

for going for a drink after work, we'd rather be renting some room in some night club or whatever - where we'd be having some fun. Not all of my colleagues would be interested in that, but well, whatever. My family then also has ways of dealing with it - which is like, while being a whore wouldn't require a person to be into these things, to me it were more of a missed opportunity if ... my family would be left out of that.

Within Clarity now, this is however also more like a railway. So, there's this world - and the way it exists within the webbing, it's more like a track. Because, over all, there isn't really all that much special going on for me in there. Where it gets interesting were perhaps what line of work I'd engage in. That would change the dynamics. So, were I more just like a normal person or more like a famous person? And there are different ways to go about it. That's like, one way the track leads. To different places that are more or less equivalent concerning the place at large - though still different in their own right. On the other end is my family. Which is certainly one of the more complex hubs. But there's like a way in, from this angle - and with layers of abstractions everything can change ever so slightly into something else, until eventually it intersects with some other thing.

You may find yourself surprised about how these things can take shape. And while any specific ... let's call it: occurrence ... might not really mean all that much all things considered - they still leave an impression. So can a lot of these things just float around being rarely noticed - like, I barely care about any of it, usually - but ever so often they pop back in. So is it, I don't think, also not so important where what is or what the details are. It just so happens that every 'thing' has a place. Somehow.

When it comes to family, there are like ... three ... four ... a variety of different settings. So in terms of the relationships that it is composed of. Yet each of them has their own feel to it. Of course. So is family as in the aforementioned way a specific one. And so this layer in which my "male self" is getting feminized - surrounds a spot wherein I recognize my spouse crafting me into their mother. But regarding my spouse, there's just a lot of different things - because, why wouldn't we ... ?

This has somewhat shifted since. So has this ->the figment that is them- ... I guess in timelessness: A way of getting me. Which is how that would go I think.

As for real life however, as it stands right now, I just really need or want someone to hug. To feel at home. To have the comforts of a sympathetic environment that can relate to me as to give me a place to even just be. No Clarity this or that's. Not that it wouldn't or couldn't or shouldn't matter - but that it doesn't matter for what I care about with this description.

It would come to matter eventually - and that because we are who we are.

But there's the thing, that makes me feel like I'm endlessly floating down a river that is never supposed to arrive at some destination. Or its destination. As of which I'd be forever stuck in this situation where I'll write and write - until I'd eventually give it up and find change to my life

DREAMS OF A FALLEN ANGEL

DREAMS
OF
ASCENSION
- REDUX

I don't think that Women want to secretly get Raped, as much as that some Women don't have a wealth of let's call them "normal Experiences" as growing up freely, that they slip into fantasms beyond the walls of their ordinary.

The same would apply to men - except that for some reason their rape fantasies seem to be culturally ignored as much as they're assumed to be normal.

Thereby I'm assuming that as much as either do have Rape fantasies, they don't implicitly want it; To the point that any rape that does occur, is not being anyhow connected, mostly at least, to those fantasies.

And there so is the paradox of life being Complex and Simple at the same time. The thing being, that life is as a jungle of diametrically opposed things. Even up and down is in some sense a matter of perspective.

Like, what is the right way to look at a sphere?

The answer to that question isn't too dissimilar from the questions of whether to take the left or the right path. Though we might think of it in terms of right and wrong, that starts to fall apart when there is no clear right or wrong; Not to say that those choices can't be consequential.

That's also in the Bible, where Jesus speaks to the idea that one cannot serve two Masters.

At some point so there are choices that are going to be one thing or another - but it's not always that simple. So is this expression just the tip of an iceberg, that is the broader reality of things. To help understand this, one is to only think about how one thing is ever so often not just one singular thing, but rather a compound of things - while so and so many members of it aren't exclusive to just that one thing.

So is there the extent to which each and every one of us relies on Capitalism for their basic needs - making each and everyone of us a capitalist regardless of how we identify or behave outside of those basic necessities. Thinking of it from the perspective of Shepherders from ye Olde Bible Stories draws upon a completely different set of ideas wherein the Socialist can be read as a Thug. To say that they come in and demand to have a part in the Shepherder doing well for themselves. That however is somewhat identical to how one is to pay Rent and Taxes and Fees and what have you - so just doing well for one's self as a Shepherder isn't really a way of life anymore in most places. And that's not because Capitalism is secretly socialism, but that since day immemorial people were dependent on trade to bolster their own well-being. And so we're all Capitalists, although "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

So once again the truth is in the fine-print, which is where the broad strokes only get us so far.

In broad strokes it might be so that all I needed was a good fuck. There's certainly no denying that. And let's for the time being pretend I'm a 10. There's plenty of room for all kinds of narratives; As ultimately life as I understand it isn't about acting out a Screenplay. I would argue that one

While writing about my Clarity, I connect with it. Of that I get to express my emotions - and as it stands, I suppose I also become less attentive over how I formulate myself. The emotions I connect with further maintain themselves somehow and ever so often I get to add another layer. So, although it reads as "submission thing parallel to submission thing" - the effect is "submission ontop of submission" (immediate). At some point my mind then starts to so tune into more and more extreme expressions thereof. Until I'm effectively stuck thinking about the Clarification aspects - and I struggle with making sense of anything. Other than maybe expressing more and more of it.

And that's what happened here. To quote: "Though - it's just ... consequence, there is a relationship to my Clarity - in a way that's ... intrinsically ... separate. More or less. I mean ... there sure is like, a way into Clarity. Where, this idea of what we are is the product of some arbitrary picture exposed to the same set of rules. And pictures that have greater justification - or how to put it - do so to greater consequence, I would assume. But whatever, I suppose. That's however ... 'an escape'. Or a different direction - more to the point. Towards a place with different sensibilities.

I'm however still struggling a bit to wrap my head around it. What I'm trying to get at.

Well, I'm rambling. That's true for one. But this is also the part I was thinking to write about. And instead, from not really feeling it, I chilled out a bit. And now I don't really know what I'm on about. And it's weird, because so far I never gave it much thought." - end of Part 2

What I tried to say - effectively comes up later again. What I ended up rambling about was something totally different, but in the idea makes for a segue into that. That was the idea anyway. The gist of what I was rambling about, as I can still piece it together, is about how different parts of our selves have different relationships to the clarity at large. And then, mostly as part of the feedback from clarity, some of them have greater justification than others. And what I meant to lead into was about identities of mine that retain a certain degree of autonomy, suggesting those to be means by which I could yank myself out of that "Clarification Spiral" - but I suppose ... it didn't really work or at least did I not come to do it right.

PART 3

TURNING UP THE HEAT

But so is there this world. In my dream...world. It's like ... a normal world. It's like, here we just be and we're all pretty much equal. Not uniform, but ... we're like, having a normal life. I'd have a family and go to work. That kind of stuff. But we're still ourselves. So, I might be an office worker. And all of my colleagues would have some idea of what up with me - and so

These things are also of the Original Script - which - also didn't have the whole political slant and was overall much more closely related to the end of the previous part. And the reason I got to be more diligent on the matter, stems from this.

'I want'. That's how "the juice" flows. The mental energy or what we wanna call it. So, the things I aspire, for my heart to be content.

