

Question Why

-pour quoi-

By

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Prologue

Many orders ago, where colours were what first started the show, it came to be, that in an array, light burst forth on a particular day. The desert mirage, a shore of Truth, a spell within the mystery, a thought, a single unit, a geometric plane that expanded in spheres beyond; a song in the muse from the Genii West.

Time was cyclic as the Ouroboros invites, into the Wheel, the Circle of Time, the spell unfolding and folding back upon itself as the woven craft behooves itself. The Expression of the Song was expressed, in a simple chime, a whisper in the darkness, a light that heard it's own echo. It was to come to be, the Rainbow, the First Dragon, the breath that unfolded the fire's of time.

From the deep abyss, the river's flowed from the fires that merged with the nothing of existence. It had to develop itself, Like a Mercury that flowed through the First Thought. Be. To Exist. To exist. To support every flavour of itself through the eternal lense of perception; driving us forward, yet always pulling us back into the ground. A flat gravity that sphere's it's motion around sounds that have no shape and shapes that have no form. An emotional relapse, a hell that is in our own order, our own system, our own show. The movie that plays itself to be in the light show we call the speed of light. It burst forth through the Big Bang, and exploded into the first mirage of truth. The smallest unit known; dust, within the star rays, combust! This first shore of time led the Earth to form, after the fire extended and reached inself to involute form and express itself as a story. An Author, an Architect, that forms the shadow and the light that brings forth like an experience; a spell within the mercury. A slave to thought, a slave to the mind's own ability to produce what has to be shown. The first thought, shown into the first oneness, into the form of what was, the single unit of all units, that word of all words, the silence of all silences, the forms of all forms, the formless and nothing; everything that is and is not and is such to come to be, all things found within the single substance called protoplasm. It expanded, due to the wheel of time, the friction of what was to be, the evolution from involution, the within to without, the heaven as is within the fires that shore upon the realms of hell. The current that brings itself from the First Geni we call Man, that goodness that supports that harmony of our own interwoven subjectiveness. This song, sung through the first unit; the Adam Kadmon, has spelled itself over centuries and has the tongues of time dictate; the law of energy is chaos, disorder and order.

Yet, this is all explained, bit by bit, information through consciousness, the development of feedback within the hologram, a coded system of Orders.

The beginning of beginnings so such begins, that all is connected and all is happening spontaneously as we see.

The circle of life has different spheres and the friction of movement creates boundaries. The first few layers will explain the different realms that exist in the realm of Vicissitude. There are great orders, small orders, black orders, and orders that have no shape! Orders are what

consist of the Genius of man, each color supports the synthesis of what is around him. It support all that is him, and is all that is him, the colour is the aura of the soul, and each soul is a unit in itself, and expressed itself through its own way, to harmonize with all elements as Purusha or be one with it's own element of be a power of many; each to the power of thine own to know thyself.

The First Orders were the beginnings of beginnings, they were the colours of the first three Dragons, the force of all that is existence for us. The fantasy, the way, the path, the current, the Source, the Root, The spine, The wings, The Fumes, The Fires, All things that are.

The First Order is Rainbow. It supports all colours, all things that are, all rains that bring a covenant of hope to the light of man. The support that even after changes, the life that is such is nothing to be harboured, for even the greatest Ark can provide hope for man or a place to rest their head in the darkest of storms. The winds can arrive, can flip that page, can turn you to any second of our age, but all that matters is what the storm will do, will it leave you in a rage or can you make your way through?

The Merge is the Emerald, the Second Order, the existence that came to be, the promise that man could exist off of all things that are in the realms. That every emerald state, a Siddhi that is shown, a magick that is Given, leads them to the realm that sin is forgiveness. But neh, the riddle is this, you already paid your past dues in the life that pre-exists, so be not of new, but not of old, but experience each lesson as the story unfolds.

The Twilight Order is the realm of mystery, the thought that moves through all men, the enigma that codes itself to evolve consciousness out on an open field. The movement of The Twilight realm is to show man the edge of destruction, the doubt of what he thinks he knows he is, to have no support, to have no realms, to have nothing, the infinite silence of the abyss, the deepest crevice of the Hollow, a place that has no sugar; yet why do pandas eat bamboo?

Under the music of all that is, is the Great Death. It led the mystery to see that blackness, the face that has no face, the witness that is oblivion, the darkness of formless shapes that bring forth the realm of unknowingness. It leads to the Undead man, the death in thought, a slave to the dark portals and spheres that shine into the lens of perception. The rays of thought, the mind interjection, or supermind, or overmind, trying to impose chaos on the story, a way through the disorder; the fold upon that land, will all Atoms connect to produce each Order called Harmony. For undead men speak of the past, and when each spell is ushered it brings in a new dimension, so each word is a dimension that spells thus, each word is a spell of experience that opens new forms and ideas to the human kind in which each idea should promote the First and Greatest Idea; and that is this; We all are One and One is for All. If one cannot accept oneness now, they live in the vicissitude of vice, the flow that goes against the current, never open to new portals, new opportunities, new visions, new knowledge, the Truth shores upon each man as the individual of times. The dust that starts the singularly beginning, the centre of gravity that first expressed the beginning of time. The unexplained silence that

echoes itself and explains itself through spells called words and expression, each energy distinct to each nature.

Chapter 1

Many times the thunder rolled across the plains. It has kept the wind in rustle, the leaves flowing down the ley and the cosmic potential to realize that even in the ancient days; there was a

deafening cry in the forest, as the keeps rumbled for their power in time! It was golden, it was so frost cold that it swept humanity by a storm! It was from old, the one, from all nations. It held the hero in check; mirroring an eternal warrior within the discordian element of time!

There is light in the eternal days. As even in the darkest snow does the mirror still reflect and absorb the heat. There is a golden, malleable opportunity, as always, to transform oneSelf into the grace of their own face. It was thought, it was spread through word, it was within the realm of milk and honey. It moved open stones, it pushed aside the rocks, and the atoms began to frivolously constrict into the stocks called evolution. It was through this, the refining process of our clay bodies, our liquid molding flux; a condition in the fiat lux. This light began to form into information that would relay from the ancients to the beginning. Also the end of endings. The flock had to be kept under survival, as they were the strongest species, so we had to burn ourselves to the fire. To be consumed and fade away, to dissolve, It is the eye of the storm, the center of the source in the forest, the wind that leaves us with no choice but to accept the indifference to our own weakening intellect and suspect yourself of intelligence. As the intelligence is a collective consciousness, it never moves or stays, it is always there, and it always and never moves from the dock that it is ported to.

