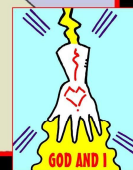


FOLLOWERS OF THE ALL THE FINAL WORDS OF "KNOWLEDGE"

BOOK 1 OF 3:

THE MORAL DARKNESS

THIS IS THE DAWN OF THE SECOND GREAT DARK AGES. THIS IS THE CRUMBLING EDGE OF THE VAST MORAL ABYSS FOR A CORRUPTED HUMANITY. SHALL THE HUMAN SPIRIT RISE AGAIN FROM SUCH A FALL?



PREFACE: THE MORAL DARKNESS

a prophetic message from 1988.

In our comic series FOLLOWERS OF THE ALL the character Z-32656 lives in a totalitarian society ruled by a global Anti-God government known as THE NEW WORLD ORDER OF PEACE AND SAFETY (or THE KINGDOM OF BABYLON).

The masses are kept docile by the NEW DICTATORS OF BABYLON-GENERAL DRUGGZ, BROTHER SEKKZ and DR. ALCOHEL.

Its youth receive indoctrination in THE CATHEDRAL, an "educational" system which teaches the only "religion" permitted in their society- THE RELIGION OF "MANN" which is epitomized by the huge IDOL OF NARCISSUS which stands before the enormous administrative building of this New World Order...THE TOWER OF BABEL. To this idol are sacrificed the "unwanted" rejects of society: babies, the "defectives" and the elderly.

Z-3 finds he is not satisfied by the instruction he receives in the Cathedral- the mass-marketed PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE AND HUMAN EXISTENCE, a secularist/atheistic propaganda programme.

Despite constant brainwashing attempts throughout his culture in both Media and Entertainment he nevertheless continues to think and to question, driven by his own inner emptiness.

The Being known as THE ALL begins to communicate directly with his mind leading him on a quest which takes him first to the discovery of his own evil and corruption and revealing to him that he can never truly perceive the reality of The All or of His invisible kingdom except through a forbidden act of "FAITH"; in other words- believing what the All has said to him.

He takes this step and finds himself transformed into a larger-than-life warrior known as MR. FAITH; now part of a vast and frightening metaphysical conflict.

Later, Z-3 is brought by other followers of the All to THEOPOLIS ("the city of God"), a secret hiding place for these outlawed disciples in the now-abandoned underground subway systems.

There he meets (unbeknownst to him) his father PROFESSOR MOZES AMRAM now known simply as "KNOWLEDGE". It is also revealed that his late-mother's name was ALEITHEA (Greek for "truth") AMRAM (Z-3 was therefore born of Knowledge and Truth).

Before he too "dies" (ceases), "Knowledge" imparts to his son three important messages to explain to him why the world has become the way it now is. These three messages are:

**THE MORAL DARKNESS, MONSTERS IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY
and THE FALL OF THE RIGHTEOUS.**

Upon the "demise" of his father, this knowledge and truth now resides within the mind of Z-3, a youth who is not only a hopelessly flawed, imperfect man but also, paradoxically, the spiritual warrior Mr. Faith.

This then is the content of the first message of "KNOWLEDGE"...

THE MORAL DARKNESS



**There was a time when men spoke openly of the
All...without fear of imprisonment...without fear of death.
But then, in a small corner of the world...perhaps in the
mind of one solitary man...a darkness arose...
a horrifying darkness...**

A darkness much deeper than night; an all-encompassing darkness, it spread. Its serpentine tentacles writhed with a gloomy form of "half-life"...and whatever they touched, they enveloped...they strangled the life, the beauty, the meaning out of all that was good in the world.

A moral darkness. A darkness so powerful as to dwarf the feeble structures of half-hearted religion and sentimentality. It smashed them to the ground...crushed them to powder.

Pale faces stared up at the brooding heavens above them, covered with an ashen rain of death. The darkness advanced...the darkness dominated the world and bent it into submission to its iron will.

