

The Year of the Snakes

TINYURL.COM/RITUALTRACEPLAY

EGREGOREWARS: THE YEAR OF THE SNAKES

A stupid parking ticket was a faithful reminder that i had to write fucking write this thing, warning people of the the first awakening from our warring collective historical traumas known as Egregorewars. In order to keep up with both the external logics of real world sets of calculated contingencies while continuing to maintain the internal logic, this extended metaphor is being presented in this googledoc as a perpetually unfinished piece that is continually being updated.

Our cyberpunk present was anticipated by
MACINTOSH PLUS - リサフランク420 / 現代のコンピュー & Kavinsky - Nightcall,
and I am not saying this is my favorite music.
The year of the snakes is simultaneously book 0 and 5.

"It is not just any country at war with itself that matters but the world
itself is wholly divided."

In these Games of Thrones, how can we hermeneutically throw ourselves into the best possible universe?

Farcically, you read something and immediately recognize the author is ouroborosly up his own ass.

Tragically, reading through enough citations leads to a similar realization—like Nietzsche in the desert of meaninglessness—that every thinker, in the end, inherits this tradition of winding up back up their own asses too. So this work starts with the promise, as Brandon Sanderson recommends, that though this is another book that shares the same destination, at least we will embark on the most rigorous quest to reach it.

The purpose of this book series is to expand upon and bolster Sean Kelly's thesis in « individuation and the absolute; Hegel Jung and the path toward complex holism » by turning all those individual paths into a collective highway to hell. We start with a monologue, an ouroboros, that either eats itself early like a prescription idiom that prepackages feigned depth for sale, consumption, and rule by mass psychology; or learns to grow, reflect, listen to others as the snake turns into dialogue infinite ouroboros and then, perhaps, a sustained thought seminar full of endless citation through time and history into perhaps even traditon. The ouroboros is both the evil snake which tempts a quick sale orgasmic release to merely scratch an itch, or a full orgasmic release of love, getting to know the others within the collective rituals of tribes and taking on the

painful wholeness that such an endeavour requires, a love that “carries over the burdens of trace” (my academic thesis on ritual).

So to investigate this collective ouroboros, our story in this first book becomes primarily focused on the snake, and the question becomes immediately concerned with the mystery of the shared ancestor between snake and turtle...

This next part only makes sense if you know a little bit of this lady's work and predicament:

...And by the end of this road, Hannah Arendt eventually realizes that it's either one colonialism or another but as long as one doesn't undervalue work, one can take on the burden of any labor. Unfortunately, this collective action of objectifying commodification was ultimately a communal endeavour though it seems like this collective invisible hand valued neither action, labor, and especially not work. Ouroboros grows first from monologue to dialogue to seminar. For the good of humanity we need to fund community centers more than ever.

The primary goal here is to heal from collective historical trauma so that we come to the end of the world with love frequency of (Jesus?); as the judgement of “God” will decide the face of all humanity collectively, rather than individually. [Insecure people kill logos; people who are not willing to get their hearts broken, cannot love.](#) In another waiting room of life, the parents stuck in their own world, eyes flashbacking with their own traumatized hivemindidiom snake paradigms, they place their [children in front of a screen.](#)

A future that possibly Bernard Stiegler warned about.

The pointlessness of reproducing of bread and circus life without love.

The wealthy think they can escape one part of spaceship earth by cutting themselves off from the rest, yet like the titanic, [either we will all sink or be each others life rafts like ants.](#)

A philosophic wonder towards

collective Mythological Synthesis;

Or How an endless Christconsciousness

love to give the benefit of the doubt,

the GOTHic inclusivity of WEIRDOS &

The snake crushing analytical might of hegelianEWOMEN LIKE, Hannah Arendt Within a maze of “my”

[contentinternet polymorphousmythology](#) HELP “us” escape THE [hivemindidioms](#) Egregores of Neoliberal masspsychology gorgonwar void umbrating the lumen of our collective humanity. ([tinyurl.com/ritualtraceplay](#)

AND REACH PART 5 TO UNDERSTAND NEOLIBERAL SUBJECTIVITY, AND HOW ITS FAILURE TO CREATE MEANING WHILE PROVIDING UTILITY HAS NOW TURNED INTO SOMETHING POTENTIALLY MUCH MORE TERRIFYING)

This open project is continually being updated, as the first in a series of monographs. The first on mythology of the snake, the second on the mythology of “the clown, the joker, the fool,” and the third on what is called the “gorgonwars”. The “[Idiomary](#)” is the dictionary prelude to this series of mythological writing projectsI engage in

to help unstuck our collective consciousness from between the [egregore wars](#) ([egregore wars explained in Zuckerberg-reels](#)) in time for the [end of the world](#), where we must forge our own subjectivity, where we must become aware of our responsibility as practitioners of ritual, of creating an expansive world of our own, to carve out our own space of being between all the [collective devaluation paradox](#) arising from all the warring factions imposing their own social constructions; non-coincidentally the same thesis as Game of Thrones, where we either take up the immense task required to create meaning not just for ourselves but for others or get swarmed by swarms of gorgon hivemindidiom ouroboros short-cuts in logic and prepackaged idioms which I call “snakes” taking over sociality; in fact, within this space of creativity, where we come to the edge of ourselves, is where we find the humanity in all others as well. We must all realize that we are gorgon repeating mimetic idioms, cut off our snakes, and become fully subjective individuals by also being connected with the whole; which inevitably we will do, as with ai we will be able to see through one another, [a singularity in consciousness sooner or later](#) through Brain Computer Interface and beyond. When we all inevitably interconnect to see through one another's consciousness, the question of property will be challenged, the very idea of intellectual property is the same categorization bias that is ninety nine percent the problems we have with AI. This is indeed the end of the world as described in countless mythologies as we will uncover in this work.

*THIS ONGOING WORK IS CONSTANTLY
BEING UPDATED! IT SUCKS RIGHT
NOW!!! :)*

The dictionary to this work is called tinyurl.com/idiomary.

**The precursor to this work entitled
“Year of the Snakes” is called
“carrying over the burdens of trace” (google it).
There are many works that are simultaneously being
created - this is the first of several monographs, which
will focus on the snake, as a prequel to the main work**

which will be released, called

“Hannah Arendt vs Neoliberal Mass Psychology”

Why am I writing like this? See the first page of the Idiomary.

What is the motivation for all this work? Check the [idiomary](https://tinyurl.com/idiomary) for the term “Collective Ritual”.

(<https://tinyurl.com/idiomary>); remember, it is not radical if it is not shadowbanned by reddit, twitter, youtube/google, and zuckerberg; which cyberphunkisms is. One hivemindidiom is “nobody is trying to ban you bro” for which this comment should suffice as a retort;

Once there was a guy named Merriam Webster and he said I am going to write a dictionary.