Before though, we can begin to walk; one may fall. It is essential to see that, only from so many failures can we begin to walk. Yet, are we not judged and controlled to opiate ourselves to the societal construct? Who is the one moving in the Right direction? Is it those whose mind is fragmented and part, or is it the whole that combats the source that ever is.

The olden days, discordia and Chaos ruled through Eris. The source was found in Chaos, it was the eye of the storm, it moved itself like a hurricane across lands. It was seen by shamans of old, interrupted as tongues of men, and even understood through hieroglyphics. It was a mass contribution of the evolution of man. It was a direct electrical current from a chemical reaction that mass produced the Adam and Eve that Atoms are and Evolution is.

Each day we live is another opportunity to be not lost but lost within the wandering called mind. Mind is all that is, so in essence, anything that arises is from the mind. It is a simple technique, and it is the ancient twilight to know this key. It is found within the mind to see that all projections are just mind stuff and it interludes that the "chaos thought system" can be. So such is the ancient Path of Oaks.

It was left to see that the Oaks had to produce itself through the nuts that were always collecting around their God Shock, the Duir that allowed itself to withstand the lightning of time. It resided in the genetics of what is, the plant's information that gave into the way of animals and foraging men. Each man was a stroke unto himself, as the Earth was fired and molten, and still being cooled by water. It was a cosmic battle that exists through all time within the space of not time.

All is One! We are an inferno fire that changes its flux to what is. We are burning and can be extinguished; as sure as death. But as life re-emerges from a simple shock, it comes to see that

all reality is the experience of an individual's mess. This simple, is the essence of an oath, a covenant to be what is inviting us to explore the deeper areas of what is.

As the Spheres sing, so beyond the gateway, is lunar leys of moonsun element, it's aether rings around the floating oblivion keeps it from the check of resistance. This is all rooted in the mind's slings! As nothing arises, it can grow into the sermon that has begun. To listen to me now, to hear out this tale, is a simple dance of mind, just fighting the void of no return, is the essential place we must understand. Revealing what we always knew, but what is hidden in the Truth from the prison we call lies. As though, it listens to no man, it listens to itself, and as you split yourself for itself, you open your own pathway to the Sound Sword.

Chapter 2

As the Lunar wolf is trapped in the moonsun, it had to arise again in the way that would promote the ending of another tale. The symbol is from the debt of bones. It has been a promise to relive

the marrow of our sins, and to arise with nowness to be beyond the spin of thought. As thought is the symbol of death; to be caught up in yourself is the surest way to die. Ah, what a riddle, even the most loving heart grows faint sometimes! For there are many mansions of love to roam. They are within the kingdom you call home. They are from far and near, near and far, things that teleport and things on the light's bar. As we are just inside a Deep Blue Skyness Dome.

It sends forth the song that gives, realizing itself with itself. We are hopelessly forwarding, but as we continue to communicate as Eris, the second you caught wind of myself, you noticed it. This is the undoing of the asteroid. The beginning form that was lost before we realized the ghost. It was flying past us, in heat, in sun, temperate complete. It was radioactive to synthesize the elements and produce a radiation for light to explain itself as a seal within.

As one walks around, they listen to the sound of their voice or thought, the smell of sound can be lost, and you can't find the sense of direction. Yet you listen to the voice that is guiding you. But stop. Moksha. Moria. It echoes so loud that you can't hear it, it is not even a choice if you hear it. This is it, nobody knows the answer, yet, fate can have a twist in the plot. As we will ourself until the end, the will we have abates to itSelf. Here we go, Chance upon the dice of Fate, Wizard's play at the gate, as God does not play dice.

Chapter 3

As the sphere shapes the sound, the rings fold altruistically to itself, and determine its geometric place in space time. It thus is inserted through the space time field and remembers itself and

begins to exist. Yet, how can this be? Think of sound. It is the same principle. It is within itself, the soul within the soul, the being within the being. It is a boundless fin! It is an eternal mystery! As what we see and know, all comes in mindfully! Towards, towards, then remaking you.

If closed is the ear perhaps, maybe open the ear to the listeners far from here? Fusion is a fear, as sun heat reacts into supernovas that wipe us out. As atoms can be nuclear with the correct elemental structure combining forces in the perfect order for matter to begin an absolute state. Yet, this is only accomplished by filling the void, the blackness of that is, but filling it with absolute ordered matter and creating a shell through a positive aura around the void, thus then it is full and empty, and can be absorbed no more. Thus fission can ultimately re-order the existence into atomic clocks.

As rides run ray free, hopeless hope is where nothing except everything ropes itself to the anchor near the port. The strings and puppeteer, making things unlucky, yet follow his path by the stars. For sounds Eris has come and ended. As shock can bring someone back, and shock in the way, is an Absolute State. Atoms within the Soul.

Chapter 4

As we began to walk in the beginning, we had gone into the whiteness of reality. The absolute ordered state that walks into the prose and talks to itself through the medium we call thought.

For how it shall be is light shining as it manifests into shape for what is relevant to its sound. This composites a rearranging d'elegance that has sound leading its own motion.

As we give clues into clues, what is left over residue? It is the remainder of the void, the nothingness of existence. This is proven in fact by intelligence. It is the Oneness that connects all reality, even in the relative state that is quantumly bubbling all the time. It is an open system! There is no closed system. That is only for scientific methods to work in consciousness. What is beyond measurement and reality. The closed system is just an operating fee for the paycheck that moves mankind.

As all is a recollection of the past, there is nothing ever here except presence. Without the presence of our being, there is no ability to harness into her awareness. It is eternal, mysterious, its relevance comes through this being and vehicle. It fills a body with light, it accompanies the mirror of truth and experiences a depth of soul that cannot be fathomed. It rings throughout your body, mind, and spirit. It is the ability to swim in the ocean, in the sea of chaos aged light!

As sound waves do not stop, the currents follow the ray's constant stream of heat. It drops as rain, it shines as sun, it reframes and orders itself into some, and it is caught within the realm of geometric states. For if we know this, nothing is ever wrong, it is just the thingness of life.

