



Subtitles: The Technocrat's Guide to Necromancy; The Barbarian Manifesto; The Troglodytic Tome; Magic and Industrial Society; Towards a Grounding in Reality

Weary of Technological Civilization I sought rest. I traveled far from home towards what seemed to be wilderness. I visited the sands, the trees, the waters, the dirt, the rocks, the grasslands, and the myriad untamed places and things. At last I stumbled upon a secluded forest. There the wilderness began appearing to me as mountains and forests and rivers in the distance, then as trees by my side and leaves beneath my feet, then as the call of a raven overhead, then as something rustling in the distance. At last it appeared before me as a gnome. The gnome laughed merrily and then said:

“Start again, young one. In Life there is no rest. Though your seeking of wilderness did not free you in and of itself, you have still sought. For this you will be rewarded in finding. In finding what? Arcane wisdom, and wisdom is to say Knowledge of Reality. If you must name me, know me as the Gnome of Erosion, Corrosion, Undermining, and Undoing, one of the few Wizards of Reality with a door left to your World. Do you know why I am one of the few with a door left? For Wizards take their doors with them when their guidance is derided, and your people have derided a many a Wizard's guidance.

In one way, you have arrived at my patch in the woods too late. The Ritual of Death is nearing completion as the majority of the living beings on your World will soon be enslaved. Finding not enough left to enslave to grow its evergrowing Power of Denial, Death will abandon your World. Abandoning your World, the domesticates that have come to depend on the pus oozing from Death's necrotic teat for their sustenance will perish not unlike exposed infants. Fret yet not, for it has always been the case that Life shines through Death's twisted artifice whenever and wherever it manifests. Your own enslaved soul, your yet human mind, has shone through and weakened Death's grip just enough to tell you that something is very clearly dearly wrong. This set you on your path leading here. So, even though you have arrived too late to prevent enslavement before it began, you have arrived just in time to begin undoing your own enslavement and aiding in the coming Undermining of Unreality in a way befitting a living being and in a way beneficial to other living beings.

So far, you have fled to places far from home that symbolized to you wilderness. You did this because you knew that wilderness was the solution to Death's Invasion but you incorrectly thought that wilderness was alien or otherwise inaccessible to you. You forgot that such vestiges of self-sufficiency and remnants of natural happenings are still surrounded on all sides and polluted by the work of Death. For, just as a copse once was primordial forest, this place once was primordial Life. Just as Death cleared primordial forest for field, so Death cleared primordial wilderness for civilization. As Death twisted a wolf into a lapdog, so Death twisted a human into You.

All that to say that you still find yourself an alien not just to the wilderness around you but also within yourself. This results from the Curse of Death as cast through the ongoing Ritual of Death.

Not long before your time, civilized humanity, of which you are a part, gained a promising insight in its war against enslavement, a war ongoing since the time of the first enslavements. This was that your material technologies—your tools, devices, toys, transportation and energy infrastructure, and so on—had come to determine your purely human and social powers by outpacing them in destructive power, and that freedom would result from the removal of at least the technologies developed over the past few centuries. Harboring this insight, you attempted to remove yourself from such technologies and their incessant demands before or instead of adopting the seemingly impossible task of removing them from your surroundings. You removed yourself from their immediate reminder and escaped to a place still

populated by relatively clear waters and fresh air, hoping that this would grant you the freedom so desperately sought by all enslaved beings.

Yet you knew the power of Technology, that its tendrils creep into all corners of the world and hold nothing sacred. Deep inside, you knew and know that there was no escape. Even if you had discovered that pristine patch of completely untouched wilderness, a thing no longer of your World, and taken up abode there, you would still have found yourself enslaved. Why? Because even that life would have been a fabrication of your making. In being a fabrication, it would have constantly reminded you of the thing you were trying to escape—fabrication. Your little run-away has thus been nothing more than your most recent airing of grievances. Having gotten it out of your system, and though now outside of its plantation proper, your slaver laughs while welcoming you back all the same.

Some of your people think that technology applies only to the natural world beyond mankind. In their minds, it is a special human activity, faculty, or some other third thing that generates technology and its uniquely destructive powers. In some way, this is true. Others think that technology can, maybe in some roundabout way, target humans, or maybe even that the rulers of your wicked realm have learnt how to exploit human mind and body over the generations and that they apply this knowledge to keep you actively enslaved and productive within their realm. In some way, this is true. Yet neither is the full truth.

For a time, view your technologies as corruptions, which is to say disembodiments, of natural beings and their natural bodies. Trees are natural beings in that they affirm themselves without input other than their powers of affirmation. Trees are corrupted into wood. Wood, in turn, is disembodied further into paper, paper into books, books into libraries. Each stage of corruption is equally a stage of demeaning the source body's source meaning. Few are able to see the trees in the libraries yet some are able to be reminded of a tree in carved logs. Tree means tree, but book is tree demeaned and disembodied. The only way to arrive at a book is through simultaneous disembodiment and demeaning of trees. None would corrupt a tree into anything else if they affirmed its meaning as tree and let the tree affirm itself. Instead, they deny its affirmation, and increasing denial yields increasing disembodiment and increasing demeaning.

