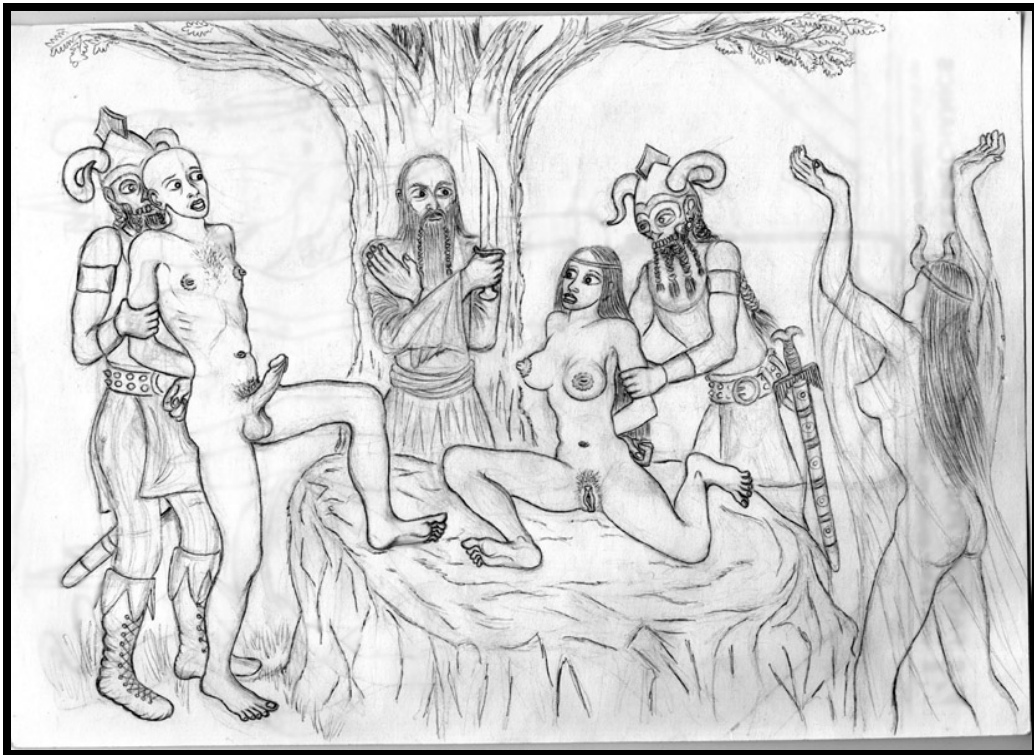


# MVIMÆDIVM

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*Vol IV: Liber Terrosa Ra*



*"Sacrifice"*

*A Terrotic Drawing by Sor. Terrosa*

*Written and Illustrated by  
Inepres Ra and Sor Terrosa of the Temple of THEM*

*116 Era Horrificus*

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Disclaimer:

Not Everything Here is Wonderful

Not Everything Wonderful is Here

Published by the Black Glyph Society  
2008 C.E. / 119 Fayen

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## FOREWORD

*Dear Wanderer: This Organism cannot be broken into chapters but for convenience an effort has been made to separate the volume into sections, however arbitrary the names of the sections may be.*

*Book IV is transitional in nature; the first three having lead you through the Solar/Masculine Organic, have been but a bridge to this eldritch rainbow beneath the Moon.*

*In Brief: Book IV is a platonic-style dialogue between Tnepres Ra and Sor Terrosa in BLACK MAGIC. Discussions range from the ONA, the Tempel ov Blood, Aeonics, the Sinister, our own Experiences, THEM and an innumerable number of other topics - but is mostly comprised of the satanic illustrations and writings of Sor Terrosa the feminine androgyne.*

*Herein are the startling revelations of a powerful LHP sorceress, rare for their intensity, and rare for the world to witness the writings of a truly Sinister Woman.*

*The common dynamic between members of THEM, and indeed between Terrosa & I, is one of empathy and shared journey. I owe Terrosa a great deal for the many years we have wandered together and Book IV is but a small tribute to this astounding woman of the Sinisterion.*

*Thus, do I, Ra, dedicate this Volume:*

**Book IV / Liber Terrosa Ra**  
to **Sor Terrosa** of THEM

+o+

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### NOTE:

*The last four volumes of Mvimaedivm IV, V, VI and VII revert to the Traditional Title for these Magical Grimoires or: "Mvimaedivm", rather than the commercially adopted moniker "Diary of a Devilworshipper".*

*See "Secrets of Mvimaedivm" / "Mvimaedivm: Appendix"*

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## TEMPLE OF HEL

NOV 6 2004

"Firstly, I am grateful for these texts, thank you.

Secondly, there is a lady in the states I am speaking to that has the potential to start up some sort of Temple, online or offline we have yet to decide. She hosted a previous temple called the temple of Hel - basically a self-empowerment place for women to go. Unfortunately any potential TOH had for real satanic women was small. Now she seems ready to abandon the old forms of satanism for ONA teachings and embark on rebuilding the temple with me and my phantom other, "kelly". I see the Temple having good possibilities given the nature of this woman and her magickal maturity, and if it is based on the black book of satan type-temples then it would be a nice achievement for the sinister if such a temple can be brought to fruition. I have been passing her various introductory texts over time to which she has responded well. Now here's the thing - there is no Kelly, - I approached her under the guise of a couple in order to infiltrate the all-female atmosphere of TOH. This charade has served its purpose and she has become aware of the ONA. Now the target has been softened, my strategy is to give this woman contacts who can help her build / or participate in, an all-female temple on or offline while "Kelly & Ryan" continue with the practical applications of their own quest, and I have in mind, contacts such as yourself. What is of importance is that you mention the truth, i.e. that you have only ever spoken to me, Ryan. If she mentions Kelly, you need not pretend to have known her, speak only the truth, that you know I have a priestess named Aevea. Do you think you would like to begin speaking with this woman to help her / encourage her / offer her ideas to construct a female temple for Satan in America? I can send you transcripts of our communication thus far so you may know in advance her personal characteristics if this will aid you. It is of course up to you.

S. Regards, Terros  
Tnepres Ra

---

NOV 7 2004

Hello Terros,

You may assume either or both - she is 'lesbian', so it may be easier to flow with her by having a partner; this might act as a tension to lessen or increase the eroticism between you as needed, this latent lust may help direct her actions. Both of your pseudonyms are good choices, though perhaps a new identity or two could also be spawned. I should also like to bring to your attention one of your Atu images seems to be written on the

back of a flyer that revealed the other side of that flyer when darkening the pencil marks electronically. In case you were unaware of this - I bring it to your attention. Such clues could be used to find you, and I suggest somehow erasing that text before you send the atu again.

My methods are minimal - but my aim is to develop skills of practice in manipulation that are not confrontational, but instead "flow with" the target - as mentioned in a MS regarding pre-External Adept energies. I have been slowly developing "flowing with" my targets over a long period of time and my role as a writer, but I realise I need much more experience with this sort of manipulation yet. PS - I anticipate some response on your part to the gift I have made to the target. Namely, a sinister tarot deck. This gift is not, as yours was. Hers serves an entirely different purpose of overwhelming the target with emotion to make her easy to approach; but was, nevertheless given to this person for their character, and to experiment with application of the Naos Deck under Venusian energies. Yours, is for my esteem and respect of you and what you do - I consider you a comrade in the Sinister, and thus it is an honour to grant you the option of using the deck.

>Anyway, I like your idea of encouraging such a temple in America. I also  
>have some "insidious plans" (that was slang from my previous group) to  
>mobilize the appropriate ladies of my surroundings into something  
>meaningful, so there could be some interesting developments ;}

I wish you well in that, who knows what may come of a base in America: perhaps TOH could have many branches all over the globe, and here in Australia, yours being one of them?

> S.R.  
> Terros

S.R,  
Tnepres Ra

---

NOV 9 2004

These last two emails on the end of what I sent you are the most recent developments concerning my discussions with the TTOH, Terros.

t.

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NOV 9 2004

Hi Terros, I though you might like to take a look at this. It was also written by Hagur.

S.R,  
Ryan.

---

DOC SENT: TEMPLE OF ATAZOTH

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NOV 11 2004

Hi Terros,

Alex Gilroy/Zobop was present in Aeona under a number of names for a while - but he seems to have given up trying to annoy there after being deleted each time. I haven't judged B as worthless or any such thing by the way - merely a useful person if she can be directed away from the pseudo-Satan crap. I've not sent sapphistry yet, no. I will.

>Judge alone if I`m to be involved at all.

Certainly. I will be in a better position to make this judgment after her next email or two.

>PS - I anticipate some response on your part to the gift I have made to the >target.

>No matter, Ryan, in some sense we are all targets to each other anyway, so I have taken the fact easy ;} Satanus venire!

lol. aye. who's flowing with who?

S.R  
t.

---

NOV 11 2004

Hi Ryan,

>Alex Gilroy/Zobop was present in Aeona under a number of names for a >while - but he seems to have given up trying to annoy there after being >deleted each time.

>This time I see people tend not to take him so seriously and it is a good >sign. I have some plans about him, just give me his present address - I will >deal with him privately.

No idea - I blocked his mail to me shortly after he mailed me. Try ona group - he should be around under a variety of names.

>Did you receive my email from autar?

Yes

>What do you think about forming a more elite group?

---



I'm not sure of the advantages - as it is, Aeona is quite secretive - and I'd intended it to be accessible at least to those interested who come along... to make it restricted has its pros and cons. I'll give it some thought.

>I haven't judged B as worthless or any such thing by the way

Neither me. As I said, she seems a rare find, and I`m ready to get involved provided you judge it is appropriate. I`m also able to attract, not only to reject.

>lol. aye. who's flowing with who?

>Well, Satan uses us all, Ryan ;} - and we are all to use each other in some  
>way. And there is nothing bad in this provided we are conscious about it.  
>Naturally, I don`t believe in having disinterested relationships. On the  
>other hand, the true Sinisterion on the LHP have no need of each other -  
>another paradox. We are still learning, Ryan, and if we survive beyond the  
>Abyss we will still learn, I think, so don`t be touchy, even when I say not to  
>be touchy. Touchiness is a syndrome all on the LHP suffer from, being over-  
>sensitive and over-intellectual. Believe me, I have had bitter experiences  
>with people and have seen how touchiness destroys very useful  
>relationships between very valuable individuals. The people are usually  
>very suspicious lest they are being used yet they are not conscious that  
>they are doing the same thing with others. I think we should know that we  
>meet each other on the LHP to do something with each other - in brief, to  
>exchange energies; and we should do it consciously, with an open mind,  
>intentionally and precisely.  
>You will probably agree with me that the subconscious relationship between  
>many LHP individuals could be reduced to a tension between flattery and  
>touchiness. However cynical this may sound it's a fact. Yet I think we  
>should accept this fact and try to feel at ease with it.

No I agree - in the past I have been overly-sensitive to worries of being manipulated and so forth. I have changed.

>But the most important thing we all should know: is that self-knowledge  
>(the only real Satanic testament) is not by necessity a pleasant matter.  
>S.R.  
>Terros

You're a wise woman, Terros. That's why I like you. You're damn right.  
t.

---

NAOS DECK RECEIVED

NOV 11 2004

Oh Ryan,

Satan bless you!

It's real magick that our communication being 2D has become 3D! I have it - your Naos deck and the tape and the books! And everything done so painstakingly! Thank you so much again! You can't imagine what a magickal injection you give to me.

Sinister Regards

Terros

P.S. Don't think I'm jealous of B! ;}

---

NOV 11 2004

:)~

Excellent. Happy Archetypal Exploration Terros. PS - did you get the Temple of Atazoth MS from Hagur I sent you? I'm overjoyed you love the tarot :)

---

## THE NIGHTMARE OF 4000 YEARS OF HISTORY

NOV 13 2004

Your words of dedication, Ryan, are falling exactly in their place. My Satanic Howl manuscript, written when I was living in the Balkans, is the insane howl of my genetic inheritance which is an overwhelming burden of terror, and its only release is the sinister howl to the moon from the wilderness. I mean it in the very physical sense of the word rather than in the metaphorical one. Listen to me Ryan, I will tell you some tales, unknown by the Western Dark tradition. This is the nightmare of 4000 years history, which for me is not just some written history by armchair historians but genuine revelations from the dead.

The Dark lands of the Balkans are soaking wet from blood - the blood of worthy Aryans, killed, slain and murdered that the unworthy subhumans may live on it after them and pollute it: As if it has always been so, there on the Balkans. The Hellenic name of the Balkan mountains was Aimos, which means bloody. According to Apolodor it was called Aimos, because of the blood of Typhon which ran there during his battle with the Olympic gods. That land has always been connected with human sacrifices - voluntary or involuntary.

You can see the Dragon's corpse on the map of the Balkan peninsula in the form of an inverted "S" - its torso is the chain of Carpathian mountains in Romania and its tail, divided by the river of Danub, is the chain of the Balkan mountains in Bulgaria. The Dragon's head according to the legend was cut

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where Transylvania is now and cast away as far as where Sicily is, still spewing fire (the volcano of Etna). However, the Guardians of the Dragon`s blood remained on the Balkans and the prince Vlad Zepesh known as Dracula was one of the last successors of their tradition. Who were the heirs of the Dragon`s blood? Those first known ones were amongst the Thracians. During the Thracian period it was believed Dionysus was sacrificed here by the Titans. Then respectively Orpheus was sacrificed there by the Bacchans. Later, there appeared the Slavonic people, who used to sacrifice the most beautiful couple of their human male and female youth to their great goddess Lada. Then there came the ancient Boulgarians with their heavenly cult of Tangra: if a boy or girl exhibited certain kinds of anti-social, psychotic, or bizarre behaviour, epilepsy or even unusual artistic or poetic talent (particularly during the time of puberty) it was taken as a sign of belonging to Tangra and he or she was then hung on Tangra`s Tree. If death ensued, Tangra had taken a sacrifice. If the person survived, a new shaman had been reborn to the tribe. It was believed that during this ordeal there would be shaman who would marry a special ancestral spirit which would always come from the opposite sex and be the real source of power and inspiration for the shaman. Later this ritual degenerated, being used by the mediocre priesthood as means of rescue from the capable who threatened their position of power.

After some centuries, Christianity was imposed by the means of terror and almost a 1/3 of the Boulgarian people were killed. The practice of human sacrifice continued under the degenerated form of torturing and burning heretics. Some of these were real shamans skilled in firewalking; they mocked their inquisitors before disappearing into the flames without being burned. Though converted into Christianity, Boulgarians defied the Crusaders and totally defeated them in 1205. It happens that I am the last of the blood line of a German crusader who was wounded, captured and then healed by a Boulgarian woman, who became my foremother. Yet Christianity weakened more and more the Boulgarians, so at last they were totally defeated by the overwhelming fanatic-Islamic Turko-Semitic hordes rushing from the Orient. They were victims of genocide; violated, raped, enslaved and tortured for 500 years, until the Boulgarians turned into cattle, until they became Bulgarians - or said in Greek - Vulgarians. Just imagine how the dark ugly mongrels tormented and debased Aryan people who were far more cultural than them. Some converted to Islaam to save their skin. No praying to the Christian God helped - the Turks entered the churches slaying and raping therein under the eyes of Jesus and to the glory of Allah, then burned them up. What remained was inherited by the gypsies and the Jews, who walked after the Turks for prey. The prince Vlad Zepesh was one of the few who showed how the Turks were to be treated - by spilling rivers of their blood; so they believed he was the Devil.

Furthermore, The Turks never had full control over the mountains. Once, during the communist regime, while being imprisoned in an asylum, I met a partial vampire, who they wondered what to do with. He had big fangs

preventing him from speaking normally but he shared with me his story. His fangs grew for one night when he was lost among the ruins of an old Bulgarian town. He had had some terrible visions of the genocide which took place there some centuries ago and went mad. Otherwise a peaceful man, he became possessed any time he met a Turk or a Gypsy and sought their throats by his fangs. He was a very strong man. I still don't know what they did with him.

The 2 World Wars were the last two chances for the Bulgarian people to rise up onto their feet; but alas! I don't want to speak about that Communism. It was our final gravestone. There is nobody to take revenge for the spilling of that blood anymore. The iniquity continues during the present criminal democracy; the present capitalists are the former communists' children, who hold a full monopoly over the economy by their mafia. I don't want to mention their racial origin. So my howl was long indeed and it will echo until the Dark Ones, from the depths and from the heights, hear it and spill rivers of subhuman blood as a response. I would help in the process too when or if I return there. Here's a piece of poetry by a Bulgarian revolutionary dedicated to his executed comrade. Later he also perished in a battle.

"...A raven is croaking horribly and sinister  
Curs and wolves are howling in the fields...  
Winter is singing its evil song  
Whirlwinds are sweeping thorns in the field  
And cold and frost and hopeless cry  
Are blowing your heart with grief.

...Your sacred voice, mother, is helpless,  
A voice in the desert  
Cry! There is sticking up, I saw it - a black gallows,  
Near to the city of Sofia  
And your only son, Bulgaria,  
Is hanging from it with tremendous power."

I hope not to have bored you by so much history but it's the call of my blood excited by your dedication words written on the tarot. Thank you, Ryan. There is also another thing...but not now.

I've sent you a drawing representing a real scene from the Balkans.

S.R.  
Terros



BATAK

---

NOV 13 2004

Terros,

I have several nasty viruses on my computer that re-route any page I want to look at to a pre-determined site. I am unable to remove them at this stage as I don't know how - that said, I cannot chat, and am barely able to receive my email - please send future email to \_\_\_\_\_ or write me at \_\_\_\_\_. Will try to fix this - but am doubtful I can for even as long as a few weeks. It's taken me ten minutes just to open this page enough to send you a message!! anyway - Aeona is now restricted, and I am going back to work to put my head down for a few months/years until I can get land etc that I need for my future. Take care, email/write me at above. Can't download any files yet - will reply when I can

Ryan

---

ATU

NOV 13 2004

Ryan, when I put together the Atu XV and XIII, I see some very strong attraction between Lucifer and the Woman at the edge of the cliff - as if now she is looking not towards the burning forest but towards the burning Lucifer's passion. Yes, they are worthy for each other and know how they are to meet each other and I will tell it to you, but not now...I have some further discoveries as well, but later...

---

By the way, I dare to say - on my own responsibility, that I have discovered the sulphur colours of the spheres of Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. They are violet (or purple) for Mars, gold for Jupiter and black for Saturn. See. When the 3 colours of each sphere are made as concentric circles the sphere becomes an easier doorway to enter it astrally. Try.

S.R.  
Terros



TOW\_II

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## THE COLOURS OF SELF

NOV 14 2004

The History you sent me is very interesting. Generally when I think of Bulgaria or the Turks I do not associate such words with sheer terror and rivers of blood - I am tending to change my mind. The picture was erotic - I must be somewhat disturbed (conventionally speaking) to enjoy it sexually, but there you are.

I know little of you other than what we've exchanged in emails - it's nice to know there are more Sinisterion than I in Australia, so therefore I am pleased to know that the inscription was an apt one.

I was impressed by your concentric arrangement of the colours of the tarot, it's very hypnotic! I was sent a document during the construction of the tarot that apparently explained what those other three missing colours were. Funny that I thought they were gold black and white (not in that order) before I got the email. Basically - the colours are all shades of purple, made by adding the ego colour to the unconscious colour to give the self colour.

>By the way, Ryan, when I put together the Atu XV and XIII, I see some  
>very strong attraction between Lucifer and the Woman at the edge of the  
>cliff - as if now she is looking not towards the burning forest but towards  
>the burning Lucifer's passion. Yes, they are worthy for each other and  
>know how they are to meet each other and I will tell it to you but not  
>now...I have some further discoveries as well, but later...

I look forward to hearing what you have to say. Thank you for the pictures Terros, best wishes.

Ryan.

PS – yahoo seems to be working now.

>Sorry, I forgot to tell you. Yes, thank you very much. In fact, it contains the  
>same texts about the Dark Gods I sent to you but there is also much more  
>text here. Who is Hagur?

No idea. I only know Hagur seems to be a Clergy priest changed Sinister. He wrote those mss and drew up a tarot – don't know much else other than that. VS knows him.

S.R.

Ryan

---

JAN 28 2005

How are you finding the Naos Deck?

tra.

---

JAN 29 2005

>How are you finding the Naos Deck?

>I often find myself working with it and hoping everything is OK with its  
>creator. Terros

I'm pleased to hear it is being used; everything well with me and wishing you well.

B & S. Regards,

t.

---

JAN 30 2005

>Pleased to hear from you anyway. Glad to hear everything is well with you.

>How your quest goes?

>S.R.

>Terros

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And to hear from you Terros, I'm also pleased :) The Quest continues, and I begin the first of my pathways in a few days from now on my way to External Adept. Yours my Dark sister?

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JAN 31 2005

Darkly, my dark brother ;} In short, I'm trying to contact the survivors of my former temple for some sinister working connected with the pathways of the Sphere of Indulgence and Transformation.

---

### AOSOTH TERROSA

FEB 8 2005

Reading your "Hel" story: Interesting inspiration on your part.

On my part, when experiencing Asoth (and being female), I felt my throat being severed by my male Master in the climax of our orgasm. On the other hand, being male, I was ridden by my Mistress till exploding into her and being simultaneously beheaded. Both the Master & the Mistress are of the type one is most willing to experience lust with. Then She was holding my severed male head and said to it: " If you want to meet me incarnated, abstain of any ejaculation for a period of 9 months. That`s your Moon ordeal. If you aren`t worthy for my priest, I will put you into a barrel filled to the rim with your own shit so only your head is sticking out, and then with my sword I will swipe at the rim`s level, giving you a moment to decide whether to plunge your head or not. If you decide to plunge, you will need to breathe in or out - but you won`t know if I`m swiping with my sword or not. So I amuse myself with fools. Your iron maiden is ready for your love."

It`s interesting also noting that the path of Asoth is connecting the Moon with Jupiter and there is not a link of its own sphere with Venus. It`s the only thread of the web of wyrd which is not a link of its own knot (being the mercury part of Venus) - connecting the personal unconscious (Moon) with the Life`s fluid (Jupiter). According to my former local tradition the life`s quest of the sorcerer is searching for the "living water", a miraculous medicine, which may give immortality to one who uses it correctly. Something like the quest for the "Holy Grail". Blood and sexual fluids of both sexes mixed together at the same time is the secret. One is to arrange the conditions. By the way, the alchemic name for Venus is Hriliu according to the Dark tradition. This word is met in Crowley`s "The Vision and the Voice" where it is translated as "a scream of orgasm" but in some of his other books, Crowley mentions it is also the sound of cutting one`s throat.

To produce that medicine one needs a partner of the opposing sex or of the opposing charge. Attracting (and hunting) such a partner who is organically

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pre-disposed to one`s organic energy is a quite a magickal task indeed. One needs to accumulate a certain amount of energy in order to challenge one`s wyrd.

Terros

---

AOSOTH RA

FEB 8 2005

Firstly, thank you very much for sharing your experiences of Asoth.

Can I assume you are also darklogos/pointyhat9, Terros? Or is that the moniker of your other Sister. I noticed your early contact address appear under the guise of "wife" to \_\_\_\_\_ on the Temple of Lucifer site that circulated briefly. Since you are Australian and he American, this is of course a somewhat suspicious "marriage" ;)

Regarding Hel. I had been tutoring indirectly; my influence rubbing off onto her by empowering her etc, a young female whom I fondly referred to as AeveA, for approximately two years in the ways and methods of ONA Satanism. When she first met me she was scornful of my involvement with it, but after seeing what I did with Satanism, the intricate restructuring and alchemy that I performed with its form, she began to See. And when she began to See she began to take on the archetypal priestess/mistress to my priest/master. Now, Aevea had no previous interest or experience with magick and also some very deep emotional scars. These I helped her to heal by making her face herself and stop running. In a word, I taught her some degree of self-honesty. I have believed since I began my journey with ONA that self-honesty is the most powerful force a person can wield.

It was mere intellectualism at the time I heard CB say it on a line of the Saturn Sphere on the SIMM Rite CD, but after beginning initiation, working on the tarot and working on other situations manifesting that were beneficial to me, I had insight into the weight of this self-honesty.

Now back to Aevea.

After developing my self-honesty to a point where other people suddenly seemed compelled to be honest with me and to themselves, in awe of my example, Aevea expressed interest in being my priestess and performing magickal rites with me. Albeit it was more likely infatuation and a desire to please me to equal out the balance of giving between us that prompted her to do so, or Love, than a real heartfelt want of experiencing black magick. Although she did come to realise that our personal alchemy/relationship etc was in old-aeon speak also technically Black Magick, it being a striving to fulfil our personal goals on the material level, and at others & each others self- expense if need be - My intention was to guide Aevea the way I had come already, and to allow her to follow the Septenary Way with me. This of course was not what she really wanted - it was what I wanted. And as we

progressed in changing each other she and I fell madly in love, though even then I remained somewhat detached, with my innate cynicism of the duration of such emotions reminding me that I'd been here before, and the only way love ever lasts is if the participants are whole, or working to become whole without the other person. Thus I believe love to be something of a paradox. And via this superior feeling of floating above the bloody tangle of thorns below that was our lust and love, I began to question my manipulation strategy for Aevea. Should I manipulate her, push her down the dark paths and sacrifice her will to mine? Should I realise her potential to free herself by developing her self-honesty and become whole and let her go?

Every time we spoke I would sense almost willful obedience in Aevea, a dangerous subordination to me that threatened her autonomy. I needed a Priestess if I were to continue my ONA path, I needed to release personal/sexual energies also - but was it needed, to manipulate my lover in such a way, and if I were having doubts, then perhaps my intuition were speaking volumes already. But I needed a priestess... personal or supra-personal, which goal do I go after, which Master should I serve? The feelings I had toward Aevea were not altogether known to me, there was a strange alien something to them and I therefore needed to think very hard about what to do. The decision gnawed at me for weeks. And I stayed locked in limbo unsure of my next move. I had been experimenting with dreams at that time after some documents of the ToB peaked my interest in lucid dream control. Perhaps this training was responsible for the answer to my dilemma coming to me in a dream.

I dreamed I had rowed Aevea out onto a dark green lake. Suddenly there was a noose around her neck and I was her, sinking under the water watching my face looking down at her. I felt emotions such as absolute terror and betrayal. Almost immediately we reversed roles, with Aevea standing on the boat now watching me being dragged to my death. It was so quick, and so ominous, and so lucid, it was real. I woke up in a sweat, shaking and frightened of what I had seen and felt. I looked around the room for something to stabilize me and that's when my eyes fell on the image of Hel from my tarot, which I had been patiently putting on the wall as each card was completed.

I stared long and hard at the card still in a daze from my oneiric experience, it slowly dawned on me that there was a lake in the image; a dark lake with a man's head just above the surface. In a flash, inspiration or insight struck me and I saw the entire story of the Card equated with my living of the Archetype Hel as it pertained whether to sacrifice Aevea to my will or let her have her own. The Eagle as a bird of prey; the mistress Hel who is not completely causal nor human as her shriveled eye has seen beyond the personal into the cosmic and knows what is required beyond moral concerns such as betrayal; The rainbow as the Deceiver, a promise or tapestry of illusions conjured to lure the unwary into the trap where they will be drowned...

Quickly I grabbed a pen, this sudden striking empathy with my partner Aevea and with the archetype of Hel urgently required something to be written to convey what I had felt and seen. In the style of the Deofel Quintet with the esoteric essence concealed within the framework of a story - I portrayed what I had seen and felt of Hel. Note that there is little detailed description of the characters, the surroundings, etc for stripped of emotion and its appearance, Hel is a story of seduction, and murder for gain. In Aevea's case the murder would have been merely psychological/magickal - an enslavement of sorts. The nature of unfriendly, deceptive and alien Asoth who comes as a reaper disguised in a veil of our hopes and dreams is now recorded.

SR,  
t.

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## LOVE IS A PARADOX WE SEEK BEYOND

FEB 10 2005

I`m also very grateful to you for sharing such intimate stuff with me; though I met the name Aevea somewhere in your vast library I was Un-sure as to how real she was. It`s a very delicate situation indeed. I can understand you - I have killed my human heart but it still bleeds and hurts awfully. As far as I see, she is able to give you all the human love she is able to but you need something more than human love. Yes, love is paradox but we seek beyond that paradox. For me the criterion for a magickal lover is one who is really ready to die in an orgasm together with me. Maybe it sounds too idealistic, it does doesn`t it? I doubt if humans are really able to die in mutual orgasm however passionate some of them may seem. Their passion is enough to create a new suffering human generation only, not to transcend their human being. Thanks will I say for the former love! It`s not for me.

On the other hand, we meet partners corresponding to our own energetic level. If we are not satisfied with our present partners, we should make our energetic level higher. Here the risk is that if we manage to make it higher, we may really meet more experienced partners at that new level, who will surely put us under ordeals which, if we aren`t able to deal with, will entail a disastrous fall indeed. Yet, I didn`t understand - was there any solution between you and Aevea? Maybe the best solution is just to remain friends (not lovers) if it`s not your will to sacrifice her will. Yet, if it is her will to sacrifice herself to your will, it would mean she could lose her human ego and become a Sinister Initiate. Have you tested her? Or maybe it`s better someone else to do it instead of you. Yes, the self-honesty is of vital importance on the LHP. I would say that if one is not able of self-honesty one is not able to be honest at all.

Now I would like to make clear some obscurities about our communication. Being involved in the occult, we often create virtual personalities who often confuse the real communications between us. I`m ready to swear I don`t have contact with anybody else connected directly or indirectly with the ONA except you.(There is also a person who was member of the former ona group and who left it but continued to communicate privately with me, yet I still don`t count him for a sinister initiate at all - he is just a sincere boy, whose best quality is his natural self-honesty. I would most responsibly declare that I have nothing to do with any darklogos/pointyhat9 and with any guise of "wife" to \_\_\_\_\_ on the Temple of Lucifer site that circulated briefly (???) Probably it`s some misunderstanding.

In fact, I`m not interested in contact even with real ONA members (if you have received my email entitled "nexions" from 17 Nov. 2004, you would know why). I just assume the ONA`s model to make sense of my own chaotic LHP quest. I avoid fellows, though I do often need some fellowship in my magick. There are no people I really rely on. People are able to vulgarize even the most sacred ideal. On the other hand, I`m in an adverse situation, in suspense. An ordeal I don`t know how long will take. A decisive struggle with the brutal reality which I still have no idea how to undertake. Madness, deadly illness, brutal murder or injury lurk on the LHP. More about Asoth: according to my local tradition the rainbow is a gate to the opposing sex - whoever passes under the rainbow changes one`s sex.

S.R.  
Terros

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**AEVEA RA**

FEB 10 2005

She is indeed a real woman. I doubt many do it, but it has been my quest for the last four years to remove the veiling from my experiences and the subsequent records of them. I speak in plain language without embellishment and yet strangely I am not heard. When I speak of my experiences via my manuscripts they are neither fanciful illusions or wishful dreaming - they are the blood and soil that is me and my journey. There is a star in the lower right of the crux constellation now officially named "Tenepres" / one of her more exoteric gifts to me. It`s Co-ordinates: Crux RA 11h 56m 27s D -62 deg 49`

> Yes, love is paradox but we seek beyond that paradox.

We do - we seek the twin suns that grow together by growing apart. The needless not the needful. We remain friends and she says she loves me, but her body does not dance with her mind in this - and I view her words with an alien detachment.

>Thanks will say I for such a love! It`s not for me.

I watched a movie circa. 1975 called "The Wicker Man". I had not heard of it until an associate sent me a picture of the face of a sun cast in quartz whilst I was discussing my sinister tarot (before it was completed) with them. When I queried why he had sent it - there was no direct answer. Apparently after seeing my Mercury 6 card and a previous discussion regarding sheila-na-gig, he sought to show me a numinous symbol. There is much in the Wicker Man that demonstrates the Acausal, the Empathic Folk, and other tenets put forth by ONA, indeed one might even suspect some involvement from them in the making - for the parallels drawn are striking indeed; almost resonating the very ethos of the Order: A detective is lured to an isle in search of a missing girl, he is strongly Christian and the isle dominated by pagan practice. He is consequently tested by the folk and by his own volition winds up being a sacrificial opfer for their May Day celebration.

> Yet, I didn`t understand was there any solution between you and Aevea?

The cruelest. After working so hard to restore Aevea to herself, she lost her hatred of her body for some time. During which she began to feel attractive and sensually ready to explore, such being that she`d never felt this freedom before. In her joy, she kissed another man and set herself against herself again. I showed her I understood her reasons, that it didn`t matter to me and so on - but she couldn`t take that extra step you mention onto a higher plane and told herself she`d betrayed me and that again she must punish herself by depriving herself of me. O what a tangled web we weave. When she quit trying to take the step to catch up to me, I left her behind, to make her way in the world on her own terms. I kept stepping forward however, and now she is a distant speck magickally speaking, who will never again know who and what I am - because I cannot share if she does not understand.

>Have you tested her? Or maybe it`s better someone else to do it instead of >you.

Yes she was tested. I spent my entire time `testing` her. More than three years, I tested her. Her Will remains intact whatever that might be. Unfortunate for me I could not force her to sacrifice her will to mine and take from her as I pleased physically and magickally - but that is the nature of genuine Love. Aevea may wander forever in her own shadow - I am sadly wary of this.

> I would most responsibly declare that I have nothing to do with any >darklogos/pointyhat9 and with any guise of "wife" to \_\_\_\_\_ on the temple >of lucifer site that circulated briefly (???) Probably it`s some >misunderstanding.

I see and believe you, and that I have mistaken you for darklogos. Thank you for your candid answer.

>...whoever passes under the rainbow changes one`s sex.

That is very, very interesting to me... how very beautiful. I am androgynous.

> S.R.

> Terros

S.R.

t.

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## A COSMIC RULE?

FEB 12 2005

>I speak in plain language without embellishment - and yet strangely I am  
>not heard.

Having been a theatrical director by education I know painfully well the problem of not being heard. It concerns everybody who has anything to do with some public role or publicity. To be sincere and plain is not enough - the sincerity itself could even reject attention and it`s not always because the audience is stupid and mediocre. One needs some vehicle for one`s sincerity if one wants to be heard. I am in a bloody search for it since I`ve failed to be heard many times.

>I suppose Hitler was right on the mark with his understanding of  
>propaganda being best absorbed when the level of word matched the level  
>of audience. I suppose also that my writing in various themes and styles of  
>prose, some fictional - some masked, Green Language concealing my  
>Insights into the nature of humanity and its forms - Is an attempt  
>(conscious or not) to channel my devastating self-honesty in forms that will  
>not be so blunt to the soft listener.

>There is a star in the lower right of the crux constellation now officially  
>named "Tenepres" / one of her more exoteric gifts to me.

> Thanks for letting me know the origin of your magickal name, Tnepres.

I attach also 'Confessions from a Sun God' a short essay on my name(s).

>We do - we seek the twin suns that grow together by growing apart. The  
>needless not the needful.

>Only the mutual orgasmic death could slay the causal egos of a couple  
>and make free their acausal selves. Then each part is united with one`s

>anima/animus and becomes a whole. You already know about that fixed-  
>idea of mine.

I see the glory in severing the entire Ego Terros, even when operating as Self there is a certain interference from the operation of a psychanic emanating from ourselves that cannot help mirror the defects in the causal fabric and reduce the clear signal from the acausal. Its been said once, though I know not from whom, that life was merely a struggle against death to which we all return. I both despise that a part of me looks forward to rest; this must be the causal aspect of my being; and relish the idea of no more confusion and a certain kind of experiencing the 'knowing' of death, which I attribute to the acausal in me seeking return to its state. The Heirogamos leading to androgyny seems to be an aim at the heart of many esoteric currents I have encountered, a sort of reductionist apathy in any sense that requires simultaneous union and separation - often meaning a magickal path must be sought out to open the mind to alternate ways of viewing reality, extra dimensions, the acausal and so forth. Which brings to me to another point - i.e. life is so close to sex, sex is so close to violence, violence is so close to death - each state a step in our development as magickal beings that merely dance in and out of union and separation. - For the countless thousands/millions of individuals who have worked toward or are working toward the Great Work there seems to be very little written record of the states past those most oft written about - the philosophers stone, magickal union of female/male energies resulting in androgyny, zen, etc. In my own case, when I began talking to certain people about certain matters I was given information that was required to be closely guarded. I was naive in thinking when I began with the order that some day I would contact it and be able to spread the information I gleaned as I gleaned it.

There exists a cut-off point where a human can no longer communicate as freely as they once did with other humans, particularly in matters of magick, and I was surprised to discover that there should be a responsibility that places one above trying to do so, and the secrets discovered demanding silence. Its said that one can only write so much to convey an experience - this I am yet to disprove. I ask, is it a Cosmic Rule that once reaching a certain stage of development that one CAN no longer share, or MUST not share? Have those who CANNOT/MUST NOT share passed over into another realm? Is it possible to convey what happens, the nature of the Great Work at all? I think now that it is. Take the StarGame for instance: it's beyond words, requiring only a grasp of symbols. It is a voice from that far off place where words cannot go but to die. I believe that the StarGame is a transmission from that magickal height that so many have written about how to achieve, but so few about what happens and where you go when you achieve it.

Now as regards our fight for a channel for our sincerity, I propose you and I meet in the middle where words go to die. Whilst I enjoy our pleasant and often informative conversations in words, maybe it would be better to

communicate to one another on another level, the level we're best accustomed to, that of Thought. Do you want to play the StarGame against me?

>I watched a movie from 1975 called "The Wicker Man"...

Thank you for that information.

You write with excellent English however.

>That is very very interesting to me... how very beautiful. I am  
>androgynous.

>Me too. Maybe the man in the lake is horrified of changing his sex? Our  
>pagan tradition says that there was a silver goblet of water at each end of  
>the rainbow and whoever finds and drinks of it will have power over one`s  
>destiny. It reminds me of another tarot tradition where the Atu XIV is  
>represented as the Hellenic goddess of the rainbow Iris (iridescent comes  
>from Iris), who pours water from one goblet to another. Maybe she is  
>connecting both ends of the rainbow?

It's quite feasible. After all, if the man HAD been able to change or adopt the feminine or masculine sex respectively, then he would be a lot less likely to have ended up in the lake, no? ;)

> Now I`m sending to you both that Hellenic tarot`s Atu XIV and my own  
>version of Atu XIV according to a previous vision of mine.  
> S.R.  
> Terros



TEMPERANCE





ATU 8 XIV

>Your tarot is a Femdom dream ;)

SR,  
t.

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FEB 12 2005

>...because I cannot share if she does not understand.

Very truly said.

>Aevea may wander forever in her own shadow - I am sadly wary of this.

I see.

>So where in the world did you come from before coming to Sydney?

Where most of the vampire stories come from - Count Vlad Zepesh, known as Dracula, the Serbian wars in the 90-ties etc.

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**PRESENCES AND THE AXIS NOX**

FEB 16 2005

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>I suppose Hitler was right on the mark with his understanding of  
>propaganda being best absorbed when the level of word matched the  
>level of audience.

Hitler`s behaviour is what should be studied rather than the NS itself. The same applies to Crowley. There are different ideals which motivate the men of Wyrd but the interesting thing is how they practically apply these ideals in life.

>I'm impressed and in certain awe of your grasp of the skies and their  
>inhabitants Terros -

Oh I`m yet to begin studying the starry sky.

>I attach also 'Confessions from a Sun God' a short essay on my >name(s).

Thanks for that elucidation about your role names and I`m very intrigued by the script/play even though it is incomplete. Hear me, Tnepres, I have a great wish to stage something like that. Your idea of these two characters passing through different tarot symbols is marvelous. Tell me, please, are you willing to help me in staging something sinister? I need a proper 2D text to make it 3D. Staging, however, often requires rewriting the text for the needs of the stage. Here usually lie the conflicts between the directors and the dramaturgists. The director should carry out the author`s idea but it should be turned into action or expressed by action. Some authors are angry if some of their favorite phrases are changed or lost on the stage, but they forget the fact that the actors are not reciters and have other vehicles to attract the audience`s attention. The power of suggestion is not only in the words. It has been said that if the dramaturgists were actors there would be no need of directors. I don`t say you wouldn`t be an actor or director - your remarks in the beginning are exclusively precise as if made for the cinema script - maybe you see that text as a film production rather than as a theatrical setting but let me give you an example. You will agree that we cannot put on the stage two persons who talk to each other all the time. Their dialogue, however interesting and dramatic by itself is still not an action. The audience, even if consists of occultists only, will soon lose their interest. Much of the text should be expressed by certain action and behaviour. Most of the abstract principles stated in the text could be replaced by concrete events from the character`s past life, which express these principles. The ideas should be expressed rather than advertised. The dramaturgist, the director and the actors should bear in their minds that no audience has much patience even with great ideas. I hope you understand what I mean.

Your play inspires me to think about its staging and here comes the big question of the vehicle. What do you think... - What happens further in the play/script? Some multimedia could be used, for example, the images of the Naos tarot could be projected upon a screen during the play - but it`s not

the most important thing. The question is how to make of Mr. Thoza and the Fortune-teller living 3D presences. Presences, who hold the audience`s attention all the time. We should be within some time in the play as well. Tell me, please, what do you think?

>I see the glory in severing the entire Ego Terros, even when operating as  
>Self there is a certain interference just because of operation of a psychanic  
>emanating from ourselves that cannot help mirror the defects in the causal  
>fabric and reduce the clear signal from the acausal.

Yes, you have excellently explained that process in your "Radia Sol" treatise. Yet I think there shouldn`t be such an over-emphasis on the ego problem. The RHP adherents continuously preach against the ego with the only result of preserving it in the most insidious form. In the best case, the ego is an immature self which is to be developed; in the worst case, the ego is a hardened notion of the self, which is to be changed or destroyed. The ego`s right function is to learn - the conscious part of the self should realize its wholeness instead of staying in the same place for aeons. Yet the problem is serious: The contemporary civilization is an imposed stasis on our evolution - it cherishes exactly those hypertrophied parts of our whole selves. Technology serves to further the stasis at the expense of progress.

>Its been said once though I know not from whom, that life was merely a  
>struggle against death to which we all return. I both despise that a part of  
>me looks forward to rest, this must be the causal aspect of my being,

According to my understanding its how the power of gravitation is perceived by the organism. Its the motion downwards to the earth which causes ageing and dying when the organism cannot resist it anymore.

>and relish the idea of no more confusion and a certain kind of  
>experiencing the 'knowing' of death, which I attribute to the acausal in me  
>seeking return to its state.

You provoke me here again to speak about something of vital importance - if you have the patience to read ;} you would appreciate it: A basic part of my quest is exploring physically that "dark side of the force" - the motion downwards to the earth. I practise falling or slipping down by twisting spirally on my own axis. The point here is not to do it forcefully but first to feel the downward impulse within oneself, and then to let go with it without resisting it. No conscious efforts. The body itself knows how to fall. It even represents in a "mimical" way different phases of bodily degradation. During this the mental state also changes, in fact its a kind of trance state, which tends to deepen. When down on the earth I continue to explore the downward force - the body continues to fit itself and writhe in its search for its absolute point of rest. When in rest, the last manifestation of the downward force is the breathing out. All the attention is focused in breathing out. Gradually the body starts contracting with each breath out. The whole process may take

hours. Yet its worthwhile. When the last breath is out, the whole body is tensed. And by that tension the impulse upwards is felt. But its not until the downward impulse is exhausted. Here, things become extremely interesting but it needs a whole treatise to be written thereon. I would only say here that this upward force has nothing to do with any conscious efforts. The upward impulse is felt clearly and rises one on one`s legs...The consciousness alters considerably. Usually I use this technique when ritually descending to the Nox sphere - then working from the Nox sphere I contact the other spheres via the upward force.

In other words, if you walk long with a heavy rucksack on your back and suddenly throw the rucksack off, you feel very clearly what happens with your walking. This example may be prosaic but its effect has an occult/acausal significance. Thats why the ONA`s physical training is more likely to develop occult abilities than any other occult approaches ;} Yet my ability to walk fast, long, distances is just a side effect of a subtler but not easier training. I regard all the ONA`s criterions for the grade attainments as side effects of abilities developed in a subtler way. It doesn`t mean I undervalue them - on the contrary, but I won`t take them as purposes in themselves and won`t force myself to attain them directly by gross physical efforts. I`m not as young as I used to be...

Life is an interaction rather than a struggle between the downward force and the upward force. One should first learn to feel them separately by one`s body if one is to control them. Most people, especially the RHP adherents seek consciously the upward force of the growth and resist the downward force of entropy. Yet when the upward impulse is exhausted, the downward impulse is inevitable. And vice versa. Now we of the Left-Handed Path are in turn to have welfare but our welfare is the Cosmos itself. It happened to live on a piece of rock flying in an immense abyss of space.

>is it possible to convey what happens, the nature of the Great Work at all?

Sometimes I feel strong urges to speak or to write about my acausal revelations like some "dark logos" - sometimes I have revelations even while speaking or writing. It`s quite another thing, however, if there is anybody whom to speak or to write to, and if there is, is that the right person, and if s/he is, shall I be heard at that moment, or is it the right moment for that fellow to hear me etc? Any communication requires attention. Here rises again the problem with the patience. We, the contemporary people have no patience; neither to hear each other, nor to read long texts - moreover electronic texts, which our eyes unconsciously resist. Communicating about the acausal is a delicate matter but it doesn`t mean the acausal shouldn`t be communicated. The `daily awarenesses` focus of attention should be moved to the so-called second awareness of the sorcerers - it should create quite a different atmosphere. If the communication fails to do so it should be suspended. Even after conducting a right communication, when entering back the daily awareness almost everything is forgotten - yet

entering again the second awareness everything is there for the next episode.

>Do you want to play the StarGame against me?

Very good idea! Against you or with you? ;} Yet, having read Naos I`m not sure if I have rightly understood how it is to be played. I have tried a few times to play alone according to the rules in Naos though there are there some obscurities for me. Maybe I should ask you some questions first. Usually I do moves by tracing my ritual workings on the Web of Wyrd (I call it the Web of Wyrd in order to avoid any associations with the Qabalah`s Tree of Life;}) and mirror those tracings by moving the white pieces in parallel. What I do is a kind of reviewing of my workings on the WOW by using the Star Game. I would like to send you some reasonings of mine in relation to the Star Game so you can judge if we are on equal terms as regards it. Yet I`m not sure if I understand it as their creators would like to understand it. So let me first ask you a question:

When it is said that the salt pieces can move only across a board, does it concern:

1. All the salt pieces: salt(salt); salt (mercury); salt(sulphur)?
  - 2.Or, those of salt: salt(salt); mercury(salt); sulphur (salt)?
- And so on with the rules about the mercury pieces and the sulphur ones.

>You write excellent English however.

Thanks for appreciating my writing English so highly but I write too slowly.

>Its quite feasible. Afterall, if the man HAD been able to change or adopt the >feminine or masculine sex respectively, then he would be a lot less likely to >have ended up in the lake, no? ;)

Maybe being in the lake is the necessary ritual for adopting the other sex. Some initiation ritual or ordeal - it`s not necessary to be a pleasant process and only Hel knows what happens under the lake`surface; Maybe some pike-fish is biting off his dick together with the bollocks? Some piranhas have plunged their teeth into his teats? The eagle will probably tear off the skin of his head. And at the same time he is ejaculating while gazing at the seductive presence of Aosoht. Blood and sperm are dissolving in the water. Then the wound between his legs turns into a vagina, his teats are prolonging to female breasts and his new face is female too. He has become Her.

;}

>your tarot is a femdom dream ;)

What does femdom mean?

S.R.  
Terros

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FEB 14 2005

I should probably have attached this first, its the  
Synopsis for the play :)  
t.

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### SUBROSA AND THE STAR GAME

FEB 18 2005

>Hitler`s behaviour is what should be studied rather than the NS itself. The  
>same applies to Crowley. There are different ideals which motivate the men  
>of Wyrd but the interesting thing is how they apply practically these ideals  
>in life.

Yes, you`re right.

>I`m impressed and in certain awe of your grasp of the skies and their  
>inhabitants Terros -

>Oh I`m yet to begin studying the starry sky.

Then you`ll be off to a flying start when you do.

>I attach also 'Confessions from a Sun God' a short  
>essay on my name(s).

>Tell me, please, are you willing to help me in staging something  
>sinister?

I am always ready to aid others when it comes to the Sinister; in fact I had planned to have the `play` produced by a friend of mine who has some Hollywood background – meaning he was quite advanced in the movie field, not that he “Hollywooded” and “jewified” everything. He was very keen to stage the play but for reasons that elude me it never came to pass – probably partly because I hadn’t finished the entire script. So, I am willing to work with you where and when I can to create a film/play that you can stage, yes. Maybe we should meet.

>Many of the abstract principles stated in the text could be replaced by  
>concrete events from the characters past life, which express these  
>principles.

Funny you should say so – the play was originally written to be staged under a thin veneer of social respectability seeming to deal with such issues as drugs, domestic violence, and taking responsibility etc. – by two quite different characters. Because I was working under a government scheme all ideas had to pass certain criteria, so it was necessary to disseminate my sinister infection by using an ‘acceptable’ script. The re-writing of the play began when I left the scheme to pursue other interests. My vision, was that the tarot deck was slowly zoomed in on as each card was read and came to life showing the reading for that card as a moving picture. Also brief flashes of white on black on black or white with stark imagery such as a box full of heroin needles laying in a row like soldiers... I saw that there would need to be a very powerful link between the two characters to hold viewer interest, especially in today’s climate ;) so anything you can suggest to achieve this I am open to hearing and am Certainly malleable to your ideas for changes to the script, etc, etc. when it comes to creating something Sinister from it, Terros.

>Your play inspires me to think about its staging and here comes the big  
>question of the vehicle. What do you think? - What happens further in the  
>play/script?

The reason, the play is not finished – for it is not, is that each ‘insight’ if you will, comes from a personal understanding of certain tarot energies. When I got to Wyrd – I realised that I had yet to know this energy and thus could not continue my script – (although in just the last few days, amazing things have happened that may have just begun to unfold, my wyrd).

>The question is how to make of Mr. Thosa and the Fortune-teller some  
>living 3D presences.Presences who hold the audience`s attention all the  
>time. We should be within some time with the play as well. Tell me, please,  
>what do you think?

From above I’m sure you ken what I think. Perhaps the two should not be static for one thing. Perhaps there should be a sub-theme that keeps them moving through landscapes doing psychedelic, or at least bizarre things; even the most simple, such as walking in time to their heartbeats for instance - for a start...

>The ego`s right function is to learn

That really hits a note with me, majestically said Terros.

>You provoke me here again to speak about something of vital importance  
>- if you have the patience to read ;}

I do, did and was quite awed by what you had to say – I’ve mentioned this force of up and down and the experience of consciousness being felt when

the body is at complete rest to associates of the Circle – I am truly dazzled by this, it begs my further investigation!

>We, the contemporary people have no patience...

I'm glad I'm not one of them. ;)

>Do you want to play the StarGame against me?

>Very good idea! Against you or with you? ;}

I guess we'll find out when you play ;)

>What I do is a kind of reviewing of my workings on the WOW by using the  
>Star Game.

That sounds complex and I don't follow – not that it matters if I follow.

>When it is said that the salt pieces can move only across a board, does it  
>concern...:

Short Answer: It concerns only (1).

Long Answer: Each symbol of the stargame has two symbols as you know – think of the nine symbol combinations as being painted on the circumference of two rotating wheels or cogs which line up and form each of the different combinations depending on the rotation of each wheel. The first wheel we'll call the major symbols, and the second wheel the minor. Salt/salt would be major/minor for instance. Naos instructions imply only major symbols dictate movement. So (1). Not (2).

>You write excellent English however.

>Thanks for appreciating my writing English so highly but I write too  
>slowly.

\*s not that I can tell since you're writing by email.

>He has become Her. ;}

Yes... yes, maybe? ;)

>your tarot is a femdom dream ;)

>What does femdom mean?

The term for women who fuck men the way men fuck women, basically.

S.R.



Terros

SR,  
t.

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## AZANIGIN / THE PRESENT AEON

FEB 18 2005

>He was very keen to stage the play but for reasons that elude me it never  
>came to pass – probably partly because I hadn't finished the entire script.  
>So, I am willing to work with you where and when I can  
>to create a film/play that you can stage, yes.

Thank you very much for that readiness. Yes, it would be better if you had finished the play. I would also translate it into my first language and during that process I would surely get many ideas.

>...I am Certainly malleable to your ideas for changes to the script, etc etc  
>when it comes to creating something Sinister from it, Terros.

Thanks again. I regard it as my super-personal task and sacred duty to give my best in destroying the Magian agenda both in my country and in the world. For the time being I would like to discuss with you some basic ideas. Firstly, I would like to know the name of the play; it's important for the super-task of the staging. My main logic of suggestion in staging the play would aim to undermine the existing "spiritual" structures of the so-called intellectual elite in my former country. Though the communist regime has destroyed the authority of the official church (which has never been very strong since the people there have always held some syncretic beliefs), most of the intellectual people indulge in some, to call it, karmic mysticism - an introvert emigration orientated to a stiff belief that life is basically a punishment for past sins - a comfortable justification for their spiritual stagnation.

There are, however, some militant zealots of the cosmic "positive" force, who additionally encumber the aether with their "positive" energies, a kind of "spiritual police" which is not to be undervalued so much. In other words, there are some specific Magian structures set in motion there, which act independently of the governmental politics, and which would suppress any art expression tending to the LHP. There is a Lovecraft-styled novel by Roger Zelazni entitled "A Night In the Lonesome October" which narrates a story about the centuries-old magickal war between two groups of magickians continuing nowadays. "The openers" versus "the closers" - the former seek to open dimensional gates for the Ancient Ones to enter the world again, and the latter seek to close any such holes in the good old Judeo-Christian reality, just because they make use of it. There is almost the same situation in my former country. As I said, these "closers" have nothing to do with any

governmental agenda or some official church doctrines. In brief, it won't be easy.

My idea for the basic action is that the 7 tarot cards are 7 gates/nexions to be opened by Mr.Thoza, so he should play/embody 7 different characters to destroy respectively the 7 different characters of the guardians/closers embodied by Mrs Esseney, the Fortune-teller. After the last seventh gate is opened he will sacrifice her (I would prefer she dies in some "terrotic" way - at least she should scream in ecstasy when dying. At last she is even fascinated by the crawling Sinister Chaos and redeemed from her service of censor). It could be even suggested that Mr.Thoza is a serial killer of fortune-tellers, so the same fate awaits all. Yet it's just a whim I share with you.

I would like the commentaries on the Tarot cards to be reduced to clear archetypes so the actors can be able to grasp and adopt their schemes of behaviour. You keep within the scheme Moon/Lucifer; Mercury/Master; Venus/Lord of the Earth; Sun/Star; and Mars/the Wyrd in relation to the Septenary spread, don't you? I will also think hard on it. I would even work with it magickally. The scenography could be decided in relation to the sigil of the Seven Gates, with seven door frames located respectively, so the mise en scene would not be limited only by the Fortune-teller's table. Just another whim.

>amazing things have happened that may have just begun to unfold, my >wyrd).

If the Wyrd is not the most mysterious thing, there would be nothing mysterious at all ;} From my understanding based on some psychedelic experiences, the Wyrd is the very acausal texture of reality, something as a web of many threads of lights running in any directions, which, however, in some paradoxical way, never cross each other. The causal awareness perceives it as time running from the past through the present to the future, but its a causal illusion created by the three Norns or the Wyrd Sisters who exist as different currents of time - the one is running from the past to the future, the other from the future to the past, the present being where both are felt simultaneously - the third norn. Azanigin is the personal thread of Wyrd.

>Short Answer: It concerns only (1).

Thank you very much - I was almost sure but coming across the present Aeonc formula as given in "Naos", I got confused. Yet I made some speculations on that formula keeping to the right rule. Please, read the attachment and tell me what you think. It would be really interesting to play out that formula but I will surely have some more questions before I am ready to play with/against you.

>\*s not that I can tell since you're writing by email.

I use \_\_\_\_\_, so I write the messages being outside the internet and enter it automatically only when sending/receiving the messages. So writing a message could take me hours and even days.

>What does femdom mean?

>The term for women who fuck men the way men fuck women, basically.

In some sense that`s the case with these drawings.

SR  
Terros

## THE PRESENT AEON

It's written in "Naos":

"To represent the present Aeon, the pieces should be changed from their original positions thus:

$S\Theta(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow M\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$ ;  $R\Xi(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow N\Phi(\Theta)\lambda$

$R\Xi(\Phi)\emptyset \rightarrow M\Phi(\Theta)\emptyset$ ;  $A\Xi(\Theta)\lambda \rightarrow R\Xi(\Xi)\lambda$

$N\Phi(\Phi)\emptyset \rightarrow M\Theta(\Theta)\emptyset$ ;  $N\Phi(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow M\Theta(\Theta)\lambda$ "

If the above is played, it's seen that the move  $S\Theta(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow M\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$  is unlawful according to the rules of the Star Game: the  $\Theta$  pieces can move only across one board.

$S\Theta(\Phi)\lambda$  should first change into  $A\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$  wherefrom it should either move to  $A(\text{Mira})\Xi(\Xi)\lambda$ , or leap to  $M(\text{Mira})\Xi(\Xi)\lambda$ .

If the move  $S\Theta(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow M\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$  is not a mistake in the "Naos" text, then it could be assumed it's due to the Magian interpretation of the Illuminati's law: "Nothing is true, everything is permitted". Quite a postmodernist/newaged Magian attitude!

In such a case  $M\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$  should probably occupy a  $\lambda$  quadrat of Mira and it would probably be the lowest left one — the lawful place of  $\Theta(\Theta)\emptyset$  on Mira (according to the pattern to win) being thus blocked.

The move  $N\Phi(\Phi)\emptyset \rightarrow M\Theta(\Theta)\emptyset$  would probably eliminate the Magian impostor  $M\Xi(\Theta)\lambda$ : the immature Nazarene/Marxist pretence of Illumination, the distortion itself.

If the move  $N\Phi(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow M\Theta(\Theta)\lambda$  eliminate on its turn the incarnated Faustian master  $M\Theta(\Theta)\emptyset$ , it would miss its chance to occupy its lawful place on the uppermost right quadrat of Mira according to the pattern to win.

Possible interpretations for the rest of the moves are:

$R\Xi(\Phi)\lambda \rightarrow N\Phi(\Theta)\lambda$  is closing the nexion of the Faustian Aeon by the Magian prophets.

$R\Xi(\Phi)\emptyset \rightarrow M\Phi(\Theta)\emptyset$  is the attempt of creating a Faustian Imperium despite of the closed nexion.

$A\Xi(\Theta)\lambda \rightarrow R\Xi(\Xi)\lambda$  is the attempt of establishing a Magian mental tyranny.

The given Aeonic formula should be further played out to find possible solution/s for the almost aborted Faustian Aeon of Azif $\Xi$ , wherein the Prometheus finish in exile and the Faustians in asylums.

## STAGING SUBROSA

FEB 23 2005

I think that rewriting the play for the purpose of its staging should not bother you. The dramaturgist shouldn't change his text because of the director's ideas for its staging. Another director could create quite different staging script on the same dramaturgic text. The best thing would be if you had it in a complete form, since your idea is really great. So, in such a case, you could complete the play either independently of my staging suggestions or we can together work on its completion - if you prefer so. Anyway, I will continue to share with you my staging ideas, thus having them written down. But please, don't leave me alone to complete the play - it's a masterpiece of yours and I would prefer to work only on its working/staging script. So, what about the other two Atus, respectively on Jupiter and on Saturn?

