

of the things that may have happened with those Mansions. That some inspiration conjured up some mental space for me to offload some of the Clarity related musings into. Sounds weird?

Well.

I've tried to address it at least twice I think; While on the other hand also speaking of "exploring Clarity". And there so is the aforementioned desire - where something that you'd previously have only regarded by a single term may keep drawing you in to dive deeper into its implied structures.

The thing with the Mansions would be that, but from a different angle. Instead of diving into the matter - a space exists for various matters that have been gathered to fall into - and that would further allow one to see things from a slightly different perspective or find a different layer to connect things through. And because these connections are more incidental than purposeful - the whole thing, to me at least, might seem a little dubious under the lights of scrutiny.

And the main reason I would yet think of it as Clarity is because I recognize these outlines and filled spaces that just maintain themselves somehow. But also are these things differently weighted. While in some instances I didn't have much of a clue of what might go somewhere, in others I had an intuitive understanding; And yet other times a place would just be solid. The Caverns for instance. And going by what's solid - I would assume it matters to what concerns me IRL.

At least so ...

There are different "forms of Mansion". I would thereby highlight two - a.k.a. the Horizontal and the Vertical Layout. And while my Horizontal Mansion is somewhat barren - there's something inside of it that's ... there but also not there. It ought to be there. And that - plus some other things, including the solid aspects of the Vertical Layout - they form a bit of a Knot. Which kinda cuts to the core of the Multiverse of Clarity.

But it's not really a clean Knot ... just yet.

And as of that there are two more things. One I called 'The Grid' and the other I called 'The Chalice'.

All of these things are connected in weird ways.

The Horizontal Layout has obvious links to the Vertical - but the Vertical one is also present in that it's like a slice along the radius of a cylinder. Therein is some kind of central Tower - which lines up with 4 Pillars. Those on the other hand have an alternate bottom Level. Which would somehow intersect with the Caverns, but more so with what's "beyond the walls". The 4 Pillars are part of the Grid - in some sense - but more so the Chalice. And that's roughly as much sense as I've been able to make of

it so far. Well, following the hint or the idea that there's some deeper Logic

how far back that goes. There is a lot of convoluted rambling that went into this, loosely pondering upon the ins and outs of relationships. At times I thought I have a point, but what I felt I had written and what I found I had written did drift apart a little. And so - this whole thing is a bit of a mess at times.

I might so try to write about one thing; But then some unforeseen abyss opens up, cascading my insight into a plethora of perspectives. Eventually I might have a concern - and while writing round and about I might see it satisfied, but ... eventually not enough for it to make sense on paper.

Sometimes things just fall in line, other times I find myself trapped in confusion. Like so, what is this Super Kink I was thinking about? And how is this about some internal antagonism instead?

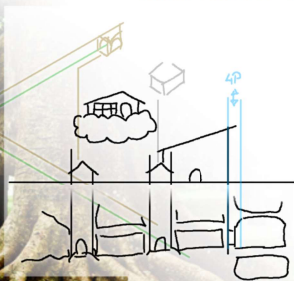
Eventually so I tried to narrate on relationships, but instead came to question anything that was I taking note of. The headline here eludes to the idea then, that Clarity in a lot of ways is to me more about what I get 'out' of it; To so argue on the perceived benefits on my part. Eventually that's however not much of a meaningful distinction. Also would I perceive a lot of what I had previously written echoing within what I was writing, thus thinking that I didn't have to further elaborate. Similarly do I think that these comments eventually create some kind of meta-narrative, but whether or not it actually does, I can't tell. Except maybe that it might help me extract my mind from the "involved process" of writing the text.

It certainly makes sense to say, that I'm way too involved with deeply internal matters - being taken there for *some* reason or another; Without being capable of distancing myself enough. As so, initially there was nothing to distance myself from - but all I had written so far.

It was probably to be expected. It should be taken as a rule of thumb, that writing about things you don't really know much about, is generally a bad idea. At least it wouldn't work for a book, other than fiction perhaps. But even there one should have a good enough idea what to write about. I am here however only bridging a gap. So unto the next segment where I get to write about structures that I can report on. I did feel a need for it, as to take a deep dive into "what concerns there might be".

And this little issue right here - with this chapter - reveals what we might call 'the Devil in the Machine'. That once we don't properly know what to write about, once there is no proper truth to guide the narrative, "the Devil" sneaks in. So is there the headline SUPER KINK, but instead I wrote of internal antagonism. So far it might just lead to confusion - depending on how much sense I make. Without much of it, one might be led to believe that this antagonist is at the root of my Kinks. Or one might still chose to believe it, but at that point ... I'm not sure what I can do to alleviate that.

It certainly should take more than just a "nu uh!" to sensibly deal with the matter. Even if that's what it is in the end. Of course it can then not be much of a 'hard fact' - as some internal adjustments akin to forming a belief or having faith is mandatory. As to take a no for a no, perhaps.



216

As part of this meta-narrative then I realize, that we may take a further look at the matter of societal norms. So do externally maintained expectations create a framework that anticipates our consent. So, what is 'smart' or 'wise' or 'good' is thereby somehow encoded into a cultural norm of sorts.

So is there the question – now in a way I can be serious about: Why don't I just whore myself out? Why don't I produce an advertising image/sheet/thingy and post it on my social media? Why would I be reluctant to be intimate with ... in the idea, just anyone?

There sure are good reasons. Like the motto to not trust strangers. But when dating, one has to inevitably overcome that at least a little bit. We certainly hear stories, at occasion, where the person one knew, wasn't the person they were. To ask: WHEN is someone NOT a stranger anymore?

Sure is dating then also more about emotions or instincts or such – a habit, we might say, in which we look for someone that triggers an internal response that has us act irrationally. To so leave our comfort zone and be with someone else – generally for the greater good of society. But what then is a "good catch"?

A social framework might give us the answers – as it is, effectively, some kind of default belief or faith based on which we may accept or deny certain things. And so was all this confusion just there to take me to this point where I realize that my little story of Clarity might be all neat and fine – but just stating what kind of a Whore I am wouldn't really be able to conquer this mountain of societal conditions; But is much more likely to get swallowed up by them.

At least in the idea. Or so.

"Sure" – I think – "individual Gnosis is fine" – but better than unanswered questions are answered questions.

In that regard then, I can write about what Relationships I conceive as being predicated on things that aren't of this world. Obviously. We can even re-contextualize the whole meaning of 'worldliness' now.

The antagonist, further, takes the position of the worldly. In the extended sense implying what my decisions *should be* based upon.

Thereby I just realize, how much these relationships I think of are rooted in sexuality. This allowed for the antagonist to impose what "he" has to offer – a.k.a. "the world" – for me to then instinctively drift towards my Spouse. So was I here – in place of this meta-commentary – going to further focus on Love as some counterweight to the matters of Kink and Clarity. But ... with all I had written about it so far, I wasn't sure what to really write about. What follows, or followed, didn't – or doesn't – really fit either.

