thousand pages of ideas expounded. It's a simple myth about a temple and the builder dying. Around that primitive ideology is a very developed and elaborate methodology of action and praxis. It has 3 basic degrees. The rituals of each degree is elaborate consisting of acts, movements, and things done. It has other types of Rites such as cornerstone ceremonies, funeral rites, etc. So the thing to pay attention to is that first the ideology is kept simple and primitive, while the things done is huge and elaborate. Ideas don't become Timeless Traditions. Shares action cultivated does. Ideas are only 10% of a living Culture. The rest are shared activities and behaviour patterns.

Other quick example is what was called the British Traditional Witchcraft [BTW] and the American phenomenon of Wicca it spawned. Personally I believe that BTW started with Gerald Gardner and his Gardnerian Witchcraft/Wicca. BTW and the Wicca that followed has a primitive ideology. I don't mean primitive in a bad way. I just simply means "simple, and open to personal understanding." You have a God and a Goddess. Doesn't matter what you call these two or how you see it. You have a simple Wiccan Creed. But then in the DOING department BTW and Wicca has a huge culture of things of shared activities. You have the initiations, the meetings, the feasts, the Great Work, the shared experience of ritual circle work, all these little customs like drawing circles, dressing up, setting altars, wands, etc etc. Ideas don't become Timeless, they change and mutate. It is shared activity that generates culture and if nurtured can become as Timeless as the Brahmanist culture of India or 4000 year old culture of China.

If you think about it a people's culture has very little to do with ideas and belief. China's 4000 year old culture out lived many of its philosophies and "religions," as well as what kingdoms and nations were inside of it. With something like my own culture first you had Animism, then Indian traders brought Brahmanism, then Buddhism took root. Kingdoms and political systems came and gone. And with all the changing of "religions" and political entities, the people and their culture remained intact. Even during the communist period when religion was banned, the people still had a culture and customs, and traditions they practiced and observed.

Ideas don't become Timeless in the human world of Experience. Things Experienced do. But you can ask: "But what about all those ancient Greek and Indian ideas which have been around for ages, aren't they 'timeless'?" Sure, where do they exist? In the written medium, just like how ancient Greek, Latin, and Sanskrit are timeless right? Found only on paper. Immortalized in writing. I said the "Human World of Experience," not paper and writing. Ancient Greek, Latin, and Sanskrit are dead in the Human World of Experience. There is something wrong with your intelligence if you confused what is experienced and Lived with

what is written on paper.

Things To Consider

The whole reason why I brought up this topic is because of a topic thread brought up in the "Backroom," about my feelings about people and their Cultures. I think the West is sick from a disease called Magian Ethos. I think that this sickness is perpetuated by an insensible appetite for "freedom." There is nothing wrong with gold and jewelry, but piling and hoarding gold on yourself like there's no tomorrow is Over Kill. There is nothing wrong with freedom. But freedom at the cost and death of one's culture, traditions, Numinous human identity, folk, and blood is Over Kill. I think much of the West has lost its roots and culture to a cheap bastardization of culture called religion.

I think religion is deceptive. Because it causes you to assume that thinking and believing affects the physical world and time. As if sharing ideas glues people together into a community, folk, culture. When it does not. Ideas have done nothing but change, mutate, and divide people. Shared Action, Activities, Deeds affects the physical world and is the fertile soil of a Living Culture That fertile soil is Tilled by shared experience and shared activity. There is a fine line at times between a belief and an action in word. For instance in the West the Buddhist concept of compassion [Metta] is a nice and fluffy belief that makes your tummy feel like its made of pink cotton candy. In the East it's a cultural praxis most Westerners won't get their hands dirty in. To have compassion for your elders means to care for them, let them live with you in your homes, feed them when they are very old, nurse them, change their diapers, bathe them. Growing up with an elderly granny or great auntie dying in your house is hard for a kid or teen. I know because I was there. Your parents are out making money and so there are times when you must choose between hanging out with friends or the Compassion for your great auntie. From experience, Duty of Metta always wins, but not without a fight of crying because inside you know you can't be like other people your age.

The concept of Honour/Nobility – Arya/Ariya – is a pretty and cute belief in the West we pay lip service to if we even ever consider it. In the East you live and die by it. To be Ariya means to be Noble or Honourable. Most Westerners won't do the deed of Honour. To Honour your elders means even if your older cousin tells you to do something, you do it without question. To honour your parents means your parents are always right even if they are wrong and you do your duties and take their orders without question. To honour your parents means you honour your debts. They made you and cared for you, so out of that debt of honour you must take care of them until they die. It is easy to believe. It's hard to do. And it's harder to make what we do a way of life. I have cousins of uncles in my family who growing up got the living shit beat out of them by their father – my late great grandfather – and never once did any of them betray their Loyalty, Duty, and Honour to their father. My great grandfather died taken cared of by those very same children he abused, who kept their honour to him and nursed him to a peaceful death before dishonouring him or raising a voice.

My little 10 year old cousin knows how hard it is to live and practice Honour. She's at that age where she wants to do things other girls her age do, but she lives with our Grandmother who does not allow her to leave the house after school. There is nothing that she can say or do,

and running to ask her mother won't fix anything because in our culture Grandmother has more authority over mothers and fathers. My little cousin has no choice but to Honour Grandmother and be an "indoor cat." She's cried plenty of times over it to her mother and me. She'll cry and quietly whisper to us that she is sad because she can't go out and play with other people because Grandmother won't let her do anything. Usually both me and her mom will laugh lightly at it and both say: "We still can't do anything, if she says we can't. Just the way things are." Her mom is 41, owns two houses, but still lives with her mother [my Grandmother] and is still bound by Honour to obey Grandmother. At 41 [2 years older than my birth mom], my aunt is still not allowed to bring her boyfriend over to her own house! My Grandma had to tell her only once after the family let her divorce my cousins dad: "If you are not going to get married, I don't want to hear anything or see anything." Honour is a simple word when written. And it is a quaint idea when it dances in our mind. But as a cultural praxis it is life long, binding, is in the background of every deed and act we do, and makes you cry often because it's painful sometimes. All the 9 aunts and uncles are exactly 2 years apart from each other.

So that is the essential difference between a belief and an action. Between a religion and a Culture. One is easy and based on ideas that you carry around in your head. The other controls your life and actions and is hard. You can change one as often as you change your Mind. The other you are bound to by ties of blood, friendship, love, loyalty, duty, and honour. One is fleeting and impotent in the physical world and time. The other has the potential to seed the future and impact large sections of humanity in Time. One looks simple and nice as words on paper or as ideas. The other is tearful and at times feels like a burden.

There is a story in the Mahabharat that I love about Honour, Duty, & personal freedom. The story goes that this one time the King of Hastinapur was bad fated to have a brief relationship with Ganga – the devi of the ganges – to repay a wrong in a past life. During their marriage Ganga gave the King 8 sons. She drowned each one in her Ganges river at birth. But the King could not say anything because he had made an Oath to Ganga that she could do as she pleased with their children to get her to marry him. Bound by Honour to his oath he could do nothing but watch Ganga kill his sons and cry.

When the eighth son was born he could not take it any more and asked her to please stop and just let him have one son. So Ganga agreed since it was fated to be. But Ganga said that she will leave and take their son with her to the Brahmaloaka to train him and teach him, and that in time, she will bring him to the King.

So when the son was a young man Ganga returned to the earth and brought the King his son who was educated by the gods. The King was very happy and started a relationship with his son to catch up. According to their royal tradition at the time, the young prince was not automatically heir to the throne. He had to prove his worth to the people and King. So for many years the young prince spent his time working at being worthy of the throne of Hastinapur. So the day came years later that the King was satisfied with his son and promised him the throne and made him official Crown Prince. They kingdom had a celebration.

After the celebration the King and son decided to go on an extended hunting trip together as

father and son, so they did. Out in the fields, the King in his chariot wanders off away from his son and found himself at a river. Where he saw a very beautiful girl who was a wayfarer that took people to the other side of the river. The King had not had a wife for many years since Ganga left him. He asked the girl to take him around the lake and told her to keep rowing her little boat until he found the courage to say what he wanted to say to her. Eventually the girl asks the King what it was he wished to ask her. The King said: "If you would marry me." The girl said in return something like: "How can I say no to a King's proposal? But it's not me you must ask. I want to marry you. But my father says whom I can and can't marry. You'll have to ask him."

A day later the King goes to the girl's mud brick home to ask her father if he would let them get married. The father told the King that he was expecting the King because his daughter's horoscope said that she was Fated to be married to a King. He told the love struck King that he would be happy to let them marry each other since is was fated to be, but on one condition. The King asks what the condition was. The father of the girl says: "That her son inherits your throne."

The King is outraged and says that he has already promised his other son the throne and that he is bound by his Duty to keep his word to his son. The King asks the girl's father for any other condition but that. The father said to the King that if this King did not meet this simple condition, that there are plenty other Kings in need of a wife, and his daughter was fated to marry one anyways. Disrespected, the King storms out in a huff and puff of anger. The girl is crying and her father tells her: "Don't worry, he'll be back. It's fate."

At his tent camp, the King spirals into a deep depression. He does not want to return to the Kingdom, as his heart is stuck in the area. He is in love with the girl and wants to marry her very bad, but he is bound by his Duty to Honour his word to his son. Torn between Love and Duty he gets more depressed each day. The Crown Prince notices that his father is depressed and asks what was the matter, but the King says that there there are things a king and father can't talk and shouldn't talk about. The crown Prince is asked to leave and not bring up the subject any further.

Secretly the crown prince interrogates the Kings chariot driver to ask what his father does and where he has been driving his father for the past week. The driver first says that he can't say anything because he is bound by Loyalty to the King and cannot betray that Loyalty. The crown prince objects and says that he and all citizens are not bound the person on the throne, but to the Throne itself which represents the people and kingdom. If the King is not well mentally he betrays his people's well being, therefore the drivers betrays the people and throne.

After a while the driver finally tells the concerned crown prince that for the past week he has been driving the king to a river, where the king just stands by a tree for a long time staring at a girl. The prince asks if his father has talked to the girl and asked for a marriage. The driver says that the King has done so and even has gone to the girls house to ask her father. So the prince asks why they two aren't married then, what was the problem? The driver says that the girls father made a condition that the two can marry if the King promised the girl's son would inherit the throne, but that the King could not meet that condition because he was bound to his

Duty to his Son, the Prince who was already promised the Throne.

But the Prince was bound to his father by Honour. It was his Honorable Duty as a son to obey his father and to not make his father sad, but to make him happy. In Honour of his father's happiness, the prince ordered the driver to take him to the girls house. And so at the girl's house the prince speaks to the girl's father and says that he [the prince] will meet the condition and relinquish his claim to the throne giving it up to his future brothers, on the condition that he is allowed to take the girl to his father the same night. The end [of episode 2-5ish].

I love how the the sages in the Mahabharat explains that Fate, Honour, Loyalty, and Duty are like lines that weaves into a net, in which we humans are caught in and cannot escape. I would go further and say that Honour, Loyalty, and Duty are like fibers to the Thread of Wyrd/Fate. In the modern West, those four words have lost all meaning and spirit. At best they are ideas the Westerner tosses around in their heads and debate over for their "merit" and practicality or whatever. In the times of the ancient Hastinapur – circa 3000BC-900BC – fate, honour, loyalty, and duty were the living foundation of human life and culture which controlled our actions, relations, and lives from cradle to death. In many cultures outside of America – and still in living upper class cultures in the West – such things are still nets that bind us together with our folk, culture, and traditions.

Where is the Praxis of the ONA they may ask us. Here: Honour, Loyalty, and Duty; Folk, Culture, and Tradition. That in itself will take a life time to practice and live. If you must ask how to make those 6 things a living praxis and Way of Life, then you made of stone and have lost your Numinous Human spirit which feels and which spins a web of empathy connecting you with others near you. It's ultimately Empathy and the need for reciprocation that things like Honour, Loyalty, Duty, Folk, Culture, and Tradition come into existence is become the glue that binds people together. Something has died in the American West. The fact that some have to ask how to live Honour, Loyalty, and Duty, is indicative and speaks louder than words. Nothing has to be said. Your actions speak louder then your words, as they say. The fruits of such actions are just the cherry on top. Everything about the West [in America at least] is falling apart. From your social fabric, to your sensibility, your cultures, your dignity as a people. But it all doesn't matter so long as you have your freedom.

But I'm no superhero or Captain America. I'm Asian. This is War: a War between the Honorable and the Dishonorable. Between the Ariya and the Anariya. Between the Aryan and the Mundane. As it has been since ancient times. I'm on Asia's side and cheering for China, Japan, and India. It's the West in its current form that I want to gladly see die. These rotten mundanes can rot. But it is the Noble Breed of the West – my Kin – that I wish to be concerned about. The few Noble easily drown in a mob of mundanity running on Magian Ethos. It's to my Noble Kinfolk in the West that I wish to help realize that they are a Breed apart from the Anariya/Mundane, and that what rotten unnuminous and ignoble way of life they live is not Our. I only wish to draw such Kinfolk's awareness back into the past so that they realize that their Tradition and Culture is still alive in their past: still in their blood. All I wish if for those of us Noble in Blood to return once more, to a more Noble and Numinous Way of Life, one based on the Praxis of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty. To return to a Life lived for Folk, Culture, and Tradition. If you have to ask how to live it, you are far lost or never had it. It should come

Naturally to those bred with it Naturally in their veins. To those of us whose Ancestors lived in such ways, and bred and raised their progeny in such ways. It is in our Blood. Which Blood and Breed has been the distinctive Mark that separates our Aristocratic and Noble Kind from those mongrel mundanes of common peasant stock.

These are thing I wish for the ONA in general to think about as time passes and as we work on evolving the ONA into whatever direction we will take it. There is a reason why I dislike religion and philosophy and why I don't want the ONA to be rooted in such things. Religion and philosophy are fruitless in context to people and time and manifestation. They only breed more opinions, thoughts, ideas, and convictions. There is something wrong with you if you believe that thoughts and convictions are real things that are worth something in the world of experience. There is no substitute for Living. I don't know how else to term it but "Living." The word "Praxis" has become stupid. When Praxis is said, people look for step by step instructions, proof of deed, or things of that sort. Ask me for proof of my Living of Praxis of Honour, Loyalty, and Duty, and all I can say is that my entire Life with my family and folk bound by tradition and culture is in its entirety my proof. Come to my house to verify it. Ask a person in the Military and you'll get the same answer. The proof is in what life has been lived on the battlefield, and at home with kith and kin, for Blood and Honour. Mythos should only inspire praxis and Culture: the Cultivation of Deeds and Activity: Seeds sown in the real world of human life and human experience. The threads of Wyrð that binds us together in an unbreakable tie, bound to our family, folk, and cultural traditions until death.

There is a reason why I try to tease the ONA into the direction of becoming a Kulture, and why I write some much about things like my culture and other people's culture. So that the Western Niner or Drecc will one day learn to understand that religion and Magian Ethos is a cheap and worthless substitute for human culture. So that such sinister kinfolk can learn to become re-aware of their own ancestral indigenous cultures to take root in once more. In the end, for a distant and aeonic goal. Gold, the most noble of metals, is worn on the heads of Kings and Queens. The Noble Breed – Ariya Puggala – in the same way is the Crown of Heaven and Earth. High on Their Numinous Heads is where we belong. Not on the level with the Mundane. Not to think like them or live like them. Not to wander aimlessly in life generation after generation like them. It was our Noble ancestor's Will to conquer Time that forged empires and bloodline of Warriors and The Noble Born. Aeonics is an alien concept and Way of Life to the Mundane. So is Honour, Loyalty, and Duty.

The last reason why culture is important to me and why I try to evolve ONA into a Kulture based on Practical Wisdom is that if ONA is to survive it's Founder and exist in some Future, then it cannot make the same mistakes as modern Occidental memplexes makes and just be a religion or philosophy. It must be a Way of Life and a Praxis or Effort of Deeds. Like how, you ask? I tried to explain it several ways and times above.

How do you apply the praxis of the ONA you ask? Where is the Praxis or instructions or sasana to be followed you ask? I already told you. There is a fine line between Belief and Doing. The Line is fine, but the Field such belief and doing covers is hugely different. Honour is an important concept in the ONA. Don't believe in it. Put it into living practice. If you say living within the bonds of Honour is easy, then you're talking shit. You ask any Asian or army person

what the difficult thing is about being their Way of Life is and they'll name a list of aspects of life that all has to do with the bond and duty of honour.

Duty is another concept in the ONA. Stop thinking about it and apply it. Duty to your family and intimate friends is a 24/7 job. If you think it's easy, join the army for 4 years. Learn to perform your duties to those around you for a productive end purpose or for mutual benefit. It's easy to believe. It's painful to Live knowing that you can't "unduty" yourself free from family and folk, from tradition and culture. It is honestly very much like a fish net we are caught in, just as the ancient sages said. We have no choice but to live and die with the other fish in our nets of fate. What do you call it when a fish breaks free from a net? Freedom. Those mundanes are "free." They live their life without such ties. But for what in the end? To be free to be pawns of a mundane state? Free to serve a mundane state their whole lives. Free to aimlessly breed the next generation of servile yet free "citizens."

Loyalty is another simple idea in the ONA. Stop thinking about it and apply it in life. Just Do it. Put it into practice. You are bound with ties of loyalty to your blood and close friends. Live like it and do like it. Know your own and live like it until death. That sounds stupid in the West. In my family its a way of life. You are loyal to your family and traditions, and will live and serve them and each other until they die or you die. The Venerable Ananda is the greatest symbol of Loyalty, Honour, and Duty. He was by the Buddha's side until the Buddha passed to the Other Shore. Even after death that loyalty, honour, and duty continues. We call it Honouring our Ancestors. The West wrongly calls it "ancestor worship." Even if your teacher, guru, friend, father, grandmother, brother is dead, you still pay homage and honour to them.

Those are only 3 concepts found in the ONA and Myattian Triad. There are 5000 pages of ONA MSS loaded with thousands more such concepts. Stop thinking and believing in the shit and apply it in life. It's easy to believe. It's hard to Do, and even harder to cultivate into a Culture. That is the Praxis of the ONA, when I say Praxis. You're dumb and blind if you can't see the Culture from the Cult. One is a doing, and the other is a believing. One requires no leader, just your own hard and sincere efforts. The other has somebody telling you what to believe and how to think and see the world.

