

# Prelude To The Black Arts

by Nate Leved

Becoming an adept in the black arts is something that takes time and patience. You just can't wake up one morning and decide to become a successful black magician and then expect to have mastered the arts by setting sun. It doesn't work that way. The Power or Force that we associate with magick is accessed or tapped by the human psyche in different ways by different people. Granted, there may be a certain similarity in methodology, but the finished application and results can be quite varied.

You might well say that magickal thought and practice takes some getting used to. Then, there is a sort of an apprenticeship period of experimentation and learning before any expertise or actual consistency is gained. The magician must allow time to become accustomed to this new state of mind and practice, and he/she must also wait a time with patience for the various entities and forces at large to become comfortable with and accept them too. After all, we are not dealing with guardian angels here. Relationships on any level take time to form.

Do you want to be able to command the forces of Darkness? Well, wouldn't you suppose it would be a good idea to get to know some of them first? I mean, why in the Hell should they listen to you? What have you done for them lately? I know, you are going to draw a pentagram in the air and expect some demon to jump through it while you cower in or out of a different pentagram, drawn on the floor. Well, I don't know about you, but the demons I deal with could care less about pentagrams, crosses and other such storybook silliness. In fact, unless you have an awfully good reason, it might be best not to attract their attention at all.

If you want success and predictable results, it is best to start small and grow in stature by preparing yourself little by little to accept the responsibility of opening the gates of Hell for your own purposes. Then, over time, you will meet many denizens of the dark and make them your accomplices in your nefarious activities until mutual acceptance is achieved. By the same token, You don't want to command demons by some talisman or trick as that sort of thing only angers them and makes them resent you. It's better to work in partnership with your demons than to force them to do your bidding by some sort of magical chicanery. All you would have to do under those circumstances is drop a "P" or "Q" in the script, and the demons would be on your face. Revenge is sweet. It is said that A. Crowley picked up a demon under such adverse circumstances and never did shake it. The grimoires are full of crap.

So, if you can't favorably command demons by hook and crook, what do you have that could persuade a demon to help you by choice? Why should they be attracted to you? What could you tempt them with? The simple answer is energy. Humans can generate appreciable quantities of the type of energy that demons crave. What kind of energy is that? Why, my dear, it is emotional energy, of course. They lap it up. The human brain is a veritable dynamo, capable of outputting lots of good demon food, and they want it. The trick is to provide them some of this excess spurious energy without draining yourself dry as an empty wineskin. The energy of hatred, sex, desire, fear, nervousness, apprehension or sorrow are all tasty morsels to them, and once they get used to feeding at your trough, they will come back for more. Of course, if you are a really dark magician, then your victims will be a rich source of satisfaction to them, yes, a veritable buffet of delectables.

Therefore, the apprentice magician should avoid biting off more than he/she can chew until he/she

develops a certain measure of control. That is the ability to do and not do by choice. In magic, control is everything. There is doing and not doing. Both have a proper place in the magickal universe, and there is a right time for each. Tell me, if you can't control yourself, how are you going to control another? More than that, how are you going to control a demon?

## **Preparation For Magic**

Think about it... It's hard as Hell to program a computer without a purpose in mind, as you haven't yet decided what you want the machine to do. Likewise, In order to perform magickal acts, you first need a purpose or reason for doing them. After that, you need to develop your focus, your intent, your will, perfect control and develop a workable technique to succeed. Many "Magick Books" start off by telling the budding mage to perform a cleansing or a banishing ceremony. That is all well and good, assuming that the mage in question has first cleansed him/herself.

Now it's one thing to wave some sea salt around the room and go through the necessary moves to sweep out any unwelcome spirits before performing a serious ritual, but it is quite another to cleanse a human mind of a lifetime of misinformation, half-truths and outright lies, handed down from various and sundry authority figures. The fact is that most people simply don't know what to believe, and if they believe anything, it is probably based upon falsehood. After all, the lamp of truth has burned pretty dim over this last age. The object here is to remove all of the built-up trash that can be a hang up such as old guilts, limitations and religious snags. All you need is to lose your confidence as one of these weaknesses catches in your throat, and you will have failed in your purpose. All you would then have to show for your trouble is a hungry demon with which to contend. Of course, you can skip this section if you want...

## **Removing Mental Mine Fields**

Yes, all of your life, you have been fed a steady stream of pap, designed to control you, keep you in check, and make you subservient to the will of mother, father, teacher, preacher and cop. How tiresome. But, just think what would happen if at the wrong time, a bunch of that goop, upchucked all over your freshly pressed, black robe and stopped the proceedings? Wouldn't you feel silly? I mean, if you have to stop and ask a demon if it is politically incorrect to rip the soul out of Mary Jo Smith because she angered you, then you better get yourself into another business, 'cause black magic ain't for you!

