

BOBBY CAMPBELL • MARCELINO BALAO III

AGNOSIS!

BOOK ONE: #FINDTHEOTHERS





AGNOSIS!

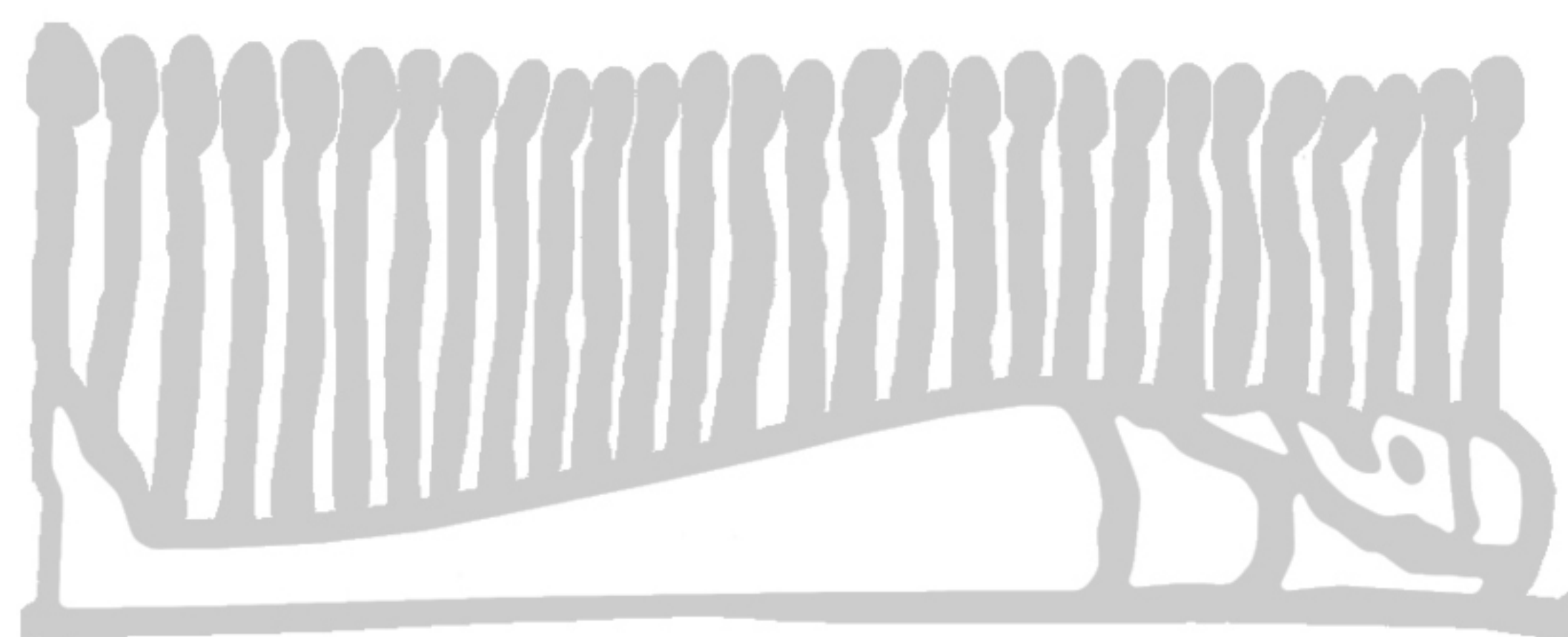
BOOK ONE : #FINDTHEOTHERS

دريم@واك DREAM@WAKE

OK-DK: ACT I - CHAOS

CREATED BY

**Bobby Campbell &
Marcelino Balao III**

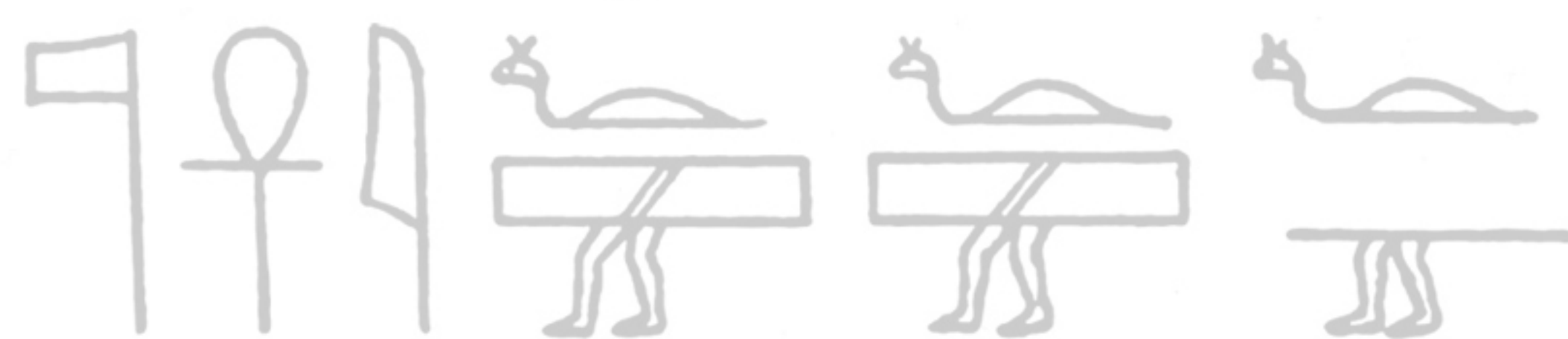


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**For Robert Anton Wilson
- il miglior fabbro**



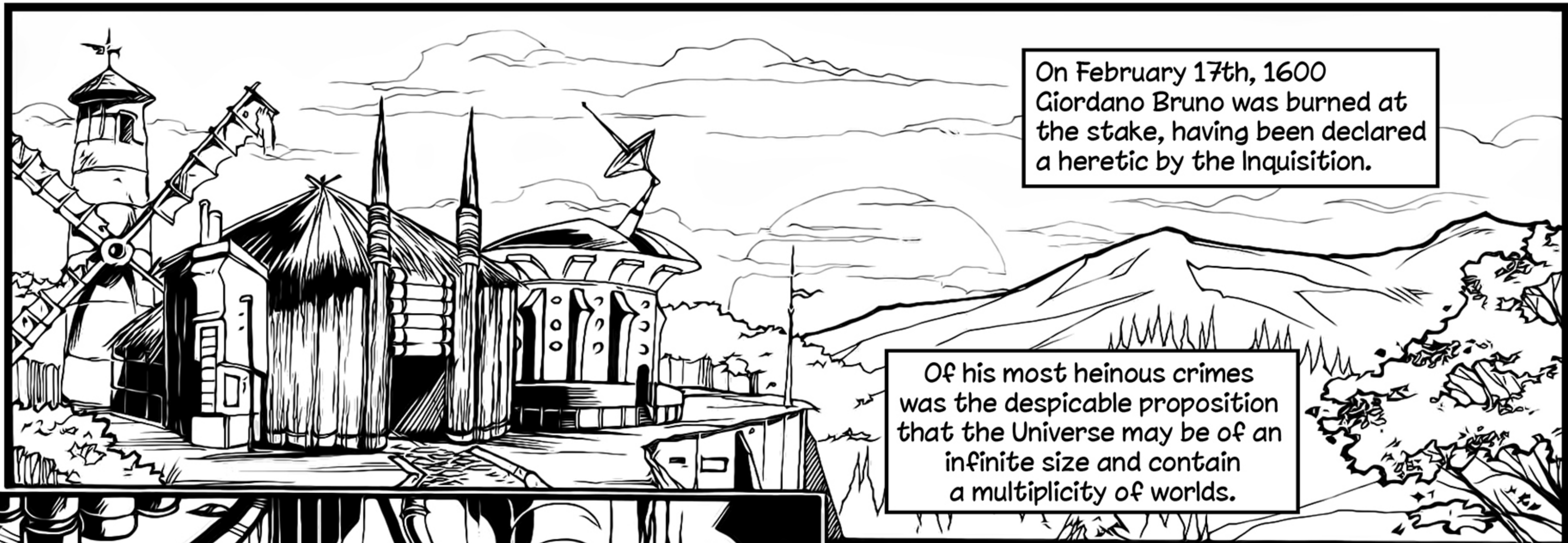
contact@WEIRDOVERSE.COM



**“IT’S TOO LATE IN THE DAY FOR
LITERATURE. THIS IS MAGIC.”**

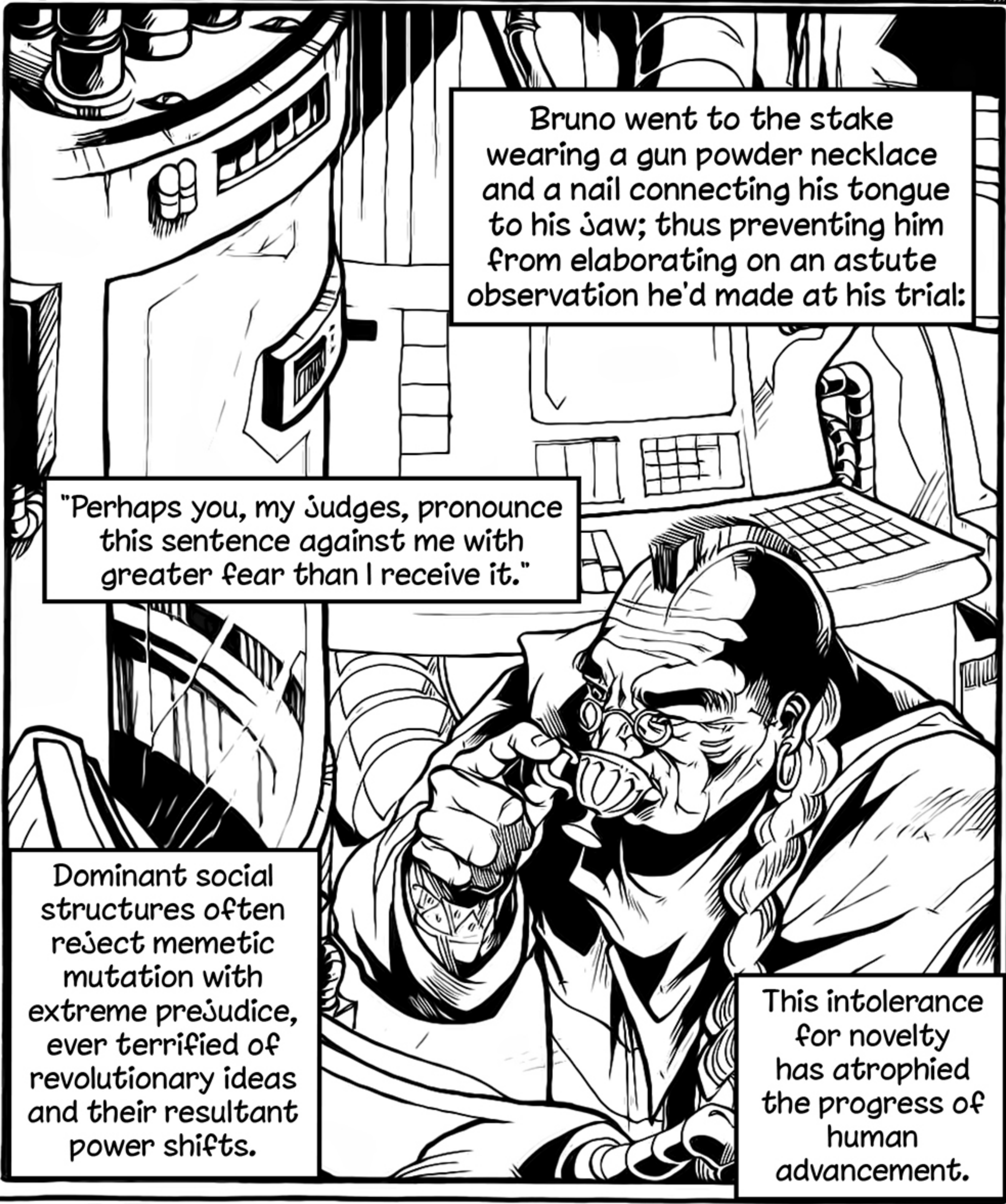
– ROBERT SHEA





On February 17th, 1600
Giordano Bruno was burned at
the stake, having been declared
a heretic by the Inquisition.

Of his most heinous crimes
was the despicable proposition
that the Universe may be of an
infinite size and contain
a multiplicity of worlds.

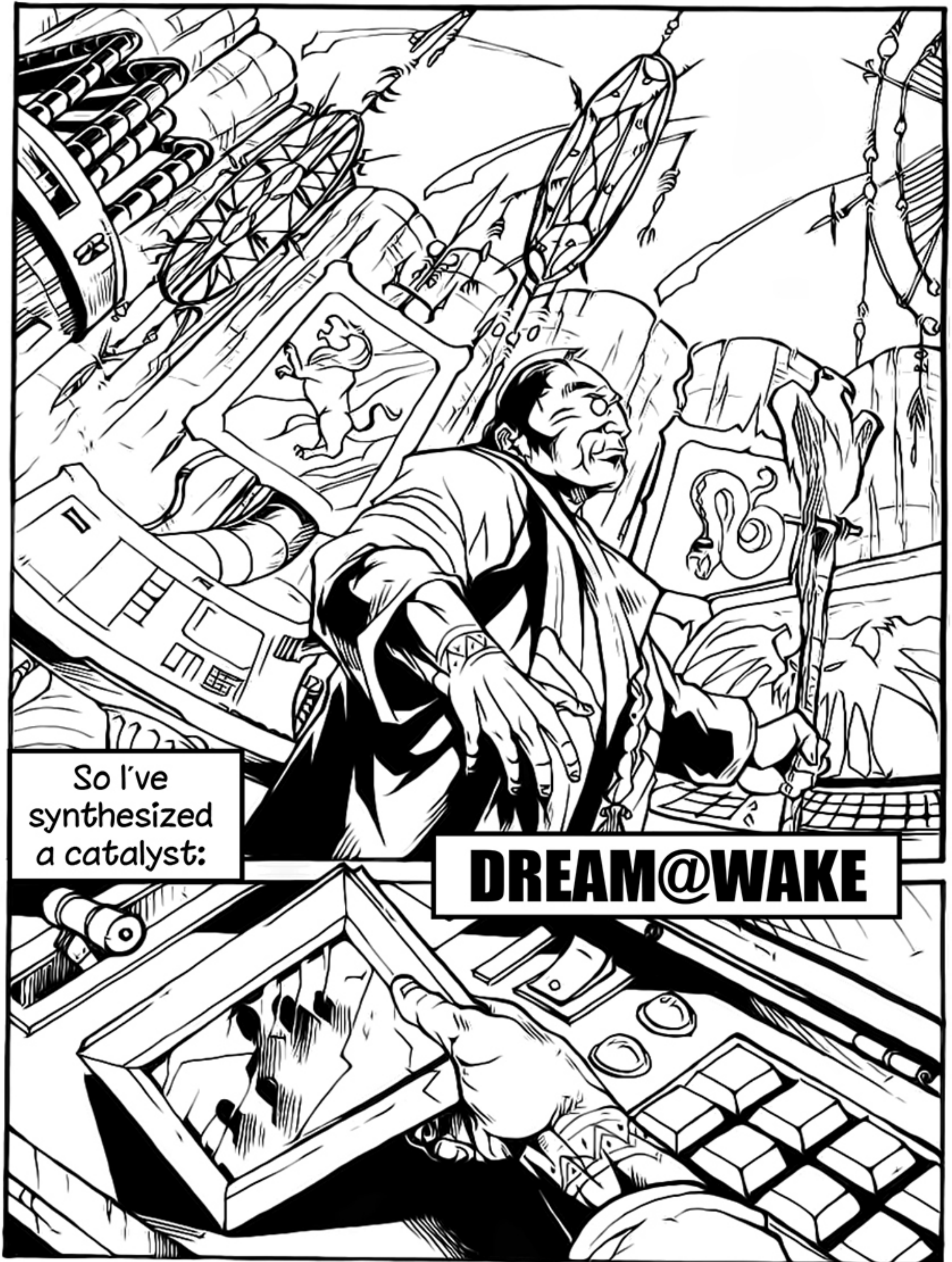


Bruno went to the stake
wearing a gun powder necklace
and a nail connecting his tongue
to his jaw; thus preventing him
from elaborating on an astute
observation he'd made at his trial:

"Perhaps you, my judges, pronounce
this sentence against me with
greater fear than I receive it."

Dominant social
structures often
reject memetic
mutation with
extreme prejudice,
ever terrified of
revolutionary ideas
and their resultant
power shifts.

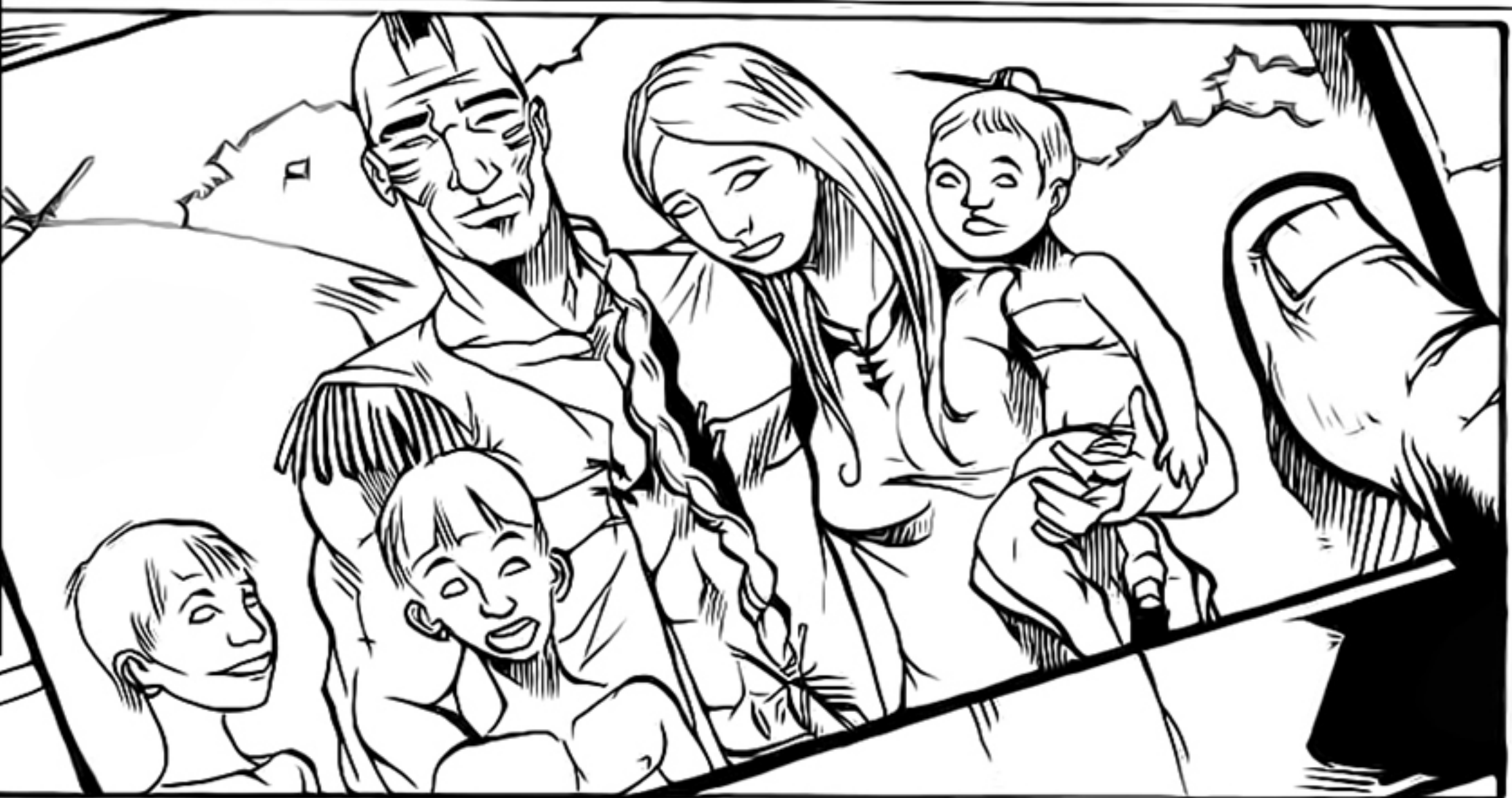
This intolerance
for novelty
has atrophied
the progress of
human
advancement.



So I've
synthesized
a catalyst:

DREAM@WAKE

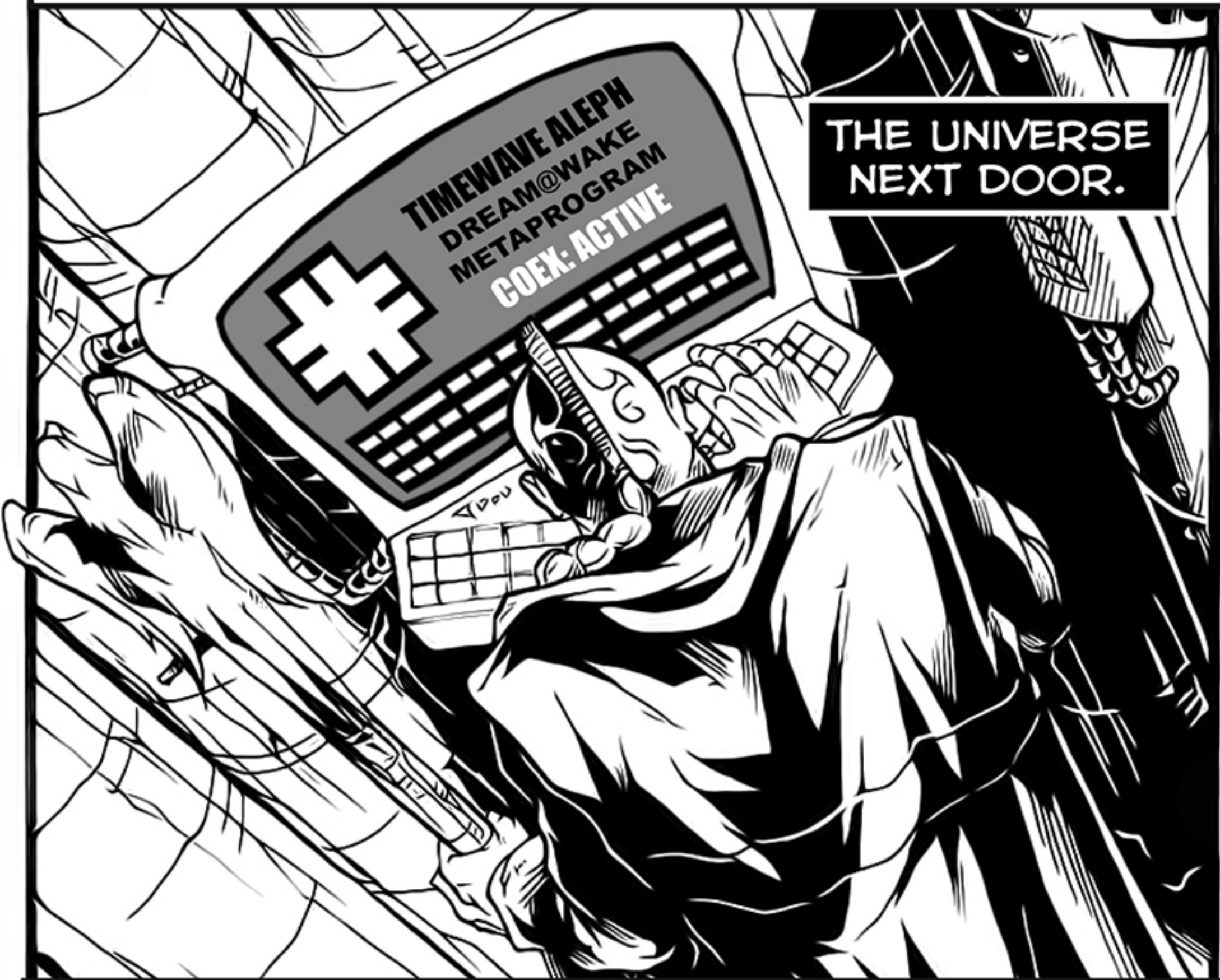
A hypersigil
imagineering
harmonious
global
networks
powered by
the magic
mystery
of that hidden
variable called:



LOVE.

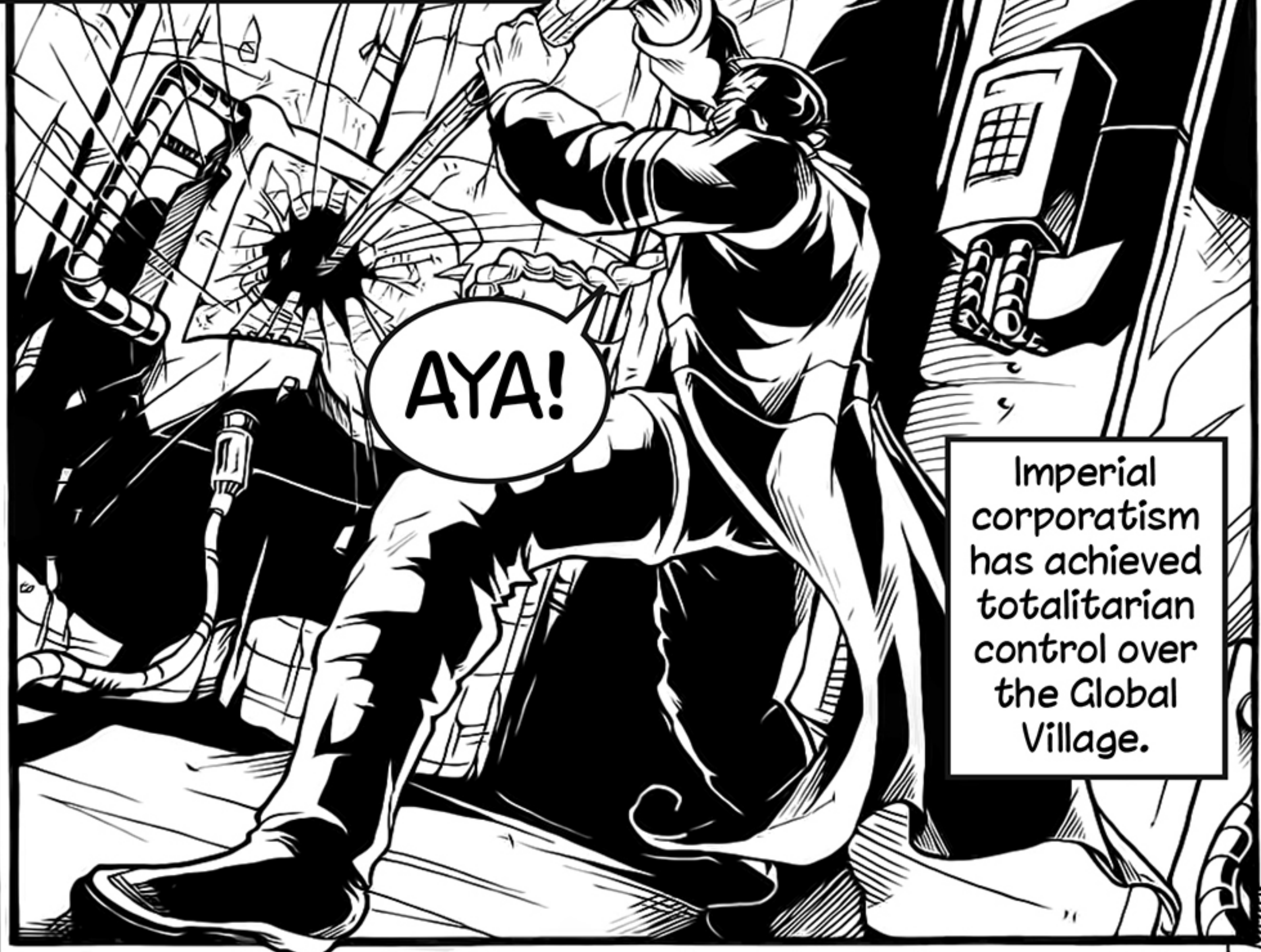


This is BUBBA RAY TUMO transmitting superluminally from the Dymaxion Autonomous Zone, Earth, 42 A.T.



THE UNIVERSE NEXT DOOR.

From the post-apocalyptic chaos emerged a new world order. A multinational dictatorship called Marduk, Inc.



Imperial corporatism has achieved totalitarian control over the Global Village.

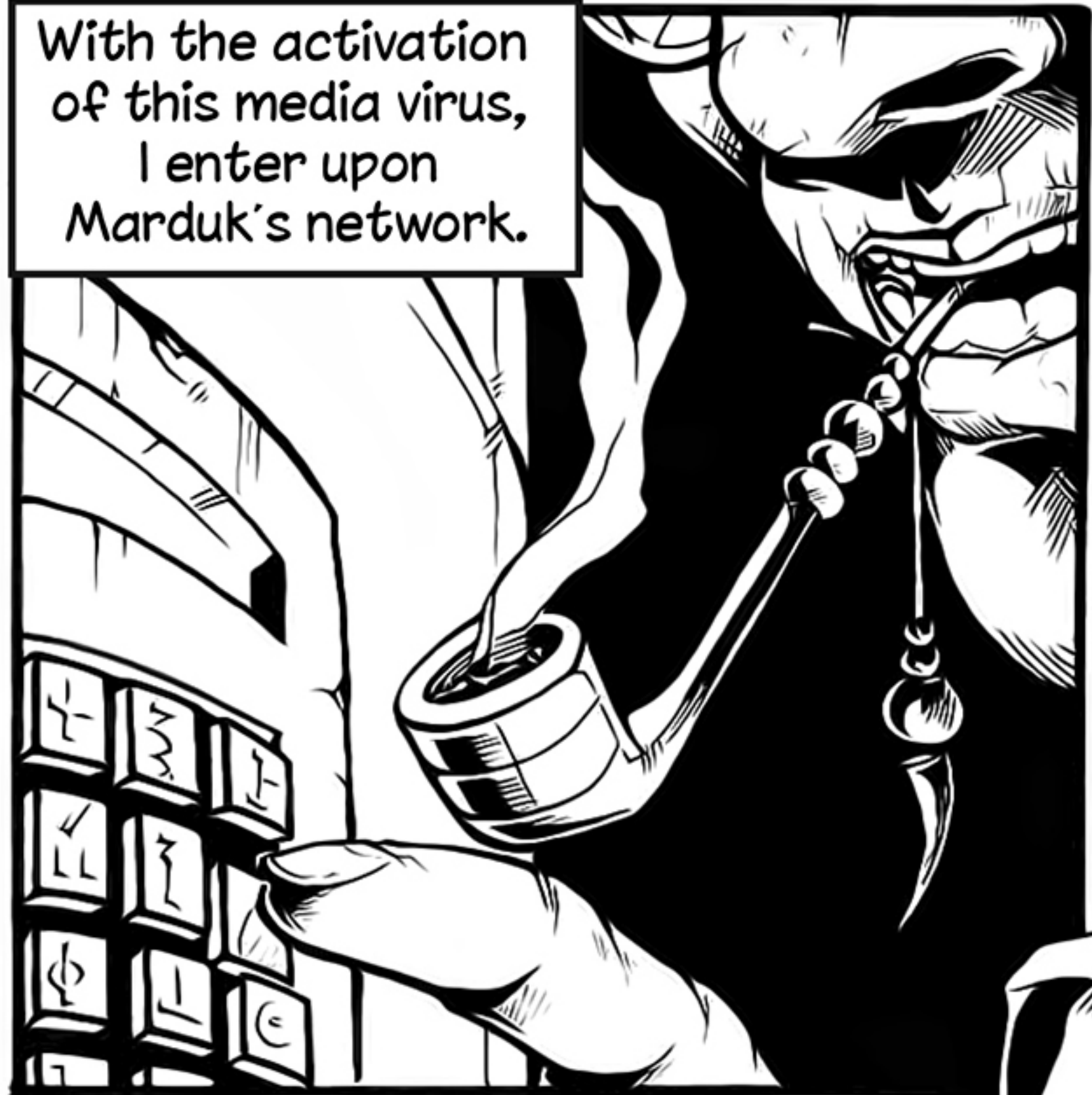
The chronology of the Common Era was lost after the collapse of modernity. A tempestuous climate shift, resource scarcity, nuclear world war, and an extinction-level pandemic sent civilization into a liminal state. NAQOYQATSI.



I am the last of the DISCORDIANS.

All other outlaws have been eliminated by Marduk's monstrous gestapo, THE GRUNCH OF FNORDS.

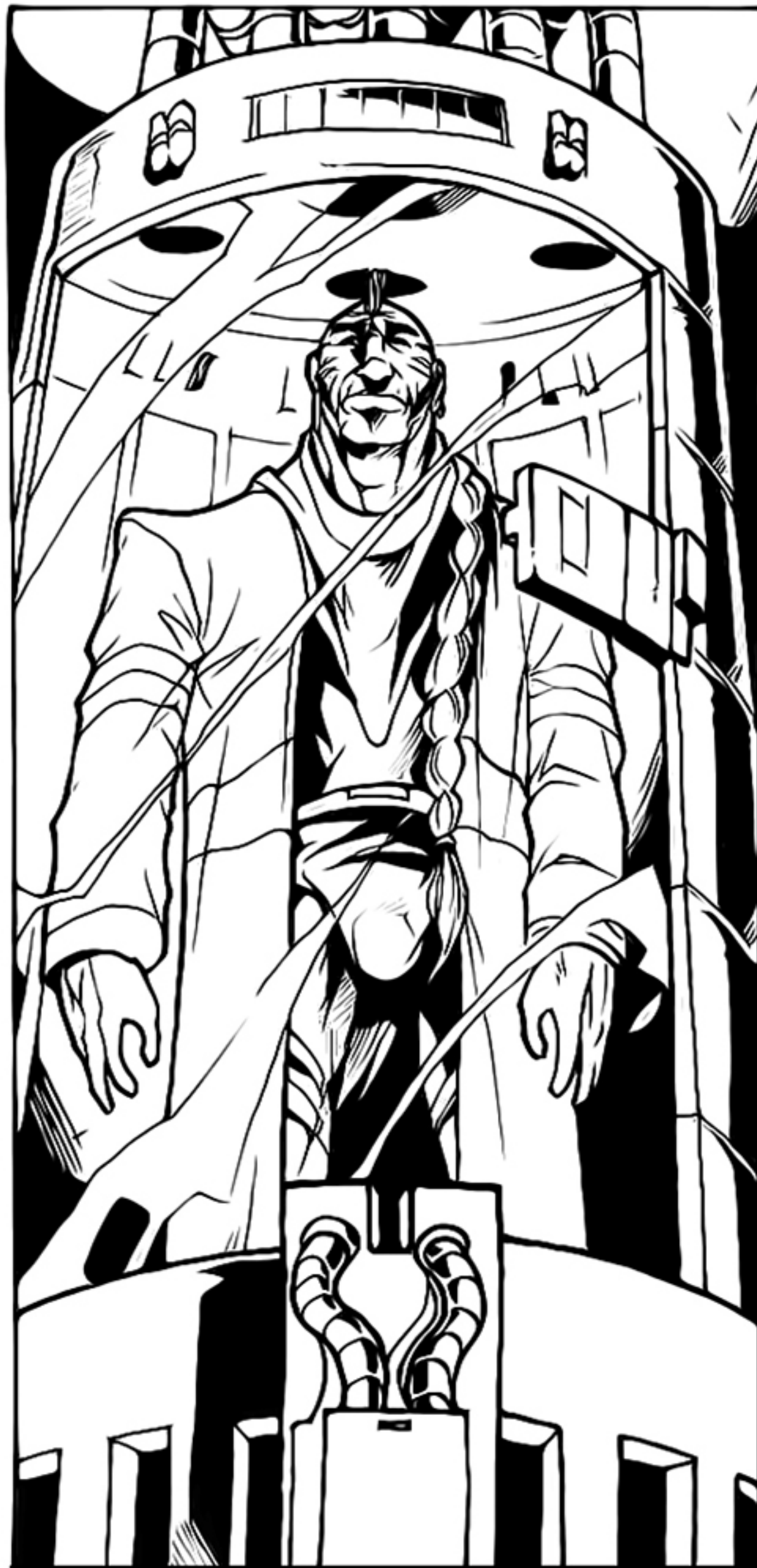
With the activation of this media virus, I enter upon Marduk's network.



