

I.I_PP.Multijective

[ICON]

**Multijective Hallucinations in a
Somewhat Quiet Town of the Northern
Binrant**

Being the First Document of Spiritual Research in the
Primary Perception Series

[LOGO]

Introducing the Spiritual Research Document

Introducing Series I: Primary Perception

Introducing Document I in the Primary Perception
Series: Multijective Hallucinations

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Summa Paratita

Introducing the Spiritual Research Document

Now first, welcome.

And next, simply put, spiritual research refers to the disciplined exploration of non-physical realms and inter-dimensional connectedness.

Spiritual research is performed by the spiritual researcher, a suave, trans-dimensional voyageur who, by passing through the designated apprenticeships and initiations, has “earned sufficient spiritual stripes” to guide the construction of “summa paratitan” portals.

The spiritual researcher conducts intuitive-imaginative studies of the higher planes, employing various techniques of consciousness manipulation and spiritual magnetism to approach and investigate diverse landscapes, beings and operations.

The researcher uses the same methods to stream-interiorize transmissions from the funnel chambers which connect each level of consciousness with every other. This helps to promote the free-flowing compilation of Whole System Knowledge which is the researcher’s guiding bread and butter.

The researcher enters the realm under review through a subtle alteration to a very specific facet of consciousness. Once securely ensconced in the new reality, he immediately begins to transcribe mission data, in spiritual-symbolic form, on his narrow ethereal platter. The platter is an “invisible writing tablet” which the researcher carries in what might be described as a “canvas sack of a greenish-brown hue”.

The recorded symbols embody the essential aspects of “pure”, or primary-active, researches

combined with the mirrored-essentially “impure”, or secondary-derivative, perspectives collected at the surface and core potential levels from the “taps” of any number of funnels passing into and out of the reality.

Once satisfied with the quantity and quality of his data, the researcher readjusts his awareness and heads back to the physical. During the return flight, he uses a computational procedure of transposed circuit probabilities to distill the symbols into “24 highly refined, but still purely spiritual, extracts” known as second-form data packets.

On arrival in the Third, the researcher rests for a few moments before transmitting these “otherworldly” units to an assistant using a telepathic process somewhat akin to a pressing of the ethereal platter through the assistant’s forehead and into a slim vertical slot in the median vermis dividing the cerebellar hemispheres. (The slot is created during the assistant’s first initiation on the path towards spiritual researchship.)

The assistant then uses basic alchemical procedures to “re-concentrate” the second-form extracts into a single, physical-symbolic condition – the triple-form data packet – which is gently layered onto a transparent disc resembling a poker chip. The packet and disc are then fused using a spiritual flattening process, and the resulting unit – the so-called Triple Styrian Module, or TSM – is finished with an infusion of 1 of 5 directional coloring agents (green, gray, orange, blue or black), providing the TSM with its unique perspective on the realm under review.

After cooling for 12 to 19 hours, the TSM is delivered by “spiritual courier” to Research Headquarters, where it is inserted into a machine. A pictorial impression eventually appears on one of the giant screens. This rather

abstract image is then “re-diluted” at the physical level by a close confidant of the researcher into any number of 5-stem data packets. The 5-stems are used to construct the textual units employed in the document of spiritual research.

Said document is a collection of packets carefully organized at the spiritual-symbolic, spiritual-extracted, re-concentrated physical (or single-physical-symbolic) and re-diluted physical levels. The document charts the researcher’s journeys to, activities within and returns from very particular stages of higher consciousness, and is designed to induce a transcendental state in the user which mirrors the dominant mode employed by the researcher during his explorations.

While the physical document through which this text is conveyed presents the packets at the re-diluted level (albeit in a state of concentrated suspense), the non-physical stations are deeply involved in its structure and content, informing the surface layer from various positions on a continuum stretching from the physical to the non-physical realm under review.

The main body of the document is designed to realign the user’s consciousness in certain ways, preparing him or her to witness and access a pure, naked form of the summa paratitan portal presented in the final section.

To improve the likelihood of transport, the user is advised to review the body repeatedly before seriously considering the portal. Without careful study and personal interpretation of the body, the portal packets will strike the user as “unclean”, and he or she will remain at the physical level. Each inside page is left blank for notes and drawings to assist the highly individualized unfolding of the visioning apparatus.

Documents are divided into Series, with each Series exploring a particular aspect of consciousness. The higher the Series, the more complex the packet structures and portal mechanism. Users are advised to begin with the first, Primary Perception Series and work their way up. The function of the Series and the design of its portal template are explained in the “Introducing Series” section.

There are 5 documents within each Series, each generated by a different-colored, triple-form-specific TSM:

Green = Document 1
Gray = Document 2
Orange = Document 3
Blue = Document 4
Black = Document 5

While Series-specific documents use the same summa paratitan template to grant access to the same transcendental state, each one provides a unique portal pathway. The document’s transpiratory matrix is explained in the “Introducing Document” section.

Studying a set of documents within a Series assists the user in experiencing the same spiritual terrain in different ways. The collection and simultaneous deployment of such “common ring” perspectives helps to develop more textured insights, enlivening the user’s understanding to the point where he or she can enter the realm unassisted and explore in a more personal, self-directed manner.

While documents within a Series need not be read in numerical order, the user should be aware that a cross-Series correspondence exists between same-colored documents.

Introducing Series 1: Primary Perception

The Primary Perception Series offers a gentle, subtle instruction in the functioning of the human being's elementary spiritual bodies. The user learns to occupy the basic forms and observe the happenings of the realms in which they operate.

Discussion of the more complex matters of spiritual self-surveyance and willful operation within the denser spiritual realms is reserved for the next Series. For the time being, the user will acclimate as a relatively passive feature of the spiritual streams, assisted to a very large extent by a personal guide.

The Series also provides an overview of the potent spiritual "history" of the human species, including studies of the simultaneous existence of the various epochal and planetary incarnations.

On completion of advanced studies within the Series, the user is presented with two visions, one depicting the identity stream connecting the user with the human aspect of his or her core, the other presenting the profoundly beautiful seeding of the first human forms.

Packets with the Primary Perception Series

**Introducing Document I in the Primary
Perception Series: Multijjective
Hallucinations**

The OBC is a basic requirement of spiritual exploration. This grounding provides

assists the user in the sometimes unsettling transition to conscious awareness of the out-of-body condition, or OBC.

[ILLUSTRATION]

“In the fire of spiritual research, the portal is thus
derived.”

Abstract

2 members of the Chamber's Inner Ring (IR) have recommended the late an '02 to early an '03 construction of a pathway hallucination along the Western Bank of the River (that side being the property of the Town into which the Chamber has "descended").