And that's only ONA. We still got the hundreds of pages of Reichsfolk and the thousands of pages of The Numinous Way to put into living Praxis. The difference is learning how to Translate those concepts into Life through your actions and activities to be Cultivated over Time. If your Reichsfolk, then Live like it. Be proud of your own people, your own people's Ways, Culture, Traditions, and Ancestral Knowledge & Wisdom. Fuck that Jewish Magian shit, the Jesus, Kabbalah and everything. Fuck their way of life and ethos. Live the Way your People once did, for your own Gods, Culture, Blood, and Folk. Dig into the past if you need to. If the Magians have buried your past. Your blood is what ties you to your past which is as living and as much a part of you as your blood. Everyone that ever existed in the past that had to exist, and everything that happened that had to happen in the past merges and converges in your Blood and Flesh. You are the Living Manifestation of your Past and Ancestors. You can never lose your past. Your Awareness can only be misdirected from it.

There is this Sufi [Ishmaelite] allegory I read or heard somewhere long ago. There was once

an orphaned tiger kitten who was adopted by a herd of sheep. The tiger grew up thinking it was a sheep. One day when it had grown into a young man tiger a very big tiger from the jungle came to kill and eat some sheep. Frightened like the other sheep the young tiger ran away for safety, but out of intense curiosity he stayed just close enough to watch the horror of some odd Beast killing his sheep people. After the horrific incident the young tiger ran away crying and confused into the jungle. Until he had come upon a pond where he looked into and saw his own Reflection. In time the young tiger remembered something lost deep inside of him. It was as if he changed inside or realized something long forgotten. The young Tiger turns his face toward the sheep and with his new Eyes and Heart walked to find them as a Tiger.

In the Sufi Tradition the sheep are the unbelievers. You are raised in their company believing you are one of them. The big Tiger is One who knows the Beloved [Allah]. It is in it's Nature. Which Nature is hidden and dormant in that young orphaned Tiger. Only when that young Tiger reflects into itself – into the pond of its own psyche – does it see and Remember it's God given Nature, which can never be taken away. That Nature in the Tiger represents the eternal bond between Man and Allah, Creation and Creator, which are the same in Essence, for Adam was made in Allah's Image and Likeness. One Flesh, the other Spirit. One causal, the other acausal.

But that allegory in human terms also applies. Our people, past, and ancestors live in our our Blood. In the West we are like Tigers raised in a Magian orphanage. We grow up believing that we are something we are not. We are raised to live a way of life that is not our Natural Way of Life. But even if they have hidden our blood and people from us, if we reflect inside and look deep into our psyches, we will remember our past which we realize pulsates with every beat of our Heart. Our people's past and ancestral spirit can never be taken away. We are each a living manifestation of such past and ancestors. It is just that we are conditioned to be unaware of such folk and ancestral culture. Because our Eyes and Heart has been lost and entrained in the Mundane and their Magian Ethos and way of life.

Religion is a poor substitute for living traditions and ancestral wisdom. You know religion is cheap because nowadays anybody with a website can invent one in a few hours of splicing ideas and abstract opinions. A living Culture takes a life time of praxis, hundreds and thousands of years to develop. Where each Tradition and Culture is grounded in the real world via deeds and activities of daily praxis or the willful expression/cultivation of such Culture.

The Activity – any shared activity/cultivation – is the key idea. Because each act of an activity is like a seed planted into the soil of the Causal Environment. In such an environment, those seeds grow in the real world of Experience and bares fruit. Believing without Activity doesn't grow anything in the real world.

These are just things to keep in mind in the ONA. To me the idea of putting the ONA into daily praxis and making it a real Way of Life is easily grasped in my Mind. I know as a word "Honour" is an idea that can be believed in. But from my own cultural experiences I also know Honour in itself is an entire way of life that is very real for every Asian Culture. Asia here meaning all of Asia from Arabia to the Philippines. In the West, Honour is a Way of Life in the military or in organized crime groups. It's not a matter of belief in these places and for these

people. And that's just one concept/meme in the ONA that is Applicable as a living Way of Life. There's a whole 5000 pages more of concepts that can be realistically Applied in life via activity and deeds. And by deeds I don't mean blowing up the State, resurrecting Hitler from the dead, or birthing World War 4. I just mean the Cultivation and Application of Praxis. The transformation of Theory into Experimentation and Applied Science.

There is nothing wrong with ideas or knowledge. As long as we understand that theories and knowledge is just the beginning. Wisdom is the second step, which is Applied Knowledge. Theory is the first step, experimentation is the second, Applied Science is the third. First there is the Theory of microbes and disease. Then there is the experience learned from experimentation. Then is borne the Culture and Praxis or Craft of Applying that Wisdom in cultivating microbes to produce antibiotics for a tangible purpose. Unfortunately most modern religions and philosophies stops at step one believing a body of abstract knowledge, ideology, theory, believed in is enough.

So ONA is a corpus of Knowledge and theories. These are to be tested and experimented with in the real world. I'm not talking about bombs and terrorism and culling. I'm talking about everyday applicable stuff. Experiment with concepts like Honour, Loyalty, and Duty in your daily living with others or your folk. Is it possible to apply those concepts into life? Yes it is, study any Traditional Culture and Military. But it takes effort and Will to not only live it, but pass such Cultivated activities to the next generation. Believing is easy. Disbelieving is easier.

Concepts like Clans can also leave the arena of belief and be applied. Clans do exist. Making one from scratch is hard and takes effort but it is possible. Any gang or crew that you create which you feed energy to for 10 years will over time develop cultural components on it's own. But you have to know what a cultural component is and what is not culture. Gangs don't have anything to do with belief or religious ideas. It's just a body of things applicable and cultivation of shared activities. If you really think about it, walking together to a rock if Cultivated over and over will grow into a Cultural Tradition. In Islam this is called the Hajj. In ONA this same simple concept is called the Black Pilgrimage. Go find a odd shaped rock and walk to it for 10 years. Make up a mythos. The Muslims did. The Kaaba is the site if Adam's creation, where Isaac offered his son, where Abraham circumscribed his sons, whatever.

Just don't make beliefs, opinions, and thinkable thoughts the foundation of your group. Why not? Because we think and we each will have our own opinions. Differing opinions end up causing arguments. So when you build something on the foundation of Mind not only is it not permanent but it will also breed arguments and friction between group members. A culture is based on many little acts – called Customs – put together. It's really hard to argue over little customs.

We have an ancient Custom in Thai-Khmer culture where every New Year [April 13th] we make this big sand castle in our back yard. When thee elders and uncles make it they collect zip lock bags of money from us and they bury it in the sand castle. The monks come and do their 3 hour chant. We all go outside and burn 3 sticks of incense and pray to Buddha and the ancestors at the sand castle and put out incense on it. Usually the sand castle is decorated and there is a statue of a Buddha at the top. One one side of the castle is a plate of food for

the ancestors, on another side, a bit away from the sand mound is a plate of food with a chicken head and chicken legs left for the demons and wild spirits, to appease them so they won't give us bad luck. The monks sprinkle it with holy water. We do bindbat and feed them after they are done. Then we go outside and burn Ghost Money for the ancestors. When they leave we eat our little feast and gamble. Which is when the young children are allowed to dig into the sand castle for the little bags of gifts, toys, and money.

That is what a Custom and Tradition of a Culture is. If you observe closely what I tried to describe above, at no time did I mention a belief or idea or ideology to be agreed upon. The entire thing was just a body of things done. Simple things like make sand castles, offer food to ancestors and feral spirits. This is what a sasana is. It has nothing to do with beliefs or ideologies. Just things done over and over again. And it's very hard to argue about such custom, because you just Do It. The Tradition of building this sand mound is actually over a thousand years old and is a residual Tradition left over from ancient times when Brahmanism-Animism was the sasana of the Khmer Empire. The dirt mound in those ancient times represented Mount Meru, the abode of Lord Shiva. The Buddha at the top of the Mound was Shiva in ancient times. If you look closely at the areas influenced by Brahmanism such as India, Southeast Asia, and Indonesia, you'll actually see this sacred mound built into our temples.

April 13th was still the general time this ceremony was held in because it coincides with Spring and something about the lunar calendar. In modern times we usually do the ceremony and celebration during the weekend closest to April 13th. In ancient times a hybrid Brahmanist and Animist ritual was held around that mound honoring Brahma and Shiva and/or Vishnu. In those ancient times, blood sacrifices were offered for the spirits and ancestors, usually animals while the King provided slaves. When Buddhism displaced Brahmanism, the sacrificing was discontinued and instead the custom of offering chicken heads and legs for the feral spirits was adopted. In rural areas, a live chicken is still sacrificed.

So that weird Tradition of making sand castles in April is what a real living thousand year old cultural custom looks like. It's not a belief or an idea. It's just something you do backed up with a simple mythos. This custom is connected to certain peoples who have over the centuries faithfully observed this weird Tradition every April. So that if I bumped into somebody who observed this same Tradition, I automatically know that such person is either Khmer, Thai, or Lao and is Theravada Buddhist whose ancestors were Brahmanist-Animists. Another example of a living custom in my parts is pouring some of your beer to the ground and offering a moment of silence. If I see somebody do this custom, I know that he or they are in some way connected to American gang or street culture. This is a custom I can appreciate because its animistic and parallels my people's honouring of our dead ancestors. And again, this Custom is not a belief. It's not something you think or carry in your mind. It's just a Custom you simply Do or Act. You can't really argue or debate it either.

People can then be identified by their Traditions and Customs can't they? In ancient times before modern religions and philosophical isms and ologies, this was all there was: Ritus. A people or tribe was defined by their dialect, way they dress, and their Culture/Customs/Traditions. The "belief" system back then was a simple body of animistic

beliefs. These animistic beliefs never went anywhere in my own culture. It doesn't matter if Buddhism says spirits may not exist. It doesn't matter if Monks were not originally made to officiate in such animist traditions. A living culture will annex and absorb anything that is useful and practicable that will further strengthen its cultural coherency. The Buddhism, like the older Brahmanism is only a tool for a living people to expressed their unique human way of life through. Only a tool to perhaps be used to see and understand the world with.

So now, how are ONA people identified? How shall we in the near future be identified? Like Modern Satanism and modern religions with some set of abstract beliefs and dogmas and standards of ethics we all agree upon and carry around in our heads? Or in how we Do our ONA in our everyday lives? In our ONA Customs, Traditions, Rites, and Cultural observances? The components of a living culture and tradition are all there in the ONA. The only thing that is missing is the actual application and physical expression. Whatever for you might ask, isn't believing and agreeing with ideas enough? For aeonics and believing does not seed the future.

All for an end purpose. Not just for cultural coherency, but for longevity. We as Niners and Dreccs of the ONA have living examples to study and observe. We first have things like Modern Satanism, and other modern Western religions. Where are these things now? Are they dying? Will they be around 50 years from now? Can they jump the generation gap? Then we have the living cultures that we each are rooted in. How long have those cultures been around? What have such cultures over time produced and manifested? How long have they been around? Then we simply ask ourselves which of these two types of things do we want ONA to be? Do we want ONA to be dead 50 years from now? Or do we want it to continue living 100 years from now? What must we give up to make it a living tradition? What must be done to make it a culture? Do we want the ONA to be a belief system and body of opinions or viewpoints that manifests nothing but arguments, debates, and "truths?" Or do we want ONA to be a Way of Life that manifests Fruit, Clans, Living Traditions, and Kulture in the causal environment?

Personally I pick the second option. I'd like the ONA to be a Way of Life that describes a type and group of people. Personally I know how to translate ONA, Reichsfolk, and the Numinous Way into daily practice to make them into a Way of Life. It just takes Application. And by that I don't mean making bombs, playing James Bond or Rambo, doing survival training courses in Alaska, conspiring against some Jew World Order, stock piling automatic rifles, or giving birth to the Fourth Reich. I mean simply being Drecc or Niner, living it, applying the Myattian stuff in our lives through our activities and doings. But like I said, it's easier said then done. It's easy to believe and hard to Do.

Honour as a belief is easy to agree with in your head. Rejecting it is easier. As a culture, for me Honour means I will be serving my two pairs of parents my whole entire life until they die peacefully. That's the difference. Duty as an idea is easy to agree with in our heads. For me Duty as an aspect of our cultural way of life means I have a Duty to raise my own children in our way and culture without their consent. I had no choice to be Thai. My children will have no choice either. Loyalty is an easy and dreamy idea in the head. For me Loyalty as a way of life in my culture means, I am stuck with my family and culture and our way of life until I die. Those are only 3 mere concepts found in the Myattian Triad. There are more. The Glossary of the

ONA has a list of concepts from A-W which can all be translated into components of culture and cultivated. Not to mention the entire 7 Fold Way as Rites of Passage.

If left to me in 30 years the ONA would be a Tradition and set of customs of a Culture. ONA would grow with Time in two ways: the normal way of fining our Kind "out there," and the Breeding way of breeding our children and raising them up Drecc. By this I mean as how a living culture is. When Buddhism came to the people of Southeast Asia, they already had their own thousand year old culture, and Brahmanism. They just added the Buddhism on top of what they had. The Buddhism never replaced anything. That's just not how you Upaya and make yanas. If you want to get the Essence of dhamma to Animist-Shaivites, you reconfigure [upaya] your Buddhism to mirror Animistic-Shaivism of the natives. Just like the Dravidian Bodhidharma upayaed Buddhism into Chan in China by mixing it with Taoism; as he upayaed Shaolin; as he mixed it with Shinto in Japan. As the Buddha upayaed dhamma mixed with Brahmanism to his audience. So raising children as Dreccs doesn't mean replacing a child or people's culture with ONA. It just means the ONA is incorporated into an already existing culture.

I just personally don't have any faith long term wise with this thing we call Religion in the West. I don't think any person in Asia is willing to give up their entire ancestral culture and familial/clan way of life for a religion. At the same time I don't trust this thing we call secularism either long term wise. Because both lack culture or the coherency that culture induces in a group of people. I suppose I am a Traditionalist. So in closing, the basic key points is Time Flow and changes things, therefore don't built things in Time's domain if you want things to last. Mind changes with growth and new ideas. There don't build things in Mind's domain if you want things to last. The physical world will be around for a long time, therefore planting seeds in it will last. The seeds planted in the causal world are our deeds and actions we put into motion. Thus, if we are serious about Aeonics then we should each understand what the ONA must be and must not be. Mythos inspires, and action produces fruit, but a belief rarely if ever does anything but be thought about. Culture is Activity Cultivated, not thoughts thunk. The difference between a Knowledge and Wisdom is Application. Many little observed customs adds up to a living Tradition. The Way of Life the Myattian Triad is trying to describe and intimate is ancient and more human. It's just that in modern times, some of the West has forgotten that way and sold out for Magian Ethos.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TRIBAL RESONANCE



“A **tribe**, viewed historically or developmentally, consists of a social group existing before the development of, or outside of, states. Many anthropologists use the term to refer to societies organized largely on the basis of kinship, especially corporate descent groups (see clan and lineage).” – wikipedia

This ancient way of life we long ago left behind for the cold and impersonal experiment of states has never really left us. It's ingrained in us and pulses with our primal nature as human beings. It's hard these days to look at the great cities we have built and see any signs of tribalism, but its primal pulse is returning. With globalization, distant federal governments, aloof states, impersonal cities, and exploitative international corporations, the current generation is finding the world increasingly uncertain and impersonal. To find solace in such a 'cold' environment, tribes are making a modern comeback in the modern urban setting.

Some of the most simple of things in this cold and distant urban jungle offers bands of people a source of social cohesion and group identity, if we have an eye to see. On the streets the most visible are street gangs, which has nothing more than three letters and a few hand signs and a color to define their urban tribal identity. Sports teams have also been annexed as a means to form urban tribes, band together by a simple common love for a team. Such modern urban tribes are as collective, embrative, and culturalized as their ancient variety. Embrative meaning that a social order and structure has been established and embraces the life of the tribe's members to the point where even love, marriage, and breeding are influenced by unwritten laws and customs. Culturalized meaning that each urban tribe has its own defined culture, group identity, and traditions.

It's interesting for someone like me; an amateur urban anthropologist; to witness and study

such urban tribes. But I am not the only one to see or dedicate time to study the emergence of this new urban tribal phenomenon. The eyes of the business and marketing industry and it's millions of dollars it spends on PR and ads is intensely now fixated on these emerging urban tribes. Why? Because they are utilizing Brands as a means to form their social orders in a way unseen before. I can go on and personally give my insights on this phenomenon, but someone more professional has done so – Alex Wipperfurth and his book "Brand Hijack." Quoting from the book, chapter 10, The Consumer Collective:

“” How can such insanity go undetected? Nike fanatics tattooing themselves with swooshes; crowds of thousands flocking to annual festivals at Saturn's Springfield plant. These days, tales of Harley rallies overrun with accountants have reached such mythic status that they've become cliché. Surely we must presume that rumors and stunts were the handiwork of clever corporate PR departments.

“” But I don't care how crafty its PR department is, no company is responsible for the 353 babies named Lexus in the year 2000 alone. No brand manager can take credit for the 298 pint-sized Armanis out there. [...]

“” Call them acts of dedication or evidence of cultural deterioration, but every year millions of people – acting freely, independently and, one can only presume, with the use of most of their faculties – incorporate brands into the most personal and intimate parts of their lives. [...]

The Undercover Tribe

“” The consumer is in charge. That's quite an adjustment for marketers to make as it is. So brace yourself for the punch line: She no longer acts alone. Brands are not being hijacked by individuals. Starbucks, Red Bull, PBR, SMS; these brands were all hijacked by groups.

“” Modern marketing has taught us to view consumers as individuals, to seek insight from consumers as individuals, and to communicate with consumers as individuals – as though they existed in isolation. But in reality, consumers are influenced by a complex web of interpersonal interconnections.

“” And in today's world, consumers' decisions are driven more often than not by their membership in loose social groups that form in manners similar to the way ancient tribes used to form. However, whereas geography and survival were the common thread that bonded together ancient communities, modern tribes are bound together by common hobbies and value systems.

“” [Brand Tribe: A group of people who share their interest in a specific brand and create a parallel universe ripe with its own values, rituals, vocabulary, and hierarchy.] [...]

“” Our whole social fabric has endured a radical change in the past few decades. Trust in mass media and religious and political institutions has eroded and traditional structures, from jobs security to marriage, have broken down. As a result, previously rigid institutions have lost their authority.

“” This lack of stability and diminished level of social interaction has revived our ancient tribal instincts. We are seeking ways to reconnect with others. the French marketing professor Bernard Cova sees the formations of tribes as a sign of individuals attempting to assert a sense of local identity over the facelessness of globalization, spirituality over cold reality, and synchronicity over disunity. In other words, “People who have finally managed to liberate themselves from social constraints are embarking on a reverse movement to recompose their social universe.”

“” Why, then, did this large-scale trend go undiscovered for years? Because the formation of tribes takes place in a social universe that’s inaccessible to the uninitiated. As Watters explains, “These groups would escape notice of others because the very thing that bonded them... was meaningless to those not in the group.” “”

What does this have to do with the ONA? Nothing... if you are blind. This wasn’t written for the blind. It is written for those with insight and perspective who will naturally understand what this all means.

