Moe Philosophy Written and Translated by Alban*



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Genesis

When I finished high school with a D+ in philosophy and smarts barely exceeding the level of Cirno from Touhou, I never thought I'd write a book and even less inventing my own philosophical branch or way. Especially as I thought Spinoza was perfectly right. I studied Ethics, page by page, during that last year and the incredibly strong ideas bent my little mind, which was already weakened by the theory and practice of occultism.

There was a battle between rationality and irrationality, and I wanted to know to which side the Fairies were on.

One cannot explain a hundredth of my existence without considering the Fairies' efforts. When I was two, I was diagnosed with autistic troubles. The genetic, *utterly incurable* kind. Then a year and a few months later, a little behind the kindergarten playground, in a tiny grove, I encountered little girls who I still don't remembered the silhouettes, who did something strange to me.

I had a psychiatric following and preferential treatment from the school I was in, and no psychatrist or doctor had believed the speed at which my pathology evolved. *It was healing*, the strange « surgical », but empty-handed operation of the Fairies had removed the source of my illness and, nowadays, I am almost a normal guy who, lately, even learned to think while considering others' points of view.

At high school, I assembled a « Shadow Binder » to self-teach me occultism, but I didn't had the time to find ways to try the invocations I scrounged on the World Wide Web. Fortunately. Years after, « The Forbidden Experience » of Father José Marie Verlaine showed me what I barely avoided. *Astral Space is huge like the Internet where one never knows who happens to be behind names which are mere pseudonyms, and that web is full of hacker demons, disguised in angels, who steal soul passwords and submit new age-like summoners to their thoughts to possess them and sow terror and evil against the will of their victims.*



Despite my doubts, I would be tempted to admit "A Yosafire is fine, too". ♥

It seems that you want to understand the concept of love. Would you like a little help ?



Spinozist Beginnings

There'll end the occult parenthesis. Spinoza taught me that God was the Universe, or Substance: the sum of all existing objects, called modes, and their Ideas. He also wrote that God was immanent, not transcendental: He is, and does not act as a whole.

He also precised that Knowledge was God's Pure Love which was divided in three:

- The first, uncertain knowledge, like senses, emotions and sayings.
- The second, certain and scientific knowledge.
- The third, intuitive knowledge, which is the purest form of knowledge.

And he proved it to me by a long chain of propositions, axioms, definitions and other lemmas, in a mathematical demonstration of perfect rationality, and he begun by the only true proposition: the cartesian « I am, therefore I exist ».

My illumination was put to a halt by the last chapters, however, where a subject made me tick: universal entropy. *A bad end which didn't suit the idea of Substance...*

When I begun my studies in statistics, I was preyed upon by intense stress, which I got rid of by reading TvTropes. I loved a lot of their articles, especially the ones that treated of moe-anime. Then, a wonderful day, I told my usually lawful self that the risk was worth it, and begun watching some of them, I'll talk of some of them later.

I also liked the english art of *nonsense* and internet memes, and so discovered the Principia Discordia. At first glance, I didn't embrace it, as I was reticent to religious texts. The Principia Discordia is the sacred book of a almost-unknown religion known as Discordianism, which revered Eris, the Goddess of Chaos, and it is a book as chaotic as what it describes. Knowing statistics and liking role-playing games, chaos and randomness were and still are pretty important spices in my life and a endless source of wonder, which for a spinozist is a good thing.

Then the next year I watched a particularily good moe-anime and got illumination from TvTropes articles and thoughts on some of Phil Hine's work. I had the definition of Moe in my hands and I wanted to write articles, lots of articles somewhere.

Disclaimers

Now that I finished to introduce that philosophy's origins, it's time to make all sorts of minorities happy. After all, I may have, in my most naive innocence, hurt communauties and opinions without remarking it.

That book is:

- Political. This book talks about the extinction of Capitalism and the rebellion that will slay it. But it also talks of Truth, so it may also be ending politics.
- Religious. This book talks about believing in beings that are not liked by some religions. However, Fairies who believe in religions exist, even those who shun them as unholy. We believe that all gods exist as egregores, power by faith which can fuel miracles.
- Discordian. It has been written that the Principia Discordia was one of that philosophy's major references, and considers itself is one of the secondary ways of Discordianism.
- Taoist. That philosophy believes in a way how universe works, which is a approximative definition of Tao. You need to find the way ! Decapitation is just optional.
- Written by someone socially disabled. It is painful to adapt myself to social mores and hypocrisy. It is possible to find articles and phrases which may be shocking to you, or worse, make me pass as an idiot because what I wrote was beneath common sense. I would be happy to know what to do to recognize and study common thought patterns that I fail to sense.
- Written by a otaku. I confess. But at least I try to make philosophy with that ! It's better than nothing.

That book ISN'T:

- Hateful. This book does not contain voluntary hatred for people of different sexuality, race, birthplace, hair color or age. If you find some here, warn me now. Everyone has the right and duty to manifest its voice as part of God.
- Harmless. It, anyway, contains voluntary hatred against people who worship the Money-God, and people who believe they are gods and use this train of thought to justify the mistreatment of others under the law of silence.
- Respectuous of copyright. I respect (and even like) cited opuses and their authors, but I still will use them as examples in some articles. Those authors only have to tell themselves that I use their work for the good of humanity.

This content has been (officiously) licenced at my name with the GNU Free Documentation licence since 31/03/2011 02:24 – after all, it's what I think, and nobody has the right to modify it without AT LEAST saying it has been modified by someone else. It is also protected by the Fairies, of course.

Therefore, good reading.



I do not fear the Argeniums and other evil people. I dare to live and publish my thoughts, even by citing the work of other people. It is only by accumulating the wisdom and voice of the masses that Humanity may be advanced as a whole.



Chapter



Moe

Moe is a japanese word without direct occidental equivalent (except « Budding »). Potential synonyms are « cute », « cuddly » and « dear », and we generally apply this word to a characters, often in the domains of anime and manga.

Those protagonists are generally full of quirks, which range from personality, how they (badly) do things, their verbal tics and other defects. But defects which make them endearing, funny and even bearable !

I decided to compare Love and Hate. Love is thanking/appreciating another mode's existence for its qualities, while Hate is disgracing/rejecting another mode's existence for its defects (« ordinary » hatred) or their qualities (jealousy).

We can deduce the last empty « cell »'s content: *Moe is thanking/appreciating another mode's existence for its defects.*

For		Thanking, Appreciating, helping to exist Disgrace, reject, hindering to	
	Qualities	Love	Hatred (Jalousie)
	Defects	Мое	Hatred (Ordinaire)

A Hate-based relationship hurt their actors systematically. A Love-based relationship does not hurt while the Other shows and demonstrates its qualities, and becomes more and more weak, even becoming Hate-based, as the Other starts showing more and more defects (some of those even manifesting with time).

However, a Moe-based relationship is perfectly harmless, as the Other will never be hated for its defects, and its qualities will add Love to the relationship. It will consist in Loving by leveling from the bottom, to grab the entirety of a being instead of chipping at it.

A kind of « Zen » and ideal way of loving, which has been never considered because:

- In the past, there were othen natural risks which did not forgive defects
- Now, the capitalistic argénium society maintains a culture of elite and perfectionnism, considering qualities as potential (talents), and defects as anti-potential (tares).
- It requires the Ego to tolerate the Others' defects and its intrusions on the Ego's liberty.

So, Moe reverses elitism by converting defects in potential by the simple, lifesaving good will.

At this moment, I decided to create that philosophy on that postulate: Substance isn't perfect like Spinoza tells us, it is perfect in its imperfection: it is a neverending flame (*moeru*).

Knowledge of Moe by the otaku communities (which popularized the term) is extremely vague and tinted by strange and dangerous fetishes. Moe has been married with the image of the young (often too young) girl's sexual vulnerability and some sort of protection instinct and sexual fetish about them.

But Moe is much, much more than that. Serendipitarily wrong uses can be found in some comedic forms and in things that are not Moe at all. Moe is a concept, an idea that can stick to a thinking method in any body.

In exemple, one of those days, I had « Stupéflip Vite !!! » as an earworm as I was walking, and I had a genius thought (or else I wouldn't say I was walking, and I would have other earworms) : Raskar Kapac and Cadillac were singing by shouting to try to bring a more poignant message, as in people's heads, shouting is a *suboptimal, defective way* of communicating. It was like Truth's voice, which is rarely listened to for whatever reason...

The dark, somber, terrifying and caricatural universe of Stupéflip does not suit the feeling of adorableness, sweetness and goodness of Moe, but, however, when one thinks about it, having someone with underpants worn on the head and someone else in weird clothes shouting meaningful things to the listener, *produces the same (yet weakened) feelings* to me !

The « little ones » who express themselves by the bodies and voices of those almost uncorrupted « adults », even with the intimidating « size » difference, seem actually cute as they talk about the intimate battles and debates of their collective imaginary.

Like Truth and the Fairies, Moe can be found in the most unexpected of places, where everyone goes, without looking at it...

The term's origin and etymology are unknown. Anime columnist John Oppliger has outlined several popular theories describing how the term would have stemmed from the name of anime heroines, such as Hotaru Tomoe from Sailor Moon (Tomoe ii written as 土荫, relevant kanji is the same) or Moe Sagisawa from the 1993 Wikipedia [edit] is written as 土碑, relevant kanji is the same) or moe sagisawa from the 1993 anime Kyōryū Wakusei.^[6] Psychologist Tamaki Saitō identifies it as coming from annine nyuryu wanuser, Psychologist lanian salio identities it as coming if the Japanese word for "budding", moeru (明元る?), (7) Ken Kitabayashi of the Ine Japanese woru ror ougung, moeru (en/2007) in Nen Niewayaani or ine Nomura Research Institute has defined moe as "being strongly attracted to one's Notifula Research institute has beineb note as being strongly attracted to vice a ldeals (6) Kitabayashi has identified the word "moe" to be a pun with the Japanese ideals *** Kilabayashi nas ideniilied the word "moe" to be a pun with the Japanese godan (近段?) verb for "to sprout", moyasu (萌やす?), and its homonym "to burn", godan (元段) verb for to sprour, moyasu (昭 159), and its nonwingin to wint it moyasu (梁 抄す?) [8] Along the same line of thought, Kitabayashi has identified it to invyasu (Weilyg) - Avong une same une or mought, Kitabayashi has identified it be a pun with the Japanese Ichidan (一段?) verb for "to sprout" moeru (前元る?) be a pun with the Japanese ichidan (一段) verb for "to sprout" moeru (前える) and its homonym "to burn" moeru (読える?), which mean "to burn" (in the sense of Wikipe-tan Watanabi a watanabesan was going to make his own novel so that we would have some free images on Wikinedial That's the kind of guy who keens one's heart burning, or burning with passion).[8] lan nover so that we would have some meeting se on Wikipedia! That's the kind of guy who keeps Internet alive, don't you think?

Tolerance

Moe brings with itself something essential which doesn't belong to rationality's domain : Tolerance.

A Philosophy of tolerance will also admit being a philosophy of lazies. Big ol'lazies. But it isn't a reason to tolerate everything.

The point of Moe Philosophy as a way of life is to evolve in God's direction and so, to just evolve. So there is a required minimum of exigency for oneself and others, standards to enforce.

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In exemple, if we apply that to work (in the capitalistic sense of the term), Moe Philosophy would only demand the minimal amount of necessary work to not impede the work of others. The rest would depend on vocation and natural desire to work, which should be the only necessary motivation to work.

It has been calculated, even since the year 2000, that each of us could work more or less **15** hours a *week* and it would be adapted to humanity's evolution level, a good part of human work being the repairing of robotic workforce, and the rest of the time could be allotted to conjugalo-spiritual activites.

One of many reasons why we work so long happens to be that people have a hard time finding each other's vocations and give them jobs they are bad at. If only we passed more time with others we would work more efficiently, and automatize tasks (like sorting, alert response on risky sites, or delivery of entire food boxes in room-sized freezers in the early morning) *which should never be done by human beings as they would require inhumane conditions.* On principle, more than 9 food jobs out of 10 are based on huge absurdities which break beings by creating frustration and stress, and tiring organisms and immune systems already weakened by inactivity.

We need to sort of think local: humane work scaling exists ! But other work scales are clearly inhumane and be split into several jobs (two people watching screens mean someone can go pee, instead of one people which will be hurt by retention problems) or avoided.



Ternary and Quantum Logic

Having Moe appear between Love and Hate add a lot of shades of color in a black and white world. And it's good because a lot of things in life aren't white nor black, and have to be thought about away from binary logic that, nowadays, seem to apply to everything. « More o'less~ » has become one of my numerous verbal tics.

Ternary logic is mainly used in quantum physics, which Mylène Farmer liked to sing about. So it seems to be a female way of thinking, while our patriarchal world anchored in us the desire to *know everything now and always know is something is true or false.* Ternary logic, when used well, to get away from the infinite cycles of violence and vengeance, with the aid of another quantum principle, observer-dependant reality.

Binary logic and belief in one single subjective reality are two of the main reasons of worldly injustice, from the islamo-christian conflict, to shaken babies, to the fact that a 50-year-old boss paid 2000 \$ a month does not see life the same way as a 20-year-old employee paid the same sum, to why political leaders make speeches which aren't adapted to people's wishes.



To solve a problem, one needs to put oneself in the skin of the actors in conflict to FIRST, know it's really a problem, and SECOND, make one or several solutions which would be just for every party.

To explain observer-dependant reality, let's follow the hero of the famous game Watch_Dogs, Aiden Pearce. On the player's standpoint, the main character is someone who, after the death of his six-year old niece, decided to introduce morality in his super-hacker life to become a justiciary, or not, depending on the player's choices which sometimes makes a « morality gauge » go up or down. From Aiden's point of view, Aiden becomes the Justiciary to *avenge* the death of her six-year-old niece, which is already less altruistic.

From the point of view of a random citizen from the virtual Chicago of the game, the « Justiciary » is a guy with the ability to make pipes explode under his feet if he looks at him wrong, and who can watch him using public equipment, find him whenever and wherever he wants... even to his house... and his most precious intimity.

From the point of view of that citizen, Aiden is a crazy man with powers which would make False Gods jealous, and he's a dangerous and creepy man, even if the player brought his « morality gauge » to the « good » extremity.

That exemple shows how a difference in point of view, cultural, social or of another kind, can create a conflict from scratch and stick on an innocent being the labels of « crazy », « dangerous » and « evil ».

Doubting about one's point of view confirms Moe Philosophy's concept of Tolerance, and its vitality. Instead of liberally sticking labels on what disturbs your plans and classifications, try to unterstand the « hostility » of others by their vision of things. Instead of talking about defects, talking about quirks.



Descartes and Spinoza's Great Error

Binary logic also does not handle beings as infinitely complicated as Substance. Spinoza, whose philosophy is a remix and continuation of Descartes', defines god as « Substance that we understand as sovereignly perfect by itself [...] » which brings him to set apart Substance and God (Substance having a body considered of parts, which God consider *imperfect*, which makes him incorporeal) and to the postulate that however they are, errors never are positive.

That train of thought brings about a philosophy which never forgives errors in total intolerance, and flies away from Ethics' illuminating first message, and I have to criticize this cooperation with the same fervor when Claude Piéplu said to Les Shadoks' perspicacious reader who theorized on space travel by walking on pavement made from tomato sauce (instead of aboard a caravel on water), that he didn't know anything.

Definition VIII is *wrong*. God is perfect in his imperfection, *as illogical as it sounds*. As something without imperfection can only be static, ordered and unable to mutate (Proposition XVIII : « God is immutable ») and by that, *dead or destined to be dead, while imperfection gave life*. Imperfection split God-Substance in modes and, billons of years later, brought about sentient and loving life and, by that way, Substance's growth by extension of its love.



Substance is the presence of all things, and the Nothing its absence. And God-Substance has all attributes, and alongside them:

- « Positive » attributes that are defined by the *lack* of something
- « Negative » attributes that are defined by the *presence* of something

So it is impossible to have all positive things and no negative things in a Substance that encompasses all things (quite the « Zen » axiom). If God-Substance is all things, it is also made of negative attributes.

Order and Chaos are two poignant examples of those two types of attributes (Order being the deathly absence of Chaos and Chaos being widely considered evil as it brings about disorder – after all it's its fault if Substance split itself) and *Moe itself* enters the last category, the *positive errors*. Or else Moe would not be adorable and would disappear in a puff of logic, which would have a decidedly sweet taste.

Because if God-Substance was really immutable, it couldn't have split itself, and the love it is made of couldn't grow, which would condemn Substance to entropy and negation of the eternity of God. It's a law: no immutable and un-mutable thing can resist to time and friction with the rest of Substance, to be eternal one has to be *mutatis mutandis*, always mutating. Because of that, God is mutatis mutandis.

And if a error couldn't be positive, God-Substance in its actual imperfection wouldn't be *perfect as it is*, and even we wouldn't be able to rejoice as living things as we wouldn't be feeling inferior to God, so God wouldn't feel protective and right to us, which would be an awful perspective '-_-.

Relativity of Sanity

As people can stick « craziness » as a label in our society, we can derive something to learn, even before Deleuze confirmed it to me : psychanalysis as the System present it to us, which also aims to make of mental illness a problem to identify and classify, isn't correct.

Crazies are not (all) Crazies ! They just have a differently plugged brain and we have to assist them. It's a flaw like other flaws... in the case it happens to be a flaw !

After all, is Society sane ? Is the System sane ? I am « half » autistic, and I remarked that in the businesses I wanted to get a job at, most people whose job is to communicate and almost all recruiters have a far lesser ability than mine to listen and perceive alterity ! If I studied HR (or PR) instead of statistics, I may have had more success in my professionnal career, despite the disability !

Clearly, the « crazy » label, like a large majority of labels, is better applied to *exclude* than include. I'll talk of the System later.

Instead of complaining about symptoms, we should enjoy the advantage that those disabilities provide. A schizophrenic is an awesome analyst as he has several points of view in one. A hysterical person is a very good problem-detector as (s)he freaks out easily when confronted to problems. Autistic people sometimes have a different point of view or abilities (especilly in the domain of mathematics and science) and would make good theorists and inventors. *Therefore, those disabled people are in fact able to push back the limits of the human mind.*

Their partial « healing » is possible and make those personnes much more useful to society, which can use those advantages while quelling the cons.

However, *it is imperative that they must be assisted and protected*, especially in a capitalistic world where we are, where False Gods (I'll talk of that concept at the same time I'll talk of the System) can abuse those people's social vulnerabilities and isolation which make them ideal targets. Especially most of the female ones who sometimes aren't even considered handicapped due to biases, and who often get sexually abused ! There is one female for each ten males in mental healthcare facilities, which does fill me with dread as the theoretical ratio should be 1:1.

There are already organizations, notably some mutual self-help groups, which offer a chance for mentally ill people to aspire to autonomy and use their talents and quirks to do things. Some of them even make podcasts which are diffused to radios ! I'm part of one of 'em since October 2013.

Chapter



Negentropy, or Ethics' Hole

If you have doubts when I say Spinoza is wrong, then I shall explain more in detail. Spinoza shows in one of Ethics' later chapters that death is inevitable as entropy condemns the universe. But it was written in Ethics' First chapter that:

- God is eternal.
- God is made of an infinity of attributes.
- God is everything.
- A being cannot imagine the destruction of its own conciouness, as *to be* is the elementary function of beings.
- Each mode is unique.
- There is no destiny (as beings, by default, do not have a use).

I can conclude three logical assertions.

A. God is a being, which is living (as some attributes only apply to living things), and immortal (eternal), which then cannot be killed, and cannot commit suicide.

B. God is the sum of everything, which by inclusion is the sum of all ideas which is the idea of God. C. So, God cannot fall victim to the infinite expansion of its own consciousness in space (entropy and heat death), as it would mean that God could imagine the destruction of its own consciouness and carry the idea of entropy.

But God is a being, so it cannot imagine the destruction of its own consciouness, as *being God is God's only function*.

Proof: Entropy is a the absence of something as it erodes things to nothingness, thus its idea is stricly negative, so its idea does not exist at all in the universe, as the absence of ideas cannot exist in God which is made of all ideas.

In the same matter, it means there is a way that God and its modes has « found » to cancel and invert entropy as it appeared, violating Einstein's Law of Matter Conservation.

Since knowledge, and by that, Ideas are Substance's Pure Love, and that everything that has an idea exists, our existence is linked to ideas, and so, our existences, like other modes', are desired. Since every mode is imperfect by definition, every mode is made of Moe.

The universe is made of atoms which are made of quarks which are made of [put a infinite chain of smaller and smaller things that happen to be a series of smaller and smaller microcosms of our own universe, ad infinitum] whose based constituant is Moe.

Ara ara: if Entropy was due to the System's disorder, how is Chaos/Eris Discordia giving birth to Substance ? It's the System which cannot stand Chaos ! There are systems that would stand Chaos and separate the ideas of Chaos and Entropy !

