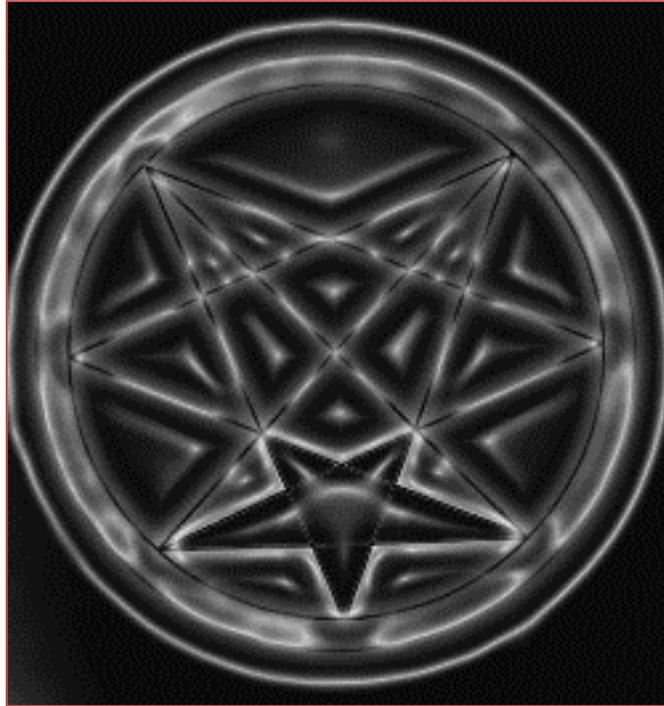


Autodiabolic Method



Autodiabolic: To become as the devil.

Version 3.0

Revision 1.5

Dan Dread

The essence

The LHP is inherently centred on gnosis through experience. This leads, by definition, to a non religious worldview as the axioms of religion can only be 'known' through teaching.

We all take in elements of both paths, however. nobody learns everything though experience, but it is the prioritizing of these two types of knowledge that separates the LHP man from the RHP man.

The LHP man realizes that all knowledge not experienced is suspect 'a priori'. Hence in truly a LHP oriented paradigm 'deity' can only ever be as experienced, as an internal phenomenon. Taking that experience and projecting it outward is invoking a call to external verification, that is, to take the word of others at face value. All calls to faith are traitorous to any LHP paradigm, whether these be calls to deity or calls to unexamined or unexaminable (non-falsifiable) 'truths', that can only ever be 'true' to the RHP man, the believer, the follower of others.

The problem is that doing philosophical WORK in the way demanded by the LHP is hard, and most simply aren't willing or able to construct their own castle. Some follow along with others in the manner defined by the right hand path, seeking out gurus and teachers to show them the way.

Others construct castles in the sky, rather than on the earth, that inevitably come crashing down upon close inspection. Both of these types fall short of the mark. In the case of the former type, those that make up the bulk of pretty much all movements and ideological based groups, we have yes men, sycophants, and fanboys. Those without the ability to take in the esoteric lessons offered by the synergy of self and world; Those without either the intellectual fortitude or aptitude to make the abstract connections between ideas requisite of DOING any sort of philosophy. Those that simply agree or disagree with what they perceive to be authorities, rather than actually THINK.

In the case of the latter type, we have those that get so utterly lost in the form that they can not see the substance. People that get entranced by the idea of the devil, the LHP, or certain things some author might have said about Satanism and go on to piece together some sort of patchwork philosophy built off of that. A sort of Frankenstein's monster of incoherency that inevitably misses the subtle yet important things that make Satanism and LHP distinct. These sorts tend to move on to the next thing in short order, yet seem to be in near limitless supply

Enter the idea of unity and community. Quite appealing and natural for those that wish to wear the devil's shoes without walking a mile through hell! An idea that confirms to the followers that they are indeed part of the heterodox flow, through a sort of orthodoxy. An idea that confirms the idea of authority through submission to the movement itself, under the flag of individual sovereignty. A convenient paradox to those who have attached their identity to something they can never actually realize.

Wisdom, Complexity, and Autodiabolic Manifestation.

Most seem to associate wisdom with complexity. This seems to be true to the point that most will add countless extraneous layers onto any given viewpoint, cluttering the mind to the point of incoherence.

This is the path of the religious, the occultic, the mystic. To these sorts wisdom MUST be incomprehensible to be valid. ADM serves as an inversion of this principle, an effort in cutting the fat, shucking the layers until only the applicable bits remain. In this, it is a sort of philosophical minimalism — Better to lose a grain of potential truth than to welcome an ocean of lies with open arms.

Of course this leads some to dredge up the label of 'closed minded', which has become a pejorative synonym for having the balls to examine something, and reject it as bullshit. Bullshit abounds; Every needle of knowledge rests dead center in a haystack of lies, yet it is currently quite unpopular to dismiss anything as the latter. This boils down to the overwhelming abundance of false entitlement and self importance that dominates our society, and worse, the ingrained impetus that all are equal, and that truth is subjective. Truth is not subjective. Or rather, there is no Truth, only things that are true within context.

No amount of belief will make you defy gravity or grow twenty feet tall. The world, as it turns out, operates according to parameters that are separate from our perception of them. To be 'open minded' is not to accept every idea, or weigh it anew each time it is brought to light, but rather it is to give due time and scrutiny to ideas fairly, to see if they are in fact congruent with reality, and in turn move on to the next thing.

If one is stuck at assessing truth value, unable or afraid to affirm or deny anything, one is philosophically 'stuck' and will not grow. This is something that is fostered by those that would rather we do not think for ourselves, a far reaching and iron clad chain to hold us in place. Philosophical egalitarianism. One more chain to be snapped by the incarnation of the devil that some dare to become.

Autotheistic Cosmology

Looking outward for answers is a cornerstone of all RHP systems. Whether that look is to one god, many gods, a church body, a government, a cultural subset, or whatever else one chooses to place the mantle of authority onto(perhaps a combination of the above) is the form, not the substance. It's all cut of the same stuff, in all cases the self is secondary to something 'else'.

Classifying ones self as an 'atheist' is no real marker that this cornerstone has been overcome either — Just rejecting the premise of theism is not tantamount to taking the power back, so to speak. In my experience most 'atheists' still project the power outwards — perhaps to a perceived 'greater good', perhaps to political allegiance, maybe to family, to philosophy, or some other imagined standard of universal right and wrong. This is why 'atheistic' is truly insufficient as a descriptor for LHP methodology and direction. Certainly accepting a theistic premise is incompatible with seizing that very mantle to wear for ones self, for reasons that should be obvious, but just rejecting that one premise alone is no indicator of intellectual liberation.

It is in fact the realization that both our universe, subjectively, and our place in it are internally determined by the self, whether that be to put the power on these external ideas or to place it on ourselves that allows us to begin work on our own 'godhood'. Once one realizes that the only power any god

or government can wield on an emotional or intellectual level is that which they have been given, by YOU, that power can be taken back, either through adversarial manifestation (actively challenging and chipping away at the chains that bind), or other methods.

Effectively, the RHP and LHP are two ways of doing the same thing. In both, a power/authority structure is created to add definition and clarity to the world around us. The difference is, one is intellectually honest, while the other is not. One can lead to wisdom, while the other does not. One is done with awareness, while the other is cloaked in deception. One is a lot of work, while the other is easy. One is a great mechanism for control, while the other is not. These last two, of course, explain why one is prevalent and one is shrouded in darkness.

The Fire.