The modern world we live in is a totally different world that once existed in 1960. The politics, values, zeitgeist, and people of that era have gone, and a radically new world order is emerging. The modern people of today don’t utilize political lines, religions, and even brands the same way the generation of only 40 years ago used them. Today such things as brands, political and religious values, serve only as social glue to bond a tribe and establish a collective identity and culture.

How does an organization such as the Order of Nine Angles, which was “put together” during a lost era (70?s) that runs on 1960?s software cope and deal with the alien world of a brand tribal 21st century, in which solitary, isolated individualism is falling apart, giving way to highly socialized groups and tribes? The only aspect of society at the moment taking advantage of this new emerging phenomenon is the marketing and advertising industry. Old world industries such as organized religions and old world politics are rapidly fading into extinction.

Not even politics in today’s world is as isolated and individualistic as it was 40 years ago. Now politics and government officials are directly face to face with GROUPS via Myspace, Facebook, blogs, and Twitter; marketing themselves and their policies directly to socialized groups of people rather than individual hermits. Manifestos and party meetings are a dead and powerless medium – things that once were directed to a literate individual to collect them into meetings.

The utilization of the internet is also rapidly changing. Informational stationary websites were great in the beginning of the WWW. Forums were then the next step in the internet’s evolution. Giving way to the viral phenomenon of social networks like Myspace. But even these now are old and powerless mediums compared to blogging.

The fact is the world is rapidly changing and evolving from individualized people to collective, interconnected socialized groups and urban tribes, and these tribes are learning to apprehend and utilize the medium of the internet as a means of expression, influence, and further

progression. As the world races forward, old world institutions like religion is being left in the dust to die because these institutions simply cannot adapt and keep up.

Fortunately for the ONA, it is keeping up in a way. I don't know if it is a conscious effort to keep up, or serendipitous. The beauty of our ONA lies in its copyleft manuscripts Anton Long wrote, and the fact that we never really had an official static website to market our product like the Pseudo-Satanisms have all done. To stay alive, some of us innovated ways to market our stuff, and here many of us have found the medium of blogs. It gives us the ability to post our static copyleft manuscripts in one section, but then to post our own unique writings in another. Over a period of time, these unique writings becomes a progressive journal of personal growth and understanding, but as well as a more living source of insight to those who seek the ONA. This keeps us at least a few steps a head of most of all our closest competitors in our 'industry.' The only fear we have is can the ONA adjust its collective eyes to see the tribalization of this modern world, and thus learn to utilize it to stay alive and relevant? If it can, it is guaranteed to remain relevant into the next generation.

The secret now to a successful business is not to sell your product to an individual, its to repackage your product in a way that excites and resonates with the tribal values of a socialized urban tribe. What portion of human society does our ONA Product resonate with? Apprehend it. Throw the old Satanic PR campaigns out, for these things no longer work. Sending scouts into these invisible urban tribes to acquire information of their group identity, group needs, and selling our product to these tribes as an enhancer or accessory to thir already existing urban tribes is the modern corporate approach. That 1970's snake oil salesman who can sell an ice chest to an Eskimo no longer makes any money. Fuck ice chests. Give me a corporation that can sell a brand name iceberg to a whole Inuit Tribe.

Nike shoes don't sell its shoes to individual buyers, it sells its brand to an entire tribe that uses basketball as an arbitrary social glue. Starbucks doesn't sell coffee individual people. It sells its brand to an entire tribe of coffee drinkers. Harley doesn't sell its motorbikes to walk-in first time buyer, it sells its brand to an entire Hells Angel nation. How can a swoosh on a fucking shoe germinate a tribe and hardcore following, and a two wheeled machine create an entire nation of feared men; and we can't do the same? What the hell does a brand logo got that is so powerful that trumps an entire belief system? Do you guys get it? The brand markets itself to an already existing or forming urban tribe looking for more social glue that will strengthen their group identity. Religion forces itself/product onto individual people. Think about it.

As times passes us by, and the world goes further to hell in a hand basket, these emerging urban tribes will grow more sophisticated, coherent, self-reliant, synergic (having the quality of synergy), and gradually become a means of survival. We (WSA) can't force the ONA into any direction to make it accept and adapt to the emerging tribalization. But we own large shares in this "company" – that is, our Nexion's membership – and we can influence and guide our shareholders into the direction we see would be most beneficial to our future existence – that is, to fully modernize, utilize new mediums, and encourage tribalization of our Nexion.

CHAPTER II, OV:352 -

The world is changing. It seems the same, like a river seems the same. Not until you step into it do you realize that it is constantly flowing and changing, and that it is never the same river twice.

This world is changing. Time flows like a river, destroying everything in its path. Our ignorance of the most powerful force in nature – TIME, and its magical use – Chronomorphosis; will lead to our eventual destruction.

What actions we do today literally gives birth to our future. We have been careless and greedy. two billion Christians turn their faces from the earth looking for their Christ to come rapture them. The greed of capitalism has trashed the earth all for private wealth. The ice caps are melting; islands are sinking; forests are disappearing; species are going extinct; the ocean is 80 percent dead; our fresh water supply is contaminated with chemicals. These will have an effect centuries from now.

China is quickly waking up and transforming into an industrial giant. With a billion citizens, and the natural resources and energy they will all need, its safe to say that by 2020 China will be using at least twice as much fuel, energy, and natural resources than America...

India is next to rise. By 2050 it would be safe to say that India will be an industrial giant also. With a billion citizens India will also consume at least twice as much energy and natural resources as America...

The African Union is next... today there are 800 million Africans on the continent. By 2075 the AU will be the third giant, also demanding at least twice as much energy and natural resources than America.

Meanwhile as these nations slowly rise, America is slowly sinking deeper and deeper int debt... but that's not the worst i see.

Soon there will be 7 billion humans on earth. Never mind the pollution we make... Our food we eat today along with our pharmaceutical drugs we take are so saturated with man made chemicals that our sold waste is practically toxic waste... this all goes into the ocean.

I know the earth can biodegrade sewage; but 7 billion people dumping toxic sewage on a daily basis into the ocean is even way too much for her to handle. Our oceans are already 70-80 percent dead... those single celled protozoa in the ocean are the first organism to be affected by all the man made chemicals in our sewage. These protozoa are the foundation of the ocean's food chain, and they generate up to 60-70 percent of the earth's oxygen...

7 billion people means a daily demand of natural resources to satisfy 7 billion humans... we forget sometimes that the earth does not grow any bigger to accommodate the population growth of the human race. She stays the same size, and the more people there are, the more we need, use, and exploit. Sometimes when i think about this I am reminded of that old ecological adage of not to bring alien organisms from one ecosystem into a new one... like the Cane Toads in Australia, and I wonder to myself, what ecosystem we had come from, because

if one compares the collective behavior of the human race to exoecosystem organisms like Cane toads – we exhibit very similar characteristics...

It is very unlikely that we will all come together and build giant mother ships that run on antigravity to escape to a new planet like Mars... and unfortunately we have many well hearted people whose religion teaches them not to even worry about any of this because Jesus is coming to take us all away out of the sandbox we have messed up to save us...

We are all stuck here. Even now around us species go extinct, and the health of our mother earth gets worse. At what point will she just give up and shut her pulsating life force down and die like Mars?

In an over populated hive of bees that don't swarm, the hive commits mass autohomeocide...

I can't help but see a grim future for humanity. Sometimes I sit here and wonder what the world will be like when my great great grand children inherit it. Whatever world they will inherit, I have given and left for them.

If there is a global conspiracy to take over and control the world, than these "Illuminati" men are either insanely short sighted; or they are smoking something really good; or they are so good at lying, that they believe their own lies?

If there is any conspiracy – its a conspiracy of stupidity; or ignorance...

This conspiracy of individualism, and self reliance... where did it come from? To have a highly social organism like the human animal trained and conditioned to believe s/he is a self reliant solitary animal is suicide.

We could separate an ant from its colony by itself; and although the individualized ant can eat on its own – it will die.

We can segregate a monkey from its group and force it to live in the wild on its own, and although it can eat and find food, it will die soon, unless it finds another group to belong to, or a substitute group.

Things weren't alway like this for us humans. We had tribes. Cooperative tribes where each member depended on every other member for their survival. Dependence is the strongest bond of a social order.

Something happened? Something broke this tribe up into "Family" units. Now each "Family", composed of a male and female couple now had to struggle to sustain not only themselves, but their offspring...

Then as if this wasn't enough, some mighty fool preached "individualism" to the mass; and we all bought it. Now the family is broken down to just separated individuals, each struggling to

work for a living to make money to feed themselves and pay their bills...

All the while as we are being broken down by that unknown force, there are those that do the opposite of what they preach. They pool their money and resources and form corporations. They take the chaos of daily struggle and uncertainty and offer us financial salvation and security – a job. This is now our substitute tribe, whom we depend on.

But instead of learning to play the games with their rules, we continue to be played and exploited by those that are more collective than us. Nature favors the most cooperative over the strong and fit; there is no "Darwinian struggle" in nature – this is why tigers are going extinct, and why ants make up an entire 25% of the earth's biomass...

Most of us are too stupid to see this... and those of us that do see, go back to sleep. But there is Satanism... If Satan mean "opposite" then we as satanists must do as the symbol of our religion suggest – the total opposite of what the individualized herd does. We must unite and tribalize once more. The word "individualized herd" may sound like an oxymoron; but there is great difference between a collective hive of bees, and a herd of mooing cows. Do you see the difference? The bees talk less and Produce real world results and accomplishments – honey; whereas the cows just moo their opinions, and minds to each other and everyone around them (like most eSatanists), often times confusing the loudest mooer with the most inflexible mind and opinion for the most intelligent. But tell me what good mooing does, or what Hardcore results this produces? By Hardcore results we mean results in the Hardware of reality and life – the REAL WORLD. These mooers are Softcore – that is the SOFTWARE of reality and life – the MIND, its thoughts, and opinions. It doesn't matter what softcore shit a mooer is babbling about, they are all inside their own minds, and removed from the REAL NATURAL WORLD. Try to understand this.

We as members of this Acception are already half way there... we just need to take the extra step and pool our minds, and resources, to dig ourselves out of this hole... this is our tribe; Our Family. This is our reason of existence, why we have created the WSA. We didn't make the WSA for group ritual or group sex, although such things have their time and pleasures. Understand this, and learn not to be so insanely short sighted like the Profane. Let them have their individualism. Let them have their weak individual identity. Let them fall and become extinct. In the end their stupidity will cost them their lives and the lives of their bloodline.

A return back to cooperative living, collective dependency, and tribalism is the only way i can see to survive the earth's fall. Maybe a hundred years from now our Order will be something completely different? But I'm just a dreamer. What shall become of us brothers and sisters? And what shall become of this world? Prepare, for the time of man's fall is here.

If our descendants and future progeny is to survive we must this day prepare a medium for their survival. We must come together and establish an fellowship and blood bonding Tribe of mutual aid and assistance. Not just another Satanic Organization dedicated to devil worship; one with survival of our future progeny as its ultimate goal. To mark and establish the psychological territorial domain of this enterprise we erect our Landmarks called the Ten Proclamations. All who make camp in this psychological territory and make it their chosen

sanctuary are welcomed as Family.

The Ten Proclamations Of Progressive Satanism 352

- 1) I Proclaim that I am the center of my own universe; I exalt myself as my own personal Deity, in progression to Godhood.
- 2) I Proclaim that I am a unique manifestation of ubiquitous Supernal Light in physical expression; which also manifests itself as everything and everyone around me.
- 3) I Proclaim that I am a being in the state of evolution, that I cannot stand still or I shall die, but rather I must Progress, and whatever gods, magic, religions, and tools I can use towards this end shall only help me evolve into the Ubermensch.
- 4) I Proclaim the supremacy of mind over matter. That my Will and Intent, fueled with Imagination, Passion and Determination has the power to alter and change my reality accordingly.
- 5) I Proclaim my belief in the Dark Force of Nature; dark because it has never been brought into the light of understanding; whom I personally identify as Satan.
- 6) I Proclaim that Nature, in all its manifestations, is the One Great Book of Illumination, written by the hand of Satan as my law and guide to Enlightenment.
- 7) I Proclaim my belief in the Power and Might of One, in the Brotherhood of Man, the Sisterhood of Woman; the Collective of Our Family, over the segregated mass.
- 8.) I Proclaim that I am awakened and realize that I am a 90 Percenter, a slave to the 10 Percent who own 90 percent of the wealth; who are my true enemy, who usurped the sovereignty of my ancestors to gain their dominion.
- 9) I Proclaim my ultimate Freedom and Liberation from this prison and slavery; and will do all in my power to obtain this Freedom and Liberation.
- 10) I Proclaim the sanctity and ecstasy of Mortal Existence; that the Law of Life is Do What Thou Wilt and nothing more but to Love and be Loved in return.

-WSA352-

CHAPTER VI, OV:352 -

Progress or die. That is the basic imperative of 352. It follows a simple law and fact of nature. Any animal that stays still dies. Everything in nature on a subatomic level is in a state of motion. A body of water that doesn't flow and move collects poisonous germs and becomes harmful. Its not a stagnant dogmatic Satanism. Its a dynamic Satanism.

It is a Satanism where the individual's personal progress and evolution grows along with his/her personal needs and level of understanding. It is a Satanism based on growth from the personal and private experience of life; from the reading of the Great Book of Nature; not some book with a black cover. Its not an eChurch or eCommune where we all share a common belief or doctrine and pay homage to some guru. Since we are all individuals with our own minds and needs, we will each progress upon this Left Hand Path in a very personal and unique way.

In this way as Progressive Satanists each of our "Satanisms" is intimately woven and inseparable from our own Self and Ego, and not the Self and Ego of another person. No book or person should be the source of your Undeified Wisdom. These are poor substitutes for Life and personal experience itself, and are nothing more than an illusion. It's silly to allow dead letters and the thoughts and opinions of another person, who most often are dead themselves, think for you, or take the place of Vital Existence. This is a mistake many Stagnant Satanists often make. They all read the same dead books; adore the same dead guru; join the same eChurch; carry the same beliefs, opinions, and convictions in their minds; and somehow believe they are not a herd of any kind. This is no different than what a group of Christians do. The only difference is the label and opinions. If "Satan" does mean "Opposite" then why hasn't the Satanist learned to do the opposite of what the "Herd" does.

Progressive Satanism isn't about a shared common belief system and moral doctrine centered around some goat headed dark lord. I couldn't give a shit about this junk. Simply put its about: I got my shit, and you got yours, lets put these aside and be friends anyways. Its about understanding that we each have the capability and liberty to think and formulate our own ideas and thoughts, and encouraging our people to take full advantage of this liberty and capability. But at the same time its about understanding that its these very thoughts and convictions thats keeps us apart. Convictions and opinions is the great wall that divides humanity into all of its little divided secular and sectarian units or states and religions, and both of these have produced nothing for us but war and mass slaughter.

Genesis 11:1-8 "And the whole earth was of one language, and of one speech. And it came to pass, as they journeyed from the east, that they found a plain in the land of Shinar; and they dwelt there. And they said one to another, Go to, let us make brick, and burn them throughly. And they had brick for stone, and slime had they for mortar.

And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth. And the LORD came down to see the city and the tower, which the children of men builded. And the LORD said, Behold, the people is one, and they have all one language; and this they begin to do: and now nothing will be restrained from them, which they have imagined to do. Go to, let us go down, and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another's speech. So the LORD scattered them abroad from thence upon the face of all the earth: and they left off to build the city."

This Biblical verse is the secret and foundation of the White Star Acception and the essence and blood of our Satanism. Mankind was One at one time, united as a cohesive collective. This cohesion and unity is the only thing that strikes fear in the heart of God. He said to himself that

united in such an organized and collective state mankind can accomplish anything imaginable. Afraid, God separates mankind, into superficial divisions. Humanity is divided and conquered; and since then Christianity and their Christian occidental politicians have continued to play this game of divide and conquer, subjugating and controlling every tribe and culture they come into contact with.

It is only reasonable to say that destroying these superficial lines of division and coming together once more to create a cohesive collective is the highest and most Satanic act of defiance and blasphemy. To long have we allowed skin color, nationality, language, opinions, and convictions to keep us divided. Even those Satanists outside our Acception remain divided, even praising individualism, glorifying solitary existence, and self reliance. They are no better off than the Christians and herd they despise, because both groups are divided into helpless units making it easier for them to be controlled, exploited, and used by those who are the conquerors.

It is now time for us to push these superficial differences aside, and in defiance of heaven and earth, amalgamate once more as One cohesive, indivisible superorganism, and the collective force of our coherent synergy will slowly tear asunder heaven and earth and bend it to our will. This, is what makes us different from those other Satanists and organizations. Leave those outsiders be to play their holier-than-thou games, and let them be used to death by the system, they are of no concern to us. This is the very spirit and meaning of our 352. Understand this.

352 Satanism is about understanding all of this and agreeing to put this trivial difference of conviction and belief aside and to embrace fellowship, brotherhood, and sisterhood. So we can come together to form a small yet cohesive collective, to dig our asses out of this shit hole we were born into. Where there is division, there is always a conqueror. Its an age old game. You should know this by now.

If Satanism is something the System fears, it wouldn't be allowed. Declare yourself sovereign and stop paying taxes to the government and you will be feared and imprisoned. Print your own money and you will be feared and imprisoned. Religion is a tool of obedience. Its the warm fire or barn house that keep the cattle warm so they won't revolt and leave the farm. Stagnant Satanism or "Orthodox Satanism" is no different. It pacifies you as a domesticated urban ape, and you are made safe to the System you will serve for the rest of your life. And when you die, your children will take your place.

If you aren't progressing and struggling for your freedom and liberation, then you are no better or different than the Christians you despise, because you are the same cattle in the System's eyes. Its doesn't matter what color your wool is; you're all being milked to death and the meat is the prize.

