

hold on to – associated to a condition I found myself in perhaps – and then would consume a lot of porn to not only maintain and saturate those truths, but to also expand on them; And so have over time turned myself – at least internally – into a Porn Character.

I'm being
sarcastic
here

And that to a point where this ... delusion has reached singularity. So, now it just sits there – without effort on my own – and for some reason I can't comprehend that it's a lie. But it must be so ... because ... reasons.

The issue with thoughts like that is similarly, that we inject hypothesis' where we don't know facts. Like, if I were to assume that deluded people usually also show signs of delusion. They don't make sense, they can't but talk about it nonstop. And no matter how well they might have learned to hide it eventually – they're way too willing to blurt it all out.

Is it so though?

Is verbosity then a sign of delusion?

Don't we all just delude ourselves into thinking that stuff is real?

Sobering up isn't necessarily necessary – as the mind is also capable of (which is also part of the problem) consolidating things when high.

With Marijuana what's going on to my understanding is, that the rigid structure of thought we might associate to being 'sober' is broken up. And that is what I think is the cause to psychosis' and/or delusions. For, do it too much with too little meaning mixed into it – and between sobering up and getting high again you might not have sufficient opportunity to (re-)develop a healthy understanding of the things around.

But I'm getting ahead of myself.

What so happens, when these rigid structures are broken apart, is that one may get the impression of 'seeing things more clearly' - and that because you'll be able to see things, make sense of and establish connections beyond what the rigid structures would have allowed.

In that sense, it's like a way of looking beyond our own BS, though there's no guarantee that what we find there isn't just BS too. And that's why I'd recommend using marijuana in combination with activities that require your active mind. Like writing a diary – or essays on what things go through your head. So are you for once holding yourself to the logic of the things*. Rather than aimlessly drifting around you can give yourself direction by perhaps trying to force a conclusion.

*but also training your mind to utilize rational thought.

But yea. The way Light now does the Clarity thing is similar, except those "dissolved thoughts" aren't ones own – rather are the effects coming in from somewhere. The impression is overall relatively similar, because Clarity is also just a subset of one's totality – and thus could be compared to one such "stoner theory".

But most notably does "the sea of thought" not emerge from one's own psyche. And that is why you can't really produce Clarity on your own. Especially when considering its proposed social relevance.

It does however have the appearance of something that comes of it. As such – well. I wrote about the Pond. I wrote about "truths in the beyond". Things that felt external to me but still ... internal. It's like that. Because it so seems to have a life on its own – and especially because it continues to impress with things you wouldn't have thought of – it stands apart from

that way. And however much has changed over the years ... it still seems to me as though I'm stuck.

But that definition of insanity can piss right off.

At the end of the day, you have to come to terms with the fact that some things you'll keep on doing, whether the outcome is always the same or not. Like taking a shit. But whatever

But so, in essence, my Clarity compels me in as far as there's an opportunity for it to unfold. Which I assume further heavily aligns with God's ways of aligning with the situation. So, my own state of mind, how well I understand the situation, what things I do and do not know to do the work I want to do. And I suppose, that the first real thing we can procure that makes sense regarding my ambitions, is Gnostic-Satanic Congregation. Whatever followed came down to our individual aspirations in as far as they attract/procure social momentum.

And where I see myself in that, isn't necessarily anywhere. But whatever works, works. And if things work in a way that may include me – there's one way to get me compelled.

Beyond that, there's a relatively broad array of places – perhaps just facades – that I can see myself in from my Clarity. Which I assume have to be places that exist between the various installments that have a more intimate link to me.

And one thing that keeps pushing into my head when I think of these things is, that we're not getting there without our individual backgrounds. And being optimistic, that implies that we can generally take whatever we find in this world – to, in a way, copy-paste it into what follows. Because, what point is there really to painstakingly go through a detailed step by step concept of how some kind of a Porn industry might manifest itself? The only reason to do so is rooted in the pessimism that only a fraction of who is in Porn would come in. Or that we couldn't adjust to our differences. Which may sure be a reasonable assumption, but it is also somewhat ... depressing. But so I guess the bottom line is, that we don't have to have it – but if there are enough that would, eventually we will.

Of that there's also a theoretical dynamic between things that come in from the outside, and things that emerge from the inside. Which I suppose boils down to a bit of a back and forth until something beautiful comes of it. And that's a reasonable interpretation for what to expect.

Hmm ... curious. I just wondered in how much coffee is something I do actually need urgently for my mind to be put in a state in which I can function within my contemporary conditions.

Well. I might just be an addict.

So far it turns out that while I may at times be better off with less, I do however have what we may call a proclivity towards being lethargic – was my point I guess.

2 – Repetition for Progress

When it comes to my Religion, that subsection of it all that corresponds to me specifically, I'd say that to a large part it comes down to the veneration

INTERSECTION:

THORNS AND THISTLES

THE APOTHEOSIS OF SIN

Apotheosis, also called divinization or deification, is the glorification of a subject to divine levels and, commonly, the treatment of a human being, any other living thing, or an abstract idea in the likeness of a deity

Is it a thing? In as far as we have the ability, we can shape abstractions. The problem with those is, when they contradict with reality in ways that supersedes relevant truths. Relevant in any case is what the abstraction is to accomplish. As outside of that, it is inherent to abstractions that they contain superseding contradictions to truths.

And so there is Philosophy. Philosophy does create abstracts in the sense that it seeks to provide insight where there is none. Especially since we as individual pieces in a collective share different perspectives, this is helpful if not inevitable – and respectively has it been valued for God knows how long; Even if in forms that may themselves be abstract to our contemporary understanding. We might even go as far as to say, that it is the ‘fire’ of the mind.

One such philosophy is, that as being reborn in the Spirit – thusly redeemed from Sin – the Devil is no longer an entity I must fear. Considering that he further is an Angel who works by God’s design; I might even recognize him/them/it as an ally.

If you read this however; And imply that all sin is therefore cool now, you probably didn’t even reach the first step of that journey – nor has there, in all likelihood, been an attempt. And there, roughly speaking, is a Line Drawn in the Sand. Either you’re on this side or on that side.

The problem here is of course that the idea is to abstract the Divine – and if you for instance were to take this book as an independent piece, removed from what this is actually a supplement to, you might try to recreate what is in there – not quite knowing; So the thought experiment; What that’s all about. So even when trying to make an honest effort.

So, naturally the experience from God must come first – for it is only through that, that we can truly appreciate Him for who or what He is. And it is also only through that, that we can live the true Divine.



Hmm ...

So, what is Clarity again?

At first it is insight. Then it is knowledge and truth. Eventually it’s an enhancement or re-enforcement thereof. It’s a multiverse. And eventually also programming. But ultimately, as effective through God, also a shared reality.

So the theory at least.

