



FREEDOM TRAILS

**PROSE AND POETIC GUIDE TO
LIBERATION**

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**from the mystical poems and prose
of
Lindsay Traynor**

*There are many paths to the top of the mountain
but the view from the top is always the same*

*Duty, pursuit of wealth, enjoyment, desire, bondage,
liberation, freedom and everything else
is mirage – Avadhuta Gita*

... Set You Free

I refer initially to religious texts that clearly were written by men of wisdom, not Gods; of course excluding the orchestrations and interference in texts by ruling politicians that clearly wished to enslave and subject the masses; that is why I refer to the statement, “the Truth will set you Free,” notwithstanding the context of a mythical figure referring that 'Truth', which must apply to everything in this infinite universe, to himself, is an utter absurdity as no finite mortal is infinite; however, the statement is accurate if put to the test as nothing else but Truth overwhelms the fictions myths, dominant narratives and un/intentional lies of culture.

So what next if that statement is correct? Well, it's obvious, but the obvious escapes most today. So we *must* ask, 'Freedom from what?' The implication clearly being we are enslaved by something, but what? Again, the answer is obvious, *culture*, as it is from culture that we derive our false notions, identities and group consciousness. So interrogating that question has produced immediate results from which we are able to proceed, and if we persevere, we might be able to achieve the Freedom referred to by the wise men of the past.

So it is given that we are enslaved, notwithstanding that a slave unaware of his/her slave status is a slave indeed. So the wise are offering Liberation from the (cultural) forces that enslave us all as every other force in the universe must, by virtue of its infinite status, liberate us. But *how* does culture enslave? Most have answers to this question, but are they fundamental? So we must interrogate further, as indeed that is the imperative question if we are thinkers – and at this stage do not be concerned as we will/should arrive at our Freedom.

So we must thoroughly interrogate culture and how it functions in order to enslave and manage very large groups of people, as clearly there is no culture without shared *beliefs* and uniformity of thought and action, behaviours in other words.

So culture is forced to impose values, accompanied by punitive threats,

actions and uniformity in order to exist, but clearly at the cost of our Freedom.

An illustration is now necessary: In the universe, expressed also on earth, there is nothing the same, indeed, no two grains of sand, blades of grass leaves on trees, snowflakes etc, are the same, so conformity/uniformity is anathema to infinity and nature by implication. So could our Freedom be linked to our true inherent/created essential nature before culture superimposed its uniform values and false identities?

Indeed it could, as we know that no two created beings are the same, every man and woman is a star in the firmament, so to speak. So by thorough analysis and simple interrogation we have arrived at this point but marvel at the simplicity of arriving here by merely asking questions of existence and taking nothing for granted, which is rare these days. Yet interrogating culture and everything else reveals its essential nature/truth, as demonstrated.

Now to the *question* of Freedom. We now know we are enslaved by culture regardless of the type/character of that culture, and we know our **original** created identity is the key to our Freedom.

So what comes next? Clearly another crucially important question, expressed as, WHO (or what) AM I? The answer to that question is of course the key to our Liberation/Freedom, as once we know who we are nothing is able to enslave us again. It sounds easy as I write it, however, that last interrogative process is probably the most difficult thing you could undertake as it involves the destruction of your superimposed, cultural, slave identity, which is who you 'think' you are; it also involves confronting infinity, as the Truth is infinite as it must apply to all things existent and non-existent in every sphere, dimension or plane – now think or don't think just arrive at an answer to that final question and you too will be Free, I promise you, as others before me have promised without the explanation supplied here; however, I need to elaborate as this process is self-defeating if not pursued properly.

Now think, where does culture reside, within or without; most people would

immediately state without, but that answer misses its most powerful location, *mind*, as everything we think is derived from *language*, words, texts, pictures signs and symbols etc, so we have answered how culture instils uniformity, via a common Language or mode of communication we must share, which we learn of necessity before any formal schooling/brainwashing, as the key to entry to our minds is already available via language.

So the process of thought is merely the internalised convolutions of culture, consequently thought/culture is blocking the doorway to our Freedom; however, asking the question “who am I?” continuously, eventuates in the stilling (elimination) of the culturally created mind via the cessation of thought as *mind cannot be separated from its content*, in other words, when thought ceases mind evaporates and reveals pure unfettered awareness or consciousness, which brilliant stillness, revealed by the 'elimination of the modulations of mind' reveals our true essential nature and the nature of all existence by consequence, as the continuous or kinetic infinity is/must be a continuous whole without fragmentation/separation/division or a perfect continuous expanding Harmony (dance), to be more accurate.

So there you have it if you will, remain an unconscious cultural slave or become a fully conscious Free, Universal, (Immortal) Being -- the choice is yours.

Peace.

Freedom

the Gods came and prostrated before
their maker, man -- is the creator inferior
to that created?

and so when all the religious and 'sacred'
texts are read the obvious becomes known,
all the books were written by men and
by consequence all the Gods in these texts
were created by men

and so would i pay homage to myself? Not
likely, that which exists above the gods
and man is That which i would honour

Truth, yes, simple Truth, no commandments
or punishments, Truth does not punish or
lie like man and his religions
Truth is free, unconditional and beyond the
reach of commodification, always available
and forever abiding, those qualities do me
just fine

man in his delusion chokes on all his books
which teach slavery, nothing more, only
Truth sets us free as is known by all – so,
what is this shit you are trying to sell me
today?

Chains and Veils

caravans of thought
criss-cross over varied
imagined landscapes
ending where they start
in circles of pure futility,
a bridge cannot be crossed
by thought, it must be traversed

“Why take ye thought for raiment?”
a sage once stated,
truer words were never spoken

today, as always, trains of thought
continue to betray the continuous --
infinity cannot be reached
via finite means

each concept, thought, linguistic
presentation follows another like
ants constrained by scent

culture is reinforced/reproduced in mind,
which cannot be separated from thought
as thought creates mind

of what use is analysing every
crack, contour/texture of the walls
of a prison cell?

nature does not toil yet it creates the
infinite cosmos as by-product,
nature/creation, unfettered consciousness
does not need enslaving, limited
thought no matter how intriguing

it may appear

the notion of identity/ego/self is traced to
thought, "I think therefore I am [deluded]"
personal pronouns are the source of all
conflict and misery;
thoughtless awareness/clarity is not limited
or veiled like counterfeit cultural products
pretending value, identity and reality –
every arbitrary designation of culture
is worthless tinsel/dream, yet dreams capture
and impoverish if believed, lies cannot
produce Truth, only more lies/illusions
to distract and fascinate

tho billions are entrapped and exploited
as slaves, Freedom is forever on offer --
there is no blindness darker than
the open eyes of those that do not
see what is before their faces

and so Blake crossed the chasm with a
tiny flower in his palm; Rumi with the
heart of a lover expressed in his verse,
and in India, Patanjali clearly stated
that the culmination of Yoga is simply
the "cessation of the modifications of mind,"
only slaves have need of teachers/gurus,
and a millennium before Yoga old Lao
traversed the nameless, undefinable Tao,
as Heraclitus apprehended the freedom/flux/
continuity of the Logos

so do not complain, as there is no secret,
every tormented, culturally incarcerated being
holds the key to Freedom in hand

the above sages to which i refer had certain
qualities/characteristics in common,
heart, compassion, unwavering courage
and indefatigable perseverance –
they were all heroes

do You have what it takes to earn your
Freedom?

and never forget, there are no cowards
in Paradise -- real Freedom cannot be
bestowed, it must be Earned

The Eastern Concept of Dharma

Dharma is a fundamental Eastern concept that separates it culturally and ideologically from the West – it doesn't translate into any Western language, however, we are able to render it in a round-about fashion and perhaps appreciate its Eastern meaning.

Roughly, and I use the term appropriately, dharma alludes to specificity, a particular direction/character/mode of being – you see the difficulty in attempting a translation, it is a very foreign concept to Western cultural consciousness.