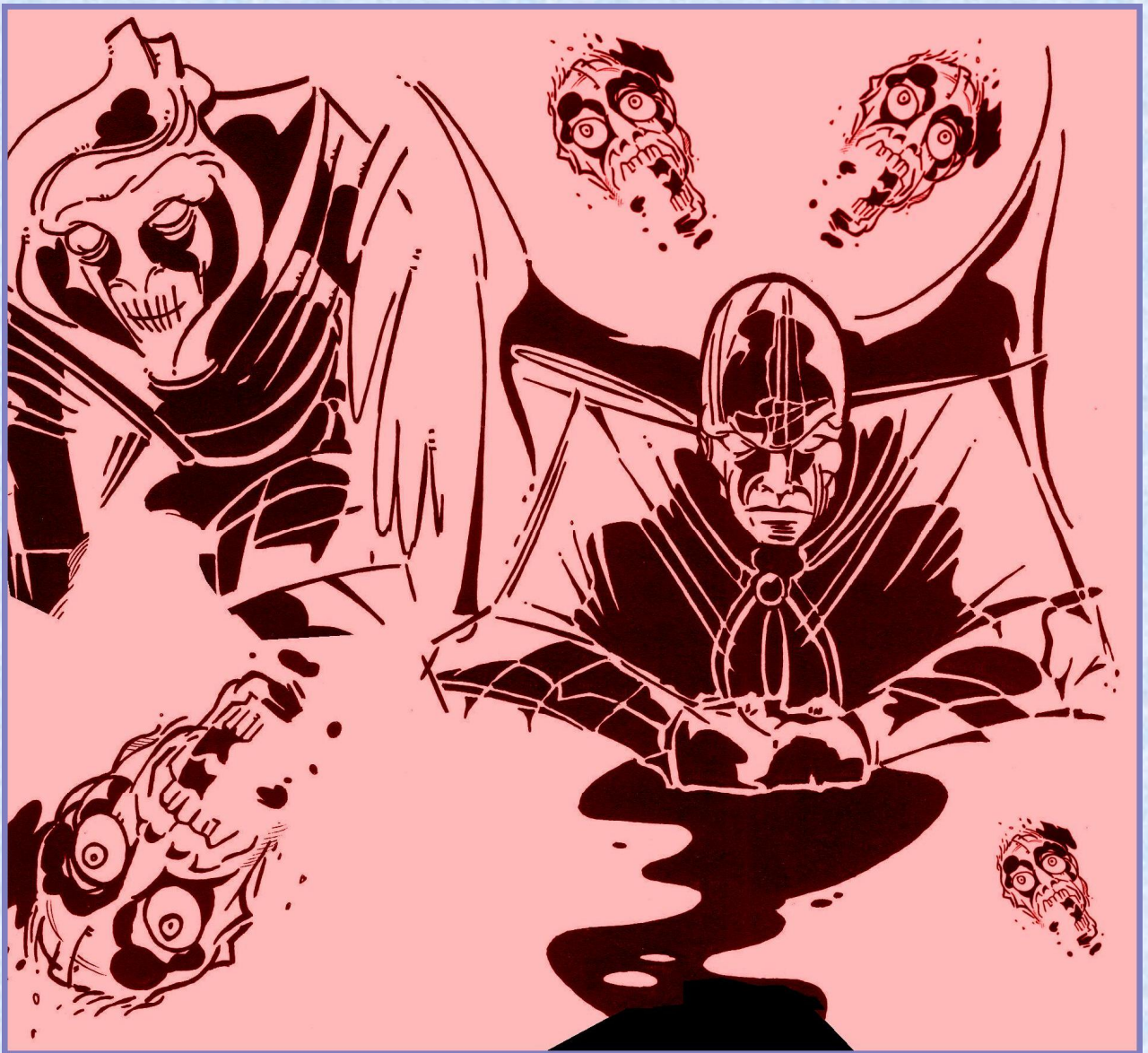
A voracious darkness; hungry, longing, it prowled. It consumed men with an insatiable appetite. Cities stood like dried husks chilled by the night that fell at noon.



There is a spirit in the world who is the god of this world; he has blinded the minds of men. He conceived the darkness, he inseminated its' seed in the womb of man's mind...and there it grew.

He is the angel of the pit, the unseen force behind the darkness which bears his image; it was created in his likeness- it is the embodiment of his essence. The colossal Lie, the heart of Murder.

All men have seen his visage for the darkness is his face. His name was whispered at first...then glamorized among the young, and at last openly praised in the temples of Babylon: Abaddon! Abaddon!



The world became without form and void; the darkness lay upon the face of the nations. Out of this chaos came “order”- steel eyes and the mechanical pulse. Computerized control, carefully managed acquiescence.