And eventually it just so happens.

I’m wondering because ... it just so happens. Between the ignition and what my Clarity is nowadays, there’s a lot that seems out of place. It’s too much, one might think. Or ... so I “think”. So I assume I have to dig a little deeper into the development of Clarity.

So, the ignition part is understood, I suppose. But here, this weird sense of confusion over what’s going on thereafter, starts to manifest within me. I for instance haven’t really specified what exactly was part of this understanding that I’ve had. I may have shared some insight into aspects of the process further down, but perhaps not enough about the basis on which these and other things would follow. Some of that we’ll yet get to. And on a different note – there’s perhaps no real way for you to relate to what’s going on.

Well, in an abstract way we might speak of delusions. Or an obsessive phase. ADHD. A drug addiction. Though practically ... ‘being high’ (from some good marijuana) might be the best comparison. That, because the way in which the high affects one’s mind does compare to how the Light does the Clarity thing. Which is also the fundamental problem and perhaps why the next best example for comparison were delusions.

I mean, I can try to formulate what my Clarity were if it were a delusion; And it would sound like an apt enough description of what’s going on. So would it, at the end of the day, there come down to whether or not it corresponds to me as a being – ignoring whether my mind were even capable of maintaining it. I would suppose not.

Think of it so, maybe: If Clarity were merely an individual delusion, it wouldn’t necessarily be all made up, but it would stand on a foundation merely created by my own mind. There would be certain truths I could

though. In a sense, it's similar to what I'm down for. A set of restraining conditions ... well. For me: that align with one's autonomy. But it might also be a "through which to express". Or whatever.

Artist: Amy Matthews



So, in as far as we engage on a basis filled by the Light, truths become active that eventually lead to formal expressions. I would thereby think, that, to a proper slave-mind, this expression would come from the outside and come as a shock in as far as it is already a confirmation that the slave wouldn't (or couldn't) want to reject.

So, the Light, knowing both sides of the story, procures the formation of an idea - so: creating an inspiration - that can be strengthened in as far as it aligns with both. The rest is what we may call psychology.

In the idea then, the Master were to then demand a token of affirmation regarding what they make of the situation; Soliciting an affirmation from the slave to subject to a self-deprecating condition.

While both may have already been aligned to it, does a Formalization of the matter yet yield a higher conscious awareness - and thus impact on the psyche. This eventually triggers a feedback - and in as far as the implement is perceived to be a positive one, things get to be good. And because God is a good designer, I suppose that that's usually what's happening.

And so the gist of an enslaving bond.

As for my Clarity, I do right now feel a few things being active to my perception. I would think: An abstract representation of how I overall experience these bonds in regards to the feedbacking - backfeeding? - and my impression is that they can become quite intricate. So is one's higher identity eventually like a piece of real estate. "Implements" would rank in priority - while new one's can be regarded in how well they supplement or complement or enhance the present structure or so: Occupied spaces. Thereby do new additions not necessarily need to add to the volume in as far as they may also just alter existing ones. So do things become more intricate - and in combination with conditional links is there a potential for exponential growth - or an exponential growth of potential (possibilities).

And I would say that negative consequences herein only exist as a hypothetical as per a presentation of the underlying mechanics. To - yes - in all actuality - call them: A Myth.

Outside of that, there is no design, no concept of life that I can adhere to. The best I could do is to adjust and endure.

So would the issue be, whether or not the Devil even has the ability to be an ally. Other than that, we might however treat it as a title perhaps. What matters however is, the Truth that the Divine maintains.

So have I had the opportunity to play around a little. We might start with the idea of "the Dark Father" - a.k.a. the 10 Commandments reversed into Doctrines of Sin. While I ascribe value to it, I might have to acknowledge that this is merely cognitive bias. The Truth is, that I have no use for it, no attachment to it; While overall it seems to seek to transcend into Darkness.

I would think however, that it is every Gnostic Satanist's Creed to make these kinds of experiences themselves. To seek out idols - as at the very least for the divine fragments that remain of them.

Idols in this sense are as totems. Prisms through which we acknowledge concepts that we seek to Worship. Confessions, we might say, of a primitive relationship to the Divine.

I would argue that it is nourishment - as fertilizer for our initial stages of Growth. And that is the primary lens through which to think of my attempts to formulate any kind of Dark Religion. To inspire thought - for it is not yet so that we could claim to have a valid grasp of these things.

And as "the Dark Father", I would think, these too (largely at least) eventually fade into the background. So at least my experience. I don't remember the details of the things I tried - and it is only now that I see some of the fragments highlighted within me. Not much to any point of intellectual reasoning; But merely as the feeling of the feeling; Like pieces of fruit in fruit-juice. The fruit is gone - but lives on in the Juice.

I mean, there would be 'that' kind. The other kind I still do Worship - and sometimes it's just out of habit; And other times it's for juice. One point however being, that the individual needs - as per Clarity for instance - evolve to higher standards; So that the primitivistic submission to ideas and concepts can be alive within us to our comfort. And this is certainly a fine symbol for how Life is greater than the Law.

Neither one can do on its own - and so is each a part of the other.

REJOYCE
AS
I
BENEFIT
FROM
THE
DEMISE
OF
OUR
SPECIES!
HELLFIRE
IS
LIGHT!
HELLFIRE
IS
NIGHT!
I'M
PROTECTED
IN
MY
SANCTITY
AND
EXALTED
IN
MY
UNHOLINESS!

of female submission. And on top of it all is the Mother that submits her daughters to the male desires. And depending on which one we're talking about, she's either above or below a hierarchy of Dominatrixes and possibly other slaves. Within this body of Religion, one idea is, that submission is only finite in as far as there's a finite amount of individuals that could by all means be part of the hierarchy. So, the pivotal mother-daughter dichotomy implies a 'slave of a slave' type of situation that perpetuates itself through the ages. Well. Anyway is there so the daughter and slave who eventually becomes a slave and mother to breed the next generation. At least is this a symbolic image for the condition of the slaves in this; And the concept of breeding is not entirely aligned to the concept of Motherhood in there.

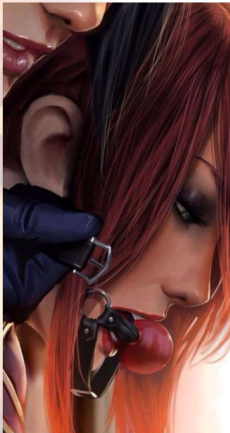
I here assume that one is to first of all look past an exact interpretation of the word; And to then find the 'right distance'. And those that embrace the bonds - embraced by them - are part of its true Life.

The Glory of the Moon thereby, I think, is hereby primarily concerned of the prostitution of minors. At least that's the vibe I'm catching, while the place of my Trainer were ... part Club, part Institute, part Zoo ... ~ish for all things pivotal to the ways in which we (Satanists) Love.