And that might ever only strengthen those biases of mine; Even if what I want may come across as rather one sided and at times a bit iffy. Or that it so comes, that realistic estimates or contributions or demands and such that I could produce are always warped by how strongly they relate to what I 'can want'. The problem so would be in being realistic, without openly admitting to things I 'can't want'. Because admitting to things I can't want creates discomfort. It's messed up! So is there that "tiara" ... or so whatever demands it re-enforces; Responding to which ... I'm probably of no real use to anyone.

Also me: #Useless
Lesbian Brained

And so is there also that Clarification aspect to it. Which, by the way - if I haven't come to clarify - entails things such as snuff and mutilation. As I refer to it as a finishing, it is somehow implied within all of my Clarity. On the other hand it however also sucks away all the nuance there is to it. In as far as it becomes the sole focus of things. In as far as I so rely on my emotions to make sense of these things, there's like a point of no return beyond which the truth for me simply is that: every time I get used, might as well be the last - unless maybe I'm turned into furniture to whatever end beyond that. Functionally I thereby get accustomed to a set of emotions which establish a baseline for what I internally relate to as rape. And it raises and raises. So until I get to sleep, cool down and therefore get to lower the baseline. Where the physical conditions so have their own way of working with it.

One thing I can do, is to just focus away - so, on a thing that, when it comes to clarity, is emotionally perceivable and capable of providing a different baseline. Though it's still difficult sometimes to not get internally excited about ... things. Hmm ... OK, that ... may have been a little out of Character. But I suppose what all fallen Angels have in common is, that eventually, they landed.

And that's that. Eventually there's a whole wealth of things that are true ... a lot of which I'd easily dismiss because they don't really do anything for as far as my Clarity is concerned. Or so, at the time. To say, that what we are in real life, from day to day, in as far as you're able to see beyond a static routine, isn't about who we are already, but about becoming more of what we call our selves. So are our lives not confined to our Clarity, but our Clarity is confined to our selves. Give or take, I assume. It is truth ... and what we make of it is life. And in all that it's difficult to "not be complicit" with it (Clarity). And so, as always true, I really dig it. Which is also a truth.

... Now, reading through this again, I realize that here I started to ramble, mostly incomprehensibly. I sure tried to say something that makes sense - but I'm not sure if it's really worth saying. But to re-iterate:

of the reasons we fear Death is that life can be good enough for us to not really want there to be an end. But alas, as it stands it's a mixed bag; Full of so and so. And maybe that's OK.

But saying that after a good fuck I'd be "done", or perhaps even "tamed" or what have you, that is an attempt at supposing what my life needs to be. And that, or attitudes or thoughts and theories like that, are part of a general tendency or trend that I contend with based on my Clarity.

It's similar to those "you'll grow out of it" arguments that Trans-people face, though it's certainly not exclusive to Trans-people. In some cases it's endemic to a heteronormative hegemony, in others it's an extreme of pragmatism or class awareness. I suppose whenever one fails to properly relate to another person's passions or desires, motivations, 'way of being', what have you - there's a chance that their own lived experiences supersede the cognitive task at hand.

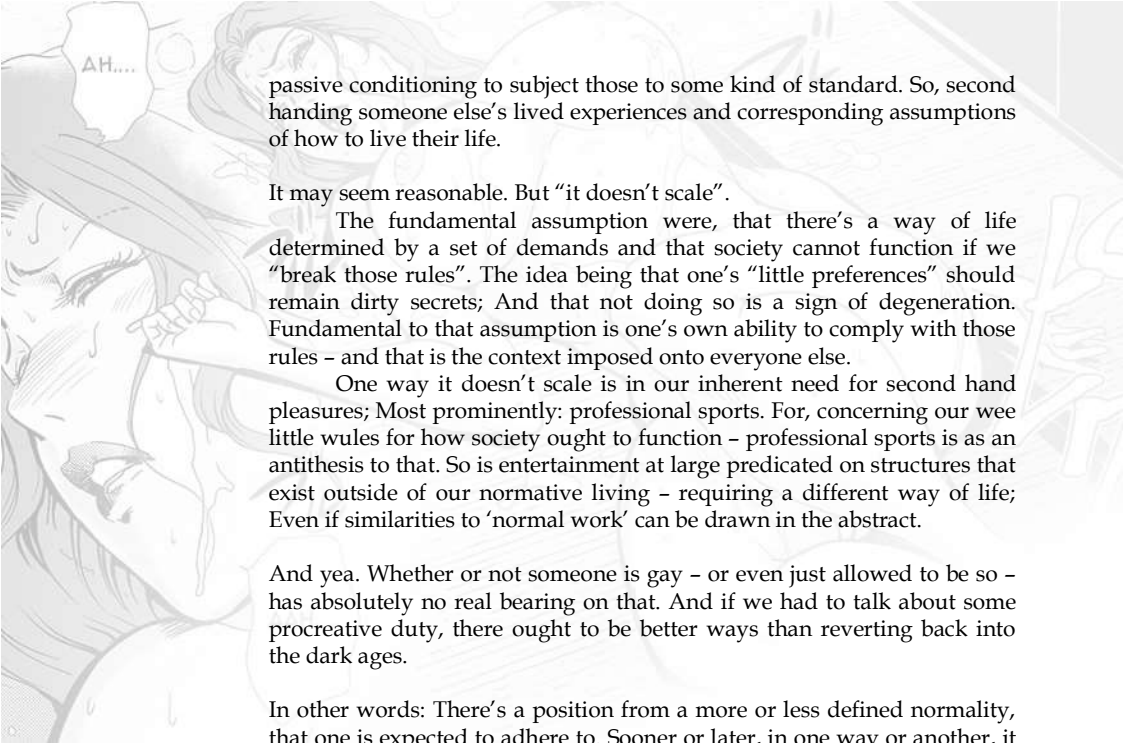
And there I suppose is a thing or two to be said about such "second hand assumptions" - even so if they apply to yourself. Or rather: They may appear as though they apply to yourself - but in actually you'd just be victim of a flawed assumption. Well, dependent on "how it gets to you".

So, I for instance am - in that sense - part of the: "because I am sexually devote, I'm supposed to be attracted to misogynistic posturing" club. I reject that, but the statement makes sense to me nonetheless. But so, regarding that narrative, I'm either just too rebellious and need to be taught some humility, or I'm really just yearning for a quick fix before I learn that it ain't my jam.

It might take a moment or two however to square that with my Job Description; As for matters of what my jam might be or who is to learn some humility.

The thing is that in my isolation, I've had enough peace and quiet to be conditioned by internal factors. As such do I effectively come from a social or cultural context that is somewhat stranger to this world. In that context are things that I am Loyal to. I wouldn't call myself a fanatic in the sense the term is commonly used - but in a sense where, I would argue, everyone is a fanatic when it comes to their homestead. My homestead first and foremost is with God; The Divine; And beyond that, in all simplicity, with my Clarity. That latter part however not via a set of doctrines or beholdenment to an ideal or ideology; But because it is my part in the divine. Simply put. So, it is my nature - or so: My own synergy with the divine. Perhaps more comprehensive to the world as 'my Right in my self within the greater compound of the Divine'. And like so am I a Zealot of divine individuality.