Dominant, it stood. It declared and man obeyed. Those who did not, disappeared. People cannot live without order. The pendulum swung from decadence, disorder and anarchy to totalitarian terror. Every move was dictated; thought forbidden.



All the “answers” were supplied. “Peace” through suppression, “safety” through elimination. Socialized narcotics to keep the masses happy and content. Non-stop entertainment; 3D Home-Video rooms to indulge every fantasy, every desire.

This was the New World Order of Peace and Safety...the one-world government: Babylon the Great!

But there was a void remaining in the hearts of men...one which could not be filled with pleasure or quenched with pain. And so, the heads of Babylon supplied man with religion...palatable, controlled "religion"...the Religion of "Mann".

Its' germ was formed decades prior...man re-created "God" in his own image and likeness...man worshipped himself.

The penultimate expression of his adoration was embodied in the Idol of Narcissus- the glorification of the sensual.

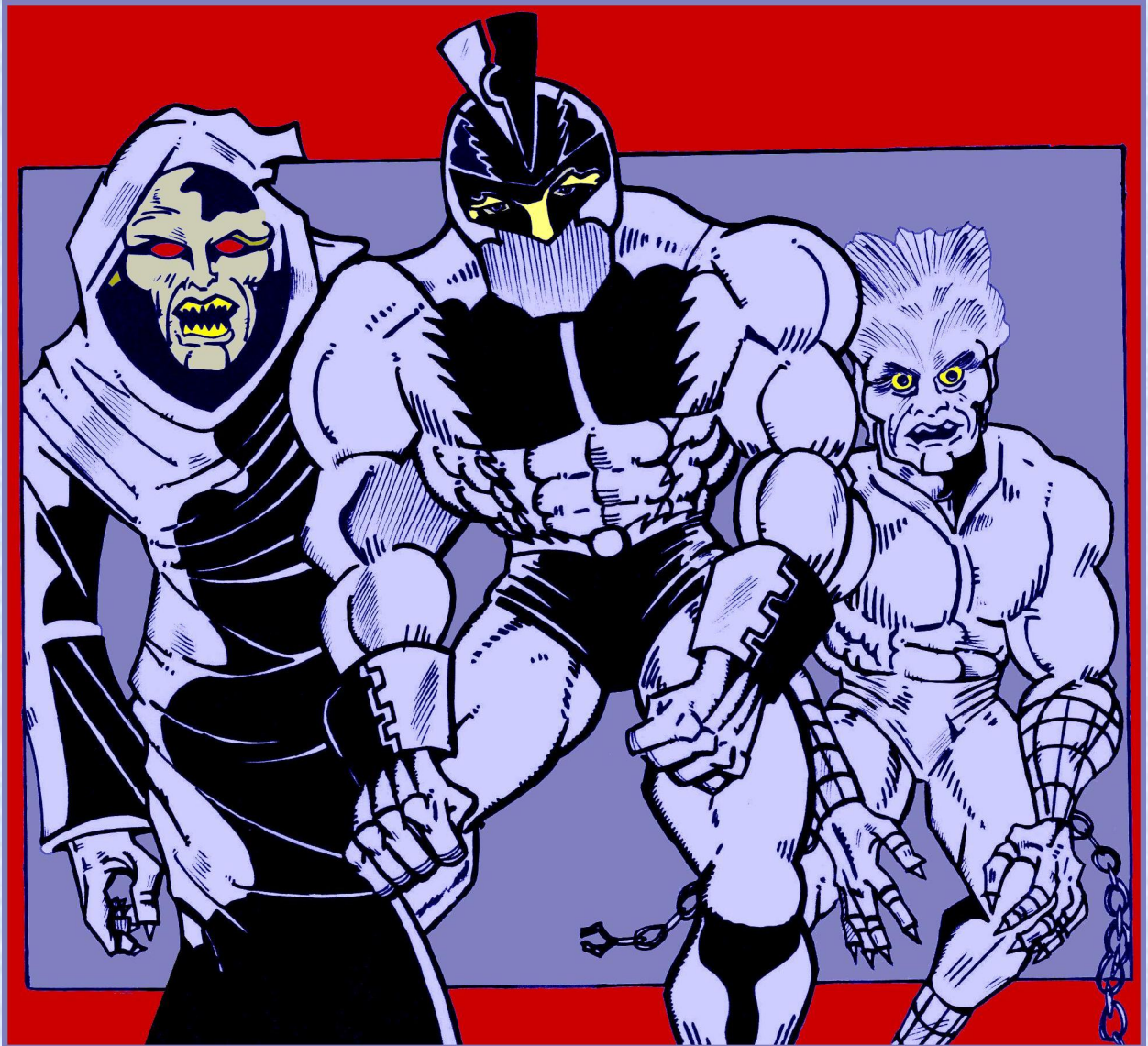


The imperfect had no place in this new religion.