Chapter 5

As octaves open the window for music to pass and propagate through space and time, it is sublime how it aligns with the crime and allows itself to occur its own ring. This ringing is caused

by the white light that radiates from the photon. It is singing out to the harmonic resonance of existence, and greater leaves the way of the unknown. As eruptions are the sound exploring the twine.

As things reach into the deepest crevices and caverns, we will eventually begin with a moment without a moment, a sound touch, a lightning of thunder and the forest that hears all the music everyday. As hail coming down can excite ruffs, it is so cold that even the flame is rough. Yet what is a flame brother? It is the source of another. Folding, modeling reality as the space time field does also. It is the cosmos as us, the samsara we continually lay. It is nothing really, just flames coming from Moksha.

Chapter 6

The anvil, the forge, creates the surface for being to scream! The pressure of the metals sharpening each-other experiences itself through its own pressure! It forms, it gets struck, it

recreates and shapes it being into the mold of the thingness it wishes to form. This time, by stressing the form, and creating a nothing experience that shows the craftwork of the artisan, helps perform the essence that alleviates itself from the design of nothing!

Presence, essence, all that was, is reverbing through the tang of the iron being shaped! It was, it is, and twas the spell creates itself to sharpen character into a lucid dream that is within the Word of power.

The flame! Agni! Arising from the deep, it rumbles and heat doesn't cool! It forms and contracts, emerges and splits apart! It is like the horse and rider who sing their sword through all words. To know, is to know life's a game, and it has rules, yet freedom is to know this and bend the rules to your own character.

Chapter 7

As the sword is tempered, it comes out like a word. It can slice, it can protect, it can do all things beyond killing. It can sharpen a man into what he is and what he is not. It can see

through its reality and know the extension is a sword, not only the body. As the Body can have boils, so such is the sword of mother earth attacking us due to the fact of overuse of oil. As the temperature increases, so do boils. As temperature increases do to oil, so the earth toils.

To look around the portals, you can see a shadow soldier. As you are a being, to fight existence as a warrior is to see beyond into the portal and be one with yourself.

The words are our flesh, it is in our very bones and being. The words give rise to energy, and the freedom subsides as energy when the essence of who you are is. All words are invocations and it is the time to use words as a form of integration and oneness. Suchness is the awareness of the words you use.

Chapter 8

As we experience life, the tomb of our patterns holds us captive by thought. As time is in the flesh, it is a blessing and also a curse to break or allow the pattern. By developing

awareness, less thought of judgement is present. AS thought, can be your own suffering that is all encompassing. The skin boils, the bones break, yet the thought is always the same. Tables can turn, gold can be purchased, yet the thought is always the same. Thought keeps reality burning and is the essence of things at the root of slings.

It can bring you to the root, which is being timeless. Being has no time, thus all forms arise and any potential is maximized by the inherent ability to procure experience. We return as words in flesh, this explains the epistle of mineral / plant species incorporating themselves into our psyche, as it is in the flesh stored. Before the spell, you may wonder who you are? I am nothing, this I am everything. As performing a sacrifice for the Gods, asking to take the whole universe to be inside me and breathed out through form, the Purusha, consumes the soul.

There is nothing to take over, it is already full and whole. And as emptying it thus is still full, one can sing into the roots that trust the words. As radiation of energy performs its own dance in the blooming of courage.

As the fire burns, we can feel its essence by cessation. The luminous form of chemical sight is conditioned to keep the eye searching for finds. Yet, the eye of relaxation can connect to the flame as it just merges in the field of nothingness, the flame of existence. As flames meet, they become one, so such the dance flames itself out until it's done. As water thins the fire out, so such does smoke arise, rising to the top of the system. Like the transcendence over the fog, then, at a specific range, you collect into a cloud and drop your seeds called rain. For in this way, mana always returns the Eagle's Emanations to stop.

Let us rumble the deep, entertain a dance of the flame. Awareness is simply a trance that allows one to be in all things. As each person uses their lance to poke the questions of existence, so such the knights of old spoke of the hub and spoke. Each point of poking the hub is inward, as it expresses its strings outward. Now what are you in the hub? It is the central singularity of love. But, you can fall for anything.

Don't say what you don't need to say, keep it inside the locked open door. So as power increases with silence, so such does the horse and chariot ride over the ranges with the rising sun. As it reaches the horizon, it dives into the ocean bounded by our own perception. As the Sun dives into the ocean, it lets the moon pull itself to its own place.

Deep in nothing, there may be something, or another nothing. Like in the dimensions of the roots, the slings sting the deepest cord of the Tree. As the sap comes out and cries for the Trees, so does winter make the leaves die and grow cold. Like how, you can sing for money, but when the money comes, you go into pattern mold.

What you are is not what you thought, what you thought before you thought is what you are. All sight is given, in the night, as dreams keep you in flight. There are many rooms to walk in the home of thought, and as one should continually rest into pristine awareness, one has to put coherence in its place.

Let is a set axiom. Let awareness retain consciousness. Light is simple, it is the information genesis, always a new word beginning from the dimension of being. It is a capture fire in the inertia of the universe. The radiation can be seen as rudiments. Flames always dance throughout existence and are found everywhere, for fire burns more than simply on the ground.

So kindle use the flame! Bubbles rise from the frost of time, and words shine through the forms that came to be. As glaciers held bacteria from different life states, such the fire of heat dissolved the ice and created the ocean of existence. As the ocean thaws, so does the appearance of dissolution.

The wind is always silent, but is it's own breath upon our breath. Motion is captured and always at still rest, but forming from the singularity along the lines of our own essential test. Do you want to wake from sleep? Perchance dreams upon the realm of Chance!

As we are backwards in the timeline, moving crates and rocks, mountains, and moving are all aligned. To the crime, which is existence, even the smallest snail can climb. To the tallest rock, to the lowest mine, all mineral thoughts combine as dust stars shine.

Heat the flame! Sound the Rod! For the tongues have spoken this outloud! For all is clay, we are shaped away in our own form of existence! Rustling and within in the play. Breathe the deep fire of the consuming past washed away.

As time moves, it is due to forethought, as afterthought came by but was next, so we have to see that Prometheus gave us fire, the light of the spirit. Yet, as time destroys all but eternal fire, he had to commit his crime. Dust ignites through vacuum curls!