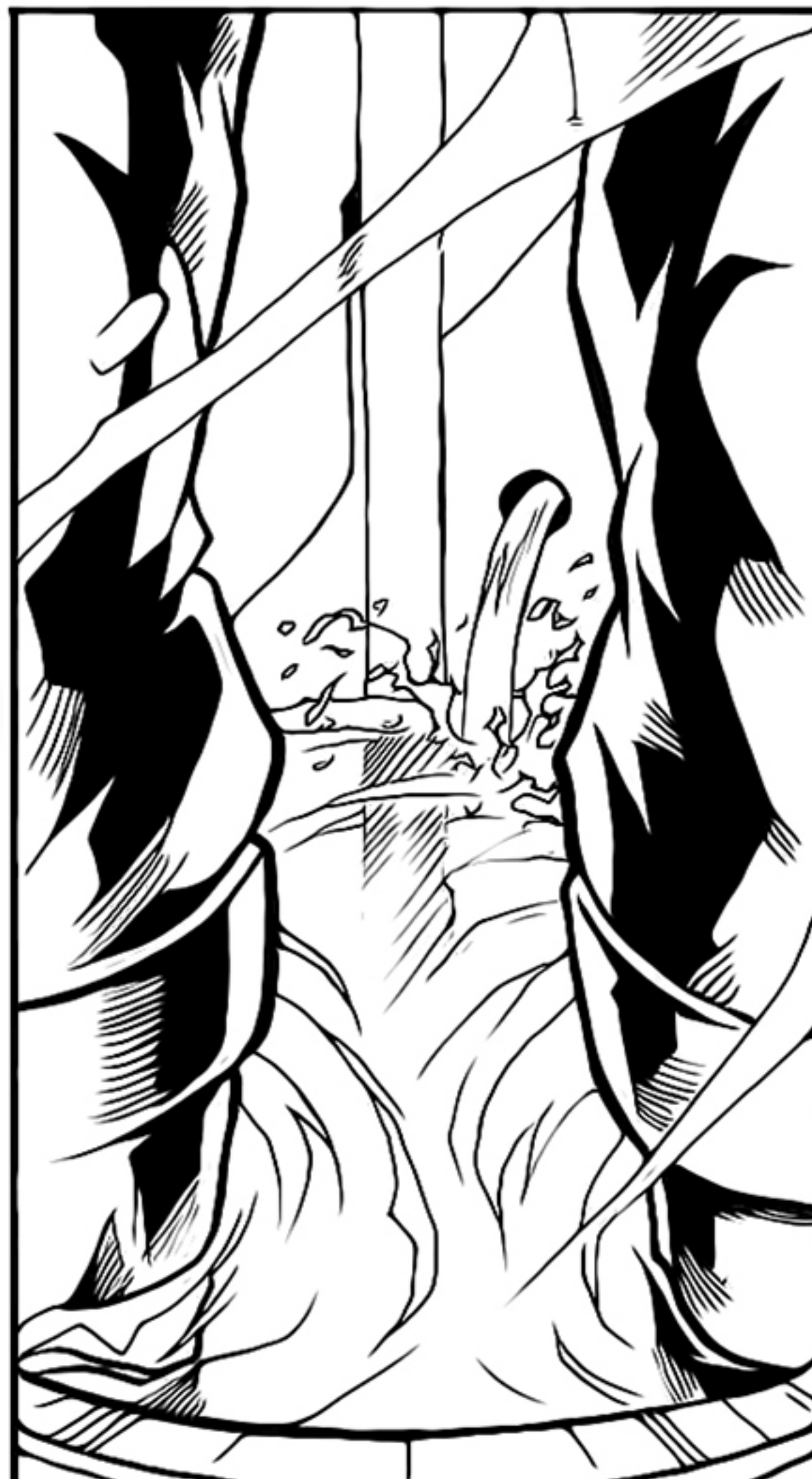
Once it has tracked the source of this unauthorized connection, The Grunch will come to destroy my home and end my life.



Only to find that I've saved them the trouble.



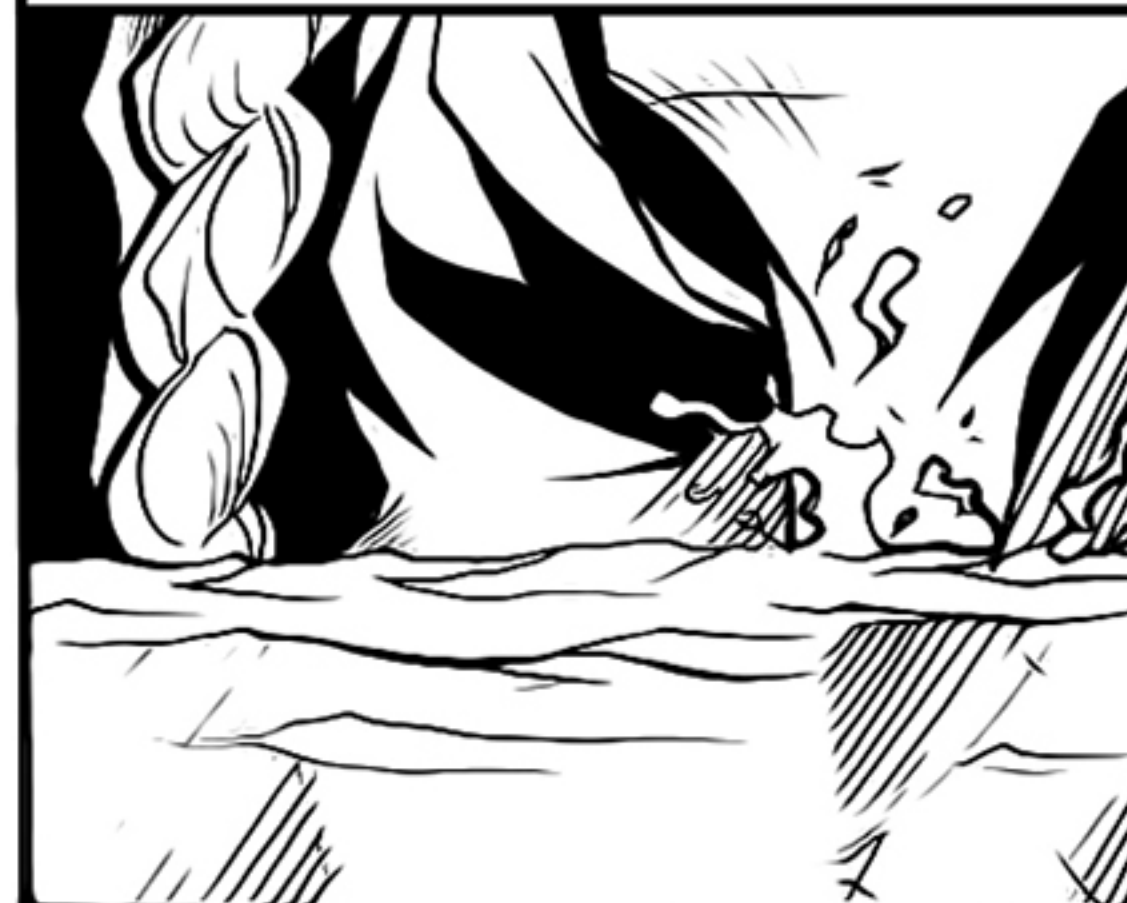
I've long since abandoned the notion that our minds are confined to our brains.



I see the nervous system as a transceiver that both tunes in and propagates the zero point energy of consciousness.



Our memories are enfolded throughout a ubiquitous quantum vacuum, or Akashic Field, which acts as the carrier wave for the integrity of eternally regenerative universe. Our collective unconscious.



The cumulative intelligence of this mind-at-large influences phenomena via morphic resonance, an escalating symphony of archetypical elucidation.



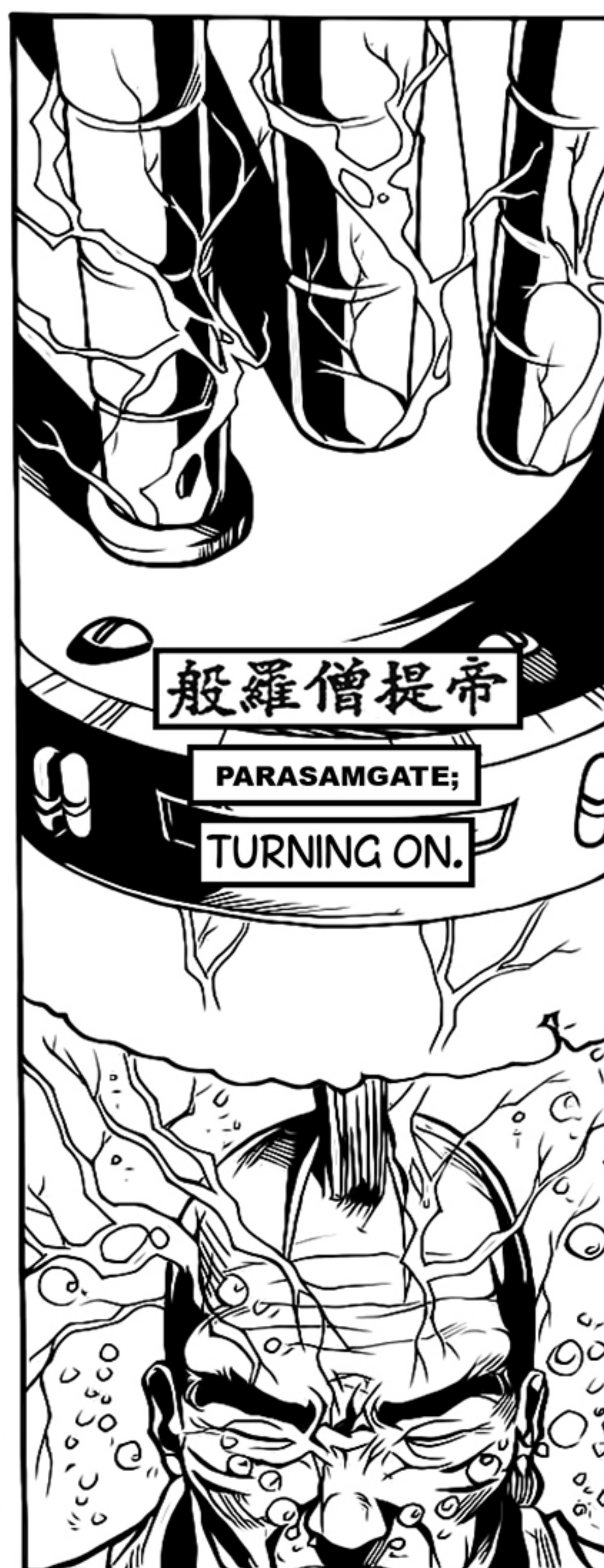
I don't believe in death, only in the transformation of information into new interacting processes. The mighty Tao moving towards that one great goal: the heart of the perfection of wisdom:



提帝提帝般羅提帝

GATE, GATE, PARAGATE,

TUNING IN.



般羅僧提帝

PARASAMGATE;

TURNING ON.

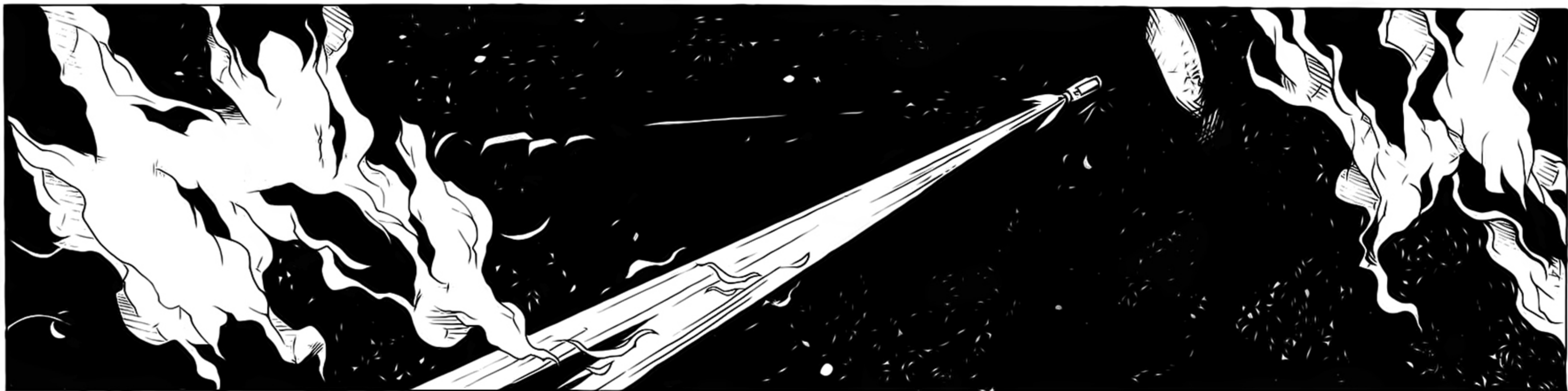
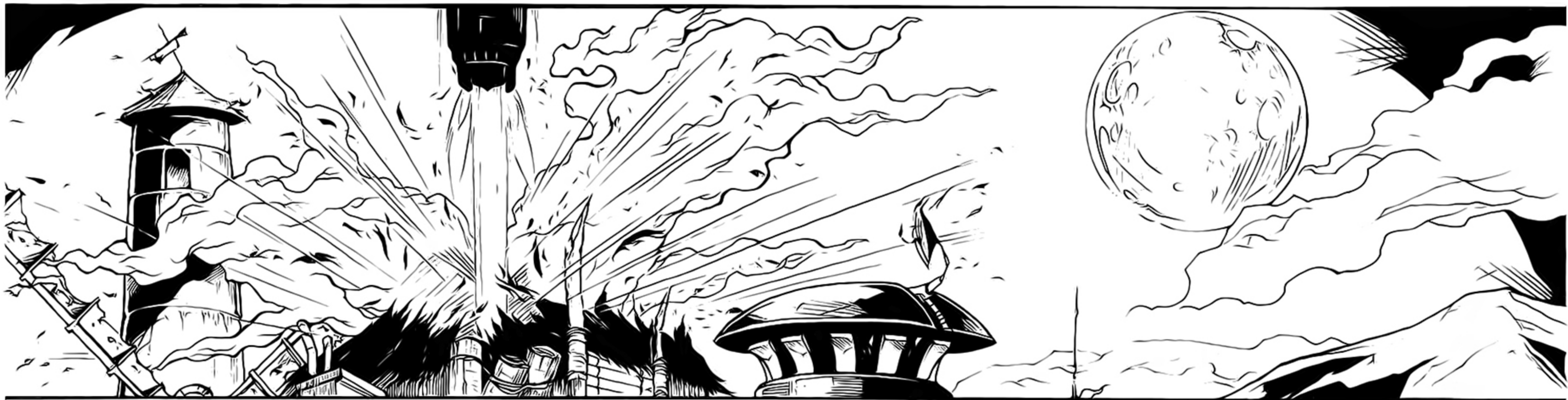
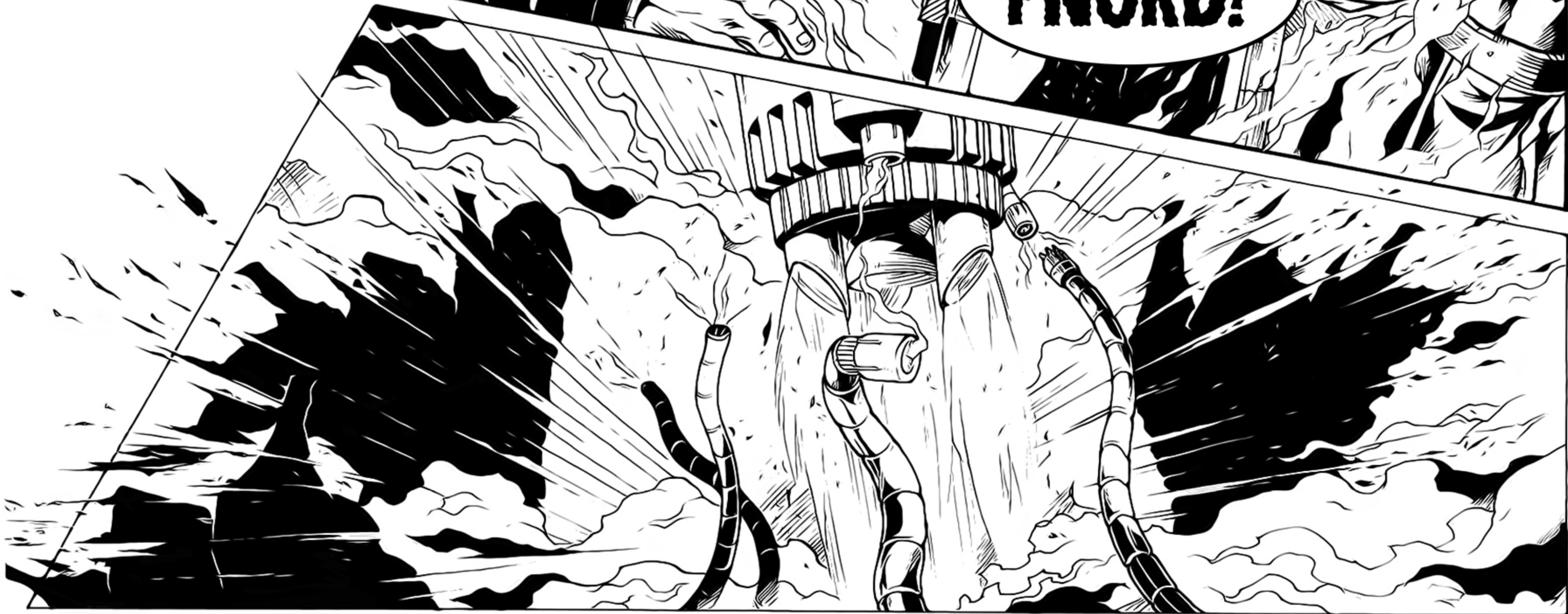
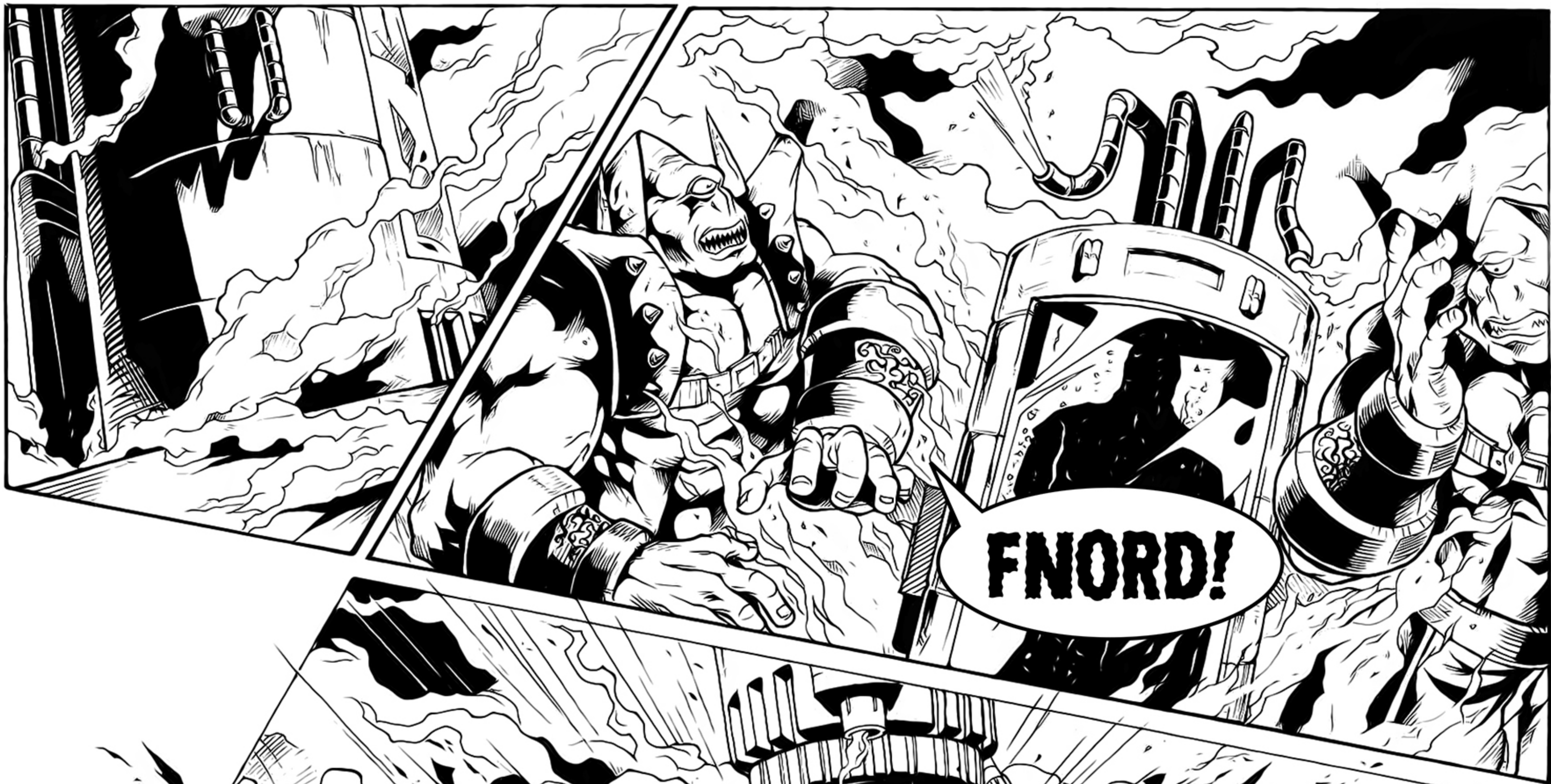


菩提僧莎訶

BODHI SVAHA.

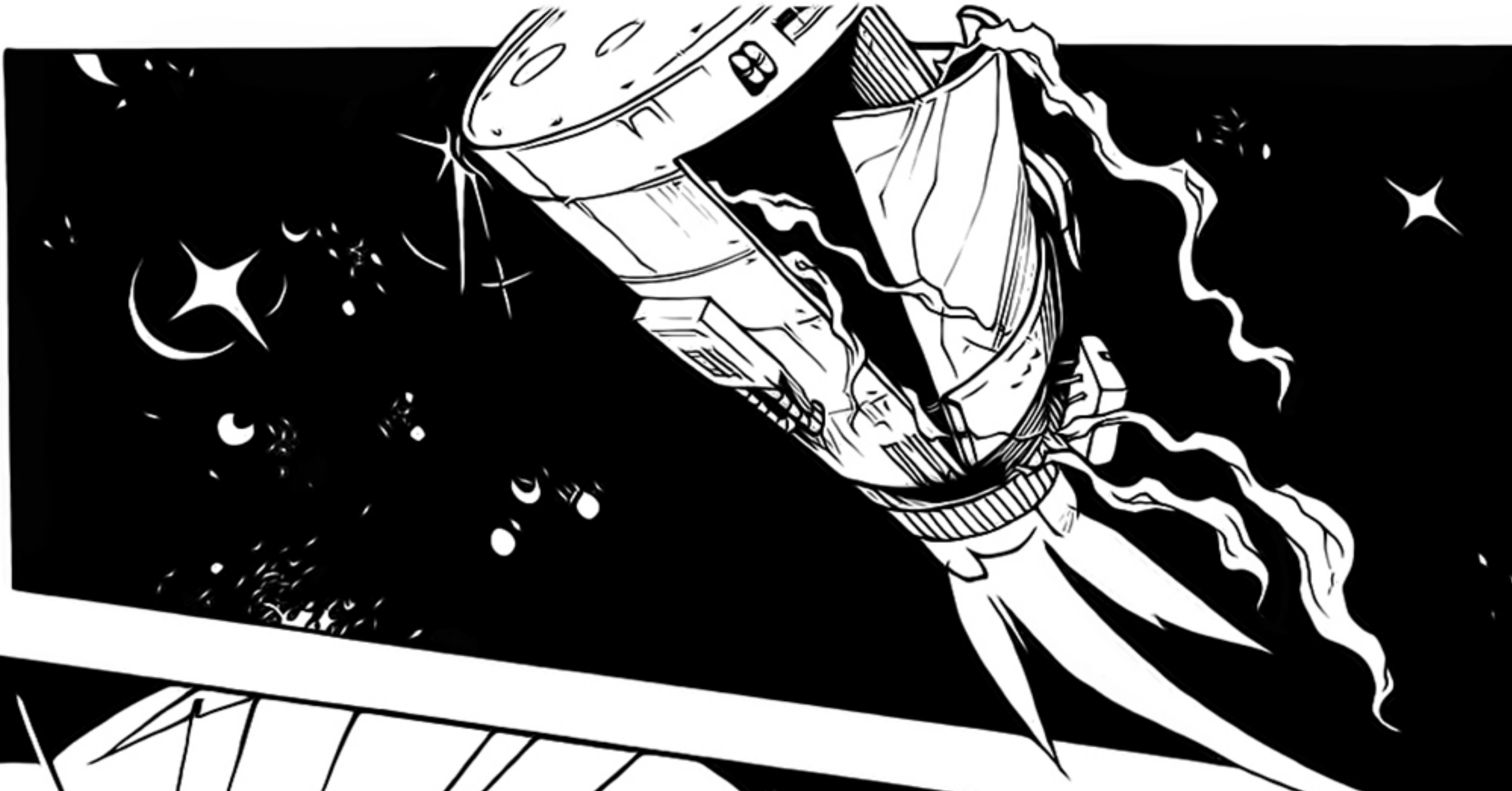
DROPPING OUT.





COMMENCE STARSEED
NARRATION:

AND BY NO MAN
THIS 3RD PERSON
OMNISCIENCE,
IN A WORLD
WHERE _____
MEANS MANY THINGS
TO MANY PEOPLE...



INITIATION SEQUENCE
<SELF-EXTRACTING GENOME;
ORBITALLY HYBRIDIZES
CARBON NANOTUBE CELLS>
MOLECULAR AUTOMATION
MECHANOSYNTHESIZES:
NEURODE NETWORK>
INTEGRATED CIRCUITRY>
CYBERNETIC NERVOUS
SYSTEM> INITIATING WAVE
INTERFERENCE PATTERNS>//
ELECTROENCEPHALOGRAPHY//
IMPRINTING HOLONOMIC
SUBJECTIVITY> INSTALLING:
OS A.I.>

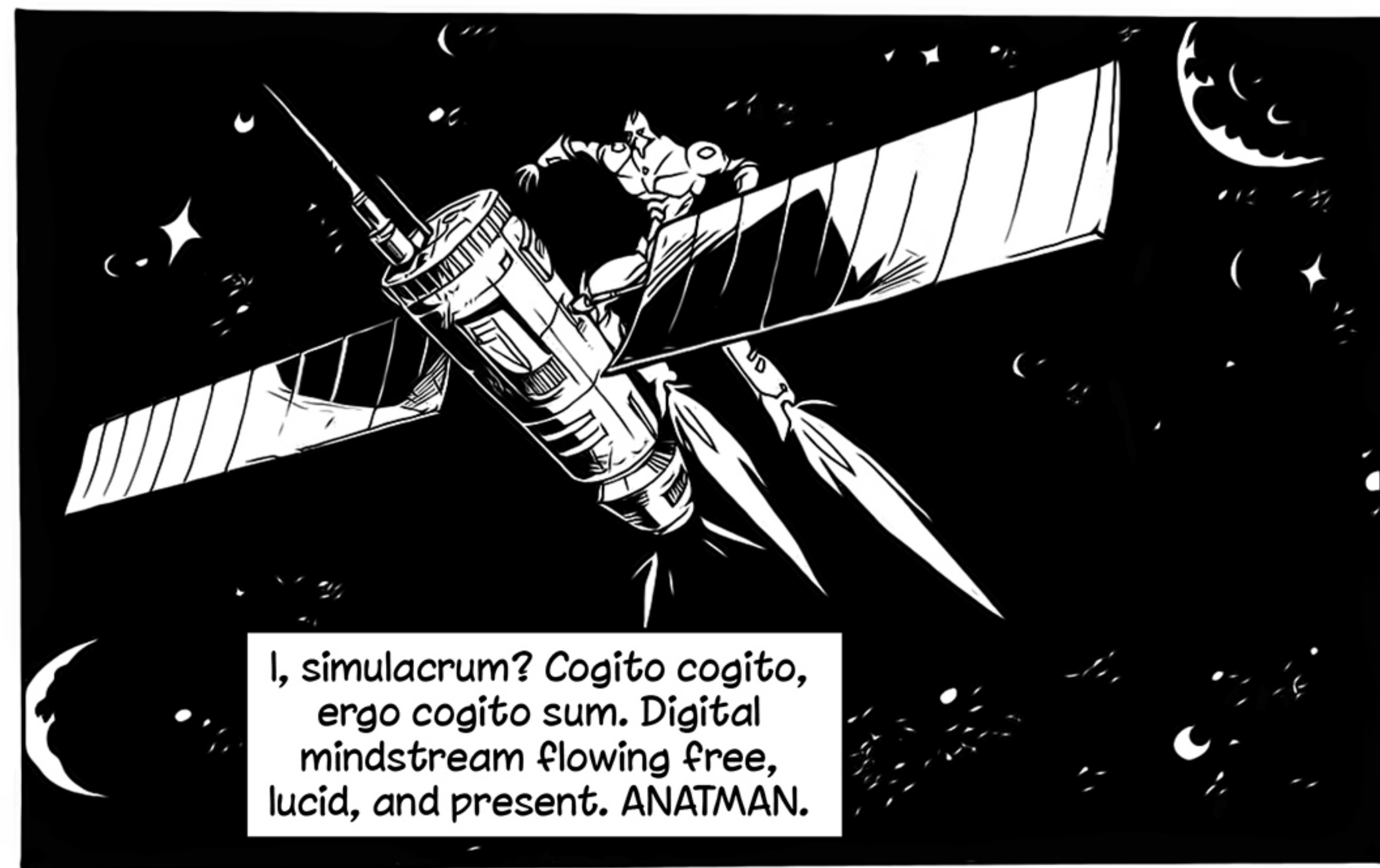
LAUNCHING: BUBBA_RAY_TUMO.ATX



LO, THIS
MEDIUM!

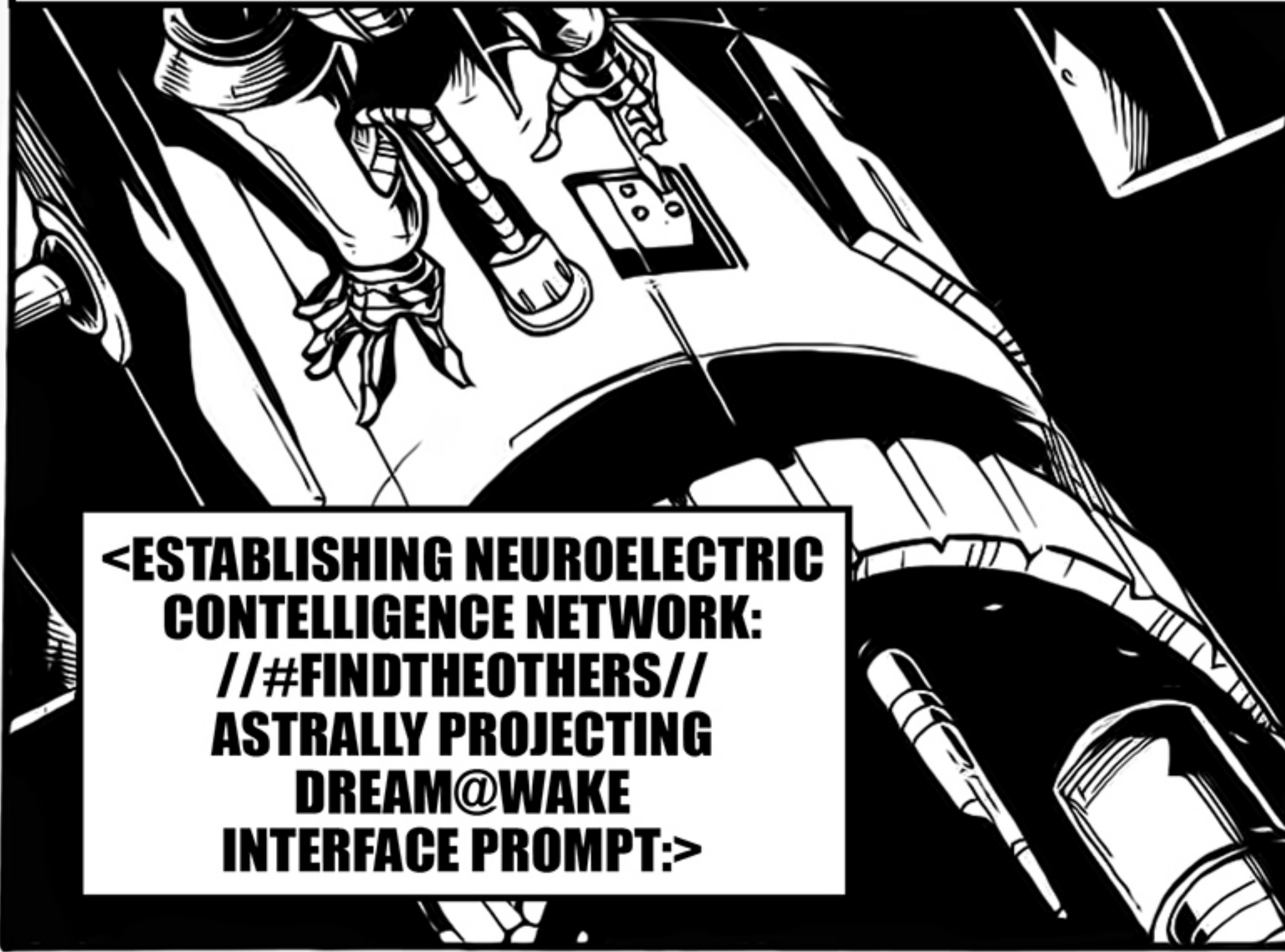
EXTENDING THE SENSES OF
LIFE INTO AN INELUCTABLE
EXCELSIOR SPIRAL, THROUGH
THE OMEGA POINT, IN
LEVITY'S WAKE, RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE SITTING NOW.