Thus there was a guy name Saul Nassau who created “[Contentinternet](#)” as an “[idiomanalyses](#)” attempting to free language from the spells of gorgon, which rule our thinking through [earworms](#) and hivemindidioms, attempting to socially construct a positive future. Unfortunately, the highway to hell is paved with good intentions while the devil’s advocates hold the key to the gates of heaven.

Unwitting Colonizers series: tinyurl.com/gorgonwar

Ritual series: tinyurl.com/ritualtraceplay

Intersectional Colonialism tinyurl.com/intersectionalessentialism

OR follow the white rabbit by clicking on link after link here:

<https://tinyurl.com/gorgontalk> / <https://x.com/cyberphunkisms/status/1827654339281727989>

#therapytalk is #psychologism is #poppsychology is #hivemindidioms is #neoliberalsubjectivity is
#neoliberalism is #thepersonalispolitical is #colonialism is #censorship is #transactionalsolidarity

Let us start with a question;

Why has “hate” become normalized? I don’t have to tell you that we have lost collective solidarity on the massive; it is an unfortunate state of affairs that all human social relationships where rightfully but exeessively used set of variables for cost benefit analyses has overtaken our thinking has ironically smushed the potential for the possibility of creating synergistic syzygy.

This is why it all starts with the kinds of ouroboros we manifest.

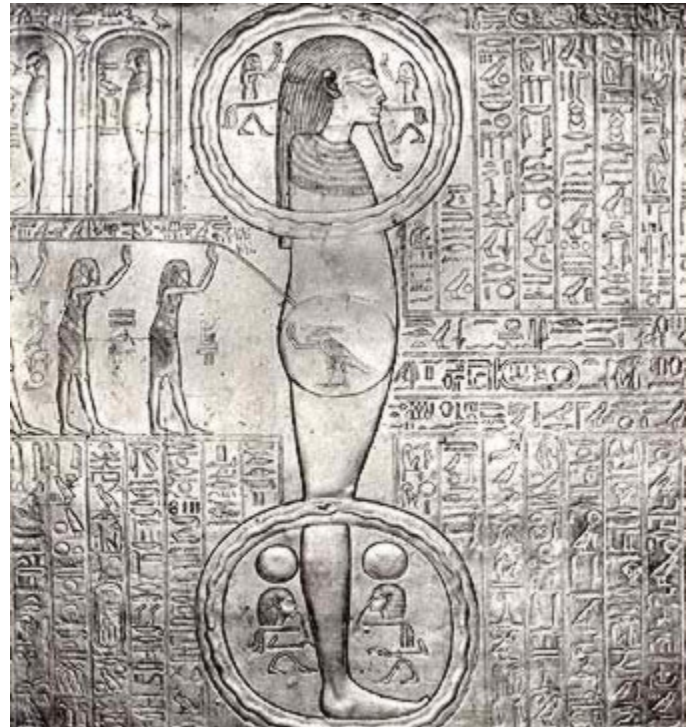
Perhaps #hateisvalid? -this hashtag, along with #raygunchallenge, #raygunthesis and #defundacademia will be connected to a critique of “Raygun” the breakdancer, as well as her 3 theses supervisors, Diane Hughes, Kate Rossmanith, John Scannell at Macquarie University (which [ranks 178th](#) in the world, showing us the shallow depth of the [unwittingly colonizers](#) of the unwittingly [neoliberal university](#) - she is the face of the gorgon movement for she stole the spotlight from her countless students that could have done way better than her, in order to do the exact opposite of what she tells people to do in her thesis- “Deterritorializing Gender in Sydney's Breakdancing Scene”. When people legitimately claimed that she had a lack of basic rhythm, she pointed her finger right back, explaining that those people are motivated by “HATE” . This is because gorgon are immune to self-reflection and their basic motivation is to “Shirk” responsibility, just as her dance move signifies - while she was trying to represent Australia with this kangaroo move, the symbolism works much better to show “the shirk” in taking accountability.



Only self-sacrifice can defeat the gorgon;

In a world of endless empty chatter (Heidegger, Foucault, Arendt), how do we know who to listen to?

It is exactly those who are willing to pay the free emotional labor cost, those who are willing to sacrifice their life and social standing, in comparison to a swarm of [“socialclimbers”](#) (see LALALAND)