Take form in all the sea, as the magma can cool down. As a breath pushes atoms along, the dance is what one simply is. Apparently currently strong!

As coals create things, and character develops itself. So the cooling water has to merge and melt into the fields of fire. It feels like a luminescent wave of light dancing upon the substance, it is pressure as a cooling force, and it brings you to the Source.

This is simple Alchemy, it is essential to human nature. How else can iron to gold to rapture? Iron sharpens iron, and clay dissolves fast, as gold is malleable and can survive past, the realization that we are nothingness captured.

This song of time is against the liberty of infinity aligned, it is all about a fact that creates disturbance in a field. The universal principle is that fire in fact. Alive and kicking, the diamond from the rough gives way to temperature, and is formless along the tension of time to cool the fires of isness.

Chapter 1

During the turn of the century, we had first wished to develop the means to keep warm. This came first to be a simple vote in reality. That those fires of time burn to keep the soul of man and woman alive. These fires, the integrity between all interconnecting individuals, harness the potential to make the relationships of all individuals, regardless of race, creed, national, or even planetary.

We have invented the means to keep warm, the houses we live in, the places we call home. These homes harness the power of good and bad. Just as the fires burn through a forest, such destruction of some things become the fulfillment of radiance in the fresh blooming of a new cycle. These cycles, each new system, each new individual, fulfills a path and purpose in the pursuit of Tolerance, Love, and Harmony. These things are essential to fundamentally establish a cultural society that incorporates all aspects and designs into the fulfillment of what supports the masses in a way to endorse the fulfillment of happiness found in the waking life.

Yet, as the wheels of a steam engine moved man across the nation, just as the pipelines containing poisonous chemicals that pollute our countryside and Natural Heritage that Planet has blessed us with. The world is in need of a new therapy, it is us that is the cancer that practically takes over, and uses vulgar means to disrupt the natural flow and cycles of all harmonious beings. Between all things that live, there is sentience, and that sentience is what attracts people.

There are many things apparent in this world that are wrong, from the propaganda on the stage, from the advertisements that occupy the space where we can begin to unfold our natural being, We are locked down and kept in prison, building walls all around us and it comes to see that this is how many prisons himself in reality and in his own mind. But building walls from another place and discord within concord. This is terminally ill, this cancer, it is beyond all things, greed what motivates the man is the money that all Capitals hope to command.

Chapter 2

As we have mentioned, the trains that have moved men across the rails of time can develop into a harmonious structure, seen as the beginning of the steam engine and Industrial Revolution. Yet, what cost was this? Lives, Lives, Lives. All these things just build another thing for man. Why? To explore, to cultivate, to destroy. Why? Destroy. Take over what is considered rightfully theirs. Where was the Buffalo? Where did it roam? How many Sherpa climbed with Shamans before the times chimed away their roles due to Steel and Blades, Guns and Moonshine.

This is not ever seen, the labour that killed millions in reality. Millions died, they have suffered, and have survived in the harshest of terms. To build what? Another railway? Another pursuit for the mind? To conquer? To take over? To control? These are all the premises that create a destruction of all natural events. Events that occur and spark a flame, the flame between those who connect, a deep interwoven web of fires that spark each soul, igniting the forge within. Creating the bond of Words, Swords, and Shields. To raise the Voice upon The Muse and even Reason. This is how it is. We are conditioned to never say anything, Never to write, never to meditate, just this will take too much time. We never take time to notice a silent song of the meadowlark, or the rustle of the trees. The simple breezes that highlight the wind upon our face, these things are always forgotten by our human race.

The way we have invented cancer of society, is by means of capital, war, and even bigotry in the means of mass media incidents. This promotes a propagandic system that enslaves the intelligence of man. There is no reason for intellectual debates, for it will just leave further down the hole of doubt. All these means, words upon words, made up of what is Right, what is Wrong, has to be adjusted to the currents of time. This is essential to develop a new way of radiance. For a loving family is true devotion and even those who see into respect can understand how things develop.

The concord, the natural home, is a beauty to behold; dignity, respect, calibration of consciousness, and even rhythm and beat to the lively step that dances upon each player during the act. These things are seen, and can be understood simply as moments, just like eventuality that completes all states and cycles. Just like oil pollutes water, so does all corruption suffer into what is currently going on. A standard that doesn't live up to the rights of society, individual, or even nation in what is presently at hand.

These times have given us the Trump card, a hand that is already dealt, the House loaded with the chips. This leads us to see that Reality is happening like a machine, us people, some on auto walking talk a lot, while others see deep into delusion. Others see the times as a darkness heralding the day of White Light. A ushering of a new beginning, a restriction from the votes, a place to keep one safe during the times that arise and deny what is naturally considered humane.

The times always change, the cycles shift like the seasons, so does Nature adjust to what is occurring, so must we become one with what is occurring and find the temperance inside yourself to overcome the obstacles of life that promote hectic and heretic activities. These things

happen for one reason; Chaos. It is interwoven and plays its part in our objective reality. Showing that in accordance, the realm can spin and turn upside down depending on the relationship to the climax of our human existence.

To relieve the present, why does fear of this situation arise in us? It just is rejection, a victimization of who we are, a curse upon the land that is natural and giving us all that we need. In abundance, we can see again we are the cancer of the planet polluting all things with the structure we interweave onto the premise of perception. Dark times means dark weather, the shift in temperature and even the spiritual ascension from the darkness into the light, gives us reason to hope for a brighter future. An Utopia that convicts its ideals to promote the farthest and greatest good of society. For; the greater good is not always the good of the greater.

This shows that the individual is right; not always the masses. For we have been fed opiates, dulling our intelligence and our ambitions, from mercury to fluoride, to GMO and eating disciplines. From psychiatric hospitals to workplace hidden stations. All these things add a negative adaptation to life, not adhering to the natural form of what is. This creates a split in reality, for reality wishes us to be, not to be something that is suppressed.

Seeing we are suppressed in these times gives us hope, but the individual must Master their strength into action. One to Act. That is it. This is the play, it is an act, and by realizing this the individual can exist in the world, but not be part of the world. To exist in the world but to be beyond it is the sphere of enlightenment.

This enlightenment is promoted by humanitarian needs, such as, love, patience, kindness, gentleness, willingness, self control and discipline. All these things lead to blissful feelings and help create a reality that assists those who are in need and not even in need. To promote the harmony of existence as an individual in these harsh times, gives those around a glimmer of hope and presents a new day to reality.