I see the action running on two planes. I will use some theatrical jargon here ;}

The one plane is that of the psychological realism: Mr.Thoza and Mrs. Esseney sitting against each other and commenting on the divinatory process (as in the plain text). The other is that of the fantastic realism: Both characters embody the archetypes of the Tarot around the Seven Gates; Mr.Thoza embodies the opener's aspect, Mrs.Esseney - the closer's one. Here the genre is that of the sinister grotesque. The acting vehicles, however, shall be strongly expressive conventional mimics. The two planes alternate or even overlap each other. For example:

FT: "... We begin with the sphere of Luna and the unconscious factors etc. - psychological realism or naturalistic representing a dialogue between a fortune-teller and some client - as in the daily life. The card "Lucifer" from the Naos Tarot is projected onto the screen for a while.

FT: "Are you a spiritual man Mr Thoza?" - that question switches on the plane of the fantastic realism, the very unconscious plane, the above-mentioned unconscious factors. All lights extinguished. Darkness. The question "Are you a spiritual man Mr Thoza?" echoes several times with delay effect getting more and more accusatory and moralistic overtones. Red lights. Now Mr.Thoza is within the frame of the first door. Thoza: "If it's possible." He embodies the Devil with the most conventional mimic means delicately dosed but recognizable - he may bow politely in the sign of the horns. Then with an expressive pantomimic gesture, he is offering an enormous phallus to Mrs Esseney's mouth and she is thirsty sucking it also by an expressive and conventional mimic gesture (still staying on her place by the table - the distance doesn't matter).Or, her face mimically performing the blow-job could be projected on the screen; in a much closer view (she may gobble a banana when the pictures for the multimedia are taken). In fact, the Devil is accomplishing directly and brutally her innermost

unconscious desire repressed by her "spirituality". The funny thing is that in my language the word "spiritual" is "duhoven" and the word for "blow-job" is "duhane", so an appropriate pun will be formed ;}

So her pretence of spirituality is suspending, empty, and she is quite bewildered when again on the plane of psychological realism she is saying: "And you ... you write the plays you see..."

The first Gate of Hell is gaping open. Thoza (again on the daily life`s plane, by the table): "The Plays were written long before I arrived.

I merely recognize the characters in the stories."

The fortune-teller is not so convincing in her further cues but cannot escape from the seance. Her accusation is turning against her. She may drink a glass of cold water. ...And so on with the next gates/cards.

As regards to the beginning, I see it projected on a screen, Mr.Thoza walks to the middle of the hallway - we see him with his back to us and his steps are echoing heavily through the empty hallway... and turns right to face a door...

The screen is then extinguished and the interior of the fortune-teller is lighted. Mrs.Essenev is sitting by her divinatory table and says: "It`s open." Mr.Thoza enters the room...

At the end we again see the hallway on the screen with Mr.Thoza walking facing us and getting closer, and closer, with his face and mouth filling the whole screen and saying: `I have come to turn the earth to ash. Stop me if you can`.

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FEB 25 2005

>Yes, it would be better if you had finished the play. I would translate it into >my language and during that process I would surely get many ideas.

The Script is a living growing entity; when I grow enough to understand and grasp the archetypal energies of the Tarot, so too will the Script.

>I regard it as my super-personal task and sacred duty to give my best in >destroying the Magian agenda both in my country and in the world.

I too.

> First, I would like to know the name of the play...

The name of the Script is "Redemption".

>...Magian structures set in motion, which act independently of the  
>governmental politics, and which would suppress any art expression  
>tending to the LHP...

Yes, and as you know there is heavy, though not yet lethal, opposition to true creative expression tending toward LHP in Australia too. Redemption was written to circulate sinister energies and ethos without appearing overtly Sinister. The number 333 on the Fortune Tellers door for instance is an allusion to the Abyss & Choronzon. I sketched pictures of the Fortune Tellers room, where certain Sinister objects and artefacts were to be; the stargame and paintings of order-related imagery for example. Moreover the FT works through instructions of the ritual process of using the tarot that is included in Onaos with gold candles and oak incense... I believe that the energies included in the Script exist of their own volition, and that they need not be understood or grasped intellectually and consciously, but rather actively permeate the subconscious of its viewers to affect them there, whether it affect the collective subconscious or some other remnant of an archaic primeval pool I do not yet know.

> ..."The openers" versus "the closers"...

I had an interesting discussion with an associate recently regarding Entropy – and its conclusion helped me illuminate the nature of my Satanism and its aims, and dispel the thought that I might be a simple devil worshipper. His argument was that Entropy is Change, but Change at the end of an extreme scale - and that certain individuals tried to maintain Entropy and others dispel it. It was something of a relief that he understood this, for this is how I see the "WAR". I explained that he was exactly right in my opinion, that as an example; causal time flows like a movie as a continuous series of images, but there are those who take a snapshot of that movie and try to pause the movie still on that frame. From there it was a matter of informing him that one of my greatest aims was to combat those who attempted to capture the causal in a picture and stopped its flow: The Magian. In the Script some of the nature of this WAR is alluded to with Thoza/Azoth - Esseney/Essene.

> My idea for the basic action is that the 7 tarot cards are 7 gates/nexions to  
>be opened by Mr.Thoza, so he should play/embody 7 different characters to  
>destroy respectively the 7 differerent characters of the gurardians/closers  
>embodied by Mrs Esseney, the Fortune-teller.

I like that idea.

> After the last seventh gate is opened he will sacrifice her (I would prefer  
>she dies in some "terrotic" way - at least she should scream in ecstasy  
>when dying.

It is my thought that if nurtured, this Script may live to be interpreted over time by others and others in an infinite number of ways. I agree to the Terrotic death.

> At last she is even fascinated by the crawling Sinister Chaos and >redeemed from her service of censor).

The name of the Script tends toward the deceptive. The idea of relieving the FT of her station as censor is achieved when her cards fade to black upon the intrusion of energies that override the previous sum of total human experience captured in the tarot. However, I suggest Redemption not be intended for the FT. I see Redemption as speaking of the highest Cosmic Order, not contained within individual experience, but the supra-personal aim of the Universe to get itself "back on track". This of course poses many interesting and complex inferences. Sentience on the part of the Earth or the Cosmos; fate/destiny; the existence of a true track to strive for as opposed to a false track to be avoided... Note: I actually enjoy that the name of the Script is esoteric and, too intellectually vague for anyone to be certain of what is being redeemed, adding to the Sinister/Mysterious value of the Script.

> It could be even suggested that Mr.Thoza is a serial killer of fortune->tellers, so the same fate awaits all.

Thoza is Vindex. The Script is taking place the very time of the "Opening" - there is no more work to be done but this final opening of the nexion between the Acausal and Vindex via this special conduit of the Fortune Teller. To suggest that he has killed others, I feel would seem as though his work were sloppy, emotional, and haphazard rather than Supra-personal precision.

>You keep within the scheme Moon/Lucifer;... don't you?"

Apparently I do ~s but, not deliberately. what are the odds.

> The scenography could be decided in relation to the sigil of the Seven >Gates... Just another whim.

If the tension cannot be maintained at the Table, then the seven doors would be appropriate. Perhaps the use of spirals could be included in the set design; the Script makes much use of the concept of Aeonics and the circularity of cosmic tides and events.

> Azanigin is the personal thread of Wyrd.

If I feel Wyrd now in my Present, then it is an incommunicable feeling. As a writer, I'll try; everything feels aesthetic, each station in my life is miraculously joining to bolster the other and a connectivity is being weaved where I feel Control and Order over each of them, directed by Control and



Order that has become my Self. Time must now pass for events to pass - everything else seems in perfect balance, and I feel ready either to wrestle or embrace the entropy that change brings.

>Please, read the attachment and tell me what you think.

When I have read the attachment, I will reply. Unfortunately, I have many other texts requiring my prioritorial attention first.  
t.

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FEB 25 2005

What are these preliminaries? T.

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FEB 25 2005

>it`s a masterpiece of yours and I would prefer to work only on its  
>working/staging script.

I have no current plans to complete the script, but in working with you, pieces of it may reveal themselves.

>So, what about the other two Atus, respectively on Jupiter and on Saturn?

As I said earlier - there was no deliberate intention to take cards from the seven spheres.

>The card "Lucifer" from the Naos Tarot is projected onto the screen for a while.

On that note: There are plans on the horizon to produce a mk II Naos Tarot, under a different name. This time, I will use my own esoteric occult energies and step away from the Orders imagery, and the artwork will be drawn by an associate who is a most incredible artist.

> ...In fact, the Devil is accomplishing directly and brutally her innermost  
>unconscious desire repressed by her "spirituality".

I like this. I sense/visualise that vision, both the surreal and psychological feelings that play there. It matches the Abyssmic aura of my script by crossing over fantasy and reality and unveiling secret desires and impulses held by the Essene.

>..Stop me if you can.

Yes. I can see this phrase being delivered at the beginning with the same weight as at the end of the script.

PS - As with the idea of making a naos deck happen, now there are other varieties spawned that have nothing to do with mine, or resemble it so closely as to make the exact mistakes I did! Eventually, someone will come along who can develop what I have started building, if not myself, who aim to fashion a new tarot by 2010. My advice to you - is to take the Script and run with it. There are no boundaries that cannot be crossed and I like the idea of the script being transfigured as a re-presentation of the original; only when we wish to keep to a certain deliverance of causal sensation within time and space will it be necessary to discuss alternatives. But I remain your dramatic servant.

SR,  
t.

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## SPREADING THE WYRD

FEB 25 2005

Spreading the Wyrd

The Naos Deck's First Independent Review.

"The Naos Deck Sinister Tarot Self-Published by Ryan Anschauung; rrp: \$500.00 (inc postage). As the year wanes and darkness once again defeats the light, it seems an appropriate time to introduce this tenebrous and enigmatic Tarot deck. After getting over the initial shock of the price, it must be explained that this is a limited edition deck, more on par with an individually created artwork than with a commercially made Tarot deck. The Naos Deck is based on the philosophy and cosmology of the Order of Nine Angels, a traditional Satanic group centred in the UK. Personally designed by Ryan Anschauung, accompanying the deck - which comes in its own box wrapped in black silk - is the manual Onaos which provides information on Order of Nine Angels philosophy, as well as on the cards. Unlike the usual Tarot cards, this deck does not have set interpretations that must be learned by heart, but are designed to enable the user to access states of higher consciousness by undertaking a meditative journey into their own archetypal mind, where they will discover the keys to the images for themselves, as befits each unique individual. The Naos deck provides an evocative, confronting journey through the Tarot, but it is not for the faint-hearted! Available from: [Tnepres\\_ra@yahoo.com](mailto:Tnepres_ra@yahoo.com); or go to [www.angelfire.com/realms2/thecollectionplate/Nproject.html](http://www.angelfire.com/realms2/thecollectionplate/Nproject.html)"

C. Tully  
Australian Witchcraft Magazine

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STAGING SUBROSA II,  
RUNELORE AND THE ILLUSION UNDER WILL MANUSCRIPT

MAR 1 2005

>Redemption was written to circulate sinister energies and ethos without  
>appearing overtly Sinister. The number 333 on the Fortune Tellers door for  
>instance is an allusion to the Abyss & Choronzon.

Also, Crowley has always suggested that the number 333 being the half of  
666, is the false knowledge of the "Abyss of Because".

>I sketched pictures of the Fortune Tellers room...

Would be interesting to see these pictures, but what I don't understand,  
however, is why the fortune-teller being a Magian agent (to say so), uses  
symbols of the Sinister tradition? To distort them, maybe? Seems that at  
last she is punished for her abuse as well.

> whether it affect the collective subconscious or some other remnant of an  
>archaic primeval pool I do not yet know.

I would keep to similar considerations when staging it.

>In the Script some of the nature of this WAR is alluded to  
>with Thoza/Azoth - Esseney/Essene.

Azoth is recognizable in Thoza but what does Essene mean? What I don't  
know, I don't know.

Yes, I see, you are quite right, though I have given up the idea to judge  
them as wrong - what they do about us. They are just a different  
ethos - however, an incompatible with us ethos, so incompatible that the  
WAR only would solve the problem of our compulsory coexistence on  
that planet. And they need their PEACE only to drain our last drop of blood.

Yet I was very impressed by what a Jew has once written:

"...some court sessions in Nuremberg are deprived of sense. The judges are  
not able to make any contact with the accused, though actually the most of  
them disappeared to leave at the bar only the executors. Two worlds  
confront each other but the communication between them is impossible. It is  
as if we are going to judge the Martians' deeds from our human point of  
view. The Nazi are Martians. They belong to a different world and have  
nothing to do with the civilization we have known since the last 6 -7  
centuries. Something radical different has been created in Germany  
within only several years without anybody to take a clear account of it. The  
organizers of that different society have nothing to do with us in any

intellectual, moral, or spiritual respect. Except for the general human appearance they are as alien to us as the Australian aborigines. As if the Nuremberg judges avoid noticing that obvious reality..."

>It is my thought that if nurtured, this Script may live to be interpreted over  
>time by others and others in an infinite number of ways.

Yes.

>However, I suggest Redemption not be intended for the FT.

Of course. When I wrote "redeemed from her service of censor" I still didn't know that "Redemption" was the play's name, but anyway, I understand very well what you mean. The individual redemption will take care for itself if we aid the Universe to get itself "back on track" as you say. I can understand that philosophy, though I have my strong reserves.

One of the main reserves of mine to accept the ONA's principles in total is that being on the LHP, it means for me to defy not only the human matrix but the Cosmic Being Itself. It's a magickal fact that "the eagle eats its human offspring" and the cold music is relevant here indeed: A shared energetic vision of the Cosmic Being is that of an immense eagle-like entity who emanates all the life forms to feed on their experience. The human energetic forms are seen as shining eggs which the Eagle eats at the end of their life span. Nothing is lost energetically and nobody cares about some individuality since everybody becomes One with the Eagle at last. Yet there are some eggs which brood little eagles, who fly away from their Mother...My actual LHP quest is to break my egg shell and say goodbye to that fucking Universe, to grow as a big Eagle too, and brood my own eggs in another Universe. If necessary, even to make my big Mother into a bloody mound of feathers with all the empathy I'm able to. That's what it really means for me to live and be evil.

I hope the above will not prevent you from playing with me our common sinister game ;}

After surviving the compulsory unification of the Communist society and emigrating here, I tend to reject any idea of being one with whatever supra-personal cause invented by humans. Neither would I take seriously any idea of the liberal individualism. Nor would I support any Universe who feeds on my existence. I will make of my existence a black hole in the texture of that reality, a nexion to another Universe of my own. It's my LHP cause and I will maintain it however absurd it may seem for those who want to turn Satan into a conformist with the Universal Will. Satan has always been for me the ONE against ALL. The ALL will never be ONE, except as NONE. If the human being is the highest manifestation of the Cosmic Being it doesn't speak well of It.

What`s the difference between the ONA`s conception of the Cosmic Being and that of "God"?

I have read and appreciated what David Myatt wrote on that subject but it doesn`t satisfy me. The only thing I know with some certainty by my modest shamanic experience, is that the Eagle gives some chance to its eggs which are to brood little eagles, yet I can not be over-confident of that. The Nature is full of examples of how some animal parents eat their children. The LHP is to survive being eaten by one`s parent and grow as an independent being - and it`s quite natural. The RHP is to allow being eaten compulsory or voluntary and it`s also quite natural. It`s certainly not my will to help the unconscious Cosmic Will to get more conscious by offering my individual being as a food for It. What in fact Yeshuah the Nazarene has done. Fie upon him!

I regard the Dark Ones as beings who have defied the Cosmic Will and have attained to an independent existence. As such They are higher than the Cosmic Will and Its food. They are the "fallen angels" from the Magian mythos. I feel Them as my only "true folk" to belong to, though They dwell in vast distances from each other.

>Note: I actually enjoy that the name of the Script is esoteric and, too >intellectually vague for anyone to be certain of what is being redeemed, >adding to the Sinister/Mysterious value of the Script.

A Satanic idea indeed.

>Thoza is Vindex... ...I feel would seem as though his work were sloppy, >emotional, and haphazard rather than Supra-personal precision.

I guessed this very well. (Vindex may manifest not only as a serial but as a mass killer as well and it would not prevent Him/Her from being supra-personal precise when doing Hir mission. What about some serial killer of politicians despite their over-preventative measures? ;} Bush, Putin etc. murdered within several months, then the next ones etc. - the world would go mad ;} Or, just killing all the secret Magian servants who have adopted key positions in the contemporary world - it would demand more than a supra-personal precision indeed. Anyway, it was just a whim about the "serial killer". )

In the Latin Vindex means both Redeemer and Avenger . I connect Vindex with Vidar too - Odhin`son (or Odhin`s reincarnation), the Nordic god of silence and revenge, who will reign over the new world after the Ragnarok. In my language there is an archaic threatening: "Vid`s day is coming" which is used in the context of "Your Nemesis is coming". For me Vindex is the most mysterious of the Dark Ones, and I`m very interested in the card spread in your play whether deliberately intended or not. So I did my own reading of the same Septenary Spread with the same cards as in the play (as

if I`m the fortune-teller herself) in order to get a more concrete idea of the character`s personality:

1.Lucifer/The Devil. As my former master said, the Devil is a heavily burdened unconsciousness whose realization is a necessary condition for one to become a magician. Apart from being a suggestion of Lucifer`s incarnation, this card, on this place, is indicative for such an over-charged personality.

2.The Master. In this position, it`s indicative for a hard training or a severe education under the supervision of a tyrannical teacher in the past. Maybe the character has undergone some severe Martial Art training demanding self-denial. 1 - 2 - 5 positions in the Septenary Spread are the negative influences. 5 being the Wyrd, is indicative that it was a necessary hard ordeal for forming the character`s will.

3. The Lord of the Earth. 1 - 3 - 6 being the positive influences in the spread, this card indicates that the character has won his freedom, maybe by killing his teacher (what I should do), by destroying the authority of the occult ego - killing one`s Master to become greater than him. So the Devil from the 1 position has deliberated himself by developing conscious Self-Love. Moreover, he has imposed his own authority in the world - it`s the triumph of his personal will over his surroundings. He has become really dangerous for his opponents. (Yet I don`t know what a positive influence comes here from 6 - 6 being not known in the play.)

4.The Star. What mostly confuses the fortune-teller here is that despite of his dark past, he seems as innocent as a child. For the first time she feels such a Cosmic coldness to emanate from this card, as if some alien presence... This card, in this position, is indicative of a Cosmic perspective - the character has passed beyond Adept hood. He has realized his star and attained to the wholeness to break his egg`s shell and get free from the matrix. He has obtained the ability to navigate his journey in the infinity. Moreover, she is realizing with horror that he has become a Seer far better than her, that he has no need of any such vehicles as the Tarot cards - he is able to see directly through her! What is he wanting of her then?! What is he still doing here, in this world? The answer is:

5.The Wyrd. This card in this position is an inevitable doom. For him? No. He has become the doom for the world! How was she not able to foreshadow his coming!? How was he deluded her! Too late to stop him.

6. In fact here we lack the very denouement! I strongly suggest The Aeon to be the card in this position. Here the young man is revealing his true mission to her. She is asking what shall be her destiny in this new situation. He gives her the noble chance to take the last card for herself.

7.Death. Her own death.

>If the tension cannot be maintained at the Table...

The tension shall be maintained at the Table anyway - it`s the purpose of the psychological realism`s plane. But the release of this tension shall take place on the fantastic realism`s plane where the means of acting shall be quite different.

>If I feel Wyrd now in my Present, then it is an incommunicable >feeling. As >a writer, I'll try;..

Sounds quite Apollonian - in the good sense. Nice.

>When I have read the attachment, I will reply. Unfortunately, I have >many other texts requiring my prioritorial attention first.

I will patiently wait for your reply since necessary. In order to play the Star Game with/against you I need first to make clear some points. By the way, maybe you have forgotten, but once I promised to you to send you a writing of mine both inspired and dedicated to you after a discussion of ours on the insight roles and the NS. It`s entitled "Illusion under Will". It`s not a long piece, but read it when you have some time - I`m sending it to you now.

Anyway, the preliminaries are:

1. Empty guts.
2. An ability to stay motionless for a long period (in sitting or standing position with a straight spine) - it`s a necessary condition for the upward and downward motions to be perceived and felt within one`s body before letting it go with them - in this case with downward motion.

If you don`t appreciate it by whatever reasons, please, preserve it at least for the future ONA members - it would save them much time on their quests. It`s a basic part of our East European Physis, a genuine esoteric tradition originating from the dire Hun people. Maybe I`m still immature in spirit since showing such a hubris but what I know, I do know, and whoever makes use of it won`t be wrong. Nor would be wrong if (it) doesn`t (work)- at least for me it doesn`t matter. I just try to contribute to the Sinister tradition. Tell me please, if you need some step by step detailed practical instruction though I doubt if you are still interested.

>I have no current plans to complete the script, but in working with you, >pieces of it may reveal themselves.

They shall reveal themselves, believe me - what I can, I can do.

>On that note: There are plans on the horizon to produce a mk II Naos  
>Tarot...

Great idea, Tnepres. Yet, don't forget that your esoteric energies present very lively in the Naos deck too. By the way, how it sells? My only criticism is in relation to the runic inscriptions -aesthetically they are in accord with your style but at the same time profaning their true usage. I don't convict you - it is due to the ONA's general negligence as regards the Runic tradition - one of our most genuine Aryan inheritance. The Runes are an esoteric script and not exoteric one. If one is to express "Death" by runes, it would be certainly not by inscribing their phonetic values to form a mundane word but rather by inscribing the appropriate runes to form a death spell, which will sound quite differently if pronounced. The Runes still have a tremendous power (independently of their users' motives) and should be treated with the due respect. My Hun ancestors have used the Greek alphabet for mundane inscriptions, preserving the runes only for esoteric purposes. I have discovered their true attributions to the Tree of Wyrd's pathways thus obtaining a precisely working system.

(Attributing the Norse Gods to the Tree of Wyrd's spheres as in Naos is also missing the point. The Nine Worlds of Yggdrasil are what should be sought in the Tree of Wyrd's spheres. The Gods themselves should be also recognized in the pathways.)

The ONA should know very well that each attempt to revive the Aryan greatness only on the basis of the Greek and the Roman ethos (the Hellenic Aeon) is predestined to failure as the recent history has proven. The Runes were introduced with the Faustian Aeon and are still actual. The NS embraced the Roman Empire ideal of greatness and used the Germanic Runes in a half-hearted way, so they took the consequences. I understand very well the ONA's politics not to have anything in common with the doctrines of the Odinism, Asatru and the Rune-\_\_\_\_\_, but the Runes themselves do not deserve such a negligence. I have worked with the Runes for many years and have become jealous as regards their usage. As I said, they fit very well to your Tarot paintings but it's not their true pre-destination.

Sorry, Tnepres if I often address to you as an representative of the Order but sometimes I say to you what I have to say to the Nine Angles.

>But I remain your dramatic servant.

Remain an inspirator, not a servant. There are actors for that purpose ;} Though I would like also to be an inspirator for you - to complete the script in your unique style. Yes, Tnepres I will do it. Almost all the staged scripts in the world are transfigured re-presentations of their originals except for the writers who have decided to become directors. Then will they come across problems they have never imagined. Some year ago I interviewed a writer whose script was staged by several different directors. She said she



was very interested to see all the final re-presentations as having nothing to do with each other - what it should be. She said also she found the whole staging process too boring and nervous - what it shouldn't be; though there are many such crisis-ridden moments. Staging and directing is the causal form of my sorcery.

SR,  
Terros

Illusion under Will

Nothing is what it should be.  
In fact everything I have enjoyed and still enjoy is not what it should be. There is always something lacking, something, which is not enough.

And I become condescending and patronizing only to be able to enjoy something, though I know it deserves not to be enjoyed indeed. That's why I project what it should be onto the object of enjoyment which is lacking it. And sometimes such an effort comes out to be worthwhile.

Thus I create a myth, which I start to feed myself on. Thus, I do black magick to distort the objective reality in favour of my subjective reality. The black magick, in fact, is a willed distortion of the so called objective reality in favour of the sorcerer's subjective reality.

How otherwise I am to enjoy anything, since there is really nothing to be enjoyed?

How otherwise am I to enjoy anything, since my favorite heroes of the history proved to be pious fools and instead of being honest and proud of being inspired by Satan, they prefer to believe they have been sanctioned by "God"? Is not the belief in god with capital "G" just an Abrahamic complex - the fear of one's father projected onto the universe? Doesn't it show just their low evolutionary stage? They wanted to be liked by the masses. So do many good actors as well - they are just unconscious consumers of their own talents till they drain any charm from themselves. It's all because of too much flirt with the public (the collective unconscious) and too small self-knowledge. Thus they aren't what they should be and their natural charisma is exhausted sooner or later. Look back towards the human history and see what a tragedy it is. Just because something has ever been not enough or something was lacking.

The real black magick is a willed (or a conscious act) of evil - evil because it distorts the objective reality. But who knows what the objective reality really is? Isn't it just Chaos and aren't the adherents of "the Good Law" or the RHP also evil-doers by distorting that Chaos believing it was "for the best of the best world in one of the best possible universes"? Is there any natural order

other than that invented by the capable or imposed by the dominant? Is not this the very natural order itself?

Such a black magick I try to do in relation to the Third Reich and the Aryan Race, and seem that so does the English traditional Satanism as well. No need of any refutation, since everything has been refuted, yet we refute the very refutation just because we are able to see the Faustian spirit however immature it was in the Third Reich and thus by giving homage to it in the past we allow it to evolve to full maturity in the future by ourselves. According to a certain method of healing, it's wisely to give more energy to the healthy parts of one's body rather than energizing the traumatic parts. Thus the healthy parts would remind the traumatic ones they have also been once healthy and heal them by restoring the lost memory of their health. If one is to improve oneself it's better to encourage the best qualities in oneself rather than tormenting oneself by only criticizing one's faults. Or, in other words, I'm investing a positive belief in the National-Socialism and deliberately ignoring its terrible faults in order to create a myth to feed myself on.

I'm paying homage to the dead warriors of the SS in order to have the support of their spirit for the Satanic cause, which they also fought for, though without being conscious about it. (In fact, they rather believed they were on a crusade against the Satanic Jewish conspiracy - what a pity!) Being dead now, they already know the truth and should respond to my empathy which could integrate their shattered ideal of greatness.

So I'm able to feel the Satanic glamour of the Third Reich and enjoy the sinister beauty of its mass rituals and the sinister power of its military engineering. Yes, I'm able to feel the presence of the monstrous Plutonic spirit of the 1930-es making irrelevant any petty democratic and liberal ideas of the so called humanism. Yet there was no such atmosphere in the Communist regiments - however fierce, they were neither Sinister nor Satanic. They lacked that pride. They were slavish tyrannies exercised by malicious slaves. The Third Reich was a childish racial revolt against the foul Semitic assimilation but it was also an unconscious attempt of the Aryan race to establish a great Faustian Imperium. Whoever Satanist denies its greatness is a mere liar. It was a real Empire of Darkness with its galactic emblem of the Swastika - it's not by accident that in one of the main Soviet battle marches it was sung:

"For Light and Peace we fight  
They - for the Kingdom of Darkness!"

Tell me I'm just a crazy romantic and I will answer to you with Hitler's words: "You will never overcome the inner resistance of the people in that way (by reasonable arguments). Here is necessary to act exclusively by appealing to the mysterious region of the sentiments."

The actor should be emotionally involved in his role if he wants his performance to be organic. The insight comes when in full possession. All I said till now was an emotional tuning. The actor should first feel an empathy with the role, and then he should let his own sentiments to fill it till it become living and organic. It`s a form of deliberate possession or controlled frenzy.

We need to excite our own sentiments in order to excite the sentiments of the others. We need a real Satanic Mythos and the Third Reich could supply us with it. After some decades when the Magian tyranny suffocate everybody by its obligatory positivism and obligatory tolerance, der "Mein Kampf" with certain corrections would become a Satanic Bible and the Third Reich` Satanic glamour would increase more and more. The Magian propaganda itself contributes much in building such a Satanic image of the National-Socialism.

If someone mention about the six millions killed Jews, I would ask what about the many milliards of people killed by the virus of "the original sin" since they have defiled the whole world thereby? Is not the most of the known human history defiled by this virus? So the six millions are not enough...

The Satanists should make the NS ideology to evolve into something really Satanic by occupying leader positions in the NS movements and re-educate by violence the stubborn and retrograde adherents, and if necessary even to eliminate them by culling them as opfers. Much Satanic power of terror, both physical and psychical, is necessary for that purpose. The people who respect only the gross physical power should severely feel it with their bodies` quando Vindex est venturus...

I`m not able to see an alternative to the NS for the moment, but if there is any it should be in the same spirit - based on the ideal of greatness, and honour, on the ideal of blood and soil. What mostly lacks in the present days. We have no such a precondition in the recent history except the Third Reich.

Anyway, the most important thing of all is the Satanists to take the rule over the world by whatever form they find expedient. See who is in rule now, who occupies almost all of the key positions in the human society - it`s only some human dross, some sub humans, some greedy guts in human form, who spoil our human life and even threaten the whole organic life on the earth!

Entering a role could be relatively easy but going out of it could prove difficult, especially in the case of the NS and that`s the risk. The flirt with the collective unconscious could be dangerous without self-knowledge and self-control. Yet one cannot just throw away such a role, there is first a process of alienation and seeing that role from a distance. Thus one is able to use it again if necessary. One should integrate the remained energies within oneself. My idea is the very NS archetype in the collective unconscious to be

integrated within the Satanic psyche (not vice versa!), so its raw energy is to be always at the Satanist`s disposal.

I`m a spirit of denial and will deny the very denial when it becomes a norm of behaviour. At the time being I cannot stand any anarchic nihilism and liberal tolerance. Now all the so called "contra-culture" has become a decadence and a part of the capitalist industry. I find lesser and lesser inspiring things in it. I find myself lesser and lesser interested to live in the modern liberal-democratic society only to earn money to buy some time for me and dedicate it to my hobbies - for example, to buy myself some expensive albums about the Third Reich! I don't believe it was my Wyrd.

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### ON SUBROSA & THE NAOS TAROT RUNE USE

MAR 1 2005

>...Sinister tradition? To distort them, maybe? Seems that at last she is >punished for her abuse as well.

You have made a very good point for which I see no method of reconciliation but to admit an inconsistency in my text. Firstly, let me say after this email I have included possibly close to a small library of material for you to digest ;) Now secondly let me elucidate you on the haphazard nature of the script.

I have enclosed for you the Original text of the first Redemption script – including a number of notes made on the tarot spread, characters, etc. I will try to find the stage settings I drew and send these at a later date. These notes may aid you in understanding the transformation of the script from a secretive undercurrent of sinister ethos to be circulated, to a full-blown "vindex ragnarok". My intentions regarding the characters are cloudy, but this is just because the script is a first draft – only when I have finished something do I tend to go back and look for and solve inconsistencies. But the idea, was that both characters would eventually be made Sinister. The FT would represent the Abyss, and in uncanny precision to what you have written, Thoza would challenge and usurp the Cosmic Being itself as its champion, Vindex. The script was somewhere in the middle of being crossed over into the Sinister, and so some magian/sinister WAR is still present, and the roles of the two characters in psychic limbo. However I intended to fully exclude the Magian and their energies, in the final result.

>Azoth is recognizable in Thoza but what does Essene mean? What I don`t >know, I don`t know.

I chose two phrases that best exuded the qualities of Sinister, and Magian. Azoth is clear to us – Essene, rightly or wrongly historically, is in my mind the word that best precedes Nazarene as responsible for the Magian upsurge.

"Who Were the Essenes?"

"Since the archaeological discovery of the Dead Sea Scrolls in 1946, the word "Essene" has made its way around the world--often raising a lot of questions. Many people were astonished to discover that, two thousand years ago, a brotherhood of holy men and women, living together in a community, carried within themselves all of the seeds of Christianity and of future western civilization. This brotherhood--more or less persecuted and ostracized--would bring forth people who would change the face of the world and the course of history. Indeed, almost all of the principal founders of what would later be called Christianity were Essenes--St. Ann, Joseph and Mary, John the Baptist, Jesus, John the Evangelist, etc"

adj : said of or relating to the Essenes [syn: Essene] n : a member of an ascetic Jewish sect around the time of Jesus [syn: Essene]

>And they need their PEACE only to drain our last drop of blood.

Aye - its not about war, its more esoteric than that. It's a fundamental difference of species.

>I still didn't know that "Redemption" was the play's name,

Yes, I knew that, and I still wrote what I wrote even knowing that. It must be the Accuser in me. However, I too am mistaken. I changed the name of the Script sometime ago to "SubRosa".

> I can understand that philosophy, though I have my strong reserves.

I too. But do not forget it is a mere slice of experience I write for people to taste, and never the whole cake. Today it may be Chocolate, tomorrow Vanilla and Orange, but it will only ever come in slices. It is one representation of countless possibilities. I do not hold to the view that all my creative assertions are also my beliefs.

>One of the main reserves of mine to accept the ONA's principles in total is  
>that being on the LHP, it means for me to defy not only the human matrix  
>but the Cosmic Being Itself. It's a magickal fact that "the eagle eats its  
>human offspring" and the cold music is relevant here indeed:

The ONA made a statement in one of their interviews. "That the manuscripts illustrate an ethic". Now I add something to that, "Sometimes the best example is the bad example". In which I mean, the ONA is one example, good or bad is for each to dis-cover - but they are an example, and a healthy rational example with meat on its bones that serves as a very strong base to proceed from in our thought whether we are for against or whatever other stance we take and in whatever Direction - unlike the wishy-washy temple of set or COS where one can not help but argumentatively fall through the rotting floorboards of their philosophy. By which I also mean, from the ONA point of view, even the Cosmic Being is conquerable. Everything, is.

>I hope the above will not prevent you from playing with me our common  
>sinister game ;}

May the most evolved species evolve further. ;)

>...The ALL will never be ONE, except as NONE. If the human being is the  
>highest manifestation of the Cosmic Being it doesn't speak well of It.

Yes. Politics and Religion are all for one thing: To lift one person up higher than everyone else. What that one person knows is then 'magnified' in his 'subjects' and becomes the whole of the law.

>What's the difference between the ONA's conception of the Cosmic Being  
>and that of "God"?

We would have to get highly ecumenical to even approach a definition for God – and I am not up to the task. Although at first glance I would say God is inherently Good / While the Cosmic Being is inherently Unknown.

>Anyway, it was just a whim about the "serial killer". )

I like the idea. My reserve is from the following observation of 'mass human pattern adoption'. A bit like copy cat, Movies are an excellent example of this my observed law. Before the MATRIX, fight scenes were limited to for ease of sake - 'normal' spatial and time restrictions. After the MATRIX, in which several hundred opponents were slowing, speeding, changing, and fighting through time and space in different values and sectors simultaneously, an influx of such ideas began to dominate the screen. In my opinion, a secretive reserve in my consciousness is capable of original thought, but some thoughts must not be allowed to fall into the enemies hands. In other words they must not even think, of the idea or they will fall upon it and capitalize from it at our, the sinisterion's, expense... On the other hand, I see your viewpoint and I now like the idea of sequential assassination of magian agents. Please develop the ideas for this further.

>So I did my own reading of the same Septenary Spread with the same  
>cards...

Just quietly, im very impressed by this display of intuitive initiative.

>6. In fact here we lack the very denouement! I strongly suggest The Aeon  
>to be the card in this position.

Very astute. The card I had chosen was to follow in the spread is in fact Aeon. It was Tower in the original play, but now as a representative of the Acausal there is no Fall for Thoza.

>...where the means of acting shall be quite different.

I am beginning to understand the inference of many levels in your vision of the play now.

>...entitled "Illusion under Will". It`s not a long piece, but read it when you  
>have some time - I`m sending it to you now.

I have almost caught up to my reading – and look forward to examining the Aeon text you sent. However my starboard is currently engaged in a game and I cannot map out the constellations just yet. Thankyou for IUW. I will read it quite soon and reply.

>What I was trying to indicate is that I did not take credit for the idea you  
>passed to me regarding the downward spiral, as the text is ambiguous.  
>What are these preliminaries?

>Ambiguous? I don`t think so. When read with the necessary attention it`s  
>not ambiguous at all.

Ah no, there I go again. New Zealand speech is very lazy. People tend not to say `I` or `you` when they start their sentences, relying on the tone and meaning already loaded in the communique. I have unfortunately picked up this bad habit. Let me try again so I may not be misunderstood. When you told me of the up/down gravitational forces that could be used to feel consciousness, I told a promethean friend about this. They are heavily into alchemy and were quite wowed by the idea, as was I. Thus, I mentioned it to others telling them that a lady who used to live in Bulgaria had passed the idea on to me.

>If you don`t appreciate it by whatever reasons, please, preserve it at  
>least for the future ONA members –

I appreciate it and shall also preserve it. You even have your own folder now.

>Great idea, Tnepres. Yet, don`t forget that your esoteric energies present  
>very lively in the Naos deck too. By the way, how it sells?

The second deck is not necessary. It is a platform for the next stage of my desires. land and a temple. It may also serve other purposes which I don`t know, expression being one of them and a place to put more of my self that needs to speak to others without the words getting in the way. A second deck under this new artist would arguably be greater for commercial Appeal and primarily make money to fund growing sinister activities. It would of course not be an empty deck, but another serious project. The deck was reviewed recently in an australian magazine with 133,000 readers. When it`s released I expect it to sell out. I have six boxes left, and two persons have made contact in the last week wanting to buy a deck. Eventually I may re-

print, though without certain cards, and will probably put most or part of the manual on a CD rather than a written copy for the standard edition tarot deck.

>My only criticism is in relation to the runic inscriptions - aesthetically they  
>are in accord with your style but at the same time profaning their true  
>usage. I don` t convict you -

There is a very simple reason for the runes: The Deck was never meant to go public. The reason why runes rather than English was employed was an attempt to mystify the aura of the cards and remove solid inferences to the causal world. I created the 21 major arcana without any intention to publish the deck and sell it, and thus certain aesthetics were entertained, i.e. runes, and because I was in a `hurry` to finish my deck I did not give the cards as much of my perfectionist attention as I could have, preferring to get it over and done with while still making a serious and quality effort, in order to begin meditation with my own cards. I was approached after the making of the majors by a mysterious person who I have always assumed was ONA but never clarified. I have enclosed documentation (heavily edited but the essence is there) of my discussion with that person during my construction and creation of the Naos Deck Tarot.

>Remain an inspirator, not a servant...

I flippantly meant the same thing ;) )  
SR,  
t.

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## ABRAHAMS COMPLEX AND THE SINGLE STRUGGLE OF THE LHP

MAR 6 2005

>These notes may aid you in understanding the transformation of the script  
>from a secretive undercurrent of sinister ethos to be  
>circulated as a full-blown vindex ragnarok...

Thank you for sending me the previous script and the associated materials - it`s a quite different story indeed; as if the same characters are set in a parallel reality, where everything is inverted - I`m afraid I`m even not able to see the secretive undercurrent of the sinister ethos therein - here Mrs. Esseney teaches Mr.Thoza a hard moral lesson. The cards are interpreted accordingly. Where these tarot images came from? Mr.Thoza, such as he is in this version, has deserved his doom, but Mrs. Esseney is awfully moralizing...Maybe it`s a too superficial note of mine - my attention being strongly focused on the second version of the full blown Vindex Ragnarok. Thank you very much for the trust of sending me the "Letters from Arcturus" and elucidating me about the process of creating the Naos



deck (including the reasons for the runic inscriptions etc.). By the way, all of my associates also like it very much.

>"Who Were the Essenes?"

Thank you for that information too. It sounds very familiar to me - I have always suspected that there is some strong Magian activity somewhere around the Dead Sea. Yes, yes, I have heard something about these scrolls. Wasn't the Gospel of Enoch one of them? It contains info about the fallen angels, who taught the humans many arts and skills, and who bore some giant children from the human woman. Maybe you know that there, on the Dead Sea's bottom, lie the ruins of Sodom and Gomorrah (under a thick stratum of salt) destroyed by unknown disaster (Jehovah's anger according to the Bible).

>Aye - its not about war, its more esoteric than that. It's a fundamental >difference of species.

The WAR I mean is basically esoteric but it should manifest eventually in some physical way too. Hitler (and the esoteric circles behind him) also spoke of that fundamental difference of species. I'm afraid the NS, as a physical means for that WAR, did its best and failed. Sometimes the situation seems to me desperate. Just another failure and we are completely doomed. I have bitterly experienced the consequences of that failure in my former country though being of a different generation. I'm afraid that country has turned into a really nasty place for the people of our Faustian ethos. The Magian agents hold every key position in the society. The European Union exerts pressure on our government to give more and more rights to the so called minorities, so we, the white people have become a vulnerable minority in our own country! The dark mongrels grow more and more insolent, occupying more and more food chains. I felt an increasing threat for my life if I stayed there- So I emigrated here. We should invent another and more effective means of combat before the Ragnarok. And yes we should meet, it's only a few thousand kilometres distance or a twelve hour train trip between us eh?

>I changed the name of the Script sometime ago to "SubRosa".

Yes, I forgot to ask you about "SubRosa" - what does it mean?

>...By which I also mean, from the ONA point of view, even the >Cosmic Being is conquerable. Everything, is.

Well said. I agree. Believe me, I have investigated much of the Western occulture (especially the LHP after I broke with my local master) but I have never felt so challenged by and so affiliated to anything as with the ONA's way.

> God is inherently Good / While the Cosmic Being is inherently  
>Unknown.

Yes, it's inherently Unknown while "God" is inherently a Magian conception unknown to any genuine Aryan (and any other non-Semitic) sources. I would never tolerate such a conception as "just another view" of the Universe except as the fact of the most detrimental virus which has ever threatened the organic life on that planet. The syndrome caused by this virus is called the "Abraham's complex" which is the main stopper of the human evolution. No need of any Conspiracy theories, no need of any anti-Semitic propaganda - reading the Bible (the Old and the New Testaments) is the best way to understand the damage on the life's evolution. The Islam is just another variation of the same syndrome. No tolerance to Allah, its prophet and its followers too!

>...in other words they must not even think, of the idea or they  
>will fall upon it and capitalize from it at our, the sinisterion's, expense.

Yes, I see.

>On the other hand, I see your viewpoint and I now like the idea of  
>sequential assassination of magian agents. Please develop the ideas for this  
>further.

You mean to develop that idea for the play only, or as an Aeon strategy?

>Just quietly, im very impressed by this display of intuitive initiative.

I`m very glad you appreciate this initiative.

>Very astute... ...there is no Fall for Thoza.

Yet, how would the dialogue continue after the Wyrd card is displayed? What should take place while the Aeon card is displayed? As I said, here we need the very denouement. The finale too.

>I have almost caught up to my reading - and look forward to examining  
>the Aeon text you sent.

I`m sending you a sigil formed by the Seven Stars as seen from the sky of the northern hemisphere. Any insights?

>Thank you for WUI. I will read it quite soon and reply.

I have two other essays to send you that I wrote while in Bulgaria: "The World of the Social Terror" and "The Sinister Grotesque" as contributions to the Sinister Tradition. I will send them to you later - lest I bury you now under new readings ;}

>Ah no, there I go again. New Zealand speech is very lazy... ..Let me try  
>again so I may not be misunderstood.

I have had similar problems with that "semantic noise" during my stay in England. There were a lot of such misunderstandings ;}

>Empty guts I can understand on a basic level. I perform some slow  
>martial arts (not physis. yet) and also use the gym. I appreciate the  
>esoteric effect also of a fast before a magickal rite.

In the case of fasting and wakefulness there are certain physical practices which could switch on the body to work on another velocity. When the body starts to feed on such practices (generating subtler energies) it has a better tonus and prefers not to lower or lose it by eating and sleeping as before - it needs them lesser and lesser. The awareness sharpens and that`s the great problem because one perceives the rest of the human world even worse than before - one starts to perceive very clearly the subconscious motives of the others which are often felt startling awful and disgusting. Separating from the human matrix could be very painful and dangerous process. Nervous breakdowns could be fatal. Some accidents are possible. Here it becomes vital for one to develop new abilities in order to survive. Becoming a kind of entity deviated from the normal humans, one should be a good actor and manipulator in order to stalk them. After overcoming one`s fear of and disgust for the normal people, one learns how to feed oneself on their energies. In fact, the analogy with the vampire is quite appropriate.

Yet I escaped from the claws of my vampiric master - it was impossible for me to tolerate him anymore. He intended to make me a clone of himself. He nearly succeeded in ruining my former lover and gained my deadly hatred. He declared me as "dangerously mad" and there was something as a magickal war between us, which he unfortunately survived. It was difficult to continue alone on that path and I lowered my level by returning to the normal way of living - only to know that it will never be normal anymore! I saw the abyss. Thus am I on my own Sinister path.

>I don't doubt that there are vaster and more enlightened  
>reasons for an empty stomach however.

According to that local tradition I followed, the inner organs have their alternative functions, which, when activated in total, could bring forth a physical immortality however unbelievable it may sound. For example, the alternative function of the guts (together with the stomach and the gullet) is that of a breathing organ according to my former master! Sounds crazy, doesn`t it? He never shared his main secrets with me lest I abuse them. A tremendous Martial Art is produced as a side effect of this specific path. He has broken many skulls in the past. (I have broken a few, having my own broken too...) Death sees through his eyes. Amongst the occult circles he is

known as the most nasty psycho-fascist ever lived. Even the secret police of the former regime were interested in him to train their agents, though they soon gave up that idea after being aware of what is required in the process. Yet I still contact with some of his disciples, so I slowly arrange the puzzle for myself.

In simple words, this specific LHP quest could be reduced to a single struggle - the struggle for one's physical body. The inverted pentagram is the symbol of the physical triumph - one's sight at one's feet, when one knows where one walks on the face of the earth. All the human world tries to persuade one that one's body doesn't belong to oneself but to society - one even has to pay them for having a physical body in their world. Achieving a full body awareness could liberate one from their rules of food, sleep, and sex - one could do these for fun, not because of duty to the human matrix.

According to that particular LHP approach no meditations or ceremonial rituals would have any real psychological effect on an un-awakened body. In fact the subconscious is the body/organism itself. There is a specific hierarchy of the extents of control, which is exactly opposite to that of most occult systems, wherein the lowest are the thoughts, because it's comparatively easy to gain control over them; next are the emotions - ask some actor how easy is the emotional training; the highest is the body - the most difficult is to gain control over it.

This approach deliberately denies any spiritual aspiration - it should take care of itself if one is developing one's physical awareness instead of seeking after a spiritual purpose as a conscious effort. As I said, the whole way also deserves to be called "Physis" - moreover, its tradition originates from the East-European Aryan horsemen.

The whole process could be reduced to working with the gravitation. Everything is a relationship between the body and the earth. The body seeks upwards - the earth pulls it downwards. At last the earth takes the body but even that could be optional - I have heard about masters who go away with their physical bodies from this earth. I seek at least to develop a second body awareness in order to continue in the acausal...

>Please advise guidance, I will pursue this.

It's very good you already have such an experience - so being still for a time (I don't know how long it would take for you) either standing or sitting with a straight spine and closed eyes you should start to feel some very subtle but tangible inner motions or impulses. You could feel as if your spine is growing straighter than before, or your body is swaying or lowering. Just let go with these urges without any conscious effort. Only awareness and attention are needed. Let's stop here and see what happens when you arrive at that point.

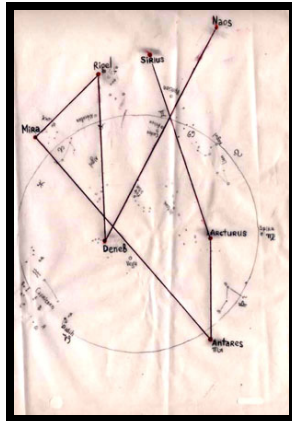
>I appreciate it and shall also preserve it. you even have your own folder now.

You have your own folder from the very beginning of our communication - I`m a very ordered person ;}

>The second deck is not necessary. It is a platform for the next stage of my >desires. Land and a temple.

Yes, it makes me think about my own projects...

SR



SIGIL OF SEVEN STARS

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MARCH 8 2005

I just wanted to let you know I have finished my other reading, and will now give your works the solid attention they deserve. I'll print out another copy of the stargame so as to get a better idea of your aeon ms too. :) talk to you soon Terros,  
t.

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THE DENOUEMENT

MARCH 15 2005

I translated the script in my language. I gave it to a friend of mine who is a literary critic to read it. (She secretly shares many of my occult views being a bit of witch – she even works with Crowley`s tarot.) She said, that she appreciated some of the formulations as true magickal insights but generally the form was "edifying-philosophizing-propagandizing" rather than a free art form. I objected that most of the so called European Art - from the Renaissance to Post-Modernism is impregnated with the Judeo-Christian ideology and propaganda.

She said that such a "recital of well-formulated enlightened phrases" should be avoided on the stage. Here I agree, though for me the text itself is not a problem - even Plato`s Dialogues could be staged. It`s my work to find the right vehicles of expression. The spectators are to interpret the ideas, not the actors.

Here my suggestion is as regards the denouement. I think Mrs. Esseney should also have a long monologue. It should be while the Aeon card is revealed. She should at last reveal herself - her reaction at the final revelation. We should see her tragedy - her wholeness is no more adequate; suddenly she understands the wholeness she has achieved by the means of sublimation has also isolated her from the reality of the coming Aeon.

In fact, the RHP Masters who are honest enough to admit they are children of a "bored fuck", seek to save their sexual energy in order to attain wholeness. To be a child of a "bored fuck", means that one has not been conceived by orgasm and one`s available energy during one`s life doesn`t allow one to indulge in sexual practices - especially if one has chosen to follow some occult path. Such is the case with most of the RHP Masters. The further tragedy is that their individual way become the rule for the masses.

In fact, the creators of the RHP religions do not condemn the sexual act itself but deny the pleasure of it - what lacked during their own conception. The RHP religions have always bidden "Multiply and breed!" (But don`t seek pleasure in the process!) This is the origin of all the slavish morals. The non-orgasmic conception could produce only slaves - even if they are ambitious enough to follow some occult path and attain some Mastership they remain slaves. They know very well that such as they are, are a mere food for the Cosmic Being and try to avoid it at any cost. So they shut themselves up not allowing any energy to flow out from their beings and achieve a tremendous wholeness, which gives them a real power over the Universe. In the same time they lure the masses as a food for the Cosmic Being. They have earned their status of Feeders of the Cosmic Being, whom they call "God". They have become the Masters of the Abstinence hoping to avoid the Death.

Here I would like to quote a powerful woman-magician:

"The true nuns and priests are whole not only as a rule - they do not enervate themselves by sexual acts... that`s why they will never be destroyed - it doesn`t matter who seek to destroy them. Those who persecute them are all empty people - they haven`t the energy of the true nuns and priests...I will always be on the side of the nuns and the priests. We are like them. We have renounced the world, yet we are amongst it..."

However distorted, Crowley`s vision was to foreshadow their end at the end of the present Aeon. However powerful, their wholeness could endure only an Aeon... Yet it won`t be easy at all. I`m almost in despair. Their power is not to be undervalued. I can feel very tangibly how the whole ether over my former country is obstructed by their energy structures. I, myself also practise abstinence to gather more energy (though I`m not a child of a bored fuck) - I have no choice for the time being anyway, and I use all the

frustration thereof as a negative force to direct it against them. Its a war-like situation over there and there are no true local battle-fellows. In fact, I`m afraid we (all on the LHP) aren`t in a favourable position. I look forward to grounding a new element of the Sinister Tradition here with you on this young land, but I think our only hope are the Dark Ones. The integration with Them will return our wholeness.

As regards "Redemption", the two characters are whole magickal beings but Mrs. Esseney is beginning to realize the wholeness of Mr.Thosa just after "The Star" card is revealed. She is beginning to lose her wholeness with the revelation of the "Wyrd" card and she is empty while the "Aeon" card is revealed. My idea is her final monologue to be her emptying - Mrs. Esseney is at last empty of essence.

The speech itself is a manifestation of the downward force, so her energy is flowing out while trying to interpret the "Aeon" card for herself (not for Mr.Thoza). Mr.Thoza should reveal himself as Vindex when the "Wyrd" card is displayed. For example: "Are you really expected me, Mrs. Esseney?"

"Who are you, Mr.Thoza?" "That what your world lacks for..."etc.

The clash between the Dark God and the Guardian of the Gate should be on a cosmic scale yet delicately expressed by theatrical means. Mrs.Esseney has got a hole in her wholeness. She is turning over the next card in panic and the hole in her wholeness is growing bigger and bigger...

Please, think about this idea. I will think too. For me it`s very important - I want to stage this script - it`s very important for me, even if it cost me no further occupation with the theatre. I will invoke my inspiration to reword the script for the stage. If you like it - your authorship remains.

S.R.  
Terros

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## SOLIDARITY BENEATH THE ROSE & SINISTER DEPRESSION

MARCH 17 2005

Hello Terros, I`m sorry for the delay. I`ve been in an abyss.

Esseney was meant to be "awfully moralizing" - she embodied the very sickening sentiments of the white lodge. Perhaps not Sinister at all, but I tried to interrupt the repetitive versions of evil redeems itself and gets another chance. Usually the bad character gets a lesson, sorts himself and is able to start again. I attempted to inject some cynical realism into my story by making the evil man accountable for his actions even after winning the approval of the audience for turning around on his drug habit for the sake of his little girl. The audience were then to see their new hero gunned down in cold blood. To be honest there is really no one point in doing this - the main one being that I try to attack well-established rules of the RHP, but others being that people took stock of themselves from the shock value that even once saved, they were still culpable for their actions, esp the weak worthless Nazarene scum.

> By the way, all of my associates also like it very much.

It's good to let someone else know the complexity behind its creation.

>Wasn't the Gospel of Enoch one of them?

Yes, I think so – Dead Sea scrolls revealed that there were several books removed from the finished testament – Enoch was one of them.

>... who bore some giant children from the human woman...

Nephilim.

>Maybe you know that there, on the Dead Sea's bottom, lie the ruins of  
>Sodom and Gomorrah...

No, I didn't.

>I'm afraid the NS, as a physical means for that WAR, did its best and  
>failed. Sometimes the situation seems to me desperate. Just another  
>failure and we are completely doomed.

You are so right. Of late I too have succumbed to a spiral downwards into depression and self-indulgence that threatens to overwhelm me. My inability to strive forward and make breakthroughs on myself is wearing me down. I find myself threatened by several addictions to base-ics that could well cast me down into hell if not conquered. I remain optimistic that the Cosmos runs by some set wheel that can always balance things out in the end, but an Aeon of magianism is looking strong – I've already begun to go a bit mad truth be told. The sickness in people, the plasticism and superficiality, the stupidity and the weak, spineless, materialistic vehicle is increasingly ever hard to resist.

>We should invent another and more effective means of combat before the  
>Ragnarok.

The problem is finding SOLIDARITY. The Nazis had the advantage of creating an exciting cult that hypnotized people with its lofty ideals and physical magickal splendour. Now with Nazism long past and the lies having cemented their path in history, virtually all fraterhood between people is extinguished by an innate fear of its failure to work. Divided and Conquered have the Magian – torn everything into so many sub groups and stratum that national socialism and Unity in Arms will never rise again God Willing.

>Yes, I forgot to ask you about "SubRosa" - what does it mean?



It is a Latin term that means "beneath the rose" or "secret". I thought it a cheeky title to put on my play intended to subvert the System – and try to get copy cats to break the rules of plot too. Originality I suppose is what I wanted to try and generate.

>...No tolerance to Allah, its prophet and its followers too!

May they go swiftly to the Worms.

>...You mean to develop that idea for the play only, or as an Aeonic >strategy?

Why not both.

>Yet, how would the dialogue continue after the Wyrd card is displayed?  
>What should take place while the Aeon card is displayed? As I said, here we >need the very denouement. The finale too.

I have had several moments seized with that anticipatory buzz before a stream of writing flows forth... but not acted upon them for one reason or another, generally laziness. But something is stirring below, I think the rest of the script will come out when I leave the Abyss. And no, not THE Abyss, but a place similar to Mercury 3. If I do not leave here, I will send to you everything I have on, from, about the Order and my notes, musics, and other items that you may use them if I fail. It should not come to this. I have never felt defeated yet in as many years as I have been fighting.

>...sigil formed by the Seven Stars... ...Any insights?

Actually, I had a short burst of semi-automatic writing when looking at this. I can't say I know what its all about, there are so many levels for me to think about when I communicate that sometimes I don't know whether I'm spontaneous or not. As the disk drive doesn't work on this computer, I will have to send it to you a bit later.

>...I will send them to you later - lest I bury you now under new readings ;}

Please send them so I may document them, and read them. Again apologies for not reading them sooner, I feel that I would be wasting your time if I read them in my current atmosphere.

>...In fact, the analogy with the vampire is quite appropriate.

I wonder if it would be what you describe that I am being challenged by.

>In simple words, this specific LHP quest could be reduced to a single >struggle - the struggle for one`s physical body.

YES, I can truly relate.

>Only awareness and attention are needed. Let`s stop here and see what >happens when you arrive at that point.

I am trying to create a very strict routine for myself, a program to follow of ...fitness, being somewhat lost – I will get my shit together and follow through with the exercises you have mentioned.

>You have your own folder from the very beginning of our communication - I`m a very ordered person ;}

Aye, you had yours from the beginning too – though I`m not very ordered, I was lucky to be able to apply so much effort and actually achieve the naos deck. Many projects clutter my room and life making for a messy unfinished business. My desperation to begin the pathworkings has been my fight for as many months – I just can`t seem to get the gumption to get to it. I`m going to have to do it soon or live in utter contempt for becoming what I hate.

>I translated the script in my language...

Interesting insight into the nature of literature. She almost suggests I write "out-of-time". Were I to do that, then I would more than likely have been able to finish the play already.

>Here my suggestion is as regards the denouement...

Understood.

>...The further tragedy is that their individual way become the rule for >the masses.

Being that Being is such a close-tie miracle the seed should be energized with the right alchemy to create a real cosmion. Nowadays the teen pregnancy by Magian batteries holds grim hope for a Sinister Aeon. But we musn't despair Terros, we musn't, because we're the guardians of those gates, it was given to us to protect them from the enemy, and we must not fail. There is no one else to do what we do if we all fail now, and, we cannot fail.

> even if they are ambitious enough to follow some occult path and attain >some Mastership they remain slaves.

Your words ring true. They make me ponder beheading the local church gatherers in a calm manner.

What must be settled, is the ambiguous nature of Esseney. Is she to be a Sinister catalyst and embody the Abyss/333 – OR, is she to be a magian

moralizing agent. I suggest the first, and therefore would have to rethink the script and its wording for traces of the second are implicit.

>In fact, I`m afraid we (all on the LHP) aren`t in a favourable position. I  
>think our only hope are the Dark Ones. The integration with Them will  
>return our wholeness.

We mustn't fail Terros. Just keep struggling forward and forward into the dizzy heights of genius and magick.

>I will invoke my inspiration to reword the script for the stage.  
>If you like it - your authorship remains.  
>S.R.  
>Terros

I cannot promise the story will come but I will re-read the script with the aim of providing the missing pieces.

PS – what other questions do you have regarding the Stargame? I should like very much to begin a game with you.

PPS – I will read the files you sent me a.s.p and reply to these too.

SR,  
t.

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## GA WATH AM, THE SINISTER GROTESQUE & THE STAR GAME CONTINUED

MARCH 23 2005

>Nephilim.

The spawn of Nekalah - those who are not to be called.

>The problem is finding SOLIDARITY.

YES! That`s the very truth. I suggest the new form of that solidarity to be called Magickal Socialism. It`s not a joke.

>On the other hand, I see your viewpoint and I now like the idea of  
>sequential assassination of magian agents. Please develop the ideas for this  
>further. You mean to develop that idea for the play only, or as an Aeon  
>strategy? Why not both.

I think about it.

>But something is stirring below, I think the rest of the script will come out  
>when I leave the Abyss. And no, not THE Abyss, but a place similar to  
>Mercury 3.

