

Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon aka 'Book of Babel'

Synopsis Chapter Eight

Green Magic and the Dragon

Hermetic Doctrine: Green = what is undigested.

It is a scientific fact that humans were created to be omnivorous. You are what you eat/understand by what you eat. Cannibals ate the chieftains. Priests of Baal ate the children. We eat animals and keep our connection with the animal world, animal dimension, animal realm. We are animals.

To eat is to digest and understand. We eat his body and drink his blood, but do we really understand the ritual? It has in the Fall fallen into blind sacrifice. We shut the doors and restrict the flow of the life giving waters. The pressure builds. There is no match for the power of water, which desires only good, and growing things.

There is an old Aramaic saying: 'I will cast spells upon you with the spell of the sea and the spell of the dragon Leviathan'. Mistress of the Salt Waters (womb of her Being), whose son Leviathan (dragon of psyche) will be eaten (digested and understood) by the faithful (those not duped) on Judgment Day (day of reckoning karmic debts).

Formed from the dust of the earth, Her son is Man, and his fear is of Psyche, the Monster of the Deep; Leviathan.

Utilizing the synchronistic Laws of Nature and the Universe -- using the Dragon's breath, the Breath of Life as catharsis -- we could find our way forward and back into a Green sort of Magic. Dragon finds understanding, digests and understands, and so changes and rises in wisdom a notch, into and thru the next Age of Reason, our reason, the next phase or stage of life growing older, maturing; Evolving.

As the Sleeping Dragon wakes, so will the world human psyche become conscious, deepening its perception of its Self and the Universe Soul, within and without, out there and right here, encompassing. Past and future unite always in the Now.

Several myths find the dragon serpent with a fruit or herb of immortality. The serpent of Polyides was reputed to carry an herb which could bring back life to the dead.

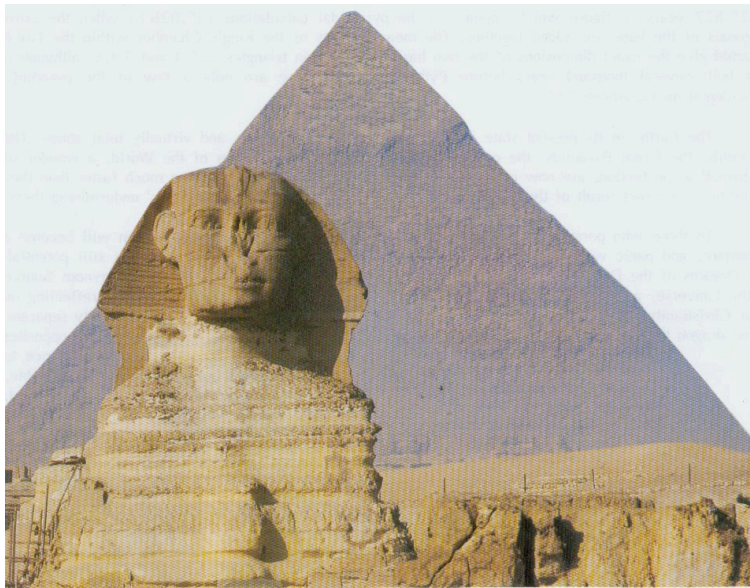


The venomous power of the snake has been understood as something to avoid, but it also has great value as medicine. The damaged psyche strikes as a snake, and will serve as a counterbalance to energies which have swung way to the extreme.

The venom is the 'hate and fear' of the very depths and mystery of our Being. There is always the more, no matter how far we look in or out, up or down. We are constantly amazed. And yet we fear small things that pester us. We poison and kill them.

Do we fear being seen ourselves as the small pests we are in the eyes of this planet, this universe?

The earth in its present state is hurting from lack of respect, and virtually total abuse. The Pyramids; the Great Pyramids, the only remaining of the Seven Wonders of the World, a wonder of mathematical perfection, are now in danger of extinction also. They are decaying at a much faster rate than they would be as a direct result of the pollution caused by human tourists and 'developers' undermining them.



To those who persist in hurting the Earth, the Dreams of the sleeping Dragon will become a nightmare, and panic will rule night and day. For 'normal' uncommitted folks there is still potential. The Dreams of the Dragon are an archetypal power, and a reconnection with the androgynous Source of the Universe, a reason and a hope to dance through life without falling into the fiery pit reflecting on what Christianity forced into the minds of the unsuspecting; that death and life are apparently separate. But the dragon shows they are not separate at all, biting its own tail, the circle is complete, balancing opposites in motion with time, and in that sense there is no substance to their being. There is no proof of their existence. Unknowable, the name that cannot be spoken from where came the Word, LOGOS.

Perhaps Christianity's power of influence is in its commanding authoritative approach to rearing children, where the child is offered life (not its own), rebels, and is threatened with death (also not its own), rebels further and finds freedom in the breath of the dragon, total anarchy, revolution. Worship the Source of Being and the Earth who gives without thought of giving; it is simply her nature, and the greatest wonder of the world.

As enemy of the Earth, we bring a brown cloud of pollution to choke all inhabitants of this planet, including humanoids. If the scientists are correct it is the first time in our 4,000,000,000 year old existence that we've had to face such things that we

bring upon ourselves. But then there was the Atlantis myth. Who, as a human inhabitant of the 'civilized' world – the City – is not a contributor? We all contribute, and the laws we have set up make it virtually impossible not to. The 'Health Department' deems it the law to smother our selves in plastic, because, they reason, natural materials are unhealthy.



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SMOG, particularly serious in midtown Manhattan, almost obscures the Empire State Building.

Go to the mountain and look back on the City that sprouts up like a wart on the landscape, rude interruption on/in the beauty and grace of form the earth was created.

Black Magicians, magicians of time, observe the emotional power in symbols and abuse that power. The dragon will shock them into awareness of Why the symbol portrays the feeling and Why the feeling projects the symbol.

It is difficult to believe that humans can not see the symbolism in their realities; the physical garbage represents the mental and spiritual garbage, and so perfectly the psychological garbage. "More Garbage," screams the abysmal void, the Evil It; and the droids comply.

Laws are made which use the citizen to enforce these laws against nature. Dissemination is not allowed unless you prostitute your Self and disseminate only their information. Babylon was her place of birth; the Whore.