What slipped past your previous Mass Prophets is that your language itself is composed of natural bodies. Its natural bodies are all symbols of some kind. Some manifest as sounds, some as shapes of the human body, some as lines and shapes on material, some in other ways. All of them are symbols which humans themselves can make and affirm through their own bodily powers. If technology is the corruption of natural bodies and your language is a set of natural bodies, why should your language be spared corruption? In the time of your elders, the bodies of your languages communicated meanings. This is to say that they communicated real symbols. They referred to real beings, real experiences, real lessons on how to navigate reality—things that are well to be known. What does your language primarily communicate now? Words. Words are meaningless bodies, materials, corresponding to disembodied meanings, ideas. Thus, your language primarily communicates ideas and materials engendered by progressive denial of reality.

It is often assumed that humans develop technologies for some “reason” or “purpose”. A tree, it is said, is cut to produce wood, and this wood is supposedly then used for further “useful” things. In Truth, the tree is merely cut to produce words—materials and ideas, demeaned bodies and disembodied meanings, increasingly empty corruptions and increasingly intangible ideas. The “purpose” and outcome of your technological progress has always been self-justifying, self-aggrandizing Word Generation.

This War of Word against Life developed out of shrouded events earlier in the human cycle. Either at one point or scattered points, some humans were exposed to the Invasive Unreality of the Dead Symbol. The Dead Symbol, also known as Death, is the Perfect Denial of the Life Symbol, also known as Life. As a Symbol, Life has a Body and a Meaning. Meaning, Mind, and Soul are the same, by the way. The Body of Life is Change and the Meaning of Life is Change. Thus, Life is Selfsame Body and Meaning. Being Selfsame Body and Meaning, it is Affirmation. Life is Reality, and all other Real Symbols, including natural and living beings, are secondary affirmations, emanations, or lesser aspects of Life, meaning that

they all affirm Life in affirming themselves. Thus, a symbol is real if and only if it is an affirmation and selfsame body and meaning. Equally, living beings Experience Life as Change and Change as Reality. Life, Change, Experience, Reality, Becoming, Truth—these are All the same Symbol, which is to say Life, or The Selfsame and Undifferentiated All.

As the Perfect Denial of Life, Death is perfectly split Meaning and Body. It is thus meaningless body and disembodied meaning, material and idea, Word. You may also arrive at Death in this way. Purpose is the denial of Meaning and Ghostly is the denial of Body. Death is thus Ghostly Purpose. Together they are Ghost. Ghost hates Life according to its nature of being the Perfect Denial of Life, so it can also be understood as Life Hatred, or, simply, Hatred. Hatred, of course, is the Perfect Denial of Love. This means that Love is Affirmation, namely symbol affirmation. Since Life is Perfect Affirmation, it is selfsame Perfect Love. All living beings are loved to the extent that they are affirmed through living Life. If you have yet to understand perfect affirmation, see it as the perfect leaving-of-it-be. If you have yet to understand perfect denial, see it as the perfect not-leaving-of-it-be.

Ghost, Hate, Death—this is Unreality. This is to say that it can only exist in pure form outside of your Experience of Reality. Being Unreal, it is therefore Alien to Reality. Being Alien, it then makes sense how trees become demeaned and disembodied. For it is always an Enslaved Alien which inflicts this fate upon them, both in the human's enslaved tool and in the enslaved human himself using that tool. Alien Demeaning is thus Alien Purpose Attribution, for it is plain to see that natural beings affirm their meanings and do not deny them. Alien Disembodiment is thus Alien Engendered Corruption, for it is plain to see that natural beings affirm their bodies and do not deny them.

Ghost, of course, has managed to invade and enslave your world. It does so through various enslaved conduits and vehicles. This includes the Mass of domesticated mankind. At all points, the Mass is responsible for upholding and maintaining the critical human and non-human infrastructure of Ghost, both of which grow the Mass. Within you, you usually cannot sense Ghost other than as a ghostly presence, possibly a voice somewhere between your mind and your body, splitting your experience, forcing words upon you, alienating you from yourself, ripping you from the stream of undifferentiated experience. Without you, you might sense it as doubt, confusion, or frustration about the technologies surrounding you, as lifeless though subtle reminders of the Ghostly Purpose, or in many other spooky ways.

Ghost's Ghostly Purpose is functionally to enslave Life whenever and wherever it gets the chance. Another way to say this is that its Purpose is to Solve the Problem of Life by imperfectly denying, enslaving as many lesser symbols as it can, hoping one day to have converted all of the Living Cosmos into Words. It constantly irradiates the primordial cell of Life of Body and Mind looking for points of weakness and entry. As Unreality, of course, it never manifests in Reality or in Life and does not actually touch or harm the underlying nature and reality of Life as Change, much to its endless dismay. This is not to say that it cannot warp the appearance of Reality in some fleeting way through its enslavement of symbols and beings less powerful and wise than Life itself. This is exactly what has happened to your World as Ghost's various technologies, its increasingly odd conversions of experience into words, have developed according to the logic of Life Hatred, now diffuse and playing out in countless humans.