It is hoped that improving Townsfolk access to clean air and attractive textures, and establishing a path-derived, invisible-yet-there protectorate during the sleeping periods to guard against transmissions from the Other Side, will help to ease tensions between higher- and lower-order citizens, a substantial number of whom have lately agreed, albeit largely (% of people and/or % occupation of "sub-conscious" spatials) "subconsciously", to devote their lives and lifestyles to the standard, *apparently* subjective hallucinations of the Order (whose methods of insertion are now far gentler than the techniques of even recently prior).

Rapprochement among the outer layers is considered vital for the designated mission of the Chambric.

A local Chapter of the Growers Association (GA), an international grouping rooted in the humous Southern Binrant, opposes the plan, insisting that public, mass-hallucinatory access to the River will pollute the scenery, complicate the general narrative timeline and disturb the lives and lifestyles of the Town's various non-human organisms, particularly the water-based apparitions.

The Chamber has noted the objection, setting aside the morning of a 19, an '02, for a prayer breakfast in the dining compartments of a reputable eatery-and-dance to discuss the issues, which are many and varied.

The report, commissioned by a well-endowed member of the Town's middle stratum, employs the methods of spiritual research to examine:

(i) the primary hallucination-pinioned interests of the Chamber, the citizenry and the Chapter;

(ii) the socio-spiritual-economic impact of the proposed pathway;

(iii) the Chamber's multidimensional public relations strategies (contrived as distilled, common-build essence).

The report will be made available to all attendees of the a 19 convention.

Introduction

On a 7, a 14 and a 21, an '01, during normal hours, 5 junior members of the Chamber's General Assembly received, in total, 97 irritable-tone ringlings from 26 local citizens (90% higher-order quotient (HOQ)).

(1 of 2 attendants from the 11 station was taken with an imaginary illness of human-physical gut.

(Said gutling's partner considered "him/her" (gutling) irreplaceable, and hence the surface discrepancy.)

The ringlingers expressed their concern at the late-night, apparently synchronized emanation of packets from various local bars and taverns over the thrippings of a 3-6, a 10-13 and a 17-20.

While the complaints were directed at business operations in disparate sections of the Town, subsequent line-analyses by the Gormaticon¹ revealed a high likelihood of actual and potential activity-concentration in the Piedmont, a pretty zone of cobbled sidewalks renowned-of-late for raucous nighttime incursions and tall structures (or "buildings").

Most (14) 'lingers signified, through standard commentary and the usual oric-sonics, that the mean packet increased in extent and intensity over the thrippings in question.

The remaining '12 were distributed along the instructing human's explorative curve, generally evenly, but with a slight weighting, the latter of no significant concern to the presumed normalcy of all things and the ever-more-fluffed comforts of the instructor's lodgings-of-mind.

¹ A probability-processing apparatus similar in efficiency to the Hallucinatory Machinery operating under high micro-mimesetic conditions.

The sustained nature of the generalized disturbance pattern (discounting “intermissionary”, or distended, returns), along with the apparent dissolution of any urge to diminution, seemed to place a reasonable generalized disposition in the hands of the citizenry for antimotes directed towards fellow, if generally lower-order (85% LOQ), citizens, as well as towards the officials elected² to represent the Townsfolk *en masse*.

Notes from the Chamber’s Records of Substance for the period provide illuminating detail on the brewing discontent.

For example, subsection 14 of Record 17.V3ix notes:

The main issue is tri-pronged.

It may be summarized by “human cultural anointment” and divided according to: (i) the primary responsibilities of bar/tavern proprietors; (ii) the status of “free play” in ambivalent social streams; (iii) the management of inter-species communication.

(i) Primary responsibilities of bar/tavern proprietors

Particularly in the Piedmont, it would appear the late-night proprietor has ample and favorable opportunity to extract bounteous coin and emotional gift in exchange for fiery product, heaving service and surreptitious signalings towards the miscellaneous objects, or *desiderata* (supplemented by the time-to-time cross-pollination thereof).

While such activity is consistent with the demands of the prevailing Order as prescribed *prior* to the “descent” of the Chamber, the IR questions the applicability of any story generated by such grouped incursions as such.

(ii) Status of “free play”

The potential distortions resulting from the Order/Chapter’s proposed deviations from subjective

² The Chamber is not, strictly-speaking, an elected body, although the appearance of such is generated in various ways.

symbolic play (assuming the standard GAHs) are staggering and, per the Gormaticon (with supplemental insertions by the IRU of Djirivonics), within the realm of reasonable probability.

So, the proposition of standard-GAH objective space is deemed unclear, even given the admittedly tempting mass-coordination of storytelling modes implied by the Manat's dicta.

(iii) Inter-species communication

The Chamber has stated its attitude elsewhere and at length.

And subsection 19 of Record 17.V3ix:

Given the history of discordance between the main subsets in question, performances are being carefully monitored for possible self-sent defects.

Certain advanced members of the General Assembly with the appropriate leanings have reported, in association with a Djirivonic majority grasping, an apparently significant concordance with the Chambric's presumed tendency towards "overly" isolationist behaviors.

The vibrations will be reviewed by the IR at the next available happenstance.

And subsection 12 of Record 21.V3xiv:

The pattern appears to preserve the proper consistency with recent prior analyses, but it lacks the mirrored latching required for grabbing and digestion by the mission's feedback streams³.

As noted, the concern is not so much with the adjustment to chemistry as with the disturbance and possible obstruction of the complainant's disposition.

³ Chamber data is constantly monitored by the Charin at a diluted feedback level. Such information is useless from an administrative standpoint, but it is helpful for devising simulated topographies during the planetary reviews. Actual assimilation only occurs during the end-of-Term Interstitial Spinnings, when the data are cleaned, compiled and maneuvered into the Charin's collective Pool of Returns.

The implied movement towards self-reordering manipulations is potentially highly detrimental to the imminent bulk transfer of data to the Chambric.

It is unclear whether the proposed adjustments are within the proper bounds. The Journal has not appeared within the accustomed period of time.

Per the hierarchical order of appeal, we await the word of the Charin.

Chamber

Following the last Switching⁴ in a '60, the Chamber was established in its present incarnation, including holdovers from the previous so-focused attendance (that is, the IR), and re-inserted into the Earthly planet's counter-standard-hallucinatory flowings (of both confirmed and presumed allegory).

The location of the Chamber is a Town of the Northern Binrant which suits the current developmental interests of the gesticulating Chambric.

Each Chamber is comprised of 44 members, including the 7 Inner Ring Members (IRMs).

The 37 members of the General Assembly operating within a given Switch-Term are fully recycled at each Switching.

IRMs are retained through four 45-year Switch-Terms (a "Full Radial"), at which point they return to the Chambric and assume new responsibilities, often relating to the translation of the last mission's data into manner-forms suitable for absorption by the concepts of the subsequent level⁵.

Occasionally, an IRM will abandon a Switch-Term before the accustomed Fourth Switching.

In such instances, a new IRM will be selected from the advanced stratum of the General Assembly.

⁴ Switch-Term completion-and-renovation event.