In complete contrast to the ceaseless, some would say manic, western obsession to create a uniform formula by which we can explain everything and everyone, dharma glorifies, by implication and inference, the 'difference' – no two objects in this infinite universe are exactly the same or have the same dharma (character/way), though they may share a specific genus – by illustration consider that no two leaves on a tree are the same, no two grains of sand on Bondi beach are identical – the nature of this infinite plural universe is difference, variety; every thing/object/entity therefore has its own specific dharma/character, 'form or way' (mode of being/direction/expression).

It is also important to consider dharma as a harmonious aspect/concept implying a specific yet harmonising influence with the overall flow of things – I am intentionally being liberal with the concept in order to offer as wide a range of allusions and descriptions as possible in the hope that it could lead to an intuitive understanding of this extremely important Eastern philosophical concept that continues to be widely misunderstood in the West.

Dharma suggests a specific course or direction that harmonises with the universal symphony of creation; dharma infers concordance not discordance; nevertheless, it maintains a singular unique 'identity' or 'course' that blends, without losing its necessary, intrinsic specificity with the harmonious, universal sea of difference, (pew!) I am attempting via the

use of as many different signifiers to convey essential meaning and ‘you know it ain’t easy!’

However, I hope a measure of success has been achieved and we are better able to understand and identify those social forces that wish to force us into moulds or formulated, uniform thought patterns/ideologies that create disharmony, discord and distress. Any centralist government/authority is anathema to the concept of Dharma and life itself – we should not be blind to the perverse, marauding forces of destruction and murder that have plunged the world into discord today and the ideology of permanent war that it promulgates. Know it to be the aberrant and supremely destructive, discordant force that it is and endeavour to withdraw your active and/or passive support from it.

Western ideologies unfortunately have no social ‘safety valve’ or philosophical equivalent to dharma to balance their manic pursuit of the ‘one size fits all’ mentality; dharma not only suggests it is good to be different, specifically You, but that it is absolutely imperative to be your own shining star in this amazing, expansive universe (there is plenty of room ‘space’ for everyone/thing). Do not be *deceived* into thinking otherwise.

Always be aware and beware of totalitarian forces that wish to extinguish your ‘difference,’ the things that make you special, like no other! Glorify your difference in the huge pattern or matrix of this amazing universe.

Whether the forces of a stifling education system, constrictive theocracy, or authoritarian government seek to confine you in narrow ‘realities/fictions’ (hells) never forget who and what you are and that it’s the difference that matters.

Pursue your particular course; it is specific to you alone; you cannot hope to find peace or happiness pursuing the formulas of others.

Freedom is a universal right and no clown (Obama etc)/government or ‘authority’ alive or dead (scriptures) has the right to deny you that Freedom, under *any* circumstances whatsoever!

Peace.

In Dreams

waking to a dream within a dream,
roaring in the soft silence of waking
to Reality

a dream imposed by culture is
no less a dream than previous dreams
disregarded as illusion

yet in this state of waking, reality is
presented as no more or less than
another mind construct insisting it is
real, more valid than other coherent
dreams of one's own making

and so i/you are free to dream and create
any reality we wish to conjure deliberately –
truly, imposed cultural 'reality' is nothing
more than a shared nightmare
in which we imagine we live, die
and experience specific 'validities,' imposed
or otherwise

is it not preferable and pleasing to create
a reality that is sane, harmonious
and continues in joy with the cosmic
dream of Creation rather than man's
sick cultural nightmare?

indeed it is, as this peculiar waking is
Freedom from all the superimposed,
false values of culture's discords,
the nightmare reality of society

this waking state is able to puncture

and transform any imposed dream 'reality'
as the dreamer is not subject to externals,
or rather to the imposed rules/laws of another's
dream/nightmare world

i watched as a surgeon would watch
with precision before intruding
with diamond mind and reshaping
what is presented as reality,
changing imposed laws and expected
outcomes which are automatically
accepted by sleepers in that dream world,
as choice (Freedom) is only gained
from waking and extricating oneself
from the Gordian tangle imposed by
others in sleep, as sleep is no less a power
than waking (for most) though sleepers
are limited to specific dream worlds

so 'in dreams i walk with you' as phantom
or corporeal, depending on your alignment
to the dream i am offering

beware of what you think/imagine is real
as true reality is beyond all dream limitations
including life-death, happiness-sorrow etc

the mystic key to this dream reality is
understanding the nature of flux and kinesis,
not the stasis, therefore death, and limitations
of culture, as there are no *formalities* in
this reality

your prison is of your own making, via
sub-scription or imposition, so too
is your waking and liberation if you
choose to inscribe rather than subscribe

there is ineffable joy in this harmonious
continuity/uncertainty/dance,
as your waking understands the nature
of the continuous unborn, and
what is unborn can never die

Mystic Smile

i was born in you and of you,
i remember that unfolding,
that push into consciousness
tho i came from Your going

yet you insisted on projecting
yourself as me into existence
tho before i could think, speak or
distinguish myself from you
i remember your promise tho
muffled by the push into existence,
yet i remember

u held fast to ur promise tho
the contorted world into which
you thrust me was perverse

the lost inhabitants seemed to sense
your unusual strength in me
so they did everything they could
to separate me from your firm but gentle
grasp – impossible, as i knew
letting go of you would result in vacancy,
torture and a hell indescribable,
which they tried to sell as normality,
consensus, agreement, but with what?
Perversity – which i later learned
had a name, culture -- a blight and
sickness superimposed over our
continuity, which cancerous
disease they called mind, which is
the sum of all their knowledge
housing itself within and without,
though its worth amounts to nothing,

benefiting no-one except those
that disseminate the lies to those
stricken with the disease

and how they persisted, with intimidation,
violence and every conceivable coercion,
but you were too strong, imperturbable,
tho i was buffeted by those horrid experiences

thus i was forced to pay for my Freedom
tho unlike you, i am not perfect, so i fought
back like a lion and butterfly
to maintain my/yourself

you promised me after all that it was
necessary for my final triumph and
dissolution in you forever

and so i never feared anything the
perverse entirety threw; fabricated charges,
accusations and subsequent incarceration with
chemical management, all of which failed
to sever our link

so today i am yours as i was in the beginning
and will be after the end tho there is only one
process, never-ending in You

ur promise has now matured into realisation
of the nature of things and the perversity of
men/culture

the horrendous price paid is only a dry memory
now discharged of emotion -- being remains
unblemished, un-scarred

should i now reveal ur identity to those

captured, tortured slaves, knowing all the while
it would make no difference to their
condition as they have surrendered to the Lie --

yes, you say, though you/i know
only heroes overcome and earn their place
in the cosmic scheme/body of Creation

however, i would go a few steps farther
of my own accord and say it is all
in the name of earning/knowing perfection
impelled of course by Y/our raison d'etre,
which is an Eternal dance of Bliss --
everything develops out and back into
your/itself

tho the Truth of this poetic presentation
speaks only to stardust

Name it if Able

the softness of a lover's touch
and the tight, hard grasp of a mountain-
climber yet all the hands are human

do not judge as to each their own experience
and raison d'etre

the voices in ur head are merely culture
reproducing itself incessantly –
are the thoughts urs? I think not

language is a shared socially binding
experience yet hardly anyone understands
another as each to their own interpretation

so is everything a subjective experience?
of course it is, yet an immutable, overarching
Truth must exist for everyone to which
everyone has access

if culture's train of thoughts allows no entry
to that whisper that guides and comforts u
then and only then are u culture's shackled slave

the voice that some hear may not be learned
it may be other worldly, origin unknown

tell no-one of that whisper if u do not wish to be
unnecessarily buffeted, medicated or incarcerated,
wait and test the voice to see if it opens doors to
avenues of Love/power thru which another reality
is possible

secrecy is essential until ur seedling becomes a tree,

strong and able to withstand all the storms and
assaults directed at its foreign—ness – only cowering
slaves fear the foreign and crowd together in fear
to attack what is not understood or known,
as culture must know and map all its available
social space in order to barricade itself
in its own worthless dream (nightmare)

so dream on dreamers sing with the angels or
with advertising jingles and repeat what the
media drip-feed has taught u, but of necessity
imagine it's an original thought (white sheep)

the colour of my black wool broadcasts,
without a word, my Freedom and dis-location
from the known and unknown social spaces,
yet here i am in ur, not my reality, undetected,
navigating freely -- be that invisible outsider
where u are able to dislodge the foundation
stones of a shared perverse dream,
religion, science or whatever the prevailing
authority, which authority is nothing more
than the latest fashion soon to be displaced
by another

indeed, the voice u hear determines ur status
so listen intently and it soon becomes obvious
the worth of the mono or dialogue rising
above the maddening static that surrounds it

dry leaves float easily on the surface
but heavier laden green leaves sink easily

fly across the surface quicker than anything
is able to follow then dive or fly to the
bottom/top and talk to the Creator itself
that spoke to u before u could think or

before u knew who or what u were

Truth exists simply by knowing who
or what u really are, it's not difficult
but requires supreme courage
which of course slaves do not possess
so be that hero until ur strength grows
and makes u known to all creation, but do not
rush it, otherwise u will assuredly be
overwhelmed by the mindless, gibbering
herd of humanity

so fly freely with the gods until u have
matured in That strength, then do what you
Will as nothing can touch u, no-one is able to
capture a shadow let alone the mountain
that casts it

supreme peace to all my diverse progeny
wherever u may be, as today or tomorrow
u will return, as the Love that binds u binds
me to u Forever