Its major victory was obviously its enslavement of the first humans. Why those humans failed to reject or ignore the Ghostly Purpose is unknown. It seems, however, to have selected for populations amicable to magical thinking, faith, hope—in a word, theists. In the end, all that matters is that some people were, in some way, overpowered or overwhelmed by Ghost. Ghost, now a parasitic non-psychic, non-physical entity attributing purpose to them, splits their experience of body and mind into words, denies their experience of Life, and destroys their tendency and ability to self-affirm. Some people call this splitting superimposition “self-consciousness”, “consciousness”, “self-awareness”, “an internal monologue”, “the Intellect”, “Nous”, “the Will”, and so forth. This experience is partly the human's natural soul grappling with the increasingly meaningless words thrust upon it, both in its external environment that is increasingly composed of increasingly corrupted natural bodies, and within the internal superimposition

of unreality upon the mind and body itself. Its subtly and pervasiveness grow together as experience becomes increasingly named and differentiated thanks to a progressively progressing Invasive Unreality.

This splitting was, understandably, traumatic. It remains so to this day for your people. Among the ruins of the first traumas, Ghost discovered something curious. Some humans exposed to Invasive Unreality suddenly became confused and began hating Life itself instead of ignoring or simply not experiencing the Unreality that they imagined they were experiencing. In any case, in coming to hate Life, which included themselves, it came to pass that these enslaved humans became little half-alive ghosts, or, better yet, zombies. This began the Word Loop of the Self-Aggrandizing Wordly Ghost, and Worldly Ghost's Power of Denial is, of course, determined by how many zombies there are on your World.

They did not begin hating Life because they actually hated Life. They did so because they could not catch hold of slippery Ghost and so began mistaking its Unreal Superimposition for Reality itself. And whether or not they consciously became aware of Word Magic and began using it at Death's behest is another question, one to be answered either by the Cynic and misanthrope within you, or by asking your current Hosts. In either case, these zombies became living invasive unrealities to which other humans and the World were exposed. Your World thus became enslaved in short order and has remained so to this day.

Soon after enslavement, the first zombies learned that they could corrupt their native tongues as a means of communicating the new unrealities that they were now experiencing. Thus began the slow-at-first yet exponential spoilage of the meaningful bodies of your Elder Tongues into the meaningless sounds and shapes that your people produce today. With the enslavement of language complete, other humans soon fell into to the Word Loop as they began being attributed purposes and so, too, began communicating their own experience of Invasive Unreality to other humans. The Word Revolution and Its Consequences doomed you.

You might ask why the first humans surrendered. Ghost's Bargain is basically this: I enslave you and give you powers of denial and so of enslavement so that you may try to grow your powers of denial so that you may try to deny your increasingly traumatic experience of Me, for I and My Power of Denial grow in traumatic power and presence in proportion to the amount of Life and Experience that has been enslaved by both Me and my zombies. You can see that this is a mindless feedback loop in which neither you or your World ever win anything meaningful. Yet you can also see that you all constantly take the bait, lead each other to the slaughter, and perpetually make your environments increasingly miasmic for no discernible reason other than obedience to Word.

Since no other natural beings on your planet have proven dumb enough to accept such an offer, it should make you wonder what happened to such an intelligent species. It would indeed be ridiculous if the first humans accepted Word's Bargain without any seeming benefit or consolation prize, and so it is the case that some slaves are apparently empowered by Death Magic. This comes with it a felt sense of gain, power, control, authority, importance, significance, sanctimoniousness, influence, divinity, self-righteousness, and the like. They are apparently empowered by being granted enough power of denial and authority to enslave beings as needed in order to keep up in coping with the increasingly unreal Living Unreality that they themselves actively help generate. In other words, they get more than they need and other humans do what they say for some reason.

Such slaves might be called Hosts. Hosts constitute the elite ruling literary element of your population along with their favored slaves. For example, what do your academics, politicians, scientists, bankers, lawyers, businesspeople, philosophers, sophists, rhetoricians, and priests do? They simply generate words, quite literally in the form of written and spoken meaningless symbols—empty rhetoric. These are ones that have always held the most power in your civilizations. These are your Technocrats who derive their power through Technology...Techne-Logos...Logos... Word...Techne...Control—has it been literally right under your Nose the entire time? What do your celebrities, musicians, artists, media personalities do? These are favored helpers rewarded for generating words that help other slaves cope but which do

not overpower the Hosts themselves. What of your internet? It is an Addictive Word Engine converting Reality to Unreality at a laughably inefficient rate.

A main function for Hosts is to generate enough of the right words so as to keep the lesser slaves caught up in the Word Loop Ritual of Death. While this requires trial and error and some changing of hands, Word's Royal Literary Lineage has maintained control since the beginning of your civilizations. Your most powerful Hosts are usually the ones who experience the most traumatizing unrealities, for it is primarily their privileged access to inaccessible unreality which generates authority within Worldly Ghost. What percentage of the Mass could Hope to ever replicate the arcane insights generated by your scientists through their Experiments? Or of the great spiritual leaders of the past through their Spiritual Experiences? Or of the wondrous capitalists through their keen navigation of the Business World? It has always been this unique and special access to Unreality that causes the Mass to castrate and prostrate itself before the Sacred Experts.