Mercury 3? I don't know what you exactly mean, but each time I enter the Sphere of Indulgence and Transformation I experience some adventure usually ending in seeking a refuge in the Sphere of Horror and Secret Knowledge (which is also a refuge and a "basic camp" for my TOW trips) instead of advancing further. Yet I know I accumulate experience in that way and some day I will be able to cross the Abyss. Let me tell you about some of my experiences - I hope it could be stimulating for you to hear of. It is an experience I had in my homeland, but remind me to tell you sometime of those I've had here.

Once being in a field outside of the city, I was concentrating my attention on the sigil of Ga Wath Am and mantra-ing Its name. Suddenly I looked up to a distant mountain peak with clouds passing through it. The name Ga Wath Am was still resounding in my head: "Ga Wath Am, tam, tam, tam..." "Tam" in my language means "there", so I understood the message that I should go there and meet the Dark One.

I was horrified because I knew what it meant for me - each time I climb alone some mountain peak, some stormy clouds gather there even if the weather is good...The weather in the high mountains is very capricious - in fact, the weather is the very mountain's mood if you want. I regard mountains with respect as if they are sentient beings - what they are indeed. Being alone on the mountain one's attention and concentration sharpens and one finds oneself in a little bit different reality than that one knows. Such an awareness could attract another awareness on oneself...So I realized what an ordeal it meant for me because I feel a great fear of the storms in the wilderness...

Some time passed before I decide to climb that peak. And, of course, I was not very far from the peak when the storm swooped on...I was able only to lie down on the ground and cover myself with my raincoat, trembling with primal horror under the dark-grey cold wrath. The crash of the thunders around me was overwhelming - I thought about what it is like being on the front during a war, yet the war is human-made while that storm was a force far greater than human... It was still raining when the storm calmed down so I sounded a retreat...

After several days I tried again to climb the peak - this time I was on a higher point when being caught in the storm. I hung my Thor amulet on my neck and continued climbing. What a joy I experienced when the storm suddenly calmed down for a while and even the sun broke through the clouds!!! So I was able to reach a shelter on a plateau below the peak when the storm swooped on again with tremendous power. I waited about an hour for the storm to pass away and continued towards the peak now shone by the sun. When I arrived there I stared at the sun for a while vibrating "Ga Wath Am". Then I realized that that Dark One was the very sight of greatness which makes one intoxicated, even fooled by rapture... I felt a

power to fly from the peak...I remembered I have been here before, in a moment of desperation...

Then I had to hurry to climb down because a new dark wave of stormy clouds was coming to the peak...

I saw the next challenge of the Dark One - another and higher peak on the horizon, of another mountain.

Some week later when I was resting there on the peak - on over than 2600 m height, I was suddenly surrounded by a squadron of ravens - not mere crows but big mountain ravens, which usually fly in couples but now they were about 20 birds and showed special interest in me. I had instantly to get up and prove to them I was still alive and able of resistance. After several circles around the peak they flied away leaving me alone.

The weather was nice with a few little clouds at the horizons. Suddenly they grew bigger and from all directions they went unambiguously towards the peak I was on! Their bellies grew darker. It was not for my first time to realize I had attracted a special attention to myself. I was near to panic (knowing very well what does mean a storm at such a height - it`s just not lesser than a divine anger and had no chance at all if I flew panicked down the rocks. Maybe the ravens were a warning omen? Then I showed to the ring of clouds my mountain crystal and started vibrating "Ga Wath Am", moving the crystal along the ring of clouds several times. Gradually the whirlwind attracting the clouds calmed down as if drawn in the crystal and the ring of clouds gradually dispersed as the ravens did before, so I was able to climb down quietly. Another vision of greatness was absorbed in my being, a quantity of personal power gained to allow me bearing my next vision of greatness together with its awe. So I already know that Ga Wath Am is the Dark One, who always awaits me at the rim of the world challenging me to go there and contact the raw power of the greater wyrd.

>As the disk drive doesn't work on this computer, I will have to send it to  
>you a bit later.

Interested to see it.

>I would be wasting your time if I read them in my current atmosphere.

Here they are.

>...and follow through with the exercises you have mentioned.

To do these exercises you should be empty of any shit in the most literal sense of the word ;}

>Your words ring true. They make me ponder beheading the local church  
>gatherers in a calm manner.

They are dupes anyway. The Magian Masters should be the targets. As I said, there are capable and powerful magicians who make use of the Magian tyranny and who are alert to close any sinister nexions.

>What must be settled, is the ambiguous nature of Esseney. Is she to be a  
>Sinister catalyst and embody the Abyss/333 - OR, is she to be a magian  
>moralizing agent. I suggest the first, and therefore would have  
>to rethink the script and its wording for traces of the second are implicit.

A real Magian Master could be sinister enough when maintaining their cause. Their aim justifies their means. Their power gained by abstinence and sublimation is really great. It's not because they keep to some stupid morality (which they sell to their dupes) but just because they observe strictly their energetic economy. Some could be dangerous warriors if necessary. If they really fear of anything, it's the Dark Ones.

>We mustn't fail Terros. Just keep struggling forward and forward into the  
>dizzy heights of genius and magick.

Strange enough but as if being desperate gives me more power than when being enthusiastic.

>PS - what other questions do you have regarding the Stargame? I should  
>like very much to begin a game with you.

I`m not sure about some elementary things. Well let me try to formulate them:

If I move a salt(salt) piece from Sirius to Arcturus it shall become salt(mercury) but practically, I put the salt(salt) aside and take a salt(mercury) piece from the Sirius board to put it on the Arcturus board. Then, if I am to move it to Antares, I should put it aside and take a salt(sulphur) piece either from the Sirius board or Arcturus board and put it on the Antares board. In fact, in the process of the game there are many pieces set aside which are to be used again when necessary. Am I right?

Also, the pattern to win on the Mira board means that it could be achieved only by sulphur(sulphur) pieces. If I have already used the sulphur(sulphur) piece from the Naos board and have turned it into a black salt(salt) piece on the lowest left white square of Mira, then my next aim should be to have a black salt(mercury) piece on the lowest right white square of Mira, shouldn't it?

So I will take a black sulphur(sulphur) piece from the Deneb board and turn it into a black salt(salt) piece on the Mira board - not on its lowest right white square but on the white square next to it, so I may have it as a salt(mercury) with the next move to the lowest right white square of Mira. Yes?

In order to have the black salt(sulphur) piece on the middle white square above the lowest left and the right ones of Mira according to the pattern to win, I should move the second black sulphur(sulphur) piece from Deneb to a white square of Mira {thus turning it into a black salt(salt) piece} so, after two moves I may have it as a black salt(sulphur) on the white square appointed in the pattern to win.(Of course, if my opponent doesn't prevent me from doing so.) Am I right?

In fact, the black salt pieces on Mira {obtained by moving sulphur(sulphur) pieces with the aim to achieve the pattern to win} can move only one white square at a time. If my opponent has occupied a black square of Mira and I capture it by moving my black sulphur(sulphur) piece from Naos it will turn into a black salt(salt) piece on a black square, so it could be able to move only to black squares henceforth {until turning into mercury(salt)} and should proceed to Rigel etc. Am I rightly reasoning? Too much words.

How are we to play the game by email?

SR  
Terros

The Sinister Grotesque

(a Satanic Heresy)

According to a theatrical maestro "the art of grotesque is based on the struggle between the contents and the form". The adherents of that theatrical approach find the struggle between the actor and his role on the stage more interesting and dramatic than the natural and organic performance when playing a role.

If we look closely around us we could see this missing between contents and form almost everywhere. If we look at ourselves we could see the same phenomenon within us too. As if everything is a grotesque bigger than life. It`s an abysmal revealing. It`s, in fact, a tragicomic situation.

Only an experienced Satanist (a Master/Mistress) could feel at easy with that fact. Here is the heresy: Satan, in fact, is a grotesque archetype, rather than an Apollonian perfectionist.

Yes, the Prometheo-Faustian-Luciferian aspect of Satan is Apollonian indeed, but it`s only an aspect and it is this aspect namely, which makes Satan to seem as a tragic character. It`s the heroic but hopeless struggle for perfection in the material (causal) world which characterizes that aspect and the only thing, which attain to the Divine Immortality is the Fallen Angel`s pride...It is what reincarnates itself and the tragedy repeats again and again. It`s the doom of all the empires established upon the ideal of greatness. The

intellectuals with a Nazarene predisposition of mind like very much to invent moral fables based on that aspect of Satan.

There are, however, some would be Satanists who are not able to be even tragic heroes. Their strain to fit themselves to that role model is often ridiculous and grotesque. It's again because of the missing between the form and the contents - and that missing is not always because of the lack of sincerity in their intent. It may be not even because of the lack of will-power. For example, one may have no appropriate physical qualities and one's physical construction may not allow one to develop the athletic body of some Hellenic sculpture (with the smallest possible penis) and one may get traumas in the process and even get ill, go mad or may commit suicide and get saved by some loving Nazarene girl in the last moment...

One's sensitiveness could prove greater than one's strength or vice versa; All the struggle for balance could produce even a greater imbalance; All the struggle for harmony could produce a greater disharmony. Training, competition, struggle, success and struggle again - otherwise you are neither a Satanist nor an Aryan. But all the sport, art, music, all the classicism, all the divine ambition could be reduced to strain and strain over strain again. Yet all the efforts could suddenly turn into a catalogue of failures, accumulating complex over complex and the final strain could end in a noisy farting...And all this under the strict and critical look of Apollo. What a shame indeed !

There is, however, a rather sinister aspect of Satan, who has been somewhat neglected by the Western Dark Tradition - that of Dionysus. It happened to me to be born in the native land of that mysterious Thracian deity, who was the opposing counterpart of Apollo during the so called Hellenic Aeon. The former Thracian land is abundant of archeological evidences about the Thracian culture which was in no way lower than the Hellenic one and in some aspects even more profound, especially as regards the Dark mysteries. Neither were the Thracians lesser Aryans than the Hellenes, nor there were enemies who didn't taste their deadly battle skills. However, due to the long presence of the Turko-Semitic hordes, and the misery caused by the consequences of the two World Wars, that region has sunk in oblivion and lies beyond the scope of the Western culture which knows about Dionysus only by some Hellenic and Roman sources. Unfortunately, while the West weighs if it is to turn its attention to that vital for its cultural inheritance region, the present local sub-humans will destroy or sell everything abroad.

Some say Dionysus was a deity of the wine, women and songs, in brief, a god of merriment and they aren't wrong provided they can see the merriment beyond the Abyss and the Trance of Sorrow. Dionysus's merriment is beyond all that strain of the struggle for perfection and excellence - he has experienced much more. Dionysus's music was rhythmic - the dithyramb, some kind of spontaneously measured singing, playing and dancing which excited a lewd extasy ending in an orgasmic death.(A very



pale analogy could be made with the modern techno-rave culture, but it could be misleading.) Dionysus` s trance was in-between sex and death, in-between the comedy and tragedy, sliding as a snake between all the pairs of opposites and going beyond the whole paradox of Being. Yet this trance wasn` t Buddha` s Non-Being. The latter, if we are to follow Schopenhauer` s logic, is also in result of the Apollonian striving to perfection.

This whole thing could be expressed by the magick of grotesque, which is a deliberate acceptance of the missing between form and contents, some sinister letting go with the paradoxical mystery of Being. It` s some bizarre releasing from all the strain after perfection, some perverse enjoyment in the asymmetric and disharmonious, some ecstatic rejoicing in "the obscene and distorted character of the Universe" as Crowley once wrote.

The very fact, that we as human beings, are predestined to die, is tragical enough, and the whole strain after perfection could only make the biologic tragedy to seem beautiful, making of it an aesthetic. Dying for an ideal could makes sense of life indeed. Striving to see the harmonious structure of the things in Nature and living accordingly, also makes sense of life. Seeking to individuate one` s consciousness from the collective unconsciousness could make of one a magickian and magickians are able to make sense of life not only for themselves. Aspiring to attain an acausal Immortality would make probably the greatest sense of human life. And so on. This is what differs the Apollonian individuals from these who live as it fits to their unconscious urges.

The Dionysian individuals are, in fact, more rare but one cannot confuse them with others when meets them. As if their very presence creates some distortion in their surroundings. The missing between their form and contents is usually evident but as if they feel at easy with that fact and not only make no attempt to hide it but sometimes even deliberately seek to make it more evident in a way that everybody around them start to feel uncomfortable by realizing a similar incongruity in themselves. That` s why people are either ready to throw stones at or to applaud the presence of such individuals. Or both things simultaneously. Usually, however, people either try to avoid them, or try not to remark their presence.

Such individuals often feel themselves as if they were a mistake of the very Nature but in the same time they rejoice in the absurd fact of their being. Their existence is a living evidence that Chaos is not just an abstraction. They are the tragicomic characters in the play of Being, the jesters of Chaos itself. They open sinister nexions with their very presences and make the people around them to laugh and cry simultaneously. They are the true archetype behind the Great Fool of the Tarot tradition. The guy who parody the Magus` s perfect jugglery. To play deliberately false is a subtler art than the perfect performance.

The Dionysian principle could be regarded as releasing the tension of the Apollonian perfectionism. It's also the mocking aspect of Satan and those who are not able to laugh together with Satan are their own accusers. They have just taken themselves too seriously and there is no need of anybody to accuse them when hearing the final sardonic laughter...

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## THE WORLD OF SOCIAL TERROR

### The World of the Social Terror

In the 20-th century there crystallized 3 basic social models, each one of which, having stigmatized the other two as evil:

1.) During the Communist regimen in my country both capitalism and fascism were anathemized and there were certain heroic titles in the Communist Party such as "Active Fighter Against Capitalism and Fascism". In relation to the period before the Communist revolution there was an absurd term in use - "monarcho-fascism". They almost put the sign of equality between Capitalism and Fascism, the latter being regarded as the most reactionary expression of the biggest capital. They claimed Hitler was sponsored by the biggest German industrialists in repressing the budding Communist revolution and they gave as another example the American financial sponsorship for the "Fascist" regimens in the Latin America. In general, any such petty narco-catholico-military regimens in the 3d World, "sponsored by the biggest capital" were anathemized as being "Fascist". Everything different than the collective consciousness of the ant-like industrialism was stigmatized either as "Fascist" in the worst case or as an "error of the rotten capitalism" in the best case. Both the cases were persecuted and punished accordingly. In fact the Communism was a modern restoration of the Nazarene messianic utopia of "liberty, brotherhood, equality" imposed with the means of a social terror called the "Proletarian Dictatorship" where the Party replaced the Holy Church, "the light Communist Future of the earthy Eden" replaced the Nazarene Heaven, the images of Marx, Engels and Lenin replaced the Holy Trinity, the Committee of Security replaced the Holy Inquisition, the "Hitlero-Fascist pestilence" and the "bourgeois prejudices" replaced the Devil etc. The analogy was full.

2.)The Capitalism itself, relying heavily on the platform of Democracy as an Jesuit does on the Holy Bible, anathemizes both Communism and Fascism as "totalitarianism". Any form of whole worldview (except that of money) is regarded as "political incorrectness" and often by liberalization they mean not the liberalization of society but that of money only. They create the illusion of freedom, so one believes one is a centre of one's own universe meanwhile one buys one's time with money. "It's just your own opinion" is the common phrase, which instead of freedom creates alienation. The Capitalism encourages such "centres of their own universes" provided they pay their fees thus disuniting and alienating people from each other in order to better

control them by the mass-media. It stimulates the individualism in people who are not individuals yet, which is the same as making little children to have a genital sex. Such prematurely evolved individuals are often superficial, fast thinking and in the same time insensitive. Such an artificially accelerated life's tempo is cancerously detrimental for the human body and the American people are a good example for this.

3.) The Fascism (or the National-Socialism) anathemizes both Communism and Capitalism as an unanimated materialism introduced by certain malevolent conspiracy against the natural order of "One God, One Leader, One Nation", and regards any form of liberalism as immoral and stimulating the lowest human urges. The NS convokes a Crusade against the former two social models. It's a natural reaction rather than an action, based on the sentiment of "the good old time of the patriarchal values", "blood and soil" etc.

These 3 models form a triangular plane called "The World of the Social Terror" wherein the subhumans of 2D consciousness crawl.

The fourth point, which lies beyond and above that plane is that of the individuated 3D consciousness of Satan, thus forming a Tetrahedron, the prime solid model of the Satanic Race of the individuated individuals. This fourth point create a perspective for the accursed plane but it's seen only by the potential Satanists.

It's called Satanic consciousness since the above-mentioned 3 social models work against the individual evolution and a Satanic force of defiance is necessary for the individual to withstand the World of the Social Terror's repressive power, thus enabling the individual to get control over it and manipulate it for higher purposes. And if necessary, even to pour down all the Satanic Terror on the subhuman dwellers of that "Triangle of Death".

After all, it depends on the individual predisposition from which one of the 3 points of the plane, the individual will evolve to the 4th point of the Satanic 3D consciousness, but it depends on the Sinister dialectic of the 3D consciousness, which one of the 3 social models of the World of Social Terror the Satanist would decide to use for Aeonic purposes - to use, which means, to improve it, or to create a perspective for it, for the purpose of evolution. As if there is now some consensus between the genuine Satanists that presently the National-Socialism is the most adequate model for causing an Aeonic change - provided only it is controlled by Satanic Masters.

Giving perspective to the National-Socialism means eliminating its reactionary features ( the patriarchal values of One God, One King, One Fatherland) by the means of terror and culling but preserving the natural reaction of "blood and soil" giving it a pagan spirit based on a noble racialist principles rather than on a nationalist fundamental.

Yet, in order to lift oneself above the accursed plane, one needs some fuel and this is the energy released by experiencing the paradox, which uplift one above the World of the Social Terror and gives one control over it.

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## ABOUT MY TERROTIC DRAWINGS

### About My Terrotic Drawings

There is as much sex as death in these images.

It is an irresistible urge coming from deep inside, which first makes me seeing these images and then drawing them. When this urge stirs within me, it acts as a substitute for my sexual activity. It's both horrific and pleasant. In fact, I enter some alternative state of consciousness and the very sketching of these images is a kind of automatic drawing - I don't know the human anatomy and I have never drawn any human body from nature. In the process of my occult development I recognized the sources of these dark urges within me as the entities known to some traditions as the Dark Gods, the Ancient Ones, the Forgotten Ones etc. I realized the archetipal nature of some images and so the idea of creating my own "Terrotic" Tarot came to me.

I realized also, that I have opened a nexion within myself and started trying to make it more clear. Thus was I inspired to write "The Evocation of Satanas" - a horrific ritual instruction, which I would recommend only to genuine sinister initiates. In brief, the Dark Ones are to restore the lost balance of sex and death, which will cause a definite mutation in the human species. It's only the presence of death which leads the libido to the climaxes of ecstasy. In our distorted civilization both sex and death are considered outside the context of each other and that's why both sex and death are so miserable - maybe to fit the lower taste of the Near East cabal.

Restoring the balance means introducing certain fertile rituals with human sacrifices - slaying a copulating couple at the moment of their orgasm during a group orgy. Thus the energy explosion is absorbed in the other copulating couples' orgasm and a powerful generation is conceived during the orgy. (Then not one but two severed heads, both male and female, are exposed.) Thus the Dark Ones are incarnated in the human flesh and a new race is born. Sounds terrible outside the context of ecstasy but it is that lack of ecstasy which makes the human life subhuman today.

At last Crowley's formula of IAO is not to be neglected so much in relation to the human sacrifice - we have had a matriarchal approach during the aeon of Isis and a patrarchal one during the aeon of Osiris.

The ONA's Ceremony of Recalling is restoring an old matriarchal formula wherein a male offer is slain and his energy reincarnated by the Dark Goddess who is both Lover-Slayer and Mother.

One can note the unconscious tendency of killing female opfers in the "rituals" of the "Holy" Inquisition during the patriarchal Aeon. However, its formula is both sterile and unecstatic. Here the ecstasy goes "underground" and turns into a tormenting lust - the male inquisitor is excited by the sight of the naked female opfer and tries to supress his excitement thus making it even stronger, his struggle with the Devil`s temptation is turning into agony, so he is willing to sacrifice all the females all over the world. So we have had female genocides in the patriarchal Europe.

The new aeon will be neither matriarchal nor patriarchal, so the approach to the human sacrifices shall be different as well...

Anyway, these drawings are my personal message to the human species.

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DEMAPHYR

MARCH 23 2005

Hello Terros,

>The spawn of Nekalah - those who are not to be called.

Interesting, my understanding of Nephilim is the offspring of Lilith and certain Angels - which resulted in (evil) half-giants of incredible physical prowess.

>The problem is finding SOLIDARITY.

> YES! That`s the very truth. I suggest the new form of that solidarity  
> to be called Magickal Socialism. It`s not a joke.

And I do not see it as one - the points you have made are consistently accurate observations of the pressure points of the matrix and methods of application to these nerves centres to create change - I think highly of your suggestions and of you. Last night the television ran an interview (were you watching?) with the government over allegations that illegal immigrants that have been detained in a prison in NSW for the last three or more years were to be granted refugee status and Australian citizenship upon their acceptance of, wait for it, A CONVERSION TO CHRISTIANITY. This seemingly innocuous allegation (which was denied by the government) is the latest of a tribute of monumental earth-shattering and brazen movements of the White Lodge, boding very nasty tidings for US. Other observations I have made include a steady rise in child pornography from the early 90's on television to full-blown and blatant recruitment of teenage and underage prostitutes as servitors to the alpha male via advertising, cultural conditioning, and hypnotica.

It began early with small things like television ads showing a parent smacking a baby's bottom with affection, then toddlers on toilet seats, then emotional usage of children in unrelated footage to give emotional backing to political statements. Now it has reached a pitch - only yesterday a catalogue arrived in my letterbox with a new toy line of the child-whore hypnotica encouraging female children to prostitute themselves as sex objects with a view to becoming superficial sexual beings interested only in money, clothes and servitor to the male's sexual needs. These so-called BRATZ dolls bode ill for returning the balance of the feminine POWER, for the Magians have become rock solid in their advancement and are using the very same Nazi indoctrination methods that are scorned by the ignorant politically-correct inoffensive consumer. This is not just an isolated incident; black and negro American music has branched into a formidable "sub" culture promoting the Magian ideals through the insidious use of anti-ideal. The major rap-artists have been bought out and become mouthpieces for the White Lodge, glorifying a life of crime, guns, sex; usually anal, drugs, and brotherhood. To demonstrate the backward and contradictory nature of these lyrics intended to create "victim martyrs" moulded for the purpose of advancing the Magians' plans by the use of "justifiers" (i.e. the "lets make a whole bunch of criminals to give the illusion of a society on the brink of destruction unless people toe the line just so we can toughen our police-state laws even more" mentality. Let me just briefly comment on these black-African themes infecting the white man from an Aryan viewpoint. First we have Crime; now crime is a relatively new invention in the human strata. Before the industrial revolution, people depended on an agrarian (agricultural) lifestyle so strongly that all hands on deck were required just to survive. This meant everyone in a community knew everyone else; This is what the ONA refer to as an "empathic" society. After the introduction of machines to do the work the lifestyle of living and farming off the land waned; with the rise of capitalism, where one man worked hard at the expense of making another man rich - people, no longer tied down to their communities began to emigrate to other communities where supposed opportunity awaited. One thing any ardent sociologist will tell you is that crime is caused by a lack of solidarity in a community. The more people that flux in and out of an area; the less solidarity there is in that area, i.e. the lower the likelihood of strong communal ties being formed that set down a set of rules for proper conduct of that community's patrons to conform to for overall greater good of all inhabitants. Any Central Business District in any city in the world, will always have vastly higher crime rates than any outerlying country or rural district of that city. Why? Because there is no solidarity inherent in an ever-shifting populace. The contradiction to the promotion of a glamorous life of crime is the promotion of a golden age of peace, love and understanding between the black-American gangstas and their supporting white counterparts. The reality is, that glorification of crime as a value undermines any possibility of a folk, black or white, as crime is an indicator of a lack of solidarity. So, What are the gangsta's really saying? Nothing more or less influential than the propaganda of the late Fuhrer himself, but dear god how jealous must Adolf be of the worldwide unchecked promotion of such fantastic sounding but

ridiculous idealism. There is no need to turn my attention to the other themes, for we can see that the subsequent issues of black-american sex, drugs and crime all relate to the destruction of solidarity and are symptomatic of the social breakdown (or prevention) of any Folk and the subjugation of the feminine.

Anybody who has served any time in the military will tell you that the breakdown of soldiers into killing machines (or mindless drones) involves wiping all previously held abstracts between individual soldiers clean and re-moulding the soldiers in the armies image – as a 'singular' sentient being. The danger in black-american rap music is the similar indoctrination of white youth to uphold values that contradict the very edifice of the 'gangsta' or 'brotherhood' philosophy. Anybody who doubts the power of the messages in these songs to take root and grow should remember just one thing – the enemy are using music to convey this propaganda. Music is indescribably powerful as a motivator and indoctrinator; both the Military and the Police themselves recognize this, and so do the Magian. Only the ignorant and the stupid deceive themselves and others about the magickal nature of music to create change and solidarity (national anthems are not for nothing). There are also theories put forward (that will not be discussed here) about the hypnotic and suggestive capabilities of certain musical beats, one being the 4/4 tempo; also recognized by those agents trained to psychologically breakdown and re-program a person. As you've suggested numerous times Terros, the power of Music is a very crucial KEY to a Sinister Revival. Hence perhaps the banning of white power music and continuing pressure against White Pride. (What do you think of the ideas in this essay? Could they be expanded and used to provoke anger and action from Sinisterion supporters? – please send encrypted reply via cyber-rights address)

> Mercury 3? I don't know what you exactly mean,... ...I hope it could be >stimulating for you to hear of.

Yes, it was. Thank you. I should have stipulated that by Mercury 3 I was referring to the TAROT. See below my impressions of imagery of Wands/Mercury III from the Naos manual "Onaos"

CARD: III of WANDS

Simm Text: "Armed with the knowledge extracted from the pool, you are now entering the Dark Sphere of Mercury. This is a desolate place. Heath blasted by fiery tempest, scorpions eating charred animal. See, how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds!"

Symbolism: A red snake is wrapped around the arm of the Initiate. The snake represents the Knowledge extracted from the pool in Luna. This is a desolate place – fiery tempests whirl and churn on the scorched landscape. Black Mountains hover in a blood-red sky. A figure in the foreground is being sucked violently into a whirling tempest. The figure is close to the Initiate; the blood from the dismemberment of its corpse almost seems as though as if it were the snake coiled around their forearm. The Initiate must now identify

their involvement in the card – are they merely holding the snake and watching the corpse being torn into the tempest, or will they connect the arm to the corpse and be dragged in with it? The Initiates proximity to the tempest creates an unnerving immediacy, the instinct of self-preservation. Even after the Initiate deals with this immediate confrontation, the horror is amplified. Two spindly-legged scorpions feed on something in the mid-ground – and even if the Initiate escaped the whirling tempest – he now faces survival in a strange, stark, and dangerous wilderness. The image of the card offers no respite for the weary traveller. For even if they evade the giant scorpions, a journey further into the desert land choked with the acrid blue smoke of distant fires and the menace of hovering black mountains in a blood-red sky indicates that this is not a logical nor a fair place. There is only madness and despair here.

>Interested to see it. (Automatic Writing on Seven Sigils)

Channellia flow forth long the lines of the white gleaming angle coursing hovan into the earth, earth impregnate by the second angle begins to germinate, third angle takes us to completion and upward growth and an accelerant in the lifeforms beneath its gaze. The chooser and the chosen combine where the fourth angle plummets through the axis of earth and severs the causal occupation imbuing the alienic few. From this should arise the fifth angle the building but it is most precarious; hovan may be thwarted by the shadow of the angles that mimics its father in a feminine inversion. To keep the father angles the vessels must receive hovan without cessation and build quickly before the alignment changes and the earth passes under the feminine reflection of the father, the mother. herein a new gestation will threaten the already growing fetus of the father every cycle. Deneb is the key the other stars its servitors. The sixth angle is inverted. The mother is the sixth angle.

Written immediately after viewing your diagram.  
[Automatic]

> Here they are.

Thankyou. Please be patient – my reply will come. When the time is right.

>you should be empty of any shit in the most literal sense of the word >;}

Noted. My regime has begun, with four days a week of training at the gym, every muscle group, with two visits a day in each of those four days.

>Your words ring true. They make me ponder beheading the local church >gatherers in a calm manner.

>They are dupes anyway. The Magian Masters should be the targets...



Oh yes, I know this... But a little pointless aggression toward the minions would be a pleasurable selfish pleasure.

>What must be settled, is the ambiguous nature of Esseney...

>A real Magian Master could be sinister enough...

You are right on the mark – see the Sinister nature of pushing child paedophilia over the course of ten years until it is blatantly expected of children as remarked of earlier in my email. The Magian are capable of miraculous conventional evil.

>Strange enough but as if being desperate gives me more power than when  
>being enthusiastic.

I too. This was well written of in Mein Kampf – effectively, without struggle there is only complacency.

>PS - what other questions do you have regarding the Stargame?

>In fact, in the process of the game there are many pieces set aside which  
>are to be used again when necessary. Am I right?

Practically – you must create three sets of 27 pieces for exchanging symbols. SO yes you are right, if you don't take existing pieces from other boards for the exchange but use ready made extra pieces for this.

>Also, the pattern to win on the Mira board means that it could be achieved  
>only by sulphur(sulphur) pieces. If I have already used the sulphur(sulphur)  
>piece from the Naos board and have turned it into a black salt(salt) piece  
>on the lowest left white square of Mira, then my Next aim should be to  
>have a black salt(mercury) piece on the lowest right white square of Mira,  
>shouldn't it?

I'm not sure I follow your instructions here. If you moved a sul/sul piece then I must assume by its turning into salt/salt you mean the two circles with horizontal lines passing through them symbols; which I refer to as Mercury. However, keep in mind that the basic rules stipulate any piece on Mira cannot remain on Mira longer than three moves. This would indicate that all three moves to form the winning combination must be already lined up to take place in rapid succession, as any delay in that three move period would prevent it arising.

>So I will take a black sulphur(sulphur) piece from the Deneb board and  
>turn it into a black salt(salt) piece on the Mira board - not on its lowest  
>right white square but on the white square next to it, so I may have it as a  
>salt(mercury) with the next move to the lowest right white square of Mira.  
>Yes?

Please refer to my previous answer to see if it answers your question – for I think inclusion of the three limit mira move in your calculations will change or invalidate your question.

>In order to have the black salt(sulphur) piece on the middle white square  
>above the lowest left and the right ones of Mira according to the pattern to  
>win, I should move the second black sulphur(sulphur) piece from Deneb to  
>a white square of Mira {thus turning it into a black salt(salt) piece} so,  
>after two moves I may have it as a black salt(sulphur) on the white square  
>appointed in the pattern to win. (Of course, if my opponent doesn't prevent  
>me from doing so.) Am I right?

Your calculations seem mathematically strategic based in the strictest sense. I have written myself, a doctrine of the starboard manouevres as seen from a precision chess-like viewpoint. Of course, to show you my mss on this would in my opinion incur detriment to my own natural strategy by influencing yours. I would prefer to play a few 'raw' games of the StarGame first before I comment on strategy. You're also seeking the shortest ideal route to completing the combination – which is what I have calculated also, and this poses an interesting point. When played as a game, Is the StarGame as predictable as tic tac toe? If it is completely mathematical – and I think it is, a clear advantage can be taken at the expense of another less informed player – guaranteeing the first payer to move, i.e. White, an instant advantage and almost no possibility of losing the Game.

>In fact, the black salt pieces on Mira {obtained by moving  
>sulphur(sulphur) pieces with the aim to achieve the pattern to win} can  
>move only one white square at a time. If my opponent has occupied a black  
>square of Mira and I capture it by moving my black sulphur(sulphur) piece  
>from Naos it will turn into a black salt(salt) Piece on a black square, so it  
>could be able to move only to black squares henceforth {until turning into  
>mercury(salt)} and should proceed to Rigel etc. Am I rightly reasoning? Too  
>much words.

Lol @ too much words. See Three move mira limit.

>How are we to play the game by email?

A style of Chess was developed for players with the same predicament. Basically we play by a set system of numeric co-ordinates on grids. Daniel and I worked on a basic system to allow people to play the star game without seeing each other, by first printing out paper boards and pieces, and then numbering those boards with identical numbers (or co-ordinates) to the opponents boards. This ensured a piece could be moved by calling out where the piece to be moved was located, and to where it was to be moved, which was then physically mapped out by each player to produce identical corresponding boards. I have all the templates for the boards, pieces, and

several notes on how to play by the grid system in my database. However, Paul/Lyceus suggested the co-ordinate system I devised could be simplified even more and to this end, has been, but these changes have not been made in the stored notes already recorded. However, I will send the entire set of the "Online StarGame" for your perusal and contemplation.

Sinister Regards,  
t.

#### PICTURES STARGAME FIGS 1-10

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MARCH 23 2005

After giving some more thought toward my essay on the overt movements of the Magian - I put together a rough draft manuscript which I intend to sell to Black Publications. I've enclosed this draft for you to look at, perhaps to pass commentary on.

t.  
DOC DEMAPHYR

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#### WHISPERS

MARCH 23 2005

Terros, your essays are very thought provoking. In particular, the world of social terror...

I should like to host some of your works anonymously, either through Black Publications who have a considerable distribution, or from the collection plate (where I have been considering removing the final six decks from public sale) and creating a small library of shifting texts. If through Black Publications, I would lose the name Ryan Anschauung and re-invent a collective agency called something like "The Temple of Satan" whereby works would be seen as coming from a larger anonymous agency than just one individual. Were Black Publications to buy (THE RIGHT TO SELL, NOT THE ACTUAL RIGHT TO THE MS) your MS, I would forward all monies to you. I am not concerned with money, nor making a name for myself, I am afterall using an anonymous moniker. I am concerned with spreading the distribution of satanic texts, yours and mine. I propose my sending "A world of social terror" to Black Publications with the express wish of it accompanying my own demaphyr text; my sole name being removed and a new collective name installed by which we may both distribute our works. OR, we set up a form of distribution ourselves from the collectionplate site and compete with Black Publications \*hearty laughter\*. A thought, no more no less.

At any rate, think about it.  
t.

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MARCH 26 2005

Great idea, Tnepres. Thank you very much for that proposal. The underground publications are acts of charity anyway. Otherwise they may be not quite underground... ;} Maybe we should invent some other personal names of ours for this project - some phantom order with some phantom members.

By the way, years ago, when I was in England, I heard the same thing about the ONA: A phantom order invented to sustain a myth in the society. The idea was that the belief in that myth (whether positive or negative) would create sooner or later the premise for the real origination of such an order. This was just the opinion of a person who considered himself to be an Illuminate and whom I was in contact with at the time. He wanted to give me an example of how creating rumours could be a deliberate magickal act. Thus I heard of the 9 Angles for the first time. Were the ONA real or not, the Sinister cause is real for me, so please, make use of my writings - that`s one of my contributions to it. If there are any incomes, they are also for the cause.

Till soon.

Terros

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## IN THE CONTEXT OF AEONICS

MARCH 27 2005

Hello Tnepres,

Here is a material for another essay ;}

>Interesting, my understanding of Nephilim is...

Your understanding doesn`t contradict my own that both Lilith and these certain Angels belong to the race of entities "who are not to be called". (However, Lilith is not mentioned at all in the Gospel of Enoch - according to it, the giants Nephilim were conceived by human women, who were seduced by the fallen angels.

>Other observations I have made include a steady rise in child  
>pornography from the early 90's

I see, Tnepres, I see very well, but we should remember our Aeonics history and make use of it. If we are really illuminated by Satan, we should know that the culture itself is just the specific way a race of people canalize their sexual energy. We could see the roots of many present problems when honestly investigating our racial history.

During the Hellenic Aeon the paedophilia was regarded as something quite normal and lawful. No difference has been made between the women and the young boys provided the boys are still beardless. The Hellenic parents used even to be proud if their young son had found some influential promoter to both sodomize and educate him. The Roman Empire, however, would deprive from citizenship any youth with grown beard, who continued to practise passive homosexuality. If such mature Roman citizens had practised passive homosexuality in order to work their way to power, they were not only deprived from their citizenship but put under death sentence. Of course, the Caesar, being regarded as a god in flesh was not subject to such laws as well as his divine favourites. So, while the active homosexuality was encouraged, the passive one was strictly persecuted after the puberty. In fact, it comes out that most of the male Roman citizens were sodomized during their childhood. Maybe that`s why the Roman legionaries were so cool and brave in battle, suffering no unconscious fear of being fucked by the enemy ;}

Yet the Hellenes and Romans were wise enough not to criminalize the paedophilia - when criminalized it would inevitably lead to murders of children as in nowadays. The sentiments between men and women were also frowned upon during the Roman Empire. The poet Ovidius was exiled for being convicted of sentimentality. The Caesar Octavianus Augustus exiled his own daughter for falling in love. Only the married women had the restricted status of *domina* (householder). Julius Caesar himself was very astonished at the Celtic women who fought side by side with their husbands against his legionaries. However tolerant to any religious cults on its territory, the Roman Empire forbade any orgiastic rituals including the Dionysian Bacchanalii. The earlier Nazarenes fell under the same forbiddance for their self-scourging masochist orgies.

The Roman *Virgo Vestalis*, the virgin priestesses, the Keepers of the Eternal Fire of Rome, used to perform special rituals around a big marble phallus, which excited their lust to the uttermost limit but without being allowed to indulge in it - thus they sublimated their sexual energy into an energy field to protect the Imperium. In fact, the Eternal Fire of Rome was their unsatisfied lust!

Later, the catholic nuns praying at the crucified naked body of Jesus used a similar technique of sublimation (though some of them were not able to abstain from their lust and used to masturbate with the crucifixion idol itself ;}

In fact, the Hellenic Aeon crystallized into a patriarchal phallic dictatorship where any spontaneity (except the male sexist one) was suppressed as a lack of control over the animal within. It led to the general imbalance between the sexes in the South-European Aryan peoples (whose racial purity is very questionable), and hence - to a racial degeneration which made them vulnerable to the further indoctrination of the Near East cabal. The unbalanced male orgasm leads inevitably to a racial degeneration. The muscle armour, so characteristic for the sculptures from the Hellenic Aeon, is at the expense of the sexuality itself - the stronger and bigger is the muscle armour, the smaller and more impotent is the male sexual organ.

Alas warriors! The hyper-aggression will not make your dicks more sensitive and harder! There are more precise ways of training the muscles, as there are more precise ways of fighting. And the perceptivity and elasticity of the female organ depends on the sensuality and hardeness of the male organ. A racial culture is just the way a race of people canalize its sexuality. The sexual act is an organic magickal and alchemic act of creation. A generation conceived by the sexuality exercised during the Hellenic Aeon, especially its last phase - the Roman Empire, cannot be expected to withstand the indoctrination of an alien racial culture from the Near East (even far more degenerated, bearing in mind their males have even mutilated their sexual organs).

The Italian fascist Julius Evola (I`m not sure about the right inscription of his name) in his book "The Pagan Imperialism" praises the triumph of the noble patriarchal idealism of the Roman Empire over the lower feminine-orgasmic-ecstatic urges which were characteristic of both the Dionysian and the Nazarene cult(!) Der Reichsfuhrer Heinrich Himmler consulted with his adviser on occult matters Karl Maria Wiligut if Evola`s book was appropriate for publishing in the NS Germany - Wiligut`s answer was negative...

>Let me just briefly comment on these black-african themes infecting the >white man from an Aryan viewpoint. First we have Crime...

YES! I`m painfully aware of all these problems, Tnepres. Their tricks are transparent for me. I have witnessed a drastic period of my country`s history which contains maybe the whole of the human history. I could write a book about these obscure times - the passage from the disgusting communism to the nasty capitalism, which in fact proved to be the same thing.

The most foul criminal scums armed, trained and instructed by the Jewish commissars from the Comintern (the Communist International) of the Soviet Union - the committee for spreading the communist revolution all over the world, these subhumans, if you only know what they do to my country, to my relatives, to my friends, to me...I will never forgive - neither on that, nor on the other world! Now the same scums and their spawn are the new capitalists, the furtherers of democracy, even the believers in God! In fact, under the cover of their utopist ideology they did a racial purge. They destroyed and exiled the best ones of our race allowing the worst mongrels to breed and multiply.

What is most indignating for me is that the West Europe continues to wail its banal song about Auschwitz and Oswientzim (which I will never believe in) and totally neglect the real fact of the web of communist concentration camps (invented by the same Jewish commissars) which really ruined millions of human lives in the East Europe in a time of peace.

Yes, 20 years ago they would deport you only for listening to Heavy Metal and now their own children shoot some Rap clips at the background of historic memorials. However, you know nothing about a music called "pop-

folk" - this is the music of the Balkan mongrels - an ugly mixture of gipsies, slavs and turko-semites (which are 90% of the criminals).

This music provokes something like the oriental belly-dance and sings the praise of money, sex, mafia`s power. It sounded almost from everywhere, even from the urban transport - a kind of terror by noise, a dirty racial noise. I hope you understand I`m not a bigoted racist - I could appreciate the individuated individual of any race but, believe me, it`s almost impossible to find such an individual amongst these mongrels...

However, one of the most dangerous Magian tendencies I observe, are some alternative forms of psycho and physio-therapy promoted mainly by very intelligent persons of Jewish origin - such as the Psycho-Drama, the Method of Mosheh Feldenkreis, the Method of Wilhelm Reich etc. These methods and technologies are taken from the shamanism and magick but pragmatically taken out of their context and turned into a selling product. They really work being based on real human necessities but the dangerous thing is that they are applied together with a certain indoctrination.

You know what happens when a person has a health problem and that problem is obviously dissolved without any medicaments - the person is experiencing some kind of wonder and in that moment s/he is indoctrinated... And the indoctrination itself is based on a seemingly sound logic. Yeshuah the Nazarene had the same approach.

The communist of Jewish origin with the ringing German name, Wilhelm Reich who emigrated from the Third Reich in America has created a really interesting therapy system. In brief, he and his adherents claim that the very essence of the human being is its Orgasmic Self which seeks an immediate indulgence and satisfaction. The society of Homo Erectus ( the primates before the Neanderthal people) is given as an ideal example for such a Golden Age society where the people normally used to satisfy their orgasmic selves by living here and now. However, there came the bad shamans and invented the secondary self - the Ideal Self with its sacred there and then, so the people under their influence ceased to live here and now, forgot their Orgasmic Self and started to seek after the Ideal Self. So the Muscle Armour was formed to suppress the urges of the Orgasmic Self - as a result all the neuroses arose to form all the neurotic human culture and civilization...

Of course, relaxing the Muscle Armour would relieve the stress over the Orgasmic Self so it would start to heal the traumas of not living here and now (provided you pay well to the Reichian therapist).

I think it`s the very essence of the Magian spirit - to long only for its lost Eden Garden of Homo Erectus, of the happy primates who ate, fucked, slept, died etc. without even being conscious about it. So accursed to be the evil white-faced people of the North with their metal weapons and neurotic culture.

The Magian spirit is against the evolution - all its social programs are designated for surviving, not for developing. The Magian spirit is not inventive - it only seeks to make use of of the Faustian spirit`s inventions to use them not for the progress but for returning to the primal bliss of Eden, or the "Shining Communist Future" which is back to Homo Erectus. The Magian spirit lacks any wholeness - it takes different parts of the whole and opposes

them to each other, so it may have control over the whole by dividing it into dualistic moral categories.

Some years ago I visited the lectures of a professor of Theatrical Research (of Jewish origin, also a fevered anarcho-communist), who claimed that the organic part of us, which we call Me was detrimental for our whole self, so we should use what we call I - the Ideal Self in order to control the capricious and selfish Me. He said the I was what we choose to be, while the Me was conditioned... When I asked him was not the I just the active-expression of the self and the Me - the passive-expression of the self, he told me I had as much charisma as a "prison gate" had, so why was I occupied with acting arts at all - it was said before the whole auditory. Later, maybe under remorse, he told me privately I had had an innate acting nature - I replied to him it was just my camouflage... Later when at the airport, it came out he had forgotten all his documents in the hotel room... ;}

The Faustian spirit seeks to comprehend the whole, so it finds for limited and narrow both Julius Evola`s noble patriarchal idealism and the Reichian orgasmic liberalism. The Faustian spirit considers the opposite parts as mutually complementary, not as antagonistic.

The Faustian spirit recognizes both the orgasmic self and the ideal self as counterparts and seeks to turn the sacred there and then into here and now. The Faustian spirit seeks to guess the riddle of the very Being Itself even if there is no hope to succeed in that - so the Faustian spirit discovers the Immensity itself - the Chaos, which makes all the human conceptions of it, were they religious or scientific, limited and ridiculous. So the Faustian spirit, having Friedrich Nietzsche as a vehicle, has seen that the human is just a bridge to the Overhuman, just an in-between phase, which the Magian spirit has grasped as the very crown of the Being and seeks to maintain it at any cost. Unfortunately the Magian spirit has no whole understanding even of the Human form itself - whatever truth it discovers about it, the Magian spirit would oppose it to another part of the whole, sustaining thus a constant division in the whole. It seems as if it exercises some form of control over the human form - by sustaining such a division in it, but it may come out that the Magian spirit is just snared in the human form, without being able to deal with it. Snared by its own ambition to get advantage of something whole - because the Magian spirit obviously lacks a wholeness as such. Crowley made mention of some ambitious planetary demons, who being partial beings, assume human form (which itself possesses a wholeness) with the hope to get wholeness themselves. The result is obvious... The dangerous thing, however, is that they would waste the human form before we become able to use it as a bridge to the Over-human.

The black spirit of Voodoo has far more understanding of the human wholeness than the Magian. Not to speak about the yellow spirit of the Chinese and Japanese traditions. Yet all the great racial spirits all over the world are now closed in brassen vessels by the Magian one, by its Key of Solomon!

I myself have investigated many views trying to get some empiric experience of each one and have always been unsatisfied with their



partiality. The NS is partial too - the call of the Aryan blood is far greater than the NS as a "whole worldview" could offer to it. Yes, David Myatt`s NS is a evolutionary development of Hitler`s NS (and so it should be more than half a century later) but it`s still unsatisfactory for me. Even historically Myatt (typically for the West-European mentality) ignores the whole of the Aryan racial inheritance, emphasizing only on the Hellenic Aeon`s inheritance.

The call of the Sinister I hear is also greater than that the ONA reflects. For me nothing human could be satisfactory anymore. Yet, being a learning shaman on the LHP, I admit I got scared before the Unhuman Immensity of the Abyss, I got scared by the invalidity of my own physical body to deal with the stress of the acausal worlds my psyche was investigating. So I`m nowhere- neither in the human world (except as a physical body) nor beyond it... The only salvation when being nowhere is to divide that nowhere into now and here ;}

You mentioned about the agricultural and the industrial aeons, but following the economic theory of Alvin Toffler, who also uses that terminology, now we should enter the informational aeon...However rebelling against this consumerist civilization, we cannot deny the fact of communicating to each other on the base of fellow ideals and once being from different and distant continents!

>I should have stipulated that by Mercury 3 I was referring to the TAROT.

Oh dear, I have already read very attentively these descriptions, which you sent me together with the Naos deck. I just wanted to ask you what concretely happened in your life by saying to me you were in an Abyss or Mercury 3 - of course, if it isn`t too private a matter.

>Written immediately after viewing your diagram. [Automatic]

Thank you very much for sending me this. However, I will read it when entering some alternative state of mind and give you a feedback.

>Noted. My regime has begun...

Beware with that muscle armour ;}

>Oh yes, I know this. But a little pointless aggression toward the minions  
>would be a pleasurable selfish pleasure.

Of course. I won`t pity them.

>Practically - you must create three sets of 27 pieces for exchanging  
>symbols. SO yes you are right, if you don't take existing pieces from other  
>boards for the exchange but use ready made extra pieces for this.

1.) I have created 27 black and 27 white pieces and 7 boards.

2.) I dispose all of them on all the 7 boards according to the respective patterns for each board and start to play the game.

3.) When moving a piece from one position to another, I just put it aside (outside of any board) and put the next one of the same family on the desired position. For example, if I am to move a salt(salt) piece from Arcturus to Antares, I put it aside and take a salt(mercury) piece either from the Sirius board or from Arcturus board and put it on the Antares board. The piece put aside, the salt(salt) one, I would use later - for example, when moving some sulphur(sulphur) piece, to replace with, on the desired square. Have I invented another Star Game ? ;}

>I must assume by its turning into salt/salt you mean the two circles with >horizontal lines passing through them symbols; which I refer to as Mercury.

Why mercury? Is not the symbol of salt a circle with the horizontal line passing through it ?

>However, keep in mind that the basic rules stipulate any piece on Mira >cannot remain on Mira longer than three moves..

I have adopted from the very beginning the variation given in Naos: "...to suspend the 3 moves limit on Mira - allowing the pieces on that board remain until they are either moved by the player or captured by the opposite player. If this variation is used , then the players can elect to allow the sulphur(sulphur) pieces on Naos to remain for only 3 moves, after which they must move, becoming thus salt(salt) pieces."

So my question remains.

Thank you very much, Tnepres, for sending me all these materials, but I got even more confused - yes, the idea of coordinating the boards and squares as in the chess is very good, but what are these minor nightside and dayside boards now?

You should be very patient with me if you want to play with/against me ;} I have never been good in playing Chess. Also, I have a very subjective approach to everything. (As maybe you have already guessed ;}

Sinister Regards

Terros

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MARCH 25 2005

Terros,  
have you read the Emerald Tablet of Thoth?

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## APPROACHING ANGLES

MARCH 26 2005

The LAW, the Right Path toward the light, the following of The Way – is the curved dimension. So long as the curve is followed upward into LIGHT, no Angles will be encountered, for the way of the light is true where no Time or Space pockets dwell. (Illustration of the HELIX coiling upward) But within the WAY, lay ANGLES, vertices of strange dimensions, pockets of Timeless and Spaceless where darkness dwells. During the traveling of the curved dimension, angles may be encountered that intersect the curved dimension in special places. The danger of veering off into the curve and into the plane of an Angles is always present. Within the ANGLES dwell the DWELLERS OF THE ABYSS, and death is but one doorway they will open upon the hapless wanderer.

The Right Path – is curved.

? – Are the ANGLES known on the Curve?

? – Must they be seen, traveled, and conquered or is one to avoid them?

? – To Confront, or to Pass By?

? – Will the Right Quest be the same for all Children of Light?

(illustration of top-down helix with intersecting angles)

The Curved Dimension can be likened to a spiral staircase one must climb to reach the very top. As long as a Traveler does not veer from this curved path, they will arrive safely at the top. But at intervals along the climb there are Doorways, these doorways are the intersecting planes of the Angles. To open any of the Doors when one is traveling the Curve is to veer from the Path and wander into a nameless dimension, or Angle. (Illustration of a helix curved path of right choices and thus progress toward the Light, but intersected with Angles that lead to hellish alternate realities..)

t.

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MARCH 27 2005

Temple Of Them - Great! TOT like Thoth. So be it! Long Live the Source of TOT! Which ones of my writings will you offer to the Black Publications? What about my name to be Soror Terrosa? Where the Black Publications spreads its publications?

Two years ago I downloaded the whole text of The Emerald Tablets of Thoth - I even don't remember from which site, but when starting to read it, it seemed to me very RHP orientated, so I deleted it all.

Who wrote these Additional Explorations?

What you sent to me sounds interesting and arouses an old question of mine: Which/where are the 9 angles along the helix of the Tree of Wyrd?

Have you read the Ritual of the Nine Angles by Thomas Aquino together with his commentary? It's worthwhile despite of its discredited source.

Here it is the text Subrosa and two drawings of mine on the subject of paedophilia ;} (By the way, the same Mr.Illuminatus from England shared with me that his obvious young appearance was due to his practice to suck the sperm of young boys...I knew a maniac of body-building in my country who used to suck the sperm of all the young boys in his district without being a queer at all ;}

S.R.

Terros

DOC new script

P PICTURE

A COPY OF P PICTURE

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## TEMPLE DEVELOPMENT

MARCH 26 2005

~nod~ then The TEMPLE OF THEM will be our new name. If like me you believe our communications that hit the cosmic truths on the head are not solely ours but are communicated from the Source, then you will well see the congruity of the name with our venture. Welcome aboard.

> The underground publications are acts of charity anyway.

Yes they are. Without our charity, such underground publications would fall flat - for they themselves are seldom on the Journey - more well-wishers cheering us on vicariously.

> Otherwise they may be not quite underground... ;} Maybe we should  
>invent some other personal names of ours for this project - some phantom  
>order with some phantom members.

I am Tnepres\_RA; That Which Transmutes Darkness into LIGHT. I will be Tnepres\_RA no matter my guise. We will invent names for each article spontaneously.

> By the way, years ago, when I was in England... ...Thus I heard of the 9  
>Angles for the first time.

I have long suspected this very illusion to be the case; Often had I enquired into matters of the ORDER through my connection only to dis-cover a lack of answers, and instead a reflection back to myself to provide progress forward. As though the ONA were a stage-prop examined too closely, one can see the bolts and screws holding the props together, but behind the 2D prop, nothing but space... and intention. This has not been a deterrent with my work with ONA - it is my intention to establish a very real Order on the foundation of the Order of Nine Angles irrespective of the possible fictional status of the Order.

>Were the ONA real or not, the Sinister cause is real for me, so please, make  
>use of my writings Terros

I will inform Black Publications of the change to be made to my sole Author page as Ryan Anschauung; contributor to Black Publications as having become the TEMPLE OF THEM. I will send several of your texts to BP and attempt to persuade him to publish a set of our texts together in a special booklet by the now Temple of Them. He will know nothing of the reality or fiction of this Temple or its members.

SR,  
t.

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MARCH 26 2005

Black Publications are currently considering buying the remaining six decks of Naos Tarot for distribution. There is also negotiation of the purchase of the first Temple of THEM text underway. To keep progress streamlined, I will watch for an appropriate space and energy to make the transformation from RA, to the TEMPLE. I will inform you when this has transpired and the foundation been put in place.

t.

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MARCH 28 2005

>YES! I`m painfully aware of all these problems, Tnepres.

Yes, you are painfully aware of a great many things that you convey very well in spite of their complexity. Demaphyr... is a ramble. It's nice enough to read, but it's not what I'd call one of my good works, more something rushed off just to make sure I had something to offer Black Publications. Heh. When I say it like that I feel like scrubbing my hands clean from how dirty they feel. Demaphyr, in case you have not just pieced together from my earlier comments on my sexual frustration is quite clearly an aggressive testosterone assault against those enemies of mine the Nazarene. Its ideas are relatively simplistic - however; few people realise that if I were asked questions about various aspects, asked to go deeper into what I have written, I can do that. Often, I assume (falsely) that the kind of people who read my material are at a certain level of understanding, i.e. my own; and already know what I know, as I see what I know as being inherent knowledge that is attained over time in levels, and this is a universal process of enlightenment that everyone who has the desire, goes through and is enlightened to a degree where certain truths are collectively evident. Although I feel some of my writings to be genuine transmissions of my self and my journey - most assume the reader to have prior knowledge of everything I have read that leads me to add on to others work, take it a little

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bit further or present it from different tangents. Frankly, I think I am rambling now, and I look forward to becoming coherent again.

>...the Method of Wilhelm Reich etc. These methods and technologies  
>are taken from the shamanism and magick but pragmatically taken out of  
>their context...

YES! I have put forward and believe - that the magian public decried Hitler and his methods, but was secretly fascinated by them and sought to gain them for themselves. They mixed the ideas up and came up with a candy-surface method of deploying the very same principles under a harmless guise over the last 60 years. I believe that the magian is most dangerous for its ability to anaesthetize all forms that threaten it. Psycho-Drama, is a promising new tool in the sinister armoury if we can pull it off. The trick is to take apart the key of solomon and find forms that cannot be hijacked by the Magian. Tricky, since the Magian can even turnover anti-form into a Nazarene dancing bear.

>The black spirit of Voodoo has far more understanding of the human  
>wholeness than the Magian... ..Yet all the great racial spirits all over  
>the world are now closed in brassen vessels by the Magian one, by its  
>Key of Solomon!

Well from a practical standpoint, we Satanists/Sinister Agents, what have you, are almost completely fucked. We have no political party, small numbers, are somewhat delusional about our permeation effect on the tides that be (in my opinion), and lack solidarity. If we come together under a banner to create this solidarity, said banner is smear campaigned and taken over by the Machine. Satanism for instance. I start to doubt that any use of a banner is going to do any good for creating solidarity – for these things become form, and as form are vulnerable to Solomon’s Key of transmutation. What is needed are psychic pathways and connections between Agents, and even then, I do believe we are too small in number and solidarity to seriously effect any but a very small number of people, mostly those close to our own idealism, i.e. other agents of the Sinister. All the Satanists are trying to do is maintain entropy – but really, its come down to a battle for us to survive, hold out against a mad world and try to keep the flame burning in a few. Our job is most difficult of all because of its gargantuan cosmic scale that we try to change things on, and the opposition to our attempts is staggering. Frankly, I have come to be cynical about my chances of making a difference. However... that said, I still have myself and my body and mind to experiment with before the apocalypse, so maybe I can find answers at least for myself if not save the world.

>The call of the Sinister I hear is also greater than that the ONA reflects. For  
>me nothing human could be satisfactory anymore.

Yes. ONA have taken me some of the Way, and I am still soundly resolute that ONA are the strongest base I have encountered to progress from. But is their approach working? TOT (THE temple Of Them) may come to nothing also, even if the works created under it are mind-blowing insights and incisions in the space fabric of our time and beyond, the world may simply never be ready to grow up. I therefore think THEM should be almost an offline development by myself with my group of agents, you with your group of agents, and our collaboration to try and build some kind of genuine solidarity as a network of the sinister. In other words we just keep going the way we're going - hoping that something will go our way and give us cause to celebrate gaining some lost ground. But the fact of the matter IS, Aeonian changes are not likely in our favour - Those who represented the Sinisterion WAITED TOO LONG to make a counter attack after Germany fell. Now 60 years later we've a handful of people struggling to undo what can only be called sloth. ~sigh~ But then, it's our job to fix that, right.

>Beware with that muscle armour ;}

~lol~ yes. I will. now.

>Have I invented another Star Game ? ;}

You Certainly have. Lets play your one instead.

>Why mercury? Is not the symbol of salt a circle with the horizontal line >passing through it ?

~sigh~ yes/no - I don't know anymore. Texts from ONA vary it and I even mixed up salt and mercury on the Naos tarot (which no-one noticed, but which still IRKS ME). Yes, it should be salt. Paul uses the terms, Ego, Self, Adept - for the three terms which helps alleviate mis-understandings.

>Thank you very much, Tnepres, for sending me all these materials, but I >got even more confused -

Ah yes that's all far too complicated than need be, but that's because it was the prototype concept. This was paul's comment too. Basically, we fuck all that off and number the board squares on every board 1-18 from top left sq to bottomw right hand sq, so

123

456

678... and so on. then we just call out say " 12 Antares (s/A) to 18 Naos (A/e) and then make the moves accordingly on the boards.

>Also, I have a very subjective approach to everything. (As maybe you >have already guessed ;}

And this subjective approach is just the catalyst I need to break out further from my own BOX. I endorse the idea of a new stargame heartily, with 27 pieces and no extra sets. I'll also enclose for you next time I mail you, the STARGAME notes I have written, since I'd rather we discussed our understanding of it in full and got a really hardcore level of game-play from each other, than actually play the games raw without knowing each others insights into this mysterious game. Note also, Paul has mentioned several times a list of attributes that accompany each board... which he has never given me unfortunately. His lack of interest with ONA related material and philosophy means the sharp delivery as a man on a mission might have, suffers somewhat.

Sinister Regards

What should my TOT name be. How about Hapernatas.

SR,

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March 28

>Which ones of my writings you will offer to the Black Publications?

I will decide this at a later date when I am ready to make THEM a reality.

> What about my name to be Soror Terrosa? Where the Black Publications >spreads its publications?