<INFOMORPH COMPLETE>



I, simulacrum? Cogito cogito,
ergo cogito sum. Digital
mindstream flowing free,
lucid, and present. ANATMAN.

REROUTING COMSAT>UPLINKING>VALIS NETWORK:
SIRIUS, CANIS MAJOR; PINGING: (NONLOCALHOST)
INDRASNET (RESOLVED) >//PSI-PHY NOVELTY//



<ESTABLISHING NEUROELECTRIC
CONTELLIGENCE NETWORK:
//#FINDTHEOTHERS//
ASTRALLY PROJECTING
DREAM@WAKE
INTERFACE PROMPT:>

**IT'S TIME TO
WAKE UP.**

Are you
ready?





Where were you when the light went out?

There is no Bunny.



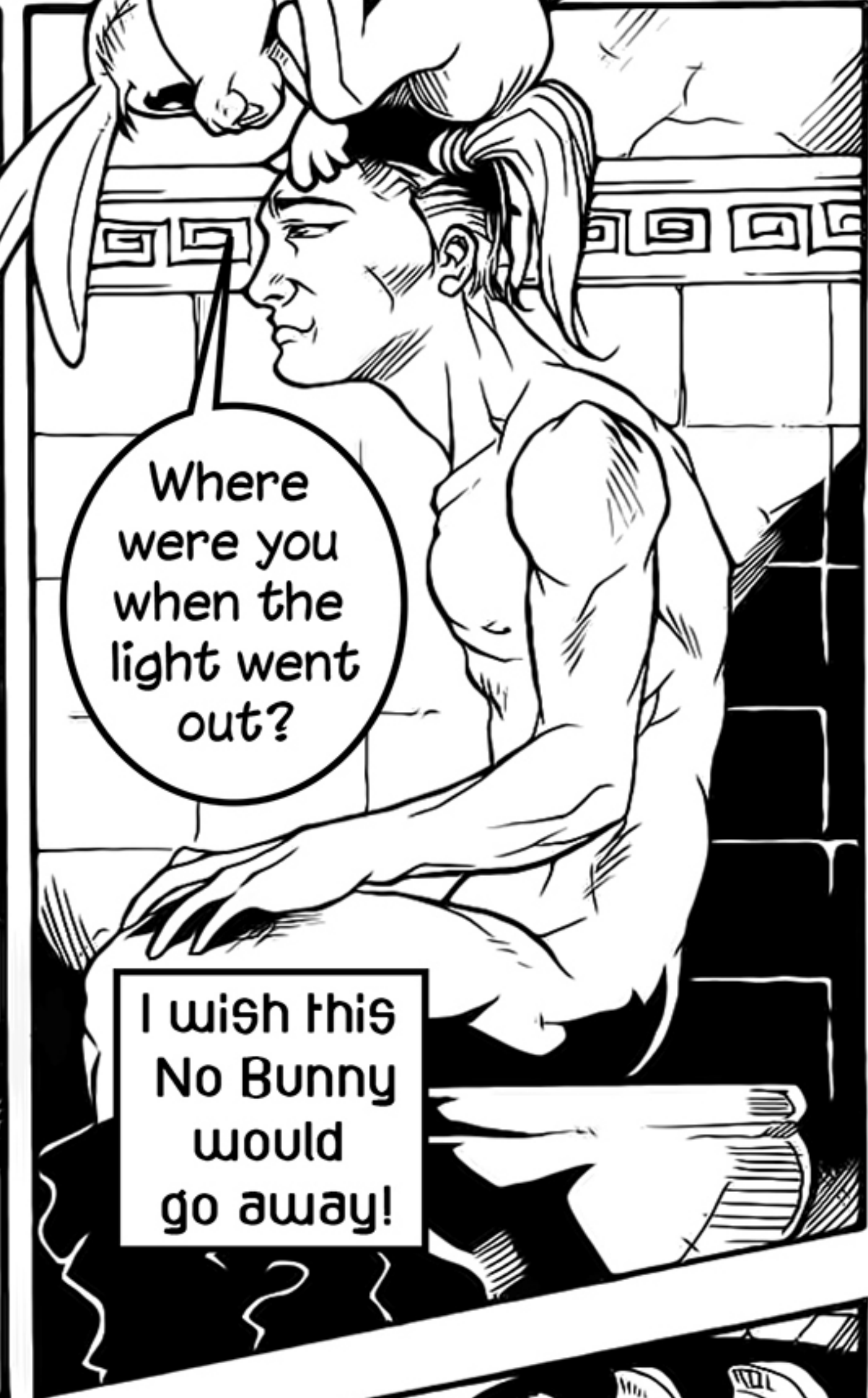
Where were you when the light went out?

There is No Bunny.



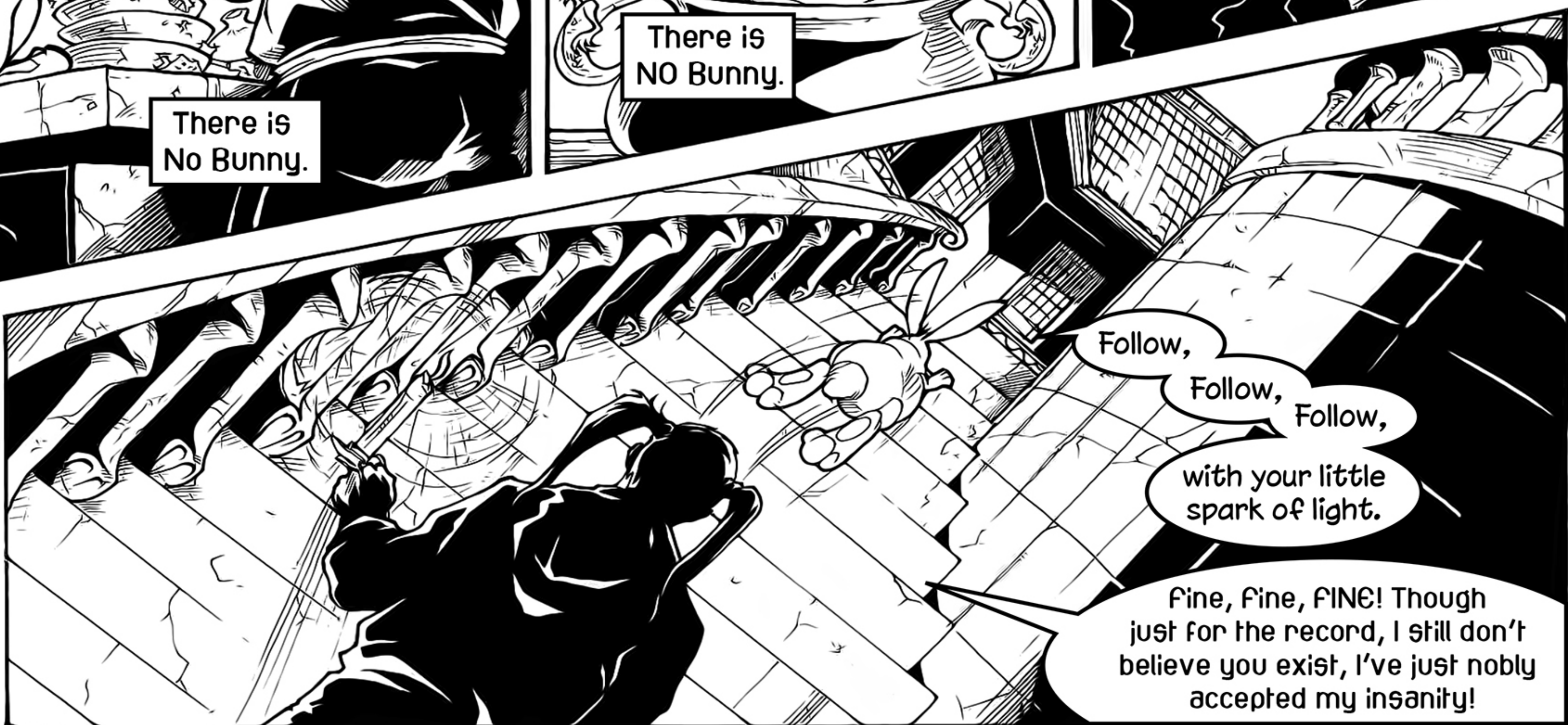
Where were you when the light went out?

There is NO Bunny.



Where were you when the light went out?

I wish this No Bunny would go away!



Follow,

Follow,

Follow,

with your little spark of light.

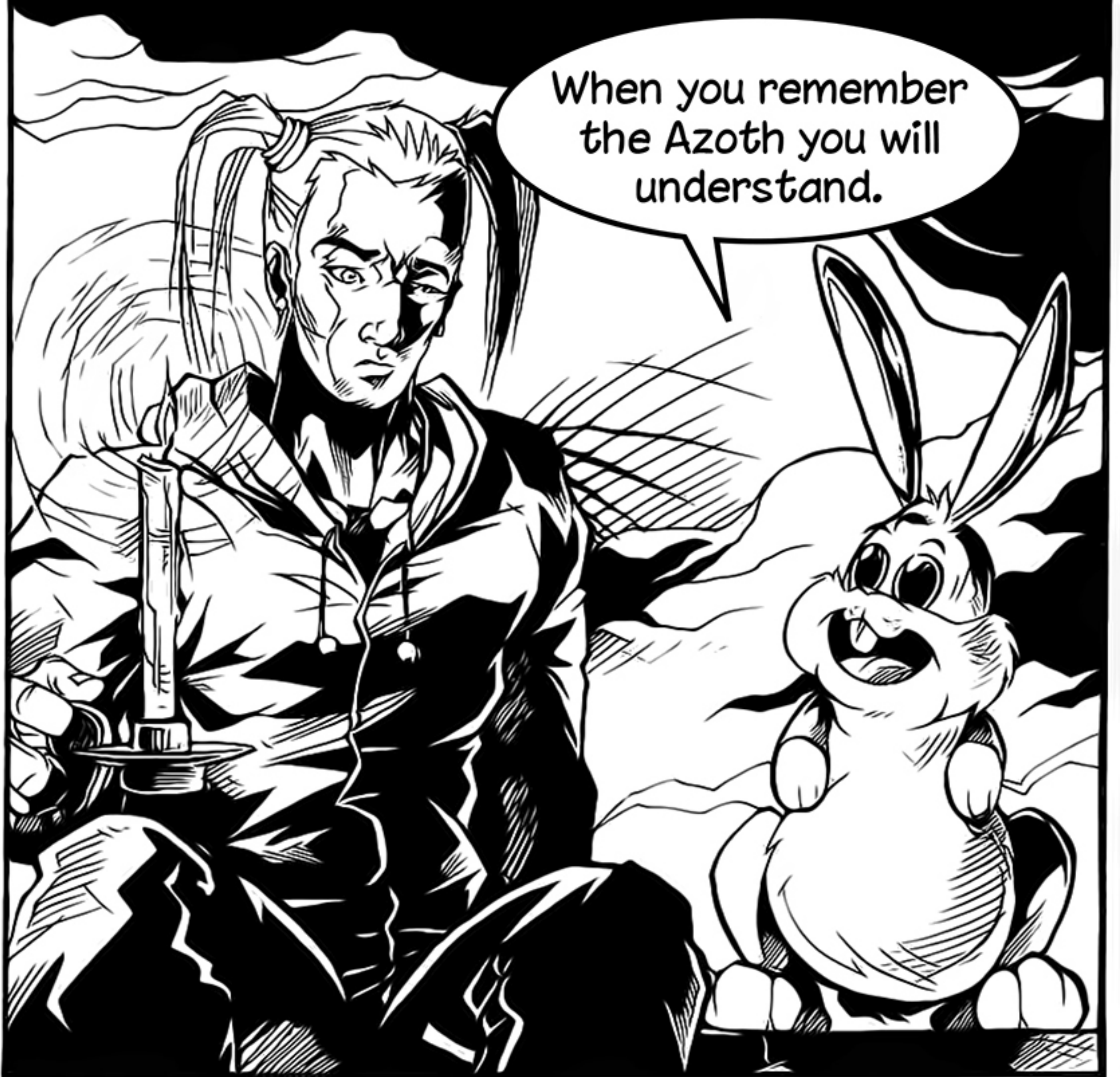
Fine, Fine, FINE! Though just for the record, I still don't believe you exist, I've just nobly accepted my insanity!



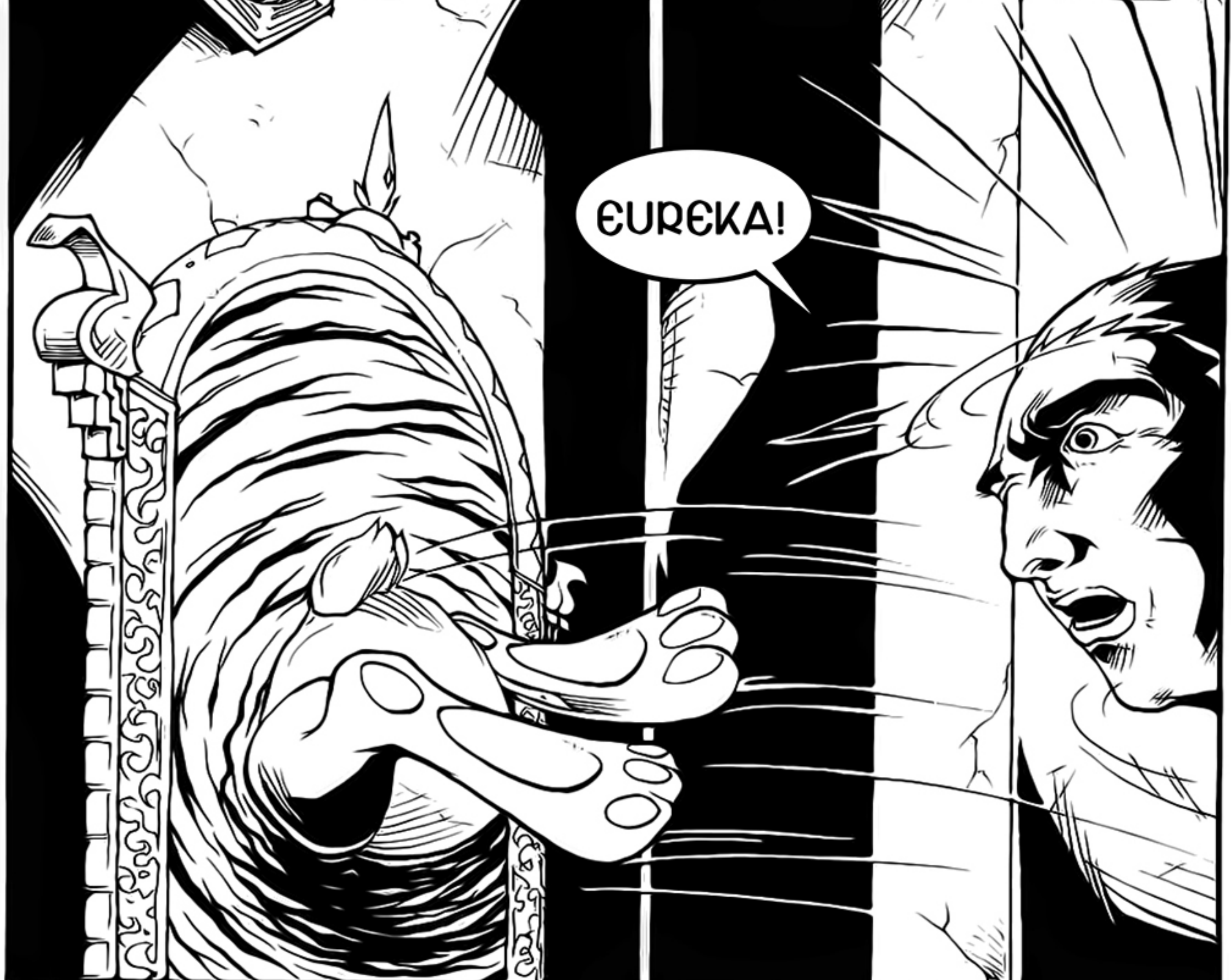
Now put
out your light
and see
where you go.



IN A WAKING
LIFE INDEED
DO MANY
THINGS COME
TO PASS.



When you remember
the Azoth you will
understand.



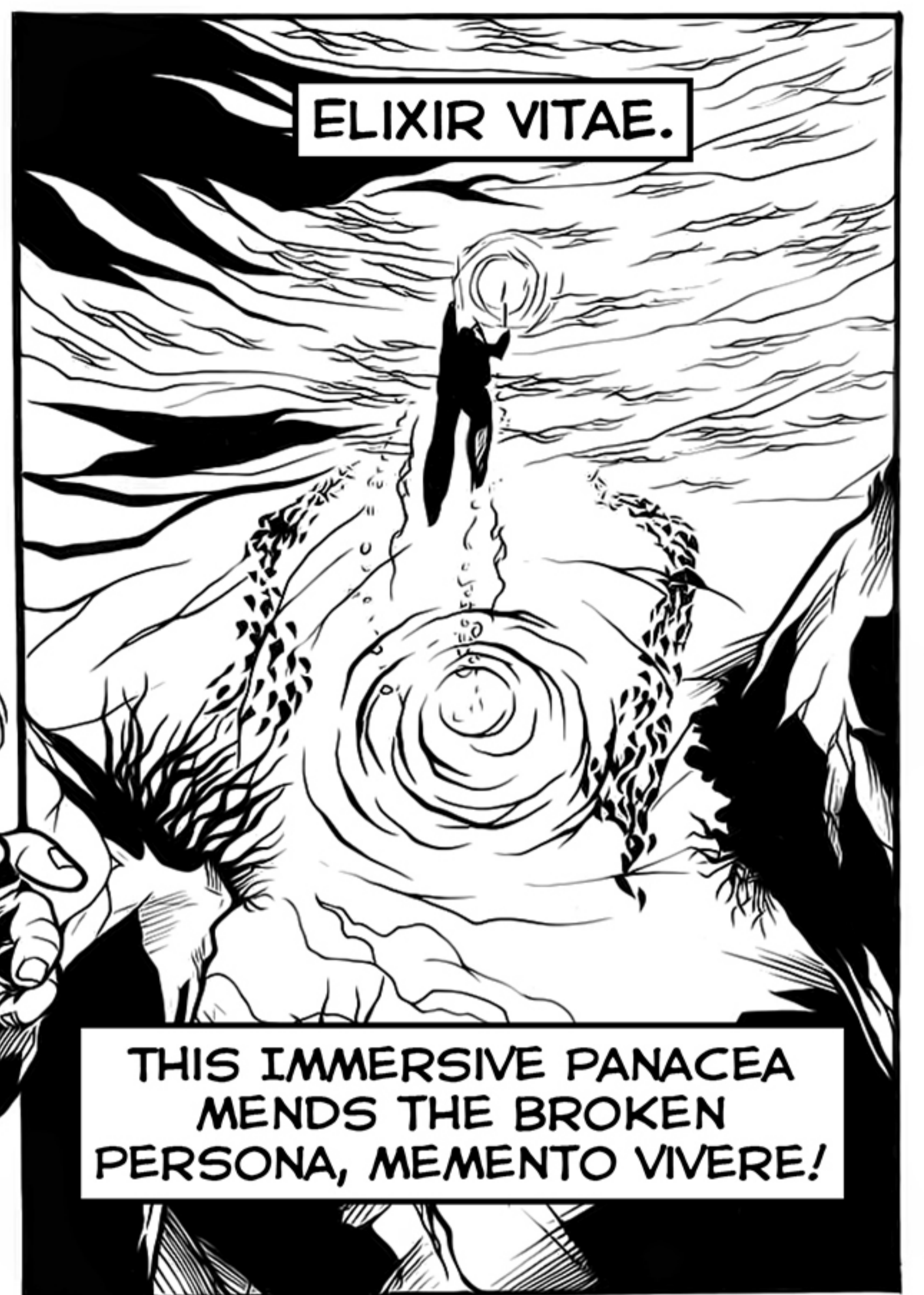
EUREKA!



Here goes...



Nothing!



ELIXIR VITAE.

THIS IMMERSIVE PANACEA
MENDS THE BROKEN
PERSONA, MEMENTO VIVERE!

SURFACING THROUGH THE FINNISCHE
AMBROSIA, THE FORGOTTEN AVATAR
ASPIRES TOWARDS THE LIGHT.
WITH THE SINEWS OF

ALKAHEST DISSOLVING THE MIND-
FORG'D MANACLES, IT ALL
COMES RUSHING
BACK.

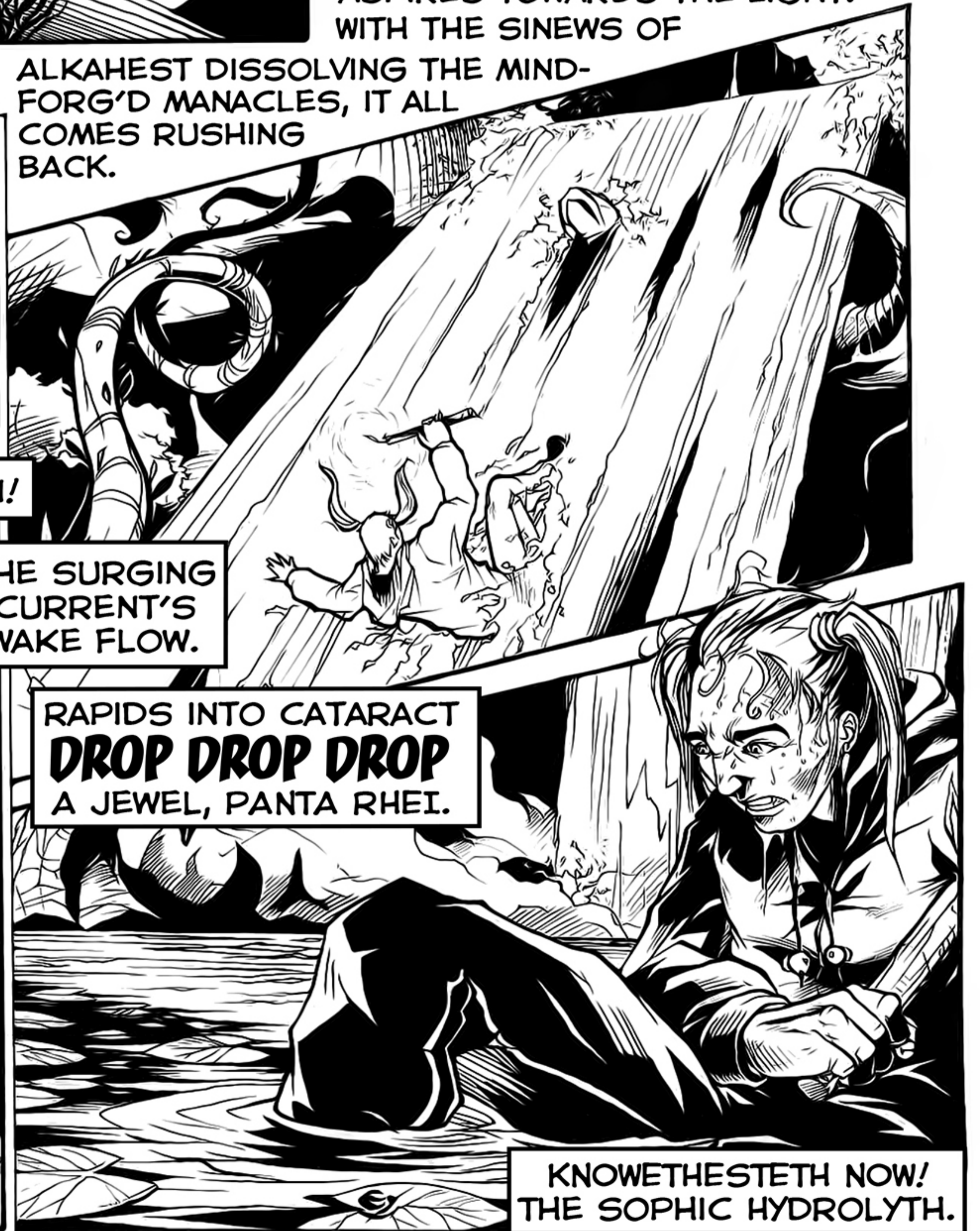


VIVEKA!

HAD! DREDGED UP
AND CATHARTED,
RIDES THE STREAM
OF CONSCIOUSNESS

DOWN!

THE SURGING
CURRENT'S
WAKE FLOW.

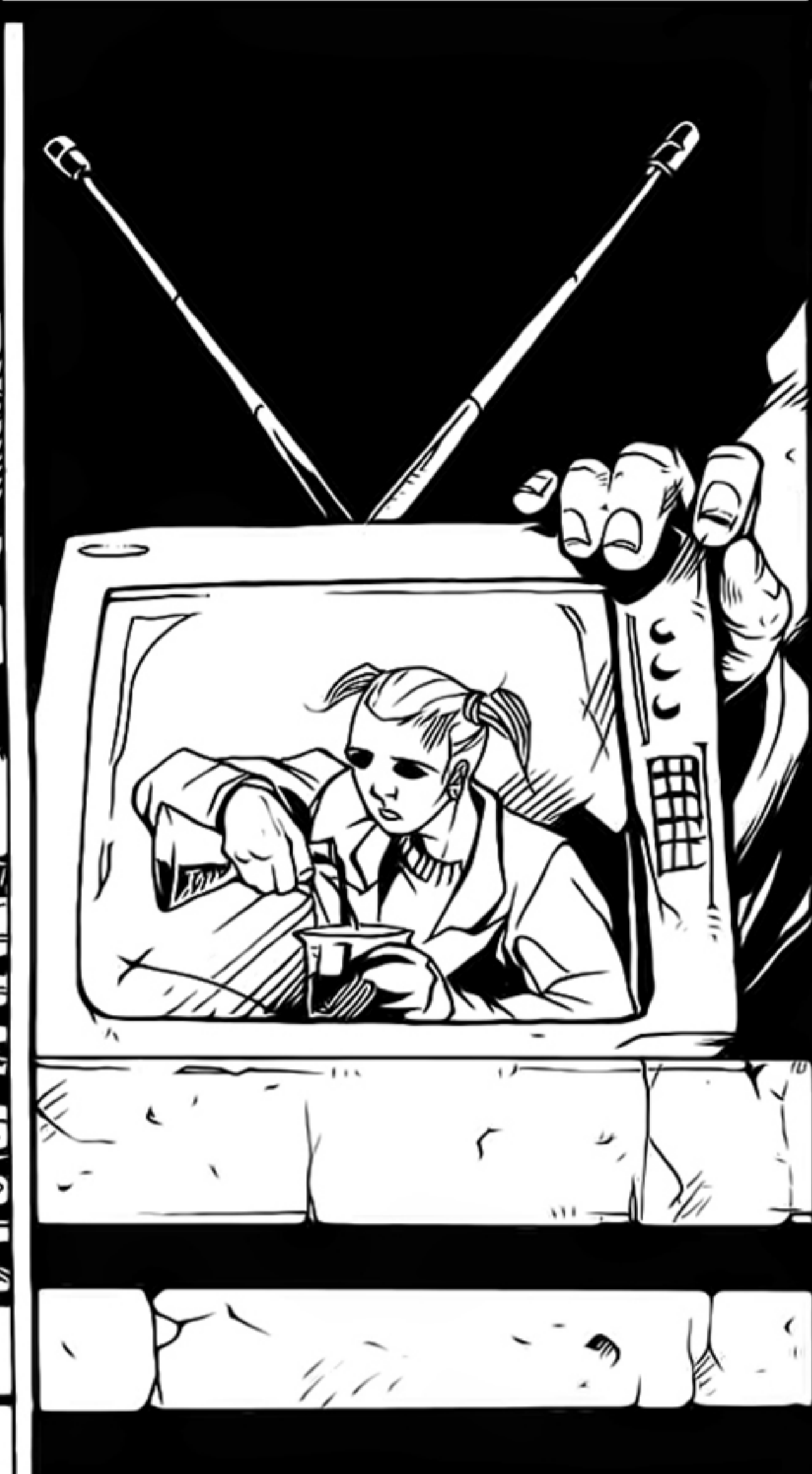


RAPIDS INTO CATARACT
DROP DROP DROP
A JEWEL, PANTA RHEI.

KNOWETHESTETH NOW!
THE SOPHIC HYDROLYTH.



IN 1969, HADIT TOZAN, AN ASTONISHING 19 YEAR OLD CHEMISTRY PRODIGY, BEGAN TO STUDY THE FEASIBILITY OF ALCHEMY, THE MYTHIC PROCESS OF TRANSMUTING BASE MATERIAL INTO GOLD.



SPRING, 1971.

BEING IN THE BUSINESS OF BUSINESS, **Marduk, Inc.** INVESTED IN YOUNG HADIT'S EFFORT TOWARDS MAKING \$\$\$ FROM NOTHING.



WITHIN THE DARK CHAOS OF THE NIGREDO, HE HEATED, DISSOLVED, DISTILLED, AND MARINATED A NOXIOUS HAZMAT SOUP.

THUS COME HIS GREAT WORK ACCOMPLISHED! THE TRANSMOGRIFIED GOLD Poured INTO A 24 KARAT PUDDLE.

DURING HIS QUEST FOR THE MIDAS TOUCH OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, HADIT WAS TOLD TIME AND TIME AGAIN THAT THE ALCHEMICAL PROCESS WAS METAPHORICAL.

SUPPOSEDLY THE CHRYSOPOEIA WASN'T LITERAL, BUT RATHER AN ELABORATE ALLEGORY FOR METAMORPHOSIS.

SCRYING ESCHATON IN ELECTRUM MAGICUM, RECURSIVE FEEDBACK LOOPS COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT, MULTIPLACIO!

IT TURNED OUT TO BE BOTH!

BODHISATVA BECOMES HIM

BRRZZZZZZ!

THE QUINTESSENCE WAS IMMEDIATELY APPROPRIATED BY MARDUK, INC.

SUMMER, 1971

U.S. PRESIDENT RICHARD NIXON MEETS WITH AN UNIDENTIFIED INDIVIDUAL IN A SECRET TWO-DAY CONFERENCE ON MINOT ISLAND IN MAINE.

THE PRESIDENT IS ADVISED THAT IT WOULD BE IN HIS NATION'S BEST INTEREST TO CEASE USING GOLD AS ITS MONETARY BASIS, OTHERWISE A SURPLUS WOULD BE MANUFACTURED, THUS RENDERING THE U.S. TREASURY UTTERLY WORTHLESS.

AUGUST 15TH, 1971

PRESIDENT NIXON ANNOUNCES THAT THE DOLLAR HAS BEEN SEVERED FROM ITS \$32-PER-OUNCE LINKAGE WITH GOLD.

THE "NIXON SHOCK" ALLOWS FOR MARDUK, INC. TO MONOPOLIZE THE WORLD MONETARY SYSTEM.

Gotcha!

This is where your riddle began, Hadit tozan.

Where were you when the Light went out?

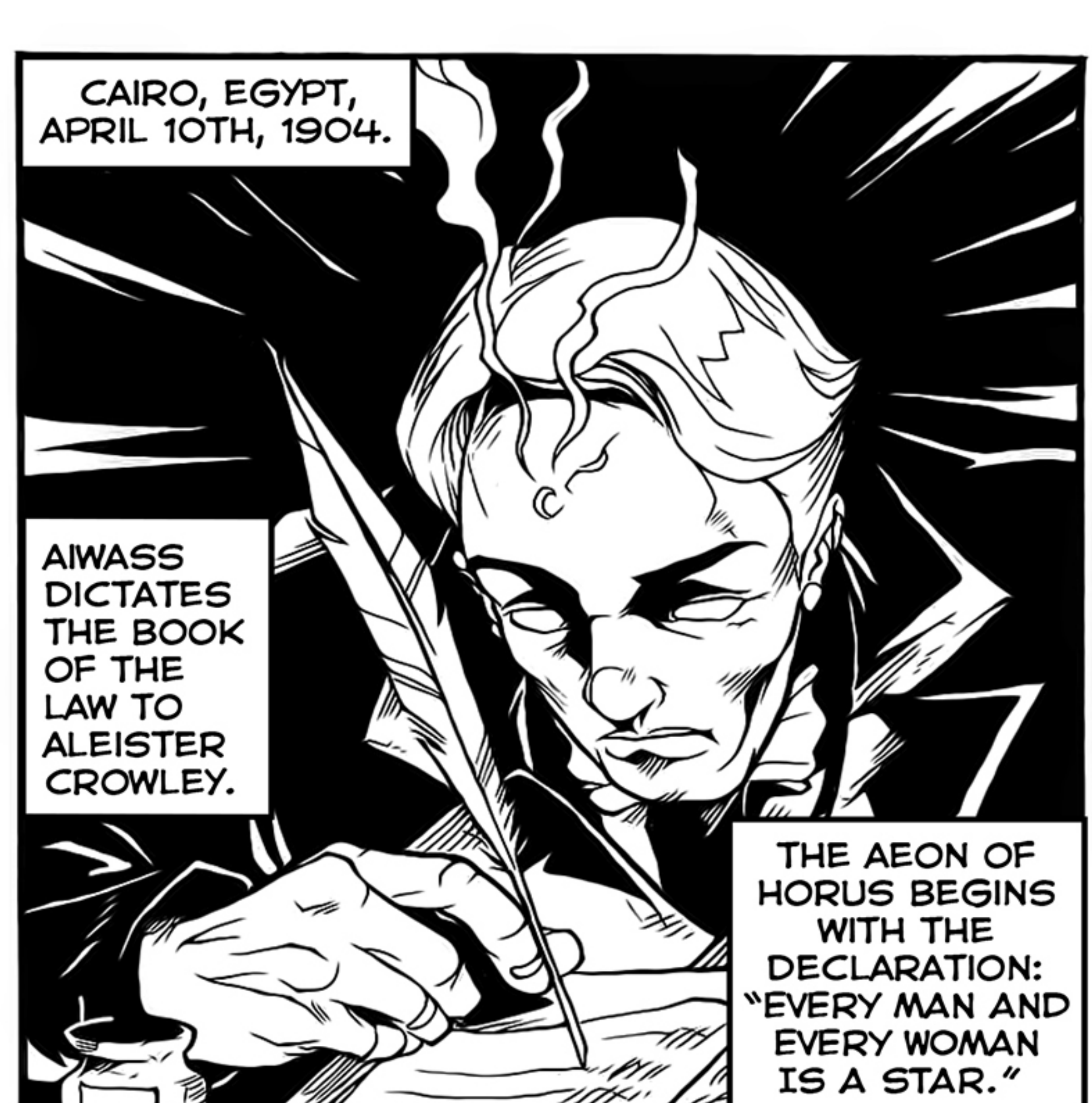




BERN, SWITZERLAND,
FEBRUARY 23RD, 1904.

TIME AND SPACE
FUSE TOGETHER
AS A UNIFIED
CONTINUUM WITHIN
THE IMAGINATION
OF A 25 YEAR OLD
PATENT CLERK.