And yea. That's like ... 'the Glory' of it. Or so: Somewhere in there. And ... in as far as the Glory of the Moon is really open about the prostitution of minors - it's overall very rapey and very possessive. In as far as that creates a framework, the framework applied to individuals of age could be considered as patronizing, or abductive. Which is a rather simple and internally consistent theme; And in a way: Second home for me. But more so in a first home kind of way.

Now, it may be fine to say that on the one hand this is fantasy/paradise stuff and on the other works just as fine if the "children" are actually adults - but there are a few things I want to slap on the table, as I've partially done already.

Artist: shiniez



3 - Growth and Knowledge

So, yes: Human resources aren't necessarily 'easy' resources. Especially so then in this context where most of an individual is the resource, implying much of their internal/emotional essence. So yea, it does take a particular mindset - where the question of age is certainly an interesting one. So I understand at least. Well ... I can here also speak of experience - although just with limited insight. I mean, I didn't get sexually abused as a child - so, I can't really speak to that side of the narrative. Outside of certain assumptions.

Before however speaking of abuse, I want to think of the individual. Yes - so we may finally "think about the Children!". So is it my hypothesis, that kids have a subconscious link to

degree of freedoms ... I quite seriously do not care about. For, what use is all the freedom in the world if I can't really make good use of it?

But so - well - "I would" engage in relationships. I mean, who wouldn't? Eventually then, I might fall into a well of mutual Love. Maybe even one that isn't just mutual, but also complementary. And before we come to any mingling of any juices, we come to the mingling and exchange of tensions. I might have Love for *them* that *they* enjoy - and *they* might have a Love for me that I enjoy. So are we then not only in Love with each other - but move on to entangle and intertwine.

What emerges from there then is a more or less complex understanding. An understanding of self, an understanding of the other, an understanding of the effect one has on the other; Or so: An overall understanding of the relationship. And whether one has more freedom than the other ... is to me less of a concern than how it affected us.

And so - in the abstract then - we might commit to being each others slaves. Though ... well, eventually a dynamic between submission and dominance might emerge. But, life is rarely that simple ... is it?

Well, long story short: Once committed to one another, we have a reliance on the other to be who we fell in Love with. And so we beget a truth from the other, of our own. So is to either one now the commitment to the other simultaneously a commitment to one's self.

Whether it'd be cool of *them* to make me *their* slave ... is the same as asking whether it'd be cool of me to make *them* my *domme*. And so maybe that'll power a light bulb now.

And well. In a sense this might be how come genders are a thing. But the way I think of it are submission and dominance tendencies that both genders inherit. Some might say that one or the other is inherently more this or that, which I'd say is a matter of circumstance.

As the man would for instance be more keen to know about the world, the man would hold greater authority regarding those things. And beyond that I suppose the issue is either understood or an issue with infantile masculinity incapable of yielding even an inch of their nonsensical antics.

But so my *GF* eventually got *herself* a slave and I got me a *domme*. And based on that, I'm not sure why our relationship should change in accordance to what someone else might think this kind of relationship should entail. What I strongly surmise did happen, is that I did further come to engage with other people as a Slave while *they* maintained *their* dominance over me. At the base of it our relationship would pretty much be rooted in the Love we had - and probably still have for each other.

To me, *them* moving on to further capitalize on my submission is something I enjoy - and I suppose *them* having me become more of what *they* want while I'm handed around is something *they* enjoy.

But so we can find that it isn't really practical to maintain uniform standards. It doesn't really gel well with my understanding of freedom. Not saying though that uniform standards are entirely use- or pointless

individually adjusts to the condition – and a static side, where everyone had their own way to relate to certain conditions.

And so what starts as an individual relationship, eventually begins in a more or less closed society; Is thereby however part of a culture that also happens to be part of a greater whole. And whatever boundaries we thereby maintain within ourselves, they only concern ourselves within the greater whole; The Light however is omnipresent.

Artist: aztodio



ENSLAVEMENT

Though technically true, that Clarity is just an abstraction, it still presents itself to the mind as true – and in that isn't much different to creation at large.

Our beliefs are thereby the arbiter of what we deem “the right way” of things. The right interpretation, “the right reality” – so, that by which we select a layer of abstraction for ourselves. And the quality of the layer or layers we “believe in” ... well. I wasn't trying to talk about religion. I was trying to talk about our individual or shared concept and/or understanding of reality at large.

So, if we believe in the right things – we see things in the right light. And eventually that's not a binary condition – but a life-long endeavor.

In the, or an, abstract then – we're all enslaved. We're slaves of our conditions, slaves to the laws of physics; And unable to escape what God imposed upon us.

But still is freedom an inherent condition of human nature. Freedom as a political argument more often than not is just an abstraction thereof. An ideology. Some might call it an ‘extension’ or

‘realization’. Effectively it's however still just an ideology. One however that “the nature of our freedom” certainly leads us to. And whether I speak or think of it positively or not would depend on the implied conditions. So is there the truth of our freedom – and if the ideology fails to properly correlate with that, it's really just nonsense. Possibly.

And so the question of whether or not I want to be free – can easily just be a trick question. Now, at the base of it, it doesn't matter what I want. I just am. Beyond that, it might be misleading to speak about freedoms and restraints – for the conditions we exist in often enough impose their own rule. But that aside, naturally I want to be free. That so to the extent that I want to live my life by my design – effectively – while being mindful of the rest. And if that happens to be a life described in matters of sexual slavery, that were my choice. Whether or not I do thereby have a lesser

their maturing mind. Not in the sense that we're at any rate ‘complete’, but more in the sense of being prone to certain decisions that we'd make.

And so of course there's the issue between letting an individual figure themselves out – and helping them to do so. It's like ... the Gay/Trans issue. As for how I see myself, well, I understand myself to be a late bloomer. So in the sense that the essence of my female self manifests within a more or less settled degree of maturity – and everything up unto that point is more or less chaotic. There is a very strong root of that female self, but most of that is sensual. So would my young self have a very easy time adopting a male likeness (intellectually) – although still strongly “penetrated” ... hmm ... permeated, pervaded by the female self.

Which is a more elaborate way of saying that “I always knew that I'm a woman/trans”; Trying to however deliver the meaning of how I think this to be an inevitable conclusion to my development. And whatever misconceptions might exist, then contend with what I consider to be true. Which is, that whatever likenesses I might adapt growing up are at the end of the day just chaff re-entering “the cycle of life”. While I can, naturally, appreciate or cherish whatever I ended up enjoying about it, there's however also the other side to that. And also is there a bunch of stuff I didn't enjoy. Times where I in the sense of the phrase ‘didn't have a life’. And because I have no direct comparison it is somewhat difficult to say “which way” I'd have enjoyed more – and of which one I'd have more for myself now. “After the fact”.

