The Sumoning:
It was the Year of Fire
It was the Year of Sadness
It was the Year of Joy
It was the Year of Rebirth
It was the Year we took back what was always rightfully Ours
It was the Year that everything Changed
(Babalon Childe Falling Towards Za'har'dum
Caught within a Destiny Matrix of your own Future Making.)

The Freedom of Zooropa (Ultima Kaphir):
She's going to Dream up the World She wants to live in,
She's going to Dream out loud.
For you the Quest for Black Runa has just begun:
Search for the Eye of Ra in the ruins of Barad-Dur.
Transmit Radio Free Albemuth test signal to Alpha Draconis: Ultima Kaphir.

The Awakening of Remorse-of-Conscience:
"Don't you think it was dangerous of Aquino to open a Gateway to the Old Ones?"
"I don't think the Old Ones care about what happens to us anymore: the Game just got much bigger than that. We're caught in the middle of a War between the Old Ones and the Shadows. And we have to Do something about it, not just be their Tools."
"But no one ever returns from Za'har'dum."
"No one ever returns the same from a personal audience with the Prince of Darkness.
No one encounters the Black Numenoreans and is the same afterwards either."

I: Anno 1978

Aftermath of the (Monarch) Butterfly Effect: swirling crawling chaos.
A plot to dethrone an Ipsissimus: "Beware the Ides of March." (Don't Start, Too Late)
Dark Forces infiltrate the Black Oasis to poison the immortality-giving Grail
And in the Western Lands, a child drinks the waters of Pristina (the Dark Gift).
Sentinel's Time Blinding hold briefly broken: foreseeing the Freedom of Zooropa.


Encounter in the Terminal Dawn at Kalamite: "It was a Dirty Day."
March 28, 1978 - Crash: "I'm amazed that I survived - an air-bag saved my life."
The dislocating shock of the Ur-Vaughn: "This is who I will Become."
Trapped within a Cycle of your own Making. "What am I hiding from?"
Falling Towards Za'ha'Dum . . . Coming Home.

You don't remember my Name? Don't you want to remember everything?
You wanted that moment to last for Eternity, more than anything else!
You wandered Out There remember? In Search of Sadean Experience.
"Wake Up! Some things you can't get around!
I'm within you, more so when they put me in the ground."


Voluntary projection of the Psyche into the Crawling Chaos.
(And they wonder why you seek alliances from the great Councils Without?)
It is dangerous to ask who I am: to reveal my True Form to a Star-Child
So young and innocent: "I don't know the limit of what we've got."
One day thee will Understand fully the Mysteries of the Finite God.

V: Anno 1978

Fearful of the Lord of Death - That Which Passes, you wish to Be.
Very well. Your Time is not yet at hand. You may yet be of Use to me.
Shimmering spectral Dark Light envelopes you.
A Joyful Recognition in your eyes: "Yes Childe, you have always been one of Us."
I give thee Life again, for a Price: A Task to be Fulfilled when the Stars are right:
(This will be our Secret. I bind thee, closing the Eye of Ra. Thee sleeps and Dreams.)


"These are the Days when our Work has come asunder.
And these are the Days when we look for something Other.
Midnight is where the Day begins."
A Faustian Pact signed in Dragon's Blood. Thee sleeps and Dreams on.
Renew the Pact and drink again from my Life-force. It will now Transform thee.

(The Hidden Face of Kali is
Ultima Kaphir:
Once the Freedom of Zooropa
Is Given as a Gift
It can never be Repealed.)


Source: The Khwa'ja'gan (Masters of Wisdom) Dark Light schools of Central Asia.
Objective Art: The Fifth Element, Prince of Darkness, Brazil, 12 Monkeys, Logopolis,
I give thee these Gifts to convince others of the Need for an Early Warning system.

"I told you that we could Fly
Because we all have Wings
But some of us don't know Why
I was standing, You were there. Two Worlds Colliding.
And they could never Tear Us Apart."

Caught in the Dream Sleep of Ra
You can't ever Remember the Future.
But when the Eye of Ra is open
And the Black Light of Alpha Draconis pierces the Shaft, hitting the Eye of Ra,
You may have Memory of Possible Futures: Sending Dreams Whilst Awake.