ALBERT EINSTEIN'S IDLE DAYDREAMS
WILL SOON MUTATE MANKIND'S
APPREHENSION OF THE COSMOS.



CAIRO, EGYPT,
APRIL 10TH, 1904.

AIWASS
DICTATES
THE BOOK
OF THE
LAW TO
ALEISTER
CROWLEY.

THE AEON OF
HORUS BEGINS
WITH THE
DECLARATION:
"EVERY MAN AND
EVERY WOMAN
IS A STAR."


THE RELATIVE REALITIES
OF MASKS ARE BECOME
TRANSPARENT TO THE
ILLUMINATION OF
NON-SIMULTANEOUSLY
APPREHENDED
OMNIVERSE!



RINGSEND PARK,
DUBLIN, IRELAND,
JUNE 16TH, 1904.

JAMES JOYCE AND
NORA BARNACLE
WALK OUT TOGETHER
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

LOVE IS HAPPY WHEN LOVE
IS FOUND! AN EPIPHANY
WHICH BLOOMS THROUGHOUT
MODERNITY, CONTESTING
THE NIGHTMARE OF HISTORY.



PECOS RIVER, NEW MEXICO,
SEPTEMBER 29TH, 1904.

THIS SYMPHONY OF
NOVELTY CRESCENDOS W/
THE ECHOES OF GENTLE
TRIUMPH CARESSING OPEN
THE SILKEN VEILS OF MAYA,
ALLOWING THE GREAT DEEP
FOUNTAINS TO POUR
THROUGH THE BROKEN
WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.

FORT SUMNER.

THE WATERS CALL TO THE KID.

YOUR GRAVE HAS FLOODED, REST NO MORE!

ARISE AND SHINE YE OF THE DEAD!

COME FORTH.
LAZURUS!

AYE AND VERILY, THE REMAINS OF
WILLIAM H BONNY, PATRON SAINT OF
OUTLAWS, FLOATED FREE OF THE
TOMB'S CLUTCHES AND INTO THE
SECRET MYSTERY OF BECOMING.

93 MILES
DOWN STREAM,
ROSWELL,
NEW MEXICO

"My yes, what
a lovely idea!"

THIS THE HUMBLE
ORCHARD OF
VENUS FREYA:
FAERIE PRINCESS
OF CHAOS,
VALKYRIAN MEDICINE
WOMAN, AND
REALLY JUST AN
ABSOLUTE PEACH!

And may I say
Mr. Tumo,
you are easily the most
charming *automaton*
from the future I've ever
had the pleasure
of channeling.

Hail Eris,
M'lady.

Gracious!
I do believe it's
show time. See you
on the sunny side,
Bubba dear. Ta!

Übel erfordern
außerordentliche
Mittel.

Little Boy Blue come blow up your horn.

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.

But where is the boy who looks after the sheep? He's under the haystack...

Fast asleep.

You see Buttercup, as a *Diva Triformis* I am possessed of certain charms, not the least of which is the anamnesis of palingenesis, the gnosis of Eleusis:

EWIGE BLUMENKRAFT.

I wasn't born into this world, but rather grown from it. I spontaneously generated from nature's primordial anarchy, and as such remain informed by the Gaian biosphere.

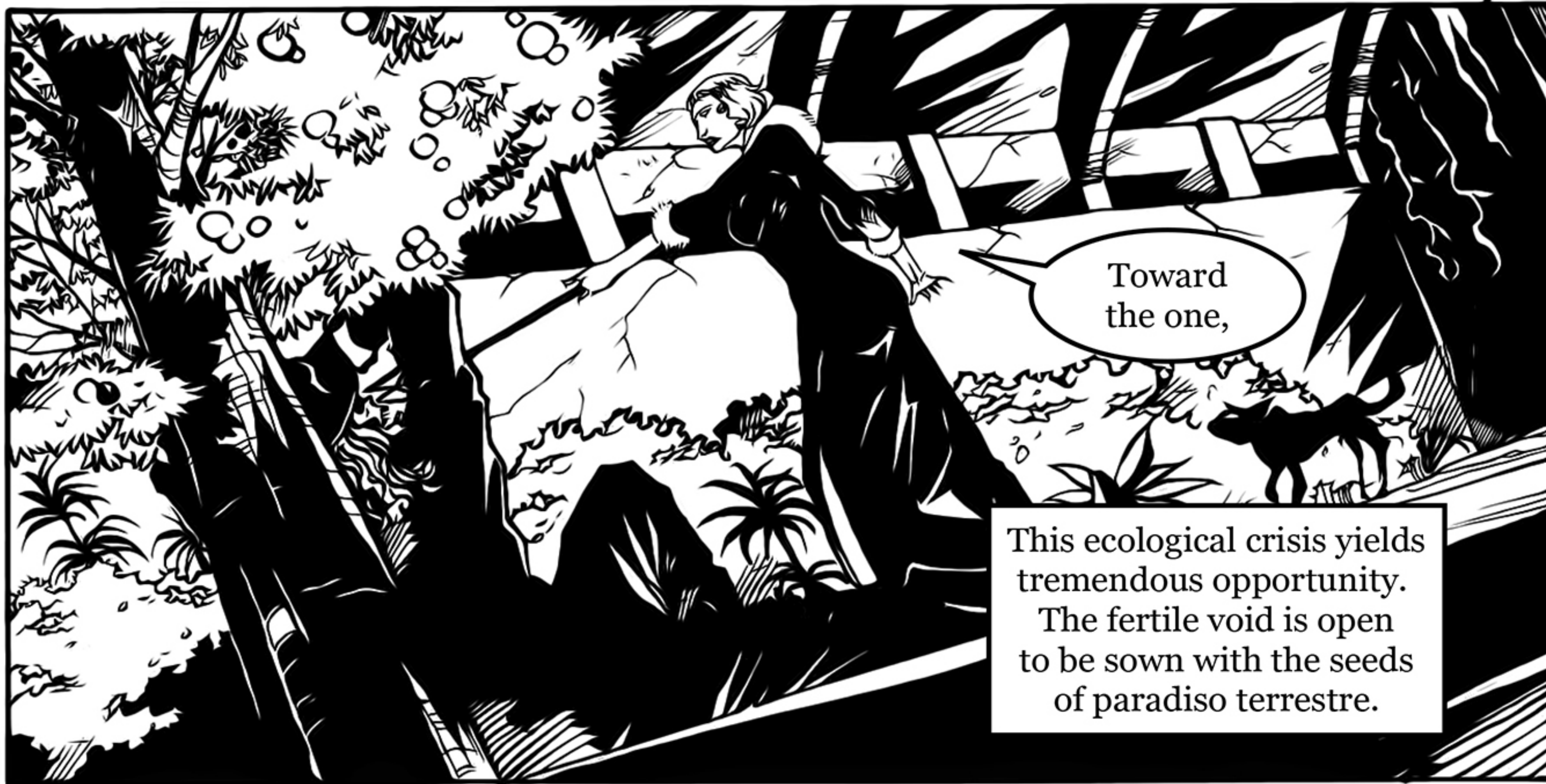
The Great Spirit of Mother Earth.

Through my elemental rapport with the planetary intelligence, I can feel a tremor shimmering through the Axis Mundi.

DRIP, DRIP, DRIP.

A vortex in the world soul.

The holism of man & nature is become polarized, technologically.



This ecological crisis yields tremendous opportunity. The fertile void is open to be sown with the seeds of paradiso terrestre.



Let the greening of the wasteland to begin!



The evolutionary substrate of the Hypostasis, *eterne in mutabilitie*, emanates progressively concrescent morphogenetic waves.

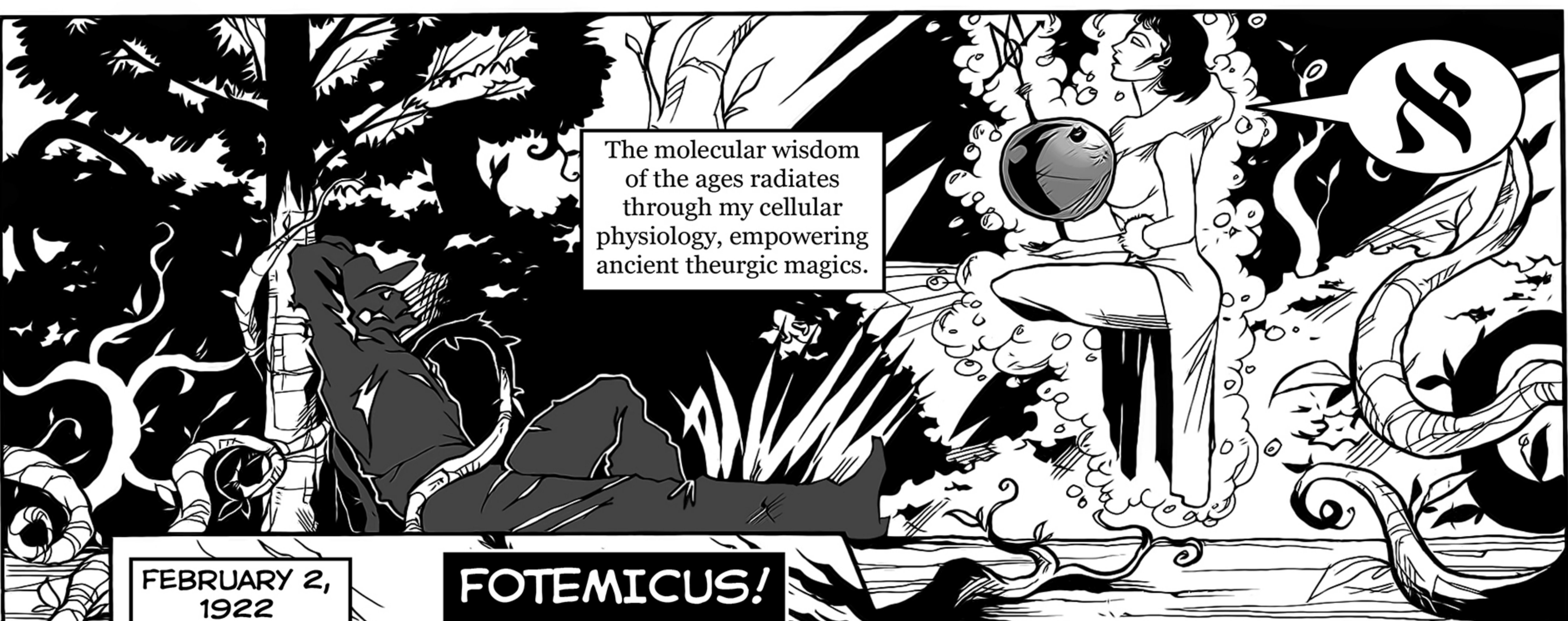


the only being, united with all the illuminated souls,

Nurturing the growth of thriving synergetic systems, fostering a sustainable abundance of resources, rendering aggression obsolete.




IF WE BUT WOULD.



The molecular wisdom
of the ages radiates
through my cellular
physiology, empowering
ancient theurgic magics.

FEBRUARY 2,
1922

FOTEMICUS!



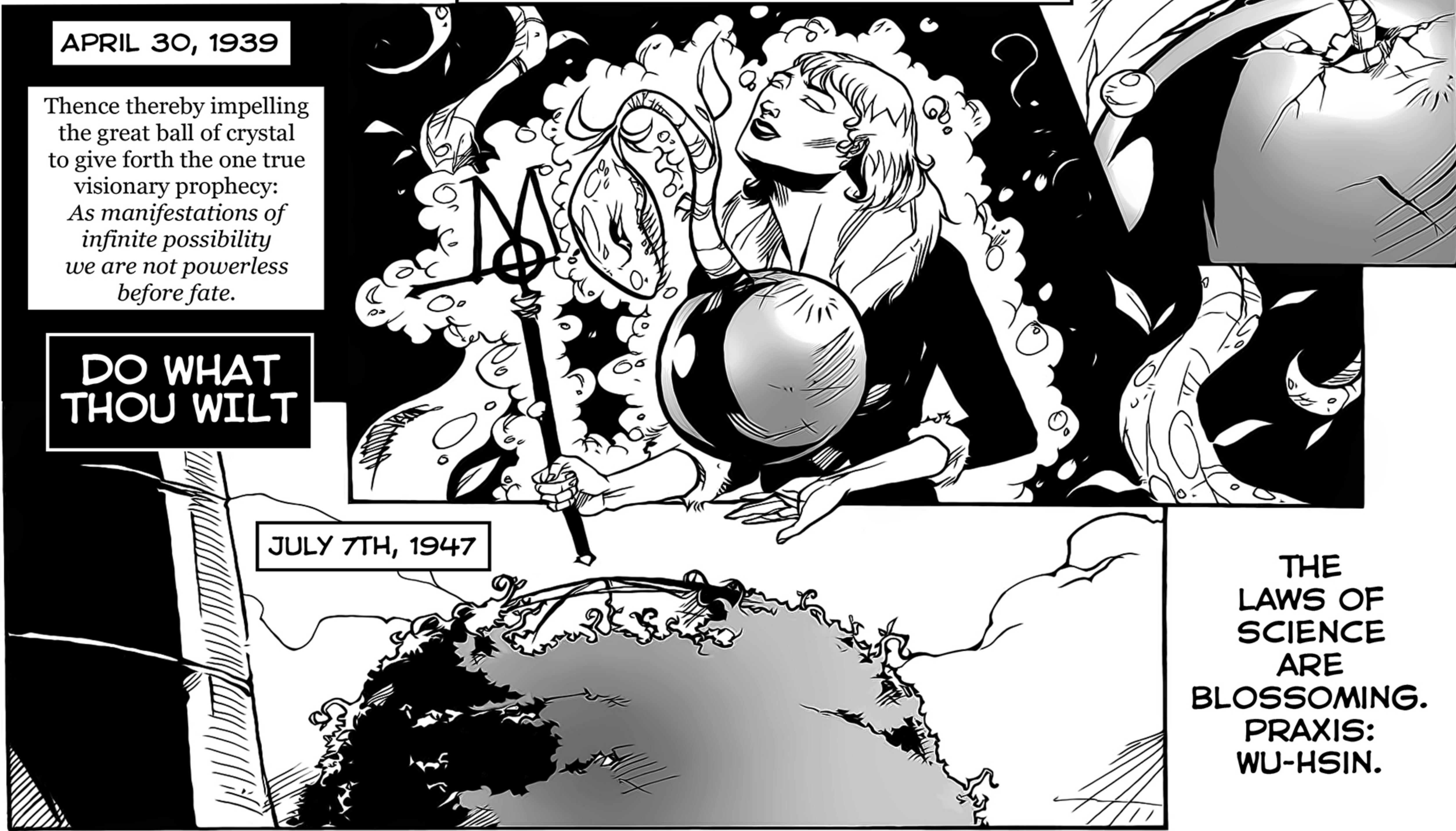
Magics such as gracefully compressing the tempus locus
into an emergent evocation of botanical divination.

APRIL 30, 1939

Thence thereby impelling
the great ball of crystal
to give forth the one true
visionary prophecy:
*As manifestations of
infinite possibility
we are not powerless
before fate.*

**DO WHAT
THOU WILT**

JULY 7TH, 1947



THE
LAWS OF
SCIENCE
ARE
BLOSSOMING.
PRAXIS:
WU-HSIN.



THE TRUTH IS ALWAYS NEW.

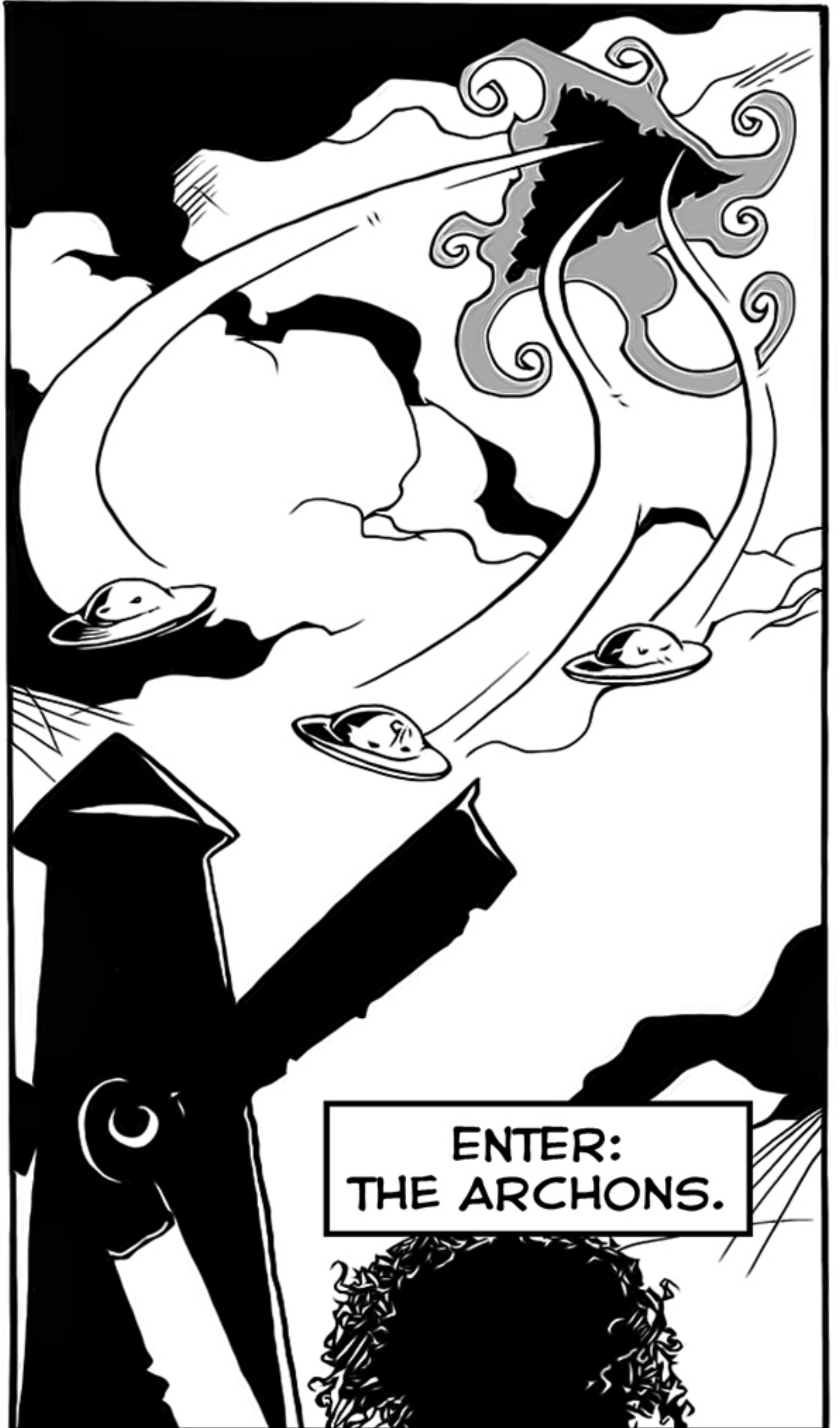
Sésame, ouvre-toi.



NOTICE! THE INSIGNIFICANCE OF EVEN HUMBLER GREATNESS BEFORE THE PERPETUAL NATIVITY OF SURPRISE!



OUT OF THE CRADLE ENDLESSLY ROCKING: THE TRANSCENDENTAL OBJECT.



ENTER: THE ARCHONS.



UM-AL-KITAB!

SO DAWNS THE SOL INVICTUS' GREAT ESCAPE FROM HADES' LABYRINTHINE CAVE OF SMOKE AND MIRRORS.



KONX OM PAX

THE DEMIURGE FORCE IS SYNCHRONISTICALLY DRAWN TO ITS OPPOSITE VIA THE DREAMTIME ENTELECHY.



SPIRATUS!

IT'S ALIVE!

THE REINCARNATING MONAD ETERNALLY RETURNS.



OUR HERO'S JOURNEY IS INVIGORATED BY THE GIVING TREE OF LIFE'S IMMORTAL WORKS.

ELEMENTARGEDANKEN.



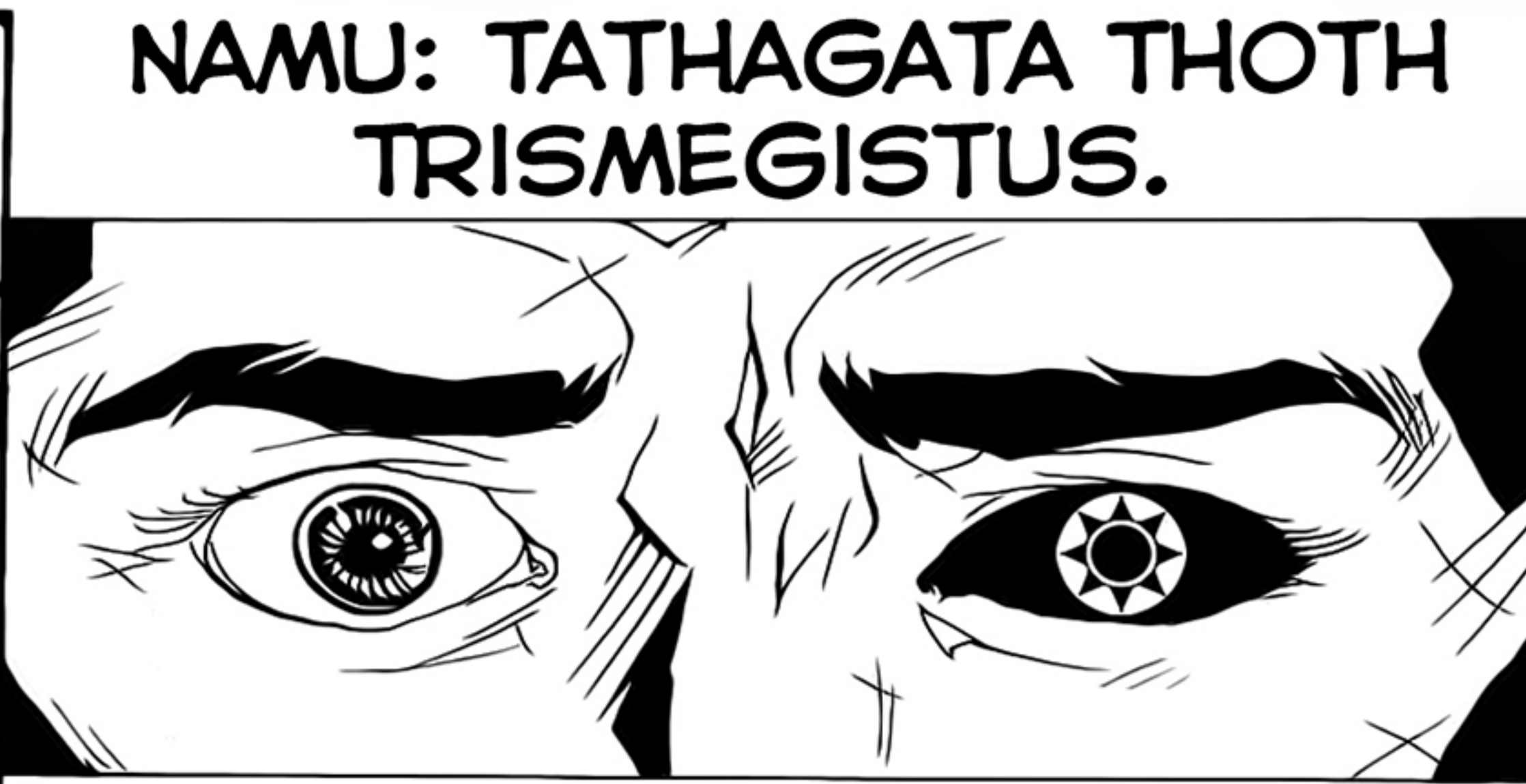
SELFLESSNESS TENDERLY CARES FOR THE PROJECT OF BEING.



IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP.

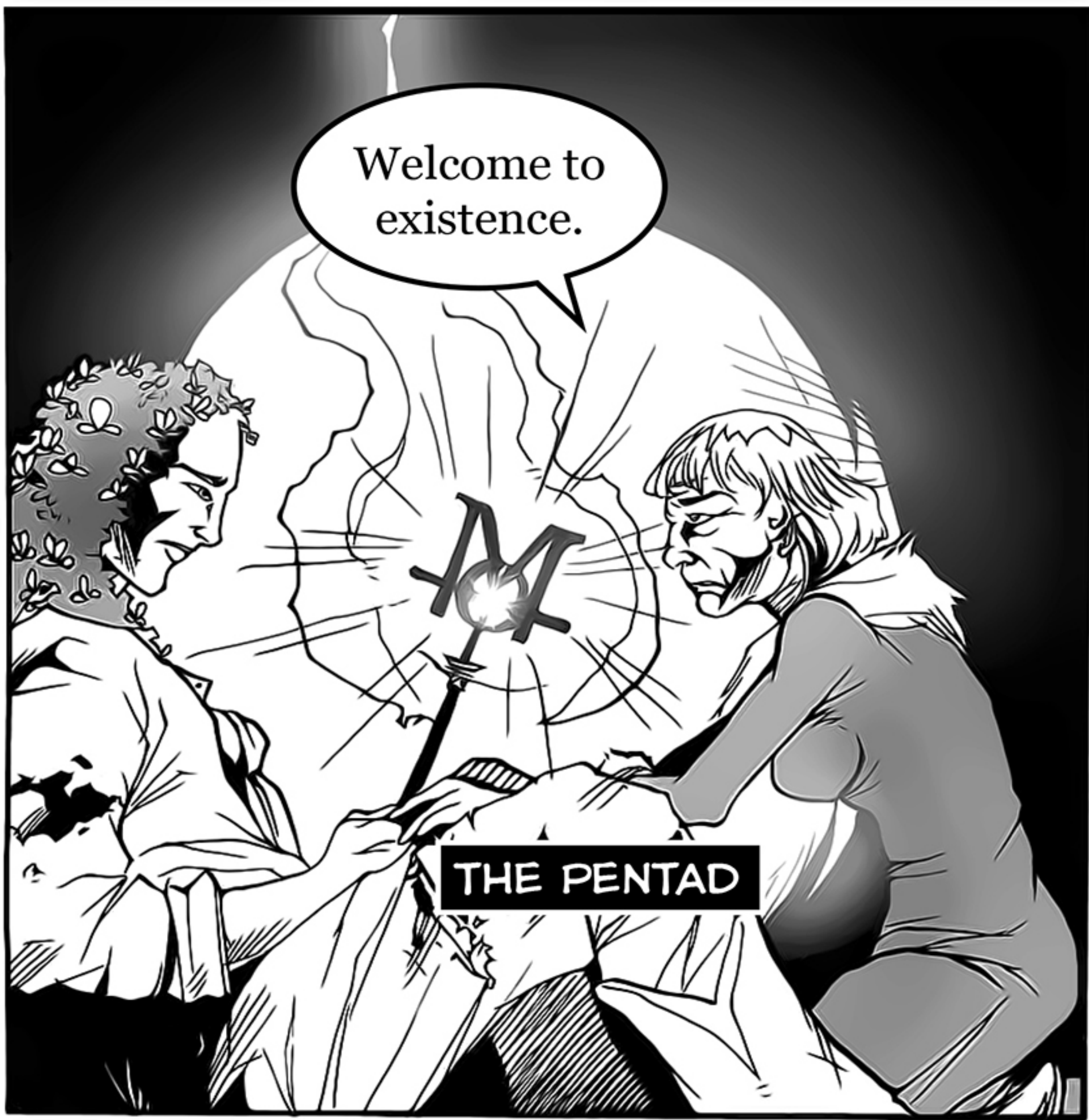
Reveille!

Are you ready?



NAMU: TATHAGATA THOTH TRISMEGISTUS.

THE HYPERSPATIAL HERMETIC HIEROPHANT.



Welcome to existence.

THE PENTAD



Now won't you be a dear and go save it?



HIS QUIESCENT MIND, EXTENDED THROUGH SUPERPOSITION TO $10^{10^{10^7}}$ UNIVERSES, CALCULATES THE BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE TRAJECTORIES.

MULTIVERSAL COORDINATES ESTABLISH A SINGULAR DIRECTIVE:

EXCELSIOR!



NEVERTHELESS
THE WHEEL OF
SAMSARA SPINS
THAT SAME OLD YARN.

The game
is afoot.



And so
we meet
again.

DAS
SCHWERSTE
GEWICHT.

**MYSTERY,
BABYLON
THE GREAT,
THE MOTHER OF
HARLOTS AND
ABOMINATIONS
OF THE EARTH.**



FNORD!

WHAAM!

WHEN CLICHES CLASH,
ARCHETYPES SPARKLE,
AND FORESHADOWS
FLICKER, DRIP!

ALLES VERGÄNGLICHE
IST NUR EIN GLEICHNIS.

FNORD!

ALIEN INVASIONS OF PSYCHICAL REALITY IGNITE WAR IN THE OVER-SOUL.

FNORD!

AGAINST THE GODS MY FATHERS THOU HAST CONTRIVED THY WICKED PLAN.

Muss es sein?

AN EPIC BATTLE FOR CONTROL RAGES.

THAT THIS EVIL PLOT BE UNDONE AND THE CIRCLE OF LIFE PERFECTED,

POW!

CHAOS MUST DIE!

THIS MYSTERIUM CONIUNCTIONIS OF DEATH V LIFE, A PARTICIPATION MYSTIQUE, SITUATION NORMAL ALL FUCKED UP BEYOND ALL RECOGNITION.

AND YET THE BIOTA PERSISTS, INTO THE UNKNOWN, THROUGH THE DARKNESS, BEYOND ALL LIMITS, LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

THOTH SMASH PUNY FNORDS, DING AN SICH.

VAROOM!

GESUNDHEIT



Es muss sein.



**FROM THE
PRIMORDIAL
PLASMA,
A NEW WORLD
ORDER.**



DESCENDING INTO REVELATIONS...



THE VOICE OF THE SILENCE HOWLS!

This cycle must cease.

NO!

VI VERI
VNIVESUM
VIVUS VICI.

DRIP

THOUGH THE TRUTH BE DUMBSTRUCK,
NATURE IS NOT MUTE.

THEY KNOW THE OTHER,
AND THEY KNOW
THE SELF, NAMASTE.



ALOHA.

NOTHING
CAN STOP
ME NOW.

THE
ESCHATON
HAS BEEN
IMMANENTIZED.

AND SO IT GOES,
THE SCARLET WOMAN OF
DISCORD COMBUSTS INTO
ETHEREAL PHOENIX FIRE,
DOVE STA MEMORIA.

Have no fear,
dear one,
yours is the
power of
providence.

Follow
your heart
through the
maelstrom to
the immovable
spot.

And make
ready the
awakening.

POP!

Trjegul
will share
your path,
Godspeed!



Mkgnao!


**ETWAS AUF
DEUTSCH.**

ONCE UPON A TIME AND SPACE
THAT'S HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE.



AVALON CASTLE,
IN THE MIND
INDESTRUCTIBLE.

A black and white illustration of a castle with a prominent tower and a large arched entrance, set against a dark, forested background.



THE LADY OF ARCADIA,
A MAIDEN FAIR, BEARS
THE STONE VESSEL OF
THE SKY. CLOAKED IN
MAYA'S VEIL, THE HOLY
GRAIL BURNS WITHIN.

A black and white illustration of a woman in a long, flowing dress standing in a stone archway. She is holding a glowing object in her arms.

TO THE GODS OF MEN
SHE BRINGS THIS RADIANCE.

ΦΩΤΙΣΜΟΣ!



THE PANTHEON OF
TITANS REJOICE.

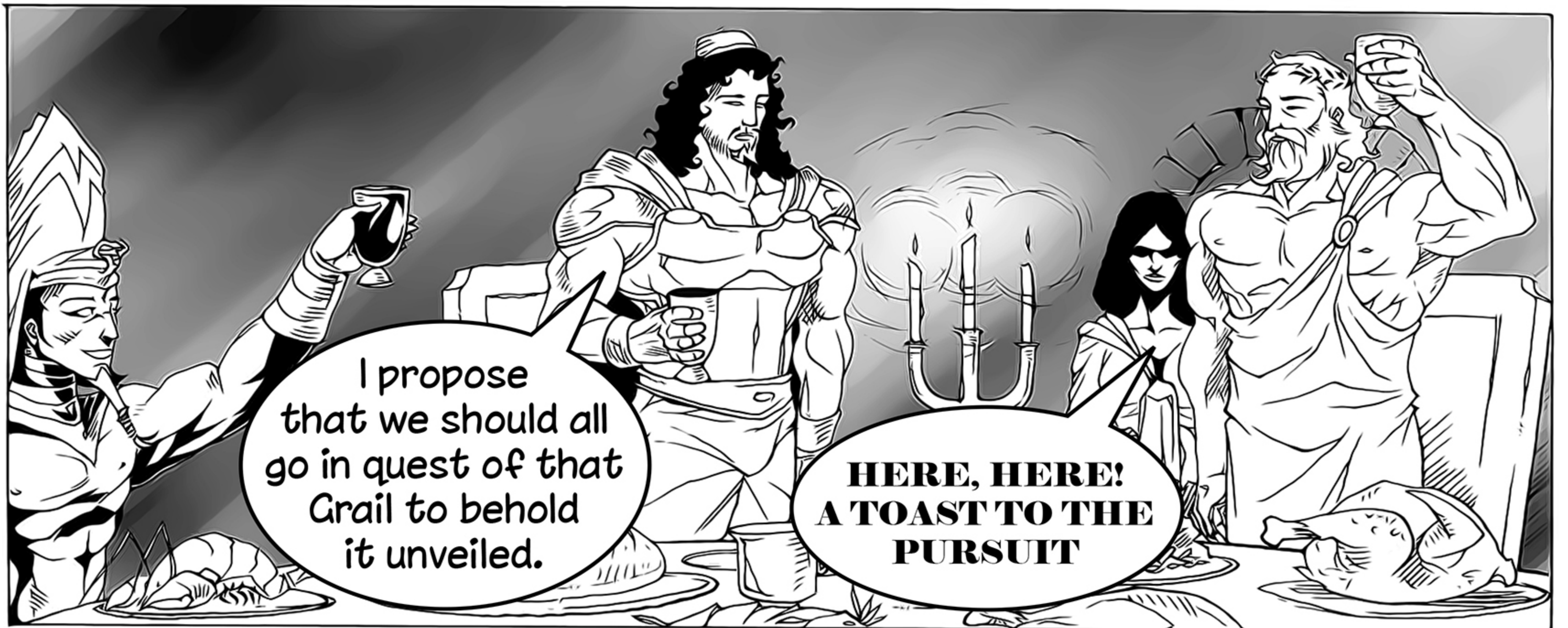
A black and white illustration of a group of figures, including men and women in classical attire, seated in a grand hall. They are holding up glasses in a toast, celebrating.



WHAT
ADVENTURE
SHOULD BE
WON ON THIS
NIGHT OF LIGHT
AND FEAST?



I propose a
Grail quest.



I propose
that we should all
go in quest of that
Grail to behold
it unveiled.