Release is Instant

"By whatever thing you are bound, by that the bond is broken." -- Hevajra Tantra

The above adage applies across the entire field of human experience/endeavour, including the socio-political.

If you look to others for guidance and leadership you remain enslaved. Who is able to free another? liberate yourself, it's only an attitude away.

Everything you think you are is a Lie, yes, everything. The complex of thought, including emotions and desires, that you regard as yours has been superimposed onto your essential nature or inherent Being.

Put simply you are not what you 'think' -- you existed long before the language of thought/culture and will continue long after all cultures have been abandoned in favour of direct, unfettered, harmonious communication.

All thought is based on language, words, images and abstractions. And what is language but a conglomeration of culture or the repository of cultural experience?

Freedom cannot be bestowed or achieved by that which enslaves. But language can be turned in on itself until it eventually fails due to its obvious finite limitations -- it is a finite form of expression/representation and your inherent nature is *infinite* -- why would you identify with a mirage?

Truth is simplicity itself, nothing is simpler than recollecting who you really are. You already possess that which you seek, so why seek?

The act of seeking veils that which you would find; to quote a Zen adage, "those who seek do not find" -- Christians unhappily verify that fact as their god lives in a man-made book.

There is nothing gained and nothing lost, you already have everything, yes, everything you need. Does all-encompassing infinity lack anything?

You cannot be harmed, despoiled or polluted in any way unless you allow it, so why fear or be manipulated by fear? No man-made religion or god or weapon is able to prevail against infinity/You!

Realise your essential nature Self/Truth and come together as equals; build whatever you choose that would replace the current nightmare that others have created for you.

If you tire of your miserable, fearful existence simply sit quietly and let thought go, just let it all go until you emerge from your imposed prison, never to be enslaved again.

Peace.

Invisible

i had committed a crime.
grievous to monitoring eyes,
walking awake and aware
in crowds of automatons
that feign life -- from 9 to 5

they are debt—chained and serve
their masters grudgingly
and when released they grapple
with freedom, as they have precious
little of it, stupor is home

stolen souls cram IT jungles,
anti-social media, accurately named,
pretends friends, where titillations
rule digital landscapes inducing trance,
creating chronic masturbators,
physical and mental

but digital titillations fail to satisfy
flesh, blood and bone, but they persist,
where else is there to go?
everything directed to escape
and to self-pleasure in a world
now devoid of meaning

perhaps abuse is more accurate
but then who i am to judge,
i am invisible, adrift in a meaningless
land of targeted sales, buried in
a world of another's making

beware,
do not repair to nature as u would
stand blazing, incongruous in the natural,
better to access ur smart device,
it gives comfort to false, created identities,
false 'friends' that do not know you
or themselves but belong to the same
enslaved club

tho a trillion captured slaves and fools
bleat, "look, look!"
they never see what there is to see,
Freedom lost to a voracious, parasitic
monster

it suits me to hide in plain sight,
tapping keys, creating naked angels
and signposts

In Awe

in awful dread do they face the day,
the uncertainty of a life determined by others

corks in an angry ocean bobbing to
every force that prevails against them

they file endlessly through narrow gates
to trains and drive to their masters' towers/
corporate institutions, to cower in fear of
losing their meagre livelihoods and slave jobs
though the entirety of their nation's wealth,
which they produce, is at their disposal but for
the paralysing fear that binds them tighter
than any (debt) chain

the enslaving chains bind the brain reinforced
daily by exposure to deceitful media in its
various forms that praise, intimidate and
dis-empower, narrowing existing pathways
to freedom, joy and happiness to thin threads
which appear as unattainable – but be assured
it's a feign, *unity* is the key that opens the
door to social justice

foreseen Orwellian inversions are complete,
the meek and oppressed are exalted
by deluded clerics, not heroes and freedom fighters;
hardships and tortures are a 'blessing' they say
to be endured for a fictional place in Heaven
promised by lying men, not Gods

but every now and then as nature sees fit,

it imbues a few with clarity, vision
and exceptional courage to rise above the
cowering herd of bleating sheep and roar
the same Truth that brought the universe
into manifestation

they dance for joy in Creation, which never
repeats itself though infinite in scope

and so some ordained by forces unseen
rebel, others swim free, while others
do what they will, impervious to the slings,
arrows and darts of the gibbering/cowering
herd -- no unjust laws or rules exist
for those born to Liberty of mind, soul and
volition

do not dread and fear the free as they possess
the key that opens to vistas of awe, ecstasy.
and Freedom

"When the Dharma is threatened I incarnate" -- Vishnu

*"... Beware! Beware!
His flashing eyes, his floating hair
Weave a circle round him thrice,
For he on honey-dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise." -- Kubla Khan, STC*

Light

who would or could lead
the blind in a blind world?

light evades the blind,
what do they know of its
revealing Truth in a
world of darkness?

light cannot be contained in a word,
narrative or discourse, no amount of
false representation approaches the Light,
which remains unconstrained, un-captured,
formless, infinite -- beyond all conceptions
and thought -- language is finite, limited,
while Light is infinite, limitless,
who is able to capture infinity with
finite thought?

yet we all seek the Light from which
we came as it is our Life and Truth,
though we are subject to it, as it
created all things known and unknown,

are you able to walk without legs?
why seek Light with the physical senses,
they are limited by the physical world
while Light is uncomprehending and
incomprehensible

so with deliberation seek your source,
not with thought, which is merely language
without articulation, all its signs and symbols

resolve back to their source, culture, which
is circular and always reproduces itself;
and culture is a lie, perverse, as is easily
seen, no book, treatise or anything produced
by men is able to reveal/discover Truth,
as All such products enslave those that
subscribe to culture's perversity,
injustice and deceit, therefore a slave
unaware that s/he is imprisoned is
a slave indeed

Light is without bounds and if you
seek your source be boundless, free
and realise that nothing produced (by men)
grants true freedom, one form of
slavery replaced with another is not
Freedom

therefore be free as the unconstrained
and all-permeating Light, which is unborn,
self-begotten – are you the progenitor or are you
product/subject?

return to your source if you would truly be free
as you carry within that spark of creation
which you have carried since before time,
you are already free and have found what you seek
but culture has blinded you and veils reality with
intentional and unintentional lies

break your thought habit (culture) it is poison
to the soul, without thought your aware consciousness
would then be a beacon not hidden in darkness
or veiled/smothered by fear and ignorance

all things emerged and resolve themselves in that

which created them, no-one is able to free you
but yourself who or what is superior, the Gods
created by men/culture, or man, who created
All the Gods and religions?

it is really a simple matter to be free,
mind is a cultural product that depends
on thought for its existence, without
thought there is no mind,
thus your consciousness, which is Light,
is liberated becoming a radiance
that transcends physical eyes though
it is felt by many but seen only by the few
who see with the single, all-seeing
eye of Consciousness

your liberation is delivered in an instant,
you cannot work/labour for it, as you
already possess it, you cannot seek for it
as you have never lost it, it only takes
thoughtless awareness, which sublime
quality cannot be captured or described
by any language -- indeed, you have nothing
to grasp but your True, luminous, Self

Our True Nature is Bliss

Are you Slave or Sovereign?