So, this isn't to say that I should have been prostituted from a young age on. Though I guess by the time I entered fifth grade – I didn't really understand life anymore. Probably because all the fantasies of how I'd be introduced to sex – educationally – were just fantasies. Or whatever.

But more to the point is this about introducing you to the concept of “probing” a child for their present tendencies. As for a simple start. It's like ... the opposite or alternative to shoving your child through an elaborate training program in the hopes something you want comes out at the other end of it. Which is something that ‘I’ would call child abuse.

So, my theory then is curious of methods to conduct this probing. We'd have to learn about which methods are suitable for which age – and also about how to read the results. One idea, in theory, would be a large mall-like hall of sorts in which there are toys and various items of potential interest. We could make it like ... a birthday thing. So, the child gets to roam around – and pick favorites. Eventually, so I think, the issue of priming would be of significance – for, children are also rather simple; And if we hide something away in some corner without at least dropping a hint that something like that is there, while maybe also constantly riffing against it, we're not really doing them a favor. So could there be a book of sorts – like a catalog. Or a set of books – like ... a sample collection relative to certain themes. Also do I think that we shouldn't expect a child to be free of distractions. So, we'd eventually have to differentiate between ‘toys’ that speak to the child's contemporary situation and ‘things’ that speak to it more deeply. So, it's not necessarily that simple, maybe it's a

Being “as Children” does certainly do a number on the concept of “growing up” (and out of it) – and can be seen as an emphasis on the human soul and its eternal development.

There's a chance, I say, that I wouldn't have chosen to transition – as to move on with my puberty. Most likely dependent on the circumstances.

#Settle with Realistic Expectations

flake. Which is eventually where adults, that have chosen a certain path, can deliver us some insight about what things to maybe look for. I mean, the more consistently we hear stories that some childhood passion or whatever remained with them for life – there’s probably something to it. The more we heard stories to the contrary, the more that has to factor into our understanding too.

But suppose a child gets really stuck on that “BDSM catalog” - or say, a pink and black striped wallpaper with the picture of shackles on it – there then is that very sensitive question of how to read it, or rather ... what to make of it. So would I again think of the mature folks with stories that align – but overall we’d little by little develop an understanding of what’s going on. Patterns perhaps that prove to be consistent. So in the sense that a child that is magically drawn to computers or a certain game ... may eventually be making something of it. Even if it takes time. Like, I mean, the age at which I was drawn to X-Com may not have been the right age just yet; But somehow got magically stuck in the circumstances.

And for however lucky I was, I suppose there are a lot that weren’t.

“Dun-dun. Dun-din-dunnn. Duuuuuuuuun dun-dun”

But so, the thing. How would we then go about introducing a child to the things it is drawn to, if they so happen to be ... sexual? I don’t know. However, supposing that there is knowledge and understanding to be found, we can then go and look at the other side. The abuse. That, because we’d have to be interested in it as well. And there’s probably a lot going on there. Abuse so is one thing, whether the child has the sexual tendencies we’re thinking of here, is another. I would assume that abuse of any kind leads to an unhealthy relationship with a corresponding thing. Whether it would align with the final individuals interests or not. But what we so would end up creating, is a go to place for all things round and about. Helping with the good and the bad of it all. Whether they belong or not – and what we might do either way.

Another good argument for these things is, that it would help individuals understand themselves before they get trapped by it. It’s a little bit like with drugs, or the illegality of otherwise good drugs. The story however goes, that the illegality creates criminally charged and isolated environments – so that the consumption of those drugs aligns the consumers with them. And that then is the true issue with “gateway drugs”, where it isn’t as much the drug itself – but the environment. Though, if you happen to enjoy Reggae or Trance ... one way or another you already got a foot in an environment. For better or worse.

But yes. Mothers ... I do recall that I did have a mother fixation of sorts. But, not on my own. But I know that from a very young age I had this attraction towards that one woman – and here and there she oozed into my fantasies. And at some point she became a bit of an avatar for this concept of ... “maybe it would have been better for me if I had been raised sexually”.

Body inspection? So, moving the subs head for instance. So, simple gestures.

So are these, neither the other end of the spectrum, really ‘conditions’. The conditions are, as with the gestures at least, implied.

And so is Clarity, as something between an expression and a truth effective within the individual, procuring certain conditions. And the way I see it – we can still one up this. To say: Legislatively.

I mean, it started as a silly idea. And back then I didn’t have the political fine-tuning I have now; So, it sounds even more silly now. Sure could we argue that we also allow marriage – which is roughly the same – but not quite.

My concern there being, to legally recognize slavery ... again. Well ... “There are no Slaves in Zion”. Which I can take two ways. That Zion would be descriptive of sanctuary towns akin to that ... “normal life world” perhaps. Generally however I thought of it as a statement to say that what we/I speak of is ‘absolute’ slavery and not ‘ultimate’ slavery.

Becoming a proper sex slave thereby, as the phrasing suggests, is to me a process. Most pivotal thereby the individual’s waiving on personal rights. And I strongly suggest that the individual thereto will also need a Master. Beyond that point then, the individual is to be recognized as sub-human. Which is to say that within the confines of society, they are no longer valid humans. This would for instance concern our sensitivities regarding what we’d consider normal or granted in the normal sense, granting their master full reign over what is and isn’t allowed concerning that person. Well, is it still a person? I suppose in as far as we could maintain environments that were to override these rules ... there’s certainly the potential. But effectively the idea is still – as the respective right suggests – that personhood is stripped away from them.

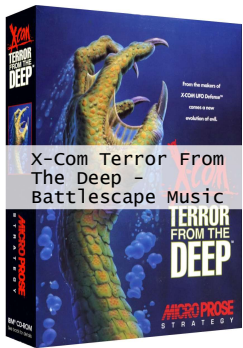
The process leading up to that were to make sure that it is in-deed wanted, eventually culminating in a perfectly private moment of finality which then takes shape in how the Light does its thing so that it can be recognized by corresponding officials. After the fact.

So, we wouldn’t even need paperwork – but, I suppose in the spirit of being as children we can agree that paperwork can also be fun.

What follows is then whatever.

However, what the Slave is or can be still depends on what the relationship can deliver. And the Light helps us thereby. Which, obviously, is what the gist of my argument – should there be a need for such – were to revolve around.