⁵ This rather abstract work is extremely exhausting and often pushes the IRM to the right "degree of madness", or reality-concision, for advancement to the next level. Interestingly, IRMs whose Chambers have been fortunate enough to "cross over" are often more confused about the conceptual nature of the next level than those IRMs for whom the entry-point is a "natural" progression.

The proposition and selection of an IRM from the regular load is a complex process and somewhat beyond the scope of this report.

Inner Ring Units (IRUs) are clusters of 6 IRMs focused on a common perceptual filter.

Now, the Chambric is a higher-order pattern which designs, constructs and “exudes” Chambers at the start of each Switch-Term to seek out data considered pertinent to its designated mission.

The Chambric is itself part of a higher-order system known as the Hemyll.

While details are vague, the Hemyll is said to comprise a large number of Chambrics and so-called “more erudite saloons”, organized at various degrees of comportment and décolletage⁶.

While certain seemingly offhand references in the Records clearly imply that the Chambrics perform most of their basic tasks in isolation⁷, it is rumored that the larger, multi-probable objectives are tackled by Chambrics operating in discrete hexagonal clusters known as Charin.

While spiritual researchers of various bents have presumed an intimate correspondence between the Charin and family groupings on the Earthly planet (“as above, so below”), comprehensive studies of the matter await the nudge and nudges towards staggered motion and smoother, more highly paneled spinning wheel of simulated horse race, respectively.

Now, during joint Chambric performances, carefully choreographed movements gently

⁶ It is generally agreed that the saloons are active sentients, rather than “inert” meeting rooms.

⁷ See, for example, the entire 4.V9 series.

dislocate the tender equilibria of the Hemyll's basic inner-stases.

When the resulting energy waves are sufficiently forceful to excite the Hemyll's five Basal Nodics into simultaneous reawakenings, fantastic ripples of hallucinatory potential are "exuded" from the five Nodic Spheres.

(The Spheres are tiny globes of transparent material, crisscrossed with variegated, near-invisible striae and set atop the Nodic Poles.

(The Spheres micro-replicate the information-gathering processes then occurring in all realities under parallel, or topographical, review.)

It is the deceptively stuttering state of vibratory after-current which obtains in the latter stages of this "dancing of the Spheres" which in turn converts the ripples back to the basic inner-static frequency, albeit at an almost infinite *apparent* remove of hallucinatory potential when compared with the pre-Chambric initiations.

And so the renowned Chamber crossover streams are birthed, billions of abstract layerings of universe upon universe compressed into a single, delectably subtle wafer of almost unimaginably complex data references and computational networks, which informs every unit then installed, down to the individual members of the various General Assemblies.

To observe these happenings at the planetary screenings is a profound and humbling experience.

The gifts of the reawakened Spheres are many, but perhaps the two most significant are:

(i) the provision of refreshingly novel coordinates for use by the Charin in future dance designs, ensuring the fruitful propagation of the creative system;

(ii) the opportunity for participants at the IR level to “triple-insert” the wafer data, enabling a “crossover” of the crossover streams into any reality *hitherto but vaguely intimated* for just as long as the Spheres continue their dance (i.e., as long as they maintain sufficient coordinated illumination, for the sudden promotion of the relatively low-ranking IRM to the theretofore generally unsuspected reality is a “core illusion” which quickly drains the system’s potential), which investigative action imbues the entire Chamber (and, by extension, the entire then-active “family tree”, albeit with diminishing, self-evident returns as one ascends the beslippered platters) with enhanced powers of hallucinatory insight.

The Chamber adheres strictly to the Hemyll’s Primary Operatives in its structure, with the usual contextual, though generally non-standard, deviations⁸.

The Chamber structure is highly plastic, continually remolding itself to fit the developing picture-sets emanating from the spleenishly positioned “designated mission”, which, in the current instance, has been “comfortably floating in perceptible air” through internally reflected aspects of the Charin’s body-space for the past 7 years, efficiently managing the myriad aqueous pumpings for that period of time.

It appears that the Chamber is attached to a Charin comparing fundamental hierarchical operations between the Hemyll and other systems, hence the interest of the Chamber members in non-standard (i.e., Hemyll-derived), *apparently* standard designations relating to higher-order-/lower-order-type continua.

⁸ Interestingly, such Operatives have been shown to apply equally well to every known system outside the Hemyll. The more extreme Charin factions have occasionally suggested the possibility of “universal applicability”, usually to much derision from certain traditional, and highly influential, Hemylic coteries.

The Chamber's primary hallucination-pinioned interests may be summarized as:

(i) studying higher-order/lower-order interactions on the Earthly planet in the generally peaceful simulations which best approximate the underpinnings of the Hemyll;

(ii) maintaining 95% cross-favor quotient (CFQ) relations among higher- and lower-order citizens to facilitate bulk data transfer to the Chambric during the imminent Switching, the first of the new millennium;

(iii) establishing more accurate measures of the Chambric's possible tendency towards "overly" isolationist behaviors.

Citizenry

The Town's citizenry may be divided, for convenience, into three general classes⁹: lower-order, middle-stratum¹⁰ and higher-order.

It should be emphasized that persons are not attributed across socio-spiritual-economic lines, as is common in certain other zones of more uniform management, where a prolonged blurring of the means and methods of invasive sentiment has caused much confusion as to even the vaguest notions of "proper" spheres- and degrees-of-influence, at both the individual and degrees-of-massive levels.

In place of these hostile rhythms, the IRMs have devised a system of categorization which better informs and congeals the feeling-tones of the Chamber's designated mission, namely, the gentle nurturing of the "millimeter-thin layers of camouflaged opacity" which, as it were, conceal, one-from-the-other, the various universes and sensitivities.

The approach is highly unusual and often results in designations which seem unreasonable from traditional, common-build perspectives.

For example, lower-order citizens might be observed composing advanced formulae of number using well-appointed lodgings-of-mind, while the highers serve coffee and sugared nuts in the various buildings of presumed import.

Indeed, one suspects that many of the Town's more fantastic legends, nixies and rule-based realities were imagined and first related by

⁹ The folk are not "really" so attributed, but the illusion is maintained in the present context to "grease the chambers" of the Chamber's data-transmission channels.

¹⁰ The town's decidedly asexual middle-stratum is generally excluded from this report (and from the current and recent-past interests of the Chamber) for reasons of inefficient inertia. The middles do, however, play a significant role in intra-strata frictions, working the wheels, so to speak, of some highly intricate social machinery.

somewhat creative individuals caught up in the ups-and-downs of such counter-current breathwork.

[As an aside, the recent history of the higher-order coterie – particularly the higher-order-dominant “birthing” of the Town’s connection with the Charin – is quite interesting.

[Until the late some ‘40s, the Town was composed almost exclusively of middle-stratum (64%) and lower-order (32%) citizens.