Bold, succinct, transformative and evolutionary claims, as expressed by the title, are difficult to ignore.

The ancient Indian Vedas do not mince words or engage in florid metaphor, they emphatically state that man's true nature is Bliss; the Vedas also challenge us to verify that enduring Truth for ourselves.

Never having been a person to allow such a challenge to pass I set to the task of proving or disproving the statement by following the recommended method of discovering the truth of our essential nature. After a relatively short period of single-minded practice I am able to confirm that the Vedas speak absolute Truth. Yes indeed, our true nature is Bliss and I would add, Peace, Joy and (existential) knowledge.

In stark contrast to the Vedic worldview is the American ideology of permanent war, civilian holocausts, criminal destruction, plunder, social corruption, degradation, pollution, genetically modified food, hedonism, alienation and a myriad other conditions, which could all be summed up in a word, Vacuous!

America does not offer its population a positive reality; it offers instead, day-to-day hell, monumental injustice, disparity, inequity and Slavery, and the American people have learned to accept/tolerate it.

Today the majority of Americans have accepted their inequitable, miserable condition as normal, while an elite minority continue to take the lion's share of the best the nation has to offer. However, it seems the rich are even more miserable than the poor, as it is they who plague the masses with needless wars, torture, suppression and violence, as if doing so would somehow alleviate their own miserable, vacuous, worthless existences seeking evermore profit which is killing the environment.

The positive active philosophy of the Indian Vedas stands in stark contrast to the passive, blind-faith approach of Western religious slavery. The Vedas confidently assert that any person is able to verify the Reality of the claims made. The Vedas are supremely confident in their descriptions, recommendations and ultimate direction; the Vedas have withstood centuries of testing without suffering any negative impact, including numerous foreign cultural impositions. Yet the principal message, inscribed over three millennia ago stands inviolable to this day – “Thou art That;” immutable, changeless, pure Being/Bliss!

The East does not challenge the sovereignty of Being or attempt to displace it with slavery as Western religion does; we are all encouraged to discover our essential sovereign nature via the process of meditation – a method proven effective over centuries of investigation and trial.

Anyone, after a short period of sincere and dedicated practice, is able to verify that our essential nature is indeed Bliss. So who or what is responsible for playing the misery trick on humanity and who or what philosophy is responsible for polluting and destroying our planet?

In today's (manufactured) war-torn world of misery and mayhem, making any positive claim regarding human nature, immediately elicits scorn, condescension, disbelief, ridicule and disdain, as everybody 'knows' life is hell for the majority. Surely that (constructed) reality is 'obvious' to everyone? [Or] Just perhaps it is in the interests of the very few to perpetuate the false notion that life is an unjust, unfair, inequitable and that the majority must suffer in order for a tiny minority to live in luxury.

Enlightened Sages throughout history have espoused Unity, Love, Peace, Harmony and Freedom -- America preaches permanent war, division, murder, plunder, theft, deception, slavery and misery. ***Yet the USA stands without peer as the most hypocritical, criminal nation in the World today.*** Every person should determine for themselves the true nature and quality of the forces that have found a home and now rule the USA, few need assistance in that regard.

The hell on earth the USA is attempting to create for the entire world depends on your status as duped slave or sovereign free. Make your choice, slave or free, joy or misery, the choice couldn't be more clearly defined today. Social reality is created by majority belief, nothing more mysterious than that.

The 'reality' the USA attempts to sell and sustain via its continuous media misrepresentations/lies is a giant deception; a most heinous Lie designed to benefit the few and enslave/oppress the many.

Humankind's verifiable true nature is Bliss and Peace, not Misery and Chaos -- prove it for yourself and shatter the shackles that bind you psychologically and spiritually.

We are ONE.

Peace.

Instantly

the deep imprints of experience
trace my steps to the present

looking behind counters the new,
cast vision forward
and see the teaming deep forests
of the possible

mists rise above some swirling,
others dissipating, some coming slowly
to form translucent promises, but of what?
mysteries far from actualisation,
indications only of a possible new course,
that releases the bound from previous
dreams and illusions

leave what is behind, be new, whispers
the wind

the sound of waterfalls indicates approval,
a portend rising, flowers blossoming
and producing fruit, overflowing,
voluptuous with colour and scent –
textures and taste, senses intoxicated
dazzling mind and delineating the past
from the future; and yet only in between
like an invisible diamond cleave
hides infinite existence bursting from
the insinuated, imperceptible to fill
all space and time, which realm evades
the mundane, yet its fullness
is overwhelming

succumb, surrender or miss the opportunity
of Freedom from the known past and projected
future die completely to everything, the lies
and fabrications; language is not necessary to
communicate, leave it to the gibbering gibbons
that adorn themselves in all manner of delusions,
false hopes and pretences that never deliver

each failed hope replaced with another illusion/lie
designed to rescue the lost and morbid that
unknowingly seek their own destruction
in order to escape their self-inflicted torment,
how very sorry and incapable they are unknowingly
seeking death in order to achieve salvation

never make comparisons with past experience
for good or ill as both lie and bind tighter than
a constrictor, thus powerful buffaloes become
stuck in the mud lured by insatiable thirst
and become easy prey for crocodiles that
slide easily over mud and glide in/under water, --
be aware and live Free

Production Line

squeezed, contorted to a pre-designed, formulated, uniformity/shape, which above all, identifies a production line -- it necessarily must produce duplicates ad infinitum

consider sausages, chocolates, and a multitude of moulded products then ask yourself how broad ur perceptive abilities are? ur ability to think creatively outside the formulated, prescribed patterns, which you share with millions of other products

the key i offer opens new worlds, seeing what few see, from one degree perceptive awareness to 360 degree awareness, which blooms into a continuous elevating process, the spirit of freedom, the prime ingredient/ requisite of true creativity, which spews volcanically from the unknown, un-discoverable spaces and disappears once their manifestations are delivered, notwithstanding that many new spaces open when aroused by the will to create, which seem undetectable or unmapped by myopic society and the common herd

simply venture into the unseen spaces or pores in the living body of Existence

formulated/limited products ask, how did u or could u think of the twist in that work, and transmit what is usually incommunicable?

indeed, all-encompassing views do not allow repetition or the routine, which are death to creativity

one does not think about an outcome, the outcome guides the medium to itself breaching time and space in the process – such is the exhilarating beauty of the unnoticeable before it becomes known, so my honest answer is, i have no idea, it's simply a symptom of true freedom which each creative work verifies

there is no mystery regarding how sausages are made but ever mysterious, though totally satisfying are the unknown processes of natural Creation

abandon walking in step, walk to ur own unique rhythm and u would have no need to ask ur questions, as ur questions attempt to locate, map and categorise, and where does that process lead? to the production line of living death

to Be

to be (something) anything
opposes the insignificant creatures
we are; though we all aspire to
greatness the vast majority count
as nothing.

we are taught from the cradle
to be something though all the while
the dominant social discourse insists
we remain insignificant little slaves,
frightened, cringing, compliant and
obedient to the dominant voice.

i wondered how it would feel to be free,
really *free* of those implanted sentries
that pace the boundaries of the mind
guarding areas not to be transgressed,
demarcations etched by foreign design.

i recall the moment I decided that
'living' in a mapped social space,
not of my design, was no 'life' at all
and regardless of cost i would break free
of cultural proprieties and other
habitual formalities.

i slowly began to embrace raw Existence
without gods, drugs, excessive stimulation
and other distractions (negations)
just me, naked, terrified and vulnerable,
confronting the magnificence of Existence.

i watched myself writhe and contort in

horror from withdrawals as each crutch
was kicked and abandoned until all my
social comforters were gone.

eventually i became myself
someone i had never known previously;
liberated, standing easy, strong,
without supports.

i am now viewed with suspicion,
considered dangerous and subversive,
an enemy of the State

it seems it was never intended
that we remove our shackles and taste
the exhilarating joys of Freedom

Beware of Gross Simplifications

“Conservatives have larger ‘fear center’ in brain”

It could easily be said that biological simplifications are ultra-conservative world views; we should all remember the Nazi 'master race' and the, ‘them or us’ binary simplification of dubya Bush, “*you’re either with us or you’re with the terrorists!*” Banal and simplistic binary statements are indeed the hallmark of conservatism. It would seem that the brain function, or rather lack thereof, associated with the fear response relates directly to low levels of intelligence rather than the biological in humans, and as readers are well aware, knowledge dramatically reduces Fear; put simply, we are afraid of what we do not know -- *ignorance* in other words, as stated many times in my works on various sites, is the ‘*mother of fear.*’

From the above we easily deduce that ideological determinates relate more to the environmental and social rather than the biological – and please, I am not a behaviourist, I am simply opening to wider scrutiny what ruling minorities and their ideological apparatuses (mass media) would not have us view or understand.