That's right, you gotta grab control and keep it! Admittedly, there is a fine line between having the villagers chase you back to your castle with shovels and hoes and that of successfully avenging yourself for some foul indiscretion visited upon your person by some ingrate, namely Mary Jo Smith. However, civilization being what it is, full of the fearful, we true magicians have to keep our cool and not do anything obvious to stir up the sheep, less they stampede. That's right, we let off just before their eyes roll up in their sockets, and they jump the fence, leaving puddles of sheep-shit to coat our insteps. Therefore, we should, at least, outwardly appear as good citizens and all-around nice people.

I know that it's a bother, but the sheep will be in Hell soon enough, so they don't need to know our real business. In fact, the less they know about our business, the better. Instead, let them think that you are a good Baptist. Satan ought to get a kick out of that. Oh, It's not that bad; I once knew an airline pilot, and a hornier bugger never lived. The first thing he did after hitting town was to attend a good Baptist revival meeting. Why, according to him, he could pick up more poon-tang at one of those meetings than anywhere else he could go.

However, the main thing I want you to understand is the importance of keeping your head clear. So spend a little time picking through the rubble of your mind, looking for anything that might trip you up. It's best to grab yourself a nice, big three-ring binder at the neighborhood office supply and a bunch of paper to fit it. Now, work backward from right now and write down everything of importance that ever happened to you from this very moment until you were a scrawny, little kid. Then sort through it, looking for anything that might ruin your eternity. Yes, recount every action and inaction, positive or negative back to day one. Then, delete your limitations, fears, taboos and all religious nonsense and limitation, as any of those things could be harmful to your health while performing ritual black magick.

It would be just your luck to have some solicitous spirit jump up right in the middle of your ritual and cry, "But you are just as guilty as she!" Now, if instead of assuming the proper posture and commanding: "Die, son-of-a-bitch," you instead inquire: "I am?" Then all is lost. You can see the possibilities... So, if you are harboring any guilt about anything, anything at all, crush it under your heel for good or else hustle your bacon back to Sunday School where you belong. No cheating! Jesus loves you.

Decided to stay, huh? Well, eventually, this "Journal" will become your "Black Book", and in it, you'll keep all sorts of magical information, deals with the Devil and the results of your magickal endeavors. Even Satan keeps one, you should too. It will be especially helpful when your years grow long and your memory grows short. We know of at least one dyslexic Satanist who unwittingly sold his soul to Santa.

## Scrying

Another good skill to acquire is that of scrying (like crying) or looking into the future (or worse, the present) by some method or the other. There are lot's of ways to do it, and in fact, there are whole books written on the subject, so pick one and go for it. You'll find out which method works best for you pretty quick. Me? Oh, I mostly depend on visions. However, in waking hours, I often make use of the Runes, the Pendulum and the Tarot. If all three agree, and I like the possible future, I stay on the path. If I don't like what's transpiring, I backpedal and take another path. Yup, if you don't like the proceedings, then just turn left instead of right at the next corner. That's the purpose of scrying-- grabbing the best that life has to offer and escaping the nasty stuff.

Now, there are many possible futures. There are unlikely futures, maybe futures and very likely futures. Now hear this, the future is not cast in stone. A particular future only works out if you don't deviate from the path you are taking. If you bugger off down another trail, then you have chosen a totally different future. So, it's ludicrous to go into a tizzy-fit if you draw an unfavorable spread. Just change your path and safely escape down the rabbit hole. Heck, it's easy to side-step fate if you know which way she's heading. That's why you need to learn how to scry.

Me? I get premonitions. After over a half century of this, you had better believe that I pay attention to them. I've also learned to practice something called stilling my mind or the Wizard's Nod. Every now and again, I just stop, set back and go to sleep. I might doze for five or 10 minutes, and then slowly come to consciousness with a Technicolor movie playing of some future event. Often, it's a portent of things to come, like a vision that will save my bacon. Other times, it's for someone else's benefit. And every now and again, it's a tip on the market. I like those.

For what it's worth, I recommend the Wizard's Nod as I call it just before bed. Ask questions, think about something you want to understand better or seek profound information of a cosmic nature. You could also ask for a genuine, Gnostic experience (gnosis) which is an almost magickal understanding of the true spiritual environment in which we live, move and have our being. For example, you could say,

"Hey God, if there is any such thing as truth, I'd sure like to know what it is!"

Whatever. Work the thing for about ten minutes and then drift off to sleep (this works better than counting sheep). Then after your interlude of sleep (nobody ever gets through the whole ten minutes), pay attention to your dreams or visions as you return to consciousness. There is much to be learned from the Wizard's Nod-- you'll see. Oh yes, keep your black book handy as you would do well to write down what you learn before you forget it. Some mages even keep a tape recorder next to their bed for the specific purpose of gathering up as much information as possible before it slips through their fingers into oblivion...