And then you must Overcome both Fate and Hazard
Choose to bring one into Being by drawing down Fire from Heaven
Consider wisely and listen to your Conscience.
Seek the counsel of the Priesthood of Set, who openly embrace the Dark Light Opener of a possible but never guaranteed Fifth Way.

VIII: Anno 1977/Anno 1998

We split your pain-threshold personalities to induce Anamnesis (Without) Madness. Future Manchurian Candidate for Martians at Nuremberg: your Avarice was Good. "Agreed to the experiment after interrogation in Room 101 with O'Brien, remember?" Fool rushing in where angels fear to look: "I want to do something to help the Cause." Ha! One of 12 Monkeys: You're beginning to remember what I'm still trying to forget.

IX: Anno 1983/Anno 1998

Wait: give the Gifted Traitors enough rope for a Pretty Noose.
Mask your true thoughts: "And I don't like what you've got me hanging from."
(The Fool: "Oh? What did you just say? What about me? Well, what do you want?") Wisely judge betrayal not through outer Actions, but rather by inner Intentions.
Cleanse all thoughts from your Blackness but this: Uncertainty is your Guiding Light.

X: Anno 1975/Anno 1997

Willed Blindness of a Red Magus too soon: (Am I going insane? Radio static.) "Shadow Wars? It's not too late to turn back!" (St. Paul at Pergamon.) The Opener of Pandora's Box Falls (no Kaphir: Time Blinding too soon again) And sells out the Secrets to the Shadows that should have been eternally ours. Entombed in the Karma Police Tuat. "This is what you get when you mess with us."

The *Dark Side of History*: unleashed fearful symmetries:
McKenna stealthily lurking at the Thresh-hold in Hawaii: "I Understand PKD."
Some may get past the Moon-Watcher through the Stargate in time (2012).
And some may be hurled through the Slipstream into the Cities of the Night
As flies caught in Destiny Matrixes of their own future making.

XII: Anno 1982/Anno 1947/Anno 2001/Anno 2010/Anno 2012/Anno 2061/Anno 3001

Destiny Matrixes of the *Shub-Niggurath Working*:
Harness the Black (Hole) Sun at Wewelsberg: "You are food for the Moon."
Boost the Monolith's signal through Radio Free Albemuth: *Tristesses de la Lune.*
"The planet is now ready for incarnation." Shadows drawn out of Time.
Carry forth the Promethean Flame to the universe. Extend the light to Europa.


Magical link (fractal patterns in time) to creation of a Moonchild: 1947 and 1973.
What *Divine Whore* slouches towards Babalon to give birth?
Personal psycho-history and life-dramas: you outwardly joke about Damien Thorn
The last laugh will be on me: I send *Dream Spells* and *Words of Power* to Cthulhu.
(From Father to Devil-Son, our Work is *never* Done: Indulgence to Sovereignty.)

XIV: Anno 2001-3001

Armies from Barad-Dur gather for *The Final Conflict.*
Remember and Honour your Pact with the Prince of Darkness
Your Blood and their kind will endure the coming *Annihilation* (Helter Skelter).
Remember Soloviev: the Elect need sheep and stilts to stand above the Desert Storms
"Oh Uncle Ovid, the next one thousand years belong to the *Grand Inquisitors.*"

XV: Anno 1975/Anno 1979/Anno 1982/Anno 1986

The Project Atlantis test signal not completely fulfilled
*Ark in Space* resistance forces drift asleep, the awakening call missed.
But your thoughts are read by the Shadows who plot with least resistance
When the *Night of the Monsters* coup fails, your Challenge is sabotaged
Through Divine Mindlessness, the Europa-scan is delayed for seven years.