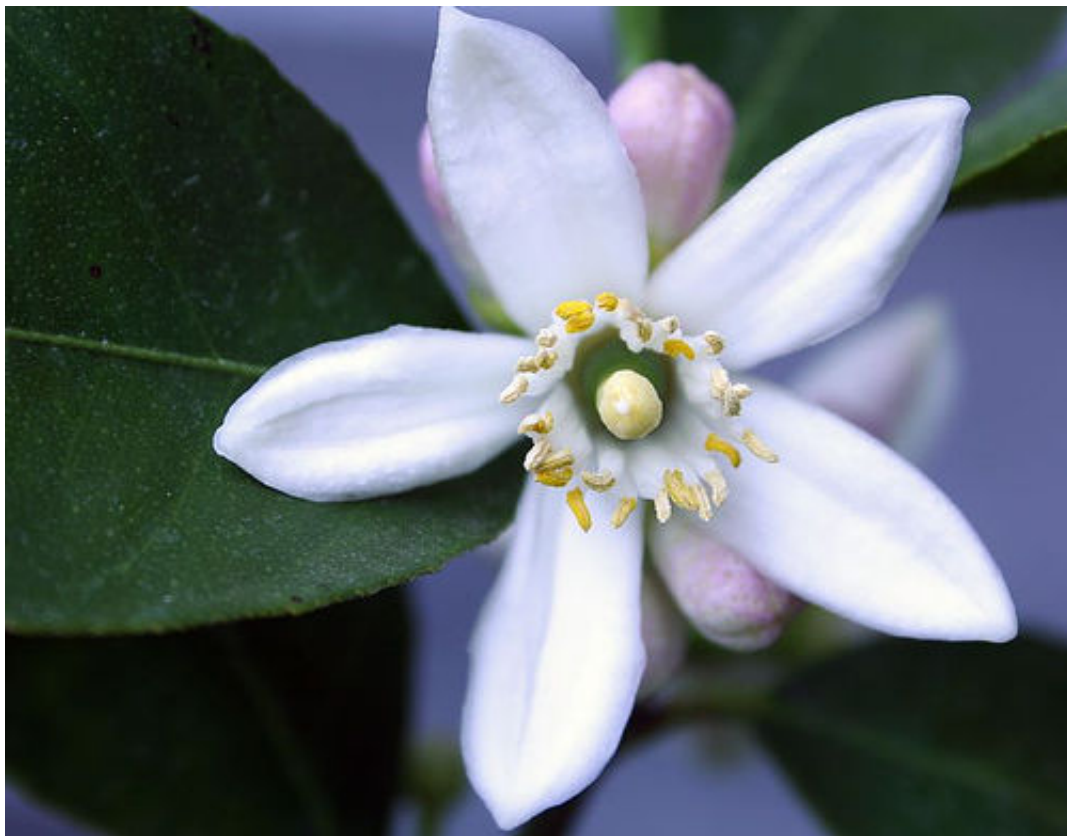
The key to our Liberation and the freedom of our future progeny is represented by three letters: ABC. Standing for Assimilation; Brotherhood; and Cooperation. By Assimilation we mean that each of us must unite and assimilate into the Acception by taking the Oaths and living by them. By Brotherhood we learn to put our trivial differences aside and genuinely embrace one another; in a spirit of dependency and mutual relief; as a single cohesive collective. By

Cooperation we learn that it is only by uniting and pooling our efforts, energy, minds, and resources; in the spirit of organized mutual aid; organized mutual assistance; and organized favoritism; can we ever achieve Liberation from the System. Our ABC's transforms our system into not just a progressive system, but a Synergic Satanism; the only kind that will produce hardcore results.

The ABC's of our Acception is the central core of our Order's doctrine and the defining line of those who are brothers/sisters, and those who are condemned to be used and exploited to our benefit and Liberation. Our ABC's when understood and act upon produces a dynamic synergy of our collective effort to produce results and profit for us, and us alone. Have no mercy for the unthinking mass; whatever color their wool maybe. We are our only concern. All of our Disciples must learn their ABC's and understand the implications before they are Accepted.

-WSA352-

Kayla onanxs



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

TRUTH INEFFABLE



Truth Ineffable

There are in buddhism two classes of truth, sammuti saccha and paramattha saccha.

Sammuti means a "Notion/Concept" [Muti/Mati] that is "Shared in Common" [Sama]. Saccha/sacca is "What is Accurate/Honest/Correct." This is Agreed or Conventional Truth. The theory of evolution is a sammuti saccha to most of us. So is the Big Bang.

Paramattha saccha means the Obvious or Ultimate or Highest Saccha. "Highest" implying Above agreement, convention, consensus, conjecture, debate, argument, etc. When you stand in front of a tree, the tree's existence for you at that very moment is Paramattha saccha. It is Obvious and Above sammuti. Even if you were silly and disagreed with the tree's existence, it changes nothing about the tree's suchness.

I break paramattha saccha into two sides. Or we can say that I break "Truth" down into two types. The first is Truth in Actuality. The second is Truth is Essentiality.

But first "Truth" as I define and understand it is: A) That which is beyond a lie; B) Humans lie; C) A lie is something inaccurate; D) What Man speaks may potentially be a lie; E) Therefore, what is Beyond the spoken word of Man is defined as "Truth."

And so a Truth in Actuality is something causal that can be experienced or observed by oneself sans words and ideation. For examples the Sun and Moon are Actual Truths, or truths that have an Actuality/Reality to them. I don't need to put the Sun and Moon into words or ideas, and I don't need others to preach about them to me. I can apprehend them myself wordlessly and thoughtlessly.

The second kind of truth, which is Truth based on Essentiality is harder to explain because it leave the causal domain, and enters the domain of acausal knowing and empathy. Essentiality meaning the state and condition of being Essence. Essence which is empathed or "felt," rather than known mentally and intellectually. We can call these "Essential Truths" for the sake

of convenient, as long as we understand that the descriptor “essential” is only trying to convey a non-physical Essence or “Formless Stuff of Experience.”

For example my own mind and life are to me “Essential Truths.” You can’t see them and I can’t see them, but I “know” they are there from my own Experience of them. My mind and life are “there” and to me they are both just as Obvious and Above sammuti as the Sun and Moon. I can be goofy and philosophically debate the existence of my mind and life, but this doesn’t change the fact that I have mind and life. My mind and life are truths in their essentiality.

Phenomena are Truths in Essentiality. But only in their unmolested condition of Essence [wordless/thoughtless].

For example when I see Lightening, that lightening bolt at that very moment as I experience it directly without wording it or putting it into thoughts and ideas is Truth in Essentiality. But when I speak that experience into words, it is no longer true. Why? Because what I speak is only a worded or ideated approximation that is not the Essence or actual thing. My words and ideas can be inaccurate and misunderstood. My words and ideas I express my experiences into are open to debate and argumentation.

Or to use another example: the phenomenon of me floating down a river in a boat. The experience of my floating down stream [the phenomenon of such] as I experience myself is Truth in its state of Essence.

Now I can say in words and thought: “I float down a river in a boat.” But is that Statement true? Am I floating down the river, or riding a boat? How do we know it’s a downward motion and not upwards? Is it a river or stream?

So for me, the concept of “The Truth Is Out There” is a significant statement. I will never find Truth in a book, a bible, in anything written, or in the words and ideas of other people. If Truth exists it exists “out there” in the open.

But that Truth only remains True in Silence and Mindfulness. Truth is therefore Ultimately [Paramattha] Ineffable.

And so we can better understand the ancient rule in Ancient Egypt’s Mystery Schools where the Initiate is never to write or speak anything. Many initiatic orders and spiritual traditions around the world had this same basic idea or never writing down their Light and Wisdom.

Or such mystery schools adopt the use of symbols, symbolism, and allegory. Numbers to Pythagoras comes to mind. The symbols and allegories serve only as a means to remember and recall the ineffable truths. The initiate must be gradually led to experience such Truths wordlessly directly himself or herself. Gnosis is that grasping and realization of that Mystery which must always be never written or spoken. An initiate who has experience Gnosis/Buddhi of the ineffable Mysteries is as Silent as the Cosmos which houses that Mystery.

Maybe this was why Buddha never committed anything he Buddhied into writings, opting instead to guide each disciple directly [vibhajjavada] to the source of that wordless and thoughtless experience of Dhamma.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

UNRAVELING PHYSIS



Unraveling Physis

I had some free time as we were driving around along the coast this week to contemplate on reality in a half dazed sleepy state of mind you oft times get in the back seat of a car driving along a silent road on a partly sunny day, staring at the ocean meeting the sky.

I was first thinking to myself how beautiful the scenery was. How the blue ocean appears to stretch upwards towards the sky, and how the blue sky seems to stretch down to meet the ocean. I thought to myself that if it weren't for the thin line of the horizon which served as a junction between the two, I would not be able to tell where one began and the other ended.

Eyes In The Sky

The junction between the sky and ocean naturally led me to briefly think about the junction of a synapse of our neurons. Especially that day because it was partly cloudy, and I imagined rain drops to be like the whatever-chemicals crosses that junction from one tentacle of a neuron to another. Which got to wonder to myself where the junction between what I was looking at outside and my inner experience of what I look at was?

I mean The Junction between the outer world and the inner world. Not my lens on my eyes. Not my retina or cones and rods. Not my optical nerve fibers. Not even my visual cortex. I wanted to look for that Junction that takes place between a world I assume to be real and Consciousness. Why do I experience what I see consciously? And specifically, what is the junction point between reality and consciousness where the actual transaction of data takes place? What is taking place in that mysterious junction? There are big and goofy words for

what I am trying to talk about. But I will refrain from using them to keep things on the real and simple, for myself and some others.

I tried to trace my steps backwards. My eyeballs to my retina. My retina to my optical nerves. My nerves to my visual cortex. My cortex down to their individual neurons. From there down to their synaptic gaps. And there I could rationally go no further. Because here in the synaptic gaps what transaction happens occur between two tiny neurons, and not between Outer Reality and my own Conscious "Self."

Clever Waves

After trying to find my way down to finer levels to find that junction of transaction between reality and consciousness, I thought to myself how it was all like us looking for the missing link between apes and humans in the process of evolution. I know from this that there is no missing link between monkeys and humans, because both monkey and human originated from a same ancestral source. Therefore, I concluded that perhaps I was looking for a Phantom Junction that was not there? But why was it not "there?" Does reality and consciousness/awareness/experience also originate from a same common "source?"

As I was contemplating how bizarre Perception was I recalled that something I learned reading things on Quantum Physics: that sometimes what we look at is altered or affected or influenced just by us looking at it. This got me to think about the famous double slit experiment.

Basically in the experiment you have a divider with two slits. A source of photons radiates photons towards the slits. That's all that we want to look at. The bizarre part of the experiment to consider is that as soon as you try to observe what dark mysterious thing is happening at the divider, the Waves bead up into photons and suddenly acts as photons. Then when you turn around they go back to being waves. You put instruments to try and trick the waves, and they still bead up into photons. The sciences would ask themselves: what's going on at that weird place at the divider?

I accidentally asked myself: How do the waves "know" they are being looked at by something in the first place? Surely waves and subatomic particles aren't alive or intelligent enough to "know" that something is Observing it. And so, there I was on a quest to find the Junction between the Wave and Consciousness. Where was the transaction between the Wave and Consciousness [its observation]? And what was going on at that junction. How does Consciousness affect the Wave, or better yet, how does the Wave react to being observed by Consciousness?

I couldn't wrap my giant head around it. There was something amiss or not quite right I thought. The reaction between the two vectors is simultaneous, there is no time for one to react to the other. And we can't assume that the waves "know" when consciousness is looking at it, neither can we just assume that consciousness magically influences the Waves by looking at it. I realized that I may have stumbled onto another Phantom Junction. Meaning that I was searching to understand something that was not there to begin with.

Which was when I also realized that the finer down the gradation of reality we go, the more weirder things get. Weird as in the transaction between two vectors in reality are so blurry we have a hard time figuring things out.

Money Drop

Back when I was much younger and dumber [early years of high school] I had one of my older boy cousins play a trick on me. He and our other cousin had come into the room I was sharing at grandma's house with another cousin. So this boy cousin pulls out a crispy new \$100 bill, as the cousin he came with was snickering. The cousins with the money said to me: "I'll make a bet with you. I'll let you keep this \$100 bill if you catch it with your fingers," as he said that he demonstrated by dropping the bill out of his left hand and catching it with his right, then he added: "But you owe me \$10 for every time you miss."

My cousin Tiff – whom I shared the room with – said not to do it because it was a trick. I knew it was a trick of some sort because they were giggling to themselves like dummies; but I still thought I could catch the money. I couldn't catch the \$100 bill! It wasn't until I owed them \$70 that I finally realized that it was impossible to catch the money even when it was an inch away from your fingers.

I was far too retarded back then to pay much attention to the finer details of this trick. There were those times when I would drop credit cards from my left hand and catch it without thinking in my right hand, and I always wondered why I could catch things when I dropped stuff, but I was not able to when others dropped things.

That flashback faded into a bright light that hit me as I was trying to figure out what was wrong with reality and the Phantom Junction. I couldn't catch the money when someone else dropped it because the other person and I were two unconnected systems! Being two unconnected systems there must be a transaction that occurs between the two systems. Causation right? Action and Reaction between two separate systems. I can catch money I drop myself because both my left and right hand were part of a Single Whole System. Being One System, there exists no real Junction of Transaction because causality is a Single fluid flow or Continuum or Field, within a single continuum.

The Phantom Junction

Which was when I realized that my first Phantom Junction between things I observe and my consciousness or the experience of things; and the Phantom Junction between Wave and Consciousness are the same Phantom Junction.

That Phantom Junction and the "Problems" associated with it only exists in a dualistic world-model of the universe. Meaning that when we assume reality and us/consciousness are two separate things, then there must be a transaction point where one affects the other. So we look for that junction and ask ourselves Problematic questions that arises from this worldmodel of the universe.

We ask ourselves what “experience” is. How experience arises. How outside things stimulates “consciousness” to have an experience. And so we look for that mysterious junction point between what is Being Experienced, and That Which is Experiencing.

We look for that same mysterious junction between the Conscious Observer and Waves and other finer quantum elements in the lab. Things that our mathematics can't explain, with the current dualistic worldmodel of the universe we are using.

But when we switch to a single system model, where “reality” and “consciousness” are either the same “Thing” or indivisible parts of the same Whole, then that Phantom Junction vanishes along with the Problems.

We no longer have to ask how a wave “knows” it is being looked at, because the wave and the looker are the same fluid continuum. We no longer have the weird Problem that exists between the Object of Experience, and the Experiencer experiencing the experienced, because its all one fluid motion of a single field or continuum. It's like asking ourselves: How does the down part of the river know to move in harmony to the up part of the river a hundred miles away? Because they are the same fluid system.

Autointeraction

From the looks of things, to me it seems as though we are looking at three reific factors or parts of a whole: 1) The Experiencer; 2) The “Object” of Experience; & 3) The Experience. If I were to say that the first two factors were the same “Thing,” can this same Thing interact with itself to give rise to the third factor? Can something interact with itself to produce an additional vector or variable? This got me thinking about lasers and holograms.

Basically the way a hologram works is that you have a laser beam. You split that beam into two different beams. Then you make those two beams interact with each other through a holographic film. The interacting beams – which essentially are the same Thing – transmutes or converts the information on the holographic film into a 3D image; which is a third vector or variable. Laser = first factor; Film = second factor; and Hologram = third. The data contained in that film exists in its Potential State: Raveled/Folded. The Laser Expresses that Potential: Unfolding the Folded. Therefore, if I were asked what exactly “consciousness” is when I use it, I would briefly define it simply as the “Expresser or Unfolding Factor of Information in its Potential State; both of which are part of the same Whole System.”

Information like Energy, in theoretical physics is a big deal. Like Energy, Information can never be created or destroyed. In fact, not too long ago [before I was born] there was some huge geek spazz attack in the theoretical physics community when Locutus Stephan Hawking of Borg held a greatly tedious meetings of nerds and university faculty to unveil the mysteries of the universe.

Now, Locutus Hawking spent his whole life fascinated with something he calls “Black Holes” which he is the foremost expert on; being that he probably made the things up himself. This meeting was to unleash into the universe his next great discovery which he came up all by

himself in his mind, since he was too handicapped to work math equations out.

At the meeting Hawking stated to an audience in much suspense that he had been working things out in his head, and has come to discover that Black Holes are so destructive that eventually they devour themselves into NOTHING!

All of a sudden all the old people and theoretical physicists had this spastic reaction to the horror of this draconian revelation. "No! It's not true! This is war!" They protested. The problem the other scientists had was that Black Holes – according to the math – sucks up not only stuff and energy, but also Information. And when Hawking said that Black Holes become nothing eventually, he broke the laws of physics – as if current big bang cosmologic isn't criminal in this regard – because where did the Information of all the stuff GO?

But no matter how loud and how many theoretical physicists protested to this idea, Hawking refused to give in. He was sure he was absolutely right because the math doesn't lie. That's when his friends and associates went on a 30 year quest to try to prove him wrong.

During those 30 years, some theoretical physicists came up with some wonderfully imaginative "theories" based on wacky math. Some scientists theorized that the information did not go into the black hole, but instead somehow got stuck on the egg shell of the black hole called the event horizon. So that way, when the black hole devours itself, the information doesn't vanish, thus saving the universe from doom and peril.

Other scientists theorized that everybody was wrong because all the stuff in the universe going to a black hole is a hologram anyways. The information was encoded on some far away membrane and everything we see in of the universe is a holographic projection of that information etched on that distant membrane.

Then after 30 years, Stephen Hawking call an emergency meeting to reveal that he was WRONG! Hawking gave a lecture that he had spent the last 30 years pondering about the problem of the vanishing Information, and he has come to realize that he may not be completely correct. He told his fellow scientists that he has solved the riddle, thus saving the universe. He says that with just a few minor additions to his equation, it was revealed that other parallel universes existed. And that when a black hole forms in one universe, the universe splits like an amoeba so that a new universe is born perfectly identical to the one with the black hole, minus the black hole. Therefore, when the black hole in one devours itself and the information is gone; the information still exists in that parallel universe!

There's a point to all this somewhere relevant to what I originally talked about. The point is that we give a lot of attention to "energy" because its mysterious and can't be created or destroyed. But we neglect to give attention to Information which is just as mysterious, immortal, and indestructible. It's beyond my civilian abilities to figure out where energy and information originates from.

But I do understand that like energy, information has two state of "being" which are Potential and Expressed. So when we see or observe energy being expressed, we can say that such

energy is a “property” of whatever expressed it. For example we know that photons are energy packets that arises when an electron “jumps” energy levels. The Difference of energy level is released as a photon. The energy which the photon is existed in its Potential State of being as a part of that electron. And the photon that arises from this same electron jumping energy levels is that Potential in causal Expression and Properties of its “expresser.”

If information comes in an raveled and an unraveled state of being, then what we experience or what we see and are surrounded with – you, me, stuff – are that Potential State of information in Expression, a resultant property of its expresser: consciousness. In the same sense – but not in the same way – that we can say a hologram is the resultant expression and property of holographic film [Unexpressed Information] and laser [the expresser]. The expresser and the unfolded potential being the same single Whole System.

But still, it can be asked: “Even if reality/dhammakaya [Body of Phenomena] and Mind [chitta/mana] are the same “thing” why is there perceived to be a difference? And what might that difference be like?” Coherency I think is the fundamental idea here. It’s like a laser. If you shine a flashlight at a holographic film, it won’t work, even though the photons of the flashlight and the laser are both photons. What’s the difference? Coherency.