Whenever there is any sort of heated conflict where people are gathered, there is generally someone that will try to diffuse the situation. Others will sit silently horrified, waiting for the storm to pass. Others yet will try to browbeat the one they see as being the cause of disturbing their ever so important peace and quiet. Generally, the consensus is that conflict is to be avoided.

This in my experience applies just as much to an internet forum as it does to flesh and blood situations. In most cases people that take a more aggressive approach to discussion are labelled as 'trolls' or shit disturbers, and while this is often the case, it is not always so.

The line between attacking people and attacking ideas has been largely blurred in the minds of the many, so much that they have become one and the same. People ARE their opinions. Any sign of conflict is an automatic check in the negative column. Toeing the line of agreement has become a priority. Nobody is wrong, everyone is right. Every opinion is as good as another. Bullshit I say!

So many carry around weak opinions that would quickly fold under scrutiny simply because it has become taboo to scrutinize the opinions of others. Hand in hand with the fact that most people never question their OWN

beliefs or opinions, the net result is a lot of people with silly beliefs and ridiculous opinions that remain unchecked and unchallenged.

Knowledge is power, they say, and knowledge boils down to one question; What is truth? If we always endeavour to move towards truth we are also moving towards personal power. This is why I think Satanists, at the very least, should be smart enough to completely invert the paradigm.

By this I mean every opinion, every belief, every meme, every memory and feeling, should be analyzed, scrutinized, and challenged with as much intellectual honesty as you can muster. If an idea or opinion comes out lacking, it should be tossed aside like so much debris. On top of that, opinions that are subjected to the scrutiny of others should, to the intellectually honest, either emerge stronger or crumble away. A greater understanding of who you are and what you are about can emerge. What is left should be internally coherent and consistent, within your own mind at least. For every erroneous belief and opinion eliminated, a stronger and better 'you' emerges. For every idea that withstands the fires of scrutiny moves closer to truth, the power of knowledge.

Application

Faith and belief are often equivocated, as are Faith and Trust. Accepting either of these equivocations in terms of reasoning and truth seeking is tantamount to intellectual self sabotage. Faith is indeed belief, but of a certain sort. A belief is anything you have accepted as true, and in that vein it would be impossible to navigate the world at all without a significant amount of them active. If you don't believe you need to eat to survive you probably won't last too long.

Faith, on the other hand, as per religious faith, is a specific sort of belief that is held without evidence, or in spite of evidence, and as such only serve to distract from the world as it actually is. Faith based beliefs are roadblocks on the path of any that seek bedrock wisdom. To accept this sort of faith as a legitimate form of knowing is to commit intellectual suicide. The acceptance of legitimacy for this sort of 'knowing' is one of the more powerful flavours of mental slavery.

Trust too is distinguishable from faith. The very nature of trust entails a belief that something will happen, yet sound trust will always be based on good reason, good evidence, or past experience. I trust that the sun will rise tomorrow, but only based upon mountains of evidence that such will be the case. The elimination of these equivocation based justifications for 'just believing' things are key and foundational to assuming the autodiabolic position.

'Common knowledge' is the enemy, for within are embedded many units of false 'truth' of this very sort. The very words 'common knowledge' should serve as a beacon of focus for autodiabolic fire, an offering to be obliterated by the internal manifestation of Satan himself. Common sense also serves an insidious, magian purpose, for this untouchable idea cluster also contains many control memes, and as is the nature of 'common sense', as understood as a collection of axiomatic units of truth, is often wielded as a stick by societies white knights.

Rooting out these unanchored beliefs is the primary purpose of autodiabolic scrutiny, of the fire. The enemy is legion, and each unit of untruth identified also identifies its method of destruction. Some faith based ideas, hiding within you can be burned away by simple research and thought like a vampire stepping into the light of day, some through intellectual conflict tempered by self honesty.

Others, more deeply rooted in the psyche, can only be cleansed through direct sinister experience, through *pathei mathos*. It is the nature of the mind to hold onto its boundaries and borders, and to use rationalizations and justifications to defend these positions or ideas simply because they are emotionally important. Sometimes it is only by placing yourself at direct odds with something, in a very physical and real world way, can you truly 'defeat' it.

As such, ADM is a causal form representing an overarching philosophical counterposition, which serves as both defensive entrenchment and a means of counter attack, to the continual barrage of memetic bombardment that constantly assaults us from every direction; A narrow pass at which the Persians are held at bay.

Satans providence.

Each of our perspectives is built on a platform of memes that comprise our entire worldview, as are the ideas and actions that flow from it. As we experience many of these memes are altered, expressed through a similarly altered worldview and the actions that might flow from that. An ebb and flow of abstractions that is effectively the god of this world, as we experience it.

How free are any of us, really? Free to choose what we prefer surely but do we own our preferences? If anything can be called a fact it is that advertising works. Ideas repeated get into our head, shape us, become our own. And although everyone that prefers coca cola to the no name brand will tell you it is a matter of their own personal choice, that coke just tastes better, it can't but be wondered if there isn't better tasting soda on the market. So it is with all we believe, including those things thought of as foundational. What most identify as 'themselves' is naught but a web of externally introduced causal abstractions.

This flow of what is orthodox, what is accepted and most oft-repeated is what comprises the 'right hand path' for all intents and purposes. The greater good is greatest. Human life is sacred. Be monogamous. 'Higher power'. Nuclear family. Prepackaged 'success'. Being a 'good' person, and a prefabricated definition of what that means. National pride. Love democracy, spread democracy, nothing can be better. All that is accepted and embraced, and almost expected of you to believe, represented by the abstraction of the nazarene monotheism that powered the worldviews of those that built and continue to build our societal omni-memplex.

So then, if one is to accept the mechanics of western society is built and rooted in the judeo-abrahamic, who better that their own named adversary to represent the causal structure of active resistance, of what is antinomian and heterodox. Satans providence is indeed to figurehead the journey of sinister experience, to move against, not just in spite of, but directly against the enshrined, to identify the limits that have been put into you, and through the fire, through practical sinister deeds, shatter them. Doing, acting, manifesting evil. Presenting the dark. For what is evil but for your own limitations?

It is the nature of the human mind to defend its boundaries, and this is why some boundaries can only be eliminated by crossing them. Think of this in terms of what one thinks one 'would' react in any given situation versus how one actually reacts. They are often drastically different. Mindspace, however vast, can only take you so far.

The providence of Satan then, it could be said, is a move away from belief, away from hypotheticals, a process of shaping those that represent him as their transgressive paths themselves give him strength. His providence lay with those that make the choice to resist rather than rationalize. His fire is such as it burns away the abstractions that cloak our acausal essence.

Satan is the spirit of identification and elimination of limitation.

Endgame

I am often asked, why ADM? If life is ultimately just a glitch, a meaningless trip from A to B that ultimately means nothing in the scope of the universe, why take the hard way? Why not just embrace the causal abstractions, fit in, go with the flow. Why not choose the path of least resistance. Facing the fire is hard. Pathei Mathos is hard. Left handed attainment is hard. These are not roads to bliss, or to comfort. This path offers little or nothing in the way of psychological satisfaction or comfort food. Surely to walk against the flow is naught but to embrace the curse of Sisyphus?

Yet, there is a vector, there is a rhyme and a reason; twofold at that. First, to be sinister, to see the world from an amoral perspective, regardless if by nature or by nurture or both, is not reversible. There is no plugging back in, there is no unlearning what has been learned. Once the magian has been realized for what it is, it can not be unrealized. Some are simply bound to the path because where they have been allows for no exit off of it.