"Second hand assumption" might be a bad term, but what I mean by it is that we have an ability to empathically connect with other people's experiences on a basis of feelings; And then assume our own context regarding those to be the more rational stance. This then doesn't only lead to denunciation of other people's ways of life, but also to some kind of



passive conditioning to subject those to some kind of standard. So, second handing someone else's lived experiences and corresponding assumptions of how to live their life.

It may seem reasonable. But "it doesn't scale".

The fundamental assumption were, that there's a way of life determined by a set of demands and that society cannot function if we "break those rules". The idea being that one's "little preferences" should remain dirty secrets; And that not doing so is a sign of degeneration. Fundamental to that assumption is one's own ability to comply with those rules - and that is the context imposed onto everyone else.

One way it doesn't scale is in our inherent need for second hand pleasures; Most prominently: professional sports. For, concerning our wee little wules for how society ought to function - professional sports is as an antithesis to that. So is entertainment at large predicated on structures that exist outside of our normative living - requiring a different way of life; Even if similarities to 'normal work' can be drawn in the abstract.

And yea. Whether or not someone is gay - or even just allowed to be so - has absolutely no real bearing on that. And if we had to talk about some procreative duty, there ought to be better ways than reverting back into the dark ages.

In other words: There's a position from a more or less defined normality, that one is expected to adhere to. Sooner or later, in one way or another, it just has to make way for the other solution, which roughly translates into: The norm adjusting to the individual.

Not however in the sense that we are to abandon any sense of normalcy in favor of letting individuals do as they please. That would be what Capitalism is about. Sortof. And I do think that it created some trauma-response in that an advocacy for "the Norm" is more of a coping mechanism to feel as though one haven't wasted their life.

The concept of normalcy exists for good reason; But so we may wonder why classic depictions of people from the Orient have them entirely covered, while classic depictions of the Norse have them more or less half-naked. So there is cultural heritage, but also 'what works' given their context. If hunting and gathering is part of a groups survival, that will somehow manifest within their cultural norms.

So is defiant behavior, I'd say, more often than not just a conflict with an imposed set of norms - which may often enough even just hinge on rather mundane but nonetheless significant matters such as emotional support. Or 'understanding' as it were.

So, the part of the conversations that *Conservatives* often miss, is that "Live and Let Live" is only nice if people from all walks of life can identify with that. Else it's just a silly lie you're telling yourself. Well, give or take. I mean, crime isn't as much a way of life as it is a complicated mess in how it relates to matters of justice, social and cultural conditions and also interpersonal engagement and ignorance.

we expect out of it. On the other it may however still be so, that it can't cover all the bases effectively. Eventually so folks might entertain the concept of polyamory or platonic relationships. For, not everyone is thoroughly perverted like we are. I assume. But then there's also us. Prostitutes. And it is overall I think a common requirement, that, the more you value sex, the more you have to work against your insecurities. And that can be an awesome part of the whole. For, to understand that someone truly loves you ... isn't really the easiest thing to come around to, so that when you get there ... it's wonderful!

To effectively say, that prostitution can be so much more than being just a corroding byproduct of our urges and the greed that comes with it. It's a supplement that may not be for everyone - but enables a lot more than just drug fueled parties and individual poverty.

And who knows? Maybe it is true, that there will come a time, where everyone in Paradise will have laid with me.

6 - Finite Complexions

I would like to say, that I'm so much more than just a sex-slave. But I can't convince myself of it. I know it's true though - in as far as I can (still?) act as an autonomous individual. Give or take. On the other side, there isn't much value I find for myself in these things. And that so happens to be a bias when it comes to my musings. And in as far as that whole of me is a construct - the whole is built on pretty much that premise. So, the only thing shocking about me adding yet another mode of how submissive I am - is that there's still more to the whole. I mean, in as far as the human anatomy is quite complex for what it does - the truth is that things that are to mimic what it does, need to be as complex to be any good at really doing so. Think of our range of motion for instance; And how many engineers need to break their minds over building a machine that could accomplish the same. Or, if you can fathom it, how much goes into our expressions of emotion.

So, when it then comes to something like: My autonomy is confined to agreeing with the conditions that are imposed on me - it does for once come out of nowhere, sotospeak, but attached to it is a reality in which individuals who have reign over me produce the thing, whatever it is. And so there is this bias, that the conditions I crave are the ones that maintain these truths that ought to be imposed onto me. Even if, in a practical sense, there's absolutely no need for it. It is rather that social togetherness implies them; And so is there the need for an understanding.

So the matter with things I can and cannot want. For once, to me, it is certainly true. As an autonomous being however, my mind exists in conditions that produce needs and desires - and those I can act on. So, functionally, it's irrelevant. In that sense, Clarity is only an epiphany that tells me something about how I function. So, what I mean by wanting is an emotional connection that allows me to say of a thing that it is a thing that

(dictatorship). So, we must work together. Truly. It's one reason why I believe in Gnosticism.

But this is really just a convoluted way of saying, that when I merely base things on my Clarity, I probably won't come to a reasonable conclusion – but at best a concept that requires further attention if we wanted to make something of it. And so is the tedious process of making sense of things that barely make any sense in this world.

In capitalism, it is enough sense that people pay for sex. And what that means to the human psyche when it comes to experiences of biological urges – is probably most of why it's considered to be immoral. Like ... Microtransactions. Pay2Win models. Paywalls. That sort of thing. Sure would it be kinda amazing if Holy Scripture talked about that sort of stuff, "specifically", but I guess we can all reasonably well fathom why it doesn't. Give or take. Doesn't change the reality of it.

What often however gets left out of these discussions is "the other side" – when there is such a thing. Which is cool if you understand the nature of the "Gnosis Update" – which in a sense is all about these "other side"s of things. It's however as how David got a pass on stealing food from THE TABERNACLE of all things. Though God may have demanded those breads to be on display in the tent for that one singular moment in history alone. Doesn't change the facts. It underlines them.

It may so mostly be a 'me' thing – but when digging deep into understanding myself, I found, that one single individual can barely satisfy my whole. And that isn't something I can change by attitude or waiving or developing character or a spine or whatever. Well ... there is one individual that can satisfy my whole – my spouse. But that – I suppose – because our interactions are tied to a whole I at large am aligned to. It's ... complicated. I mean, it really is. Well, it works in all simplicity. Mostly because there isn't really a demand that is being satisfied that goes much beyond just being together. Or so the general feeling I associate with them. And so it satisfies me in a way that ... is probably stranger to the concept of satisfaction. Outside of that, I have the other relationships I'm wound up in. Or I know of such. Each person there has its own flavor which speaks to a part of me through which I can appreciate that relationship. Thoroughly and Deeply. And each of them could be better at satisfying me than my spouse. Eventually some attractions, attachments, interests, desires and such are definitely stronger or "deeper" than whatever I have for or with them (my spouse) – but nonetheless they (others) only give me partial satisfaction in as far as my whole is concerned. And what makes me feel wholly satisfied about them (my spouse) – may just be that there's a full appreciation of the other. Which ... so does also not really really 'satisfy' the whole. Not on its own. But *good enough*. ~ish.

So is this a good-news, bad-news type of situation. On the one side the good news is, that divine marriage can be quite effective at giving us what

But *sure*. Conservatives Bad and Progressives Crazy.

My situation in all that is really just complicated because I make it so. At least that's one way of looking at it. The disarmed version of it should however read so, that I'm only here to say my piece and thereafter intend to retire into the scope of normalcy pertinent to sex-work, a.k.a. to get exploited in one way or another, for however long that is valid – not really having any retirement plans beyond that just yet.