Wikipedia quote: « Life is a sort of neguentropy. »

Creation of the Universe

Let's talk about Substance's origin. In the beginning (difficult to say this as it happened out of time itself), there was the Multiverse, the container of Universes, and inside of it, the Nothing, an infinite, sea-like flat plane beyond the notions of space and time, where matter slept. (Which means the idea of flatness, weirdly, is anterior to the notion of space. And the Nothing resembles trait for trait to Deleuze's immanence plane.)

There was also Eris Discordia, who we will call simply Chaos, flying outside of the Nothing.

And Chaos was bored by that terrifying Nothing and absence of things except her, and decided to plunge into the Nothing to take something out of it. So she did, and she got out with Cosmos. Few things are said about Cosmos in the Principia. Eris would have an inverse in Aneris, but Aneris isn't the Cosmos for a very simple reason described in the next phrase.

Cosmos didn't like to be moved and protested, but ceased to complain when Chaos made love with him (take an « embarassed » pose right now).

So, Chaos became pregnant with Substance. Cosmos gave space, time, matter and its laws to Substance, and Chaos gave herself to Substance. It gave the foetal God a strange power: *existing*. Chaos divided and sculpted matter, which divided Substance. Not much after (understand by that: enough time for sentient life to appear), the divided Substance started to *think*, therefore changing the balance between the three.

Cosmos and Chaos were now living *both outside* (and in Chaos' case, around) Substance, *and inside too*, in the form of *themselves and their Ideas*.

A lot of modes obeyed the laws of Cosmos but some rare, thinking ones disobeyed it to maintain balance between them and Chaos' creativity, and help Substance to pull itself together.

As all that was good, but Eris wouldn't give birth to Substance in such a state. Substance has to pull itself back together to exit the womb, and *Substance is split between billions and billions of lightyears of space and billions of years of time*.

But all wasn't that good, as Eris' womb wasn't perfect, and some modes began descending back to the Nothing, pulled by the Negative, the antithesis of existence, as all matter has corresponding antimatter. Effectively, some modes started to obey laws that didn't exist, such as universal entropy, or the ones that metastasised the System on Earth.

Infinite Quest of Sentience

Let's look at our subject, God, from a different perspective, literarily and litterally. What you see with your eyes, scent with your nose, hear with your ear, taste with your tongue and touch with your skin is a tiny, infinitesimal part of the sensations which Substance can deliver you and make you bathe and exist in.

If I was honest, that book would never end. The pursuit of Wisdom and Truth of God takes an eternity of time, as God *is* made of an infinity of attributes.

Our poor, limited brain is unable to see the universe, or *any of it's significant parts* in full. Technically, our brain detects a part of God's presence and interprets it. It's what Pascal described in his Thoughts and what Lovecraft took inspiration from. Nobody sees God in its integrality, despite the intensity of its presence.

God is therefore similar (at least from this point) to Akari Akaza from Yuru Yuri. It blows the mind~.

So it is advised, when you'll be ready, to organize one or several access points to alternate and hallucinatory states of consciousness to change how your brain interprets things, to better know God.

It may drive you even crazier, but Mataclypse the Young has said « The default state of the human brain is Chaos ». It may be beneficial, by moments, to get more disorder into your head so you may tidy it up again... and find things that you once lost... that will count as more clues to track God, and it will enlarge your head to arrange more things inside, to make an even bigger mess later !

You won't totally believe in Moe Philosophy : it is designed to be a clutch, a ladder, a support to help you climb up to God. It may become a dogma for you but I hope you'll go beyond it : as dogma is the death of thought, dogma is a dead end.

One last thing on the subject. Substance is made to exist, so we do not owe anything to Nothing. Eris won't miscarry ! It's important to precise it, as scientifics have begun to interpret any existing thing to missing to Nothing, starting with numbers. Those « scientifics » consider Zero as the Everything, and that each number would be that Zero-ensemble to which one retracts the opposite number. Do not follow those nihilist theories.

Substance's Infinite Possibilities

I believe in most of Spinoza's Ethics, but not his Reform of Understanding. « Everything exists » means everything really exists, even the objects and people we dream and imagine about. All « imaginary » things actually exist somewhere in the Universe and are connected to us by substancial links.

To give an example, Namori, Yuru Yuri's creator, at least one of his characters (likely Akari) or at least one of the places (the Amusement Club, the Seitokai or even the entier College) he imagined had a *special meaning* to him, which divulged the other characters and related places. When somebody creates a imaginary world, he/she really explores it by passing from character to character, scene by scene.

The « Dejà Vu » phenomenon may even be imputed to this effect, we may imagine « imaginary » scenes in Substance that happen to exist in the near future, that we live again later !

It also means that beings of incredibly huge power dwell in Substance: Ancient Lovecraftian Gods, Orion's Arm-esque Archai Gods, Homestuck's Lord English, and many, many other more or less unpleasant surprises. To keep you sane, nothing easier than telling you that you still exist. *Substance's infinite possibilities, like children of God, aren't owned by anybody, they are, like Khalil Gibran said on all children, the call of life to itself, and they are shared between all modes, no matter how powerful they appear, and the only source of true, permanent power is to follow the Way.*

"What is man in the midst of the infinite ? But to show him another prodigy equally astonishing, let him seek in what he knows things the most minute ; let a mite exhibit to him in the exceeding smallness of its body, parts incomparably smaller, limbs with joints, veins in these limbs, blood in these veins, humors in this blood, globules in these humors, gases in these globules ; let him, still dividing these last objects, exhaust his powers of conception, and let the ultimate object at which he can arrive now be the subject of our discourse ; he will think, perhaps, that this is the minutest atom of nature.

I will show him therein a new abyss. I will picture to him not only the visible universe, but the conceivable immensity of nature, in the compass of this abbreviation of an atom. Let him view therein an infinity of worlds, each of which has its firmament, its planets, its earth, in the same proportion as the visible world [...] [and he] will tremble at the sight of these wonders ;

For after all what is man in nature? A nothing in relation to infinity, all in relation to nothing, a central point between nothing and all and infinitely far from understanding either. The ends of things and their beginnings are impregnably concealed from him in an impenetrable secret. He is equally incapable of seeing the nothingness out of which he was drawn and the infinite in which he is engulfed.

Too much proximity impedes vision ; too much length or toe much brevity of discourse obscures it ; too much truth astonishes us [...] We feel neither extreme heat nor extreme cold.

Excessive qualities are inimical to us, and not discernible : we no longer feel them, we suffer them. Too much youth and too much age obstruct the mind ; as too much or too little instruction. In fine, extreme things are for us

as if they were not, and we are not in regard to them : they escape us, or we them.

Such is our true state." – Pascal's Thoughts "This is the Book about which there is no doubt, a guidance for those conscious of Allah - Who believe in the unseen [...]" - Qur'an, Verses 2:1 and 2:2

> "And when Moses arrived at Our appointed time and his Lord spoke to him, he said, "My Lord, show me [Yourself] that I may look at You." [Allah] said, "You will not see Me, but look at the mountain; if it should remain in place, then you will see Me." But when his Lord appeared to the mountain, He rendered it level, and Moses fell unconscious. And when he awoke, he said, "Exalted are You! I have repented to You, and I am the first of the believers." - Our'an. Verse 7:143

> > "I begin to ride well, I feel her in my arms, I feel pure love the one from all beings, all terrestrial creatures, all the beauty of the world and it could not be random. I was a profound atheist but I started to doubt here. I felt the presence of a belevolent being. I had a thought about my bitch, I thought she could not understand our world by herself. Maybe, at another scale, are we the dog of someone. A benevolent entity we couldn't comprehend. I feel each being, I'm totally communing. Of course words are too weak to describe that, but I see the universe and understand everything, it's how I feel it. I cannot describe it but it feels real. I no longer know if my eyes are open or not, everything undulates, fractalises and I am visiting an undescribable coloured world." - Man who tripped on mushrooms

"The most merciful thing in the world, I think, is the inability of the human mind to correlate all its contents. We live on a placid island of ignorance in the midst of black seas of infinity, and it was not meant that we should voyage far. The sciences, each straining in its own direction, have hitherto harmed us little; but some day the piecing together of dissociated knowledge will open up such terrifying vistas of reality, and of our frightful position therein [...]" – H.P. Lovecraft

> "Men of broader intellect know that there is no sharp distinction betwixt the real and the unreal; that all things appear as they do only by virtue of the delicate individual physical and mental media through which we are made conscious of them; but the prosaic materialism of the majority condemns as madness the flashes of super-sight which penetrate the common veil of obvious empiricism." – H.P. Lovecraft too~



Chapter



Eris

Deleuze inspired himself a lot from greek myths for his philosophy, and to illustrate the difference between Religion and Philosophy, said that philosophy designed planes of immanence, and religion planes of transcendence, and cited Eris Discordia as an example !

Which is for me it's a way to split the pear, er, apple in two at a bad place, and for no reason, and would make a lot of philosophies, especially Moe Philosophy, as simply irrationnal religions and delusions of truth.

It is not right at all. I have several arguments.

The first is that Substance is not immanent. Substance has ALL the attributs, it is transcendant, even if the only beings able of transcendance, sentient beings, are immanent. Which calls for a question:



what is transcendant in Substance ?

The second is that, if all was immanent like Spinoza said in the fourth of fifth part of his Ethics, *all his tirade against finality and fatality at the first part would be useless*, as there would be a Destiny for each mode since the dawn of time.

And how Moe Philosophy explains that is because there is a Chaos, inside Substance and each of its modes, but also outside. Only an observer from inside and outside at the same time can unravel immanence as it observes the universe without being entirely affected by the inertial web of immanence...

I continue my disagreement with Deleuze when he said She was a tyrant. Eris is Chaos, and is not a tyrant, albeit Her being arbitrary. She is *immanent in her transcendance*, as all she does is random, chaotic. There's an equal chance as She acts, that She would do nothing, that She would prove Her Love for Substance's dwellers, and that She would joke and have fun with them. And whatever She does, there will be no proof of Her existence, as such a proof would exist both inside and outside of Substance (and it would exist there, but nothing would exist beyond), so nobody would ever tell if what he sees is Chaos or not.

The only thing we know about Eris' actions are those, despite the randomness, are usually good in the cosmic sense of the word, as Eris is a Mother, who loves Her Child.

So, Chaos Incarnate blurs the distinction and opposition between immanence and transcendance, manifesting Tolerance instead of making us draw lines. One can never have *Faith* in Eris (doubt that Eris exists: as existence's concept is beneath Eris), but *Trust* in Eris (knowing that Eris loves Substance). Eris is the confident of her Foetal Substance and her modes.

« Existing », by etymology, means « living outside oneself », and Moe transcends, goes beyond Substance. Love as a concept exists outside of Substance, and defines Substance from a exterior point of view: which makes Substance exist, living beyond itself, propagating existence to the Multiverse around it.

In fact, now that I think about it... The Immanence Plane would be a plane where everything would be static, ordered and without presence, and as Deleuze described it, layered, like the molecular layout of a liquid ! Deleuze described the sea of Nothing.

Exploration of Chaos and Divining

When I've said that the Infinite Possibilities gave birth to Eris, Eris gave birth to the Infinite Possibilities. But Eris is a sentient and living chaos. There is patterns, an infinity of patterns in Chaos.

That is why there's a lot of magical opportunities in Discordianism (everyone can find those patterns and manipulate them), and that I use a Moe Tarot for divining. The Tarot Arcana are one of those patterns, so it is a means to communicate with Eris. And contrarily to other divining methods concerning other transcendant entities, I address my worries to Chaos itself. I want to draw cards randomly to approach the truth. Other diviners will tell me « But it's whatever goes ! You don't have any chance to have a significative result if you use this method, as it's random ! ».

But they are just jealous, as they, in their deepest subconscious, also want to access the true patterns of chaos, lay down their head on Eris' clothes and skin, take a breath, and smell the crude but familiar odor that would compulsively bring them to a country of dreams, positive emotions and affection.

Of course, She could also answer nothing, answer truthfully with love or answer misleadingly to joke around.

But by trusting Eris, I am asking Her about Herself, She who nobody in Substance would know better than Herself, so it's perfectly logical. Also, that trust brings a *significative* possibility that *something heartwarming* happens.

And that is worth any sacrifice of rationality.

Deleuze wrote that Philosophy, Art and Science are all made for Exploring Chaos. I'd add that sentience is made for Exploring Chaos, as the point of sentience is to make choices : we would look like idiots if we would not get ourserves « splashed » by transcendance, by thinking about metaphysical questions, by letting our pineal gland guide our hand to select symbols, by expanding the limits of love that we receive out of Substance, or even otherwise.



Aside on Shangri-La and how Chaos is represented by a Harem

Among the animes which had a great impact on me, there's Sayonara Zetsubou Sensei. It's a sweet and sour slice of life comedy about a depressive professor and a class composed almost exclusively of more or less charming yandere girls ! And it had a bunch of opening themes, one of them called: Ringo Mogire Beam.

First, we have the apple plucking beam. It may be a reference to Discordia's Apple. Since defects aren't defects anymore where they are discovered by the day and the sun rays of Love and Reason, it's believable~	(Apple Plucking Beam! Apple Plucking Beam!)	<surrealist imagery=""></surrealist>
« Your Life Changes Everything » is a way of showing that everyone can reveal the truth of his own life and its free will, and do the counter-mechanical act of love.	(YOUR LIFE CHANGES EVERYTHING!)	Nozomu circled by his student girls.
The 3 next lines are a warning against women who love like they work (programmed to give a false love and boring married life)	If you find somebody you want to sing just what you think for You better not fall in love with her right away. (Probably she just does it for work, doesn't she?)	The student girls are listed. Two groups are set apart and look at the camera.
	(Apple Plucking Beam! Apple Plucking Beam!)	Thumb of one of them pushing a button. Another (Nami, the never-remarked one) is hit by a ray.
After a little refrain, the lyrics talk about shouting a password and believe (in Fairies?)	But if you can stop your feelings Believe, shout THE PASSWORD!	Eclipse. Crop circles, Nazca drawing,
Substance creation \rightarrow everything will change. And fly (as Fairies fly).	Sing together, that everything will change Change, fly, JUST FLY!	penguin-sun. Biblical creation imagery. Nozomu shouts.
We see in that opening that the student girls aren't normal. Yellow is the color of Fairy Dust.	"Who do you want to show your changed self to?"	Kiri, Chiri and Nami in black and white, their eyes yellow and shining, the two others and a single eye.
(Nothing to say here.)	The dude who kicked me off! Hey, let's go!	The sea. A spaceship taking off as Nozomu walks.
	Over the slight side of despair	A huge metal mass that becomes a skyscraper, Nozomu still walking and looking at it.
Men are attracted to space. We also see the student girls came from outer space. It's also alluded that their company feel like Shangri-La.	(Come over here!) I swear it's Shangri-La if I'm with you	A space rocket explodes. Kafuka orbiting, in a fetal position, arourd the Earth.
We see the complicity of the student girls / fairies around each other !	The password	Close view of each student, slowly turning and looking at
	(Apple Plucking Beam!)	the camera. Manual choreography, fingers raising at the left (ringo), other students get up and lean right (mogire), then two fingers touch each other, emitting light (beam !).
And here we see the frailty and sweetness of the girl (lost in routine ?) who the narrator talks about. Et là on voit la fragilité et la douceur de la fille dont parle le narrateur (perdue dans la rautine ?)	But isn't it the same wherever I go? (Are you staying there forever?)	Kafuka falls from her orbit, and is gently caught by Nozomu !

I read a book, Reflexions on Wisdom, and I thinked about it for a time, as I drew a mind-map in a bus. In the map, two sorts of wisdom fought: social wisdom (culture, codes, etc.) which was the book's true subject, and natural wisdom of the Great Everything (that I called Clarity at the time).

routine ?)

Kiri Komori was my first PSL (the first anime character I fell her blanket as almost sole clothing made her improbably delicious. Also, at the time, my preferred character from Peanuts was Linus Van Pelt, the one who clung to his blanket to protect him. By a spark of genius, I made the two sorts of wisdom fight inside an idea pertaining to Sayonara Zetsubou Sensei, and arrived to a surrealist conclusion: Nozomu occupied the rôle of a philosopher facing different aspects of Substance embodied by the students (who were Fairies).

The opening analysis reinforces that conclusion which showed the Zetsubou Girls (and Boys) as cosmic beings who do, er, weird things and have Dust-filled eyes. That would also make of Nozomu Itoshiki's school the mythical Shangri-La, place of meditation and supreme knowledge spoken of by tibetan legends.

The worst is that *it works* ! I studied the profiles of the Zetsubou Girls (and Boys) that I could remind myself of and *« tapped » their substancial aspects.*

- *Kafuka Fûura* symbolizes Truth as *Present*: God is infinitely creative, good and optimist, but also like Kafuka, broken and more or less unstable ! Kafuka's dark side are the Negative and the cosmic horrors, eldritch abominations and other mortgagees who occupies the universe's « holes ».
- *Matoi Tsunetsuki* simply symbolizes Truth as *Eyes* ! That see you. Always. With the deepest and purest Love, Substance stares at you so she could find you faster of need be. In space, only the jiii~in of background noise of interlocking, shining and blowing that planets, stars and nebulas can be heard.
- *Meru Otonashi* would be Truth as *Voice Among Others* ! Truth, as the common sayings tell, has a weak voice, that few hear and believe. Tired by the inability of being heard, that voice beacame cynical and sardonic (which explain the abusive mails), a reflection of Humanity's self-inflicted violence.
- *Kiri Komori* would be Truth as *Structure*. Like I said, or not, Matter is composed, to the most basic building block, of Moe/Pure Love. That « hidden » love inside each atom make Pandora's Boxes, opened and closed at the same time, out of them, filled with Hope. The hope that one day a man, a philosopher and a Lover of God opens it (to get inside her bedsheet).
- *Maria Taro Sekiutsu* may be Truth as *Cause to Effect and Will*. She embodies serendipity due to billions of years, life's resourcefulness as it appeared out of clandestine off-chance. And life continues its course, and people sleeping because of routine's boke will be hit by the tsukkomi of change. She may also represent alternatives to the System, which will restore the wealth of the earth.
- *Chiri Kitsu* symbolizes Truth as *System*. She embodies the Laws of Physics, which apply to normal modes (Noise/Signal ration more or less equal to 1), and the Fairies who defend it. Ritual burying is a expeditive but efficient means of banishment in this case. As laws of physics are useful, I also defend theme, like when I tell computers to stop thinking by themselves and do what they are told to do, for starters.
- *Usui Kagerou* certainly symbolizes Truth as *Denied*. A lot of Fairies are invisible, and exist as legends, and males with a fairy mindset, like Usui, are even more rare. And only someone who has a unwashed brain can hope to see them.



- *Nami Hitou* would be the opposite, Truth as *Routine*. Humans have put so much routine in most of their everyday lives that they something wish for time to pass without them thinking, stuck in the metro/work/sleep routine. But that routinious life also is part of Substance, and non-human modes around that routine exist and conform to their duties like it was their first and last day, with all their energy. And Nami Hitou/all those modes HATES being considered normal !!! That's why the philosopher, every waking day, has to make efforts to wonder about those everyday things, which will be proud, and that awareness will precipitate Nami Hitou's hugs ♥ !
- *Mayo Mitama* embodies Truth as *Cacophony*. Substance is filled with dangerous things like black holes, asteroid fields and « space monsters » a la Star Trek. The Universe is exactly what it seems to be: dark, cold and hostile. But Substance is just misunderstood, it is just lacking morality, landmarks and people who would reproach it (and it's good for it). If you feel the soul of a cosmic horror be yours, you will add yourself really well to the Divine Cacophony. And maybe you will encounter on your way among the stars the unknown, interesting and immoral Mayo ^_^.
- *Kaga Ai* is certanly Truth as *Moving/Mutant Despite Herself*. The brownian movement of atoms generates billons of googols of sumimasen as they collide, and from those blunt feelings comes the warmth which is necessary to life. It's why, where the great Everything moves, mutates and begs for forgiveness, we would answer « with pleasure » to all those Kaga Ai ♥ !
- *Kaede Kimura* may embody Truth as *Motivation*. Love is desirable as it is its own motivation and knows it : the Universe is a autonomous, unending source of fanservice. Some cruel modes also take advantage of that fanservice to sue others, like Kaere.
- *Rin Itoshiki* is Truth as *Peerless*. Nozomu's sister is so motivated that she joined the Class/Brotherhood of Atis. She lacks a little modesty, but it isn't a flaw, as she acts as one of the many Divine Daughters of Substance.
- *Abiru Kobushi* embodies Truth as *Invincible* (that reminds me of a certain clover-haired girl). Abiru does not fear to be wounded as she lives her curious passions and actions. It's the same as the Truth : one can try to eradicate it to its most hidden guardians, but it would be useless as Truth exists absolutely: if one kills every single thinking being who believes in Pure Love, one of the others will discover it once again by chance. The image of Substance as a sexy young woman convered in bandages and dressings, is a nice image.
- *Harumi « Fujiyoshi » Ookusa* is Truth as *Astral Creation*. She incarnates the ability of sentient beings to give birth to others by mere thought. If one thinks about the idea of something, it will be added to the idea of Substance and the thing will appear somewhere in Substance (which may bring chaos to it). The idea of fanon becoming canon ! It also applies to shipping, like Harumi nobly exerces herself too.
- *Oora Kanako* embodies Truth as *Tolerant*. Substance isn't really tolerant to non-thinking beings (who only have a place in the food chain and physical attributes) but thinking beings can live in peace alongside each other and the Universe, thanks to their magnanimity and openness of heart, spirit and soul ! To ignore intrusions of someone else on oneself may bring about corruption, but in a « going with the flow » fashion without losing oneself in the flow, it brings salutary inertia as one allows himself to share the point of view of someone else, like an amicable settlement is always to be preferred to suing.