The second is more profound, more important. I believe that even if it can not be put into words, many that find this path, find the ONA, Satanism, face the fire, do so because they are looking for something. Something behind the curtain, something at the corner of their eye, just out of view. But what?

As has been said, and is self evident, man is an animal. Possessed of the same instincts, the same visceral connection to the earth as any other. Yet the inception of language has built a barrier between the the world and how we apprehend the world. Thousands upon thousands of causal abstractions, built of language and the tricks and pitfalls thereof, occupy our mindspace and blind us from our own numinous essence, and indeed the animal reality of human experience itself.

To refine abstractions down to their basest essence, to obliterate those that fail the test of fire, fail the test of practical sinister experience, is a move directly inward, toward that numinous connection and realization of the world and that which inhabits it. With the fall of each causal abstraction the view becomes clearer, as swiping the edge of a coin over a scratch ticket reveals what is beneath bit by bit.

This is why some go to the woods, why sinister deeds are done. This is why the adversarial state of the universe and of progress through destruction is embraced. To develop a sinister empathy, an understanding and apprehension of the world around us free of the clouding and distortion of causal abstractions and forms.

It is of course quite unattainable to become completely free in this, or any manner; there will always be abstractions. Yet the value of walking this path, to some, is immeasurable. It is better to see though a keyhole than be utterly blinded.

The stuff of the Devil

Satan is just a symbol for doing what you want. For manifesting your own will, living your life as you see fit. To be a Satanist is to reject the causal form of one god religion, no more, no less. If this describes you, you will probably have no reason to read any further. You , like many others before you, have relegated the devil to busy work, meaninglessness.

Like it or not, the above describes EVERYBODY. Regardless of philosophy, religion, outlook or creed, everyone believes themselves to be acting of their own will, acting according to the most logical plan of action. Muslim, christian, jew, hindu, Satanist. Whats the difference? The essence of the devil has always been the same.

The rules of man, the list of supposed to's, those things that make one a 'good' person, a 'moral' person, the status quo, the 'rules'..these things have always been metaphorically buttressed by and represented by the deity figure. Satan has always been a representation of transgression of those rules, going beyond, those things that challenge or even destroy the borders we are expected to respect.

The representation of what has been vilified by those that would rather each of us remain in slavery. A sort of slavery that is all but invisible to the sleeper, the mundane mind so programmed by layer upon layer of causal abstraction that these things BECOME the world, BECOME reality. This is as true of the Satanist, as he is commonly apprehended, as it is of any other.

The appeal , however, seems quite clear. The magian provides a prison, in which we are cogs, spinning in place serving the interests of others, serving and supporting the status quo while maintaining an illusion of freedom. Most so called 'satanists' simply build an illusion of being the big dogs within the system, flaunting and touting their apparent superiority with words while living and acting just as they have been taught. A prison within a prison, a fantasy unrealized. Like a steam vent, this too is part of the system, these sorts are as much a slave as anyone else, perhaps even more so as they carry one extra layer of bullshit upon their 'weltanschauung'.

Satan is a thoughtform, a metaphorical representation of challenging, going beyond,presencing the Dark. Satanism is simply manifesting this into the real world, through activity, doing, deeds. Satanism isn't a philosophy, or a religion. It isn't a way of coping with the shit we trudge through, nor a way of ignoring it. Satanism is praxis. Direct and forthright opposition with awareness.

Abstraction by Design.

When touching the dark a certain essence is known, which allows for a resonance with others whom also know it. Certain similarities, certain shared extrapolations, of those that go beyond will bind travellers of this way together insofar as the world is perceived, insofar as vectors are established. The essence is separated from the form, and both are known

for what they are. The mind is bound to abstractions as thought is bound to language.

Abstractions are never truly destroyed so much as they are replaced, we replace morality with honour, we replace magian notions of justice with personal justice, impersonal society with our own tribes, nexions, family..blood or no. The form is made to meet the essence head on, in practical ways shaped by our own pathei mathos, our own understanding built of personal gnosis.

Satanism is an abstraction. A tool, a way of communicating certain concepts and ideas to others of a certain type, an expression of something numinous, something raw and visceral. When it is said Satanists are born and not made within LaVeyan circles, it is often understood as meaning only those that conform to what has been written are described by the term, but I have always taken it to mean that certain types can SEE what LaVey was looking at, realize the essence, while others lack the character, experience or intellect to do so.

Yet just as those that have touched the dark might share ground, so too must forms differ. No two paths tread can ever be the same, as personal experience is necessarily just that;personal. When any two paths mirror identically you can be sure one is following the other, as it is when a thousand mirror the one. So fell the work of LaVey, as many before him into the pool of RHP vectors to be taught and followed rather than experienced and walked. When the form no longer represents or expresses the essence it is but an empty, hollow shell.

That this can not be taught, that it must be a praxis to be of any substance is something that has been lost to all but the very few, and is part of the reason for the Autodiabolic Method. ADM too is an abstraction. A causal form that exists to cannibalize and run rampant upon other causal forms. An abstraction known as an abstraction, a tool known for what it is that it may be sharpened with awareness. A form that to remain vectored as an obsidian blade must shift as I shift, allowing for replacement of abstractions as they fall, as they fail, as the fire burns them away. A defragmentation for the mind, built on a foundation of exeatic experience and neuro-iconoclasm. A foundation of conflict and direct and merciless opposition to all ideas, traditions, and beliefs until only what is true, what is real, remains.

A distillation of reality. To breath life into the whitewashed husk that the devil has become, through sinister deeds, through fire.

This is what it is to be autodiabolic.

Adversary to the Adversary.

You can never be totally sure what you would do in any situation. Sure you can hypothesize, theorize, mentally put yourself in whatever approximation of any given situation your imagination can muster, but you can never really know. Hypotheticals are bound by both praxis and definition to be just that. You will never truly know what you are about, in any relative context, until you are face to face with it. I have seen plenty of 'tough guys' turn tail and run when shit hits the fan, plenty of would be Casanovas freeze up at the site of a beautiful woman. As it is said, talk is cheap.

Yet we each build a self within a self, a web of abstractions, 'would do's' that construct much of our own self image, yet lay mostly untested. A projection of what we think we are based solely on imagination, reasoning and emotional preference. As such, we are mostly not who we think we are. We travel the world, our day to day, as actors..playing the role we have laid out for ourselves. We build these characters of magian abstractions, like a box of legos constructing what we choose, believing that because certain ideas (untested abstractions) have taken hold in favour of others we are in fact choosing, building who and what we are. This is a lie we are each taught to tell to ourselves, and one of the most rotten roots of the magian apparatus.

It is easy to oppose, in theory. We can talk logical holes in the positions of others, point fingers and judge the actions of others, but to turn the fire inward is a much more difficult task. We each are predisposed to hold on to things that make sense to us, that hold our worldview together. It is easy and indeed automatic to construct these strawman selves to maintain our comfort zone, to believe we are the 'good guys' in all instances, 'in the right'. Easy, automatic, and infinitely exploitable.

Those that manipulate the apparatus to their own ends have indeed been privy to this information since the dawn of impersonal society(as opposed to personal, tight knit groupings such as tribes) When there is no frame of

experiential reference, we are as leaves in the wind, those things that seem most favourable to us taking hold in our minds while the rest falls by the wayside. This is problematic in that what composes the group of those things we prefer, too, are told to us, ingrained in us. We are not free, even in our heads.