[While the some ‘30s had seen a slight rise in higher-order citizens during the decade of widespread “flights-of-fancy” (reaching 12% of total during a ‘39’s four-month “Bejemony”), the spatial distortions cemented by the Global Disaster propelled these generally more sensitive souls back to the suburbs.

[The construction of two large “buildings” in the Piedmont following the post-Disaster realignment of layers led to significant mutations within the vast proliferation of 9-level concepts supporting the Town’s spiritual energy grids, however, and the generally higher-order suburb-dwellers were drawn in droves to the sights, sounds and obfuscations of the newly constructed urban environs, almost as buzzers to many pools of sweet fluid.

[It was at this point in the citizens’ checkered history of half-digested religiosity that the River was diverted from its established flow through the Center, resulting in the 6 Years of Green during which the Town’s sewers were overhauled.

[The River was “readmitted” to its present sequence following the 6.

[The mass infusion of higher-order citizens and mid-level concepts was observed by the Charin during the planetary reviews.

[The revised set of potential topographies was quickly submitted to the Hemyll for consideration as part of the proposed multi-Chambric crossovers.

[With HOQ-LOQ distributions well within the required bands, the Town's suitability was apparent to even the most deeply hibernating more erudite saloons of the Hemyll, and preparations were soon underway to transmit the Chamber at the a '60 Switching¹¹.]

In returning to the body, one notes that the highers and lowers possess families, pets, sleep chambers and objects of amusement.

Each item is appreciated in isolation and in combination with one or more of the others.

The permutations are then derived, and imagination so contained.

Now, particularly in these days of extensive General Assembly infiltration, the citizens are active in many ways, attending to diverse tasks of instigation, continuance and completion, with gross motions of thought, feeling and action deflating in the evenings and early mornings when the bodies rest in the chambers.

It is, ironically, the very resting which primes the cells for reintegration, a point of much amusement for and to and in the more erudite saloons.

In the tenuous fibrillation 'twixt sleep-state and wake, the deflated bodies are injected, or

¹¹ Interestingly, the '60 transfer was one of the Chambric's cleanest, despite the high likelihood of distortions in such "mass-intersectionary" insertions.

“pumped up”, with hallucinatory materials, and this has been the case for several aeons, even during the planet’s very early developmental stages, prior to the arrival of the First Chamber and during the time-signed passage of strange walking things observed from atop some scaled and craggy crags.

For the chambers of sleep are designed and aligned by the Order to attract the centralized transmissions of standard-GAH sentiment from the 5-point bases of the Other Side, even in treacherous conditions which preclude “swimming”.

Higher-order citizens attract and ingest packets of *negative* undulation (and again, note that these may include such impulses as those towards the arts, lookings-into-the-eyes, etc.), and vice-versa.

The Chamber’s proposed pathway would serve as a barrier to such transmissions, shooting up an invisible, foot-wide, pseudo-Nodic protectorate, or Wall, during the sleeping hours.

The Wall would also appeal to salient, top-of-mind sentiments and implied sensations, and the option to adjust width, but not height, would be included as standard.

Now, while the Town is a reasonably clean, attractive and serviceable locale (a “rounded architecture with few processing factories”, according to a recent pamphlet of some repute (though mean in production and original data)), various prominent cohorts from both dominant stratagems have long complained of the separation of River from Town during the Piedmont renewal.

Indeed, the major rifts among the citizenry prior to the Packet Affair have focused almost exclusively on the manner in which the separation is perceived, with the lowers

preferring stories promoting “playfulness”, and the highers focusing on more energetic, folk-based narratives depicting “the strong and the steely”.

It is the determined opinion of at least two IRUs (Djirivonics and Qomm-Kabouk) that presenting an “objective” pathway (using non-standard GAHs) and allowing the orders to interpret its nature and significance according to their preferred templates (while presuming the standard-based “right of exclusive objectivity” which would maintain the illusion of Other Side influence without excessive nighttime deflations) should increase happiness and eye contact.

The higher-order citizens’ primary hallucination-pinioned interests may be summarized as:

- (i) improved management of travel schedules from and to the suburbs, particularly among devolved tri’s and quaternions;
- (ii) packet control in zones deemed of significance to inter-personals;
- (iii) dreams delivered in the preferred storytelling mode, and with sufficient potency and roof-scratching claw to extend some comparable quality to the waking hours through semi-conscious elaboration.

The lower-order citizens’ primary hallucination-pinioned interests may be summarized as:

- (i) improved access to the Chamber’s files on the advanced stratum of the General Assembly as insurance against potentially apolitical social disturbances caused by any future IRM’s abandonment of Term;
- (ii) bi-monthly reports from a revolving (in all senses) IRU on the intentions of the Hemyll for the Earthly planet’s integration with other communication nets;
- (iii) refer to trans-synthesized locale.

Local Chapter of Growers Association

The GA was established in a '13 as a tax-paying corporate possession of 6 prominent groupings within the Southern Binrant.

With a climate well outside the range ordained by the then-covert Northern missions of the Order as expedient for inflated relations and genial consumptions, the Southern cupping struck the rebel (at the time) groupings as a more than fitting origin and base-of-operations for an entity whose primary directing focus would be the sustained, ruthless excavation of self-aggrandizing disregard for non-human life-systems (particularly water-based) across the entire fold of hyperstatic Knowledge-Space.

An excerpt from the minutes of the GA's a '13 Second Meeting of Instance espouses the organization's philosophy in somewhat more poetic terms.

All rise.
And remember it so.
And keep it so.
And on.

[The Manat sits and surveys the room. His dexterous mate is sprawled and contorted on the next-throne-but-one (for the middle is always reserved in respectful deference). There is silence, with the occasional packet. Eventually, He rises, and the creature is pure devotion.]

And know this: That I, the Manat – that I, Manatise –
convene this illustrious gathering of high human-types,
this Second Meeting of Instance of the Growers
Association of the Southern Binrant¹².

[Sustained and sonorous packet from all corners, particularly the top level of the east-facing balconies.]

Now: Questions.

¹² The entity shortened its name to the "Growers Association" following the a '39 extension of Chapter privileges to the Northern Binrant.

[The Manat is asked to describe the organization's aims and goodliness in no more than 5 miniature sentences, as if – let us say – he were to ascend through fitful wafts of recycled air upon the revolving, verti-griddled steel-flats of the escalator machine, and were invited – midway, or perhaps a little higher – in the indirect manner of polite society, to justify his purpose and declare his customary allegiances in an efficiently blubbering blurting.]

Ah. Good. Good!

[The Manat laughs deeply and there is thunderous packet, uniform in emanation and extension. one feels as if one were surfing tidal waves of consistency and high regard.]

The short answer then, sir?

[The packet is deafening. One truly feels as if individual identities have been collectively and simultaneously subsumed under the wide-brimmed bonnet of benevolent authority set atop the chocolaty dome of some Higher Power or Lord. The interlocutor is clearly overwhelmed. He appears to weave, he might collapse to the lower surface. But prior to his, in fact, quite stable retreat, he manages to signify, with a limp-wristed wave and two hands spread nigh two feet apart, that any answer the Manat cared to provide would be more than propitious, given the prodigious context.]

