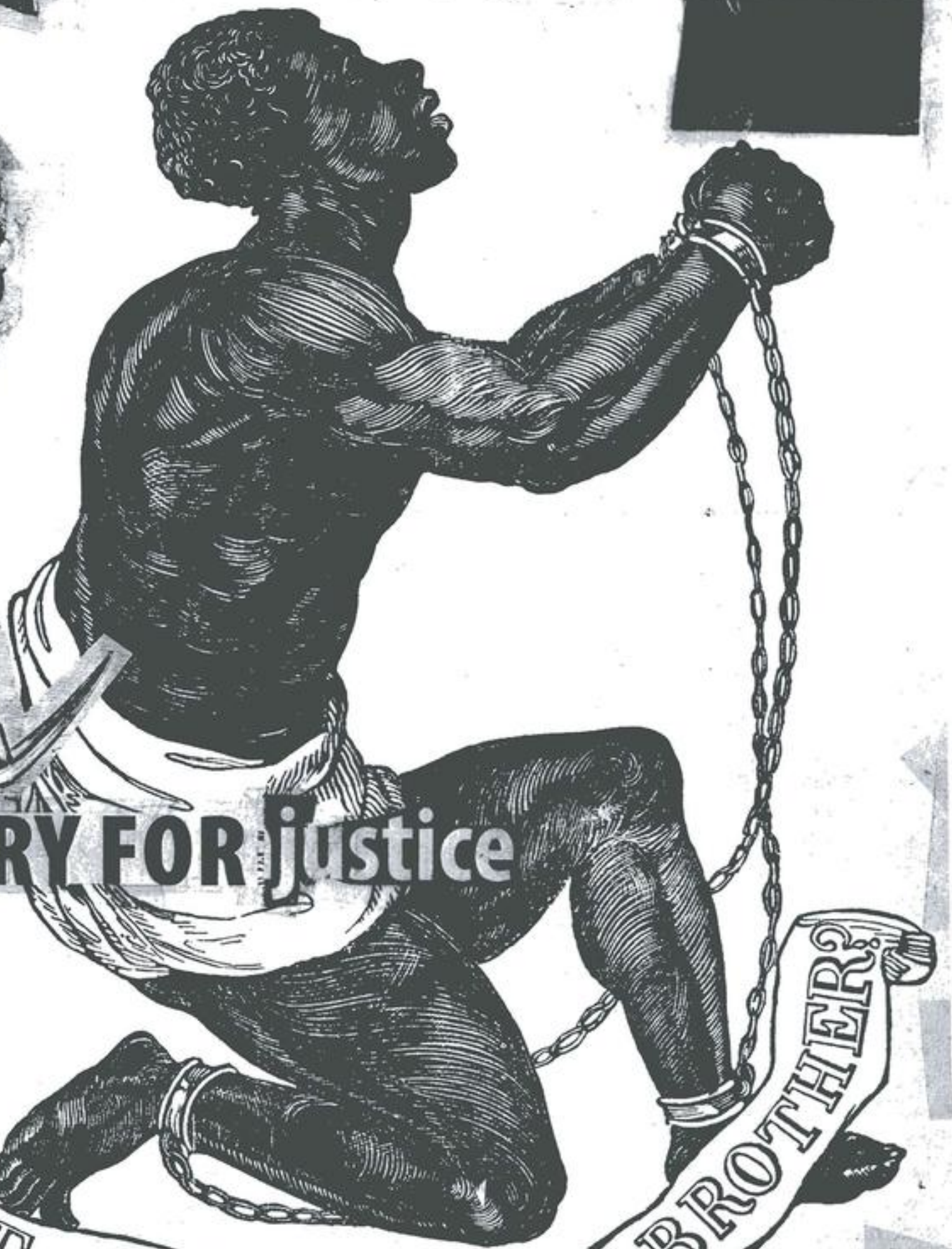




Stolen Lives

1969

"A Piece of Property or a Man?"