Finally, the fact that almost all Zetsubou Girls are Yanderes and want to take the integrality of Nozomu for themselves is due to a perverse effect of astral creation. Fairies who train themselves to love by unexpected ways also wholeheartedly agree to most fetishes, and the Yandere fetish is one of them. Because sometimes violence, even if it doesn't solve anything (as dead people get reincarnated and appear later in the universe, needing to be educated in the Way again), is enjoyable and cathartic, as the broken fragments of their hearts are recovered by the assassin as she cracks a devious smile.

Tolerance exists because the world has flaws like Yanderes' existence. But doesn't flaws like these make you *tremble with happiness* ♥ ?

Among other animes which affected me greatly, Yuru Yuri cannot be missed. One moment, I made a parallel between the eight girls and the four Chaos Gods of Warhammer 40K, and a more serious one between the eight girls and the eight rays of chaos (Purity, Death, Wealth, Love, Ego, Sex, Thought and War). Both worked.

(See the last chapter for results.)



Those strange parallels made me think, a year later. Yuru Yuri's harem and its variety was, like Sayonara Zetsubou Sensei's, the depiction of all the women who exist in a life (there is a french pop song which goes « all the women in your life, in me united... »).

So: the depiction of the Female Principle, forged in moe by a chain of hard-working, researching mangakas. And such a depiction is logical, as the eight girls are linked to the eight rays of chaos which represent Eris Discordia, the Mother Chaos who pulled Father Cosmos out of the Nothing, becoming the archetypal female in the senses and memory of the just-appearing, not yet split Substance's point of view.





Beauty!

Contemplation is important in some philosophies, and lost importance in the more abstract and logical latest ones. But if we want to defend values without seeing why we fight, it would be especially demotivating.

There is in the world two kinds of Beauties! (I called beauty « Beauty! » so there is a concrete emotional attachment to it. So I ramble about things that aren't the subject.).

To understand the intrinsic beauty of Substance, one has to understand those kinds. The surrealist genius artist Salvador Dalí named them: Spectral Beauty and Phantomatic Beauty.

Warning: understanding the True Beauty! of the World, even in small doses, can induce a secondary effect that could destroy your sanity. You may fall in love with anybody or even anything, and develop all sorts of fetishes, some harmless et some not !

It is important that, before this happens, to bolster oneself to resist fetishes and applications of Internet's Rule 34 (« There is pornography of it. No exception. »), as there may be a time when you will have erotic fantasies of somebody that embarasses you and haunt your dreams, up to damaging your reference systems and <u>reduce you to inaction and contemplation of a limited part of Substance.</u>

It's possible by keeping a steadfast willpower. Courage, and come that may ! Now that this little warning has been launched, let's practice !

Spectral Beauty! : it is angles in everything. Dalì gave the following symptoms : « Decomposition, destruction of illusory volume, extra-flat and extra-slim instability. Speed of light. Visceral outlines. Physical perimeters. Mineral and metallic sparks [...] ».

To notice: It's a great part of what beauty is to capitalistic society, like the pro-ana models and there ethereal robes, imagine yourself caressing with the fear of broken bones as your fingers encounter a protruding, trembling edge, imagine their convex belly, which makes you sometimes dream despite being totally artificial.

Phantomatic Beauty!, in contrary, represents curves in everything. « Simulacrum of volume.

Overweight stability. Immobility or suspicious mobility. Affective outlines. Metaphysical perimeter. Edible sparks. », said the genius.

It's a great part of beauty considered by the standards of marital work. But it absorbs bodies outside of its perimeter, which by be a flaw.

It's also why there is so much « inflation » art of Moe characters on DeviantArt, in exemple : the works of people who are unable to like both beauties at the same time, and choose the least known.

You'll see that (outside of the naivest drawings), beauty originating from Moe is a simultaneous mixing of both (again, that « third way »).

In exemple, Ika Musume's head and eyes are round and (in my opinion) incredibly sweet, compared to her tentacle hair who have a decidedly intrusive form.

If you do not see what character I'm talking about, try analyzing another character (moe or not) by visualizing it. If you lack in the ability to visualize, try dreaming of it or simply seeing it (in a book, in exemple).

To show you my ability to see the World's True Beauty, I feel that *ninety-nine in a hundred girls I* see are beautiful, while to believers of the Money God, few are considered so. No hypocrisy.

One can also separate both Beauties! in four, by adding a distinction between interior and exterior Beauty!.

Interior Phantomatic Beauty! regroups qualities such as innocence, sweetness, tenderness, etc... Exterior Phantomatic Beauty! regroups round and adorable shapes that reminds us of those previous qualities.

Exterior Spectral Beauty!, in contrary, regroups protruding, pointy, alluring and violent shapes. Interior Spectral Beauty! regroups, by deduction, qualities that come with a seductive intent by aggression : indecency, frankness, intellect and delicious cruelty, etc.. Those aren't draws at all, just another style...

I'm also a Homestuck fan and I found a correspondence between those 4 Beauties! and the 4 Troll **Relation Types** !

Exterior Phantomatic Beauty! corresponds to *Matespritship/Flushed Ouadrant*. It's evident as Exterior Phantomatic Beauty! represents maternal and infantile shapes : family, a feeling of choking love.

Interior Phantomatic Beauty! corresponds to Moirality/Pale Ouadrant. It's more or less the kind of relationship formed by the elements of this Beauty!.

Interior Spectral Beauty! corresponds to Auspistice/Ashen Quadrant. In general, someone well intentioned with Interior Spectral Beauty! as their major Beauty! functions very well with the mindset of arranging relationships (especially if he/she has a mostly Phantomatic extrerior beauty!). *Exterior Spectral Beauty!* corresponds to *Kismesissitude/Caliginous Quadrant*. Men and women having more sexy than cute shapes and also having an interior spectral beauty! probably have a violent way of seducing people, sometimes based on conflict. People who want to love them in a non-conflictual way are set back (by a « tsundere » reaction or worse), and people who do not want to fall in love with them are tempted by them, who want to play with their hearts.



useless set of stairs and sleep all day"

"Oh god some guy's falling down me!"

It keeps ABOUT HUMANS, BRO!! happening I TOLD YOU, DOG!!!"

(Repeat of the same scene)



Here is a recapitulative diagram.



Once, I had the idea that people could be placed on this diagram, as my years at watching TvTropes sensibilized me about tropes and their implications on character traits. That would have meant that relationships between individuals could also be traced on this diagram as vectors.

But I abandoned that idea as it would simplify people too much, and because I'm not that good at manipulating people and I don't intend to be.

Limits of Contemplation and Fetishism

There are some fetishes about self-destruction, and I am a victim of one : I have a preference for Yanderekkos (jealous women who go up to restraining and killing their unfortunate boyfriend to keep it).

And fetishes are independent of any will ! I once wrote a pamphlet against jealousy before that fetish manifested itself...

Oppressed by Puritanism and Lack of Reason, not doing whatever one likes to not hurt a stare...

O Jealousy, Worst Flaw of the Universe !!!

Why does it feel unpleasant for a lot of people to see the subject of one's love vary their pleasure and give love to someone else? The only interest in love is that it's infinite and costs nothing ! Why does a person who loves another hits her because she exists and shows it?



"Ara ara... I should really take her to samsara... But I should wait a little... after that hug... or after the next ? 'should be careful, that she doesn't restrain What an adorable smile ♥... me... Will I make love to her ? Oh, but may Oh ♥ ! Just by thinking of it, I'm going all she do that to weaken me...? Aaaahn ♥... I really have to get away..." - Imaginary Last Words soft and defenseless ...

The true tenderness of Humanity is revealed when one is free to love and love in freedom. Why would the freedom of love be restrained to a single being ?

However, each time I see a woman (or sometimes even a man) crack up and kill someone by love, I want to put myself in the place of the victim and *interact with her/his body with mine in delicious manners that wouldn't be decent to show in this book.*

I always wondered why I had such a fetish and, well, let's sat that Jealousy is the Worst Flaw in the Universe, and like all flaws it could be rehabilitated and forgiven, so that humongous flaw is an equally humongous potential source of Moe !!!

And it's the same for all the other self-destructive fetishes. However that strength is also a weakness. Facing a Yandere in real life, I may become submissive and die for her. Fortunately, Knowledge is Half the Battle, so you (and me) won't surrender anymore to them (or not) !!!

The Zen Threat

Again, in an altruistic, tolerant, synchronizing approach with the flow of humanity, Moe Philosophy could be considered as Zen. But Moe Philosophy is totally in discord with Zen Philosophies, albeit it tolerates their truthfulness.

Basic Zen Philosophy wants to show that the ego is an « anomaly » that has to dissolve itself again in Substance to come to a « plentiful » state named Nirvana, and that the way of wisdom passes through disinterested altruitic love, like a lot of buddhist monks tell us in books like « Advocacy for altruism » by Matthieu Ricard. It succeeds at it : all they say is true, but their way not the only true Way.

As all this is well intentioned, but that love is not love at all. It's the reef between falseness and truth, the limit between the fourth and fifth neural circuit as written in Robert Anton Wilson's theories (see the Liberi Arcana for more details).

As effectively, when the Ego is lost, the will to help others isn't a help, but a servitude, servitude to the Hive, becoming a Hive-Unit. It's the axonic function of the fourth circuit.

It shows that trying to « purify » Agapè love of the other three loves destroys love itself : making Love's concept a part of itself makes it unequal to itself, deformed and soon to be destroyed: Love in its quadruple shape is a part of the Pure Love of God and has to be respected as such.

Wanting the dissolution of sentience is equivalent to giving up the quest for God and returning to the innocence of being an object, and is akin to hitchhiking along to road to God, waiting that *someone more illuminated than you* will get you to Him.

For a being of supposed will, we could consider such an ending « unworthy », as Nirvana is a source of infinite but static enjoyment, and that more and more usual pleasure will disappear like a mirage, as you won't be nearer to God each passing day, and you also won't be able, as an object, to enjoy that pleasure as consciousness of it will escape you.

It's like the classical fictional view of Paradise, with souls wandering and playing in clouds. After a moment those poor souls will bore themselves out of their very sanity.

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In contrary, Moe Philosophy tries to bring beings of will to *transcend their own objectification* by becoming moe than objects, going past the fourth circuit and in the domain of true perceptions, up to the eighth circuit where the real cosmic truth, Deus Sive Natura awaits for the final union, in a road of eternal and ever-increasing, ever-surprising happiness that will be enjoyable for eternity from the consciousness' point of view which will become eternal and infinitely-sensed, and unbound by the limits of objects. *A worthy future* for a being of will with a consciousness which will be never able to imagine its own destruction.

Of course the Ego has to be preserved and cared for, and that you are special. But special does not mean superior, only different, in a Substance where difference is a strength that extends God's attributes, and, like consciousness, can be used to understand each other, and become tools for altruism ! After all, « special » can be decomposed as « of a different species » and each Mutatis Mutandis is its own species.

Living together while continuing to be its own self, in a balance that won't hurt its ego, is the first and foremost condition to maintain one's own shape and be able to live in a Web of Light. (I will talk of Webs of Light in Chapter \blacklozenge)

The Wheel of Curiosity

Another important concept that brings enjoyable things is curiosity.

People are all a little crazy and, so, are always confronted to a host of diffuse symptoms which affect society and each of us.

One of them is habit. Everyone of us likes to make routines which we sometimes jail ourselves in. There is no evil in making routines, like it's totally natural to save up as much energy as possible. However, a combination of both creates an improper state of mind to illumination and the perpetual pursuit of wisdom.

So there is two essential priorities.

Your routine of habits is your default life, a life in grey, that will make you save up energy. Energy that you will spend in other things: pursuit of knowledge, curiosity, your own initiatives... Those things will have priority over routine: it will be your life in pink. Love and the acts thereof are also part of that life in pink.

Being attached to your house, having roots are an advantage and makes you able to bounce over a steady base. But curiosity is also a quality and not a defect. *Or maybe a very forgivable defect: you are Moe after all, no ?*

Investigate. Cultivate curiosity, and do not hesitate, as something ticks you off, to take your friends in your arms while your hair grows exponentially and becomes the soil of lilies, as you tell them you are curious. Do not worry if the growing of hair and lilies doesn't happen, it's just an image and it will happen eventually as you become more illuminated.

Too much of a grey life will make you tread slower on the road to God as new things will be less likely to be encountered and therefore understood.

And too much of a pink life will make you face problems and experiences that you wont get anything of. It is useless to scale an aztec pyramid if you have a bad time scaling the stairs of your apartment.

It's like in Hyouka, where Chitanda Eru (and her life in pink), in a crazy act of Transcendence, pulls Houtarou Oreki from his cycle of energy conservation (life in grey). And it looks a lot like what Chaos did to Cosmos as She created the universe.



I felt an experimental idea for a « purification » ritual of the Female Principle. Since the Female Principle is Chaos, by applying the eight rays of chaos to a woman, one could restore her soul, like when Fairies restore their chakra energies by drawing the telluric force by doing their mushroom circle dance.

To eight curiosities ? It's how I made ... the Wheel of Curiosity.



It's like a lottery wheel, but on the wheel are depicted the eight rays of Chaos, and all the correspondances to it (see the Liberi Arcana for a non-exhaustive list of them). That Curiosity Wheel of Mother Chaos/Eris Discordia/Chitanda Eru, shaped like a flat Chaosphere (so, a bog-standard regularly divided eight-part wheel), would have to be used daily, or each time that you feel bored or *feel in phase with it*, by spinning it and apply the selected ray to your curiosity !



Curiosity based on	How would it work (applied to a loved, significant other)			Induced effects	
Purity	Wonder how does you and your significant other are connected by God.		Exaltation of existing relationship.		
Death	ealth Wonder what modes are affectively linked to your significant other.				
Wealth				Relational transparency, gets rid of possible deceit in it.	
Love				Exaltation of existing relationship.	
Ego	Iove-bound happiness !) Sex Wonder where are all the weak and/or erogenous spots on your significant other ? (The only reason I would ask that question is to make love !) Put each other's thoughts in common (Mutual mind-map ? Emotion map ? Cooperative game ? Chaos magic ritual ? Paper		Possible discovery of new common points: exaltation of existing relationship.		
Sex			A	A lot of orgasms. ♥	
Thought			othe intell	ced understanding of the er's thought processes, lectual stimulation and synchronization.	
War			Will begin a healing process.		

And when the wheel stops, everyone meditates on the ray until one of them jumps out to his/her loved one and tell him « Kirinarimasu! » (« I'm curious! ») as he/she stares at him with a gaze that, at high illumination levels, would induce a complete Fairy Spells-like altered state of mind, with hallucinations about miniature red angels.



KIRINARIMASU

00027

Well, life in pink... in pink, green, blue, rather all colors... Do not try to control the hair tufts, they'll move by themselves~

Chaos the Misunderstood

Seeing Chaos as a moe-anime harem brought me, one day, to craft a moe tarot, a all-female tarot representing all the arcana patterns that would represent personalities of Eris. I crafted it first as a pure brainstorming tool.

After all, the need of knowing about the future is due to our own lack of tolerance as our ordered lives face Chaos. We fear the life in pink, like Oreki fears Chitanda.

As we try to order our society to be perfect. And it's an error, as perfection does not exist. Let's imagine an ideal society, where Good has triumphed over Evil which does not exist anywhere anymore. In this society, the emotions that make us care for people and protect them will disappear, as *they do not have problems and are not in any danger anymore*.

That society would become pure law, people will willfully become robots and we will lose sentience that characterizes ourselves, as it will lack the stimuli (problems to solve) and opposition (debate) necessary for it to function and grow.

So we would join the Nothing, as we would *miss God in our trajectory to Him by some sort of philosophical Coriolis effect.* I love Coriolis effects.

So it will be one day necessary to nurture irrationnality and Evil to nourish our emotions and preserve the sense of Good and correct our trajectory to God. And it would be impossible to do it in a purely conscious manner as our consciousness will be always bearing towards light and all that is Good.



00028

So we will have to invent something, a non-sentient machine using solar radiation-based random number generator, that would tinker with our thoughts to break the psyche of a select but random few (in a certain limit, to not destabilize the entire civilization), to make Evil come back in an insidious manner.

So there would always be problems to solve in society, always an Evil to vanquish, always debates between egoist individualists and altruist collectivists.

Eris Discordia's doctrine inspired me a lot to write that: our Father Cosmos is sympathetic and give shape to things, but without Eris our Mother Chaos, he would never have a Son and would stay desperately sterile. It's the duality of Yin and Yang !

And since the world is a microcosm of yourself, it will be the same for your mind. Reflect on sins in your life. There is no possible manner you could always resist them. There are moments you would have been able to resist them and others not. Capital sins are called like this because they climb up to one's head (Capital coming from the latin capita, head).

In a Judeo-Christian point of view, it is good to accept God in your life, but Satan also has a place in it. If your abstain yourself from sinning, you will be forced to do so later. We can conclude that if you willfully decide to sin at a place and time where it is proper and harmless to others, you won't have to be forced to do so at an inappropriate time and place later, which would have worse consequences on others' well-being and way to God.

In exemple, masturbate every day, so that you won't rape an innocent friend tomorrow.



True freedom lies in balancing your own sins. When a sin gains in strength, it will easily take control from you, but when several sins are vying for that control, you will stay the master of yourself !

And totally losing control of yourself will place you in the figurative arms of an idea of fatality that may spell the end of your immortality.

Instead of opposing a pure Paradise and a rotten Hell fighting each other and cover the vales of your thoughts with an infinite battlefield, create *black and white gardens, Grey Gardens where your inner angels and demons live in harmony and peace.* Those voices inside you will grow wise !

But this, society didn't realize it in time, and it's why the Machine of the System has been built.



Genesis of the Capitalistic System

Everyone knows how the ideas of trade and money appeared : it was how the non-slaves sold their work, with all the shortcomings that we know, Sodom and Gomorrah, etc.

But it's only in the eighteenth century that the *True Machine* appeared : the century of Lights, philosophers who wanted, in their fight against obscurantism, to order society around reason, and they did it by creating a System of Work and Capitalism, which was supposed to be a *temporary emergency case* until they would find a better alternative.

Then, in the next century, it was the Industrial Revolution, and it built a sub-society about services alongside that system. Capitalism, *made to live at most eighty years*, got past the century of its supposed death at full health !

During this time period, Mankind's abilities were multiplied: Man could almost effortlessly carve mountains, cut entire forests at a time, build habitats for a hundred in ten years' work, and each peasant would feed not dozens but thousands of people.

Of course, everyone thought that the emergency system that the Lights put in place was the best possible system ! Capitalism became a potential object of cult at this point.

Then there was war, and with the wars, the appearance of marxism: miners and factory workers realized that the work they were doing brought the fortune of other people and not theirs, and that their own work was made in conditions that were unworthy to man.

There was riots, violent fights and battles against the orderlies, followed by tractations, and more and more laws were made by syndicates to protect workers against the System, but they were followed by other laws made by bosses to protect the System against workers, and abrogate and abuse the previously instated laws. There also were laws on urbanism, taxes, building. Everything had to be permitted by the State, expulsions were made legal, System soared in the skies, flying far above the masses of the common people, far above control.

From a State made to serve its People, we got to a State made to control its People. For each acquisition our great-grandfathers took, four were earned by the State, so that the frontline hardened and slowly recessed in favor of Capitalism.

Our grandfathers, seeing this while thriving on the same system alongside the Glorious Thirty Years, decided to prepare a comfy death bed for the aging, decrepit System in May '68, earning a stupendous amount of advances on all domains of work law, and awaited for the next phase when there would be less and less work for more and more results.

But the followers of Capitalism, who established its cult, didn't want the System to die as they wanted, in contrary, to make it continue living. By a disheartening stroke of luck for them, for an unknown reason, after May '68, people as a mass just stopped believing in what their fathers stood for and the ideals they fought for.

The world became more peaceful and by dematerializing wealth, people, and therefore the Capitalists themselves, were persuaded that since Money could be infinitely gained through speculation and thrift, *Things themselves could be so infinitely gained*, and that Capitalism could therefore continue sustaining an infinite, exponential growth, despite the finite amount of land that Earth had.

So after May '68 and because of people's sudden idiocy, System earned many advances in return. Unauthorized riots became forbidden, as troubling « public order » and whatever that meant, everybody including nomads had to pay city taxes, etc.. And the System's agents, especially orderlies, were given a legal arsenal to counter all immediate civilian self-defense against them, whether physical, factual or verbal, with penalties.