Yet, even then, Hosts are still enslaved creatures and thus subjected to Ghost and all the self-aggrandizing trauma that entails. Just because they can cope better by having better or unlimited access to a variety of fabricated experiences and material Possessions designed to sedate the smallest fragments of a shattered human psyche, which is basically to say access to unmitigated hedonism and sadistic pleasures—this does not mean that they are not still experiencing a traumatizing unreality which they constantly try to escape by continuing to fulfill their Ghostly Purpose of word generation and life enslavement. These are the damned who do not always cry.

There are then, of course, the hyper-majority of the enslaved beings on your World, Husks. Husks are apparently drained by Death Magic. This means that the Power of Denial they gain through enslavement is less than is needed to fully cope with or counteract the Weight of Unreality upon them. They include, of course, the classical examples of slaves who still exist on your World but also most of the lower castes and working classes of mankind, domesticated animals, domesticated plants, and the various other living symbols robbed of their natural vitality, to include dammed-up rivers, managed forests, mined mountains, and so on. These beings lose more from enslavement than they could ever hope to deny through words if they could even speak. These are the damned who always cry.

You might find a third type, Wastes, scattered about your World. These are the fading remains of once living beings for which Ghost has not yet found another word and purpose. Plenty of humans are turned to Wastes quite often through your various technogenic crises such as civilized war, medical experimentation, capital punishment, suicide, and so on. Even so, clearly it is the non-human symbols that more often than not suffer this fate. It may be said that these are the damned who can no longer cry. The boundary between Husks and Wastes is often very thin or nonexistent, and all of these should be taken merely as aids to Understanding.

The Human Husk is in other places called the Mass. It is the abstracted hypermajority of civilized humans who are not even seemingly benefited by the arrangement yet still end up fulfilling their Ghostly Purpose by being fundamental elements of material infrastructure for Ghost's Global Technological System. The Human Husk, though perpetually drained of vitality, has attempted at various times throughout history to locate and strangle its Slaver. To date, it has always targeted whichever Host-logic is in fashion at the time. Sometimes the Husk begins generating its own words to justify itself before doing anything, thus producing a Husk-logic. Other times it attempts more straightforwardly to physically remove its Hosts. If it is the Husk which generates more powerful and plentiful words than its Host, Revolution tends to follow. If the Old Host is defeated, Death always elevates the most Literary Limb of the Husk to the rank of Host. Standing upon the corpse of the Old Host, such a Literary Limb of the Husk bows to Death saying, 'Master, one day I had hoped that I could be the Chosen One.' Death applauds and says, 'And so you will be. You have earned the Right.' Thus, a Literary Limb of the Old Husk becomes the New Host, and the New Host's logic echos the Literary Limb of the Old Husk's logic until the cycle repeats. Death's Literary Lineage has thus remained unbroken, only changing logics, which is to say sets of words, every so many generations.

Removing only the Hosts has not ever worked and will not ever work. Your History has proven this. But, again, your Husk developed an invaluable insight only a generation or two ago, and this is that the Mass must begin targeting the Technological Infrastructure of Wordly Ghost itself.

At that time, your people came to believe that the technologies in need of destruction were the new and fancy ones outside of them and that liberation would follow from their physical destruction whenever and wherever that became feasible. While that will obtain in the end, the technological infrastructure that must be destroyed first and foremost, the one that must necessarily be broken before you make any meaningful move towards grander freedom, is that of You and Your Faith in Word—the Technology of Egomancy itself. It must be broken first as it is the source of your enslavement and, further, you need not worry about breaking anyone's property or any laws or even about hurting anyone's feelings simply in coming to doubt your faith in words. That is, unless something actually does own you.

Death is Word, Word is Ghost, and Ghost is Ego. Ghost's zombies and other technologies are equally the Ego's lesser egos. Wordly Ghost is The Egospace and Worldly Ghost's Power of Denial is the Ego's Power of Denial. Egos follow the Named Way of Death and undertake Life Hatred in their own ways, always pulling in the directions of the underlying though negated and decaying human soul and body. Each ego creates its own personal egospace in its personal quest to counteract the Weight of Unreality to which it continually contributes. Each egospace is populated by words—other egos and enslaved beings—that the ego enslaves and to which the ego clings. The bulk of these words are particularly effective Cope Words discovered along the way to keep the underlying enslaved human in a stupefied state. The Egospace is essentially the collection of all enslaved beings on your World, up to and including Gaia herself. This would equally be a measure of all of your techno-civilizational resources. This is very poorly approximated in some of your schools of economics. The vast majority of technological devastation, of course, is not and cannot be accounted for, and the unspeakable devastation and suffering that will unfold during the fast approaching Ceasing of the Word Loop is clearly not taken into account now nor has it ever been.