And yea. So is this constant drift I experience between me writing about my Clarity and justifying my submissive attachment in the aftermath. And since the matter of the Super Kink hasn't really been clarified yet, I might start by calling it a group thing. A Collective defiance of "the norm". It's

– and ... I get to think that I don't really know just yet what to actually work on. And whatever the case, I keep running in circles.

At some point it should then integrate with some kind of social media platform. So the idea. Though I have to wonder what use there would be for it. But so I have ideas for this and that – none of which however really matters right now.

But so is there that *dream*. As for how I feel about my Clarity – there is a certain pleasure to *it*. *It* also contains these things that are like neat little summaries – give or take – and ... I feel like there is more meaning to them than just what we may hold in our minds/hearts. *Manifestations*. But that aside, is there yet a Mystery to be solved.

So, virtually speaking – on the one hand I have an empty diary, on the other some loose paper or something; And the question were: How to proceed? And another perhaps: To what end?

Anyway. Sitting by myself, tinkering away, never felt quite right. Or at least did it stop feeling right at a certain point. And what started to feel right instead was the idea that I shouldn't stress myself with trying to do ALL the work. A.k.a.: Paranoia that someone might be watching and that I could be revealing too much.

Hmmmmmm ... there's so much Past here.

Dizzying ...

But well. What's there is there.

Though, on second thought ... in some instances I'm not so sure about what's Clarity and what's just ... (*a passive utilization thereof*)

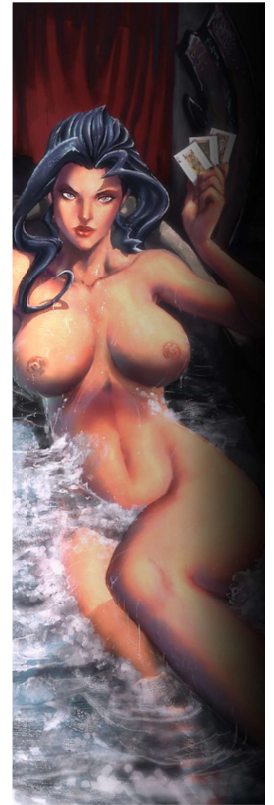
A DIFFERENT APPROACH

I have used the occasion to take a little bit of a break and collect some of my bearings. The last thing on my mind here was, that I may have lost track of some of the flair I was wanting this whole thing to have. The last thing on my mind before coming back to it was something along the lines of "oh my".

For some reason it's however stuck in my head to not reorganize or rewrite any of this. I'll just check for spelling – and deal with potential agonies over sentencing and stuff another way.



In the meantime I've started some kind of Diary. And much as with creative work, it takes some exposure to the material sometimes for things to get going. And that's one



Fighter) by 'Paulo Barrios'

→ I'm compelled to be exploited

H Mansion
Any/Bride
Primarily where people like me are exposed to Suitors.
A more or less ordinary/casual Brothel.
→ I'm a Whore

Whether it's that or not ... is hard to tell. That because they weren't really prompted that way. Or if so, I didn't really understand that. For all I care, these could also be the most imposed part of it all. But it sure feels like it's my part to the story.

So would I argue that typically these Rooms shouldn't matter, ever. They aren't things. They would however be aspects of other things going on. So, within relationships, between them, such and such - the 'actual' conditions would exist as a combination of things. So might I not strictly exist in a Cell maybe - like that - but still find its mood present somehow. On the other hand there's Room 2X now - which would be something between A and F. To say that these things can sure be catered to; But I wouldn't see much of a point to it - unless the conditions around would allow for it. And some are just more or less ... neutral.

After all - well. While these Rooms describe conditions, they also imply relationships; But these follow the ... hmm ... "key"? "basis"? of my Clarity. So, I'm a Whore. So is there on one side who makes it possible and on the other who makes use of it.

3 - A Hub for the Multiverse

MANSIONS



The Spiral ultimately leads into a Mansion. So it is for me at least. And it isn't the only thing that eventually culminated in some concept of one. Previously I've mentioned "Caverns". Those would be part of one. And so I got curious - as to whether or not there might be 'one' Mansion of sorts. And thinking of it, I do get kinda giddy to get back to some Programming.

It's like ... a core confusion of mine. I mean, one part of it is relatively simple. But technically I'm still working on it. Although I actually am not really working on it currently. In part I also can't really decide. And I keep telling myself that ... if I had the proper support, I might be in a good position regarding all that right now. Oh the ideas I had. ...

The other part of it is usually what gets a hold of me. So I would try to create a layout via folders. Until I realize that it's too complicated - and thus I'd need some specific software. So I might think of what tools I need

not quite what I had in mind, but we'll get there eventually. For now however, my position is simply that a relationship that works in Eternity is better than one that doesn't. Implying that Eternity is also going to take a much larger chunk of the overall norms we'd have to adjust to at large.

So, yes - Love > Money - but what is Love? Or how to assess whether a relationship is good for Eternity? As we per chance might not even know what norms and opportunities and such might affect that.

And so, in as far as Clarity corresponds to my model for living Eternally, I have something to predicate these decisions on. "The world" might call that a pipe-dream, but it does stop being one, once the implied parties start to synergize on these truths. "The World" might yet insist on it, saying that we're just crazy or doing harm to ourselves; Though in the end, crucially, we might just be messing with "the world's" expectations or ... well ... demands.

There so is this societal superstructure that generally splits us into an "Elite" and "Serfs". And most, if not all, of this 'worldly expectation' - to Serfs at least - is to maintain the superstructure. The Elite are thereby those that can afford to rule - and in doing so they play their little games, where we have plenty of opportunity and surface area to [insert some conspiracy theory]. Say, the Patriarchy is all about maintaining a masculine power class - the so called "Alpha Males" - which follows its own hierarchy that can set itself apart from the Serf | Elite dichotomy as an honored way of "gaming the system" - the so called "Sigma Grindset". Homosexuality challenges this superstructure in that it for once ostracizes the "Alpha Male" as toxic (by comparison) or unattractive (for mating). Transsexuality challenges this superstructure in that it imposes uncomfortable questions upon its concept of gender, effectively annihilating the implied concept of masculinity as tied to biological sex. The Patriarchies underlying premise would be to maintain a feudalistic approach to sex and marriage, implying that females are for the Alpha's - and that marriage is merely permitted by mercy. Eventually there's a logistical side to that (i.e. Human Trafficking) such that sometimes it's by luck, rather than mercy, that one can live a fulfilling life. "Legend has it, that every incel is a lost soul corresponding to a lost girl".

Did I tell you that I have a seething fire of hatred within me?

Let it be a mix of biological conditions, societal norms, the collective subconscious and traditional values; For however wild the narrative might get - at the bottom of it are very real circumstances that merely relate to our survival and the economic conditions that emerge from that.

These however are, in the Gnostic sense, conditions that toy with our behavior. Behaviors that provoke each other into an excess of complications that impose a heavy burden on the mating process. I have a hunch, that the afro-american population of the USA may be a primary example for that. The idea being, that the amount of factors a human character is measured against, correlates to the odds for a 'harmonic match' to come together - and subsequently form a thriving relationship.