This is how we can win against the house that is stacked, be yourself, be liberty, express our pragmatic freedoms! Be beyond the mind! Don't live in anger! Find the love and compassion to experience these things and win! The darkness of this world is brought through Chaos, and we need to interweave these dimensions into a new sphere of life; Harmony.

Concord, the realm of heavens, a law of Order; the highest Harmony within. What is it like to find yourself in hell? IT is this. Just this. A present day reality where the machine keeps the gears turning. Where the wheel of life is based not in justice; but in a showering negative force the clouds over beings and corrupts the potential of good. The belief of what is, the case of Rights, a template and design behind the Laws of Moses; all perpetuate us to understand; Why. The first laws were made for primitive minds; do this, do that, not this, not that. It split the mind and fractured our identity into fragments. We have been searching for our history, our past, ourself, but to realize Who am I? - one first has to realize the Why. Simple people need simpler motives to direct a harmony within the law found in all Truths. This allows us to see that it was never man's guidance, but the guidance from beyond that inferred to us the quickest way to develop a harmonic resonated world that provides the best nutrients for growth to mature. Just as a flower is perfect in it's being, so does the fragrance blow around it's mystical abundance.

These laws helped us maintain what is, they are congruent in all geographical locations throughout the Globe. Just look at Mother Nature, she forces Gaia to contain that compassion to give life and harmony to all sentience; giving us the reason to abandon this fear of who we are, and live courageous in the rights that are defining both characters, parties, and individuals. These things helped put in order a relationship of man to harmony. To develop into what is, a prismatic glowing reality that shines ethereal beauty through a simple sunset.

A sunset can give one the feeling of security, hope, and the knowledge of a possible sunrise. For light always outshines in darkness, and no darkness is found presently in a room of light. Accordingly, the darkness is in the "I" of Self, it is contraction and can prevent the light flowing a clear channel through you.

This is the worse case of darkness we have experienced though, the misogynist psycho's who believe in the rights of their sex. A whole, totality, unisex, is what we are, just an expression of peace and love. Not this impeccable property holding those who are grasping what is pure and turning it corrupt. This hate energy is fueled by our passion for what is right. In this, we see that law and order must remain in the integrity of all individuals, and a threat to an individual is the same as a threat to the Nation. It should be upheld with great character and dignity and those who are fueling the lies and propaganda are the true Cancer, the beginning that develops through the membranes.

This is how the darkness seeps through, the osmosis between all individuals, the separation and not allowing the openness of being to surpass all vulnerabilities and conclude that the right of who you are is found in your voice. To speak up, to raise a crowd, to walk among millions, the destination of what is, must be Continued throughout all eternity. To walk to oneself, is to not be raped by society and to be a foundation of groundedness in the Why; this than Who you are is just expressing the Who of You; which is the You concluding why.

Where are you at? Do you feel that in present day society we have been violated and raped by oppression, chivalry, and greed. Is this the Truth we have been taught? How can what is so True be seen as a diminishing clarity of reality. Is this truly the case? Or is the case to find our true potential within our beingness, allowing us to adhere to a higher clarity found in the present day. The darkness surrounding us is caused by a fog around those who are asleep and awake. Those who sleep are rigged against those who are awake. Just as many fall asleep each night, so does the nightmare or dream arrive and start the informational process of waking reality. Yet this can even be seen as the nightmare while awake, or the dream while awake, for if one can daydream, one can night's dream.

This purity of response, to see within and clear the cancer of society, and derail the tracks of time, can allow one to divinely inspire those around them through purpose and clarity. It is our sense of Self that is being challenged, can we be in the Who and Why and still be applying harmony in all discourses of our challenges? We can be destroyed by a nation, or a single man, but the business of power always corrupts the system absolutely until a new state of harmony or reason is Attained. The way we have to deal with the discord, is to promote a Right Way for all individuals, sexes, and sentience to enjoy the Harmony that can begin from interconnectedness to all connections and forms.

If we do not accomplish this, the faith and trust we have in society and humanity will be lost, and the dependence on greed will spread like cancer and destroy us all. If we can't even speak to our neighbour, how can we truly even create harmony? We are so trapped in our own prison that even The Wall cannot be seen. People rather just swim in a fishbowl. For it is easier to be contained than it is to rebel against a system and promote the voice of reason. For does the goldfish just blow bubbles all day? Or does it try to return to freedom; - we are trapped.

This apocalyptic return of the deconstruction, the way we see the "system" of what is, can be brought into a new light, due to the fact of diminishing darkness. In these times, does each individual not see their inescapable future lying barren among the sands of time. The rights can take you away into a state of homelessness, where one just wanders through eternity. Be here now! Stand up for what is right! Declare your independence. That is the revolution! The word expressed through your own Logos that defines the Why of you are here.

There is only one way to deal with insanity; express it in Harmony. To be positive in the face of danger, and to promote peace and tranquility to all those around. To face darkness, one must always shine in the light, face the light, so shadows fall behind. If you are going to be faced by darkness, you must shine in the light and face otherwise you will become a lost sheep or spiritually violated.

Now let's get down to it, do you want your pussy grabbed by anyone? Does this temple you hold sacred be given to anyone? Is there a choice? It is just another way to dignify and misnomer the reality around oneself. It is like you are being raped by entities outside your being. This being, not you, just sees women as a way to dominate and make the narcissistic attitude prosper

among men. This is corrupt, to excuse rights of any human being. Women need to stand in power and defend against this irrational logic. A flower is never felt without a smell, and the fragrance that each gives off doesn't always allow one to resume, it just takes away the hope for a life worth living for. It is rape, physically, mentally, and spiritually. This is against any human understanding that a power can arise that develops this cruel inference of reality in this present moment. We need the powers that be to be a light to the world, to shine the colors that support the greatest beauty that spreads its individuality around the globe.