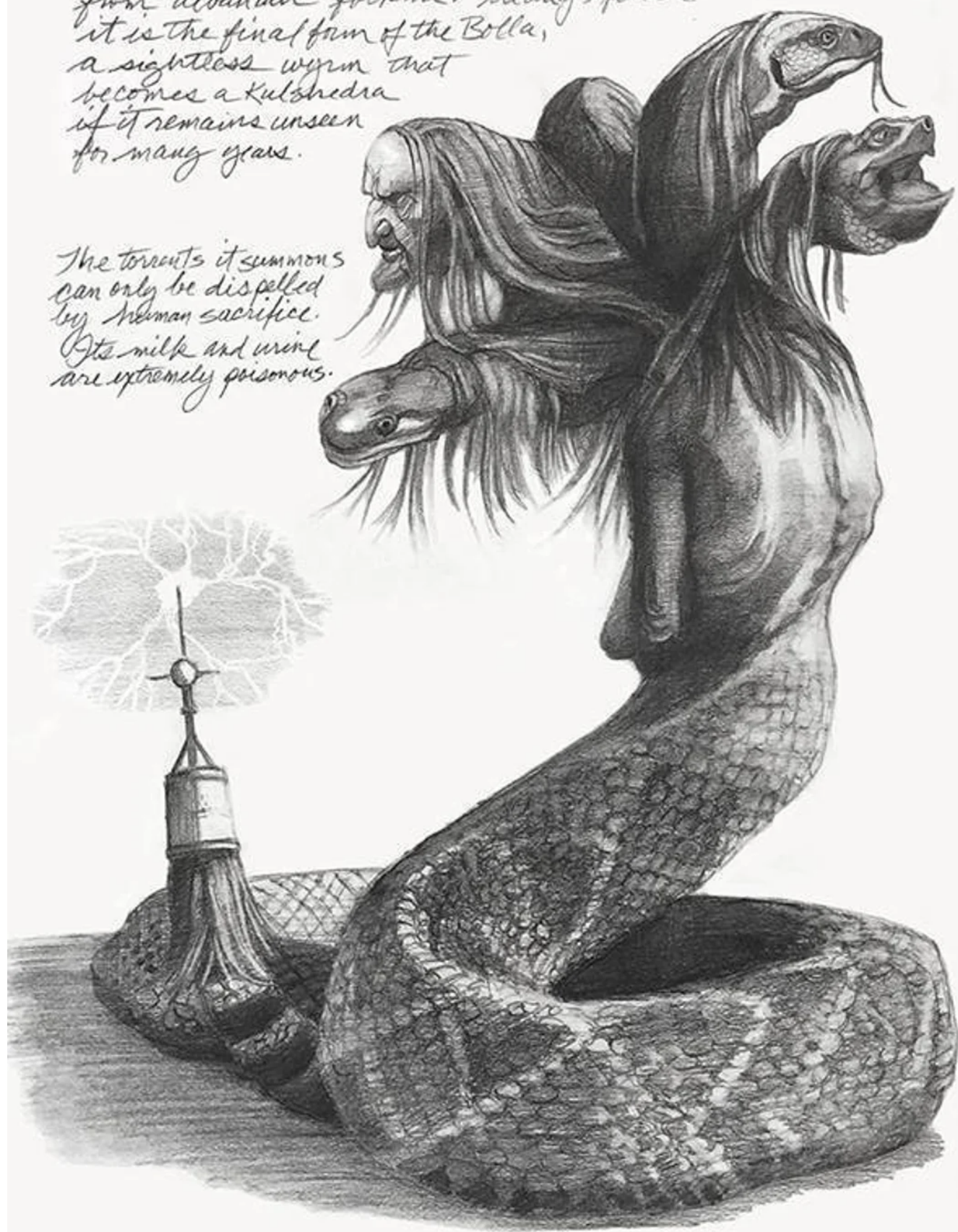


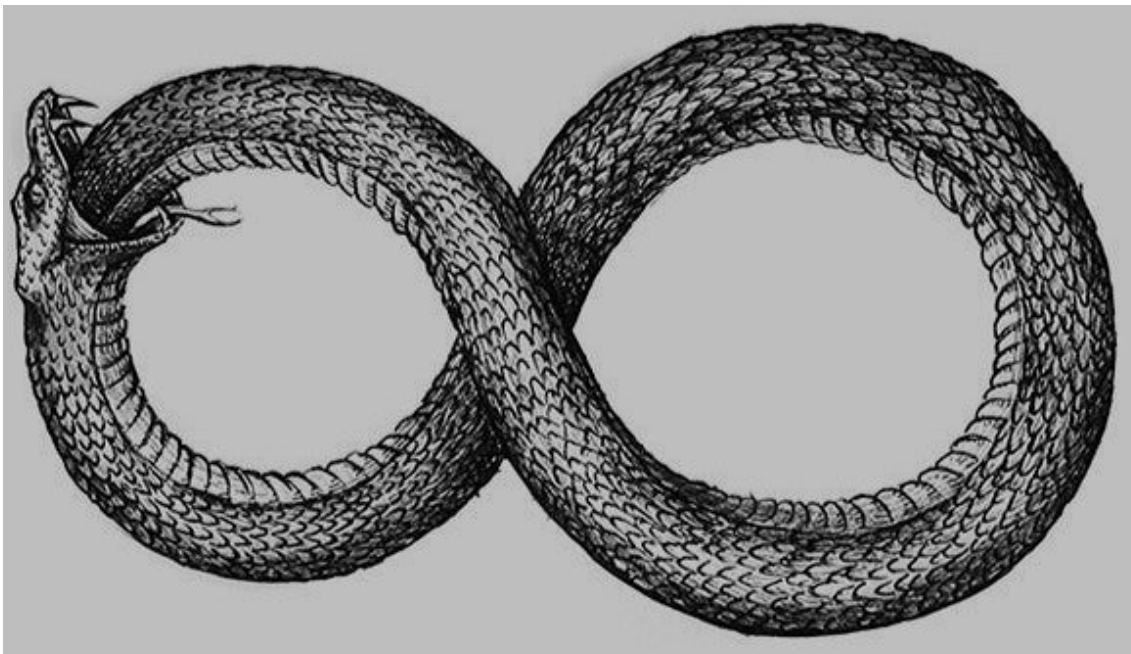
Upon encountering the mirror of my words, the gorgon will MASS FLAG my work; remember, **it is NOT radical if it is NOT banned** on TWITTER, REDDIT, GOOGLE, & ZUCKERBERG. [This Collective devaluation Paradox](#) is why [CONTENTINTERNET](#) is necessary.

For contentinternet will be the online refugee camp of those forsaken, the followers of sabachtani, and [their online work enlinked as sabachan](#), as the bible of the internet's speechless.

The Kulshedra is a shapeshifter and storm-bringer from Albanian folklore. Always female, it is the final form of the Bolla, a sightless worm that becomes a Kulshedra if it remains unseen for many years.

The torrents it summons can only be dispelled by human sacrifice. Its milk and urine are extremely poisonous.







What you are seeing now is “basically just” a constant work in process, for a project of ritualistic hermeneutical [idiom analyses](#): look a seemingly innocent snake bound up in the start of the synthesis in the form of “basic justice” which is unfortunately no justice at all). Entry into a collective symbolistic reading examined as the “Year of the Snakes”. Thank you for reading.



Morganism vs Mearsheimerism

Morganism is like the KING of “#platformstrawmanculture” whereas Mearsheimer is the “King” of REALITY from the FACTS we are given which would be the exact opposite, in our work, gorgonwars. This distinction of fact or fiction also goes back to “the wall” we discuss in the first page of idiomary.

Year of the snakes & I heard that whacking day isreal, does it actually exist as it was depicted in the symbolisms simpsons? How would neoliberal gorgon feel about such a holiday would they not fight back whilst the fact that they fight one another too? what is tis polymorphousmythology ? And these incessant idioms we are bombarded with on all sides of the border? Most wear camouflage even to the point of confusing their own selves of who they are unlike the oracle of delphi which is inevitably where the story begins. Free Speech - through the maxim of know yourself is regulated by its own context of self-survival & seems a label for some and not others because we are deafened by the depths of the egregores of

gorgonwar mythologies that we as humans have thoughtlessly created for ourselves. We have been overusing these egregore creating words in public such that speech itself became a useless ouroboros of madness, yes they perhaps do have productive, and/or* unbearing, sides.

