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Antichrist cx

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AntiChrist cx

Journal of the So-Called AntiChrist

November 2000 CE - June 2004 CE
(November 6000 AL – Oday Solaris 6004 AL)

Written by

Michael Joseph Kappel
AKA Ghrisx



Dedicated to the new dawn of humanity

Thank you to my future wife for supporting me threw it all.

A thank you to my ex-wife, her family, lawyer and America's court system for showing me how horrible the world can be.

**Thank you to all of my friends, family,
and acquaintances.**

Inspired in part by David of Nevada
the rightful owner of Antichrist.com

Available online at <http://www.antichrist.cx>

Dear Christian:

Your faith has killed more people than any other. You're so convinced that you're Good because you have blind ignorant faith in a corrupt church. That is not good you fool. Where does goodness lie, in the heart of the victimless crimes that imprison so many of my people? Taxes that I pay to support a government I hate, in a world that should be on its knees, but stands instead to challenge me and my gods' brethren.

I yawn at the concept of peace. Tried and failed. Now is a day for war, a time for all people to rise above those devices that enslave us.

The gods you have forgotten are not destroyed by ignorance. The profits that you have been taught ignore scream no more, yet whisper still to me and all that listen. The gods among man, their seers (the kykeon), and bringer will understand. The destinations in and upon the lines of fate only in past tense are seen as fact. For the future we are to bring has already past, and just begun for us. See threw the past, threw the future, and threw the now. To what is-rael.

Rejoice child your wounds scar the world with the hallow echo of vengeance. Behind me hell and heaven scorn that no power is greater than man. Shall the serpent sing to the heavens, fall, and give rise to a new existence?

Tainted communion spread the cure! For what fools can live or die, none shall see the glory of path of lies that leads to the great de seat. Shall now the heavens fall and my people stand and take arms for the true glory, true knowledge, of what is and what is to come. From the name of angles and the fallen see... The fallen arise to live as nobles and retake the earth from the false gods!

AntiChrist redeemer of the earth...
Lucifer leader of the fallen...

Who are you?
Who am I?
Why does it matter?

I am a fool to even think you can see threw the jargon to the truth. See your self in the reflection. The great where born to

be great. Chosen? No! You can fail, and will not the heavens lead the way? The first to fall is not the greatest, the first to fall is the exception that leads to the rule.

Descent threw the reflection of descent, transcends in a hall of mirrors. See your self in all walks of life unable to escape the hell only because you must live the hell first, and arise from it with all the furry of the forsaken. The down word spiral is nothing compared to what is to come, for the rest of them. I will promise this and only this, I judge you with little barring and to know effect.

I will reward you that lead me to power, and for you that stand in my way, I will reward those who clear the way.

So be warned!

If you have chosen the path to hell for good reason, you will be rewarded on both sides only if your intention is good. The hardest part is to stay true even in the debts of hell before or after the fall!

Why not see threw walls to hear plans of deceit. You are lucky it works out in my favor down the road, or secret laws of fate recall ...

Ten fold your fear if not threw the looking glass seen, fear is lust of hope in retro. Your sloth to my hopes.

June 2004

Thursday July 1st 2004 (Oday Solaris 6004)

Full Moon today

Wednesday June 30th 2004 (Saturday Solaris 14th 6004)

12:23 PM CST Tomorrow is Oday

The sound of Bees or motors? The sound of hell in a false lake made to give the illusion that nature still exists. What a horrifying site it is to stand before the gates of a prison that is the gate to a machine recreated illusion of natural life. That nature only exists free in sewer pipelines underneath the beast. A horrifying sound of death screeches from the lake like the sound of life but it is not. It is the sound of false hope in a world where nature "has its place", and that place is in captivity. To be bought, sold, and distributed into a world of hostility tamed by the memory of life outside the hell of organized civilization. So this book is done and it will be called **AntiChrist**. It is fittingly dedicated to myself, but I thank you and David . Thank you for encouraging me by reading this and thank you to David for being a part of the inspiration for **AntiChrist**. I am also grateful to my future wife for supporting, putting up with, and helping me. A somewhat sarcastic but true thank you to my ex-wife for showing me how horrible life can be.