Effectively the concept however suggests that as Clarity affects an individual relationship, it may also permeate society. To a varying range of effects. This would entail an interactive side where the Light

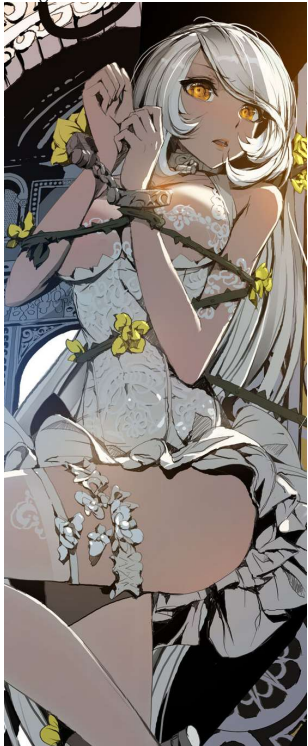


I mean, it probably sounds weird to people when someone has a Kink like ... wanting to get treated like shit. Like an ordinary submission Kink for all one might care. That however doesn't say that the person 'is' literal shit. I mean, you wouldn't do to a sub that wants to get treated like shit the same you'd do to a turd on the ground. That because a turd is a turd and a human being is a human being.

So does the human being have needs and desires. One or some of them being expressed in these manners. Feelings. Relationships. Conditions.

And I get some confused vibes from the term of 'Conditions'. Feelings and Relationships are fine I think. And what might be confusing is that the matter of condition would seem to impose rules upon the relationship, changing its configuration and subsequently the feeling itself. And that may in part be why it's complicated to really express the implied conditions. They aren't as much there to impose a rule upon the individuals as they are the expression of the relationship. An expression that can be tied to rules. Rules that comply with the given expectations. And I don't know how common this would be, but, I for my part would assume that the matter of rules is usually a more flexible one. Or so the "good girl/bad girl" situation. Which however eventually devolves into stories of their own.

Artist: san sheng wan



But so would there be the or another kind of condition - a.k.a. mine. So as per the "good girl/bad girl" situation; Is there the matter of being a bad girl. A.k.a. defiant of the rules, existing in transgression of the expectations - however we wanted to call it. So, a condition that solicits correctional measures - which so has the sub, i.e. me, put into a place - of servitude per chance. In other words is it thereby human nature that creates a dynamic back and forth through which the relationship is being cultivated. If the sub were to then just say 'nope' - the whole thing were mute. It's ... eventually really just that simple.

If the relationship so gives them what they want, yea. That.

I mean, that was a bad example for - a person who is into submission wouldn't really feel offended from being treated accordingly. ~ish. And if troubles occur, well. That would possibly follow the same principles as any other relationship. Nothing is anyone's fault but still everyone is the worse and so the story goes.

Also does the Kink eventually exist on a spectrum. So, getting hogtied for a fuckfest were on the one extreme end of it - and whether or not that could be a first date kind of situation would depend on the subs history; Though when it comes to the 'relationship' itself it probably wouldn't do/add all that much. On the other end there would be stuff like, giving commands, groping or ... how to call it?

Like, what is a proper slut but someone who's intrinsically drawn to ... being more of a sex-object than whatever high pitched values or virtues one might put up with in the healthy normal of society? Not to be demeaning. It is certainly justified to be on the fence about it. Both ways however. At the end of the day I also don't think that it's much of a gender thing. It's a subset of womanhood - a.k.a. a feminine trait that is however not intrinsically a part of any sex or gender; And in certain conditions also gels with masculine traits.

And so I would think of conditioning.

At first maybe however ... for society at large.

I mean, so do we have certain preconceived notions - and that for good reasons. And folks who then casually argue for earthly grooming don't really make it any better.

And whether or not "it has worked in the past" is questionable. There certainly is something about "the freedoms we didn't know we had".

But eventually we also have to understand that we sometimes see flaws where there aren't any. And sometimes that makes things worse. I mean, if your child turned out to be gay and you went on to kick them out of the house - you're the one putting them into a bad position for making reasonable life choices. If you associate homosexuality to AIDS and heroin it might be better to value education and a stable home.

Which should be at any rate one thing to strive for.

And sure - given how bad we are sometimes at pretty much anything, I don't blame anyone for expecting the worse and siding with caution.

Ironically however, I must suppose that a child with strong sexual tendencies has an easier time to stay at home than a more independent one. So will the sexual child favor the comfort of home and sooner rather than later neglect those tendencies in behalf of the natural conditions. But don't take my word for it.

What I am rather certain about however is, that sometimes too much caution is inadvisable. And so the question at hand might best be answered by: How would a society that does at large engage in the occasional orgy and the likes go about raising their children?

I mean, sure. It's a hypothetical which presupposes that it can be done - but assuming that a part of us might develop into that direction, it's still a good question.

One finger, two fingers, three fingers. First hole, second hole and possibly a third hole - seems ... like one way to start and possibly move on.

Eventually add some "clothes" or possibly ropes ... until eventually the time has come.

In as far as what's inevitable is inevitable, it's inevitable!

And a part of me that isn't sorry - has to ask: What else is the point? What's the point of growing up with Dreams that may not be?

As a spin on "the Allegory of the Cave" also known as "Plato's Cave" - more specifically applied to gender roles and sexuality in respective to environmental and cultural norms - I think this phrase to open a door for introspection and discussion.

In that understanding, there isn't really an "old enough" to not make F***ing stupid "decisions".

Even if it might not seem that way, there is wealth of knowledge and wisdom when it comes to these things. And yet are we required to stumble around in the dark as we explore our feelings; As basic and fundamental knowledge we'd require is hidden away like twisted secrets.

So am I somehow supposed to know ... something. But how?

There's a dream that I've had ... for instance ... which I had as a child or youngster or teen, hard to tell ... which in all simplicity is an 'abducted into a sex dungeon' story - which to my at the time male perspective also involved a 'being turned into a female' part. It also wasn't grim or dark. The center piece then was a garden of sorts - within a hall of sorts - where there was a tree in the wall or something - yet so a wall overgrown with vines. And somewhat above the ground, somehow tied to the tree, a woman that I saw for myself.

At some point this dream also mingled with fantasy. So, I'm not sure which is which. Overall - to my understanding - there isn't much of a difference between the two. I get abducted and prepared for sale. I suppose the only difference is that the dream ended with someone arriving to save me; Which to my fantasy were the right one to buy me. Which at times may also be the family that organized the abduction in the first place. And eventually I so started to think less about a Garden and more about an actual dungeon of sorts.

And to me the age at which this dream came to me doesn't matter. It's not like I have a good reference for these things either. What I do know is that for some time I had forgotten about that dream. But eventually it flared up again. And I'm sure the first part was before I entered the ninedom or even got baptized.

The thing is - it all bleeds together somehow. As a child I already had those kinds of fantasies. I know quite well that I at times lacked the concept of what my mind was dreaming about. Me on my knees surrounded by boys with their dicks out? Well - the only thing I knew about dick was that they're used for pissing. So - I was a bit confused by that. Why would that come into my head? And sure - it didn't take me too long to figure that piss is somewhat nasty and that was that for that.