We are aware that men have various sized penises, and women’s breasts vary in shape and size, would anyone care to argue a biological behavioural disposition – *unrelated to social factors* -- as a result, I think not?

The ultra-right (conservatives) have always used biological/genetic arguments to sell/impose their perverse, authoritarian, philosophies. It usually ends in elite master race (Zionist and Nazi) arguments and genocide, remember? Refer to 20th century history and Deuteronomy to refresh your minds.

If we take the trouble to always ask who *funds* these clearly fascist researches, we find the plutocratic, large corporate sector every time. Another question before I post the story for your perusal, which sector or

group is primarily responsible for hijacking our democracies and instigating all the wars of plunder, and acquisition (theft) raging in the world today? You guessed it again, the profit-only driven corporate sector. Should we also ask how many million innocent civilians have been killed in Corporate instigated wars in the past few decades? Better not, might be a bit too confronting for fear-ridden American dreamboats and denialists, as America is the largest civilian killing nation in the world today and has been since the 20th century – **fact**.

Following very sound logic we are easily able to determine that the most fear-ridden western nation in the world today is America, but why? [The answer does not relate to brain physiology or dick size!] We are also aware that the American masses are extremely under educated and uninformed -- high profile morons like Sarah Palin, George W Bush and Donald Trump are products of their exclusive, user-pays social system. The solution is simple, Free or government subsidised *education* should be a right not a privilege in any enlightened social democracy.

From 'Raw Story':

by Daniel Tencer

Political opinions are considered choices, and in Western democracies the right to choose one's opinions – Freedom of conscience -- is considered sacrosanct.

But recent studies suggest that our brains and genes may be a major determining factor in the views we hold.

A study at University College London in the UK [has found](#) that conservatives' brains have larger amygdalas than the brains of liberals. Amygdalas are responsible for fear and other "primitive" emotions. At the same time, conservatives' brains were also found to have a smaller anterior cingulate -- the part of the brain responsible for courage and optimism.

If the study is confirmed, it could give us the first medical explanation for why conservatives tend to be more receptive to threats of terrorism, for example, than liberals. And it may help to explain why conservatives like to plan based on the worst-case scenario, while liberals tend towards rosier outlooks.

"It is very significant because it does suggest there is something about political attitudes that are either encoded in our brain structure through our experience or that our brain structure in some way determines or results in our political attitudes," Geraint Rees, the neurologist who carried out the study, [told the media](#).

Rees, who heads up UCL's Institute of Cognitive Neuroscience, was originally asked half-jokingly to study the differences between liberal and conservative brains for an episode of BBC 4's Today show that was hosted by actor Colin Firth. But, after studying 90 UCL students and two British parliamentarians, the neurologist was shocked to discover a clear correlation between the size of certain brain parts and political views.

He cautions that, because the study was carried out only on adults, there is no way to tell what came first -- the brain differences or the political opinions.

But evidence is beginning to accumulate that figuring out a person's political proclivities may soon be as simple as a brain scan -- or a DNA test.

In a [study](#) published in October, researchers at Harvard and UC-San Diego found that a variant of the DRD4 gene predisposes people to being liberal, but only if they had active social lives as adolescents. The "liberal gene" has also been linked to a desire to try new things, and other "personality traits related to political liberalism."

For his part, actor Colin Firth, who hosted the BBC show that revealed the results of the brain scans, has said he wants to see brain scans on politicians to find out if they are telling the truth about what they believe.

Questioning the "liberal" credentials of the head of Britain's Liberal

Democratic party, Nick Clegg, Firth [said](#): "I think we should have him scanned."

<https://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2267.html>

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Conversations with the 'D-evil'

There are no mysteries in this universe; the only thing that veils Truth/Reality is **ignorance**.

A word of support for those 'hovering' in testing times: Despondency and all manner of psychological ills are unable to take root in *knowledge*; awareness annihilates ignorance, the mother of all Fear.

Today ignorance and fear reign supreme in nations that would advertise the opposite, yet it is plain to see that those nations are sordid and only pretend enlightenment, 'Freedom, Liberty and Democracy,' are enslaved by fear, hate, division and violence. I refer to the nation that was formed on principles that once made it the bastion of Freedom, however, I regret to say that today that nation has contracted into the most oppressive psychological slavery known to the Western world, of course I refer to America.

In the face of overwhelming evidence of criminal activity in the highest offices in the land the world witnesses an entire population *paralysed*, contracting, cowering in Fear, unable to act – a Godless nation, for if religious belief was real, the Scriptures (all) clearly and accurately state that fear is cast out by Love.

Indeed, America today is in reality a Godless, mass murdering, invasive, thieving, rogue nation Ruled by greed and the most heinous criminals at large – which I would add, have been exposed on so many occasions I have lost count – but nothing has been done in over a decade to hold the culpable accountable and restore the nation to its former glory. Instead, we witness, on almost a daily basis, more contractionism and erosion of liberties to the extent that now citizens are subjected to genital groping by unsavoury government employees at airports – I need not describe how submission to such degrading, intrusive forms of physical assault engenders subservience and slavery.

But the title of this piece infers a theological element, so I would refer to the Christian narrative that so few people are familiar with these days. The entire narrative of the Gospels is introduced and outlined in the early chapters of Luke, specifically the temptation of Christ by Satan -- after failing to trick the protagonist, the 'devil' draws his last card and makes his final offer to Christ; from Luke Chapter 4:

5And the devil, taking him up into an high mountain, shewed unto him all the kingdoms of the world in a moment of time.

6And 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.**

7If thou therefore wilt worship me, all shall be thine.

8And Jesus answered and said unto him, Get thee behind me, Satan ...

We are not concerned with how the 'Devil' came to be in ownership of all temporal power and wealth, we are only concerned with the message, which is clear, the 'Devil' rules governments, banks and every other institution of money and power in the world. The message/example of Christ is simple and uncompromising; He turns his back on such things, as did his Eastern counterpart, Gautama Buddha. A very cogent lesson for a nation that worships money and power – I need not labour the point.

All of America's crimes to date can be reduced to crimes of avarice – or the *corporate* bottom line of profit at any cost.

Does it follow that those who rule the USA would use tactics that define them as servants of 'dark' forces? A university degree is not required to understand the obvious, and only a little character is required to avoid denial of reality.

As we are aware, there is no Light without Darkness to define it, all we will ever know of God and the Devil exist within us, every human being. As

mature adults we should be aware that pigs do not fly and that the laws of nature are inviolate. It would serve the people well to interpret the Christian and other religious narratives as natural not supernatural stories.

A major theme of the Christian narrative is the story of a social reformer; a simple tradesman, outraged by the corruption and inequities of the society in which he lived who sets out to confront the corrupt ruling elite of his day. He cures the 'blind' and heals all manner of disease during the course of his journey. A community of like-minded people is formed and the corrupt ruling elite is temporarily overthrown (the priest class no longer exists) and Jews are scattered to the four corners of the world.

Would You care to make that outcome **permanent**, or would you continue to suffer the consequences of allowing criminals to ply their nefarious, mass-murdering trade?

The choice, as always, is Y/ours.