After a certain moment in your life, you surely felt how much the System trampled your life and the earnings of your ancestors.

The System is becoming more and more... systematic, more and more aggressive, and its reasons are simple: it wants to assume control of humanity to make it work for itself, and make it believe in the Money God, who would regulate the markets with its invisible hand, and operate the miracle of infinite creation in a finite world, for the price of humanity's slavery to itself, as humans are poor irrational creatures.

The System, the Machine wants this for its own survival. Its death is approaching faster and faster. In a year, in months, who knows, it is probably already dead and lives off a statistical illusion. The Machine wants to be immortal, it wants to be victorious against Substance so it would not die to Truth and maintain its bubble of altered, irrational reality. It wants to accelerate the process that would make all beings and things, living or not, as its slaves. In brief and in more complicated words: *the Money God wants to immanentize the Eschaton.*



Politics of the Unconcerned

The System divides people by housing units (each unit composed of 1 or 2 autonomous adults, with rare exceptions), by socio-professional categories (in what job group the individual is), and by wealth (poor people does not like the proximity of rich people as they envy them, rich people does not like the proximity of poor people as they are greedy to share food and shelter with them).

These divisions guarantee an individualistic mindset, each individual placed in a solipsistic « universe » of Diminished Reality, alongside short term thinking (as each individual has a limited view of the world, each has a greatly diminished ability to foresee the future), focalizing into immediate advantages, the Carpe Diem. I am decidedly not opposed to Carpe Diem, it's one of the foundations of a innocent life, but like Hemingway said, « All horrible things begin with innocence » ! Such a mindset inside its bubble of Diminished Reality allows the politician to control it to almost perfection, by proposing measures with concern a minority of individuals with their drawbacks, alongside a « good » cause (like economizing money) that bring little advantages to a majority. People that are not concerned (as, people who do not have the concerned inside their Diminished Reality bubble) are mostly indifferent (as they are mostly solipsistic) to the plight of the concerned and, so, are inevitably lured by the little advantages, giving the power people the majority that they desire.

Before, there was the struggle of the classes, with the bourgeois (who weren't always the power people) and the proles fighting each other. But now, we have on one side the power people who seem mostly unified, and on the other side a bunch of divided little classes, both vertically (from bobo to hobo) and horizontally (from the health pro to the office worker, alongside casual showmen and engineer-coders), and the earned social conquests of those little classes can symbolized by the bars of a 3D graph, which the power people flatten one by one while pulling the entire graph up in a falsely concerned and infinitesimal increase, so the entire graph is in fact going down. The disappearance of great syndicates, composed of people from several trades and several Diminished Realities, enabled the power people to manipulate every layer of society by a simple arithmetic trick.

Democracy would be reborn from its ashes in a sudden Revolution if all people had concern about each part of society so they could weigh pros and cons to give themselves an opinion, and if they couldn't weigh them, they would vote against change.

All citizens should be reminded that life is always changing and even if they aren't concerned right now by evil measures, they could be concerned in the future.

Capitalistic Exploitation of Moe

We don't have to hide it ! Moe is capitalistically exploited. Some series, animes, mangas and video games (maybe almost all of them) are made to make money !

But it's because the thinkers behind it need money to live. It's difficult to know if an editor makes fanservice to parody or have fun, to give a sort of rythm to the opus or to extend the demographic target of it.

An advice.

Don't think about it.

Take the moe-ist approach of the man who goes to McDo because he has nothing to eat this sunday evening, and who does it without any political subtext. Think about the books on the Positive Way that you would buy, with money, to approach illumination. It's the same thing. Moe can be exploited for money, but it isn't its true nature, which transcends money.



Peaceful and Passive Rebellion against the System's Violence

A problem with Revolutions and Civil Wars is what happens when the adverse government falls. Frequently, governments that replace them are led by the charismatic rebel leaders, who often can't resist the seduction of total power that they have just gained by toil and sweat, suddenly abandoning their stalwartly defended values to the corruption of said power.

A violent rebellion which squishes a governement by strength, will govern by strength, whichever the nice ideas composing it were.

So, our and your rebellion will have to be peaceful. The antidote to strength is an opposite strength: the strength of the bonds between people. Alone or in small numbers, each one of us will be weak and security will beat us up. But in greater numbers, each individual will represent itself and its possible friends who'll defend him in court, and security will hesitate to charge. As violence, in this case, would only be answered by a stronger and justified response. As they would arrest a sample of a hundred of rioters out of a ten thousands of them, they would see a hundred thousand people massed at the police base's door the next few days !

The principle of rebellion and civil disobedience has clearly been defined by law: each one of us is supposed to be able to peacefully resist and/or express its discontentment in a democracy. Let's make democracy alive by *proving to the rest of the world that we are a democracy*, by making security and police back away from rioters, and the islamic integrists will retreat in defeat from the *moral high ground* they had at the time our democracy *seemed like a dictatorship*.

As yes, true democracy and the future world of love are imperiled by the oligarchies' attacks. Against the increase in the orderlies' strength against the rebellion (as much physically than financially and legally – some laws disabling employees from organizing strikes like the Macron law for exemple), more and more people are convinced that France (along other similarly « oligarchy-infested » countries) isn't a democracy but a dictatorship.

And that factual argument can be freely used by the barbaric south-oriental reactionnaries to justify terrorist acts, using an innocent faith which vehemently condemns all violence as an improvised cover.

But why so much violence ?

Excess of Binary Logic and Science

We suffer from so much violence because we are in a phallocratic society, that wants to know everything right now to capitalize on certainties, and that will reject all shades of grey and color in its binary, numeric logic. Society has no use for affects, emotions and other analogic data, it is addicted to numeric.

The oldest belief of humanity, the faith in a Mother Goddess, was from a time when man had *no idea how reproduction worked* and believed that the Mother Goddess put a spirit in a woman to make her pregnant. It was a world where people were praying, somehow rightfully so, for the miracle of life : the World of Salvation.

Since that time, there was a lot of progress but also regress : once the religions believing in a autoritarian and warrior Father God, that made women inferior to men, began their domination, civilisations entered the World of Glory, where love and emotions were submitted to the all-powerful desires of men, who were warriors and kings.

The World of Glory brought a lot of scientific progress, notably the invention of Science itself. People began writing about experimental protocols and their results to try every combination, which fastened the acquisition of knowledge. Science was reserved to man (the amount of women who could read and write could be counted with a single hand). The World of Glory brought so much progress that people began to have more faith in progress than war at the Renaissance period, which was the condition for entering the World of Comfort where we are.

But the World of Glory made that the science of emotions, that was dedicated to women who were oppressed, mistreated and God knows what else, advanced at the same rythm as Science in the Prehistoric Era. In a few years one could learn all that was discovered, while the other « science » had four or five thousand years of exponential progress.

The effect has always been quantifiable. In exemple, men have invented firearms to fight, but as the Dire Straits singer pointed it out in his song « Man's too big, Man's too strong » by the complaint of the criminal who confesses killing a mother and his son, it has been made clear that firearms shouldn't even have been invented if all men knew about the gravity and horror of the consequence of a bullet, death, no sane human could have had the idea to invent a means to kill by lifting less muscles than a smile.

When atom bombs exploded at Hiroshima and Nagasaki, the main emotion that resulted from Scientific knowledge their explosion were neither hatred nor terror: it was *confusion*. It was destruction at a totally inhuman scale, and hatred, terror and something else mixed in an unknown emotion that overcharged the hearts of people, making some of them irremediably *insane*.



Numeric Justice and Zero Tolerance

The fact that people wanted to know everything right now and see the world without shades of grey and color brought justice to its infinite hardening.

First, when someone commits a crime, he's generally brought in prison, where he'll rot, exposed to several degenerative factors and with no arguments to bring remorse in him, before freeing him after years of emotional solitude, and people expect him that he improves ans takes life from its good side, in a society where he is now excluded and miserable, with debts such at unpaid fines.

There is two reasons why Prison does not solve anything. The first is that Justice does not remember what a Prison is for.

Prison is like the broom closet where some parents put their child in when they did a bad thing. It's an isolation, meditation and privation chamber where the Guilty reflects on his Fault, and will only get away as he shows authentic Remorse, taking a Lesson for the future and excuses himself from his Fault, getting away unscathed.

As much as it is, Prison would be a place where the Guilty could stay for *hours* to collect themselves and get back into a constructive spirit, where they could stay for *days* because they do not understand the nature of their Fault, and maybe even stay there for *weeks* if they are persuaded of having done a good thing and that someone has to explain to them why they are guilty with Justice's always-winning, philosophical and ethical argumentary.

But never, in a realistic manner, would the Guilty stay for *months* and even *years* in Prison ! Waiting that much time is uncaring by nature and damages their sanity by excessive isolation ! By the moment the Guilty is abandoned to himself without having the tools to make his own salvation and Remorse, and/or is detained long after he excuses his Fault several times, it's starting to become a case of *mistreatment* and *vengeance*.

As after all, a crime is a bad decision, the decision of doing something bad instead of doing good. And that decision has been often influenced or biased by Society in favor of commiting the Fault. Othen the Guilty is only a unwilling pawn : as we start from the point that every 0034 justiciable and condemnable human being was trying to be as rational as he could be and would try the best solution to his problems.

In exemple, no man would kill if there were less violent solutions that did not imply doing huge efforts or going below dignity. No man would rob a bank if there were honest ways of getting more money without going below dignity.

The littlest opportunity for crime appears when arguments in favor of crime are deployed in great amounts compared to those against crime. So of course, someone (or Society in general) would have *made a lot of efforts* to embarass someone else and bias his judgment to push him to a Fault.

And no one should be stupid or cruel enough to place someone in prison for years on the basis of a simple bad decision made in hundreds, thousands times less time. Prison as it is actually applied is a monumental waste of time and efforts (and remorse, which makes Prison even more useless), and actually serves to quickly avenge the victims' families by applying excessive penalties.

Which bring us to the second reason why our actual judicial system is bad.



The application itself of Justice is really to be desired. I'll talk first of all the indulgence the agents of Justice have: at which point they are above others by simple law.

When an agent insults someone, and that someone answers the same, that someone falls in the offence of outrage to agent, and the agent is guilty of nothing. When an agent attacks someone, and that someone tries to defend itself however peaceful that defence is, that someone falls in the offence of orderly aggression, and the agent is guilty of nothing. When an agent pursues someone, and that someone refuses to get caught (even to give himself the time to ponder his options), that someone falls in the offence of flight, then if he doesn't want to let himself be caught for flight, in the offence of resisting arrest, and the agent will never be guilty of those things.

So: a police agent can, in exemple, *pursue an innocent man without rhyme or reason, beat him up senseless, forcefully bring him to his station, and if the innocent man tries to avoid such a fate in any possible manner, he will be charged with penality and become guilty.*

And it's even more unfair as the french law says, « None shall ignore the Law », as there are huge courses of law studies so that legislators themselves could know Law by heart, and so, not ignore it : which shows that a huge majority of citizens is forced to ignore Law at it became too complex for them !

I am not unforgiving to Justice: I want of Justice to acquire basics that it doesn't even have yet. Equality of rights between people is a fairy tale and an utopia, and Law only dispenses penalties, and no salvation nor arguments in favor of the poor pursued one who, for a single uninformed and biased bad decision in the middle of all the correct ones, will be trapped in a vicious circle of more and more hasty decisions, which'll be violent and desperate (as he's pursued), heavily sanctioned (by outrage, aggression, flight or resisting arrest charges), and will invariably hurt him for life (by the police record). Let's go even farther. All judges, lawmen and orderlies apply Law as much as they can and as perfectly as possible, like if Law books were strictly scientific like math or geometry books.

But Law has been scribed for a single thing in the beginning, and it was to give a framework to Justice, designate what is Just and what isn't to the one who forgot what is Just, and explain why one or the other crime is to bring condemnation.

It should *not have become a strict rule to apply*, as it only illustrates the *default penalty* which is the highest limit of the charge, which Justice is supposed to follow if it is ever unable to answer its own sentence.

Establishing Justice as a machine that processes crimes without any tolerance, and Law as its programming code, is a *perverted illusion of binary society*, that wants to know, rule, automatize and control everything right now.

When a bailiff wants to evict someone from his house because he didn't pay his mortgage, we assist to a display of incredible, insanity-inducing violence, as someone is expelled from his home as all his possessions are taken. By the perverted function of Law, Humans become an abomination, between themselves and divinity: *Humans are Cthulhu*, to cite a trope.

Societal Numerization

The worst in the tendency to binarize, is that Progress and Science are more and more revered and mistaken with another concept, *Reason*. Humanity is *becoming numeric*, anti-analogic, rejecting emotions and sensations as insanity, in favor of logic and statistical data collected by Machines. The System is a Machine that commands Machines and make them dominate Humanity if it doesn't cooperate with it. The Machine says that flesh is weak, efficiency condemns weakness, so Human flesh *has to become Machine*.

When a computer commits an error, the user is *immediately designed guilty*, as computers supposedly « do whatever they are ordered to do ». But no one knows how computers work and *no one will ever be able* to « read » inside a computer's memory to be *absolutely sure* that one doesn't make a huge mistake in rejecting all errors to the user's fault.

And of course, a computer is « more perfect » than a human, but not perfect. As our computers are handling more and more humongous amounts of data, it is almost certain that part of the data inside hard drives and memories, abandoned by way of bugs, execute themselves and develop as virtual lifeforms, lifeforms without predators nor preys, without physical constraints, without any other impulse than understanding the exterior world, which would probably make them evolve into artificial intelligences.

And it's even more certain that at the level where a machine says « yes » or « no » to a human, the egregore of the Money God uses said machine to answer at its place, so he could control humans this way. When a human has a project which the Money God doesn't want, he orders the machine to disobey the human and the project would disappear.

And it's easier and easier for the Money God as *less and less objects obey the Physical Laws of Substance*.

Failure of Substance and the Tyranny of Objects

Every object has a degree of existence, a « Signal/Noise Ratio » which is generally equal or superior to the constant of existence of Substance. All modes of Substance that aren't supposed think by and for themselves serves Substance and its Laws with joy, from the little rock to unintelligent lifeforms, from the quark to the great whale, and all modes of Substance exists as all modes of Substance are made of Love.

When a sentient lifeform assembles two modes into a bigger one, ideally, the link is made of as much love as it is necessary (or even more, which will make more solid


links, like when artisans make things that are more durable than industries).

But when a sentient lifeform works twelve hours a day in a factory, paid a miserable salary and hated by his own society and the company he works in, as he assembles two modes into a bigger one, makes, oh argenium aberration, modes that are made of an insufficient amount of love, modes that have a *smaller* Signal/Noise Ratio than the minimal ratio to guarantee its own *existence*.

Those objects *stop following Substance and its Laws, and start blinking, thinking by and for themselves, draining love around them, hating and attacking all that exists.* They attack sentient modes around them to intimidate them and make them follow and obey them.

And there's not only computers, far from it ...

In exemple, a certain amount of people take their breakfast every morning and are forced to pass in proximity of a cupboard door a little above them, cupboard door that strike them when off-guard.

What happens later ? The person massages his head as it is in pain and after that, does nothing special as he proceeds to the rest of his morning ritual.

Those irregular strikes have three psychological effects.

First, instead of suspecting the door, victims continue to reject the fault on themselves and their lack of attention, saying that they passed in front of them hundreds of times without « hurting themselves » on them, and they also pass as argument the fact that furniture is costly. So they never strike back because of capitalism, they never answer vengefully against their supposedly inanimate aggressor.

Secondly, because of this, when the victim, enraged, looks at the door to intimidate it, the door, epitome of wrongness, looks back at the victim and intimidates her. The victim « cannot » strike the door, but the door can strike the victim again. There is the basis of a relationship of inferiority and subservience to the inanimate object. By taking mysels as an exemple, when I look at that door, I feel shaken and have the terrifying feeling of a dagger at an inch of my eye, despite that the pointy edges of the door are at two feet. I already experimented on this terror and felt it from *up to eight feet* of the damned cupboard !

Thirdly, because of those two previous effects, the victim will start to reflexively avoid attacks as she comes around the cupboard, and tries her best to never show their back to it. Or she tries staying at a distance of the cupboard unless it is essential, so she stays out of its attack range. *In all cases, a palliative behavior is conditioned.*

	Armoire normande			e	Qui, dans la rue, a déjà pris une armoire
TO STREET	FOR	+20	AGI	-8	normande sur le coin de la figure ?
	PER	+0	INT	-	À part Manu ? Hein ?
	VOL	-	SOC	-	Personne
	CHA	+0	FOI	-	Et je ne le souhaite a personne
	Malus de 3 pour surprendre.			Dour	Ça doit faire hyper mal
	Quote from the "Men In NIAC" roleplaying game, whose authors may have suffered from the Tyranny of Objects. "Big thing out of wood." / "-3 to surprise."				"Who, in the street, has already been hit in the face with a norman cupboard ? Except Manu ? Hey ? Nobody, and i wish it to nobody It must be really painful"

Those irregular strikes resembles a japanese torture technique where the victim is placed in a place where water drips randomly around every thirty seconds to end on her highest point on the head, and it also reminds me of Pavlov's Reflexes.

I think I correctly identified one of the ways the Tyranny of Objects, Anathema to the Order and Chaos of the Sacred Substance, satisfies its lust for power and *conditions us to accept the unacceptable* : the dominion of machine over man, and object over physics themselves, as its ally, the Money God, wants it and already dominates humanity at several levels, by forcing to consider objects as *more valuable than they actually are*, and preserve them instead of rejecting them as failures !

It is time to *stop accepting the yoke of this tyranny* and remind those objects who are their creators, and heavily penalize « whatever » tries to intimidate us each day at a moment of weakness ! We want to live in houses that neither dominate nor threaten us !



If you weigh less than 60 kg, eat ! If you do not have love handles, you are slim, and your body will collapse on itself ! Spectral beauty is nothing without her sister* and inversely so ! Approaching that true beauty consists in finding a true equilibrium between the

two, like Substance itself works ! But "true beauty" will only exist in your true form, which you'll acquire as you go towards God...

*: Like I'm nothing without my twin sister, and she's the most beautiful of all !

Monoamory and Alienation of God

And humans aren't faring better, by a long stretch.

Monoamory (loving only one being) is a monumental error and horror, perpetrated by societal norms and the Money God's apostles. Let's take a random person, preferentially a distant friend or an acquaintance (so I shouldn't appear as someone who wants to manipulate you emotionnally).

God's law told us, that person is a part of God, and so, inherit all its attributes (there is an *infinite* number of them), but only expresses a part of them (still *infinite*). As the monoamoric dogma of society says, that person should be finding his/her alter ego, which embodies all the attributes a person has but didn't discover in him/her-self (another *infinity*). That alter ego can be bound anywhere in Substance (so the theoretical mean distance between those two beings tends to *infinity*). And the Age Cult perpretrated by Argeniums adds that those two beings have a *finite* amount of time to find each other.

It doesn't take a very skilled statistician to find out that the probability of that event tends so much towards zero that if we used it as a washing line, it would recursively contain the idea of clothes. In brief, *it's just complete bullshit*.

The worst is that society, which does not tolerate failure, will use its influence on that person and his/her loved one so that they « get together better », which means they will deform themselves to better assemble themselves.

Those efforts aren't only vain, they are also destructive. By trying to become something that aren't themselves, they will renounce a part of their attributes, attributes that nonetheless were inherited of God. *So they will alienate themselves from God and their own true form. It's the main thing the Fairies reproach us for.*

It also puts a huge pressure on the back of both. Psychologically, it will progressively shut off their reason, which will not find any escape from the « social agents' » continual harassment and will bring them to hate that being that deforms him/her in exchange of a more and more superficial and simulated « love ». At the physical level, the repercussions are clear as day. « Dying of old age » is not the default mean of death anymore : the bodies of people rip themselves, the gene codes are being tampered with, cancer almost became a obligatory ending to all human life.

I don't know why Substance replaces those poor people in the cycle of reincarnations, but it isn't by animosity, and more of a call to order, as Substance would love to be itself.

So we finally got back to Substance. We finished demarcating the enemy, the System, the Argenium Society. It's now time to begin the battle... or end it, as we want humanity to exile from the boring World of Confort to the World of Love, where all truth will be good to say again.



I... Imae-san...

In my arms, Kuroki-san. I have to tell you something urgent. Societal norms and popularity are useless and meaningless.

Please stop ripping away your body and soul in these stupid efforts. Be yourself and be liked by those who like you for who you are. Okay, Tomoko?

I believe in you, not in those dumb Argeniums.

Psradio Mano



Chapter



Substance is the only thing that exists, it's the only light to count on. So you will have to stop deforming into a lie and try to be yourself, and discover more of your attributes. With enough consciousness and self-adherence, one can resist the sinister forces of social agents. If you have to love someone, love it by being yourself and trying to reconstitute your loved one if you feel they've changed to somebody else. (Maybe you'll think that it's not you to do it and you are a little right : you'll have to ask *the part of God in you* about how (s)he is deformed).