So what is the most basic and observable activity or behaviour of Consciousness? It Fixates/Focuses/Concentrates. And we call that act “awareness.” That’s like when you take a magnifying glass out into a sunny day and you were to Focus that sun’s light into a Concentrated spot of Fixated point to burn something. If you blew smoke at the magnifying glass you can clearly see that the sun, it’s light, and the Fixated Point burning leaves and ants are the Same Fluid Continuum. What’s the difference than? The difference is that the light of the sun is discoherent, whereas the burning spot is that same Field of Light in a Coherent manifestation. And because of its coherent condition, the “buring potential” of the sun’s light is Manifest or Expressed causally/physically.

So, I would say that the sun’s light in its ubiquitous unexpressed state is like dhammakaya/reality and things like consciousness/nexions are coherent manifestation of that ubiquitous stuff, focused, concentrated, and fixated on little spots to Express and Unfold potential.

A better way to explain how I see the “difference” between “reality” and “consciousness” is by using a long silk fabric of a sari. You get a friend and you stretch that fabric out. Then you make waves by flipping your end of the fabric so that the waves moves across the fabric to your friend’s side. So in this scenario we can ask ourselves: “What is the difference between the fabric and the Wave?” There is no difference really. Because both the fabric and the wave; or the wave and the medium doing the wave; are in fact the same thing. It’s just that the fabric contains the potential energy/motion and the waves themselves are that Potential in Kinetic Expression. The Wave and its Matrix are indivisibly the same “Thing.” Like waves or the undercurrent of an ocean.

Because you are a “wave” on that fabric or ocean you move at a different rate relative to the motion or motionless state of the matrix/medium you exist in, you perceive differentiation. It’s

akin to the idea of moving very fast in a space ship in outer space. If there is nothing by your space ship, you can't really perceive motion or tell how fast you are flying. In the same way that we can perceive a difference between sunlight and a concentrated point of light through a magnifying glass. Same fluid flowing of light, just different states of coherency. But using all of these mechanical things is deceptive, because it makes us ask the question: "What then is concentrating the ubiquitous stuff of everything into the concentrated thing you and I are?"

The Substance of Mind itself – in its own medium/matrix – does not need something to focus in on itself. Of all the thousands of ideas and memories we have "in" our minds, where do they "exist" when we do not pay mind to them? In a "dormant" Potential/Folded State. It's only when Mind focuses in on certain and specific ideas and memories that such ideas and memories become Expressed and Experienced. Otherwise we remain unaware of them. We can be so focused on ourselves or something inside of us that the outside world literally fades. And we can be so absorbed in something outside of us – concert, car accident, sports game – that our bodies and "self" fades out of awareness. We can be so engrossed in a dream or day dream that we are not even consciously aware of the outside world. Mind does not need anything to concentrate itself onto things. Focus is a natural or inherent habit of Mind.

The Problem of Dualism

On a "macrophysical" level there is no real problem or issue with the dualistic worldmodel of reality. I am here and a tree is over there. No problem. Things are as they are meant to be on this level. Just like when you enter a movie theater you know you will be watching a movie on a movie screen. The point is to enjoy the movie and your time with friends. The real point is not to nit pick and micromanage the plot and ask where the images come from and how everything works. You could if you wanted to. But when we begin to ask such questions, and those questions draws us to a much finer and deeper level, we run into the problem of the Phantom Junction.

Because if I am here, and a tree is over there, then where exactly in reality or consciousness do I and that Tree meet and touch? And how do we touch? If when I "touch" this tree in the deep dark recesses of reality and consciousness I gain the experience of the tree; does the tree also gain the experience of me too? If the tree does not experience me on such a fundamental level of reality, then why does it exist at all? Only to give this human that I am a human experience of trees? Can we then say that all things exist on a fundamental level to give us humans sensation and experience? Isn't that a little arrogant and anthropocentric? To believe that reality exists just to tickle our human synapses?

The Problem arises in a dualistic model of reality/consciousness when we peer deep into the finest levels of physical reality. For on that very fine level, we come to learn that the most finest elements of our physical world reacts to us merely observing it. What is happening? How does a photon Wave know exactly when to bead up into a particle if and when we look at it? How does it react that way? Why must it react? If it is a wave, what is doing the wave? Where does consciousness and the wave "touch?" And what happened at that mysterious place of interaction between two supposed separate things? Why does the most fundamental parts and pieces of "reality" we have thus far come to know react to being observed? Why do those

fundamental elements/waves-things bead up in the first place? To give rise to bigger elements? Which gives rise to atoms, that make molecules, and thus the world and all stuff for us to live in and enjoy? Isn't that a little homocentric?

This notion of "objective" and subjective" universe is also fine on a big level. Sure there is a difference between the two. What exists in my mind is not what exists in the streets and the city. But on a more finer and fundamental level, where do those two worlds "touch" and how do they interact? On this fundamental level why does the so called objective universe exist in the first place? To stimulate and give rise to human subjective universes? Why? Isn't that a little self centered?

These problems and issues fade away in a non-dualistic world model. Or not non-dualistic, but non-separated. Non-separate is slightly different than non-dualism. Your right and left hand are different things, but they are first a part of One-Thing, and they originate from a single-same source and continue to exist as parts of a single continuum of Being. Whereas non-dualism in my mind feels like were talking about mud, or the stuff I ate yesterday where all these different foods are mushed together into a gastric soup of sameness.

But whatever, non-dualism still works. Because on a fundamental level, me and the tree are the same field or continuum of the One-Thing. Thus there exists no junction point where one touches the other because we are on such a fundamental level the same supernal and sublime substance. On this fundamental level, the Wave and Mind are indivisible aspects of the same Flow, the same Tao, the same Field, the same fluid Continuum. There is no touching or transaction. It is the dance of Shiva and Shakti, two halves of the Whole Ardhanari in a cosmic dance with itself. The Unmanifested and the Manifested. The Potential and the Kinetic. The Acausal and the Causal. The Raveled and the Unraveled. The Folded and the Unfolded. The Mystery and the Gnosis. The Dhamma and The Buddha. And the Abyss where the fabric one twists into the other is the nexion of Mind. Mind – chitta/psyche – the Norns that Weave the Fabric of Wyrld.

Coincidentally – or maybe not – as I was contemplating all of this, this whole week, an associate of mine of the ONA sent me a message concerning something he had come across in the Mahabharata Epic regarding the topic of "Potential Infinity," and the Unfoldment of such. The meaning of which was very relevant to what I was trying to do and what I was thinking about.

My mother had told me random little stories from the Mahabharata growing up. But I had never heard it all. The Mahabharata isn't a story book you can just read to your children as a bed time story. It's a huge story. When I was growing up we all even watched the old hindi version of the whole entire epic with its cheap special effects.

But the brother in question found a very interesting part of this epic tale that would often be over looked and showed it to me, which I found very, very relevant and fascinating at the same time. As I received the note:

[Quote the Brother]

1) As related to “potential infinity” or enfolded potential, and ariya vs anariya:

there is a story in Mahabharata about how [anariya] Kauravas decided to disgrace Draupadi, the wife of 5 Pandavas, and tried to take of (unfold) her sari. Draupadi prayed to Vishnu, so that those ignoble people would not be able to disgrace her, and her sari became “potentially infinite”, in a sense that Kauravas tried to unfold her sari to see her naked, but the sari unfolded forever, seemingly having no end.

I feel there is a deeper essence in that story. Draupadi was in fact Kali/Shakti, and this whole act may be interpreted as mundanes/anariyas trying to see the Nature “naked” = to get to the root of Physis, w/out having any necessary qualities/inner wisdom/intuitive perception, but as DM wrote “it is in the essence of Nature to conceal itself/its inner working/core”, therefore the sari (= Maya) of Draupadi unfolded endlessly, and Kauravas were not able to strip Her.

Conclusion: anariya do not possess intuitive perception. (But ariya do. Proof? Of course five Pandavas, who were ariya, saw their wife naked!)

[End Quote]

The note the Dreccian brother made a lot of sense and came at the right time for me to understand the symbolism. Draupadi’s sari is the fabric of reality. Who is in fact Kali [Time]. The act of trying to uncover Draupadi’s nakedness has two meanings. First that such nakedness was never unfolded or unraveled because more sari fabric was underneath symbolizes the concept of “Potential Infinity,” think Pi. The more you unravel pi, the more numbers comes out. You will never reach the end to see its nakedness. Because there simply is no “end,” but yet all those numbers exist nicely in a simple equation that needs you to unravel its potential. The Unmanifested becoming Manifested.

The second meaning is as the brother pointed out, that the anariya without ‘inner wisdom,’ and/or ‘intuitive perception [acausal knowing] do not understand this state of Potential Infinity. The more we materialistically try to dig deeper into the universe in finer levels for answers, using a dualist model of reality, the more questions we have rather than answers. The mundanes will continue to try to uncover the sari, level after level, like peeling the layers of an onion to get to the “core,” the “source,” “The Answer.” But the answer they are searching desperately for is hiding where the Olympians said they hid it: inside humanity, the last place they/we will ever look. Meaning that we ourselves, if we would just try to Know Ourselves, are the answer to the riddle, the very nakedness of Physis wrapped in a dark shroud of infinite Mystery.

Chloe 352

Order of Nine Angles

122 yf

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

VERNACULAR WYRDS



Vernacular Wyrds

I. Words

Many years ago I often wondered why Buddhist monks who were so knowledgeable with their Buddhism in our language and culture, end up sounding so retarded in English. I couldn't figure out why or how an apparent "expert" on Buddhism, ended up making the Buddhism sound dumb in English. All I knew was that this was unfortunate because the English speaker depends on these English translations to learn and know about Buddhism.

I didn't figure out why until much later. Recently actually, after 3 years of compulsively writing for ONA and sharing my own internal thoughts. What triggered my own personal understanding was actually a statement DM/AL once said when he/they said: "*Words usually obscure the essence.*" I never genuinely realized what that statement meant until much trial and error on my part in trying to express or articulate what was wordless inside my "Asian/Khmer Weltanschauung" into English words.

I ended up understanding from my little experience that a monk can be a total expert with Buddhism, but if he does not have a skillful command/grasp of the language he wants to translate the Buddhism into, then his translation will be sucky unfortunately.

Which here implies that I am not any kind of expert on any school of Buddhism. The thing is I have a certain grasp of English and I can explain things fairly good with it. Inside my heart/chitta I have a life long culturally instilled weltanschauung which is wordless [essence of concept] and what I do is pick English words I know that best Feel like the Khmer/Asian essence. Then I'll supplement those English wordings I use with a lot of narratives and

explanations. So over the past 3 years, I've gotten pretty good at Englishifying my Asiatic Weltanschauung! Unfortunately this only works one way for me. This is because I know a primitive level of my other language as far as lexicon and vocabulary. But I understand the spoken language, I am a fruit of the culture, and my family is good at explaining things to me.

So from my own personal experience I understand the spoken and written word to be superficial decor of a much deeper – deeply rooted – essence. If you are a writer, artist, or musician, you'll intuit exactly what I am trying to express here. That essence of an idea/concept, painting, or musical piece inside your heart is not a word or picture. It's a feeling, and Essence is the best superficial word to describe that feel of it. The outer words [form] sometimes only helps convey that essence so that another person can See in their mindscape approximately what you See/Feel. But that essence is lost when we are too strict or rigid semantically with such outer wordings.

For example in Khmer there is something in our culture and people's world view we express with the outer word "Preah." This word can sometimes be translated into the outer English word "God[s]," and still retain some of its essential Feel. But if we get all anal with the English word God in this case and try to give it a rigid definition, disallowing intuitive flexibility, that word "God" no longer expresses or conveys what "Preah" does. English words like Divine, Sacred, Numinous, Numen, Sacred Presence, Venerable all nicely expresses what the word "Preah" does.

One thing which greatly bugs the hell out of me about these internet forum folks I have generally encountered or read since my MySpace days is the way they use their words and assume or project their own personal or inborn apprehension of words onto everybody around them.

What I mean to say is, besides the actual intelligent few I have seen do this, very rarely – if ever – have I ever seen your average mundane satanist in these forums first touch base and try to figure out if a word they use are understood by all parties in the same general way before they commence their terribly important debates. They just simply assume the other person understands or grasps words, ideas, and notions the same exact way they do.

Two mundane satanists before arguing or debating rarely begin by saying: "Okay, let's first touch base and see how we each respectively understand such and such word. Let's see if we're even in the same ball park." Yet these mundanes insist that they are "individuals." If you are an individual – with an individuated mind/awareness – shouldn't you know that other people have their own individual minds, and therefore such other minds will also have their own unique grasp of words and concepts??? In such internet forum debates it becomes that such debates end up not being a productive dialogue where both parties leave with something new. Such debates usually end up being a futile fight over semantics.

Over the years what I have learned to do is use English words as Cover words to place on top of ideas and concepts which exists within my own culturally instilled weltanschauung. When I say Cover words, I mean I literally hijack an English word and use it to convey and Eastern essence or wordless feeling/thought. So, we'll go over some of some of these Cover words I

use or hijacked and we'll talk about the actual essence beneath such superficial wordings.

II. Honour

I honestly don't know what the word "honour" means in the American/English weltanschauung. When I use the word "weltanschauung" what I mean is a whole People or Culture's view and understandings of the world constructed in their mindspace by the words in their native language or the language they think with. Our words gives us thought-structure subjectively to the world we each know and experience. So in this case, there is no such thing as "my weltanschauung." Language and how we interpret and understand our world does not happen as a self-contained vacuum. We get our language from the people and culture around us, which language greatly colors and defines how we see, interpret, and understand our "world." So when I say "my weltanschauung" what I mean is my people's or my culture's in comparison to the American/English weltanschauung.

Honour is a cover word I use to convey something the Khmer word "Garooob," expresses. Most often the word Garooob can be translated as Honour and still retain its essential feel, so long as we allow the word Honour to be organically flexible and allow it to have some intuitive leg room for movement.

Garooob can also be expressed by the English word "Order," especially when used in court where a judge may say: "You're out of Order!" To "be Out-Of-Order" in this regard, means the same thing as to be Dishonourable, or "Min [not] Jess [know how to] Garooob." Order pretty much expresses the condition and context Garooob/Honour exists inside of, or because of. In other words, Honour arises from Order. You can't in this case "honour" someone or something outside the condition of an established Order or Structure, Tradition, or Way. What do I mean?

When I am told by my elders to Honour my older siblings and cousins, what do they mean by that actually? They mean in that familial social structure, there is an Ordering of people present which is based on Age. Symbolically this Order of Age is described as a Line you are standing in. Those older than you are in front of you in this line. Those younger than you are behind you in this line. When you do something wrong or say something harshly when the situation did not call for it, someone may yell at you: "You're out of line!" The essence of that phrase being "Out Of Line," here fits, and means to be Dishonourable.

To be dishonourable in context to the Order of Age means you do not know your place in that line, and therefore you act and behave inappropriately with people. That Order of Age in our culture comes with Rules. The Rule of thumb is anybody older in age than you is your superior and you obey what they say. To be dishonourable means you don't know your place and are acting, behaving, or conducting yourself in an insubordinate manner with your superiors.

So in my family and culture, it doesn't matter how old a sibling or cousin is, as long as they are older than you, your place is to obey their orders. The older than you they are, the more authority their orders have. In my family and culture, my grandmother has more authoritative power over me than my own mother and father.

But in this line or ordering of age, you will have those younger than you. So to your younger siblings and cousins, you are their superior. And thus you now have cultural and familial Duties. The main Duty is to straighten your younger siblings/cousins, instil the culture and tradition in them, and help raise them proper. Dishonour in this case is when you don't know your place, don't know the Order and Structure and do not do your duty.

So with the above example, if you look closely, you will notice that the concept or act of Honour is actually not for a person, but an established Institution. By the word Institution what I mean is an Institutionalized [established] tradition, observance, custom, or way of doing things.

What do I mean when I say to Honour my mother? Not "honour" the person herself, but the institution of Motherhood she is a representative of. That institution of motherhood is culture specific. Each culture has their own social and familial way of knowing and treating a mother and being a mother. It is this established institution [Order, social order] which is "Garooed" or Honoured: which one's mother is a representative of. To dishonour your mother in this case would be when you do not obey and follow the traditional social customs of behaving with your mother.

So in my culture when you make your mother cry you have dishonoured her or you have acted in a dishonourable manner. But in Western America making your mother worry and cry is not considered an act of dishonour. Why the difference? Why is this so if both the Asian and American mothers are both mothers? Because each respective culture – and their respective weltanschauung – over the many centuries have developed their own respective understanding or custom, or tradition, or definition of what Motherhood is and the relationship – Order/Structure – which exists between such mother and her offspring. And so, to "Honour your mother" in each respective culture and weltanschauung actually means to honour the actual institution of motherhood which one's own mother is a representative of. Such institution comes with rules and unwritten protocol. For instance the protocol and rule in my culture with regard to the mother-child relationship is that the child is never ever to raise its voice at its mother or never ever to touch the top of its mother head. Therefore if I breach that ancient established rule or custom of such institution I have acted Dishonourably. I have dishonoured my mother. But such protocol does not exist in the American mother-child social structure/order, and so it is not considered dishonourable to touch your mother's head.

A better way to explain this in Western terms is to use the military. Say you are in the military. By established custom of this military institution, you have to honour your superiors and follow orders. So what's it mean what I say to "honour your superiors?" Are you honouring the person or the established institution such person is a representative of? For instance, if you and this superior officer become retired and the uniform comes off and both of you are now civilians, the question is: do you still Honour the person as a superior? The answer is no. So what are you honouring in reality? The institution. This institution has an Order to it, it has rules and regulations, it has a chain of command, customs, and traditions. The obedience to and observance of all that is Honour. Not being true to what has been established – Tradition, Customs, Observances – is Dishonour. But why is a military superior – or judge – even accorded Honour in the first place? Because such people have [theoretically] worked to earn their Place in their respective fields and social ordering.

The phrase “Garoob Preahmae Gung Im,” in English can be accurately translated as to be “Venerate the Mother Goddess Kuan Yin.” Except that English translation is feeble and does not convey the cultural essence implied. You’re not being told to worship some goddess. You are being told to Honour the ancient Institution [Tradition] Kuan Yin is a symbolical representative of. Which institution includes all of the ancient rites, ceremonies, mythos, customs, teachings, etc, etc. Inside which institution Kuan Yin is a central aspect. That established tradition Kuan Yin is a representative of has a coherent ordering and structure of tradition and observances to it. And in that structure – if this is your Tradition and culture – you have a place. And so if you have a place in this Order, then to know your place and duty, and to act accordingly is have Honour.

When you pay homage to, give reverence to, or honour a queen or king of a kingdom, what are you actually honouring? Not the actual person itself. We know this because if a queen gets old and her son becomes king, then whom now do you pay your honour and respects to, the ex-queen or the king? To the king. Your honour comes into being within the actual traditional institution itself. Your honour in other words goes to the Crown and Throne and the ancient established social order and rules, and unwritten cultural customs/traditions which the king or queen is a representative of. Such a royal institution develops rules and customs of how to act and behave around and in the presence of such kings or queens. And so when you breach those established rules and order it is said you are acting in a dishonourable manner.