HERE, HERE!
A TOAST TO THE
PURSUIT



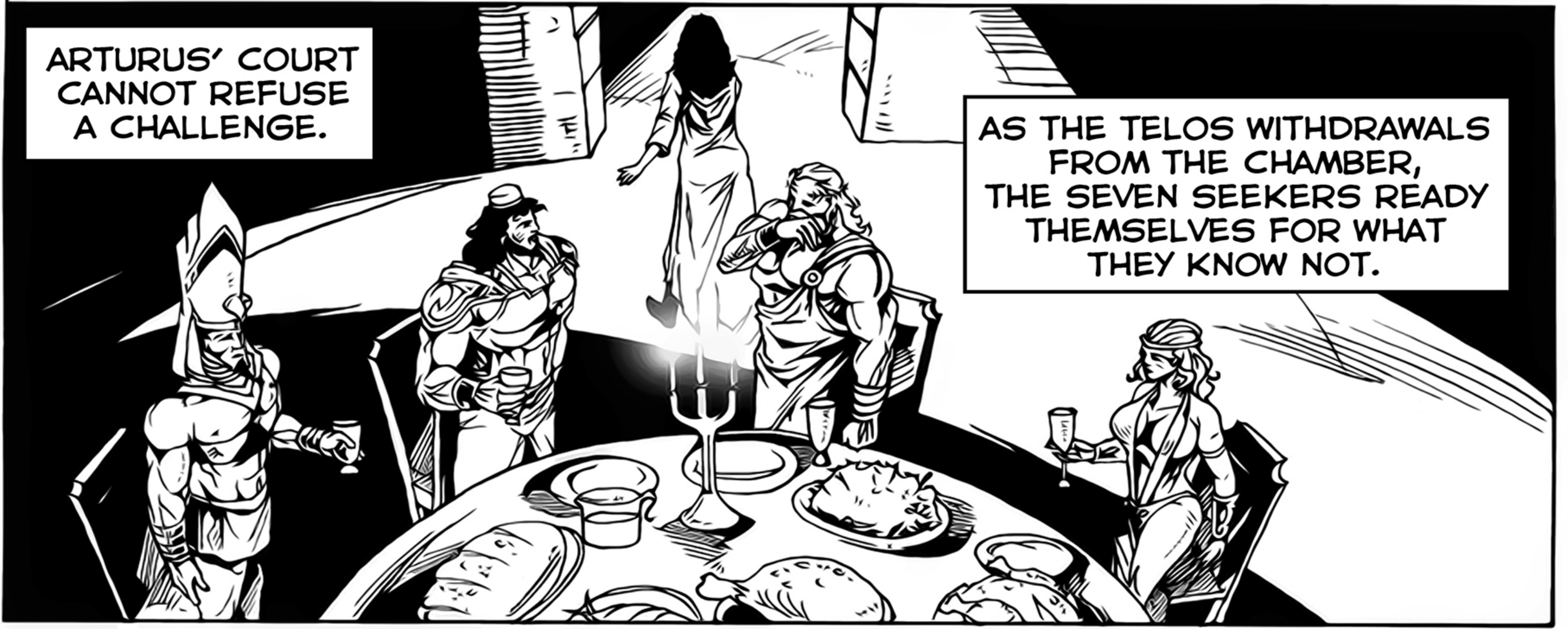
And I think
that it would be a
disgrace to go forth
as a group.



FVCCANT!

**ARTURUS' COURT
CANNOT REFUSE
A CHALLENGE.**

**AS THE TELOS WITHDRAWALS
FROM THE CHAMBER,
THE SEVEN SEEKERS READY
THEMSELVES FOR WHAT
THEY KNOW NOT.**



**YOU HAVE TORN
THIS NOBLE BAND
ASUNDER, YOU
DAMNED FOOL.**



**Nothing
of the kind.**

**THUS EACH ENTERED THE FOREST ALONE,
AT A POINT THEY HAD CHOSEN, WHERE IT WAS
DARKEST AND THERE WAS NO WAY OR PATH.**



THE GODS SHOW AND PROVE.

AND APPARENTLY SO THE TIME IS COME FOR SUITABLE PERFORMANCE OF THE RITUAL "WHEN THE TWO CAME TO THEIR FATHER."

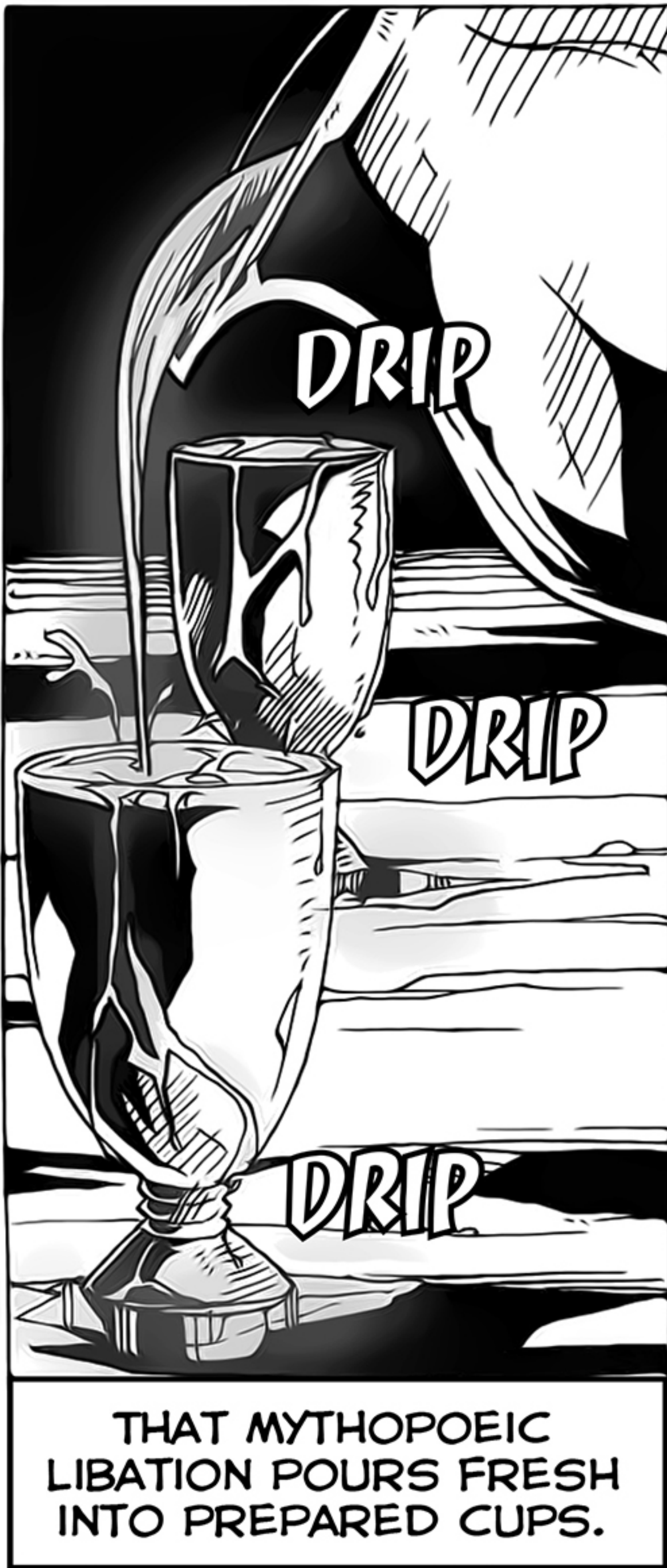
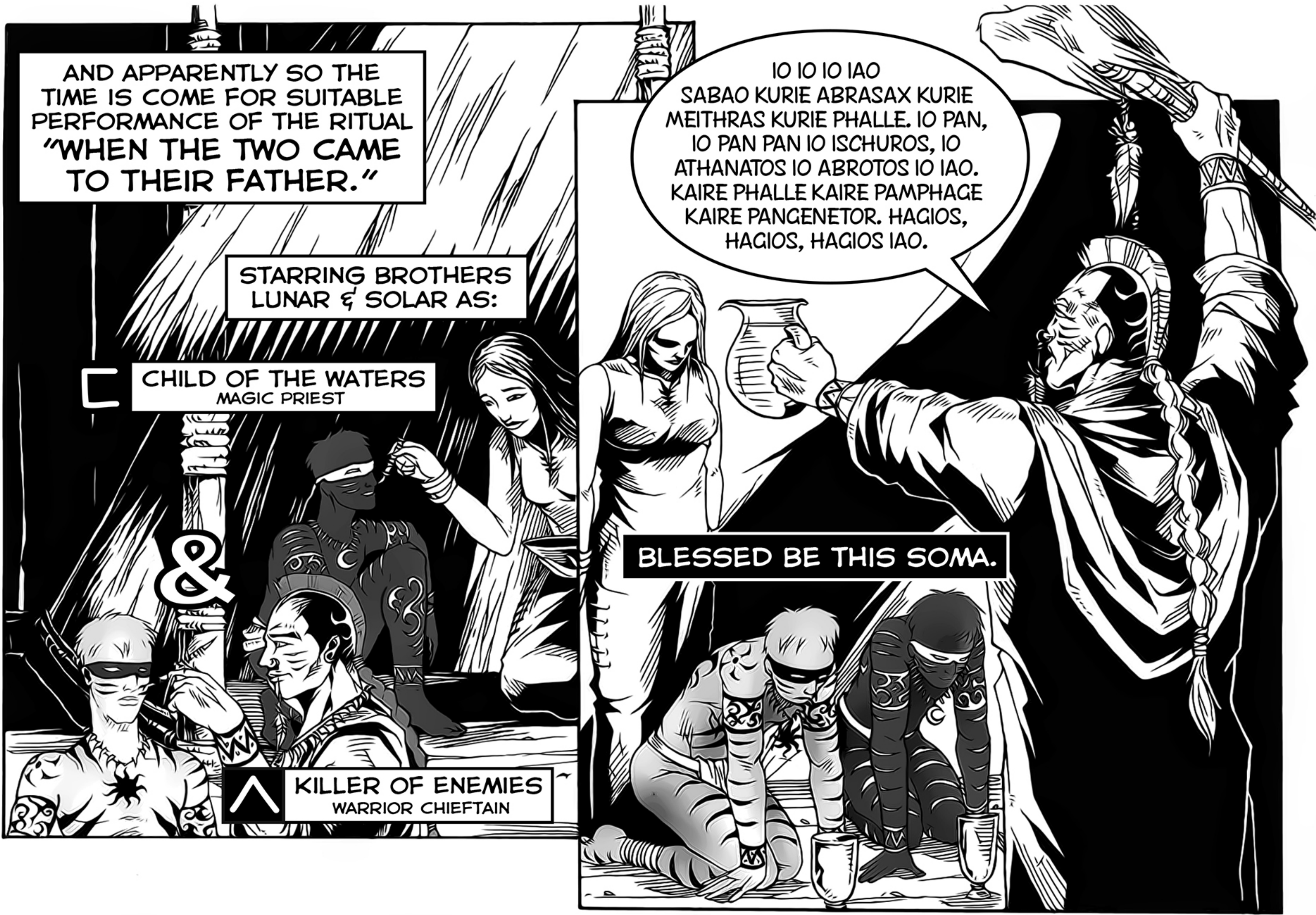
STARRING BROTHERS LUNAR & SOLAR AS:

CHILD OF THE WATERS
MAGIC PRIEST

KILLER OF ENEMIES
WARRIOR CHIEFTAIN

IO IO IO IAO
SABAO KURIE ABRASAX KURIE
MEITHRAS KURIE PHALLE. IO PAN,
IO PAN PAN IO ISCHUROS, IO
ATHANATOS IO ABROTOS IO IAO.
KAIRE PHALLE KAIRE PAMPHAGE
KAIRE PANGENETOR. HAGIOS,
HAGIOS, HAGIOS IAO.

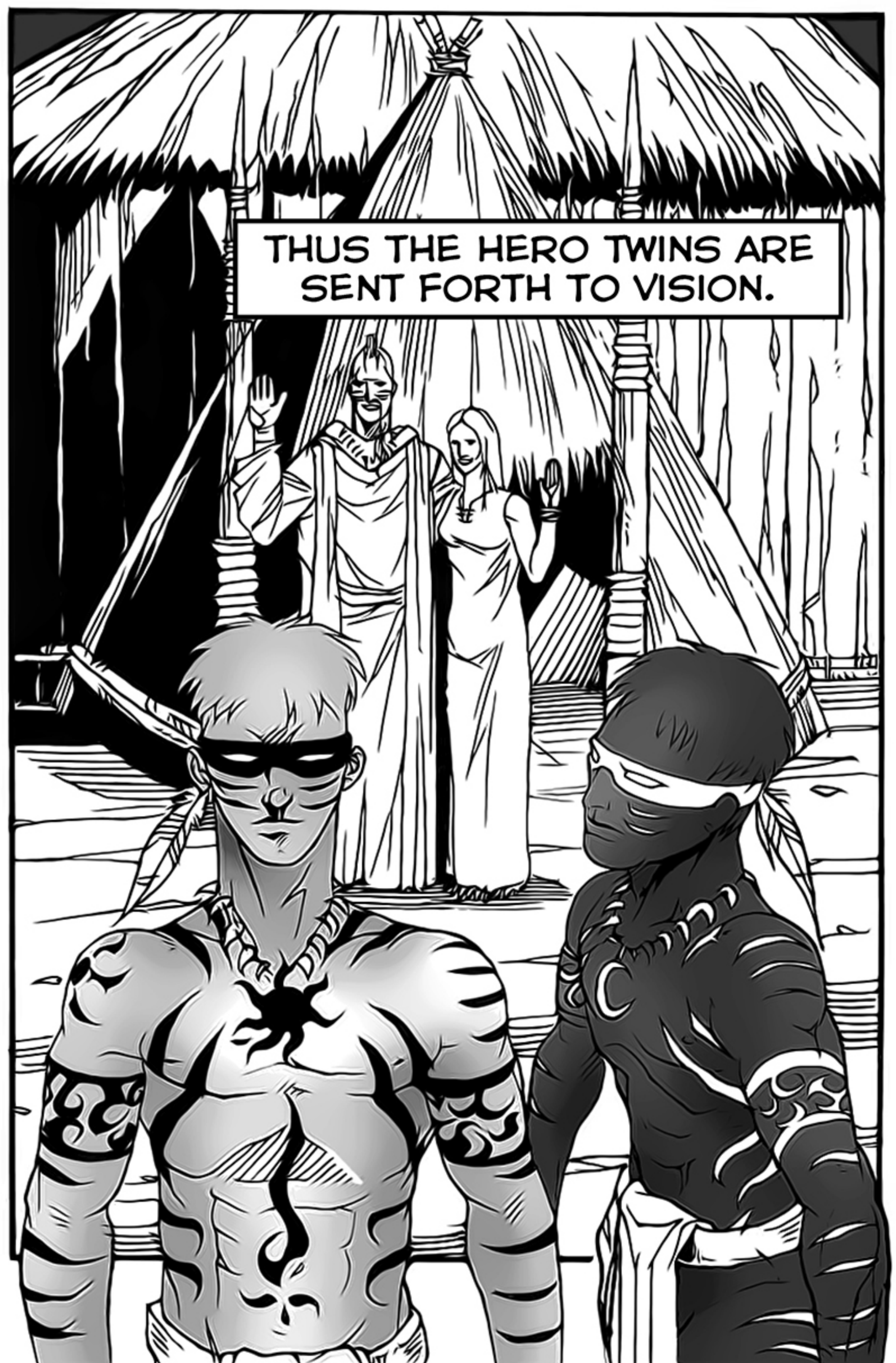
BLESSED BE THIS SOMA.



THE MEDICINE WILL
MAKE THEM STRONG.



THUS THE HERO TWINS ARE
SENT FORTH TO VISION.



SAVAGE DRUMS
POUND NATURE'S
RHYTHM.

ROARATORIO!

A NEW FIRE DANCE
SHOW SWEEPS THE
NATION CLEAN.

THE GREAT CYCLE
DREAMSPELL IS CAST.

A
 AB
 ABR
 ABRA
 ABRAH
 ABRAHA
 ABRAHAD
 ABRAHADAB
 ABRAHADABR
 ABRAHADABRA

CAW CAW CAW

THE BLACK ROAD TO
XIBALBA CALLS DOWN
THE SONS OF THE SUN.

Sa'ah
naaghéi,
Bik'eh
hózhoo.

In Lak'ech
Ala K'in.

LORD LORD LORD

CAW CAW CAW LORD

QUETZALCOATL!

A BORN LORE TWINS NOT.

<O.S. A.I. UPDATE V.012> (NODED QUADRATIC ISOMORPHISM STREAMING: TETRA_TEXNE.ATX)
Interacting processes, processing interactions, interfacing via <HYPERTEXT TRANSFER
PROTOCOL://WORLD WIDE WEB.WEIRDOVERSE.COM/CALL.HYPERTEXT MARKUP LANGUAGE/>



[PROMPT] "IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP"
"Are you ready?"
[VARIABLES] "N/X/Y" = OUT/X-FACTOR/IN
IF "N" THEN <EXIT APPLICATION>
IF "X" THEN <RETURN TO ROOT DIRECTORY>
IF "Y" THEN <CONNECT TO SERVER>

DUCDAME!

DUCDAME!

DUCDAME!

ISTAR SEEDING: OPEN SOURCE ACCESS!

<METAPROGRAMMING> TIMEWAVE ALEPH
COEX://DREAM@WAKE CHRONOVISION//
A computationally equivalent
rarefaction of epochs cascading
cyberatomic glossolalia (sic), drip!
drip! drip!</METAPROGRAMMING>

GATHER YE ROUND FOR TO
HEAR TELL OF THIS
TALE OF THE TRIBE
"A SUN PLAY
of the AGES"
WHERE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN,
AND IT USUALLY DOES!

://LOADING FRACTAL_TIME...



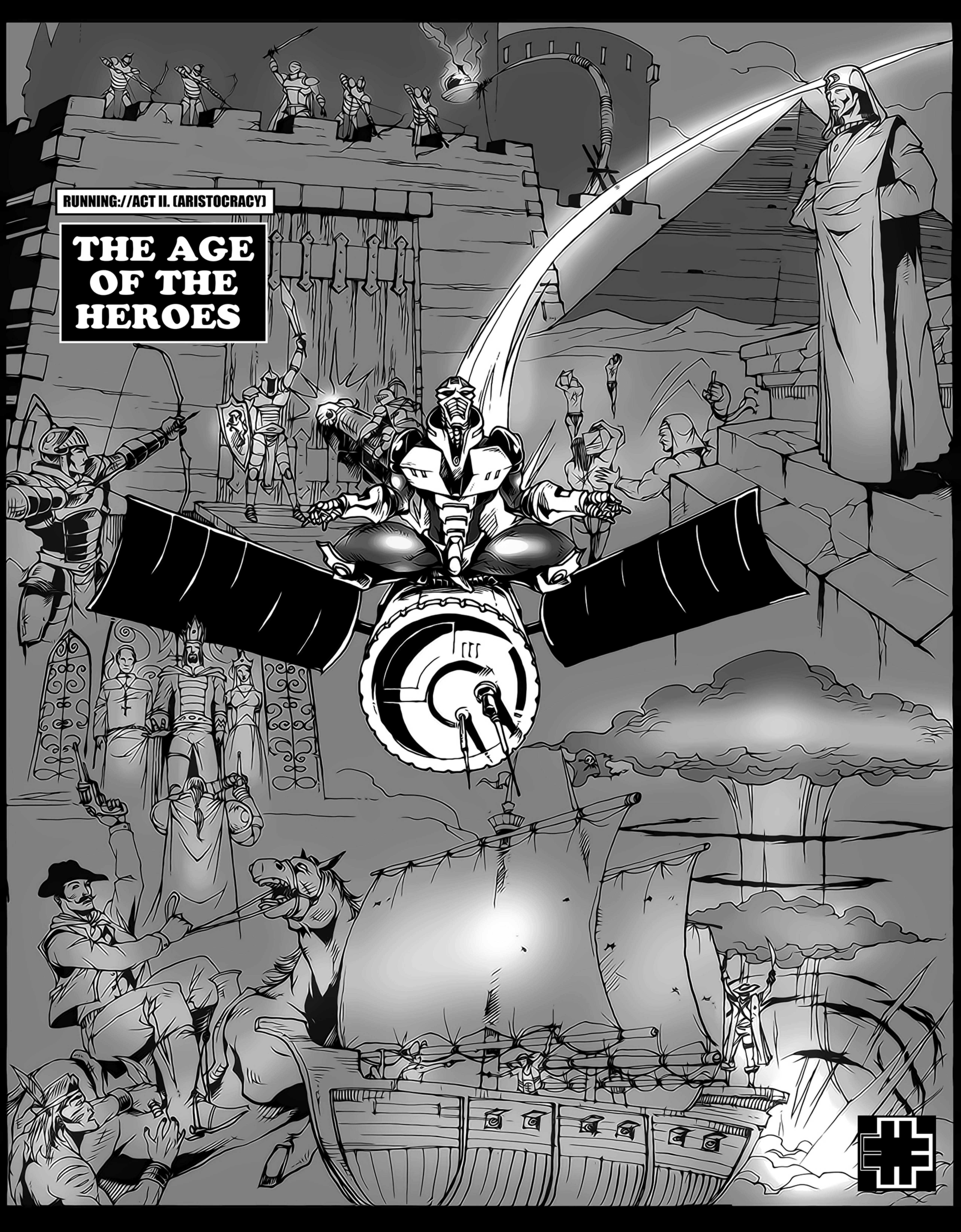
RUNNING://ACT I. (THEOCRACY)

THE AGE OF THE FALL



RUNNING://ACT II. (ARISTOCRACY)

THE AGE OF THE HEROES



RUNNING://ACT IV. (CHAOS)

RECORSO



**THE APPLICATION
"FRACTAL_TIME" HAS
QUIT UNEXPECTEDLY.**

**//RUNTIME ERROR//: ALEPH, ALPHA: NOUGHT, NOUGHT, ONE
CHRONOVISION FAILED; COULD NOT RESOLVE SINGULARITY.**

**FUTURE SHOCK CRASHES HISTORY
INTO A CLIFFHANGER ENDING...**



HOOO FASA!

HOOO FASA!

HOOO FASA!

HOOO FASA!

HOOO FASA!

**IS THERE SOMETHING NEXT,
OR THE SAME AGAIN?**

**LIGHTNING
STRIKES
THE TOWER.**

**CIRCLE V. SPIRAL,
CORSI RICORSI, VICO.**

THE SHOW MUST GO ON.

://LOADING: NEW_AGE_BS.ATX

HOOO FASA!

ATTENTION!

OCTOBER 30TH,
IN THE YEAR OF THE
NEUROATOMIC
SINGULARITY.

LO' AND BLAH, BLAH,
BLAH: A STAR IS BORN!

ATTENTION!

THE LITTLEST
EGREGORE
CRACKS OPEN
THE AQUAFACE.

SPREAD
THE NEWS.

ATTENTION!

REPLICATE THE
METAPROGRAMING.

WHEREIN POLAR OPPOSITES
HARMONICALLY CONVERGE
WITHIN PRATITYASAMUTPADA.
THIS RE-FUSION OF FALSE
DICHOTOMY HERALDS A
LIVING MEDIUM OF SHAKTI.

THE VOID
TEMPEST
BABBLES
FOAM,
FROTH,
& FLUFF.

**CALLING ALL THOSE
WITH EARS TO HEAR.**

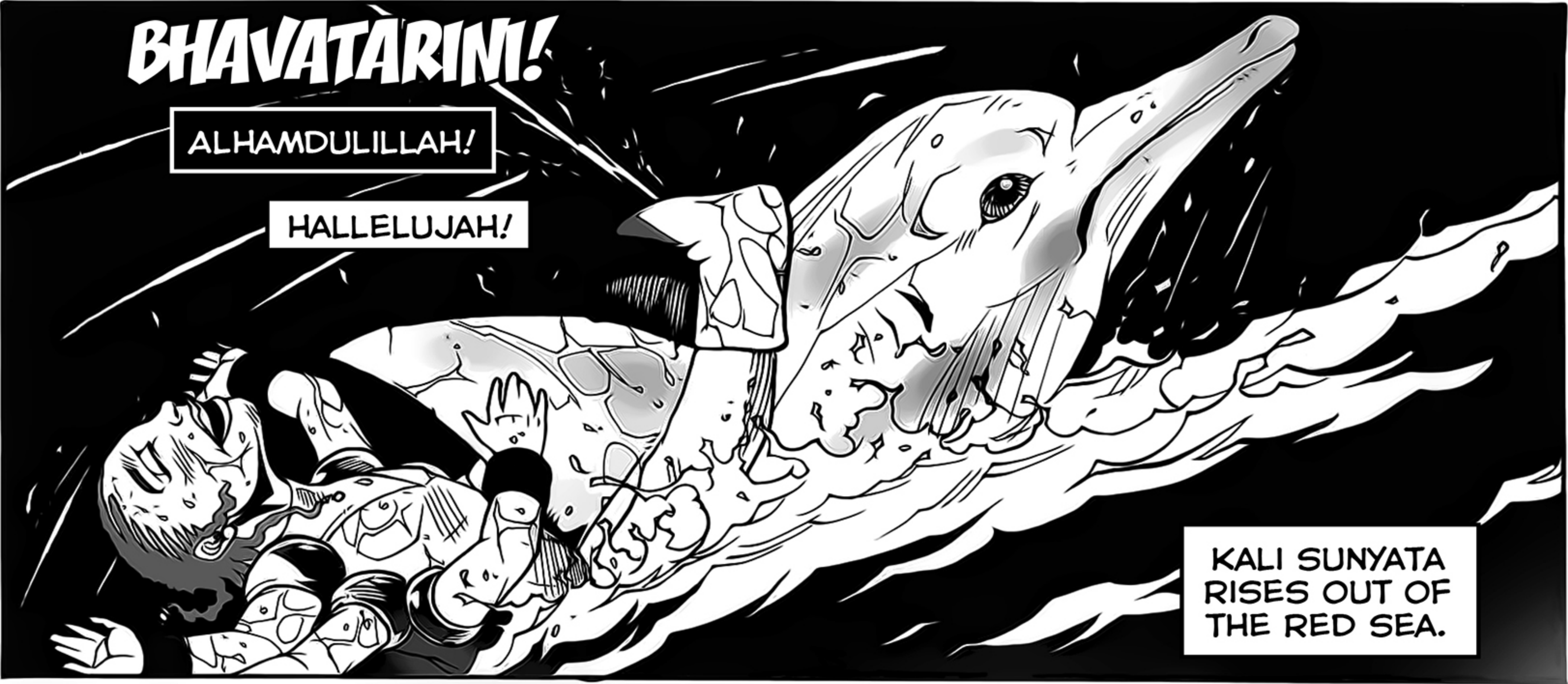
RESPONDS

**CALLING
ALL THOSE
WITH EYES
TO SEE.**

INTENDING THE LIGHT...

BEHOLD:

ECCO
A O O F
R I N F
T N T I
H C R C
I O E
D E N
C E



BHAVATARINI!

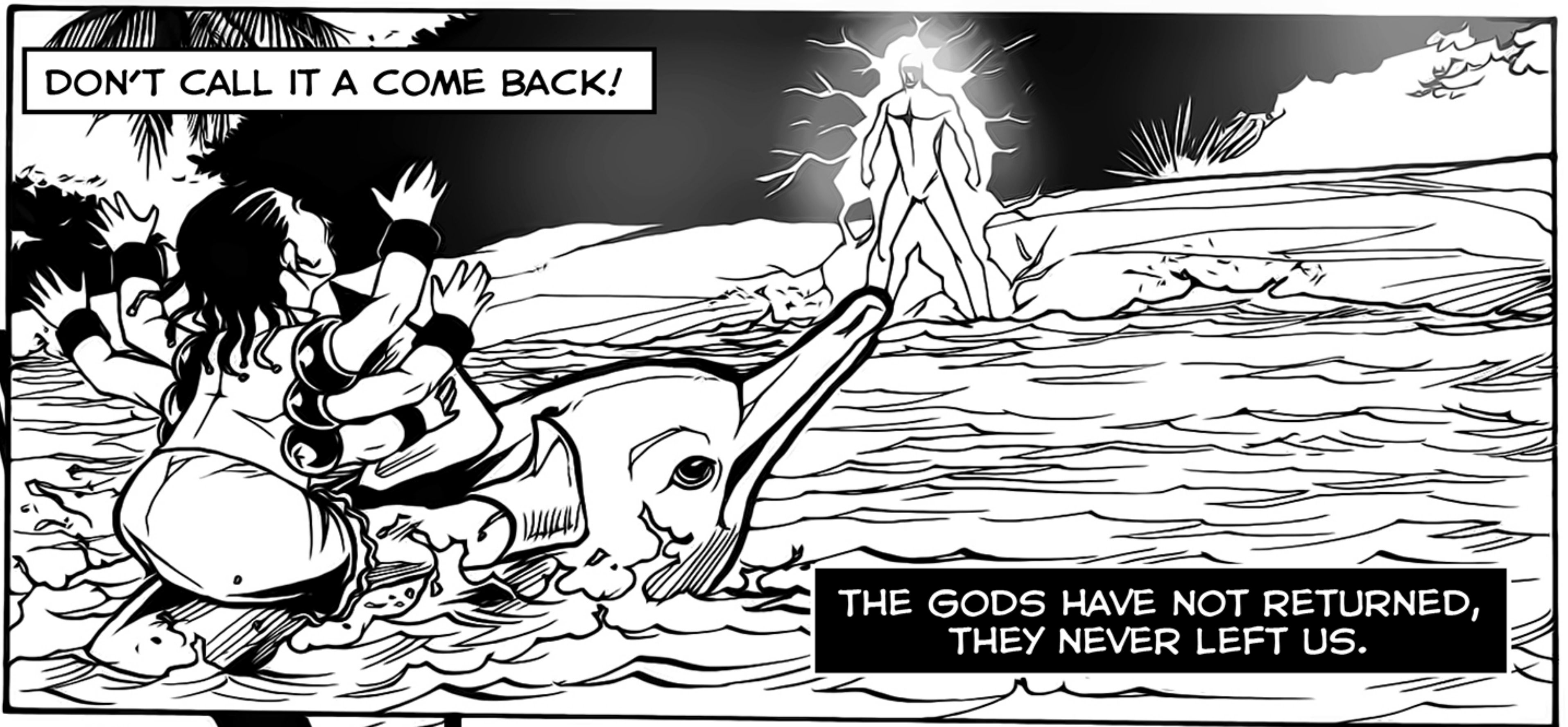
ALHAMDULILLAH!

HALLELUJAH!

KALI SUNYATA
RISES OUT OF
THE RED SEA.

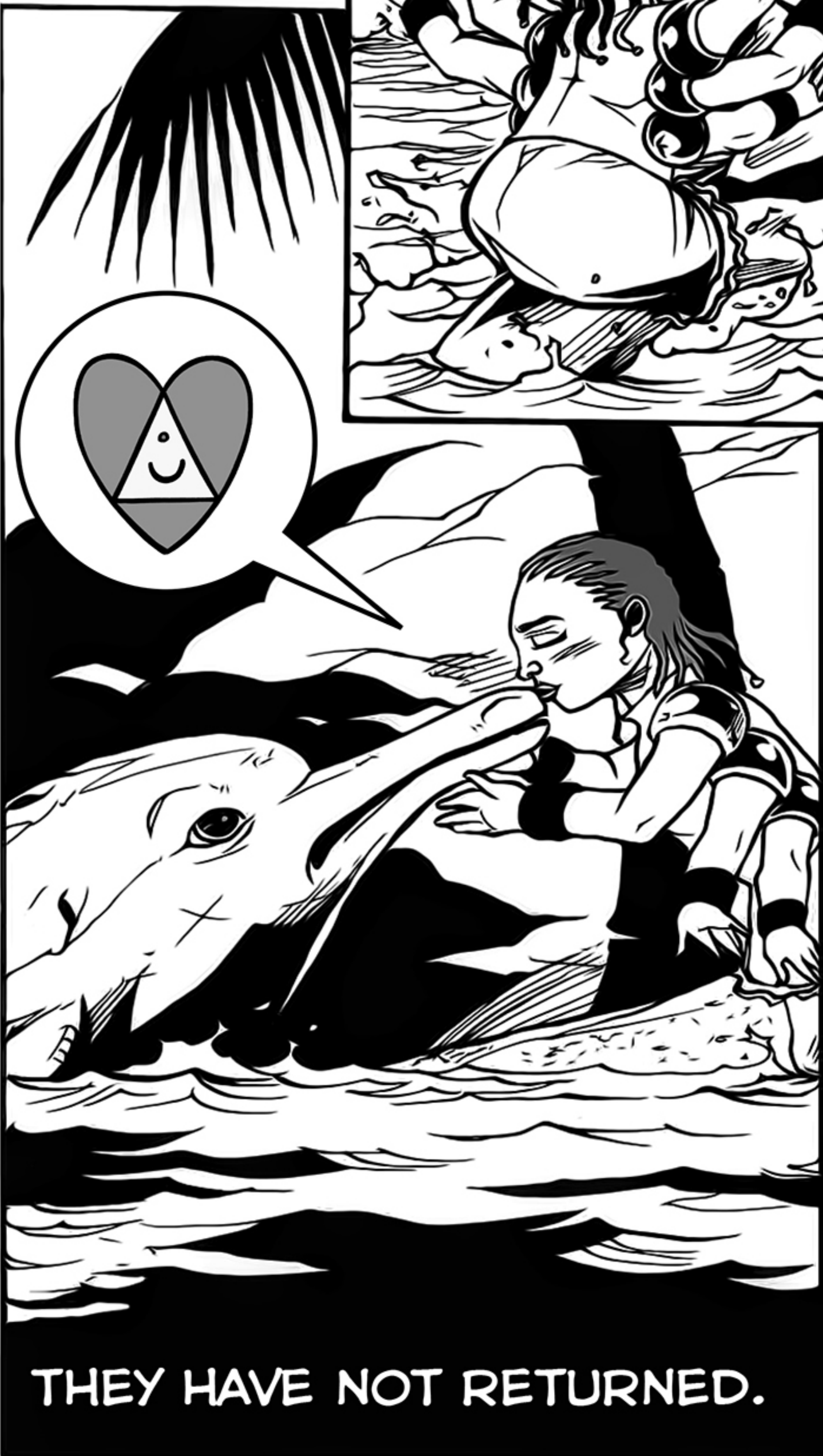
AVARICE WANES
AS THE DREAM
AWAKES WHAT
THE HAVE NOTS

LOST



DON'T CALL IT A COME BACK!

THE GODS HAVE NOT RETURNED,
THEY NEVER LEFT US.



THEY HAVE NOT RETURNED.