Bye By

the high and the low
reflect each other...

seagrasses move underwater
like the hair of angels floating
and swirling in clouds

mountains, tired of the heights
diminish and seek the depths

corals grow like crystals saturated
in solution piercing the surface
searching for the sky

the wind howls high above the
ground but whistles in the trees,
reach out, strain to break the barriers
be more than u are in another space,
unmapped by culture's jail

the look of the un-guessed
captivates until it is understood
like your face in heat
draped in desire, dripping
Love

beyond articulated speech/thought
is the pulse of creation forever beating
like your heart for my embrace --
love is a bankrupt word that cries
for what it implies, it reaches from
the bottom to the top and rises

from the top to reach the bottom

who or what could categorise you
outside the known – are u so easily
enslaved that u prefer the prescribed?

a vortex forms in the middle of an
ocean draining it into the sky
where fluids form inverted solid ranges
towering below – what goes up does
not necessarily come down but what is
down must ascend

break that which enslaves all
by entering the unknown,
unmapped places – make ur
own unique space/place
without the confining walls of
the expected and predictable

smell the scent and imbibe deeply
of the sweet nectar of Freedom

Going, gone

"The conscious and intelligent manipulation of the organized habits and opinions of the [public] is an important element in democratic society. Those who manipulate this unseen mechanism of society constitute an invisible government which is the true ruling power of our [any] nation." - [Edward Bernays](#)

"The ideal tyranny is that which is ignorantly self-administered by its victims. The most perfect slaves are therefore those that blissfully unaware, enslave themselves." Dresden James.

do not wait for me, i have taken leave of this
cave of grief u/they call civilisation with
its limited myopic view

what comes next is unknown
but what is known is the possibility of
real Freedom not the constrictive 'freedom' of
authorities with their ultra-conservative rules,
regulations, anal fixations and insane dictates,
religious, political and civil, all formulated to
contain/enslave subjects in various boxes of
belief/fear/confinement, after all, "what's the
point of having nuclear weapons if you don't
use them," said neocon leader, Richard Perle

u are all doomed to die due to ur profound blindness,
remain uncomfortably enslaved and terrified by
manufactured phantoms, 'terrorists'
presented by the lying mass media
but be sure to pretend otherwise

u tolerate stark raving madmen as ur leaders

that boast the use of nuclear weapons -- u will
all die as the towering Norfolk pines
that once framed Bondi beach, poisoned
slowly by chemical pollution from the
once clean sea, u sick, useless, blind fools

u are too frightened to challenge the obvious
insanity that rules u, instead of rising and rebelling
with other aware rebels, u would rather drag them
into the hole you're in, jails of ur pathetic
existence, absurd

next u will be taught that a turd is gold and smells
like a rose, or an obvious crime committed in ur
face is not a crime it's democracy, idiots
yea, sure, the sky is purple, the sea pink and the
earth is polka-dot because the media told u!

goodbye and best of luck, i shall not return to
ur lunacy in which the masses do not believe
their own eyes and rational senses,
but instead swallow the most ludicrous lies
that issue from the media like a broken sewer pipe

goodbye, i cannot abide by such manipulations
masquerading as reality, what do limited boxed
existences know of Truth, reason and true Freedom
which reigns beyond the reach of everything
known and recorded in books, media and digital
space?

all such mediums were created by men to enslave
men

let me blaze, a fire in the night sky, unconstrained,
free of all 'civilised' formalities and deceptions,

all of which are designed prisons for ignorant,
mindless morons that cannot discriminate
black from white or day from night --
men do not fly bodily, u mindless bone-heads

never has humankind suffered such profound
ignorance/darkness and separation from Reality,
a hope-less situation cannot be tolerated by any
sane, freedom-loving person

u can shove all ur vacuous tinsel, titillations
and counterfeit dreams up ur collective arse,
Goodbye!

when u hear the first bird call at dawn, remember,
the cricket at night which also reminds u,
the summer cicada screams Freedom but u hear only
the diminishing buzzing of media bees
which ur poison 'reality' believes

when fruit and all pollinated foods no longer
appear on ur table and the climate u destabilised
overwhelms u think of me in the last pockets of
wilderness, high above the clouds
breathing clean air, drinking and bathing in
clear mountain streams surviving on the land
as the indigenous once survived for hundreds
of thousands of years before the white 'civilised'
poison invaded and spread its infectious plague

if u wait for me, u would wait in vain, as
returning is beyond consideration, good riddance
to every perverse particle of ur beloved nihilistic
civilisation, which speeds to its own ruination as
sure as the trajectory of a CIA missile or the 'plane'
that struck the Pentagon

goodbye to ur paralysing fear, as ur world is fear
and dread, how u shake and tremble when i speak
against political codswallop, fictitious beliefs
and pose the question, by whose authority?

every enslaving ideological bond has been
broken by simply using reason and logic,
which is nothing more than using ur brain

how fragile are the gossamer chains of slavery,
awareness and consciousness are all that any
human requires to survive

here in this place i hear the same song carried
on the breeze that circled the earth
before any recorded enslaving rule was formulated

remain in ur cave of monstrous terrifying shadows,
the light and Life outside is beyond ur
comprehension and reach

Goodbye!

Fools' Suicide – a Reminder

keep ur empty words to urself
i am listening to the ageless
sounds of the earth weaving its
symphonies for Eternity, the bliss
of which Harmony ur words/
minds fail to capture or understand

how do You expect ur finite minds
to capture and understand self-qualified
Infinity, or the continuity of Existence?

how tragic you are given the All which
you shrink into wasted perversity,
violence and destruction

you are beyond salvation, creating
false human gods to comfort u in ur
screaming desperation

you imagine ur dreams and myths
will save u from Reality,
but u miss the obvious, that no
man-made god is able to save itself,
the origin of all ur pathetic feeble,
gods are in texts *written by men*
but u are forced to cling to the
idiotic lies and myths, as u have
nothing else to cling to

look at you, alienated, disconnected
from the splendours of Life born/e
of Love, which dances in ineffable

bliss before u always, a gift that u
you trash daily with your violence
and psychotic ways

today u elevate the sick and flawed
among you to lead you to ruin and
oblivion, which reality the psychopaths
ensure is never presented to ur faces,
the media drip feed is shaped according
to the designs of the sick that own it,
fools!

how transparent it all is given clear
eyes and awareness to See,
which senses are dimmed by ur apathy,
hedonism and Fear

i watch u imploding in ur desperate
alienated loneliness, seeking digital
friends (non-friends) to comfort you
designed by corporate entities to enslave,
tame and exploit timid slaves
in order to maintain their sick agendas
that serve only them -- You serve them,
fools!

You are pitiless waste products,
healthy humanity disowns you
as u think only of 'me' tho humanity
is essentially WE, without which factor
it cannot survive

play with ur digital, alienating and
enslaving toys designed and shaped
by the sickest among you to exploit
and dis-empower, tho you are aware

but u are so disconnected from the real
u cling to ur slavery and inevitable ruin

the earth has no need of ur polluting
perversities and cowardice, neither do
the few healthy among ur plagued
populations, the brave and free that
fight to maintain their integrity and
connection to the Harmony, while
you pathetic slobs attempt to compensate
for ur loss with baubles, trinkets
and transitory titillations, which burn
and fry u until a dry autumn leaf seems
robust and full of life in comparison

i wish you well knowing it is futile
until you fight and remove the imposed
subliminal poisons within and regain
your lost sovereignty, self-respect and
real Freedom, which no-one could
thereafter deprive you of

We are All a physical and emotional
social species, the many should work
together as One, for the good of All;
why do you remain divided/defeated,
miserable, enslaved and tortured
by a few nefarious, sick and treacherous
individuals among you?

you are free to choose Life/Freedom/
Unity over slavery, ruination and death

however, it is clear you have already
made ur choice -- You have forsaken
Yourselves!