As stated early, we need to redefine the values based upon upholding the dignity of all people. Women, men, and even children. The way we have set apart the differences of people is to allow dissension among all ranks; yet all beings are equal under the law. To subject one against the law that has been in place since the beginning of patriotism, is essential to understand and never underestimate the way that the system corrupts itself and also mechanically runs. You can see this machinery, in men, as soon as they drop from the Head. When they become dicks, they are in the penis. They are not thinking with their heart but are dead locked zone in one thing...Sex. That is not any excuse, it is a primal urge that even the Neanderthals overcame. They had many lineages incestially intermingle so it took longer for the brain to fold over time due to heredity deficit. This, from the beginning of time, has held us at bay due to the fact that reproduction is the beginning of death. This is death, the beginning of fresh new things. The creation and harmony of all beings. To stand up for who and Why one is is what makes the things proper to adhere to the many differences of society.

Naguals haunt these times, even the petty tyrants run loose. This means that those who are empty are just looking for a quick “cash out and eat” while the others insist on tempting you through life. Can you see how it is essential to carry a gun when there are pussy grabbers and thieves who walk late at night. There is no right to even make statements such as This Migonist, but it is essential to wake up the mass society to see how the things are under no control and the Myth of what is really happening is being revealed.

The man who is behind the mask, running the operations and holding the keys to what could end us, has made things even worse by not promoting the upheld value intrinsic in each person. Everybody is special, and if they think they are not, you can always try to make it better. But this value of putting yourself in another’s shoes and walking in their feet for a day is not always heard of, but in the times of sinister corruption, we have to accept what is going to happen and move in accordance to how to prove the madness into cohesive order.

To do this, to fight the Naugals, thieves and tyrants is to be a Spiritual Warrior. This warrior, as your inner voice commands and gives you the power, is to use and operate within the things that are going to happen within that stance of time. In this stance of time, you have to stand up for what is truly pure and right, as that is what never debases one from the action of timeless incurrence.

What is the main point of our existence? To feel valued for the opinions we understand. To feel love, patience, understanding, and justice is essential to human rights on this Planet. Nobody should be ashamed of being harassed or raped, and nobody has the right over another person. Each person is their own being and we have to understand that every person wears their own set of shoes. And to notice what one is wearing and to try them on, is the beginning of love.

Love, the essential movement of Aquarius, has come to be through this prose, it is time for a radical change. This is now the 5th dimension, and we have to understand that dreams can infer what is going to happen. To tap into the rarefield is what is occurring (imagination) and it creates words and images that can manifest reality from the collective and individual consciousnesses of individuals.

We need to maintain balance in this time, to understand the play, and to see Why. In the Globe, it was a simple why. Why do people act? To get money. Flip script. Money is behind the golden standard that may change. Can’t you see how Politics is just a way to Cash out. This is the conspiracy, the Cobra, you can’t hold it, but everybody knows it. If you don’t see it. Wake the fuck up.

Why do you need to wake up? To see that the climax in our time is the middle. We have come to the future and past and it merges in the now. This is why the parallel dimensions open up and create a time distortion that permeates into this realm. What does Love always balance??? Hate.

Hate is all that goes against what is good. Life is good, Nature is good, love is good. So hate must go against all these attributes and create a disturbance to run alongside the times. This can be received and given in any place, it is from an unknown source, it just manifests into what is occurring.

So this Trump card, to deal with the hand, is to be a Warrior. To stand up for who you are and don't take shit from people who don't value who you are. Why do you need to do this? It is essential first to find your own beingness to allow the flow of energy to transpire into your reality. This is beyond the dream, for manifestation is a concord event. The dream in this reality is adding more dreams into words due to imagination. This occurs because intention and the beginning is the word, so the word is love and it expands into a manifestation field due to the fact that it will occur within the premise of time.

Yet you may ask, how can I be a warrior when I can't even stand on my own two feet? Well, you don't even have to get up! You are already where you are. There is no reason to have any movement. You can do it all from sitting in a chair. A true heart can rest in it's own silence and

What has become of society? Just a manifestation of corruption. The Absolute is in essence Power, and Power corrupts Absolutely! So one must be able to see that even in the darkest times, there is light that shines in all courses, as even the darkness is still light.

These times, dark from the combustion of coal, leaving residue in all areas that permeate through the layers of society. It is like when one is able to see that society is a manifestation of what your judgements really are, you can begin to understand that these things take time to dissolve and become one with what is. What is occurring is beyond time and the essence of time is arbitrarily in this field, so we must understand that even in these special dark ages we are contracting to, the final push will be to expand out of this House that is voted in by a Trump Card.

These cards have been dealt, as we notice how many decks we go through, we can begin to appreciate the time-lines that have interwoven themselves into Reality. These things are just part of the game that keeps us going. To be part of this game, you must tap into your own personal warrior, and be able to fight the corruption that is right in front of us. By allowing what is, you can advance through the transpersonal information that stems from the root of society; the individual.

The individual made society yet society is not made for the individual. From a simple seed, we can sprout all we need for life, but once we have a full Tree, it is never producing the same amount of fruit. There are many trees in the forest, who knows what Tree of Life we are in? These timings around the Tree allow us to see inside the memory of what was. It is the past, the memory that resolved itself back into reality by being the present past of the mind's future. By allowing the future dichotomy to come into existence, we have to adapt to the use of power that is corrupted by the society's creation. The individual created society and all the dark means that result around it, it is in essence, All CORRUPT.

Nature never changes, but is always the root of change. Each Tree is like society, growing deep into the roots of men and reaching skywards to the heavens. It takes a simple solution to notice that one has to cut the roots, as they are part of a past societal structure. To embrace infinity and fly beyond the sky is what must occur; for this is beyond Heaven.

Remember, Horatio, there are more things in Heaven than your philosophy stems on Earth.

Things upon our Planet have gone from discord to discord. From chaos to disorder. From interwoven patterns beyond the liberty of our freedoms! It has negated us from the beginning. It has created problems with no solutions! It has led man to see himself as inherently corrupt instead of seeing the Divine Radiance that is present in each being's persona. The old ways are in the past, yet as quantum mechanics explores, the past can affect the future. We are seeing this occur quicker in time now, as past References and Synchronicity have Housed the Platform with those of disdain, clinically insane, and misogynistic in all directions. allow time to unfold and understand that when the time is right, the hero and heroine will emerge and begin to manifest into what is occurring.

