

TWISTS OF THE WITHERED STRAND

OF THE WAY TO THE HUMAN SELF GATE

The sphinx is a small metaphysical  
replica of the human Self withered to:

The sphinx gazes out over eternity endlessly  
chewing its silent, indestructible stone cud.

Let's build a huge pyramid for people  
to sit in and experience the inner quiet  
and outer security necessary at first to  
realize the human Self withered to:

Let's use the big space wasters to bury those weird bald  
jerks in so we may solidly insure that we will never  
again have to endure their bird brain idiocies.

Yahweh is I Am That I Am withered to:

Yahweh is the opulently visible and invisible all  
loving terror loaded human shaped deluge in the  
sky always on the side of the most virulent diseases.

I hear a buried child crying in my mind withered to:

I hear a crooked, unsmooth voice crying in every  
unexalted, unvaliumed brain in the wilderness.

Follow a profound glow in your mine withered to:

Buy some fancy clothes, a big camel, and follow a  
big star in the sky to the omnipotent infant  
you have always wished you are.

The kingdom of God is within you withered to:

God is the opulently visible and invisible all loving  
terror loaded human shaped cannon in the sky al-  
ways on the side of the most virulent diseases.

Some Selfs devote their person to learn what  
we don't know, others to defend us, others to  
get us food, others to fix things, and others  
to remove our garbage withered to

Some Selfs are better than other Selfs.

For us fine feathered snake lovers the heart  
is the symbol of Self withered to:

For us Aztecs the heart is so profound we  
cut them out alive and watch in awe  
as they wiggle down high steps.

The alchemical distillation libera-  
tion of the Self-hatred immesh-  
ed battered Self withered to:

Very intense scientific efforts to turn shit  
into gold.

Let's compare the human Self to treasure  
hidden in a cave guarded by a fierce,  
easily tricked dragon withered to:

The pathetic hardships of endless love freak  
hunts for health crippling grotesque back  
breaking glamour punishments.

Let's inlay a circular maze on the floor  
of the cathedral to give an understanding  
of the way to the core of being withered to:

Let us make the filthy suckers pay to crawl  
and pray for a few hours to a fake of Mary's  
shirt buried under the stone at the center of  
the maze instead of wasting their plow  
time on a pilgrimage to the holy land.

Do unto other Selfs as you would have  
other Selfs do unto you withered to:

Bore or torture unto death any Self who dares  
to express joy in any way other than what you  
tell them is good.

Allah is as near as your jugular vein. AL  
is a breath coming in. LAH is a breath  
going out withered to:

Allah is the opulently visible and invisible all loving  
terror loaded human shaped scimitar in the sky al-  
ways on the side of the most virulent disease.

Remember your Self. Annihilate your  
Self-hatred withered to:

You may kill your Self working but make sure you  
remembered to ask your boss for permission first.

Hail to the jewel in the lotus growing  
up out of the manure pile withered to:

You better see a million intricate clean tricky  
Buddhas in the clouds while we pick your fur  
pockets, or no more Yak butter.

Original mind is pure withered to:

Let us indulge in endless inner emotional, intellec-  
tual, moral plowing, sowing, weeding, milking,  
washing, sweeping, combine repair, borrowing,  
payment, bank foreclosure, and job hunting.

Let's get the slobs to stop their breath,  
eat a little bread and drink a little wine  
in a cave full of intense impressions of  
music, perfume, and light to help the  
slobs to understand how to evolve fine  
substances in their beings withered to:

You better keep your scraped nose to the dull  
grindstone and kick in- or no wine, no cookie,  
no fancy death party, no cloud condo in the sky.

Noble childhood dreams of happiness  
and Self-fulfillment withered to:

Endless adult scheming to get away with expen-  
sive wishy materializations of very early, errone-  
ously large impressions of pathetically inept par-  
ents' pathetic pretenses toward absolute power.

The sweep and vastness of the uncon-  
scious mind withered to:

The slimness of the right side of the brain.

The power and ability of the Self withered to:

Archetypal dream wing fractured Am I Blau  
persona trivialities afloat in shining goody-  
goody 100% non-fat leder hosen mother's milk.

To each Self according to its need withered to:

Your Self is nothing. Your depressed mother  
land is everything.

Want what your Self does withered to:

Run right over your Self especially when  
you're doing whatever you want to do.

Where there is darkness let there be  
light withered to:

Where there is illness let there be profit.

Keep your Self in one basket and  
live from that basket withered to:

Count your fears before they're hatched.  
Keep your fears in one basket and bury it.

Magic enables human instincts to  
strive to imagine all of reality and  
non-reality withered to:

Magic must imagine what fake realities  
can be granted, observed, measured, and  
sold as total reality to what non-poverties.

Religion enables human feelings to strive to  
color all of reality and non-reality withered to:

Religion must color what fake realities can  
be granted, observed, measured, and sold  
as total reality to what non-poverties.

Science enables human intelligence  
to strive to know all of reality and  
non-reality withered to:

Science must know what fake realities can  
be granted, observed, measured, and sold  
as total reality to what non-poverties.

Intuition enables Self to participate  
in inner and outer life suddenly and  
directly withered to:

Intuition must realize what semi-realities can  
be granted, observed, measured, and sold to  
what non-poverties.

Work is the oxygen. Your  
Self is the spark withered to:

Work is The Great White Way, The Ginza, The Copa-  
cabana, The Champs d'Elysee, and Wall Street, Park  
Lane, Tiananmen Square, Sugar Hill, Boule Ho Chi  
Min, Rodeo Drive, Red Square, Main Street, and  
The Mall. Your Self is the shit in the gutter.

We hold these truths to be self evident,  
that all men are created equal, that they  
are endowed by their creator with cer-  
tain inherent and inalienable rights,  
and that among these rights are  
life, liberty, and the pursuit  
of happiness withered to:

Vaguely repressed, shady, sado-masochistic, fruity  
sexual demands lying behind whatever, "under God,"  
means in the rear of one moral position or another.

Stars shine bright on shatter light.

What once was The Good is now The Same Old Crap.

Gratified star Selfs are never at a lack.

They wiggle complex sugar conversions upon their back

Thee. The. That's whatever you do, don't let

anyone throw you down into all that fat and sugar and cigarettes and sex, folks.