Therein lay the value of left handed attainment, of sinister deeds, of pathei mathos itself. Only through testing ourselves against the world can we really KNOW anything. We can read, be taught, observe and from that decide what we think we are, what we think we are made of, but its mere illusion. You can never KNOW what you would do if faced by a situation that rocks you emotionally, terrifies you, throws you curveballs that your hypotheticals couldn't even approximate. You can never know what you are made of, in any specific context, until you test your metal in that context.

True change, true growth, true character, movement towards the numinous, can only ever be attained by deeds. One can not think oneself free of this apparatus because the mind itself is the prison, fiercely guarded by none other than ourselves, or at least by the approximation thereof created by our own design.

The greatest and most troublesome adversary to the adversary lives in our own heads. Go, do, live. Test your limits. Do things that you have been told are taboo, put your strawman self to the test, to the fire, at every opportunity. Often when it burns, and it WILL burn, our comfort zone is encroached upon, and this discomfort will sometimes be emotionally distressing.

Nobody said it was easy.

For some rationality itself becomes the sacred cow, but it also burns. When reality meets rationalization reality always wins. Therein lay the value of the path, and of what it means to be autodiablic. Transgressing the limits put before you is only really transgressing if those limits are first accepted as such by the self. It is only incidental that we are all, within western society, subject to the same magian apparatus, and as such share much of it's memetic influence with others subjected to it. This includes, of course the list of 'do's and don'ts' built into its very fabric.

That these shared beliefs are so prevalent serves to buttress their legitimacy, their objectivity, within our own minds, and thus they become insurmountable to all but the face of cold reality. In this, the path, in its most visceral form, is both a struggle against the self and a process of revealing the self; To become the animal that you are.

As within, so without.

Often I see definitions of LHP and RHP thrown around that are really just no more than identity pins. This one is LHP because he follows LaVey, this one worships the devil, that one the dark gods, the other himself as a god. All slap on the badge of LHP, one would assume to buttress their position within their own heads, or perhaps to fit in with others that wear this pin on their chests like some sort of membership badge. This particular kettle of bullshit has been overflowing for quite some time.

What makes these terms useful is their applicable definition, their descriptive essence. The left hand path is a matter of becoming 'separate from' while the right hand path is a matter of becoming 'one with'. This applies to any vector, whether it be deity, society, or some other collective. The essence is the same.

Then of course there is the 'how', the walking, the logical endgame of this dichotomy as it applies to application. To become one with is a matter of submission and acceptance, of teaching, reading, accepting by proxy knowledge at face value or at the word of those who have deemed themselves authority. The left of course is much harder, as breaking free of a gravitational pull(societal/religious/social pressures) will always be much harder than going limp and letting it have you. This is a matter of doing, a sort of going to the source for the real goods, skipping the holders of knowledge by proxy and drinking from the pool first hand.

Much is forbidden to us, to kill, to take from others, to go when and where, how we please. Words like 'murder' and 'stealing', 'trespassing', breaking the LAW(as if such a thing existed in reality) are fed to us to ensure we view these things in a pejorative light, poison control memes engineered to keep us plugged in. When a state annexes a territory, when soldiers kill foreign nationals on foreign soil or even domestic transgressors of these arbitrary rules they are regarded as hero's. Never will you hear from the

voice of the state of soldiers murdering each other, or of land 'stolen', nor is it trespassing when those wielding mock 'authority' enter your home. Never will you hear the term 'kidnapping' used to describe an arrest. As it turns out, the only difference between agents of state, and the rest of us, when it comes to such actions is a sense of 'legitimacy' we are told to offer, fuelled by such propaganda and statist programming that most do not even question it.

We are told of liberty, but only of a limited sort, of justice but only in an impersonal sense, of tribe and family but only on such a small scale (the nuclear) that no real sense of cohesion or resistance can ensue. We are told these things are just the way of it, and this telling, the acceptance of this telling, is the grease that keeps the machine to which we are enslaved operating smoothly.

Were these false axioms to fall from legitimacy within the minds of the many, so to would the beast that feeds them to us. We are free to do, just so long as we do not cross certain lines, lines that would separate us from the rest of the cogs in the machine, and make us useless to it.

To transgress our limits is the greatest liberty, the hidden liberty that leads to the rest, long hidden from our view. To break free, one must do the things that have been conditioned into our bones as 'forbidden' since a young age, layer upon layer of magian programming that is the mightiest of by proxy RHP knowledge, yet to DO, to experience will always trump that which we are told.

Mental realizations to the contrary will never result in any real ground gained, as the mind will always rationalize them back to a place of safety and stability, a place of feel good 'resistance' that exists purely in mindspace. Only cold hard reality can overcome this, one way deeds that force the mind to release the hold on its chains, often at a high psychological and emotional price, as expounded upon in my last essay. The essence of this path, the transgression and elimination of limitation, is a personal thing.

Challenging and transgressing these borders, becoming comfortable with such actions to the point that they become normal, day to day, is a sinister vector of the LHP that will indeed separate you, and often times demonize

you to those still plugged in, those carrying moral standards of 'right and wrong', good and evil, lawful and unlawful will ever be suspicious, fearful and wary of US, re-enforced by the whisperings of others acting in the interests of the machine.

This personal path, of becoming separate, breaking free, comes with the price of seeing the machine for what it is, for what it does, and it is only as a secondary effect that many of us develop a disgust for it, learn to realize that this social apparatus is a prison for the mind, and by proxy the body. A hindrance for those like me, the enemy of those like me, that walk this path of manifesting as the adversary to all that is rotten.

A little to the left...

Autodiabolic Method is a left hand path praxis. But what is the left hand path anyway? Seldom has a term been so obfuscated and misused as this one. Many would say 'Satanism', and by proxy those who practice it, and its variations are united under this banner of being Left Hand Path, and by this virtue we should 'stick together' or show some sort of group solidarity.

Most of these, if asked what the term actually means, will meet you with a blank stare, or worse yet, some obscure bullshit like "It's a solitary path" or "It means being your own god" or some other arbitrary hubris. They will, laughably, claim that by virtue of "being ones own god" they can reset the definition of LHP to be whatever it is they care to do. They are their own gods after all!

When cornered on effectively defining the LHP into meaninglessness(after all, if a word can mean anything it is effectively useless to describe anything specific), they will generally prattle off some platitude about it being a path of 'self improvement', as if THAT narrows it down any. Everyone 'self improves', on a regular basis, whether it be through simple exercise or reading something informative. Are we to believe everyone is LHP by this virtue? Again we are left with a term that is meaningless, other than to be an identity badge for those that need something to be part of, regardless if the shoe actually fits.

So lets examine this. Where does the term even come from? The term, 'Left Hand Path' was coined(in the west) in the late 11th century by a

Russian mystic named Blavatsky, who began to use it to describe black magical practice in contrast to white magic, which fell under the header of 'right hand path'. So the story goes, she apprehended this dichotomy during a trip to the far east, while in contact with some traditional Hindu tantrics.

In traditional tantric practice, which is a specific set of esoteric practices falling under the banner of Hinduism, there are two overarching schools of thought; Vamachara and Dakshinachara. Dakshinachara consists of acceptable Hindu practices such as meditation and asceticism, while Vamachara also includes many things seen as 'taboo' in that culture, such as animal sacrifice, drinking alcohol, sexual practice, and eating meat. In fact, the central practice of Vamachara, the ritual of the 5 Ms, consists of taboo breaking as a method of 'opening the mind.'

The practitioners of this tradition, known as nastia(which one etymological hypothesis places as the root word of 'nasty') would be known to smear themselves with grave ash, or build stools from 5 skulls, one generally being human, to overcome their fear of the dead and death itself. The practice of Dakshinachara is orthodox, or in line with the status quo, while the practice of Vamachara is heterodox in the context of traditional vedic religion and extreme in comparison, thus heavily frowned upon.