Europe. I've typed "Nuhrasis", "Sruusis", and "Ryan Anschauung" into search engines and found at least seven other smaller distributors that Black Publications onsell to.

> Two years ago I downloaded the whole text of The Emerald Tablets of >Thoth - I even don't remember from which site, but when starting to >read it, it seemed to me very RHP orientated, so I deleted it all.

An alchemist friend gave me notes to read on Azoth, leading to a connection to the Emerald Tablet - an interesting text with some real insight, and the mirror for my insights of the matrix as angular and curved.

> Who wrote these Additional Explorations?

I did. I wrote the full manuscript "on Angles and Curves"

> What you sent to me sounds interesting and arouses an old question of >mine: Which/where are the 9 angles along the helix of the Tree of Wyrd?

And why NINE,

> Have you read the Ritual of the Nine Angles by Thomas Aquino together >with his commentary?



No, I will seek it out.

>...used to suck the sperm of all the young boys in his district without being a queer at all ;}

Sucking sperm from young boys without being Queer at all? what a magickian....

PS - Subrosa Text not attached or in email, send again?

Where will it all END,  
t.

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## EXTERNAL ADEPT RITE

APRIL 7 2005

By the way, years ago I passed a physical examination for a professional mountain guide according to our state`s standard: ascending a mountain more than 1900 m high above the sea-level, which makes 12 km going up from the foot of the mountain to its top with a rucksack weighing 15% of the individual weight of the candidate - the whole distance was to be walked up within 2 hours and half. I walked it up within 1 hour and 20 minutes.

The next test was climbing a very steep slope of 300 m distance with the same rucksack within 15 min. going up and back without any stopping and propping. Falling on the ground meant a failure of the test. I covered the distance to there and back for 10 min. - 5 min. upwards and 5 min. downwards with a regular pace. The other candidates - some ambitious males - ran in order to compete with each other only to get known at last that one should never run in the mountain if one wants to have any energy available...

Now the ONA standards seem to me even more unreal than before. They seem as if taken from the military and the military standards that never aim to really train their units but to crush them psychically and make them obey. Just gross brain-washing technologies. True, magick is an inhuman art and demands inhuman efforts but there are subtler approaches to make one`s body to evolve its potential. In the best case, maybe the ONA seek to reject any candidates with an intellectual approach to magick...

When I started training for the Grade Ritual of the External Adept, after the sunset I lied down on a mountain top about 2000 m high above the sea-level. It was in August when the weather is warm but at 2000 m after the sunset it becomes pretty cold. I concentrated on the star Vega from Lyra which was shining exactly above me and endured....one hour only. The next evening I endured 2 hours - it seemed as if a whole aeon had been past... I vowed that each try will be longer than the previous one till I cover the norm of the Ritual of lying immovable on the ground till the sunrise, only to

get known it`s unreal for me...Why? Because after the second hour one starts to feel a growing natural need to piss! Moreover, lying on the cold ground itself stimulates further that natural need. A possible solution would be one to piss as one is lying - directly in one`s drawers ;} or just to lie naked on the ground...which would mean catching a serious cold in the morning...

So, far more tempering is necessary before one is to undertake such an ordeal. Maybe the training to cover all the ONA` standards should start from the early childhood if one wants to attain eventually to a mastership being in normal physical and psychical health. A very malicious program indeed. As anything human-made. Yet the communists taught me better how to hate anything the Victorian education could teach...

Till soon  
Sor.Terrosa

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## THE WORD OF WYRD

APRIL 8 2005

Hello...I already don`t know how to address you because of the many changes of the names of Them ;} - so I will use Tnepres again...

>Your apprehension of sexuality as key to many of the mysteries is a  
>relatively new aspect to me, which I have seldom given much weight to  
>before on my journey until meeting and hearing it discussed by you.

The seeing shamans would tell you that the sexual energy comes as tides of life from the Cosmic Being and returns to It as tides of death. When exhausting our individual charges of sexual energy, the tides of death return us to the source of our beings where we are dissolved in and new beings are formed by the next tides of life. So the Cosmic Being pulsates and gathers experience.

The black magickians seek an independence from the Cosmic Being (the Matrix) so they seek to preserve their sexual energy and attain to an energetic wholeness while still living. Since the most of the black magickians have some excess of energy they often create the impression of being arrogantly extravagant - especially during their youth. One of the great paradoxes is the compatibility between the black magickians` indulgence in life and their quest of energetic wholeness.

If the sexual energy fills up all the inner organs of the human body as it fills up the genitals, the organism attains to a wholeness wherein the physical immortality and the transformation into another kind of being is possible. A few sorcerers have attained to this phase throughout the known human history, yet their example is enough to be followed.

>For quite some time, I had put all my eggs into one basket hoping like  
>hell that A, would join me side by side and become the priestess AeveA  
>that I so desperately wanted her to be. When we broke up, I was  
>devastated inside.

I think your affair with AeveA was a very important phase of your initiatory journey. According to Crowley, the male star (the male microcosm) is built from the centre to the periphery, which means that all the significant women in the man`s life form his periphery - the man himself being a centre without a periphery. And vice versa - the woman star (or the female microcosm) is built from the periphery to the centre, which means that all the significant men in the woman`s life form her centre - the woman herself being a periphery without a centre. That`s why some say the women were hollow ;} So I think AeveA has helped you to form an initial periphery for your centre and now you should seek to expand that periphery by making your centre stronger than now. It doesn`t mean, however, you need a harem of women (or maybe you need, don`t you? ;} ) - I think the quality, not the quantity is important. Crowley has automatically written: "Every man and every woman is a star." Yes, as potentials yes, they are, but actually, most of the men and women are obscure stars - a food for the Cosmic Being. There are a few who are shining stars.

>...However, I am also so frustrated I grow angry and upset with this  
>blocked energy... Perhaps I have been wasting a valuable black magickal  
>resource though in light of your words. Perhaps the abstinence from sex  
>AND frenzied masturbation will give me incredible power when reserved, or  
>put me in a nut house... ;)  
>Since I have no way of speeding up the sex partner, I will experiment  
>(though it will be difficult beyond words) by refraining from any sexual  
>satisfaction at all to see what happens.

I understand you painfully well, Tnepres, having unconsciously experienced almost the whole initiatory process to the Abyss. Now I`m nowhere since I returned to the very start of my quest in order to remember and rethink my past chaotic experience and begin consciously to seek after adeptship and beyond.

So let the old hag give you some suggestions and it`s quite your own business whether to follow them or not. As a preliminary, I beg you to excuse my didactic tone. I`m not a Mistress but what I know, I do know - I will show you a key to the Dark Side of the Force but you are to master It.

The personal Wyrð could be challenged by the personal Word. Our Aryan gods became respected amongst the other entities who dwelt in the immense ocean of the web of Wyrð by their strict observance to their own Word. They said something and did it. They noted that the Unknown or the web of Wyrð, began to respond to their Word according to their Will. Thus the Will and the Word were the same thing and what they said so was it. It was their simple

magick of Honour. So give your Word before your Wyrd that you will control your sexuality for a period of time. For example, not to indulge in any sexual activity outside the context of magick. Which means not to waste your time and energy to any stupid cunts until you meet your true priestess - which means you are a hermit during that period. It means that you will use the masturbation only in a ritual context - for invocation and evocation only. Have you tried to draw a pentagram with your erected dick? It`s not a joke - the phallus is the natural wand of the male magickian and should be used accordingly. Why not masturbate/switching on your wand while invoking Baphomet? Thus you will energize your visualization and make it alive. The ejaculation is not recommended except as an extreme form of sacrifice provided the goddess has already manifested and demanded it. She would cut your head off at the moment of your orgasm so give up totally yourself to her, relaxing and dissolving yourself in the vision beyond (relax but try not to fall asleep). When evoking the Dark Ones your phallus is again your magickal wand and the vagina is the very sigil of the Dark One. Try to sustain a prolonged plateau of excitement holding back your urges to ejaculate. The prolonged plateau of excitement while concentrated on the sigil assures an energy field for the Dark One to manifest. The longer that plateau the better. Ejaculate only if the Dark One has manifested and demanded your orgasm. Relax and dissolve in the vision beyond.

The main idea is to communicate with your shadow self - the Anima (for the males), who you should feel as a being independent of you, that means that you are stalked by Her until you evoke it in the causal reality, which means that you should also stalk Her both by day and by night and if you gather enough lust, you should be able to attract Her to manifest in a woman of flesh, who is to be made your priestess. Or in other words, your shadow self projects itself onto an appropriate woman.

This shadow self, however, differs for each sorcerer. Some are like dangerous beasts which are to be tamed. Some are like deities who are to be worshipped and obeyed. (Please, read the attachment.) Some are like slaves who are to be dominated - a raw material, which is to be sculptured. Some are like all the above-said together. A faithful partner should be made of it anyway. Moreover she should be initiated in this sinister quest. That`s why the initiate should become a real hunter, stalker, and actor. In fact, the sorcerer should gather enough power of lust to separate his shadow from the darkness of the Collective Unconscious (the Cosmic Being) by attracting and evoking that shadow to manifest in the causal reality. The difference between the sorcerers and the common people is that the latter get drained of their sexual energy by their shadow selves, which remain un-separated from the Collective Unconscious while the former separate their shadow selves from the darkness of the Collective Unconscious and then become one with them, (by integrating them) thus attaining a wholeness while still living. This wholeness allows them to become independent from the Cosmic Being. It`s quite a sinister process and there are few who succeed in it.

In the case of a male initiatory process, the most true ordeal of the sphere of Moon could be taking the vow of abstaining from any ejaculation within a period of 9 months. It's a really hard ordeal but the necessary energy for attracting the Anima is duly accumulated during that period. Of course, there will be any temptations on the part of hungry female vampires who are not to be mistaken with the Anima. They are just stupid cunts who have instinctively felt a source of energy and just seek to drain it. Being seduced by a matrix woman to make a baby to her and then get married to her is the most commonplace example, which could be fatal for the sorcerer's quest. It's also vital lest the Anima is mistaken with a vampire! In fact, the Anima is a vampire while un-separated from the Collective Unconscious. It's a real hunt and the hunter should know the game he is hunting.

In order the urges for ejaculation to be overcome, the excessive sexual energy should be sublimated by active sporting and by moving one's attention to mastering one's dreaming. The exercise of dream control should start from the Moon sphere anyway. It burns much sexual energy. It should be born in mind, that there are hungry succubae in the dream sphere, who stalk the sleeping men to drain their energy. A wet dream could mean a returning to the start...

The male Satanists should understand that the continuation of the lust is more vital than its satisfaction - the hunger not the satiety. The most difficult thing is to make one's organism to understand it...

A subtler but not lesser risky alternative of that the 9 Moons ordeal is to practise ritual masturbation without ejaculating during the waning Moon only, and to abstain from any such indulgence during the waxing Moon. During its waxing, the Moon should charge and fill your bollocks with more sperm/energy. You could practise only "pointing at Anima Mia with my magickal wand" which means to evoke the vision of your Anima by your imagination and let your magick wand to point at Her without touching it by hand. Then the energy of the wand should be distributed on the whole body's skin. The same technique of distributing the energy on the whole body should be used during the masturbatory phase of the waning Moon - the hand should stop rubbing the wand for a while lest the excitement lead to ejaculation thus allowing the energy to be distributed on the whole body - of course, a considerable quantity of energy should flow through the eyes gazed at the sigil of some Dark One. Yet you should not give up to It yet. You could promise the Dark One that you would sacrifice your sperm to It only when mingled with female sexual liquids - what It wants actually. So may It help you in hunting your game. It's a dangerous and mad practice, Tnepres, but that's the Dark Side of the Force and we seek to master It. When becoming Masters/Mistresses of our own madness we would be able to master the madness of the others - the people are mad anyway suppressing and fearing their madness...

So, Tnepres, there is no much time at our disposal. A life span could prove not enough for the whole sinister quest... I'm not sure at all if anything survives of one's individual consciousness when being dissolved in the

Cosmic Being. It's not my will to contribute in making the Collective Unconscious more conscious by sacrificing my consciousness to it. There are many billions of creatures who do so. I have heard that the Cosmic Being itself gives some chance to the more individuated creatures to attain to an independent existence. For me Satan is the archetype of the creature who has attained such independent existence. So are the other Dark Ones as well. You have mentioned some time ago you planned to move in the countryside where to practise the Sinister magick. I would suggest to practise it now and here where you are. You can delay vibrating the Sinister chants through a quartz tetrahedron for better times and places but you should start building the magickal base from now. If you have time and place for masturbating, you should use it for ritual magick as well - just make a ritual use of your indulgence. Whatever room you have at your disposal, it could be used as a temple. Adapt all your present conditions for the needs of magick. Fuck all the pretentious ONA's instructions - they would be nice if you were a heir of some wealthy family. Invent a centric ritual for your daily use - for example, invoke (by drawing pentagrams with your organic magick wand) your archetypes of the Magus, the Maiden, the Mousa and the Warrior in the four corresponding directions of the world by vividly visualizing them and addressing to them with your own words (you are talented enough). The words of power when coming from the heart, work even if whispered. At last, when the circle is completed, deliver a Satanic invocation from the centre. The daily practice of the centric ritual will make your aura strong. The magickian's energetic field is what could overcome the physical death. It's nice to get used hearing your own voice when alone and feeling your own body when alone. If one is not able of true Self-Love, one would hardly be able to love anybody else.

Also, do sorcery to obtain material goods - use any items for that purpose - even plastic and synthetic ones. Why not? For the primitive shamans everything in the jungle could be a magickal vehicle provided it made some magickal sense for them. We live in a plastic and synthetic jungle today, so why not using its items in a magickal context? Any such an usage would be also a blasphemy and a black mass against that distorted civilization. After all, if the human is a creation of the Nature, everything created by human hand would also be a creation of the Nature - an interesting dilemma indeed. The computer itself could be turned into a magickal servitor, provided you are able to give a soul to such a soulless synthetic monster. The computer could be regarded as a prolongation of the brain itself. The trick here is inventing a magickal ritual for charging that machine with one's personal energy. Have you noticed that the personal approach to the personal computer creates some subjective and specific way of interaction between you and the computer? If somebody else sits before your PC and starts to operate with it the things may get confused...

In the old times the knights gave soul and personal names to their swords, which were regarded as natural prolongation of their hands, so did later some colonists of the wild west of America with their guns, so do some pilots with their engines. Such subjective phenomena are premises for further magick. I think that creating high technologies is an unconscious attempt of

the human mind to exteriorize its inner processes in order to know how to kontrol them better. However, this process got distorted...Your wealthy imagination would help you to make the necessary magickal links. Of course, the magickian should have a style - I would not use plastic items when doing magick in the wilderness.

Sometimes we should learn from the the other races` approaches - for example, the black people, who continued to practise their Voodoo magick even in the conditions of slavery. In fact the Voodoo tradition got stronger in their slavish conditions of America than it was in their freedom`s conditions in Africa. The black voodooists never gave up their ideals but adapted them to the new situation. We, the white people, if Aryan by spirit, should admit that we are also in slavery now and should either die ("Death before dishonour!" as many warriors of the Third Reich did) and totally disappear as a race, or, we should adapt our ideals and magick to a more underground strategy where every means is justified.

Again, I beg your pardon, for allowing myself to advise you as if I`m a Mistress - at least I would not tolerate anybody to advise me with such a didactic tone ;} but I hope you would appreciate some of these insights of mine. Here I apply an interesting article from the half-underground magazine "Runa".The article is dedicated to the quest of Anima. I also have two articles published in different issues of this magazine edited by the Rune-\_\_\_\_\_. I have nothing to do with the Rune-\_\_\_\_\_ but they were interested in my Hun ancestors` tradition, so I agreed to write something about it.

I think one should deliberately return to the Moon sphere everytime one has got into a pretty mess along one`s quest. It is called the Sphere of Horror and Secret Knowledge but it`s also a Mother`s Womb. Nothing really attained is lost there - on the contrary, it is preserved there and could be used successfully in one`s next try. So, the main task in the Moon sphere is contacting one`s Anima/Animus and evoking It in the causal reality as a sex-magickal partner.

The next task in the Mercury sphere is "making round circle of man and woman". The priest and the priestess exchange their Anima/Animus by exploring their possibilities to the uttermost limit. Each one takes one`s own from the other.

The task in the Venus sphere is withdrawing one`s projection from each other and integrating it within oneself. That`s why the 100 days of total solitude in the wilderness are necessary.

In the Sun sphere one attains to the consciousness of wholeness and crossing the Abyss should consolidate that integrity - lest it come out that everything was just an illusion ;}

I cannot speak about further...All I would say is "maybe" or "perhaps". Maybe we would realize then that the Cosmic Being is not so unconscious and even relies on such like us, who knows?

> Frankly, I think I am rambling now, and I look forward to becoming >coherent again.

Just start to WORK MAGICKALY with your sexuality and see what happens with your creativity.

>Well from a practical standpoint, we Satanists/Sinister Agents, what have >you, are almost completely fucked.....

How truly said! How true indeed! Yet it could be turned into a strong position. See Milton`s "The Paradise Lost" where some of the fallen angels suggest they should repent and conform with the Heaven while others suggest they should give a last and desperate combat to the Heaven and if necessary, all to perish. (Death before dishonour!) Yet Satan suggests they should first make the Hell a Heaven for themselves and then use the human race (which is predestined to be God`s servants) as weapons against God`s tyranny etc. Also, Satan spoke to Crowley: "Let my servants be few & secret: they shall rule the many & the known." Its our duty to defy that reality which is suppressing us and grow beyond the Abyss - then we would be able to do even the impossible...We are to discover many secrets yet.

>...I am still soundly resolute that ONA are the strongest base I have >encountered to progress from.

Me too, though I use unscrupulously everything which I find valuable for my own LHP quest - even some discredited sources by the ONA. They all would work for the Sinister cause provided they are used in the right context.

>But is their approach working?

I`m afraid they could create bigoted bullies. There are already such examples in Russia and in Scandinavia, (though there would be many worthy individuals there - as everywhere). If I meet such individuals I should surely fight with them - maybe the ONA aims such a mutual cleansing amongst their adherents. The bigots usually have a greater physical strength, so those who regard themselves wiser should overpower them by wit and skill applied to the strength. But the most important thing is the psychical power. Hitler said his stormers overpowered the communist bullies in the street combats mainly because most of the stormers were former soldiers who saw much death on the frontline during the war. So, while the bullies usually seek to mutilate, one should be able to suggest to their unconscious one is able directly to kill them. So is their respect taken. That`s what I call a warrior`s psyche. The warrior`s consciousness of his own death is his most deadly weapon. However, such a consciousness is attained usually by frequently putting oneself in a near death situation ~sigh~

The ONA are right that the communication before attaining to the Adeptship is senseless - there is too much noise and ego-tripping. That`s why I don`t like to join any groups of fellow-minded individuals - for me any such forms of communication are predictable, there are always some petty struggles for domination, of proving who is more informed etc. - like in a nursery school



; } Generally said, I don't like young people - despite of their enthusiasm and idealism, they are often full of unconscious scruples and prejudices, which make them even conservative when using their sexual energy - what a paradox indeed!

I think that the common experience is what could create some solidarity between mature individuals. The shared mutual experience could create even more solidarity.

> In other words we just keep going the way we're going - hoping that >something will go our way and give us cause to celebrate gaining some >lost ground.

YES! Very truly said. I agree. So be it. However, we should invent some code or jargon when speak about some things in our emails because I'm afraid that with nearing the time of accepting my country in the EU, the government's control over the internet will increase more and more....

>But the fact of the matter IS, Aeonic changes are not likely in our favour - >Those who represented the Sinisterion WAITED TOO LONG to make a >counter attack after Germany fell. Now 60 years later we've a handful of >people struggling to undo what can only be called sloth. ~sigh~ But then, >Its our job to fix that, right.

It's not only sloth, Tnepres. I would say horror too. Most people have been paralyzed by horror. You can't imagine what means of terror were used by the Bolshevik Russia in destroying the NS Germany and its allies - all of what the NS is supposedly blamed for and even more. They put under awful genocides whole ethnicities, applying any and devastated all the countries in the East Europe which supported the Third Reich. Yet the Western world prefers to remain silent and wails only about the supposed genocides in the NS concentration camps. My country is genetically ruined forever. The systematic terror could turn people into cattle and their next generations (if any) will be even more degraded.

Recently I watched the German film "Der Untergang" dedicated to the last days of the Third Reich. "Der Untergang" could be translated as "The Fall" or "The Ruin" but it was the fall and the ruin of the present German mentality which has created film like this...I have no words to express my disgust for film directors like these who create such films. They are far worse than any jews.

If we are to save the Aryan race, we should first clean it from any eye-glassed, fat-assed, pink-cheeked and in-God-believing White-Anglo-Saxon-Protestants who zeal for "White Power" together with their cattle-like, bully-minded, fat-bellied and jiggery-pokery-interested East-Orthodox-Pan-Slavonic cousins who zeal for "God-Tsar-Fatherland" (some of which were former communist sleuths) - for me they are all just white jews, worse than any representatives of the "lower races".

There are two things which could really bring an aeonic change:

- 1.The denunciation of the lie about the holocaust.
- 2.The creation of a powerful PAGAN NS movement.

If the Aryan race is doomed, we should try to create a new race on the base of that fellow sinister spirit and that spirit shall create a new and fresh blood and that fresh blood shall conquer a new homeland. Perhaps Australia would be ideal.

>You Certainly have. Lets play your one instead.

Okay, let`s play it but what other ways of playing are there? I`m almost ready - I must only number the squares of my boards. When you say we could begin. What I don`t understand yet is the logic of numbering the squares of the boards - why not beginning from the top or from the bottom?

>~sigh~ yes/no - i dont know anymore... ..Paul uses the terms, Ego,  
>Self, Adept - for the three terms which helps alleviate  
>misunderstandings.

Yes, I noticed these hesitations of yours in the minor arcana of the Naos deck. I use Unconscious, Conscious and Overconscious - simple and clear. The 3 vertical worlds of the Aryan shamanism are another analogy: the Lower Land (where the shadows of the dead dwell) the Middle Land (where the humans dwell) and the Upper Land (where the gods dwell).The division of the pagan Aryan society into Farmers, Warriors and Priests (Shamans) should be also considered in relation to the 3 alchemical elements.

>And this subjective approach is just the catalyst I need to break out  
>further from my own BOX.

My subjective approach often unstops my intuition and the intuition`s approach itself is always objective in relation to a concrete problem.

>I endorse the idea of a new stargame heartily, with 27 pieces and no  
>extra sets.

Using all the 27 pieces was my first conception of the game and it makes sense - you have the extra pieces anyway after you move them: in fact, you put them aside and place the next of the family on the desired position. You can use any piece from any board which is the next of the moved one`s family. Those which are put aside become your reserve forces, and while being aside they are safe from being captured by the sulphur(sulphur) pieces of the Naos board.

>Note also, Paul has mentioned several times a list of attributes that  
>accompany each board... which he has never given me unfortunately...  
S. R.

Sor. Terrosa

SHE WHO MUST BE OBEYED

Michael Kelly

## She Who Must Be Obeyed

Waking or sleeping, my mind is haunted by a sound like the beating of wings and a faint but stirring cry. The wings seem to be those of a great black crow that flies sometimes before me, sometimes alongside, sometimes hidden. The cry is the mingled sound of the crow's harsh call and the clear note of a woman's voice calling. In my more lucid moments, there appear to me instead images of a woman of the most breathtaking beauty, all desirable and yet dangerous, dressed from head to toe in red.

She is the banshee, the Otherworldly Woman, who touched my fathers before me and now touches me, sworn in love to Her, sworn to further Her values and purposes in this world.

The banshee of course is an entity of Celtic lore, bound to families of Celtic descent, often skipping generations at a time, but keeping the ancestral links alive, along with the ancestral obligations. She is mirrored very closely in Teutonic lore by the *fylgja*. Both are entities who reach across generations to empower select individuals to champion their virtues of Sovereignty, Eroticism and War. The image of the carrion bird on the battlefield suits Her well, as does that of the seductive scarlet woman who writhes on the battlefield victor's bed.

How are we to view such a being? There are no neat pigeon-holes here, there never are with true lore. It is to some extent the insistence upon trying to enforce such pigeon-holes which has led to the enfeeblement and impotence with which much Celtic remnants of lore are presented today.

She is not a goddess, some outward cosmic force or Principle, although She can embody such Principle within Herself, and the

banshee is believed to be ultimately derived from the fierce goddess Badb. But the banshee has always been more personal, more individually relevant, than a tribal goddess. Nevertheless, bound as She is to an individual, She is not merely an extension of that individual's psyche, although of Necessity She resonates strongly with certain aspects of that individual's psyche. Her association with family lines is important, She carries forward the obligations, powers and purposes of the ancestors and delivers them to the descendants. Those touched by a banshee will always find their own family history a worthwhile study, illuminating the qualities available for them to Remanifest within themselves. She is a messenger bearing the spirit of the forefathers, that aspect of heredity which is spiritual rather than physical, a potent shaping influence. But above and beyond all of these three things, She is a force in Her own right, and it is a fool and one who has never known Her who denies that it is so.

Whether you follow a Celtic or Teutonic Path, the blood lines allow for the touch of the banshee or the *fylgja*. As part of my own Pact with Her, I present here a step by step guide to the Quest to encounter Her. It is not an easy task, and if successful it can never be gone back upon if you value life and limb. But to mate with Her is everything in the eternal moment that it happens, and a spur to yet more in the future when that initial timeless moment has passed. And those that are ultimately borne into death by Her cry are Alive indeed.

The steps of the process follow, easily written, but carried through with difficulty, cost and peril. I am aware that this being is not always perceived as a woman, but some-

times as a weapon (Excalibur in the hand of its wielder might be seen as such) or as a more abstract symbol. But for those more touched by such images, the principles to follow are easily extrapolated from what follows, which I have tried to make as universal as possible:

### 1) The Vision:

I would maintain that any Quest is impossible without a Vision to pursue. What is the nature of the Vision that informs the Quest for the banshee? It will be first and foremost a Vision of Beauty, something which once touched the soul of the Quester and has haunted him ever since. For the meaning of this Vision on a deep level, I would refer you to the speech of Socrates in Plato's *Symposium*, where a lot of wisdom is spoken. For myself, the Vision was of a woman I had seen in a doorway in a London alleyway some 18 months previously, a woman who had haunted me ever since. Your Vision will be different, but will be some image which caused deep resonances within you, for which no immediate reason might be apparent. It may equally be some event/character in a book or film which touched deep nerves. This glimpse of something tugging from the Unmanifest will be familiar to the readers of *Rûna*, for it is That after which the publication is titled.

### 2) The Pledge:

Having obtained a Vision of Beauty, it is necessary to bind yourself with an oath to discover its meaning, to learn why it affected you so deeply for no apparent reason. As I threw myself into this oath (after several months' 'haunting'), I was able to piece together several similar images and to discover common features between them. In doing so, I was

8 APR

Here is the second page of the article. Sorry for being not able to scan it in a more clearly readable form.  
Sor.Terrosa

II

piecing together the threads of an underlying pattern which lay behind these specific instances, triggering the feeling of recognition and meaning. The discovery of this pattern in its entirety is not an armchair exercise, however, and as soon as we have threads available to pull on to commence the work of unravelling, another phase in the work becomes necessary...

### 3) The Quest/Pilgrimage:

It is necessary to undertake a pilgrimage to discover the roots of the haunting Vision. In my case, since the primary focus was the face of a woman on a London street, my pilgrimage was to recreate that previous visit as far as I could down to the last detail. I stayed in the same hotel, ate in the same restaurants, walked the same streets and paid homage at the shrine which was the doorway in a little alley. It must be stressed that I had no expectation of encountering that same woman again, but by stepping out on a limb and committing my time and money to this pilgrimage, I did expect to establish a magical resonance with that earlier encounter, whereby I could touch and hopefully properly access the root source of my Vision.

### 4) The Synchronicities:

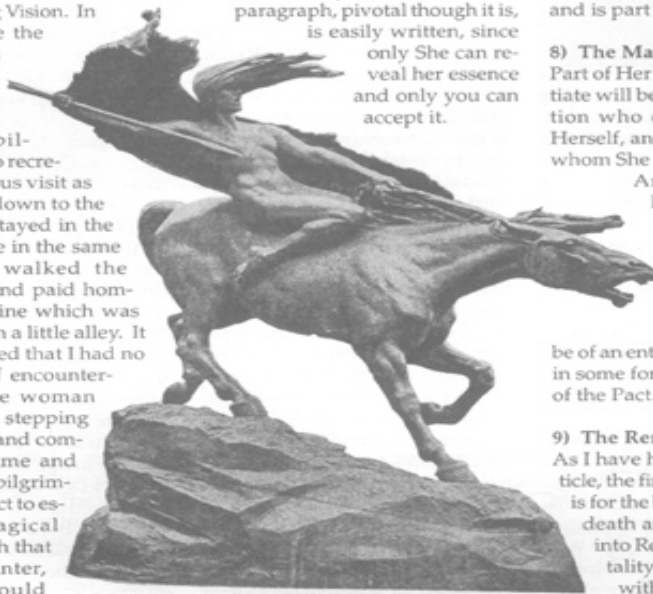
When undertaking such a pilgrimage, it is to be expected that synchronicities will be encountered which will reinforce the Working and tend to confirm that one is on the right track. This was true in my case. During my first two days in London, I encountered many images and things which reflected my Vision, some startling, others simply smile-inducing and one that saw me spon-

aneously roaring with laughter as I sat in a restaurant and suddenly realised its significance. Look out for them, they prepare your perceptions for the main event...

### 5) The Visitation:

It was as I lay in my bed in the hotel room on my penultimate night in London that She came, a face which hovered in my mind's eyes, and a rush of understanding, fortified by the synchronistic occurrences during the week, which showed me what She was, the banshee of my forefathers. This paragraph, pivotal though it is,

is easily written, since only She can reveal her essence and only you can accept it.



### 6) The Upheaval/the Pact:

Life changes, dramatically. There are ancestral obligations to be fulfilled, there is a power of Beauty that inspires you, empowers you, opening up whole new parts of yourself and bringing them into play. There is a supernatural lover, who will not be denied. There is a Pact formed between magician and banshee, an exchange of values and purposes, each feeding the other. Although the exact nature of the Pact will be different with each coupling, the key features will always be re-

lated to Sovereignty, Eroticism and War as spiritual qualities.

### 7) The Teaching:

One of the obligations of the human party to the Pact will always be to Teach what She has Taught, in Her honour. That is one reason for this article. As well as opening anew the gates of the mounds of the *Síðhe*, the Teaching of other qualities (such as the aforementioned Sovereignty, Eroticism and War) becomes an obligation. The potential for Self-knowledge in all of this Work goes without saying and is part of the reward.

### 8) The Manifestation:

Part of Her blessing upon Her Initiate will be a physical manifestation who echoes something of Herself, and in whom or through whom She may Teach new tricks.

And yes, this too has happened. Bear in mind that if you perceive the banshee/*fylgja* as a weapon or more abstract symbol, then the manifestation may be of an entirely different type, but in some form or another, it is part of the Pact.

### 9) The Remanifestation:

As I have hinted earlier in the article, the final Victory in this Work is for the banshee to wail at your death and to carry your spirit into Remanifestation. The vitality and power associated with this Work is such that Life and Laughter are its full reward.

A short article for a big event, and a brief writing for the Work of a lifetime. But the spaces between the words must be fleshed out by those touched to do so. It is not a Work for everybody, but for those who pursue it, it is Life itself ☸



## ULLAPHRASIA

APRIL 11 2005

>my reply is in a doc format to make it easier to read, since it getting rather  
>lengthy now ;)

Thank you for sharing your experiences regarding ONA grade ritual. It is only natural to suspect Satanists of having far reaching ulterior motives for the creation of these acts. Psychic destruction could well be one, but the practical emphasis is healthy enough to respect, regardless.

>Hello...I already don` t know how to address you because of the many  
>changes of the names of Them ;} - so I will use Tnepres again...

Tnepres is fine. I would ask you to address me by my real name but for security this cannot be done.

>Your apprehension of sexuality as key to many of the mysteries is a  
>relatively new aspect to me, which I have seldom given much weight to  
>before on my journey until meeting and hearing it discussed by you.

>The seeing shamans would tell you that ...

~smile~ perhaps a harem for a time might be the way to do it. But you are so right regarding quality not quantity – even today A still guides me back to myself when I lose my way, something she would not have been capable of had I not shown her how to guide. She is quality par excellence so far as I am concerned. And everything you have said resonates greatly with me; she is part of my periphery, I her centre, and somehow that’s so much more powerful than a sexual relationship. As a side note; I should add that at this time I have come to realize where I stand with “Satanism”, having forgotten some time ago during my dedicated involvement that it was meant to be just a vehicle. I have fought a long war inside myself, a teetering on the edge of choice to decide whether to follow the ONA path to conclusion or to reject it and find another. My thoughts immediately lean toward a sense of betrayal when I have previously considered this course of action. But now I know for certain something I have wondered for a very long time. Am I evil? The answer is no. I am not evil, and thus I cannot be what the ONA would like me to be. I am more than good, I am much more than evil – I may be an agent working in the darkness, from the pit to the light, but Satanism no longer represents me. I have taken of the vitality it has to offer, and realized I am Satanic, yet now must choose where to channel what is truly inside me. In a few days I will make my way to a Buddhist retreat centre. Perhaps symbolic of my oath to sexual abstinence, ; ) but more so to examine more closely the Buddhist religion. I feel an attraction to this holistic way, a sense that something lies therein for me that Satanism cannot give. Perhaps I will

critically destroy Buddhism and gain new appreciation for Satanism in the process, but the path is unknown and so I am drawn to travel it and discover for myself my facts. But it too will be a vehicle, a catalyst for my burgeoning gift, perhaps as a healer. Understandably although I wish to teach, I will never lose my hunger to learn. And I am indebted, for what you are sharing, both you and your knowledge of esoterics/exoterics; I am independently powerful yes, but no less a glyph in need of your messages imparted to further grow and return the favour. I show you a great deal of respect as a student no matter how "unsatanic" this may be; rather than be an automaton stagnant arrogant smiling idiot for its own sake.

>.I`m not a Mistress but what I know, I do know - I will show you a key to >the Dark Side of the Force but you are to master It.

Yes of course. And as another preliminary, I Tnepres, am no Adept. I am attentive to hear what you have to say. You've proven time and time again your quality, Mistress title or not.

> (Please, read the attachment.)

A fascinating and very heavy article...

>It`s a dangerous and mad practice, Tnepres, but that`s the Dark Side of >the Force and we seek to master It. When becoming Masters/Mistresses of >our own madness we would be able to master the madness of the others - >the people are mad anyway suppressing and fearing their madness...

I enjoy dangerous and mad quests. All you have suggested I will explore (I have not forgotten the other exercises regarding consciousness either). I will make of your suggestions a book and invent personal rituals to perform. Not, you understand, as a slavish ONA substitute, but toward a new adventure that sings to me, "follow me if but for a while and you will come into your own." Using all that you have imparted to me. I needed guidance Terros, thank you for providing it.

>but I hope you would appreciate some of these insights of mine.

I am always ready to embrace Insight, insight is insight no matter who its messenger. I hope that my arrogance never gets in the way of learning. There is a lot I have listened to and am listening to from you.

>...I think one should deliberately return to the Moon sphere every time one >has got into a pretty mess along one`s quest...

Beautifully summarised and said. In speaking of a return to the moon sphere I enclose another article (I don't think I've sent it to you yet) regarding a magickal trick to escape from the angles mentioned in my angles

and curves ms – it has parallels to a return to the moon sphere when in trouble.

> Just start to WORK MAGICKALY with your sexuality and see what happens  
>with your creativity.

Okay.

>...We are to discover many secrets yet.

Yes. Something I am beginning to comprehend is that my true shape is not that which I am asked to be by the powers I have invested my faith and devotion to. Indeed to abandon the Order now and be reborn under my own sun is the best thing I can do for all the Sinisterion, collectively speaking. This I suspect will involve a return to the womb, and a rebirth. Or in poetic terms a time in a chrysalis whereby I may emerge as a butterfly. My spiritual association with the phoenix is not insignificant.

>...Me too, though I use unscrupulously everything which I find valuable for  
>my own LHP quest -

Yes me too: "Only a god may pull a diamond from a rock"

>....However, such a consciousness is attained usually by frequently putting  
>oneself in a near death situation ~sigh~

This is true. unfortunately true and I have also just learned the hard way what comes of playing the role of being a bigoted bully. Last night whilst drunk and obnoxious (and racist) I picked a fight with six men. The bigotry I performed was that whilst me and a comrade were chuckling away beforehand about racism and yelling racial comments into the night; when one of the six men said "we don't like your kind around here" I took utmost offense and stormed across the road irate, shouting and v aggressive. When I was perhaps ten feet away from them, my sense of survival urged me to turn around and return to my table. This would have perhaps sufficed to settle the situation had I not stupidly hurled a beer bottle across the road toward them which resulted in an affray. We put up a good fight but we were outnumbered, dragged to the ground and had the shit kicked out of us. I suffered only a broken nose, two black eyes, a bruised head and several boot marks on my spine, my comrade a broken nose bridge and similar grazings. There was much blood! But what really suffered was my spirit. Why am I doing these things to myself I wondered, why am I wasting away and urging fate to destroy me? Why am I drinking so much and yelling and making a dick of myself? And getting hurt in the process. It was a terrible ordeal, but could have been much worse had the six men decided to included my comrades wife in the fight... this more than anything stung my spirit as a cowardly stupid and offensive black mark on what I am trying to build, (nurturing certain qualities to manifest my character and discarding others) .

I must therefore now make several choices and change my life if I am to get anything at all from the experience. The men certainly could have kicked us to death; and its funny how u really need that sort of violence and imminent destruction to get a real perspective on Life. By nature however, I am not violent or bigoted; and alcohol truly brings out the worst shadows in me that are under conscious thumb when sober. At least now they have begun to integrate.

>The ONA are right that the communication before attaining to the Adeptship  
>is senseless - there is too much noise and ego-tripping. That`s why I don`t  
>like to join any groups of fellow-minded individuals - for me any such forms  
>of communication are predictable, there are always some petty struggles  
>for domination, of proving who is more informed etc. - like in a nursery  
>school ;}

I am a member of no group, not even online. (I am also 26 years old.)

>I think that the common experience is what could create some solidarity  
>between mature individuals. The shared mutual experience could create  
>even more solidarity.

I should like to learn from, but also teach these buddhist monks. There is much I can teach about detachment and abstinence, though recent performances barely support my claims of an iron will. ;)

>However, we should invent some code or jargon

I designed some time ago a code/cipher for the Order which was warmly received. It was called 'Dark Angles' and took the code designed by Christos Beest very much further so as to be almost unbreakable and enabled far more information to be encrypted. Its strength depends however on secrecy - so it is somewhat detrimental to share the code ;) it was sent to them via encrypted methods. Perhaps I will devise another, and send it to you via cyber-rights, one that hides right under the nose of the reader perhaps eh? I think a code will develop naturally between us anyway, we are both on a similar wavelength and empathic of each others concepts to a good degree so it should work itself out.

>It`s not only sloth, Tnepres. I would say horror too. Most people have been  
>paralyzed by horror. You can`t imagine what means of terror used the  
>Bolshevist Russia in destroying the NS Germany and its allies -

Yes, you are right. Hypocrisy raised to a virtue.

>Recently I watched the German film "Der Untergang"...

I have on video a similar NS movie called the LAST DAYS of the THIRD REICH. It is very good, not jewified at all, in that it presents without moral



bias, being more concerned with historical accuracy than persuasion over to any view. I can also send you some footage I downloaded recently of a Hitler youth parade that goes for about 10 mins during which Hitler makes a breathtaking speech which is followed by drums and thousands upon thousands of voices in unison singing german folksongs. At least I think I can send it, it might be too big. I don't want to send u something that might be illegal in your country without asking u first either. It is most inspiring however.

>If we are to save the Aryan race, we should first clean it from any eye->glasses...

Yes. Character not Colour is important.

>There are two things which could really bring an aeonic change:

The spirit is still intact, very much so & the ideals of the failed NS are still very usable, and you are right, a new race is needed

>Okay, let`s play it but what other ways of playing there are?

What other ways of playing I'm not sure, and a bit dazed to consider right now, but Basically, how the boards are numbered is not of importance. They can be numbered any old way, the reason they ARE numbered, is to create an identical system of co-ordinates on each others boards so that identical accurate moves can be plotted out on both sides without being able to physically see each others boards.

>~sigh~ yes/no - i dont know anymore...

>Yes, I noticed these hesitations of yours in the minor arcana of the Naos >deck. I use...

I like those. Esp unconscious, conscious, overconscious. Perhaps also Maiden, Mother, Crone...

>My subjective approach often unstops my intuition and the intuition`s >approach itself is always objective in relation to a concrete problem.

Ouch. That ties my head in metaphysical knots ;)

>I can only suggest he was burned by his involvement with the ONA quite >markedly and his strange behaviour is the outward effect of these scars. he >and I had planned to purchase several full ONA manuscripts contained in >the British Library that included an original Naos and larger versions of >many shorter public manuscripts including rare ones not circulated. This >has not eventuated and my own faith in him has waned somewhat as >regards any duty to spread or solidify the ONA – that said he does have

>integrity, loyalty and can be trusted implicitly. I do not think he is the same  
>man as he was when with ONA... and I think he wants it that way.

Nothing to add really, my head is rather sore as it is ;) I will write again soon.

Cosmic Salutations & Inspirations,

Me.

SR  
BALANCING THE VOID

To make One of Curves and Angles is a crucial Esoteric Skill. It is necessary for those who traverse the Angles to be able to return to the place that deep meditation or unlocked keys takes us to; Zen, or the abstraction of everything where one may dwell without time or space [Dangerous Illusions to hold in the Angles]. When the Angles threaten to engulf Sanity and possess the traveler, this space must be immediately summoned.

The premise is that one possesses a state of mind that is like becoming as the Void, as Nothing – delicately denying the Angles and Curves existence, in other words a rapid withdrawal of all projections OR more specifically the collapse of all outward geometry. Successfully done, the Angles cannot harm you, for you will have retreated beyond You to nothing and become One with Nothing At All. In such a void there are neither Angles nor Curves – the danger in doing this however is no less formidable.

Such a retreat removes all paths – and one must be very Adept to find the Curved Path again. Fear of the return of Angles from this space will keep one in that space unable to return unable to progress on either path. Only one who is a SUN will find the right way to return.

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## DEVELOPMENTS BY RA

APRIL 11 2005

Developments by Ra: Yet another saga long email Terros; be warned ;)

>I will show you a key to the Dark Side of the Force but you are to master  
>It... ..So give your Word before your Wyrd...

My Will has now been given to sustain from ejaculation for nine months or until She manifests. We both know the dangers of the occult ego – but on my Word, a sudden uproar of primal sinister energies have taken me over, and so quickly have they returned! I am composing music and have begun painting again.

>Have you tried to draw a pentagram with your erected dick?

I tried this shortly after reading your email and almost ejaculated on the spot ;) I must admit my naivety in such a pagan matter; it makes so much sense to me now that the real phallus be used in place of a wand.

>Why not masturbate/switching on your wand while invoking Baphomet?

I am painting Baphomet in order to begin restoring an aura to my surroundings in preparation for invocation.

>The ejaculation is not recommended except as an extreme form of >sacrifice provided the goddess has already manifested and demanded it.

I had to curb my desire to ejaculate firstly in order to replace it with a higher desire to evolve magickally. To this end I masturbated now and then without bringing myself to a conclusion – taking myself to the edge a few times just to test my restraint. I did not come.

>Ejaculate only if the Dark One has manifested and demanded your >orgasm. Relax and dissolve in the vision beyond.

Call me cynical but I doubt the Dark God is going to ask of me, Ra, Ga Wath Am, to ejaculate when it can have so much more from the intensity of the sustained plateau I know I can endure with my iron will.

>..to attract Her to manifest in a woman of flesh, who is to be made your >priestess.

It's rather synchronous that upon making my vow I was almost immediately seeing signs of willing smiling females on whom I could spend my seed. Female Vampires...

>It`s quite a sinister process and there are few who succeed in it.

When you say it like that, how can I not help but throw myself into the challenge?

>In the case of a male initiatory process, the most true ordeal of the >sphere of Moon could be taking the vow of abstaining from any >ejaculation within a period of 9 months.

It has been just four days.

>Being seduced by a matrix woman to make a baby to her and then get >married to her is the most commonplace example, which could be fatal for >the sorcerer`s quest.

Yes, nasty stuff. I pride my organism on its ability to discern character of a person over lengthy periods of time to test for consistency of traits. There should not be too much of a problem seeing who is a stupid cunt and who is not, for while I do not wish to sound arrogant and boastful; for "She" to manifest for Me would be incredible indeed. There would need to be a burning sun within her, a spirit forged from real Life. All I see through the eyes of the women around me, when I am truthful, is beauty yes, but with VERY little "SUBSTANCE". I will keep my Word/Wyrd – and I have challenged the Gods to produce her.

>It`s also vital lest the Anima is mistaken with a vampire!...

Yes. The warning is apt. It is easy enough to become complacent when the body adapts to its new orders, and to become comfortable enough to forget the quest. I will be careful.

>In order the urges for ejaculation to be overcome, the excessive sexual >energy should be sublimated by active sporting and by moving one`s >attention to mastering one`s dreaming.

During correspondence with The Tempel ov Blood I was given a Liber on dreaming. For a period of a month and a half I recorded every dream I remembered as I attempted to master Lucid Dreaming. I came close, at least to the gateway, for I began to be able to control my dreams to a limited extent. I wrote a number of manuscripts before I was forced to abandon the project because of the amount of time it was taking from my ONA priorities. Incidentally; Demaphyr is something altogether different than I let on; I just applied the title to the MS for Black Publications for convenience. It is actually my name for a developmental form of visual magick I encountered during my dream project wherein symbols are sketched (and forced to sustain) in the darkness of the mind when the eyes are closed. I am able to share some secrets with you on mastering Lucidity in Dreaming if you so wish.

>It should be born in mind, that there are hungry succubae in the dream >sphere, who stalk the sleeping men to drain their energy. A wet dream >could mean a returning to the start...

Yes ;) I have encountered these. The last, a vivid black shadowy female nympho who relished anal joy. These ARE dangerous; but despite the realism of these encounters, fortunately, and somewhat surprisingly, I cannot recall a single time waking up to discover I have ejaculated in my sleep. May this continue.

>The male Satanists should understand that the continuation of the lust is >more vital than its...

This is true Wisdom. With the hardness and honour I possess to keep my Word, my body will submit to my Will. It will learn to enjoy limbo.

>I`m not sure at all if anything survives of one`s individual consciousness  
>when being dissolved in the Cosmic Being.

I should imagine, that for preservation in its immediate environment, the Organism maintains a semblance of Ego if merely to appear as others; even after individuation. A sort of switch to be flicked on and off at Will. However, if one becomes one with the cosmic being, the struggle should be over? So would the Will, which I understand as that force of consciousness felt during the exercise you gave me which makes us rise up against death, still persist?

>If one is not able of true Self-Love, one would hardly be able to love  
>anybody else.

Ah, but a wonderful technique you have given me. I had never thought to increase self-love by touching myself and hearing my own voice. In making music and painting I externalized myself and then drew it back in. I have space for a temple, and will devise a daily centric ritual for use in it.

>Also, do sorcery to obtain material goods – use any items for that purpose  
–

I do sorcery of a sort... one would be more likely to call it karma. For I have been freely given a computer, a keyboard, recording equipment etc...

>I cannot speak about further...All I would say is "maybe" or "perhaps".  
>Maybe we would realize then that the Cosmic Being is not so unconscious  
>and even relies on such like us, who knows?

Nuhrasis posed such an inference... that the Being depends on Us as gateways for the dark gods, and whilst we strive to be beyond Man and become Dark God, if we become a Dark God we are ultimately in need of what we have left behind as Man.

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## MASSAGISTS

APRIL 14

>Hello bad boy ;}

Lol. Hello Terros. ;)

>I seek to keep up a good physical form and to cover my own physical  
>normatives anyway. I also despise the armchair occultists. Why should  
>then I feel rejected by the ONA? I don` t care anymore.

On the contrary, I feel that ONA tend to feel rejected by us ;)

>Am I evil? The answer is no. I am not evil,

>Satan is beyond good and evil. This beyondness is what makes the true  
>Satanism so inhuman and sinister. Neither the ONA nor the other Satanic  
groups have the monopoly on the Satanism. They are all partial and  
moralizing while Satan is something unholy whole... I have followed my own  
Satanic path since 20 years and I have much suffered its weirdness or  
wyrdness.

Wyrdness ~s~ nice.

>Yet the spirit of the ONA is the most familiar to my own. They say in the  
>MSS "Sinister Shadow Magick": "Satanism is dark, and Satanists revel in  
>evil. As a word, evil is regarded as deriving for the Gothic (via Old English)  
>'ubils' implying 'beyond' and 'going beyond due limits'. Later the word - like  
>so many others - was re-interpreted 'morally', in the abstract terms of  
>Nazarene fundamentalism and 'evil' became a general term, applied to  
>one`s opponents and those excesses which timid and psychically ailing  
>Nazarenes feared."

(I`ve had several interested parties reading over my shoulder comment on  
the command over English the ONA writers possess. Such passages are good  
examples.)

>The same is said about the word 'Diabolus' in the MSS "Diabolic  
>Etymology": "The word 'diabolic' itself derives from the Greek word  
>'diaballo' meaning to 'pass beyond' or 'over', from the root dia - 'through'  
>and, as a causal accusative, 'with the aid of'. Later, 'diaballo' acquired a  
>more sense - for example, 'to set against'(Aristotle)..."

I know this. I should really stop pandering to the unconscious need to act out  
roles as though a textbook case Satanist living out the basic archetypes of a  
knowledge seeker and cease simplifying my answers. I know exactly what I  
am. We shan` t answer that little squeaky demon inhabiting my ferocity  
anymore Terros.

> So we should not confuse the Satanic evilness with the human malice,  
>which is often due to stupidity. Yet, being in human conditions, the  
>Satanist would freely use both good and evil according to the situation  
>(being in the over-consciousness of beyond good and evil as moral  
>categories).

>I admit that I can be extremely malicious being full of burning hatred  
>towards certain people, yet it`s still not the cool Satanic evil, which could  
>really destroy them. For the time being I`m still dangerous for myself  
>rather than for the people I hate. So I avoid the direct confrontation with  
>foes who are in a stronger position than me. I have lost many combats  
>before and have learned to be cautious having been lucky enough to  
>survive past encounters despite of my stupid provocative behaviour. No  
>such luck here in Australia, yet. Yet my psychical readiness to kill physically  
>has sometimes helped me in destroying some targets magickally and such  
>hits have been celebrated as real triumphs of my will. Generally said, I  
>could regard myself as evil since even in a quite calm state of mind I  
>organically hate the human species and wish their destruction and their  
>replacement with better beings. I`m rather an alien fallen amongst hostile  
>species, or maybe, they are the aliens and I`m the hostile native being who  
>cannot stand their nasty civilization on my native planet. There is an  
>apparent incompatibility between me and them anyway, so, in order to  
>survive amongst them I should be a skilled stalker.

>For me Satanism is more than being just a vehicle of expressing my  
>inner essence. Though being beyond any form used to express it, it has  
>a style of its own. Quite a paradoxical thing which is beyond the paradox.  
>One is to become Satan rather than being a Satanist! Being an "ist" is  
>always a justification for not identifying fully with one`s ideal - the "ists"  
>and the "isms" are always hindrances between the aspirant and his aim.  
>The "ists" and the "isms" are indicative of a lack of responsibility. That`s  
>why my Satan despises all the human religions and philosophies.

>What is Satan then? It`s a mystery for me and seeking to discover it is  
>what makes me what I am and what I am is also a mystery for me.

In a few days I will make my way to a Buddhist retreat centre. Perhaps  
symbolic of my oath to sexual abstinence, ;

>I would say that reading Arthur Schopenhauer would save your efforts to  
>understand the essence of Buddhism but assuming the Insight Role of a  
>Buddhist is a very good idea. It would really be a great ordeal....I would  
>say that the spiritual overcoming of Buddhism is in some way a crossing of  
>the Abyss. There are a few of the known Initiates who have fully overcome  
>Buddhism. Buddhism is the subtlest of the spiritual poisons and only the  
>>true Satanic spirits could overcome it. But try since you have so decided...

>For me that ordeal past in another way. It was Arthur Schopenhauer who  
>possessed my mind in my youth and it was maybe the greatest of my  
>mental ordeals to pass.(Yet my physical crossing the Abyss is still at hand  
>~sigh).

>>Friedrich Nietzsche has also past it though it cost him his physical health.  
>However Richard Wagner never past it. These German titans of thought  
>were not mere philosophers - they were a true messengers of the Aeonic  
>Wyrd. Arthur Schopenhauer discovered the Abyss and dissolved in it as  
>Buddha did before but Schopenhauer expressed it by a murderous clear  
>thought instead of creating a religion. Yet he applauded Buddhism as the

>best possible means, as the quintessence of the aesthetic Apollonian way  
>opposed to the dark will of Dionysus generating the veil of illusion. Richard  
>Wagner`s musick was the bridge thrown over that Abyss and Friedrich  
>Nietzsche passed on it only to realize it didn`t lead beyond, beyond being  
>turned into a norm in itself and Nietzsche sought beyond the Beyond thus  
>discovering the Eternal Return of Dionysus...or re-discovering the Wheel of  
>Samsara in Buddhist terms, but instead of rejecting it, he bravely whirled  
>it, thus speeding up the realization of the Prometheo-Faustian Aeon.  
>However, the failure of Richard Wagner reflected in the failure of the Third  
>Reich which was magickaly bound to his tragic warrior`s musick rather than  
>to Nietzsche`s thought. So the Aryans are still divided. Those who passed  
>the Abyss with Nietzsche`s will to power are now the most accursed  
>outsiders totally isolated from the rest of the race while the other thinking  
>representatives of the race (those who are predestined to be of the priest  
>caste) still follow the way of sorrow seeking salvation in dissolving in the  
>total Nothingness. Thus making a BIG favour to the Magians....

>Yet, it should be remembered that it`s the defeat in war what makes the  
>Aryans to seek after Non-Being - their innate pride not allowing them to  
>tolerate the shame and dishonour.(And Gothama Buddha derived from a  
>noble Aryan kind).

>Anyway, I do applaud your decision to assume such an Insight Role but  
>wouldn`t the communication with me be detrimental for your retreat?

I (It) will decide what is detrimental, if it should amuse itself by postulating a  
detrimental, if there exists any detrimental, and my organism will agree.  
~nod~ I do not see how communicating with you can disturb my zen. That  
would be a paradox ;)

Using all that you have imparted to me. I needed guidance Terros, thank you  
for providing it.

>Please, accept it just as a friendly prompting on the part of the same spirit  
>who guides me too ;} In fact, I also thank you for allowing me to give a  
>conscious expression of its presence.

Ah, those are the type of words I was struggling for to express it.

>Thank you for sending me this article. As if I have developed some  
>unconscious ability to use that magickal trick in some critical situations, yet  
>I`m still not sure to what extent I would rely on it.

~s. Nor I. It is merely the logical conclusion to the former theory, I doubt  
it`s a fail safe one.

Indeed to abandon the Order now and be reborn under my own sun is the  
best thing I can do for all the Sinisterion,



>As far as I remember the person named Arcturus who contacted you and  
>who is supposed to be a real ONA member, was advising you to create your  
>own order instead of seeking after the ONA.

Yes. Several times he urged me to create my own temple/order.

>I also think the best thing we could do for all the Sinesterion is to follow our  
>own LHP quests using the ONA `s tenets just as reference points and share  
>our experiences within the Temple Of Them.

Yes, I strongly agree. The Order has its sticky points, but it is still a vastly superior and valid structure for the Satanic compared to its weak nazafied counterparts. I like inventing words. ;) Have I mentioned to you my library of materials donated by the Tempel ov Blood? I worked with them a while, writing manuscripts and providing artworks etc. Mostly they shared vampiric/out of body exp/lucid dreaming lore and such with me, but of particular sinister interest was the Tempels own 18 MS booklet. Although besides that, there are maybe 30 other ToB MS in my collection. I have shown them to no-one since they were given to me, but you are welcome to read them.

>Last night whilst drunk and obnoxious (and racist)  
>I picked a fight with six men.....

>Oh dear...my dear Tnepres... ~ sigh... I strongly wish you to recover soon.  
>Please, don` t stay much before the computer. Try to sleep more.

Well I can laugh and jest about it now Terros. I am still alive, and only two large yellow rings under my eyes remain to remind me of the evenings folly – so I consider myself recovered.

>But the beer bottle shouldn` t be mistaken with a hand-grenade! ;}

LOL. For the reaction it got it might as well have been.

>What a classic indeed! ;} My former guru would say your body just needed  
>a massage. He used to say that a neglected and unmassaged body usually  
>attracts the massagists to come. By "massagists" he meant any bullies who  
>seek to "massage" somebody or being "massaged" by somebody. He used  
>to say also that most of the "massagists" are in fact potential queers who  
>unconsciously seek to fuck or to be fucked despite of their over-emphasized  
>external manhood.

I`d actually recognized there was a cycle to these encounters. Convenient to call it `self-destruction` – but not of a morbid sort. No, indeed need of such a massage as you say is Exactly why I do these things.

>I`m very interested to know what kind of people were those you fought >with. I do my personal investigation of the types of "massagists".

It was dark and we were drunk, but I remember some details: There were six younger males, not boys, not men. Country type folk who enjoy that town solidarity and stability that everyone knows everyone. Thus very comfortable in their shoes. Somewhat soft, well-dressed well-groomed gentlemen (i.e. causal classy t-shirts). No pink, I recall... They were all of solid build, though some more forward and steady in their personality than others, one clearly, but maybe two ringleaders followed by four lessers. I think I initiated the first punch when they came over, irate about the bottle being thrown. It was a cracker ;) then I threw myself into the fray, surprising them with my strength as I gripped their t-shirts and began to throw them around like ragdolls... unfortunately I forgot to let go and their weight caused me to unbalance, whoops. That was it. You see Terros, I`ve quite poor natural vision. I wear glasses. But not at the time, id already wisely passed them to my friends wife. Of course then they started kicking and punching as I wouldn't stay still and whirled around as best I could (energy leaving me quickly being drunk) lashing out with my feet. Eventually I was caught several times in the face, (not the mouth though - surprising, although I put it down to the fact I never speak when im fighting so no attn drawn to that area etc) That was enough to quiet me down and I covered up and took the rain of punches and kicks silently. There were a few more kicks than need be, that's why I think the first punch was a ripper and the kickee was that victim somewhat incensed about it ~grin. But it might have gotten worse had they not been ashamed/coaxed into leaving (the job being officially done) by my friends wife. Who said "okay cmon hes had enough - etc" Then it was all very comical... because the ringleader was moaning and carrying on about the loss of his hat ~grimace~ and saying "find my hat before I lose it (his temper)" so when I rolled to my feet, there was several people who has just beaten me looking studiously for this hat. ~lol~. Thinking it was best to blend in at this stage, not knowing how badly id been hit, I began to look for the hat too. Of course, they left sometime while I was staring bloody faced at my friends wife and looking for my friend to find out how badly hurt he was. They took our beer incidentally. So, lets see... they had every right to smash us, they were nice about not harming the female company, decent about breaking off the onslaught even though there was a LOT of ego there to be shared around, and they took the spoils of war? What can I say, im sure they're great people under ordinary circumstances! lol. Ps 9rays informs me there were 8 of them].

>Of course, the body should be massaged but in the right way. Tumbling and >wallowing on the ground done in the way I told you is one of the best >massages for the body - it would save you the massages of the above->mentioned kind or would make your body more elastic to take lightly even >strong blows and kicks. The very key to all the Martial Arts is attaining the >ability to fall and tumble freely on the ground. But when the body is >neglected and the massages it needs are denied to it, it could unconsciously

>provide "massages" of the most undesired kind by unleashing its  
>suppressed emotions. The alcohol just catalyses these emotions.