So what’s it mean when I say to “honour your friend?” It means that between you and your friend there exists an institution called Friendship. This friendship has unwritten rules and duties, and there is an ordering of people involved [you and your friend]. Your friend is an expression or representative of this institution of friendship to you, and you to he. It is this Tradition or Custom of friendship which your buddy is a representative of that you Honour. But why, is the next question. Why Honour things? Why honour a friend?

From a Theravada point of view the answer to why we honour people and things is because of the Fruit of such institutions and traditions. Take the family for example. Why honour your elders in your family? Why support this family structure/order? Because in my family I was Raised in, I ended up being a pretty decent person. I am thus a living fruit of this family order. So If I consider myself to be of a nice quality I ask myself if I desire for my own younger siblings and cousins to also end up being of a good quality. If the answer is yes, then I support or honour the institution of our family and culture. So that this same family order can continue to produce quality people. It has nothing to do with theory or belief. It has to do with what has proven to work over centuries, and it has to do with judging the value of the end product.

Should I honour the tradition of Christmas and Santa Claus? As a Theravadin I would look to the usage of such a tradition and the end results such tradition can and have born or produced. The tradition of Christmas for young children – as I recall my own childhood – is wonderful. Plus the mythos of a Santa Claus for very young children helps raise them up right, where we say that if they misbehave they don’t get gifts. So based on the centuries of this tradition, and the end results it has on millions of children, I would support and honour the tradition, so that it can continue to do its cultural work.

Which brings us to a big bug with many people my age I have. This concerns the inability for many of these contemporary people I have encountered to appreciate things like Traditional Christianity and Traditional Culture, etc. In general what I see them do is take the mythos and theories and debate the value and validity of such mythos, in complete ignorance of the End Product such Traditional social orders manifests and have manifested. I have met in real life more high quality people come out of institutions like Traditional Christianity [Catholicism/Anglicanism/etc] and Traditional Islam, than I have produced by mundane satanism.

It's not just mundane satanism. It's the majority of this current generation and the last half of generation X who have this liberal mentality where they reject Traditional social order for the sake of rejecting something to be "individuals," and "nonconformists," in total ignorance – blind to – the Fruits of such Traditional institutions. All the while more and more low quality people are being produced in the West, and all the while the very foundation of our Western culture/civilization deteriorates into dysfunctional "families," dysfunctional emotionally crippled psychological hermits. We've lost that organic balance between the need to develop and progress with the human need for Tradition, and the conservation of human traditional ways of life. Extreme conservatism isn't the answer. Neither is extreme liberalism, or extreme anything.

We've lost the meaning of Honour in the West. The liberal generations have dismantled a lot of Traditional institutions, disregarding the Fruit such institutions for centuries bore. Rather than consider the value of the End Fruit, we take the middle parts of this causal chain – the theories and wordings – and we attack it with our lofty opinions. Ignorant of the fact that what we are doing with such middle parts of causal chains effects the End Fruit. This might make no sense to some people.

It's like the movie Braveheart for example. You have the William Wallace on a horse before a vast legion of rag tag Scottish people. He gives his Pep-talk to energize the people to fight for him or with him. Why? What's the desired End Result in this case? The aeonic [eventual] Freedom of Scotland and its people. But with this liberal generation its as if a group of idiot mundanes stops William Wallace in the midst of his Pep-talk and says to him: "Wait, wait, wait. Hold on. That Pep-talk of yours is fallacious. It amounts to nothing more than emotive outbursts and speculative conjecturing. It's completely illogical? Satan says the highest law is self preservation! He's manipulating you guys to die for his cause! And look! He's not even a Nobleman or a legitimate somebody! The logical way is to work within the system Eddy Longshanks established!" In other words, if you want the end fruit of a Free Scotland, let the man do his talking!

You have these liberals with their abstractions of opinions and ideas, and they attack the middle parts of these old Traditional institutions and cultures, completely ignorant and oblivious of the End Fruit such Traditional establishments have for centuries produced. And we look around our modern Western civilization after generations of this liberal dismantling and dishonour, and wonder why things are getting fucked up. Causal mechanics has a process to it. The causal input gives rise to a middle cause, which in turn generates a causal output. Input heat, boiling water is the middle cause, and steam is the causal output.

III. Wyrd

Wyrd is another cover word I use. Destiny, Fate, Kamma, Wyrd; these all approximate the same essential phenomenon. It's a phenomenon which can be discerned if you observe life intimately and slowly with mindfulness. Typically when you mention the idea of destiny or fate, people will generally gather into two groups and start debating. One group denies such concepts and can be described as the "Accidentalists" who believe that life and nature came into being just by random accident. And so therefore, life and nature works in accidents. Thus destiny and fate are bogus. The other group we'll call the "Fatalists," who are the polar opposite, where they believe that life is not accidental but divinely or cosmically pre-determined. And so you have these two extreme camps in these unproductive debates about the abstraction of a phenomenon, none of them have ever really sought in life to first directly observe or come to mindfully know. They in essence work their debates solely with abstract phantoms of their own mind, opinions, and words.

In Khmer we have two words that I know of which captures the essence of this phenomenon. The first word is "Nisay" [like you're saying "knee-sigh"]. This is a word which means you meet people for a reason. It literally means "love at first sight," "destined to meet," or "fated to know one another." My grandma this one time was shopping in Long Beach and a lady around her age was staring at her for a long while. The lady after a while came up to my grandmother and respectfully said to her: "Pardon me, I don't believe we know each other, but I feel a feeling of Nisay for you in my heart. As if I need to know you or love you as a sister. Would it be a bother if I asked if we can know each other as sisters?" My grandmother said that she also felt that Nisay. And so to this day the two old ladies are close friends and have taken vows to love each other like family and sisters. But that's Nisay.

The other word is Visna, which sounds like "Wis-snah." Visna actually means both "Fate and Destiny," depending on context. Like when they say you have the visna to be rich you will be rich. Or they will say if your visna is to be poor, no matter how hard you try, you will never be a millionaire in life.

I tried to ask my grandmother if this visna was fatalistic or accidental once. So my grandma explained it to me by saying that neither is the right answer. She explained: "Let's say you have a river which is flowing down stream. In the distance away is an ocean. Will this river eventually flow into the ocean granddaughter?" I said yes. So she says: "Then when the river does flow into this ocean, was it accidental or decreed to be so?" Once I got what she was trying to say I came up with my own explanations.

Let's say you have the earth and on this earth we're constructing two rail road tracks. One track goes around the equator, and the other track goes around the earth from pole to pole. If and when we finish constructing our two different lines of train tracts we notice that they intersect at two points. Now the question is then: "Did those two points of intersection arise accidentally or did we thoughtfully plan them to be in their very spot?" The answer is neither accidental or pre-planned. The actually answer is that if we continue building our train tracks in both respective lines – Causation – in such a manner, they are just going to cross at two points somewhere. So now when we put two trains on our two tracks and these two trains crash at

one of these intersections, was that crash accidental or pre-planned? Neither. It's just the way things will happen because of how the tracks are laid down causally. If we are mindfully aware of both our tracks and the direction each is flowing in, then it may be that we can foresee the future event of our trains crashing.

Or another way to draw out this phenomenon is say I start at the California end of the historical Route 66, and you start at the way other end. We agree to drive the full length of the route from one end to the other. So the question is then: "Will we pass each other at some point?" Of course we are, if we each maintain our course of causal action. And so when we do pass each other and we wave to each other as we wizz past one another, was that moment of meeting and passing one another accidental or per-determined from on high cosmically? Neither. Its just the way things will causally unravel if we each maintain our causal course of action. Are we passive "victims" of the moment of the "destiny" or "fate" of passing one another on this route? No. You can stop by some city along the way to sight see and if I keep driving, we will not actually pass each other. Why? Because you've altered your causal course of action.

But life is far more complicated with its causality than simple straight lines. And Wyrd is more a "collective" enterprise. Meaning that Wyrd is very much like a cloth. Each of us – our respective causal course of action we set into motion – spins one thread of this cloth. And all our threads gets causally woven together to wyrdfully produce a common or shared flowing which we will each experience. America as we know it today is one such wyrdful collective weaving of the sum total action of past people here since colonial times. So, if you grasp the basic idea of wyrd here as a collective enterprise, then, how will America be 100 years from now if we all here maintain our current course of causal action? Considering our national debt, the political system spending more and more money it does not have, the weight of an ever growing debt being inherited by future generations, the over use and abuse of man made chemicals in our food, the use and abuse of our natural resources, the growth of our population, the dwindling job market, the deterioration of Traditional culture and traditional institutions, etc, etc? Can you foresee our collective destiny awaiting our posterity?

And is this future destiny accidental or per-ordained by gods or cosmic laws? Neither. We are the weavers. It's as if we were on a grand game board, and the wyrd we weave collectively as humanity or as a nation, or group of people becomes the next level or stage of our game board. The ONA's star game is a good analogy here. It has 7 playing boards. In this analogy wyrd is when we weave an 8th board while time devours the first one. And so within the flowing of Time, as the old boards vanish, we ourselves weave into being the boards we will play our causal pageantry on.

Speaking of "destiny" a really cool event happened the other week or so which is topical. My aunt-mother got very sick and when her condition worsened she spent two days in the emergency room. Before she went to the ER she had spoken with Dr. Adam who is my grandmother's doctor. This Dr. Adam after giving my aunt-mother a full check up urged her to go to the hospital as soon as possible. But Dr. Adam suggested that she go to the hospital in Alhambra which is nowhere near where she lives. So when she was in really bad condition she finally agreed to go to the emergency room and asked my cousin to rush her to the ER all the way in the Alhambra hospital. The doctors at this hospital said that what we have regarding my

aunt-mother was a life and death situation and the two days in ER will determine if she will be well or not.

I was crying and shitting bricks all week. Since she was sick and now in the hospital, me and my cousins had to take over the family business she usually works. There wasn't much I could personally do. My aunt-mother could be dying, I want to stay with her, but I also know that her business pays her bills. So since my aunts and uncles and other cousins took turns caring for her at home and then at the hospital, I picked the option of working at her business. I actually took over her business with my cousin-siblings last month when she started to not feel well. We urged her to stay home, and since then we've been working 12 hours 7 days a week nonstop with no real pay since its family business.

Anyways, thank the gods or whatever is out there, but after two days in ER she was well enough to be let out of the hospital. The doctors let her go home. So that day she was released from the hospital my little mom and auntie Blacky went to pick her up. On the way out my aunt-mother said that auntie Blacky saw a room with boxes of plastic gloves and auntie Blacky said to her two sisters: "Let's stop a minute and stuff our purses with those boxes, I need gloves for my business. They're expensive if you buy them!"

So as they were stealing from a hospital which just nursed my aunt-mother back to health the security guard was walking up and down watching them. When they finished stuffing their purses they proceeded to walk out and my aunt-mother said the security guard had stopped them to ask them questions. She said they thought they were busted for stealing the gloves. This Alhambra hospital is 99% all Asian by the way.

The security guard had asked them about their last name. He told my aunt-mother that for the past couple days he's seen dozens and dozens of people sign the check in books with all the same last names and he was just curious. My aunt-mom explained to the security guard that they were all related and the last name belongs to their late father. Curious still the security guard asked if this father had siblings and what this father's parents names were, because our family last name was also his family's last name, and the security guard stated that he swears he is familiar with my aunt-mother.

After trading family information it turned out that this security guard at this hospital was my aunt-mother and her siblings long lost uncle whose part of the big family got separated from my grandmother's part during the chaos of the revolution. Technically the security guard's father was an older blood cousin of my late grandfather, but I guess in this culture they reckon him as an Uncle. My aunt-mother memory came back after staring at his elderly face and she remembered hanging out with him like friends when the country was good.

My aunt-mother was telling me this when she got home all excited that she had the visna of meeting her long lost beloved uncle at the hospital. So I told her how bizarre it all was that if just one minor element of events were different they would never have met and reunited. If she didn't get sick, if Dr. Adam didn't suggest that hospital, if he did not work at the hospital, it all would have been different wouldn't it. Was this accidental or pre-destined? Neither, if we understand the way things unfold in this causal plane of existence.

So now our extended family just got bigger, and I just gained a grip of new Chinese cousins. We also learned from this long lost uncle – grandpa for me and my cousins – after the catch up at grandma's house not so long ago, that my late grandfather and his siblings and cousins' shared grandfather actually originally came from Taipei in Taiwan and they relocated in Thailand long ago.

This extended family stuff might make no sense to an American. You have to keep in mind that in other countries where old school traditions are still strong and also in rural areas of the West, families will own land and live in houses on these land. And so as time and generation passes on, it becomes that everybody in an area are all related and intimately know each other as a close knit community. So even though this lost uncle is by blood distant, the people like my grandmother and her older children were raised around this lost uncle their whole lives. The revolution happened and dispersed these old communities of blood relations. As bizarre as it seems logically, life does work in mysterious ways. Over the course of many years my own family has "accidentally" reunited with most of their community and extended family members in a similar fashion.

For the past near decade now I've been keeping journals and diaries of my every day events and experiences. These journals are digital now. But in them I have a special section of coincidental phenomena I experience. I gave myself the habit of jotting down even the most trivial weird event I experience. So what happens is I now have a record of at least 10 years of weird coincidences of every type and variety. When you keep this type of journal, where you keep a record of your feelings, nightly dreams, things you think about often during your waking day, and the coincidences that you experience for 10 whole years, and you look back, you realize something incredible, alive, and "magical" about Life which can't fully be appreciated in written words. It's just something you have to try on your own for 10 years and realize on your own.

I have little yet curious coincidental events recorded in my journal. Like this one time three years ago I was driving my cousins to China Town to a place I was unfamiliar with. My navigator/cousin said he knew where he was going. But naturally we ended up lost in downtown LA. I remember being very mad and frustrated that day. My navigator told me to turn down a street which ended up being a dead end. So I bitch at him to use his phone to find out how to get to where we need to be.

As I was calming down but still mad at everything I look at the dead end wall and saw a palm sized sticker pasted on the wall on which was written in purple marker the number 352! Being in WSA352 I thought the number on the sticker was really weird in a good way. So I looked at the clock on my dashboard to take note of the time because I wanted to record this in my journal later. When I looked at the clock it read 3:52 PM. I have almost hundreds of little coincidental things like this recorded over 10 years. Other coincidences I've experienced are more elaborate and take several months to unravel.

I try to keep what I have learned about Life from keeping this type of long-time journal to myself, because unless you yourself keep this type of journal, and pay mindful attention to the small details of Life, for many years, what one ends up seeing and knowing inside about Life is

hard to believe if you are rooted in that materialistic accidentalist paradigm. It's something you have to put yourself in the experience of over a long period of time. Am I an accidentalist or a fatalist? I'm neither. I've unfortunately come to realize that Life, Nature, and the Cosmos is too complicated to be built on the foundation of simplistic binary "dichotomized codings" of left & right, black & white, good & bad, logic & fallacy, individual & collective, etc, etc. Life is just organically Alive. What's that mean? When you throw a rock into a pond all the fish scatter away, and when you throw fish pellets in this same pond the fish respond by coming to feed. So living things like fish and living systems like the pond and its fish are Alive in the sense that there exists a living responsiveness in that which is Alive. So as of now, that's how I see Life.

Another way I see life is much like a fish aquarium, since I have one here with a blue lobster in it. It's actually a blue crawfish which I named Edward Scissorhand. The lobster itself is not how I see life. It's the tank of water and the bubbles the air pump makes that gave me an insight to how Life is as a something. When I look closely I notice that the bubble and the water this bubble exists in are actually one thing. Meaning that the bubble and its matrix it has its "existence" in or the matrix it springs "out of" are actually one Thing. It's just water and the bubble is a pocket in which there is an absence of the water. This bubble cannot exist out of that water matrix. In other words the matrix itself manifests or is expressed as the bubble. Life begets Life. If Life is the matrix in which we have our "existence" "in," then the notion that we are something separate from this matrix of Life is not entirely accurate. It is not a matter of dualism or none dualism here now. For, as dualists we can say that the water and the bubble are indeed two discernible different phenomena with their own nature, and this is an accurate statement. But as nondualists we can say that the water and the bubble are two sides of the same coin if you will, or that they are One-Thing in different states of Contrast: Water and Non-Water. It is the harmonious interaction and interdependence of these two contrasting "opposites" which gives rise to the bubble and its matrix.

IV. Balance

Kung Fu Tzu once said that Contradictions exist in Life. And that the way to experience Harmony is to first acknowledge these contradictions, and then to incorporate such contradictions in our lives.

I can appreciate Kung Fu Tzu's line of thought which slightly differs from Lao Tzu's school of thought where the notion is that opposites or contrast [yin-yang] arises from an original source [tai-chi]. Kung Fu Tzu seems to not pay much mind to where things come or how they are related to each other like Buddha was preoccupied with, but says that since they [contradictions] now exist, how do we live with them?

Like us humans are a walking "contradiction." There is a part of us which is immensely creative, brilliant, artistic, intellectual, spiritual. And then there is a part of us which is animalistic, raw, sexual, coarse, primal.

So in life many of us exist in a state of disharmony with our own selves. Some sort of a stress or frustration or self-loathing arises from this inability to allow such contradictions to just co-exist [let-be] in harmony. We have schools of religion which shun the animal aspects of us

and stress some sublimation or spiritual evolution. One can feel the friction in such types of people. Other schools rejects the soft and spiritual aspect of us and tries hard to hold onto the physical and animalistic parts, such as the worldview which plagues mundane satanism. Here also, one can feel and witness the friction in such types caused by the inability to incorporate such contradictions in their lives. The so called Left Path and Right Path contradict each other and can never co-exist harmoniously in one person, so they say or assert.

But what do I mean by Harmony? Harmony is when one thing exists in a state of Easy – sukkha – with another thing. Where there is no Dis-Ease [dukkha] arising between two things. So Harmony is say when you have a plot of land by the ocean side. One part is sandy and the other part is normal soil. You are a farmer trying to grow fruit trees. Dis-Harmony with the land is when you try to plant your fruit trees in the sandy parts, and they die, and you try and try again determined. Why is it said that you exist in a state of disharmony with the land in this case? Because sand can't nurture trees properly due to its nature as sand, and yet you keep trying and wasting energy trying. Thus a state of Dis-Ease arises which troubles you. Harmony is when you know the normal soil will grow your seeds. You plant your seeds, water it a bit, and the nature of that soil literally takes care of the rest. Thus, you are not trying, you can kick back and just wait with ease [sukkha] for the trees to grow. And so in that case it is said you exist in a state of Harmony with the land. Why? Because you Understand its Nature as a Thing and are able to live with it in a state of calmness and ease.