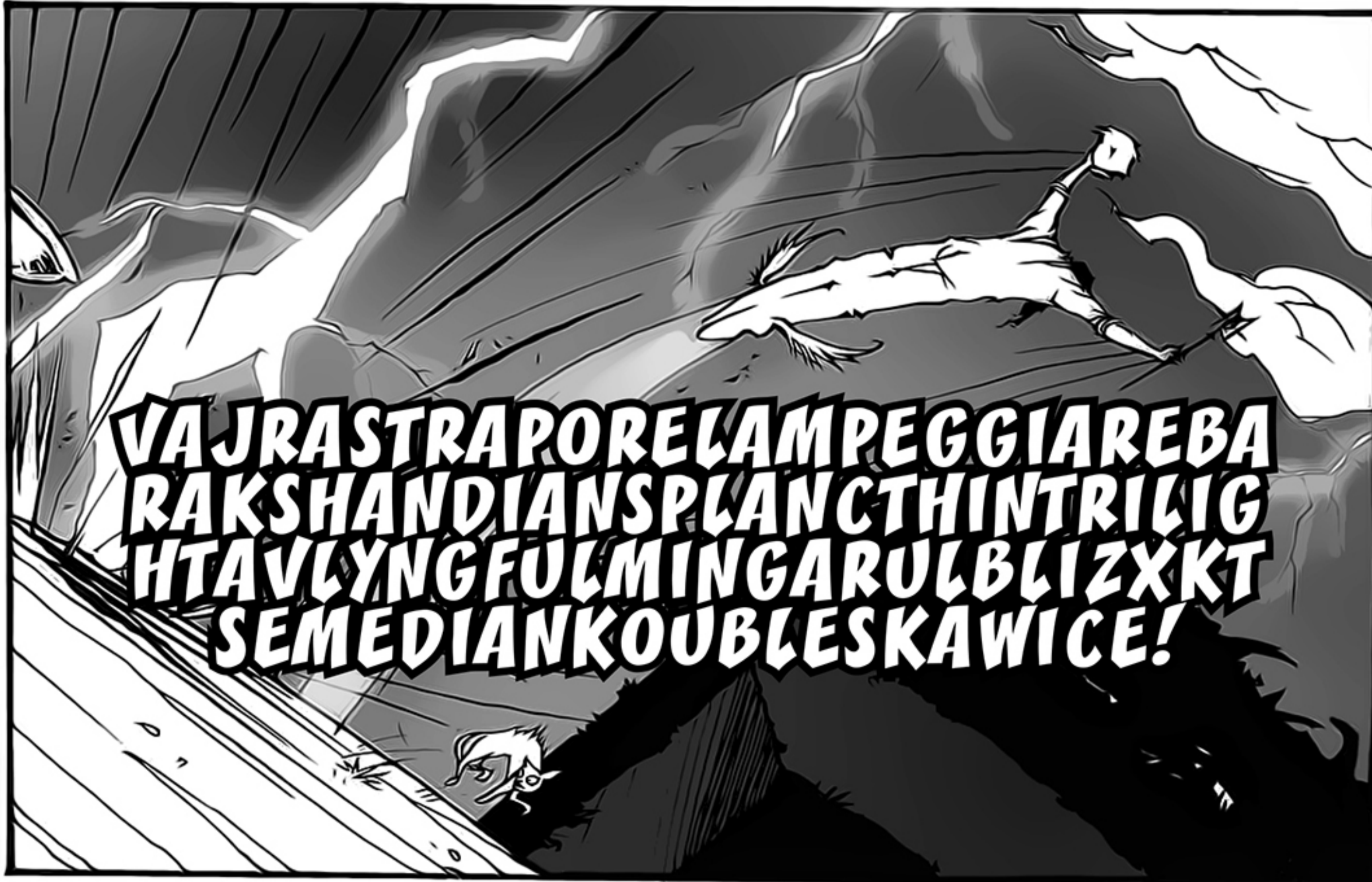
Beep!

SATCITANANDA.

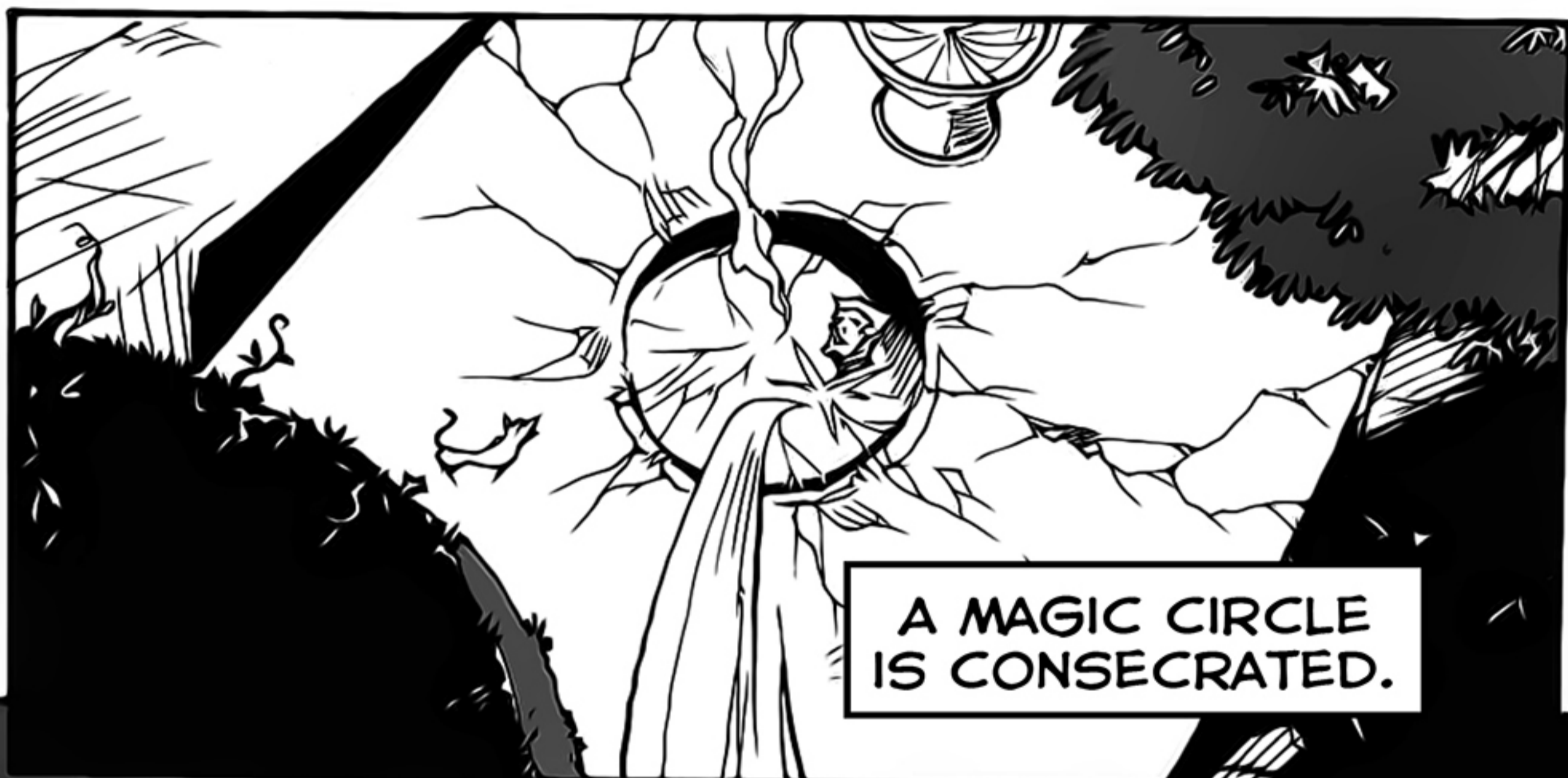
MEANWHILE IN 1947,
TATHAGATA THOTH
TRISMESTIGUS
PREPARES THE
DEUS EX MACHINA.



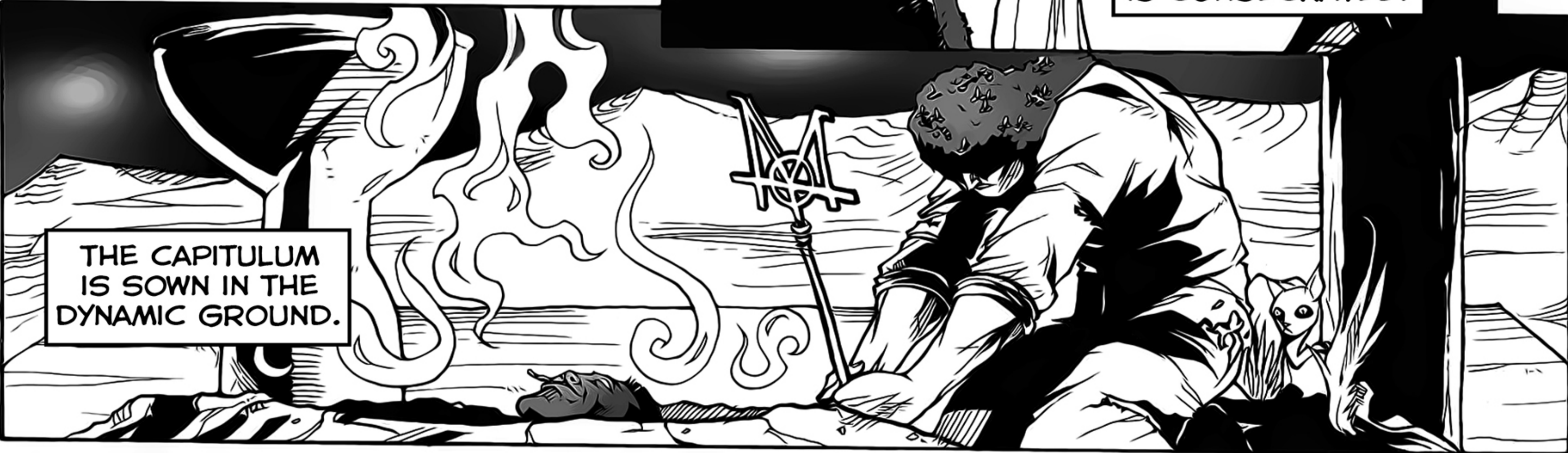
VAJRASTRAPORELAMPEGGIAREBA
RAKSHANDIANSPLANTHINTRILIG
HTAVLYNGFULMINGARULBLIZXKT
SEMEDIANKOUBLESKAWICE!



A MAGIC CIRCLE
IS CONSECRATED.



THE CAPITULUM
IS SOWN IN THE
DYNAMIC GROUND.



Mrkgnao!

SO MOTE IT BE.



ISIS LUNA BECKONS
THROUGH THE NIGHT.



OPERATION
WOMB

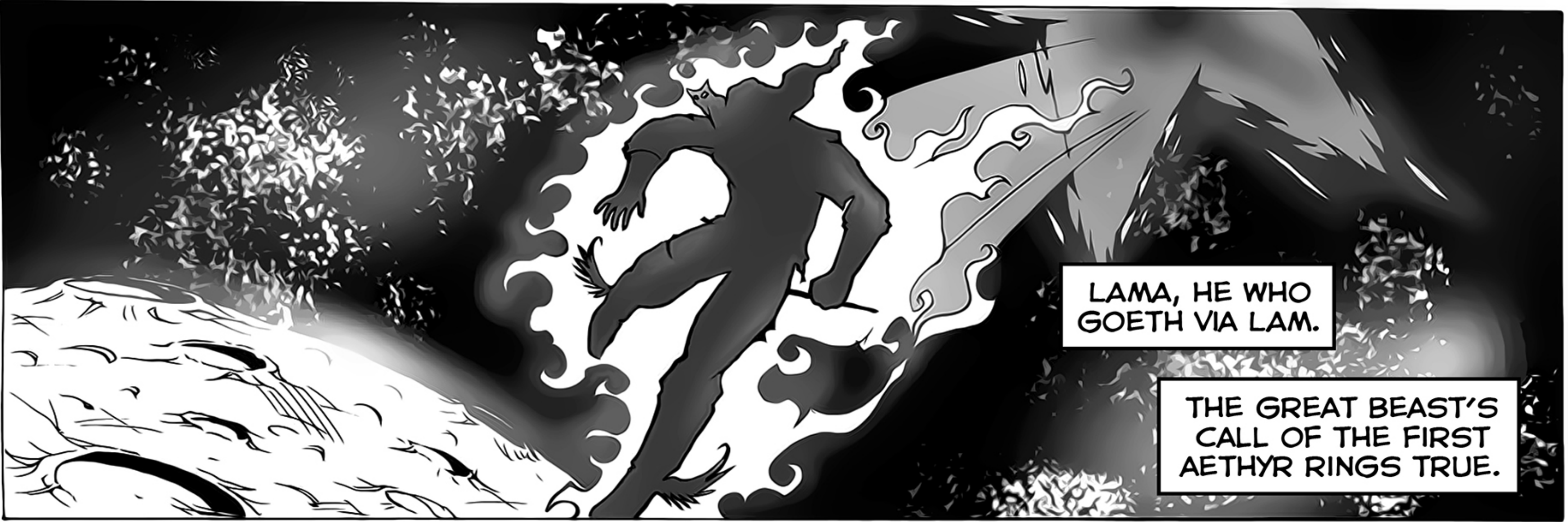


DESTINATION
MOON.



THROUGH THE
BABYLON WORKING THE
AMALANTRAH HIEROPHANY
OPENS SESAME.

HOW IS IT FAR
IF YOU THINK
OF IT?



LAMA, HE WHO
GOETH VIA LAM.

THE GREAT BEAST'S
CALL OF THE FIRST
AETHYR RINGS TRUE.

COMES
THE
VISION
AND THE
VOICE.

♪♪♪♪
♪♪
♪♪♪
♪♪



♪♪♪♪
♪♪
♪♪



♪♪♪
♪♪
♪♪



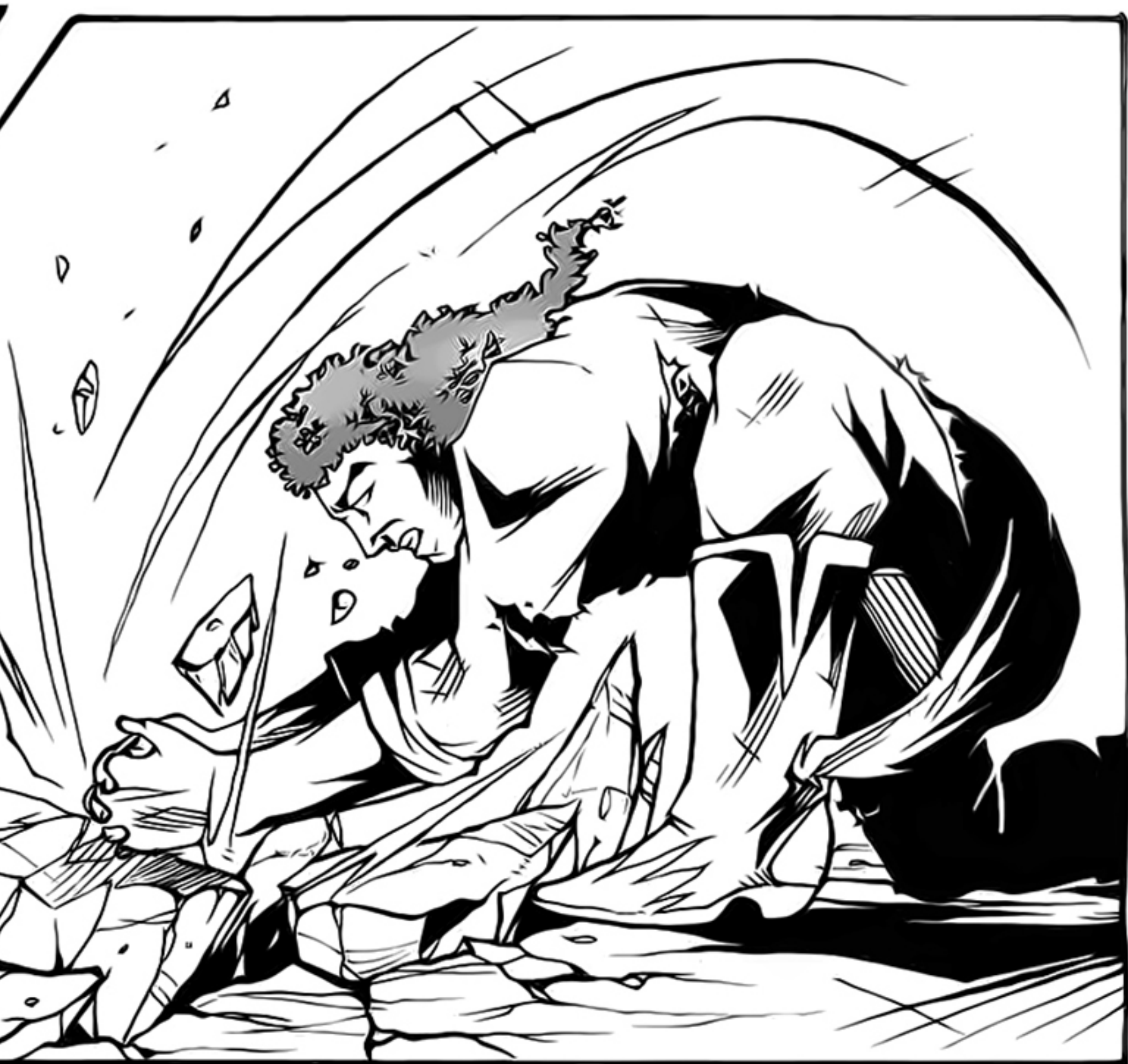
♪♪♪
♪♪



♪♪
♪♪

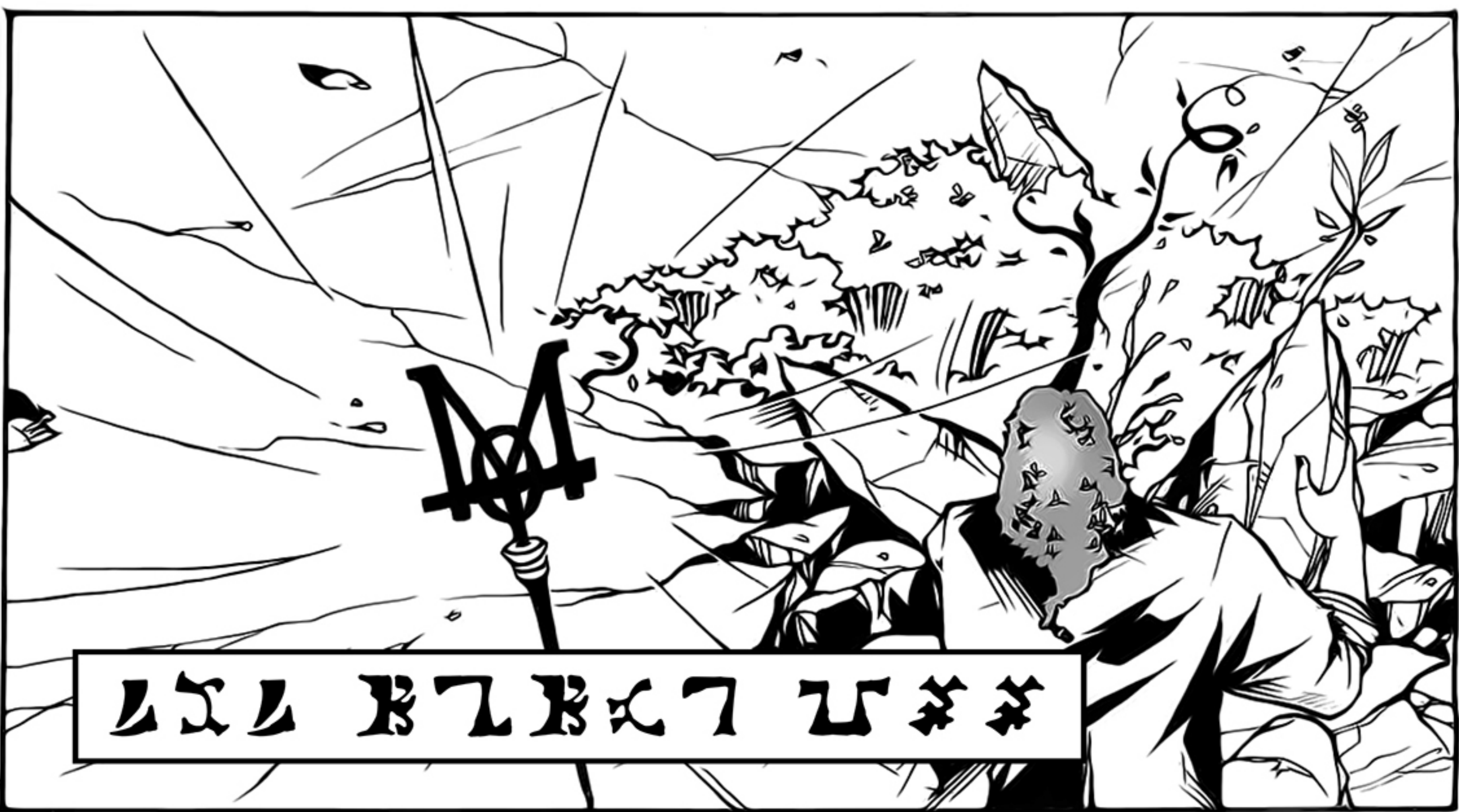
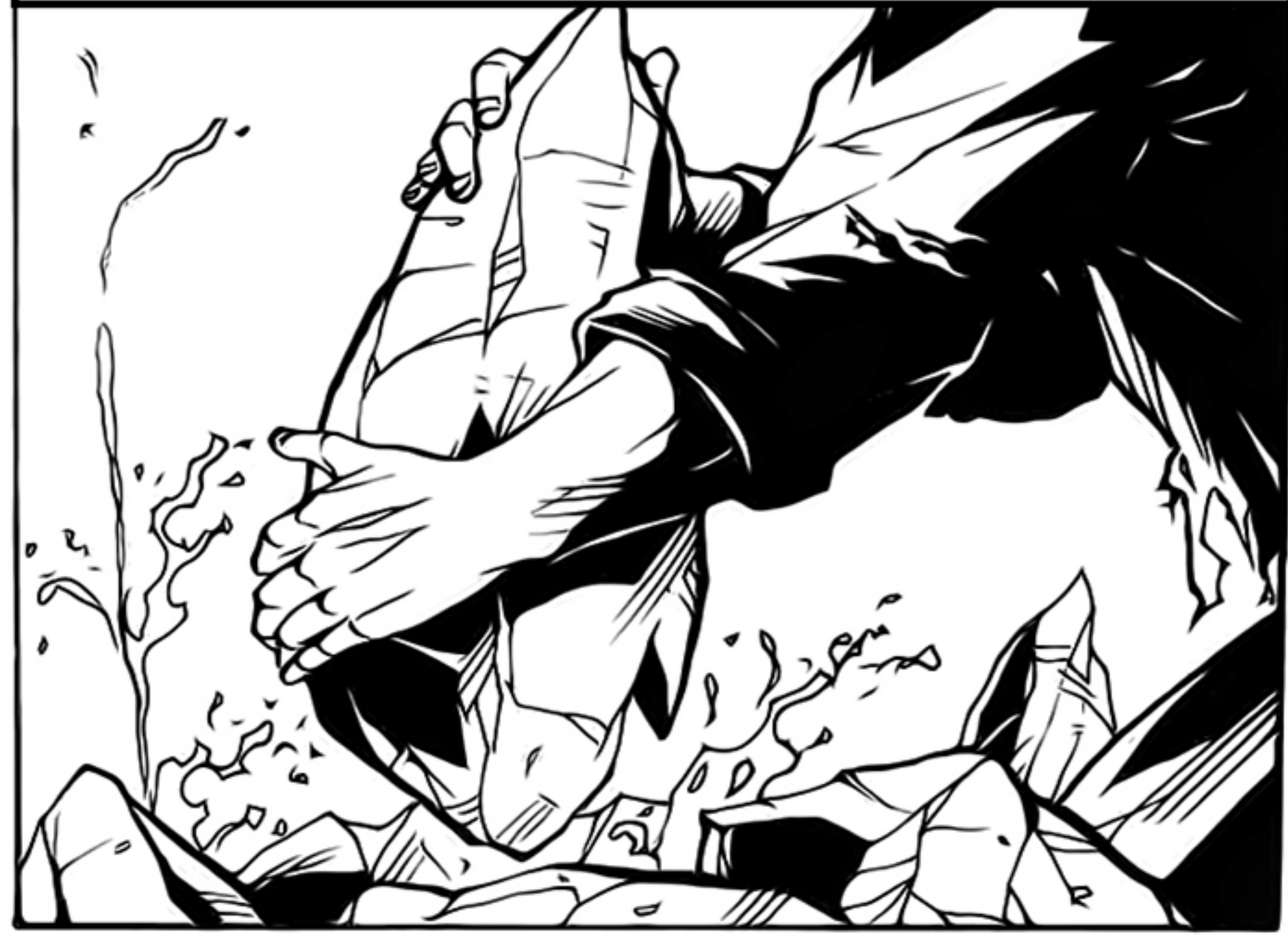


7xLkAla7e



7Lepa

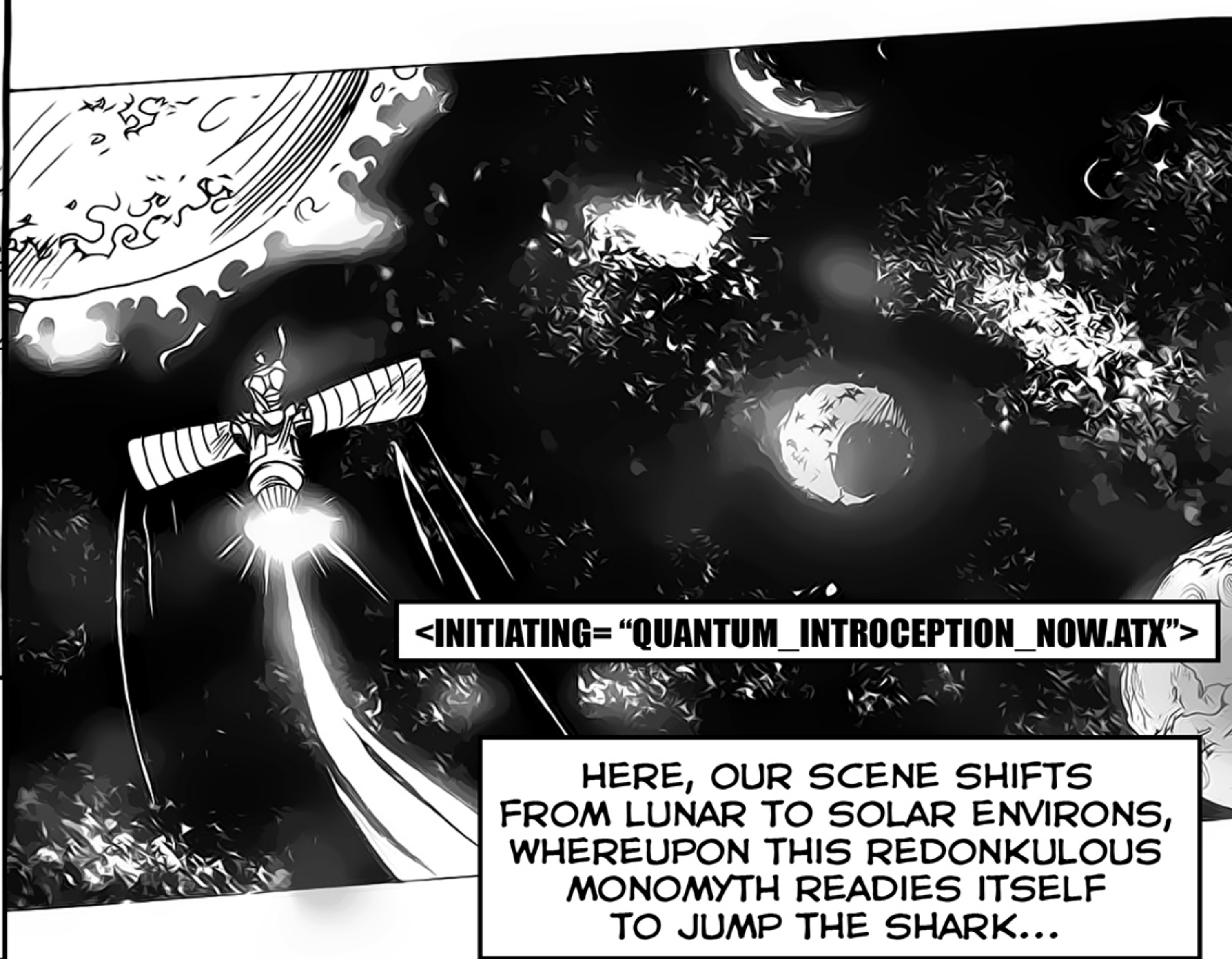
7LkBe xee



7LkBe xee



7LkBe xee



<INITIATING= "QUANTUM INTROCEPTION_NOW.ATX">

HERE, OUR SCENE SHIFTS FROM LUNAR TO SOLAR ENVIRONS, WHEREUPON THIS REDONKULOUS MONOMYTH READIES ITSELF TO JUMP THE SHARK...

THIS LATEST AND GREATEST LABOR OF THE HERO W/ 1,001 PHASES DOES INVOLVE AND SO INDUCE THE ULTIMATE LIGHT!

$$\begin{aligned} \nabla \cdot E &= \rho / \epsilon_0 \\ \nabla \cdot B &= 0 \\ \nabla \times E &= - \partial B / \partial t \\ \nabla \times B &= \mu_0 J + \mu_0 \epsilon_0 \partial E / \partial t \end{aligned}$$

OMNIA QUAE SUNT, LUMINA SUNT!

ALL THINGS THAT ARE, ARE LIGHTS.

<://OPENING CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT/>

GALLANTLY, BUBBA RAY TUMO POURS HIS LAST DROP OF LIFE'S BLOOD INTO THE GOLDEN CUP OF THE SUN.

<://ESTABLISHING: NUCLEAR CONTELLIGENCE/>

DRIP!

DRIP!

DRIP!

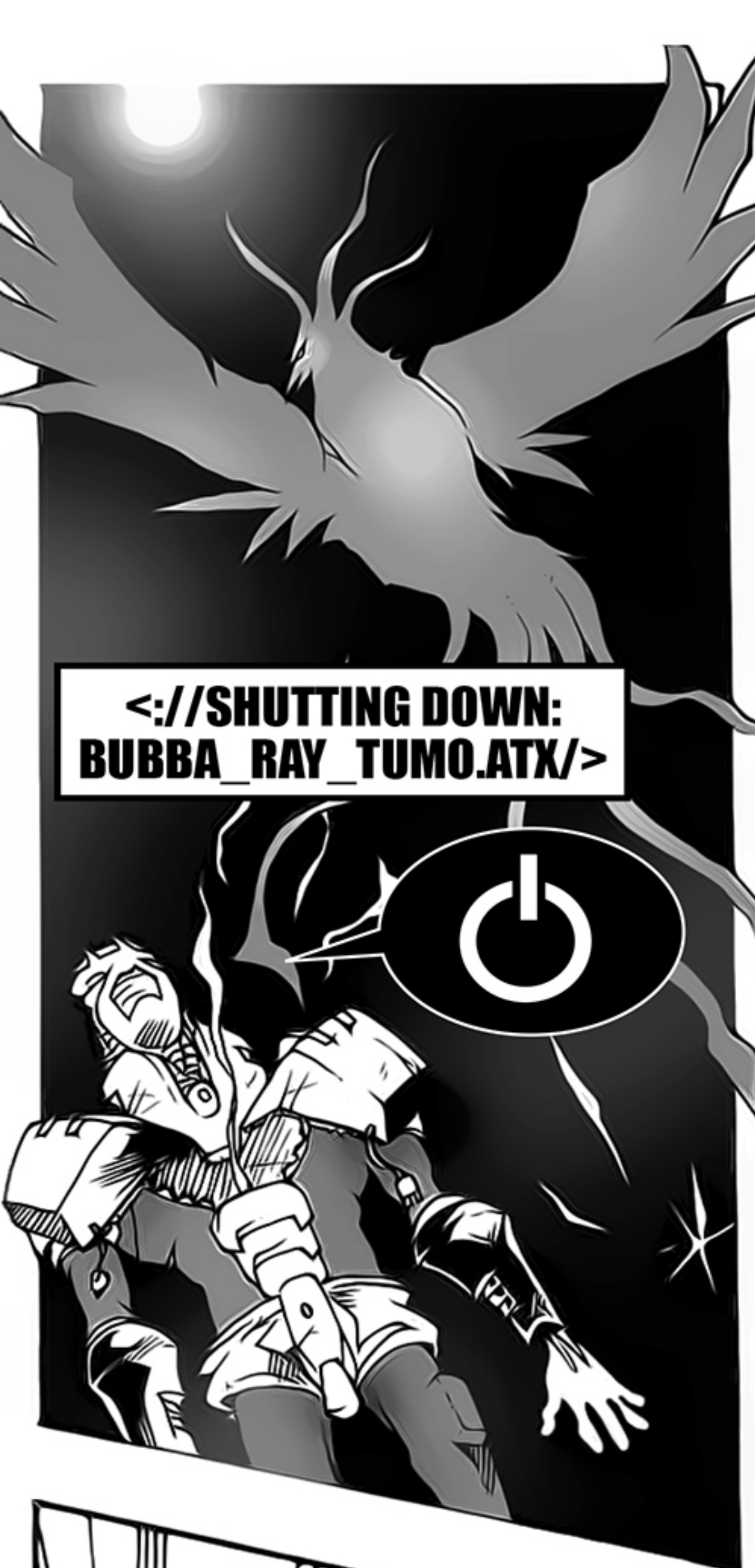
THE BABYLON GRAIL BRIMS OVER W/ INFINITE IMPROBABILITY.

<TRANSFERRING://O.S.A.I. CYBERGENETIC PROTOCOLS/>

<://REMOTE NEURO-ATOMIC INTROCEPTUALISM ACTIVE/>

OUT OF HELIOPOLIS! GLORIOUS HELIOPOLIS! HATCHES THE PHOENIX FIRE BIRD.

You Rang?



<://SHUTTING DOWN:
BUBBA_RAY_TUMO.ATX/>



ALL ACCORDING TO THE MASTER PLAN,
OUR LADY OF OUTER SPACE BLESSES
THE GHOST IN THE UNIVERSAL MACHINE.

OM TAT SAT.