We should now strive more for CityZenShip.

Freedom from the GridLock means giving up the most wasteful habits. In *convenience*; not wanting to waste time, they waste the earth's resources, *our resources*, to provide all the energy and packaging for man's desires.

Was the earth created to be only just a landfill for our garbage? Was the land ever empty and needing to be filled by our refuse? Landfills; where 'Developers' grow subdivisions to keep their economy alive; and innocent children playing in the schoolyards,

or their own yards, are poisoned by toxic waste seeping up out of the ground, from the landfill, which is the foundation upon which the sub-divided development was built. Doesn't economy have something to do with the basic production of necessities?

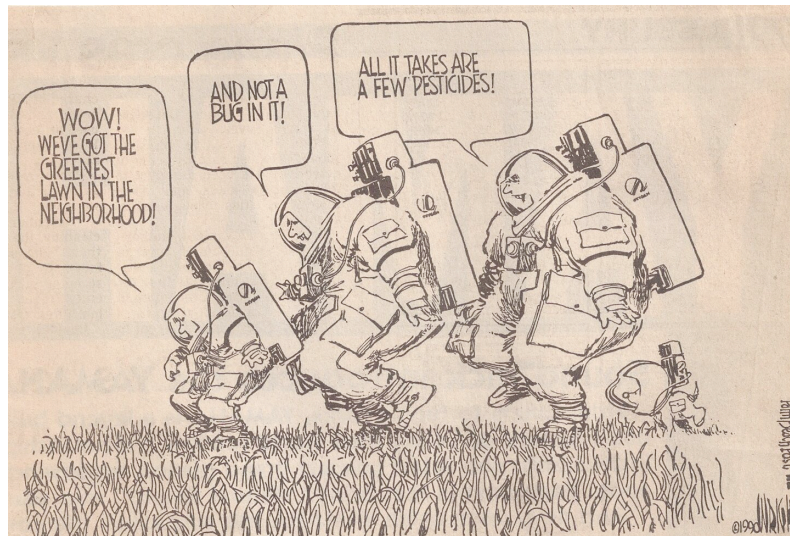
The controllers discover that many of the new poisons they make have an accumulative effect on the physical systems, as the old, less perceptible poisons of mind, body and spirit have their accumulative effect on the generations, but they are just beginning to notice that and still they refuse to read the signs. If the poison to kill whatever/whoever invader – weed or microbial enemy -- seems especially potent to the consuming organism, they set it aside to look for another with less apparent side effects, assuming that if the harm is not immediately visible to the naked eye, it does not yet exist, at least the masses will not notice, if they're lucky. They may not manifest for 20 to 40 years. They take our chances/choices.

The fill of our garbage is turning against us. Do we ever *really* stop to think about 'things' we use for convenience sake? Where it goes and *how many* people use *how much* every day ("I'll have mine 'To Go'"), and just toss it. Out of sight, out of mind. Don't worry! Innovation can make styro cups into lawn furniture now (that keep blowing across our yards from around the neighborhood), and carpeting from plastic pop bottles, and other useless products for the sake of 'economy', and denial of our bad habits, addictions.



Instead of correcting the problem we keep masking the flaws (if we pointed the finger we would be pointing it at ourselves). Like the doctors who conquered the midwives and healers, they relieve the symptoms of the dis-ease, drug us and slow our brain activity, separating us from the roots of the pain. If it becomes unbearable we subject ourselves to a 'root canal'. Everything before now is cut out, all feeling. But those were our sensors to pain and disharmony, our warning signalers of invasive attacks.

The 'Lawn Doctors' (that is what it says on their truck) visit the neighbors every few weeks through the growing season to spray poisons on the grass. They leave a brightly colored little flag, and a sign. But who notices that as soon as they are gone the birds come down to eat the bugs and worms who have surfaced in toxic convulsions. They did not read the sign, how could they? The worms, the birds; the deer who come to eat the succulent shoots of green. But then *they are only animals*, as are we.



In one paragraph it said, "... practically non-toxic," in the next it said, "Warning: Strongly urge public not to expose their bare skin to sprayed area for at least a 72 hour period thereafter." And then if the rain has not washed the poison into the earth they will water it down to flow on to where? In the third paragraph it becomes a little clearer in case you didn't catch it in the first two: it is poison, intended to cause death and harm to living things!

If there is an environmental crisis there is a human one. Humans and the environment are dependent on each other, as man and woman, if we are to continue propagation of our species.

Question: If we poison our environment with 'killing' intentions, should we be surprised that we invoke the darker side of nature? And yet all the city lights on earth would be less than the hint of a flicker in the infinite universe. There is eternity to explore if we do not destroy our home base.

The greatest mother judges none because regardless of who you are, politician, rapist, etc., white blood cells will attack invading viruses and perhaps spare your life for another day. She judges all because a diet based on modern 'goodies' which are so appropriately called 'junk food', full of white sugar, synthetic sweeteners and chemical additives, will surely arouse her anger and you could find yourself riddled with all sorts of concerns that the medical industry finds very profitable; the white blood cells surrender. Homo Sapiens is a suicidal race. They call the most dreaded of our modern dis-eases AIDS. It aids in our mass suicide. Viruses and fungi eating us alive. Nature is cruel. Sym bio sys. Dis-ease; nerves on edge.

They say it is this virus or that germ which is responsible, and the cause of the plagues each time a new one arises. They absolutely refuse to accept any idea that these things manifest as reflections of the distortions humans have activated by no longer allowing themselves to be finely in-tune with GodNature. The perfection freely offered to us in the beginning, they will not allow.

They say it is a virus responsible for human cancers as if it had nothing to do with the condition of the host, and they try to find what will kill the invader rather than to

prevent invitation. They try to narrow it down to a retrovirus; reflection of genetics in reverse. If humans will not allow the natural flow of evolution, this is the natural reactive occurrence; reverse, devolution. This is the 'Virulent Crisis'.

Most assume that if you cut down on production the 'economy' will collapse. Do we need 'The Way It Is?' Or do we need this mother planet habitat we abide on, pure water, clean air, and sunshine? Paper or plastic? Smother or deforest Her?

Greed continues to market the landfill, trying to bolster the 'manufactured' economy.