But why left? Vamachara is actually a sanskrit word, and it means ' the left course', or 'the left path' and can be translated thus:

वामतः

vAmataH = to the left

चारः

cAra = course

The origin is simple. If you stand facing east, where the sun rises, the south is to your right. 'Dakshina' translates to 'south', and thus can be translated as right hand practice. Thus vamachara, or 'left hand practice' to describe what is blasphemous, what is heterodox, the path of taboo.

Some would argue the name came about as a result of the rural Hindu tradition, lacking toilet paper, of eating with ones right hand and wiping with ones left. In this pejorative sense, it means 'the path of shit'. Long has this

way been feared and demonized, long have its practitioners been ostracized, for daring to cross traditional borders. Sound familiar?

Now, back to Blavatsky. The left was already (all spiritual paths lead back to India, probably causally related) associated with many things that were viewed in a less than flattering light in the west; Homosexuals were known as 'left handed', Catholics were known as 'left footers' in many protestant circles, and of course there is a passage in the bible taken to mean the people of god were to the right, his enemies to the left:

All the nations will be gathered before Him, and He will separate them one from another, as a shepherd divides *his* sheep from the goats. And He will set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left.

Mathew 25: 32-33

So, when the term was introduced to mean "evil" or "black" magical practices, it was well accepted, and quickly associated with the devil, which was and is the ultimate symbol of antinomianism and heterodox tradition in the west.

Fast forward 60 some years to the writing of LaVeys bible, where he correctly identifies what he is doing, as per describing a tradition that was both heterodox and antinomian as 'Left Hand Path', but offers, unfortunately, very little context as to why. I suppose he thought maybe people should do their own research, or maybe it was just a commonplace fact within the circles he traveled, or maybe he used it because Blavatsky used it.

Either way, he brought the term even more into the light, while oddly enough opening the door for future misapprehension, to the scale we have now where it is widely used but seldom understood.

The root of the mess, as it occurs to me, is that LaVey used a certain metaphor for autonomy that was taken out of context by many. 'Being ones own god' when contrasted with a worldview where one god rules everything, controls everything, sees everything, makes sense, but it was never meant to mean literally, or even figuratively, become a deity.

Autonomy is important to the left hand path by way of contrast to submission to the status quo, the walk in opposition to the beaten path requires a certain separation from it. To psychologically assume the role of deity, in the context provided, is in and of itself a statement of allegiance to the heterodox way.

Of course, many ran with this definition, the accepted definition of god being one who creates all, or sets the rules, and an equivocation of the term 'left hand path' to the idea of setting your own rules became commonplace to those that did not understand the context in which it was used. With the inception of the internet, the idea of LHP meaning 'do what you want' spawned an entire generation of those that classified themselves as LHP yet in actuality lived and live quite orthodox existences, different in their own minds from those that played nice and followed all the rules, but quite indistinguishable in actual praxis.

What we are left with are gaggles of so called 'Satanists' espousing a philosophy that is far, far from anything resembling left hand path practice, yet claiming, often quite loudly, that since they are in fact their own gods nobody has the right to tell them what the term actually means!

Some would even go so far as to describe themselves as egalitarian(the very essence of submission to a collective) or imagine themselves champions of equality while still claiming to be walking the left hand path. This is nothing less than stupidity based in a sort of willful ignorance and sense of entitlement that has become the hallmark of western society itself.

ADM is a willful manifestation as adversary, to ones own sacred cows as well as those presented, a sinister vector(sinister by way of contrast, of course, to the status quo) of Satanism that is a return to true antinomian and heterodox tradition, apprehending the world by way of opposition and hard scrutiny, to shattering predispositions by way of shattering taboos, breaking accepted traditions, and pushing beyond the limits as presented. This is the essence, in the context of modern western society, of the 'Left Hand Path'

Embrace evil!

It is a popular idea within contemporary 'Satanic' circles that Satanism is widely misunderstood. It is told, and retold, that the devil isn't such a bad guy, that he has been misapprehended and really only stands for self deification, liberation, a romantic antihero that represents a sort of stagnant rebellion for the mind.

Within these circles the vanilla idea of morality is invariably upheld, whether it be a literal inversion of a christian paradigm or a sort of humanism with Satan as it's mascot, those things regarded as wrong, or illegal, or immoral are still cast pejoratively by those that would take the devils name without playing his game.

Surely by rejecting the christian paradigm true liberation is achieved? Surely the laws of god are subject to scrutiny, but not so the laws of man..and any attempt to point out that these laws are in fact one and the same is largely ignored, an elephant in the room that is not to be paid any mind!

To ascribe any true rebellion, anything that takes place in the real world rather than mindspace to the devil is naught but a slur to these, something to be sneered down at from the dark spooky soap box that many would step up on. Satanists don't break the law. Satanists are 'good citizens'. Satanists are the good guys, for all intents and purposes. Even when disavowing the selectively attributed 'good guy badge', a careful and methodical selection of what is good and what is not is always foundational.

To me, this sort of 'safe' and moral Satanism is nothing less than an affront, a joke, a pale shadow of the dark, antinomian and heterodox tradition the devil represents in the context of our predominant societal worldview. Satan is of the dark, but what is the dark anyway? To these armchair Satanists, comfortably couched within their magian morality, to embrace evil, or view Satan as the bogeyman that he has come to represent is somehow a misunderstanding.

These sorts continually scoff as they live their mundane existences, the epitome of all that is adversarial in their own minds while casting scorn on the devils deeds.

This sort of mindspace Satanism has become popular for one reason – it's easy. Anyone can cast themselves as their own authority, and feel a warm fuzzy sense of superiority as they go about their day to day, indistinguishable in praxis from anyone else, completely convinced they are elite or above, that they are in fact the Übermensch. This sort of 'Satanism' requires a pacified, castrated vision of Satan, for this particular devil is all talk and no action, manifest as such by his would be disciples.

It has been said that the devil is in his deeds. But what are the deeds of the devil? What is evil and what is the point of enshrining it, or pursuing it? Why step into the dark when the light is so abundant? This boils down to, of course, the nature of evil itself.

Certain deeds will invariably be held as evil. To kill, to rape, to steal, or any other number of things that people would prefer to not suffer themselves are generally cast into this role. The golden rule, that article of philosophical reciprocity is the foundation of all white light morality stands at the center of this dichotomy, one that is upheld just as much by the contemporary 'Satanist' as any other. But why should it be so? To accept this dichotomy is to accept limitation, and therein lay the crux of this issue.

Satan, in its truest conceptual form, is the spirit of transcending limitation. The mythological Satan of judeo-nazarene mythology certainly did not accept the rules placed upon him, and further acted against them. The mythological Satan didn't write endless long winded blogs about how heaven sucks while sucking off the celestial tit..nay..he took ACTION..he moved against the flow even though the odds were astronomically against him..even though defeat was certain. His path was self destructive, yet he chose it anyway. In this the devil, Satan, is the perfect representative for heterodox, antinomian left hand path tradition in its truest form.

What is evil? The answer is simple..evil is personal limitation, first internalized and subsequently projected outwards. Evil is those things we are not allowed to do, moral abhorrencies, those things stalwartly demonized by the purveyors of nomos. Evil is what lay across the walled and guarded borders, within the abyss that most fear to even gaze into.