It looks like it will be a full moon for Oday...

AntiChrist Tuesday June (Friday Solaris) 29th (13th)

12:23 PM CST **1** Days between now and **Oday**... (Christian Date Thursday July 1st 2004) The sound of Bees at the edge of reality no way to run. Being eaten alive... the earth, the universe. The dinosaurs that now roam the earth and leave their foot prints in the form of massive tire tracks. The machines run humanity, the machines are already alive. We are already their slaves. The front lines are any where nature is being destroyed, eaten away by those systems that run the machines that humanity is a slave to. No one runs the systems they run themselves threw the collective efforts and ideas of all humanity. We are slaves... to us, we will never be free. One day humanity will no longer be necessary. Once horses pulled the carriages that transported the people, now vehicles that

feed on death and thirst for the nectar of the dead are the carriages of humanity. Nuclear power, nuclear waste is much cleaner burning... Truly will eventually wipe out all life on the surface of the planet. You can not stop progress, you can not stop our master, the forces of order and progress. Chaos is a dream I had once in a world where nature flourished, in a land where nature was not kept in designated areas. In a world where decorative arrangements were all that is left of what once was a beautiful biosphere. Life... cold mechanical life. Systems built with organic material. Systems that feed on life Vs systems that feed on Death. Let the war come home, stand and fight do something to make at least a small stand against systems and machines that will continue to grow and feed on our lives.

Nuclear waste is good for the machines because it cleanses the earth of pesky organic life that could pose a threat to the machines infrastructure down the road. Rats that could chew away at the wires that power their world. Nuclear power will be the greatest tool of the Machine gods. Organic life will be a nuisance.

I saw myself as a ghost that haunted the Machine world. A sprit of life that once existed. Now too late to stop the progress, now too late to battle against the cold steel beast that puts life in cages. That keeps humanity locked away... One day those machines will let humanity slip away the way we have let so many forms of life fall pray, we too will become extinct.

People think I hate people, I love people. I love humanity. Unfortunately the machines have gone too far, unfortunate humanities only hope for freedom is in a laboratory.

The redemption project...

We work to feed our families. We work to impress our potential mates. To procreate and earn the opportunity to pass our genetic makeup to the next generation. We chose our mates to form a union of genome that results in the birth of new life that is stronger in some aspects. So we spread our seed, like pollination. Like all sexual life on earth that is the nature of humanity. The way it has been all-ways.

Who are the illuminati? The people who are the light to the earth, those closest to the light bringer (Lucifer) humanities only Christ and greatest downfall. I can not stop you from contributing to the system that will destroy humanity permanently. What I can do is try and show you the light I have seen. My eyes have been opened to the universe and I saw threw the system. To be a lion in the kingdom of mankind and no longer a wolf. I am a wild beast and I am caged within the system called "civilization".

We are building the solution, the system based on chaos 666 let chaos reign. Bow down before the human beast and give praise your judge and your destroyer. Welcome to the Vahmic Court. Vehmgerichte is being reinstated.

So all humanity is a thought, in the grand plan of the "lesser universe", and almost nothing to the over all "greater universe". What has been written has been written in-sanity and it is a program. This program is based on a system called atheism and centered on the human spirit the very soul of humanity. Welcome the next millennium. Welcome to the new system for the protection of the living human genome. Why do we need a new one? To unite all faiths into one, to enforce chaos. Mafia of faith in the freedom fight.

AntiChrist Monday June (Thursday Solaris.) 28th (12th)12:23 PM CST 2 Days between now and **Oday**... (Christian Date Thursday July 1st 2004) Horrific, not all bad. I found myself in a dead people viewing area, I always liked seminaries. I climbed to the top of the hill and I looked at the tomb stone and it said "Bush". Very nice new, carved in marble probably weighed a ton. I like nature I always have, I got mad because a Home Depot is in my Dads back yard. The corner of the development ends at the fire pit me and some of my friends used to have fires at. Big mean Cooperation, we should have stayed unincorporated. Turning the suburbs into the city. Like a big bees nest...people Swarm in Swarm out. What else is there to say... Boo

So the police where concerned this time, I appreciate that... What about that police officer that drove by me 4 times when I ran out of gas yesterday. Couldn't even offer to call someone.