Discourse

there are many,
the mind speaks via the tongue
but the heart's eloquence
can only be appreciated
when the mind is mute

a summer shower drenches the hill
and ceases as abruptly as it started,
remnant drops of rain drip from
the needles of a solitary pine
and thunder as they hit the ground

i quiver in the breeze,
raindrops sparkling like a wet crystal
stars in the sun waiting to splash
to earth

a predatory bird alights from the
tree-top its piercing cry slits the air
and fractures the tortuous monologue
of culture

it has been said that it is easier for a rope
to pass thru the eye of a needle than for
a rich man to enter paradise

i have seen thru that eye
it opens into infinity,
the minuscule and gargantuan
meet there

the constraint that prevents the rich

from liberation is bondage to money
born/e of ignorance, promoted by
culture's perverse discourse

my abode has no door, walls or roof,
in which cultural location do you place
an open space?

the tiny eye that prohibits entry for most
opens into fields of dancing flowers,
towering ranges and sapphire skies
for the few struck dumb
by the discourse of the heart
and the silent thunder of Freedom

the heart's discourse is continuous
tho it speaks in silence to the ears
of deluded men

"To Be or not to be," is not a question,
it's a choice

Another Day

an intriguing prospect
the 'otherness' of a day,
difficult to locate no doubt
yet the otherness is beyond
reason, it simply *is*
another day

confined ferrets, guinea pigs,
hamsters and rats run on the
same wheels going nowhere,
but please note, not nowhere,
but nowhere,

where? nowhere,
real 'otherness'
is beyond learned repetitive
behaviours induced
by confinement/capture
and engineered by debt,
which results in slavery

yet the otherness is never withdrawn,
'otherness' is always on offer
tho rodent brains know only
what they are taught
and their confined behaviours
allow

surely it is time to effect y/our
escape into the *new*, otherness
outside captivity and learned,
forced behaviours

We are *not* rodents tho some
that exploit, view and treat us
as such ..

Rise!

Falling like Snow

words, letters, signs,
symbols arrange themselves
in coherent and incoherent
patterns guided by something
other, but drawn from
the accumulated experience
of an artist whose task is
as easy as the breeze
that swirls up from deep recesses
and spins down again caught
it seems in a magnetic ellipse
until the message/meaning is
transmitted

the same force drives all fluids
in bodies, internally and externally,
separation is myth

new zoos populate once green and
flowering fields, the animals on
spectacle captured completely in
steel and glass towers engage
in the circus tricks taught them
by their keepers

click, click, click, frantic keyboards
arrange designs, markets, mediums
of exchange also caught in a magnetic
ellipse but the specimens are unaware
they are kept though they have no choice
but to appear and perform in their
pens daily

nothing replaces the wilds from which
these animals were captured

now breeding in captivity their offspring
know no other existence but captivity
but have been taught to believe they
are free, though confinement determines
every action, movement and thought,
but what would a specimen born in
captivity know of the real Freedom
their once wild forebears
experienced?

a sea hawk hovers over the cemetery
where wild flowers grow over graves,
it twitches and dives like a bullet capturing
its prey, so efficient are its wild instincts --
the human dead lay buried with stone
markers, names and captions comforting
nothing but memories of things past

the new zoos have killed every vestige
of natural life, the cemetery is in fact a
second death, a necropolis that does not
mourn the living dead in the cities/zoos
of annihilation

the glass and steel towers are on show
for the keepers that built them, and
those that have wild eyes to See or the
ability to arrange snowflakes on bitumen
city streets on a scorching summer day

Turn Around

the throngs raise their arms in anguish
muted, they have no voice, beseeching
silently for someone to save them from
their own folly – God save us, but
there is no God that saves fools,
anyone from their own folly and
self-inflicted torment, they must learn
or perish

their leaders rant, rave and lie, always
blaming others for the worsening situation,
'it couldn't be our fault, ' we're exceptional,'
God is on our side, the throngs have been
told by their lying, nefarious leaders, yet
there is nothing exceptional about deceit,
ignorance, cowardice and folly

i watch these poor, pathetic fools
always willing to point a finger but too
frightened to look in a mirror and accept
Responsibility for *their* lives

what to do with these ignorant fools?

they cry for God and safety, forever
trembling in Fear;

it's simple to be a saviour to the ignorant,
'we' shall supply a suitable slave idiot to
lead them to *ruin* which we keep secret,
profit has no conscience

do not think this solution harsh as their
own God advises that the blind lead
the blind and the dead bury the dead

clearly it is death they seek unknowingly
to free them from their torment, so
ignorance and ruin is the order of this
and every other day

though a few see the clarity behind
the lies, the Life behind orchestrated
wars for profit and the mass murder
of innocents, horrors in which the throng
participates wish to be saved from the
awful consequences of their own actions,
not a chance!

turn around and see who really leads this
nation to ruin, listen to your instincts, you
know it's all wrong and that your leaders
Lie and serve the profiteers, not the people,
so what to do?

make it right – first take responsibility for
your life and previous perverse actions

purge the vile criminal filth that has stolen
the nation, return government to the people
and teach the throng to take responsibility
as no-one anywhere is saved from their
own folly

turn around and face the enemy within,
overcome and restore your nation/society
then come to us -- the Gods only lend an
ear to those that break their chains and

fight for Justice, Truth and Freedom,
not for filthy lucre

begin this fight against the enemy within
and what is outside becomes your friend

the Gods only listen to men that have earned
their Freedom, not to star-spangled slaves
that cry like babies, bound only by paper chains

Real freedom is earned *never* bestowed by
anyone, man or God

wake up people unless you wish to go down
with the blind fools and cowards

perhaps i should also add that no cowards
are able to enter Paradise

Rise up, overcome and earn your Freedom
on earth first then in Paradise, or remain
subservient, ignorant slaves and choose
to perish like the timid, fearful, herd

Your choice!

‘Written in the Wind’

is not a defeatist remark;
it is anything but defeatist.

a certain sensitivity is required
to understand its import.

if we wish to comprehend
the vastness of the message
we must first draw away from
everything that dulls the mind
and senses;

mindless titillations, American
materialism and hedonism
clogs our fine human
receptors and depletes
our precious vitality.

turn off the perverse and hateful
electronic media for a day
and then on a regular basis,
allow your senses to cool --
your being will begin its fine
tuning almost immediately.

leave off the competitive games
American/western values and other
meaningless distractions,
allow the dead to bury the dead --
embrace Life and the harmony
of the natural world,
listen to its 'music.'

healthy and enduring values
are born of Love, mutual cooperation
and mutual assistance not
from sociopathic, fear ridden,
hate-filled American
divisionism

we are One or we are nothing,
we are our brothers' keeper
we are our brother, it is time
to understand that reality
and become aware of those
influences that divide us
and would ultimately lead
to our ruination and destruction;
this is not difficult to comprehend

no one owns you or any part
of the natural world, we share
these gifts with each other

sit or walk quietly
and listen to the wind,
its message is timeless,
it speaks of Freedom --
remove all imposed shackles
and let go

acquisitiveness and
constant appropriation
are roads to slavery and despair;
release yourself, move freely
with the wind

reject all manner of constraints,

liberate yourself from bondage
of every kind.

the wind speaks to everyone
according to their level
of understanding,
it helps us synchronise
our being with Creation
until we finally learn that
we are and always have been,
Free;
no ones' master or servant
simply One with all Existence,
an existence born of Love
and manifest in Harmony.

I leave you with sublime Peace
and boundless Love,
Creation's gifts to everyone --
let no one rob you of your inheritance,

We are ONE

The Orchestrated Perpetual Debt Strategy

Banks and other large financial institutions decided in the early 80's that it would be far more expedient and profitable to run their businesses utilising a strategy of perpetual debt rather than temporary debt, 'Joe and Josephine' citizen were about to become perpetual debtors or economic slaves.

Large financial institutions and corporations flocked to the new strategy/model; numerous outrageous service fees were created and an abundance of accessible new loans and credit options became available. An historical shift occurred in banking; the banks were once competitive, however, it became apparent that it would be to the advantage of banking institutions to co-operate and rely on predictable incomes extracted/extorted from the public – who are now forced to obtain loans to cover nearly every aspect of modern life. The social strategy employed to increase borrowing was simple, increase costs/prices while stagnating real incomes.

The above formula was designed for the masses not the elites whose real incomes have sky-rocketed to obscene levels. Thirty to fifty-million-dollar salaries with various additional bonuses and termination payments (regardless of performance) are not uncommon today.

Recent major corporate failures clearly indicate that huge incomes at executive level do not reflect levels of competence or skill. The prevailing system favours cliques, insiders and nepotism; the 'best person' does not usually obtain the position in which they would excel. The downward pressure of exploitation on the people suffocates the upward mobility of highly suitable and talented people to fill positions most suitable for their particular talents. Corporate elites reserve the best positions for their business colleagues or family members regardless of their suitability for the position.