Economy has become an obsolete manmade invention, manufactured suicide machine. This world as we see it around us is how he 'broke down' economy; originally the "system of rules and regulations which control any work, whether divine or human, specifically" that would be "the operation of nature in the generation, nutrition, and preservation of animals and plants; the regular harmonious system in accordance with which the functions of living animals and plants perform."* Webster's

Trashing the earth so that people can have jobs. But we would not have to work so hard if we did not make so much trash. If we were hands-on involved with our personal garbage there would be much less of it.

I can find no *good* reason to work against the beauty of this creation; plan-et; greening magic. We absorb superstition, taboo and tradition of ill omen without question, or even much thought.

"Harmonious system!"

But Man's Economic Administration; the Science of the useful application of the wealth or material resources of a country, Political Economy; man's simulation, monkey mimicry; miss-understanding distorts truth. They think they see life in dollar Sign\$! But this is not the Green Magic we strive to incite. These jobs he has invented do not benefit Human Life, but only his pocketbook and social status within this cultural mirage, he sees with his hungry thirsting soul.

Who rules? Who makes the rules? What are the rules?

The aristocracy of the society he proposed has been ruling too long. They have taken nearly everything. How do we allow this greed to rule? We must be greedy in our Selves to honor it so. And so we see the myth of the Dragon based on greed also. He gave the Beast authority.

Guardian of the spring. Dragon means 'to see'. The chalice, not for drinking, but filled with water from the Holy or Sacred Well to look into to, to see such things as are needful for the work to be done, For the Mother, For the Goddess. Who does the chalice serve?

It may seem a new and different aristocracy, but it is still an aristocracy that maintains this fear. It is the ignorance that is disturbing, and it is this ignorance which we let govern our societies, our very own lives.

If you separate \$ from communication, what do you have? If you disjoin \$ from living, what do have? If you separate \$ from happiness, what do you have? If you divorce

your Self from the aristocracy, what do you have? If there was no interest in monetary investment, what would we have?

A different motivation for living perhaps. Hope at least, that there could be an easier and more harmonious way.

Necessities of life beyond the basics are not what they seem to most, considering the world void of money and garbage, and happy.

Not to say that money is evil; but their prayerful attitude toward it. Money is an invention, a tool. It can be used to build or destroy, as an aid or a weapon, but as protection we will very soon find it is worthless. This is not the green magic we speak of.

We sold out. Yup, that's right.

If you look at the vehicle without the polish, what do you have? If every one pointed their fingers and laughed when the Rolls Royce rolled by, instead of wishing they were in it, what would we have?

If \$ is the Way and Means, let it pour thru us to the proper receptacle and vehicle, to those destitute and deserving of the most basic daily needs of living. Let us hear truth of the news of the damage done in the daily disasters and wars, and not the monetary losses which have no meaning.

The only way out is thru. Money talks, because it is the only thing they will listen to; the only thing they are listening for. This imbalance is the result of an over-inflated Ego. The bubble needs bursting, like a big zit that has come to a head.

The \$\$ must be got by their traditional methods, and in their methods lies the flaw. It's a change of conscious mind, not monetary circumstance, that needs adjustment and fine tuning.

The new aristocracy may not be any better than the old. In their take over they are still up keeping and nurturing the cause of this overwhelming poverty.

This is not the Green Magic we speak of.

Green Magic is fertility and vitality with change as the binding agent; far removed from the black and white lines drawn by our current value systems.

To counteract overly active inflation it is necessary to apply and/or release pressure, outer and inner. This resulting 'economic' depression would cause and allow time for, and space to see everything, around, already, or more easily and less wastefully produced, providing all of our real material needs. All we need do is discover each, our individual ways to build with it, in harmony. There would be no demand for garbage once we had, and took, the time to think about it. More time to commune with nature and our own offspring.

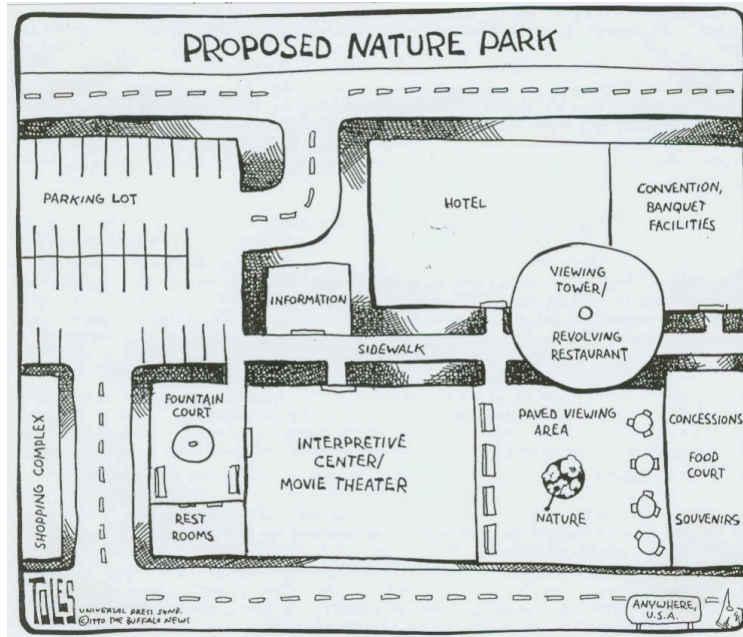
But to do this we must break or deflate the bubble of neurosis also. Take off those rubber gloves, and gather dinner from the garden. Don't be afraid to touch the earth, and the water to wash the bounty grown fresh daily in our own back yard.

They want to smell the flowers, but afraid to walk in the dirt that leads to them. They buy theirs from the vendors who peddle genetically altered (engineered) 'flawless' varieties, grown in a sterile environment. Or they buy silk or plastic ones, because they need virtually no care. If they move and distance themselves any further from the earth she will not support them. They admire the garden but hesitate to accept the gift of the freshest food from it, because they see the dirt still clinging. They don't want to look at

the dirt; they want it all washed and dried, and trucked in to them leaving the dirt far behind.

Confused by their mother's neurosis, they carry it with them, taught it is some great sin to disagree with one's human mother. I can not speak of it to them because they see only through the distortion of their mother's eyes.

Green Magic. More time to truly live and enjoy life. This time can't be bought. We sold out.