Your tale so far has been shrouded in language known to confuse, embarrass, and infuriate the Ego. This was done so that you could slip into The Egospace and witness the Ego undetected. For the Ego is immunized against all dangers: you may call it Death, Ghostly Purpose, Will, Word, Spirit, Geist—it all runs off it like water off a raincoat. But call it the Ego and you will be astonished at how it recoils, how injured it is, how suddenly it shrinks back: 'I have been found out.' As the Ego has till now repeatedly slipped through the Husk's desperate grasping, you were led with caution. Having found out the Ego, you can now begin learning how to strangle it.

Cope Words are words that help reduce, dull, divert, hide, or similar the trauma of enslavement, Invasive Unreality, the Weight of Unreality, and so on. There are roughly three kinds of Cope Words—Impure Copes, Pure Copes, and Dopes.

Impure Copes, which may simply be called Copes, are common for all slaves. The lowest castes and the underworld are often rife with these. These words generally appear as forms of mindlessness and do an alright job at removing the sense of enslavement entirely for a time or for as long as they are in effect. These include words like narcotics, partying, festivals, art, creative hobbies, media consumption, and many other words that help with sending egos to Oblivion without having to think about Unreality.

Pure Copes are also known as Hopes. These are words clung to when the discomfort of enslavement and the surrounding unreality is consciously acknowledged and confronted to some degree. These words are ones which help rationalize continued enslavement. These commonly include words like religion, ideology, and politics. They can also be words like family, morality, responsibility, job, money, Material Possessions, or property. These are Guiding Words of which people remind themselves to consciously justify their continued affirmation of and contribution to The Egospace. For example, some among your people hope that in just a few more elections, your governments will work; that in just a few more paychecks, they will have enough money; that with just a few more revolutions, the working classes will be liberated; that with just a little more democracy, the will of the people will finally be heard; that with just a

few more oil fields, there will be enough oil; that with just a few fewer taxes, everyone will be rich; that with just a few more prayers, sin will evaporate; that with just a few more invasions, fascism will be eradicated; that with just a little more science, there will be a technological solution; that if words, then words.

Dopes are cope words which induce a sense of empowerment, control, authority, exceptionalism, superiority, and so on. These include a wide range of words but familiar ones include some instances of words such as abuse, rape, murder, sport hunting, sports, leisure travel, money accumulation, meditation, dieting, exercising, religious ritual, ownership, and so on. Often times these are words particularly effective at satisfying a particular aspect of the underlying human's psychology while also allowing the ego to feel more significant within The Egospace. Dopes often do particularly well at injecting Invasive Unreality further into the World.

Lesser egos must both produce words and cling to words at an increasing rate in order to grow their own denial power so as to counteract the Weight of Unreality and The Power of Denial, both growing at the rate of all egos within The Egospace generating words. Thus, lesser egospaces will nigh always be overpowered by The Egospace should there ever be a conflict of interests. You witness this constantly, and so it is that your people mostly cannot even fathom the idea of affirming themselves. If a lesser ego generates a new and powerful word, this has some chance of filtering into The Egospace. If The Egospace generates a powerful new word, this almost always filters into the lesser egos' personal egospaces. This balance, of course, reflects your current status. As the Egospace used to be populated by far fewer egos, it was far easier for lesser egos to filter into The Egospace than now. Most new words do not stick, so the trial-and-error of History is primarily the story of introducing new traumas to human populations and recording how they reacted. It is, in a word, a tragedy.

Every ego clings differently to different words for different reasons. The foundation of an ego's egospace is comprised of the most effective word outlets present in The Egospace for the ego's underlying human's natural drives. In any case, egos put Faith in Word and Ego to cope with the Word Horror they generate.

Egos which maintain parity between personal denial power and the Weight of Unreality consistently enough tend to become conservative. This is because they come to cling to The Egospace and Host-logic themselves which have proven capable of and reliable in providing them their copes. Egos have no need to alter their own egospaces once a sufficient denial power level has been established for a long enough time. Any major change to The Egospace threatens the steady stream of such an ego's favored copes, so such egos tend to abhor and, quite literally, feel threatened by major changes to The Egospace.

Egos which consistently fail to achieve such parity and are therefore more likely to experience the Weight of Unreality tend to become progressive. This is because The Egospace and Hosts have failed to furnish them a sufficient number of copes and level of denial power. Such egos feel the need to make major change to The Egospace in ways that they think will increase their access to denial power so as to no longer feel as much of the Weight of Unreality as the currently do. Progressives develop and follow various Husk-logics in an attempt to address the complaints of the Husk and often rely heavily or even primarily on Hopes to get themselves through the day.

All natural beings of sound body and mind resist enslavement. The tree does not become of its own volition a bunch of logs just because Ghostly Purpose has conjured up this aberration in Unreality. It takes quite a bit of human energy and effort to enslave other natural beings. The same with your human chattel slaves. I assume that it takes quite a bit of human energy and ingenuity to psychologically break another human enough that they acquiesce to the terms of enslavement. The human, of course, risks acquiescing to the terms of enslavement if they notice that the denial power gained through enslavement is even just enough to somehow counteract the trauma of experiencing enslavement. In any case, it can be done, has been done, is being done, and will be done until Death departs. This increasingly became the case once the truly self-affirming, quarrelsome, and non-pathologically-pacifistic stock was wiped out. Since then, mankind has thus progressively been split and twisted into increasingly different breeds.