Then listen.

[Packet which excites and astounds.]

Nod to the Hemyll,
Wink to the sly.
A light-hearted musing:
“Now give us the lie!”

Switch flick,
Clever trick.
Now you know.
Now you know.

[There is an urge to set down the tablet and stylus. I will enter this most joyous fracas with arms aloft and eyeball ablaze. My pardon to you, dear reader or auditor, mind-seer or tradesperson, as I relinquish my role for a time and become this most ancient creature once more. Ah, Manatisan! I am indeed this ancient creature!]

In three significant ways, the GA may be regarded as twin siblingville to the Chamber's familial containership.

First, both have been charged, by "higher powers of this realm and others", with a most daring mandate to study the effects of standard and non-standard GAHs on broad swaths of life and lifestyle across the bulging matrix of every known conceptual framework, such missions to include bespoke-tailored fittings for every tendency towards the many-guised duality of Idea and betwinned Objectification.

Second, like the Chamber, the GA is a relatively miniscule derivative of a much larger directing group of bodies – in the Chamber's case, the more erudite saloons of the Hemyll; in the world of the GA, the round-tabled Directors of the Order.

Third, the occasional "fountains" of panic and confusion which almost *explode* from the hinter- and thinter-landed orics of the members of the General Assembly during the bi-weekly tutions may be artfully woven into fine-sieved nettings which mesh quite nicely with the Chapter's near-chronic incompetence in failing to establish permanent quarters for the near-infamous demonstration sessions.

Now, the Chapter (or 94th Reading Room (RR) as it was then) was granted Meeting Group (MG) status by the Association in mid-a-'43¹³, during the most arduous hour of the Global Disaster¹⁴.

During its nine-year mid-novitiate of MG-ship, this quaint society situated in a somewhat quiet Town grew its membership, in typically

¹³ Format is "a-rup-a-pom-pom"-derived.

¹⁴ Reading Room and Meeting Group are the organizational phases prior to Chapter status. Meeting Groups become Chapters following "Approval".

entrepreneurial fashion, from the founding 7 to over 19 persons (including the 7 Founders).

The Group was Approved in a '52 following the necessarily apparently-untimely physical deaths and bodily destructions of various younger members.

The Chapter's Primary Founder, a short man with few intimate associates, died in '54, two years after Approval, but 1 year prior to the First Visit.

While preparations had been underway for some time, and the Town had been sprinkled with an appearance and humidity both deemed both without the Northern range and of ample Southern mode, the removal of the Founder to Other Parts (*not* to be confused with the Other Side) was somewhat inconvenient, to say the least.

It was determined by the remaining 6, in the usual manner of ritualized accoutrement accompanied by imploring genuflections of "betwixt-I-Thou-ness", that the physically-dead-man's partner would occupy his ("dead" man's) position, and that their offspring unit (17 years) would be promoted from the rank of basic member to Retroactive Post-Founding Founder status.

All was in place several days prior to the Visit, all was found to be to the Directors' likings, and the Chapter flourished (while pursuing an occult agenda of grand astonishment).

The Chapter's primary hallucination-pinioned interests may be summarized as:

(i) midnight whispering sessions with the non-human apparitions (particularly those inhabiting the muddy

gullies, and on *both* sides of the River), resulting in *apparently* subjective, counter-Order reparations;

(ii) creating a trans-global, medicinal layer of interlocking panels which, when opened and closed, would make very little, if any, noise, thus keeping matters in check.

Pathway

The proposed pathway would be manufactured as a GAH of the non-standard second, or coterminous, variant.

The deviantly reductive grade 2 was selected by the Chamber for the ease with which more than one main-body template may be attached to the spermish tendrils of post-coincidental free-consciousness, allowing for reinvention by members of the relevant strata at an almost infinite remove of presumed *personal* will.

This is considered vital (by at least 4 majority graspings) for providing clean data in a designated mission comparing the high-low machinations of the Earthly planet with a system – the Hemyll – positioned at a fairly distant perceptual remove (at least given the standard-first-variant GAHs of presumed wholly credible objectivity in effect prior to the “rerouting” of the Primary Operatives).

So, with strata only very loosely connected (if at all, and given the given) with any Earthly planet axial, granting such personal, “metal-skeletal”, interior monologues is a basic (at least, per the favoring IRUs) requirement of any non-standard (or, here, “individualistic”) GAH generation in a Town of this “nature”.

A non-standard, second-build GAH is surprisingly inexpensive to manufacture¹⁵, particularly in Earthly plant locales within reasonable reach of cleanish water, and particularly when such water comes from flowings of minimum prescribed width and length, and of maximum prescribed current.

¹⁵ But see discussion of larger-scale hallucinations.

The River handily meets the double deviant's recommendation of at least 50 meters of width, 60 furlongs of length, and no more than 17 micro-mimeses (mm) of current.

The River is 90 meters in width, 4 miles in length; its pressure is ≤ 7 mm in calm weather, ≤ 15 mm during even the stormiest meteorologies.

In addition, the River is spanned by 4 or more elegant bridges in the suspension style (some of foot, others of non-pedal pedant), connecting the Town's Western Bank with the Right Side of the Other Side.

The bridges were constructed following the a gross-denominational '54 "readmittance", during which the River had broadened by 14 micro-mimesetic inches, making it untransmigratable by "swimming" by all but the most hardy adventurers and escapees¹⁶.

And the situation would deteriorate significantly during phanariotic storms, when the hardest blows were dealt to the economy of the Other Side.

For even when the days and/or nights were more than calm, when more than the average gaggle of "swimmers" would exit the manner corporeal with ease, and would extend with ease to the world of the Others, and there so very gladly witness the transposed demonstrations of semi-objective revelry; and even then, when the individuals concerned (of both sides, parties and spiritual leanings) were generally so wet (some from the clinging remnants of both standard- and non-standard-GAH-physical water (as one might expect given the persistent attachment of certain temporarily liberated souls to so-called "water")),

¹⁶ The "actual" length of a micro-mimesetic inch, or "minchie", depends on the current of the fluid under the eye of measurement. It is derived by $ai(mm/mm^h)$, where ai is the length of an "actual-indexical" inch, mm^h is the micro-mimesetic value of the fluid under the eye of measurement, mm^h is the stable (2.75mm) micro-mimesetic value-of-current of the Holy Waters.

others from deviancies best reported to the assembled masses in the squares-under-balconies as “insufficient powers-of-man”) that little would resolve, and matters would hum along at a moderate, but far from satisfying (for the “swimmers”, at least) pace; yes, even then, the Other Side was dark by midnight, and the unlit River was a most hostile and arrogant foe.