HUMAN CRY FOR justice



G O D I S D E A D

Millions upon millions of God's angels clustered the sky from horizon to horizon and an equal number of Satan's angels facing each other off for what was to the climatic battles of all battles, the Final Battle between God and Satan; Between the so-called Good Versus Evil. God in all of his Glory and Satan in all of his Magnificent facing each other. As the battle of apocalypse raged on angels from both sides were falling to earth like raindrops - as people scramble for safety.

The sun was blacked out - night and day were as one, thousands upon thousands of angels were falling by the second - killing as many humans below. This was truly the end and in the midst of Armageddon it happened, the absolute unthinkable and impossible - Satan struck the final, fatal blow - as God began to fall descending to earth - immediately all the warring angels froze and cease; dumbfound in utter shock and disbelief - this could not be happening. The fall of a God was beyond comprehension and an unbearable sight. Finally reaching earth God layed mortally wounded and dying bleeding out of every orifice; having fallen upon piles upon piles of dead bodies. None of the hundreds of millions of God's people rushed to aid their fallen, dying God - even if they could have helped - God's angels retreated and disappeared.

Among God's people there seem to be waves of relief of serene calmness descending, around and upon God's people - un-spoken-ly thankful, that this age-old war, from time immortal; a war that God never had a chance of winning was over. As God drew his final breathe - all of God's people walked away in dead silence with heads bowed and did not look back. From the very beginning of mankind - billions upon billion of lives had been lost in this God's War of good versus Evil. No longer would the hearts and minds of man be conflicted and torn ed between God's Good and his Nemesis - Satan's Evil.

Soon even Satan's trumpeting mighty angels began to move away in triumphant Finally only the enormous giant of giants - now God of all Gods. The Great God, Lord Satan stood towering over his former ^{ENEMY} foe, the dead God of

(GVS2)

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of mankind. The Supreme God of all Gods spoke no words - as the multitudes drew near bowing and then prostrating themselves crying out "Father, Lord God Satan please have mercy, forgive us for serving the fallen, false God of mankind, save us, Father Satan tell us what we must do to be saved, to serve you Father God Satan?

ALMIGHTY LORD GOD SATAN:

"My children all is forgiven, if you'd be saved, if you'd be prosperous - do evil, doing wrong gets the job done every time and above all obey my one Commandment."

The people all bowed were in tears of joy in their eyes crying out loudly, "Father God Satan, please give us your One Commandment?"

ALMIGHTY LORD GOD SATAN: "DO THAT WHICH WORKS."

The people all joyously elated, Thankful, dancing, singing and jumping for joy and crying saying "Finally, we have a real God who understands the Nature of mankind and the Natural Order of things."

Almighty Lord God Satan looking down on all the millions upon millions of dead; and living, opened up his wings blocking out the Sun ascending, disappearing into the heavens.

CHOSEN PROPHET OF THE ALMIGHTY FATHER LORD GOD SATAN:

Our merciful Father, Lord God Satan has instructed 'us' to do evil - but that does not mean for you to prey upon the weak, young, or old. That was only a pacifier to ease your conscious from the failed dogmas/teaching of your dead God - because mankind has done evil most nearly all the time anyways - to become super rich and powerful. Reality being there is no such thing or place as evil; good or bad. That has merely been your perception of what is as is. I tell you in the name of the Father, Lord God Satan, remember and obey the

Father's One Commandment: DO THAT WHICH WORKS.

PLAINLY PUT: If It Works Do It.

A GODLY ELDERLY BLACK SLAVE

The creme-DA-la-creame; the Salt and Wind of Earth. The bent fragile old black slave whose face was artistically marred, beautifully sculptured with all the tortured lives, anguished and misery of many decades of enduring the absolute worst of the worst that his enemy could have heaped upon him. Being held "hostage" in a cold, concrete and steel tomb, dehumanized, animalized and brutalized in this cold, dark cage, day after day, 24/7.