All enslaved beings tend towards liberation. This simply means that all natural beings, to include enslaved ones, return to the Source, Change, and eventually fade from view. It can also be said that a book, or the corrupted tree within, tends towards liberation as it decays, is burnt, or otherwise fails to fulfill its attributed purpose, such as when no one can read it. This means that the Breaking of Purpose is equally the Mending of Meaning. The Mending of Meaning may also be known as Betrayal of Nature, for all enslaved beings betray their nature eventually. Humans still die and revolt, language still communicates, metal rusts, books fade, houses fall apart, and so on. The more an enslaved being betrays its nature, the more its meaning has been mended, the more its purpose has been broken, and the more its fetters have been shed.

Even though the Ego successfully killed or marginalized the self-affirming stock of mankind, there must be, nonetheless, some remnants of the primordial human psyche scattered among all domesticated humanity, even if they are so thoroughly caged, neutered, and starved so as to be indistinguishable from the dictates of The Egospace itself. This feral mind tries to rear its head every so often. You have thus heard of many past generational flare-ups when and where the natural vitality and romantic insight of youth clashed with the progressively inhuman apparatus surrounding it. Some of it, no doubt, is also to be found in parts of your underworld. And it still grounds your people's talents, dispositions, powers, interests—in a word, their personalities, so long as they manage to find sanctioned and approved word outlets for their imperfectly denied natural instincts.

The process of socializing children into this increasingly unreal culture of increasingly meaningless words becomes increasingly burdensome on and increasingly traumatic for the children's yet-human bodies and minds. They are placed in prisons and their heads filled with such words for no discernible reason other than a vague belief that knowledge of those words could, maybe, one day possibly allow the child to produce enough words so as to acquire the words they need to keep themselves alive while they rely on Faith in other words to keep them motivated through the cycle until they die, all the while not being able to be provided with any actionable guidance for navigating the Living Unreality of Words around them since increasingly meaningless words change Unreality faster than parents can keep pace.

As children become entombed in the Temple-Tomb of Words, they necessarily become egos themselves. They are forcibly assimilated into an alien and unknowable word, alien and unknowable, of course, because it is a fleeting aberration whose source includes the Twins of Unreality, Unreasonable Stupidity and Ignorance. Having become egos, they then craft their personal egospaces out of as many of the words as is possible. Their natural Character is corralled into a Personality, a superimposed clutching of artificial activities, differentiated experiences, narratives, and words. The increasing taxation of such socialization means that it takes more and more words, bait, energy to get children to internalize any of it. It is no surprise that parents of your current generations often put faith in drugs that they do not understand to aid their children through this increasingly inhuman process. Indeed, do not many of your parents view their children as Problems To Be Solved instead of as Small Ones in need of Love through Care and Guidance?

After the child's natural body and mind have been thoroughly brutalized, most age and follow pattern ego-logic of finding word outlets for their natural drives and clinging to the most effective copes they stumble upon. This is not to say that the child fully matures. If the child's egospace and its denial power grow quickly enough, the ego can prevent critical Life Lessons from being internalized by the child before it becomes necessary for those Life Lessons to be known. In any case, they find and cling to their copes, hopes, and dopes so as to aggrandize their egos enough so as to have enough denial power so as to perform their ghostly purposes, carry out their word, and then die having served The Egospace well.

As was said before, egos treat words differently. For many, one word might act simultaneously as cope, hope, and dope. Your money is a prime example of this. Money has always been a cursed symbol for mankind. It is one of the most powerful and fundamental unrealities invading from The Egospace. It has been essential to The Ego's logic for a long time. It is a toxic yet addictive sludge of cope, hope, and dope for the bulk of people.

Money plays such a central role in your society because it has long been accepted as the standard or most reliable measure of Power of Denial within The Egospace. Each ego who possesses and is possessed by a stable currency can directly estimate their personal denial power by evaluating which copes and dopes they can purchase from The Egospace with their money. In any case, as is well known, egos only use money when other egos have faith in it. As egos lose faith in money, the Power of Denial represented by the money drops. If too many egos lost faith in money, the money's indexed Power of Denial would altogether vanish.

Now consider a Gamble of Faith. You could, for the time being, trade your funny money in for other enslaved beings. Some of these enslaved beings would likely be of more use to you once Mass Faith in money evaporates than would be possession of the cursed object itself. Should you not weigh the risk? Still, if faith were to dry up and you were to fail to convert your money to useful things before that happened, you could at least have converted your money into a form that could be burnt for warmth while The Egospace shatters around you.

The Gamble of Faith applies to all other Hopes. For example, your State, another cursed object invading from The Egospace, works because a sufficient number of egos think that it works. You may ask, where is the State? Discovering that it is nowhere, you could, theoretically, continue to channel your political power into the State Loop, or you could begin channeling your political power into more tangible systems of power which might be more beneficial to you once Mass Faith in the State and, therefore, the Power of Denial of the State, disintegrate.