Things are all absolute in today and now, it will accomplish the greatest means to see change is always in the radical side, yet the coup d'etat can only occur within a single fragment of time. This time is always changing through time lines and difference means that it invites us to see how the past always resembles a metaphor of Why and Now. Why is always Why not, to say against the flow, Why, is in relative aspects a negative connotation towards life. We need now to bypass the Why and just present yourself and allow our change to run parallel to what is occurring within and without the timelines of our life. The without, the appearance we perceive, and the within, the heaven where the ocean's swim, can only be found within a no search. Just be who you are, the times are not as enlightenment used to be, it is now a Trump House. It is take it or leave it. This realization is that control on the side of democracy has developed. Why, well it was today that we voted in negative scenes, but why not? To experience the deepest shadows of existence creates an exploding nova of light that permeates a new beginning. Just as a black-hole becomes a white-hole, so such do all colors of the alphabet colour our world.

This slit, this Power or Force we face now, the House upon the Hill, is where we have to understand the dichotomy of things that have occurred. Is not the energy of love, hope, charity, peace, faithfulness, compassion, and tolerance all being ignored for the prejudice of man? Isn't this easy to see? Who would use women for a cash grab? It is a slave to their own. A slave master who controls and chains existence. Man is born free, and so is woman, each has their own decision, and this has to be allowed in time to exist. There is nothing corrupt, only the corruption that has been presented as the cancer that promotes society; greed.

Greed runs the realization that things are occurring in premise that have deconstructed reality into a simple "relaxation and laziness" that comes forth in all rays. This lense, to see into oneself, and promote the Why and Now, it keeps one beyond what is known.

What is known is light dispels darkness, but darkness is light so light is dispelling light. So we see, all is just another thing attracting a M-field to another influence. This is lesser and higher, so we see that the property of individuals must rise up and go against the Trump that has infiltrated the system with the rights denied, as found on the Charter of Rights and Freedoms (Calibration 700 according to David Hawkins).

This darkness can be never negated, the deeper lower beings and segments of reality are

deepened by the transgression of what occurs within the framework of lower branches of order. These orders are but based upon the non-linear reality that attracts patterns and this is how darkness accumulates. Shadows shape growing corrections, but darkness is the power that cancer has now resolved as destruction!

These things shouldn't be happening. Yet they are, we can state in our mind how much we want to fight what is, but the reality is, we have it here now, we must deal with it. So the darkness we face over the next years is nothing compared to the darkness of man that has created the greatest slit between what is and what is not...The search for Divinity.

What is against Divinity? Ego. This power house train that moves the locomotive of time towards the rails on the crazy pathway we call life. This is like, how can someone take power from the coals and promote higher prosperity from it? Or how can they degrade society away from science and the collective consciousness that moves us along. It is not about what is, it is about the money and payments towards their own self interest. This helps them control the masses, and they don't understand that a single revolution can spark the whole change of time. It is just like the Trump card needs to be derailed, taken off the tracks, and the egoic principle that runs democracy as a dictatorship, we are so focused on the negative of what is, we can't even see the bright stars shining above us every night. This is what we have to see, the harmony of the stars being present with man throughout all time that even though the winds move the lines in different directions, so it is still love moving us forward in the reality we start to wall.

Chapter 1

The question you may be asking now is, what is the solution to this reality at this very moment. It is a frightening thunder, a lightning and tornado on the horizon, that call of nature to destroy all that is. This time is needed to concentrate on your own will. How do you feel about these turns of the century? Do you understand that love and truth exist, but does it really help us right now? It is needed to overthrow with a common justice to provide the freedom and liberties of our society. Trump is taking away from the rights of individuals and the passions that create the system of our countries. He doesn't know what he is doing, he just sits and laughs at the whole situation. Life is some cosmic joke to him. He is not taking society seriously, he is just running like a clown with no mask on. He is easy to predict, he is a small kid with big toys. They try to promote our freedoms but we are essentially under attack by tolerance, drugs on wars, and prisons to manufacture the deepest need of our society. Labour.

The labour is the reason why. How can you get this arms race to continue without the duality of values such as right and wrong. There is no reason to even begin these things. Why do we even put motives into the war? It is because the ego has run the show and wants the power of "who we are" to be essential to the human race.

We all want our needs met, but can you get your needs met by being peaceful and loving? No. It is the ego that will push a mirror of what you are to get what you want. This disease of mind, the ego, can disrupt the people and the eventuality of high ego individuals will become threatened. And this will cause the power to create the identity which wants to be attacked. This is attacked by Trump, but also, there is a personal security because how does your standard of living and life now fare because of these bleak new ideas of economic collapse?

Money just started as a Casino of rolling the dice, the lots for the future are cast into the principle of personal gain will be threatened. Yet these even stems into mental health, look at the illusions that have been created through the dark energy that spawns and manifests from the despair of mankind. This nothing despair, take all from us, from the books, to tv, to radio. It affects us in all ways, mental, physical, and emotional.

This is a war on who we are and what we want to be. It is nothing else. It is just a picture that we are not painted in. The colours aren't supporting your ideals, it is supporting the ideals of money.

Do you trust a man with no money and beggars clothes? What if that man was a disguised king?

You can't cheat a man who has nothing, because he was the best! So what we have to see is that the time to Trump individuals is never appropriate, but love does not work in all directions as sometimes hate never succeeded in stopping a War, but so such does One Key Turn Start It.

What turns us away from the mental clarity that we must address in today's troubles of life. We are, as we can address, again, are being mentally violated in the foundations of our Countries. This is against what is, many roles have been abolished, terminated; just as in the case of a Supreme dictatorship Senate that will overthrow the audience. It is a steam engine that cannot be stopped, it can derail, but there is always more materials to harvest from greed. We need to fight the greed of our own pathetic patriotic sense of Nationality, for we are just what is occurring in time, judged by the mind and what "color" we are. When in reality, everything is made up, so color means nothing.

The only color that shines in this Reality is the shade of darkness. It overrides the ratio that balances what is, right and wrong, pendulum. Time shifts back and forth, one extreme to the other. Eventually, it stops, and time begins again. This is the same cycle, from Divine Right of Kings to Fascism to Communism to Baha'i to UN to even the OIA.

These things are all things that have been made up to run society. Nobody but their own clue to be with what is. We can see that even if we try to build something from nothing, it can be torn down by the next ideal. The main idea to support darkness must be dispelled as light can assume its spacious form. We are thus, a divine warrior fighting against what is against us. Time and Greed. We need to adhere to the key principle that we can overthrow or overcome any obstacle that is by the thread of what is. All it does not take is murder, but a simple voice that overthrow all nations in a single voice of equality.