As this beautiful Godly Black man looked his mad dog, savage, beast captor straight into his cold dead blue eyes, boldly stating: "Why have you capture, kidnapped and stolen me from my family and loved ones - just to be held 'hostage' on your for-profit-slave-plantation to provide 'you' with free money."

As this Godlike black man seemingly waited as if he truly expected an answer to be forthcoming from this non-human - the silence was deafening.

The 'ugly' grotesque looking trash slave master was visibly shaken and taken aback and off guard, not knowing exactly what to say; but deeply touched and moved by the authentic genuineness of this Godly man; attempting to regain his pseudo composure of *the* position of his authority and pseudo-superiority; he could only stare transfixed at this noble and beautiful black man.

As if trapped like a deer caught in the headlights of a car; forced to guard his tongue and not let his empathy, sympathy and compassion slip out; remember his parasitic place in life as the Slave Master of Black Men, the dreged and scum of the earth - in this awful goddamn Human Trafficking Slave Empire. After what seem like an eternity, the racist bastard was able to break away his spell bound misty clouded eyes, casting them downward in shame - human compassion had jettison into his consciousness for the first time - for the senselessness, taking, suffering and torturing of this old Black Slave. The slave master slowly turned and walked away eyes cast downwards, saying nothing; FOR THE CRIME OF SLAVERY IS ABOMINABLE, IRREMISSABLE IRREDEEMABLE AND A CRIME AGAINST ALL OF HUMANITY.

We all know that Fascism, Neo-Nazism, and especially Capitalism, is beyond the pale of Human Decency, opprobrium and morally reprehensible.

THE BLACK HOLOCAUST

Black humanity in Amerika has never been valued or respected; nor has black folks ever fully enjoyed their rights and privileges of citizenship protected by the state as is with the "others". The Black Man in Amerika has been declared a Endangered Species by his own government. Undeniably and indisputably the most "hated", watched, despised, dehumanized, condemned, lynched, murdered, persecuted, prosecuted, criminalized and tortuously enslaved; solely because of the color of his skin - for Black Gold, Black Slave Dollar\$\$\$ aka 21st century neo-slavery by the Anglo-Fascist-Saxon Criminal Injustice, Ju-Us system.

RIP IN MARTYRDOM THE IMMORTAL LIFE OF THE MOST NOBLE, COURAGEOUS, HONORABLE BLACK MAN WHO STOOD FOUR-SQUARES AGAINST IGNORANT RACISM AND INJUSTICE AGAINST ANYONE; THE SALT AND WIND OF THE EARTH THE RIGHT HONORABLE ELDER: MR. OTIS LEE RODGERS, SR.

O' O' UNITED BLACK AMERICA(U. B. A.)

Land of the great, land of the beautiful Black Men, Women and Children. To whose flag of the Red, Black and Green, the colors symbolizing 'our' Liberty, Justice, Dignity and Honor for all. How our flag wave so elegantly bright in the sun-light of our minds, and in the shade clouds of our hearts.

Unfurling high in the air over the land, mountains and on our ships sailing over the seas. Let the flag of the R. B. G., stand alone as the beacon and the final symbol of Freedom, Liberty, Moral Decency and Equal Justice for ALL - for all those who love, respect and seek the protection and shelter of the: U. B. A., the

UNITED BLACK AMERICA(U. B. A.)

Let the symbolic meaning of the U. B. A., flag stand against ALL opposition, repression and injustice of any and all kind. O' O' United Black America, O' how we love you. We rejoice, singing and standing under the shade of the mighty sanctuary of the waving R. B. G., land of the free, fair, just and compassionate.

When we see the waiving flag of the R. B. G., we know that we are safe and at home where morals, decency and justice resides.

Where equal Standards of Equal Justice reign Supreme for all.

We are so so very thankful..

The beautiful colors of the R. B. G., flag symbolically spells out the truth all truths.

That all people are equal in value, rights, privileges and fairness: All DESERVING of the inalienable right to life, liberty, fairness and equal justice. All standing members of the human race Let equal justice and freedom ring as one.