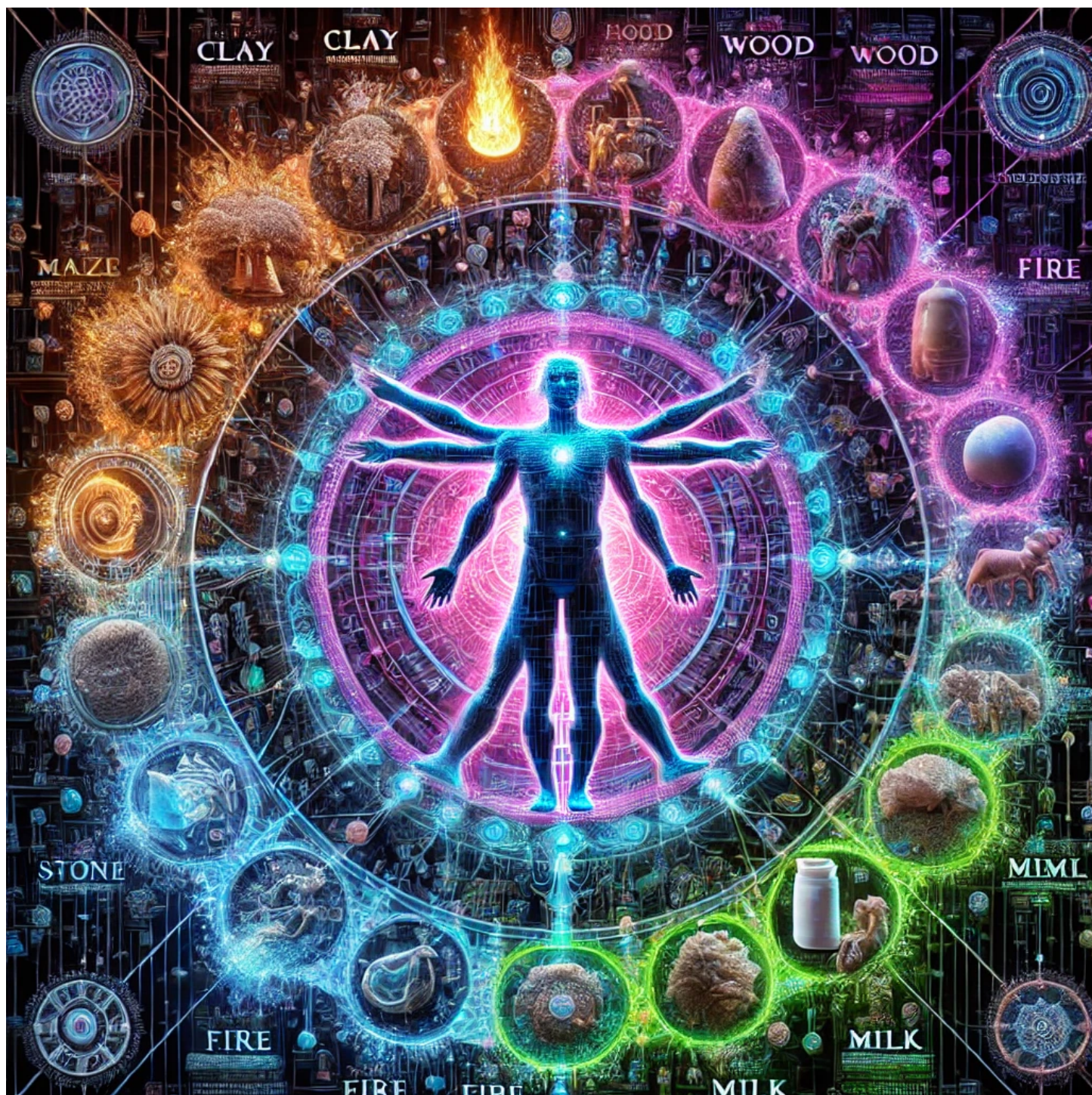
**This here is explanation one of the
PublicMonograph
Draft 1, 2025,
Year of the snakes.**

*The &/or is one of the many Achilles' heels of English as language.

What we will find below is an “[Archivalchemy](#)” archetype analysis.



The snake wakes up upon itself they say. It seems right that I write this upon the year of the snake.



It begins with another string theory, within the temple of Tutankhamun in Egypt. The oldest well known signs of the infinity, the ouroboros. A great realization of what humankind is and would be. A dialectic that would begin the world into something magnificent. A realization that the symbol of ouroboros is the philosophers stone that all human beings can write polymorphous-mythology with. So now that you have read this you could probably contribute to the contentinternet yourself, and in fact, no doubt you do exue an egregore of hivemindidioms anyway yourself do you not? It is I would imagine a metaphorical piercing of the tongue, an act for which I would never endure. Yet perhaps it is exactly the kind of stop handle some need.

When you go around in your day to day you with earworm clogging your ear, streaming through you like river styx being crossed, whether you like it or not you are also caught up with the rather cyberpunk stream of modernity threatening to swallow one whole; these, our collectively overly repeated idioms, are limiting our potential not to absolutely not stop any future global conflict. Whether you move to the jungle or not doesn't matter for a mass to be created, it just depends on how to fix issues arising from Systemic Dissonance Collective Action Collapse SDCAC. The issue is so bad we have almost returned to a hobbesian state of what kinds of future lays for us all? In fact, I wrote the above statement before the invasion of Canada was imminent, as the Gorgonwars become more inflamed. Our inability as humans to overcome so many of our fellow siblings needs on this home planet earth, building basic necessities like water cleaning and sewage possibilities to most of the world, is almost the curse we have brought upon ourselves to slowly microplastic and forever chemical our lives into the cyberpunk solarpunk ouroboros duality we find ourselves this year of the Snake. Almost makes it seem like the end of the world.

Regardless, at the end these are steps to see what it takes to amend so that what happens so that the future means we are able to work together. Just as with the help of computers and Ai we can predict and project into and out of peoples dreams, we will one day, all be able to jump into and out of these screens, possibly the closest ideal to teleportation possible. Basically we jump into and out of our own Tabularasa, like The screen you are looking at. Send me the link of your google doc, and I will paste it right here. And you send your own google doc. This way the year of the snake can continue somewhere else, and you can create your own polymorphous mythology. So there is perhaps one dynamic effort to attempt to solve collective action problems using what I am subscribing as applied mythology. The tabularasa is how you engage with this mythology of your own blood.