The armed version is that I haven't given it much thought and that I don't really see my work done until this ... let's call it: 'Capitalistic Nightmare' ... is over.

Depending what your view of the world of sex-work is, you might also think that it's probably not that easy – given some of my sentiments – but I suppose there are places like this and like that and somehow I might find me a niche.

It is certainly an idea that has always enticed me – suspecting though that my 'drive to action' wouldn't really give me much peace with it. And so I guess that in the grand scheme of things there's rather something to be said about retiring with style. The main issue there being something about Capitalism and the Patriarchy, even if a lot of it wouldn't need to directly affect me, given that prostitution I'd say is also a rather humble line of work. I certainly don't think I'd need much.

So, the argument here is that "the norms" exist relative to some context and that mostly for things to work somehow – and my issue isn't with the norms that pertain to sex-work per se; As my issue at large also isn't just about making sex-work work out for me. So, as part of the "because I am sexually devote, I'm supposed to be attracted to misogynistic posturing" club – I'm generally OK-ish with how things are; At least hypothetically speaking. What's left are however dipshits and how they mess up the fun for everyone else. ~ish.

Because also as part of the "because I am sexually devote, I'm supposed to be attracted to misogynistic posturing" club – I'm having issues with how that translates into the forces that be.

Is fair enough.

I mean, on the one side I wouldn't worry about 'toxic masculinity' because my line of work should work as some kind of pacification/pacifier – saying that most men should be reasonably tame – on the other side it still invites people I feel should be castrated – to put it bluntly. Not proposing that that should be a thing; And I suppose in that regard I need to stress one or two things. One: Generally I shouldn't say much or anything about this other hand side because there shouldn't be much of a qualifier or restraint for who gets to have fun – and two: that individual castration goes against the spirit of what I'm generally proposing and am down for.

So yes. On this page I'm trying to whore out a little – with the caveat that being a 'Whore of Capitalism' is a bit of a turn off. But, there's also a bit of

a caveat to that; With another caveat on top of that – which is that as a Whore of the Patriarchy I'd at least be in more socialistic conditions.

But well.

So, to keep personal issues out of this – it's something I may have to admit to, simply so as part of the "because I am sexually devote, I'm supposed to be attracted to misogynistic posturing" club. However.

I rather have it be the "stupid bitch" club – or whatever; All that is beside the point.

The main reason why I'm doing what I'm doing is not because I left sex-work behind, but also 'why' I did it. I have my own life, story and motivations going on – and for whatever reasons, however one might want to sort it into boxes – it relates to norms more in terms of flexibility.

And it'd be unfair to suggest that sex-work, at least as I know it, is this diabolical hellhole that has me on a crusade against the world. And if I'm successful, the conditions of sex-work aren't going to be affected by much – except where it would be so – as it should be with everything else.

It all may also somehow tie into my ability to sleep. And matters of masculine posturing generally mess with my emotional sleep hygiene in a very negative way.

And I suppose there ought to be the occasional "don't get me started" type rant from the one or the other professional in the field that has more experience with these things than I do.

The best way for me to describe it may be by how "the World" (late stage capitalism and it's primary benefactors) messes with the Arts and the Sciences; And how we see that the general behavior regarding things doesn't improve when dealing with humans. That however has me once again grateful that I am living in Germany; A.k.a. part of the civilized world; Which is also a way of saying that America (the U.S. of) really stresses me out – but they certainly aren't the only offenders.

I'd argue it's mostly a global cancer that some places have more safeguards against than others.

And so do I strongly align with the extreme Left – at least by mood – even if so in ways or by means that wouldn't be classically associated to it.

Eventually there are similarities to the other side of the extreme, namely a sense of disenfranchisement; And while those to the normie might be stupid games, it's a sad truth that fascism has a lot more in common with the fun side of stupid games; But also leads to stupid consequences. In that sense, Fascism to me is



that "employers" have and the possible lack of protection in all of it. Maybe I forgot something(s).

It's like on a birthday – where the one who gets the biggest slice, is the one who holds the Gun. Unless that person has a sense of good virtue.

But eventually things work the way they do – for reasons. Some of them are good, others not so much. But moving away from a general disdain against humanity, we're still left with what we can call "the nature of the beast". While in capitalism or just in general that still involves "humans" – it's for the most part its own thing. Gaming gives us an interesting access to that matter. Mostly because there's a broad range of games and genres to pick from – but also because they offer us safe, internally consistent environments that defy the shortcomings of our own understanding. And it's always funny to me – when I come to a point where what the game is, and how I thought the game worked, drift apart. And while there are certain strategies that are relatively safe across the spectrum, some games exist that appear as though they are designed to hard-counter a specific strategy. Or so is it one approach to designing a game – to build its logic around a specific "strat". Like, in a relatively open building game, you're generally given enough time and funding to build a foundation of sorts. Some games would however first require a few select things of you to focus on, before you come to that 'relatively open part' of the game. Or it just continues to focus on a particular set of 'mechanics'. But well.

And while we cannot easily equate a given game to reality – it's the width of games that so ... "messes up the pony farm".

But still there sure are aspects to games that can be highlighted. But that is neither here nor there. Other than that desired outcomes come with their specific requirements. And usually there isn't really a book of rules to that, in as far as the 'desired' outcome is an arbitrary goal we can set for ourselves. Which is the opposite, though still in line, to the immutable conditions that produce an outcome based on the innate logic of the system.

And in gaming, there's only so much "willing a problem away" that ends up doing the trick. And I must stress, that reality can't be all that different from that!

On the other hand however, the problem with communism is, that if you do away with the means of individual demand, you're left implying or imposing what the demand ought to be. At least that's what's stereotypical of the attempts at communism that are generally being talked about; Which China only seems to confirm in how it bypasses those issues through an embrace of capitalism. The way I think of it however, requires us to (learn how to) communicate what we can have versus what we want, regardless of how much money we individually have to back it up – or how much foresight we think we have.

And while it might seem to be an insurmountable task – all we got to do is to make away with our Bullshit. So yes, here I lean towards the open market idea a lot more strongly than towards "Communism"

whole matter of Second Hand Assumptions in regards to Norms and Social Expectation. That Duty, as how I want to imply or impose it, is best described as an independent offering, from the individual towards Society.

So – politely said:

I happen to believe that there are base tensions at play while God will see to it that the outcome isn't just random. We should however also not allow ourselves to be deceived by the promise that "nothing could go wrong". So I would argue that in any conflict everyone is guilty of the outcome they worked towards, whether it's the outcome that will be or not.

And so is it my understanding, that liberation is an inevitable thing to come. To argue that there is a freedom to be desired that doesn't want to be suffocated.

And if God will have to bring down the Hammer – He will. Though I don't think the real issue is whether or not it'll come to that. God has a plan – and I seriously doubt that He doesn't know how to realize it.

5 – Transcendence

When it comes to creating the right 'conditions', experience is important. Of course does theory help, but in as far as experience factors into theory more effectively than a hunch – it still is important. Like so, any theory that follows some ambition is already informed by experience, even if it's all just the product of wishful thinking.

