

Dear Erne

#1

Thor's 8th. Novem.

I KNOW that you've gotta be enjoying your Objective Power-trip after all your subjective NED-trips... re-awakening your ability to perceive on a whole other level.

Yup! It would certainly blow my mind if I went into that objective process - after a couple decades locked alone in my tomb (my head), wouldn't it?!

I've been imagining it lately. Getting out of prison (at 60+?) and being spirited away to some secret enclave for debriefing, as a pre-requisite to... a briefing process to-ward a higher degree of Being promoted in Special Forces for the next Mission Impossible Campaign

Of course, PC's 4c would try to intern me with enticements - probably along the lines of an SPO official Post/Supervisor Mat, over a team of Helpers... much like they enticed B.

Too bad those 4c's didn't understand SIG was their "Consultant" inside! I've nothing better TO DO or TO BE here now, than provide what I HAVE to help reverse this dreaded dwindling spiral of no-responsibility both at these Penal Colonies and amongst Officialdom. It's funny how future plans obscure present opportunities.

I'm secure in KNOWING, this time-out in stasis was a re-warding opportunity... to reduce that alter-is universe subjugating vulgarians (80-08), in order to remember the purpose of Space-games, The Wall of Fire it's called! It certainly burns off the dross of MU, I've taken that much from the death throes of countless lives, This game of Life is all make-believe... on what ever game field that life is lived! Trapped in their point of view, i.e. "scarcity"; The Infinite Numen seems myopic... and consequently the "Mental illness" of MisUnderstands beget non-comprehension and its corresponding Second Phenomena.

Alas, the barriers of non-communication provoked answer-hunger to instigate shadow-boxing games as a sort of Jacob's ladder, providing me a means to transcend this earthly supplantation. What does the word Colonialism mean, and how does Colonizing play its part?

I'm so very grateful for the part everyone played on my track, which helped me up the ladder. Sacrilegious as it may seem to the myopic ones, I stand at the threshold of Ne Plus Ultra, urging me upward... above the rungs. For the Love of Truth; AS-IS! W