Anecdotally speaking, is money known to be a factor of division; And political opinions are also, at times at least, very difficult to sort out into a mutually beneficial understanding. Conversely might the higher birthrate in lesser developed regions be the product of simpler conditions. As a life merely focused on survival would provide. On the other side one might take note that parents in nations with socialized systems are happier with their roles as parents than parents in nations without them. And in as far as the complications of raising a child also factor into mating choices, that too needs to be considered.

So, needless to say do I see mating as per worldly standards as a huge gamble. Asking me “why not that?” is asking me “do you feel lucky?” - and ... well ... no! I don't!

Or in other words: So far I haven't been!

I mean - in neglect of my Clarity I know myself as a very attachment seeking individual. So, the potential is there. Or ... it was. It caused a lot of open wounds - and at some point, the time during which I crafted the Oracle Cards coincides with that, I had or came to effectively extinguish that flame in darkness. The problem that I would at occasion develop this ... we might call it “worldly interest”, but alas, it wasn't meant to be.

And now I consider myself lucky.

But I also realize that there isn't a lot that I can say about relationships here. It is what it is, they are what they are. Well, there are a few things we'll get to later - and a lot of what we might call 'Love' in that regard, is a matter of being deeply intertwined.

And this actually makes for a good segue into the next Chapter.

3 - Diving Deeper

The reason I didn't really get to write about Depth so far may be, that other things took priority, but I also figured that we do have - I would think - a somewhat intuitive understanding of it. I would argue that it's difficult to make sense of one's internal constitution without thinking of it. But, I also have a hard time relating to how it was in the eightdom.

So did I at some point share this term: “Black Fire” - which to me is this dark fuzz that I remember “at the bottom” of the mind. Maybe it's more of a fog - perhaps concrete. Overall I realize that the experiences were overall rather shallow; Without really an understanding of how things could get any deeper. But sure. There's the outside world, then there's the own imagination and then the world of emotion. All that still applies in the ninedom - except ... it's more “opened up”.

So I would say that you'll have to take these things with a grain of salt.

spiral out - with H being like a thing it all funnels into or is contained by. So can I also start with H saying it's a thing somehow - and from there things go deeper and deeper - with A being like ... what it all comes down to.

Well. I had a thought. If I were to impose, that the motions from A to H represent my reaction unto my Clarity - I personally don't have any objections to this implication.

I mean, there's the thing ...

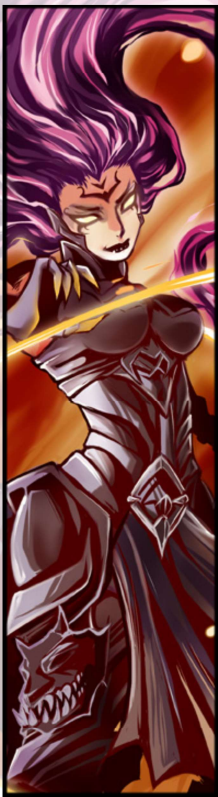
With mundane interests it's simple. Say your geek friend just got that one super niche item that you have absolutely not the slightest clue about - but your friend is friggin ecstatic about it. So you shrug, maybe uttering a slightly irritated “OK”; While they maybe try to convey to you what's so super amazing about this thing, but all you hear are words - every second one of them you never heard before. Or so.

When it comes to my Clarity however ... I'd think that one of the more common first reactions were: There has to be something wrong. Perhaps suggesting that it is imposed on me.

And so could these Rooms be viewed as “Oh yay, so I get to have this - and then I get to have that ...” and so on. A.k.a.: Happy Building.

- A **Cell**
Child/Teen Primarily a small room with a bed, eventually further containing (contextual) supplements setting a mood for my Captivity (Sex Toys, BDSM Devices, Make-Up Desk, Wardrobe).
→ My private cosmos and a place of sexual abuse
- B **Dungeon**
Queen Primarily I'm shackled to a bed. An openly accessible Bedroom, eventually equipped with BDSM toolage, situated in a Sex-Dungeon (/Brothel). The Dungeon is further equipped with themed rooms for varying tastes.
→ My place of captivity
- C **“Transit”**
Cattle/Slave Vague/“Unknown” | Primarily a place for dirty Kinks Also: Sluice, Lobby, Locker Room, Toilet, Void
→ Where I go, I go captive
- D **Terrarium**
Child Primarily focused on Fear, Tears and Desperation. Non-specifically themed “Rape Chambers”.
→ I'm meat subjected into sexual victimhood
- E **Club**
Diva Primarily focused on Humiliation. Semi-Public exposure on stage, off stage, shackled.
→ individual demand and Open-ended Free for Alls
- F **“Trapped”/ Playroom**
Teen/Doll Primarily shackled to a wall for impregnation/preggo-sex. A closed away room for private amusement.
→ I'm a toy
- G **“Abducted”**
Any/Mother Primarily about getting conditioned into Sexual Submission via Rape. “Backdoor Entrance” to the Dungeon. A sealed off compound (Prison).

Fury
(Darksiders 3)
by Daisy-
Flauriossa



any development other than what is implied. Which, for here – ignoring the ‘adjacent’ narrative(s) – isn’t much, if anything. What it is, is until the end of time and nobody gets tired of any of it – ever.

And yes. The narratives that emerge from it follow a similar sense of saturation. In essence, that might just be the Light saturating an experience to its fullest. With narratives however, the conditions evolve and maintain a certain flexibility.

The Spiral is now its own thing. One that essentially does exist entirely independent from everything else. But it exists as on top of this space Room 2 is conceived in. As a separate Layer – with some sense of connectivity – though the conditions therein exist on their own. And thus I count them/the rooms as from A to ... G or H. Sometimes I see C and D as the same.

Although now the whole thing falls subject to ‘Clarity’ - this isn’t really all that clear to me. But sure, how, what, where, “when” - that’s not really what gives me ‘Clarity’. It is what puzzles me. And the solution to this puzzle doesn’t even matter all that much.

So is there (a), which on the Spiral Layer is supposed to be the Bed in the room. Now I see however that it lines up with that little compartment I used to draw, which I now think is a different Layer to this. (b) and (c) just echo “Glory of the Moon” to me, with some vague sense of a condition. (b) is on the foundation Layer – perhaps as a Carpet or a Cage – while (c) is on the Spiral Layer. But because it echoes “Glory of the Moon” to me, it also lines up with that portal in Room 1 – here hinted at through the line connecting 1 with (c).

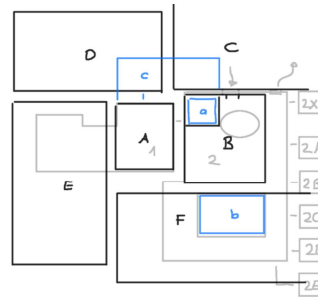
So, there could be a Room 3 – such as (b) and F also share some ... thing. G would here sit next to B with H sitting next to C and D – so, a Spiral. Ordinarily I’d try to make it fit – where G eventually may connect with C – such as B and F share aspects with 2A to 2E. So, that part ... is more or less trivial.