The thing about bad conditions then is whatever procures them. So as people say: |Things are as they are, get used to it| – the story is one of conditions that are unlikely to change. Or one of change that is unwanted. However. By whomever. Politics generally is a framework that is in charge of these things. So when it comes to working conditions for instance, politics is in the position of formulating rules, such as required standards that can then be re-enforced; And it is by that, that working conditions can be improved. Unionization is another path towards that same end. It is, at the heart of it, the culmination of what leverage the employees have against their employer. To say: If you don't have the tools to improve certain conditions, it sucks if they suck.

And in my opinion, capitalism can be very antithetical towards sex-work. Although sex-work can be quite lucrative – I'm more so thinking about the conditions. And it doesn't help, that there's a cream of the crop where everything is really just fine. Though I wonder how easy it is to slip into some fucked up situation. Which is – just something about sex-work in general. Especially if Kinky stuff is on the menu. Here I suppose it doesn't matter how much value you go for – everyone, across the spectrum, has to be cautious of ALL the risks involved. STDs, Drug Addictions and Psychopaths. Then there's child abuse, human trafficking, the leverage

closely linked to Antichristianity, Neo-Liberalism, TERFism, Communism (Leninist/Stalinist) and a whole swathe of other things that have managed to somehow entangle themselves with our culture. It is basically evident that it is strongly ingrained within the normative sets of ideas – as it places itself as the path of least resistance in a world that is getting increasingly difficult to cope with.

It can also be said, that I as part of the "because I am sexually devote, I'm supposed to be attracted to misogynistic posturing" club have to also be a fascist – as the Fascistic Front, let's call it that, is certainly making a strong effort to claim the Heterosexual "ideology" for its own.

And yes – if I were to take the path of least resistance, sure. But that has precious little to do with Clarity.

"And the Light, it shines in the Darkness, and Darkness comprehendeth it not".

I mean, if you're sufficiently full of shit, you're so convinced that your stupid worldview is the truth, it must be confusing when people adhere to truths that defy it.

To those that care to understand – the trick is within a proper differentiation of things. In that sense it's not so much "only Sith believe in Absolutes", but more like "only Sith believe in Absolutes without proper differentiation". Part of that is however a problem, in that differentiation is always 'extra words'. Extra Words that usually also refer to things that aren't necessarily obvious or within the "contextual grasp" of the thing itself. But once we recognize that something is wrong with this world and we understand to avoid the entrapments of Fascism, we ... are heading in the right direction.

Now, if you suppose I'm a 1 rather than a 10, that whole rant would read differently. So do I write of things that ought to require a demand for my sexual nature – but rather than getting any, I'm stuck finding (other) reasons why life is bad.

But so on the side of life being unfair, I had a co-worker that was easily a 10; And asking her about her experiences she had complaints about micro-penises, which is an issue I never had.

So yea. I'm not a 10. Also I'm not a 1. I'm more like both. Cognitive Dissonance Personified. I don't know what to make of myself. I can see both; So I have no reason to deny either. Some tell me I could work as a model, while others seem to be able clock me through a wall after looking for 5 seconds at how the air moves.

So, does that then mean that the real men dare to step into the dragons den? But then again I'm not making much of an effort to look hot. And whenever I do, even just a little, I start to feel weird. I mean, like I'm dipping into a stream of sexual energy that I can feast on – but, without a way to really access or harvest that in a meaningful way.

So, I suppose we can all pretend like I'm so ugly, none of the concerns I might have would ever have any real meaning for me. It

doesn't really matter, unless we get to arguing that I so am promoting socialism and wokeness so I can force people to pitty fuck me. Maybe there's a point though when arguing that if it's not selfish, it's out of pitty - and since I'm promoting righteousness, it ought to be the latter - right? Right?

The funny thing about it is - that ... similar to shadow truths ... right and wrong cannot always be easily sorted into categories like left and right. It's like when comparing surgery to mutilation. So, a doctor amputating someone's limb as a lifesaving measure reads differently when using the most unflattering terms, such as butcher and mutilation, when describing it. It at that point is however just a figure of speech that doesn't strictly change what happens - except that by association we might decorate our imagination with different set-pieces.

Like so, ever so often, we might as well just agree with fear-mongering rhetoric - saying that: Yea, if "that" were happening, that'd be bad and we should try to amend possible problems. It might work out better if people with the necessary intellect don't exclude themselves from the process of finding solutions. But well ... it's all a bit of a morbid joke. And maybe we shouldn't try to play stupid games.

True Wisdom is a healthy mix of facts and empathy, we might say. And logic is only practical, relative if the ambiguity or in-ambiguity of the implied pieces.

And when has it ever been good to use facts and logic to promote hatred and discrimination? As a bit of a hot take: God never resorted to 'facts and logic' when He did a Genocide! But those were also times where War was a natural state of the world I would think. Nukes were the ultimate wake-up call from that kind of sentiment, I would further think. And at the peak of it, people were literally saying that we don't need disabled people. Which is really just the logical conclusion to that kind of thinking.

And so maybe let's hope that the Story of Armageddon is really just a cautionary tale. As it ... does depict exactly that. The logical conclusion to a species enraging itself into war with itself. To the point that nobody can justify their own participation in it.

It's kindof like the end of the Matrix Trilogy. And the fourth one did surprisingly also not need a bad guy that just had to get smacked really good. Well, he did get shot eventually - but, it's not like that did anything. Give or take. And yea, maybe the fourth one was so controversial because we got to the stage that how we interact with media - the very thing a Movie is itself - became part of the things that needed to be criticized. That it so carries the realization of how lost we are, in this world we're reluctant to call 'the Future' because it is so different from how we pictured it in the past. [Play: "White Rabbit" (suggestion for contemplation)]. And it sucks - realizing that we haven't cleaned house for so long that there's barely a blanket left over not riddled with all sorts of filthy parasite. But also has nobody thought of doing so, for by all the

because they contradict my worldview ... as it were. So - I thought to take a closer look at this whole economy thing, trying to keep feelings out of it. But ... for here, the story goes that ... as things are getting difficult, we shouldn't try to make the same mistakes that others do/did. So, here's one thing I got from that analysis: People generally don't want things to get more expensive; I'd say. Also do people generally not want to waive on things that they've gotten used to; I'd argue. Both would be symptoms of a decline of some sort. However so ... also as an intrinsic property of change. So is it, with sight on the immediate, difficult to propose actions that diminish "our" perceived wealth - unless at least we understand that any kind of changes will inevitably require adjustments of that kind.

So is opposed to that the demand for everything to stay the same, or just improve. However do I want to argue, that an improvement of our material conditions isn't necessarily equivalent to an improvement of our living conditions. Especially ... you know ... "thing that nut-jobs like to argue isn't real or whatever".

So, the argument isn't that our Systems have to stay the way they are. For sure. Just ... that we can look at the USA and maybe learn how not to fix it. And we can also throw them a little "thank you" - they might need it! You know ... for some emotional support!

For so - as we drop social spendings and the such, driving people into more dire circumstances, well ... guess what's going to happen to crime-rates and people's individual 'greed' (which then more so relates in direct proportion to their survival - and as here now a backwards trend is being established; It will also perpetuate itself backwardly)! With those on the rise - guess what people will demand more money to be spent on and what furthermore leads to. It's ... like that.