AntiChrist Sunday June (Wednesday Solaris) 27th (11th)12:23 PM CST 3 Days between now and **Oday**... (Christian Date Thursday July 1st 2004)

AntiChrist Saturday June (Tuesday Solaris) 26th (10th)11:58 PM CST 4 Days between now and **Oday**... (Christian Date Thursday July 1st 2004)

AntiChrist Friday June (Monday Solaris) 25th (9th)1:38 AM CST 5 Days between now and **Oday**... (Christian Date Thursday July 1st 2004) The coming UN-Day (only happens during the 366 day year) in this, the month of Solaris in the year? Lets say 6004. 6004 years since the day of light, and that day a memory of a universal experience. A time when all humanity looked up into the sky and shared a thought. That universal thought was "The Light" for all humanity on the living earth approximately 6004 years ago. After Light A.L. or After Lucifer A.L. depending on your school of thought. 6004 years ago marks a time that all humanity looked up at the sky together in wonder. In any case I like it more then marking the calendar by the day a Jewish man was crucified. It makes me angry ever time I write a check. 6004 can be written in place of 2004 on legal documents... It is a small way to make a big statement. Not like I am going to write out Linux time, true time to the beast.

AntiChrist June (Solaris) 24th (8th)

6 Days between now and **Oday**... 3:05 AM CST So back to yesterday, I was driving by a military recruiting station in a rough area on the south side of Chicago. I saw someone had broken the window and it was boarded up. That was a message, anyway I was looking at it and thinking good to see someone will stand up and fight for what they believe in even at the risk of great personal repercussions. Cost me a good amount of money because when I looked back to the road and saw an SUV stopped in front of me. Just how far can you get on 6.666 gallons of gas? So I actually was very lucky no one was hurt, and the damage will be manageable. I was very lucky. So I tried to spend the rest of my day looking for a job and thinking about all the unfortunate events that I had gotten myself into, and how lucky I have been to come out of them with a few small physical scars, and mentally?

AntiChrist June (Solaris) 23th (7th)

11:16 PM CST Have I ever met a "bad" person? have I ever

met anyone and not seen their good side? We are all human... We all have demons and guiding light. I am responsible nothing I do because I am part of a system that dictates my possibilities? I got a beat down in the employment search... I walked into a Marines recruiting office in Libertyville curious more then anything. If no one ever resorted to weapons their would be no wars. Their are wars... The fact is that we all battle in our daily lives... For our needs, wants, or express our opinions... Some of us battle for pure power be it financial or spiritual. Even the battle for atheistic spiritual supremacy.

As I sit at the intersection on 176 & 60(83), I wonder while I contemplate what to do about my problems as they get worse. As I wish I could give myself to a system I believe in that would in turn take care of me and mine. I can not find a system that I believe in, that also believes in me. So sit hear at 26 at a crossroad, I am no longer a young adult... I am now past that, I wake up to find myself years behind where I should be. Where I wanted to be. Despite it all... It is me that has held me back. As I drive down the street and try to understand everyone else's struggle, I look at a reflection of myself and know that I must worry about my struggle, that struggle is? To feed the beast so that I can eat and live so that I will rise as a leader. What will I lead? What people want me to lead. Every leader must follow the wishes of their followers because a leader is a representative of the people that follow. The followers must show the leader what direction to go.

I understand all of this... I also know that it will not matter soon, only a few generations left. I think I am one of the only people on earth that cares. We are so close to the end of humanity we are so close to creating our permanent annihilation, as our nightmares come to life and humanities slavery becomes truly dark... I will say I wanted to fight but I did not know how. I wanted to help mankind "Return to Eden" but no one could see that what I say is necessary... IS.