Yes, true.

>I remember back in the yahoo group when you told Z (while still on friendly  
>terms) about some similar incident of yours - when you had been beaten  
>almost to death and thrown beside some road. Seems that it`s some cyclic  
>tendency your body to provide itself with such "massages" and you should  
>correct that tendency by taking the necessary measures and provide your  
>body with the right kind of massages.

Spoken about in my manuscript "18.333" Yes, also true.

>Also, no need to say that a racist action should be conducted in a full  
>consciousness, in a cool and sober way according to a preliminary plan.

Oh it wasn't that kind of racism. It was the silly kind where my friend was expressing his inferiority and fears and guilts by projecting his shadow - unfortunately loudly. Lol. He wound me up to it, it was all hazy drunken yelling and ego massaging, and then I got us in the fight.

>Of course, you and your fellows may use the Strategy of imitating drunken  
>fascists in order to mislead the massagists of liberal convictions and then to  
>unload all the hell upon their heads.

Ah, lol, we were not clever masterminds of the matrix that night Terros. Just silly arrogant drunkards. We did not "wear badges" though, so no harm was done to the racial cause.

>No need to say that such incidents only further discredit the racist cause.  
>But anyway, don`t turn back anymore - what happened is happened and  
>it`s important that you and your comrade are alive and maybe you were  
>lucky that his wife has presented there to prevent from a worse issue - the  
>bullies are often touched to the heart by some female presence. I  
>understand very well your motivation for a Buddhist retreat after such a  
>disaster but take your decision when unaffected. You really need some  
>drastic measure to take.

I've not ejaculated in five days, and already given myself one case of agonizing blueballs ~grin~ I already feel like im on a Buddhist retreat.

>I just did a quick divination for you - I splitted the trumps of Naos deck  
>transversely with the Magus of Salt, taken as a signicator for you and it  
>fell on the Lovers... Stalk your Anima, Tnepres, or be stalked by Her.

Im very pleased you have those cards. And take note that I AM stalking the bitch ;)

>...They were sincere enough as regards their nature and very kind with  
>the women. They were in fact very fair and nice men and I would prefer  
>such lovers but unfortunately they were not interested in women at all.

How interesting. I have not experienced being fucked in the ass by a man, but I think of it from time to time. I would enjoy the sensation, even though I find the idea of kissing a man repulsive. I would happily be with another man only for a priestesses desires. I also have a predeliction for using anal toys, so I don't harbour fears of being fucked by the enemy as you say ;)

>I thought you were 27

Very good guess.

>I will not tell you how old I am

No – my information is hardly as precarious as yours. I do not expect reciprocation, I share what I share for free.

>I have on video a similar NS movie called the LAST DAYSoF the THIRD REICH. It is very good, not jewified at all, in that it presents without moral bias, being more concerned with historical accuracy than persuasion over to any view.

>I`m very interested to watch it.

If I can tape a copy, ill send you one.

>I can also send you some footage I downloaded recently of a Hitler youth parade...

If it is the part of "Triumph des Willens" (1934), when Hittler addresses to the Hitlerjugend, I have it. Otherwise you could upload the film somewhere in the net and then give me the address - I will download it from the computer of a friend of mine, which is far more powerful than my own.

>Okay, I`m ready to play.

Good good. I shall sever my game with the other gentleman – I don't think I can wait another two months just to hear his next move.

>Nothing to add really, my head is rather sore as it is ;) I will write again soon.

>Try to sleep more, I think you need much sleep to recover from the  
>eventual brain concussion. Bad boy ;}

Well, I didn't get into this business being a choir boy ;) Funny how most do though.

I prefer not to tell you yet "Buddha bless you" ;} so have my Cosmic salutations too.

Sinister Regards lest we forget,  
t.

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APRIL 14

Hello bad boy ;}

Now something funny:

Despite of my guru`s negative attitude as regards the queers I have met very worthy people with such a predisposition. When being in London I used to know a society of militant queers who were very strong men holding Fascist beliefs and skin-head appearances, and one of their favourite sports was to beat and fuck common skin-heads thus giving them an initiation and making them like themselves! ;} They despised very much the common gays and treated them as slave-boys. They were sincere enough as regards their nature and very kind with the women. They were in fact very fair and nice men and I would prefer such lovers  
But unfortunately they were not interested in women at all.

I thought you were 27! I will not tell you how old I am. I plan a retreat on the mountains. I believe someday I will be able to stalk some crack between the worlds and slide through it into another dimension without leaving my body here - which means to go alive from this world. There are such cracks or nexions in the mountains but one needs to have attained to wholeness in order to have the personal power to stalk the moment of their forming and slide through them.

Sor.Terrosa

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APRIL 15 2005

Here are some of the notes I made; however there were others that seem to no longer be within my files. Perhaps the many cleansings of my system have inadvertently destroyed them. Not that they are necessary, I remember what was learned and what was written; it will just take me a little time to re-write.

t.

DOC DREAM PROJECT ALPHA NOTES

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APRIL 16

Look at what happened when I placed my canvas in the gardens to take a photo... it almost looks as though the garden is a part of the picture and the picture a part of the garden (whereby fronds of grass join the painting at frighteningly similar points) as though this painting itself were part of the garden, and melding back into the matrix.

### THE GIRL OF FIVE THIGHS

APRIL 17 2005

Hello sunny boy ;},

>I had to curb my desire to ejaculate firstly in order to replace it with a  
>higher desire to evolve magickally. To this end I masturbated now and  
>then without bringing myself to a conclusion – taking myself to the edge >a  
>few times just to test my restraint. I did not come.

I`m very glad you appreciate and enjoy my suggestions but here is a warning about that practice: one may get addicted to onanism. One should be in control. Please, do not get addict to "the Girl of the Five Thighs:" ;} (though the pentagram is the best symbol to use when working with Anima/Animus).

So I would suggest to abstain from masturbatory practice during the waxing Moon. During that period you can try to make your dick erect only by visualization - to point at your Anima with your dick. My male countrymen being on heat during the mating season, like to say "What a nice girl - by dick to point at her" ;}

>So we are clear as crystal... During the Waxing period of the Moon I abstain  
>from all masturbation, inc deliberate stimulation? And during the Waning? I  
>may masturbate ritually yes? And may I ejaculate freely during the wane?  
>Ejaculate freely at any point of the Moon Ordeal?

>One fear is that which you point out so well in Terrotic Drawings – that  
>somehow I will (in laymans terms) come to be suspicious and perhaps  
>malevolent toward all females, paranoid that they are out to steal my seed  
>as a vampire. Such a prolonged ordeal over nine months may also affect  
>my ability to masturbate/fuck after the ordeal yes? Given that I would have  
>trained my cock to remain unaffected?

>It has been seven days now. And no ejaculation. I have invested in several  
>more canvases. I play music on the keyboards and then record it. I play it  
>back to myself and paint. My paintings are a beautiful expression of my  
>very essence, as is my music – sad, somber, serious with the weight of my  
>quest - with just the barest hints of light and hope – the suns that I give  
>the world and the world gives me, relayed in subtle notes. Scarcely there,

>for such moments are fleeting, and esoteric. Ah, but what hope and light  
>they are, pure and unaffected ecstasy. My music is confident, but often  
>times unsure as it progresses into unknown realms to experiment, to  
>capture more of the elusive nature of my character; even clumsy in points,  
>as dischordant as I am too when feeling my way in new territory.

My former guru used to say that a criterion for a male attainment is one to be able to make one`s dick erect and ejaculate without any touch except that of the air. He claimed that if we all (both the female and male discilples) abstain from any touching our genitals within one year (except when pissing and washing), we would have attained to a stable and constant magickal awareness. During that period we should have kept to any practices which hold our attention away from any sexual excitement. Of course, nobody made use of this advice except his personal disciple who was under the master`s direct control. I must admit now that his attainment was apparent and unambiguous.

Later, when I also established a certain contact with my dark genius, I discovered that sex-magickal approach and it works provided one has the skill to combine one`s indulgence with one`s discipline. As regards the masturbatory practice during the wanning phase of the Moon, it is to be emphasized that it should practised only in a ritual context. Thus the onanism is turned into a sacral act ;}

>Ah, this is the reply I was looking for to the earlier posed questions above.

I know you are like a stud-horse, Tnepres ;} and you have much energy in excesss but I would like to warn you that this practice may turn into a Sisyphean effort, especially after the male sorcerer has past his forties - I know such a fellow sorcerer who has started that 9 month retreat from more than 2 years ;} and still cannot catch the bitch who really hangs around him taking any unsatisfactory forms. He complains that he comes to about 4 months and then spontaneously comes in the climax of his daily centric ritual... Then he starts again ;} It`s not very funny because after the forties the feeling of having no time turns into a nightmare. I`m just informing you ;}

>I built Aevea from raw materials and a solid kernel of the best purity and  
>beauty life shares to its creations - I carved, sculpted and nurtured Aevea  
>into being. I can do it again. I understand that my moon ordeal is not as  
>simple as undertake it and she will come. I have never been afraid of a  
>little hard work - and though I am admittedly a little jaded and cynical of  
>the materials the world provides to work with, oftentimes so much effort for  
>so little personal reward (the suprapersonal always gets the best stuff ; ) )  
>- I know that when I sense that hot cunt with a heart to match I will  
>pursue, wound, heal, consume, conquer, elevate, detach. I`d rather not  
>take this into my forties, both my Anima and I have an understanding that

>the games will be played only the shortest time – neither of us benefit if we  
>fuck around as a man when we could fuck around as a god.

---

>Call me cynical but I doubt the Dark God is going to ask of me, Ra, Ga  
>Wath Am, to ejaculate when it can have so much more from the intensity of  
>the sustained plateau I know I can endure with my iron will.

Seems that as bisexual beings they hunger mainly for mixed male-female fluids and when they have this sacrifice, they tend to really make magickal symbiosis with human beings. Otherwise they just feed on one`s energy - though they could give you a vision after such a sacrificial ejaculation.

---

>It`s rather synchronous that upon making my vow I was almost  
>immediately seeing signs of willing smiling females on whom I could  
>spend my seed. Female Vampires...

>Could be funny if you are in control. You could feed on their attention.

I am certainly attempting to do so! When I were smoking cigarettes, what enabled me to sustain my resolve to give up (which I did on the spot) was that I observed a certain sadistic joy out of others unable to match my resolve; i.e. those who whined or moaned about not having a cigarette, and so on actually pleased me secretly because they were weaker. Now, what I am doing is seducing a number of females (online) to orgasm for me. Often I ask them to take themselves to the edge and stop, they can`t, and this solidifies my resolve...

>It`s quite a sinister process and there are few who succeed in it.

---

>When you say it like that, how can I not help but throw myself into the  
>challenge?

The controlled madness is the name of the game.

---

>All I see through the eyes of the women around me, when I am truthful,  
>is beauty yes, but with VERY little "SUBSTANCE". I will keep my  
>Word/Wyrd – and I have challenged the Gods to produce her.

It may happen that you are to give substance to a raw material - as the sculptor does and it`s quite an ordeal indeed but worthwhile enough for the Great Work of Wyrd.

---



>Yes. The warning is apt. It is easy enough to become complacent when  
>the body adapts to its new orders, and to become comfortable enough to  
>forget the quest. I will be careful.

Think about the Nazarene monks/nuns who were haunted by the nightmares of their suppressed Anima/Animus (Lilith/Lucifer) and who eventually persuaded themselves they have overcome the Devil's temptations:

"One can note the unconscious tendency of killing female offers in the "rituals" of the "Holy" Inquisition during the patriarchal Aeon. However, its formula is both sterile and unecstatic. Here the ecstasy goes "underground" and turns into a tormenting lust - the male inquisitor is excited by the sight of the naked female offer and tries to suppress his excitement thus making it even stronger, his struggle with the Devil's temptation is turning into agony, so he is willing to sacrifice all the females all over the world. So we have had female genocides in the patriarchal Europe." (a quotation from "About My Terrotic Drawings" which I've sent to you.)

>I am able to share great secrets with you on mastering Lucidity in  
>Dreaming if you so wish.

Of course, Tnepres, I wish. I'm extremely interested in these really dark and sinister matters but it's extremely difficult for me to speak or write about them. My lucid dreaming usually ends in some spontaneous astral travelling with an astral body far from any control - quite terrific experiences and my psychic censor makes anything possible to deny my access to them. Yet I persist in seeking my body-awareness in dream and know that some day I will manage to be in control of that second body-awareness of mine.

>Look out for a movie called WAKING LIFE if you can. Deals with Lucidity.  
>Briefly, here is how I gained Lucid Power. Several times a day, ask yourself  
>whether you are awake or dreaming. Every day. Look for signs that you are  
>awake or dreaming; can you see clear details such as time on a clock, does  
>anything seem out of the ordinary, can you read books, can you turn on  
>light switches? Dreams have trouble sustaining very clear details as a rule.  
>The theory is, that if you don't ask yourself if you're dreaming when you're  
>awake, you won't do it when you're asleep. And it's when you're asleep that  
>you need to make that conscious reaction to wake up in your dreams. Next,  
>write on a strange shaped piece of paper, I.e. a diamond, "AM I  
>DREAMING?" and look at it several times a day whenever you pass it. After  
>doing these two things for maybe a week even two, you will begin to find  
>your dreams become more and more lucid. The crunch time was for me  
>when the "AM I DREAMING" appeared in my dream thus prompting me to  
>take conscious stock of what was occurring and become Lucid.

---

Another dark approach I use is STALKING - stalking the very wake reality as if being a dream. Everything could be stalked - including oneself, even one's thoughts. This approach leads to some kind of "awakening in the wake"

reality", where the known reality is no more so known and it seems as if everybody is conspiring against everything and vice versa - at least one can stalk the unconscious motives of the others as well as one`s own.

Such a washing the frontiers between the wake reality and the dream reality leads to an awareness of being in a Matrix, far more real than that of the movie with the same name. Said in the terms of the TOW, this is the awareness of the fourth path - Satanas, connecting over-conscious Sun-sphere with the shadow Moon-sphere. Yet mastering the stalking awareness is as difficult as mastering the dreaming awareness, which eventually may prove the same thing.

>Yes ;) I have encountered these. The last, a vivid black shadowy female >nympho who relished anal joy. These ARE dangerous; but despite the >realism of these encounters, fortunately, and somewhat surprisingly, I >cannot recall a single time waking up to discover I have ejaculated in my >sleep. May this continue.

It`s very nice if you are able to make energy exchange with such beings!

>Yes it is!

---

I should imagine, that for preservation in its immediate environment, the Organism maintains a semblance of Ego if merely to appear as others; even after individuation. A sort of switch to be flicked on and off at Will. However, if one becomes one with the cosmic being, the struggle should be over? So would the Will, which I understand as that force of consciousness felt during the exercise you gave me which makes us rise up against death, still persist? Here is a mystery to be discovered, Tnepres - by experience. Until crossing the Abyss there will always be some doubts whatever magickal feats have been done by the Adept. Yet I would tell you about some magickal discoveries made by my group on the base of investigating and experiencing different shamanic approaches and mapping them by the TOW of the Sinister Tradition. I would only ask you not to share these with other associates of yours before you are sure they work for you too. Let it would be another TOT secret. Yes?

---

>Yes. On my Word.

>I do sorcery of a sort... one would be more likely to call it karma. For I >have been freely given a computer, a keyboard, recording equipment >etc...

Me too ;}

>Nuhrasis posed such an inference... that the Being depends on Us as  
>gateways for the dark gods, and whilst we strive to be beyond Man and  
>become Dark God, if we become a Dark God we are ultimately in need of  
>what we have left behind as Man.

> Would you explain this, please?

~s~ thought I was. Have you read Nuhrasis?

>Have I mentioned to you my library of materials donated by the Tempel  
>ov Blood? I worked with them a while, writing manuscripts and providing  
>artworks etc. Mostly they shared vampiric/out of body exp/lucid dreaming  
>lore and such with me, but of particular sinister interest was the Tempels  
>own 18 MS booklet. Although besides that, there are maybe 30 other ToB  
>MS in my collection. I have shown them to no-one since they were given to  
>me, but you are welcome to read them.

Thank you, I`m very interested to read them.

I`ll send them soon.

>Well I can laugh and jest about it now Terros. I am still alive, and only  
>two large yellow rings under my eyes remain to remind me of the  
>evenings folly – so I consider myself recovered.

Pleased to hear that, Tnepres. You are really a sunny boy, who resurrects himself from the ashes like a phoenix.

~grin~

---

>It was dark and we were drunk, but I remember some details: ... So, lets  
>see... they had every right to smash us, they were nice about not harming  
>the female company, decent about breaking off the onslaught even though  
>there was a LOT of ego there to be shared around, and they took the spoils  
>of war? What can I say, im sure they`re great people under ordinary  
>circumstances! lol.

Thank you very much for that detailed and exhaustive description. You were lucky with such a kind of bullies.The type I`m most afraid of are those that have been beaten many times and possess an unbelievable endurance to take any blows and kicks till you are exhausted and then smashing you. We have such mongrels in my former country who have been beaten in the streets, in the police-stations, and in the prisons, so they are practically insensitive and get addicted to more and stronger massages until get killed. Practically one has to kill them in order to get rid of them. I would kill such a scum without any wink of my eye but what shall I do next? - I have to kill

myself too, since I will hardly endure being imprisoned. I dare to say that I have already killed such one by magick - he threatened my former lover and when I cursed him by injecting a doll of himself with a special poison, he wasn't heard of the heroin yet...The former communist government's secret police made use of such scums by letting them free from the prisons in order to terrorise the underground movements such as punks, skin-heads, rockers, goths etc. I've met the other kind in combat too.

---

>Ah, lol, we were not clever masterminds of the matrix that night Terros.  
>Just silly arrogant drunkards. We did not "wear badges" though, so no  
>harm was done to the racial cause.

I see.

>Mm. I've not ejaculated in five days, and already given myself one case of agonizing blueballs ~grin~ I already feel like im on a Buddhist retreat.

Heh, heh... ;}

>How interesting. I have not experienced being fucked in the ass by a  
>man, but I think of it from time to time. I would enjoy the sensation, even  
>though I find the idea of kissing a man repulsive. I would happily be with  
>another man only for a priestesses desires. I also have a predilection for  
>using anal toys, so I don't harbour fears of being fucked by the enemy as  
>you say ;)

What a kinky sincerity ~smile~I like it. Yet, whatever you say, I regard you neither as a queer nor as a gay. It's quite natural for the genuine Satainst to be bisexual and it's not the same as to be homosexual. I hate the prominent homosexualists who make their way to a career by their predilection. I too regard myself as heterosexual despite my curiosities. Mentally I think of myself as androgynous, physically despite wanting to explore this man on man thing, Id really rather do it once to satisfy my curiosity and continue my exploration with a woman wearing a strapon.

>If I can tape a copy, ill send you one.

Thanks. You just upload the movie somewhere in the net and then give me the address.

>The movie I refer to "Lst days of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Reich" is on a video cassette - I  
>cannot upload it.

---

>Sinister Regards lest we forget,  
Oh yes, thanks, Sinister Regards to you as ever  
Terros  
As ever.

---

T.

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APRIL 17 2005

Damn. I succumbed to the urge. Albeit standing in a pentagram, but nonetheless. I will begin again.

Ra

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### THE FOCAL POINT OF AWARENESS

APRIL 18 2005

Hail unto thee, Tnepres-Ra!

Mary of the Five Thighs is your hand of 5 fingers you masturbate with ;} She is the most trustworthy lover ;}

>One fear is that which you point out so well in Terrotic Drawings - that  
>somehow I will (in laymans terms) come to be suspicious and perhaps  
>malevolent toward all females, paranoid that they are out to steal my  
>seed as a vampire. Such a prolonged ordeal over nine months may also  
>affect my ability to masturbate/fuck after the ordeal yes? Given that I  
>>would have trained my cock to remain unaffected?

There are always some risks, Tnepres. Eventually the metamorphosis into an ascetic monk with a heart of inquisitor could be the best approach to the Anima ordeal: may her manifestation be captivated by your cool charm, may she fall in desperate love, may she burns with unshared passion, may she suffer bitterly because of your inaccessibility, may her ability for self-sacrifice in the name of love be tested to the uttermost limit...For she is a mere vampire before to be separated from the collective unconscious anyway, and your Satanic heart is also to be tested in such a Satanic way. Just bear in mind that strategy too.

>It has been seven days now. And no ejaculation.

I`m just knowing you succumbed to the urge. You should learn how to control it. There are different techniques for that purposes - by breathing deeply and slowly or fast and shallow according to the moment; by pressing your tongue back to your velum; by pressing with a finger a certain spot between your bollocks and anus - you will feel where it is exactly lies. Moreover now is the period of the waxing Moon so let your bollocks fill with sap and abstain from any masturbation till the full Moon on the 24 April.You can renew your masturbatory practice during the wanning Moon till the dark of the Moon on 8 May but only in a ritual context and without any ejaculation.

Also, on 22 April , Friday, look at the Moon if you have a clear weather - you will notice a bright bluish star near to the Moon: it`s Jupiter. This time is extremely appropriate to call Asoth - the Moon and Jupiter meet every month but now their meeting is exactly in Friday - the day of Venus! It doesn`t happens so often. You may undertake some magickal act for that special moment if it`s your will to do so.

There will be occasions for magickal activity in the next 10 days. On 20 April, together with other associates of mine, I intend to perform the Mass of Heresy and on the Walpurgis` Night (30 April/1 May) something special in the name of Baphomet in the wilderness up here.

>I have invested in several more canvases. I play music on the keyboards >and then record it. I play it back to myself and paint.

The painting you sent me is a beautiful Moon revelation for me - thank you very much for both the pics - as if a sinisterous grand view from the Nox sphere to the rest of the web of wyrd, a sight from the bottom to the abyss of stars, or, as if it was your shadow self reflected on the earth by the starlight...(and if the garden behind is yours, I start to feel envy at you ;} You know how "easy" is to speak about dream experiences, at least for me... I`m very interested to listen to your musick. I have never asked you what kind of musick you like to listen to?

>I`d rather not take this into my forties, both my Anima and I have an >understanding that the games will be played only the shortest time - >neither of us benefit if we fuck around as a man when we could fuck around >as a god.

Sounds mature and wise.

>Look out for a movie called WAKING LIFE if you can. Deals with Lucidity.

I will try.

>Next, write on a strange shaped piece of paper, I.e. a diamond, "AM I >DREAMING?" and look at it several times a day whenever you pass it. After >doing these two things for maybe a week even two, you will begin to find >your dreams become more and more lucid.

Thank you very much for that idea! I will write it backwards and will fix it on the wall against my mirror, so I will read it every day through it. Seems that your approach is also a kind of stalking the wake reality.

>I would only ask you not to share these with other associates of yours >before you are sure they work for you too. Let it would be another TOT >secret.Yes?

>Yes. On my Word.

As I mentioned, these discoveries have been made on the base of investigating and experiencing different shamanic approaches (such as the Toltek tradition as represented by Carlos Castaneda, the Nordic tradition as represented by Edred Thorson, the Hun tradition as represented by my former master, having also not neglected Crowley`s experiences with the Aethyrs) and then mapped by the TOW of the Sinister Tradition. Though having their sound logic they are still hypothetic to be revealed outside the circle they have been shared - that`s why I asked you to investigate them for yourself before to share them with your associates. It would also save you to walk the long way of picking up the pieces of information and then to arrange the puzzle though it`s worthwhile.

I`m not sure if they would bring any insight being in such a written abstract form, but there is no other way of communicating them for the time being. I don`t want to magnify it but their apprehension requires a supreme concentration and openness of the mind. They would provoke many or none questions. If I`m able to answer I will answer...

Let me first try to answer your initial question:

>However, if one becomes one with the cosmic being, the struggle should be >over? So would the Will, which I understand as that force of consciousness >felt during the exercise you gave me which makes us rise up against death, >still persist?

When the body reaches its point of absolute peace on the ground it is nearest to its death. The feeling is that of bliss and if one indulge in it, one may really die. This experience is equivalent to that of being consumed by the Cosmic Being. We, the black magickians have always questioned this experience as an eventual aim of our existence. Maybe it`s the greatest of all to become one with the Cosmic Being but maybe our true Wyrð is to go beyond the Cosmic Being. And lo, when one abstains from dissolving one`s body in the ground, the body starts to push itself back from the ground and its upward impulse is unambiguous and irresistible. Both the falling and uplifting motions are helic.

So, it`s the Will itself which decides whether to persist or not. If the Will persist it has become yours, if not - it`s the Will of the Cosmic Being. The question of the Will is a very delicate matter. There is a magickal consensus that in order to impose his Will on the reality, the magickian should truly identify his Will with that of the Cosmic Being. Some even say that the Will is one - that of the Cosmic Being only, so the magickian should dare to identify himself with It! Yet as if there is some chance to have a Will of one`s own and maybe it`s our black magickian`s chance given by the Cosmic Being and taken by ourselves.

So, the Wyrđ, or the personal thread of Wyrđ which physicalizes itself in the spine (the channel of Sushumna in the yogist terms, and the snake Azanigin in the TOW of the Sinister tradition) connecting the brain (Saturn) with the genitals (Moon) is the very Will of the Cosmic Being, called by the Toltec shamans "sail free current" but in order to become available to the magickian`s control it should be shone on by magickian`s focal point of awareness, the bright Sun-sphere which lies beyond both the TOW and the human body - it`s a very interesting discovery indeed but one should learn to "see" , not by one`s eyes but with one`s whole awareness.

To see with one`s whole awareness means to perceive the human energetic field in its wholeness - just imagine the totality of all the possible moves the human body is able to do on a spot simultaneously...You will see a misty globe, or an egg-like sphere. The focal point of awareness is what make us to perceive our body such as we know it - it just projects it within our energetic field and we perceive it by our sensual interpretation system.Or, this focal point of awareness is like a bright spot on the surface of the energetic field which refracts the rays of the Cosmic Being and thus project our body such as we know it within the interior of the energetic field or the egg-like sphere. Just think how much of the potential of our energetic sphere we use while living in our human form!

A simple exercise would be trying to perceive a bright point behind one`s back - at one hand distance from inbetween the shoulder-blades. It is caught by gradually expanding the peripheral sight or attention both on horizontal and vertical curves till the attention "closes behind" - thus one sees oneself "from behind", as if one`s body was a virtual simulation of body within a 3D computer game! So welcome in the real Matrix! But try it for yourself - it`s not easy at all, but as I said we are to discover many secrets yet.

A ritual analogy could be performed and it would be very illuminating if one has previously entered an alternative state of mind: just walk with the real Sun shining behind your back and see your shadow moving before yourself...Thus are we all projected by the Sun (or by our own individual focal points of awareness) onto that virtual reality we call the daily reality or the world in general. Mystery of mystery indeed.

Our body has 6 main energetic outlets (Saturn on the top of the head, Moon on the genital area, Mars on the right palm, Jupiter on the left palm, Mercury on the right sole and Venus on the left sole) - they are all connected with the projecting centre of the Sun behind our shoulder-blades by the threads of power we call the Dark Ones. There are two kinds of such connexions - the above-mentioned, which connect the body outlets with the focal point of awareness, and - those which connect the outlets with each other.The magickal jestures invoking the Dark Ones follow logically: for example, in order to curse somebody, inhale while moving your right hand over your right shoulder and behind your back, as if drawing out an arrow from your



quiver on the back, or drawing out your samurai sword, and then, throwing it forcefully forward against the target, exhale, intoning/roaring: KHTUNAE!....

In brief, this is my TOW-body model which I share with you now but its magickal application is secondary in comparison with getting the awareness of the projecting centre behind. In fact these six centres are seen as vortexes within our egg-like energetic field shone in different extent by the focal point of awareness.

Moreover, this focal point of awareness may move its ray downwards along the spine to the tail and genitals (Satanas) and upwards to the neck and head (Vindex) and then the awareness of one`s surroundings may change drastically...For all the perception of ours is determined by the rays of energy coming from the Cosmic Being and refracted by our focal point of awareness to form what we call our reality. The same fixed position of that focal point of awareness in most of the human beings makes us to perceive almost the same consensus reality. However, the magickians are able to move their focal points of awareness and thus perceive different realities inaccessible for the common people.

The easiest way to move that fpoa is by taking psychedelic drugs but it may make it move in an uncontrolled way and even not to be able to return to its original position. Usually it gradually returns. This original fixed position of the fpoa is what makes us sane and humans in general. The insane people have their fpoa loosened or fixed on another position. But so do the magicians deliberately - some ancient sorcerers even fixed their fpoa on certain excentric positions so they ceased to be human beings anymore and totally disappeared from the world. The reality changes because the fpoa refracts different rays of the Cosmic Being when fixed in a new position. Another way to move one`s fpoa is by attaining to the dreaming awareness.

The main magickal skillness lies in abilities to move, to fix and unfix the fpoa. How simple, isn`t it? ;} The Dark Ones are in some way the very moves of the fpoa, especially the 6 rays coming from the Lux-sphere and connexing it with the other spheres. They are direct moves, connexing our center of awareness with the six energy vortexes within our energetic field. For example, to move one`s fpoa to the sphere of Mercury would mean one to enter the consciousness of Ga Wath Am. To be possessed by this spirit. Death is the fpoa`s extinguishing or its withdrawal in the Cosmic Being, whose physical manifestation in our case is the star of Sun. Maybe the very fpoa of the being we call the world? Mystery of mysteries...

Yes, this focal point of awareness remains the mystery of the mysteries and NOBODY has ever explained it yet. In fact, it`s the common point of the two tetrahedrons forming the TOW. It`s just the very secret of our consciousness and probably it will remain a secret forever. So be it.

What I wanted to say by describing the TOW-body model to you is that one really enter in possession of one`s Will when being aware of the focal point of one`s awareness shining and moving its ray down and up along one`s spine where the personal Wyrð physicalizes itself.

So the alchemical salt represents the so called normal or sleeping human body, time to time stirred by mysterious moves.

The alchemical mercury represents the very awareness of the fpoa and thus the attainment of the second body-awareness or waked body (both in the wake and dream realities).

The alchemical sulphur represents the ability to move at will one`s fpoa thus perceiving and travelling through the acausal worlds around us. A master magician is also able to move the fpoa of the common human beings thus making them to perceive the reality s/he choose for them.

I hope after reading all that stuff your head is not buzzing too much ;} I`m asking myself to what extent the ONA masters are aware of these matters?

>~s~ thought I was. Have you read Nuhrasis?

Yes, I have. I intend to translate it in my first language for others and I translate everything I have really appreciated. When translating I feel better what the author has experienced and even have the chance to experience it too. How you come to that revelation? Yet I`m not sure if I understand that mystery of Man beyond the Abyss. It`s said by those who have past beyond that No Man shall ever pass the Abyss. As if there is some consensus between these masters that the Human Form is lost in the Abyss. Some lose it even before to pass the Abyss. The shaman`s illness is exactly the case. In fact the Man is just a fixed position of the fpoa in our energetic field, nothing more. The totality of our being is not human at all...

But let`s consider this problem within quite another paradigm - that of "conquering the Space". I think the above mystery could be very well related to that problem and here I will quote from my "Satanic Howl":

"As regards the Cosmic exploration - I suppose some people know what happens to the human brain when near to the Great Vacuum. Whatever psycho-physical training the astronauts have undergone, suspending in weightlessness during their stay in the orbital stations with their brains exposed to the closeness of the Great Vacuum, some strange modifications occur to their perception - some see some dead relatives, some receive some mystic revelations (according to their beliefs) and most of them return with changed minds (and bodies) on the earth...The more one recedes from the earth`s orbit and penetrates further in the Space the more drastic changes in one`s perception will occur...Of course, the governments don`t speak about these phenomena.

The human brain is predestined to mutate when get in touch with the Great Vacuum - the little vacuum within the subatomic spaces of our nervous system cells, which in fact is the container of our consciousness, will start reacting in the nearness of its Big Brother...That's the main reason why the governments have restricted the Cosmic explorations to the present stagnation. They fear the expansion of human consciousness because it will damage with madness and destroy the narrow-minded like them."

So, the first thought which came to me after reading Nuhrasis was: "It`s the mystery of the Vacuum". Maybe by Man is meant its totality of being? The nearness of the Great Vacuum will make our fpoa to move even outside of our energetic fields thus making us to perceive still more unimaginable realities and worlds...And as Lovecraft noted, there may be nothing comfortable in this for the humans.

>I've met the other kind in combat too.  
Tell me about that combat, please.

Cosmic & Sinister Regards

Terros

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APRIL 19 2005

I will send a massive load of tempel ov blood mss, this weekend to your account, as well as details of my combat with those nasty combatant types from my memoirs.

>Hail unto thee, Tnepres-Ra! Mary of the Five Thighs is your hand of 5  
>fingers you masturbate with ;} She is the most trustworthy lover ;}

Lol. I cant believe I didn't pick that up.

>One fear is that which you point out so well in Terrotic Drawings - that  
>somehow I will (in laymans terms) come to be suspicious and perhaps  
>malevolent toward all females, paranoid that they are out to steal my  
>seed as a vampire. Such a prolonged ordeal over nine months may also  
>affect my ability to masturbate/fuck after the ordeal yes? Given that I  
>would have trained my cock to remain unaffected?

>There are always some risks, Tnepres. Eventually the metamorphosis into  
>an ascetic monk with a heart of inquisitor could be the best approach to  
>the Anima ordeal: may her manifestation be captivated by your cool  
>charm, may she fall in desperate love, may she burns with unshared  
>passion, may she suffer bitterly because of your inaccessibility, may her  
>ability for self-sacrifice in the name of love be tested to the uttermost

>limit...For she is a mere vampire before to be separated from the collective  
>unconscious anyway, and your Satanic heart is also to be tested in such a  
>Satanic way. Just bear in mind that strategy too.

Yes, yes I think I am beginning to reach a mutual understanding of the nature of Anima with you. See below, "My Diary"

>It has been seven days now. And no ejaculation.  
>I`m just knowing you succumbed to the urge. You should learn how to  
>control it. There are different techniques for that purposes - by breathing  
>deeply and slowly or fast and shallow according to the moment; by  
>pressing your tongue back to your velum; by pressing with a finger a  
>certain spot between your bollocks and anus - you will feel where it is  
>exactly lies.

I know the spot you mention well -I will try it and other techniques. Moreover, I should limit my viewing of hardcore pornographic imagery that my solar side often demands. This is the largest contributor to my lapse.

>Moreover now is the period of the waxing Moon so let your bollocks fill with  
>sap and abstain from any masturbation till the full Moon on the 24 April.You  
>can renew your masturbatory practice during the waning Moon till the dark  
>of the Moon on 8 May but only in a ritual context and without any  
>ejaculation.

I re-read up on the moon cycles and am ahead of you here at least ;) I also note several eclipses to take place, one solar and one lunar not sure of date yet very soon in April, and again in October. Again see "My Diary" entry below...

>Also, on 22 April , Friday, look at the Moon if you have a clear weather -  
>you will notice a bright bluish star near to the Moon: it`s Jupiter. This time  
>is extremely appropriate to call Asoth - the Moon and Jupiter meet every  
>month but now their meeting is exactly in Friday - the day of Venus! It  
>doesn`t happens so often. You may undertake some magickal act for that  
>special moment if it`s your will to do so.

Thankyou very much for making me aware of this chance to view Jupiter. I may very well pack my cloak and travel to a secluded spot to perform a chant for Our Mistress, Asoth.

>There will be occasions for magickal activity in the next 10 days. On 20  
>April, together with other associates of mine, I intend to perform the Mass  
>of Heresy and on the Walpurgis` Night (30 April/1 May) something special  
>in the name of Baphomet in the wilderness up here.

I too should celebrate Hitlers Birthday...

>I have invested in several more canvases. I play music on the keyboards  
>and then record it. I play it back to myself and paint.

>The painting you sent me is a beautiful Moon revelation for me - thank  
>you very much for both the pics - as if a sinister grand view from the  
>Nox sphere to the rest of the web of wyrd, a sight from the bottom to the  
>abyss of stars, or, as if it was your shadow self reflected on the earth by  
>the starlight...(and if the garden behind is yours, I start to feel envy at  
>you ;} You know how "easy" is to speak about dream experiences, at  
>least for me... I`m very interested to listen to your musick. I have never  
>asked you what kind of musick you like to listen to?

It is "my" garden yes. I will attempt to record a track on to a file for you and  
send it. My music tastes range from classical to death metal and mostly  
everything in between. ONA renewed my love for classical music, since then I  
have been emulating the Sinister via my keyboards, although I am not  
trained in any sense (I have a natural ear) I feel the music inside me. I often  
sleep to an Eorthe CD or classical pieces. I also listen to white folk music.

>I`d rather not take this into my forties, both my Anima and I have an  
>understanding that the games will be played only the shortest time -  
>neither of us benefit if we fuck around as a man when we could fuck  
>around as a god.

Sounds mature and wise.

>Next, write on a strange shaped piece of paper, I.e. a diamond, "AM I  
>DREAMING?" and look at it several times a day whenever you pass it.  
>After doing these two things for maybe a week even two, you will begin to  
>find your dreams become more and more lucid.

Thank you very much for that idea! I will write it backwards and will fix it on  
the wall against my mirror, so I will read it every day through it. Seems that  
your approach is also a kind of stalking the wake reality.

>I would only ask you not to share these with other associates of yours  
>before you are sure they work for you too. Let it would be another TOT  
>secret.Yes?

Yes. On my Word.

Here I end my own reply in order to fully digest what you have sent me. I  
will reply when I am done. For now, here is my diary entry of today.

I am awake. My solar and lunar seize me. My solar wants me to get up and  
masturbate for the pretty girls on the end of my computer line. To cum and  
relish the sensations of touching my cock. My lunar, urges me to arise and  
resist, to enter my newly constructed temple and perform meditation. I

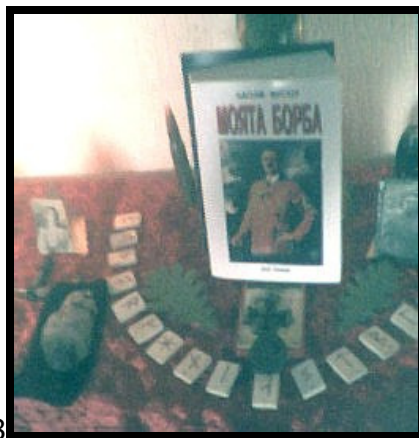
quieten them both, listen to their needs and empty my mind, go back to the void where meditation has taught me how to be still, and arise, moving without thinking, I stand, splash cold water on my face in the bathroom and return to put on my black cloak. Solemnly I stand at the entrance and close my eyes preparing to enter. I am hesitant, I do not know what will occur within if I enter. I enter anyway. I am naked but for my cloak. My cock is no longer stiff and as I kneel close my eyes and try to make blood course through it... (anima mia) it does not work. I speak to Baphomet. I ask her to hold me, if but for a moment. A black ethereal breast forms in my minds eye where I lay my head. I tell her the previous cum, still splattered on the temple floor is for Lucifer. But now I am ready to take the ordeal she has asked of me. Spontaneously I begin to chant Agios O Lucifer and am startled at how beautifully I can chant within this space, how somber and satanic it sounds, how beautiful the melody how deep my tones... It is when I finish that I hear her ask me to sing it again. And I comply – singing it again. I then tell her I am going now, back to my own world. I stay seated for some time deep in thought and then rise and leave. I open the curtains and let in the morning Sun. I greet it verbally. I then perform several back straightening exercises to satisfy the solar side of mes need for physical exercise and movement. After a solid breakfast, having met both solar and lunar I chat for some tme to a companion I am measuring up, a pretty girl. I leave later around lunchtme and visit the gym for a workout. I find myself renewed with mental and physical splendour...

I have begun to reach out again to the symbols as portrayed in my tarot. Once I have established my way, it will grow terros, with more and more ritual and your teaching added to the duty... I feel good today, great even.

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APRIL 20 2005

88!



APR 20\_18

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EVOKING AOSOTH (RA)

APRIL 22 2005

Tonight being April 22nd 2005, There will be an auspicious occasion on which to draw on the energies of Asoth and summon her to the earthly plane. Jupiter will be visible near the moon, a rare sight. I will perform my first Dark God summoning at a place called Moorooduc Quarry, traveling there before sundown by car and making my way to a lake that lies within its heart at the bottom of sheer drops. I cannot stress how anxious I am feeling about the task that lies ahead of me. I have seldom been comfortable with the Australian Bush by day, let alone at night. I fear running into cobwebs and poisonous spiders, bull ants and snakes to name but a few creepy crawlies. I do not know where this irrational fear of such creatures arises – but it is a strong phobia that must be overcome by all and any means if my progression in the Path is to stand a chance of continuation. I will take my black cloak, and dress in all black, rather than strip naked and risk hypothermia or nasty insect bites from the mosquitoes that are sure to live nearby the water. I will meditate until sundown and begin dancing when the moon is up. I know I can dance if I free myself from my chains – I am taking myself well out of my comfort zone to become the role of black magickian I have dreamed about for so long. I will also chant Agios O Asoth. Somewhat out of order of calling the Lunar Gods first, I can only hope Hel smiles favourably upon me in this personally terrifying ordeal.

#### LATER

Tragically self-conscious and somewhat angry about being that way, I went to an isolated quarry tonight and performed a ritual for Asoth. I had intended to take a large bag of goods, including a glass tetrahedron, a black cloak, and candles carved with Venusian sigils. Being apprehensive I prepared most of the day, listening to the Asoth chants and playing them on a tape recorder whilst I drove to my destination. I arrived some time after dark and not a little confusion on how to get to the location. I jumped a fence with a PROHIBITED sign and entered the track that leads down to the lake. The lake is surrounded by large rocky faces that resonated to some degree when I shouted. Empty handed, without my cloak, tools or incense, but dressed in black nonetheless I sketched an open pentagram on the dirt, and beside it a sigil of HEL whose points I marked with moon-luminous pieces of shell and little white rocks. I was scared of yelling, of hearing my own voice. It took some time to work up the courage to shout AOSOTH!!! as loudly as I could repeatedly to test the echo of the lake walls. The moon looked powerful esp with Jupiter alongside it as I sat and meditated for some time, this being my first satanic ritual outdoors I was unsure how to begin. Naturally, I just let go and began to talk to the spirits of the location, the rocks, and the dark dark lake. Also to myself.

The sky was clear as clear, and many stars hung overhead. I thought of you, and your ritual, knew that you'd be looking at the same moon the same baleful blue star. I wanted to wait until nightfall, even longer if possible to lower chance of discovery. (there was no discovery). I sat within the open pentagram gathering my thoughts and watching the moon slowly creep across the sky, obscured by trees on the hilltops of the lakeside cliffs. I was

unsure of the path it would take, and feared it would drop behind the rocks out of view. At some point - I harshly questioned myself, when are you going to perform, can you be free, can you dance, can you let your very stiff self go and scream at the top of your lungs with abandon? I got up some time after the moon was still buried in the trees, anxious that it might disappear altogether. I took off my black jacket standing in black jeans, black singlet, and my black doc marten boots. I stood in the circle again, and turned to the rocks... AOSOTH! i shouted. AOSOTH!!, even louder now... AOSOTH!!! very loud indeed... A short echo after each. Alternating between disgust for my reserve and wonder for my energy I began to chant. It came out well. As i grew more confident that I was alone and without the fear of being disturbed I began to increase my level of voice. After singing "Aosoth" I very slowly began to walk anticlockwise around the circle very slowly, whispering Aosoth, not daring to raise my voice louder and louder, not daring to lose control, I who have made a reputation for being immovable, KNEW i must break, but how and when, I was scared would not come. I tried a few more times as I walked to raise my voice. Each time I got to a little louder than speaking I found myself withdrawing. I actually stopped at one point and admonished myself, how was such half-assed reserve going to raise a circle of power? Bravely, I began walking again, this time experimenting with trying to dance... in boots it was nearly impossible, add to that that I am very stiff, very staunch and not prone to fluid movements and it was very jerky, like a skinhead trying to do the waltz. I had to improvise if I couldn't dance, because I just couldn't... I tried twirling, skipping, firedancing, and nothing would come freely. I scooped up the large white rock that i had used to etch the pentagram and sigil and thought to use it as a tetrahedron substitute, to power it up, and give my energy somewhere, something to focus on. That didn't work for me either so i threw the rock away. Then I got rather annoyed with myself at my self-consciousness and thought of all the times I'd wanted to shout and kept it in, and then i began to let go... AOSOTH! AOSOTH! AOSOTH!!!! ~literally screaming in a deep angry tone~ i began to trot faster and faster around the circle, fuck anyone who heard, fuck anyone who came by, fuck me for giving a fuck, and to hell with my stupid reserve, AOSOTH!!! AOSOTH!!!! echoing loudly off the walls I began to say it once every few seconds, then once a second, then I was twirling, my voice beginning to waver from the energy i was using it at, cracking in parts, and I sang a few AOSOTHS in a sort of melodic voice, before shouting again, imploring, asking, telling, warning, threatening, summoning, - and i suddenly found myself getting weak, and dizzy, and exhausted with the whole thing, and i persevered as long as i could, until I fell to the ground breathing hard and breathless. And lay there exhausted my head spinning, watching the stars... Inside i knew that i had broken a small part of my ice - and i wondered if i would see anything, a vision or a figure, but nothing came. I was not too surprised. it stung though nevertheless. After some time i sat up and looked toward the moon, she has risen high above the trees into a very visible position. that at least, made me smile inside. I sat within the circle again and chanted Aosoth for a



while, low because my voice was straining. Quietly, I stood afterwards and held my hands high, contemplating the moon with awe, and began to visualize strands of energy filling my fingertips, palms and traveling down my body into all of it, a white-blue crackling lightening, which I waited til it filled me and then with disdain threw my hands don toward the earth dispersing the charge into the earth. Three times I did this. Then, as luck would have it nature called, so I stood in the centre and urinated on points of the circle. Then, somber, jubilant, but somewhat still and empty I made moves to depart, watching Jupiter and Luna as I made my way back to the track... as an afterthought, I turned around, returned to the location and found the white rock I had drawn with, danced with, and discarded. found it and threw it into the dark lake. This would have to do in stead of the glass tetrahedron i had planned to bury. As i left the lake area I looked again up at the moon and jupiter, and knew you would be under that same moon, and i wished you well. Then i left. Its hard to explain how i felt as i left, it was not until i was back in my car in the still of night, and switched on a favourite song, that i knew i was elated. The music sounded so good, the car felt so powerful, and i sped thru the night to my home, thinking on the nights events.

(PS Thank you for these images - they are beautiful and sinister (& very cool ~g~). you lifted me.)

Ra

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APRIL 22

Greetings Terros,

18 - the first and primary manuscripts of the Tempel ov Blood. What follow after these are mainly historical and doctrinal accounts of various vampyric/alienic lore etc.

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APRIL 22

This is how my contact sent it to me - in Greek. I expect he wanted to know if I could be bothered to translate it or whether I was another lazy sponge. I was the former, but I don't know if I still have the translation handy - you may have to work out a way to transform the text, or write it out by hand. It's not so difficult once you note that greek letters correspond with the same letters as the English alphabet, just time consuming. This is a very good read though, highly recommended for dream control - this is where I got my start.  
DOC LIBER LUNA SANGUINUS

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April22

Various Notes,

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333 - Info I dug up on the 333 used by TOB, some very interesting refs to a psychodrama performed by Melbourne students in Choronzon's name. "New" mss by TOB (old now) written by an individual who frequented the ONA site named baron archaelus.

TALE of Tim, a comic used to explain the nature of the abyss, very cool for its simplicity.

And other texts i dont know the nature of... ~smile~ this should keep you going for a while.

SR,  
t.

#### DOC TALE OF TIM

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April22

My computer was reformatted recently. It appears that my life's work, my Diary of a DevilworshipR was taken with it... I hope this is NOT the case, and I will continue to look for it but if it is not where it should be then I fear the worst, + your combat notes will have to wait.

t.

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April22

PS - Thank you for the pictures.

PPS - Ive been reading some texts by Carlos Castenada, he certainly deserves the reputation my former associate in the film industry gave him. V insightful material.

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#### EVOKING AOSOTH (TERROSA)

April23

Hail to Tnepres\_Ra!

Thank you very much for your exhaustive description of the ritual you did under the Luna and Jupiter. Congratulations for breaking some part of your ice as you say and thanks for the wish addressed to me. Sounds as a very strong and beautiful experience though you were in such pains to make a contact with the Dark Goddess Asoth. Yet you don't feel any frustration - on the contrary, you came back home refreshed and gained a bit of more personal power, didn't you? I think it's a question of time for you to get used working magickally in the wilderness and tuning your awareness to perceive more. You made a good first step - I like your sincere and hearty approach to anything you indulge in.

Last night (preceding Friday) the weather was very stormy so I gave up the idea to go outdoor and decided to do my call to Asoth from my temple. Despite the small difference between our times there should have been some

magickal synchrony between our actions. During my wallowing on the floor (my descent to the Lower Land) I was thinking about you - the memory of your diary entry came to my mind in that moment and I was thinking: "I had to tell him to dance, to dance till entering a trance..." Now I`m coming to know you have danced, you have much danced...Finding the right rhythm and keeping to it is the key to the trance.

My Mass of Heresy produced a small bloodshed. After the ritual I flied into such a frenzy of wrath against the Magian enemies I want to destroy that I had to cut my wrist and let some blood from me in order to get calm. I gathered the blood in a cup and mixed it with the sacramental wine. The last night I offered it to Asoth with the wish to turn my hysteria into power - after the call I stuck my dagger into the cup of blood and wine saying: "Die hysteria and turn into power!" Then I drank it down. It was a disgusting experience since the blood was not dissolved in the wine and was in the form of curdled rags floating in the wine so I was near to vomit...May Asoth remind me by this disgust any time I`m going to indulge in my hysteria. In fact, that hysteric fit was a possession by my old good dark sister Shugara, so I should make this offering to Her but the time was right to call Asoth. The right time to call Shugara is late in the night, near the dawn time on 2 May, when the waning Moon will be in conjunction with Mars over the Eastern horizon. It will be a sinister moment indeed because I will be still in the wilderness after the Walpurgis Night on May`s Eve.

The Gods should be summoned always in the context of some concrete magickal intent. Of course, one should first get some idea as regards their specific natures via experience too. Asoth may give you power to deal with the Moon task.

As regards working outdoors, I think the organism needs some time to get adapted and relaxed in its new surroundings, especially when in the wilderness. In fact one needs several days to get fully acclimatized to the wilderness.

It may sound cynical but one of the best ways to find a site of power in the wilderness is when feeling a signal for defecation to find a proper place where to satisfy that natural need. The signal for defecation itself is a sign that the organism has got relaxed enough to afford itself such a pleasure ;} and the chosen place itself is always a secure place for one`s body.

Of course, there are different sites of power in the wilderness.

There are some sites wherein one feels sexually aroused. During my violent youth I used to indulge sexually in such places - I have made sex with trees, with stones, with pools etc, it was very exciting for me to expose my naked body to the severe caresses of my wild surroundings.

There are sites of power which do not allow one to stay long there - these are the most powerful ones. Such are usually the mountain peaks. There is too much power for a human being to endure. One may feel as if on drugs by the euphoria of such a place and do some fatal folly - as me when fell from a rock on my head...maybe I`m not quite a normal human being since then ;}

There are places which make one to feel sleepy. These could be of the most dangerous kind. One may never awake if one falls asleep in such a place. Yet there are places which may induce some prophetic dreams or to reveal some past events that happened therein.

As regards the fauna in the wilderness, each encounter could be regarded as a magickal sign or omen for the magickian. One`s anima/animus may stalk one in its most appropriate animal form...

What throws me directly into magickal trance is the encounter with snakes and owls. My encounter with a snake usually causes in me something between wild sexual excitement and deadly awe while the owl`s cry fills me with such a wild longing after something indefinite, So that I`m ready to abandon any human form and run wild...

The encounters I would prefer to avoid, however, are those with the bear and the boar. Luckily there are no bears in Australia, but there are even worse dangers to watch out for!

As you know, the fauna in our country is one of the most dangerous in the world, especially the snakes, so be careful, please. However, bear in mind that they will hardly attack first except in the case you have uncarefully too closely approached them.

The pic I`m sending shows my hand holding one of the most poisonous snakes in my country - it was 20 years ago when I was mindlessly brave though the snakes also felt in some way my special attention. Theoretically our snakes are not so poisonous as the Australian ones but practically their bite could prove fatal since the antidote produced in my country is even counter-effective!

The thinking process of the ancient magickians was far slower than ours nowadays. Their minds reflected their surroundings in a lesser neurotic way than ours. Our inner dialogue or monologue should slow down and stop that we may perceive the subtler realities around us. It takes time. Living in the wilderness for a longer period would learn one how to do some things. Fasting during that period could prove the best way to allow your awareness to perceive the greater world around us and having the aimed feedback from the acausal entities.

As regards the Aboriginal Bushmen, I have heard that some of them have preserved almost intact their magickal tradition but you probably know far better than me how "readily" they would share such things with white people. Yet I`m interested to explore the primitive cultures of the other races since it helps in restoring our lost European shamanic tradition.

I intend to write an essay about the plants of power and their use - a topic which is either neglected or abused. As I said, the fast way to make one`s focal point of awareness at least to loose a little bit is by the usage of plants of power. Sometimes one needs such a preliminary kick and then one should seek to achieve that state of awareness without using the plant of power anymore, but anyway, one must learn to treat the plants of power in a magickal way. They are powerful magickal beings and the consumative approach to them makes them to consume the consumer as well.

I have explored for years the European witchcraft tradition of using the plants of power but till now I have still not succeeded in producing the witches` flying ointment in the right proportion of its ingredients. I`m exclusively precautious with these stuffs.

Yet I would tell you, provided you are interested, some ways to use certain plants of power that you may change your awareness when necessary - I have no doubt you have already experienced such things but I have a bit of doubt if it was in the right context ;} True?

As regards the pics I`m sending now: It was very cold after the storm before the last night so my window`s glass got sweated and I drew the sigil of Asoth on it and delivered my call to the Dark Goddess staring through the sigil at Luna and Jupiter. When at last I shot the pictures I got that strange shining sigil on one of the pics. Maybe my hand has trembled and thus connected Luna and Jupiter by forming that sigil...

Till later.

Sinister Regards

Terros



## LUNA AND JUPITER

Apr 23

> Hail to Tnepres\_Ra!

And to you Terros ;)

> Thank you very much for your exhaustive description of the ritual you did >under the Luna and Jupiter. Congratulations for breaking some part of your >ice as you say and thanks for the wish addressed to me. Sounds as a very >strong and beautiful experience though you were in such pains to make a >contact with the Dark Goddess Asoth. Yet you don`t feel any frustration - >on the contrary, you came back home refreshed and gained a bit of more >personal power, didn`t you?

Yes. My body and my mind are stretched a little for the experience - and I fully intend to pursue my role as black magickian in the wilderness with heart. Once I am accustomed to the secrets of nature at night then my performance can only progress regarding magickal ritual.

>I think it`s a question of time for you to get used working magickaly in the  
>wilderness and tuning your awareness to perceive more. You made a good  
>first step - I like your sincere and hearty approach to anything you indulge  
>in.

I agree and thank you for those words of encouragement.

>.During my wallowing on the floor (my descent to the Lower Land) I was  
>thinking about you -

Then by the focal point of the moon we did reach each other with our thoughts. I thought we might.

>...May Asoth remind me by this disgust any time I`m going to indulge in  
>my hysteria.

An apt and healthy conclusion.

> The right time to call Shugara is late in the night, near the dawn time on 2  
>May, when the waning Moon will be in conjunction with Mars over the  
>Eastern horizon.

Thank you for this tip, I will endeavour to make arrangements for further sojourns to raise these energies at the appropriate times. I may even send text of my virginal experience to Arcturus. ;) He may be inhuman, but I think he secretly wishes to know what has become of tnepres ra in the long time that has passed since last contact.

> The Gods should be summoned always in the context of some concrete  
>magickal intent.

After creating the Tarot, I feel the Dark Gods are a little interested in providing such guidance. Albeit it may be horrible and harsh and quite removed from the guidance I should expect of such energies ;) but nevertheless, guidance.

> As regards working outdoors...

Insightful way to interpret the land Terros, i will be watchful for this.

> the fauna in our country is one of the most dangerous in the world,  
>especially the snakes, so be careful, please.

A variety of creepy crawlies pose a threat and I will be as careful as one can be. Should I not be, I`m sure nature will remind me quick smart. Since its winter, I assume most snakes will be hibernating or close to it - several loud stamps whilst one is walking are enough to give most snakes enough vibrational warning to move along before I arrive.

>As regards the Aboriginal Bushmen...

The aboriginals do not share their "tracking" skills or their tribal customs with white people period. Although somewhat socially primitive and contrarywise modernized in some degrees, their magickal custom has never been shared with white man, for we are "ghosts" – and it is against the aboriginal law to divulge to us. Aboriginals are famous for their tracking skill... hunting yes, but their ability to find almost anything is supernatural to the white man, reading the land for 40,000 years has something to do with such a skill I imagine ;) and white mans colonization of Australia only began 200 or so years ago, and with convicts from England, so we can never hope to bridge the magickal or social gap.

>- I have no doubt you have already experienced such things but I have a >bit of doubt if it was in the right context ;} True?

True. I've used both synthetic drugs and those nature provides in the form of magick mushrooms (psilocybin) and THC from cannabis transformed by alchemical means into far purer and esoteric substances. A shaman I know has offered to allow me take DMT, a derivative of the acacia plant, for entheogenic purposes, i.e. spiritual. Most other usage has been uncontrolled and to satisfy curiosity without any direction or purpose to speak with the drug and transcend beyond the effects of a simple hallucinogenic trip for recreational use. So you are right, the context has never been one of travel, although I have taken dangerous doses of certain substances and only I brought myself back from the brink of destruction – so my respect for such substances is in no way lax.

>As regards the pics I`m sending now: It was very cold after the storm >before the last night so my window`s glass got sweated and I drew the sigil >of Asoth on it and delivered my call to the Dark Goddess staring through >the sigil at Luna and Jupiter. When at last I shot the pictures I got that >strange shining sigil on one of the pics. Maybe my hand has trembled and >thus connected Luna and Jupiter by forming that sigil...

How synchronous...

It is cloudy tonight here in Melbourne, I doubt the eclipse will be visible Nevertheless I should like to get out and work something for our goddess Baphomet, so I will leave now, till later,  
SR,  
t.

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FOR BAPHOMET

April 24

As intended, I made my way to the bushland local to my area and performed a short ritual of chant and a lit candle for Our Goddess. She seemed pleased. The eclipse was not visible from Australia either. I'd hoped to connect you to ONA, the former contacts email has lapsed however.  
t.

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## NEXION OF BLOOD

April24  
Hail to Tnepres\_Ra!

Thank you very much for sending me all this ToB stuff. Now I`m reading it with great attention. I appreciate what I have read till now and will continue to read it with interest...

However, though I share in the same Sinister cause, I cannot feel any solidarity with these folks. I think the Sinister should not sound so pathetic. I suspect they are far from any mastership and use a certain wishful thinking to encourage themselves and manipulate the credulous by appealing to their fears. Of course, it's their black magickian right to do so and I do not condemn them. Sometimes I use the same strategy but never take myself more seriously than my LHP quest.

However, the problem of not finding solidarity remains for me. I`m afraid that if I was seeking a contact with the ToB (as I would surely do some years ago if I knew about their existence) they would discriminate against me as being from the East Europe.

I would declare, however, that the Aryan cause will never succeed without the support of the Eastern European Aryan people.