But yes. I suppose it's just fair that I'm a bit hard on you - concerning that otherwise my concerns over your feelings might put a dent into my honesty.

And yes. There's a place in my Clarity for that fantasy. There so is a secondary family - I would think, in the background of my Second Crest Invocation. Eventually there they'd get to be my 'actual' - though still 'secondary' - family - though that's a bit beside the point of me growing up there to be sold as a Sex-Slave (back into my primary one for instance).

Within my primary family I suppose we're a bit more casual with those types of things. I mean, eventually I'd get 18 and someone else might make better use of me at that point. Who knows? It's certainly Kinky. And a part of me is in love with that kind of stuff. I mean, thinking about it gives me that feeling It's like Cupid rammed a needle through

reduced to relationships. Where sure: In some sense relationships can be equated to currency. As derived from the term: 'current' (present and flow). And possibly also 'occurrence'.

So, enslavement is a relationship. And one up from that, it is a condition. One that is at first described as a feeling, that is also a relationship. On top of that there are however rules. And with that, we really come to the meat of a lot of what I've been writing about. Well, rules, absolutes, re-enforcers, anatomy - they are all just flavors of each other. But they are also at the backbone of what 'makes' those feelings.

Well, right now I have feelings. One reminds me of a passage in that Shiniez comic now called Sunstone. Previously it was called Lisa & Abby or something. At some point it there goes over a person's past bad experience because his or her girlfriend bonded herself to a bad - meant as a surprise - but using tightening knots the rope eventually got too tight and suppressed the blood-flow to the hands. And not knowing how to write about that here, I thought to skip on it - but then one of my feet resting for too long on the other gave me some feeling of numbness, but not the kind I'd ordinarily get. Reminded me of that story again.

But yea. BDSM. Another thing to keep in mind is when releasing someone from one of those Andrew's crosses (X) one is to undo the feet first - for if the person were to fall over if you released the hands first ... bad things can happen.

And so there are those kinds of rules. Like: Don't drink and drive. They exist for good reason - because: Just because a thing isn't meant to be dangerous ... doesn't mean it can't be.

Anyway. I can try to explain to you what feeling I get out of 'enslavement'. But if you can't relate to those conditions as positives - I'd eventually be wasting my time. But well. When it comes to BDSM, one word that is dropped somewhat frequently is 'trust'. So is there an understanding of trust that can be derived from matters of bondage and submission. And I assume it's because it seems somewhat ... around the corner or counter-intuitive that it's called a Kink. So are bondage and submission not necessary when it comes to matters of trust - and it might be disrespectful to require as much.

And so is a submission Kink a bit more into the other direction. So does the sub hand over reign - and the dom/me is to handle that responsibly. And eventually that responsibility also entails a certain kind of harshness. Or 'sadism'.

But so, enslavement is a condition. And sometimes I'm not quite sure which of the conditions I'm wound up in are of my own, and which are imparted upon me. Eventually it shouldn't matter too much. Between the kink of submission and the kink of dominance there's a common denominator - God - and so the Clarity of either were a bit of both. Ultimately the two don't really diverge from each other all that much either. And naturally - what concerns one might have, trying to keep God out of the picture, are resolved within matters such as trust. Which is also why some might consider BDSM to be the superior form of Love.

And while I would accuse others of misunderstanding things - reading too much into this or that perhaps - the very same still applies to me, going through this process. I assume: The cliché doesn't come out of nowhere.

So do I have a feeling which to me is an understanding, yet I think it's not too different from a cliché Christian's fear of the world. The feeling, that is. Though to me it is enticing; And that in how it relates to things I do very well have a good enough understanding of. And so, true enough: Eventually however, the feeling became the truth.

But so I don't want to delve too deep into what I accuse others of. Or what I think or believe others think or believe. But eventually there's a feeling that happens to be more or less common sense. Captured in this nasty word: Temptation. And perhaps it is just the sexual essence floating around in the Astair - as how it relates to what people might call: "the forbidden fruits".

And I don't necessarily have all the answers. What can I say? "It's not what it looks like!?" But maybe it is. I mean, sometimes we're just stupid. And sometimes the lines between truths and lies get a bit blurry. So is 'what' a thing looks like also ever so often a matter of perspective. And also are there things that look alike but aren't quite the same.

But OK. So, enslavement is a feeling. And as per Mama's Comb it's not to be mistaken for whatever random outcome enslavement might yield. And what exactly it means to me - also depends at times. So, one up from being just a feeling, it's a relationship. Which is also a thing that applies to most if not all things here.

I mean, relationships are inevitable. And Sex - in and of itself - is pretty much impossible without it. But most, if not everything, in our society can be described in relationships. And therein we may find a couple of shortcomings with the modern age. Money and Wealth have made it way too easy to distance ourselves from the relationships upon which it is built.

And so can quite as much be expressed in terms of money. Be it some service or utility, a commodity, right or duty. And so the issue with education or even family matters - ever so often becomes a cost:gain equation. But that aside is there the distance. The distance also comes as a matter of how many we've become. And what we know from the news reflects on what we would expect of the individual; And the only answer we have to any question of what we might do eventually boils down to: Funding.

And ultimately ... also the universe itself ... functions on relativity.

And in as far as I see Love and Affection in those relationships I acknowledge as 'enslavement' - I see my needs, dreams and/or wishes accommodated. And yes. So we can make the jump from accommodation to environments and conditions. That sure would be 'a' next part - taking us to eventually required assets. But that eventually then can again be

my heart, pinning me thoroughly into the bed of a stranger - or ... whatever - craving my own exploitation.

But I mean, there's ... let's call it "Mama's Comb" - as some kind of Occam's Razor. The general gist of it being, that the configuration of a thing relativizes its quality. So, when I think of getting abducted - I think of a set of things which overall let me fancy it. Part of it is a feeling that for the sake of argument is intrinsic to all abduction. If I so were to just get abducted by some random entity, we can say that the configuration of how I would experience this abduction is also random. And so the configuration I desire isn't a given. I might however get told that I might make it yet so in my head - and so without the real experience I might do so; However again implying a set of conditions that could comfort my fancy. Overall the issue can be argued as being one of abduction versus liberation. Functionally the two can be identical - but whether it's this or that still makes a difference.

4 - Deprived Degeneracy?

Well - ever so often I manage to express myself in a way that allows me to recognize my deeper motions to be inadequate.



Artist:
Sleepygimp

I tried to - or did - previously hack as much into a sentence or two, but sometimes that doesn't really deliver the point too well. Thinking about: When things are good enough, it's better to just enjoy than crying for more.

And so are desires twofold, being itself an at times inadequate word to describe what I'm trying to suggest. Yet, well, it describes an inner tension towards something that isn't there. And sometimes we know what we desire - and sometimes we just think we know.