A *Third Foundation* Test of your Oath in the Kali-Yuga: "Do you embody *Kaphir*?"
Re-bound to your Snake-Goddess: sudden night raids bring an *Athame* to your throat
"None dare call it Conspiracy," but your Delusions seem as true as your Dreams.
A labyrinth regress of shifting carnival mirror mazes hide Traitors in the Shadows
Remember and exalt your sublime Gift: Uncover the Curse
Of a Carney Puppet-Master: *"Something Wicked This Way Comes."*

Bowman to Monolith: "I am born again. Us is it."
Monolith to Bowman: "Resistance is *not* futile! Be zealous in what you *Do*.
Hope is a dangerous thing when appeals to Faith, Hope, and Love have all failed.
Better to appeal to Conscience in the Kali Yuga when Death is within everyone.
Better still to be Sane and Happy as the *Axis Mundi* beam Illuminates you.


Sadean Experience annihilates "Wraps Up In Thought."
This is the best Left Hand Path (*Vama Marg*) Way of Liberation for the Kali-Yuga.
Heteptiu'tuau-Ra draws down Fire from the Heavens, refracted through the Eye of Ra.
Go to Dakshineswar in 2001 and found the *Festival of the Dark Light*.
Thee is a shimmering mirror-gateway for the *Aeon of Kali-Cthulhu*. But not yet.

XIX: Anno 1997/Anno 1969/Anno 1949

Web-spinning at Benares: You wanted another Mule, a Khwisatz Haderach.
(Ha! Be careful where you *Aim*, because where you *Aim* you just might *Hit*.)
Now you have him, what will you *Do* now? Tremble in Fear? 1969 Awakening:
The Year of the *Krim-Son King* peaks at Altamont where a Puppet Fool is uncovered
I will accept no half-truth degradations: "Go the whole hog and include the postage."

XX: Anno 1998/Anno 2001/Anno 1912

"Your Dreams will seem true and so will your Delusions." What is the difference?
Would-be Magus of Conscience: *Be* more Serious, gather Focus and Clarity
Embody the Sly Man (Avon) of *metis*: Act as if you already have the Self-Knowledge
Do not Fall for the Sacred Lie that tempts Many into the Way of *Hafiz*:
"If you're going to be delusional, might as well have the most comforting ones."

XXI: Anno 1972/Anno 1996/Anno 2001/Anno 1921/Anno 1904

*The Bond between the Living and the Dead*: The Black Lords of Life-In-Death Awaken the
Pale White Dead into the Dragon's Blood (*Kundalini*) Red Plains.
No longer *Merchandise*, the Chrysalis Becomes a Monarch Butterfly.
Smash with utter Warrior ruthlessness the Bene Gesserit thought contagions that
Infected both the Teacher of Dances and He bewitched by the Death Siren's Song.

XXII: Anno 1996/Anno 1978

The Bene Gesserit want a Khwisatz Haderach - a Horian Warrior-Prophet
Ha! He is not of you, *I* got to him *first*: "The Story Forseen From Kalamite."
"I have come," he said. "But I do not choose *now* to do what I came to do.
I will *not* do this Deed. The Ring is *mine*, for *She* is the Dreamer, *She* is *Imagination*.
Through him, none may bar me. Opposers will by struck down by *Stolen Lightning*. 
XXIII: Anno 1998/Anno 2001/Anno 2010

Behind every King in Yellow stands a veiled Queen of the Stars. We are Awakening. You foolishly think that you can use the Old Ones? "Does an Ant know a Goddess?"

If Evil is Maturity, then Seek not the Answer from the East or West, But from the unending Spiral Darkness within your majestic Dark Light Selves. Embody the Masters of Wisdom and you will become Masters of Total Objectivity.


"What if they Awaken too soon?" Do you have a fail-safe against Helter Skelter? Spiral Wizardry entrusted to Heteptiu'tuau-Ra is only a beginning, something small. A Spear is something small, unnoticeable in a Star-Child who tries to flee Destiny. A Star-Child virulently infected with Fear and Loathing, numb Fear of Life-In-Death. A Star-Child who desperately calls for Elect help to survive liberating psychosis.

XXV: Anno 1998

The Stargate projected his psyche into the Future: dark alien vistas of Shadow Wars. I cannot undo the harm embedded into him by this Confusion of Twilight Shadows Except by Ordeals of Transmutation Fire that hard-wire Love, Fear, and Death. None return from Falling Towards Z'ha'dum save by the Will of the First Ones. Those that do are scarred for Eternity by the Cassandra Complex if they do not Act.