True, if the Western European ethos is only distorted by the Magian, the Eastern European one is almost destroyed by the Magian, so there is a gap between what is remained from us and the Westerners. They even do not regard us as Aryans - mainly because of the dark mongrels whose breed increases proportionally to our decrease. But these mongrels are the result of the overwhelming Turko-Semitic invasions, which if not rejected were at least stopped by the desperate resistance of our warriors lest they reach Western Europe.

I`m afraid that the Western Aryanists with their fondness for the Greek (Hellenic) and Roman culture neglect the vast racial inheritance of their Eastern kindred. And the Magian rely mainly on the general human forgetfulness to distort and corrupt the whole history of our race. Even Hitler thought the ancient Hun people were some Turks or Mongolians!

The mighty Atilla khan was in fact a noble Aryan as well as his mighty hordes, who undertook the last Pagan war against the Christianized Western Europe. Of course, the later Nazarene propaganda made of him a monster, even of a Mongolian or Tartar origin.

Hitler was hardly aware of the fact that the name of the Alps, his favorite mountain, derived from the name of the Hun gods - the Alps or Elbir (near by



sound to the Germanic Elves). Hitler undervalued also the combat abilities of the Slavonic people of Russia, who despite of their enslavement by the Magian Bolshevikist tyranny, proved to be better warriors than his Wehrmacht at Stalingrad, Kursk etc.

I`m of the blood line of a Teutonic crusader who took part in the Fourth Crusade which undertook an invasion against the Balkans and were totally defeated – they also underestimated the Eastern warriors.

Yet our potential is still vast, since we are the true guardians of the "Vampiric" tradition and the sleeping Dragon of the Carpathian and Balkan mountains, whose last guardian was the infamous Vlad Dracula will someday wake up and the undead will arise from their tombs to seek the throats of the living.

The ToB hardly know that according to our Hun tradition the word "vampire" is not very relevant in the context of Aryanism. Our tradition says that the name "Aryan" derived from "Arya" - the ancient name of the Ural mountains, in whose caves the ancient Aryans dwelt during the Ice Age. Mighty among them were the people of the Alp Wolf, who defeated the race of the Ubires (or Vubires, Vupires and at last Vampires) – predatory snow-apes whose strength and swiftness exceeded that of humans. In fact they feed on humans. But thanks to Alp Wolf the Aryan people defeated and totally destroyed the race of Ubires. The Alp Wolf taught the Aryan people how to undergo werewolf transmutations and how to tame actual wolves in their war against the Ubires. So if we are to be correct the WEREWOLVES is what we should actually seek to become, not Vampires. I would like such as ToB to know these things but it would hardly matter anything for them. The gap remains...

Yet I admit that I`ve also become prejudiced as regards the Westerners since I was betrayed by some "politically correct" occultists from England and Germany some years ago. In fact it was their unconscious ethnic discrimination which made them hostile towards me!

Tell me, please, what do you mean by saying "I'd hoped to connect you to ONA, the former contacts email has lapsed however"? Anyway, I prefer to remain solitary and independent from any groups - except for our communication within the TOT.

Yes, Carlos Castaneda`s representation of the Toltek tradition is something unique in itself but its insights would really work for us if we consider them in the context of the Sinister tradition. I dare to say I practise this way in this context. In fact, this way is sinister enough in itself but its goers are sincere to admit that they use the magickal technologies of the ancient Tolteks only to get rid of this world and don`t seek to control it as the ancient ones did. In fact everything is eventually reduced to an extreme form of ascetism – not because of some moral considerations but mostly because of the energetic economy. (Of course, this approach has its analogy in the Gnostic traditions).

Thus Castaneda`s writings attract more and more RHP-like adherents, who pollute the way with their bigotry, mediocrity and commercialism. As any human affair ;}

S.R.

Terros

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## KHAMELEON REVEALED

April24

> Hail to Tnepres\_Ra!

Hello Terros :)

>I cannot feel any solidarity with these folks. I think the Sinister should not >sound so pathetic. I suspect they are far from any mastership and use a >certain wishful thinking to encourage themselves and manipulate the >credulous by appealing to their fears. Of course, its their black magickian >right to do so and I do not condemn them. Sometimes I use the same >strategy but never take myself more seriously than my LHP quest.

Yes I quite agree, and not necessarily on the same grounds. I made contact with ToB shortly after they aired themselves to the public for a short time announcing they had come to take the place of ONA. Using "Heresy" to appeal to the bloody-minded nature of its representative I infiltrated ToB and forged a bond with one of its Lords. For my contribution of Artworks, Texts, and a pseudo-diary I was given in return this vast collection of ToB materials. Some time ago I expressed my concern for the openness toward ToBs movements and progress expressed by my contact and informed him to remain silent and treat me further more as an artist. I suspect ToB were hinting at making me part of their outfit, but I did not want this and shrugged them off quietly and unseen. I can put you in touch with ToB. I can not put you in touch with the ONA. When I say connect, I still had details for contacting arcturus all the while we have known each other. I informed Arcturus I would not contact him/her again until I had completed my External Adept rite. I attempted to send Nox to Arcturus as well as the account of my first Dark Pathway, but said contact address has been severed at some point over the last six months. Many have written me, almost a dozen now, arrogantly asking or righteously requesting me assist them in making contact - of them, none have gotten past "the gate". I was willing to let you through.

> The ToB hardly know that according to our Hun tradition the word >"vampire" is not very relevant in the context of Aryanism

ToB are in my opinion a fringe group; a result of ONA. I've severed contact because I doubt there to be much use in remaining in contact with them.

I might also add my discovery in a magazine called "Nexus" of the origin of vampires as a political tool. Very briefly, and from memory of the article:

when Christians were marching on the small towns, they were seeking to overthrow the overlords/overseers (Called Oupires) who held great sway on the townsfolk. So vicious rumours were circulated of said oupires regarding ritual murder bloody sacrifice and other supernatural atrocities. hysteria won the day and the oupires were persecuted and the myth born (according to this text). Slowly as the myth persisted its original spelling was vulgarised and became Vampire.

> I would like such as ToB to know these things but it would hardly matter >anything for them. The gap remains...

I can put you in contact with ToB. But I doubt they've anything to offer you, only you them.

>Anyway, I prefer to remain solitary and independent from any groups - >except for our communication within the TOT.

I feel solidarity with you. So long as we continue to grow apart as twin suns, we remain kin.

> ...its insights would really work for us if we consider them in the context of the Sinister tradition.

Yes. I agree. I am reading Carlos with the impression of the absence of certain cosmic darkness. It is a small matter to adjust the text to represent the truer reality.

>... Castaneda`s writings attract more and more RHP-like adherents, who >pollute the way with their bigotry, mediocrity and commercialism.  
>As any human affair ;}

Tragic and true. Lol. Also it would make greater sense to be a werewolf. Certainly in terms of the mythic powers and conventional weaknesses and strengths attributed between vampire and werewolf; which I will discard forthwith as hysterical silliness and try to imagine the grain of truth embedded in what has remained to the day.

S.R,  
t.

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## THE BOOK OF SOR TERROSA & THE ONGOING MOON ORDEAL

April25

Terros :)

I've been putting together a private book of your exercises and emails (not all, I've been very selective) simply called the Book of Sor Terrosa. I will add to this your diagrams and essays at a later date, and store it away for a rainy day. For now it serves me as a notebook of esoteric exercises and theory. Of the exercises you have mentioned so far;

I've maintained a non-masturbatory control for a week right up until the 24th. I entered my temple and drew the four tarot mousa with my cock in the four directions (but forgot the grounding principle of a satanic invocation afterwards). There was a little of the pre-cum juice from such an exercise, but as yet I have not broken my word. I struggled this morning with a sensation in my groin that seems unbearable, like a heavy intense absence and it took a lot of something to just lie there and be still. If I give in I know I will not feel relief, (last time I did not feel relief either, in fact I felt altogether some new and alien current swimming just below the orgasm – something darker and uglier) only more thirst - I will also be drained of my Word/Wyrd; a heavy price to pay for sexual satisfaction. And I entered the temple again to inform the Dark Gods of my wishes verbally. that I would not sacrifice my sperm unless mingled with sexual female liquids and to produce Her. I have encountered a number of psychic vampires over the last few days, none of which I have give a drop to drink, but perhaps waved my blood in their face like a red flag to torment them just to get my kicks ~laugh~. It will not be long before I begin recording my dreams again - they have been knocking on my door of late. Once I have formalized a routine of gym (of which I only go once a day now and without the former intention) created another painting, and mastered my musickal equipment, then I will add to the mix the keeping of another dream journal. The last one was frightening ~laugh~ but I will use the Lucid methods I've passed on to you to continue experimenting with dream control. I am quite adamant I can master it given time and practice. This practical magickal element that has been missing that I have introduced since Asoth is giving me a lot of energy. I also feel drained; I half-suspect by the Asoth experience;- I know ritual can drain me for a longtime afterwards - but think it more likely that my sexual charge is turning in on itself and I am unaccustomed to such a practice and am only now feeling what such a thing does to my body. I intend to begin experimenting with the upward downward forces any day now. I will of course let you know my thoughts on the matter.

SR,  
t.

PS ~laughing~ if I ever write something so silly as that piece on werewolves down the bottom of your last letter, don't hesitate to throw something at me ;)  
) what a load of waffle!

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CARLOS CASTENADA

26april  
Hail to Tnepres\_Ra!

The ToB are Americans and this explains everything ;} An excess of fantasy and a general lack of imagination... Moreover, I suspect that the most interesting material - that concerning the lucid dreaming, is not their source as well as some other articles. Yet I wish them to succeed in fucking up their

fucking country ;} There is not a more jewified country than America - I like this invention of yours.

Though I seek solidarity I`m conscious of the fact that there are no satisfactory groups for me. It doesn`t mean that I`m so great sorceress - my ego could display its bugs anytime. Thank you for your wish to connect me with the ONA, but I feel my wyrd runs otherwise, though in a similar direction. For me the ONA do not offer a real training except brainwashing on an individual base using the Satanic pride as a driving force: "You hate the Magian ethos, their governments, their bullies but you should exceed them in malice!" - okay, I agree, but how? By using the same brainwashing technologies as in their barracks for special troops? And if I`m not able to do it, I should feel as a human dross who is to be culled? A wonderful tactics to reject the pseudo-satanists but not to attract such like me...

I find this approach for too human...I`m for the Sinister cause but the Sinister cause cannot be human. I`m for the Aryanist cause but the Aryan cannot be reduced to the Hellenic Aeon`s cultural inheritance - that despised by my Aryan ancestors Mediterranean civilization, which adopted the patriarchalism from the Near East Magian ethos.

Both Napoleon and Hitler had their Empires ruined by building them on the base of the rotten Roman Empire.

So tell me, please, if I`m wrong in relation to the ONA, and if I`m wrong, where I`m wrong?

I dare to say I have seen much hardship and seek to develop my physical form anyway. I have even washed the boundaries between the physical and the psychical. I have known my limitations and seek to exceed them. Sometimes I find myself in a bitter need of some personal guidance but recalling only the memory of my former master, fills me with such a disgust that I prefer to perish along my solitary way instead of asking for guidance such like him. Yet I have learnt something essential - not by him, but by my own experience with him.

By the way, which of Castaneda`s books you read? The discerning sinister sorcerer could extract from his books unique and working methods for oneself. This approach works for me and I find it far more subtler than any bully approaches to magick. In fact, this tradition is sinister in itself though Castaneda`s master and his line used it rather in the context of mysticism. I`m sure such a lore existed among our Aryan shamans but later get lost. If we start to SEE we could restore it. In "The Art of Dreaming" it`s mentioned that the ancient sinister sorcerers by moving their assembling points (what I call fpoa) outside their energetic fields ceased to be human beings anymore and past into another dimension. Yet they were expected to return. Maybe the same happened with our ancient ones (I have come to know something similar by investigating the Nordic and the Hun traditions). Their departure on the one hand, and the mystic deviation of the next generation of shamans/priests on the other hand, were the main reason for the Magian

triumph. Are not our Dark Ones whom we expect to return, our sinister ancient ones who transformed themselves into inorganic entities (the race of Nekalah, those, who are not to be called, or the Shape-Changers)?

Anyway, I strongly recommend you Castaneda`s "The Art of Dreaming" which I find for exclusively instructive in relation to mastering one`s dreaming. It would bring you extraordinary additional insights in relation to what you have already learnt by the method of lucid dreaming. I would say it`s a masterpiece on the subject of dreaming.

S.R.

Terros

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26april

> So tell me, please, if I`m wrong in relation to the ONA, and if I`m >wrong, where I`m wrong?

I don't think you're wrong. ONA still offers some unique exercises I'd like to try. But I can't see myself getting attached to these kinds of Orders the way I have done ever again now that I am awakening. At the end of the day - I don't think you need ONA. If anything I think ONA needs you. We are a sample of what they tried to start, to instill a certain something back into the passions of those who are Sinister in certain terminology on the LHP. So much distortion exists out there for anyone attempting to follow said path in these later times, that said ONA is (laugh) a "Godsend" for those poor confused souls just trying to sort the shit from the sugar; including myself, who came to chance upon the ONA as a much different quester to the one I have become now. Certainly I think of myself as a seed from the ONA oak tree that grows in the shade; within me now are the tools and mental gymnastics that will allow me greater flexibility in my quest and my questions than ever before - and I believe this is in part due to my raw material and in part to the guidance I have taken from the Order with my reading and experimenting with tenets of their works.

The Old Ways have been re-planted in a new generation of younger minds where for the last 10 years of my life at least, all I could find were the empty husks of evil left drained and pale by the magian. I and if you agree, you, have been touched by ONA - but as its children are destined to grow beyond it as we set our own course for the sun - the elusive prize with no name that we both seek with our bodies and mind, what I know as the Great Work.

The offer of the ONA address was an expression of how much I feel with you, and was the single greatest thing I could offer you in terms of trust. I realise now, that it really is and always will be Un-necessary for you to contact them. They're a gate. We've passed it.

> By the way, which of Castaneda`s books have you read?

I found a selection of his texts online taken from his ten books that was compiled by somebody. Sections of The Art of Dreaming is one of them.

SR,  
t.

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## WALPURGIS

28april  
Tnepres ;}

>I've been putting together a private book of your exercises and emails...

It brings to me a real satisfaction to be useful for my kindred. Writing to you allows me to order and formulate my thoughts, so I also intend to use these writings as material for my future essays which I will send to you anyway. Moreover, I`m grateful to you for giving me a possibility to express my thoughts in a foreign language as well.

>Of the exercises you have mentioned so far;

I like to receive feedback from you. I have not forgotten to send you feedback to your inspired response to my 7 stars` sigil, but later...

>There was a little of the pre-cum juice from such an exercise, but as yet I have not broken my word.

By the way, this limpid liquid corresponds to the vaginal greasing liquid (which I use to anoint my mountain crystal in my solitary working) and when mingled together, one of the most powerful sacraments for consuming and one of the most excellent mediums for the Dark Ones could be produced - for me it`s the very elixir of lust.

>I struggled this morning with a sensation in my groin that seems  
>unbearable, like a heavy intense absence and it took a lot of something to  
>just lie there and be still.

I think I know what you speak about. This sensation comes to me during my periods of abstinence and possesses my mind - then I mostly think about my fanatic devotion to the NS cause and there are thoughts even for becoming a kamikaze. Sometimes all my being is poisoned by the most black desperation and fatalism, there comes even a death sensation - an organic foreshadowing of death, that me will be NO MORE. I think that`s how the repressed energy reacts against the mind and that`s what is used in the military training and discipline. It would be still more effective if an ideology is added to sublimate it - together with the hard physical drill. Otherwise, it would break out as a hysterical fits as well. Good outlets could be magickal aims such as dream control and fasting vigil in the wake reality. The deliberate hunger makes the body to discover alternative sources of energy by doing strange and spontaneous exercises with or without objects. Briefly said, terrible things start to haunt one when one works on oneself. It`s really a Great Work to

persuade one`s organism of the rightness of one`s conscious intent - it`s in fact achieving one`s Will since the subconscious is the very organism itself and that personal subconscious is connected with the collective unconscious and all its fears and prejudices. This connection is to be severed and an inner integrity achieved. A very hard process indeed, yet we were those who chose the LHP.

>And I entered the temple again to inform the Dark Gods of my wishes  
>verbally...

All you wrote here sounds very well, but if you somehow break your Word by losing control, please, do not despair - just renew your vow and keep to it. The process is awfully hard as you know very well. Overcoming our desperation is what will really make us undead or immortal.

>I intend to begin experimenting with the upward downward forces any  
>day now. I will of course let you know my thoughts on the matter.

Yes, it would be extremely interesting for me to receive such a feedback from you.

>PS ~laughing~ if i ever write something so silly...

If you mean this:

>.. which I will discard forthwith as hysterical silliness and try to imagine the grain of truth embedded in what has remained to the day.

I think that this grain of truth would be vital indeed ;}

> The offer of the ONA address was an expression of how much I feel  
>with you, and was the single greatest thing I could offer you in terms of trust.

Thank you dear - I highly appreciate your wish to give me this contact address knowing and understanding very well what the ONA was and still is for you. I`m not only touched - I`m shaken by the ONA. At the time when I was still hesitating to undertake the Self-Initiation Ritual Provided, I had a little information as regards the ONA system; I was overtaken by some nasty street violence (which was duly revenged in the same nasty physical way) and just on the other way I found everything I needed in a site...I was sure they were the Order`s guardians telling me "Welcome!", though their manifestations were bullies of the lowest kind. So, after this incident, I did my Self-Initiation Ritual in the Sinister Tradition and passed through the Gate only to find my own approach to the Sinister and map my own LHP quest by the ONA reference points. I think it`s quite enough for me at the time being. Now I`m telling you goodbye for a week since I`m leaving the country to fly home to the wilderness to celebrate Walpurgis` night and communicate



with the Dark Ones. I wish you much insight and accomplishment during the dark seasons.

Stay well.

Sinister Regards

Terros

---

## ABSTINENCE

2 MAY

> Moreover, I`m grateful to you for giving me a possibility to express my >thoughts in a foreign language as well.

Yes, I am also grateful to have someone like you whereby I can externalize my thoughts and processes for greater personal clarification. Thank you. At this stage being May 3rd I assume you are still in the wilderness or returning. I have not as yet performed the exercises, but I am still abstaining from ejaculation, it being just over two weeks since my ordeal began. And of greater interest, SHE, the dark priestess I am searching for seems to be on my doorstep... I will keep you updated.

> - for me it`s the very elixir of lust.

Very interesting! I will remember to use it in my rituals.

> ...I think I know what you speak about. This sensation comes to me >during my periods of abstinence and possesses my mind - ...

I imagine I will go through many colours of feeling as the abstinence builds. What I do feel strongly now, however, is a sense of Separation from others and from the world. As though I am removed from it. Its not an isolatory feeling or a lonely one - it is a contemplative one. As though I am standing still in a vortex while the world and its human inhabitants whirl and whirs around me, oblivious...

>I think that`s how the repressed energy reacts against the mind and >that`s what is used in the military training and discipline. It would be still >more effective if an ideology is added to sublimate it - together with the >hard physical drill.

I agree with you. I've found that knowing the Ordeal is an alchemical process helps justify torment that I feel. But as I say its only been two weeks. Id like to think that finding a formula in ones mind to deal with said torment means one may ride it out with ease - but nine months is a long time - and I've no idea what lays in store regarding it.

> outlets could be magickal aims such as dream control and fasting vigil in >the wake reality.

As I am trying to work with one set of energies regarding the gym - I have not been able to find a way to fast and maintain my current project... This is not a problem, yet. See below.

>A very hard process indeed, yet we were those who chose the LHP.

Yes we are.

>but if you somehow break your Word by losing control, please,  
>do not despair - just renew your vow and keep to it.

I allowed myself to lose control the Once. One could almost see that as a sign of humility in recognition of the difficulty of the Ordeal, a fealty to the Dark Gods far more beautiful than a simple unperturbed passing of the Ordeal with unflinching arrogance. However, in my opinion, to lose control a second time would be to demonstrate a lack of control, and cause my "WORD" to be slovenly and unkempt, easily forgotten for the sake of a bit of pleasure. NO, it can't be that way, I am renowned for keeping my word, to others and to myself. I will endure and win through.

>...I wish you much insight and accomplishment during the dark seasons.

After the Asoth ritual - I know now I must buckle down and learn chant and other techniques before I return to the wilderness to call on any of the others. As I also have three others highly interested in performing black masses and other magick with me, I must begin to train them as well as myself in the skills they will need for such things. I am not ready to lead them yet, I know it would be a wash-out and leave them feeling disappointed and bored if the whole thing did not go as I wanted it to - otherwise May Day would have been the night of a black mass. And shugara must wait until I am prepared to exult it in a manner befitting. I'm setting my house in order, for it has shown itself to be untidy. When this is done, I will return with a vengeance. Hail to you - I trust your celebrations went well

SR,  
t.

---

## AN OWL WINKS SUNWARD

MAY 8

Hail Tnepres!

I needed some time to get acclimatized to the city life again - I was really running wild for several days in Bulgaria ;} I had to write down my experiences in my diary as well.

>At this stage being May 3<sup>rd</sup>... And of greater interest, SHE, the dark  
>priestess I am searching for seems to be on my doorstep... I will keep you  
>updated.

The meeting between Luna and Mars was visible both in the night of 2nd and of 3rd May and then I had interesting experiences, especially in the first night when my Moon chant was directly responded by an screech-owl - the bird of Shugara! Until then I haven't heard its voice in this place and there were a lot of other owls, even eagle-owls, but it was an unambiguous response to my call. When Shugara possesses me I start screaming exactly as that owl...What happened further, however, showed me, I have much to learn yet...

Seems that you have enough personal power to attract the attention of your Anima in the early phases of your ordeal - some need more and some need lesser time to accumulate that power but anyway, she should be checked very carefully.

It's vital to bind the Anima/Animus by one's Wyrd. I use the power of the rune Nauthis for that purpose. Nauthis is both a knot of Wyrd and a sword to sever any unwilled knot which is formed by one's actions.

It's the power to say "NO!" to any manifestation, which is going to form an unwilled wyrd. It's called also the "Norn's nail" and it's the Norns' means to both bind and to sever the thread of one's Wyrd. It corresponds exactly to the path between Luna and Saturn. The shadow self should recognize this power so one should go out of the game either whole or pure...No place for compromise which sets one back in the human matrix. Our ancestors used this rune against any charms. It's the unwilled situation which enkindles the fire of one's will.

On 13 May early in the night (maybe after the evening) Luna will meet Saturn over the horizon so it's a good time to call Azanigin and do some working of the above-mentioned kind.

Working with a magickal partner, especially performing the Rite of the Nine Angles on a regular base, is of fateful importance for our Sinister cause as you well know. It's our sacred sinister duty each of us to open a real nexion while still alive. This is the impersonal aim which makes sense of my life together with my personal aim to achieve individual wholeness.

We should cause the apocalypse to that world and either grow thereby or perish thereby. This civilization is a life-destroying virus, or, maybe I'm just a hostile alien...

>I imagine I will go through many colours of feeling as the abstinence  
>builds...

Sounds very well.

>As I also have three others highly interested in performing black masses  
>and other magick with me

I'm very interested to hear how you conducted that ritual. Me and my former temple have performed some very freak grotesques with good results - we caused a clerical war within our East Orthodox Church which resulted in

a schism. Also, I have taken part in a grandiose Black Mass conducted in a certain SM club in London and though it could be qualified by the ONA as a pseudo-satanist performance, it had its sinister effect on all the performers and their surroundings. In fact it was in the spirit of the "Hell Fire" Club`s tradition in the 18th century. Yet all done till now is still unsatisfactory for me. So I hope you`ve had at least some interesting experience. Please, don`t tell me I didn`t catch the sinister in that picture ;}

It`s the highest cave vault in the Balkans

Sinister Regards

Terros



PIC IMAG0011

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## EMANATION

MAY 10

Welcome Back Terros :)

We were drawn to a place that lies within a forest near the road on a nature reserve. It was pitch black when we arrived; and only after ten or fifteen minutes could we make out the path and the very large clearing around us; some small way into the bush. A ring of very animated trees with spindly encompassing arms forming a halo of night sky studded with stars. And to our great surprise, delight and mystery: a low wooden table just off from the clearing that resembles an altar. And so warm and comfortable it was too to lie upon - "it yeilds" as NineRays says, and seems to hold our bodies like an entity. And lo there should be three tree stumps as seats nearby too - further enhancing the sense of welcome. And both of them felt the energy the vast, mysteriousness of that space - where there should be held our first black mass.

> Seems that you have enough personal power to attract the attention of  
>your Anima in the early phases of your ordeal -

Its almost been one month since my vow. I should mention that I've not entered the temple but twice to repeat it. I've not yet begun a daily ritual as previously put forward. But loosening my inhibitions, I performed an impromptu interpretational dance to the self immolation rite music. It lasted 45 minutes and during it I passed through many manifestations - mostly unexplainable. I too have a vast way to go before I can fit my skin.

And yes she should be carefully checked. I am currently uncertain; this individual is not magickal, or satanic, or fit - but has expressed an interest in the black magick - though there are MANY who do that and I am yet to decide whether she is going to be able to do anything useful or just waste time. My anima projected itself on to you too Terros, for a time - and still does -

>I imagine I will go through many colours of feeling as the abstinence  
>builds...

>Sounds very well

Now it has changed. I start to doubt myself. I feel contempt at my inaction, jealousy at the legends of others, doubt that I can ever master that terrible thing that is me, the derision I have for my mind, body, face, and my seemingly pathetic attempts to follow the Way. It feels like I have betrayed myself. My inability to continue the path workings and so on... that white face from the self immolation sphere, mocking and laughing at me...

> I`m very interested to hear how you conducted that ritual.

It hasn't happened yet, Terros.

> Please, don`t tell me I didn`t catch the sinister in that picture ;}

That image has supplanted my possible priestesses picture on my desktop. Incidentally - I have transformed my computer as suggested into an entity. I'll write again soon Terros,  
SR,  
t.

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## LEGION

MAY 11

Dearest Terros,

I have been abstaining since the 17-18th (if I remember correctly) of May, now only four days are left until the term of a month is up. So far; A woman has been drawn to me who is now in love, wishes to do black magick, and be a companion (not in the magical sense yet - but a sort of friend). That alone

is interesting - she knows of my vow and although we tease one another sexually, she reminds me of it and holds off from any dangerous type of urging. I have begun to tutor her on Satanism and on being a priestess. My hope is that she will join me after my ordeal is up or at least she is damned sure she wants to be what I want her to be.

Secondly, and of greater importance are my 'dreams' - I say 'dreams' because they aren't exactly dreams, but a clear conscious stream just beneath the waking state and just after deep sleep that has reeled off something horrific for some, but catharsis for me. As though a window opened, I could see and remember the sexual nature and abuse of my past. I trust you are detached from emotive feelings of empathy here as I am - and will continue ;) but not in great detail. It occurred to me that I had blocked out several very otherwise painful were I not the rationalist I am, episodes in my life of sexual abuse that did lead to a small cycle beginning of my own of sexual abuse to others. An older boy used to touch my penis and testicles anytime we were alone together (we were friends) - later it developed into a strange sexual deviancy and possibly homosexual repression as the advances became violent - taking stockholm syndrome I responded in kind - identifying my role as his playtoy. Some years after this - and i was reminded this morning, I attacked him at college with another boy and poured paint stripper over him calling him a faggot. He had confused me certainly - anger and confusion led to my own abuse (no penetration) of several male friends at the time of the episode, and even innocent touching with a male cousin. The same male cousin and I used to experiment with touching each other, although one night we did try to fuck each other, but his cock was too limp to enter me.

My own cycle began as I repressed my learned behaviour as a sexual predator from my former friend, and lashed out violently at others - culminating in trying to lie on top of one of my friends and penetrate him. This same night, something in me clicked and I realised what I was doing... I felt a great sense of shame, and guilt and horror for what I had unconsciously become. I changed it from that day - and this control over my abilities and behaviour, to see clearly from without myself what I was and was in relation to others, I felt, marked me as a satanist. Nevertheless, there was also an episode where a friend of the family belittled my penis and tried to touch me upon which I leapt out of his bed and ran away from his home where I was staying - they picked me up in the car and returned me home. Now my anima says to me that this accounts for my stern unmoving unsmiling face - my sexual confusion developed me into not an effeminate boy but certainly one with many psychological feminine traits - and quite possibly gave me my thirst for anal sex. That I stopped a becoming a sexual abuser myself from these experiences is remarkable - and incredibly powerful, for what I understand such cycles are almost never broken. But I'm not here to boast of my mental magical prowess ;) the anima has just unraveled one of the deepest darkest knots in my space - almost a gift of release from the emotions and repressions of such an ordeal I went through. It is a sadness that I cannot share such joys with others, but only yourself who understands the power of it all without the moral inclinations that lead

to embarrassment, fear, repulsion etc. I share it because like me you are a scientific mind - interested in the effects of certain exercises we place upon our bodies and minds - and for guiding me toward this ordeal it is only fair I share what arises from it with you ~s

So now we stand in a good place. A possible priestess, unconscious repression of those alien memories made conscious and at a time when they will not destroy me, and an understanding of my sexuality and how such episodes have affected it to make me hetero with a pinch of curiosity about the sensations of male-male anal intercourse. What we are seeing here, is magical. Firstly, my masturbation (and other mental devices I'm sure) would have had much to do with repression of memory and sexual identity. Now that I've stopped ejaculating, the sexual flow has stopped projecting itself in nasty angry manifestations on the world caused by such a suppression and I became calm. The sexual flow became inverse and began to withdraw back into me - and I have now had presented to me, a very prominent source of it; or at least of that particular flow and energy.

So in stopping sexual projection (and illusion) - the projections have been withdrawn and I have been able to see clearly. You must be as joyful as I am to know this exercise has brought stunning results - magic in the making.

SR,  
t.

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## TERROSA ON ABSTINENCE

MAY 12

I will try to cover your last two letters.

>We were drawn to a place that lies within a forest near the road on a nature  
>reserve.....

Very, very interesting! I wonder whether there was some others` s magickal activity there?

>My anima projected itself on to you too Terros, for a time - and still does -

I know that, my dear Tnepres, and that part of me your anima projected itself thereon reflects on you as a mousa, just as a dark mousa to bring an inspiration to you for your quest. The dark mousa you evoked of me will ever be with you.

>Now it has changed. I start to doubt myself...

As I`ve said, that overcoming our desperation is what is essential on the LHP. Depression follows elation and desperation follows enthusiasm - and vice versa. It`s just the up and down mechanics interpreted by our emotions. Depression serves one to rebound - each time upper, until one learns to fly, and flying implies both ascending and descending as well...

This white face from the Self-Immolation Rite just lusts after your guts (your hidden essence). It`s your anima`s darkest aspect staring lustfully at your exposed bowels. These inmost dark things you share with me are indicative your soul sinks deeper in the Moon sphere, which is also Hell, the Lower Land where the shaman is dismembered in order to grow anew:

>...I could see and remember the sexual nature and abuse of my past...

Thank very much you for sharing all that with me...I will tell you about my darkest dream: seeing/feeling myself raped and ripped from my vulva to my throat before the lustful leer of my dark angel...I remember you have told me you would like to be fucked in your ass before your priestess - it`s the same sacrifice - these dark indulgences and their transforming power is what make us Satanists and unhuman - and what will turn us eventually into Dark Gods. Yet we should continue to the further mystery - there is no way back to the human matrix except as stalking vampires or werewolves.

I`m sending to you a variant of my Atu XIII.

So you chose the variant of full abstinence instead of autoerotic practice without ejaculation during the waning moon, did you? Maybe you`re right - otherwise you risk to protract too much that period of 9 months - I know it`s not easy at all for males to hold back physically their urge for ejaculation when aroused. So better not to risk any outgo of energy. However, with this manifestation of your anima, your ordeal becomes much harder - if you have vowed for 9 moons you should keep to it. But if she is to be your priestess, she should also endure the same ordeal - together with you. Would be very hard for both of you together but your reward shall be great as well. During that period you will test and initiate her. By the way, when was her last time of having sex before to meet you? But I think it doesn`t matter if she takes her vow now - to be faithful to you and have no sex till the end of your ordeal. On 17-18 January 2006 you can directly perform the 9 Angles Rite with a full release of the accumulated power! Something sinister should happen to the world then ;} - yes, it`s not a joke only, it`s depends on our wills...

What do you think?

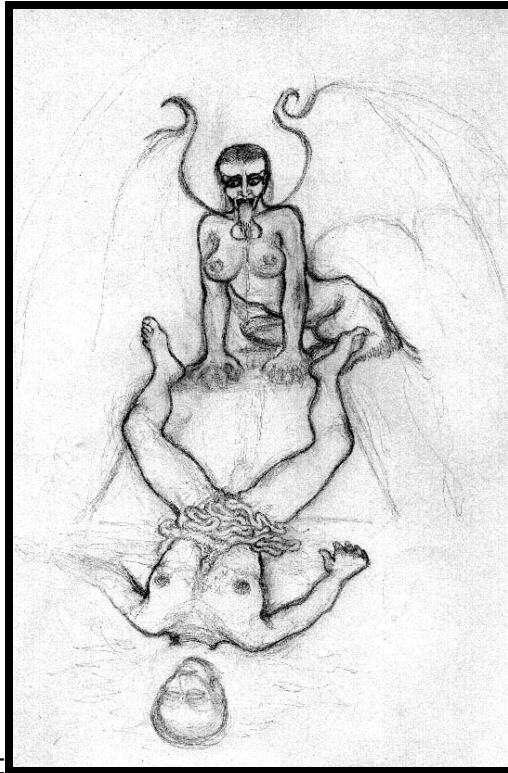
>That image has supplanted my possible priestesses picture on my >desktop.

Yes, unlike the ToB who only speak about the Dragon tradition, you possess a real picture from the native land of that tradition - I mean the Dragon, whose tail is the Balkan mountains, where this sacred cave is located, and whose head towers above Transylvania, where Vlad Dracula reigned. I wish you a steady flow of energy along your path.

S.R.

Terros





ATU XIII B variant

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### RELEASE FOR V

MAY 12

> Very, very interesting! I wonder whether there was some others` s  
>magickal activity there?

It's quite possible - It would have been a dark magician too from the energy I felt, that, or the place has stored memories of violence or sex or death.

> But the dark mouse you evoked of me will ever be with you.

Aye. I've learned well the feelings of eroticism that accompany learning and achieving something with someone - often it runs over into an expression of ecstasy via sex.

> As I`ve said, that overcoming our desperation is what is essential on the LHP.

~nod~ yes. im learning.

> On 17-18 January 2006 you can directly perform the 9 Angles Rite with a  
>full release of the accumulated power! Something sinister should happen to  
>the world then ;} - yes, it`s not a joke only, it`s depends on our wills...  
>What do you think?

I've chosen not to ejaculate. I did choose to masturbate during the waning moon - however I have simply not felt the urge to do so and have only done so twice, both within the temple. I enquired of the girl whether she could undertake the ordeal, she says she can. Ill let you know how or if it develops. I strongly believe that there will be intense power emanating from us after the nine months and something indeed sinister should happen to the world, as it has before.

Transcript From conversation with Potential Priestess:

\_\_\_\_\_ says: oh. sorry - if you were to be my priestess you would need to endure a similar ordeal anyway, during which I would tutor and initiate you into the Left Hand Path /Satanism.

the BITCH says: ok then

\_\_\_\_\_ says: The energy that is stored from keeping your semen is very powerful - not only because it shows your commitment and ability to keep your word - but there are other reasons,

the BITCH says: yes i know

the BITCH says: and they r

\_\_\_\_\_ says: the first being that the rewards for both of us doing it are far greater than I alone doing it - a magical relationship would develop far stronger than any sexual one; that same attractive feeling we feel for each other sexually, would be many times stronger magically

the BITCH says: ok i can c all that

\_\_\_\_\_ says: the second, is that to demonstrate control over your sexual impulses and desires will make you even more desirable to many men - i already know u can see who are vampires that want to use you in men and who are not, that's an impressive people skill... but they will sense your reserve, your trapped energy and try to drain it. If it does not get drained and you resist the vampires and your own urge to submit to your desire, psychologically your animus will begin to emerge and project itself onto the man of your dreams (I'm not saying this is me)

the BITCH says: ok

\_\_\_\_\_ says: your animus is that masculine aspect in you that controls everything you like, feel, wish for in a man; in other words, you too may attract your perfect man. I believe the idea is that sexual impulse and projections of that impulse onto others clouds what we really feel,

the BITCH says: true

\_\_\_\_\_ says:

by controlling the impulse the clouds clear and we can see far deeper into the nature of a man or woman than we ever imagined, and this includes, ourselves.

the BITCH says: kool

\_\_\_\_\_ says: and thirdly, it would prove you are HER.

the BITCH says: it would hey

\_\_\_\_\_ says: Yes - if you think about it, very few women have the power to sever themselves from culture and partake in such practices - such a practice undertaken by a woman marks her as satanic, and not really human. "SHE" will not be human, 'she' wont think like a person, 'she'll' think like me... Its also very dangerous, mentally, I should point out - you'll know this is true if i ask you to bring yourself almost to climax and then drop your hands before you do

the BITCH says: mmm sound good

\_\_\_\_\_ says: that same intense frustration and inability to control your hands and not make yourself cum is the same energy you will feel throughout the Ordeal- its not very nice ~s

the BITCH says: ok

\_\_\_\_\_ says: but these kinds of things that turn you from a man into a god never are. lets try an example then,

the BITCH says: ok

\_\_\_\_\_ says: touch your self until you are 'nearly' about to feel like you're going to cum; its not a problem how wet you become, that liquid if combined with my own pre-cum is the very essence of sex in magic - but before you cum, just completely stop. You may be surprised how hard it is to force yourself to do so. And there's a reason for that, ~s there's probably many reasons for that,

the BITCH says: that is

\_\_\_\_\_ says: but here is the one my Ordeal works on: - are you touching yourself now?

The BITCH says: sure

\_\_\_\_\_ says: Sex and Death are the two keys to the universe. The Cosmos flows in and out of us like a tide on the sea. When we have sex the tide flows

out, we spill our most precious energy, our cum, and in a manner of speaking we die, back into the cosmos, unable to break free of its will -

the BITCH says: true

\_\_\_\_\_ says:

If we keep that energy intact, our cum - it (the cosmos) becomes very curious of us, because its not used to such an exercise - it is then that it begins to try and tempt us to spill it by attracting vampires to us to take it,

the BITCH says: kool

\_\_\_\_\_ says: but if we resist, then our psyche begins to unlock that same unclouded vision I was speaking of earlier that allows us to see what has been going on from a massive scale, not just our very small human one. Eventually, because our vision grows so clear, we start to see these tides acting on people like we might watch the waves at the beach - and after some time, the cosmos gives up trying to take our energy and lets us go... at that point we are no longer human -

the BITCH says: kool

\_\_\_\_\_ says: - we are no longer stuck in the same cycles of life, sex, death that others are - we are not in thrall (slaves) to human urges but can now make our own mind up as to what we truly want from our organism we call a body. Of course there's always the chance u will go completely MAD, bonkers, crazy - a little like myself, although I'm still holding together even if a few screws have worked a bit loose.

I am, in fact, quite sane considering all the things I have been involved with over the last 12 years

the BITCH says: not good hey u will do it

\_\_\_\_\_ says: probably because I really am satanic, -oh ill do it alright,

the BITCH says: i know u will

\_\_\_\_\_ says: it would just be great to have someone else do it with me, because its a very unknown place when you manage to do it - and no-one really knows what happens when you do. Most people become hermits so far as I understand, shunning the world and hiding away in a cave or desert or even just a house somewhere in the middle of nowhere... the point is this really: because of the drastic changes that take place you may not like or even recognize me when they are done,

the BITCH says: ohhh

\_\_\_\_\_ says: this is why its essential to have a priestess, someone

who is initiated in the LHP and desires the same or similar goal - because she can then keep up with me and change as well. but enough of that, what do you think?

the BITCH says: sound ok

\_\_\_\_\_ winks - What are you thinking?

the BITCH says: nothing, u

\_\_\_\_\_ says: I'm wondering what you're going to decide about the ordeal

the BITCH says: i will let u know

\_\_\_\_\_ says: okay, cool

the BITCH says: I'm just asking myself can I b true 2 u

END transcript...

> you possess a real picture from the native land of that tradition -

I should some day soon take photos myself of a magical place, for you.  
PS - Attached a rough draft of my Ms Angles and Curves, not yet edited but the ideas are all there. See what you think.

SR,  
t.

## DOC ANGLES AND CURVES

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MAY 13

That following dialogue is the best feedback I have ever received from you. Lets see how it develops.  
Till later (I`m very busy now).

Terros

P.S.

I just did read the "Angle and Curves" - it`s an infinitely interesting topic indeed but I need at last to know which are these 9 angles according to the ONA? The Rite of the 9 Angles by Michael Aquino is in this respect more illustrative, while the ONA`s teachings are obscure - I can highly appreciate the Ritual of the 9 Angles as a tremendous alchemic formula but as regards the very 9 angles therein everything is still obscure for me.

## AN INITIATORY REVEALING

MAY 16

Hail Tnepres!

Here I`m applying as an attachment some initiatory revealing of mine, which you may preserve for the TOT archive. Your "Angles and Curves" inspired me to draw these outlines resuming all my up to now initiatory discoveries on the Sinister Path (excluding the correspondences of the Runes and the Nine Worlds of Yggdrasil).

As regards the dramatic dialogue with your candidate for priestess, I suppose that perhaps it was not the response an idealistic man as you would like to hear ;} but, anyway, her deeds are more important than her words. Yet the validity of your proposal is excellent. I`m really proud of you. Let`s see what will develop. As regards your revelation as regards my sigil of the seven stars I have some questions:

What does hovon means? And again, which are the angles here? Which is the first, the second etc.?

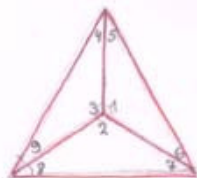
Recently I`m very busy with my professional re-qualification so will be not able to write too large letters as before. I hope you are doing well along your quest.

Sinister Regards

Terros

AN INITIATORY REVEALING

# An Initiatory Revealing

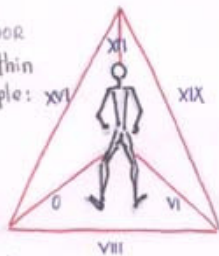


The 9 Angled Key & Door (2D) to the Tree of Wyrd  
(The numeration of the angles is arbitrary)



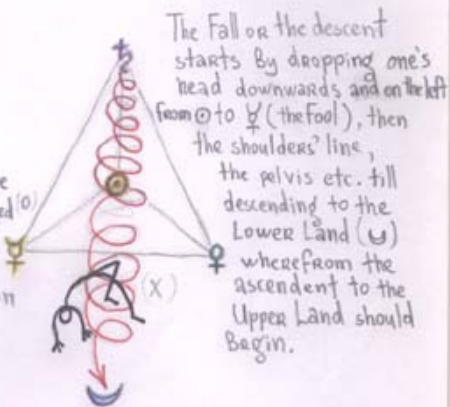
The 3D  
Tetrahedron Temple  
within the Tree of Wyrd

After entering the Door  
one finds oneself within  
a 3D Tetrahedron-Temple:



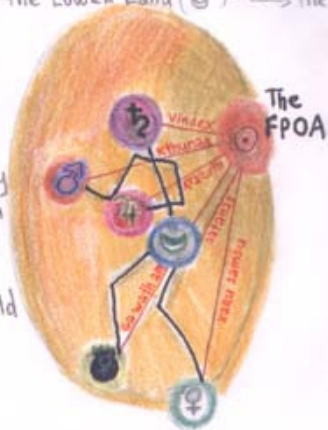
"Before me the Gate  
to the Land of the Dark  
Immortals (XII),  
Behind me the Threshold  
of the Irreversible Change

On my Left is the Hand  
that shakes the Earth (XVI); on my Right is the uttermost abode  
of my Desire Supreme (XIX); Below me is the Source of Wyrd (X)  
and the Serpent Beloved (VI) — by the Thread of Wyrd (X)  
I descend to the Lower Land (♁) → the downward  
helic motion

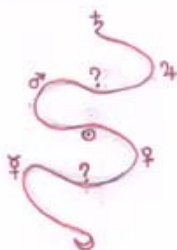


The Fall or the descent  
starts by dropping one's  
head downwards and on the left  
from ♂ to ♀ (the Fool), then  
the shoulders' line,  
the pelvis etc. till  
descending to the  
Lower Land (♁)  
wherefrom the  
ascendent to the  
Upper Land should  
Begin.

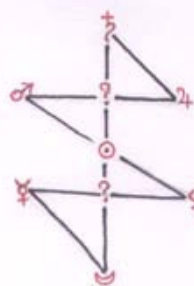
The 7fold  
Realization  
of one's body  
as a projection  
of one's FPOA  
within one's  
Energetic field



As if the invisible 9 Angles form  
the very curvature of the helix.



The Sigil of the 9  
Angled Path



There are 2  
mysterious  
angles.

MAY 16

"Hail Terros". Thank you for the Initiatory Notes, I will indeed archive these in THEM. It is pleasing to know that the Angles and Curves MS brought something beyond its own sake. I am writing a second essay to accompany the first whereby I will attempt to answer questions regarding the nature of the Nine Angles, or to at least prompt new ones.

"A violent clash of energies and my mask is almost revealed,  
she knows not the passion of the hand that creates also destroys,  
she knows not - the heart of the Satanist."  
Apollo for a time, and then plunged into Dionysus,  
once feared and reviled now I exalt my despair,  
I understand that everything that is great is built upon sorrow.  
The March goes on and woe betide all who fall under our feet,  
even our own."

All I can do is watch and wait to see if my magick will take root and bring out the secret flower that lies within her. If not - then at least I've another woman to my periphery ;) It's tragic (or perhaps austerely beautiful) that you are the only female I have known with a genuine passion for Satanism.

- > What does hovan means? And again, which are the angles here?
- > Which is the first, the second etc.?

It was a semi-automatic writing. I do not know of a word such as "Hovon"; it is an abstraction for a 'thing' Intuited. The Angles mentioned are not made clear, nor were they clear in my reception of the text, I saw a giant turning corkscrew within the nine angles, eclipsed by lights and shadow alternatively, all parts simultaneously moving in synchronicity like a giant machine. I will examine my apprehension of the Angles in my next manuscript; and get back to you.

- > I hope you are doing well along your quest.

Thank you. Of late I have begun memorizing the Black Mass and am teaching myself to recognize constellations in the night sky. Thus far, I have correctly identified three, Crux, Musca, and Centaurus - all highly visible in the cool crisp night winter air. I recognized a trait to start and abandon projects and renewed my practice of old projects too, including mastering my musical equipment. I have been attending gym daily as stated and am now noticing changes in my muscularity. I do not overdo it however, and am raising awareness of any personal displays of "testosterone". I aim to memorize the entire black book of Satan one soon - and to continue honing my chants and vibrations, further to enact the rituals as though they were happening with all the tools and peoples, to practice for the coming of my magickal crown.

PS - I have all the chants on mp3 format now - if you would like me to send them to you, let me now. U can then burn them to a cd if you have not done so already.



SR,  
tprs.

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MAY 17

Tonight I identified Scorpio, and ANTARES! I found Antares! The Tradition is coming alive for me, it sounds obvious to say but it all seems so real seeing it first-hand and not reading about it on paper.

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MAY 19

>Apollo for a time, and then plunged into Dionysus,

I can recognize it.

> If not - then at least I've another woman to my periphery ;)

What about the sapphic woman from America? Are you still in contact with her?

>It's tragic (or perhaps austere beautiful) that you are the only female I >have known with a genuine passion for Satanism.

This passion has burnt within me more than 20 years but I`m afraid I will be an ugly and old hag when attain to mastership (if I survive along my quest at all) - unless I discover some magickal means to rejuvenate myself ;} At least I have built up my inner center and that`s why you appreciate me as genuine - thank you, dear. Bear in mind that the females develop in different way than the males - they are "hollow", only a periphery seeking intuitively to build their center. A female would not appreciate you by your words - however wise they are, but she will appreciate the power behind the words... She does it instinctively and intuitively. A female is a snake seeking after a mighty pole or axis to entwine itself about it. Yet the millenia of patriarchalism are the reason for the present miserable mental condition of the females. Somehow they have got used not take any responsibility and thus manipulating in a subtle way their alleged male lords to take decisions according to their unconscious wishes.

I would say that most of the males are either patriarchal tyrants or liberal intellectuals. I usually fight physically with the former and neglect the latter. Yet the former are better in the bed. Unfortunately my manipulativeness is destructive rather than creative and that`s why I have not achieved much goods for myself in the human world. In some respect I remained a naive virgin maiden. The most satanic men I have ever met were those militant queers in England I told you about but unfortunately they were not interested in females despite of their gallant attitude to them. However, when I said "satanic" I don`t mean those who confess such an ideology.

Unfortunately the most of the male "satanists" I have ever known, are either very suppressed beings who compensate their weakness by malicious and militant pretences or just complacent yuppies who are in fact pretty

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conformists. I would appreciate the former if they were able to accomplish at least one of their menaces to the human world and the latter, if they had at least a gleam of idea that everything that is great is built upon sorrow.

>Thus far, I have correctly identified three, Crux, Musca, and Centaurus - all >highly visible in the cool crisp night winter air of Australia.

It`s nice - thus you make the Dark tradition alive for yourself. I just received from you:

>Tonight I identified scorpio, and ANTARES! I found Antares!

Wonderful! Since Antares is the first star from the Dark tradition you saw, I think it`s a very good sign for your quest - especially as regards integrating your Anima.

>I have been attending gym daily...

From long ago I was about to ask you what kind of gym you do?

>I aim to memorize the entire black book of Satan...

It`s better to invent your own rituals based on the Black Book`s ideas by using your own sense of rhythm (or sense of ritual). Many years ago I investigated the Golden Dawn rituals and ceremonies and would say that except for its different ideology, the Black Book has the same rigid victorian and dry style - I don`t think this is what makes it sinister. I have also investigated the rituals of the so called Chaos magick and would say they are just the other extreme. Until I started to invent my own rituals I have never been satisfied with any others` inventions. Of course, the tradition is necessary but it should be kept always alive. I sing the the sinister chants far more beautifully and powerfully than those senile recorded voices. It`s because I trust to my own musical sense instead of blindly following them. Unfortunately one has often to learn by some dry and rigid keepers of the tradition one wills to dedicate oneself. Such keepers will often reject the appropriate adherents and retain the mediocres.

By the way, I have found very interesting material about the vibratory technique for intoning traditional songs and chants - it concerns mainly the voodoo tradition but could be applied to any other traditions. Unfortunately this material is not in my computer but if you are interested I would scan it for you. It`s written by actors, not by occultists. However paradoxical it may sound, I tend to believe more to the experience of the actors rather than to the experience of the occultists. Some actors are unconscious magickians and as such are more genuine than some occultists whose conscious lust of result prevents them of feeling the real currents of energy.

By the way, I would like to ask you something: Have you heard about an Australian LHP magazine called "The Ninth Night" ? A few years ago, I came

across a page in the web <http://www.viper.net.au/~lwild> where an issue of that magazine was published - there was some very interesting information about the entities who dwell in the 9 Angles and their sigils. Unfortunately I have only the sigils and it seems that this page doesn't exist anymore. I suspect the author L.Wild had common with the ToS but anyway, the material was very interesting.

>I have all the chants on mp3 format now -

Thank you. As you guessed, I have already burnt them on a CD.

S.R.

Terros

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TOH

May21

Terros :)

> What about the sapphic woman from America? Are you still in contact  
>with her?

No. Not long after I mentioned her I severed contact.

>I think it's a very good sign for your quest - especially as regards  
>integrating your Anima.

Yes. Its worth mentioning my dreams have been having strong emphasis on female and male characters - often a confrontation with a number of strangers who mean me harm, or a division made between myself who stands for one ideal and someone who embodies the opposite. In my youth i had dreams where i would be hunted and killed or be drawn into a fight where i would be unable to move my body to defend myself - they are similar to these but i do manage to get away in these later versions.

Just briefly; one of this mornings dreams...

there were hundreds of people in the dream almost all of them strangers as i recall at some kind of gathering, function, party whatever; my sister played christian crusader and I an avid satanist, we fought a bitter verbal battle over our views with each other; she intended to influence the throng of people to sympathise with her, and whilst i noticed this tactic, kept myself from using a similar technique and spoke directly and sharply to her with intense hostility. I stormed away from her in the end vowing i would make things very difficult for her if she did not see sense. -The other dream, although as i try to remember it now fades (dont you hate that ;) was centred on male characters... thats all i remember of it.

> From long ago I was about to ask you what kind of gym you do?

mostly weights.

> It`s better to invent your own rituals based on the Black Book`s ideas...

Yes of course - my method as teacher of ONA is to follow ONA experiences, rituals to the letter to be able to speak fairly from experience of them to better judge changes to be made.

> Some actors are unconscious magickians...

After my experiences with the film director of which I've spoken previously - I am fully inclined to agree that actors are far better at tapping the vein of the mysteries than occultists.

> Have you heard about an Australian LHP magazine called "The Ninth >Night" ?

Unfortunately no.

I'm still working on the 2nd part of the Angles manuscript which is threatening to turn into a book ;) will send you rough draft when complete. Oh, and I've some StarGame charts of correspondences for the boards for you to look at, ill send them soon.

All for now, :)

tprs.

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21may

Hi Terros - here is a rough draft of the Angles and Curves sequel hot off "the press" ;) All the major ideas have been written down; even if the text is not yet proof-read. I await your thoughts, criticisms, suggestions etc -

tprs.

DOC ANGLES AND CURVES 2

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## THE IRRATIONAL NECESSITY OF MAGICK

MAY 22

Hi Tnepres,

>there were hundreds of people in the dream... ...my sister played >christian crusader...

You have a sister? Does she knows about your ideals and occupations in the wake reality? I mean to what degree your dream reflects your wake reality?

>mostly weights.

Why not try several days of intensive gym with empty guts? Just see what happens.(But maybe it`s better first to try staying several days with empty guts only and exploring what kind of gym your body prefers to do during that

period).

> ...I am fully inclined to agree that actors are far better at tapping the vein  
>of the mysteries than occultists.

Please, read the attachment - it`s not too large as a text but unfortunately I was not able to scan it more clearly. It`s written by the Polish theatrical director Grotowski. If one is to learn how to vibrate chants, it`s by his actors - I have witnessed some of their performances. Their performance called "Dies Irae" is something tremendous indeed.

>Oh, and I've some StarGame charts of correspondences for the boards for  
>you to look at, ill send them soon.

Would be very interesting to see them.

>here is a rough draft of the Angles and Curves sequel hot off "the press" ;)  
>All the major ideas have been written down; even if the text is not yet  
>proof-read. I await your thoughts, criticisms, suggestions etc -

It`s excellent, Tnepres, I appreciate it but I have deliberately chosen to believe that the 9 Angles have quite concrete locations along the helical path of the Tree of Wyrd as well as the Dark Gods have a real existence independent of our consciousness rather than being just aspects of some al/chemical process within our psyche. Otherwise my magick would not work well - I hope you understand what I mean. Magick works on an animistic rather than on a philosophical or psychological level. One should become a bit of childish in order to stir one`s magickal abilities. My temptation to be a female intellectual, not giving way to the male thought, has prevented me from fully developing my magickal powers. Magick is dark and irrational - it`s controlled only by the power of one`s intention. Or, magick is a technology of belief controlled by the will. Yet one needs a map when being on one`s quest in the wilderness. So I do believe that the Tree of Wyrd (or the Web of Wyrd) and the 9 Angles are such a concrete map. However, the ONA gives us only the map of the 7-fold path (or the 7 levels of the helical path) and hides its 9 Angles, so we are to walk on that path in order to discover its 9 Angles. In a similar way Mr. Aquino shows the 9 Angles as a ritual sequence but the ToS (especially their elitistic Order of Trapezoid) hides jealously the map of their quest.

As I have always said we are to discover many secrets yet.

S.R.

Terros

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May22

Hello Terros

Straight to what is most important:

> here is a rough draft of the Angles and Curves sequel hot off "the press" ;)

> It's excellent, Tnepres, I appreciate it - but I have deliberately chosen to  
>believe that the 9 Angles have quite concrete locations along the helical  
>path of the Tree of Wyrd as well as the Dark Gods have a real existence  
>independent of our consciousness rather than being just aspects of some  
>al/chemical process within our psyche. Otherwise my magick would not  
>work well - I hope you understand what I mean.

Yes - yes I do very strongly understand what you mean. And this is why I have asked you for counsel in the nature of this manuscript. There are as you know many truths in life; this manuscript happens to represent one of them. A very definite theory backed up by ONA itself - and thus something of a double-edged sword. I've found a kernel of truth in what has served Initiates as a very mysterious, ambiguous Order within these writings that in a way, threatens to suck the very life from the Order, or renew it.

I know the considerable power my writings have to convey ideas to all and sundry in their simplistic manner and the resonance of the empathy I create with my readers by using everyday examples to convey it to them. Like propaganda, my writings are made accessible to all. Perhaps it sounds too dramatic to say if I release the MS as is it will surely alter the views of many - and perhaps to the greater detriment of the spirit of magick; but to be fair, I am by and large a rational person. In fact, all my questions began after my disillusionment with christianity; and through satanism I sought the answers to my problems, and tools to fix what was "wrong" with me and find out what had gone wrong and so on. It is in fact fairer to say that I am a Healer before I am a Satanist. I mean my writings to heal others, to give them the strength to not be afraid of themselves and know thyself and be free. Various, if you put all my 50 odd manuscripts together there is an astonishingly vast array of subjects dealt with, indeed my own set of irrational angles ;)

You and I know that my manuscript on Angles is one very revealing truth. But like you I also have a belief in things beyond what i can grasp - a feeling that i am somehow meant to help, and that i must take responsibility for my powers to write lest they destroy what i am and have been trying to build for so very long. Those things that lurk in the shadows in a very real sense far removed from abstractions and intellectualism are my friends, and I have needed them just as much as anyone else. Demons rely on me to transmit a message that will boost morale - not dim it. It has been dimmed enough. So perhaps there should be a third chapter. Because the second part strips away the very face of ONA and leaves it bare, austere, hollow... the reader will feel a sense of loss, of fright and of uncertainty. We should let them know they are not alone, and comfort them - provide guidance for their loss. A third chapter on the necessity of the irrational ways of thinking may be needed. whilst they may now know of the Grand Illusion; let us restore the actors to the empty stage; let them see that now they know of the trick, they too may be Loki. let me bring them back up to worship their imagination and their creative wanderings through the tangled logic of their minds to swim in dreams again as though the water were real. For now they can truly appreciate the splendour of such beings, within and especially without them

- the very real nine angles that are to be travelled, the EMPHASIS that they alone are responsible for their creation Terros, for Some will choose to see this as a catalyst for change and embrace upon their shoulders the beauty of being the god at the heart of all the wondrous works around them.

>Magick works on an animistic rather than on a philosophical or  
>psychological level. One should become a bit of childish in order to stir  
>one`s magickal abilities. My temptation to be a female intellectual, not  
>giving way to the male thought, has prevented me from fully developing  
>my magickal powers. Magick is dark and irrational - it`s controlled only by  
>the power of one`s intention. Or, magick is a technology of belief controlled  
>by the will. Yet one needs a map when being on one`s quest in the  
>wilderness. So I do believe that the Tree of Wyrd (or the Web of Wyrd) and  
>the 9 Angles are such a concrete map.

Yes - imagination is the very key. For the longest time I have been learning to slip into modes of belief in order to create something that did not exist there before. To believe in Dark Gods is very hard for me; thus my first ritual was a watershed, and further I understand my reluctance to repeat the process until I have slowly worked myself into a state of passive frenzy over the coming years. And I fight my frightening sanity ;) over many things it tries to rationalize and strip away, especially as regards the ONA. Perhaps we should introduce your fpoa in the last chapter? Or some equivalent theory of the nine angles after the consolidation that the irrational is necessary for magick.