6 of the 4 or more are used by the Chamber to simultaneously channel the directives of the Chambric, transmit status reports to the Charin, and organize the members of the General Assembly into their Record-of-Substance groupings through *pure-objective* telepathic suggestions delivered during the bi-weekly tuitions.

The bridges are used on non-simultaneous occasions to generate, in a third-build sense, the Town’s standard and non-standard GAHs, by the Order and Chamber respectively.

Note also the use of clustered constructs (here, bridges) as “beacons” during the Charin’s planetary reviews (though not, sadly, “-of-light” during the problematic evening “swimmings”).

These same 6 have long gifted fruitful meal-textured balls of inspiration to local and transpersonal artists of various schools, particularly painters of landscapes in the more literal styles and light-minded storytellers akin to the jester-bards of lore.

Indeed, it was the focused concentration of such perverted novelty-brewers which originally brought the 6 to the attention of the Hemyll, since the spasmodic ripple-tugs associated with the reflexive tightening of the concepts supporting the spiritual energy grids which usually follow the artist’s “extension of invisible tuber from forehead of observer to entire outline and ‘inner stuffness’ of observed” often drives the

creation of legacy structures in certain planetary topographies, at least when viewed from a non-standard perspective.

With the ranks of the specialists fueled by members of both principal strata, the urgent and pleasing gruntingness generated by flashed-imaginative pictures of restored relations of civility is ideally bequeathed to artisanal “chemic-plays”.

Now, there is some doubting the stability of the Chamber’s statement in subsection 20 of Record ‘01.V5i that “...any and all adjustments to River-facing¹⁷ GAHs will be non-standard and moderate of coin. And we will *never* allow these[] ”.

While, to be sure, the recent completion of the Chamber’s lavish new “Building” closer to the River’s source has greatly reduced the coin-cost of most non-standard GAHs¹⁸, it is less than clear why the same savings should apply to the *apparently* objective extensions implied by the Chamber’s double-tale strategy, since such higher-order-type hallucinations, in admitting the appearance of personal will, require extraordinary, above-and-beyond-the-radial currents – and therefore additional manpowers – for their construction and upkeep.

The truth of the matter is further obscured by the Piedmont’s long-standing reputation as a near-majiqkal multiplier and concentrator of coin.

With its pretty streets, amusingly concealed alleyways and private gardens, and a modal gradient of street-based hill which greatly encourages blood flow to oppositional flesh, this is a more-than-special locale, popular among residents and visitors alike for its holding-onto-

¹⁷ i.e., directed towards the Other Side, troth “literally”, stigmatically and in wise of perceptual inference.

¹⁸ River water is channeled to the hallucinatory apparatus through a quarter-radial of 17 miniature valleys cut sufficiently tight to generate the necessary mm’s of pressure.

ness of so much which is high and of note, and of duplicitous familiarity.

The most delicate issue confronting the Chamber might then be the even-handed reintroduction of water-based (i.e., non-standard-GAH-fueled (although *apparently* of standard-GAH-“objective” derivation)) stories to the zone, since the Piedmont has, since the a '54 “readmittance” (and even during 3-of-6 of the Green), *simultaneously*: (a) conveyed a pinnacled sense of high portraiture in refracted thrusts relating to the standard-GAH, Other-Side-facing economy; and (b) offered near-divine inspiration for so many a voyage of delusion.

Finally, note the higher-order opposition to the Piedmont packets, which might otherwise be diverted (though still, unfortunately, evidenced with excessive literality, here as residual flakings (hence the deflated morale)) into the quarter-radial for upward pressuring purposes.

While this issue is of no practical concern for the Chamber’s current GAH-generating efforts due to the Chamber’s relative disinterest in success-oriented fantasy and outward cleanliness, it could redevelop antagonies were the River ever diverted, as a pure non-standard, second-deviant GAH, to a course running closer to the citizens’ sleep chambers and casements of pet.

Public Relations in the Chamber Style

The Chamber's "various-identical" public control campaigns erupted into the designated realities with relatively little fanfare on the final evening of winter, an '02.

A delicately mediocre touche of snow dusted the faux-irregular stonement of the Piedmont's gritty underbellied realm, and the scratch-proof, torchonic prismatic sparkled like sun-baked River lappings in the Hadean light-sheets and -duvets cast by faux-gasoline streetlamps and pocket torches, the latter finger-handled by certain persons conducting themselves in a certain manner of adventure (light beddings inverse respective).

And such category of "manhandled torchieres" to comprise most of the more perspicacious of the evening's promenaders, those whose intermittent inklings of the Other – and this references most assuredly *not* the Other Side – occasioned walking routes as close to the River as one could imagine and effect, and the bearing of lightsources to opportune multi-dotted mind-maps of the spiritual grid's pipes and tubes.

And perhaps, even, to apprise of their subtle operation.

For, it is said, the 9-level concepts wind their way in a most mysterious fashion.

Now, there was much activity in the "Building" that night.

The valleys were primed, the winds were whipping, the mm's were up and the Machinery might be set at last *in tandem operand* with the Gormaticon, divulging the campaign efforts at the multiple realities aforesaid.

A happy confluence, it seemed, both for the soon-departing Chamber and those few inquisitive souls representing *both* principal strata (*and* the middle-stratum, to some extent).

And the door to the "Building"'s Inner Sanctum had been left temptingly ajar, with the interwoven strands of the HalluGorm packets winding their way as the probing helices....

And it is *this* image and probability-of-occurrence which the Chamber wishes to awaken at the a 19 meeting; it is *this* productive action of the HalluGorm – fed by high-mm waters and literally *screamed* across all continua under review – which the infiltrating members of the General Assembly even now drip, as with the chemical man's pipette, into the consumption materials of the principal strata, and into the pets of such, and the concepts of such, and the little offspring of such; and it is *this* construction of matter-bits and –sectionals which will, it is hoped, finally put an end to all the happenings which have for so long marked the Town's progress at an almost inertial rate of return.

And it is the simultaneous realization of *this* confluence which the two strata must obtain, albeit with widely varying, presumed-subjective suppositions.

A 2-season schedule was selected by the coordinating IRU (Plasmot), with the various conversion packets due to converge at the close of the a 19 breakfast in a penultimate...demonstration of non-standard GAH integrity.

And parallel meetings at identical reference stations at every reality foreimplied, but distilled into some common-build-type "essence" using a single, sadly-standard anthropomorphism.

This has required – and indeed will continue to require until the very early morning of the a 19th, when all must be allowed to play as it will – mass-coordinated observations at the multidimensional level of topographical screening, no small feat given the vast conceptual variety in cross-dimensional reality structures.