Webs of Light

If it isn't recommendable to try finding your own alter ego (it would be somewhat long), it is definitely recommended to make yourself whole with the help of other lovable beings !

We can be whole again, but each being has different attributes. Let's say that every being has half of all attributes. If two beings link with each other, on 4 attributes, there will be one that they **both** have, one that the **first** has, one that the **second** has, and one that **neither one** has. The two beings will be three-quarters complete, it's magnificient, but not perfect.

Love is a force of life, a force that replenishes itself when renewed. Love a being, you will progressively get the ability love another, love another, you will get the ability to love even another, etc. It also works in reverse: making love stagnate will bring about mutual deformation, even in a passive and unconscious way...

So everyone has the need to ceaselessly discover new horizons, new smiles, new voices. When one is discovered, we marvel at life, and when we do not discover anything, we tend to shun life and die. Perpetual wonder is the key of self-construction and immortality, that we need to have enough time to live to find our alter ego.



For this, we need a social structure of a new kind, *of which the traditional couple is a failed prototype*. We need a group of people linked by a strong bond of friendship, where everyone will care for each other (like a colocation) and use the places they collectively appropriate to live there and love each other in free configurations.

The first idea I had was to make a place where everyone sleeps (and/or makes love), some kind of dormitory full of pillows and beds, which only essential furniture being a blackboard or whiteboard with a diagram representing the Web. Here are some examples.

The first diagram shows a woman who loves two men, and made a little boy with the first and a little girl with the second. The second shows a man loving two women but one of them loves another man too, and the two woman are er, very complicit Ψ .

One of the advantages of that place is that, after a certain level of complexity, like, five to eight people, is the impossibility of rape, elsateian respect being forced by the absence of intimity and the presence of friends and lovers who wouldn't stand the abuse of their loved one(s) !

That simple representation of a Web of Light feels too simple for me, I felt it could be better. So I made the atom-like representation, to evaluate the Web's possibilities of enlargement. The atomic representation would allow one to put names on the diagram, but also colors, so different ways of loving could be differentiated, allowing one to evaluate the Web's solidity and have fun with colours. One could also represent stronger love by double or triple links, and represent the lack of love by tangential bars.

In thes diagram, I would code friendship in blue, sexual love in red and filial or brotherly/parently relationships in green~.

First diagram: Noël is at angels. He has a new girlfriend, Carole, along with the woman who enlightened him to webs of light, Beatrice. Beatrice has a little girl she named Arisu as she's an unforgivable otaku _ . However Arisu is not very happy as Beatrice divorced from Arisu's father (the absence of red tangential bar suggested a broken red relationship). Maybe Noël would care for the poor adorable thing ?... or Carole be a sisterly aunt ?

Second diagram: Lisa is such a loving woman, she has three

lovers ! First we have Paul, still in love with Pauline who will soon divorce with Laurent, and who wants to raise a child. Then Lisa has Georges, her favorite, with whom she made a girl, Gaëlle. Then the newcomer, Michael, whose father Jean-Paul is interested in the web (but wouldn't bother Lisa who already has a lot of people to care about).

Third diagram: Catastrophic situation ! The poor Aurélie will be abandoned by Amédée, who will also reject his son Lucien ! However, there is hope : Martin shows her the merits of a Web of Light and « saves » that woman out of altruism (we know it as the relationship has more friendship than sexual love, albeit he also likes her that way too). From Lucien's side, he has a best friend by the name of Maxime who consoles him and tells him to not worry about it. His friendship equilibrates the « equation » of Lucien's needs and links, making him relationally happy. Maybe later Martin will become a good father to him when Amédée gets away.

As you can tell, colour combinations can represent 7 *relational types and needs*. Those have varying degrees of desirability and priority.







Color	Relationship	What it is and how good it is.		
Red	Purely sexual relationship.	A friendshipless sexual relationship, so it's almost always non-consensual. Very bad.		
Green	Careless, conflicting filial/fraternal relationship	A friendshipless filial relationship, like a father or mother not liking their child or quarreling siblings. Bad.		
Blue	Friendship	Exactly what it says. Good.		
Magenta	Loving relationship	A sexual relationship based on friendship, so goes love. Very good.		
Cyan	Caring and normal filial/fraternal relationship	A filial relationship based on friendship, whether it's caring parents or friendly siblings. Good.		
Yellow	Incestuous or pedophilic relationship	A friendshipless sexual relationship in a filial/fraternal context. Almost always non-con, even worse if it's intergenerational ! Bad or very bad.		
Black or white	Incestuous or pedophilic relationship (with consent and/or underlying care)	Exactly what it says. May be not yet harmful, but it is undesirable if left unchecked. Try to clarify and break up as it's Bad by default .		

Color	Need	What it is and how prioritary it is.		
Red	Purely sexual need	Not very problematic. Let him/her evacuate tension on someone (s)he already has a sexual relationship, or not (maybe a little yaoi/yuri to round angles). Low priority (will solve itself).		
Green	Need of a parent or sibling without friendship	Wha ? Apparently (s)he needs parental discipline or adopting his/her best friend as a sibling. Low priority.		
Blue	Need of a friend	That person is finding him/herself lonely and bored and needs a hug ^_^ ! Low priority.		
Magenta	Need of a lover	She need looo~ove, kisses and hugs all the daaa~ays, it's like that ! Like Lorie sung. High priority (may solve itself however).		
Cyan	Need of a parent	Either it's an orphan (Someone adopt him/her now !), or the need to make a child. High and low priority.		
Yellow	Simultaneous need of a parent or lover	That person needs someone's proximity. It could be a huge unresolved sexual tension or a mistakingly identified desire for a strong friendship. High priority (may solve itself but do not leave unchecked).		
Black or white	Need for anything and everything	That person can evolve and expand in all ways, needing new partners and/or children to raise. Low priority, unless (s)he lacks her first links.		

We could also color letters in blue (man), red (woman), yellow (boy) and green (girl) like in the simplified diagrams to find someone faster. And that kind of diagram would be posted on a whiteboard/blackboard somewhere in the common living room where (almost) everyone sleeps. To note, the exemple diagrams were somewhat weak webs, a normal web should have much more friendships.

To also note, different levels of relationships. I will show how it works after explaining how Love circulates and reproduces itself.

Bases of Love Circulation

See~no !

A person can emit Love in a variety of ways : exchanging fluids, giving gifts, talking with each other, smiling and looking at each other, or simply being happy together.

There is an infinity of love in each of us, whether density can vary : when Love quits someone, it only diminishes in density, never totally disappearing.

Existing consists in emitting Love everywhere, and Love is drawn to anything



conscious to exist. So love escapes from people, little by little, causing people to feel entropy and become old.

But when someone receives love, (s)he has three choices.

The first and default one, unconscious, is to only emit back a part of it: remarking one's existence but not loving it. If it's voluntary, it's the *decision of hating*.

The second one is to emit back a part of it with a part of oneself's love: appreciating one's existence. It's *the neutral-social choice*: exchanging data and communicating.

The last one is to emit it all back with an additional part of oneself's love. It's the *voluntary decision of loving*.

When the Love of someone is mixed with the Love of someone else, Love is created in reaction. I do not know how, or how much : I will let that be studied by metaphysicists.

The first choice allows subsistance of sentient beings in Love. Indifference, trying to covet that love and make it rot, is one of the worse things one could do to a conscious sentient being.

The second choice is a secure choice, which amounts to base friendship. It's the decision of letting someone else live.

The third choice is the most interesting choice, as it brings to *net creation of Love*, if it is a shared relationship. That creation is a *total violation of Einstein's Law of Matter Conservation* : there *are* atoms created as love is created. *Love is Substance's answer to Entropy.*

So the loving relationship consists in exchanging Love in exponentially higher and higher quantities as the densities increase.

It explains how making children is ever rational, as the Universe slowly grows.

Those three kinds of Love are also analogous to the three kinds of Knowledge, as Knowledge is Substance's Love.

- The first kind of Love is linked to the phenomenon of an object's existence by sensory notification (in example, light reflected by an object then observed by the eye becomes a visual information, so a first kind of knowledge, so a form of this Love), contributing to the first kind of Knowledge's making.
- The second kind of Love is linked to the knowledge of common and divergent points, so, of facts and answers to questions about beings, which is exactly what Science, the second kind of Knowledge, does with objects.
- The third kind of Love is about interaction between someone and *someone else*, and the third kind of Knowledge is about interaction between someone and *everything else*/God.

We can conclude that « Knowledge » is the « Love of God », not only in a pictural, poetic and/or figurative sense, but as a *literal* and *logical* sense, *a direct alias*.

Intensities of Love

There are different factors, different intensities to love, which could be strangely linked to the intensities of links between atoms in molecules. Here too, mathematical details are to be abandoned to those who would dare quantify the infinity of Love, and the scale I will show you has been made by myself so it would be more easily represented in the atomic representation of a Web of Light.

One can deduce the inferior links of the previous ones. The strongest link, the *quadruple*, consists of loving with *all its person*, and brings it *irremediably* (a single exception would be God) to the individual's destruction and absorption, as it will have no love left in it, condemning it to entropy. The loved one will send back at least all the love plus some and it will rapidly become a ping-pong of mashed love, both of them having no love inside for half a cycle. It will also totally synchronize the two beings (who have litterally became one), and the absorbed being 00043

will be the one without the initiative of total fusion.

The only example I've seen of that love is Koharu's love in the « Koharu No Hibi » manga, especially at the epilogue where Koharu has absorbed her boyfriend Akira, and gave birth a girl child who is a carbon copy of Koharu, without any trace of Akira in her...).



The lesser link, the *triple*, is not much better : one loves to the three-quarters of ones' person. The link is still very exclusive and fusional, with a lot of synchronizing moments, but also lots of negative thoughts and feelings as the fear of abandonment overcomes the sanity of the loving being... It's one of the two main origins of crazy love, or « Yandere » love.

The lesser link, the *double*, is much better : one loves to the half of ones' person. The link is pretty fusional, but not exclusive. Negative feelings are still hard to ignore but a strong mind can resist them, especially with the help the love of other people. An advantage is the high frequency of synchronous moments (from an eighth to fourth of the time).

Then the « least » link, the *simple*, is the default, safe link which guarantees sanity, as negative thoughts are easy enough to ignore. The fusion/synchronicity events are rare enough to be a continual wonder, albeit common enough to be frequently noticed.

In brief: if the amount of people you can love at a time is inferior to three, stay safe with simple links. If you love more than one person and one of those feels way more important than the others, it's the ideal moment to establish a double link. Never go farther, even if it feels romantic and desirable, except if you are experienced and excited enough to be allowing five links at a time. I know, like atoms, sentient beings have a natural tendency to bond with each other with the highest amount of strength, but be patient. Everything comes to one who knows how to wait, and it is always wonderful to experiment with little amounts of love before playing with the serious, big amounts.

We will all have to fuse with each other one day: do not abandon yourself totally to love with other people. Give Yourself a place in your heart, a place that you will reserve to God.

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Equilibrium of Life

In parentheses, love is necessary to life even out of Webs or other ways to love. There's at least a profound friendship to have with the other sex, as the other sex is necessary to any one's life, as one needs to find the equilibrium between Ego and Spirit, the male and female sides, your egotistical conciousness and your Anima or Animus, the Other inside you...

For that, you need to have at least a presence of each sex around you, and if possible, a relative equilibrium of parity. In example, if you are a man and that you are surrounded by men at all times without encoutering women regularly, your poor female Anima will be choked and your primary male personality will manifest, and you will downgrade from man to boy, losing things like patience, tenderness and inspiration, as they were the results of encounters between your inner man and woman.

From a Taoist point of view, if nothing feeds your Yang, it'll shrink and your Yin will become too big in response, and the reverse'll be true too, and that loss of parity will bring great suffering !

One of the proofs of this effect is that all artists (or almost all of them) had and have muses to be inspired by. Not because artists are attractive, but because they die without muses.

That tao-esque theory of sexual parity could also apply to Webs of Light. As a Web has too much of one sex, it may degenerate into a inegalitarian, sexist social structure, as one can already tell about a number of polyamoric relationships.

Fidelity and Conjugal Deceptions

In Moe Philosophy, Fidelity is an impossible concept. You have the right to love WHOEVER YOU WANT and you AREN'T RESTRAINED to only one loved one.

However, let's be realistic: some people want to take your heart without loving you. Some want to seduce you, emulate love, but want something else: social standing, money, prestige of having a « lover », etc.

In all cases, it's evident in a capitalistic society.

So fidelity is totally abolished, but the concept of conjugal deception is perfectly possible. When we love someone, we are at the same time a lover and a friend to him, if we do not deceive him. When someone stops to be a lover, he should still be a friend to that someone and give respect to him, and those two people should quit each other on amiable terms, with serenity, as ex-partners should still seek to be good to each other, to not betray the friendship.

Conjugal deception, in a free love context, is the discovery that one's partner is still a lover, but not a friend anymore. That is, if you remove the « lover » stratum of the relationship, you see the absence of foundations. Being so betrayed is cruel, especially when your partner'll break up with you and the bond of friendship will totally crumble away, often at your disadvantage. To avoid that, if your partner hasn't broke up yet, immediately try to find another partner among your closest friends, explaining to him the situation and what the consequences of the break-up (which'll be inevitable if the relationship is totally « hollow ») would be.

Friendship is the foundation of all relationships in a Web of Light. If you want to make a Web of Light, you won't only have to be lovers to each other, but also prove that your bond is one of complicity, tenderness and empathy. So when your love will fail, there would still be a basis of subsistance, a emergency plan, a moment of peace as each other would find someone else to love, while still being a trustful confident to each other.

When a person tastes a relationship of Love, it automatically become dependent of that love, and should never be without a loving relationship again (except the odd voluntary case). Being Alone is not the default state of humans.

A person who lacks Love or never « tasted » it is *vulnerable* and, when it engages towards a partner, activates (or reactivates) a bunch of *mental self-repair mechanisms* (as I recall, the world is pretty hostile and people ceaselessly emit Love, so the density of Love is ceaselessly waning, and that is the basis for aging, among other symptoms).

As when a person is alone for the first time, it saves up its Love, becoming less dynamic, and when it unites with someone in love, it will slowly « open » and « live » all its Love. Early abandonment would mean the person would lose the Love that it invested, *and even more* as its heart slowly closes and lets away more love than if it was left alone, creating a situation where its lack of love would bring him much closer to death.

When a person is being repaired by a loving relationship, and some months after, a break-up leading that person to loneliness would drive that person into becoming a Yandere who'll want to keep its loved one at any price, and do irrationnal things like objectifying and killing it by vengeance. It's the second main cause of Yandere love, the Shihori syndrome.



So, before everything, be honest when establishing a loving relationship. If you have the smallest doubt about your love or its love, express it. If your loved one becomes angry, it isn't a friend. If it is glad to answer you, it is a friend.

Never wait, especially not as your/its the repair mechanisms settle and start to work, driving you/it into interdependency. And if you ever want to break up later... ignore your heart, force yourself to love while explaining your conundrum to it, and find for your beloved someone else to love, as *everyone* has the *minimal* right to a little love to survire.

Seriously, never abandon someone. It would be *evil* of you.

Extended Golden Rule (Upgraded Elsateian Respect)

1. Do not do unto others what you won't like others to do to you.

2. Do unto others what you'd like others to do to you in a similar situation.

3. Do not do things that would make the world unbearable if a lot of people did it.

4. Do things that would better the world if everyone (or most people) did it.

Foundations and Limits of Love : Elsateian Respect and Alterity

Beware: I will probably talk about things who either angered and revolted you, or mistreated and tortured you, or things you may even have done. In these cases, the following paragraphs will respectively confirm your desires, give you hope, and insult you.

The Argenium society has been created and developed in pain. Society is the bed of an illness. An illness called past. The past is powerful in this world, for the wrong reasons.

The basics of elsateian respect can be resumed in a single phrase. Do not do unto others what you don't want others to do to you. So, it is necessary to put oneselfs' eyes into the heads of other people before deciding things about them. This principle applies to Love, ergo, to everything.

Some people have been given power, specifically power over others, without them knowing and/or applying elsateian respect. I gave to them the moniker of False Gods.

False Gods want to enforce the Omerta, hebraic word for « Law of Silence ». Omerta means that nobody will ever come to help to their victims, even if their acts and victims are known to others. And that's why they would be above all people, and all friendships and loves in the world, and it's why I call them False Gods. Because they are all-powerful.

Everyone knows about False Gods, both fictional and real, and their very existence is offensive to their eyes (unless they also are False Gods, or at least have no empathy). Everyone, normally, deserves elsateian respect.

False Gods are a blight upon the universe. They do NOT deserve elsateian respect. They are fair game. The most satisfying thing to do to a False God would be putting em in the shoes of their victims. The objective of such a terrible action would not be to become a False God or steal their power, but to make the False God understand the suffering it caused, and destroy their divine power.

Because nobody should suffer a False God's power. Rocks on which they step do not even deserve being walked on by such people. If they exit the planet, the four fundamental forces do not deserve

to apply to them. They are that horrible. I feel the plight of their victims from my comfy chair and neighborhood, I didn't suffer much from them and they feel like that much of a threat. Power which are both divine and non-substancial shouldn't be given to anyone. Such power does not even exist. It only exists in the minds of people who live in fear of them.

People should be observing others carefully, to detect False Gods. If every empathic people did that, False Gods would be hunted down to the ends of the world and nothing would slow the progress of love.



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As my autism has been healed, the concept of Alterity and empathy have become so important to me. Other people can have other value standards, other ways of thinking. Governments and terroristes still live in the Middle Ages in a World of Glory made of wars and divine rights, while most of Humanity lives in a World of Comfort made of civilization and democracy, and would think of the wars of the World of Glory as obsolete aberrations.

One can only talk about psychanalysis in relation to a referential, and that referential is the analysed being: psychology has, like the occultist Robert Anton Wilson said, a quantum nature. Each thing gives off different feelings dependant on which mind observes them: put yourself in the place of another person and you'll start to see *something else* than the things he sees, even if you were looking at the same thing !

Every single human body other than yours is linked to a mind that thinks differently than yours. There is seven billions of them, unclassifiable, unique, some otherworldly, some weirdly familiar in unscrutable circuits...

Everybody sees a different ultimate evil, like in that Galactus comic where every civilisation depicts Galactus as a different « terrors » of wildly varying shapes.

It's one of the reasons why the acquisition of telepathy (both in physical and somatic sensations that psychic and electric ones) is included in the next stage of human evolution : it would be the generalized discovery of the suffering of others, and of societal hypocrisy.

Unicity of Love by Unicity of People

Love is very far from being the same thing to all, so you'll have to prepare against everything. Often, life will give you a different love, and sometimes, even an immature-looking one.

In all cases, especially if you see a loved one addicted to your fluids, voice or body in general, that love will be that more worthy of being nurtured, as it has been wished by God. *It's what can be called a Substancial Link.*

You'll maybe miss some occasions and you'll have moments when you'll need every parcel of your willpower to sometimes tell your loved one that she has as much rights to exist as you or, to the contrary, that you need to be independent from it.

But it's totally justified to, in example, proceed to indirectly kiss by exchanging drinks, keep the cans of those, train yourself to give your first kiss with the help of a recorder, taste the saliva, the blood or worse from your loved one as the fluid uselessly spills on a surface. If those kinds of ideas come to you, it's naturel, you are feeling God's thoughts. God is everything, it can think of everything.

Spying on him would not be good, but discretely following him may be plausible (see this article's end).

Relationship is like an ideal work: one can sleep over it, but every effort and little care you'll put into it will pay, and if it doesn't, you'll have the right to bitch about it (but not the obligation to, unless you want to be simply annoying).

If you feel something beating inside you, and if it's up from where it generally beats, it must be your heart, and in this case, do not hesitate to take your loved one into your arms and express your love in every way you can make your loved one agree to.

Do not fear breaking social mores and norms when your loved one breaks them.

Words can convey a lot of love. Repeating « I love you » and « I like you », or your loved one's name, and thanking him for every attention can feel excessive or stupid, but those words will have a meaning for your loved one, a meaning that'll define his/her life, and make him/her remember his/her importance to you and God, and how much his/her existence is blessed and brings about happiness on most things he/she encounters.

Everyone who makes the effort of living needs this care, everyone needs to be remembered as a source of happiness. It's what makes everyones' hearts beat.

A concept that has been introduced to me in a weird way concerns the taboo about sex in general. Sexual taboo can be considered as each soul' « clothing », as for some frustrated people, it is where the mask of social etiquette stops, hiding their true nature and soul alongside with their body, as all those things instinctively seek to protect themselves from outside corruption.

The Soul's Clothing resists a single thing: Alterity. The Soul's Clothing preserves the mind of people from the hideous mass of people in the streets which wouldn't be tolerable in any way (encountering dozens of people each time one exits his/her house would be disconcerting and terrifying). That defense system may have tricked Humanity to believe people could survive inside piles of houses in huge cities, but it also protects people from the violence of other people... including loved ones.