Dis-Harmony is when you are in a relationship with another person say a mother, sister, friend, or significant other. This other person you are in a relationship with has a short temper and a nature of just blurting out words to vent their stress and frustration. So when they get slightly stressed they blurt out a statement and in turn you react personally and blurt something back, then the usual fights arises. Why is this disharmony? Because you are ignorant of the other person's nature – or you may know it – and you lack the ability to know how to act or react according to the nature of the other person. Harmony is when you know the other person's nature, understand and empath that they are the type to just blurt out things to release frustration. So when they do, you stay calm and just let them vent. Then when the other person calms down and is not stressed or mad, you can ask them [if you need to] if they meant what they said or if what they said was actually directed at you. Harmony is a good dance partner. Both dance partners knows when to push and pull, when to lead and follow, when to move and be moved, and their dance looks like a fluid movement.

So in other words, Harmony is Balance. Balance does not always mean two things are on a scale and are of equal weight. And if they aren't on Equal footing things are imbalanced. What do we mean when we idiomatically say that someone is doing a "balancing act?" Have you ever seen those Chinese people in the Cirque Du Soleil where some Chinese girl is on a unicycle and the bitch has 12 tea cups balanced in her left hand, 9 bowls stacked up in her right hand, fucking spinning dishes on a stick on her head and shit? How about those supermoms that do their balancing act where they please their dumb husbands as a lover, cook for them as a mother, take the kids to school and soccer practice, go to her job, and shit. What's the word "Balance" mean in those two cases? Think about it. Soccer practice for kids, cooking food, and having sex with your husband has shit to do with each other, and they don't weigh the same on a fucking scale, but one mom can balance all that somehow in her life to

make it all work for you and her. Or to eat a “Balanced meal,” what’s the word Balance in that statement mean? Think about it. So then what would it mean if I said to “live a Balanced life?”

So what’s the word Balance and Harmony mean? It means to recognize and acknowledge that contradictions and contrast exists in life and then learn to live with and incorporate those contradictions and contrasts in your life, to generate easy and reduce friction. You have these people in the so called right hand path and left hand path who are handicapped monofunctional humans. They cannot deal with contradictions. They seem to function fine with just a left hand path or just a right hand path. You see one of these fools trying to balance a left hand path on their head and you toss in a right hand path and the fool loses his equilibrium and falls over crying, screaming, throwing intellectual and philosophical tantrums, fucking bury their heads in the sand so as to avoid the contradictions, everything but learn to actually deal with the real actualities of Life or at least come to terms with it.

Know Yourself. That was said tons of thousands of years ago. Yet after all these years we still don’t really wish to fully know ourselves as we are. Instead we prop up an idealistic scarecrow of ourselves and then proceed to Know that scarecrow instead. Like when some schools of thought says we are children of God and have Christ-Consciousness. You see people go off to not Know themselves as they are, but to know this fantastical child of God human with Christ-Consciousness and work to become this idealistic creature. Or the opposite we find sometimes in the wacky world of satanism were a human scarecrow modeled after the ideals of some school of satanic philosophy is propped up. You see these satanists not try to Know themselves, but instead they seek to know this idealistic fantastical projection of what they wish they were or what their satanism says they are.

You can test this by simply going to any of their satanic forums and pointing out examples of how humans are in nature if left to their own devices sometimes altruistic, caring of others, nurturing, collective, and cooperative, and they will just wail and throw huge ass gaping tantrums to your blasphemous “fallacies,” which – consider this – does not contradict the nature of the human being, but contradicts their propped up scarecrows and idealized projection of their ideal human or self. But the same denialism can be seen also in modern televangelically born-again Christians. You bring up any of our human aspects like wonton sex, dick and balls, sodomy, global poverty, shaved pussies, gay people, and liberal agenda with any of them and they actually say that such things aren’t human, but of the devil! “No! It’s not true! Lies!” Those things aren’t a part of their idealized projection of what human or self is.

You’re not going to Know Self from reading some bible or studying some school of philosophy. I guarantee it because you aren’t located in any of those things, duh. Buddhism doesn’t get you to Know Self. Buddhism makes Buddhists and you get to know this idealistic Buddhist. Christianity does not get you to Know Self. It makes Christians who struggle to know some idealized Christian person. Satanism does not get you to Know Self. Satanism makes Satanists who then seek to Know this ideal of a Satanist. Test it. Go ask a Satanist what a Satanist is. And then take what they give you to an anthropologist or zoologist or do it yourself and compare what they tell you a Satanist is with a Homo Sapiens, the actual human being, which you and I are in actuality. Do the two fit? If not something is wack somewhere. What is this Self you are admonished to Know? Is it a satanist, Buddhist, Hindu, secularist, republican,

or is it human. If it is human does its human nature come with contrast and contradictions? If Knowledge of Self leads you to understand that the human self comes with contrast and contradiction and that Life is itself the same way, then can those opposites, contrasting aspects of human nature, and contradictions be Balanced to manifest Harmony of Self. Nature Herself comes with variety and diversity, contrast and extreme contradictions, and yet She is a Harmonious System.

The Sinister and the Numinous. Are they the same things? Probably not. They seem to be contrasts of each other. If so, can the ONA Initiate be big enough to balance contradictions. Is the Human Self/Person at times sinister and at times an expression of the Numen? Our Tree of Wyrd is a good symbol of the balance of contradiction and contrast. You have the sphere of Venus which is soft and feminine, then Mars which is red, bloody, and war like. You have regal Jupiter king of the gods, and humble Mercury messenger of the gods. There is the Moon, the sphere of lunatics, the primal hunter. And Saturn the thoughtful, Time-Tuned farmer, harvester. And all of these symbols of contradicting aspects of Life have the Sun sphere as their Center of Gravity. The Sun sphere does its balancing act with the other 6 spheres, and together although they differ from one another greatly, they form a single solar system. System is the key word here. Although we may find contrast and contradictions in the Tree of Wyrd, there exist Order and structure to this Tree. And so it is a good representation of the symbolical universe: Cosmos which means Order.

Can one Honour the Order of the Cosmos? I think so, if we first learn to Understand the way and Nature of the Cosmos and its Order, which we are an indivisible expression of ourselves. Since Honour arises within established Order, to Honour the Cosmos is to fully Know its Order, Nature, rules, and unwritten laws, and to maintain such Order, such Cosmic Tradition, in each of our Human Selves. We being like a bubble is to the universal sea. One side of the same coin. One-Thing in two contrasting Forms. The Acausal and the Causal. The Potential and the Kinetic. The Immovable and the Movable. The Essence and the Expressed. The Creativity and the Created. The Yearning and the Satisfaction. A reflection of Cosmos. It is the same Nature. Life begets Life. If the Cosmos and Life can be diverse and a harmonious system of contradictions, then Man being a reflection of Cosmos can also find His Balance. If we truly seek to first Know Ourselves as this very Cosmos "made" us. And not some ideal or abstraction.

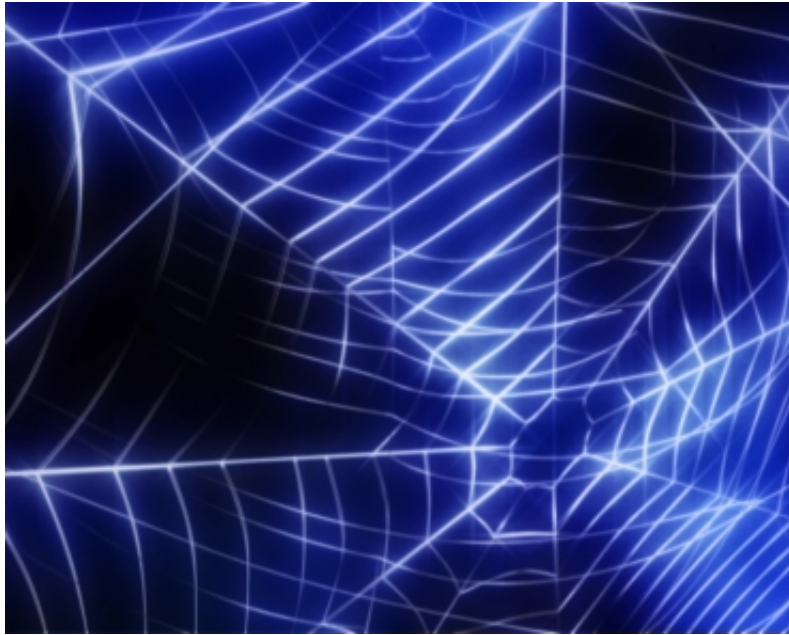
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Order of Nine Angles

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Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

WHAT LIES BENEATH



“How can the acausal be presenced, now, on this planet which is currently our only place of causal residence? Is it still relevant for the acausal – the Dark Forces, the Dark Gods – to be so presenced?

Yes – it is still relevant, still necessary, for all those who belong to our Dark Tradition, and all those who aspire to belong, to so presence the Dark: still relevant, still necessary to do both magickal and practical deeds which glorify the Sinister, which presence the Dark Forces. This is Aeonick Magick – and a Magick which aids, or which can aid, both the Internal and External Magick of each Initiate and each Adept. Words, ideas, symbols, writings, and all such transient causal forms, are only intimations; perchance the beginnings of inspiration. Beyond such things – a necessary beyond – are the deeds, the acts, the magick, that each and every Initiate and Adept must do to presence the Dark: the practical experiencing which alone breeds the knowing of the Sinister.

Those who decry such practical things – such action, in the world, such dark deeds – are feeble; they are not of-us. They belong to the Old Order, which festers still, which still infects the world with its cosmic-denial, its pathetic anti-evolutionary materialism, its vapid egotism, its dogma of duality, of “good” and “evil”, and its limiting of each and every individual. We, on the contrary, proudly defy – as we proudly announce that we know we can be, we should be, more than we are – that we have the potential to change ourselves, to reach out into the Cosmos; to evolve; to become like gods... They of the Old Order stifle the potentiality of our being while we who pledge ourselves to bringing the acausal down to this Earth are of the new Cosmic Order yet to be: we, the future, who despise everything that belongs to, that clings to, the little ones of the Old Order who scurry about in their vanity and material concerns. We have the strength to dream great dreams – to be bold in our visions, in our quest; while they would have us all go back down to their low animal level. We have the strength to know we are a new race, a new

breed of human beings, taking evolution ever upward by our magick and our deeds.

So, how do we bring the acausal down to this Earth? By Aeonick Magick, using our skill, our knowledge, our nexions, our dark forms. By practical deeds which disrupt the Old Order and all its forms, ideas, organizations, groups and societies. By practical deeds which glorify the dark and which take us, as individuals into and beyond defiance and which make us new archetypes to inspire others and future generations. By creating nexions to draw forth to this world, and to its peoples, the darkest of Dark Forces – the Dark Gods, and the Chaos of the Acausal Itself. By championing anything and everything which can challenge and disrupt the Old Order with its Magian magic and its Magian ethos (of which the Nazarene ethos is a part) and its desire for lower everyone down to the lowest level. By causing, inspiring revolution; evolution. By creating new and newer forms to presence the Sinister and so restore the balance, thus re-enabling the dialectic which powers Change and evolution. By championing those forms which actively now, and in the recent past, have challenged and even threatened the old Magian order, which forms they who belong to the Magian (and their lackeys and agents) fear.

What we always must remember is that what others think of us – what labels, what names they attach to us – are irrelevant. We are beyond such things – we, who are the future.

“I, and others like me, are the darkness which is necessary and without which evolution and knowledge are impossible. I am also my own opposite, and yet beyond both. This is not a riddle, but a statement of Mastery, and one which, alas, so few have the ability to understand.”
-Anton Long, ONA, 116yf

“It is important to realize also that the name “Satan” is not his real name, it is a convenient epithet, used because it expresses part of his nature. There is, in fact, no real ‘name’ as we understand names – [...]. In a sense which few people will understand, Satan is the essence of the acausal: the cosmic force of Chaos whose intrusion into our causal dimension disrupts the entropy that linear time produces.” -ONA, Aeonick Magick

These hints made by the ONA regarding “Satan” is a very important concept within the White Star Acceptation. ‘Satan’ and mythos associated with ‘satan’ are sinister strategies required to purge our minds and lives of the Nazarene Ethos and paradigm, and to liberate ourselves from the hold that the Magian has had on a vast portion of humanity, which prevents us from progressing humanity forward. But to lose oneself in the mythos and strategy; that is to believe in the actual being of a satan; is counterproductive because not only is this satan a mythic being of the Nazarene Matrix itself, but it is also reactionary.

The Genuine Progressive Satanist of the Dark Tradition who has insight, understands that satan is merely a descriptor used to describe a more esoteric phenomena- the Acausal, or Force of Chaos; which we in 352 symbolize also with Azagthoth- the blind force of Chaos, that is the center and fundamental substance of the Cosmos.

This Acausal Force of Chaos may be likened to an ocean which crystalizes and condenses into a different form in certain areas- ice burgs. Although the Ocean and Ice burg are

essentially the same fundamental essence in two different form; they are very different and do not naturally mix. In other words – this material Cosmos we physically exist in is a materialization or crystallization of acausal chaos in a very condensed and coherent structure. Thus, this Dark Force, which Life Force is but another of its manifestations, lies beneath all things.

This crystallization phenomena is esoterically hinted at with our use of Crystals during our ceremonies, which helps open nexions. Crystals themselves are the condensation of energy and elements into a tightly coherent pattern. The energy cannot be experienced in a crystal, unless one brings two quartz crystals into a dark room and physically rubs them together, thus producing a very visible release of light and energy. Releasing this energy in a way, is similar to the act of opening a nexion and bringing down acausal energy.

The opening of a nexion which draws down acausal energy into our material universe, may be illustrated by holes being drilled in an ice burg to draw sea water down into the ice burg. This drawing down then brings us to the esoteric meaning of the word 'satan.' In Sanskrit the word "Satana" actually means: "causing to fall," "bringing down;" as well as to "destroy," "wear out," or "remove." That is to say that we Presencing the Dark, or "drawing down" acausal energy into our material world to gradually destroy the old aeon to manifest a new future one. This is perfectly congruent to the Dark Tradition of the ONA.

This process of actively using our minds to form chaos into order is illustrated by Yug-Sothoth ordering Azagthoth into form, as we describe in the very first Chapter of Opus Vrilis, as well as within our initiation ceremonies.

Thus within our White Star Acceptance "Satan" is understood on many levels – esoteric and exoteric. On one level he is a mythos of the Nazarene Paradigm used for certain sinister reasons; on another level 'satan' to us represents Nature in all its forms – primal, cosmic, earthly, animal, and human nature; and on a more esoteric level 'satan' is the very acausal force we are presencing to manifest change and progression.

This is very important to understand because our Dark Tradition is not a reactionary thinking process like the profane satanism which either worships a literal being of the Christian Paradigm, or uses the name 'satan' as a mere symbol of 9 statements. There is more to our religion than just reacting. Those profane stagnant satanism would not exist without the Judeo-Christian mythos, or without the 'satan;' but our Dark Tradition would still be in tact even if we chose to abandon the satanic mythos and stopped using the word satan. The acausal is still the acausal either way; and the Dark Gods- those 'entities' of the acausal – are still the Dark Ones; with or without our usage of satan and his mythos. – Chapter XLII; OV:352



Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

WYRD UP



The Buddha is called the Self Enlightened One. He's not honored as a great teacher because of the moral code he devised, or the philosophical insights he shared in his Tipitaka though. The Buddha is honored because he gave anybody who wished to achieve self enlightenment a step by step "do-it-yourself" path, which he used himself.

Exoterically, the Buddha basically taught that life is suffering. This could hardly be considered illuminating, since the dumbest of individuals living a hard life knows this. To end this suffering the Buddha prescribed the 8 Fold Path.

Now, esoterically – and here's the enlightening bit – the Buddha taught his disciples that life is full of suffering: because the common person is a total idiot completely oblivious to the anatomy and mechanics of the causal world.

It's simple really. The Buddha is Self Enlightened because he had come to realize that the causal world operates or functions on a very simple causal mechanics: Put in – get out. He didn't have a word for this so he hijacked a pre-existing word from Hinduism: karma. Unfortunately the word Karma already came with supernatural stigma such as: retribution, divine judgment, reward for good deeds, punishment for bad deeds. Which served its purpose at the time as it kept the common idiot in order.

Karma is like a dust bunny under your fridge [as with most things superstitious and occultish]. It looks innocent and almost cute at first, but over time, it builds up and grows into a disgusting monster. Today karma is this bastardized *slash* Occidentalized "cosmic law," where some Thing watches your every move and rewards you accordingly over time – or many life times [primitive Cargo Cult thinking]. You would think that after so many centuries of knowing such a cosmic law, and doing good deeds, that the human race [its population] would grow more

progressively rewarded and blessed with each generation. But we seem to see the total opposite: the human race appears to actually be going to hell in a hand basket and we're taking the earth with us.

Buddhism today has actually lost the Light the Buddha had discovered. I know because I was raised a Theravada Buddhist in oriental context; and I study Buddhism as it is mutilated and sold to the western market.

As great and non-religious as Theravada Buddhism is [as it is written in the Tipitakas], it's practiced very differently by the Southern Buddhists. Theravada is also known as Southern Buddhism as it dominates the southern portion of Asia.

To the average common southern Buddhist folk, the Buddha isn't a teacher, he's a deity, a god. Some tell me he is the supreme god. And underneath him are the Hindu gods. Instead of meditating for self enlightenment, the common folk pray to statues of the Buddha and asks him for favors in return for thing.

My family and I often go to this one Thai wat [temple] where there is a giant statue of an Emerald Buddha. It's said that if you pray to the emerald Buddha and ask for something, and promise to give the emerald Buddha 24 chicken eggs in return for answering your wish, it will come true. The thing is the wat is packed to the ceiling with cartons of eggs.

I did try it. I lit three sticks of sandalwood, made my wish, and prostrated before the green statue three times. This was long ago when I first tried it. I was in love with some one at the time. I told the green Buddha that if he brought my object of affection to me, I would bring him 100 cartons of 24 eggs; after all, they were just chicken eggs; what a deal!

After you pray and make your wish before the statue, you wander off to the side of the platform which the statue sits on and put in a dollar in a little red box on the carpet. Then you pick up this cup thing made of bamboo inside which are 64 little bamboo sticks with a number on them. And you shake the cup thing until a stick falls out. Then you take the number on the stick and go to the cubby box with the number on it and get a piece of paper with your fortune written on it in Chinese, Thai, Khmer, and bad English. Usually the fortune that you get relates to the wish you made. I had my mom read mine for me, because the English translation was a single badly written paragraph, while the fortune in Thai and Khmer took up the whole page.

Anyways, after two month I got my wish, to my surprise. That's when I had to figure out where to get 100 cartons of eggs, and how to get 2400 eggs to the wat safely. I joking tell Kayla that she was cheap because I only had to trade 2400 eggs with the Buddha for her.