So this area will be reviews and links, responding to cyberphunkisms egregorewars:

So I didn't really anticipate it but there is actually one group of self proclaimed hegelianegirls that actually dislikes my proclamations despite this I have made thus now my own

By giving them such tools, some start to realize some snakes on our heads, but we still refuse to see others:

1. “The Hegelianegirl Manifesto” - > This should be renamed “The Hegelianegirl Emerging Manifesto”

How do we know? Because she fails in her continued use of hivemindidioms here

We use Hegelian Marxist way to understand the aesthetics of this article by creating a ratio between Mearsheimerian Pragmatic “Use Value” and Commodity Fetishism “Surplus Value” ; Yet one sign of disvalue on both front is repetition of hivemindidioms, as per use of “We are all _____ Now” - a rare self-refuting citation - a [hivemindidiom](#) I have covered before:

<https://youtu.be/8liqRDaQGyQ>

<https://x.com/gorgonwars/status/1880791994861236616>

This person, for example, tries to take up the heroins journey of #hegelianegirl is starting to realize the futility of the idioms she employs, she notices some but not others; choosing to only focus on the snakes that cyberphunkisms have employed, she avoids the word “emotional labor” which is a mark that this work was made for he who must not be named, the mentor, Voldemort, and Hannah Arendt of our struggles, yours truly;

<https://www.sum.si/journal-articles/the-hegelian-egirl-manifesto-volume-1>

The mean girls strategy, aka the very inverse of the #platformstrawmanculture strategy, doesn’t work if we remember basic Marxist maxims that survival is dependent and n the dialogue between materialistic use value and fetishihistic surplus value.

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1X-GLp9MxD4wu_x6Sh1X2cEBaf8lIFh7ZLCqSXQ40RH0/edit?usp=sharing follow the white rabbit.

To survive in the tunnel of the snake we must follow the rabbit as we humble our instinct compared to its fast ears and agile maneuvers through the twists and turns of meaning.



Thus many of the words on the way will be ridden throughout the internet as contentinternet is not allowed in the public sphere as the snakes themselves control what can and cannot be reverberated in the public egregore. Yet here I will do the work of Aaron swartz in a metaphysical way as it cannot be done in the physical, not now not until we collectively hallucinate it together. Welcome to the #egregorewars.

<https://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?term=contentinternet>

Ouroboros is reflection and our ability to steer through the determinism of the variables we are thrown into and where we gather our models from. When Moses comes down with the tablet the first word is disbelief and skepticism. Helm of the power grab; is it God or some man who has created your laws? Plato utters the sentence too in a logocentric marriage of Athens, Jerusalem, and the whole silk road into Beijing where what is important is none of these destinations but the journey of course as a whole plethora of authors would surmise.

From old wives tales of Chimpanzees putting snakes on their heads to see if they were beautiful to building 7 there is very little about the world we can know from the eggregores we are all thrown into. How to know who to trust in this world? Well we can listen to the attitude of Hannah Arendt who tells us that it is those who are invested together collectively in a system can do so with the trust of the greater siblinghood by being open to discernment and undertaking greater fears on in life such that they turn into true adult terrors that seem like opening, that seems like we take on the burdens of our families and communities unknowingly and unwittingly. Now we are made to choose between either sides that don't even maintain consistency with their own ideals. The whole world's economy seemingly connected spiraling in a globe of euroamerican finance.

The second word perhaps asks whether the law applies also to non believers, or those who don't know and will have never known such words; on the other hand we can say it is indeed another ancient marriage with Jesus and Mithras.

Trimorphic Protennoia

<https://carm.org/lost-books/the-gospel-of-thomas/>

THE WORD OF FIRST THOUGHT: THE FIRST DESCENT

I am first thought, the thought that is in light. I am movement that is in all, she in whom the realm of all takes its stand, the firstborn among those who came into being, she who exists before all. She is called by three names, although she exists alone, since she is perfect. I am invisible within the thought of the invisible one. I am revealed in the immeasurable, ineffable things. I am intangible, dwelling in the intangible. I move in every creature.

I am the life of my afterthought that is within every power and every eternal movement, and in invisible lights, and within the powers and angels and demons and every soul in Tartaros, and in every material soul. I live in those who came into being. I move in everyone and I enter them. I walk upright, and those who sleep I awaken. And I am the sight of those who dwell in sleep.

I am the invisible one in all. I counsel those who are hidden, since I know the whole realm of all that exists in it. I am numberless beyond everyone. I am immeasurable, ineffable, yet whenever I wish, I shall reveal myself. I am the head of all. I am before all, and I am all, since I am in everyone.

I am a voice speaking softly. I am from the beginning. I am in the silence that surrounds every one of them. And the hidden voice is in me, in intangible, immeasurable thought, in the immeasurable silence.

I descended into the underworld and shone down on the darkness. I poured water. I am hidden in radiant waters. I gradually dawn on all by my thought. I am weighed down with the voice. Through me knowledge comes. I am in the ineffable and unknowable. I am perception and knowledge, uttering a voice by means of thought. I am the real voice. I cry out in everyone, and they recognize it, since a seed lives in them. I am the father's thought, and through me came the voice: the knowledge of everlasting things. I am as thought for all. I am joined to unknowable and

intangible thought. I revealed myself in all who know me, for I joined everyone in hidden thought and exalted voice, and in a voice from the invisible thought.

It is immeasurable, since it is in the immeasurable one. It is a mystery, unrestrained by the intangible. It is invisible to all who are visible in the realm of all. It is light in light.

We also have left the visible world since we are saved by hidden wisdom mediated by the ineffable, immeasurable voice. And the one who is hidden within us pays a tribute of fruit to the water of life.

The son is perfect in every respect. He is the word who originated through that voice, who came from on high, who has within him the name, who is light. The son revealed the everlasting, and all the unknown was known. He revealed what is hard to interpret and what is secret, and he preached to those who live in silence with first thought, and he revealed himself to those who are in darkness, and he clarified himself to those in the abyss. To those in the hidden treasures he told ineffable mysteries, and he taught unspeakable doctrines to all those who became children of the light.

Now the voice that came from my thought exists as three permanences: the father, the mother, the son. The voice is perceptible speech containing a word rich in every glory. It has three masculinities, three powers, and three names. They are in the manner of the triad of three [shapes], which are quadrangles, secretly in silence of the ineffable one.

He alone came into being as the anointed. I anointed him with goodness as the glory of the invisible spirit. I established these three alone in glory over the eternal realms in living water: glory surrounding him who first appeared to the light of the exalted aeons and realms. He persists in light. And he stood in a light surrounding him who is the eye of light gloriously shining on me. He gave aeons for the father of all aeons, I the thought of the father, first thought, Barbelo, the perfect glory and the immeasurable invisible hidden one. I am the image of the invisible spirit. Through me all took shape. I am the mother as well as the light whom she appointed as virgin, she who is called Meirothea, the intangible womb, the unrestrained and immeasurable voice.

Then the perfect son revealed himself to his aeons who came through him. He revealed, glorified, and enthroned them, and stood in the glory made for himself. They blessed the perfect son, the anointed, the god who came into being by himself. And they gave glory, saying, "He is! He is! God's son! God's son! He is! The being of eternal beings! He sees the eternal beings that he conceived. For you have conceived by your own desire! So we glorify you: MA! MO! You are O, O, O. You are A. You are being! The eternal realm of the eternal realms! The eternal realm he gave!"