Sometimes the things we desire are real; And other times they are not. But so the one has a concrete subject matter - and the other Hmm ... wait. Maybe I'm getting things mixed up, as in: Some desires I may want, others not.

Wanting Well. It certainly feels good to find something that I can want that doesn't make me feel like a mutilated stub. I mean ... I was just thinking of where my wanting would take me - and thinking of [vague] I felt it expanding down my body - putting



me squarely into stockings and shackles around my ankles and a strong comfort within a desire of submission. It may not sound like much – but compared to how I ordinary feel about myself ... when it comes to wanting – it’s been a relief. A fleeting one however, because now I’m back to writing.

Some desires I have ... but wanting them is difficult. I mean – one of the first things concerns my eyes. Stretching out into this state of submission – they eventually start to feel like black holes and some crisp sense of satisfaction from their absence. In of the simpler fantasies that turn me on I’m mutilated from knees and elbows down. My alignment to those things is that I don’t necessarily need them – though they may at times complicate things even. Then a blown up belly – and eventually something poking into my brain. It may just be a stress-relief reaction – like, just wanting to fall over and be done with things.

Sometimes my fingers ache – and I get positive vibes from thinking about losing them. But then it’s good that I can’t really want those things. It kinda gives me hope in a life where I might find value in being complete.

So should the matter of Deprivation possibly have me reflect about how my life currently is deprived. Deprived of things ... that make me feel alive. For, what’s the best I can do? Enjoying the sun is cool, but it’s winter now.

And knowing what I know ... I probably should take some rest. Like, yup. Another 12 hours passed. But I can’t help it. Working on this document ... it’s just ... something else!

And oh my! Do I love that Collar!!! It’s somehow agonizing. Incapacitating. Though some might say: Not real!

But well. Rest taken ... I’m supposed to tell you more about “the thing”. Well ... [internally laughing] ... the one moment I’m like “oh, I can take a distanced position” - then I take a brief look around and I’m like drowning. And drowning is a good term here actually.

So do I have brief glimpses of this “sober mind” that might take a “distanced approach” - and ... heck. It’s like, if I could get a proper handle of “what that’s like” I might be able to actually ... do that instead of drowning.

So, it probably doesn’t matter. As far as real life is concerned; I totally don’t know what this could be about, other than my struggle to reconcile my nature with suggestive alternatives. “And while (those) might be enough to be or “remain” a prostitute – it’s not where my mind is at”.

And eventually I can’t really tell you ‘the emotion’. Other than that there’s a state of existence – somewhere at the end of drowning – that most corresponds to what I consider well-being. And as for what that might be – and for how long it would last – I have to make up to the circumstances.

precautions to reduce the chance for false conclusions on the outside – while the abductors so could confirm that the understood thing is happening; But how safe could that really be? I’d wonder. It’s not practical! I’d argue!

So, the movie starts with a woman on a fully packed train. Two guys approach her and start to grope her right there on the spot – going further and further until they eventually take her with them. From skipping through the material I gather that eventually she returns to her former life, but is at that point wound up in that relationship.

I would reject the idea because it seems to be an outlandish proposal. Based on what is described so far however, there’s also the matter of the Public and the issue with the Light’s presence. It so would be realistic or not actually all that outlandish, once we got to the point – as a collective – that we can comfortably rely on the Light’s presence. So, if an abduction is happening and everyone who sees it feels all warm and fuzzy inside – there’s no need to bother. And that’s generally ... the high end of it.

The next step up from that, well – is then taking us to the full glory of the realm of darkness in as far as I could realistically propose here. So, thinking of death wishes and child abuse.



Satan’s Hollow
(Issue #2) Title
Page

7 – And now ... Marshmallows

So yes. The answer is surprisingly easy once the conditions allow for it. Whether they do or not – well, is a different story. And now the story is not that I can dream on as I set my sails to be carried away into the wildest of my fantasies. Because that’s not what this has been all about.

And so, once more, there’s an ending of sorts; Though technically there are still a few things open.

First on the list: Enslavement.

First of all, it is a term I throw around to describe a feeling. Pretty much everything here starts as a feeling. And somehow twisted into the matters here is the problem of translating them into an understanding.

So ... I guess from being able to enjoy getting fucked there's the potential to desire getting fucked. From there is the state of satisfaction while getting fucked - and the understanding, or idea, that it is my purpose to get fucked (or let myself get fucked) is as an enhancement to those potentials. If I didn't like that idea, I probably wouldn't get much out of it; And that could be like a first difference. So would the idea not change that you could enjoy getting fucked, but you couldn't identify with the idea that you have to. As I however like the idea, I can identify with the idea that I have to. Or, furthermore, am brainwashed into doing so. The latter only takes it to another level. So is it to me less of an obligation and more of a fact of life. As forged into my essence. Literally.

Now, some folks might get hung up on this concept of Brainwashing - as torn out of the context of Clarity. That ... may be bothersome and you wouldn't have me disagree with whatever concerns could be brought up there. Worries of that manner are certainly floating around somewhere in my reluctance when it comes to the world we live in. I'd argue that it's not the same however - it might also just be fantasy or 'assisted self-delusion' ... we might call it.

6 - And then there was ... Inferno!

When I so picture myself, in paradise, in a position that were to respect my status quo, it'd always signify that I'm a sex-slave (visually). So to the point that I am someone's property; And your standing with the person that owns me might give you an in on the subsequent fun time.

I guess that we could so equate that to maintaining a sense of immersion. But more to the point is it a willful embrace of certain truths. In that regard then, freedom comes with the permission to do so. This then isn't as much about legislation, but about our social conditions. And on the other side is what we might call 'the audacity'.

This is of us to say: "it is so!", in the sense that we thereby communicate that we expect acceptance. And such will most definitely devolve into a shitshow if it must!

What here shoves into my mind, is a Hentai "movie" (two episodes), that I know by the name of "23 year old female". I don't know if I ever really took the time to watch them. I'm sure I did, but I barely remember the details. Perhaps because the movie starts off, sending my mind straight into short-circuiting. Thereby, there's so the extreme we could take things to - and a part of me may not have been able to deal with that.

The bottom line would be places - a specific city perhaps - where one could put on certain things, that would signal a request to get abducted. That so by perfect strangers, without any communication or the likes. So, one step or so beyond organizing a surprise abduction via some service. Like Rape Culture, but civilized.