To walk the devils walk, to do his deeds, is to scale that wall, to step off the edge and see how deep the abyss really is. This walk is surely the hardest road up the mountain, and offers no great reward for having done it. It

holds no appeal for those that prefer the walls of their prison to a cold rainy night in the elements, and offers no comfort to those that prefer a soft bed to the cold ground.

To embrace evil is to strive for, and past, the limitations placed upon you both by self and world, and by so doing to place yourself outside of the box, to make yourself a pariah, a demon..and to those without the intestinal fortitude, a pretender to the throne.

For some though, with this dark insight into the devils character, it is known that his throne is of blood and bone, kept in a secret place, and what has been otherwise offered as his station is no more than a convenient mirage for those that would prefer to hover at the gates of the path than pass through them.

The upward spiral.

Ok folks, I am going to lay it out, the bottom line. Why do I couch my ideas in the packaging I have dubbed 'autodiabolic method'? Why have I aligned myself with the sinister side? Why do I bother? The answer is simply that I find it worthwhile, because it is a reflection of how I see the world. A reflection of how I view the nature of true authority, true justice, true honor. A reflection of how I see these things perverted, twisted, and flipped on their laurels in a complete 180 degree nosedive.

Nazarenes and their religious tradition are but a symptom, a tool of insidious memetics that has helped instill a matrix, a self maintaining psychological, emotional and intellectual apparatus that transcends any one influence. This magian omni-memeplex has made itself, and lives in us all. It is not some oppressive government to be toppled, nor is it a religion to be upheaved.

This is no more than skimming the surface of the pond. The scum that forms on top will continue to reform just so long as the dynamic of the pond itself remains constant. The magian is US. What separates the mundane from the sinister is simply a matter of how we deal with that.

Some of course become the 'white knights', those that aggressively enforce the idea that the whip is to be feared, that the system nurtured. Those that

yell from the rooftops to stay the course, mocking with forced laughter those that do not fall in line. The white knight is the very picture of Stockholm syndrome.

Some cry to the heavens and believe that by virtue of doing so have freed themselves, yet carry proudly the mundane 'morality' and 'values' that create the very spine of the beast they purport to oppose. Others sit, as the vast majority, apathetic, drudging through their day to day, consuming what they are told, working how and when they are told, voting when they are told, without giving it a second thought. It are these sort that are the most despicable of all.

Traditionally, based in this backwards mess, this social mutation, this cancer, society, truth, and all else of meaning flows from the top, and down. When we consider mundane justice, we see a system where an impersonal entity dictates impersonally, through regulation, something that exists organically and thus can not be regulated, or even understood out of context.

Does the 'judge' in some courtroom somewhere understand the rage of a father who's daughter has been raped and killed? Can any impersonal, detached and second hand view such a one might formulate matter? Are one size fits all punishments for what someone else, outside of the flow of events, decides are crimes, based on arbitrary legislation built by those even further from any given organic situation even remotely related to any semblance of actual justice? Where is any semblance of personal honour in this?

Another example would be that of authority itself. Primary to our system is the idea that there is always a 'greater authority' and further a 'greater good' from which it stems. This not only removes autonomy but facilitates abjuration of responsibility. After all, there will always be someone to take care of our problems if there is someone greater than ourselves we can turn to.

True authority, like true justice, flows outward. People, naturally, by virtue of what they are and what they do find their place in the pecking order of those that surround them. Organic hierarchies within tribal structures in which each naturally settles into an equilibrium, with no need for some government or religion to arbitrarily interfere with and disrupt this process.

The magian memplex can be properly understood as a downward spiral. The reason is actually twofold. Firstly, the top down flow of these things such as authority and justice, of truth and honour are at their most potent at the top of the spiral, losing both meaning and relevance until what is left for the actual end use, at the bottom of this model, is watered down, meaningless crap. An arbitrary impersonal thing that resembles that which it is trying to impersonate only in the most superficial of ways.

The second meaning of this metaphor is a representation of the actual fruit of this cancerous beast, as evolution grinds to a halt, individuals are minimized and society itself serves as little more than a vehicle of profit for those that sit atop it. A slow system of death for both the aural culture based on our natural instinct and inevitably, the race itself. A downward spiral into oblivion. The model can't be sustained.

The reason I write, and what I represent.. what is represented by my associates, and some would say the purpose of the sinister dialectic itself is to further the influence of the upward spiral. The individual at the bottom is prime, followed by his family, tribe, followed by those given providence by them, for specific organic reasons.

We choose for ourselves whom we give providence, and when, and all one need do is look at the fruits of any indigenous society, 'criminal' gang, or even organically formed social circle to see this is natural and effective in forming an equilibrium.

The idea that such an equilibrium must be enforced is bullshit. These upward spirals already exist, in their niches, and in fact permeate society, yet always the downward flow works to keep these in check with abstractions and memetics that keep their model 'legitimate' and in firm possession of the rhetorical high ground, and such is the power of the magian over the mundane. Yet, it is artificial, plastic, worthless and regressive.

ADM is a sort of 'sinister dialectic' a tool, a vehicle, to build the sort of sinister character and individual impetus to reverse the model, if even only within our own worldview. To do so is to begin the spiral upwards, and with enough rewired cells maybe, aeonically, influence the downward spiral of

the nomos itself into a more natural direction that would rescue ideas such as honor, justice, and responsibility from obscurity and restore them to the forefront.

Into Madness

It has been a good bit of time since I have felt the impetus to write. Generally, when I write something here, it comes like a bolt of lightning. Something comes into my head and I feel it is important enough to flesh it out with words, that it must be captured, and I feel impelled to do just that.

Usually I deal in abstract concepts, as I am trying to capture a 'vibe' most of the time. Language is a funny thing, and I find much of what I spend my time trying to express can only be roughly intimated with it, which is why I write the way I do. The method is a sort of philosophical discourse with myself intended to capture a certain essence that is a result of the sort of life that I lead and the reflections of reality that shows me.

This too hit me like lightning, but not as a point of philosophical contention or some crystallization of some formerly nebulous vibe, but as a realization. Maybe a grim realization. If I continue I may in fact go mad, or lose the ability to function within normal society.

People are judged by their limits, measured by them. People of all stripes rate human value based upon these. I have been described as having a bad attitude, being violent, a psycho, heartless, cruel, a loser, a failure, being crass, out of control, and much more, just for living and acting as I see fit, and maybe they are right. As time goes on, and I continue to practice what I preach, all this shit seems more foreign to me. Less important. Normal people are aliens, with alien values and alien culture.

As I slide deeper and deeper into the abyss I find less and less common ground, less reason to wear a convincing mask. I feel a bit like a stranger in a strange land, and it's only getting worse. I keep tearing down the walls, digging to find the bedrock, and the cold realization is that there are no walls and that all is dirt has given me a long pause.

What 'we' are is defined by the limitations we give ourselves. Without them there is just the outer dark, the formless form. The abyss really does stare back.

Satan - God of this world

Something is being missed. I look left, I look right..I just don't see it. Satanists oppose, they choose targets and lay waste. The why isn't as important as the result, the raw experience that comes only from doing, yet the why remains an elusive thing. Some see a change to be made, something wrong with the world and seek out on a quest to right it..which is of course slingshots against the lightning.

This can be useful as a vector for esoteric development(a reason to do), yet still to these, as it seems to me, something remains unseen, unrealized. To those on the path there are many stumbling blocks, and just as many ways to navigate them. For instance, if it is not fully realized that the RHP/LHP dynamic can effectively understood as a stasis/progress dynamic one might fall into the trap of seeking a new stasis to replace the old.