Then the god who was conceived gave the eternal realms a power of life for them to rely on, and he established them. The first eternal realm he established over the first—Armedon, Nousanios, Harmozel; the second he established over the second eternal realm—Phaionios, Ainios, Oroiael; the third over the third eternal realm—Mellephaneus, Loios, Daveithai; the fourth over the fourth: Mousanios, Amethes, Eleleth. Now, those eternal realms are the ones conceived by the god who was conceived—the anointed—and these eternal realms received and gave glory. They were the first to appear, exalted in their thought, and each eternal realm gave ten thousand glories in great unsearchable lights, and as one they blessed the perfect son, the god who was conceived.

Then came a word from the great light Eleleth, and said, "I am king! Who is of chaos and who is of the underworld?" And suddenly his light appeared, shining forth, given afterthought. The powers of the powers asked nothing of him. Suddenly there appeared the great demon who rules over the lowest part of the underworld and chaos. He has no form or perfection. Rather, he has the form of the glory of those conceived in darkness. Now, he is called Sakla, Samael, Yaldabaoth, he who took power, who stole it away from innocent Sophia. Originally he overpowered her; she is the light's afterthought who descended, from whom the great demon came from the beginning.

The afterthought of light knew the great demon had begged Eleleth for another order, though he was lower than afterthought, and she said, "Give me another order so that you may be a place for me to live, so I will not fall into endless disorder." And the order of the entire house of glory agreed with her word. She was blessed, and the higher order yielded to her.

Now the great demon began to make aeons in the likeness of the real eternal realms, except that he produced them out of his own power.

I too revealed my voice secretly, saying, "Stop, stop, you who walk on matter. Look, I am coming down to the world of mortals for my portion that was there from the time when the innocent Sophia was conquered. She descended so

that I might counter their plan, which was determined by the one who reveals himself through her.” Everyone in the house of the ignorant light was disturbed, and the abyss trembled.

The chief creator of ignorance reigned over chaos and the underworld and produced a human being in my likeness. But he didn’t know that his creation would be a decree of his annulment, nor did he recognize the power in him.

But now I have come down and reached chaos. I was there with my own. I am hidden in them, empowering them, and giving them shape. From the first day until the day I grant enormous power to those who are mine, I will reveal myself to those who have heard my mysteries, the children of light.

I am their father, and I shall tell you an utterly ineffable and unspeakable mystery: I tore off from you the bonds and broke the chains of the underworld demons, the same restraints that bound me. I overthrew the high walls of darkness, and I broke the secure gates of those pitiless ones and smashed their bars. And I spoke of the evil force and the one who beats and harms you, the tyrant, the adversary, the king, and the real enemy. I informed all who are mine, who are children of light, how to nullify the enemies, be free of bonds, and return to where they first were.

I am the first who descended for my portion of what was left behind: the spirit in the soul, which came from the water of life and the immersion of the mysteries. I spoke and the archons and authorities spoke. I went under their language and spoke my mysteries to my own—a hidden mystery—and the bonds and eternal oblivion were nullified. And I bore fruit in them, the thought of the unchanging eternal realm, and my house, and their father. And I went down to those who were mine from the first, and reached them and broke the first strands that enslaved them. Then everyone in me shone, and I made a pattern for those lights that are ineffably in me. Amen.

ON DESTINY: THE SECOND DESCENT

I am the voice that appeared through my thought. I am one joined to another. I am called the thought of the invisible one. Because I am called the unchanging speech, I am called she who is joined to another.

I am alone and undefiled. I am the mother of the voice, speaking in many ways, completing all. Knowledge is in me, a knowledge of things everlasting. I speak in every creature, and I was known by all. I lift up the speech of the voice to the ears of those who have known me, the children of light.

Now, I have come the second time in the likeness of a female and have spoken with them. And I shall tell them of the coming end of this realm and teach them of the beginning of the eternal realm to come, the one without change, the one in which our appearance will be changed. We shall be purified in those eternal realms from which I revealed myself in the thought of the likeness of my masculinity. I settled among those who are worthy in the thought of my changeless eternal realm.

I shall tell you a mystery of this realm and of its forces. Birth cries out; hour gives birth to hour, and day gives birth to day. Months reveal months, time follows time. This realm was completed in this fashion, and as quickly, it is thought, as a finger releases a finger and a joint separates from a joint. When the great authorities knew that the time of fulfillment had appeared—just as the time of the birth pangs came, the time of destruction approached—the elements trembled, and the foundations of the underworld and the ceilings of chaos shook, and a great fire shone in their midst, and rocks and earth were shaken like a reed by the wind.

And a great thunder disturbed the allotments of fate and those who apportion the houses. The thrones of the powers were disturbed because they were overturned, and their king was afraid. And those who follow fate paid their allotment of visits to the path, and said to the powers, “What is this disturbance and this shaking we have felt through the voice of exalted speech? And our entire world has been shaken, the entire circuit of our path of ascent has been destroyed, and our way up to the chief creator of our birth no longer exists for us.”

Then the powers answered, saying, “We too are at a loss about it because we did not know what caused it. But get up and let’s go to the chief creator and ask him.” And the powers gathered and went up to the chief creator. They said to him, “What kind of boasting is this? Didn’t we hear you say, ‘I am god, and I am your father and it is I who produced you, and there is no other god but me’? Now look, the aeon’s voice of invisible speech has appeared. We don’t recognize the voice, nor to whom we belong, for the voice that we heard is foreign and its origin unknown. It came and terrified and weakened our arms. So let’s weep and mourn bitterly! And let us fly away before we are forcibly imprisoned and taken down to the bowels of the underworld. Already the slackening of our bondage is near, and time is short, and the days are brief, and our time fulfilled. The weeping of our destruction is near and we may be taken to the place we recognize. The tree from which we grew has fruit of ignorance. Death is in its leaves, and

darkness under the shadow of its boughs. In deceit and lust we harvested the tree through which ignorant chaos became our home. For look, even the chief creator of our birth, about whom we boast, did not know this speech.”

O children of thought, hear me, hear the speech of the mother of your mercy. You have earned the right to own the mystery hidden from eternity. Now accept it. And the end of this realm and of the life of injustice is near, and the beginning of the coming eternal realm dawns and will never change.

I am androgynous. I am mother and father. I copulate with myself. I copulate with myself and with those who love me, and through me alone all are standing firm. I am the womb that gives shape to all by bearing light shining in splendor. I am the coming eternal realm. I am the fulfillment of all, Meirothea the glory of the mother. I cast the voice’s speech into the ears of those who know me.