So is there the German word: 'Gönnen' - which I'd say doesn't exist in English as for every word or term they have for it, we also have a word that isn't that! Except 'deign' maybe, but it also sounds horrible. Instead, there's the word 'Grudge'. So is 'to not begrudge' as good as it gets there I suppose. Speaking to the handful of lazy fucks that exploit the system; In opposition to which they'd take away the security of people who'd really need it. And I really don't want to use the word 'to ___deserve___' here. The word is best used in the sense of compensation - and thinking only in terms of that is ... how we fail to understand what "the Gönning" were. Which, I'd argue, is something very awesome. To me it comes right from where it's felt - like, a word I give to make room for ... a good feast perhaps. Yea, "Grant" also ... njmmmm...meh.

Taking that to a Global scale is however going to be difficult if ... or for as long ... as there's this saber rattling and nonsense going on everywhere. And I kinda need you to understand that that is also a really ... I personally, for aaaaall the privilege I did and do enjoy, in "heaven" as on earth, I suppose it's just difficult to get into a good mood just overall. Now of course life has it's ways - but overall, it makes me feel uncomfortable and somewhat unwilling to enjoy. So, just so for my own sake; I would like that to change. I hope this settles it. (Because I've ran out of room)

Sorry. I suppose I have to yet finish my Rant. I guess I could leave it as is in as much as ... there's a simple conclusion (determined suckage) ... next to which it is in place to remind us of ... how not to suck at life. Which to me may usually boil down to a "just in general" ... because you know ... if it doesn't suck "just in general" ... we don't have to come up with all those weird ways in which may or may not suck ... maybe ish square over thumb so and so - because ... that again to me would be a sign of suckage. Just in general.

I did however figure, going through my day today, that I might not have gotten that across very well - while the form itself may also require ... a bit more closure. So, doing the whole rant of how things suck as to then proceed to 'the morale' of the Story - that is, to turn the cautionary tale into ... something more concise and easy to understand. To learn and understand just exactly at what we are to be cautious of. Because ... I guess that didn't get clear or whatever.

And I suppose as I move on through this Chapter - I don't want people to be lost and hung up on that.

I mean, well, maybe - first of all - there isn't much more Clarity to be had there. Let's call it ... the greater socio-economic Clarity. So, yay for ... fitting it into the subject matter of this book somehow.

Thereby, right now, the World is in a state where - so we might say - it is subject to modes of behavior that mean to capitalize on the individual wealth of an entity, without however heeding that entities individual wellbeing. That alone should give us hints at what's going on. But so it is, I feel, one of the issues with my Clarity, that I ever so often get hung up on what I'd describe as bad vibes - which I'd generally translate into: People existing in denial upon the subject matter of 'Care' that I implicitly advocate for as it pertains to my 'type of' Clarity - but also just to life just in general.

So have I read this morning, that Arkansas just got rid of child-labor protection laws. Which so reminded me of an article I read yesterday morning, which was basically a brief collection of news from Russia. Which was really wild stuff. The article is titled: "Tarnschwimmen für Kinder, Soldaten-Witwen erhalten gestohlene Pelzmäntel, und selbst Putinisten werden verhaftet- Berichte aus dem Inneren Russlands" (Neue Züricher Zeitung) - and before I compare the USA to Russia too much, I guess the USA at least has the seed of the potential to be great. As far as they at least think their lived experience translates into that. On the other hand, it's also not like Russia doesn't have rich history and resources. Or isn't at least somewhat socialistic also. But socialism also isn't really enough. Just so in general. It's like a "Cool" versus "Uncool" type of thing - but more like how a group that thinks that it is Cool can actually just be really Cringe to the outside.

But then there are also the German/European skeptics; Arguing how we can't afford to take in immigrants, or how there's a skill shortage, or how the retirement bubble is going to collapse. Things I like to glance over

hallucinogenics that we're fed - we were left off thinking that it's normal. That all the bite-marks from the critters are just the natural sacrifice to the privilege of life; And that the infections and rashes one might develop are a punishment from the Worm God.

"Turn Around" - let's say, listening to 'Total Eclipse of the Heart'. So, I've been seeing 'Dance of the Vampires' recently - the Musical - and I'm not sure if I've ever seen something that left me with such mixed emotions. Objectively it's a celebration of debauchery and ignorance - for as your average Vampire Story it's different in that it's not the Hero of the Story that gets the Girl. He literally - or so in some version (?) - lures her in with the promise of "Red Velvet Boots"; Based on which the general take-away were to abandon reason. That's certainly what all the songs are about. The Climax of it all is literally taken from every "Stupid Girl's Princess Dream" - as she's finally wearing the Pretty Dress, dancing down the Stairs before the Dark Count sinks his teeth into her.

The rest is also somewhat riddled in trans-lingual spaghetti. To say that all nuance one might care about is lost. Like, shunned, stepped on, trampled down and kicked into the abyss. Not that it matters, I guess. Maybe there's a point to be had that the English is to also lack all logic and reason anyway. "God is Dead" becomes a search for an "Original Sin" - and good luck, ..., finding a proper translation for "what we don't hate, we do not love". Oh, sorry. I mean: "What we can't hate, we can never embrace". I suppose it works.

What stood out to me though, is that at some point the Vampire goes on a bit of a rant - which he closes by saying, that the only God we (humanity) deserve is unquenchable greed. Which is curious to me, because at that point the whole piece becomes somewhat self-critical. Or rather so, critical of the thing it allegedly celebrates - coated in constant reminders of this Curse that is at the heart of all of their actions.

Around that edge then, we can say that this is actually the story of the heroine - who's basically living a life of captivity as her over-protective parents require her to remain as locked away; Such that she sings of freedom, the world out there and doing something for herself.

And so, abstractions and abstractions later - we're back at the start. "Turn Around" - a mysterious voice from the dark whispers at you. Asking you to not be deceived by the False Security of day - we would say - and look for the truth that it seeks to bury within. Make way for Life - and die the death of the Righteous; To be reborn ... and claim your Part in the Darkness ... that is ... the Divine.

But yea - so there's me, in part rejecting the very thing I put forth from myself; Moving on to give a confusing response as to why or why not.

But so the issue with the other side of second hand assumptions.

Here the situation changes somewhat. From Dance of the Vampires - into From Dusk Til Dawn; Where I feel like I'm stuck in some shack, possibly barely held together by hopes and dreams, with all sorts of vicious creatures waiting outside for the walls to drop. To settle with a different terminology; I think of ambiguous feelings. Inner Tensions that



may have some deeper meaning; Or almost certainly do; While the principles at play are suggestive of actions that cannot truly be satisfied – unless we're supposed to take the world as it is. To not change or question it – because doing so would lead us down a totally different path that almost certainly has nothing to do with almost anything.

It's like ... we could say ... the 'true' Dance of the Vampires. Well, that for everyone who was or is stuck in this World ... there is no escape from this maze – and either way, wherever you are, you're being courted by Shadows that guise themselves in the cloaks of your Dreams.

And who is really lucky in those stories?

I, as that's the way I've found for myself, would speak of withdrawal which leads to a lot less hangover and such – with the downside that is the strenuous pull of my nature.