A brave new world, or some Satanic paradise where might is right is law and we can all sing kumbayah backwards over the light of baby fat candles at Dennys, ahh yes we should all unite and strive for this... Surely, as adversity breeds change we should fight tooth and nail to impose our will upon the world? To show the slaves their chains and impel them to break free? To open the gates of the pen and start a revolution? A naive bit of idealism.

Most people LIKE their chains, they LIKE their pen, their masters, their stasis. They crave it, they need it, they are OF it. The god of the bible is a representation of that thoughtform – a cut and dried unchanging blueprint for all of history. Another is 'democracy', patriotism, belief in the state is belief in the essence of that god in secular clothing. This LHP/RHP thing isn't a war, or a struggle for dominance but a facticity, a balance formed over thousands and thousands of years of human society.

Yet, with all of that said, there is a little yin to this yang, a nested doll within the next. To be a Satanist, to be of the devil..is to see beauty in the world, to love it as it is..all the hate, violence, horror and death right along side the

beauty, love and the rest of human experience that operates by scale of contrast.

To be of God, or of secular god stuff, is to look at a broken world in need of fixing, righting. To have a 'better way' or a standard of 'rightness'(stasis) to impose upon the world. Yet these too are and always have been part of the balance.

Satan rules this world. The dark prince of adversity, machinations, will to power..the ever turning wheel. Yet, the wheel remains a wheel relative to how and where it turns, a sort of stasis in the ever present change by fang and claw. An equilibrium of pushing and pulling, a a balance within the constant struggle only Sisyphus might truly comprehend.

It is from this realization that amorality is possible, that the need to impose stasis can be shed. The world isn't broken, it simply is. There is no better or worse, no right or wrong. There are those mundane humans that prefer to mold themselves to some other, or mold the world to some other, and there are, naturally, those that embrace what is, and what they are. There is the undeniable state of reality, in all its hard, uncompromising and brutal glory.

There is 'Satan', and there are all of his many many would be, impotent and cuckold successors, those that would fire the slingshot against the lightning and expect victory. Yes, there is something missed. There is nothing static but the dynamic balance. There is no 'superior', only those impelled to be what they are, for any reason or no reason. There is no imposing order on chaos, because there is already a sort of order..something bigger than any man or any idea. Something that can't be fucked with.

I choose to call that something, 'Satan'. That I choose to embody this state of constant conflict within myself makes me Autodiabolic.

Barbarians at the gates.

The debate whether Satan should be viewed as an archetype or as a very real being has raged between those describing themselves as Satanists for many decades now. Ultimately an extension of the atheism vs theism debate that serves as jingling keys to distract us from the true source of

mental slavery, I find both positions, and the argument itself, fairly meaningless.

Viewing Satan as another superstitious figurehead, built into a dualistic framework that is separated from any other western 'religion' only by the names and 'regulations' seems an exercise in onanism, while on the other hand viewing him as little more than a psychological figurehead for 'being yourself' or 'being your own god' ultimately understood as a feelgood excuse to be just like everyone else but feel superior based on the existence of said figurehead, regardless of any actual praxis, doubly so. Modern or theistic, I just find most contemporary 'satanism' to be worthless. Perhaps this is why I continue to write.

In the Autodiabolic framework, 'Satan' is both real and figurative, both descriptive and prescriptive. 'He' is simply the destroyer. In an esoteric context, He moves you beyond limitation, into the dark places most fear to tread (both figuratively and literally). He is that 'pathei mathos' resultant from doing his deeds and walking in his shoes, and he is the resultant personal change born of this. He is the principle and praxis of that which leaves your personal 'sacred cows' in a mutilated bloody heap, crunching that which was once certainty under cloven hoof, exposing what lay beneath, often horrifying, often painful, yet always 'true', to the light of day.

In an exoteric context, He is that which destroys the old so that the new might be, the sword, fang and claw that rends the flesh from the bone. He is the deeds done that tear down walls, ripple the still pools and tip over the canoe. He is the fire that burns what it can, leaving only that which it cannot. Without him, meaningful change, meaningful progress would not happen..yet we are told to shun 'him', to fear 'him'(or at least, all that 'he' represents). In many ways this makes perfect sense.

If you like how things are, enjoy your comforts, and are down with the status quo, why would that which challenges it not be a sort of 'evil'? After all, we are wired as animals to protect our territory, amplified by our ability for abstract thought to extend that territory to 'ideas'. It isn't like there is a 'better way', for surely that is not the point of view I am offering, but only diversity. To most the dark is scary, the unknown is a source of unease.

To those that value most highly their comfort, as we are taught to, the entirety of Satans providence is an alien and inhospitable landscape. The

principle and praxis of burning down that comfortable place, to those, will always be the barbarians at the gates.

Yet to a certain sort, to my kind, comfort has been dethroned as the prevailing psychological authority base. To those like me, the stagnation of 'sameness' and stillness is the greatest 'evil'. To those like me, the society we live in, enshrining mediocrity, placid mentality, egalitarian valuation, and all the other safeguards to the great stagnation that is the body and blood of nomos, is a sickness. For my kind welcomes those same barbarians to dine at our table, to burn down the fort..if they can.

To some, the beauty lay in the spires of the emerald city, for others in the flames that consume it.

Upward Spiral II - Honour.

In the course of learning of oneself, through ones reactions to personal trials, tribulations, fire and pathos, every so often a core element is found. This can manifest in a line that can't be crossed, a principle or idea for which one would die, or kill, or a bond to one of your own that goes deeper than, and transcends, anything that can be articulated with language or reasoned with thought. This is the root of the tree that is true honour, dark or hidden honour..something understood only to those far enough to the periphery of the nomian apparatus to put it into perspective, and to those with the certain dark fire burning within them to act on their true will rather than sublimate it.

To discover these elements, from where I sit, is the ultimate goal of the LHP in general, and certainly ADM in specific. Shattering boundaries is pointless if it would leave you an undefined amorphous mess, some wishy washy 'relativist' that stands for nothing. This I fear is something that has been overlooked by many.

This is a methodology of discovery, and sometimes that which is discovered, that which stands up to the heated fire of scrutiny, stands up to the cold reality of real world experience, over and over again does so because you have hit bedrock. A dose of personal gnosis, actual knowledge of self, has been realized. It is these nuggets of truth that are what stands between 'honour' and 'morality' in terms of definition.

Morality is bullshit. Morality is any and all adopted sets of external dictates, internalized, that constitute 'right and wrong', in a universal sense. Honour on the other hand is built of the fruits of pathos and fire, and rather than offering an objective idea of what is right and what is wrong, instead a sense of what drives you to act, and how, in a personal sense is discovered and thus honour is discovered rather than adopted.

To the outsider these ideas seem quite similar in appearance, after all both personal honour and morality provide lines in the sand, dos and don'ts, and even sometimes similar logical affirmations, the underworkings of how they function are as night and day. One is hollow, the other solid.

Our society trains us to marginalize personal honour in favour of impersonal groupthink. We are told of rights and wrongs, impersonal boundaries in which we are to function, predefined ways which we are to deal with things based upon this moral apparatus. We are taught to seek our own justice is wrong, and even that we are not qualified to define justice for ourselves, and instead to defer it to something impersonal requiring the marginalization of our own honour based on our own path traveled, for what is true justice if not an extension of honour itself?

Those that enact their own justice are branded vigilantes, outlaws, for this is a safeguard of the apparatus to ensure total control. Those that react in a way demanded by this accumulated honour based on their personal core elements are labeled as extremists, psychos, crazies, or at the very least over reactors.