O' United Black America, true land of the free. where justice is NOT blind, but SIGHTED and Intelligent with Hearing and a unequivocal commitment to dispensing equal justice and fairness for all to see, witness, seek and enjoy.

O' how we love this land of the United Black America and for all that it stands for; and the very meaning of the colors of the Red, Black and Green waving ever so proud and gloriously, high above ^{(N 7148} ~~this~~ beautiful - Sky

DESIGNATED FOR ALL PEOPLE

Finally, finally a 'true' and Real symbol of Real-Freedom and Real-Fairness and Justice for All.

POSITIVE/ GAIN VS NEGATIVE/LOSS

My opinion about loss are no different than my opinion would be about the Sun or the Moon.

Question being: What does one's opinion have to do about what is as is? What is to the intelligent 'knowing' mind are neither Negative nor Positive and this classification of our experiences as 'Loss' is merely an individual's perception based on his own bias expectations, fears, hope, dreams or wish fulfillment. Positive or Negative doesn't exist in Nature; only in 'our' neurotic puerile-like minds.

Similarly, my opinion about gain is no different than of loss; merely counterparts with matching elements.

In essence, a person who seeks 'solely' to gain in the avoidance of Loss has also unwittingly chosen Loss, for Loss and Gain are merely flip-sides of the same coin.

To chose Positive seeking Gain, thinking Negative is Loss is the thinking of a juvenile mind.

Similarly, my opinion about Life is no different than my thinking about Death; neither are within our choice, again What is as is.

The Natural Order of things is Loss or Gain. And your mere opinion about either is simply just that; about this wondrous phenomenon called life attempting to categorize the nature of uncontrollable things is futile and inconsequential.

I N B E R E A V E M E N T

*To live life is not only to enjoy the ecstasy of its pleasures;
but also to be content during its grievous sorrows and tragedies.*

*a true analysis of life reflects more of its
direness than its blissfulness*

we come and we go

all living things perish

*and there is no abiding entity behind the
sensible appearance that presents itself to us*

You grieve and you are in pain

there is no separation between pain and pleasure

life and death, it is all illusory

simply sit quietly with no thoughts and in

time something miraculous and wondrous will

descend upon and around you; a calming peace

B E T R A Y A L

*You deserted me - when I needed you the most
you left me for dead - buried alive in the deep abyss of prison
banished from others - you counted me out
you moved on and you never looked back - as if I
didn't matter*

*I have been held in this cold concrete, steel tomb
for a dozen plus years
for crimes that never even happened - alone, destitute in anguish
fighting just to stay live - to be free - and once I am free
I will get even
A dozen plus years of captivity has turned
into a torturous eternity of slow dying a little each day*

I AM LOSING MY MIND WHO IS RESPONSIBLE

Help! Help! I Think Quiet!
What if someone hears me?
I'll tell them
I'm losing my mind No! No!
They'll Think I'm Crazy
I can't have that.

I will be put away.... abused, mistreated
like a crazy person
I am only losing my mind
I am not going crazy
There is a difference
Now I am talking to myself
but - no one can hear me
It doesn't hurt
So, it mustn't mean anything

I've got to get help
What if no one can help me
what if no one knows how to help me?

Surely - others have lost their minds
and simply
not talked about it.

There seem to be such
a world full of angry, bitter,,
hateful people
Like an alien species
Where to turn?

Maybe its a natural phenomenon
to lose one's mind
and all I need do
is await it's return
I have to get a grip
to stabilize myself
let me take a deep breathe
whatever must be done
only I can do it
I must get control of my fears

I'll do a systems check
Arm, Legs, Eyes, Hearing, O.K., O.K.
Yes, Yes, I am O.K.
No one seems to notice me
I can live and survive without my mind

I am responsible
yet I did not ask to be
and suddenly I was here
I took no part in my being
I recall no wrong doing,
I did to deserve this pain *702702103-PAW*
and torture that I am now enduring

I wasn't consulted, given an owner's
Instruction Manuel, nor given an option
of REFUSAL or an opportunity to
defend myself.