For to convince the two principal strata of even the *possibility* of such convergence through gross demonstration at the physical level will demand sudden, wholly unexpected (though, perhaps, strangely familiar, given the months of dripping indoctrination, and this is perhaps advantageous) bursts of such madly oscillating textures; and this near-chthonic, high-chaotic movement to accede *almost immediately* to the guidance of some relatively rudimentary, if isolationarily precise, function of time and space, such to be derived through the HalluGorm complex's thousand-fold "retrofitting" of those ethereal dimensions' beacons; and all this that They might be implored to accept into Their systems, for even a few Earthly-planet seconds, these rather base and unholy operations....

Well, suffice to say, the more erudite saloons of the Hemyll have never enjoyed such mirthful banter.

Now, as "hither hinted with a prior poking out", the campaigns take full advantage of the diverse

chameleonic abilities of the Chamber's general members, who, guided by the aforedepicted, bridge-telepathic intrusions, have spent the past several months infiltrating the lives and lifestyles of the principal strata.

However, with each infiltrating member requiring almost constant supervision by a mentoring IRM, as well as sufficient grid-derived energy to force-fit the citizens' perceptions according to the agreed patterns of control, the campaigns have been expectedly ectopic of moderate coin.

Indeed, the Chamber's spiralingly mushy crusade, outlined on tablets by a specially convened IRU (Tzugikron) in association with select Townsmen of the required "see-through" status and degree of corruptible remunerability, and "squeezed through" by coordinated pumpings of the joint apparatus' five bellow chamber "wobblies", was allocated more than substantial coin in the Town's an '02 budget, and this in addition to the "Building"-making's coin-cost overruns.

Indeed, one wonders whether the Chapter's most assured counter at the a 19 "dance, biped creature, dance!" might "not" invite to the point of recognition the apparent hypocrisy of the Hemyll's defiance-in-word of the standard-economic Order, as well as the Hemyllic "Overlord"'s nigh-confirmed deviation from the Primary Operatives' insistence on the flow of free mentation.

It would seem a recourse of reasonable salve, particularly given the misfortunate repercussions related to the grouped event concerning "those" 7 machismatic "swimmers" who, immediately following the a '54 "readmittance", spent many a long night in several of the Other Side's less-than-plush tabernacles, imbibing genial toddies, hurling scathing attack of word and spit, and resolving ever deeper degrees of emotional eye.

Now, as noted, the general members have performed their covert operations with a mind to force-fitment, a rather contraditioned technique of public control which requires some explanation.

In a '48, during the Piedmont constructions, preparations were well under way for the Third Stage Assessment, an important review of the Chamber's accomplishments to the so-designated juncture in the Switch-Term¹⁹.

The "Building"'s location at the time, a rocky promontory some two hundred feet above a wide basin of River, necessitated a most anachronistic pulley-and-bucket system to feed the Machinery its daily waters.

The general members were happy to carry out the work, however, particularly given the limited opportunities for such strenuous working of flesh in the somewhat less physical bases of the Hemyll, as well as the quite idyllic views of the dinosaurs occasioned by contemporary ambulances at and to the edge of that particular construction.

And yet these almost-human operations, along with the rather meager water pressure resulting from an early-hominid-like process of pourings, made for an occasional slippage in the fidelity (particularly the resolution) of the then-fundamental non-standard GAHs.

Several junior members of the General Assembly then found themselves tuning their systems, at first involuntarily, to certain fast-expanding "matters".

¹⁹ There are 3 such reviews during the Switch-Term, at 10, 20 and 35 years. The Fourth, post-Term Assessment is devoted to the Interstitial Spinnings.

(One must remember that a '48 was the 33rd year of the Switch-Term, and that the GA had been founded some 35 years prior.

(It isn't such a leap to derive the sacred resultant of those quantities' mean-manipulation.)

With their powers under serious threat, the IRMs appealed to the Chambric for assistance.

As expected, the directive was presented in neatly scrawled script on the next free page of the powdered and perfumed Journal, which was suddenly discovered resting in its accustomed post-discovering position on the Master's sumptuous linens:

"Standard-GAH objectivity. Take this. Force-fit by simulating objectivity in non-standard GAH free will. 23 non-standards of the perverted are yours. With adequate micro-mimeses in the valley-build."

So was born the public control technique of force-fitment, and it is the dominant digitalis in the Chamber's present campaigns.

In this case, the force-fitment approach orchestrates a Chambric-type crossover fermentation, with influences disseminated via print, radio and television media, and per everyday interactions between infiltrating members and citizens of the two principal strata.

Of the 23 non-standard GAHs of the standard-objective perversion, 1 remains.

It has been suggested that the Chamber has placed it in the reserving booth for the aforedeclaimed showdown at the conclusion of the a 19 festivities.

If so, the Chamber should be applauded for its daring ingenuity.

Summa Paratita

“In the fire of spiritual research, the portal is thus derived.”

Gate
Manat

Bridge
Hemyll

Sphere
Tzugikron

Manat, being Gate

At the start of dinner, just as the servants were carrying over the first chunks of food to the table like the fine little beasts they were – Michel had gone all out on this one – our little friend interrupted the whole passage of various duck and chicken pâtés and crunchy little rolls with lustrous innards by mentioning that there was a day he had experienced last year in June which he would later describe in enough detail to evoke sturdy mental images in us, his (supposedly rapt) audience.

Dick.

Well, there were a few ruffled feathers, since now we knew that when he started speaking we were all meant to be quiet, since he had made this announcement, to the whole table, and it was spoken before the main stuff was gonna come, and yet it referenced the main stuff.

Absurd.

And, even worse, I quickly realized that he might start talking and it wouldn't even be time for us all to bow down before the great Master and behold the Grand Fucking Proclamation. And then what? What were we meant to do then? Just start talking to each other as if nothing had happened, as if we were all good humans again?

Because, no, let me tell you, that just wasn't gonna happen, know what I mean? The whole thing would've been fucked already. And then, my God, when he started talking again. What then? Fuck me, that guy's fucking the whole thing up!

Look, we already knew we had to expect something, so, you see, none of us could relax. And look, there was just no chance whatsoever that we could just wait for that perverse little

man to start saying something, and then maybe some polite person could entertain him while the rest of us carried on with the sniffings, or whatever. Because we'd all be waiting around, mixing all our stuff in the space above the table into this gross tableau kind of thing. So, it didn't matter how we dealt with it when it came up, because it was already going on. Our little friend couldn't just make it a nice little chunk that came and went. Oh no. It had to be this long, drawn out affair which made him Mr. Clever right from the start of the meal until God knows when.

Right?

It was like he'd stuck this time bomb in our brains and we couldn't even enjoy our damn food 'cause we're sitting around waiting for him, waiting for him, waiting. Blah, blah, blah. And who knew when it would come? It didn't make much difference if it came now, in 30 minutes, 40, whatever. Everything was kind of fucked whatever happened. But I was still gonna try and block it out and enjoy my evening, 'cause I'm a *human*, okay?

So, would you agree that he must have known, when he made this little pre-announcement, that he was leading us to anticipate his future domination of the evening's event?

I think so, right?