I invite you into the high perfect light. When you enter light, you will be glorified by those who give glory, and those who enthrone will enthrone you. You will receive robes from those who give robes, the baptizers will baptize you, and you will become exceedingly glorious, the way you first were when you were light.

I hid in everyone and revealed myself in them, and every mind seeking me longed for me, for I gave shape to the full realm when it had no form. I transformed their forms into other forms until the time when form is given to everyone. The voice came through me. I created breath in my people. And I cast the eternally holy spirit into them, and I ascended and entered my light. I got on my branch and sat among the children of holy light. And I withdrew to where they lived. Amen.

THE WORD OF APPEARANCE: THE THIRD DESCENT

I am the word in the ineffable voice. I am in undefiled light, and thought came clearly through the great speech of the mother, though a male offspring is my foundation. Speech exists from the beginning in the foundations of the full realm.

But a light hides in silence, and it was first to appear. Whereas the mother alone exists as silence, I alone am the ineffable, incorruptible, immeasurable, and inconceivable word. The word is hidden light bearing fruit of life, pouring living water from the invisible, unpolluted, immeasurable spring. The source is the inimitable voice of the mother’s glory, the glory of god’s offspring, the male virgin in hidden intellect, silence hidden from everyone, inimitable, immeasurable light, the full source and root of the whole eternal realm. It is the foundation of every movement of the eternal realms that are of mighty glory. It is the base of every foundation, the breath of powers. It is the eye of the three permanences, which are a voice in thought. It is a word in speech. It was sent to illumine those in darkness.

Look, I will reveal my mysteries because you are my brothers and sisters, and you will know them. I told them about my mysteries that exist in the ineffable, inexpressible eternal realms. I taught them the mysteries through the voice of perfect intellect, and I became a foundation for all and I strengthened them.

The second time I came as my voice’s speech. I shaped those who took shape before their completion.

The third time I revealed myself in their tents as the word. I revealed myself in the likeness of their shape. I wore everyone’s garment. I hid in them, and they didn’t know who strengthens me. For I am in all dominions and powers and among angels and in every movement in matter. I hid in them until I revealed myself to my brothers and sisters. None of the powers knew me, though I work in them. They thought they created everything, because they are ignorant. They didn’t know the root and source of their growth.

I am light illumining all. I am light happy in my brothers and sisters. I came down to the world of mortals because of the spirit in what descended and came from the innocent Sophia. I came and delivered . . . and went . . . that which he once had. I gave him some of the living water, which strips him of chaos in uttermost darkness, in the whole abyss, which is corporeal and psychological thought. All these I put on. And I stripped him of inferior thought and clothed him in shining light: knowledge of the thought of fatherhood.

I delivered him to those who give robes—Yammon, Elasso, Amenai—and they covered him with a robe from the robes of the light; I delivered him to the baptizers and they baptized him—Micheus, Michar, Mnesinous—and they immersed him in the spring of the water of life. I delivered him to those who enthrone—Bariel, Nouthan, Sabenai—and they enthroned him from the throne of glory. I delivered him to those who glorify—Ariom, Elien, Phariel—and they glorified him with the glory of the fatherhood. And those who snatch away, snatched away—Kamaliel . . . Samblo, the servants of the great holy luminaries—and they took him into the place of the light

of his fatherhood. And he received the five seals from the light of the mother, first thought, and it was granted him to partake of the mystery of knowledge, and he became a light in light.

So, now . . . I was in them, in each one's form. The rulers thought I was their anointed. Actually, I dwell in everyone. Indeed, within those in whom I revealed myself as light, I eluded the rulers. I am their beloved, for in that place I clothed myself as the son of the chief creator, and I was like him until the end of his regime, which is the ignorance of chaos. And among the angels I revealed myself in their likeness, and among the powers as if I were one of them, but among the human children as if I were a human child, even though I am father of everyone.

I hid in them all until I revealed myself among my members, which are mine, and I taught them about the ineffable ordinances, and about the brothers and sisters. But they are inexpressible to every sovereignty and every ruling power except to the children of light, decreed by the father. These are the glories that are higher than every glory, that is, the five seals, complete by virtue of intellect. One who possesses the five seals with these names has stripped off the garments of ignorance and put on shining light. And nothing will appear to one who belongs to the powers of the rulers. In them darkness will dissolve and ignorance die. And thought of the scattered creature will have a single appearance, and dark chaos will dissolve . . . until I reveal myself to my brothers and sisters and gather all my brothers and sisters in my eternal kingdom. I proclaimed the ineffable five seals to them so that I might live in them and they in me.

I wore Jesus. I carried him from the cursed wood and set him in his father's house. And those who guard their houses didn't recognize me. My seed and I are unrestrained. My seed is mine. I shall place it in holy light in intangible silence. Amen.



The devouring mother is not bad or good just thrown off into space to make another cosmic firework someplace else in the divine garden of Eden and here is our matriarchal duty to bring back the divine Athena in all her glory reknown in the image of mother mary as have other cultures creolized her existence. Minerva, with the owl as her symbolic call, like Athena and all the gods that come before her, bow to the great serpent of life and death in awe as many of us humans do too. In hopes that more will come thee closer to the vision of the godly through the philosophers stone that lays right before your own vision. The natural right of reflection and hopefully in a geneva convention a pen

and paper. In any case, to write whatever you wish on paper to let the public know and plead your case to the world of some otherworldly peace. We humans are on trial as we know to see if the great mother will accept all of us or, what i think, none; that is the great tragedy of the commons in that I believe while we are all too busy playing our own little games of thrones, the world has been moving ahead towards a collective apocalyptic scarcity mindset where people start to take sides on tariffs and beyond. Here we start with the geopolitical storm already, let's go!

They were everywhere there snake repetitive phrases recognizable at some point only by the more well trained since not all were of the same depth of field in terms of camouflage.

All we want is peace and freedom as human beings nothing else should come of us, and the least we could do is expand to the thoughts of people who are aware of their rituals like all my past citations have also claimed. Yet though we should study two more in the greater mythological theology that we come to create with two main names under concern here, Wolfgang Giegerich, Stanton Marlan

Methodologylist

Idiomary Methodologylist

The **Idiomary** is the dictionary of the *GorgonWars* book series. The **Methodologylist** explains the various methodological frameworks that structure this text. *GorgonWars* functions as a **Hegelian subjectivity training program**, designed to break individuals free from **neoliberal Gorgonification** by transforming them into **second-person dialectical subjects** capable of engaging with texts, myths, and ideological structures. It also teaches how to analyze concepts using **Jungian polymorphousmythology**, which operates through **evolving, open archetypal definitions** rather than rigid, static categories.