2 – Implicit Biases

If you’ve read the whole thing so far, none of what’s “in these Rooms” is going to be particularly wild. They don’t really add anything – except perhaps some nuance. And on their own, they also feel somewhat lacking.

And so what they do and why they’re there – well. In as far as there isn’t really a narrative that adds this kind of explicit meaning, they are really just there. Being a thing.

Now do I personally have a narrative regarding these rooms, which goes a little like: A is in the center as the most meaningful – and from there things



Overall however, there are a lot of instances of ‘depth’ to the human experience just in general. Even if it might not be apparent. Previously I made the example of how different words might affect us differently – so on an individual level. Aligned to that are beliefs, internalized conditions, convictions, “hardened” experiences.

From a Neurological perspective one might try to explain that depth as an illusion. That it would so be a given amount of information that generates this impression of higher significance or validity. The more neurons, in that sense, that are part of a thing, the more connections there – hence there would be an increased sensitivity.

If I however had to make an argument for God, one of the better approaches might be to speak of Wisdom. In this instance, the Aeon of Wisdom. Or so: THE Eternal Aeon of Wisdom. That is, in the idea, the part through which our thoughts interact. As such the foundation to any kind of interaction. Something that may once have been thought of as a matter of discrete energy packets being warped back and forth between particles – but looks a little bit different in regards to Particle Waves and Gravity.

Maybe not too too much. I’m certainly no expert – but Gravity is still the next example on the list. Here now particles with mass come together – and beyond merely being a massive collection of stuff, that collection has a gravity field. Or: Warps Space-time. I would bet, that as of yet it is still one of the fundamental mysteries in Physics. This odd problem of inter-connectivity. Something that only resolves, I would think, when thinking of the greater whole as a singular whole.

As so: The mind. Call it “the impression” or “the illusion” of depth – there still is the thing that falls for it. The mind at large that is under the impression of depth. And it is this which were its own space-time, warping in accordance to the accumulated resources.

Part of this is furthermore a world of abstractions. Abstractions are at the heart of innovation. One might look at a stone and see something that is useless – and heavy. The next moment they might try to drive a stick into the soil and wish they had something heavy. And all of a sudden the stone may not be so useless anymore.

In some other sense might I compare the accumulation of information to carving into stone. Each bit that is carved out reveals a new facet of the rock – and over time, one would traverse through different layers of different density. But so – the one moment a stone is merely an odd object laying about. The next moment one may learn that it is hard. The other that it is heavy. Then one might find differences between rocks. On and on, piece by piece, information is added – some of it would be more, and other things less unique to a rock. When is something that looks like a rock, not a rock? Eventually one would need to take a closer look. On the other hand then, I think the comparison to a plant were the more classical one. At the beginning a concept might be small and fragile. But over time, with experience, it grows and becomes more intricate.

Here, there isn't necessarily a lot of depth to it – other than within the amount of connections and abstract possibilities. This is one thing however, that lends itself to Poetry. Poetry isn't necessarily deep – though we might feel that way about it once it manages to highlight or visualize or what ... “the deeper truths” of life perhaps. The experiences, the burden, the ups, the downs ... the climb and the fall ... that sort of stuff.

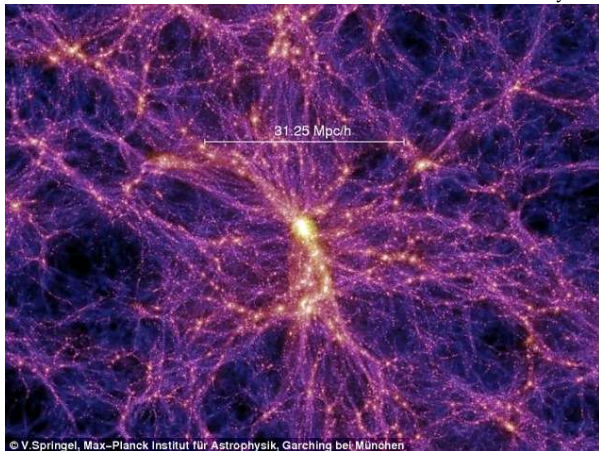
But when talking about deep – in the context of Clarity – none of that ... compares. We might speak of a Planetary Core or the intensity of emotions – or use language that can speak to our ability to envision ‘deep’ ... perhaps ‘bone chilling’ experiences. Goosebumps, Terror, Bliss

A thumb sized pot of weed smoked through a bong. “Flushed”.
But still ... that doesn't cut it.

One problem might be, that eventually we're growing up to be blind about a lot of it. Things that are so deeply and intrinsically a part of us, that we don't even recognize them anymore. Others might see it – but even when pointed out to us we might fail to recognize. Things we per chance only recognize indirectly. Though here we also may have a hard time to distinguish between our own influence and happenstance.

And so, as with the Planetary Core, we may have to resort to indirect measures.
Well, to make a case for my impressions, that is.

To that end, one term that I would need to construct a general idea – apart of what can be said to substantiate it – is ‘Leyline’. Further perhaps ‘Folds’ and ‘Riffles’. Then maybe ‘Pockets’. These serve to draw an image akin that of Cosmic Superstructures, such as that of Galaxies in the grand scheme of things.



On top of that, there is however a Layer of abstractions – we might say. So do some ideas come with, let's say, a geometric meaning – like, something that is a circle cannot be a square. Around distinctions such as these, ideas will repel each other while on the other hand ‘things that are as circles’ would attract each other around their shared idea. So, riffles. Eventually however, there are things that are both. A cylinder for instance. And so concepts may fold onto each other.

we return back into Room 2. My alternate family I would put into the far distant with a vague connection from and back to the same. But there's more. While I would describe this map as flat, the Room itself is ... 3D. Or multi-layered. And here things get a little bit more complicated. By which I mean: It seems to be more complicated than I myself understand at this point.

So, the religion oriented layer to it, that one I had already forgotten about. I mean, I never even came to really consider it this way. Prior to ... earlier. It was just there – sometimes – in place of what I had carried in my mind. The 6th room – is also just a suggestion at this point. One that is however already growing as a fixed appendage. I suppose I was previously concerned of other things – and so perhaps the Light didn't open it up. Or what I now associate with it has already been somehow present – and had I placed it there, that may have skewed what I ended up discovering. Which is however also a way of saying that it isn't THAT complicated. Depending on how we view it. It's simple for as long as say “what's there (already) is there, what isn't isn't”. Although ... sometimes what's there ... is a bit ambiguous. And stuff.

THE SPIRAL

Coming back to Room 2 – the condition as described so far is somewhat basic. So, (me+bunch_of_men)*sex=this. The room however further has a layout – and two to three distinct “compartments” therein. One of them might just be how I regarded the religious space – and another is still somewhat ambiguous. But for all I cared I'd recognize these three spaces within Room 2 – and one more thing: an oval shape representing a desk or table. Following the narrative of my wedding into this space, this desk represents captivity or sexual submission – or whatever – in that I would be tied to this thing as the men would relief themselves on me.