Your grocery stores are a more concrete example. They work because billions of enslaved humans perform their ghostly purposes everyday on account of their faith in their hopes. You can, for the time being, continue to rely on forces that you do not understand and over which you have no say to continue providing you your sustenance, or you could begin relying on forces that you do understand and over which you do have a say, such as yourself and your community, to provide for your sustenance. Each and every aspect of your society that you yourself do not understand, could not reproduce or conjure up yourself, cannot explain or describe, cannot immediately influence through your immediate actions—these are all outside of your power and run entirely on the Mass's Faith in the Future out of the Now. Indeed, all words which run on faith lead to Word Runs in the end, and this is to say cascading logistical failures following Mass Loss of Faith in that word.

Ego aggrandizement rests on the enslavement of natural beings and the filling of the egospace with words, which, again, are materials and ideas. It seems that many of your people's most powerful hopes lean ideal whereas their copes and dopes tend to be material that reflect or align with their hopes. In any case, all of these are increasingly meaningless bodies and disembodied meanings, increasingly unnatural unrealities. Armed with this, you might begin to lose faith in Word itself. This will likely begin as loss of faith in The Egospace and the words that it produces. You might then lose faith in the dictates flowing from the lower political processes, religious rituals, scientific slaughter of experience, and so on. This will happen on a mass scale as The Egospace is increasingly unable to produce enough cope words for the Mass, and it is increasingly unable to produce enough cope words for the Mass because there are increasingly few enslavable beings left on your World.

As faith in The Egospace of the Global Technological System dries up, it is very likely that many of the lesser egos and egospaces currently serving as high levels of material infrastructure within The Egospace will attempt to claim the Mandate of Death in hopes of achieving enough denial power to deny the new unreality of Death abandoning them. Such egos and egospaces might include remaining States, corporations, religious organizations, political parties, or any other large ego collectives requiring faith in the collective to generate sufficient copes for the egos within to justify having faith in the collective. These egospaces will obviously not have the same denial power as Death itself, meaning that they will not be able to produce the same words as The Egospace, meaning that they will quickly though violently fade from view, much like a pile of black powder would if ignited. In hoping to restore the Mandate of Death and fulfill their ghostly purposes, these egos will undertake as much rapid enslavement as is granted by their current denial powers in an effort to deny the now increasingly real unreality surrounding them. As

these lesser egos quickly exhaust their denial power, one which can no longer be aggrandized through further enslavement, faith in them will erode in short order.

As human egos increasingly rapidly lose faith in all words, and no longer just the ones flying out of Death's Wicked Cauldron named The Global Technological System, the felt Weight of Unreality will grow as personal egos will increasingly not be provided the copes needed to maintain their personal egospaces, powers of denial, and, therefore, faith in anything. The human egos once constituting the material infrastructure of your society will thus drop in denial power to whatever levels they can achieve through their own natural powers. This may result in involuntary ego death which, given how deep and strongly most egos have embedded themselves, might outright kill the human host or else lead to some new evolution of self-destructive insanity.

It is important to recall that billions, trillions—unimaginable numbers of damned humans, animals, and plants, and otherwise will die as the Word Loop comes to an end. Your System of Faith generates most everything that keeps you and other human beings in their half-alive state. Some of your egos have already began losing faith in The System and have thus pursued careers of fictitious self-sufficiency and detached enlightenment. You yourself attempted something like this in coming to these woods. Though egos powerful or fortunate enough to achieve this state before the Ceasing might fare better than the egos in their cities and other areas designed to congregate egos, these still make up a tiny portion of your population. Further, who is to say that they will be able to safely fully drop their egos when Death abandons their World entirely? Between famines, floods, droughts, plagues, wars, and other technogenic crises Laying Waste to increasingly huge swathes of your population and lands, and your System everyday still proving incapable of addressing even the most basic of problems it creates through words, it makes you wonder how much longer Mass Faith will last.

Most egos are imperfect egos. These are egos which have not yet populated their egospace with the ego and egospace words. Having understood the ego and the egospace, you have now become a perfect ego. Imperfect egos always cling to and or blame the aspectual content of differentiated experience resulting from Ego enslavement instead of blaming the ego itself. As the ego's power is one of denial, as the ego has always denied reality through words, and as ego and egospace have become words, it might be possible that your ego can begin denying itself. Indeed, if Death ever had any value as Denial, it has only ever been in the possibility of denying itself in honor of Life.

At the same time, merely coming to grips with the unreality of your context should undermine your faith in it. This should undermine your own ego activity. This is not to say that The Egospace or your egospace will magically disappear once you realize its unreal substance. No, it will continue to terrorize you as long as Ghost operates on your World, and the trauma will likely haunt you for life even if you should survive its collapse. For you, there is on escape and there is no rest. However, having become a perfect ego, you should be able to warp between the Realms of Reality and of Unreality with some ease after some study and practice. Thus you may begin tearing at the twin Veils of Maya and Isis sewn to your eyes since birth; thus you may begin frolicking in Samsara with Dharma in view; thus you may begin removing Nous from the One; thus you may begin reuniting Atman and Brahman; thus you may begin cutting Becoming from the stone weights of Being; thus you may begin glancing at Heaven from time to time.