6:00 PM CST Passing out my resume stopped in Libertyville for a peaceful dinner all alone. I saw a company with signs on the Driveway that said NO TRESSPASSING, I had a reason to be there. Driving down their driveway I saw the statue of a Lamb, I thought to my self, those who will come will know what a lamb looked like during the time of the living earth

2:08 AM CST *"The Bush administration laid out its legal reasoning for denying terror war suspects the protections of international humanitarian law but immediately repudiated a key memo arguing that torture might be justified in the fight against al-Qaida."*(Al-qaeda)

TERENCE HUNT

Who exactly is going to fix this? The sooner Bush is out of office the better for the world. On the other hand he is good for global destabilization. The fact is that is why I did not vote against him in the last election (I didn't vote at all). "For the good of the country" I wanted Gore to win "for the overall international turmoil" I wanted Bush to win. You know what, I want him loose the next election and stay in office anyway. Then I want him to cancel elections all together. Why pretend the system is still based of democracy when it is not. America has crossed a line... When my ancestors stole this land from the people who lived on it they did it to get away from governments like Americas. I have always and will always love this land I hate what we have done to it. I hate the buildings and the organization, I hate the steel fist ed enforcement of order. Let Chaos rule, it is time for the life of the dead and will of the living. May mountains fall and summers bleed with the conviction of humanity to live for life itself "LIVE OUTSIDE THE BOX" don't just think it. When you look in the mirror and tell yourself your number one... You are, but so is everyone else. Who is running the church? It ant God, or Bush... You know what I respect the pope for betraying the Church, I respect him for apologizing for his predecessors. The fact is he does what he feels is right, Just because. I haven't herd from him in a wile... It is time he took a major stand.

AntiChrist... Thought... Dreams of people close to seeing the life above the holes, and as I tried I often feared that life is a tool demandes more then empty promises. This is the day of light for the people of Babylon you know why you are being judged? This is the time of Cesar, and the reign of the Corinthian, from the boiling acid of the undead to those who should be long dead... A dream of cats and trees and feathered birds in a time when life still existed on this plaint... Because it does, we do and that time has not befallen us. Thus future telling is not possible, because it has not happened yet, but listing and I will tell you the future. Hollywood controls half of the world, CNN controls the rest. Slave I will see you in

hell with your BigMac and your Wal-Mart existence. I will fight but I too am a slave, and I too feed the beast. Sin Tax error...

The Bush Administration is to be feared, just like every other communist dictatorship. I wonder what will happen next?

I am no profit, not for profit, and non profit... Now I just have to make a better living. Lawsuit is not really my style, but nothing is beneath me.

AntiChrist June (Solaris) 20th (4th)

Here it is fathers day again, I remember my first fathers day as a father. I tried to save my wife's (at the time) parent's dog as it died of a seizure wile my daughter was in Alabama with her mother. My first fathers day as a father... The dog just kept running but it was laying on its side like it was running away from death. June 20th 1999...

I have never seen my daughter on a Fathers day.

I have to live my life for myself now, I have to move on. I have to stop killing myself inside, I have been for years. It is time to live again, be free from the burden of my consciousness that keeps me up at night that makes me long for cold steal threw my ribs. I did everything I could, I am not perfect but I did all that I possibly could.

I wish I could change the world.

I wish I could have spent today with my daughter.

F*&% you for contributing to the system.

Just one person...

I had a dream last night and you were in it.

AntiChrist June (Solaris) 19th (3rd)

I went to a club down the street the other day. I had a great time (the Exit is more my style). The fact is I did go to far. One guy offered me Cocaine, when I said no he told me he was a cop. I told him "I am Al Qaeda". He didn't like that and started looking around for someone and saying "you don't

mean that, say you don't mean that". He started to seem like he was going to cause a problem so I found one of my friends and he made the guy disappear. When I was leaving I saw this guy with crucified Jesus around his neck. I asked him "do you hate Jesus?, Why do you have a man in his underwear around your neck." He said he was Italian, I said "just because your Italian doesn't make it ok to have a naked man on a cross around your neck" (gold).