So, I'd argue that when read as a narrative ... this ... might be a bit odd. Perhaps comprehensible for a moment, but eventually just a weird detail that wouldn't warrant much description. And then there's also the issue of practicality – and here, sure, what kind of desk we're talking about might matter. Speaking of the described situation as a condition, the understanding changes in as far as things are more symbolic. So is it for instance a desk, not a bed nor an explicit BDSM device. So is this alternatively a living space, rather than a prison or some dirty secret. Since it is however used as though it were a prison or dirty secret – it sets a tone for what kind of environment I'm in.

While this may not be all that transparent at first, it also isn't really what matters. What matters more is that the condition is constructed from the elements that are present – and little to nothing else. What else there might be is merely a matter of the nuance of the expression. So, for here – I'm tied to a desk while a bunch of men relief themselves on me – and that's all that this is. As in: All the time, forever and ever. It's like a moment captured for eternity. And as for the thing itself, there also isn't

relationship (reaction, experience, feedback, ...) regarding a narrative or possible combination of things.

Hereby we then have anchor points – symbols or meaningful relationships – which exist as meaningful exaltations of things between which the gained understanding can flow. There so is, by my accounts, a deep desire – between one's self and Clarity – for declarative statements that help pin certain things to one's understanding. And one way or another that leads us to expressions. And items such as the Seals aren't only that, but as echoes of the divine also comforts the *proposed* concepts above and beyond most, if not everything, of what is otherwise known.

They do however not necessarily quench the desire – as, or for as long as, it is vital for us to further explore these realms.

And so it may not come as much of a surprise, that that eventually extends into realms beyond these narratives. We can for instance speak or think of "little details" – minor properties of certain narratives perhaps – that do stand out in their own right but don't necessarily belong with the narrative. On another note is there the issue with feelings. So: My immediate reaction or relationship with any one of my narratives of Clarity exists sympathetically we might say. Your reaction or relationship with the same narrative would however be different. And so there's ... a curious thing. Also is there the issue that Clarity, as between the narratives, is somewhat caught up in a matter of necessities. Be it that any one thing has to fit with the established logic, or that the logic has to accommodate for social factors.

So far I've presented what I labeled as Room 1 and Room 2. The focus has mostly been on Room 2 – because that's where like "most of my stuff happens". As far as narratives are concerned. There are like 5 primary relationships. What may however have not been made clear enough just yet, is its function as a 'condition'.

Well. There has been a narrative leading into Room 1. The transition into Room 2 however more or less just is. It doesn't matter. While I may enter Room 1 from a male perspective – that may have just been me. These days I wouldn't insist so much on it; And there's enough room for me to question it. Entering Room 2 however I'm female. And that also just is. Whatever might apply is narrated elsewhere. That Room 2 is associated to my Loved one's family and that I exist as a sexual buffer between them and her may be a piece of narrative, but more to the point could that also just be my reading of the conditions present in this Room. So can I not speak to the narrative with as much certainty as I can speak about the conditions.

Focused on Room 2 I can further draw a map. Though rudimentary it might be. To its left is Room 1, to the right there are 5 to 6 additional rooms or chambers, 5 being representative of relationships within this room taken a bit further. Then, to the top right there's a door which connects to "Baphomet's Place" – a bit further off is "Glory of the Sun's Place" – then looping back around we come to my Husband's place before

The Leylines then would be, or are, what governs the structural formation. If you really like circles, that would be a dominant Leyline. If you don't care about shapes like these, you'd probably structure around different things.

That at least wraps the idea into words. I however do not have an idea of how I'm structured. I don't even know what categories to think in. All that this image serves, is to make sense of how a random spray of words, for instance, interacts with my being.

One thing left out of this picture so far, are needs for instance. Or simply put: The entirety of the human angle. Or ... the concept of living.

Sympathies, Social Needs, Intimacy, Fun ...

It wouldn't be apparent to us, how we get there from "Stone heavy". Or "Circle is Square". A question probably as difficult to answer, as it is to construct consciousness from logic gates. Well, maybe that's comparing apples to pears.

So is there certainly the sensual aspect to it all. And it too seem to follow some higher logic. Musical Harmony for instance is an almost – if not thoroughly – universal, mathematical truth that somehow resonates with our being. Although, tastes are in about as broad as the range of genres.

And isn't it funny, how a kind of music could be considered "degenerate"? I suppose there is a flavor of Jazz that ... isn't really music per se ... but other than that

At first, I think, it makes sense to assume that emotions – or so: 'the Sensual' – is a category such as shapes, colors, texture, flavor, what have you. So is the sense of touch one of 'hard emotions' in a way. The two are at the very least fairly similar.

Further however – they also fit the idea of a bridge between the manifold and the singular. That so the contemporary complexity of one's mind boils down into something such as mood, or that one's individual resonance with a tune or a melody boils down into a positive or a negative reaction.

Moving on, there is this fine word: Sense. It's basically like emotion in that it bridges the gap between the singular and the manifold – but for the most part in a more restrictive manner. Isolating things from the whole – as to so: Make sense of something. Generally it would be difficult to argue that sense and emotions aren't somehow linked – as it also seems as though 'sense' is a kind of feeling in its own right.

"Making Sense" might further be at the heart of Comedy – so at least in a society deeply troubled by a significant lack thereof; Though even beyond that, there certain is something about the relief it brings to a tension of confusion or puzzledness and contemplation. At which point we might also think about catharsis.

Eventually it is rather fundamental. I must think of the fun and joy of games that revolve around construction. Or when in a card-game things just come together and one can "pop off" as it were.

And so we come to the concept of "baking".



Magic: The Gathering – Incubation Druid

It is a thing I've thought of for a while. I've tried to write about it a couple of times. But so far I had to rewrite this whole Chapter, in the hopes I might be able to explain it properly, eventually.

The term, in this context, at first, certainly holds synergy with the Bible – in that God created man from Clay. Clay is thereby malleable, may however dry out and become brittle, yet when 'baked' it becomes solid and at least somewhat resilient.

The concept in spiritual terms is to imply, that at some point we would individually have grown to a point beyond which a certain part or certain parts of us became consolidated. Certainly, eventually, also on a social level – at least somehow, as the social compound does most likely not really work as identical to the individual spirit. There is however the divine side to this also.

There so is the matter of maturity – and along those lines we may wonder, what scope of awareness an individual must have in order to become a "self-consistent Character". Or: To become "self-aware" as to have a 'sense' of self. So, per chance, that the individual is no longer only consequence to events and happenstance, but also causally self-determined.

On the other side of that, well, the antagonist within me is always very keen to push the narrative of how we might change ourselves. To per chance completely re-invent ourselves. Maybe one might think of making people gay or straight or trans or whatever – or of arguing against the belief that we are who we are, so-to-speak. Because, by that narrative, we aren't but what we make of ourselves. That part sure holds true either way – though based on entirely different premises; Thus also speaking of an entirely different range of possibilities.