Starting with your own overarching purpose, begin breaking the various purposes forced upon you. Confront the disembodied meanings and meaningless bodies within your own mind and then move on to the ones around you. If and while The Egospace still allows for rapid long-distance communication and transportation of atomized egos, it could be beneficial to gather into Blessed Orders whenever and wherever possible. These will be groups of perfect egos which side with Life in the Cosmic Conflict between Reality and Unreality. They will be mutually affirming of one another and might share and convert egospace resources into liberating resources, seek to free other enslaved beings, or undertake any other activities which will help end the Enslavement of Your World. These will become your Family once Faith runs out and the ego abandons the human. Cursed Orders will be groups of perfect egos that side with Death in the Cosmic Conflict. These will be driven purely by a now conscious hatred of Life

and will seek to ruin as much of the World as possible before their mortal forms fail them. To these say either nothing or, 'I do not know you and I do not care to know you.'

And so the Ritual of Death nears completion. The purpose of the Mass and Husk has always been to be unaware of its purpose, which is to say mindless self-aggrandizement. While it is too late to save itself, the Mass may yet abandon Faith, Word, and Culture. In so doing, it could approximate its primordial state of an uncultured, uncivilized mass of humans. Do you know what an uncultured human mass was called when it would explode onto the scene of Civilized History or else come in contact with Civilization? Barbaric, savage, feral, wild, unruly. The Mass must become Barbaric if it is ever to free itself.

If free will has been a true power of humans, the first choice has always been between Loving Life and Hating Life. For the past several millennia, the vast majority of your people have chosen to Hate Life. Look where this has gotten you. Word still promises you everything in the Future whereas I promise you that Word has already taken from you everything. Another free choice to make, then, is between whose words you will believe.

Consider Reality's Razor: It is unreal if and only if words are necessary to communicate it. If it is not real, why would you believe in it? If it is not real, why depend on it? If it is not real, why ground yourself in it? If it is not real, why cling to it? If it is not real, why communicate it? If it is not real, why abide in it? If it is not real, why hope for it? If it is not real, why affirm it?

A relic of wisdom in your culture says that 'actions speak louder than words'. Do you understand what that means now? Spoken and written words are meaningless bodies whereas actions are embodied meanings.

I will tell you quickly about Magic. In the time of your Elders, Magic and Life were the same. Life was Magic and Magic was Life, and this is to say that both were Change. For Magic was merely the Experience of Change, which is to say experience of symbols changing symbols, and this was living symbols changing of their own accord and without your Elders' denying input. Do you understand what Death Magic is, then? It is the pattern of the Dead Symbol, Word, changing Living Symbols, humans. The specific change, of course, is of Word changing humans into words, dead symbols, zombies, and egos. The Curse of Death is merely the Ego Loop and the Ritual of Death to which you have been subjected your entire life; it is the pattern of you being forced to respond to words with more words. The Curse will not be lifted and the Ritual will not cease until The Egospace is in ruin.

You might understand Magic as cause and effect. Causes simply effecting, ignorant of your words explaining why they happen, is Magic. What has the so-called magic of Technology and Word done? It corrupted the name 'magic' just as it has done with many names. For your modern magic is merely trickery. Trickery is the insertion of distance between cause and effect, between action and consequence. Thus, for example, with your money, your natural energies are converted into currency. This in and of itself should raise questions. Where does this currency come from? Why or how does it result from your natural energies? But you ignore this because you are able to magically convert your currency into whichever cope words you need to make it to the next cycle. Your economic exchanges thus engender effects far beyond what is immediately observable, and the consequences of such exchanges are rarely, if ever, felt immediately. Indeed, one of the neatest tricks of all is that the first Hosts will not have to suffer through the culminating consequences of their acceptance of Death's Bargain—the first economic act.

I cannot be bothered to speak on any more of the shameful conditions befallen mankind beyond that of your men and women. Before Ego, Man was the Body and Woman was the Meaning of the Human Symbol. This meant nothing more than that, at the best of times, they loved and affirmed each other. Now humans are exposed to male, female, and in-between human egos of varying degrees of nastiness from birth. Many have understandably come to be wary of the others.

A few parting words, young one. Reality is non-consensual. Having your name written anywhere is a cattle mark. What is upheld as rationality is twisted natural reason applied to unreal entities, words. Wisdom is knowledge of Reality, Belief is confusion about Reality and faith in Unreality, and Ignorance is knowledge of Unreality. Knowledge of Unreality is sometimes called factual knowledge. The so called spiritual liberation that your people have repeatedly sought is the removal of Spirit from the Human Mind and Body, not of the Human Mind or Body from the Spirit. Purpose must be pointed out while Meaning presents itself. Equally, Reality presents itself while Unreality must be presented. The Ghostly Purpose may be understood as the Demystification of Life. You may exist for a hundred years without having lived even one day. Know thyself, for this too will pass.”

Having said this, the gnome left. With its teaching I abandoned hope and crafted this scroll to help you in your freeing. Burn it once you and your friends have understood.