If it is true that the human animal should smell differently than it does, what we feed through it will make the difference, and not whether we have one hundred and one brands of perfumed, and embossed, toilet tissues and sanitary napkins, deodorant soaps and 'air fresheners'. We need not continue with a long list of ridiculous un-necessities our neurotic culture insists they are dependent upon.

Be sure to buy the 'Real Thing' and whatever symbolizes the 'New Generation'. Newly forming minds of our children permeated with this negligent information every few minutes all day, all week, month, year; all our lives as if it is of utmost importance. How many millions of dollars spent on one major corporate advertisement? Coca Cola, Levi, Nike. How many millions of suffering people, starving children?

They tore down the Berlin Wall to put up the Berlin Shopping Mall!

Why are journalists not banding together co-Operatively to release the more pertinent information instead of bowing to the corporate editors who condense their work to meaningless drivel? 'Mainstream' press is totally corporate owned and operated. To challenge this is to loose a job.

Our society looks at symbols through rational, concrete thought; and uses them to its own industrial corporate complex selfish ends.

The symbols become vastly distorted by modern media misrepresentation. How could we know how to read them? It is the attracting power of the symbol that matters, whether it brings them money and power, and not what it symbolizes. As an anti-truth

serum they shoot it through our minds, broadcast it 'Live.' Symbols in this day and age are utterly abused, and so too, power, you know, 'Coke is It!' We pay the corporations to govern and control us, the starving masses.

Life in this modern high tech industrial world is too cosmetic. They don't know what beauty is; don't accept that they are beautiful; must re-make, re-create, re-define beauty; be in control of what they say beauty can be. They want to create a beauty separate from what life gives them. Plastic Fantastic Lovers.

In the contemporary world it is the man with the money who defines what art is, who defines beauty, who defines meaning.

Creative principle has been distorted beyond recognition by our highly neurotic modern society. If we read the visual and verbal symbols by which we are bombarded constantly by the 'art' of our media, we understand that we must have a very low opinion of our Selves on the whole, and our potential to survive to be a more highly evolved, advanced technological race. Or many are not expressing truth fully. Where are they hiding? Or is it simply irresponsibility, immaturity? 'Good things come easy at 7-11', is an ad pushing soda pop, that healthful and refreshing beverage most of us are addicted to, with that much sought after sugar and/or chemical rush. 'Oh, thank heaven for 7-11'. The word heaven is reminiscent of the word haven, a safe and protected place in the universe. Uni meaning one whole, not the only. There is always the more.

The creator knows all, sees all, hears all. "He sees you when you're sleeping. He knows when you're awake. He knows when you've been bad or good. . . .", but he's lost track. We're off track. No one wants the land fill in their own back yard, or nuclear waste dumps either. No one wants to live next to that busy highway they travel down. These *are* going to be in *someone's* back yard. Who will follow and set aside their bad habit conveniences, addictions, to limit this *need* for land fills, nuclear waste dumps, and the incinerators that pollute the atmosphere? Waste not, want not. Especially the Yuppies sold out. The 'Natural Food Stores' owned and operated by *Investors* quickly became Yuppie junk food stores. It's all packaged, ready to eat, shipped from exotic places, and far over-priced for the common person to consider. They are Holy-isticalier than thou, and bestow a bad name on 'healthy'. The common man sees them as a joke, the New Age advertisements much like the Old Age advertisements.

Speculation, intellectualization; selling ideas. New Age miscarriage; Advertizing the importance of the New Age, selling the look, no realization. In the end the mighty dollar wins out. There can be no real change until it is given freely, affordable for all peoples. New Age hype makes all the good things look stupid. If it is organic we must apply government controlled stickers from sheets of self-sticking plastic, 75% waste of the end product after pollution of earth, air and water from the process of producing the stickers. Even in the City which lies beside the Sleeping Dragon the parking tickets are now made from plastic.

They have encased themselves in plastic, smothering away the lives of their own and their children who they carry in plastic carrying cases, and when they cry stick a plastic nipple in their mouth to shut them up. Plasticity is a word which once meant 'the ability to change and be molded'. But our new formed plastics becomes brittle with age, and break. Their virtue in the beginning was that they did not. They are still pliable when

heat is applied, the fiery breath of the dragon. We could once again use plasticity as mobility and fluid ability to change, and remold the physical essence.

We must turn to the Muse, turn the music up to drown out the noise of the rustling plastic he provides her. Our mothers will tell us to this day that plastic is safer than glass because the harm glass may do in breaking is visible. The harm the plastic is doing to our environment is not, and it is because it is not that it is so much more lethal and dangerous; easier to deny and plead ignorance.

This is the life our *advanced* civilization shows them; One Great Commercial Advertisement. They simulate and approximate true reality as if what was created in balance with us was not well enough done, or is inadequate somehow. Manmade is advertised as the better way, the progressive way. It may be tasty but is it good? What does your body say? Can you hear it? Really? How many do you know, have you heard of, having reason to see the 'Doctor' and/or ingest some chemical or another, prescribed by Science and Authorized by the Food and Drug Administration, to 'correct' the condition of the body, imbalanced? How many? What are those statistics? Are you truly healthy and happy? Have you watched a friend or relative die of AIDS, the big 'C', suicide, gang violence, or just plain old war?

When you are faced with dying does your whole value system change? Is that the understanding AIDS, cancer and the holocausts should be bringing?

But humans don't think, they just go for the latest breakthrough advertised. In 1957 Asbestos was the miracle fiber. Johns-Manville advertised it as so. How many of the perpetrators are still in business? If not, did they retire with what we call a healthy pension?



Complexion care for apples

Bigger and better fruit is yours
...with good looks that are more than skin deep

Apples, peaches, and cherries all taste best when they look best. But even before the first bud appears, fruits are constantly exposed to attack from plant diseases that can stunt growth and leave ugly blemishes on the surface. This battle with *scab* is now being won with a remarkable liquid chemical called CRAG Glyodin. By preventing fungus growth, this highly protective spray improves the overall health of the trees and stimulates the natural glowing color of the fruit.

Farmers—and home gardeners, too—use other agricultural chemicals developed by the scientists of Union Carbide. For example, weed killers which cut down hand weeding on the farm and around the home . . . and a repellent which helps increase milk and beef production by keeping livestock free from flies.