My understanding of individuality is predicated on the belief that we don't really get born as blank slates – but also that we, as who we are, retain a semblance of who we used to be in how different things affected us. To eventually speak of dents perhaps, akin to gravity wells, on an otherwise even plane. Or to just toss the concept of an 'even plane' out of the window entirely.

To that idea, the suggestions that we're just blank slates or could re-arrange ourselves villy nilly comes in as almost vile and insulting. As, probably, because the only reason to insist on it – were to insist on others to be more like you wished them to be. Eventually there's also a fear associated to it, or an inability to reconcile individual faults with the greater good. But clearly also the Biblical demand to 'repent'; Though, the Bible isn't really taking a strong position one way or another. Like so does it consistently favor people who basically just so happen to be particularly good or righteous in the eye of God. At least ... "for a human" let's say. Also did Jesus not 'set' Judas straight – nor did God ever implement a Plan of Uniformity. Instead there's this ominous "Plan of Salvation".

But so we pray: Forgive us our sins ... and deliver us from evil.

it is that she's my Mother, I'm her *child* – so, basically I was adopted by her – and that would from there on be my home.

And so what I get from this is, because it's baked into the experience, that I can rely on her as to be aware of and sympathetic towards my emotional needs and/or neediness. I can rely on her to take care of me – and I'm forever grateful for it. Or so. Something along those lines. Here my side to the story is, that emotional affection is all ... AAAALLL ... that I have. And I don't think that a lot has changed there. Like, I don't think it's supposed to change.

Then so we get to know each other, give or take; And moving into Room 2 I find myself as the sexual buffer between her and her family. I so get that she had similar issues with her situation as I did, but her folks weren't as insufferable as mine. So do I assume that here some sense of mutual respect had developed; And yea. In this room the narrative has me be there for them rather than for her; Though to some extent she'd also be a part of 'them' I assume. There is also an alternative Room 2, I just recall, but that one has so far been vastly left untouched. So, it's mostly just empty space, with some aspects suggesting a religious meaning to me. Room 1 also has a backdoor to "Glory of the Moon" – but, that's a different story. One I haven't been able to make much sense of so far. It's ... however much about the D's.

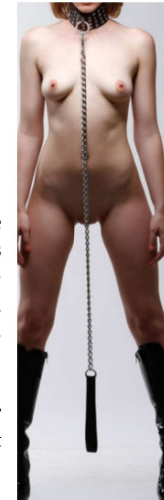
PART 5

SOME KIND OF HOLY GRAIL

I've tried, various times, to produce a comprehensive map of all the things I deemed mappable. And in as far as not much has changed – those respective places did prove to be consistent. I'd say that a good example is found in our anatomy (biological). While things change over time, generally they don't do so all that much.

And ... I don't know why that's such a big deal for me that I keep bringing it up. I mean, it's valid. But at some point ... somewhat trivial. For ... said reasons. Which you may have skipped on ... I assume. Anyhow.

So far Clarity has been introduced as a matter of narratives. Narratives make it easy to construct complex or nuanced "items" (concepts, terms, etc.) and their relations – bypassing the limitations of simple terminology. Hereby the narrative corresponds to an individual's logic. So, similar to how Kinks are perceived differently by different people – or how certain/some/most/all experiences are valued slightly different even among people who have shared preferences – the matter of Clarity is one that is inherently, as per its purpose, beholden of the individual's



Right now I live my life on a “leave me alone” basis. Occasionally I drop a comment on some internet thing; But outside of that I maintain a sense of living by keeping myself busy. Effectively there’s no reason why I shouldn’t be able to maintain that. I do go out, engage with other people – and ... things are OK~ish.

But for some reason I’m yet harrowed by the idea of not having a home; While also not really being “left alone” per se.

I might however still convince myself that it’s good – depending on what might come of my Clarity. Though here I’m convinced that I’m just imagining things. But well, maybe full-time prostitution will be a thing sooner rather than later; Which to me however means that I’ll want to excuse myself and tune out. At least so my mood.

I guess the main issue for me at this point is that I want to feel something real; And that at the heart of it – primarily concerns “my Sunshine”. At least is there so “little me” - and ... this is my segue into

5 - Compartmentalized Conditions

Talking of Clarity in a proper sense, takes me to the notion of what I earlier called ‘tools’ (unless I skipped that part). So the example of the Seals and Runes or the Clarity Diagram. The Seals and Runes I think are more concrete, in a common sense – as they are just empty slots that the Light would produce content for. The Clarity Diagram I suppose doesn’t really have a fixed logic. So: Is more individualistic.

The Rooms would be somewhere in-between.

As for how I experience them, the general logic is as follows: It starts with a sense of origin – and moves on into the realm of abstractions. Those being as memories that build the foundations to how the Light interacts with us individually.

So, my Origin has me stuck in some environment that I’m highly uncomfortable with. I’m a female and experience myself as subject to a lot of abuse. Wound up in conditions and “relationships” that I’d rather not be a part of. And so God took me out of there – and in the next scene I’m on a conveyor belt. So, young me is standing there – moving down some dark alley. But not the shabby, wet, cold, ugly kind. It’s just black – and I’m passing by what would seem like the backsides of housings. Eventually I’d approach one – and a person looking through a window or over the wall – being a bit like a kid impatiently waiting for ... how do you call it when on Christmas it’s time to open the presents? Well, that. Eagerly awaiting ... something. So I roll towards that house – and then the conveyor branches me off and I’m led into a room. “Room 1” At this point is still empty – I enter, move into it, around the corner and another one and there I see her. She welcomes me – and the emotional sense I get from

It overall implies as much as that our individuality does in-deed amount to a bit of a problem ... here and there. But so the argument might go, that we can change ourselves entirely – but we must do so on our own such that the result is still ... of ourselves, or individual.

I however consider that ... reckless or naive.

Now, it might be difficult to make a case in regards to what part of us remains beyond the threshold of death or rebirth – but I want to at least imply that there has to be *something*. Some kind of deeper Character that emanates more and more as we grow older. Something that isn’t universally good or bad, but somehow part of the mess that we’re dealing with.

To that end, we – if we want to be proper about it – need to understand what concepts and categories to think in. So, what is the individual – what’s the ‘sense of self’ that resides within and to which extent is it able to grow and change?

One thing that stories make clear to me is, that at occasion an individual will attain an insight – some kind of epiphany perhaps – that thoroughly changes them, transforming their behavior. Maybe even to an extent that they become unrecognizable to those that knew them before. That however not necessarily to the better.

Epiphanies aside – it might be best to suggest to ‘you’, the reader, to at first go inward and find that ‘sense of self’ - however vague it may be – and then try to change it.

And what to look out for? Well – certainly: The things you cannot or do not want to change. Well, sure – ignoring things like breathing, going to work, bathing/showering – but beyond that, what’s left?

What makes you you – is on the one side as mundane as that. You doing the things you ought to do based on what you think matters. That is you. What makes you you in comparison to others however, I’d argue tends to get a looooot more nuanced – and isn’t really about doing the things that ought to be done anymore. All of a sudden we’re so talking about bravery, introvertedness vs. extrovertedness, civic duties, honesty, Character, a sense for business, greed, benevolence, sympathy, empathy, “common sense”; And some of those things would be more and others less intrinsic to the individual.