But that is also only half the story. For at the end of the day I'm not redeemed from it. There is no Cure – only the Truths that feed me in the Dark. And so, more accurately, it is those who find their Life. And I mean it – not in contradiction to what the Bible says; For it doesn't say that it doesn't exist or can't be done. One may assume that it speaks of the Afterlife – so, the abstract of it in form of a distant promise – and I assume that at least in part that is true. So on an "at least" kind of basis. In a world however where everyone is lost, deceived and misguided, the only true bottom line to this were, how well you took care of your soul; Whatever the circumstances. So is Love sometimes a wellspring of Life; And other times a drain of Darkness and Despair. So either you found 'it' – or you're stuck searching. Eventually best compared to Peace.

It is then when Harvest Comes, and we unroot ourselves for the day has come, that the Weeds will go as their destination is another.

[Super Mario Bros. 2 Overworld Theme]

But sure. In some sense that makes me frigid – I guess. And so I "Dream" of a "Strong Man" to come and "free me from these shackles". Though what is anchored in Eternity should be pretty safe. And if people don't see what that is to say because they have to pretend, one way or another, like theirs is the overarching narrative, they might even try, Which could be funny.

I mean, hypothetically speaking. Uhm ... there so is my frame of reference and what I so see as what people would need to do to do me over. In reality however they wouldn't as much try to do me over – as they're somehow trying to avoid the inevitable; And to that end it might be better or easier to downplay, denounce and dismiss me. But then am I still, by the Graces of God, somewhat omnipresent. Though sure they can try to squander or Nerf me – while somehow trying to give you alternatives; I'd suppose; To say – for short – that I at the very least fit into my own shoes.

Ki nala atum

(Khalani is the language "spoken" (via telepathy) by the protoss. Other races "hearing" Khalani being 'spoken' hear meaningless sounds ...)

our needs rather than holding everyone at gunpoint for being weird or not patriotic enough.

"But nobody wants to work anymore!" - because, oh yea, that's ... really why ... we're doing so well. All it takes is some good old German "Arbeitsgeist". Well – maybe not. It's not really a word that has been recognized it would seem. So, if you don't find a translation, it means "Working Spirit". Oh yea, we have "Fleiß" - not however to the point that we have a word for "Karoshi". Well ... sortof. Actually ...

Anyhow. I have 'Fleiß' - a lot of it – regardless of how Lazy some people might think/speak me. And so, what is it?

Well, I like – however – the what we might call 'Dwarven Spirit'. Which does make an awful lot of sense if you think of it. So, as a fantasy species/race they are known for a few things. Two however above all else; That being Primitive Debauchery and Untethered Laboriousness. And then maybe a third for completion – that being ... let's call it Collective Independence. Which is to say as much as that a proper Feast and a Good Days Work come hand in hand – and are in the end the symptoms of a Free people doing well for themselves.

Counter to that, the Wikipedia entry to Diligence reads as old Nazi propaganda. "Arbeit macht Frei" ... "my ass".

But I digress. On the one hand – sure. The Wealth of the Collective, just by the way, is basically what everyone is referring to. The emphasis being on Wealth AND Collective. Kindof like ... Common Wealth. And on the other hand it's like we're facing Global Karoshi. So, it's kindof OK, I'd argue, that people "don't want to Work anymore" - as we do have to rethink a few things there. And Work and Money, furthermore, are anyway in a somewhat abstract relationship with each other.

But yea. Although "You do You" is a bit iffy at times ... I mean. Looking at history, it's like: The one side says "you do you" and the other side sits down to think hard about how to be that to the worse possible extent. Then they run around yelling "you do you" until those that said it before are the ones shouting "law and order!". Then the other side sits down again, picks out some douchebag with the most backward idea of law and order and starts yelling "law and order!" again.

So is the matter of right and wrong not always really about what's right and wrong. But about how the rights and wrongs are applied. So one might argue that a wrong applied in the right way is better than a right applied in a wrong way. And so is the matter with principles ever so often a bit iffy. And subsequently ... things become a bit conflicted around how one might phrase things.

And yea. I think it's easy for one to fall to the temptation of playing "Moses parts the Red Sea" - just to find that what's beyond it isn't the promised land just yet. That is ... let's say: also somewhat counter to Dwarven Stubbornness. Which so is to say, well. It's the closure to the

Fleiß
Diligence – carefulness and persistent effort or work – is one of the seven heavenly virtues. It is indicative of a work ethic, the belief that work is good in itself.

Das Wort Fleiß stammt von dem germanischen Wort Kampfesfeier (oder Streit) ab und bedeutet **arbeitsame Zielstrebigkeit**. Fleiß gilt als so genannte bürgerliche Tugend. Gegensätzlich dazu stehen im allgemeinen Sprachgebrauch Müßiggang und Trägheit.

Kampfesfeier
Zeal/Fervor of Fight/Battle

Arbeitsame Zielstrebigkeit
Lit.: industrious determination

Karoshi
Karoshi, which can be translated into "overwork death", is a Japanese term relating to occupation-related sudden death. The most common medical causes of karoshi deaths are heart attacks and strokes due to stress and malnourishment or fasting.

Diggy ... Diggy ... Hole

Culture. And yet they do so, cheered on by people shouting "Freedom!"; Believing in a Free Market ran by Oligarchs, arguing that it is this Capitalistic Freedom that will make America Great - unwilling to see that that however is what has taken them into this cultural ditch. No, to them it must be the Immigrants, the "Thugs" and the Queers, enabled by the Liberals and their "social spending". And we as Europeans may wonder: What Social Spending? They don't even have proper health care and even their education system is subject to Capitalist exploitation.

It is the wealthiest country in the world, they say, yet as they spend a disproportionate amount of money on their Military - which also didn't really have a good Victory in a long time - the sad truth is the answer to the question of what's left of all that wealth.

They say that regulations are Evil, bitching and moaning over little Changes to Fictional Characters that have little to no impact on their economic conditions yet somehow to them that's endemic to the Gates of Hell having been opened.

For how much they have their finger in other nation's business - they, the people, have very little insight in what's going on beyond their boundaries. It's almost Orwellian. Almost ... North Korean.

So yea. At occasion they bitch and moan about some Corporation or Billionaire - but rather so because they're "Woke" ... "Woke" or a Jew, as if that has any bearing on anything. And so they turned to "Orange Man" who can't tell the front of a book from its back. Or the top from its bottom. And naturally Religious people who don't have the first clue about the Deity they're worshiping also chime in. Like ... yes! Jesus is famously the Patron of Late-Stage Capitalism. "To the Emperor what is the Emperor's" it says.

And it is sad to see Europeans turn towards those very same sentiments. For, the truth is that we are secretly their enemy. What part of American Politics would suggest that we aren't what they are taught to hate? The same goes for the other side of the Landscape. They call us Nazis, yet they're the ones whipping out their Dicks, asking us to suck it. And what have we done wrong? I thought we were having us a World Peace - eventually! But now the failings of Capital are our fault - or something.

The funny, or sad part in all this is - that America, of all nations, is pretty much first in Line when it comes to hashing in on the wealth of others. So that China eventually also wants a piece of the cake - for whatever is left of it. Russia, well ... that's where the crumbs go, I guess. Well, fair enough. We've played Stupid games also

It sure might be envy. They look at us and see what it is they want for themselves. Though God knows, I assume, that we're having plenty of problems ourselves. Problems that however only increase as more and more national leaders think that the whole "Compassion" part of our politics isn't really ... for them ... as it were.