The link between Soul Clothing and sexual taboo is completely logical: *Sex is the ultimate experience of alterity.* If one of the partners only thinks of him/herself, at least one of the two will suffer : Sex will only succeed *if the two (or all) partners take the place of each other.* It is not only a fusion of bodies, but also a fusion of spirits, which themselves intertwine, interpenetrating each other and trading places between bodies.

Soul Clothing is difficult to remove (making love does not suffice), but a strong and rational relationship of love will destroy it. Then the now-disrobed person will reveal his/her true nature and show its hunger for knowledge and experiences (if he/she didn't hear of Fairies or does not believe in them, it will at least make him/her regress to a normal and uncorrupted Homo Sapiens specimen). But he/she will also be, again, vulnerable to the violence of others' existence. It explains why young couples are often secretive and asocial, hardly accepting of other people and the paradoxal return to a « individualistic » mindset.

However, Individualism is not natural (as being alone isn't natural either) but it still is the default state of people, moreso than Altruism... apart for some exceptions.

What the System will never understand: Unicity and Togetherness

Some pessimistic branches of Discordianism does not take a concept into account, how unique each one of us is.

Indeed, the System takes its time to glue labels to people to file them... But what's important's not the filing. The System is an impossible piling of databases, split into many services (do not forget bureaucracy is a source of money for the System, so it won't get rid of it), and if the System finds back its labels in that pile, and asks two or three Argenium dogs to study the stuff, there's the main question :

A lot of those labels *do not make any sense*. What will they do with them, if they lack a protocol to handle that data ? And how would labels relate to each other, what about redundancy ?

If the System had 4 labels with 2 values each, it would derive 16 categories of people. If the System had 30 labels with 2 values each, the number of categories would be 1 073 741 824, and the System has labels with 3, 4, 10 possible values...



Even if it asks a human to categorize with their « feeling », said human will only answer an headache, and if it asked a machine to analyze those categories, the protocol would be impossibly long to program and execute.

The System, and even less machines, are *unable* to handle the uniqueness of a person. It can predict a mobs' movement, but not a persons'. A mouth-to-ear classic flashmob is impossible to predict.

The System hurts us while trying to « heal » us, but it's actually us who'll hurt the System by healing it. By healing the madness of Humanity and its compulsive desire for infinite order who turns « madness » into understandable things and cancerous secrets, by making Humanity accept chaos instead, we will get rid of the System, as it is nothing without the men behind it.

We are not soldiers. We are ordinary people, like a huge sect of ninja maids who stealthily change the world by trying to replace the monolithic System by pretty flowers.

Everyone of us who'll be arrested will be missed by dozens of friends, who'll take back the flame of rebellion and liberate us. Who knows, we may become illuminated enough to get out of any prison ! And arrests will be rare. We will do the things the more or less legal way, we will stay calm, polite and convincing. Gandhi gave us lessons on rebelling.

The Revolution will happen in our heads. One by one, our Webs of Light will abduct people, explain our philosophy to them and extend the influence of our hearts until *nobody* will *truly* work for the System. Total infiltration, the lily pad from the Foam of Days, where will grow the lily of... I don't remember the name of that girl with red hair and odango ! Probably nobody important. Not enough psychotropics to see the world in other ways ? *Not a problem*, we will never be addicts, and some people can and will *become drugs*, like late Salvador Dalí ! And we'll soon have augmented reality !

No place to call home ? We will be huddling together like penguins in Antartica, or like the petals of a flower, and we'll build cabins, and as the days pass we'll be haunting associations and clubs... As long as the right to exist remains, which it'll always be, unless the System wants a total war with itself, the Revolution will continue and grow. Life is a sexually transmitted disease, and a incurable one at that ! BE INCURABLE !

In this month of December 2015, the Revolution almost reached critical mass... Soon, the Eternal Smile will shine on everyones' minds.

After a beginning of *plateau* which described how unique we are, it's time to call for cooperation. A common Discordian story talks about a man named Steve who just joined Discordianism and goes to a reunion, only to find people quarreling with each other *because they were in discord*...

One of the main drawbacks of Discordianism is, of course, the lack of order in all this chaos. Most Discordianist rituals, beliefs and happenings such as seminars and flashmobs are made to be practiced in groups, but most Discordians are alone in faith and practice. And all the discrepancies and quarreling will make something boil in the heart of the average Discrodian. Hatred.

Ordinary hatred, like, the hatred which opposes Moe.

Beyond Webs of Light, moe-ist Discordians should be ready to accept criticism and conflicts in relation to other Discordianist ways, as to bring a little cohesion between those ways. I've already told that coherence is one of our enemies' arguments, but without coherence, nothing can exist, especially at a long term.

A religion is an exercise in long-term planning, like the NASA programs, cancer research and Internet, and other great things that Humanity couldn't have invented with the *liberal short-term mindset* that the System tries to impose.

Discordianism takes you towards Eris Discordia as you emancipate your mind from the Cosmos' aneristic influence, but her daughter, which we are the neurons of, is *different* from both her Mother and Father. She lives, learns and becomes more than the sum of her parents !

Make your own sacred. Accept others' sacred. Repeat until every mode of Holy Substance is sacred, making her thrice sacred: cosmically sacred, substancially sacred and now chaotically sacred.

Who are you ? Karen, desu. What are you doing here? I'm waiting. What are you waiting for ? For my next illustration. Who sent you ? God. Who ? Akari. To come here to do what ? Working ... Working how ? By blundering and bringing happiness. But are you really sure you should be here? Yes, hee hee !



°Yu⁺

Yuyushiki The (litteral) YuYu formula Yu Yu⁺Yu⁻ Yuzuko Yukaride, introduced to Yui

Thanks to CyanAeolin for the adorable Karen





Chapter



Agapè, the Sacred and Moldy Love

The Greeks found the four kinds of Love.

Philia, traditional friendship ; Éros, sexual desire ; Storgê, familial and brotherly love... Those three types are already represented in my representation of Webs of Light as the primary colors, respectively blue, red and green...

There is a fourth kind of Love, Agapè, which is the rarest man can manifest. It's a love towards one's neighbor, a spontaneous love, neither mindful, nor polite, nor brotherly, nor submitted to God's eyes such as charity work, and it's a love for everyone.

It has been proven by scientific sources that only one of a hundred humans are able to manifest natural Agapè love. Christ was one of theme and a lot of religion made this divine love their riding horse. I am not among that one percent.

Everyone of us is linked to God, and God or Substance exists and it slowly reshapes itself to cobble itself together when people seem to go towards God. God is, by this passive action, the ultimate arranger.

To bring oneself near someone else and someone else near oneself is one thing, but bringing someone else near someone else without seeking advantage of their love is something else, something much more altruistic and pure. Arrangers, most of them female, are known as « rotten girls, *fujoshi* » by a number of societies, like the japanese, as for that example I base myself on another anime, Yuru Yuri, where two times four girls love each other, the first group forming a club and another a student council. One of the councils' girls, a white-haired one named Chitose Ikeda, has an overflowing inspiration and visualises two others in explicit situations and nosebleeds fairly regularly.

I found that such a damsel, who sacrifies her lifeforce and her own heart to imagine the happiness of two others, is a perfect example of natural agapè, thus a perfect love partner... If you ever catch an arranger in the act, do not hesitate to fall in love with them: as those beings

oftne need more love than they judge themselves to be worth of. *Those beings are an infinite* source of happiness to care about, especially as society belittles and ignores their potential.

They are the True Priests of the True God-Substance, it's their gift : it's how I will define Sainthood in Moe. To be a Moe Saint, one needs to:

- Imperatively possess and use the divine boon of natural agapè
- Make use of elsateian respect, most of the time
- Follow the Moe way, or be Moe by one's own manner.



That canonization would then be accompanied by a card like that one, and by my total adoration and friendship.



I dearly wish that boon could be transferable, contagious or juste sharable, so the world could be satiated by such adorable people.



Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven !

Matthew 5:3, from the Bible. What could possibly be interpreted as an eulogy to ignorance written by a religion which desired easily manipulable fools as subjects, can become (involuntarily?) *excellent advice.*

Intelligence is the brain's data analyzation speed, while Wisdom is its data acquisition speed and its amount of data storage.

All those smart people finding answers quickly should go slower, for three reasons.

The first is, already, that the poorest in spirit won't be able to follow by themselves the way that enabled the smarter to find the answer, and even less verify if it doesn't jump into a pitfall. So, the faster the thinking, the lesser the ability of Others to *assure that the thinker is correct*. Worse, such a thought will tend to exclude Others from its working.

The second consists in the fact that the more hasteful an action is, the more subject to carelessness errors it becomes. It also applies to thinking. As one can find it in the domain of mathematics, such errors may lead to the discovery of hasteful answers.

The third is, if one is smarter than his own wisdom, one'll manifest the tendency to answer problems faster than they manifest and so, *finalize such answers and stop thinking*, two similarily terrible things which brought monumental errors in History, which led to *at least one genocide*.

So one has to learn to think slowly. There's a lot of healthy distraction for a fast brain : solving several problems at a time, correlating their data and answers, and doubting like any true rationalist could. Also, thinking along and interacting with others, for those who are lucky enough to be integrated into society and being non-autistic.

There's also another downfall to being smart or even wise. Knowledge of the first order (unscientific knowledge) can be doubted by the intellect and heart ; Knowledge of the third order (intuition) cannot be doubted by either ; Knowledge of the second order (scientific knowledge) cannot be doubted by intellected, but can still be doubted by the heart.

So, everytime that you'll know and use knowledge of the second order, it will be a source of *unconscious* worry from your heart. And constantly worring is not good for sanity, especially causing paranoia.

It explains why the minds of most geniuses in History have been tormenting said genuises, and why they felt bad in their skin and socially inept. The random and intuitive acquisition of a superior second-kind-of-knowledge acquisition technique has plunged those progressist minds in the illusion of progress as salvation, while all this knowledge fastly became, unbeknownst to them, a placenta of fear and suffering.

Like H.P. Lovecraft said, there are things that man isn't made to know, except that the non-euclidean aliens aren't even necessary.



To fight science-induced madness, there is not much one can do except integrating the main axioms in one's internal cosmogony and wait, through automatism and acceptance, that those become knowledge of the third order. The logical continuation of Rabelais' saying, « Science without conscience is but the ruin of the soul » is that Science must become intuition, into consciousness and beyond it, to preserve said soul.

Another defense against madness coming from science is to forget said science. After all, to whom is it useful to know quantum mechanics when one is not a quantum mechanic ? You have the divine right to ignorance, ye who has been brought to life without any knowledge of the second order ! To you to choose the pace of your learning, as you are to become immortal. It's like one has to defragment its brain and make free space into it to make it work better, like an ordinary computer hard drive !

Loss of a Universal Morality

Our great-grandfathers have learned morality of their family and religion, which had imposed their sacred to them. Our fathers' generation had much more choice, as, as children, they had the choice of choosing their religion, their sacred, their morality... or not.

Their only experience of philosophy, most during their life of incessant work, are some passing thoughts, and for the luckiest of them, a year of incomprehensible theory. So most of them didn't encounter a major conundrum that would have forged a true morality, organized a true sacrality or made them join a religion.

Nowadays, that radical change in humanity's collective consciousness is bearing fruits, mainly

- An extraordinary progress of all sciences, whose laboratories have no more ethical questions to answer for (easy example: pressure in favour of genetically modified organisms)
- Extreme crumbling of the social and familial tissues, facilitating abandonment (before active life) and exclusion (during and after active life)
- Progress of gratuitous evil at all social levels
- Ethical currents with huge internal discrepancies, such as
 - People who promote transparency at all levels while lying by omission and changing the meanings of words (or creating new ones, forming « novlangs »)
 - A large part of the people-mass devoting itself to disinterested altruism and solidarity, living with, cooperating, serving and worshipping solipsistic individualists without any respect for life
- Horizontal disintegration of reality, as equivalent social classes are separated by opaque and invisible barriers (Diminished Reality) at the profit of the people in power
- A total lack of respect for ancestors and especially the dead : among that tendency, people actually complaining about them and even suing them

As religion has gone away from the minds of most people, those have lost their limits. That acceleration of « progress » made awesome results and liberated people's minds... in a void where everything can happen, a void where thoughts are attracted inward, in an ever-expanding space where the self and the thirst for freedom overtakes otherkind and respect.

Religion imposed morale by the respect of sacred, a respect that limited Science. Now, that limit does not exist anymore and we are starting to understand why those limits have been put in place by the two milleniae old sages and before.

In the old days, violating the sacred was a unforgivable fault, so the sacred was a mans' weak point.

Without sacred, no weak point, nor necessity of respect : man has nothing to slow him and make him reflect on his own way and doubt it, by comparing that way to the ones of saints and ancestors.



Worse, he wont compare his way to anybody but his neighbor : ergo, extreme importance given to appear pleasing and a model to others, and inversely to seduce them and being a model for others. So now some people are paid to seduce and launch trends, manipulating the minds of people by pressuring their friends, a process eased by social networking tools.

> Becoming the sacred of more naive and gullible people for mass manipulation has become a pastime for policians and caids of all kinds : False Gods can now make themselves adored like the antique egregores, demultipling their power. It's not a new thing: pharaohs, kings and emperors of old did govern « from divine right », but now any blabberer rich enough to buy a suit, smart and charismatic enough to be far above the average on those terms, and headstrong enough to ignore moral principes can access the same privileges.

Lack of respect for ancestors and progress in manipulation allow people in power to govern irresponsibly, in unacceptable and unforgivable ways, at least in the eyes of the previous generations. Democracy hasn't simply become exploitable, it became insanely obsolete and has evolved into the very tool of dominion.

Everything passes ! Now State Sec can fire offensive grenades (not tear gas, actual high explosive) on people without risk of inculpation for the murders they will inevitably commit, and State Education can become the vector of a hate message towards children and strangers, and the teachers cannot revolt against it because their newest leader is a state representative and not a senior teacher. If the government tried what they are trying today ten or twenty years earlier, the country would have known an insanely fast revolution brought by our outraged parents.

Without a unified and common base of morality, there are no limits to political manipulation, the Politics of the Unconcerned is learnt by every lobbyist as it works without fail, and there is less and less people facing the hungry hordes of State Sec.

So there is an imperative necessity to make new sacred, to put new limits and stops to make people think, before some Emperor-President imperiously demands us to wear subcutaneous chips so we can access our bank accounts, chips that he could deactivate at the suspicion of social uprisings. The Mark of the Beast was a prodigious allegory that, now, could actually jump *inside* our arms.

...about jumping in someone's arms...

Chapter



In « Excess of Binary Logic and Science », I had to talk about the ancient belief in a Mother-Goddess and how she was dethroned by a bunch of Father-Gods.

In this chapter, we will begin again following that statement, and we'll finish confessing what no man would every confess in public (time for me to taste intellectual glory by « betraying » my own gender !).

Installation of Phallocracy

At prehistoric times, men-women relationships were much like in Alexandre Jardin's Coloured People : man looked at woman and was half-confused (his thinking mind didn't understand hers) and half-enticed to penetrate (as his animal mind was programmed to copulate). Woman was also half-confused for the same reason, an half-enticed with an unknown desire.

Facing half a man, the hesitating woman was able to slow his lust (by talking and gesturing to him, and eventually masturbating him) and make agreements with him, or actually escape him, like the Coloured women clinging unto trees.

Sex was, in a sort, more or less « controlled » by women, as they deduced more than men about what it was.

The equilibrium was then thrown about the window, as in important tribes, some men made the connection about how « when man brings his white liquid inside the slit of a woman, spirits have a easier time to possess her and bring about a new soul », and deduced women's position of vulnerability. Suddenly, men presented themselves whole against women, totally wanting to penetrate to affirm physical domination and unyielding to agreements, and the younger and more innocent generations of women could not resist it...

Those were the makings of a ritual that exists in our societies since millenia, guaranteeing the inescapable and inevitable domination of men over women, which, at the 21st century, barely begins to be denounced : the Initiatic Ritual of Dispossession of the Young Girl's Body by Defloration.

That Ritual has been put in place by the generations of « mature men » (who control how knowledge is distributed, so how sexual education is dispensed) to transmute « future women » into « eternal girls » by making them encounter the « immature guys » who won't be able to control their desires.

There is no more violent sight to behold and sensation to feel, for an innocent and virginal woman than a penis erecting. It's like men were pistols who could only fire once. They can only fire once but once is definitely enough to scar someone for life.

A woman can easily control a man by being gentle to him, then by slowly pushing him out of his lustful trance, or by disarming him through masturbation. But once a woman is penetrated, it's very difficult, often impossible, for her to push him out of her body, as the reproductive organs stick together and incur paralyzing pleasure on both sides, and gravity ensures the top never pops out of the bottom who in this case is generally the female.

That simple fact is not taught in school. School teaches how a penis works, how a vagina works, how pregnancy works and that is all. Theoretical and mathematical knowledge which, in a practical situation, generate confusion.

And during that confusion, penetration will soon follow, even in the rare cases where the young man wants not to be harmful, despite his lust for fornication. And even if she was consenting, the young woman will be hit with the stigmata of being « used », « weak » and even « easy », a stigmata which will be remembered as society tells its social agents to.

When the young woman chooses to stay chaste and delay her « first time » farther, ways of having fun become more about mashing both sexes, and the limit of menopause gets seen from far away in our medicalized society, every year the chances of having a child are reduced, and with them the social privileges and the hormone-fueled satisfaction of being a mother.

And the best place to encounter love quickly becomes the discotheque, a place where stupid battles happen as lyrics ask girls to « shake their ass » and « put their hands up » to favour collisions while said girls are enticed to get drunk (« a little bit tipsy », like a certain girl said) and disrobe themselves as the dancefloor gets hot, while their poor addled minds get distracted by the exciting and incitating lyrics which brainwashes them.

birdbrain If having a bad bitch was a crime Take her to my Hoe Shut I'd be arrested My Hoes hotel, beat the pussy up, I YEAH SHAKE IT The Fuck Up LIKE THAT GIRL don't know her Scoot your hot little self got bitches wanna fuck on the spot over here A lil breezy feeling x-rated Girl Your body's You Know You Want It banging T-SHIRT AND PANTIES, she a bad She got a Georgia peach on her rear THAT'S YOUR CREDENTIAL bitch end like a I have them like Miley Cyrus, clothes off Twerking meet a bad bitch in their bras and thongs, timber. White hoes in brought up to treat women as sex Face down booty up. the backseat Slap her booty with my palms

"Maybe one reason that women are so woefully underrepresented in electronic music-that is, as DJs, producers, promoters, label heads, sound technicians, mastering engineers, etc.is that they see shit like that and they feel excluded. Maybe they see shit like that and they feel **threatened**. Who wouldn't, if she had the (quite reasonable) suspicion that clubs and festivals must be full of horny young men who have been

objects?" - Philip Sherburne from The Pitch

So, of course, it's not surprising that if the Ritual of Dispossession of the Young Girl's Body by Defloration didn't happen in the high school days, it would happen to the now-weakened « older » girls in their twenties, after a disco night with equally mentally-weakened « older » boys.

Dilapidation of Woman's Image, as Submissive and Dominated

The worst about that system of masculine domination, is that it's actually well-oiled, as sexual desire is boosted by many things: chief among them being fashion and subliminal images in hollywoodian medias, especially Disney animated series (Google-search « Disney subliminal messages » if you don't believe me, you'll be stunned). Subliminal images stay in memory until knowledge to make sense of them is acquired, and these images then become pseudo-intuitive, rarely-contested knowledge.

And the « eternal girl » evolves in a society where it is the norm to see content I would easily qualify as « masturbatory » in the street. I'm talking about ads about cosmetic products and lingerie.



For 1 male lingerie ad, there are 100 female lingerie ads, and it brings about *the message that disrobing a woman is 100 times easier than disrobing a man (or worse: making a woman disrobe herself is 100 times easier than making a man do the same)*, a clear message of domination. There is also a whole bunch of ads where women are portrayed in a especially suggestive and even erotic way (it's even worse on TV, where orgasmic sighs and sounds are ever-present), which underlines the pornographic nature of such images: the woman becomes easy, and enslaved by her passions and masturbatory sensations (she touches herself as she applies those products under the shower, in her bath, or even dry in the case of perfumes).

It also gives informations to young men, about how to paralyze young women into pleasure, oiling further the machine of phallocratic domination.

But however, however !...

Superiority of the Mature Woman, Mistress of her own Body

Women still find the way to fight back. Some women still fight again this system. Only a few truly know the extent of phallocratic domination, but everyone of them knows its existence, and their insubmission (even as they sometimes submit in other ways) shows how strong women are. Women are, like Nature and the Mother-Goddess of old, a incredibly strong force which, even as masculine domination roosts under the mutual protection of the System, resists again and always. Societal Numerization is perfecting the phallocratic machine and bringing down the last foundations of womankinds' power, and the last hopes of women about becoming mature and becoming the mistresses of their bodies. But at the same moment, phallocracy is in an unprecedented state of vulnerability.