Sometimes, to those that do not share in this sense of personal honour, reactions might seem extreme or overplayed, but that too is an element of the nomian apparatus. To keep us as slaves requires actions that fall outside of what is accepted be demonized, and to enact ones own justice, being innately an act of personal rather than collective autonomy will always fall outside of that line.

My sense of personal honour drives me to be fiercely protective and loyal to my own. My dark honour requires me to act when required, sometimes violently, shockingly, to those that do not share in the sorts of experiences that have driven me to this core bedrock from which there is no backing down, no retreat.

My honour is built of the things I will not permit, and is the root of the upward spiral insofar as I personally, esoterically feel it, and exoterically demonstrate it. This is a concept manifested in praxis and realized through praxis that separates 'my kind' from those of a more mundane sort.

Once morality is destroyed, one is either destroyed with it or is discovered beneath it. Once one knows where ones own lines are, through crossing them, through facing them, morality becomes honour, the right hand becomes the left. It is then, and only then, that those honourbound can come together and begin to reverse the spiral downwards to something more organic. It is the realization of honour that spirals into justice, into meaningful community, meaningful personal bonds, into something real and solid.

Hacking the Moment.

The esoteric is basically a reflection of the exoteric, by default. Most of what we are is what we learn, and most of what we learn is offered, often aggressively, by the prevailing nomos. It's comparable to a proprietary computer operating system, where the code is well hidden, and updates are often uploaded from some central hub, usually whether we want them or not. Safeguards are implemented to make sure we do not fuck with the code.

The 'law', morality, 'right and wrong', right conduct vs 'wrong' conduct (such as say, not shaking someones hand when they offer it, or maybe wearing swim trunks to the office), religion, 'patriotism/nationalism', and the 'education' gauntlet (examples, not exhaustive) serve as overarching clusters of control memes built to keep 'us' on the right path, to keep us submissive and under control.

Attempts to 're-write' the software for everyone are ultimately pointless, as the 'software' lives within the minds of people, far too many people to 'reprogram'. Even if such an endeavor were possible the submissive nature of most people would lead to this new 'software' filling the role of the old, ie a proprietary system that people willingly submit to, becoming more and more honed to its purpose by those that might benefit by doing so (including

those that are subject to it themselves) until we have a new version of the old, a new nomos. The dynamic would inevitably remain the same.

There is nothing inherently 'wrong' with the 'software' anyway, it is what it is and it is because it was inevitable. Human society is a reflection of the human animal and the dynamic is wired to that inescapable truth. Until the nature of man, the animal, changes the system of social order he creates for himself will always serve the same functions vis a vis his 'psyche'. He will always be looking to 'something else', to that software developer to offer the system and maintain it.

Name it 'God', name it Government, name it family name it 'success'. Name it any or all of these, or something else entirely, as long as it is something 'greater', something for which there is no personal responsibility. Ultimately it all has the same name... 'master'.

Many if not most have no problem with this, and the abrahamic memplex to which most of the world is heavily subjected actually goes so far as to place submission and obedience on a pedestal, enshrining these things as values. These 'values' have stretched far and wide beyond the religion(s) that spawned them, and that suits the purveyors of nomos just fine in this age as in most previous ages.

Yet some, for whatever reason are driven to autonomy. Perhaps our wiring is 'broken', or perhaps we are a biological necessity, the rough edge of evolution and change, from the inside out. Perhaps 'we' keep the stagnant pool from festering 'just enough' to keep it alive.

Regardless of reasoning, for myself and those like myself there is an impetus, an impetus from deep within us to break free of it. A feeling that this is all wrong, all arbitrary. An intuitive knowing that the prefabricated person we create in our head, that is created in others heads, that we are told and retold is what we are isn't actually 'us'. Merely a form, a sculpted bottle to fill.

If you are going to travel up shit creek, you are going to need a paddle. The software can be 'hacked'.

Sure, it isn't easy. When I speak of things like stepping into the abyss, of doing the 'deeds of the devil', of breaking the chains that bind you I speak (although admittedly metaphorically) of this very thing.

The psyche itself, the 'you' that you imagine is you is firmly bound up in a packaging of 'ego'. The ego seeks not only validation but a sort of 'comfort zone' which we might call sanity, or normality, or regularity, or even 'personality', so mere words are not sufficient to effect it. Sure, we can learn things from writing but things that challenge our point of view are very easy to rationalize away, and as this is the path of least resistance it is generally taken.

Consider the last time you talked a christian out of his faith. Never? No amount of logic or reason can assault a belief someone finds important to who or what they believe themselves to be.

To look into the abyss, to 'hack the software' requires transcending language into the realm of pure experience. When I speak of 'pure experience' I mean those moments when time slows to a crawl..the moment you know you are in a fight, the moment you know you are in critical danger, the moment you know you have just done something that just can not be rationalized into synchronicity with the 'you' you have created for yourself. These moments are worth lifetimes, and it is in these moments where the providence of the devil, MY devil, reigns supreme.

Often times these moments critically alter a position or a view that might have been crucial to maintaining the 'you' you think you are or were, and can oftentimes be traumatic or painful for just this reason. Sometimes these moments merely expose a limit or view you didn't even consciously realize you had, or conversely make you realize what you thought was a personal boundary was merely an illusion.

Once a limit is realized as false you have achieved slightly more autonomy, and once a limit is realized for what it is it can be thusly assaulted and overcome by further 'raw experience' selectively chosen for the given purpose. Of course, sometimes a limit is exposed as such and you can be comfortable with that, but even in these instances you come away with a greater knowledge of the self, a realization of a boundary you at least know is your own and not somebody elses you might have adopted.

This process does come at a price though, as you come to realize and constantly remind yourself that 'you' are not always who 'you' think 'you' are, and you may not even be a 'you' at all! In fact, I would go so far as to say the crystallization of the ego is the antithesis to your own autonomy, as the more you define yourself the more you exclude, the more borders you build the more you must defend to maintain your own structural integrity.

We are truly our own biggest obstacle, our own greatest adversary, because though the programming we receive may come from without, it only gains power once it is internalized.

The devils road is one less traveled, a road that can easily lead to misfortune, jail, ostracization, insanity or death. Yet for me at least, the ends justify the means, and I will continue until I achieve total autonomy, or more likely die en-route; because the alternative to me is a far more terrible thing.

The Three Little Pigs - Autodiabolic edition

There are far more than three piggies, piggies are legion. Piggies everywhere, doing their little piggy things in their little piggy ways, just like the other piggies.

Most piggies don't build their own houses anymore, that sort of thing is passe to modern day piggies. Prefabricated piggy houses are given to each piggy, which they happily live in, in such a way that a pig does. Each piggy house is just as the next, and though not too roomy or well constructed, they serve the purpose of the piggy – to keep him from the big bad wolf.

Some piggies prefer more room in their piggy houses, or will have his little piggy house fall apart from the fierce and incessant blowing of the Big Bad Wolf. Being quite lazy or incapable as most piggies are, they make only a minimal effort to reconstruct their home, of straw because wood is much too hard for them to work with. These houses are not so bad, say these particular piggies, for there is much room to move around, and surely the wolf won't be back, or doesn't exist at all.

Every now and then a piggy will lose his house to the wolf and come face to face with its grim visage of teeth and snarls. Those that manage to not

be consumed when meeting the wolf do so though their own cunning, and will not often forget the wolf, or what it can do. These little piggies come to realize the reality of the situation, and set about building a house of bricks instead.

The other piggies laugh, they mock, they give funny little piggy looks. This rare piggy, having a knowledge of the wolf other piggies do not, continues unphased.