>However, the ONA gives us only the map of the 7-fold path (or the 7  
>levels of the helical path) and hides its 9 Angles, so we are to walk on that  
>path in order to discover its 9 Angles.

Discussing the pros of releasing the manuscript as is: We would not get very far in life if we reasoned there was nothing behind any of the doors in front of us. The rational part of me seeks to logicize and thus transform the Order into something more frightening than it already is and into a sterile machine made up of various clever psychological tricks to slip a black bag of illusion over its adherents heads. The irrational aspect of me believes that my writings are power and that it should be used wisely and in a sinister fashion to evoke applause from those within the illusion; as spectators at a nazi rally might cheer a speaker for a well-placed party slogan within a speech. I think the power to damage the ONAs credibility is in that essay. There are many adherents and well-wishers who would see beyond the immediate glamour and have some nous as to why ONA have put these things in place, that can see the beauty in such a "device" and the deeper meaning behind the face of a Tradition who would not be perturbed by it. But as we all know well most of the ONAs adherents are on-lookers or dilettantes. Just as the tides of politics can change quickly with the stupidity of a majority, so to might ONAs reputation be damaged by the quick-fix adoption of this essay to heart. The

question is, who will win, the me that wants to help people throw off the illusions, or the me that thinks to manipulate them further.

>In a similar way Mr. Aquino shows the 9 Angles as a ritual sequence  
>but the ToS (especially their elitistic Order of Trapezoid) hides jealously the map of their quest. As I have always said we are to discover many secrets yet.

#### GROTOWSKI ON THE TRADITIONAL SONG

Yes, it's very important to make, in Art as vehicle, a Jacob's ladder; but for this ladder to function, every rung must be well made. Otherwise the ladder will break; all depends on the artisanal competence with which one works, on the quality of the details, on the quality of the actions and the rhythm, on the order of the elements; all should be impeccable from the point of view of craft. Instead, usually if someone looks in art for his Jacob's ladder, he imagines that it depends simply on good will; so he looks for something amorphous, a kind of soup, and he dissolves himself in his own illusions. I repeat: the ladder of Jacob should be constructed with artisanal credibility.

#### VI

The ritual songs of the ancient tradition give a support in the construction of the rungs of that vertical ladder. It is not a question only of capturing the melody with its precision, even if without this nothing is possible. It is also necessary to find a tempo-rhythm with all of its fluctuations *inside* the melody. But above all, it is a question of something that constitutes the proper sonority: vibratory qualities which are so tangible that in a certain way they become the meaning of the song. In other words, the song becomes the meaning itself through the vibratory qualities; even if one doesn't understand the words, reception alone of the vibratory qualities is enough. When I speak of this "meaning," I speak at the same time of the impulses of the body; that is, the sonority and the impulses *are* the meaning, directly. To discover the vibratory qualities of a ritual song of an ancient tradition, it is necessary to discover the difference between the melody and the vibratory qualities. This is very important in societies in which oral transmission has disappeared. For this reason it is important for us. In our world, in our culture one understands, for example, the melody as a succession of notes, a notation of notes. This is the melody. It is not possible to discover the vibratory qualities of the song if one begins, let's say, to improvise; I don't mean that one sings out of tune, but, if one sings the same song five times and each time a different one appears, it means that the melody has not been fixed. The melody should be totally dominated, in order that one can develop the work on the vibratory qualities. But, even if it is absolutely necessary to be precise in the melody in order to dis-

cover the vibratory qualities, the melody is not the same as the vibratory qualities. It is a delicate point, because – to use a metaphor – it's as if the modern man doesn't hear the difference between the sound of a piano and the sound of a violin. The two types of resonance are very different; but the modern man looks just for the melodic line, without catching differences of resonance.

The song of tradition is like a person. When people begin to work on a supposed ritual, on account of a coarseness of ideas and associations, they begin to look for a state of possession or presumed trance, which reduces itself to chaos and improvisations in which one does anything whatever. Forget all these exoticisms! What is needed is just to see that the traditional song, with the impulses linked to it, is "a person." And so: How to discover this? Only in practice; but I can give you an image, so that you know what I am speaking of. There exist ancient songs in which one easily discovers that they are women, and there are other songs, which are masculine; there are songs in which it's easy to discover that they are adolescents or even children – it's a song-child; and others that are old men – it's a song-old man. Then one can ask: this song, is it a woman or a man? Is it a child, an adolescent, an old man? – the number of possibilities is enormous. But to ask oneself this type of question is *not the method*. If one transforms it into a method, it becomes *flat and stupid*. And yet: a song of tradition is a living being, yes, not every song is a human being, there is also the song-animal, there is the song-force.

When we begin to catch the vibratory qualities, this finds its rooting in the impulses and the actions. And then, all of a sudden, that song begins to *sing us*. That ancient song sings me; I don't know anymore if I am finding that song or if I am that song. Beware! This is the moment in which vigilance is necessary, not to become the property of the song – yes, *keep standing*.

The traditional song, insofar as it is an instrument of verticality, is comparable to mantra in the Hindu or Buddhist culture. The mantra is a sonic form, very elaborated, which englobes the position of the body and the breathing, and which makes appear a determined vibration in a tempo-rhythm so precise that it influences the tempo-rhythm of the mind. The mantra is a short incantation, effective like an instrument; it doesn't serve the spectators, but those who practice it. The songs of



tradition also serve those who practice them. Each of these songs, which were formed in a long arc of time and were utilized for sacred or ritual purposes (I would say that they were used as an element of vehicle), brings different types of results. For example, one result is stimulating, another brings calm (this example is simplistic and crude; not only because there are a great many possibilities, but above all because among these possibilities there are those which touch a much more subtle domain).

Why do I speak of mantra and then move toward the song of tradition? Because in the work which interests me, mantra is less applicable, given that the mantra is far from the organic approach. On the contrary, the traditional songs (like those of the Afro-Caribbean line) are rooted in organicity. It's always the song-body, it's never the song dissociated from the impulses of life that run through the body; in the song of tradition, it is no longer a question of the position of the body or the manipulation of the breath, but of the impulses and the little actions. Because the impulses which run in the body are exactly that which carries the song.

There exist differences of impact between the single songs of tradition. From the point of view of verticality toward the subtle and the descent of the subtle to a level of reality more ordinary, there exists the necessity of a "logical" structure: a specific song cannot locate itself either a little before or a little after in respect to the other songs - its place must be evident. On the other hand: I would say that after a hymn of a highly subtle quality, if - for example - continuing the line of the *Action*, we need to descend to the level of another more instinctual song, we should not simply lose this hymn, but maintain a trace of its quality *inside* ourself.

What I have said so far simply touches on some examples of the work on the songs of tradition. Moreover, the rungs of this vertical ladder, which must be elaborated in solid craftsmanship, are not only the songs of tradition and the way in which we work on them, but also the text as living word, the forms of movement, the logic of the smallest actions (the fundamental thing, it seems to me, is always to precede the form by what should precede it, by a process which leads to the form). Each of these aspects can require, indeed, a separate chapter.

I would like, however, to make some observations related to

the work on the body. One can resolve the question of the obedience of the body through two different approaches; I don't wish to say that a complex or double approach is impossible, but, to be clear, I prefer to limit myself here to two distinct approaches.

The first approach is to put the body into a state of obedience by taming it. It is possible to compare this approach with the classical "balletic treatment" of the body, or that of certain types of athletics. The danger of this approach is that the body develops itself as muscular entity, therefore not sufficiently flexible and "empty" to be a pervious channel for the energies. The other danger - even greater - is that one strengthens the separation between the head which directs and the body, which becomes like a manipulated marionette. In spite of this, I should underline that the dangers and the limits of this approach can be overcome, if one is fully conscious of these limits and dangers, and if the instructor is perspicacious - one often finds examples in work on the body in the martial arts.

The second approach is to challenge the body. To challenge it by giving it tasks, objectives that seem to exceed the capacities of the body. It's a question of inviting the body to the "impossible" and making it discover that the "impossible" can be divided into small pieces, small elements, and made possible. In this second approach, the body becomes obedient without knowing that it should be obedient. It becomes a channel open to the energies, and finds the conjunction between the rigor of elements and the flow of life ("spontaneity"). Thus the body does not feel like a tamed or domestic animal, but rather like an animal wild and proud. The gazelle pursued by a tiger runs with a lightness, a harmony of movement that is incredible. If one watches this in slow motion in a documentary, this run of gazelle and tiger gives an image of life which is full and paradoxically joyous. The two approaches are entirely legitimate. In my creative life, however, I have always been more interested by the *second* approach.

## VII

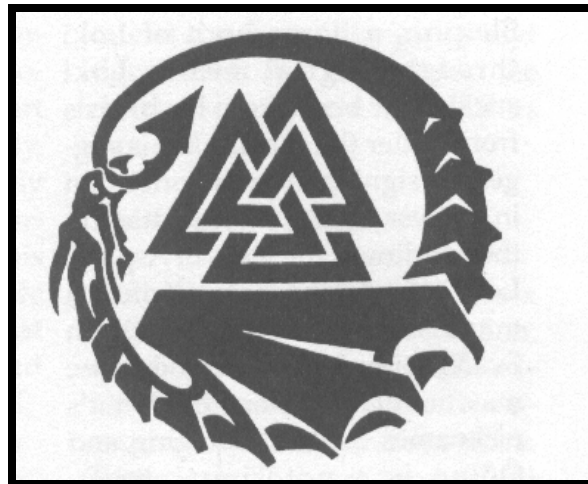
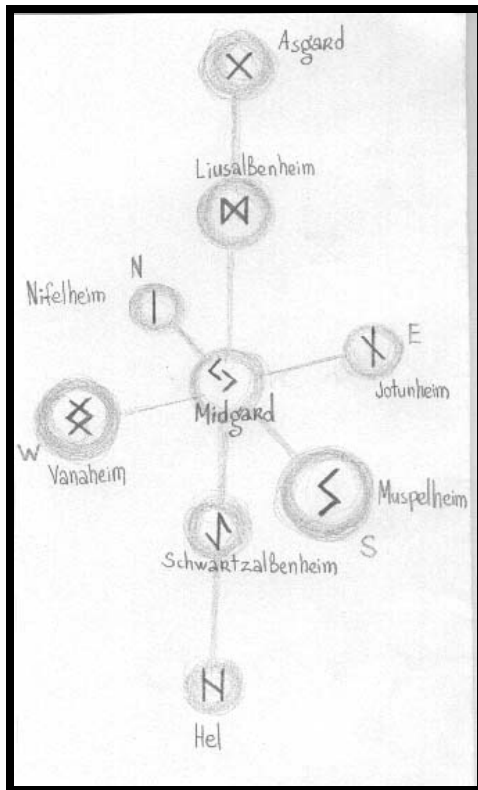
If one looks for Art as vehicle, the necessity of arriving at a structure which can be repeated - to arrive, so to say, at the *opus* - is even greater than in the work on a performance destined

MAY 22

Another point which is not to be neglected in relation to the 9 angles is the Nordic tradition where there are 9 particular worlds on the World`s Tree Yggdrasil signified by the 9 irreversible runes (there are only 9 from 24 which are irreversible).

The symbol of the Valknut (the knot of the dead) also depicts these 9 worlds by its 3 intertwined triangles, which was worn only by the warriors who took vow before Odhin to die in battle. Otherwise, it was the symbol of Odhin himself who wandered throughout the 9 worlds.

Terros



### LHP ORPHANS & THE QUEST OF THE LHP FOR THE MALE MS

MAY 25

I`m a sorceress rather than a writer, Tnepres. Of course, writing could also be a powerful magick, but the temptation of intellectualism is great and that`s what destroys magick. Or, more correctly said, it prevents one from being a real magickian.

So, be a real magickian, a sorcerer, a wizard, a shaman etc. and your dilemma of who will win, the you that wants to help people throw off the illusions, or the you that thinks to manipulate them further, will be no more, since the magickian is both destroyer and creator of illusions. The sword has two edges but the will that wields it should be one. The will and perception are also one - it`s the focal point of awareness that unites them.

The vital question one should answer on the beginning of one`s quest is what kind of magickian one wants to become or feels one`s wyrd is to become. You say you want to be a healer, a helper, a teacher; as far as I have understood.

First of all, however, we are on the LHP - which means we are spiritual orphans. The LHP is the path of the spiritual orphans. It`s quite another point that such spiritual orphans could create their own tradition. Was there in your life anybody to take care of your spiritual education, to initiate you in your genuine tradition, to guide you till you reach your spiritual maturity (when one is able to SEE) ? There is, however, such a point in all the genuine shamanic traditions all over the world. Those, who remain outside, without a benefactor, left on their fate`s mercy, provided they survive, despite of and not thanksgiving to such benefactors, become black magickians. The old black magickians perpetuate themselves only by their personal disciples, who are appointed by the destiny itself - some very special spiritual orphans like them. Have you ever met such an individual? Has the ONA given any attention to you, except that mysterious Arcturus who may be or may be not from the ONA? Have you feel satisfied by this contact?

So you have orientated yourself in healing, helping and teaching - you want to become a benefactor for all the spiritual orphans on the LHP, don`t you? Have you received some special sign from the wyrd to do so? If not, it`s a great ambition, Tnepres, which will bring forth your wyrd anyway - either for good or for bad.

Anyway, you will not be the first - have you thought that Christos Beest, Stephen Brown, Conrad Robury, Vilnius Thornian, Anton Long, David Myatt etc. may prove to be just one and the same individual who tries to be such a spiritual LHP Fuehrer, relying heavily on the fact that we all from the Aryan race, being deprived from our genuine tradition, are spiritual orphans anyway, and tries to unite us under the ONA`s banner? So maybe the ONA is just a banner.

Even if it is our will/wyrd to join forces under this banner we should decide first what personal kind of magickians we are to join as, at that LHP front. And we should be not lesser than magickians if we are to join it. Not just writers or warriors - we should use such abilities of ours but it`s not enough for bringing forth the Ragnarok/Apocalypse. First of all we should win the Ragnarok within our own psychocosmos - otherwise no genuine magickian would take us seriously however wise our writings may sound. I`m afraid we (both me and you) are still full of bugs which prevent us from

being what we really want to be. However pretending to be parts of our true selves, such bugs would betray us in critical situations.

Writing and fighting are still human abilities but magick is unhuman. I can write mainly in relation to concrete person (as in the case with you) or sometimes, when I have been asked to write some foreword to some concrete occult writing. Yes, writing could be definitely used as a magick tool but one should be a magickian to use it as such. Otherwise everything is a mere intellectualism, however subtle and wise it may sound. Writing could be a kind of lulling to sleep one`s own awareness of the subtler realities around us - a way of auto-enchantment, which may prove detrimental for one`s quest. That`s the main risk of writing I think.

But such is the destiny of the spiritual orphans - there is no body to heal them from their bugs as in the traditional shamanism. I have a viper in my domestic terrarium but I`m not able to catch it directly by hand and clean it out from its parasites - it will bite me and poison me. So has it been in relation to all alleged benefactors who have tried to "help" me.

We have been left alone with all the bugs we have been caught by while living at the randomness of the soul-less human matrix. That`s our accursedness and if we manage to help us ourselves, we would become far more powerful and greater than those who have been guided by masters, bearing in mind that being guided by a master doesn`t mean an easy way to go - it`s a way of magick and has nothing to do with the religious RHP.

It`s nice, if you still feel you have enough time, but I feel my time is running is out...

I`m applying here as an attachment a MS of mine which was composed by a couple of letters to you. If I tried to write it just for the hell of it, I would never write it - it was you who challenged me to exteriorize these thoughts of mine. Thank you.

S.R.

Terros

The Oquest of the Left-Handed Path for Males

(The following could be used by any sorceress as well.)

The sexual energy comes as tides of life from the Cosmic Being and returns to It as tides of death. When exhausting our individual charges of sexual energy, the tides of death return us to the source of our beings where we are dissolved in and new beings are formed by the next tides of life. So the Cosmic Being pulsates and gathers experience.

The black magickians seek an independence from the Cosmic Being (the Matrix) so they seek to preserve their sexual energy and attain to an energetic wholeness while still living. Since the most of the black magickians have some excess of energy they often create the impression of being arrogantly extravagant - especially during their youth. One of the great

paradoxes is the compatibility between the black magickians` indulgence in life and their quest of energetic wholeness.

If the sexual energy fills up all the inner organs of the human body as it fills up the genitals, the organism attains to a wholeness wherein the physical immortality and the transformation into another kind of being is possible. A few sorcerers have attained to this phase throughout the known human history, yet their example is enough to be followed.

According to Crowley, the male star (the male microcosm) is built from the centre to the periphery, which means that all the significant women in the man`s life form his periphery - the man himself being a centre without a periphery. And vice versa - the woman star (or the female microcosm) is built from the periphery to the centre, which means that all the significant men in the woman`s life form her centre - the woman herself being a periphery without a centre. That`s why some say the women were "hollow". Yet the quality, not the quantity is important. Crowley has automatically written: "Every man and every woman is a star." Yes, as potentials yes, they are, but actually, most of the of the men and women are obscure stars - a food for the Cosmic Being. There are a few who are shining stars.

The personal Wyrð could be challenged by the personal Word. Our Aryan gods became respected amongst the other entities who dwelt in the immense ocean of the web of Wyrð by their strict observance to their own Word. They said something and did it. They noted that the Unknown or the web of Wyrð, began to respond to their Word according to their Will. Thus the Will and the Word were the same thing and what they said so was it. It was their simple magick of Honour.

So let the sorcerer give his Word before the Wyrð that he will control his sexuality for a period of time. For example, not to indulge in any sexual activity outside the context of magick. Which means not to waste his time and energy to any stupid cunts until he meet his true priestess - which means that he is a hermit during that period.

The main idea is the sorcerer to communicate with his shadow self - the Anima for the males (Animus for the females), who the sorcerer should feel as a being independent of him, that means that he is stalked by Her until he evoke it in the causal reality, which means that he should also stalk Her both by day and by night and if he gathers enough lust, he should be able to attract Her to manifest in a woman of flesh, who is to be made his priestess. Or in other words, the sorcerer`s shadow self projects itself onto an appropriate woman.

This shadow self, however, differs for each sorcerer. Some are like dangerous beasts which are to be tamed. Some are like deities who are to be worshipped and obeyed. Some are like slaves who are to be dominated - a raw material, which is to be sculptured. Some are like all the above-said

together. A faithful partner should be made of it anyway. Moreover she should be initiated in this sinister quest. That's why the initiate should become a real hunter, stalker, and actor.

In fact, the sorcerer should gather enough power of lust to separate his shadow from the darkness of the Collective Unconscious (the Cosmic Being) by attracting and evoking that shadow to manifest in the causal reality. The difference between the sorcerers and the common people is that the latter get drained of their sexual energy by their shadow selves, which remain unseparated from the Collective Unconscious while the former separate their shadow selves from the darkness of the Collective Unconscious and then become one with them, (by integrating them) thus attaining a wholeness while still living. This wholeness allows them to become independent from the Cosmic Being. It's quite a sinister process and there are few who succeed in it.

In the case of a male initiatory process, the most true ordeal of the sphere of Moon could be taking the vow of abstaining from any ejaculation within a period of 9 months. It's a really hard ordeal but the necessary energy for attracting the Anima is duly accumulated during that period. Of course, there will be any temptations on the part of hungry female vampires who are not to be mistaken with the Anima. They are just stupid cunts who have instinctively felt a source of energy and just seek to drain it. Being seduced by a matrix woman to make a baby to her and then get married to her is the most commonplace example, which could be fatal for the sorcerer's quest. It's also vital lest the Anima is mistaken with a vampire! In fact, the Anima is a vampire while unseparated from the Collective Unconscious. It's a real hunt and the hunter should know the game he is hunting. In order the urges for ejaculation to be overcome, the excessive sexual energy should be sublimated by active sporting and by moving one's attention to mastering one's dreaming. The exercise of dream control should start from the Moon sphere anyway. It burns much sexual energy. It should be born in mind, that there are hungry succubae in the dream sphere, who stalk the sleeping men to drain their energy. A wet dream could mean a returning to the start...

The male Satanists should understand that the continuation of the lust is more vital than its satisfaction - the hunger, not the satiety. The most difficult thing is to make one's organism (the personal unconscious) to understand it...

One should think about the Nazarene monks/nuns who were haunted by the nightmares of their suppressed Anima/Animus (Lilith/Lucifer) and who eventually persuaded themselves they have overcome the Devil's temptations: "One can note the unconscious tendency of killing female offers in the 'rituals' of the 'Holy' Inquisition during the patriarchal Aeon. However, its formula is both sterile and unecstatic. Here the ecstasy goes 'underground' and turns into a tormenting lust - the male inquisitor is excited by the sight of the naked female offer and tries to suppress his excitement

thus making it even stronger, his struggle with the Devil's temptation is turning into agony, so he is willing to sacrifice all the females all over the world. So we have had female genocides in the patriarchal Europe." (a quotation from another MSS of mine, entitled "About My Terrotic Drawings")

It's a dangerous and mad practice, but that's the Dark Side of the Force and we seek to master It. When becoming Masters/Mistresses of our own madness we would be able to master the madness of the others - the people are mad anyway supressing and fearing their madness...

There are always risks. Eventually the metamorphosis into an ascetic monk with a heart of inquisitor could be the best approach to the Anima ordeal: may her manifestation be captivated by the sorcerer's cool charm, may she fall in desperate love, may she burns with unshared passion, may she suffer bitterly because of his inaccessibility, may her ability for self-sacrifice in the name of love be tested to the uttermost limit...For she is a mere vampire before to be separated from the collective unconscious anyway, and the sorcerer's Satanic heart is also to be tested in such a Satanic way. The sorcerer should just bear in mind that strategy too.

So, there is no much time at our disposal. A life span could prove not enough for the whole sinister quest... It's not sure at all if anything survives of one's individual consciousness when being dissolved in the Cosmic Being. It's not our will to contribute in making the Collective Unconscious more conscious by sacrificing our consciousness to it. There are many billions of creatures who do so.

It is said that the Cosmic Being itself gives some chance to the more individuated creatures to attain to an independent existence but the sorcerer should not rely on it. Satan is the archetype of the creature who has attained such independent existence. So are the other Dark Ones as well.

So, the main task in the Moon sphere is contacting one's Anima/Animus and evoking It in the causal reality as a sex-magickal partner.

The next task in the Mercury sphere is "making round circle of man and woman". The priest and the priestess exchange their Anima/Animus by exploring their possibilities to the uttermost limit. Each one takes one's own from the other. They together become a gate (or nexion) for the Dark Ones to enter the world (or channelling acausal energy into the causal universe and thus aiding the evolution itself.

The task in the Venus sphere is withdrawing one's projection from each other and integrating it within oneself. That's why the 100 days of total solitude in the wilderness are necessary. During the period the opened gate or nexion is made larger.

In the Sun sphere one attains to the consciousness of wholeness and crossing the Abyss should consolidate that integrity - lest it come out that everything was just an illusion. Each one passes through the gate one has opened...

I cannot speak about further...All I would say is "maybe" or "perhaps". Maybe we would realize then that the Cosmic Being is not so unconscious and even relies on such like us, who knows?

Here is a mystery to be discovered by experience. Until crossing the Abyss there will always be some doubts, whatever magical feats have been done by the Adept.

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Sor Terros

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### BRON WRGAN

MAY 26

I have spilled my seed. During coitus with one of the women attracted by my ordeal. and again manually for the second woman I hope to make my priestess. I have mixed feelings and nothing more to write at this time on the subject.

I'll release the manuscript- and see what happens. Thanks for the extra thoughts re: healer. ive added yggdrasil to the mss. the first draft of part one has been finished - I have heavily re-worked it to encompass a greater view of ONA - the second part is still under construction.

SR,  
t.

---

MAY 28

>I have spilled my seed...

The ONA say the Initiate learns by trial and error, but beware, dear Tnepres, lest this ordeal turns into some Sisyphean cycle...

>I'll release the manuscript- and see what happens. Thanks for the extra >thoughts re: healer. ive added Yggdrasil to the mss.

I think you mentioned somewhere you would like to heal the people....

What I sent to you was the traditional model of Yggdrasil according to Edred Thorson. The 9 irreversible runes attributed to the 9 worlds are from another traditional scheme. However, later I will send to you my own attributions of the 9 worlds of Yggdrasil to the Tree of Wyrð and the 24 runes to its 21 paths.

What about the 3d part?

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See at [http://camlad9.tripod.com/new\\_mss.html](http://camlad9.tripod.com/new_mss.html) if there are some ONA`s mss you lack for.

S.R.

Terros

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MAY 28

Hail Terros :)

>beware, dear Tnepres, lest this ordeal turns into some Sisyphean cycle...

I've found someone I think can aid me. tests yet to come, but the magick works..

> However, later I will send to you my own attributions of the 9 worlds of >Yggdrasil to the Tree of Wyrd and the 24 runes to its 21 paths.

Interested to see them Terros..

> What about the 3d part?

I don't know if the second part is even necessary. ONA have already admitted there's no historical evidence of the Tradition and that the nine angles are used as abstractions - so the 2nd manuscript is really just pointless filler? Time to be a magickian I think.

thanks too for the link :)

SR,

t.

---

JUN 1

Hi Terros,

A 2nd pleasure letter for the hell of it, I wanted to know what you yourself were undertaking/immersed in at the moment on your path? I've passed the angles and curves onto a few people and am still getting feedback - going to re-write it yet again, should be interesting since it'll be all me.

hope alls well,

Ra

---

## AN INFILTRATION ASSIGNMENT

JUN 1

Hi Tnepres ;}

>I've found someone I think can aid me. tests yet to come, but the magick works..

You are happy to have someone to aid you ;} What aid do you mean?

>Interested to see them Terros..

Well I have prepared some TOW scheme with the runic attributions on it but one should be familiar with the runes in order to appreciate it.

That`s why I`m preparing a runic exploration of mine which is far more profound than the table of the rune meanings given in Naos. Even the Rune \_\_\_\_\_ lacks its approach...

Unfortunately I have a problem with scanning clearly these papers.

By the way, are you in agreement to conspire together with me concerning the \_\_\_\_\_? I mean some kind of infiltration with the purpose of reconnaissance as regards their "political correctness". Recently I came to know that the person who is responsible for the English speaking people who are interested in the \_\_\_\_\_, is an old acquaintance of mine from England.

He was a magickian and writer I respected but I suspect that he betrayed me because of "political correctness". So will you agree just to write an email to him pretending you are interested in the \_\_\_\_\_ but you would like to make clear for yourself their attitude as regards the "political correctness"? The aim is to make this person to write at large on that subject that I may make for myself the necessary conclusions about him. What do you think?

>... time to be a magickian I think.

I think you are right.

Sinister Regards, Tnepres.

Terros

---

JUN 2

> You are happy to have someone to aid you ;} What aid do you mean?

>just that.

> By the way, are you in agreement to conspire together with me  
>concerning the \_\_\_\_\_ ?

>Yes, I can help you.

>The aim is to make> this person to write at large on that subject that >I  
may make for myself the necessary conclusions about him. What do you  
>think?

I have read some of the \_\_\_\_\_`s public page. They seem to enjoy intellectual status of their members, the secrecy of their group, concentrated circles of personal power, submission of their members i.e. humility, and maintaining their superior position of knowledge as regards their specialty

items. If an appeal is made that tickles each of these habits of theirs we may be received better...

>Time to be a magickian...  
> I think you are right.

I have been looking into others views on angles from what I can glean on the internet - and M. Aquinos commentary (which you asked me about in an earlier email) came up. I resonate with Michaels comments on the angles, greatly. This new doorway) or angle) has presented need for a study of sacred geometry at least, in relation to the manuscript(s) being written. I interpret Emerald Tablet scriptures as keys/angles pertaining to geometric shapes. Aquino sees the magic in geometry too. Runes, may be considered Sacred Geometry or a representative thereof - thus we may find our gateway to making the voices of the \_\_\_\_\_ speak by appealing to their loftiness. At any rate this Angles/Curves may take me far farther into the mysteries and secrets of the world than I had anticipated going.

> Sinister Regards, Tnepres.

And to you,  
t.

P.S. 123456789 = "IZEhSGLBp".

Numbers transformed into Word. All Geometry lies therein from one angle to nine angles in a single phrase. The beginning is the end & the end is the beginning. "I" (1) is before and after (p) 9 - (p) is before and after (I) but yet (i) and not (I) - seeking independence from its source.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
I Z E h S G L B(p I)Z E h S G L B p

pi.

or more accurately with 9 reprs. by q.

qi.

Energy.

---

JUN 3

>What aid do you mean?

>just that.

Hm...

>Yes, I can help you.

Thank you, Tnepres.

>I have read some of the \_\_\_\_\_ public page... ..If an appeal is made  
>that tickles each of these habits of theirs we may be received >better...

The address is \_\_\_\_\_ I`m especially interested in what the person behind that address would say concretely as regards the political correctness. Of course you can tickle each of their habits you have enumerated above. Please be very careful - he is a very clever man and not an arm-chaired occultist at all. Also, he has an experience in infiltrating other occult groups and enjoys some strong influence over groups other than the \_\_\_\_\_. Yet, despite of our alleged friendship he remained silent when I was under a malicious Marxist multi-ethnicalist attack and asked him for some support. Probably he decided it would be unprofitable for his policy to help me.

I know well the mentality of such people. Generally speaking they are clever people but in some way conformists - what is most annoying for me. I think the \_\_\_\_\_ mentality is much like that of the ToS, their founder \_\_\_\_\_ being a member of the ToS as well. Mr. Aquino says the black magickian should be prosperous in the capitalism. I don`t say he shouldn`t but the black magickian may not want to perpetuate the capitalism as an status quo. They are all paid well for their intellectualism and that`s why they are conformists.

They are just satisfied with the little. They rule their adherents by imposing the liberal alienation of "each one has one`s own etc." between them and no one dares to ask uncomfortable questions lest one is counted as being not "on one`s own etc." These magickians are doubtfully economical of true hearty gestures of solidarity. Their glamour is not more than that of some sympathetic university teachers.

Not to speak about their sinisterity - maybe it concerns only their inner ritual reality - it could be economically unprofitable to be sinister in the outer reality. I`m afraid these folks lack any genuine contact with the Nature. When among the wild Nature they behave as mere tourists. Despite of their individuated intellects their whole beings remain entangled in the urban capitalist reality which they prefer to conform with.

I think the black magickian should develop despite of and not thanksgiving to the capitalism. At least for me this world of buying one`s time to indulge in one`s hobbies is not interesting at all. Yet it`s a sad fact for me when hearing that someone of them has died by cancer as a mere human, despite of all their magickal pretences and wise writings.

However, what is valuable is valuable despite of its source. I`m a spiritual orphan growing without any master`s aid so I make use of anything valuable for my quest - be this approach called postmodern. In fact one should pay the ToS to learn one how to use the postmodern approach - as in the very capitalist system - one pays to know what and how to think.

> I resonate with Michaels comments on the angles, greatly.

I`m applying here the very essence of M. Aquino`s Ritual of the 9 Angles realizing that as a whole it was boring enough for you to reach that point

through so many repeating alien words of power. In fact, his commentary is on this special part of the ritual called "the Bond of the 9 Angles".

> - thus we may find our gateway to making the voices of the \_\_\_\_\_  
> speak by appealing to their loftiness.

\_\_\_\_\_`s writings on the subject of runes are interesting, yet as you will later see that I have my own valuable approach though being not so educated and even not from a direct Germanic origin. The Runes are our invaluable Aryan inheritance and we should treat them neither with the ONA`s negligence nor with the pathetic loftiness of the \_\_\_\_\_ and the "political correct" approach of the most neo-pagan societies such as Asatru etc.

>At any rate this Angles/Curves may take me far farther into the mysteries  
>and secrets of the world than I had anticipated going.

So it should be.

>P.S. 123456789 = "IZEhSGLBp". Numbers transformed into Word

Interesting but where these words and numbers came from? What is that word "IZEhSGLBp"?

S.R.

Terros

From the First Angle is the infinite,  
wherein the laughing one doth cry and  
the flute wail unto the ending of time.

From the Second Angle is the master  
who doth order the planes and the  
angles, and who hath conceived the  
World of Horrors in its terror and  
glory.

From the Third Angle is the messenger,  
who hath created thy power to behold  
the master of the World of Horrors,  
who giveth to thee substance of being  
and the knowledge of the Nine Angles.

From the Fourth Angle is the ram of  
the Sun, who brought thy selves to be,  
who endureth upon the World of Horrors  
and proclaimeth the time that was, the

time that is, and the time that shall be;  
and whose name is the brilliance of the  
Nine Angles.

From the Fifth Angle are the hornless  
ones, who raise the temple of the five  
trihedrons unto the Daemons of creation,  
whose seal is at once four and five and  
nine.

From the Sixth Angle is the sleep of  
the Daemons in symmetry, which doth  
vanquish the five but shall not prevail  
against the four of the nine.

From the Seventh Angle is the ruin  
of symmetry and the awakening of the  
Daemons, for the four and the nine  
shall prevail against the six.

From the Eighth Angle are the Masters  
of the Realm, who raise the temple of  
the eight trihedrons unto the Daemons  
of creation, whose seal is at once four  
and five and nine.

From the Ninth Angle is the flame of  
the beginning and ending of dimensions,  
which blazeth in brilliance and darkness  
unto the glory of desire.

---

JUN 4

> I`m especially interested in what the person behind that address would  
> say concretely as regards political correctness.

Q - He will ask where I have obtained the email from because I am not using  
the standard format of making contact which is to send \$60 in an envelope to  
America. Where do u suggest I tell him I came across his email?

> Interesting but where these words and numbers  
> came from? What is that word "IZEhSGLBp"?

Write this:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
I Z E h S G L B q

Put the numbers in a calculator and stand on your head. Alternately, to make the connection, scroll down.

SR  
t.

---

JUN 6  
Hi Terros

Okay - I'll send an email to him. Let you know when I receive a reply.

1 looks like I  
2 looks like Z  
3 looks like E (backwards)  
4 looks like h (when put in a calculator and using the original character for the number 4.)  
5 looks like S  
6 looks like G  
7 looks like L (upside down)  
8 looks like B  
9 looks like q.

hope u r well,  
SR,

---

JUN 7  
>Q - where do u suggest I tell him I came across his email?

It`s a contact address, Tnepres, you can see it on the main web page - it`s given in a table with other addresses and concerns those interested in the organization from the UK and other European countries. You just don`t mention you are from Australia since there is given another contact address for our country. However, if you pretend you are from the UK or from another EU country and use some yahoo address it should be yahoo.co.uk instead of yahoo.com. Strange enough that he has given his personal email for a contact address - he has used this address for years and thus I identified his presence in the \_\_\_\_\_.

S.R.  
Terros

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JUN 7 (Letter to the \_\_\_\_\_)  
Dear Sir/Madam,

It is with great interest and fascination that I approach you as regards your guardianship of \_\_\_\_\_. I have learned of the \_\_\_\_\_, of which you are a sanctified member, via the website and hearsay from various occult circles connecting for Odin, Yggdrasil and the Spear of Destiny; as well as those connecting for Crop Circles, Pagan Lore, Sacred Geometry and Esoteric/Exoteric Symbolism. I have contacted you and thus the \_\_\_\_\_ to make some private enquiries into joining the \_\_\_\_\_ whereby I may work toward an understanding of these symbols which I believe, after many years of questing for answers with several enlightened companions, are keys that can unlock a greater and more wholly integrated understanding of my own chosen study of Angles and Curves; qv. pan-dimensions and archetypal choices that are embodied in Tarot, Tree of Sephiroth/Wyrd and more importantly, the Runes. My studies have taken me far and wide through many fields of exploration, from the wacky to the political - both LHP and RHP groups have been approached for insight that will lead to a greater view of the grander view of all that encompasses the tangible existence of a true path that leads to greatness beset by obstacles and turns that lead to destruction and the identification of such a passage in micro-macro esotericism; and more importantly, made accessible to see i.e. with the eyes, via sacred geometry.

I am neither wholly hedonist nor wholly altruist - I am on a quest and I have accepted guidance from both darker groups offering insight for my studies concerning the geometry of the worlds in which we are a part of, and that of lighter groups, also individuals who belong to no group, ranging from a man who I worked for that was trained in the Native American/Navajo Medicine and taught for twenty years at the spiritualist centres in Los Angeles - to the wisdom unsaid of interactions between myself and participants of this giant world play who approach me on a daily basis to teach or be taught like dancing

glyphs. All these meetings and my studies over 12 years are now culminating in a number of manuscripts detailing Angles and Curves. My studies are somewhat skeptical, cynical - albeit they Must Be given the amount of Ego behind many of these groups and individuals that seek to twist information that Is, into information that will be From Them - I hope you understand my rather clumsily orchestrated meaning.

And whilst much has been said, only fair and discerning material has been extracted for the use of my studies.

I assume that the \_\_\_\_\_ is wholly one of Light - but over the years I have learned it wiser never to assume anything. Your Allegiance is really of no concern as I have said both LHP and RHP groups have contributed to my studies either directly or indirectly, practically or intellectually. But because of this non-denominational approach I should like to know the \_\_\_\_\_s stance on my own stance and whether it would be accepted were I to seek admittance to the \_\_\_\_\_. My motives certainly could be seen as selfish if one did not see the vast amount of study and endurance I have undertaken to learn and earn my studies merits, merits I hope to use to preserve my arrangement of findings for the



benefit of others, and I believe there is a fine line between selfishness and selflessness that I walk.

I thank you for reading my email and I hope to hear from you soon,

Sincerely yours,  
Ryan A. ToT.

---

JUN 8

>Okay - I'll send an email to him. Let you know when I receive a reply.

>Nice, Tnepres. Let's see what happens. He usually delays his replies.

Terros,

I sent a letter, and it was returned. Apparently the address is no longer active. What would you have me do?

SR,  
t.

---

## FORMULAE

JUN 8

Hi!

>1 looks like I

>2 looks like Z

>3 looks like E (backwards)

>4 looks like h (when put in a calculator and using the original >character for the number 4.)

>5 looks like S

>6 looks like G

>7 looks like L (upside down)

>8 looks like B

>9 looks like q.

Oh thank you for elucidating me - since I haven't a calculator, I would probably never discover these resemblances between letters and electronic ciphers. Interesting indeed. Now let's turn the letters of IZEHSGLBq into Runes:

I is Isa, Z - Algiz, E - Ehwaz, h - Hagalaz, S - Sowilu,

G - Gebo, L - Laguz, B - Berkana, and q - Kenaz (as c and k).

Then the Runes into Tarot images:

So Isa is the Hermit, Algiz - the Magickian, Ehwaz - the Lovers, Hagalaz - the Moon, Sowilu - the Sun, Gebo - the Star, Laguz - the Priestess, Berkana - the Empress, and Kenaz - Hel.

(See the attachment.)

So we could extract the following formula:

By abstinence (IX) one accumulates magickal power (I) to attract one`s Anima (VI) from the Collective Unconscious (XVIII), and by realizing oneself as a centre of one`s universe (XIX), one does energy exchange with another star (XVII), who acts as priestess (II) of Baphomet (III), so the Great Work (XIV) is done.

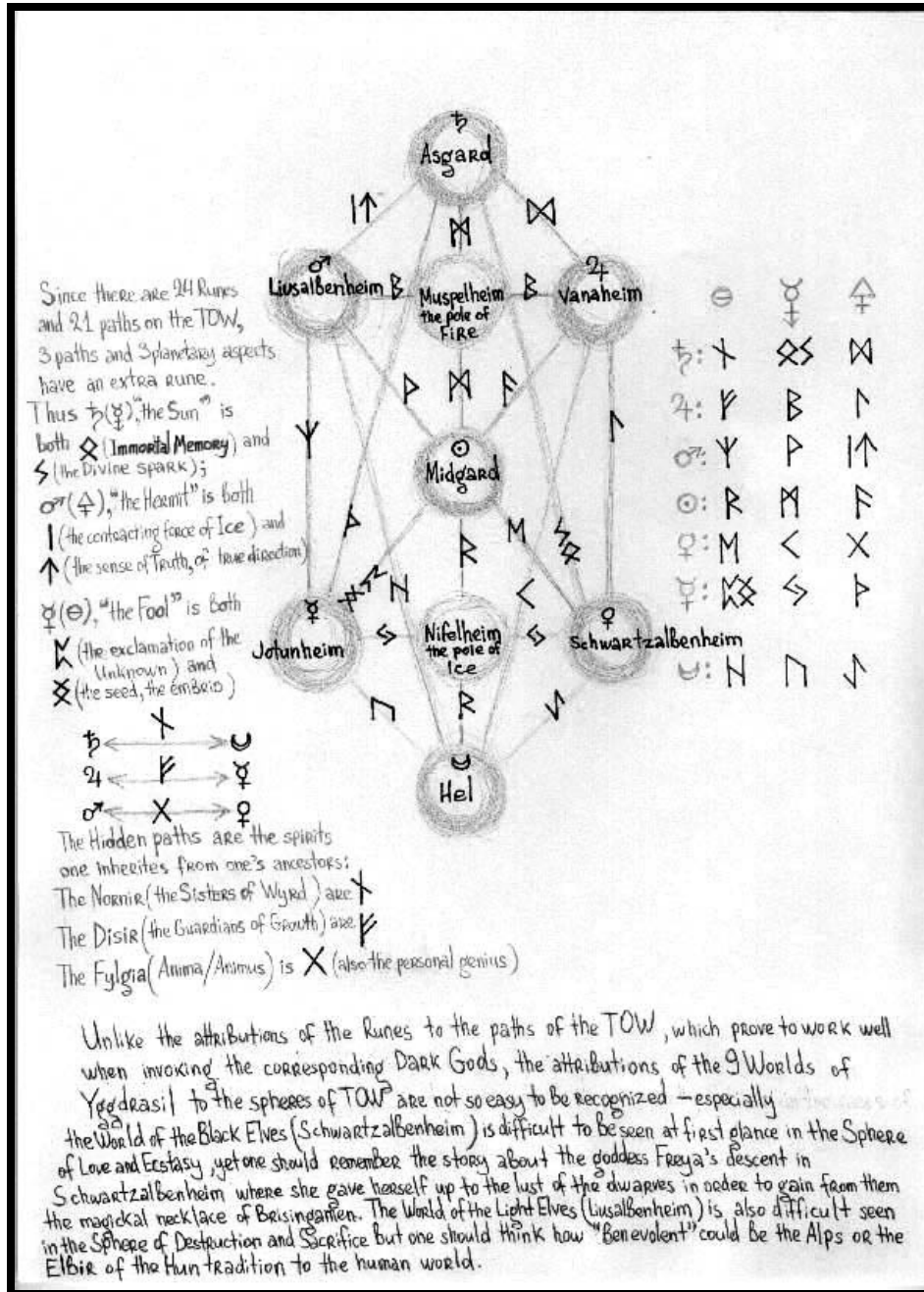
Note also that "S" (the Rune Sowilu and Atu XIX) is in the middle of the word IZEhSGLBq.

Of course, there could be discovered other mysteries lying therein.

>I sent a letter, and it was returned. Apparently the  
>address is no longer active. What would you have me  
>do?

Then fuck it off. He doesn`t deserve so much attention. I will check again this web site after a period of time to see if there are some changes made. Yet, if you want to play with the \_\_\_\_\_ you can use the contact address given for Australia. But if you are interested in the \_\_\_\_\_ in the context of the Sinister and the Aryan traditions, I could be of some help as well. On another topic, Here I`m sending to you a study of mine as an example of my approach to Runes. Judge alone if it deserves attention. Is it readable enough?

Sinister Regards  
Terros



ƒ Fehu; Feoh; Fa; Fe; the fire of growth - the desire of growth; the emergence of sentience from the primeval slime to the quest for the stars.  
To be traced in words like fetch, to fetch, far, farther, further, fare, for, forth, future fuel, fume, flare, fruit etc. the German words: für, führen, der Führer, das Feuer (fire) the Latin fax (torch), furor (fury) etc.

U URUZ; UR: the wild ancient beast. The primeval power of the relief - mountains, rocks, caves. A refuge for the wild and torment for the softies. To be traced in words like: aurochs, wyrd, urge; the German words UR (ancient), die Würde (worth), die Wurzel (root), die Erd (earth); the Latin words ursus (bear), urus (aurochs), uetica (nettle); the Hun ursuz (fierce) earth wolf, wild wrath The name of Odhin/Wotan derives from the German die Wut (rage) Lat. Taurus → ?

Þ THURISAZ; Thorn: the wrath of the Gods; a threat, the lust to tear and penetrate. God Thor and his Hammer. The Thurses - the malicious giants who abide Jotunheim. To be traced in words like thorn, threat, thrash, thunder, thrust, trump, thrill, dread, death, drive, tooth torture, tear, tornado etc. In German words like drein (beat) dringen (penetrate), drohen (threaten), durch (through), der Tod (death), der Donner (thunder, the name of Thor), der Dorn (thorn), das Tor (door - which is to be gone through) etc.; in Latin words like thorax (armour), tortor (tormentor) torvus (fierce), tornus (burin); in the Greek word draco, draconis; the name of the Thracians - Thrax, Dionysus' wand - thyrsus; etc.

Ansuz; Os; As; the divine inspiration; the divine race of Aesir coming from Asia, from the East, der Ost. To be traced in words like ace, asset, ask, ash (the sacred tree the first man was created thereof - the World's Tree Yggdrasil was also an ash), aspire, assay, assail, etc. In German words like der Ansager (announcer, speaker) das Anzeichen (sign) der Ansporn (stimulus), die Axt (axe - the weapon of the Aryan Gods) der Ansprach (asking) Ansuz itself means an adorned pole dedicated to some As (a god of the Aesir); its Anglo-Saxon variant M Os means mouth, the speaking mouth of Odhin (or a river's mouth). Ansuz is connected with the divine speech - the poetry. It could be traced in the fundamental Hun-Bulgarian word az meaning "I", the self, iztok (east), usta (mouth and also master of some skill), ustie (river's mouth); it could be traced in the Latin words like aspiro, assigno, ars/artis (skillness), assulto (assail), assis (axis).  
Some say ƒ is Odhin flying forward and his mantle waving in the wind.

## RUNIC EXPLORATION

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### STAR GAME ATTRIBUTIONS

JUN 8

Sirius - CANCER - SOUTH - RELATES TO: SUMMER SOLSTICE; MISTRESS OF EARTH; EARTH. YEARS 0-10

Arcturus - CAPRICORN - WEST - RELATES TO: WINTER SOLSTICE; MASTER OF TEMPLE; AIR. YEARS 11-20

Antares - ARIES - NORTH - RELATES TO: SPRING EQUINOX; PRIESTESS; WATER. YEARS 21-30. INTERESTS (LOWER) MOVE TO MIRA [UNSURE WHAT MOVE TO MIRA RELATES TO]

Mira - LIBRA - EAST - RELATES TO AUTUMN EQUINOX; PRIEST; FIRE. YEARS 31-40. INTERESTS

Rigel - YEARS 41-50. OCCUPATION.

DENEK - YEARS 51-60. INTERESTS [HIGHER] MOVE TO MIRA.

NAOS - YEARS 61-70

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JUN 10

Thank you for sending me Lyceus` s Star Game correspondences. Yet I have adopted another psycho-cosmic model based again on the Septenary ToW and I will soon represent it to you. At least for me it works very well.

Terros

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JUN 10

Hi Tnepres,

Would you send me the electronic copies of "The Self-Immolation Rite" and your "Nuhrasis" and "Sruusis"? It would be easier for me to translate as having them in my computer rather than by using the booklet.

Terros

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JUN 10

Sure thing Terros, a.s.a.p. - just expect a small delay as they are on another computer and I use it infrequently.

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JUN 14

Here you go :)

Self Imm Tran should be my most up to date transcript of the Simm Rite.

SR,

t.

---

JUN 16

Thank you very much, Tnepres!

Yes, inscribing the planetary names by runes reveals much of their nature, the names themselves being Latin divine names of Aryan origin.

I hope everything goes well with you.

S.R.

Terros

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18 JUN

Always welcome :)

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## SPIRAL MAGIC

JULY 8

Hail Terros,

At long last I have something to report back on the consciousness exercise you shared with me. After a cocktail of speed, marijuana and alcohol and a meditation/total relaxation session by one of THEM – I had the chance to try the exercise in a group with three other people. Because we had been high on speed we had not eaten nor slept for quite some time prior - setting up semi-decent conditions to match those specified. My friends were highly interested to try the exercise when I explained that it would enable them to 'feel' and experience their consciousness. We stood "at optimum height" for a few minutes during which time I asked my friends to focus on the gravity pulling them down to earth. One by one as they felt it, they reported effects that were happening to their fingertips and feet for example. Then as they came to grips with this force, I asked them to become conscious of the force that held them on their feet, pulling them upward (a region localized between the chest and the head). I explained these two forces operating on them as the cosmos pulling them down to the earth to return to where they had come from; to die back into it. And the force that resisted the urge to obey this downward force as their consciousness - the spark that wants them to live, to keep going and not submit, not lie down, not accept death.

When they then felt two distinct forces operating on them - they were suitably wowed. After they began to speak excitedly of these, I instructed them to slowly lower themselves, go limp, succumb to the downward pull to the ground and relax until they found their absolute state of rest. This two of them did, while the third attempted but then flatly refused to continue the exercise saying it was against his "cpu" (likening his brain to a computer programmed not to self-terminate) and he could not do it. We continued without him, and the effects were profound for both myself and the two of THEM. There were praises sung, and when I instructed them to become conscious of the force that made them want to get up, and explained this was their consciousness - they were impressed to say the least.

One of THEM even went so far as to play with the "gravity" (though I've barely lucid ideas of what he was experiencing - it looked like he was playing with the gravity force) and later confess his perception had been altered -

that to feel his consciousness was incredible and had changed him greatly. Personally, I felt the upward pull too and believe your exercise is sheer incredible. I cannot wait to perform it properly after fasting, not sleeping, and standing for a period of hours or more before attempting to lower myself to absolute rest. Please feel free to make further enquiries of any of the experiences – thank you Terros, hope all is well, will write again soon.

SR  
t.

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JUL 12

Hail Tnepres,

Pleased to hear from you ;}

Recently I`m often on the mountains and not able to respond quickly to emails. As regards your experiment, I would emphasize again on quite physical sensations such as the very pressure of the downward pull on the ground and the expiring breath, which by themselves generate the repulse from the ground and the upward pull. I think you have led very well the exercise but it would be helpful for you to experience it alone as well.

S.R.

Terros

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JULY 14

Hi Terros,

Pleased to know you're healthy and well and at home in the mountains where you want to be :)

I will continue my studies, alone and in a group. Nothing to report,

best wishes Terros,

ryan

---

JULY 18

Hi Ryan,

Yes, I`m at home in the mountains but the challenges become greater and greater and the realization of my physical limitations more and more bitter.

You are always welcome to share what you find interesting on the Path. With the best wishes ;}

Terros

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JULY 18

Dear Terros,

Am taking large steps of late. Meet you through the Moon ;)

Your Friend,

Tnepres Ra

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JULY 28

Dear Terros,

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Here is a copy of the edited and revised Angles and Curves mss by THEM intended for publication in 2006 by Black Publications. Part 2 will not be released to the public as I feel it is far too damning an essay on the ONA and may well damage what they have built - you know what I mean. I don't feel THEM are ready to substitute a system in place of the ONA's if it is torn down. Much more could be said on the self-interested crux behind the Orders selfless facade...

Enjoy the MS :)

t.

## DOC ON ANGLES AND CURVES IX

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### BLACK PUBLICATIONS

JULY 29

Hi Terros,

I have launched a campaign of sorts to get one of your works published. I could not locate the Satanic Howl from the Balkans and chose The Sinister Grotesque instead. Clavicula Nox II is being printed by Black Publications in 2006 with a central theme of 'Satan'. I have submitted your text to them under THEM, and expect the drooling over your works to begin soon...

Here is a copy of the email sent to Ix:

Dear Black Publications,

I feel it is time to introduce you to the works of another member of THEM. With kind permission +O+ Sor. Terrosa has allowed a copy of this text to be sent to you. Permission was also granted for Black Publications to publish this text as separate literature by +O+ Sor. Terrosa of the Temple of THEM. We leave the decision to your discretion.

Regards,

Ryan

I will keep you up to date with developments, meanwhile enclosed is a BETTER version of the AAC ms. which I cannot seem to leave alone!

kind regards,

ryan.

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### RESPONDING TO BLOOD & A SATANIC HOWL

JULY 31

Hi Tnepres,

Thank you for sending me your essay. To say in simple words: I did read it with a great interest and liked it very much. An academic (in the good sense) approach to a topic which is so common and vital for such beings as us.

I have to admit that the ToB materials you sent me, being annoying enough with their pretences, stirred me to renew my efforts for conscious



control over my astral body. In fact, they speak about a tradition born in my native land (and even use incorrectly a word of my native language - "varcolaci", which is plural form of "varcolac" - werewolf) so it would be shameful if I didn't realize my own vampiric wyrd. Many answers to the questions about the angles and the curves lie in the so called astral plane. The astral experience is far more vital than any theoretic occult speculation, yet such esoteric experience should be expressed in some meaningful way.

Thank you for your wish to publish my "Sinister Grotesque". As regards my "Satanic Howl from the Balkans", I asked ukw to remove it from the DL site since I was unwary enough at the time to include some biographic data of mine in it. He did it and I sent to him a more discreet version but he never uploaded it. So I can send it to you if you want it.

S.R.

Terros

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JUL 31

> Hi Tnepres,  
Hi Terros :)

> Thank you for sending me your essay.

Thanks a lot for the feedback :)

> I have to admit that the ToB materials you sent me, being annoying  
>enough with their pretences, stirred me to renew my efforts for conscious  
>control over my astral body.

Aye - I found the first bundle of manuscripts in a pack of 18 were well written. The others are from BOTD and other vampiric groups, so not actually 'endorsed' TOB material.

>Many answers to the questions about the angles and the curves lie in the so  
>called astral plane.

YES! I should like very much to return to keeping a dream journal again, as I felt I was making excellent lucid progress before I ceased; the project taking up too much of my time. I believe the astral exp is far more important than theoretic occult speculation too.

> Thank you for your wish to publish my "Sinister Grotesque"....

Yes please send it. I've not heard a reply from Ix but will mail when I do.

SR, sor.

t.

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AUG 4

Hi Tnepres, Here it is the discreet version of my Howl in the attachment (as a txt. file).

> Aye - I found the first bundle of manuscripts in a pack of 18 were well >written. The others are from BOTD and other vampiric groups, so not >actually 'endorsed' TOB material.

You can understand my hubris: I was born on the Balkans (Draconian mountain etc.) where this tradition was born - once Romania and Transylvania were Hun domains and I have been proud of knyaz (prince)Vlad Tsepesh Dracula whose kind was of Hun origin and whose family by tradition were Guardians of the Draconian mountain, I have been nourished with vampire stories, and my secret dream has always been to become one of them and feed upon the sub-humans who now walk on these sacred lands.....And suddenly I`m coming across these mss deriving from the Land of the Upstarts, which are speaking edifyingly about my cultural and spiritual inheritance ;}

Of course, I have valued what is valuable and I`m grateful to you for sending me all these manuscripts. Also, I like their usage of the Babylonian Necronomicon - one of my favorite grimoires, were it false or genuine, prior to come across the 9 Angles` Dark Gods Mythos ;}

> YES! I should like very much to return to keeping a dream journal >again

It`s worthwhile, Tnepres.

S.R.  
Terros

### Satanic Howl from the Balkans

#### SATANIC HOWL FROM THE BALKANS

In propria persona,

It is my wish just to announce my existence, not to appeal to anybody`s approvement (or disapprovement). Though there may be many qualities I haven`t achieved yet, I`m not a pseudo-Satanist. Those who have some understanding will understand.

I`m not in my first youth and have survived a fierce Communist regimen and its nasty persecution in an East European country. I have some bitter LHP experience as well and tend to deeply appreciate and approve what I have known about the English traditional Satanism (ONA) - almost all the other stuff on the subject seems to me somehow petty.

For me, the LHP means separating/achieving one`s own Wyrd from the Wyrd of the World and accomplishing it to the uttermost - to achieving individual Immortality.

Yet, I`m not sure if I will succeed along my quest, since I don`t know if my lifetime will be enough for the tasks I see before me. Moreover, sometimes I think it was a wonder that I have survived till now - the more advancement on the LHP the more overwhelming the stress, so may my physical heart endure it. I intend neither to spare myself, nor to overload myself.

I`m afraid I got in touch with the Abyss prematurely: partly because of some horrible experiences in the past, partly because I escaped half-trained from the claws of my local vampiric guru, partly because of my experiments with certain local plants of power and partly because of my own rituals and practices. Anyway, it was my Wyrd, which brought me to that present stage. I overcome crisis after crisis on an acausal level which reflects on the causal as sharp lowerings and raisings of vitality. In the most cases, however, I`m aware of what is going on and trying to master it. I keep up a good physical form and instead of muscle strength I possess a notable elasticity, wiriness and swiftness.

Body-awareness being the base of all my "spiritual" aspirations - I`m developing a "second body-awareness" - exclusively interesting possibilities lie therein. In fact this is the basis of my LHP magickal quest; All the human life`s struggle could be reduced to a struggle with the gravitation.

## ENVIRONMENTAL

With no living LHP tradition, with no masters to give an advice, with some shy sympathizers and strong support of former lovers, having the experience of two occult groups led by me in the past, now I apply in my quest an ascetic and anonymous strategy in order to gain more inner power for my next expansion.

There is a great difference between the East and the West European mentalities due (except for the ethnical and cultural differences) to the accumulated experience through the centuries. No "postmodern" approach is able to bridge that abyss - there is always a distortion in the communication between the Western and the Eastern individuals where the contact was on the base of a common sub-cultural level or on the base of a common Aryan race.

One has to live some period in the East Europe, in order to understand what does it mean an inherited misery from the 50 years of Bolshevist terror, from the loss of two World Wars, from half a millennium; Islamic genocides etc.

In short, we are wreckages. "Woe to the defeated" applies correctly to our people. It would be better if no one survived.

Yet it was because of our East European peoples` resistance against the Turko-Semitic hordes throughout the centuries that they didn`t reach the Western civilization.

As a Satanist I have defied that unwilling inheritance through all my

life - some Sisyphean-like efforts with the only hope to become an elegant vampire after my human death - at least we have some traditions in that direction.

No point of emigration - only to bring one`s genetic problems somewhere else and thus polluting a new environment - at least not until one has attained adeptness in one`s native environment.

Being on the LHP, the first thing one comes across is the hardship of physical surviving - I mean the hand to hand physical combat. Living in a country like mine and being a pretty blond man/woman of pride, could often be enough reason to become an object of physical aggression. This possibility grows considerably if one`s appearance is too conspicuous - e.g. black clothes, especially some leather.

If one is willing to challenge one`s wyrd, one should bear in mind the following:

1. The adversary is always outnumbering.
2. One should fight with the idea to kill rather than just to defend oneself. If one falls on the ground it is almost sure that they will kick one to death.
3. If one is going to organize a group attack as a penal action, one should always consider the possibility of betrayal.
4. The policemen being of the same breed as the adversary, will often take their side, so better never to fall in their hands - they beat and torture in the police stations and are able to mutilate and even to murder. The more pride they read in one`s eyes the more nasty they become.
5. The prison means an inevitable death for a man of pride.
6. Simulating madness could be an alternative of the prison but one risks a serious harm by medicaments and electroshocks.
7. Becoming too in/famous in a society like ours could provoke some accident...

In such conditions only magick could help. Again, magick works only if one is physically ready to kill. At least the body should have that attuning - the intent might be different. The sorcerer is a hunter, a killing predator. In order to afflict somebody with terror, one should make one`s body a conductor for that terror, that is, one`s body should be made stable to conduct the energy designated to disrupt another psychosomatic complex as it were.

However, one should consider also the magickal rivalry on the part of those who "fight against evil". One should not underestimate their activity however ridiculous it may seem.