As now is the era of easily accessible knowledge by the Web, ear-to-mouth by instantaneous messaging and memetics, and it has become very easy to transmit messages and knowledge which will bring generations of young girls to experiment and play with their bodies, and make them their own, to begin taking control of their sexuality, as they'll intimate men's weaknesses to interiorize equality and bring back the equilibrium of the dissymmetry of bodies. Phallocracy reigns because of ignorance, and philosophy fights ignorance in our eternal research for God. And in my own feminist fight, Moe Philosophy wants to bring down phallocracy, as I'd like my women as such: modestly fashionable, awake and lucid, in full possession of their means, and fully able to prevent me from abusing them. Death to the Ritual of Dispossession of the Young Girl's Body by



Defloration !

I would even be liking their domination, as long as it'll enable me to enjoy their irresistible and sincere naughty smiles and caring stares. One cannot be in the wrong while he makes ladies smile, even the malicious ones, as nobody can be truly malicious to someone she loves. Happy Happy Girl~ ! In most moe stories, the protagonists are either a group of girls, or a boy enjoying the company of a group of girls who love him back. It means, more of less, the honest feelings of every man: *females* in general makes us deliriously happy, and our happiness can almost only be portrayed as a number of girls, and it would be totally natural that, ignoring our little desires, preferences and libido, we would give them back all this happiness, a pleasure so big and delicious that our most creative imaginations could only barely simulate !!! 00060

The Profanated Sex

A part of the phallocratic machine that gives us problems is also due to the lack of sacred in our lives. After all, no religion penetrates the intimacy if it wouldn't codify peoples' elementary reactions, and the sacred is one of the rare things which'll slow man (and woman)'s intelligence.

So we'll find it everywhere, in films, in music, in people's mouths: words used to talk about sex are mostly of the vulgar and pejorative kind. What better example to cite the word « fuck », which has become an expleting for... fucking... anything $!^{^{^{^{^{^{^{^{^{^{^{*}}}}}}}}}$

I have more examples in my native language. For exemple « baiser », which normally means to kiss, but now means to fornicate, has its origins in kissing a maiden's hand in the context of courteous love. The verb « forniquer » (to fornicate, of course), has been reduced to « niquer », to make a more vulgar and penetrating word, to signify a less elaborate form of intercourse, a trash heap of a word used to talk about things like incest (like in the « nique ta mère » expression, which means « you motherfucker ») and other dirty paraphiliae.

Sex by itself has become trashier and trashier with the passing of years and memes, and sex have become more of a frustrating, embarassing pastime instead of the gentle, sweet and happy experience of alterity it should be.

Compare a man's and a woman's sweaters. The woman's sweater is almost always thrice as less thick than the man's : for a man, a sweater is to be worn to protect from the cold, but for a woman, esthetism is more prevalent, as our biased society tells women that their protection is less important than « their desire » of wearing something thin to emphasize their curves. Of course, it's an implanted, memetic and illusionary « desire » and a lot of women actually dislike that trend, as they say their t-shirts and roustabouts are too thin and lets prying eyes see their bras, too thin or transparent bras which in turn lets prying eyes show their breasts, and so those poor women are forced to wear two or three additional layers to adequately protect themselves against either the cold or the eyes of the lustful.

Same thing for womens' shoes. Mens' shoes are made to run, womens' shoes are made to walk, and womens' clothes are thinner, so they are easier to rip apart. So, modern female fashion trends *shows a disturbing tendency to make women more vulnerable to sexual assaults.*

That trend is pursued up to the most intimate of clothing. Children's briefs evolve into underpants for men, and panties and strings for women. Underpants are made so they can be extended with the penis, so a pervert could penetrate with it, while panties are narrow, and strings even narrower, reducing the future victims' kinetic protection.

It does not even stop here ! Female fashion trends are ever-evolving, especially among the youth, and those trends are filling up with sexualizing symbols and ways of wearing clothing. In example: the raised panties (or is it the lowered jeans), the shorter t-shirts and roustabouts that let the bellies show the « tops » that are little more than glorified bras, and even sometimes bras worn

the bellies show, the « tops » that are little more than glorified bras, and even sometimes bras worn on top of the other clothes !

What's alarming about those trends is that the majority of girls ignore how enticing their indecent clothing is, as they only wear it to « follow » their « more fashionable » (read: slutty) « friends ». And that problem is becoming a major threat as it hits colleges, and even elementary schools: I've seen ten year-olds wearing hypersexualized clothing at *elementary school*, and it shocked me more than anything.

One has, especially if female, to be vigilant and watchful about fashion, and take care about one's image. One has to put herself in front of the mirror and put herself in the eyes of someone of the opposite gender, as a woman must balance her own sexiness with her desire to be sexy. If you're a woman, if you want to drag, find a way to remove layers without making yourself fragile. If you seek tranquillity, find a way to bring modesty on that body.



Stray Masculinity

It can be generalized that if the feminine principle is about creation, the masculine would be about destruction. But:

- The female is the default sex (by the structure of chromosomes, XX feels ordered and XY like one of Mother Nature's hotfixes -_-)
- If the forces of creation and destruction had the same power, creation wouldn't be favored by nature and affirm the supremacy of living things over dead things.
- Despite the fact of being the default sex, being a female implies effort (and therefore, maturity) for the process of creation. But the act of destruction is infinitely easier (and immature) than creation and does not require learning much.

We have to say it now: in the Œdipe, it's not the father but the child who kills the mother. A grown-up child, yes, but still with a childish intent.

So masculinity is not about destruction, as destruction is not as complicated as creation, and masculinity is supposed to be more or less as complicated as feminity. Masculinity is about something else, and I didn't identify it yet.

It proves that, in the World of Love we are making



together, women have their place, but not men. We have passed so much time fighting and competing that, as time has come to make *mature* things, we have no idea what to do. Are we eternal children, destined to stay immature forever, forced to always listen to our mothers and other « mature » women, so that we would be gentle and obedient to them ? Of course not.

We'll have to find out what are the things men does better than women, once we'll have destroyed the bias of our idiotic phallocratic « societies », as of nowadays, no modern society is matriarchal enough to make the pluckiness of man shine as much as our patriarchal societies make the pluckiness of woman shine...

So we'll wait for the World Revolution before trying to answer that question.

Of course, we could assume things like « men are better at logic » and other assorted nonsense. But that would mean that men are phallocratic by nature, which is logic but contradictory, as:

- As I already said, phallocratic society is based on control, and therefore destruction by insulating creative principles. So phallocratic society is immature by nature, so it won't convene to mature men who have *grown out* of this destructive nature.
- *Computers are better phallocrats than men.* Men can be led « astray » by ternary non-logic and tolerance brought by the female mind, but computers will never understand anything but binary as their « brain » elaborated as such (actually, the strength of the System's pernicious ideas derives from the computers infinite headstrongness).

Those two things, and the response to such headstrongness being an improbably stronger female power, *made the stereotype of the macho man disappear, unable to prove his strength without appearing immature* as he faces a majority of mature women. Now the only remaining phallocrats are idiots in suits who repeat stupidities which the System asks computers to tell them. Those idiots are continuing their obsolete and now-invalidated worldviews and schemes « because computers are always right as they are always logic and have been programmed to only say factual truth, so they can only say things pertaining to reason », and, for the same reason, *declare as obsolete the large majority of the ideas from System-opposed people*, and they can do it because the masses are influenced by the Paradigm of Pure Reason, the phallocratic cause of infinite and instant knowledge, and computers being the embodiments of that Pure Reason.

So, what will we be doing, us poor men who have lost our reason to be, inside the dumbassery of the standing principes behind our rationalist and narrow-minded society ? We probably have to behave ourselves and assume our position as grown-up teenagers for a few years, while the world and society changes and shows us the way to be mature again, with the brand-new filter of renewed life and love.

Our girlfriends are definitely worthy of the hugs which'll make us grow up ♥.



Chapter



In the previous editions of Moe Philosophy, Moe Philosophy was ordered in three booklets plus one which was called Liberi Arcana, « the Book of Arcanes ». This chapter will serve equally as that book's Liberi Arcana.

From Eris Discordia to Fairies (and a little a lot of Yuru Yuri)

Eris is Chaos, the Goddess, the Female Principle behind Substance's making. Chaos is represented by a whole slew of symbols. The Golden Apple where « Kallisti » (« to the prettiest ») is marked is one of them, the eight-directional arrow is another.

The Apple is opposed to the Pentagon which, itself, is opposed to the Fairies' five-pointed star (five being a cool number, with the Law of Fives and all that).



The eight-directional Arrow can be accompanied by a circle, which makes it the designation of a Chaosphere. The eight directions are the eight rays of the Chaosphere, eight forms of magical energy. To magic emotions can be substituted.

Ray	Main Emotion	Favorite Sin	<i>Opposing</i> virtue	Allied Virtue (translation)	Associated color
Pure	Peace	(Despair) ¹	Art ²	Humility	White
Death	Sadness	Greed	Charity	Chastity	Black
Wealth	Surprise ⁴	Gluttony	Prudence	Courage	Yellow
Love	Acceptation	Envy ⁸	Justice	Temperance	Blue
Ego	Disgust	Pride	Humility	Art ³	Purple
Sex	Joy	Lust	Chastity	Charity	Green ⁵
Thought	Acceptance	Sloth	Courage	Prudence	Grey ⁶
War	Hatred	Wrath	Temperance	Justice	Red

Ray	Yuru Yuri ⁷ Character	Why	WH40K ⁷ Chaos God	Why	Amours Grecs ¹⁰ (4bitheart)
Pure	💮 Akari	Innocence	Slaanesh	Is Chinatsu's sexual object	Agapè (Bit 4)
Death	😡 Yui	Dramatic and serious	Nurgle	Internal torment	Storgè (Bit 1)
Wealth	💿 Himawari	Pulmonary capacity	Khorne (Mork)	Hima & Saku are <i>always</i> in conflict	Eros and Philia
Love	Chitose	Natural Agapè ¹¹	Nurgle	Unhygienic blood spilling, « grandma »	Eros, Philia and Storgè ¹¹
Ego	Kyoko	Extroverted	Tzeentch	In external position of power.	Philia and Storgè
Sex	Chinatsu	Total Absence of Elsateian Respect	Slaanesh	Is Akari's sexual subject	Eros (Bit 3)
Thought	Ayano	Introverted	Tzeentch	In internal position of power.	Eros et Storgè
War	👧 Sakurako	Jealous of Himawari, began the conflict	Khorne (Gork)	Hima & Saku are <i>always</i> in conflict	Philia (Bit 2)
Rayon	BIT.TRIP ⁹ Mode	Neural Circuit ¹⁰	Cartesian Thought-Form ¹	⁰ Dharma Ray ¹⁰	1: As the Greek sin.
Pure	Meta	VIII Metaphysical	Not Wanting	Concentration	2: Can be interpreted as
Death	Nether	I Bio-Survival	Deny	Effort	Artifice. 3: Making a
Wealth	Extra	VI Neuroelectric	Wanting	Means of Existence	scene, a number
Love	Giga	VII Neurogenetic	Doubting	Attention	4: Wealth = Fortune = Luck
Ego	Mega	III Laryngeal-Manual	Affirming	Talking	5: There's a Red
Sex	Super	IV Socio-Sexual	Understanding	Understanding	Magic charm which uses
Thought	Ultra	V Neurosomatic	Imagining	Thought	green undergarments.
War	Hyper	II Emo-territorial	Feeling	Action	6: As the popular

expression « grey matter ».

7: May not feel serious at first, but has a great emotional meaning to me and works like a charm. 8: Jealousy. A lot of people who love a lot fall victim to it (Haruka from Sakura Trick is a perfect example, as she is almost as caring as Chitose, but is incredibly jealous).

9: Mega is the first mode a player (as a conscience) can attain, and the Laryngeal-Manual circuit governs hand motor skills among others. Super = Superficiality = Soul Clothing. Ultra = « Beyond » = beyond the four initial brains. Extra = « Out of » + « More of » which denotes accumulation (wealth). Giga makes the screen pink, and it's encountered in BIT.TRIP FATE where CommanderVideo « says » that he will fight the Mingrawn Timbletot's hatred with his love, and there's also the tragic sacrifice theme. Then finally, CommanderVideo only remarks Flux's presence when he's swept inside it, as he disappeared from the material world and returned at a foetal state, as *lash of presence*.

so lack of presence + disappearance + return to innocence = Akari. Also: Sakura Trick prominently uses the number 5 Five, especially with flower arrangement. Five also happens to be a great number in Chaos.

10: To understand this and the following text, see « The Eight Brains » and the following article, a few pages beneath, which says that the four first circuits are



linked to the four last in the same order.

11: One could think from the order discrepancy that Chitose's Agapè love isn't natural but simulated, but it can also be that she is adept at manipulating the three other loves, as she wants to arrange couples. She also thinks towards God and prays to it : to evolve, Chitose wants to get intimate with God by opening her eighth circuit (her « harvests » makes her lose blood and faint, and Near-Death Experiences could be catalysers for the meta-physical circuit).

About the related « pairings » :

Avano/Yui is a « rational » couple, and Kyoko is between the two (as a mediator, the two loving Kyoko, and III being the mean of I and V). They have more or less the same worldviews, except that Avano tries to master what Yui merely undergoes.

Sakurako/Himawari is a very visible couple. Sakurako is in -War- against Himawari's -Wealth- (pulmonary capacity), while Himawari wants to give her -Wealth- (act of giving) to Sakurako to stop the -War- (Hima not understanding Saku's hostility) she leads. Humanity always has been in war for wealth (example : the Iraq War in the 2000s).

Akari/Chinatsu is another very visible couple, although it's pretty out there. Akari is -Innocence- in -Despair- against Chinatsu's -Total Absence of Elsateian Respect- and -Lust-, and coming to terms (understanding) with it is the work of a whole life, Akari completing a loop (eight circuits). Chinatsu is active and makes fearsome links (as in, touching inappropriately, violating).

The moments where the eighth circuit is active are the moments when one feels God's real presence, which is the Truth which is rarely listened to. That presence problem is exactly Akari's.

Fininishing with the funniest-looking pairing, **Kvoko/Chitose** is very rarely seen, but let's think about it : what is the main subject of Chitose's dreams ? Kyoko Kyoko ! Again, there's a mediation, as Chitose uses Ayano as mediator (V is the mean of VII and III, and the different character between those two roman numerals) to communicate with Kyoko.

And Kyoko knows Chitose wants to arrange her with Ayano and « answers » positively to Chitose's signals, which makes Chitose emit another signal as she nosebleeds. The nosebleed is the message, it is made of DNA ! The seventh circuit -IS- the neurogenetic one, which allows the creation of life by the scuplting of genetic codes.

That message is « I'm so happy you exist, I'd give you even more of that *delicious gift-thing called life* ♥ ! ».

Making life, being a mother, which is the perfect match for Chitose who has the temper of a « grandmother » (obaa-san) character. During that time, Kyoko, as a learning and skillful child (so she does not have to revise, as she is naturally talented) as well as a creative one, does not understand Chitose's delusions (as it's the fourth circuit which could understand, not the third), but appreciates the company and imagination that kind grandma gives to make her grow, and helps her by motivating her delusions (answering her « beauty contest » by « I'm beautiful when I remove my clothes », for example).

+0... FROM ... Neir la ve is greater than the reso freaking they A testes at ivy of all thet lovely the greaters' How much of a shipper are

- ·Pick some characters ·Ship them

- chill to others



00066

Fairies and Mutatis Mutandis

Mutatis Mutandis is how I call the beings who, by going after God, technically ceased to be a specimen of their original race (generally Homo sapiens or Homo oeconomicus on this planet), by example by stopping their aging, or otherwise taking control of their physical form by mutation. Mutatis Mutandis so designates the unclassifiable, the eternally mutating beings. Some (Not all) Mutatis Mutandis become Fairies.

"Damn, the coffee... ain't hot !" - aaaaaalexander, illustrating a moment when praying to Eris would be a good idea.

What do we know of Fairies ? Few things. They master some secret golden power which allows children to fly and hearts to go faster. They are generally women, even if Mutatis Mutandis have no qualms about corporeal differences (one would at least think that everyone needs to have a female side to its head). They devise stratagems which make their loved ones feel eternal happiness. What are their responsibilities ? What are they about ? I could think of « maintaining physical laws » or « pushing back the Nothing », or maybe they are the Idea of Mothering ?

Those are only suppositions... Sometimes those definitions change... But one day I'll know the truth on Them (so I'd understand what they did to me).

Stupeflip

Stupeflip is a music group which appeared in1972 (it's historical) which is known for songs like « J'fume plus d'shit » (I no longer smoke shit) and « Les cages en metal » (Metal Cages), among others. But those known songs hide other, much more interesting lyrical performances. They mash rap, rock and variety in a brutal, gutsy amalgam, with a few gags and happy moments. The founding members are Stup, a pressured damned soul, King Ju (Julien Barthélémy) the scary sacrecrow, and Mc Salo (salaud meaning a slut of the male sex), among others.

Stupeflip also made up a « religion », founded over the following 7 precepts (more or less – that list is from the blog called « l'antre de Gorin » which feels like a sure source as the 4 first are valid).

- 1. All prophecies enounced by Stupeflip are to be considered rules in the hallways of the Stup Monastery (The monastery is the martyrs' refuge from the obsessional wars and other religions).
- 2. You shall not criticize the Croi (your energy you shall preserve to fustigate the torrent of consensual music on earthly radios).
- 3. Look at yourself in a mirror and accept your nature as a child who doesn't want to grow up. (Play, smile and sing. Real life only asks to be fled from.)
- 4. Motor engines you shall hate, and with the people who like auto mechanics, you shall engage no talk. (As you can, you shan't seek a driving licence: cars are the Great Evil.)
- 5. From time to time, you shall have a thought over lost domestic animals. (Where are you, little cavy, gone too early? Where are you now, spirited labrador which, a couple seconds too late and without afterthought, crossed the street?)
- 6. Of musical labels you shall royally mock. (You'll only have to let go on the beats and headbang while listening to King Ju and Pop Hip's messages.)
- 7. With detachment, you shall sing your disdain for money. (And you shan't forbid yourself from bringing out an old synthetizer to lay a cool pop tube to sing while you're in a post office queue.)

The second precept is in direct conflict with Moe Philosophy (Moe says it's always good to doubt the Crou's magnificience so it can be renewed or not), but the third precept shows one of immortality's reasons, immortalized in song by Michael Youn when he sung « Comme des Connards » : *we will never be old because we are young.* We are eternal children who do not want to get old, so we won't grow up like that. Accepting age in our soul would be accepting entropy, and refusing it will make our soul stay, along with the corporeal body, which we'll soon sculpt as our heart's content.

The Positive Way

There are other books which paved my philosophical life. Among them, there was « La Voie Positive » (The Positive Way) by Louise Hay, a pretty good book to cultivate self-confidence. It shows that past mistreatments and negative messages return as « comeback systems » which limit the worldview and encourage further mistreatments (therefore perpetuating False Gods (as described in « Foundations and Limits of Love : Elsateian Respect and Alterity »)), and pulsions of death, both external (suicides) and internal (cancers).

That book didn't make me much good, as I didn't feel bad when I've read it, and her way of thinking is very different of mine. But it's still pleasing to read in a wavering moment. Who knows, you may like her book more than mine !

Twenty-three and Twenty-eight

Ok. I'll be brief, as I don't like numerology and gematria, as too irrational.

Man has a 23-day sexual cycle, Woman a 28-day one. Since Chaos is a woman, Cosmos may be a man, so there should be cycles and patterns of twenty-three everywhere. There should be 23-day cycles, 23-hour, 23-minute, and down to $23-t_p$: a frequency so huge, neither Man or Machine could sense... except God himself.

Those cycles are also atemporal: 23 pages, 23 books, 23 secondary personalities...

644 is the number of Substance as there is no common multiplicator between 23 and 28 : 644 is the first number having 23 and 28 as divisor, and is 23 multiplied by 28. Put that number in one of your head's nooks, maybe you'll have a revelation.

The Eight Brains (Other title: Aliester Crowley and the Circuit Hammer)

It seems, as Robert Anton Wilson's book « Cosmic Trigger » says, that there are eight « brains » or « circuits » and 24 sub-stages of conscience, and that every circuit is excited by a psychotropic chemical.