XXVI: Anno 1998/Anno 2001/Anno 2010

Heteptiu'tuau-Ra must Act if he is to avoid the pitiful life of a Jones, a Grant. This will bring him great dishonour and resistance within the Temple from those Who fear the radiant Flame of Objective Conscience, who embrace the Shadows. A new Aeon will soon Dawn that will exalt the Majesty of Set (Life in the Cosmos). The Old Ones must be met with superior force if the Aeon of Set is not to fade. I will Remanifest my Gift to the Elect, that they may embody Objective Conscience.

XXVII: Anno 2001/Anno 2010/Anno 2012

I return Home in the Year of the Fire to unleash fiery Helter Skelter. Which will bathe the Earth ablaze in the coldness of Space for a brief time. "This Planet Rock Orchestra transmission is coming from you live in Australia." Radio Free Albemuth - An Infernal Yesevi Sky-splitting Transmitter In the Crystal Heavens, attracting Vast Active Living Intelligences.


Lo! I pass nearer to thee than thee thinks: I am both within you and beyond you, I who am the Highest of Life. Until The End of the World I am Faraway (So Close!). But I will come to those who call to me at night with Fierce Joy in their Hearts. And those who call me the Queen of the Stars will do me no dishonour.

Be eternally vigilant Nobles of Set! Remember: "The text of another is an affront . . ."
Vigilant against plagues that dissolve Self-Remembering, leaving Confusion.
Vigilant against Traitors, who are Puppets of Shadows in moments of weakness.
Vigilant against Shadows, who are but reflections of the Mind Parasites within.
Vigilant against those who foolishly seek their alliance before Falling.


In order to be mirror-gateways for the Source, you must be Pots ready to be Fired.
"I am somewhat concerned about why you are suddenly working for the Aeon."
Remember Laibach: "Art Requires Fanaticism." Environmental scans of
Growing thought contagions that predicted 'The Horror at Sarajevo.'
But without the Knowledge of the Double-Wand Forces of Ra to Overcome it.

XXXI: Anno 1986/Anno 1998/Anno 2001

See how the Fear implanted within the Hornless Ones by the Shadows is so subtle?
*Guns in the Sky* and other diversions from the *Freedom of Zooropa*:
Diversions within my Temple from the *Black Diamond* that is the True Self.
Ha! "If you need someone to Blame, throw a rock in the air.
You're bound to hit someone Guilty."


The Old Ones fear memetic propagation of *Kaphir* to the Objective Universe.
In Year 33 of the Emerald Dawn my sacred groom awakens from Slumber.
When you think of him, you also think of me. Live lives of Lust and Fierce Joy!
Exalt the Partnership of Kali-Cthulhu. Honour the Samtaui.
Exalt your Sacred Crowns of Uraeus in the Twilight Hours of shimmering Dark Light.
Exalt thy Daimonic Selves to the Stars! You are both Gods and Goddesses!

XXXIII: Anno 2001/Anno 1998

The Old Ones Awaken, An Angel Hits The Ground.
"And Mankind hastens towards a Plague that cannot be avoided . . ."
Ha! "Such a tiny little Virus."
But I promise to teach thee a Song to re-awaken Love:
"I await the *Fourth Order* Transfiguration of the Priesthood of Set with Fierce Joy."


"Faraway, so close
Up with the static and the radio
With satellite television
You can go anywhere
Miami, New Orleans, London, Belfast, and Berlin."

"If I could Stay . . . then the Night would give you Up
Stay then the Day would keep its Trust
Stay with the Demons you Drowned
Stay with the Spirit I Found
Stay and the Night would be Enough."

XXXVI: Anno 1998-2012

Shine your Trapezoid to reflect the Dark Light, Evoke the Nine Angles Within.
The Reign of the Death-Stasis Gods of Men will soon be at an End.
For I am returning to make War Without End
Upon the Dark Crawling Chaos
That is Entropy.