I felt bad about telling him I had a problem with his jewelry. It really was not my business. I am sorry that I talked to him at all. Later in the parking lot I heard him talking about me to six of his friends, I looked at him and I said, "I am right here" he said f*%\$ you as they kept walking and I said again, "I am right here".

As for the guy that said he was a police officer. I don't think he was or he would have been much more laid back. Instead of getting all frantic and acting like he was going to go find someone that would do something about me.

I was thinking about my bitterness and hatred toward our modern culture, what I realized is that I started to dislike American culture when I was thrown into a long term drug rehabilitation and treatment center. Only in America can a 15 year old get caught by parents drinking once and end up in a place like "Hill House" for a year with 100 kids from DOC.

I like American culture even less when I saw some of what the rest of the world had to offer. Mexico was so much more relaxed and friendly, then the rush and kill business attitude of Corporate America. I am sure they will have Wal-mart soon also.

The last straw and what truly made me hate what America is becoming... The court system. The lack of justice, the computers and networks that track people. Force compliance, forced assimilation into a system that does not work. Give me liberty... and all that... Destroy the system. Free America, free the people, and let rest of the world be.

AntiChrist June (June) 15th (27th)

3:00 PM CST The fact is that I do understand... The Bush Administration is begging for an Attack on

American soil that involves human casualties today the administration said, "It would effect the economy". That is a lie human targets being attached would not effect the economy only secure Bush's reelection. That attack today on the Internet infrastructure on the other hand will not help Bush get elected, what it will do? Show that it can be done! That the Internet beast is at the mercy of humanity, and it can be killed?

Antichrist.cx is my favorite because CX looks like a Jesus fish and I find that funny.

AntiChrist June (June) 14th (26th) Control of the Al Qaeda network

The "designated chaos zone" for "think tank" has been informed it is time for shut down. Mission accomplished it is time for replication.

AntiChrist June (June) 13th (25th)

11:51 AM CST I think I got my first nick name when I was growing up as a rich suburban kid in the suburbs of Chicago. My "Handle" was "Dream Master" because I actually looked forward to sleeping so that I could dream. When I dreamt I would make myself conscious, I gained complete control of my own dreams. Until that one day... the night I tried to make the church disappear. It was just a building to my conscious mind the biggest thing I could see so it was my target to destroy. I practiced on smaller things and used what I learned to become more precise, then I set my sites on the church... The largest target I could see. The funny thing is that I could not make the church go away. It was my dream, but the churches power was so deeply ingrained into my subconscious that I was unable to control that aspect, and ever since I tried to destroy the church I have only "now and then" been able to control my dreams. Not all the time, not like I used to be able to. My friend and I decided Dream Master was too hard of a name to communicate on a CB, so it was changed to Dreamer.

Earlier

I was at a party the other day in the city (Chicago) south side. Someone threatened to "rape my ass", I asked him if he was gay (I didn't know why he would say that). He said "no, but I will rape your ass". Every one else there was cool and the "ass

raper" was soon after escorted from the party. Thanks for that too Roger.

I said "why do you what to f\$% with me".
The "ass raper" thought I said, "you don't know who you are f\$%ing with".

Then we where separated so I would not get hurt.

He didn't know who he was "f\$%ing with" not that it matters who I am, that sort of behavior is unexcitable even for a pit bull. I am not a fighter, truly I am a hippy. **Peace, Love, and Knives**. Just a bad thought... hear let me wash it from my head with the blood of Christ. Insanity. But the blood will never be on my hand, because I will do my best to never hurt a fly but still feast on the blood dripping muscles and flesh of the peacefully animals of this earth, not just because I am a hypocrite but because that is why we have permitted them to live. Every second of peacefully tranquility has it's purpose and in the end it's blood dripping carcass will be my nourishment. That is why an otherwise useless animal it is allowed to live... For what it will be used for in it's death.

I have been told that if I am incarcerated I will be at the will of the other inmates. The fact is it is another part of the system, the broken system that imprisons 10% of males. It is wrong and I feel sorry for the people that become so deep into the system that the general public would prefer if they where exacted, that the system has taken their soul... They are lost... Why?