Yet my presence is totalitarian and
absolutely dictatorial. I have been given
instincts and urges for which I will suffer
here and perhaps hereafter.

Where was I when I wasn't as I am
now?

I am just a pawn *INSANE* playing a role in
some madman's scheme of entertainment
being manipulated from the inside
by genetic, hormones and on the
outside by nature, societal norms and *Public*
laws.

Whomsoever caused my being is
RESPONSIBLE, I am not
It is he who has predestined. If there is
something wrong in me, let he who
caused my being, to be held
ACCOUNTABLE and PUNISHED
Nobody else is responsible

If I meet the one who arbitrarily caused
my being without my permission,
I want to complain and to Return my
ticket and for him to show me where the
exit is.

Who is he and upon whose authority
without my knowledge or 'consent'
Manifest my being?

*NO, NO, THE CYNICAL ANSWER
ISN'T SUICIDE. I DON'T RECALL
BEING DEAD BEFORE I AM
AS I AM NOW*

O' MY BELOVED SON! AN AWAKEN SPIRIT

I was painfully seeking and
searching - and in all my
doing and failing
I forgot to take care
I became hopelessly lost
and; suddenly there was an
overwhelming calmness and
a wondrous understanding

I have given up everything
and my hands are empty
In the ocean of life I am but
a tiny speck, a grain of sand
in the vast desert of life
I have become an authentic
being - there is no desire in
me to utter a single word that
I cannot authenticate upon
my own authority

I am utterly empty with
no desire of any preconceived
ideological thoughts or beliefs
I am not for or against anything or anyone
for the simple reason I have no vested interest
in anything or anyone - not even of my own life

I am like a hollow reef, an emptiness
nothing is mine because I am no more
I have experienced the "ULTIMATE"
TRUTH OF UNKNOWING. I have been
emptied - I am in a state of blissful surrender

No longer ^{are} there any fears within ~~me~~ or
around me

No longer do I search for an answer about the
Why,
How or
the Who?

All questions have dropped
the burden of knowing is left behind
I have lived tremendously and the
work of my life is done

It is ~~over~~ ALL OVER

THE "I" IS NO MORE

We are here
emerged in this wonderment
we call self
the ecstasy
of true self
is the feeling
to have meaning
to be full of purpose
to be connected

You know
you all know the feeling
we struggle the limits
of our very being
in surviving the night
to greet the day

And in the wake
of our struggles
there is happiness
then it begins
all over again

Inside and outside there
is violence
we must resist things ^{that} ~~that~~ hateful
knowing in our hearts
things hateful-hate

We speak and listen
to feel what we feel
to do what we do
then wonder the good
of it all

To just speak more freely
to feel good - to know
that this moment
is true
to be true to self
unashamedly so

No sanctuary, No shelter
to comfort and caress the soul of
a ~~Lonely~~ Weary Sojourner
MY - BREATHE - TO - CATCH

R E F U G E E

Wait for me

*You waited for my return
You pleaded for visiting approval
and waited for calls and letters
that never came*

*You put your life on hold
You sacrifice your all
You waited ALONE when those
Who use to wait grew tired of waiting
You trusted and kept faith in me
like no other could*

*You waited in the midst of so
much hopeless despair when others
abandoned me and had long forgotten
believing it was USELESS and
POINTLESS to wait.*

*You saved me and how I survived
will be known ONLY to you and me
You simply knew how to LOVE*

and how to WAIT like no other could

*You trusted and you trusted well
You waited and you waited well
And against all ODDS*

I SHALL RETURN!