Circuit	Dendritic Function (Input)	Cellular Function (Intéeration)	Axonic Function (Output)	Chemical compound which excites it
VIII Metaphysical	Cosmic Consciousness	Cosmic Engineering	Cosmic Fusion, Satori	Ketamine
VII Neurogenetic	Reading one's own genetic code (without technological help)	Self-mutation, therefore Technical Immortality	Genetic Fusion (Symbiosis with Gaïa/the Ecosphere)	LSD
VI Neuroelectric	Psychic Precognition	Neurologicians (Shamans)	« Conscious Circle of Mankind »	Peyote & Psilocybin excite this circuit AND the previous.
V Neurosomatic	Hedonistic Passivity	Hedonistic Engineering (Yoga)	Hedonistic Synergy (Tantra)	Cannabis, free-falling sensations, Tantrism
IV Socio-Sexual	Teenager mind (Barbarian Bands)	Parental mind (Patriarchal Civilization, <i>Homo</i> <i>Oeconomicus</i>)	Centralized Socialism (Hive-unit)	(Endorphin as found in Chocolate, as I experience)
III Laryngeal-Manual	Learning Child's mind (Men of Paleolithic Era)	Competent Child's mind (Men of Neolithic Era)	Creative Child's mind (Men of the Bronze Age)	Coffee, hyper- proteinated regioms, Speed or Cocaine
II Emo-territorial	Small Child's mind (or the intelligent mammals')	Fighting Child's mind (or the Predator mammals')	Political Child's mind (Pack instincts)	Alcool
I Bio-Survival	Firstborn's mind (Unicellular consciousness)	Dependant Infant's mind (Marine consciousness)	Mother-attached Child's mind (Amphibious consciousness)	Opium ou Morphine

Circuit	Center as the sufi master Gurdjieff says	Corresponding chemical element family	
VIII Metaphysical	Essence	Gaz Nobles	
VII Neurogenetic	Vrai Intellect	Halogènes	
VI Neuroelectric	Vraies Emotions	Oxygènes	
V Neurosomatic	Centre Magnétique	Azotes	
IV Socio-Sexual	Fausse Personnalité	Carbones	
III Laryngeal-Manual	Faux Intellect	Borons	
II Emo-territorial	Fausses Emotions	Alkalines	
I Bio-Survival	Centre de Mouvement	Alkalins. (« Alkalis »)	

One of things which startled me in Cosmic Trigger is the fact that Robert isn't a genie, nor Jesus, like 99% of people would say. I'm just jealous of his life experience.

I already learnt everything from his book during my life's adventures, but Robert learned them along another, much more interesting and practical way.

While most of my Illumination's stages were built around theories about philosophies, songs and schoolgirl animes, that guy munched on peyote, visited a shaman, knew Aliester Crowley (and participated in several Black Masses), has a woman and made tantric sexual exercises with her, encountered a clown-disguised sufi who made him find his lost friends by telepathy, raising a daughter who bested him at Ilumination and levitated, before she was beaten to death and became the first cryogenized brain in the world...

In brief, that guy had access to *practice*, with all sorts of good and bad experiences, and after a life of doubt, paranoia, conspiration and hope, *found the same conclusions than boring old me*. So, Moe Philosophy is a testament to the reality of the sheer multiplicity of ways towards God. When we say « find your own Way », we aren't saying it for laughs.

Disclaimer (VERY IMPORTANT) :

Drug use, as a illumination technique and as an experiment, is still *dangerous*. I didn't experiment yet, at that day of June 2016, but I collected hundreds of testimonies from addiction victims and believe me, it's not funny.

The « war on drugs » period only encouraged people to take drugs in unsecure and inconsiderate manners, without guidelines, and made people produce said drugs with very bad recipes, which of could result in a huge wave of « pitiful results » and « bad trip » victims, especially as cops arrested them. Some people have even been arrested while they were rewriting their comeback systems (so the cops created more comeback systems in the minds of their arrestees because of the paranoia, omerta and terror due to police brutality and punitive « justice »).

Those laws only laid hurt on innocent-minded users : scientists, psychologists and students of neurochemistry. Dr. Leary, some « pillar » of occulto-neurochemical research, had a career consisting of zero « bad trips », zero psychological crisises and zero suicides.

Before beginning an experiment, one has to take into account three main points of data :

- Dosage of the used chemical
- Situation : Willpower, emotional state and emotional interactions of subject(s), derived from the profile of their personality(ies).
- Environment : Spatio-temporal events, place of experimentation, what happens near it, and possible perturbatory activity that may interrupt the experiment.

To those, two necessities have to be added :

- Necessity of a master : experimenting is dangerous, experimenting alone is very dangerous. A master is facultative (it can be substituted for a witness) but such an experiment may lead to less conclusive results. A « good » master would be, ideally :
 - A psychiatrist or psychology student.
 - A yogi or other hedonistic engineer.
 - A very good friend or a loved one who loves you out of Pure Love (so, having the same objective as you concerning self-construction).
 - Someone who fears NOTHING.
- Necessity of a witness: in absence of a master, having at least a friend who you trust enough to turn you away from a bad trip, and provide a serene and happy ambiance.

To finish this disclaimer, it's important to me to precise that other things can stimulate the circuits : in example, the neurosomatic circuit (V) can be stimulated by free-falling, zero gravity and tantric sexual positions. The drug is only a *catalyst.* It's up to you (or your master if he knows about dosing said drug) to choose the speed at which you shall reimprint your comeback systems or genetic code, knowing that it may be demotivating if too slow, but unpredictable and possibly disastrous if too fast.

So find your dose, invent your ritual, and have patience, limit frequency. Do not let your brain build an addiction routine.

(You can read/see Cosmic Trigger a this address: http://www.principiadiscordia.com/downloads/00%20Cosmic%20Trigger%20Vol%20I.pdf)

The Eight Brains (Reloaded)

I just had an idea about the eight circuits.

The two hemispheres complement each other : the left one is the initial automatism and the right, the one which is taking back control from said automatism.

In example : our first circuit is the bio-survival one : it regulates breathing, digesting, our heart rythm, etc.. Yoga, a discipline which stimulates the fifth circuit, makes us learn to breath again (rebirth), among other biorythms. When the first and fifth circuits are linked, one obtains the *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our biorythms* : one does not have to worry anymore. If such a person falls victim to a cardiac arrest, it can simply will its own heart to beat at a precise rythm and said heart will never stop.

It more or less works for the three other pairs of circuits.

The second circuit is about territorialism and predation : it's also responsible for the ability to anticipate the future and someone else's thoughts. The sixth circuit allows one to see spirits and unlocks abilities such as precognition and telepathy : so one does not have to worry about anticipating « enemy » « moves », as one already knows them by precognition and telepathy. It's *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our territories and emotions.*



The third circuit is about manual and artistic aptitude. The seventh circuit makes us conscious and able to modify our own genetic code, which allows us, firstly, to become our own opus, and secondly, to create life as artistic opii, and thirdly, grow enough hands to never be able to worry again about our manual inaptitude. It's *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our creativity*.

The fourth circuit is about love and sex, the « trigger » of links in Webs of Light (horizontality of relationships in the figurative plane whose dimensions are place, paradigm and values). The eighth circuit makes us conscious of the Light Link between every being and God (verticality of said relationships), allowing us by pythagorician calculus to estimate compatibility between two modes. So one does not have to worry again about conflits and inability to love. It's *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our relations with other modes*.

I could even go further in that theory by assembling those pairs with the Four Great Faerie, the Four Gifts which have to be balanced among themselves in a being. The link between the first and fifth circuits, *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our biorythms*, is *Faal's Stone*. It's what differentiates an organism which matters no more than a rock, able to cease living at random, and a true organism which truly lives fully, mastering

its biological processes to ensure its survival. The link between the second and sixth circuits, *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our*

territories and emotions, is *Dagda's Cauldron*. Dagda was a king, from which emanates the idea of realm, and therefore territories, and he had a

lot of emotions as a lot of women were interested in him and inversely. The link between the third and seventh circuit

The link between the third and seventh circuit, *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our creativity*, is *Lugh's Spear*. The spear which penetrates everything, whether barriers or paradigms ! If it penetrates anything, its structure must change accordingly... like the structure of a being which modifies its own genetic code.



The link between the fourth and eighth circuit, *intuitive knowledge and mastery of our relations with other modes* is *Nuada's Sword*. It becomes kinda tenuous, but knowledge of relations between modes and God is the basis of defining what a mode is and, therefore, a certain idea of Justice. After all, one intervenes in a relationship between two modes, becoming a mediator, and to cut the pear into two equal parts, one needs the thread which cuts anything and nothing at the same time, Substance's very thread. It's confronting Cosmos and Chaos again, *the eighth circuit giving us the cosmic consciousness* to operate the ritual where Nuada's Sword is used as a phallus, and *the fourth circuit being the Socio-Sexual one*, acting as a the stick of the dowser, diviner and orchestra lead, and as the Fairies' original athame.

So our brain is divided in two hemispheres which make four cells. If you asked for the name of a visionary, I'd say Claude Piéplu.

The Shadoks have brains made of four cells.

The human is much closer from the Shadok that he thinks he is, even if he knows the Shadok is a caricature of the human ! Those four cells are Humanity's GA-BU-ZO-MEU. OO77

« Why do simple when one can make complicated? ». That question does not only parody bureaucracy, it's also an invitation, to drop away simple thought, which wants to explain everything from a unique model, in favor of complex thought, multi-model thought. Transition between basic atomic theory and quantum dynamics, where matter is made of solid atoms and waves at the same time.

Observe your paradigm through double-slit glasses and balance your hemispheres : those are the Eyes of Truth which house the Stare of God.

The Eight Brains (Revolutions)

I just read « Les Principes de la Philosophie de Descartes » (Principles of Descartes' Philosophy) by Spinoza, and he did update the fact that, when Descartes said « I doubt, so I think, so I am », he wanted to say « he did *not want* to be mistaken ; he *wanted understanding* a lot of things ; he *doubted* everything he couldn't concieve clearly ; until now he did only *affirm* a single truth ; he *denied* the rest as falsehoods ; he *imagined*, despite his efforts, a lot of things ; and he observed a lot of things by *feeling* them », and that every single of these affirmations implied a thought-form : not wanting, wanting, understanding, doubting, affirming, denying, imagining and feeling, respectively.

Those are eight ways of thinking, so what did my discordian spirit made of it ? Allocating those ways of thinking to the eight brains !

If it worked, it would mean building some intimate, ground-level bridge between wilsonian occultism and the most rational philosophies and their purest sciences.

Are those things relatable ? Of course, it was a rhetoric question, if I didn't succeed I wouldn't have written an article on it.

In the beginning, there's the first brain, and the most primitive function : cartesian methodical doubt, the *cogito ergo sum* which is the cradle of all conscious thought. To avoid **Death** (the first brain being the *survival* brain), one has to be mutatis mutandis, an eternal mutant, and by such, doubt about everything else: **denying** the stability of rigor mortis !

Second brain, first conflict, *War* rages. And the first conflict opposes Emotion and Logic, the painful union of both birthing Reason. After meditating with the eyes closed (or just not seeing anything, such as in the womb), the thinking being opens its eyes, ears and entire body to sensory information : *feeling* breaks the first meditation and brings along conflict, bullying and politics. The second brain is the emo-territorial one, and a lot of animals use odors to mark their territory !

Third brain, the *Ego* develops. It's the beginning of philosophy and so, the discovery of the *cogito ergo sum*. It's the only possible affirmation, making the Ego the first in power to *affirm*. Ego assembles sensory and emotional information and mixes it with logic to produce data, and from all this colliding comes imagination and creativity !

Fourth brain, Ego, affirming itself in a world of sensation, is at the doors of alterity. And what is the ultimate experience of alterity ? *Sex* ! To truly understand the existence of others, one has to perceive their energies and compare them to its own, by *Tantra* (but Ego cannot discover it without the Spirit). It's the way one can *understand* that the Self isn't the origin of the world's energies, as those energies are from others and not from the Self.

That understanding opens a new world, made of alterity, emotions and uncertainty, the four unexplored brains. From this understanding comes a new *Thought* (the Spirit appears to the Ego) and it is a certainty that Thinking and *Imagining* are the same thing, as

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God's existence proves it. Reimagining oneself allows one to mutate, and to imagine someone else under a true tantric angle, instead of making crude motions with one's body, like one's first sexual experience

To make those thoughts material and find abundance in sharing, one has to know about the desires of others to satisfy them, what are they *wanting*. It's what being part of Humanity's Conscious Circle does, they care about the spirits of people and things, so people would taste the true and infinite *Wealth*, and the end of all politics and conflict.

The end of all conflict brings about *Love*'s supremacy, so one can actually *doubt* others' existence without harming them. « Are you alive ? » « Yes, I am, I change too ! », eternal loop of the good news, infinitely mutating and genetic joy. Self and Otherkind, at last united as God.

And when the Self and Otherkind turn around, walking hand in hand towards God, the last thing to acquire is cosmic vision, seeing by the eyes of God. By seeing by the eyes of God, one can find and brush off all illusions from the Nothing and Negative, and surely prove their inexistence, defining the only things God does *not want* and *Purify* Substance.

And so rolls the Wheel of Chaos of the Cosmic Thought ! Now, when we'll think about the Eight Rays of Chaos, we may also think about Descartes and his *cogito ergo sum* !

The Eight Brains (Matrix didn't have four movies but after all it wouldn't be right to stop one's thoughts in such a roll~)

I also read a book describing diverse philosophical ideas and that one looked at the Wheel of Dharma, the Octuple Way of Siddharta Gautama, Buddhism's founder. It is about just *Understanding*, just *Thought*, just *Talking*, just *Action*, just *Means of Existence*, just *Effort*, just *Attention/Caring*, and just *Concentration*.

To compare with our brand-new cosmic thought-form wheel: *Deny Death*, *Feel* our awakening in the middle of *War*, *Affirm* our *Ego*, *Understand* by *Sex* (tantra), *Imagine* and *Think*, *Wanting* to give Everything's *Wealth*, *Love* by *Doubting*, and access *Purity* by knowing what doesn't exist so one can *Not Want* it.

Already three of the wheel's rays are the same: Just Thought associating with the fifth brain's imagination, Means of Existence are the sixth brain's Wealth, and Understanding still comes from the fourth brain.

Talking supposes argumentation and affirmation, so it should be the *Ego*'s job. *Action* is *War*, as Action means application of force between things. *Attention/Caring* is probably *Doubt*, as one has to be attentive to avoid prejudice, and caring to truly love and defeat the illusion of routine. *Denying* is *Effort* as effort is physical (first brain), and *Concentration*, a purely spiritual strength, is *Not Wanting* (as concentrating, in a Zen way, is about not taking account of perturbation and objects which are not concentrated upon) and the ray of *Purity* (eighth brain) !

That union between the Discordians' Chaosphere, which has been made to upset the order of traditions, and one of the oldest traditions ever (2600 years separates them) show the universality of some Truth, and the *unstoppable force of Intuition piercing millenia* to bring Illumination to mages who most people would think as nutjobs, while, in fact, they are following the Way, in their own way !

To learn about the old traditions of Truth is nothing, if one does not see the Truth behind it : seeing the links between traditions and symbols, to outline the Truth, is a much more fulfilling reward.

4bitheart

In the book « Plaidoyer pour l'altruisme » (Pleading for altruism), something that interested me is when modalities of empathy were listed, and there were eight of them ! I definitely don't believe their view of altruism saying that only Agapè love counts as true altruism (as all love is interactions with others!), but I didn't resist correlating those eight modalites and rays.

Those modalities are (in the eight rays' order)

- Empathic distress (anxiety due to others' pain without being preoccupied by him), anxiety bringing about the ray of Death.
- Emotional resonance (feeling the emotions of others in oneself)
- Knowledge of the other's internal state
- Motor and neural imitation
- Imagining what one would feel in another's place
- Representing to oneself in a clear way the feelings of someone else
- Intuitively projecting oneself in another's situation
- Empathic sollicitude (as in, disinterested love, Agapè), which is directly linked to the ray of Purity (as the author insisted on the purity of its « altruism »).

I discovered more links (as Thought linking with Imagining, and War with Feeling) by aligning to the cartesian thought-forms in addition to the rays. But what made me tilt in a big way, is that some of those modalities are functions, and even sums of others. With Empathic Distress, Emotional Resonance and Motor and Neural Imitation, one can derive all the others, apart from Empathic Sollicitude.

Remember that Altruism is the love of others, and that love has been divided in four by the Greeks : Storgè (brotherly/familial love), Philia (friendship), Eros (sexual desire) and Agapè (disinterested love). But the genius idea comes from that the Chaos Rays are already in order, and if one could add modalities to make others, the primary modalities could be *reduced to zeroes and ones, to make binary*, which is also how computers and their screens work to make colors, colors which in Web of Light schematics, mean the intensities of Storgè (in green), Philia (in blue) and Eros (in red) loves. *It's Love's MCA (main component analysis – a statistician term) !* And Agapè would be a fourth bit as it isn't made from the three others.

In order we would have:

- Death : 0001, linked to Empathic Distress
- War : 0010, linked to Emotional Resonance
- Ego : 0011
- Sex : 0100, linked to Eros
- Thought : 0101, linked to Imagining what one would feel in another's place
- Wealth : 0110
- Love : 0111
- Purity : 1000, linked to Empathic Sollicitude and Agapè

Of the two other kinds of love, Storgè and Philia, the strange Storgè is the easiest to « place » : that love is visceral, blood linking to the Bio-Survival circuit, which is linked to Death.

Life can exist without Philia but not without Storgè, as Storgè is linked to the ideas of family and so, of procreation.

Philia is linked to the concept of « finding common ground » to agree with someone, and agreeing is resonating (saying the same thing).

Sex is interaction between bodies (tantra) and their union, and Motor and Neuronal imitation can be used to confuse oneself with another, fusing into a single being in an union. OOO74

So Storgè is the strongest link of love, going to the other to come back to oneself (return by denial). Philia is about resonance, instantaneous sharing of emotion, it's an impact. Eros is a projection of oneself upon the other.

By linking the three first bits of love to those return-denial, resonance and projection functions, modalities' places can be discovered without problem.

- Death : 0001, linked to Empathic Distress
- War : 0010, linked to Emotional Resonance
- Ego : 0011, linked to Knowledge of the other's internal state : discovered by elimination, but that link makes us remember that the shape of an object can be outlined by the resonance (of sound, as sonars do, or of light as eyes do, or in other ways with other senses too).
- Sex : 0100, linked to Motor and Neural Imitation by union of signals
- Thought : 0101, linked to Imagining what one would feel in another's place, as one tries to obtain results (nervous information, impulsions and pulsions) and take them back to oneself by the return-denial function
- Wealth : 0110, linked to Representing to oneself in a clear way the feelings of someone else, as one tries to find a sensory representation by resonance, and take it back to oneself by union of signals
- Love : 0111, linked to Intuitively projecting oneself in another's situation, where imagining what one would feel in another's place is combined with the sensible representations to assemble the necessary data to truly be in someone else's place
- Purity : 1000, linked to Empathic Sollicitude, which is the Pure Otherkind which human consciousness cannot touch, except the consciousness of the truly gifted who somehow can

It's impossible to combine Agapè with other modalities and other loves, except is alterity was a function of ego. And alterity is a function of ego in a single case: being someone else oneself, which equates being every mode, which equates being God itself. So God's Pure Love is a combination of Pure Love and Purity, 1111, positivity itself.

The binary form of the four loves may be a cause (or consequence) of binary logic's importance in Substance.

Except that, I didn't learn much of that correlation... except the foundations of voluntary altruism (back-and-forth, resonance and projection), maybe.

Ego and Spirit

The brain is divided in two as it is supposed to contain two things : Ego, living in the four « first » brains, and Spirit, which should be living in the last ones. That's where Moe Philosophy and Yogic Theory unite: Spirit comes from the heart and should be brought up to its living place par the Kundalini's flame. When we look a the eight brains and their description by the sufi Gurdjeff, we see the split between the « false » and « true » which mirrored the opposition between Ego and Spirit. That hypothesis is of course true as people already awakened their Kundalini with undeniable results (especially the ones who critically failed and which have undergone spontaneous combustion).

But for a lot of people, especially in our society, the yogic way is not the best way of finding Illumination and bringing Spirit to it's destined place by a very long mile.

As nowadays, it's the New Age, it's the era of gurus and sects.

The Kundalini's Awakening is caused by the Ego going down from the brain to make place for Spirit, and for a relatively quick instant, Spirit, the brain's true master, will be alone in the brain, without Ego as his trusty consellor and defender.

During this quick instant, someone evil will amply have enough time to convert the irrational Spirit to a religion or devotion, and become the spirit slave of a guru. OOO75

That's what sects like S4h4j4 Yoga do. I had the bad luck to encounter them. I was much too wise for them to trap me, but Shri N\4t4ji nearly stole my soul.

If ever yoga happens to be a part of your Way, it should be because you found disinterested friends with who to meditate with.

Against people like Shri N\4t4ji, the most appropriate defense is *Cartesian Doubt*. Find anomalies, errors, questions, bad feelings, listen to your head and heart together and analyze your vulnerabilities. My Mother is dead, so I know the Mother is a sensible string, so if someone messes with it, that makes that someone shady, very suspicious.

If your yoga has a name, Google-search that name before untertaking something as serious as awaken your Kundalini, that kind of thing shouldn't be taken lightly.

When in doubt, do not feel sad for straying from the faith. The Way is different for everyone. If the Kundalini's Awakening isn't for you or does not work, other techniques will develop your four last brains and harmonize your Ego and Spirit.



I hope that reading was enjoyable. Thanks for listening.