Regardless of the contempt the common people now have for the

banks, few financial institutions have not succumbed to the new economic social slavery methods of the twenty-first century. Today the proof is in the proverbial pudding. How does it feel?

Increased debt equals decreased quality of life, mobility and the social disintegration that results from the impact on the family unit. Most families today exist in name only as there is little time available for the children or spouse, available time is spent working in order to service debts and meet all the financial obligations required for the basic necessities and other costs related to maintaining a family today.

The disintegration of the nuclear family unit was not anticipated as a by-product of economic social control but is consequential to financial hardship and debt pressures. The desired increase in social manageability resulting from perpetual debt comes at the cost of the basic social unit of society, the family. Financial institutions are now fully aware of the social cost of their debt strategy, however, profit is the prime consideration of all financial institutions, negative social consequences are now conveniently ignored or left to welfare organisations.

If our puppet governments and the richest 1% are taken as role models then honesty is no longer the preferable or desired option – criminal tactics are the ‘order of the day.’ I refer to an overheard conversation between two smartly dressed males who were quietly bragging of the successes of their latest recruits in operations designed to deceive. A third male who had the demeanour and appearance of a history teacher joined the pair for lunch. I would not have given this person a second glance in any social situation, ‘ordinary’ seemed invented to describe this person, except for the deplorable content of his conversation he could have easily passed for a pastor or clerk.

I have recently utilised modern technology to extend the range of human hearing. The information ‘incidentally’ and ‘accidentally’ obtained as a service employee falls into numerous categories; a

distinct small percentage is clearly a marketable commodity. I had no idea that meaningless information to most people could command such staggering amounts; it seems there is always someone who requires certain information and is willing to pay for it.

Information brokers have become a fact of life in today's world; the vast majority have no allegiances preferring instead to offer a service to the highest bidder. Allegiances are a liability in the trade. Partiality or partisanship is for the masses not for the merchants of information.

It soon became apparent that there is no such thing as useless information. A skilled 'comber' is able to recognise a myriad of semiotic gems that would be ignored by the average person. High quality information is rarely obtained instantly. Patience is a virtue in the comber's profession. Incomplete sequences usually form complete pictures in time; the source/s must be given space but visited frequently. Frequent appearances create familiarity and the visual habit of congruity. But it is a mistake to become close or too familiar, even if invited. Maintain 'furniture' familiarity status rather than friend or companion, most people are fools but it only takes one alert individual and you've lost your meal ticket and opulent lifestyle.

For the activist/subversive every situation presents an opportunity, never dismiss anything; become a collector and in time you too could effect an outcome. [It is always the small that overcomes the large.] The best plan can be decimated by a skerrick of information. Trust no one who makes approaches to you, remain alert and vigilant at all times.

Coherent patterns are irresistible to the human mind; organisations are particularly susceptible to coherence and 'symmetrical' patterns, especially those that deal in information and finance. Life is full of ironies.

The formation of meaningful patterns is an art without rules; the maintenance of plausibility and familiarity are the only requirements.

If a particularly stubborn chain of information is incomplete it is advisable to juxtapose material from other sources, for example; I recently attended a talk on the polarising forces in the religions of Islam and Christianity. During the talk it became evident that the essential core of both religions is identical, the 'authority' of the text is at the heart of both belief systems.

Islam is a lingua-centric religious doctrine, implying that God is Arabic or has adopted the Arabic cultural tradition; whereas in Christianity it is the message contained in the text that dominates. However, both adhere irrationally and fanatically to the authority of the text. This irrational view, common to all religions ie., that 'sacred' texts (written language) are a form of Divine expression borders on pathological un-reason as it is obvious that all texts are the productions of human culture.

The text is the principal mode of expression of large civilisations. Writing was developed of necessity; large organised societies required records, record keepers and scribes for a multitude of reasons. Writing is both a product and medium of culture and as it is language – text becomes the perfect vehicle for those who wish to engage and frolic in a particular cultural mindset.

The act of reading is a dynamic that unconsciously invites the author into the deepest recesses of the readers mind; the text is a powerful art form that may contain various subliminal codes specifically designed to harness the most emotionally responsive triggers in a particular culture. The reader easily adopts the passive attitude regardless of a 'negative' re-action to a text. The inanimate text requires decoding and that process requires an animate mind; please note that 'animated' engagement is necessary to decode a text, the reader must necessarily open the door to his/her entire consciousness and never forget that reading is an extremely passive process – it is the mind that contains all the cultural cues and information required to decode/understand the text.

Engaging the mind at the very level of personal identity and values

etc, is an extremely privileged position for the scribe or author and possibly a hazardous position for the reader.

The mind does not exist outside of (or removed from) its content. The mind is culture, or the constant stream of cultural images/text/signs/symbols called thought. It is both a repository and medium of culture. A well-crafted text is not only able to engage the mind it has the ability to alter it. Everything you are today has been learnt; the mind is already trained as a passive recipient of data – you have just been violated and inoculated against future fabrications (9/11 etc). Common polarisations of light-dark, night-day, good-evil, love-hate, life-death etc, fall into the category of binary oppositions, that is, qualities that are mutually inter-dependent and cannot exist outside an oppositional relationship in order to create meaning.

The following quote written 600 BC by Lao Tzu, highlights the point:

“If not for the notion of beauty there would be no ugliness.
If not for the notion of good there would be no evil.

Polarities alternate one with the other and are mutually bound in opposition.”

Meaning is eternally bound by mutual opposition (conflict).

Thus, we define beauty against ugliness, life against death, good against evil etc, we cannot define anything culturally without relative comparisons or oppositions. Thus Gods (good) are defined against their opponents, Devils (evil) – antagonists and protagonists share equal power in relationship.

It was put succinctly almost 3000 years ago by Lao Tzu, an exceptional poet/sage: “If not for the notion of good there would be no evil.” [Where would America be today without “you’re either with us or you’re with the terrorists.” A simplistic but clearly manufactured ‘evil-good’ binary/dichotomy of enemies and allies?]

Today America is without peer as the world's leading civilian killing, therefore terrorist (by definition) nation – understanding and meaning however, has interchanged simply by shifting point of view; hence the USA has never been held accountable for committing the most heinous crimes known to humankind -- the mass murder of 3-4 million innocent civilians in Indo-China and 1 million in Iraq and Central Asia -- yet its 'opponents,' accused of far lesser crimes, have been hauled before the disgracefully partial and clearly corrupt Hague Courts and prosecuted.

Never before has the general intelligence and moral values of the masses been so offended by a single criminal nation, America.

America's thieving avarice and contempt for the world is beyond measure, yet that nation 'would unsuccessfully attempt to rule the world,' unaware that its transparent arguments, propaganda and violent methods have failed to convince allies and especially opponents.

America, as is evidenced by recent history and its mass media, has become its own worst enemy by polarising its own population with its destructive (binary) power dynamic -- external dynamics internalise when they fail to gain traction or effect the chosen target. Binaries rotate and interchange radically unless another new dynamic is introduced like revolution/rebellion -- final destruction is therefore assured. Social implosion combined with almost universal external opposition spell inevitable doom for the USA. America is clearly headed for mob rule due to its own divisive policies.

Truth exists only in contrast and is therefore dependent on 'Lie' for its existence. In Milton's "Paradise Lost" for example, it is Satan who has the dominant role in a relational interplay with God, for very good reason. Truth (and God) require their opposites to define them and deliver meaning by contrast, both Truth and God are therefore defined and brought into existence by their opposites -- it is clear that

the 'Lie' and 'D/evil' are the determining (dominant) factors.

The next paper in the series will cover 'Assembly and Presentation'.

[Create your own '9/11' and manipulate the masses with orchestrated events and bogus information – become a merchant of 'reality,' creating dreams that others live by and nightmares that others die for. Or if that doesn't appeal create your own world religion – that formula is simplicity itself.]

Legalese:

The above content is purely for entertainment purposes, the tradition of the social novelists notwithstanding. Truth can never be found on a page but an abundance of useful information is always available. The Art is knowing the difference.

Other Books by the Author:

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