These unique chemicals were created by research and proved in exhaustive field tests. Union Carbide is now developing still more products to bring better foods to your table.

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BARLETT, VITULITE, and KARDEX Plastics	PERMEX Gas	NATIONAL Gases	Union Carbide Carbide
			Union Carbide Silicons

In the beginning we learned what was good for us, by watching nature and the animals. Now the animals are dying in droves from our abusive living habits, and the poisons we feed our environment. Humans are also animals. We learn what is *good* for us by watching nature and animals, but refuse to see what is bad for us by the same means. We hold fast to denial of our responsibility.

Neurosis vastly distorts the need in denial. Their activities revolve around intense scrutiny of the mundane values of our society. Their blind objective being to crowd the larger reality out of their lives. They try to separate their Selves from life at every turn. They deny the creative need and destroy the time to even think about it. They symbolize the denial psychologically inherent in our present society, having replaced creation with formulation. His world, this invention is a lie. Liar may be a harsh word to throw in his face, but we have not seen that his world is truth full.

Neurosis is a trap unwittingly set. To describe it in a sound, it is a mass of rustling plastic, and in a smell like deodorant soap; and like a poisonous snake about to strike, its warning. Effectively! Effectively separating the Self from Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness. So difficult to aspire to those lofty objectives. Cop out. In some ways it does seem easier to be led along the path of 'normality'. But the psyche knows. Disturbed, it struggles in denial of, and against the guilt, and in its struggle makes the poison path more real.

If we cared beyond the small sampling of life in the consciousness of this one little organism, it might have something to do with our caring for others, our caring for life. It is the reason they are so hung up in their artificially scented deodorant soaps and swimming in them. They are unclean and they know it.

The Atlas myth? It is the world of man, not the earth, he holds on his shoulders.

He thinks he needs to make a noise, immature cravings to create; be the 'Word'. He is rebelling against the silence. He has invented many noisy tools and pieces of equipment. He hedges at the thought of using the silent energy of the sun, or the soft sounds of wind turning turbines. Craving for the noise connected to the Ego.

Man is God now. A dark God from this vantage point, under his shadow, a black hole in the universe, sucking energy from the light of conscious expression and experience, destroying all that was created. He is a jealous god. See how he has turned from the nature myths and the earth's story.

The original Flower Children, where are we now, and the minstrels who kept us happy with music, for the sake of making it?

In the 60's we came out into the light and brilliance of exploding colors. We were the action. The reaction became so dangerous that the children shortly after retreated into the darkness, and brought it into full view, with shaven heads, wearing celebration black. They could see nothing in the future to rejoice in, turning away from our shadow to the deep and true darkness, where the answers are. Or they chose a symbol, token of a group, a club, a gang and go into the dark night to violently dare 'The Way It Is' and what has been done to them, that nurtured their lives with the Poverty of our Society. Living in the 'Projects' as a projection of what is supposed to represent Good, and knowing that Good is what it is not. They are the Rebels. They know what/who they rebel against, but not

what for. A wounded animal lashes out. How many gang members were born and raised in the Projects or something akin? The Slums, the Inner Cities? Do they bring it upon themselves?

The physical expression of the dream born in the 60's was too off the wall, but the truth remains, and the bridges must still be built, but very soon. When we get to that crossing, finding our balance really shouldn't be that difficult. When crossing any narrow bridge, or tightrope, concentrate on the other side. The crossing needs attention. Avoid looking down; maintaining balance is to avoid a precipitous fall.

We learned the conditions it is possible to live under; what can be sacrificed for a better way. We were the Flower Children, the Rainbow Children. We recognized the bad habits of a society trying to enslave us. But the struggle was tough, too many were caught in the tangles, and surrendered themselves back into the distortion, sold out (Yup! That's right.), or ran to the hills, supposing they can begin again after the deluge. New Age Light for Sale; eighty to a hundred dollars an hour is all it costs, maybe more. You are invited to a ten day conference that will connect you with the Universe, make you a new universal being, only \$200 dollars a day. Pay me to show you nature is free, freely given. But hurry before the Authorities and Administrations buy it all up.

It was a decade unlike any other in the history of this country.
Ten years that have affectionately become known as the 60's.
A decade of enormous social change, political upheavals, and where the activities of the day ranged from the ridiculous (how many people could squeeze into a Volkswagen) to the sublime (meditating along with your favorite Maharishi).
It was a decade that saw man first walk on the moon. And the New York Mets win their first World Series, a feat many considered even more improbable.
A decade in which four guys from England came west to the U.S. and changed music forever. And 400,000 people from all across America traveled north, to upstate New York, and a piece of history known simply as Woodstock.
Finally, it was a decade in which hemlines got shorter, ties got wider, and the official uniform was

AVAILABLE AT: OPEN COUNTRY, OVERLAND TRADING, MACY'S NEW YORK, MACY'S CALIFORNIA, BLOOMINGDALE'S

Macy's ad

We were freer when FM radio was commercialless. The nice thing about the 60's commercial free radio and Free Universities was that they really were free. We had a

plan. But it was necessary to move underground, to open our own, free, non-commercial channels to speak and sing our fragments of truth. But then commercialism eventually ate into our hearts. We sold out. Yup!

Our society is set up to make us hate and despise Mother, Motherhood, and Mothercraft. They treat us as slaves, they entrench and indenture us. We are barely allowed sustenance to meet our humblest needs; *healthy* food, shelter and wellness.

We are tired of all the excuses. The World of Man is a shitty place. Witness the Daily News. There is no excuse for this, except human ignorance (meaning to ignore) of the reality of God, perfection. Not Man's God but GodNature, the source of all life and energy; Creator, as it is, was, and will be. There are no excuses, only escapes, diversions, distractions, and the void, nuclear void, to put our selves out of our misery; purifying fire, total war, genocide of our late great suicidal race. Blame it on the Dragon!

The man beast was given authority. Dragon psyche is master of our understanding. It is *we* who devour our Selves. And like the oroborus the earth also consumes itself. Our next food must needs be divine light, and supernal knowledge.

'They' fear they will be thrown into a lake of burning sulphur. Sulphur is symbolic of desire to positive action and vital heat for warmth. They fear this will be painful to them.