Anyway, The art of scrying cannot be learned overnight anymore than the art of magick, but the sooner you start, the sooner you will become proficient. One will help with the other, as the skills intertwine. Start out with text book readings, but after a while, you'll notice subtle nuances that proffer a more complete understanding of the subject of interest. While learning, cast or throw a hand and then watch and see what develops. Soon, your chosen method will begin to come clear to you, and you will gain confidence in it. After all, a spiritually blind magician certainly leaves something to be desired. I mean, If you can't scry, how are you going to know that Mary Jo Smith is sleeping with the preacher?

## **Purpose**

To be successful at any magickal endeavor, you must have a purpose. For instance, Mary Jo is sleeping with the preacher, and your purpose is to make an example of her. A secondary purpose is to make her stop and also to teach the next damn preacher by example, so he won't get any bright ideas. After all, preachers have been corrupting people for a couple thousand years, and it's time to put a stop to it. That's purpose enough!

## **Focus**

After that, you must focus upon your purpose. I mean that you gotta really zero in on it hard! Now, Mary Jo has really raised your ire because she is supposed to be sleeping with you, not the preacher-- got it? Now, you are generating energy, lots of energy, sweet, tasty energy, yeah, that's right-- yum! Nothing generates energy quite like hatred. So you focus on your purpose, and the hatred wells up within your soul, creating lots of those hot, dripping, smoldering black thoughts of destruction and mayhem against Mary Jo and the #\$\$%&@\* preacher. Now, knuckles white upon the hilt of your ceremonial sword, you are almost ready.

## **Intent**

Now, the driving force behind magick is the Intent behind your purpose. Now, you have your purpose, you have your focus, and next you intend to implement those black thoughts of mayhem and destruction. In your mind's eye, you can see the worms eating Mary Jo's merken as she rubs that nasty thing all over that sweating preacher who is screaming Jesus, Jesus, Jesus to no avail. He can't get away, and the worms are turning into venomous snakes that are biting at his Johnson. The flesh is rotting off Mary Jo, and the preacher's eyes are rolling back in his head. However, there is no one there to see, so you let them roll!

## **Will**

Next, the instrument that delivers your intent is your will. Now, you bring forth your demon who is worked up and lathered. He's hot and breathing fire. Sulfur smoke pours from his nostrils, and with a mighty thrust of your will, you sick him on that accursed pair to feast! Your will is all encompassing as it prods your demon in the posterior to attack harder and faster. The temperature rises. Through the smoke and flames, the demon is yelling "Get off my back," The preacher is gasping, Mary Jo blows out, and as her cringing soul rises, your will reaches out and snatches it from the arms of Jesus and chucks it in your hip pocket. Now, the preacher craps out, and as his slippery, eel-like, preacher's soul attempts to escape the festivities, your demon's tongue lashes out like a snake and slurp... Then for the finale, the very gates of Hell open wide and a whole crew of frothing demons join the feeding frenzy and drag their accursed, unholy prey back into the darkness of Hell where they belong.

## Aftermath

Well, you see kinda how it works, no? This is why preachers always rail on against Black Magic and the magicians who practice it! They know what can happen. Of course, after your fete of magick, there is nothing much left of that tormented twosome but a bit of hair and a few rags, so the newspapers report that they were kidnapped by some biker gang and never heard of again. However the locals all know that there wasn't any biker gang in town-- no, none at all...

Hey, that wasn't too strong for you was it? I mean, this is Black Magick, 101 is it not? What did you expect-- a bunch of light workers at the local new-age book shop? If you are going to do Dark, you gotta be Dark. Now, you see why this control thing is so important. If you ever let go of the reins, even for an instant, there's no telling what would happen to you in the cusp of your magickal experience. I mean that people don't practice wheelin' & dealin' black magic in hopes that pennies and lollipops will come raining out of the sky.

Magicians perform high ritual black magic for power, money, revenge or love. Wars have been fought over these incentives with power at the top of the list. Love or lust is transitory and comes in last. Of course, I once did raise my wife from the dead, but I'll never do that again. I got her body up all right, but her essence had already fled. Naturally, another loose cannon climbed in, and I got back some old gal named Hilda. It took a couple of weeks to teach her to talk and walk, but she was OK after that. She lived on for a couple of years, but I didn't try to bring Hilda back... Hilda said that when I raised Scooter, I was so torqued up that my etheric double came out. Well, that only happens maybe twice in a lifetime, and I sure wasn't going to waste the other one.

**Karmic Note:** Karma is just another limiting factor taught by certain establishment religions to keep people like you in check. They want to control you through fear and deceit in order to prevent you from acting on your own behalf in defense of your honor as they fear those with magickal abilities more than anything. That is because their discretions are many, and they have no abilities, whatsoever. This totally ludicrous bit of mysticism has invaded most magical circles, and that is why seldom does their magic succeed. The "white magicians" fear that their efforts will come back on them, and their confidence is impaired. Bunk. Real black magicians fear not the words of the mystics, nor do they give a fig for Karma as they create their own realities day by day. Then as they grow in stature (power) they create their own heavens out in the Astral Realms and become their own saviors.