So we were quite surprised by this, we later agreed during the talking circle. Mainly because he wasn't generally that sort of person, but also, and this is really important, because here we were, a group of eight human being animal things, sitting down to a rather formal dinner, and this announcement of his was playing all sorts of tricks on us. I mean, we were dressed up pretty good, it was shaping up to be just a really good little story, and this little shit was kind of fucking us around.

Right?

Okay, I'll admit, there was something funny about it, I've gotta tell you that. And I felt this shivering thing in my legs. My leggy legs, you know?

Oooh, nice!

Now, this was absolutely *not* the sort to announce that he would be taking center stage. My God, no! Not the sort at all, if you know what I mean. More the sort to just shut the fuck up, you know? Ah, I believe I smell the beef. Smells pretty good to me. Come on, you little midget. Get me my fucking meat. I'm done with this fucking soup, dear.

Idiot.

Bitch.

Hmm?

Anyway, humans love a good gossip, no?

Certain of the dining types were already in the bag, in the sense that they had already been led to understand by previous chats with this funny little man that he had been fortunate enough to have been invited to a most intriguing experience on that day in June last year. But they, along with the rest of us, were basically in the dark, because while they had some sense of what was going on, even they would have admitted to anyone at the table, eventually, either at the table or in a more private situation, which probably would've been better, right?, that, basically, they knew about as much as we did.

Because, look, if we had quizzed them, they couldn't have fucked us around very long, right? You can only pretend so much, right? Then it all falls down and everyone goes "Shit, it's fucked",

or they just forget it and get on with it, or whatever.

Yes?

Well?

I'm lying on the grass. I'm going to get an ice cream. I'm looking at my watch. I'm getting in the taxi. I'm going to that place to meet my friend.

Come on.

Well?

I don't think so. No. Any half-decent human being animal thing would've got them eventually, and I'm not talking about a long time, where you'd sit through the whole thing, but, you know, within, let's say, a reasonable time. Does that cover it? That's how it's put in most cases, yes?

That's a big old "No" to you, sonny.

Well, imagine this. You're in this really great house, just a stunning piece of work, an *unbelievable* advance on the way we old humany dooblies used to do things.

You remember what it was like, right?

You know, come on. You remember, right? Don't tell me you've forgotten already. Oh, come on! Ha! Come on!

No?

Hahaha!

Look, once upon a time, you were walking across this big open plain. It was dusty and windy and hot, and you were grunting a bit, but you basically looked the way you do now. And no, you weren't all hunched over and furry and all that

kind of thing. You looked pretty much the way you do now, and yes, all your helix bits were in place, don't worry about that part, okay? That's a bit of a red herring, that one. But let's not tell, okay? Let's keep that between us, okay? Let them play that one for a bit longer, yes?

But yes, I'll admit, the whole thing was a bit removed, if you get my drift. I'll grant you that, my liege.

Michel, this is super!

Then, after a little bit, we're sitting around a table with some really *nice* humans. I mean, think about it. Not the standard crap you find out there, but here we are with some good quality shit, and there are eight of these human being things waiting to entertain that urge to consume food items, not just to satisfy the old hunger thing, but because this is a kind of get-together thing, with these – let's face it, come on now – with these *animals*!

It was a risky motion, to disappear with these unknown "beings", he said. But he took a chance, since that's generally for the best, he said. And this delivered over dinner! Doesn't he know we're animals!

I'm gonna puke my soup on his head.

Where's my fucking beef.

Ha!

Very fancy. Not like the old days.

Hahaha!

The experience was grouped for a while, he recalled, as the beasts trotted over and took away the potage – pumpkin with some kind of fish quenelle things; yeah, real nice, very fancy,

Michel – and he was up to his usual tricks, damn fool.

God, my head's gonna fuckin' explode!

So, he was walking through this pretty park at night, it was June, kind of hot, and there were signs or noises from something to his left, something a little ahead on his right, something just inside his skull, around the brain, pressing in a bit. Not that it was painful, but it could have been for some, but not for him, of course, because our little friend didn't worry about that sort of thing anymore.

Oh, la-di-da!

Now, it seemed to him that he was suddenly transported to some kind of alley. It was dark and much cooler than it had been a bit before in the park. And suddenly there was absolutely no one anywhere, and he sat down to think about it all. He was kind of confused, so he lay down next to a puddle of something, and then there was fucked up shit happening, or so he claims.

I think it's all crap and I want my beef.

So?

Ah, here it is.

The beef is accompanied by a nice little pile of buttered mini-carrots, they've still got a little clump of that green sprouty thing on top, which is cool I guess. Good old Michel, fancy little boy. And there's some kind of mashed potato thing, very creamy, looks good. Nice and creamy in my mouth. I'll pick up a bit with my fork, maybe a bit of beef along with it, stick it in. The beef blood will swirl through the potato mixture like that ice-cream we all just *adore*. Sounds good, huh? Kind of brown and crunchy-looking on top, maybe there's a bit of cheese in there. Probably

two or three, good stuff, Michel likes to pile it on. He's very *au courant*, y'know? Beef looks nice, rare. Very nice. Lots of blood, nice. Strutting along, big swarms of humans, off to battle, getting some God. There's a thin sauce, a jus, maybe a light reduction. I took a class, you see, and we all sat there supposedly listening, but of course we were thinking about other things, right? Yeah, you kind of did the thinking thing back then as well, my friend. Exactly the same thing, if you know what I mean. Exactly the same, okay? Oh yes indeed. Some little rolled-up packages in bacon, feet sticking out. Maybe little quail legs or something. Dunno about that, my dear. Right, here comes mine.

What?

Hemyll, being Bridge

“Now, when you’re done with all that, you might want to try to think-feel your way through ancient flashed-imaginatives.”

Tzugikron, being Sphere

None, since none,
Which is it through.
Which is the where
the walking took.

Where green was made,
And noises out,
And under there,
The metal-tied.

And slipping here,
some backward-brain.
It's buzzing in
Its clouded ear.

Of open ground,
In underneath.
The bedding spun.
The glassing stare.

And stayed a while.
Now wait.
Wait.
Now wait.
Now:

No surer sign
Were you to end,
Were you and then
To then revolve.
And on, and on...
and were to breathe
and were to see
and were to know.

(And it was you.)
Now smile at her!
(And now you know.)
Now smile at her!

And flowing in, and didn't catch, and couldn't
catch, and passed on through, and cut it through,
and flowed on through, and up, and up, no more,
no more,

no more, no more,
It slipped off you.
Now up, it's through,
It slipped off you.

It shone in gray,
And walked it through.
And then you lay,
And I saw you.

Welcome.

[BACK COVER]

“The document charts the spiritual researcher’s journeys to, activities within and returns from very particular stages of higher consciousness, and is designed to induce a transcendental state in the user which mirrors the dominant mode employed by the researcher during his explorations.”

Gate
Manat

Bridge
Hemyll

Sphere
Tzugikron

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