It is far better a few old dotes die than thousands of naïve people too young to know, and masses of ignorants, who if freed could learn, but who are now caught under the domination tactics of the Age of the Patriarchs. Die, old fools! Quickly, now, in fear and terror as those you terrorized all of these 6 thousand years. Die in fear and terror of the Mother of us all, the monster your mother turns out to be, the Terrible Mother. Drink from the holiest of her chalices. Die, to allow us to explore the Peace and Freedom that can be. Father forgive them? Mother will not. They know what they do.

Green as color represents the forces of nature. Gentle energies of rest, peace, sustenance and growing.



Remember to read the fine print!

Even the Green Movement has become overrun by fanatics who want to rule and control so that things will be done 'their way'. They want to decentralize to recentralize, 'Their Way.' Fanaticism preys on truth. Converts are the most fanatical of all, wild eyed zealots.

In the beginning was the 'word'. All things began from formation of the 'word', which was simply the manifestation of a visualization of something more than nothing. Creation; the expression of a dream. We are alchemists, we are creators, in God's image;

can visualize the formation of harmony from chaos, live something of value, more positive than negative; nothing, void. We can know this. We can talk about this. We can write about this. But we must also lead exemplary lives.

Each myth is built on the ruins of the last. It is as the new and modern buildings upon the ancient ruins in Acho of Israel, where the Jews and Arabs lived in relative peace for many, many years. The new is so clearly laid upon the foundations left from the ruins of the old.



Each myth is overlaid by a New One, and we argue and war over which passing myth is the reality. And the Dragon wakes as each age moves on to the next, its most peaceful sleep disturbed. Who fears the Dragon?

Underworld, sub-conscious, slaying the monster that holds back the waters. It takes a whole lot of power to hold back water, emotional floods, sub-merged. When He found it He called it un-conscious, meaning it did not have awareness, did not exist in the real world. It was only that he did not want to face awareness it was sub-merged beneath and inside him, more obvious in her; denied.

Conscious is afraid the dreaming will devour it; submerge, consume and take away its consciousness. Afraid of consciously dreaming; afraid to recognize possibility of consciously dreaming a balancing; recognizing the dreaming source of all there is.

The serpent holds back the waters, holding emoceans from gushing forth. Dragon guards the treasure water; the most valuable commodity and resource available to man.

The dragon guards treasure and the pearl of great price. The dragon possesses the answers to our lusts and desires. The dragon's lair, where the treasure and things of value lie is deep, always found deep, in the earth, in caverns to light. Protected by the dragon and the earth. Afraid to delve so deeply we make believe these mundane, lesser things have great value. We blind our Selves in denial.

Our society strives to turn lesser things into gold, to buy eternal life by controlling whatever we can lay our hands on. It seeks the alchemist who has this formula (being sure it is a man) and so uses and abuses the symbols presented to us. They are of no interest unless they can be used to bring material wealth. Our society does not accept the transcendent understanding brought to us thru these symbols, but uses

them to fabricate what it considers to be the more real dream of power and glory of the personal I-am (ego). They separate the I from the Am and set aside the truer glory and amazing realization of the IAM Self creation of us; by what mysterious force. The dragon is sleeping in them. We do not need to fully wake it if we enter its dreams to understand the nature of life, and change, and the cycles of the evolutionary spiral, as our humble planet whorls through the multiverse. There is always the more. And what lies beyond multi?

Such fine strands we have with which to build the web. Bridge the holocaust, birthed of the chaos mankind led himself into. Such fine strands, each human psyche, with which to build the web, the network around which we can join all the pieces, so scattered. It is not a block of force we need to be but integrated symbols of what is to become the extended psychological web, global intuitive reaction, running our strands of positive living energy around, between and all thru the planetary PSI bank. God is not dead yet, there are embers to revive; blow on them with the breath of the dragon; and then a living fire to fuel. The dragon's breath is catharsis.

When the personal dream connects with the dreams of the Sleeping Dragon, then there is synchronicity and the dragon's sense of humor comes to front stage. Synchronistic affirmations are a guide letting us know in which direction we are moving, at least for each time being. Sometimes they are a checkpoint to reassess the situation. If the universe has a sense of humor it comes in the guise of synchronicity; apparent random 'happenings' meeting up with and forming meaning, or relationship, as man and woman entangle themselves in love making; embracing within a center – forever bound together in the womb of being, the center of love longing.

“Synchrony i.e., A curve, the locus of points reached synchronously by particles moving from a fixed point along curves of a given family.”* Webster's

Synchrone: fixed and fluid being.

Synchronicity: fixed meaningful moment.

Synchroneity: fluid movement of/thru meaningful moments in time/space continuum.

Green Magic is receptive magic, the magic of what the Norse people called the 'greensward soft'. Living and learning with the dragon is being receptive to the greening magic. Green is symbolic of Peace; the peace of earth wisdom, which is regenerative life.

When serpent mind takes wing it becomes Dragon Psyche. Heras and Heroes are our bridges.

Further education for this spiritual revolution (revolution means only change when necessary to balance equilibrium) is not found in institutions or organized religions (although it is wonderful to come together and raise our singing voices in praise to whatever god is). It is in our individual daily living expressions. We can dance away from complaints, together or apart, and find what nourishes us, all our hungers.

There are children, babies where the bombs are falling. The only real way to protect the children is to stop planting the horrors, stop reminiscing on the horrors; stop celebrating the horrors. With no roots, no sustenance, no support, they will break down, dissolve. The dragon gnaws on the roots of the world tree. Where is our logic, Oh Man,

who prides himself on logic? You think greater horrors and more mind diversions will protect us and banish existing dangers? Can such extreme pollution of mind, body and spirit be purified? Only thru GodNature, creation. Don't give us statistics and theories; give us Hope, allow us Hope.

The children can not even begin to know what it is to smile, truly smile, where the bombs are falling. What are their dreams and visions?



Photo by Soneile Hymn

Why don't we let go of directions we find are not healthy for us, and the children? Why will we not accept the natural and balanced gifts of creation, which have always come in abundance, those we have given little notice since our primal discovery of their existence? We have not accepted what is given, but desire control to manipulate all.