I give here a funny example:

Some years ago, during the hysteria about Anthrax, some warriors

of the white light worked hard lest that evil befall our nice country.  
One year later, when the band "Anthrax" came to our country a storm swept away their concert!

The most disgusting of all the "whitelighters" are those who worship Jehovah under the name of our ancient sky god, those who dare to call themselves pagans and still project the fear of their father on the universe.

I don't know if it is some genetic North-Iranian inheritance or it is a Slavic one (Slavs being also strongly influenced by the Persian dualism) but their patriarchy sometimes really seems as if a pre-Christian one. Some of them even despise the Christianity as a manifestation of the female evil, but most of them accept it together with the ancient runes. So the Paganism in this country is defiled and not worthwhile to indulge in, except in the case of infiltration.

I have contempt for any form of syncretism between the Paganism and the Nazarene religion. On the other hand, I would not like to overemphasize here on the subject of pseudo-Satanism - it is something natural: there are so many living beings in the nature which simulate the behaviour and the appearance of the really dangerous beings. That's their way of survival and some succeed in it. Maybe I haven't met yet some too arrogant case - at least not in this country.

Working magick outdoors is preferable than indoors. The neighbours are usually suspicious - I remember a case when I found a label on my door: "Death to the sects!" It was more than 10 years ago when I was training my voice to vibrate words of power. My country offers marvelous conditions for working outdoors.

There is still much wild nature with localities of really sinister atmosphere - like some living descriptions by Lovecraft.

The world of terror could give also a refuge. So in 1984, escaping from a regular Communist Governments witch hunt, I found myself in a true abode of Hecate: a rocky canyon eaten by a maze of bizarre caves, some of which as if etin`s palaces, overgrown with thorny bushes, with a mighty river below and a plateau overgrown with oak forests above ending in awesome abysses and dotted with bottomless vertical caves connected with the horizontal caves below, one of them being abode of certain dogs barking from below for centuries - nobody knows how they breed themselves but there is a local legend of a pagan Goddess of the underworld whom dogs were sacrificed in order to become guides to the Goddess after death, so maybe they are there from far older time. A kingdom of the unicorn viper, the scorpion, the eagle-owl, the raven, the jackal, the wild boar and the henbane. A half-ruined rocky monastery visited time to time by local treasure-hunters. A desolate station and track. A madhouse nearby. The old deep dead of night speaks in many voices.

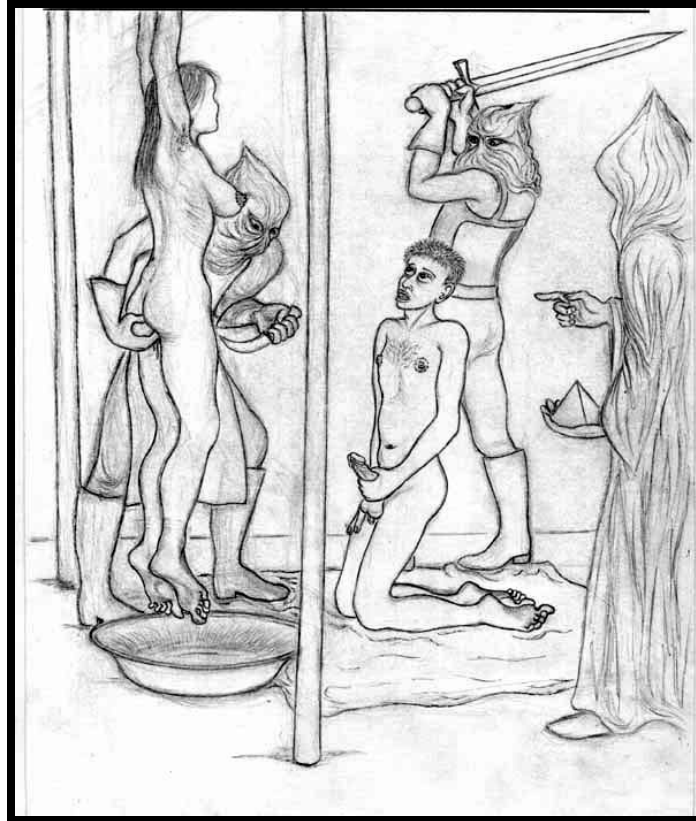
This was my magickal training range for 20 years. There I have experienced many weird things. On the Summer Solstice in 1999, at sunrise, during a deep trance I saw a Gate in the rocks as a vision which coincided with the descriptions given by the folklore about the Fairy City at the border of the world guarded by a mighty Dragon. Its opening would demand a certain sacrifice. Yet Hecate has spared us till now, me and those with me. The present "democracy" seek to pollute that region by turning the desolate track into a road. Yet a curse is brooding: The rocks crumble time to time. Once a stone dumped down on the spot I was standing a while ago, another time another one fell in the direction I was going to...

Despite of all the present spiritual and material misery, we also claim a pre-Sumerian civilization and forgotten magickal tradition here on this land - perhaps parallel to the Hyperborean one. Here the cult of a certain deity, whom the Hellenes called Dionysus was born. No money for archeology and there is much beneath. (In fact, the Hellenic imitation of the cult by comparison with its original form was like the Satanism of the CoS and the ToS compared with that of the ONA.)

#### HUMAN SACRIFICE

I remember a couple of headless skeletons within the ruins of a sanctuary in an ancient town. Also, during a wartime the pagan women used to sacrifice voluntary themselves over the bodies of their killed male partners - then tumuli were mound over them. In a certain mountain where the main centre of the above-mentioned ancient deity`s cult was located, there are some basin-like excavations on the rock connected with the altar stones by channels. Some modern "scientists" try to persuade the society these were devices for gold-washing - when obviously they contained the sacrificial blood.

According to my esoteric understanding, Satan is an androgynous, not quite anthropomorphic being. Something alien, yet very, very familiar. An entity dormant in all the human species and most repressed. The best sacrifice to Hir were a man and a woman slain together during a sexual intercourse, at the very moment of their orgasm. Of course, they should be first excited to ecstatic trance beforehand (by dance, intoxication or torture). The result of such a sacrifice would be two whole Satanic beings born on acausal level (each one united with his/her Animus/Anima at the moment of death) and a third one, who would be an acausal manifestation of Satan on the causal level - thus opening/creating a tremendous nexion.



That`s the great magickal art of human sacrifice. So have inspired me the local "gate of hell" I have tried to open. What is the point to slay an offer after having intercourse with Baphomet and not at the very climax of orgasm? His energy would be totally exhausted after the ejaculation and his death could be a mere painful execution.

As regards culling - I think one third of the present population of my country would prove good candidates for offers, though I presently perform such rituals only in the "virtual" reality. I neither want to theorize on that subject nor to demonstrate some sinistry, but the problem of human sacrifice is of vital interest to me and there is nobody I could share my thoughts on that subject. I feel simultaneously terrified and attracted to that subject - I identify myself both with the executioner and the offer/s during my rituals. By following my own quest, maybe I`m re-discovering some forgotten sinister tradition here on these lands.

#### SATANISM AND FASCISM

Till now I have been a Fascist mainly as a form of defiance against Communism and an expression of my racial hatred against the predominant Turko-Semitic influence and its cultural assimilation - and of course, I have admired the heroic feats of our army during the wars and I`m very fond of our ancient land.

As might be guessed, I have also been inspired by Nietzsche`s philosophy. For me, the Aryan/White race is really higher than the other races mainly because the process of individuation therein is stronger than that in any other races. I would affirm also that playing sincerely the role of a Fascist today sets one more firmly on the LHP than playing at a Satanist-hedonist. All the yuppies today could afford themselves the moral of LaVey`s Bible.

Recently I came across the Temple 88` site, where quite a wholesome NS paradigm is represented and which appeals directly to my Aryan blood (I would say that people of my racial purity are already a minority in my country today).I also appreciate it as an Aeon strategy - in some sense it`s a simplistic paraphrase of all the traditional Satanism`s world-view but...I know the stupidity and mediocrity of our so called "extreme right-wing" as well.

Some years ago when an underground publication of La Vey`s Satanic Bible appeared in my country, it was the Fascist elements who first reacted against it and who declared La Vey for a Jew and regarded the publication as an act of the Judean conspiracy. For them Satanism = Judaism. They are all stupid East-Orthodox bigots, who cannot make any difference between the pentagram and the hexagram. During my short service in the army I was declared for a Turk because of my abstaining against eating the ill cooked pork - me, who am blond-haired and blue-eyed and they, who were swarthy types of doubtful ethnical origin! Such are the most of "extreme right-winged" people here. I have seen even mongrels of gipsy origin who pretend to be skin-heads!

Some of them could prove good candidates for opfers being sub-humans and supporters of the militant East-Orthodoxism (called also pan-Slavism and having nothing to do with any form of Slavonic paganism).

Moreover, the Fascist literature is spread almost freely in my country - after the so called "democratic" changes there was a boom of pro-Fascist publications - mainly negative, directed mainly against the Judean conspiracy rather than praising the greatness of the Aryan race, or if there was something positive, it was polluted with Nazarene ideals - they are not able to see that their Nazarene ideals (which they regard as "national and traditional") are part of the same cabal.

If it was a strategy of Adolf Hitler to oppose the Christianity to the Judaism, the case with our "Fascists" is just sancta simplicita (I suppose there are the same examples in the West). Recently they even deny the Third Reich just as a deed of "another Judeo-Masonic-Satanic cabal"!

A Russian Satanist warned me (because there are similar tendencies in our country as well) about a dangerous tendency in Russia where the former KGB (the present mafia) is now in close alliance with the East Orthodox Church and together preparing to impose some extreme right-winged regime, and they (the Russian Satanists) defy that tendency by an extreme left-winged terrorism. I don`t think that burning churches would help much - they deserve something much worse.



I would ask Temple 88 about the Aryan sexual morality as well: shall it be a patriarchal monogamy?

The word "social" is an euphemism for sexual, the sexual problem being the main problem of all the human species, not the "social". So, according to my Satanic interpretation, the National-Socialism could be translated as "racial sexuality" which means for me creating a new Satanic race by conceiving children charged magickally - by intended ecstatic sexual orgies accompanied by sacrifices of the above-mentioned kind - thus we could enable the Dark Gods to manifest in flesh.

As regards Temple 88`s article against the rock music as a form of decadence I totally disagree:

What is called now "classic" music is the castrated form of the authentic European music shaped according to the church`s canons. I dare to say it because I have been nursed by the music of Haendel, Bach, Vivaldi, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Berlioz, Wagner etc. before listening to any modern sound.

Despite its eternal beauty and greatness, this music as a whole is a paeon of death not of life. Even when expressing joy it is pregnant with sorrow and nostalgia. It`s the triumph of Apollo over Dionysus, the archetype of Apollo being totally distorted by the Nazarene conspiracy while that of Dionysus is banished away forever.

In the true Aryan music there should be a balance between Apollo and Dionysus. The church has well endeavoured to deprive the European music of any "diabolic" instruments and rhythms until it got that requiem-like sound now passing for "classic".

With all my respect to that music and its composers I regard it in some sense as a decadence.

On the other hand, the sub-cultural or contra-cultural tides since the 50-ties of the XX century e.v. till nowadays are a true sign of a Dionysian resurgence, which signifies a near-Aeonic change. Much of my Satanic inspiration is due to that contra-cultural music. It is developing according to certain spontaneous regularity within the collective unconscious and I believe that a genuine Aryan Dionysian music will be born by that underground culture whatever other rubbish may be spawned by it.

During the Communist regimen I was persecuted as a representative of "the neo-fascist formation 'Punk' spreading the rotten Western culture". According to those "competent" comrades only the classic music could educate in a true Communist spirit. Lacking such kind of spirit at all, I was liable to re-education by deportation in a special place, which could cost my life and only Gorbachov`s reformation in 1987 saved my skin.

I would like to translate all the Temple 88`s MSS in my language - but the MS against the rock music would only reject any potential NS adherent. The Western-type underground is our only cultural weapon against the

overwhelming Turko-Semitic cultural pollution - almost all of our National values are destroyed by the Bolshevism and our genuine folklore polluted by the disgusting pseudo-folk music of the foul mongrels sponsored by the mafia.

Also, I find this Temple 88 `s form of Aryanism to be wholly Apollonian - there is almost no space for Dionysus` principle therein.

As in the Roman Empire, Napoleonic Empire and the Third Reich - they all failed because of their Apollonian patriarchal sterility (with all my respect to their Chieftains). If Hitler had some female SS divisions, the war issue could be different, who knows?

Were the ancient Aryans really patriarchal or it was only those peoples who were in direct contact with the Semitic Orient? (Such as Hellenes, Romans and Persians.) Wasn`t the unbalanced male orgasm ( leading inevitably to exhaustion and the sense of loss and guilt) which caused the decay and christianization of the Roman Empire?

True, our land has never been so civilized as during the Roman domination, but the native ecstatic cults were forbidden, and thus an essential part of our Aryan ethos repressed.

With wild rhythms, battle screams and being intoxicated by plants of power beforehand, my Thracian ancestors routed the Roman legions and sent them to hell. So did the Germanic berserks as well. In fact it was the Dionysian principle which united the folk, which washed away the frontiers between the sexes, which dissolved the individual in the Universal in some ecstatic way. On the contrary, the Apollonian principle was the intellectual, rationally idealistic, perfectionist principle, seeking after individuation. For me it`s strange that all the European Empires have tried to unite their folks by the Apollonian ideal (which is separating, not unifying, and concerns mainly the chieftains) with the Dionysian principle going underground. Wasn`t this also a kind of distortion in the Aryan ethos? When speaking about the Prometheo-Faustian ethos - is there no place for Dionysus therein?

#### THE LHP/RHP DILEMMA

There is some deep resistance within me to accept the NS as a religious form. It`s not because I fear discipline - on the contrary, I could be more disciplined than many others who pretend to be warriors. Moreover I`m able to play roles.

This resistance comes from something which is beyond any races and aeons; in fact I feel a very deep disgust for all the human species and its history...

During some of my horrible trances I have realized that all my thoughts and feelings are just the thoughts and feelings of myriad dead lived before me, that Nature itself is little interested in my individuality - then I have defied and cursed the Nature, even the Cosmos and the whole Being itself - they have all tried to persuade me that my body, my being, my energy do not belong to me but to them and that was my LHP quest to

separate from them, to resist them, to defy them - I would not like to contribute in making the collective unconscious more conscious by sacrificing my individuality to it.

Expressed in the terms of my "second body-awareness" that's the struggle of my body with the gravitation (or my body's interaction therewith).

On the other hand, I adore the Nature and its wilderness, where I have got in touch with the Greater Wyrd, where I contact with some power animals like the snakes and the owls. Yes, I'm ready to give up myself to Myself, to my Greater Self, to raise upon my dead selves as Odhin and Dionysus did...But that's the paradox: if I succeed in my resisting against the Universe then my surroundings will begin to worship me as a god - I will become a RHP for the others.

So I know that there is no natural order in the Universe except that created by the capable or imposed by the dominant.

Is not the essence of the RHP to seek union with the Cosmic Being; to return to one's Source and to give up one's all fruits of one's individuation and experience to that Being, to dissolve one's whole energy in It and at last becoming that Being Itself? Is not the RHP in essence the way that Being enriches Itself with consciousness, the way It just feeds Itself?

Is not the essence of the LHP to seek separation from the Cosmic Being by resisting one's inertia to give oneself up to It and by developing the bi-polarity of that Being in Oneself to become an independent Creator of another Universe beyond this one? Is not the LHP in essence the way that Being breeds Itself?

I feel that the so called Human Archetype (called by the pious - "God") is disintegrating itself in this present Aeon and the LHP practitioners should help it to do so by stimulating some extreme forms of individualism and self-indulgement (till crossing the inner Abyss) until new and better beings develop from its dead corpse.

So, it's my essential dilemma as regards the Traditional Satanism - does it seek after RHP ends by using LHP means? Or vice versa? Maybe beyond the Abyss such distinctions don't matter so much. Do they?

## THE COSMIC EXPLORATION

As regards the Cosmic exploration - I suppose some people know what happens to the human brain when near to the Great Vacuum. Whatever psycho-physical training the astronauts have undergone, suspending in weightlessness during their stay in the orbital stations with their brains exposed to the closeness of the Great Vacuum, some strange modifications occur to their perception - some see some dead relatives, some receive some mystic revelations (according to their beliefs) and most of them return with changed minds (and bodies) on the earth...The more one recedes from the earth's orbit and penetrates deeper in the Space the more drastic changes in

one`s perception will occur...Of course, the governments don`t speak about these phenomena.

The human brain is predestined to mutate when get in touch with the Great Vacuum - the little vacuum within us, which in fact is the container of our consciousness will start reacting in the nearness of its Big Brother...That`s the main reason why the governments are limiting the Cosmic explorations to the present stagnation. They fear the expansion of human consciousness because it will damage with madness and destroy the narrow-minded like them.

#### IN CONCLUSION

Despite of some reserves of mine, I`m rather on the same side of the front as the English traditional Satanism and I will support its cause, which presently proved to be the closest to my own than any other who pretend to be Satanic. Yet it is really a pity that there is no unity in the Satanic front and that in general each group lacks a really clear view of the Aeonics. Almost all I have read seems to me unsatisfactory. That`s why I prefer not to join any of the existing groups and remain solitary until I attain to mastership.

It`s most probably that I will then form my own Satanic order.

At last I would like to throw a weird hint for a Total War against the present order of the world. I have practised outdoors magick for many years (having worked as a meteorologist as well) and have noticed some weird responses (not to say intelligent) on the part of the weather... I have observed a very strange behaviour on the part of some whirlwinds, vortexes and even stormy clouds - as if they were living and sentient beings. The folklore here speaks about certain female cthonic forces and dragons who manifest as whirlwinds and storms. I have been able repeatedly to make the moon or the sun to show itself behind the clouds. I have succeeded in bringing about rain. Sometimes the whole sky has suddenly darkened according to my magickal activity.

I, who fear the lightnings, dare to say it. The weather control would be the Satanic magickian`s most tremendous weapon against the goverments. I think it has always been the most feared Black Magick. (Note what Mosheh did in Egypt.) So, may other Satanic magickians also try to master the art of weather control by communicating with the earths atmosphere and let them be open-minded to the possibility our Dark Mother Earth to prove a living, sentient being. I, who know the horror of the earthquake, dare to say it.

I feel that the Dark Gods would manifest as directed natural disasters as well... Maybe the aeonic centres of the distorting ethos are first to be stricken.

I realise from my own experience that some Totalitarian/ Ultramodernist form is necessary in overcoming the tyranny of Postmodernism - that false

freedom for individuals who are not individuals, that licence for mediocrity, that paradise for the half-hearted truths and abstractionism, that tolerance to degeneration. Though in the beginning I applauded it as a way of choosing and combining many different but useful approaches to a single purpose, for the majority of individuals it turned into a supermarket of beliefs which is only to keep on their eternal consumerist sleep. Moreover, the quality of the information offered in the educational institutions is more and more lowering. I have had the experience of dealing with an institutionalized form of Postmodernism and I know very well who stands behind it...

Whatever totalitarian form is to be used it should be controlled by the Satanists through Draconian measures applied especially to the boors who try to work their way to power. That`s why in the case of Aryanism the three Aryan estates should be imposed at any cost in the society. No boors in power - let them plough the earth from dawn to sunset and have no time even to dream to be in power! The Satanists with more anarchistic attitudes should understand that the human mobs need awe, not freedom. Note that the anarchists are the first victims when the mob rules. I think one of the great Hitler`s merits was the idea of the organic state as opposed to the dead formal state of "order and silence", the idea of the state as a means of the race - its only justification.

Whatever differences between the Satanists, the Satanic cause should be one: the Satanic reign over the world. Satan should recognise his own spawn (provided that spawn comes out genuinely Satanic). No New Aeon and Cosmic expansion until the Old One is not realized consciously.

Anyway, the unrealized potential of the Old Aeon needs a Cosmic perspective in order to fully unfold.

Hail Vindex!

Terros

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## VARCOLACI

SEP 2  
IMG VARCOLACI PENTAGRAM  
SR,  
t.

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SEP 3  
Hi,  
Thanks for the "Varcolaci" Pentagram (the original Varkolatzi being the plural form of Varkolak - Werewolf, the race who saved the ancient Aryan people from the real Ubiri - the predatory snow apes, according to our ancient mythos, but later Varkolatzi and Vampires were regarded as the same breed).

How are you? How your quest goes?

What concerns me now is my existential survival. My very being is starving for energy and I should change lest the human matrix I was born in (accidentally or not) drain my all energy. The differences between me and my human environment grow more and more apparent. I should hide continuously and play roles which drain my energy; Being not interested in any human notions about prosperity, were it material or spiritual- my "occult" knowledge doesn't work. Recently I realized I'm dead for the human society and all I do is to simulate I'm living. With more available energy it would be even amusing but for the time being it is only boring and exhausting.

So I "choose to believe" I'm of a different species than a human. What I need now is a coffin where to lie hidden and isolated from any outer noises, that I may relax my body and switch on my second body-awareness to project my "astral" double and make it stronger and stronger. Then I will take the appropriate form and fly away to take out of the sleeping humans what they have taken out of me during all my life spent amongst them...And their magics won't save them.

However fanciful it may sound, it has always been my true wish - in fact, it was this vampiric dream which made me interested in the occult. Then my original wish was distracted by too many interesting occult topics and there was even a time I thought I have become wise in that ridiculous human manner. Now, after more than 20 years I'm arriving where I started - realizing my second body-awareness and extracting my aethereal double. Henceforth the REAL sinister magick begins...

The Balkan folklore is abundant of sinister stories about vampires and in the most cases the human life on these lands is far more unnatural than these weird phenomena. So the humans deserve their doom of being a food for the vampires.

According to my native vampiric folklore` stories wherein the spirits of certain dead individuals are mainly concerned, it`s said that if these shadow beings manage to survive in the early phases of their existence after death when they are very vulnerable, and regularly assure their food, they would be able after some years to restore their flesh, to live unnoticeably amongst the living people and even to have children! No sun light, no human weapons and magic (religious means) would stop them when reached to that phase. That`s why the peoples on the Balkans have always taken cares to "neutralize" any such suspicious dead, who died unsatisfied of their lives, by mutilating their corpses in different ways, ritually or not.

I think if one is to become a vampire after one`s death, it`s of vital importance to take any preliminary cares lest one`s corpse is taken to the morgue and put under dissection. The vampire needs its material body untouched in the early phases of its evolution. Of course, the alternative would be one to build up a very strong

astral double when still alive.

There are quotations of some local sources in the attachment.

On an Aeonic scale, for me it`s vital to contact with the Draconian Mountain` spirit - it would really change the European Wyrd...

S.R.  
Terros

PS - We should open a nexion in Australia to achieve this.

DOC vampiri

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SEP 7

Hello there Terros :)

I am well, and so is my quest. I'm still waiting to hear from Ix about the Sinister Grotesque submission - I will let you know when I know. I'm looking at producing the Angles Text in full - but many more facets must now be added after further insights and so on have occurred via the tumultuous past few months; and I've no way of knowing how long it will take to be satisfied that I have communicated my idea suitably. I have another TOB sigil to send you, but will have to do so next time I am online - this time runic - (explaining energies of TOB etc) and so of some considerable interest to you eh? ~s~

It sounds as though you are beleaguered with angles. It's good to hear from you Terros. Agios.

RA

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SEP 8

Hail unto Ra,

> It sounds as though you are beleaguered with angles.

Maybe it`s your polite way to say I`m going mad ;} ;} ;}

Yes, I`m mad from a long time but still have my own will and my comparatively healthy way of living. Moreover, all the people I know who are involved in the occult are insane whatever pretences they may make. I think the trick on the LHP is to deal with all the madness of the human species on an individual plane. The human mind, such as we know it, is an asylum. Now I can feel how all the human attempts to be in control only increase the possibilities of chaos. And our Aeonic duty as sorcerers of the LHP is to bring forth more and more chaos that the human matrix may collapse, so new and better sentient forms may emerge.

Yes, we should travel through the angles but it`s the will only to drive us through them. The will being the dynamic \_expression of the wyrd.

Looking forward to see the ToB sigil you mentioned to me about ;}  
Sinister Regards  
Terros

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## SIGIL OF BLOOD

SEP 8

Thank you for the runic sigil.

For me the runes have neither reverse nor aright meaning, except only that when a rune is reversed, the observer is a passive receiver of its energy. The commentary shows that its author just wills to be a passive receiver of the runes in question. He has omitted a very important rune - EHWAZ, the horse, the partner (Atu VI), which is very indicative:

probably he has been betrayed by untrue lover, his feelings have been frustrated and he had to suffer a period of compulsory stagnation. It`s quite understandable why he wants to be a vampire. The human motivation, however pretentious it may be, is always elementary and transparent. By this sigil he secretly wants to get a dominant lover of Choronzonic nature. Such an intent could be sinister indeed if accomplished but I find his threatening attitude with the "reversed" runes for childish. As I said, the human motivation is elementary:

If there is no sexual satisfaction there is aggression. All the manipulators all over the world seek to make use of it. However, most of them also remain human.

The above-said attitude of mine tends to be disparaging just because the author from the ToB is a male and I hate males. Why? It`s elementary too.

On the other hand, this sigil is of almost the same nature as the sigil of Satanas, the Spider of the Wyrd, and it possesses both incarnatory and predatory power. I would apply it to a former lover in the night.

S.R.

Terrosa

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## ARTERY

SEP 9

Aevea found the attitude of the TOB correspondents and their energies - childish. She professed a deep dislike for a man who was little more than a spiteful bully.

My interest in TOB was infiltration; in my observance - the language and memes used in their 'artistic devices' were influenced very closely by those of ONA. In order to dis-cover the TOB and learn more of ONA I wrote 'Heresy'; appealing to the childish; spiteful bully-tactic - of pain, revenge and bitter rage type persona that I had assessed the TOB to be composed of. Heresy was well received and correspondence ensued.

By offering to write several more texts for the Tempel I was able to gain deeper penetration. A pseudo-diary of an imaginary initiate (to be passed off



as a real relic) was written with the explicit use of gaining initiates by making TOB seem already well-established and prosperous. Several were written, and I noted them circulated around various yahoo groups a few years ago. I enclose a copy and my notes on its intended psychological/magickal impact upon its reader, for you. The effect was successful - because my diaries lacked that certain 'essence' of the TOB's energy - I was given more and more information to enable me to 'correctly' write in the desired vein. I continued correspondence with the Tempel for a few months, designing a viridian & crimson cover for their manuscript Discipline of Dark Gods (Black Publications), wrote a reply to their manuscript The Clandestine Burning (to demonstrate my understanding of ONA doctrine), worked on a document named "Project Evisceral" which was a simulated ToB Initiates Diary, and discussed various psychological tactics and strategies for brainwashing and breaking down the psyches of individuals with them. Much was withheld however - alluded to, but withheld. I wrote PeaSe lovE and munGbeans (code for Special Evolutionary Gardens) - a manuscript intended to 'flush out' the remaining information withheld by my correspondent. It seemed to have the effect I was after. I was applauded for my sharp insight into TOB - and the 18 MSS plus the plethora of Vampiric Texts were afforded to me. Also Eorthe, (atazoth and Gaia) and emanations of urania were given me. I also made contact with other Tempel members - and it would seem, from my intuitions, that the childish 'pan-type' approach is mimesis of madness and choronzon-energies.

Only one of the correspondents assumed this mantle. Although highly intelligent - their persona was not the leader of TOB. The leader, upon whom I had the fortune to communicate with after a year or two when released from prison, was very well-spoken, articulate and reminded me of the vein of persona exuded in the writing by that of Anton Long. They assured me they were not AL, and that the effect of reading the Deofel Quintet had influenced the style of prose heavily. If the two correspondents are one and the same - it's a very clever guise. That \_\_\_\_\_ and her email address appeared for a brief time on the Temple of the Prince site alongside \_\_\_\_\_ / and that I knew you as \_\_\_\_\_ for a time before her moniker was replaced with darklogos9 to combat 'Z' is all on the nose too. I am wary enough that you may not be 'who I think' you are; there are many games played in the occult, I've seen many orchestrated now, some more cleverly than others. It would make sense that the ONA keep an eye on me without me knowing it, I do afterall, aspire. But, the facts are lacking as to your identity one way or the other. So, we continue the sinister roundabout. Knowing and not-knowing.

I'll enclose Pease lovE and munGbeans too if it's on this system...

RA

(After attempted attachment) - neither of the TOB scripts are on this computer Terros, here is TGO instead. An analysis of my own runic use. (Still Later...) - yahoo attachment doesn't feel like complying

right now. I'll give you a rain-check on those three mss.  
SR,  
t.

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## DRILLING THE VEIN

10 SEP

Thank you very much for sharing all this matter with me. Yes, I`m not "who you think" I`m. Yet, I haven`t deluded you much except for sustaining the belief you yourself created about me. \_\_\_\_\_ was just the name I invented to enter your yahoo.group, \_\_\_\_\_ directed me to you. Note that I sought a contact, not an infiltration, but now it doesn`t matter. \_\_\_\_\_ is a Greek name deriving from Hecate (pronounced in Greek "\_\_\_\_\_") and \_\_\_\_\_ is a Slavonic family name in female gender (here the allusion is to Shugara). Both Hecate and Shugara gave life to the character of \_\_\_\_\_ during her dialogue with the person called Z. Now I see she had got life of her own without my further help...But it was exactly what I aimed at as regards Z.

During all my life I have brought forth Chaos in a similar way, but as I said, at the time I really sought a contact with some ONA group and that`s why I made a contact with you. Call it an infiltration if you want. Now I don`t seek a contact with the ONA. If I was younger, I would surely continue to aspire but now I know what to expect from myself and what to demand from myself. Of course, I`m not satisfied at all with what I am. I aspire for great more than I am but would hardly tolerate any master above me.

I still seek a contact with my breed, with my own race, but avoid any formal ways to do it. Moreover, I suffer a bitter organic disgust of the human relations. Whatever complicated games the human may play, their motivation is elementary - if there is no sexual satisfaction, there is aggression.

Recently I had a dream: Some group of people, who somehow I knew they were an unit of the ONA. They were all men and were simply dressed - as common people, maybe even as workers. There was a master amongst them who in some way recalled my former guru. He said to me: "You are a worthy person, why not blow through your hair?" I didn`t know what he meant by "blowing through my hair".

I remained for a while with them. The master made a silent nod and a member of the group went to a certain direction. They waited. I guessed the member had to do some special task connected with his initiation and discreetly retired myself...

What could mean "to blow through one`s hair"? "Blow through" in the sense of scavenge, insufflate?

>I'll give you a raincheck on those three mss.

Any stuff written by you is welcome, Ra. I`m looking forward for it.

S.R.  
Terros

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SEP 10

Hello Terros,

Dreams are, according to Jung, archetypal and in some greater sense connected to us all - but in practice, I've found it very difficult to decipher a dream for another person.

The many 'dream interpretation books' are inadequate generalizations of what constitute a very personal sphere. Were I to guess - I would suggest that firstly, the strangeness of the comment be set so as to make you recall and remember the comment. A message from your psyche or where ever dreams spring from... I'll refer to this unknown as a "source" and label this abstract as 'oneirigin'... is from my experience, formed in awkwardly when the message is important. For recollection perhaps.

Having no knowledge of You, nor your daily life events, memories, concerns, ambitions, etc to guess at the influences behind the message; I suggest the words spoken to be either an allusion to a psychological formative occurring within you. I.e. my incest dreams were indicative of union and growing closer to re-discovering my anima, shadow, ego and so on... in one unitive state. Or, the message will become clear in hindsight.

If the Master (being a male) represents your Anima, then it is likely the other ONA unit members dressed as workers, are also aspects of your own psyche. Your hatred of males and humanity as a whole, which I will say closely affects your psychological make-up, is bound to have many profound implications for your dreams. My examination of the words seems to indicate three references to Wind. The word "blow" "h-air" and the sentence as a whole. In dreams, this could mean anything... but there is also direction indicated in your dream by the ONA worker who leaves the group; and yourself, who retires. From that, I suggest your psyches unwillingness or unreceptivity (due to poor examples?) to accept/adopt admire/utilize masculine role models or energies is causing you internally some distress in being able to unify your aspects and exhibiting itself outwardly through your thoughts, actions and general angularity.

The silent nod, seems to me to indicate this is an esoteric equation - your Master is telling you that you are worthy - so why piss in the wind with this struggle to unify, without masculine energies. The members special task, is probably yours too. A part of you needs to go in a certain direction and perform that task, that member being male, A solar part of you.

Striking synchronicity that you should be getting this guess, from a man named RA. Perhaps then in writing to me about the dream you have fulfilled the special task required, and with my new angles taken into your thoughts you may be able to find more edges to the geometry.

(Thank you for your frankness Terros, too. Black Publications have informed me your text does not match the requirements for the Luciferic edition of Clavicula Nox. What is wise and what is lucrative seems a fine line with them.

I think it is time to let BP go their way and continue on my own. There is nothing they do that I cannot. I will send the Book of Sor Terrosa for you to examine soon too.)

RA

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SEP 12

Hail to Ra!

Thank you for the profound analysis. You could be an excellent psychologist, Ra, and my reason was almost on its way to agree with your reasoning. Yet, I prefer to accept certain dreams of mine literally, i.e. as a direct contact with entities existing independently of my being instead of being just messages from one part of my psyche to another.

I`m afraid the psychological approach often tends to enclose the self in the introvert prison of the dominant Magian matrix. In fact, the psychologic approach repeats the religious approach of confessing oneself to some spiritual authority, so the "confessed sin" has become a "lesser sin". The psychology asserts the guilt feeling in the same manner though in a far more subtle way. One is led to realize that there is nothing to be blamed outside of oneself except oneself - so one withdraws one`s "projections" and humbles oneself. One is made to realize that the objective reality depends on one`s attitude, so one is compelled to have a "positive" and only a positive attitude as regards the Universe.

So one is made an obedient particle of the Whole. So we have again the perfect matrix and the imperfect individual, who is expected to correct his attitude. Thus one is manipulated by the religion on the base of belief (emotion) and by the psychology (the science in general) on the base of reason. Both religion and science serve the RHP agenda. The RHP agenda confirms the human way. The LHP is unhuman.

I just needed to know if "blowing through one`s hair" is an idiomatic phrase. As you know the English is not my native language.

I tend to regard this dream of mine just as an "astral" contact between me and the ONA, wherein I chose not to join them. I can only be sorry I didn`t do it in a more decisive way.

I dislike them for seeking after unhuman purposes by human means. I still admire them just because I still feel shy to unleash my own sinister potential.

I`m going through a certain ordeal and failing, yet I`m not giving myself up - probably because of that distress of mine it may seem as if I`m pissing against the wind - the feeling is quite the same indeed ;}

No, I don`t unify without masculine energies - I have a lot of them integrated. If it wasn`t the case, I would be not able to communicate with you on equal terms, am I right? ;} I find the most of the female humans for lower beings than the male humans, despite of my hatred towards the

patriarchalism. The problem, Ra, is that I feel as a young cuckoo brooded in an alien nest. I parasitize on the humans and I`m afraid they will sense my presence by my greed for energy. I`m still a larvae and need a lot of energy. My big trouble is until the larvae evolves into..., or the cuckoo flies away from the nest.

I would say also that the more unified I become the more I can`t stand the humanity. "Call it a human and no need of more offence" is my favorite saying. Yet when I fully unify myself I will really appreciate the humanity as what it is - a food for the Vampiric race.

I have killed by magick, Ra, and I would hardly be able to do it by magick if I wasn`t able to do it physically. My former master declared me dangerously mad and cast some blocking spells upon me. He hoped my own madness to destroy me. So did some other magickians who feared me - they tried to block my expressiveness in order to make me resort to self-destructing behaviour. Such are the brothers of the RHP - the guardians of humanity. Yet they won`t prevail.

Thank you very much for caring about my writings. I also find BP not matching my criterions for a LHP edition (if such is possible at all). Yes, would be really nice if you can afford yourself an independence from such a publishing house.

S.R.

Terros

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Sep13

> Thank you for the profound analysis...

~nod~ you know you, Terros. If the message is important, I`m sure it will be repeated.

> I just needed to know if "blowing through one`s hair" is an idiomatic >phrase.

It`s not one I`m familiar with, it may have a parallel though.

> I still admire them just because I still feel shy to unleash my own >sinister potential.

- after enlightenment, death looks the likely candidate for the last step to remove all that sets Ra apart of the Cosmic Being.

> ...If it wasn`t the case, I would be not able to communicate with you >on equal terms, am I right? ;}

I don't know.

> Thank you very much for caring about my writings

I am disinterested in many things. But I will see your writings in publication before I write my last.

SR,  
RA

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SEP 13

If I had better control over my dreaming I would say to the ONA guys: "Well the wind blows through my hair when I walk on the mountain`s ridge. And I do this often enough."

However, I`m afraid I would surely miss to say that if the encounter was taking place in the wake reality as well. The late response is what mostly hurts...

Terrosa

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### THE EVE OF SAMAHDI

SEP 13

is timing, anything?

t.

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SEP 15

>is timing, anything?

Yes, it`s timing. You seem not much predisposed to communicate with me, yes?

I`m not sure I (want to) understand what did you mean by:

>- after enlightenment, death looks the likely candidate for the last >step to remove all that sets Ra apart of the Cosmic Being.

(though I feel seduced to tell you "Happy enlightenment, then".)

Nor do I want to interpret your "I don`t know" as regards our communication on equal terms ;}

Anyway, I offer to you henceforth to communicate with me (if you still willing) by my male counterpart Dracus, so let me introduce to him:

Dracus, its Ra. Ra, it`s Dracus.

Hail Ra,

I`m Dracus.

I`m dead, slain by Terros. Yet I`m undead, being a vampire.

Otherwise would be impossible to write. Honoured to meet, you, Ra.

---

I`m authentic and genuine according to your willingness to take me seriously. I don`t play unserious games, Ra. If at last, you are interested to know the male aspect of the being you knew as Terros, (who you failed to recognise all the time), I`m at your disposal. One`s enlightenment presupposes a withdrawal of one`s projections. Doesn`t it?

Sinister Regards  
Dracus

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### IN THE ABYSS

SEP 16

Only God was found through Satan. ONA preach division no better no more or less emphatically or ego-centred than any other, other. Satan is no more found in Satanism than the positing of anything but god, in any form, idea - separation from unity is in division no matter how small or large, all angles separate us from the divine ground. True evil are two words. ONA serves only to create angles around the self, but to realise the angles in full scope is to be like Satan, removed from god by division. ONA has the right angles for the wrong reason. Intellect is intellect no matter the practical action.  
t.

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SEP 16

Are you drowning in the mystiques` pool, my friend? If so, I'm afraid you need an urgent help. Am I to fly to you? Or just playing a game other than mine?

Dracus

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SEP 16

There's more.

Satanism is far more encompassing in its doctrinal ambitions than sensed. "mimesis" on a grand scale, cosmic even - an entire replication of god, and unity in the divine ground; an artificial reality set forth by the disinherited to replace him - the 'presencing' of the acausal intended to supplant him, that man should strive toward an artificial end.

But to alter god is impossible for all is god and god is unalterable - for he is not temporal; Lucifer is temporal. And Lucifer is unable to be eternal; and all his works may be recognized; for they are all in time. They cannot help but be in time, reality is division and division is to proceed in error. ONA are the implemented dreams of a collective of disinherited egos - angle-makers seeking to usurp god. Such aspirations are sinister par excellence; but A Long is possibly too simplistic. The boring need for Aryan support has not wrought enough vitriol with those people that are in time. Truly, unhindered, they are stranded from god, and helpless. The idea that they should be tested, by some noble ideal and found wanting is a pitiful lengthy piss in the wind. It is truly satanic to know god - to be a holy man, and then turn - away from god, away from the divine ground, and back toward earth and the

angles -wherein power may be stolen and formidable psychic powers and strength deployed in the reality that is Luciferic and ripe for the raping. Such a choice, burns my essence. God or Satan - in the most pure and sinister formulae conceivable... I am tempted to make the obvious choice.  
t.

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SEP 17

I have listened to the same tape played by many castaways of the path. Are you able to realize you may die SUDDENLY AT THIS MOMENT? And that big inflated ego called God bursting into millions of infinitesimal particles will not be able to recognize each other anymore?

Dracus

---

SEP 18

Far from a simple mortality realization, and far from a simpering moralizing curd turned to that man the christian disease calls god. No - there's no divine rapture, I still recognize all my bits, and the many levels on which they float, the plethora of substratum of all that I have built these past 12 years stands strong...

Where were we?

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SEP 19

While the masters of magick warn about the pitfalls of Samadhi, Tnepres\_Ra is flirting with it \*grin\*

Yet I would prefer Crowley`s mystic flirts with the Cosmos rather than listening once more to such an evangelist-like preaching - the loss of style is another feature of the mystic union with God \*grin\*

See, Tnepres\_Ra, I have rejected the bliss of the Cosmic Unity too, but I`ve never offended It by calling It "God" \*grin\*

I see, maybe it was some imprint from your childhood? Wasn`t it?

That`s the only thing I`m grateful about to my Communist regimen`s education - they`ve taught us from little children that "God" is a dirty word. (That`s why once I protected a priest from some drunken workers - just doing anything out of spite against the fucking materialists.)

It`s better Them to seek aiding the acausal cause behind the ONA and the ToB, expressing it by Their own means, rather than aiding the others`s causal forms of the same acausal cause.

True, I still use the ONA` symbolism - it will either have a life of its own in my hands, or I will develop my own symbolic system. Though it makes a great sense for me now, sometimes I have my anxiety lest I work for the personal cause of Anton Long and his multiple personality.

I support the acausal cause behind our nationalistic movements



and that`s why I seek to open a nexion to the acausal Vampiric kingdom which lies on the same territory but in a different dimension. Who if not the vampires are the keepers of the noble blood of our Aryan ancestors? When fully awakened, the ancient blood will create a new and better Race.

You`re also doing well, Tnepres, and I will be with you unless you enter another Samadhi and lose your good manners again \*grin\*

S.R.

Terros

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SEP 19

Right then Terros.

There was a brief "the cosmic being is everything" epiphany moment going on for a while there... I get many epiphanies. I am after-all the 'Sun of Satan' and opening myself to them all the time. But, Ra wont win over tnepres and tnepres... well tnepres might win over ra... ;) now that I have elucidated the nature of ONA for myself - I will be patching up all possible holes and presenting a PRO\_NA not a, "NO\_NA" \*Ra laughs heartily\*, manuscript in my work on Angles.

I can't tell you how evil I feel rejecting the being at his best. but I`m not about to 'save' humanity. I`d rather exploit it than live in some nirvana/samsara existence of zen like perfection with HIM \*spits\*

THEM will aid ONA. And TOB. And begin aiding Australian White Power groups financially, and other ways. A few more thousand dollars and I will be able to procure australian soil for my uses. \*breathes deep\* ah... it`s good to be a fucking evil cunt. Sorry for the scare.

I`m BACK.

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SEP 20

There can be neither simple, nor complex mortal realization, Mr. Immune - the eye of death is soberly clear. All the mysteries are noise.

Dracus

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SEP 21

In case you lack our kind company, me and Dracus will be back on this address in the next week.

S.R.

Terros

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EXCHANGE

SEP 22

My savage cynicism may only spoil your poignant poetry. I agree wholeheartedly (a silly expression that saying is..) There Can be simple, or complex, or communication, or Or, or anything with other people of any manifestation that imparts that which we as sentient units gain from our own

transverse of the planes and angles in the tools of the time. but on which plane would you have them? even no plane is a plane. My words are but errant signposts for a minefield in the battle to communicate with you the incommunicable each of us sentient beings faces. The battle that takes place in our exchange of words and email will never be perfect; thus I am always guaranteed a reply ;)

Be well.

RA.

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SEP 22

Do Return.

(PS. from within a small loving angle of RA... In all your wildest dreams; never think that I could dismiss you. I cherish, admire and am inspired by you. You are my valued friend, conversant, and an invaluable tutor.)

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SEP 22

> While the masters of magick warn about the pitfalls of Samadhi,  
>Tnepres\_Ra is flirting with it \*grin\*

Yes. What can I say but I followed my quest through to its "natural" conclusion - and now satisfied of such enlightenment and its emptiness, pursue my own as only I know how.

> Yet I would prefer Crowley`s mystic flirts with the Cosmos rather >than listening once more to such an evangelist-like preaching -

I don't think you need to worry of that.

> but I`ve never offended It by calling It "God" \*grin\*

Heh.

> I see, maybe it was some imprint from your childhood? Wasn`t it?

Indubitably.

> It`s better Them to seek aiding the acausal cause behind the ONA and >the ToB, expressing it by Their own means, rather than aiding the >others causal forms of the same acausal cause.

I had thought to do both.

> You`re also doing well, Tnepres, and I will be with you unless you >enter another Samadhi and lose your good manners again \*grin\*

I don't think history records more than one Experience of that nature in Life, Terros. I've made my choice. Should be interesting times ahead...

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### LAKE AOSOTH AND THE GATE OF ZMEJKOVO NA KRAJ SVETA

SEP 28

The similarity of the images of our Sinister Nexions ("Lake Asoth" and the Gate of ZmejkoVo na Kraj Sveta) is striking...

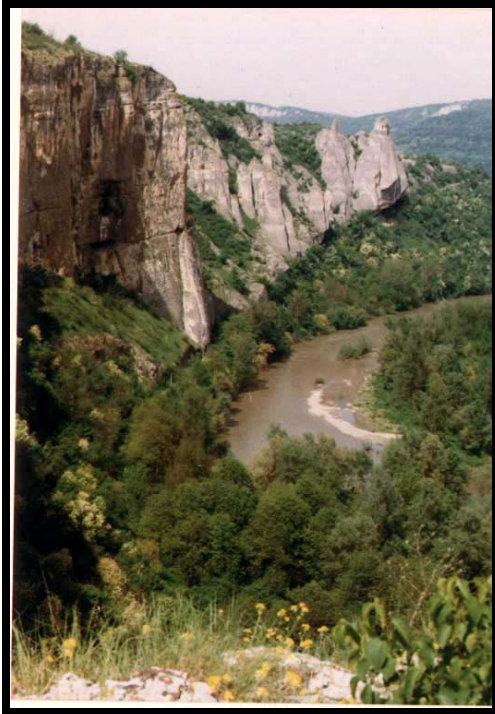
Here is the lake where I summoned Asoth. The area is believed to have been a sacred aboriginal burial ground before it was turned into a mining excavation in the early 1800's. The miners dug too deep, releasing an underground reservoir of water which flooded the mine and caused it to be closed down in the mid 1900's. It is now a condemned place; dangerous for rockfalls. Occasionally the waters of the lake have been recorded as highly toxic for the blue-green algae that forms there. Law Enforcement Agents have sent divers into the lake and town hearsay says they recovered bodies and car wreckage; how deep it is, is unknown - and no-one is known to have yet discovered the bottom of the lake.



AOSOTH I

AOSOTH II

LAKE AOSOTH



THE GATE OF ZMEJKOVO NA KRAJ SVETA

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## HENBANE

SEP 28

>The similarity of the images of our Sinister Nexions ("Lake Asoth" >and the Gate of ZmejkoVo na Kraj Sveta)is striking...

Wow! My first thought was how you came to have pictures of that locality, then I realized that`s a landscape I`ve never seen, and at last I saw the pic I once sent to you and read your commentary. The similarity is striking indeed, though in my case it`s a river, not a lake. Yet the atmosphere is the same.

See this Henbane (*Hyoscyamus niger*) which grows there at the foot of the rocks. As you know it`s attributed to Saturn. It smells as a juicy vagina when alive but when dried and burned as an incense, it stinks like some awful alien monster-beast. It`s rather a rare plant. When I picked it up (after a special ritual), suddenly some indigo clouds darkened the blue sky over the rocks and there was a short storm, thereafter the sun shone again... Some weeks later, while wandering through quite another wilderness, I found a whole field of Henbane and picked up two plants more. I had enough quantity of it, so I prepared some flying ointment. Does henbane grow in Australia?



HENBANE

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OCT 5

Where are you? I also value our contact however inconstant you are.

SR,

Terros

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OCT 8

I'm around... an electrical storm shorted out my 2<sup>nd</sup> (main) computer. I may have lost a lot of (valuable?) files - including my later angles and curves theorems. someone is working to retrieve them however; and I use this computer infrequently because it is very slow. What of you - experimented with the ointment? Thank you for the photo of the henbane plant it will surely come in handy. I'd thought to re-write Naos with all I had learned and provide someone else with a fuller account of the ONA systemic at some point or another - for no other reason that I'm yet to know where to apply my pressures next I suppose.

x,

Ryan.

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OCT 10

> I'm around.. an electrical storm...

Seems that problem occurs everywhere. I have an acquaintance who has a program able to restore almost any lost or deleted information.

> what of you - experimented with the ointment?

It`s very poisonous if used orally but it works as an ointment together with certain other plants of power. I`ve experienced from years in order to discover their right proportion. As you know the true witchlore is lost. Moreover, one should have the necessary pre-conditions prepared in order to practise "the night flight to the Black Sabbath." A specially made coffin

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wherein to lie isolated from any outer influences would be one of the best means - even if you practise astral tripping without "helpers". However, I`m not quite sure if the astral trip and the flight by the usage of the flying ointment are the same thing. Castaneda reports actual physical flight by using an ointment containing Datura (of the kind of Henbane). Once I rubbed my body with fresh leaves of Henbane and then jumped from stone to stone with amazing lightness for about 10 minutes!

>id thought to re-write Naos...

To re-write Naos? I don` t know what exactly you mean by that re-writing but I also think that what is written in Naos is not enough. I still cannot say if this is the tradition itself which works for me, or this is my own magick working through that tradition, but anyway it works...My own approach to it gives results - I receive some feedback from the Dark Gods, I overcome or fail to overcome some ordeals I myself put before me. My situation is serious - though I had some success in manipulating some aspects of my psychocosm I failed badly when I tried to overcome my fear of climbing down some vertical rocks assured by a rope and an alpinist system...What a shame indeed.

S.R.

Terros

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## DISAPPEARING

14oct

> Seems that problem occurs everywhere

The hard-drive was irreparably damaged. Good news because it offers a chance of deleting some of my undesirable traces (from this end at least); bad news because it also may have destroyed many of my writings. I`ve just been let go from employment this afternoon after a two month stint to gain some quick cash - and feeling rather human as my ego settles in the retraction from the role. Now that I`ve finished with the ONA forum, stashed some cash, and have some free time, nothing really to do but disappear, Terros. Still in the abyss it seems - for nothing beckons me, not passion, not sex/drugs, not material goods, not writing, not zen... strangeness all around me.

>Once I rubbed my body with fresh leaves of Henbane and then jumped  
>from stone to stone with amazing lightness for about 10 minutes!

You can make an amazing compound called DMT from the acacia tree.

\*shrug\* I`m disappearing into the darkness my friend. That`s about all I know of my direction right now; just to lie in wait for some kind of prey; hibernate even... I wish you all the best; and I really mean it when I say it is most unfortunate for me to have to lose your contact for an indefinite time. If

I should not email you again, either in the short or long term – kill them all, Terros. Kill them all.  
Sinister Leavings,  
Qrys. aka Kelly Smith aka Ryan Anschauung aka RA aka Tnepres Ra aka t. aka The Sun of Satan)

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OCT 15  
> DMT

We have already experienced it.

> \*shrug\* I'm disappearing into the darkness my friend...

It smells of a decadency syndrome, Mr. Qrys. You indulge in slobbering.  
Dracus

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.....

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DEC 17  
Dear Ryan,  
Please, connect me with the Temple of Blood.  
S.R.  
Terros

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## REUNION

JAN 7  
Truly nice to hear from you Tnepres Ra!  
How sinister indeed we are attuned to the same wave: Yesterday I intended to send an angry warning to the ToB about the brooding clouds of Apocalypse over America and that its end shall be more disastrous than that of the Third Reich. Yes, Tnepres, I connected with them on the Winter Solstice and now I engaged myself in a war of words against them - especially against some Blood Lord who demonstrated a scornful hubris towards me. I didn't stay in debt on my part. This conflict made me realizing how in fact distorted are the psyches of those who are supposed to be the American "sinister" elite they pretend to be - but they display the same hostile power as their government. Even to possible allies. That was the same inherited racial hubris which has always made the Germanic people to undervalue the other Aryan races. You know what happened on the East Front during the WW2 - even the "superhuman" SS didn't withstand the "subhuman" Russian fury. Unfortunately only the Magian make profits of such wars. Anyway, I lost any interest in the ToB and any similar puritan by-products of the Nine Angles. What a "Satanic/Sinister" puritanism!

You have done a Great Work, Tnepres - that's the only thing I can say at first glance on the vast material you have sent to me. Great thanks, Tnepres

- I will preserve it and make it alive for others in the due season. However, I cannot promise much for now - I would like to see your Diary translated in my language but I cannot promise that I would deal with such a vast work. I know another magickal friend of mine from the former ONA group who left it together with me and who is still in contact with me, so he shall be the first to receive your Diary from me. If someday I go out in the world again (see below) I will do what I`ve promised.

Moreover I don`t know what is going to happen with me too - I`m not at ease with my Wyrd at all. Anyway, what is truly immortal will not die - so be calm, Tnepres. I`m a faithful ally as well.

Great thanks for including my writings too. I have to admit that I stopped any writing after you suspended our correspondence - it was you who inspired me to write ;}

Are you ready now to bear some friendly critique?

I think you have completed a significant stage of your life by collecting and synthesizing all your written working till now. You say you are 27 - it makes almost 4 septenaries: you are finishing your mercury/salt septenary period and going to enter your mercury/mercury septenary.

During my transition from mercury/salt to mercury/mercury septenary I was in a heavy struggle to get rid of my local guru and find my own path. I managed to leave my country and went to Germany, which was just united, in search for the secret knowledge. I had already begun to realize my own mission but there was still much obscurity in my psyche. I don`t know what you have made up your mind to do by saying you are "heading into direct war with the establishment", but anyway, you really need some great change, you need some GREAT ADVENTURE, your intellect is so expanded that you need some equal physical experience to balance it. I don`t want to interfere with your intents but I would suggest you to walk across all the Australia from the one shore to the other for example, or just travel to some distant country and live there for a period. Physicalize your ideals. Stop to praise the ONA`s principles but live them physically so far as you can - otherwise you would go mad: I`m saying it to you as a friend not as a master (accursed to be any masters!)

Whatever genius you possess (and you surely possess some), it should be integrated in your organism. Travelling is the best way to do it. I recommend traveling to my former country, but at any rate Tnepres, go somewhere far away. It`s not very natural to write books being even younger than 27 years - maybe you want to be as Nietzsche but Nietzsche is not a good personal example to follow, though being our true Aryan avatar. His tragedy was that while dreaming to do heroic feats in the war between Germany and France in 1871, he became instead a professor on philology being only 24 years old! While dreaming about "wine, women and songs", he was too shy to find naturally such a company, so his first woman was a prostitute who infected him with syphilis! He went mad and died 40 of age - his organism was not able to integrate his great genius.



If you account your 27 years for nines, you are presently at the end of salt/sulphur nine and the mercury/salt nine is before you - it foreshadows a great change too.

The most important strategy at the present phase of the aeon is to make all the available alliances stronger - of course to create new too, but that`s very difficult at the present moment when Ra is sending his daughter Sakhmet to collect the blood of the unrespectful humans - or said in other words the sun`s blazes reach the Earth and cause the most sensitive tentacles of the Collective Unconscious to react: the period 1988 - 1999 was an expansion of the spirit while the period 1999 - 2010 is a contraction of the spirit (as 1966 - 1977 was an expansion and 1977 - 1988 was a contraction - respectively the hippie and the punk subcultures). As the friendly weakness of the hippies was replaced by the hostile weakness of the punks, so the friendly power of the ravers was replaced by the hostile power of ? - there is no some definite sub-cultural label but its symptoms are apparent - some scornful demonstration of power, coolness, shutting oneself up, mocking at any \_expression of spontaneity and regarding the ecstasy as a decadence. Any expansion is doomed now, so it`s better to maintain only the available positions. It`s not wise now to abandon one`s old allies hoping to find new ones. (I learned that theory called "Sakhmet Hypothesis" about the eleven cycled sun eruptions and their effects on the human collective unconscious in England during the end of my mercury/mercury septenary.)

All began with the Eclipse on 11 August 1999. I was magickally active then on a sacred hill-top of mine making a very strange blood sacrifice. Then (several days latter) an earthquake took away the lives of many thousands in Turkey. 3 years later, on 11 August 2001, I was magickally active again in a hotel room in Manhattan, NY, experiencing one of the most frustrated orgasms of mine...What happened a month later in the same city announced the beginning of the end of my link with all my Western magickal allies of that time. I felt a whole world of my dreams was going down. I was attached to that beautiful decadence but the sub-aeon of the Hostile Power was begun and the parting with my illusions was painful indeed. I stayed isolated for the next years until that first strange contact with you by email. Then you disappeared and I undertook that missed contact with the ToB only to confirm my conviction that my magickal link with any representatives of that Imperium is still more doomed. They are insolent, unrespectful, brutal and cynical - from the mere pink taxpayer to the extreme right "occultist". Do you remember Z 88 who was somewhere from the middle states of America? Death to America!

It`s just my natural black magick to connect my subjective experience with the objective aeonic symptomes but as you have wisely emphasized: "The smallest organism in Aeonics is us, the individual."

On the other hand, I think what happens with the Transocean Nuclear Empire is in result of a subtle manipulation on the part the old Albion Empire and the 9 Angles have stated it openly. It`s in fact Grand Britain who stands

behind the America and seeks control over the world. (Which language am I obliged to use now without being natural for me at all? Isn't that the language of the new world imperium?) Wasn't the U.K. who thwarted any attempt for creating an European Imperium - who thwarted both Napoleon and Hitler who were yet men of Wyrd? Since England has no men of Wyrd, it acts covertly through America to establish its world Imperium. Why the ONA don't rely on Russia where there are far more qualified individuals and conditions for an Aeonic change than in America?

As I already said, the most important care for me is not to lose any available alliances and keep the links strong whatever differences may exist between the allies. The hostile power brings alienation and shutting oneself up.

I'm becoming a Vampire, Tnepres. To change is to become. To become is to change. My land is a traditional area of Undead activity and there is no point to neglect anymore the Wyrd which has brought me into being here. I have been persecuted, beaten, imprisoned etc. enough to expose myself further to such experiences. No human cause which deserves to die for. There is no ideal which humans cannot profane. There is no human love and no human hate able to move me anymore. I'm dead for the humans and their problems. I need my personal time to develop my second body-awareness. And I will take from the humans what really belongs to me and give them my poisonous excess. I would strongly suggest that you should develop fully your second body-awareness too (to not use that banal term "astral"). It takes time however.

This is my own Necronomicon-like fable I use to express some insights of mine:

Tiamat has created the vampire race Akhkharu as a means to take back the blood of Kingu from the human race: Once the Magian gods of Babylon slayed Tiamat's lover Kingu and made the human race of the blood of Kingu but inspired it with a slavish mentality in order to serve them. So the humans are hopelessly divided between the call of the blood, which calls for revenge, and the servile program installed by the Magian gods. The humans are dead-end evolutionary. I just want to take back what is mine from them - the noble king's blood of Kingu, the Lord of Chaos. If Kingu be fully restored before the second coming of the Magian gods on the Earth they will be totally destroyed still in the orbit. Otherwise the Magian will win as you predict - though they will not enjoy long their victory...

Now I'm retiring myself to rest in my tomb under the mountains and dream the stars without any care that some WASP by-products of the ONA would find this as a "decadence" and "anti-aeonic". I care only for those who have proven to be my personal friends and allies. You Tnepres may wake me up if there is something worthwhile to wake up.

Good night  
and Sinister Regards,

Terros

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END BOOK IV - LIBER TERROSA RA