Children were a burden...sacrificed to the ceremonial fires of Narcissus or surrendered to the government for "programming" in the Cathedral. There was no time for raising children...

only time for the great deity of "Self".

The crippled, the deformed, the aged, the “unattractive”...these could not conform to the principles of the religion of “Mann”. These became an “unsightly eye-sore” to the faithful. The “holy purges” began. The “unconverted imperfects” were “mercifully eradicated”- an act of condescending pity from the “bishops of beauty”. Now the congregation had been purified; only the “perfect”, only the “acceptable” remained.



The creed was simple: “Pleasure without responsibility”. The New Dictators of Babylon emerged as living personifications of those pleasures which dominated the wills of men and women...

Dr. Alcohol, General Druggz, and Brother Sekkz.

Through it all, the true faith somehow survived, underground, in the silent network of abandoned subway systems which became known as “Theopolis”. Here the “Followers of the All” flourished.

A few of the Old Ones remained. They told of how life once was...and of what happened to the world. These accounts were carefully preserved and taught to the children.

And now, I am the Last. With my passing, the task will now lie entirely with the generation born and raised in Theopolis...and with some, such as you, who will come out of the halls of Babylon itself.

For what we now impart...our legacy, is the Truth. And for that Knowledge many have died...and many will die.



As to the All- no man can fully comprehend the All. Yet He can be known...though not yet as we are known by Him.

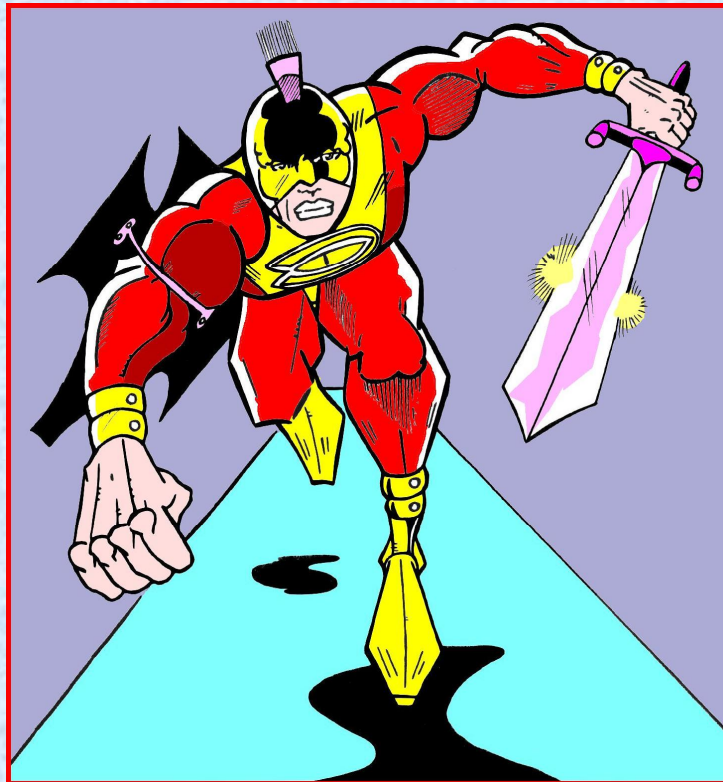
The Eternal One...alone in all that He is. Self-existent...beyond the concept and bondage of "Time" which He Himself created. The first Cause of all causes, the origin of all that is. Our Maker, our Law-Giver.

It is He Whom we worship...whom we endeavor to serve. The Center of all true Reality. He should have the pre-eminence in all of our thoughts, in all of our ways and works.

It is our desire to see this become a reality. He was not always referred to as "The All"; His very Name is "I AM".

In the Logos it is written that He might be "all in all". From this passage we derived this Name as a code between those who believed and followed Him whose lives were at stake for that faith.

But before the darkness, before the New World Order, He was called by another Name...He was called "GOD".



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