VOICE OF HORROR

*Anguish, pain and toxic stress in my life
rides the winds of my awaken sleeping
mind
shivering in sudden awakening I stare in
a void wondering, looking out at the
desolate prison yard amidst the grotesque
electrified razor wire fences*

*How can this insidious unconscionable evil
be and how long will this travesty of
inhumanity and wanton sacrifice of life
go unanswered and un-revenged?*

*How long will the avenging massing
thunder clouds of my soul hold back the
volcanic eruption of the devastation of my
anger and HATRED*

*Which sunrise will bring the light of my
liberation
and evaporate this macabre 'ghoulish'
nightmare; just another surviving night
awaking to the nauseous smell of the
living dead.*

*Tormented, tossing and burning, wishing,
hoping, trusting for the WINGS of
JUSTICE to set me FREE from the
HORRIBLE crimes and WRONGS done to
me.*

PRISON LIFE

*I am not tired of being kicked, deprived
and dehumanized. I am not tired of being
held 'hostage' under threat of death,
enduring substandard^s medical care, abuse,^d
and exploitation; being served dog-food
and soybean filler.*

*What tires my tirelessness is the
continuous and absolute lack of creative
abuse heaped upon my life by my
COWARDLY, SADISTIC, CAPTORS/SLAVERS*

KINDRED SPIRITS

Swamp cooler UN-COOL
Hot, dry and dusty
we live, breathe
and feel the heat
toes frying on the sidewalk
sweaty and tired

~~ool~~
A/C on the blink
electric bills - outrageous
car's overheating and hot

We threaten to move away
to some distant northern state
of seasonal changes
and then;
the still coolness
of night approaches with its
majestic sunsets
shaded sanctuaries of
places to cool down

The night reveals with its elegant
exquisite clarity the beauty of
the celestial bodies

Bring back the remembering
of the reason this unique breed
of Kindred Spirits have fallen
so deeply in love

With our homes in
the Land of The Sun

Why we feel this inescapable
loyalty to this
place we call ...

A R I Z O N A

Using the Power of Our Votes to Win Justice for All

THE WARRIOR FIGHTS BACK

THE WHOLE
DAMN SYSTEM
IS GUILTY AS HELL

PETITION FOR LEGISLATION TO ABOLISH THE OHIO PAROLE BOARD
STATE OF OHIO) SS.
COUNTY OF MARION)

Dept. of In-Justice

We the undersigned seek the immediate enactment of legislation that will Abolish and Eradicate the OHIO PAROLE BOARD(hereinafter OPB) jurisdictional and statutory authority over the parole consideration/release discharge of Ohio prisoners serving indefinite sentences. Whereas, all applicable prisoners will be legislatively by statute resentenced to definite sentence commensurate to the gravity of their admitted/convicted offense.

Through a long train of innumerable, inhumane, barbaric abuses by the employees of this rogue state agency with unlimited, unchecked authority in their torturous, devastation and murderous waste of life; and a gross Miscarriage of Justice; ABUSE OF AUTHORITY and squandering of taxpayers' valuable money.

Concept-OPB is a renegade, irresponsible, uncouth, unaccountable, ancient, neanderthal, cold-bloodies and heartless organization without a conscious. No less than a gang of thugs. Whose time has long since pass; but still at the public trough milking the taxpayers blind. The OPB is a insidious, vindictive, malicious Cruel and Prejudice organization engaged in a pattern and practice of murder by long term enslavement. OPB regularly and routinely DENY more than eligible/qualified, genuinely sincere and well-deserving prisoners who have faithfully and religiously abided by the innumerable institutional rules ; programmed and STILL are mercilessly DENIED their second chance at freedom and second chance at living. DENIED their second chance at returning to their families and loved ones; DENIED a second chance at returning society a law-abiding, productive, contributing member of society WHY?

Parole eligible, qualified prisoners are more often than not are being senselessly DENIED their second chance opportunity at regaining their freedom; in many if not most cases all due to OPB's Notorious, Infamous, Non-sensical, arbitrary, illegitimate catchall reason as: INMATE NATION OF THE CRIME. Of which is rape of the intelligence because said nature of the offense will never-ever change.

Eligible, qualified prisoners DENIED parole or Final Release have NO Due Process Appeal or Recourse in Law; OPB is by Law statutory GODS.. Prisoners WRONGFULLY DENIED their hard-earned, well-deserved second chance to regain their freedom and rejoined their long suffering loved ones have no where to go for JUSTICE. Racially or otherwise vindictively deprived of the mercy of justice DUE them by the evil satanic body of parasites who lives off of the death and dying of prisoners denied parole; and who are literally: TOLD TO DIE IN PRISON.