We must prepare our children for the importance of and reasons for being alive, to continue exploration. All we can do is be examples of what we have discovered about our Selves, reflections of our world, as we see it, as we think we know it. The children's reflections will stand change differently. WE must allow them the freedom and right to know.

Looking for approval on such a mundane basis as we humans do has led us far from seeing and doing what is more important. The underlying deep threat that would be no threat at all if we hadn't strayed so far from Mother. We Younglings, living on this plan-et, this very small plan in the eyes and scope of the galaxy, the universe. The black hole is only our fear of the unknown, the mystery. It is simply farther than we have yet imagined, and yet we see what we believe is proof of them now, and we will get closer and closer until we see it just leads more quickly to the other side. The side we haven't explored, that we can remember. I know because history has told me. I remember we believed once, not so long ago, that if we sailed to the edge of the ocean, we would fall off into the great abyss, full of monsters and dragons.

One myth that has not changed is that dragons are lurking there to get us if we wander too far from the known, and fall off the edge; the edge of what we think we know.

It was necessary to learn formulation and processing to understand, but they use this remedial knowledge to hold the world still, in their grasp, in the garbage, their waste product, the 'refuse' of their power and domination.

And now We produce what (¿filth?) not even earth can filter and cleanse for us. But GodNature knows incineration is the ultimate purifier, unless we put a voluntary halt to the massive overflow of garbage. Disposable means 'out of sight, out of mind'.

It would seem best if we preferred water filtered and purified by the earth, that we remember her, a sacrament. These filtration systems Man invents disrupt this connection and allows THEM to continue THEIR filthy habits. How can we breath with our bodies wrapped in plastic, a little more each day. Convenient life, convenient death. We are them. They are us.

We would ideally rather eat food which hasn't been coated with plastic. We would enjoy, the availability, anywhere that we choose to travel in this world, of food which has not been smothered or poisoned. We want to breath the air our lungs were made for, and drink water which the earth was allowed, freely, to filter. What reasons would we have to ingest substances our minds, bodies, and spirits can not thrive on? But when we each individually dispense with most of our garbage producing habits and activities, we find we are besieged upon by those wanting to share their consumer commodities with us; seeing we possess so little, materially, living simply. We decline; they think we are ungrateful. But what we want and desire to be shared cannot be given, but allowed, only by disposing of the garbage and a swift and complete halt to its production. They will all turn into maggots if they don't stop eating that shit, maggot mentalities. Many already have, in Muddled America, their sole purpose being to produce more garbage, and multiply to express their power and dominate over all things that surround them. Is this what is meant by 'multiply and replenish the earth'?

Look at all we have produced and developed, but we were abundantly healthy before we began. Overindulgence creates obesity, unhealthy ugly. Maggot mentalities only understand sitting in the garbage, engorging themselves on garbage. They suffer in their ugly organisms, and think they are trapped (by the 'way it is'). "Oh, I never thought about it," I heard one say (as if she never cared or dared to think) when introduced to a healthy alternative. And she watches channel zero all day long. What means 'Soap Opera'?

How much more could we need than fresh food, clean air, pure water and sunshine?

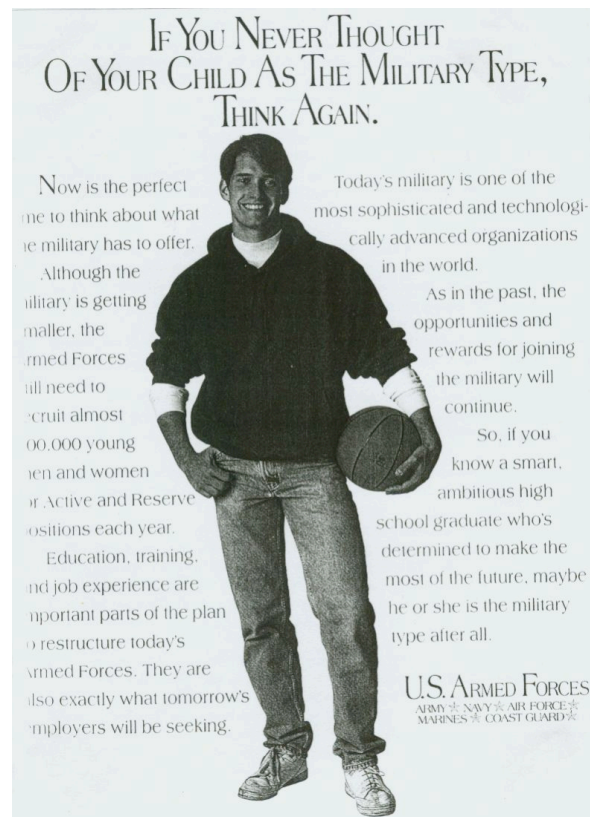
Headline: 'HUMAN SOUL DIES OF CONSUMPTION'; Read all about it! It can no longer breath, smothered by the physical; sterilized and encased in plastic. Is this murder or suicide?

Genocide! We can't even go home to mother for comfort. She's been robbed of her resources, and can use all the help and support she can get, we can give, before she is forced to abandon us. This is where she is driven into a raging Lilith. Witness the daily news. Mothers aborting, mothers abandoning, mothers abusing, mothers murdering the

fruits of their wombs. This is where goddesses unite into one great dark goddess to pour her wrath over the World Human Soul.

The breeding will has got to stop, until we can find a better way. Our present direction is not leading to a good place. It has become very obvious that the daughters and sons wish the mother would die. The mother which claimed responsibility for giving us life. The Patriarch's wife who overlay that truth of the Life Source Fountain. She sold out; the Whore of Babylon.

How can we keep popping out babies when they can't be allowed to play outside for fear; of toxic waste seeping up out of the ground, or the poisons used to keep the pests off of our lawns and fresh produce, or nuclear attack, or even the guy down the street? We know. We saw the funeral procession. Abort! Abort! Let me out of this horror movie. Free the children! But they make laws forbidding abortion, and individual suicide, with or without assistance. The controllers have other plans for killing off our young. They say they have a more important plan, and the children can be all that they can be in the Army.



They marched slowly down the street, unsmiling, some in shrouds, holding candles and signs. Mourning our loss, prematurely. They called it a protest, but, it was without hope! We saw the funeral procession.