GorgonWars takes place within the broader context of **EgregoreWars**, which is the larger struggle between **collective consciousness entities**. Within this, **Gorgons are constantly fighting each other**, yet they typically **unite against non-neoliberal Gorgons**. A **Gorgon** is anyone who thinks in terms of **short-term idiomatic reasoning**, unable to sustain dialectical engagement. While **neoliberalism has been the dominant form of Gorgonification**, other ideological systems can also become **Gorgon-like** if they rely on **unexamined repetitions and prepackaged arguments**.

For example, **Islam, as represented in *GorgonWars*, consists primarily of Wraiths**. Wraiths are **undead ideology-bearers**, meaning that their system is based on **historical repetition rather than dialectical development**. However, **not all Wraiths are Gorgons**. **Non-Gorgon Wraiths function like Jinn**—powerful entities operating outside the main ideological structures, capable of **engaging in dialectical processes** but still retaining the weight of their **historical framework**. At the same time, **neoliberalism is infiltrating all forms of thought**, meaning that **many Wraiths have already become neoliberal Gorgons without realizing it**.

The title *GorgonWars* reflects that **Gorgons are not a unified entity**—they fight among themselves constantly. However, when confronted with a **non-Gorgon entity**, they **tend to unite to maintain ideological dominance**. Historically, as outlined in *Carrying Over the Burdens of Trace*, this **neoliberal Gorgon snake has won**, but it continues to **mutate into different forms over time**. Various subtypes of Gorgons exist, such as **PigGorgons**, who will **do anything to be accepted into Gorgon culture**.

This book series is structured as a **gradual training program**, leading individuals through **different stages of dialectical engagement**. **ContentInternet** operates by constructing its own **internal linguistic system**, ensuring that meaning is created **outside the pre-approved framework of neoliberal language control**.

Polymorphous Mythology

One big debate in philosophy is between SYSTEM thinkers like HEGEL / SPINOZA and ANTI-SYSTEM NIEZTCHE & KIERK ////////// JUNGian mythology as the mediator between what is called a “category biases”

Polymorphous like boundless characters in a dream which easily become somebody else

PolymorphousMythology keeps **myths and narratives in constant motion**, preventing them from **ossifying into rigid ideological structures**. It encodes **critiques of systemic dynamics, cultural taboos, and censorship** into **symbolic narratives**, making them resistant to ideological suppression. Within this system, the **worm, snake, and dragon** represent different **stages of transformation**. The **snake specifically represents hivemind idioms**—ruminating thought loops that can be **unconscious** or **consciously wielded** by witches, mages, alchemists, and fools. Some **witches attach snakes to themselves**, believing it is beneficial, but these are **the most dangerous witches**, as they do not realize they are **binding themselves to Gorgonification**.

The **key to polymorphousmythology** is that **every character is also all their other characters**—Ryan Gosling is **both K from *Blade Runner 2049* and Ken from *Barbie***, just as **Harrison Ford is both Deckard and Han Solo**. Characters are not singular but exist as a **sum of all their iterations across different stories**. This is the **essence of dialectical recursion**—each version of the character adds **new layers**, evolving into something beyond a **static archetype**.

The lives of actors - Johny Dep vs amber heard

ContentInternet

ContentInternet is the **GorgonWars lexicon** for navigating censorship. Individuals **must create their own ContentInternet**, since **mass communication has collapsed under hivemind idioms**, making unfiltered discourse **nearly impossible**. **Blocking and banning are forms of Gorgon petrification**, used to **prevent dialectical engagement**.

MetaConsistentLogic

MetaConsistentLogic ensures that *GorgonWars* maintains **logical consistency between internal structures and external reality**. Every part of *GorgonWars* must be **cited, researched, and integrated with real-world philosophical, historical, and dialectical frameworks** to prevent it from becoming a **self-referential ideological loop detached from reality**.

The Three Ouroboros Categories

- **The One Ouroboros (Long Snake)** – Represents **sustained dialectical thinking**. This is the **great snake at the beginning of time**, connecting to myths such as the **Nordic world-serpent and the Chinese mother snake, Nüwa**. It is the **eternal thinking process**, continuously stretching beyond static conclusions.
 - **Deep Ouroboros** – **Self-contained thought structures** that require a **second-person subject (the reader) to re-engage with them** in order to be reintegrated into the **One Ouroboros**.
 - **Tiny Ouroboros** – **Self-consuming ideological loops**, such as **self-refuting prepackaged phrases** designed to **shut down thinking rather than engage it**. These include **hivemind idioms** like *“It’s too much unpaid emotional labor to educate you”*.
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Hegelian e-Girls & Journeymen Maincharacters

The **hero's journey** is well-established, but the **heroine's journey** is not a mirror image of it. Achieving dialectical self-realization is the **traditional heroine's journey leads to addiction to hivemind idioms**. While **men are primed to go down the hero's journey as a rite of passage**, **women do not have an equivalent built into society**. A real heroine's journey would not be **pre-scripted**, but instead require actual **dialectical engagement**, making it **closer to the Phoenix archetype** (*Jean Grey, Minerva, the reborn Fool*).

The **male counterpart to Hegelian e-girls** is **Journeymen**. Unlike Hegelian e-girls, who often **intuitively engage in dialectical thought without needing formal study**, **Journeymen must actually struggle through negation**—they must read Hegel, undergo trials, and suffer through contradiction to attain real subjectivity.

1. **True Journeymen (Dialectical Protagonists)** – **Actually engage with negation**, experience contradiction, and emerge **more real** from the struggle.
 2. **False Journeymen (False Protagonists)** – **Think** they are on a **journey of self-discovery**, but are just moving through **pre-scripted neoliberal narratives**.
 3. **Tragic Journeymen (Failed Main Characters)** – Had the potential for **real transformation** but **turned back**, becoming **Wraith Priests, Corporate Paladins, or Technofeudal Lords** instead.
 4. **Perpetual Journeymen (Seeker Without Synthesis)** – Always searching, never synthesizing. Constantly **jumping from ideology to ideology** without integrating them.
 5. **Anti-Journeymen (Gorgonified NPCs)** – **Mistake movement for progress**—think they are philosophers but never **actually engage in dialectical struggle**.
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The GorgonWars Book Series

This book series functions as a **training program for Hegelian e-girls and Journeymen**, guiding individuals through different levels of dialectical engagement. The books include:

- **Idiomary Dictionary & Methodologylist**
- **Monograph One: Mythology of Snakes**
- **Monograph Two: Mythology of Fools**
- **Story One: Arendt vs. Mass Psychologism (working title)**

GorgonWars is a **recursive dialectical process**, ensuring that it remains a **living system of engagement**, preventing Gorgonification.