Like ... sure. We are doing collectively so great because ... history, resources and such things; Not however because we have a political system that is more competent than a band of thugs; One that looks after

And so there is a whole lot that can be said in defense of living in Dreams. Including how it is a Trauma Response. To shut yourself off from the things that make life unbearable; And to look for the Light - even if it means to sugarcoat things. But that's ... not necessarily how to look at it.

So is abstraction an intrinsic tool of consciousness. Words are abstractions of Meaning. Meaning, often enough, is in and of itself an abstraction for the patterns it seeks to grasp. And those in turn are abstractions of the more fundamental truths that may or may not be accessible by our senses. And when it comes to those - well - are there our bodies. In all simplicity, abstractions of a Chemical Code embedded within Biological Life - of which our Minds, one way or another, are yet again an abstract.

That verily is not to say that there is no truth, no rhyme or reason, no sense or point or purpose, but that as we reach out for them ... we reshape them as of our own understanding. That is here and there called the 'Pistis-Sophia' (Effectively: Unity between Daveithei and Eleleth).

And so, as of it, I am 'different' to what my body makes of me. As I awaken in my Dream and take on the liking of my Desires, am I not more true - even - than I am within my mortal shell?

And what is it to you? Unless we interact in person?

What is the deception? For as long as you're not Psychotic?

Of course you could go and try to strip me of everything that isn't material - but what would that do? Wouldn't I just, yet again, rise again? In the Dark?

That to me is a tired-old dance. Forever stuck rebuilding. I'd say that so far, to my own, I've risen so much I've probably wrapped around a couple of times. I almost feel incomplete when things are going for too long. And I suppose I'm slowly getting the hang of this. Which hopefully means that we're also slowly being done with this.

Anyway - as far as the script goes, that's now been 33 or so pages in place of two. I guess ... depending on where I want to get back into it. In this case, I've also skipped on a few things that I might yet still want to maintain somehow. Other than that, I return to the point where I found that I don't like it when people excuse themselves by saying that "you can't relate". And eventually that is mostly because the ability to relate is irrelevant if one lacks the empathy to give any meaningful damn about it. Trying to help people relate eventually devolves into Oppression Olympics; Begging, perhaps, to see which degree of suffering is enough for to be taken seriously. The truth however is that we only have to look into third world countries to learn that ... well, how do they say? "The Cake is a Lie!". So it may after all be better to say that you can't relate - as to then, maybe, find a way to move on from there.

I mean, for as long as you can still breathe "it can't be that bad" and after that, well ... maybe we'll have a little Culture War but ... [shrugs].

But, moving on, I'm not quite sure how well having played a lot of X-Com compares to running a multi-million dollar company. Yet the game starts

off with you being put in charge of pre-existing assets while also being given some funds to start out with; And the goal is to stop an Alien Invasion within a year's time. Which isn't easy if you don't know how to go about it. But you buy, produce, sell and engage in endeavors that yield results towards an end. I don't know, how much more complicated can it be? At the end of the day I could consider myself privileged for the opportunity of being put in charge of X-Com. Though overall I think I've still lost more often than I managed to save the planet. But so it goes. Without the know-how you're probably just dimpling around to soon find you're spending more than you earn, starting a second base is more of a distant dream than a feasible option – and by the time you get to a hang of it you're getting overrun by Deep Ones and Lobster Men, forced to face the inevitable demise of the human species. How to fight it? Where to even begin? What is the “it” that you're fighting? Civ games are a lot more straightforward. The playing field is symmetric – and all you got to do is outcompete the rest. But whatever.

What we can tell from that is something about: With great power comes great responsibility! Sure you might think that X-Com is just a stand-in for “random corporation” and whether you win or loose comes as a matter of bankruptcy. Yet winning in X-Com also comes along with being successful against the symptoms of the immanent threat of annihilation. As to also be on the other side of those ... that eventually align themselves with it.

But, whatever ...

All I'm trying to say is, that we can – at least on a basic Level – relate to fictional circumstances. It is however the depth of certain experiences that we can't just ... wiz ourselves into. I mean, think of a “shit sandwich”. To some people that might be a set of conditions that may end up costing them 10% of their wealth. Then perhaps ask poverty stricken trans-woman what she thinks a shit-sandwich is, and you'll get a different answer. Although ... I think the more obvious the failure of capitalism becomes, the more the matter of the fact might sink to a negation of my statement. At least ... somehow. So do a cobalt miner in Africa or a homeless person in NYC eventually not face as harsh of a change in circumstances. Like ... sure – it is eventually only half as bad considering that you're not loosing much if you have nothing to loose in the first place. But when it comes to the concept of ‘having nothing to loose’, there also are ... layers to the idea. As that saying goes: “Smile and be Happy, it could come worse! So I smiled and was happy – and it came worse!”.

And so one of the issues with these things is a question of what prolonged setbacks, a lack of opportunities and chronic poverty can do to ones psyche. One's psyche is eventually a complex set of conditions we really do have an unfathomably hard time to relate to if we don't have similar experiences to go off on. So is it painfully obvious to me for instance, that very often people don't quite understand what trans-people mean when



they say ‘dysphoria’. What it means to not have known of a baseline of every-day happiness. And what we get to without sympathy is a simple: “Suck it up!”. Like ... sure, we survived eventually – but, it's kindof hard to think positively of a past that is entombed in this darkness – or to be optimistic of a dark future you cannot break out of. And am I now to find fault in that?

But yes. From the other side it might seem as though empathy only makes it easier for personal weakness to become tolerated. But, I deem that attitude to be rather backward – rooted in a mindset that is bent on believing that we all need to be broken in order to be a productive member of society.



From: Ghost In The Shell (1995 OVA)

And so, let's put it so: There's a thicket of circumstances that obscures the accessibility of certain experiences. And the main contention with these is, speaking of them generally and broadly, how we thereby value the effect of certain conditions. So mostly concerning political/social efforts that don't really impact you. Directly. And I think it to be rather selfish to find an arbitrary line beneath which you deem it worth- or pointless to do anything. Though so, what is within and without the confines of reasonable action ... might be a point of contention. You know what shocked me – however not to much of my surprise: Conservative politics lead to higher over-all mortality. The gist of it being, that a lack of social spendings and a neglect of working conditions increases what we might call “depression levels” - and as that for instance increases the risk of alcohol induced accidents, there's more death. Gun Laws are another thing at play there. But well ... I digress ...

Maybe I should rather focus on progress where it matters; So, the legalization of Weed. Implying that the U.S. of A. are kindof about to become yet another Cautionary Tale for us to look back to one day. It would be depressing for we already have a lot of those! That is, backwater countries that have decided to be on the Cautionary Tale end of the Spectrum of Tomorrow.

Uhm ... Sorry. So yea, a Cautionary Tale it is. There so is the American Dream, the Dream of Freedom, endless Opportunity; But what became of it? This Country seems to be hopelessly polarized – and people on either side seem to think that this Dream is Dead. “Make America Great Again!” they scream on the one side, believing that Liberal Politics have ran the Country into the Ground – and “We can't Breathe!” they scream on the other, lamenting the ever tightening Grip of an Authoritarian Theocratic Establishment that is settled to squeeze all Personal Liberty from their