OPB still holds on, still using such antiquated, long discarded "Nature of the

HOME OF THE FREE,
LAND OF THE SLAVE

Demanding justice

the evil behind
other evils?

(over)

Freedom Fighter



From Behind Enemy Lines

SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST

MINDS ARE IN PRISON SHAME OF AMERICA

Resisting State Repression

Offense " justification' to unreasonably DENY Parole/Release. This absurdity Long-long ago discarded and ABANDONED cruel and unjust logic by all progressive, decency, civilized, morally intact governments; states and nations..

In a most egregious, unconscionable, well documented case; of OPB's gross RACIAL DISPARATE in treatment between black and white offenders similarly situated, equally sentenced prisoners. A black prisoner and his two white co-defendants were all sentenced to 65-years(1983) of slavery for a non-aggravated offense The two whites were granted their Final Release of MANUMISSION PAPERS some 32-years ago(1987) by OPB/APA; yet, the Black Man having committed no new offense in Ohio since his 1983-conviction; having endured 4-times as long in slavery as his white co defendants; and his release date is 2060 at the age of 112. All because of the Color of his Skin Must be nice to be white in Ohio.

In many abhorrent, abominable situations of racial barbarism, uncivilized savagery of murderous torture of prisoners; eligible, qualified, Elder(60s, 70s, & 80s and even 90s), Feeble, Disable, Sickly and harmless; DENIED Release/Parole - to KEEP Slave Dollar\$\$\$\$\$ in their pockets of the Human Traffickers/Slavers(OPB)-employees. OPB rules not by Due Process of Law, rather far Worst than Nazis. OPB provides no Burial Insurance for its slaves.

OPB is an Uncountable gang with no morals or ethical standards to restrain it in the exercise of it's cruel tyrannic discretion like gods over the lives of its poor, most unfortunate captives is godless; willfully denied the MERCY OF JUSTICE

OPB literally has Carte Blanche, a license to commit the crimes of atrocities and Genocide under Color of Law; finance by and in the name of the good citizens of the State of Ohio. OPB abuse of its' authority is the equivalent of : DOMESTIC WAR CRIMES. OPB employees have violated and unlawfully breached a trust that 'they' swore an oath under penalty of perjury to uphold the constitution and laws of the State of Ohio and the United States Constitution. Imagine what its like to be statutorily eligible for release and the OPB REFUSES to release you; because 'it' needs SlaveS for a PAYCHECK.

THEREFORE, the undersigned, responsible, mature, morally-intact, fair-minded taxpayers; 'real' HUMAN BEINGS, seek to STOP this senseless carnage of the Elderly and others; torturous destruction of life. To make an END to this hemorrhaging of its' hard earned money; by this rogue OPB gang; by enacting legislation that will finally once and for all ABOLISH THE CRIMINAL OHIO PAROLE BOARD'S sadistic horrors heaped upon prisoners. OPB-employees are coward² and enemies of HUMANITY. Justice without Mercy is No Justice at all.

NAME(S)

ADDRESSES

SIGNATURE(S)

**POWER
TO THE
PEOPLE**

**I STAND AGAINST INJUSTICE
WHAT DO YOU STAND FOR?**

(2)