So would there be convictions that some of your behavior is based on. Those may in deed be fed by your personality; And well – this is where we come back to the topic here. Or, a topic adjacent to what my topic here is. Let’s say ... shopping carts. The general common sense consensus were, that you return your shopping carts. Here in Germany we have a deposit system – I don’t know which other countries do the same – so if you want your Euro back, you put your cart back. For, as it stands it would seem that some people think they’re better than others – and hence



entitled to NOT return their cart. And if people can't employ themselves to overcome that conviction of theirs, based on whatever, what ... makes you think that people ought to change their sexual orientation or gender expression?

I would assume that Americans were to then go and employ the narrative of freedom and individual responsibility; To say that employing a system that puts people under duress to return their carts is bad; And oh no - the economy would probably collapse also because a lot of money had to be expended to upgrade the old shopping carts to shopping carts with chains. To basically say nothing more or less than that it's OK to be an asshole. Which is ... part of the American Dream it seems.

Then, "to be fair", people have probably already gotten used to people just ... leaving their carts where ever. It's probably just part of their culture. And yea, I would say that the presence of wildlife is one of the more positive flavors of US American culture.



Edit by Unknown.
Original Art: "Joan of Arc" by Dawn McTeigue

What I want to say is something as mundane as Shopping Carts still have the potential to be deeply political - as for us to ask the deeper existential questions.

But what to do with it? I mean, conservatives probably don't believe that people can change, that people are inherently better or worse; And their efforts are to give people the illusion of self-improvement while tightening the screws on those that won't fall in line.

And yea, it is technically the way of things.

Except that the point I was going to make is, that it isn't that hard to return your Shopping Cart. Some therapists love to say that laziness doesn't exist - so, perhaps its pride or some superiority complex that does it, or perhaps the need to maintain a sense of personal freedom and wellbeing. To not be "shackled" to the civic duties of shopping at a mall. So, let's call that 'dutyphobia'. An internal aversion against complying with 'civic duties'.

Does dutyphobia align with Clarity?

In reality - sure. Except ... not really. That because at first each and every quirk of our "core Character" does align with Clarity - but Clarity is when God comes in and adds His Light to that structure.

What dutyphobia then would amount to is more along the lines of duty-bound privilege. So does a surgeon have the duty-bound privilege to side-step certain duties that are instead relegated towards assistant workers. So is there a certain stress associated with duties - and in an ideal case we'd understand to properly distribute the overall load of stress. But more to the point are we differently equipped to deal with stress. I might have joy in things that others find to be stressful. And - how would I even begin to go about changing that?

I would argue that - at least in this day and age - we have a difficult enough time to figure out where our individual boundaries are; And are probably still a good way away from figuring out what constitutes them. Well, what I share here is something towards that end -

A herein shared outlook on the Afterlife also implies a degree of inner alignment and conditioning that is yet to be achieved, for me to fully delve into the darkest of my Truths. ("Not only the end is valid").

Concerning the theory regarding the reality of what Clarity complements, the matter of 'depth' has been discussed; Implying that one's literal truth (Armozel → Aeon of Truth) exists as some kind of 'meaning' ("deeper self") that further grows and consolidates itself as we grow older.

In all that, the significance of relationships deserves special mention. This has been discussed in a variety of ways and the scope reaches from interactions with society at large to intimate partnerships integrated into my Clarity.

And this in about sums it up.



Or did I forget something?

Well, probably.

Depending on how we wanna look at it.

But so, we're not done yet.

And for now, there's the matter with my outlook on the future. As stated is the matter with some of my Kinks a bit iffy. I mean, I suppose you'd want me to say something definitive to close and forget. But so one might also ask the question for whether or not you're looking for a timeless answer or one that comforts our contemporary sensibilities.

So is the only answer I have, one that suggests we use our common sense. I mean, in as far as fear is a driving factor of your concerns - it's easy to slip into nightmares. Not the kind you have while you sleep. So do we - at least that's my take or angle on it - want to let go of savagery and usher in a new age of Enlightenment. In that regard one might say that I need you to be able to also deal with what might be uncomfortable truths. We can only 'progress' on the back of change.

Of which ... I have some of my own. So, my outlook on the future is grim. But not entirely. The thing is: I'm in Love. And it's bad. So have I grown fond of this relationship - and I've kind of come to see or even understand it as my sole source of comfort. The next best thing are the other relationships of mine - but there I don't sense much of a space for things that don't involve my Clarity. Which ... isn't a bad thing per se. I'm possibly just being over-dramatic. But ... maybe not.



Photo Credit (Original Image): OceansFotos (?)

Central to the Individual angle are narratives. They essentially provide most of the meaning concerning how individual items and facets connect and relate. While these constitute a whole, they also provide a more narrow focus on individual things – which overall yields multiple identities regarding a variety of

conditions. These are eventually summed up in a Chart, the Crest Chart, which is to resemble some sense of completion.

Hereby one thing that was important to mention concerns a sense of imperfection regarding the process of describing or expressing these structures. One aspect thereof concerned my own mangle in correspondence to the Light; Another supposes an inherent degree of incompleteness due to a lack of social references.

Respectively are some terms and definitions still vague; Thus all formal expressions can be described as “impressionistic” in kind.

Another core concern herein has been regarding my inner tendencies towards what we might call “dark pleasures”. It thereby and at all has been worth noting, that I regard ‘desires’ as something negligible, if not harmful.

We could say, that Clarity thereby presents itself as an implicit condition – and that its validity, so for instance concerning its individual aspects, is relative to environmental factors that can synergize with it.

Concerning matters such as Rape and Despair the matter is generally thought of as one involving mental conditions that impose a corresponding reading upon a situation; While matters such as Mutilation/Death and Child-Abuse are regarded as more extreme versions of the former. Thereby it is assumed, that the latter manifest in me as an extreme potential of my condition; Whereby considerations reach into the distant reaches of the Eternal Afterlife. Solutions have been offered concerning the question of their practice – and whether or when they might be viable is a different story.

A pivotal realization of mine regarding those things is, that I am somewhat handicapped to properly address these things. Due to how the mind-altering aspects of Clarity influence me; Am I internally incapable of rejecting the extremes. I’ve tried to be reasonable; And the conclusion so far could be put as follows:

My life so far has been stressful and full of hardships. I feel emotionally desolate and in dire need of comfort. Thus: being torn away from a comforting environment to then endure a lifetime of rape ... isn’t ... well ... the most enticing part of my Clarity *at this point*. (Things have shifted slightly, but it still gets the point across)

but I’d argue that therapists are aside of that the closest thing we have in terms of ‘experts’ on the matter. One of the challenges probably being that medication is often enough just the easier route, versus fundamentally changing society.

Uhm ... so, I have the personal experience that I react somewhat allergically to the concept of changing certain aspects of myself that I would bring up at occasion.