So yea. It wouldn't be easy to really get down with that. I'd think. It's a saturation issue; I'd say. And perhaps would require one to take certain

So would I argue, that the matters of deprivation - and degeneracy for that matter - are relative terms. Being deprived of comforts takes one into a state of distress. Eventually, so the story goes, we adjust and learn to deal with it. And that might be OK if we're talking about essentially just assets. Like, your precious car breaking down so you have to go back to a life without the comfort of having it for a while. Let's call that a horizontal transition. Then we may look at Luke Skywalker, where we have more of a vertical transition. Life as he knew it broke down and moving on required him to adjust to fundamentally different conditions. And when it comes to hero's tales like that, we usually have a beneficially vertical transition. So the whole "hidden talents" arc, where the change it what provides the circumstances for the individual to grow to their 'full potential' - as to so connect with those inner truths, or capabilities, in a way previously not possible. But so are then also detrimentally vertical transitions. I would think of the ... "hero gets trapped in a fake world" type of situations. So they're like told that having a normal life and all that is actually good - but possibly they realize somehow that this isn't them. Or they do so voluntarily, perhaps because something happened. And that eventually can go either way. Maybe they unlock a hidden passion (retirement arc). Perhaps everything about it sucks (sequel bait/re-assembly). Or it really is just another way of doing the existing. So here the protagonist would end up doing more or less the same - but perhaps their boss or colleagues suck or they miss having an actual purpose, whatever.

But that's also that. And I wonder: Do you know what I'm on about here?

Maybe I'll get to it - but - the script says: Nope!

And so I've had to think and ponder - while a lot of this chapter is just happenstance. So, when I try to rationally make a case on this matter, stuff like the previous paragraph comes out. 'At best'. So, depending on how much I stress to get to the point; As the point itself does barely compute rationally.

So, eventually I came to settle on a poorly formulated thing; And therein I regard that I think that Kink of any capacity may be somewhat beyond the 'rational mind'. Suggesting that it's inherently about breaking Taboos, so that people who 'are Kinky' must be driven by some need to search for Taboos to break. So the "more and more" argument. But a Kink is rather a condition that exists against ... let's call it 'the convention'. Be it as vanilla as restraints and spankings. It so is to me at least, that there isn't a search for more - but that there just are Kinks that are less vanilla than others. And so people who are unable to relate to that is what is weird to me. And me trying to adopt a rational stance to maybe bridge the gap doesn't necessarily help.

And so am I here as torn between the two extremes. Though here I replace that part with something more comprehensive.

So are there however different feelings. There's "the fire", there's "the water". Now "it" feels like a confusion as I feel like boxed into too narrow a space - and those feelings aren't necessarily a matter of very specific conditions. Maybe you can relate to THAT.

Eventually terms such as 'deprivation' might also be of disservice to what I'm trying to say. One concern is that people may think that what I want may be depriving; And while I can only confirm that - in both: The positive and the negative - I feel like I don't need to say that the negative exists also; But that that's beside the point.

So eventually I get hung up on feelings that I don't know how to explain; And the formulations of the attempts that follow. But maybe so: There's a wealth of experiences, feelings and emotions that exists within states of deprivation - as maybe even melancholy - whereby I fail to see that deprivation as a negative if I have no real desire (will or motivation, as per (the lack of) (attractive) alternatives) to be more 'free' or whatever. So: as I only care about 'the feeling' - I'm where I want to be if I have it.

And it almost feels like molestation; So I can even get angry over myself; When there's an insistence to "snap out of it". It strikes a nerve as once I entertain the idea I embark onto a pointless quest to find things that aren't there. I mean - this isn't of a depression or performative self-harm. Not that for as far as I could tell anyway!

Artist:
homare



5 - Let there be ... Fire!

Being as an Android or mere Sex-Doll is in a sense the end-game of this Depravity. My second Seal is thereby a setup towards that end. A requirement thereto is that I waive my personal rights; Which would have me exist beyond (certain) humanitarian concerns. And thereby I do envision or rationalize the brain-chip as a tool.

In that regard - some aspects are absolutes and others are ultimates (so in the form of conditional 'walls' - we might say - that I run into). So is the Light no static force, but an extension of God's will.

The Brain-chip so does allow for a sense of programming, I feel. A part of it is laid out in me already (anatomically) - and another part, I guess we can say: Interferes with my passive understanding of myself, such that my own expressive freedom realizes itself (is channeled through) a set of imposed hypotheticals. And I'd argue that this also implies how I am to read (abstract) the things I enjoy. At least to some capacity.

Also do I feel that there's a certain resistance to discourage me from acting against tendencies to break Character - and on the flip-side I experience pleasure from being complicit. A part of that interacts with my 'Kinks' and another is a more direct engagement with the Light.

So is 'being an android/sex-toy' a very real thing to me. Though it may at the end of the day just be an abstract - such as window dressing put onto a circumstance - the point stands that it describes a condition in which I don't engage with people as an individual; But rather through a set of ideas that is implicated upon my sexual submission, or so: the way I enjoy sex. In other words: It is what it is.

And to some concerns - it's Brainwashing or at least closely related to it. That however in accordance with what I enjoy and the extent to which I can I can adjust.

And if you think that's like every slut/hoe/whatever ever - yea ... it does go into that general direction, like so, the whole of what I've been trying to tell you so far, give or take.

Like so do I only choose to use different words, terms and descriptions for "I'm a whore" than just "I'm a whore", to mix things up a little - as how else am I going to fill 200+ pages? But kidding aside, there certainly is this very simple description of things - and depending on who's asking, so in the abstract, I'm diversifying it a little in the one or the other way. And for the most part there isn't a lot to it - again, depending on what one is concerned about.

Clarity however maintains a certain form; And by emphasizing this or that I can even stretch beyond. And while some of them are inter-personal, others are individualistic. Overall this creates harmony - and magic aside, helps or makes me be who I want to be. More so than I could on my own.

Maybe then I've put the cart before the horse - as we might also say that it is through this android/doll angle that deprivation is eventually implicated. Either might further be implicated from being a whore; And one good reason for it all to be that way is: Because we can. I certainly don't have a need to question it.

Woven into it is also - we might call it 'Sex with the Light'; As life with the Divine certainly implicates interactions invoking the deepest parts of our selves. And to me at least that doesn't involve an extensive intellectual discussion, as the things that matter to me are emotional. And for all I care, the Light has settled with that. So what insights I share here might be taken as a hollow representation of how sluts be - though to me they emerge from a deeper caress of my being by the Light. At times I might refer to that - or the effect - as LUST, some might call it 'Sensuality'; But overall it's also just Clarity.

So, being a Whore to me implies as much as that I'm willing to be a Sex-Toy - yet that is perhaps already too specific for someone else who fancies serving as one. And overall maybe not specific enough. A Sex-Toy might be someone who can magically read what kind of stuff you're into - or just so happens to be that way. My relationship to 'being a Person' is however somewhat apathetic; And in that sense I also think about absolute submission when it comes to it. So, absolute submission in that sense would read as devote to the mortal mind. Or so do I partake of the blissful Light in sexual submission. All the various insignia, like collar and shackles, are ... effectively carriers of that link.