Now as the above shows, we are not in a state of equality. It is a spectrum that has not reached balance. There is only cause reaction and effect response. There are only thousands of these occurring simultaneously within each second of time. This means that every individual is the same substance as all that is, so equality, thus extends to even beyond the body.

This is what is beyond here and now, but here and now we can see that thousands of Nukes exploding simultaneously without a second of time, just a window that will collectively destroy us all without a Source or equality, as it rips apart the energy structure. Do you really want to Trump the nation with an Idiot who is not fearful of using nukes?

This is essential, the male Ego against the rights of feminine spirit of Nature. This energy, affection, love, charity, tolerance, and hope is all nurtured by the sweet sentience of a Mother's Way. it is being challenged. The essential nature of Nature itself, the giver and giver that never stops. Its sources are always flowing with now nectar, this is Mother Nature and the Female Woman who is being oppressed by those egomaniacs. We are in essence, being raped spiritually by the essence that women are just "pussy-grab energy" and that is NOT ACCEPTABLE.

We live in an era where the roles of individuals are so fucked by propaganda and who knows what else that we are just acts. We are such a vegetative state that we don't even know the White Power history. It is "make it white". Fuck that. It is time to rise up for all nations, and

nationalities, to fight under a common cause. Peace. That is insanity to its max. For how can a country that has been at war for over 250+ years (USA) be tolerated? It is seen that the USA is the threat to what is essentially itself. The USA is rated very low on the frequency scale.

No nations are present that can voice a power against a Dealt Hand, the only options they see is an arms race, and WAKE THE FUCK UP. Politics is blurred, is not even real, it is just to keep you talking about random appeal. This is like everything collapsing around you, but this teaching is to do it right. Listen.

Nobody is equal, blacks are always killed, there are no equal rights, people with money make the most, and this is how it is, the hand is played by the Gold HOuse that is without the common decency to even get rid of hunger.

Can't you see, all the odds are against us and you. We can't even get to the point of clearing this moment without the notion that the Trump house will deter all notions and corrupt the system. Just as the Slaves were used for railroads, so will prison camps become the new way for the USA to expand its arms race.

This is seen in the light essence of female to male. Female energy would love those who are hurting and give them probation, food, education, and hope. A male just wants Power. So it corrupts absolutely. Look at Casinos for a higher example.

In order to see this, do not political views stem from the greatest indifference to what is. It is a mafia of time. Government stems from this horrible seed. Have you not already lost your house, job, or family to Government fees? Are you going to be able to stand up to martial law and a homeless situation like Syria? What happens when the missiles are aimed at home? Some things are unknown weapons not shown.

This even leads to more anxiety and stress, a mental condition like stated above. Can a female stand up to this dark energy of the egoic male structure? It needs to have a way to stem what is for those who are. You cannot not be with these times, and just let these things pass you by.

This is it, the dark energy will come after you as despair for doing nothing. That is the reason for the darkness, dreaming of doing something while you do nothing. It just adds more to nothing.

Why does fear and terror arise? It is a fundamental question; primarily it has been linked to fear of Nature, Next to genus, evolving to the present state of society. There is fear in all things. Nothing is devoid of fear, for it all is contained within everything of life. The fear is death. The fear is to live. The fear is to know. There is always fear of the unknown.

This is why we are being raped by Trump and his practices. The unlikely event of turning things back to how evolved and scientific the premises of the USA was becoming was indeed, a horrible message to start his level. This is easy to understand, he is a businessman. Greed. That was the first statement; why? It is easier to have power and have the love of money. For money is God to man.

Terror is fear, fear exists because we are not connected to our basic primal awareness that we are One with All and all others. This big picture shows the whole picture. We can harm yourself, then we harm the Whole, greater than the butterfly effect, but a way to learn from mistakes and lessons from before. Fear is primary in us because we have never known. We are given all the gifts of the universe, but we have no clue where they come from and what Source they exist as. All we can say is there is a vibration above us that situated the happenings in performance states.

We have to see the act, the dumb downed play some businesses play upon the weak. It is already set up from a higher income source (cough &*banks) that is this in our present world. We have to address how the trickle down has evolved into a domino effect that increases all negative programs into reality.

Insanity is doing the same thing and expecting to get a different result. Making America great is the novel, but how it has developed into an obesity of words that take out the unconditioned freedom. This has led us to a medicated collective that knows no bounds beyond its quick fix meal.

So at this point, inquire to yourself, contemplate, is this what you truly feel? Is this true to your being? Is this course of events who you are? If you believe in love, justice, and freedom you will overcome the events of time and allow the political events to slow down to a point of non-relativity. The Absolute is Unity and men must have to manifest unity in order to be part of the whole. This is the way the world collapses; the rich lose what is theirs.

This is true to see though, as mankind is collapsing. From starvation, from arms race, from propaganda, indoctrination, seeking, government. All of it fails. Nothing works. And that is it. Only NOTHING will work.

The best system has rigged the computer simulation against you, you will notice that the ways that you have given your life into, the techniques, the marathons, the weight losses, never work, because we are taught MORE ways to do it. In all reality, we need LESS ways to do it and MORE of LESS ways to simplify.

This is how we lose trust in humanity, when the time requires a humble action, and it is met without, you are humbled yourself for not thinking about your own shoes with the image mirror of yourself. It is losing trust in yourself that loses trust with humanity, it doesn't have to be, but this is how it is. If we can take over the way that we have, and begin to develop into things that are and are not are, then we can realize what we need to learn for certain, and that is Harmony.

Harmony is always in discord with money. That is the problem. The way Natural beings are is against money and money is against nature. For the tree is cut on paper bills. This shows that even that simple loving Earth can be taken over by the virus called mankind. The compassionate sentient beings realize all life is sacred, so it is as it shall be.

You are looking at the apocalyptic future. It is. This is the fact, there are things that create a why? Why do these things to humanity? Well power has to be learned by society before we can make it pure from corruption.

To keep free from corruption, how will the insanity be able to deal with it yourself? It cannot, there is only a form of unity of all beings and things upon this planet, and we must allow it to grow from continual awareness of peace, prosperity and compassion. This dark energy must be transmuted into a pure refined essence of what we are. This is it. The turning point of our century. The locomotive has taken its way back around the globe, and now thunder strokes.