Maybe because I’ve spent a lifetime “being” or trying to realize the one or the other thing – at least by extension of certain base assumptions – Or otherwise the shift from being confused over into Clarity came enough with a shift in values – that I merely ... or ... hmm.

Well – I guess on the surface then I ‘merely’ do have a deep aversion against returning into that “before state” - but underneath that there’s also a lot of value ... in terms of general wellbeing, fulfillment and and and ... that I’ve found in this “now state”, that I’d ... hmm. It certainly feels as though I’d have to cut out a part of my self, as opposed to just “letting go” - to get into that before state. And a part of that is certainly the awareness of this now state. Something that I have internally always gravitated towards – although being reluctant to acknowledge any of that. Having come around acknowledging a few things eventually had the effect that I would acknowledge those things – to say that I had to basically “come around” my own biases in order to resolve them. And a lot of that is due to fear from social stigma. So was I, regarding my transition, deeply scared of how I might look and all the prejudice one, including myself, might have of coming out *nonetheless*.

One thing being that yea – which trans woman, just as any cis woman, wouldn’t wanna look like the perfect Disney princess? A percentage maybe, but overall – I’d argue that we all somehow gravitate towards an ideal that only a few actually get to live out.

But to so cut a long story short: Underneath it all is the matter of belief. Belief being a kind of ‘strength’ that is semi-freely available to us. Deep convictions, emotional attachments; Things that generally align with strong emotions – those are instances of a kind of depth.

In that sense is there ‘strength of experience’ regardless of the ‘amount’ of instances thereof. It is as ... direct discrimination versus indirect discrimination. Say – if there’s a 50% racial bias somewhere – the discriminated party may experience enough thereof as though it were direct discrimination; Though in direct comparison it doesn’t ‘weigh up’. Either way however we may get more and more emotional over certain things – and letting go should basically be part of any advisable reality check. Yet, as the human spirit is in part ‘Truth’ - it ought to be capable of accumulating this kind of “depth” - as experiences – and that’s that.

Can we unwind? Per chance. But do we regain things merely as part of the passive tensions that make up our Character? I would say so! We can however certainly adapt – change in face of convictions – and at least temporarily step outside of ourselves for this or that reason. At the end of the day I am however convinced that we need God to really ... help us overcome to struggles of the Mangle.

4 - Perfect Truth, Imperfect Reality
INTERLUDE

Now that there isn't a lot to be said anymore - and I'm on my way into the final stretch of Clarity related items I mean to share for completion's sake - maybe a little recap is in place. After all - at this point the original script is mostly just stuff I've already covered; But somehow I can't bring myself to just skip ahead.

The topic of Clarity so far can be split into two major sub-topics. The one concerns its nature. So, how it interacts and relates to the human spirit, mind and psyche - which includes how God reacts to our individual Spirit in the ninedom - and what implications its presence has on us. We can also call this "the Organic angle". The other then concerns its structure. We might call it the 'structural' angle, but it might make more sense to call it "the Individual angle"; For here do we get to the expression - which would mostly relate to its structure, but next to some aspects we might recognize as common, would also imply a lot of things that are more specific to the individual.

The Organic angle so is about the understanding by which we can regard its presence - and the Individual/Structural one about the individual forms of its emergence.

Between the two exists a third sub-topic, which we may call "the Social angle". Since it is however predicated on the other two, it eventually just comes as a side-note. But I also can't speak of it from experience - and so does it at least for now only highlight God's omnipresence as an aspect to be considered. Or should we call it 'interpersonal existence'? Omnipersonality might do.

As a fourth item, we might also want to regard "the Philosophical angle". It is as the Social one predicated on both aspects; Though in sense and meaning perhaps most aligned to the Organic one.

And so could we also find a fifth one, similar to the fourth but more in line with the Individual angle. So, technically the Marital angle, but assuming that not all of it would always be defined by marriage, "the Metaphysical angle" might be the more valid way of phrasing it.

The main focus here has been the Individual angle. Here I came to look at some of my real life experiences relative to it, to then construct an understanding about the Organic angle while maintaining the narrative of the Individual angle.

Eventually then the Organic angle moved into the foreground; Moving on to mention aspects of the other three in reference to various Individual forms.

~give or take~

Thereby, for the most part, I would describe Clarity as a thing I got a lot out of - for my ... personal self we might say. One thing for instance being validation - not however regarding a sense of self that I had, but one that yet had to emerge.

So did I first have to learn that certain aspects of myself that I didn't think could be valid in the Light, were in deed valid in the Light - and understanding that they're valid in the Light allowed me to realize *who I was*.

This line of thinking - or what is implied within these sentences - corresponds to the Organic angle. In my case one would so have questions as to whether that is because "it's sexual" - and the answer would be "yes" ... in as far as I →am← 'that' sexual. And those matters are then further expressed by the Individual angle.

The pivotal element thereof is 'the Ignition' - from which we yield the Label ("Name", 'Word') of our Clarity.

The gist so was that I had a variety of "understandings" that could have amounted to a Clarity, but after I came to a better understanding of my sexual self - that turned out to be the one that did it for me.

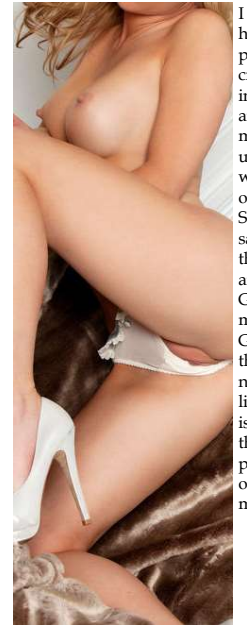
So is my Clarity effectively an understanding of my Self regarding things I enjoy - accumulating into a structure expressing the highest order of personal alignment between myself, God and society.

This understanding comes in form of structures that manifest between one's own understanding as it forms and the Light's interactions with it. These have relevance in relativity to each other - as per the understanding they contain - the "primary" one being "the Clarity Diagram" which simply expresses a finalized understanding of "the Label". Another pivotal element is 'the Spine' - effectively a "Core Identity", a.k.a. how I experience myself in contrast.

Eventually I further came to account for Three Core Experiences called 'Seals'. These are layered experiences that stand out among the rest - even more so the more they grow. At the basis they describe concepts that have quality meaning for myself; While at higher Levels they integrate with other aspects of my Clarity. This involves social conditions such as relationships but also internal conditions such as alterations to how my mind functions.

Oh yea - through interaction with the Light, or rather as blessing from the Divine, Clarity doesn't only enhance my understanding of myself - but further optimizes the very truth of myself, yielding a higher degree of perfection.

Ultimately my Seals also exist in form of Items, a brand or flavor of "Clarity Stuff"/Light that takes shape in form of wear (clothing, equipment) that I experience as things that are actually there - although in a somewhat transcendental way.



I have no clue how to properly credit the involved artists and models unless it's watermarked on the image. So, let's just say that at this point the artists are God and myself - as God is duely the Creator next to what little artistry is involved in the presentation of the material.