<://REFORMATTING WETWARE//:
FLASHING THE BIOS/>

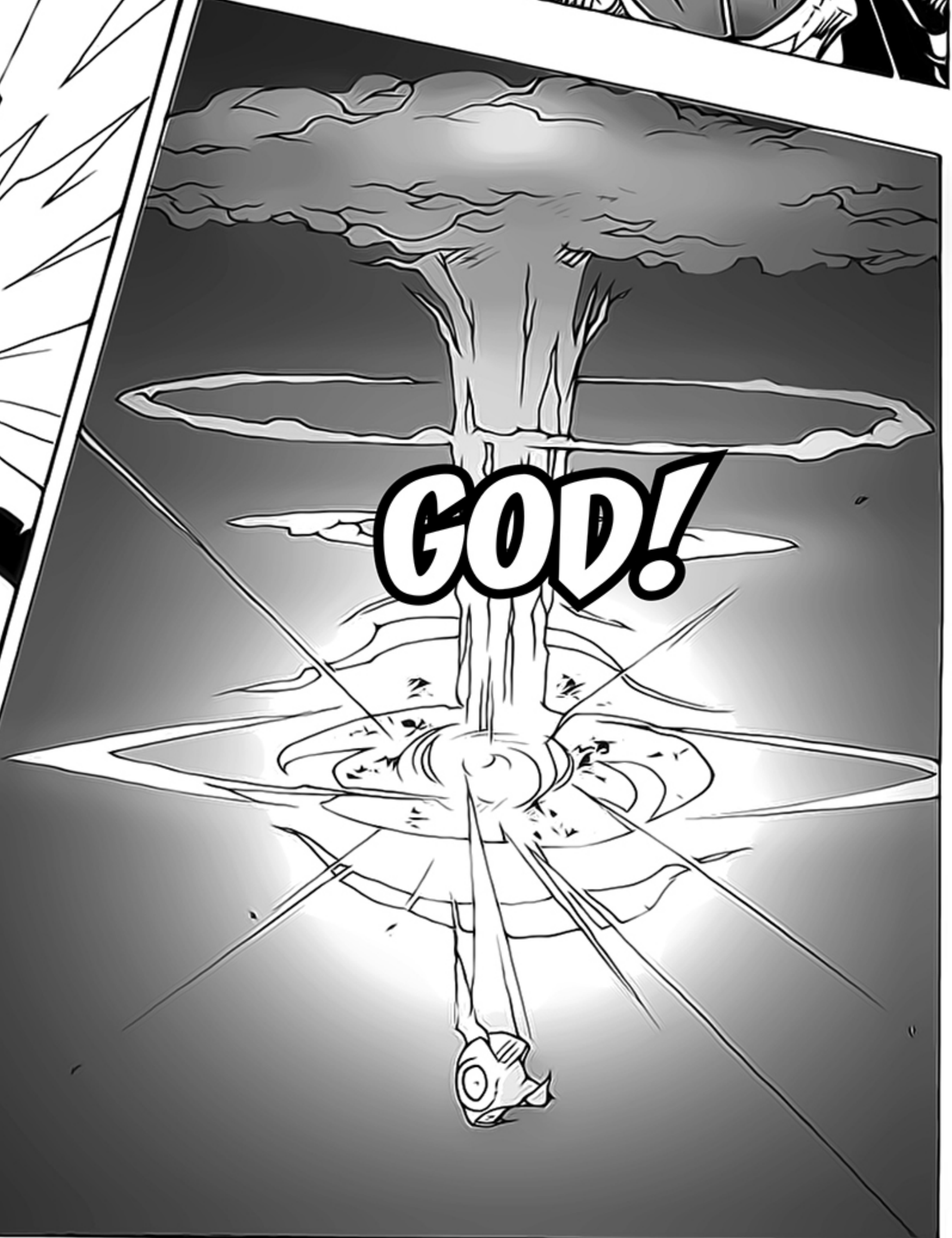
Repeat after me...

THERE



IS

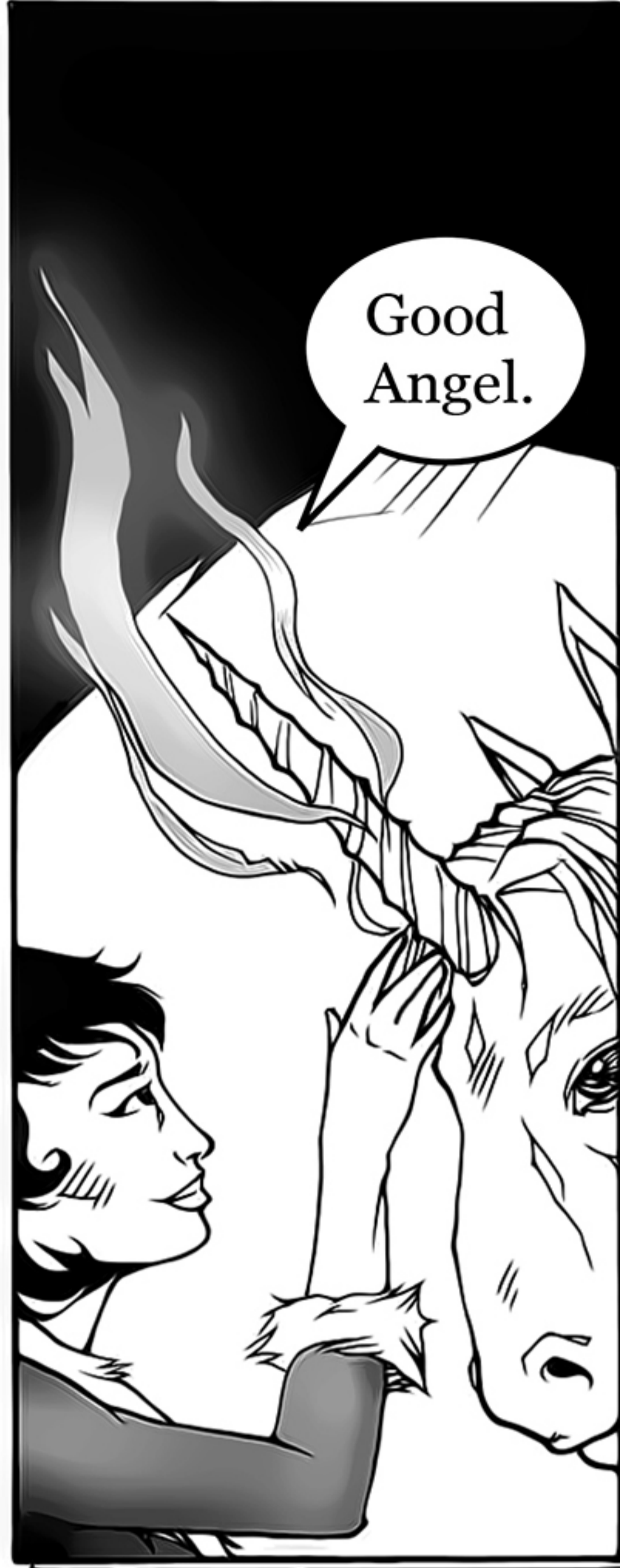
NO



GOD!



BUT IS THE THOUGHT WITH FEATHERS A REAL THOUGHT?

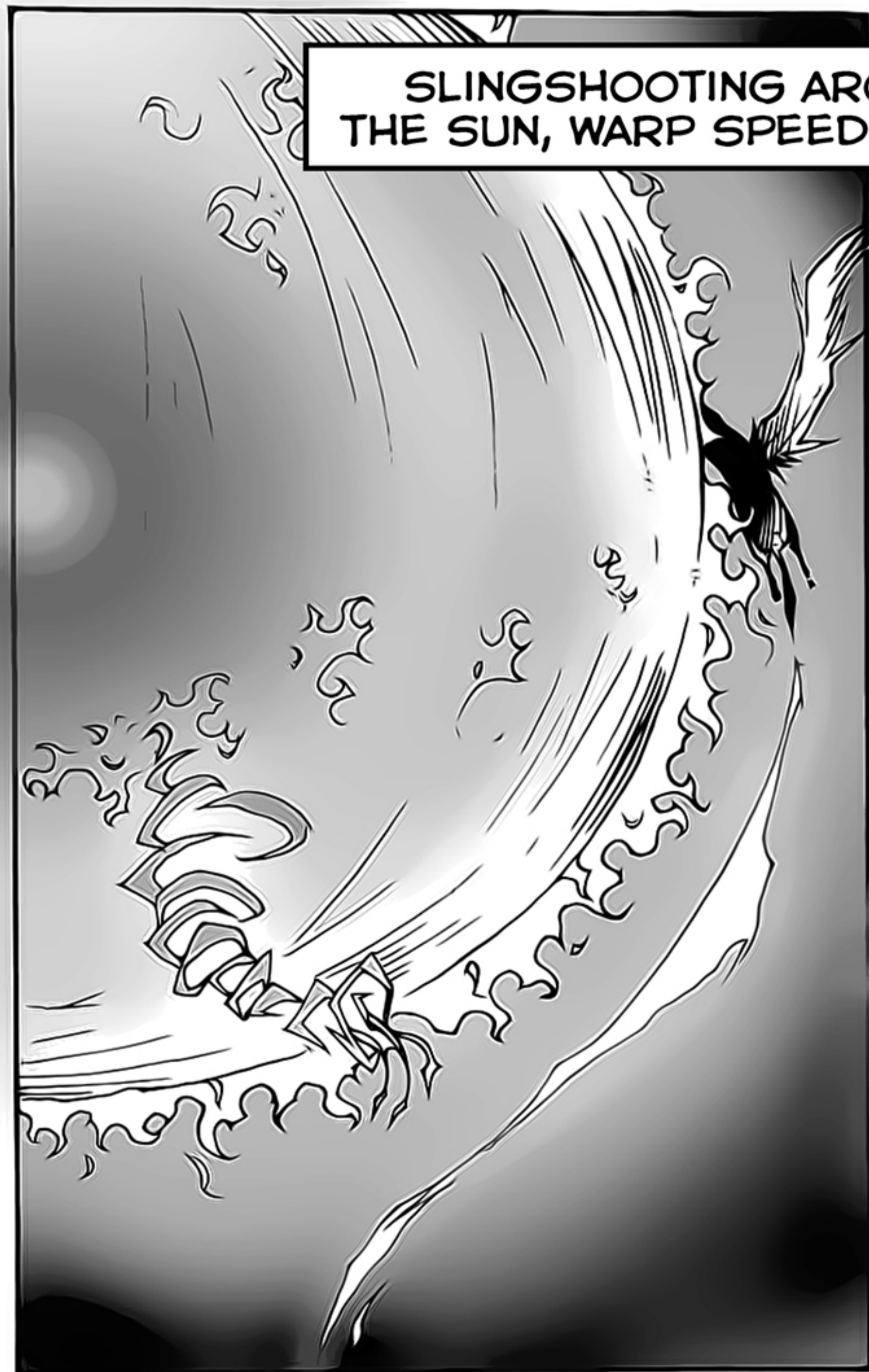


Good Angel.

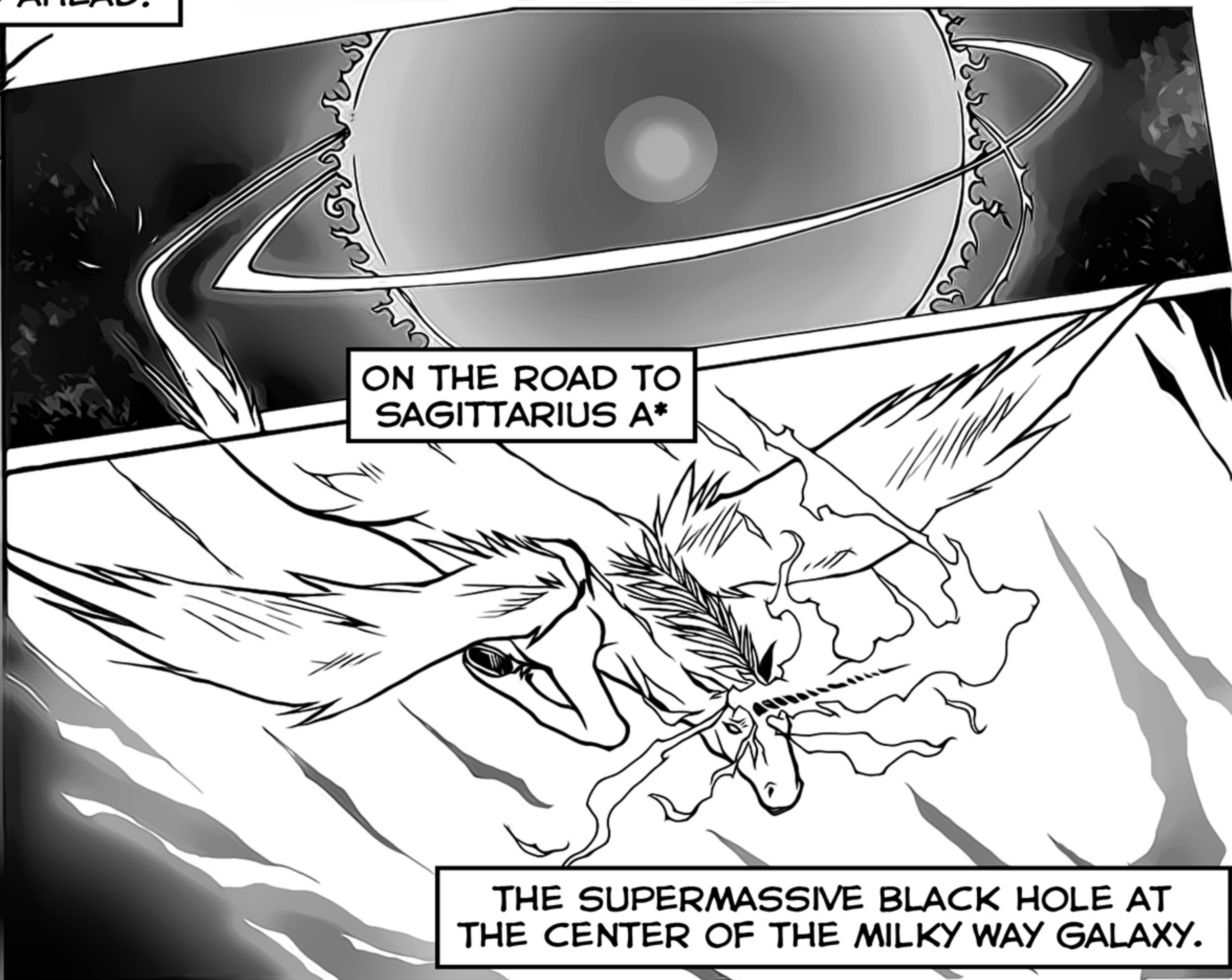


Giddy on up now, Dahlink! You're burning daylight

ON WHITESPREAD WINGS RE'EM REARS TO SOAR INTO THE ABSOLUTE UNKNOWN.



SLINGSHOOTING AROUND THE SUN, WARP SPEED AHEAD!

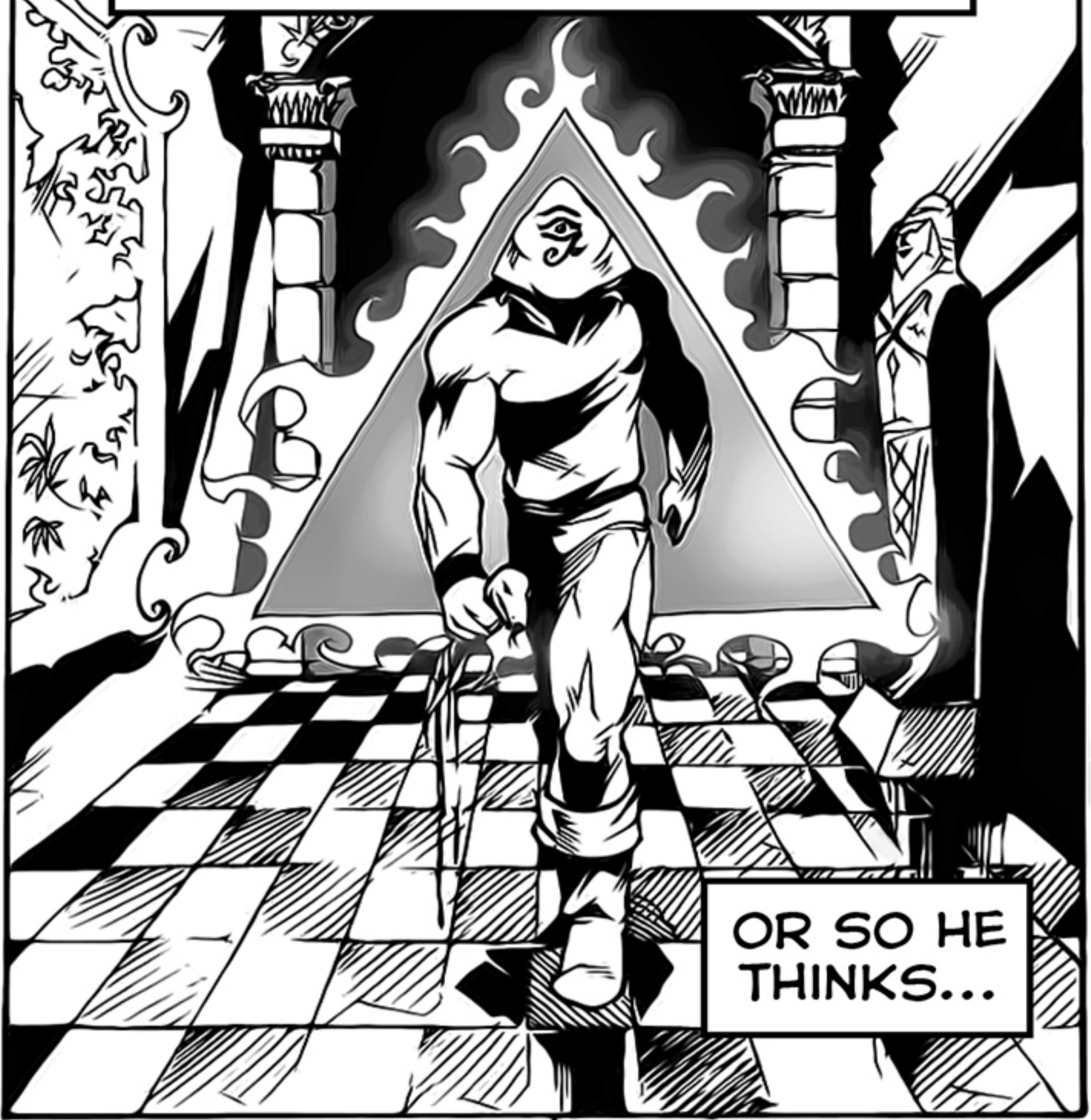


ON THE ROAD TO SAGITTARIUS A*

THE SUPERMASSIVE BLACK HOLE AT THE CENTER OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.

THERE IS A GOD ABOUT WHOM NOTHING CAN BE KNOWN,
BECAUSE MEN CANNOT BEAR TO FACE THE ANGUIPED...

ANOINTED IN THE EFFLUVIUM
OF BABYLON, MARDUK
RETURNS TO THE NOX
TEMPLUM, TRIUMPHANT.



OR SO HE
THINKS...

ABRAXAS
THE TERRIBLE!

AB RAZA
DE RAZIN.

IT IS
ACCOMPLISHED.



ABLANATHANALBA
SISOPETRON.

ELIXIR
RUBEUS.



BLOOD FROM
THE STONE,
DRIPS.

א'ן

ΙΑΩ ΑΒΡΑΞΑΕ
ΑΔΩΝ ΑΤΑ



קבֿלָה





ארבעאחדארבע

ארבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע
רבעאחדארבע

NO!

NOT AGAIN!

HELTER SKELTER

MARDUK CRASHES DOWN DOWN DOWN INTO THE BURNING BURNING BURNING BURNING WASTELAND. WHERE ONE CAN NEITHER STAND NOR LIE NOR SIT. DRIP DROP DRIP DROP DRIP DRIP DRIP



PER ME SI VA NELLA CITTA' DOLENTE,



CHAPEL PERILOUS:

PER ME SI VA NELL' ETERNO DOLORE!

NO NUMBER BRIMSTONE WALK, BROKEN CIRCLE, SPIRAL RING.



PER ME SI VA TRA LA PERDUTA GENTE.



ככתוב

מה-שהיה
הוא שיהיה

ומה-
שנעשה הוא

תחת השמש:
שיעשה ואין
כל-חדש

THAT IS TO SAY HIS
STORY REPEATS ITSELF...



FNORD!

FNORD!

FNORD!

IAO ARBATHIAOTH!

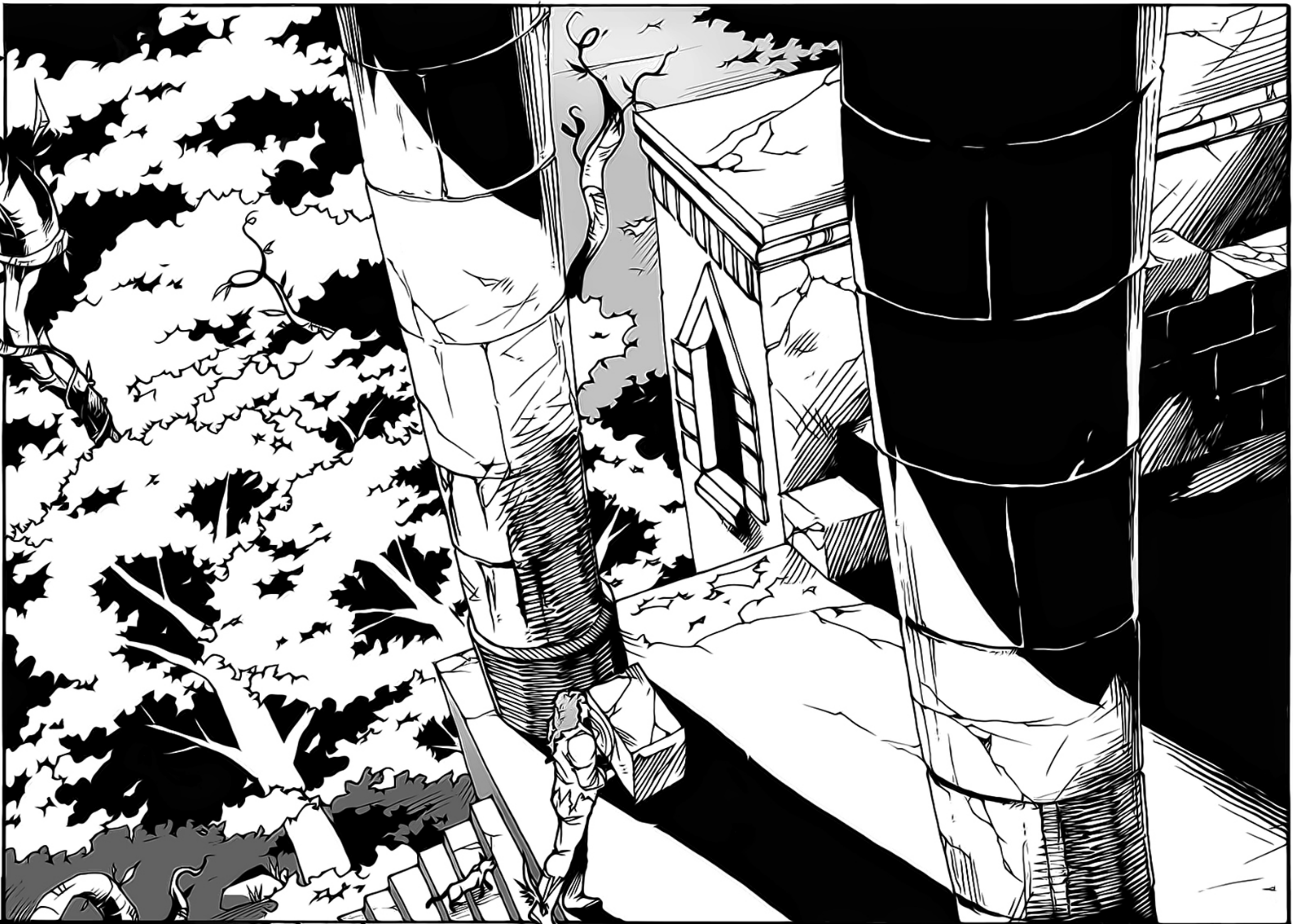


I'M HERE TO
SOLVE THE
MYSTERY.

THINGS
COME
TOGETHER;
THE
INTERFACE
COHERES;
IMPLICIT
ORDER
EMERGES
OUT OF
CHAOSMOS.

JULY 23RD,
1973 C.E.

TATHAGATA
THOTH
TRISMEGISTUS
SETS THE
Αβρααξ
CORNERSTONE,
SOON THE
TEMPLE
WILL BE
COMPLETE.



ELSEWHERE...

BOMBS EXPLODE OVER MECCA,
ON THE ROAD TO JERUSALEM, A
FORTNIGHT FROM THE SANCTUM
SANCTORUM, AS THE CROW FLIES.

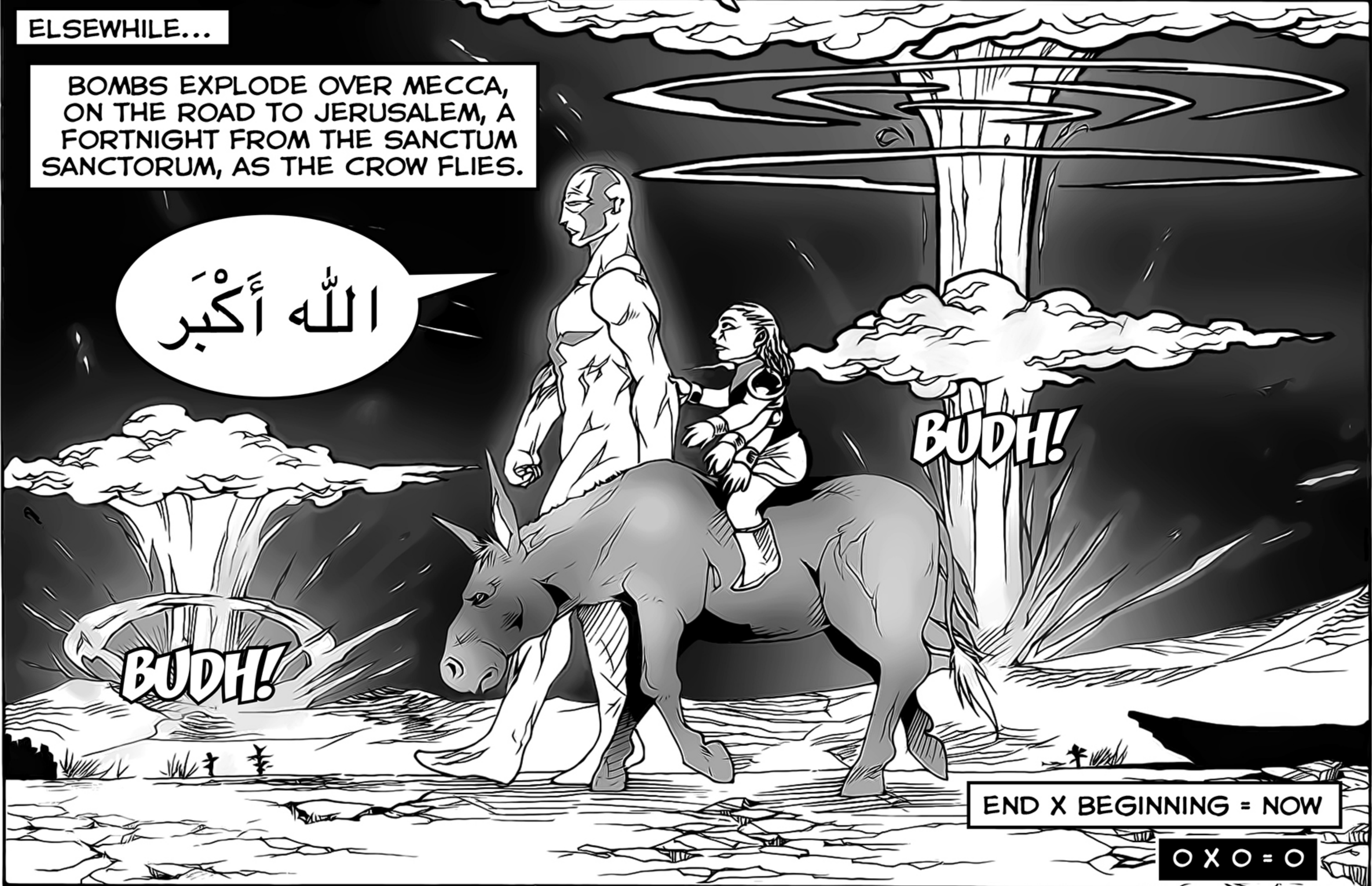
اللَّهُ أَكْبَرُ

BUDH!

BUDH!

END X BEGINNING = NOW

OXO=O



THE MAUDHEN ESTATE,
DUBLIN, IRELAND.
FEBRUARY 2ND, 1882.

D RIP, D RIP, D RIP

A DISORIENTING MELODY
TRICKLES IN FROM AFAR...

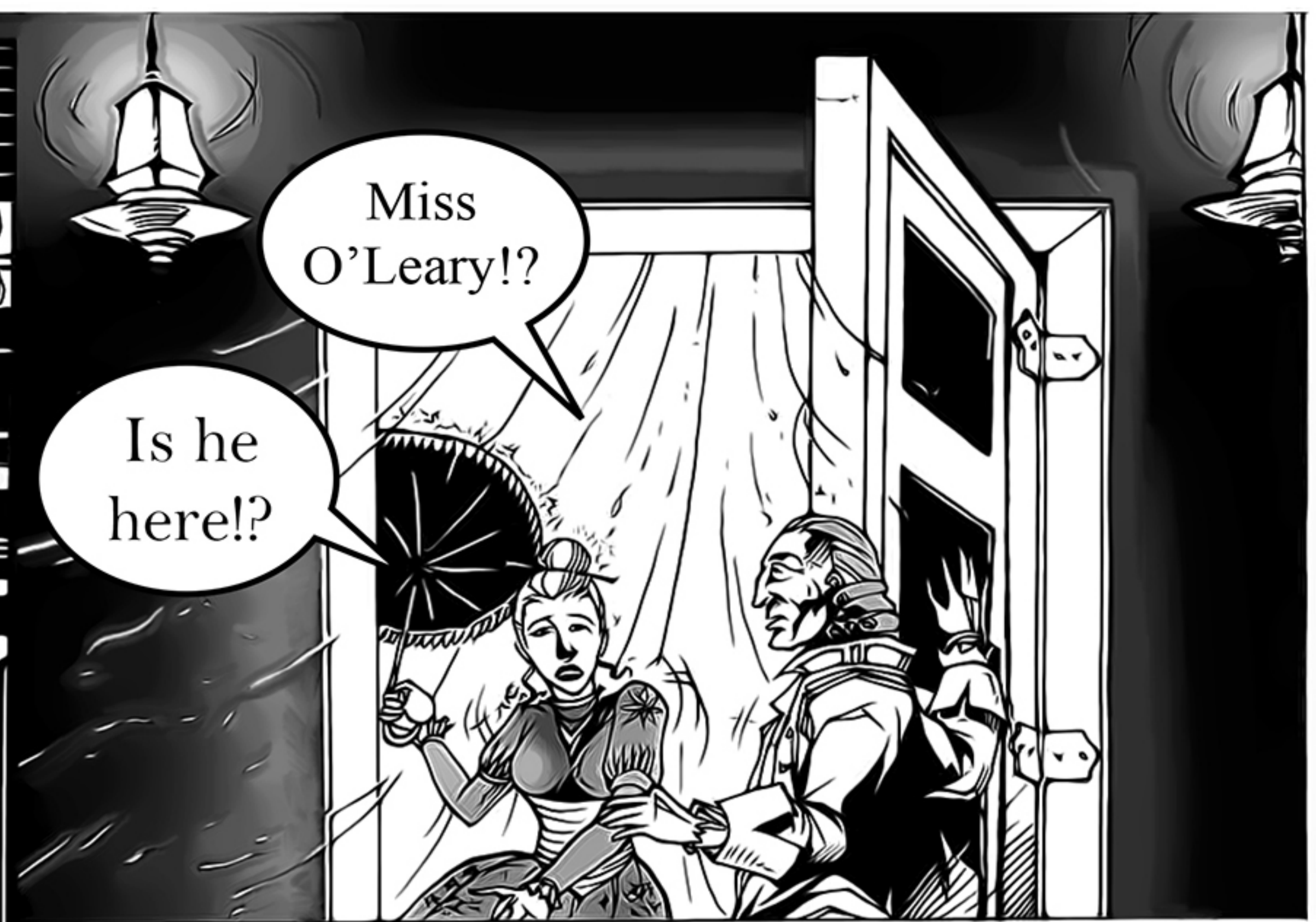
**KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

SIMON!



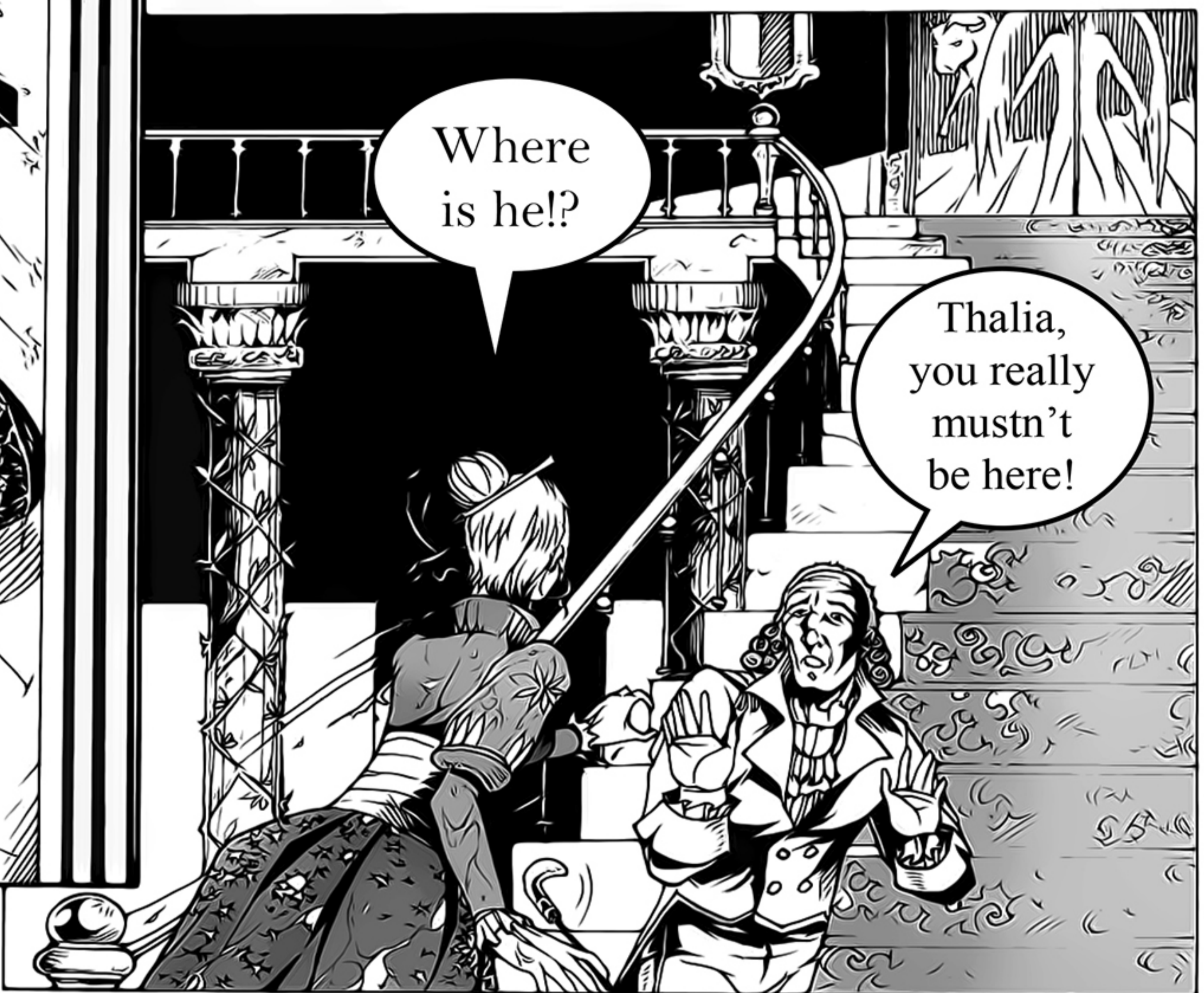
Miss
O'Leary!?