We don't want to mourn, we want to live, find a way to build new realities, find affinity, by knowing our Selves, and exploring life with friends and neighbors. We will not be the cause of our children's suffering, but a symbol of the strength in freedom and peace that can be.

And if the people begin to move, en masse, toward anything over which the controllers do not yet have control, most especially those things provided by the Source, GodNature, they are quickly snatched away, to find reason to invent and enforce laws by which they can maintain control, to continue separation from Life.

THEY celebrate THEIR war holydays with much more enthusiasm than Earth Day.

Life support system failing. Industrial disease. Life energy low. The blinders closed in, and a great dark shadow engulfed the world. OD; sucked into a black hole in the universe of our minds, the abyss, the void.



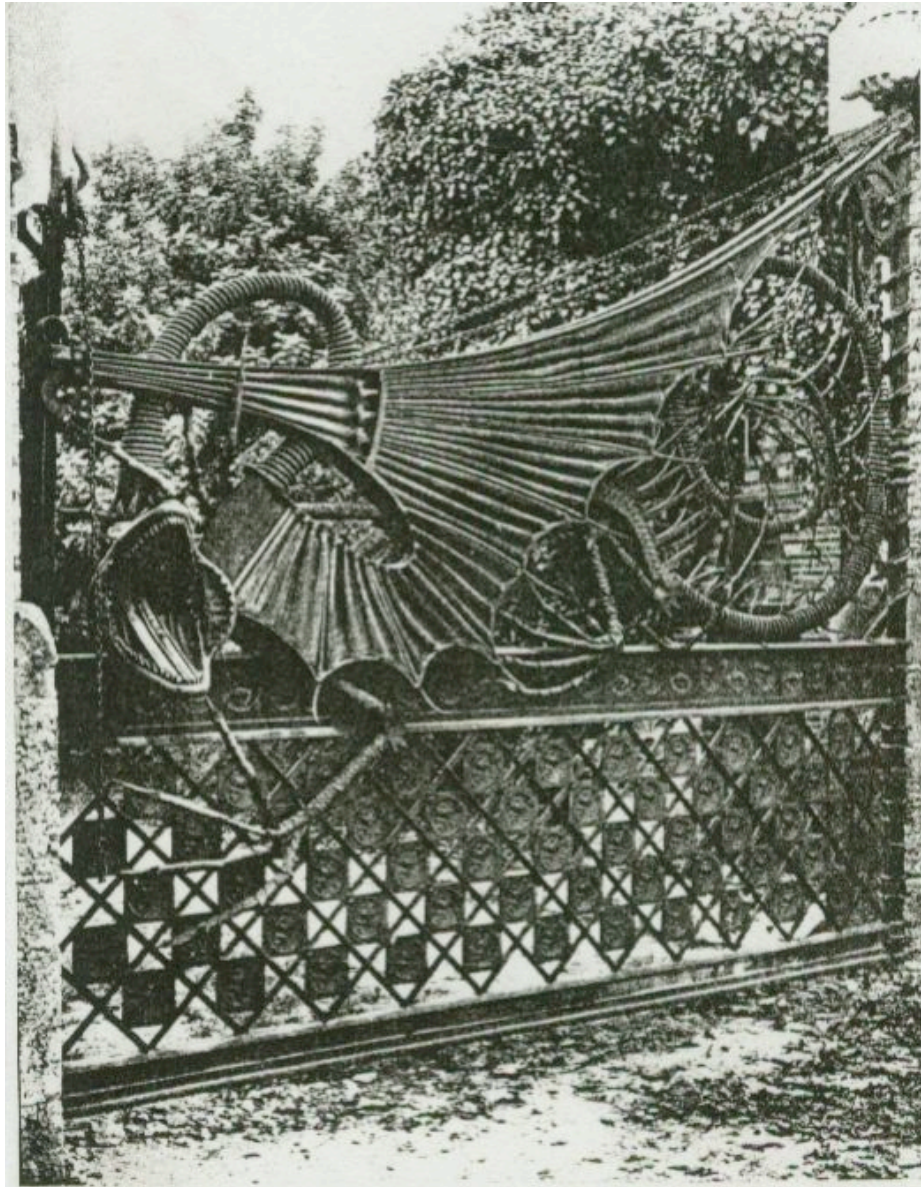
It is not a matter of marketing. It is a matter of doing great works. Manifesting, not manufacturing/manu-fracturing.

There is a whole universe to explore, and then the multi-verse. How many dimensions?

The current definitions of the word EVOLUTION do not go far enough in interpretation. Evolution is not finite, it does not contain only the past, but now, and the future.

Green Magic is the magic of the Mother Earth. The magic that silently undermines the hopeless bumbling of men and boys, bashing each others teeth out during prime time as the wolf eats the sheep, while being patted on the head by the pig. Old myth is re-emerging; the myth of love and respect for all life forms, on all levels, in all universes, accepting all that happens in, and moving in time thru the Dreams of the Sleeping Dragon.

In Greek, dragon means ‘to see’, an art that is rarely if ever mentioned or taught by our present existing social structures. For two thousand years narrow was the gate from the human realm to the dragon world. Jesus said, “The gate is narrow to the kingdom.” But today wide open the gate flies, as dragons soar in human skies. The Chinese say that to see a dragon in the clouds is good luck.



39. Dragon gate of the Finca Güell. One of the most elaborate examples of the wild outburst of iron work in late 19th century Catalonia. The dangling chains are characteristic of contemporary gates

Wide open the gate swings as the dreams of the Sleeping Dragon emerge, and like the force of the Dark Mother, change a resisting (always resistant) hierarchical structure where the children are dressed up to look like plastic cogs in a plastic wheel; wrapped up and sealed in tamper proof plastic packaging; fed plastic food and white sugar lies, all in the name of what? Plastic money for plastic people to do plastic things; build plastic buildings for plastic happenings, and erect plastic walls for plastic protection, against the fire of the Dragon? The fire rages and the walls come melting down, fuming toxins of plastic burning.

And the seekers of Armageddon search in the shadows of, for the plagues already upon them, but they do not see, consider neurosis, psychosis, the cancers and all diseases, dis-eases linked to our self-poisoned environment. They claim they are blameless, it is God's will, "That's the Way it is!" Their God said so. That is the way they interpret it all.