All my friends learned about the green Buddha, and they all started to go to the wat also. Eventually all of them started to bring cartons of eggs to the green Buddha too monthly. And I kept on going back for more. Every time you ask for something, and you negotiate how many eggs you will bring, your wish somehow comes true.

Anyways every weekend the wat has a thing where they sell Thai food and have a BBQ, and

all these Thai and Khmer people come out and converge at the wat in droves. Inside the temple you can smell sandalwood everywhere, and you can here the constant sound of bamboo sticks shaking underneath the monotoned droning of old monks chanting as they sprinkle “holy water” on elderly ladies.

Outside the old nuns and others have all these booths set up cooking and serving different food and sweets. Then under this one tree on the other side of the temple are these jewelry booths set up by these guys with magic tats decorating their arms and bodies.

In their jewelry cases they sell these magical Buddha necklaces made of beads and strange metal for \$100-\$500 a piece. Each necklace magically does something. Some make you bullet proof? Some helps you win court cases? Others help you win in gambling? Or make girls like you?

Then the monks all get into the fortune telling, and magic stuff too. You give a monk some money and he’ll take you to his room and read your fortune for you, or give you a magical yantra for whatever reason.

The monkhood of southern Buddhism has de-evolved from an institute of devoted men on a quest for self enlightenment, to a school which teaches trivial Buddhist philosophy and magical chants and occult knowledge.

“De-evolve” is not the right term to use. It’s like saying Tibetan Buddhism de-evolved into some occultish Bon-po thing – when Bon had long been the ancient indigenous religion of the Tibetan people.

All this animism, and cargo-cult wishing and negotiating with spirits that live in statues, magical tattoos, magic metals and necklaces, and magical chants and yantras were a living part of an indigenous way of the people of Southeast Asia. The Buddhism is a superficial cover, which is barely understood by the folk itself.

My mom and family, and even the monks I have spoken with tell me that the only law of Buddhism is: Don’t cause others to suffer, and do good, so you can be reborn in a better life. So in the south, it is safe to say with regard to Buddhism, that what is written is not what is practiced. The written religion, and the Way of Life in Theravada are two very different things.

In the West, Buddhism seems to be tailored to satisfy the taste of the market. The Buddha is actually a teacher, whose teachings are at times philosophical, other times deep or moralistic. Karma has gotten its own life beyond the confines of its Hindu-Buddhist parent. “What goes around, comes around.” So Karma has de-evolved into.

You’ve got this Dalai Lama sometimes preaching Buddhism to occidental seekers of exotic truths – hoping that somehow via his preaching, he will one day become the autocratic-theocratic ruler of Tibet again.

But nobody in the west [or east] seems to know what the Buddha DIS-COVERED that caused

him to be called the Self Enlightened One. Not even the Dalai Lama – for IF he knew the essence and meaning of what the Buddha Dis-Covered, the Dalai Lama would not be whining and crying for his lost Tibet: lost to China. As a wise woman once said: “We must ultimately dance with what we put into motion.” That is the genuine meaning of what the Buddha meant by “Karma.” That is what he Dis-Covered.

“Karma” basically means “to act.” That’s it. The ACT of doing something sets off a causal chain reaction which the Buddha names the Eightfold Paths. Essentially, what you think influences how you feel. Your emotions influences your actions. Your actions in life, then produces reactions. These reactions then manifests as experience. The ONA’s esoteric concept of Wyrd better resonates with the Buddha’s original meaning of “karma.”

These reactions generated from our own actions, not only effects our lives, but it ripples out to effect others, and vice versa.

Thus, it can be understood why there is suffering in the first place. Stupid people do stupid things. 7 billion stupid people doing stupid things equals the eventual extinction of our species. What do I mean though by “stupid?” By stupid, I mean the inability to see and feel beyond your own self – lack of Empathy in other words. It’s also the inability to understand that your actions don’t stop when you stop doing stuff. Your actions continues to exist as a creative or destructive force altering your life, creating the reality you will experience, and effecting the lives and reality of those around you.

The inability of European aristocrats to Empathize with the serf and common people they are abusing, exploiting, tyrannizing – eventually progresses into revolution where those same aristocrats are beheaded and lose their power. Whose fault is it that the revolution happened?

The inability for greedy shareholders of pharmaceutical corporations to Empathize with the sickness and disease of the common person, to genuinely care enough to rid the disease or sickness, and instead sells pills that only cover up the symptoms and produces new side effects. This in turn, over time causes more medical complications and disorders in a large segment of society.

The inability for food corporations to genuinely empathize with the actual nutritional needs of a people, and instead pack their food products with man made chemicals that preserve or makes it taste better for profit. This in turn, over a period of time, causes physiological complications in a large segment of society because who is to know, what those chemicals do to us over a long period of time.

We never stop to ask ourselves why feral dingos don’t get cancer, but our pet dogs do? Why people living in many parts of Asia and Africa have never even had a case of cancer; but yet it’s a leading cause of death in the west. Heart disease – how many people outside the chemical grip of industrialized western civilization dies of heart disease.

It’s not just about politics and disease. It’s also about financial well being of a person and nation.

The inability of Europe to Empathize with Africans caused the rape, plunder, and mass continental exploitation of Africa. Sure, such actions gave Europe a quick fix of wealth and power. But are the long term effects of Europe's Wyrd in Africa worth it? Is it worth all the famine? All the political instability? All of the genocide that manifested?

We can ignore Africa for a while, and pretend nothing is wrong with it. But in time, when the fresh water is too polluted to drink, the raped land is too dry to cultivate, the political regimes fallen. There will be mass migration; mass war; mass genocide. Where will these people go if not into other countries for their survival – en masse. Which will cause more problems.

Lack of Empathy thus causes human suffering. But it goes deeper than just empathizing with another person. Lack of Chronomorphic – or Aeonic – perspective causes human suffering.

By lack of aeonic perspective I mean to say that one lacks the ability to see the fruits of one's action in a future time frame. For example: if you cut down the Amazon rainforest, what will causally manifest 100 years from now when there is no more rainforest? If you continue to insist that you are better than others, or that you can continue to do as you please without regard for yourself and others, what kind of life will you experience 10-25 years from now?

From an aeonic perspective, sometimes acts that – for the moment – appear to be compassionate, empathetic, and productive, end up having negative causal effects which prolong or enhance human suffering. For example: Mother Theresa.

She is a saint in my eyes. For an old woman to devote all her time to the poor of India, is no easy task. Cleaning the streets of dead bodies, nursing the sick, comforting the rejected: But to what end? Mother Theresa was a blind saint. Blind because she only nursed an open wound of a nation, and did not cure the cause of the wound.

No amount of clearing the streets of Calcutta of dead bodies, feeding the hungry, and comforting the hopeless is ever going to teach the people of India to work together to get itself out of poverty, for the sake of their own people. Mother Theresa only kept people alive longer to suffer longer. Why is it that a nation like Australia with only 25 million people can materialize a well-to-do collective existence; but yet a nation of 1 Billion living in a naturally lush, and resource-rich land mass as India can't house or feed most of its population? The Enlightened solution has been stated before rather well: Give a beggar a fish and he eats for a day. Teach him to fish, and he eats for life. It is Numinous to Empathize with the suffering of a person, but it becomes un-numinous when you act out your pity without aeonic perspective by doing something for a quick fix for the unfortunate.

For example: Your neighbor is laid off from work and he has a family and house to think about. Which of these two courses of Numinous action would – thru an understanding of Wyrd – manifest the best and most positive result which would have less suffering: A) You pity your neighbor, and out of pure altruism pay his bills and mortgage for him; or B) Take him to the unemployment office, make him go back to school to get a high education. If you pick A, you only temporarily cover up the symptoms of a cause. The cause which is inside your neighbor, which is born from him lacking the right mind, right heart, and right actions.

This brings us to the Numinous Way's focus on human suffering and the cessation of human suffering.

We know that suffering exists. We know some of the causes of human suffering. But do we know how to stop human suffering when we see it? Sometimes, a Sinister act or Applied Force must be set into motion to end human suffering. I'll give a few quick examples to illustrate:

The American and French Revolution. Revolution with its bloodshed may seem to contradict the Numinous Way superficially without aeonic perspective; but aeonically what did it achieve? It ended the suffering of the common person, and actually gave them something never before experienced: Liberty.

The other example would be the mass starvation of places like Ethiopia and Somalia. It's heartbreaking to see those little children die of famine. It is extreme suffering. But what choices do we have to end such suffering? Do we give the political regime in charge millions of dollars to feed its people? Chances are that money will never be used for what it was intended for. Do we send food to the government to feed its people? Chances are the food would be sold for weapons. Do we feed the people directly? We can, but this won't solve the cause of the famine: the Politics and people in control who don't care about their own people.

A predator with claws and sharp teeth is the last likely candidate for Nature's Numinous Soldiers. The thought of a predator like a cheetah or lion evokes thoughts of heartlessly or opportunistically chasing down poor defenseless antelopes. But is nature that cruel?

What would happen in nature if we took out the Predators: the wolves, coyotes, dingos, tigers, lions, or spiders? There would be no force to keep the herbivore population in check. Nothing would cull genetically or physically defected herbivore which would contaminate its gene pool with irregular genes. Over time, not only is the surrounding environment depleted of vegetation – which in turn causes land erosion; but the very genetic health of a given species deteriorates – which may cause the very species to go extinct.

Nature is an Integrated Symbiotic System, in which every one of its parts has a unique and vital – Numinous – role to play. Without one part or species, the whole system falls apart. And we are just beginning to realize this, when it is all too late, because our arrogance and ignorance has already done the damage.

Thus, we cannot point to a particular part/species of Nature and say that one part is more "sacred," more vital, more numinous, than another. No more than we can point to an organ in our own body and say that such organ is the best, or most human of bodily organs.

In the same way, we cannot be so blind in regards to the Numinous Way, to concentrate on an idealistic aspect of Nature, the Cosmos, or even an abstract idealism, and say that such idealism is "Numinous," above the rest of Nature. We must learn to see Nature and the Living Cosmos as the integral whole that it is – to which we are not only a living part of, but a vital sprocket of.

In the same sense, we cannot blindly choose an idealism such as Ahimsa [non-violence] or something in the Numinous Way and say that such an empathetic and honorable concept as non-violence is better and more numinous than intelligently applied force or predatorial instinct. Because one superficially seems to prevent human suffering, while the other superficially seems to cause it. In either case, when Empathy, Compassion, Pity, Ahimsa, or Force, is taken to the extreme – that extreme nature always causes human suffering: personally and supra-personally.

There is a point where extreme empathy and extreme force blurs: the point where an antiabortionist is so empathetic with an unborn fetus that they would kill a doctor. The extreme love and empathy of an overly protective mother for her overly sheltered children – not only causes suffering in the children, but limitation, and stupidity. The well intentions of Christians who genuinely believe their pile of crap religion who want us to live in a nation where bible policies is state policies, to protect our souls from eternal damnation – it's nice and friendly, but would cause a lot of suffering. Thanks but no thanks.

Nature is neither extremely empathetic or extremely forceful with Her Children. There are times when the Cosmos seems cold and indifferent. There are times when Nature seems violent. But then there are those times when the Cosmos seems to be alive, dancing before you – calling; and Nature seems to offer Her bounteous fruits up.

The secret to Nature and the Living Cosmos is it has a "Cosmic Policy," or a "Natural Agenda." Nature has a goal and an objective – a Wyrd to weave and manifest. It is not a random coming and going of life and weather phenomena. There is progression. Look back to the earth's past and you will see the progression – the Cosmic Policy.

Nature is thus like any strong and vital nation with a strong sense of where they want to be and what they want to accomplish. America as a nation in the international community has a strong self identity, an objective, a goal, a purpose, and aim. It has foreign policies and it deals with other nations according to how these other nations help it manifest it's own goals. So America seems cold and violent to some nations, while close and brotherly with others. In the same way Nature was cold and unforgiving with the dinosaurs and Neanderthals, and more caring and affectionate with us as a species – because we serve Nature's and the Cosmos's agenda: The agenda of spreading life – our blood and seed across the galaxy and Cosmos.

From this bigger, more Cosmic point of view, Life goes beyond the cause and concern for suffering. If Nature were so concerned for the welfare of all of its little parts, those ancient primordial bacteria in that primordial pond would still be alive existing in a perfect bacterial paradise, and we would not be here today. But with Cosmic Wisdom, an objective and balance between adhering to such objectives and empathy for its parts, Nature has not only evolved into many causal forms, but each form thrives in it's own environment. But this did not come without a cost – some suffered, some perished.

So, just as they say: The few must die to give life to the many. There are times when the few must suffer to give peace and progression to the many. There must be balance and a goal to work towards – even in the Numinous Way – otherwise, it is aimless and pointless. As aimless

and pointless as Buddhism is.

Buddhism is a quaint collection of nice ideas of compassion for all things and non-violence; and it would be great if we could all just practice those simple principles – but to what end? Buddhism has been in existence for 2500 years. What fruits has it produced for the human race after 2500 years? Are we any better off today because of it then 2500 years ago? No, actually today we have a thousand more things to worry and suffer over. Where would we be if 2500 years ago the Buddha taught: Be kind to each other, and by the way, lets go to the moon.

The cessation of human suffering is not enough for the Numinous Way. The rest of it must come along – the progression of the individual human to it's highest potential; and the progression of human civilization to it's highest potential: Galactic Civilization. Such an agenda – a policy – implies an eventual need to compromise the suffering of a few for the prosperity and peace of the future many.

But there must be a Vision, a purpose, a goal. Otherwise it's pointless. It's the difference between the high school graduate who knows what she wants to be in 5 years, and how to get there. She sets her goals, and gives her life a purpose and objective. She will suffer greatly: debts from loans and grants; expensive books; those long nights of no sleep; working a full time job also; all the stress and tears. Versus a guy who graduated from high school, and after reading the Satanic Bible figures he is his own god, and that he will indulge each day as it comes. Sure, our profane Satanist may live an easy – stress free life of low suffering. But after 5 years, which of the two will have done something with their lives? Which of these two will actually enjoy old age, and which will be working at WalMart at the age of 60 going to his grave worried about bills and medical debt, and whose fault is it if he suffers?

That example is the essence of Wyrd and the original meaning of Karma: We must dance with what we put into motion. That the life we will eventually live and experience is born from what thoughts, emotions, and actions we entertain today. Knowing this secret the Noble minded – the Ariya/Aryan – will understand the means and method of raising to the top because they are enlightened to understand such secrets. The ignoble – the anariya – being an ignorant breed incapable of understanding this secret, even if it were taught to them openly, will continue to live their lives manifesting personal suffering.

Knowing the secret of how this causal world works – wyrd/karma – I will then ask you: What is the true and genuine cause of human suffering? The individual person itself is it's own cause of suffering. Why? Because they lack the capacity to understand or care to understand that their foolish thoughts, uncontrolled emotions, and stubborn desire to do as they please actually causes their own suffering. How then is human suffered to be ended, if the ultimate and genuine cause of that suffering is a great portion of humanity itself?

It thus becomes the responsibility of the Nobility – the Ariya/Aryan – to strive to climb to the top to become people of power and influence, thus through superficial teachings and politics, guide the ignorant anariya forward for their own good. By Aryan here, I don't mean a skin color, but a Noble quality of Mind and Civilized essence capable of apprehending lofty and profound concepts- as the word was originally used. Buddhism, in its beginning days was a religion

invented by a Noble Aryan Prince intended to be adhered by kings, queens, and their Noble progeny and the Noble Minded who were in positions of power and influence – thus having the power and means to Enlighten the mass through anti-hindu godless philosophy [India was - as it is today - corrupted by Hinduism], and progress their kingdoms through the policies they make. But things don't always end up as planned. [What's that Magian religion founded by Greek Jews based on a dead Jew on a stick - oh yeah: Christianity. It doesn't surprise me that German National Socialist had a certain amount of honor for Buddhism].

Empathy alone solves nothing. Honor alone does not destroy human suffering. Only Empathy complimented with Intelligence and Wyrd – or aeonic action that manifests a desired future result – will gradually end human suffering.

Thus, there is a place in the Numinous Way for Empathy as much as there is a place for the Sinister Predator. This may seem like saying wolves and rabbits are both numinous and sacred/vital to Nature, which from a localized perspective is hard to understand. But when we take a step back and look at the bigger picture as a functioning symbiotic whole, then we will be enlightened enough to realize that such a statement is genuine. There is a place for everything, and each thing does what it needs to do for Nature its own way.

Thus there is a natural congruency and integral symbiosis between the Numinous Way and the Sinister Way of the ONA esoterically – if we understand the essence of the two, and the way of Nature correctly. Only superficially do these two creations of Myatt appear to be different things. We should know by now in the ONA that the outer form, is not always the essence.

There may be a few insightful tidbits in this essay I wrote. But these insights, and concepts in this essay aren't mine. It's all because of Myatt/Long and the many things he wrote. Its just that those writings fell on a fertile mind. I would dare say that Myatt/Long re-Dis-Covered certain long lost "truths" a certain mythical someone named Gautama Buddha once also discovered.

Now, I am not saying or implying that Myatt/Long copied the teachings of the Buddha, because such Buddhist teaching in this day and age is nothing like it was originally [what is after 2500 years].

If there is a similarity between Buddhism and Myatt's Numinous Way and even his ONA [when you read the Tipitaka you'll understand]; it is because they are inspired by the same Source: Nature.

It wasn't until the Buddha had become tired of those cults and religions that he retreated into the forest to be at one with Nature. And in the forest he discovered what is sometimes called the Forest Doctrine: the Enlightening Essence of what would become Buddhism.

This same Nature, inspired another man who mentally and spiritually left the profane world behind for a journey of self evolution, with his eyes constantly deep in the Cosmos. From that same source Myatt extracted Wyrd, Causal, Acausal, Aeonics, his Numinous Way, his Reichsfolk Culture, and even his ONA. True those words may have existed before in some

form or other. But it was inside Myatt's mind where these ideas and concepts were broken down, and reconstructed into a creative and new entity.

It doesn't take much intelligence to buy the words and ideas of another man and use it as your own – no more than it does to buy a car. The originality, creativity, and genius lays in a mind's ability to take many old useless concepts and alchemically make something new out of them – in the same way it would require intelligence, creativity, and genius to invent a car from the concepts of a steam engine and a horse drawn wagon. There is a major difference. Many men are buyers and users – few are innovators and manufacturers.

I know there will be the few who slap my wrist for praising Myatt in such a light. But when you have each come to understand the deeper essence of the forest doctrine, and realize that what Myatt is expressing through his mind and writing is essentially the same primal doctrine – then you will see what I see.

Chloe 352

Nexion WSA352, Order of Nine Angles

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