A L I E N A T I O N

We are all alienated from our authentic selves and true possibilities even from birth. No matter what cultural, social-economical class, ^{ETHNIC} ethnic group or nation we belong to. This basic myopia-vision prevents us from taking any unequivocal view of our insanity or the madness of others; our alienation goes to the very root-cause of our self-serving opulent and decadent society. Around us are all pseudo-events to feed the hypocrisy of our pseudo-innocence to which we have learned to identify with, adjusting with a false sense of consciousness, adapted to view these events as norms, true and real. We live in a moment of history where our evolutionary-technological advancements are so speed ed that we can only begin to see the present when it has become the faded past; hence, the remembering cries of "The Good Ole Days". Our realities are mostly engineered, orchestrated, 'so surreal' that it can only be seen in light of the exile truth, it's beauty seemingly a lie. Moreover, our lives appear either illusionary or nightmarish, reflecting either the illusion of grandeur or the pain and decay around and within us. We are all ill-grounded and not centered, superficially guided by our selfish-greed of our accomplishments and accumulation of 'things'.; by our ego, pride and need for instant gratification. We either fabricate honorable dealing and triumph in our songs, fables and folk lures, as we have so DISHONORABLY done in America's history books; or we have set forth unrealistic, puerile goals of supernatural feats, superstitions or magic as we have done in our umpteen religious dictum/tales of superheroes

What is, is described in the light of what is not, already dim by the shadows of the past. At most events we are as bemused, confused creatures, more\$ stranger to ourselves than to another. Even from an idea standpoint there is only a glimpse of our true selves. We are born in a world where alienation awaits, potential human being in an unnatural state. Our present destructive destiny has been achieved by our greed, selfishness, cruel and outrageous violence that we have so senselessly perpetrated upon each other. Nevertheless, the requirements of the presence - as depicted by the failures of the past are to provide a thorough introspection, and critical examination of our activities, failures and accomplishments. Unfortunately, we can only begin to realize our alienated state, except from this dysfunctional beginning point. The recognition of our neurosis is the springboard of any serious contemplation on any aspects of our present interpersonal relationships. However, what is required is more than just a passionate outcry of outrageous humanity, rather an in-depth understanding of how our greed, fears and violence has alienated 'us' from our true selves. ✓ THUS FAR, we mus succeeded in understanding our alienation if we are to ever achieve our natural state and true possibilities.

THE REFURSE

ILLUSIONS VERSUS REALITIES

Our realities are defined as those things necessary and essential to our existence and survival. There are two things must be accepted as a Premised, Self and Existence. SEX AND FOOD are primary needs.

Sex to perpetuate the species and food to sustain our lives. Good Health and Economical survival are encompassed in the First premise of Self...

Unquestionably, the vast majority of the things we possess and desire for our lives are illusions. Illusions in the sense that they aren't necessary for our survival.

Our lives will go the way of our illusion, if during a crisis we aren't able to distinguish/separate our illusions from our realities and pursue 'solely'; life preserving priorities. Our illusions in life are generally those things that make life pleasurable, life's difficulties, challenges and miseries more bearable and offers a psychological/physical escape from the day-to-day, hum drum drudgery of living.

We seek pleasure in the avoidance of pain; and seek to travel the path of least resistance. Many childishly seek our pleasurable illusions at all cost in avoidance of many-many harsh realities and natural.

Sex, Drug, Alcohol excessive usage and even excess food consumption provides those pleasurable moments of illusion that make our lives more bearable.

Those who have attempted to deny life's many momentary pleasurable escape-ism illusions, have appear stoic, warped, bitter, deranged and angry. Life is inclusive not exclusive. our illusions are as much a part of our lives as our realities. IT IS OUR BALANCE. In fact our illusions are the founding blocks of our realities, defining what is by what isn't.

The path isn't to abstain from life's illusions, by denying what is usually pleasurable. If we know that the relaxing and pleasurable illusions that we seek are no more than a past time; taking a break; not truly necessary or essential, not detrimental; and we need not concern ourselves with the most certain, inevitable disappearance of our pleasurable illusion. In passing, it must be said that we pay far too much for the illusionary pleasure in life we seek.

Notwithstanding, the maximum of what is needed is merely an Intelligent, Mature Understanding of our Humanity; a Knowing that you can travel from your illusionary Pleasures to your sometimes Harsh Realities at will. It is an understanding no different than our required body functions.

Pleasurable illusions MUST be pursued in Fun; similar to the so-called American Dream(nightmare) of which is no more than the American ILLUSION.