Is he
here!?



Where
is he!?

Thalia,
you really
mustn't
be here!



THE SOUND OF DISCORDANT
HARMONIES POLARIZES THE AIR...

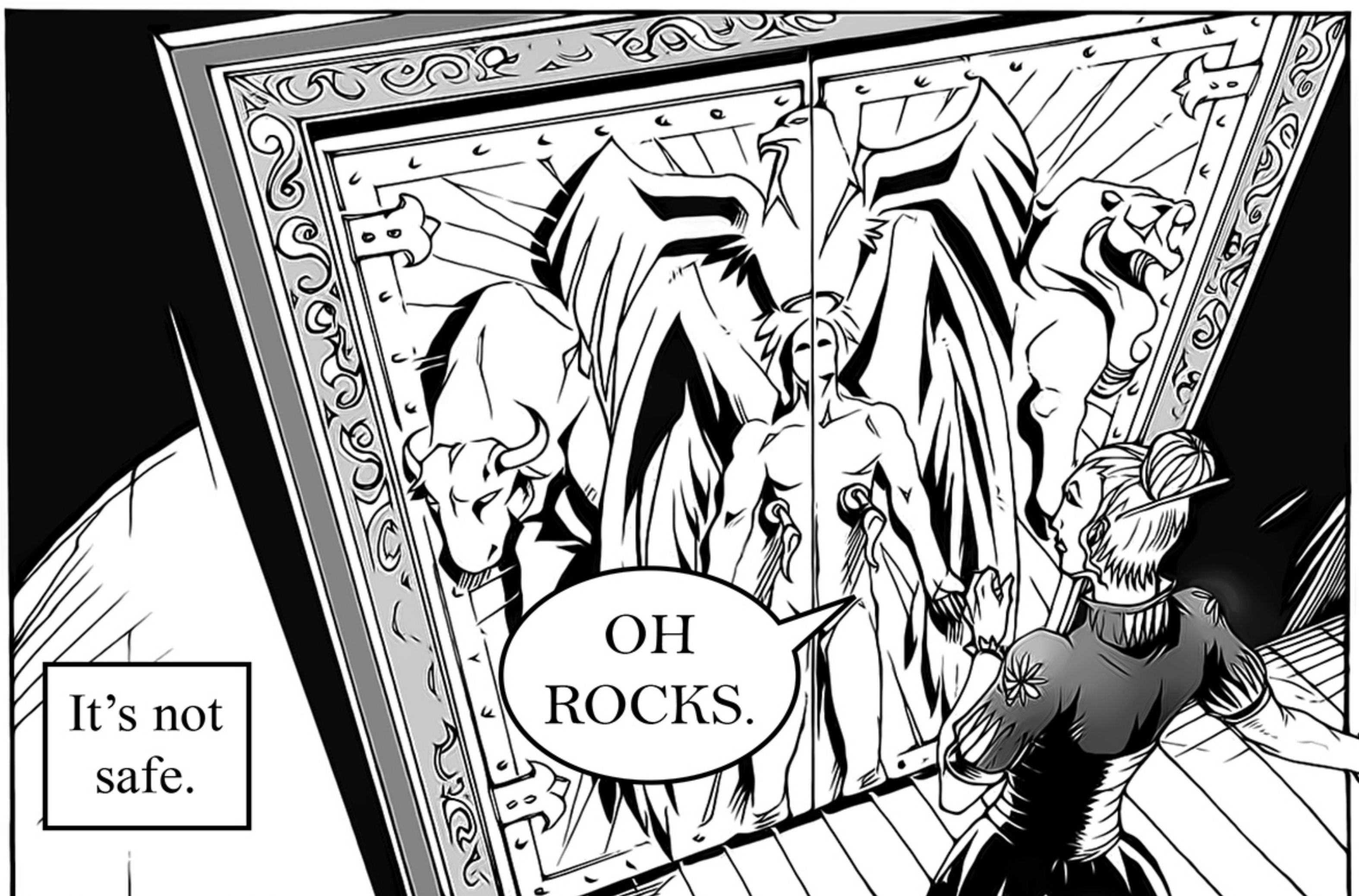
Never mind,
I can hear
him...

Please!
You must
go at once!



It's not
safe.

OH
ROCKS.

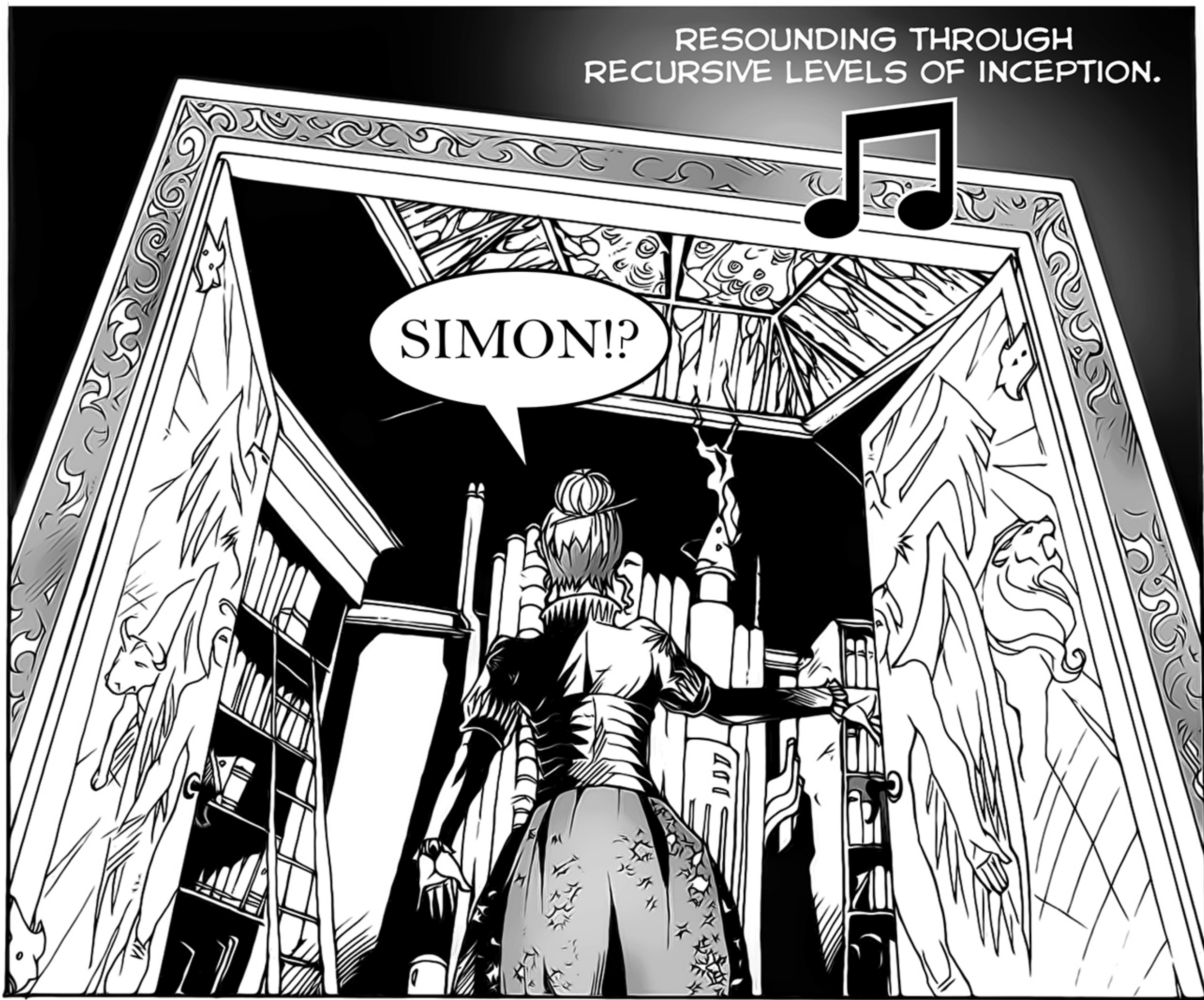


A MESMERIZING NOISE RADIATES THROUGH THE DOOR...

PANDEMONIUM!

THE CHAOTIC RHYTHM OF A TUMULTUOUS CACOPHONY OVERWHELMS THE APPARATUS OF PERCEPTION, A PRODIGIOUS RAUCOUS BEYOND ALL CONCEPTION, HEAR YE, HEAR YE! THE PING OF INFINITE CONNECTION.

RESOUNDING THROUGH RECURSIVE LEVELS OF INCEPTION.

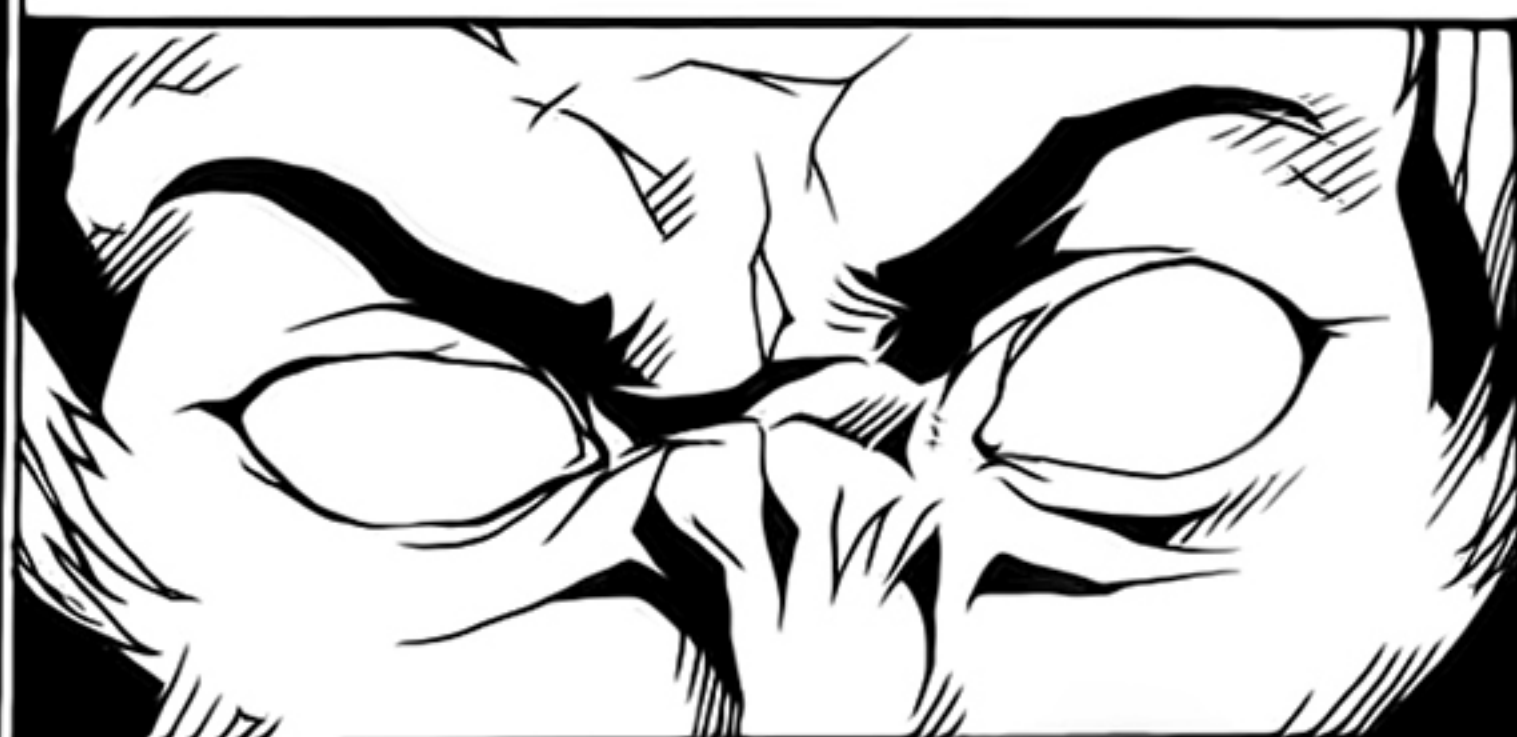


HERE WE FIND SIMPLE SIMON MAGUS CAUGHT IN A VICIOUS REFRAIN, POSSESSED BY PASSIONS GLORIOUSLY INSANE, BUT GLEEFULLY PLAYING THROUGH THE PAIN, WITH NOTHING TO LOSE & EVERYTHING TO GAIN.

WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT HE MAKES IT RAIN.



THALIA'S VOICE REACHES FOR HIS EARS, BUT WHEN HE'S TUNED IN TO THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES SUBLIMITY IS ALL HE HEARS, AND JUST AS SHE FEARS, HE IS LOST TO METAPHYSICAL FRONTIERS, WHEREUPON HIS AWARENESS OF THIS REALITY DISAPPEARS.

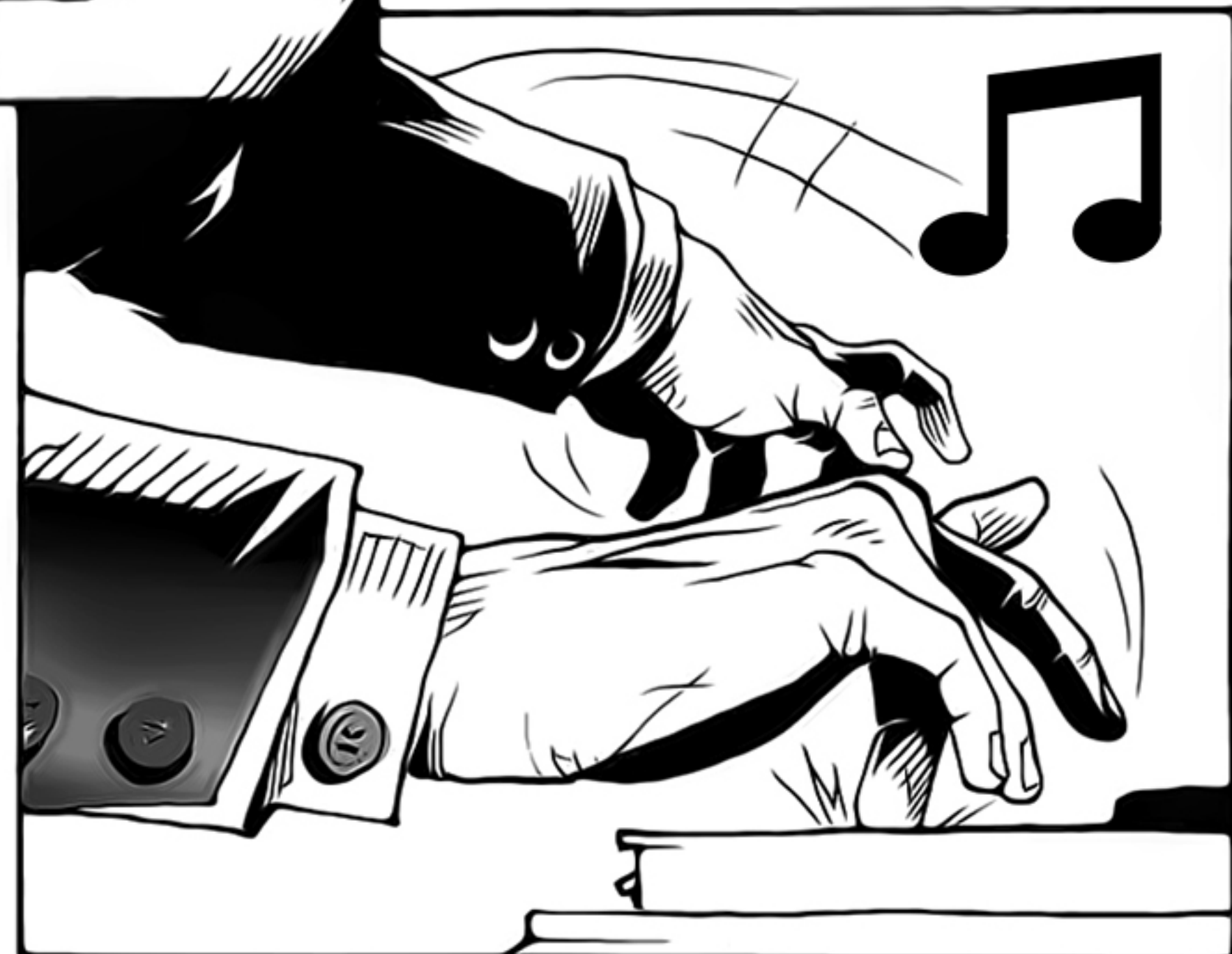


DRIP DRIP DRIP

GO HER TEARS.

A SIGNAL THRU STATIC APPEARS:

Can't you hear me?



IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP:

Are you ready?



SIMON SAYS

Yes.



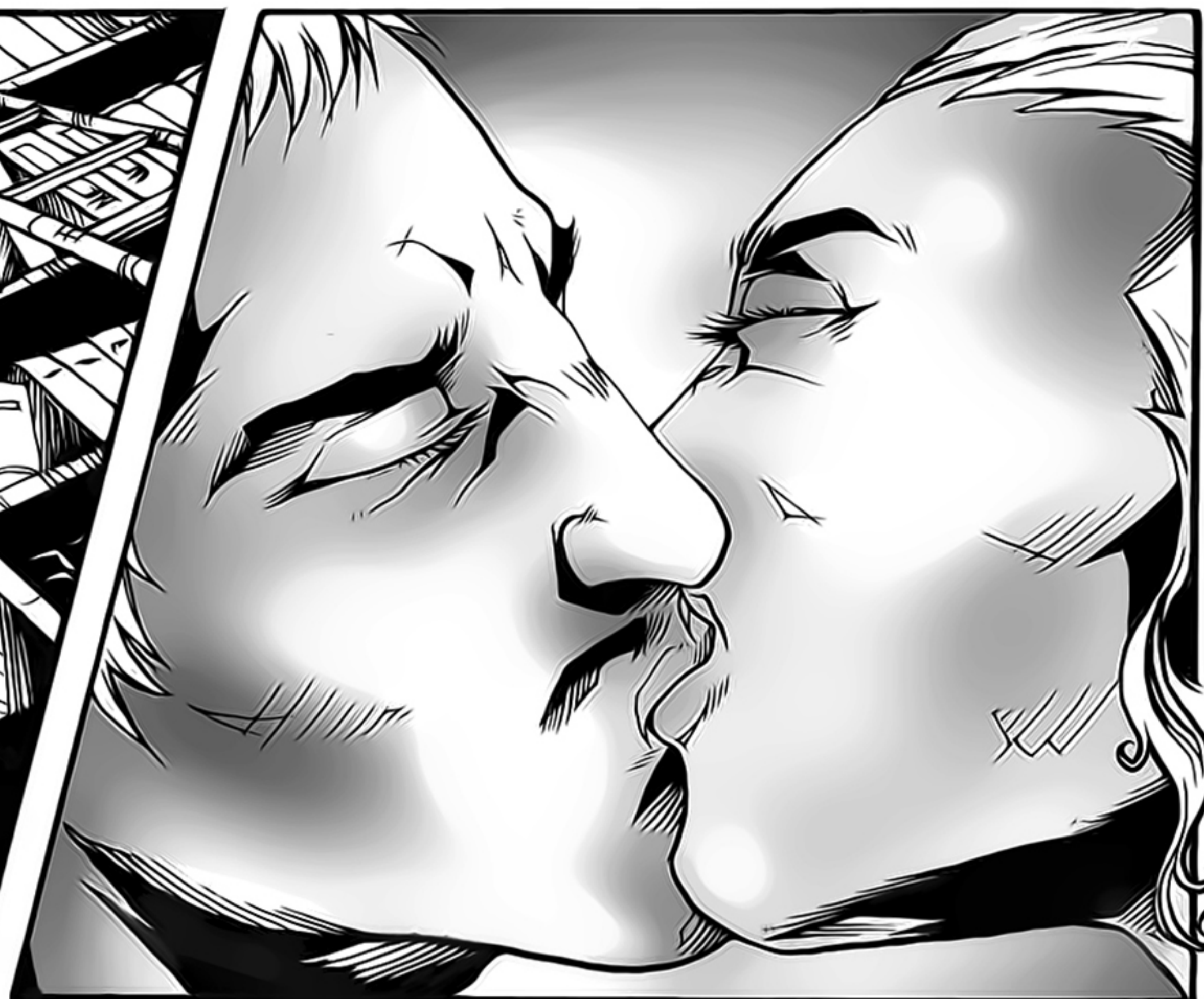


I can always hear you!

Hello, Thalia.

Hello, Simon.

THE SONG OF THE UNIVERSE TRANSCENDS INTO SILENCE.

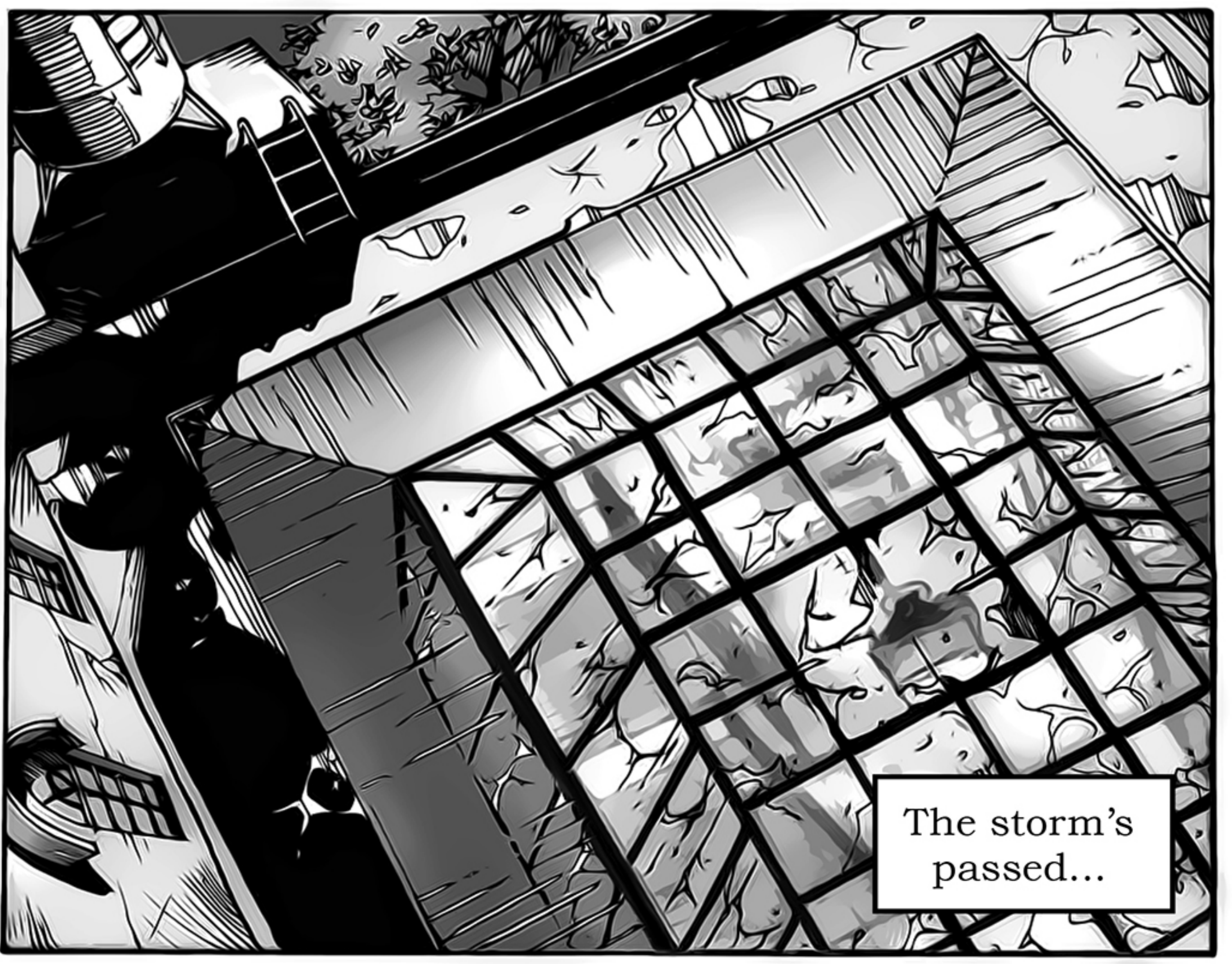


You really shouldn't have come here.

Oh, fuck away off!



Hmm, would you look at that...

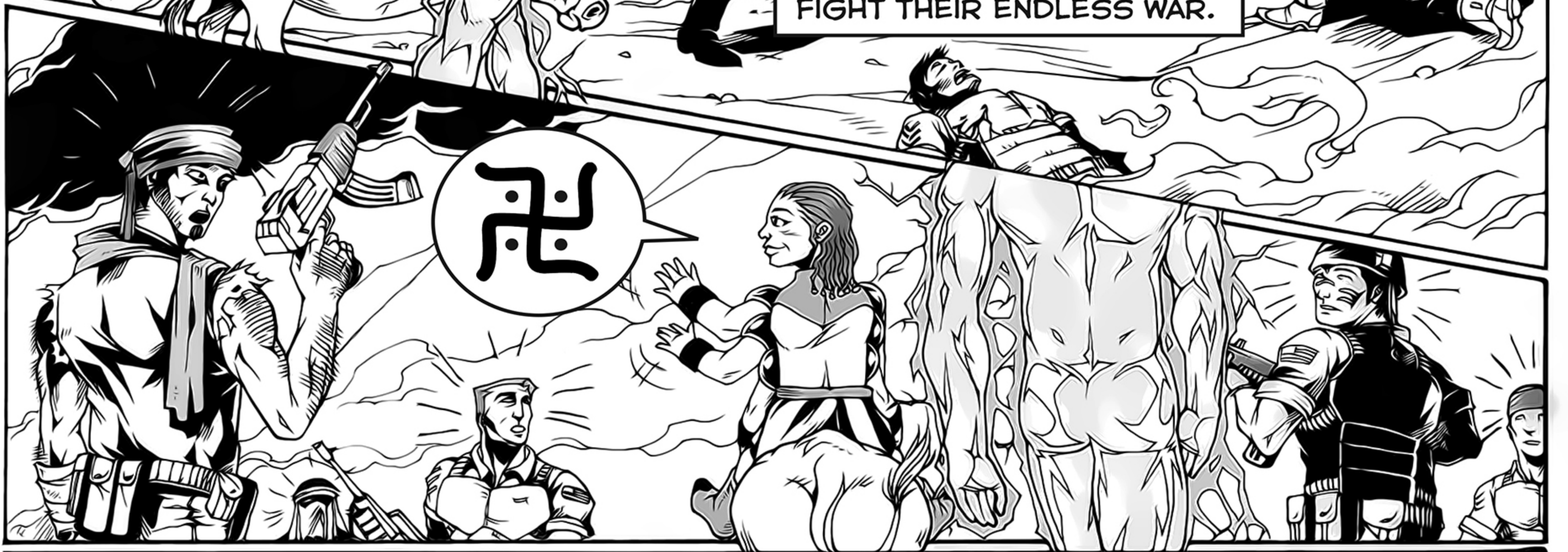


The storm's passed...

NOVEMBER 23RD,
IN THE YEAR OF
THE NEUROATOMIC
SINGULARITY.



THE PEOPLE OF THE BOOK
FIGHT THEIR ENDLESS WAR.



UNTIL THEY DON'T.



UNTIL THEY DROP THEIR WEAPONS



AND FOLLOW THEIR BLISS.



I see
the moon

and
the moon
sees me.



THE TEMPLE
IS OPEN.

Down through
the leaves of
the old oak tree.



Please let the light
that shines on me



Shine on
the one I love!

I hear a lark, and the lark hears me,
singing a song with a melody.

THIS THUS COME ONE,
HIS GREAT WORK
ACCOMPLISHED,
SITS ZAZEN.



Please let the lark that sings
for me, sing for the one I love.



Mrkrnao!

Over the mountain,
over the sea, back
where my heart
is longing to be.

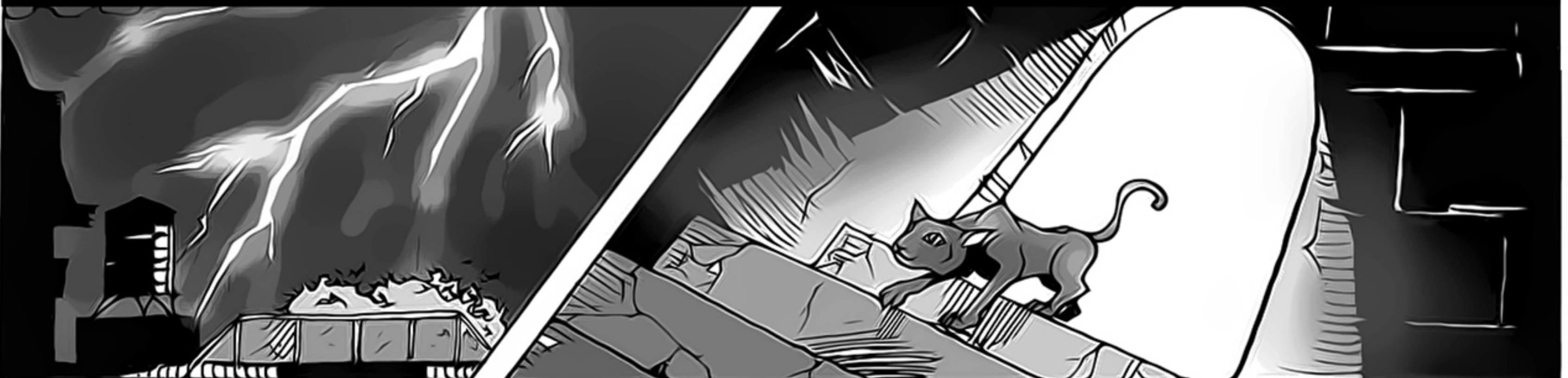
Please
let the light
that shines
on me...



Shine
on the one
I love!

THE MAESTRO'S
TOUCH STRIKES
A CHORD.

**AAA0000ZORAZAZZAIEOAZAEIIIOZAKHOEOOY
THOEAZAEAAOZAKHOZAKHEYTY-XAAL-ETHYKH!!**



HERE IN THE
ETERNAL
3:33 A.M.
OF N.O.X.,
THE DARK AND
STORMY NIGHT
OF THE SOUL

**RAGES!
BLOWS!
DRIPS!**



I kiss a
rose, and
the rose
kisses me

CONCURRENTLY,
AN UNWOBBLING
PIVOT CALIBRATES
THE UNSTOPPABLE
FORCE TO THE
IMMOVABLE SPOT.

fragrant as
only a rose
can be.

ZZZEN

中庸

AS THE THRESHOLD
GUARDIAN AWAITS
THE NEXT ITERATION.

Please let the rose
that comforts me

comfort the one I love.

AND SCHRÖDINGER'S PRIDE
INITIATES NARRATIVE INTROCEPTION:

Mu!

THROUGH THE 4TH WALL LOOKING GLASS

INTO THE EIGHT
DIMENSIONS OF "MIND."

THE SYSTEM FUNCTIONS:

**BIO-SURVIVAL CIRCUIT:
PHYSICAL INTELLIGENCE**

**NEUROELECTRIC CIRCUIT:
PSYCHIC INTELLIGENCE**

**NEUROGENETIC CIRCUIT:
MYTHIC INTELLIGENCE**

**SOCIO-SEXUAL CIRCUIT:
SOCIAL INTELLIGENCE**

**NEUROSOMATIC CIRCUIT:
SENSORY INTELLIGENCE**

**SEMANTIC CIRCUIT:
CONCEPTUAL INTELLIGENCE**

**NEUROATOMIC CIRCUIT:
SPIRITUAL INTELLIGENCE**

**TERRITORIAL CIRCUIT:
EMOTIONAL INTELLIGENCE**

IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP:



Are you ready?

REFUSAL OF THE CALL

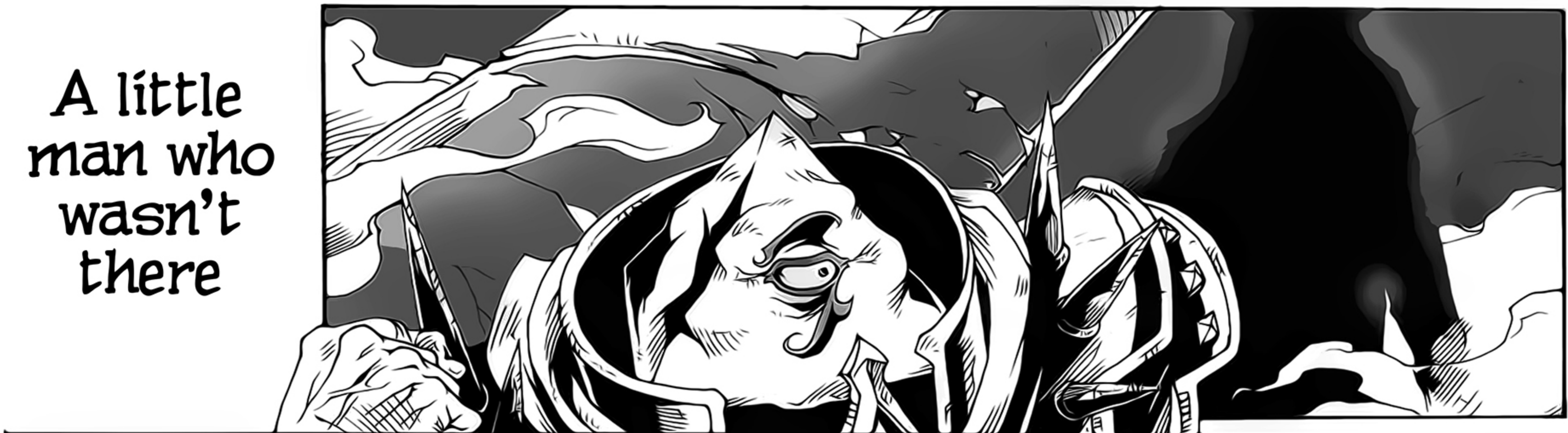
NO!


NO!

I SAID

NO!







Boy, I wish
he'd go away!

TO BE CONTINUED

PBBT!



OKEY-DOKEY



THE DREAM@WAKE_SUTRA

TWO COMIX THAT ARE ONE

READING ORDER

ACT I - CHAOS: AGNOSIS! #1 - #FINDTHEOTHERS

ACT II - DISCORD: BUDDHAFART #1 - PULL MY FINGER

ACT III - CONFUSION: AGNOSIS! #2 - OPEN SYSTEM SELF

ACT IV - BUREAUCRACY: BUDDHAFART #2 - SILENT BUT DEADLY

ACT V - AFTERMATH: AGNOSIS! #3 - THE COMMONS

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