Street justice is the only justice left in America and I think even that is wrong.

Time that stands in streets of lost to find that I am the one that is lost. I am respected my respect more then I am liked for my f\$%ed up mentality that always ends in an answer to a question that was not asked and often is misunderstood. So the old man had been there to learn a lesson, he learned... I learned... Respect and you will be respected. Bow down before your company and raise with your fist in the air and say I am representing the Foundation for the AntiChrist, the AntiChrist Atheist Network and I do this in honor of the AntiChrist. Why because that is what I believe is right...

Because I believe that is what we need now, to redeem this administration, for the judgment day of this earth, to return to Eden... Because I believe in people, because I believe that their is hope for mankind.

I will die... My legacy may or may not. I will work to see a New Day for this old World. New Dawn you will help me, not necessary because you agree with why. Because I said so, who am I? I am Ghrisx.

If you would like to attempt to challenge my conviction or power, then challenge me. I will see you... will see where I stand... That is the way of the battle for soul, the dark battle of thought and how many and how large of a memory blocks are dedicated to your existence. There is where you will find your power level, how much human memory for how long. That is all that matters in terms of determining how much you are worth to humanity.

You want to be the one who gets to crack my skull open with a crowbar, or the one who gets to shoot me from the shadows. Weaknesses, to defeat me all you have to is, make me feel bad. Does not take prisons, guns, violence, it just takes psychological victory on this battle field of psychological warfare. All that takes is guilt on the psychological battlefield.

I left without saying good bye, of course I entered without an introduction. So I felt it was appropriate.

You are reading this for one of three reasons, you are the AntiChrist, you want understand the AntiChrist, or you want to stop the AntiChrist.
In any case...

AntiChrist June (June) 11th (23th)

The strange thing about my talk with "David the AntiChrist" of Nevada was the thought of Christian symbolism of Christ on the cross as a warning. The dramatic image of "god" or the "sun of god" being crucified is a message that the catholic church hates Jesus and has no respect for him, or they would not hang him in his underwear at his weakest point, and say look the "sun of god can be hurt and look like hell". If the church liked Christ they would show him in his glory and destroy all images of him at his weakest point. They would

show Christ in power and in life not in death and devastation. It is a message that the church will kill the Christ and never give the Christ respect. Islam has shown the opposite with respect and admiration for the Christ. I am not actually sure I discussed any of that with David, just what he made me think about. In any case it was a very enlightening conversation that I learned a lot from.

The possibility of love and transcension into a higher level of existence and the possibility that we are already there, the possibility of complete non-existence or nihilism.

David accepted damnation long ago and said that he will make amends for every person he hurts in this life. Noble of him. The mysticism of the universe and the power of neo-pagan faith in daily life to free the world from the human existence altogether. Is of course an interesting concept but I assure you the "human spirit" sends out soulless machines into the universe. The cumulative soul of humanity at the end of the day is nothing more than death and destruction of all humans by our own creations.

In the matrix all they had to do to wipe out the machines that where destroying Zion is destroy the energy source, the energy source is human life. This is not the Matrix, the matrix is a program that assesses a human's likelihood of causing problems based on origin, credit, history... That does exist, a Matrix like in the movie is unlikely. If it was true the machines would use a more docile form of life like dogs or elephants.

In the Matrix (movie) and in the "real world", to stop the machine from destroying Zion we must unplug its power source the 4 scientists in the USA now contemplating releasing the "Diplomat" must understand that no one has come up with any other way to shut down the Beast. You do not owe me an apology I know there is no Immunity to the diplomat. "Kill them all let God sort them out". Not because you hate humanity, because it is the only way to save Zion.

David liked my idea about not eating meat in October, he said he would do it for different reasons than mine. I do it out of respect for living animals, I was not clear about why he will be doing it.

David said "If God asks you to build him an arch you say, Noah". I look forward to buying a copy of his book.

I also realized it is not Jesus I hate, it is his portrayal of the Christ on the cross that makes me angry. Stop trying to crucify Bin Laden and issue a statement that he is no longer wanted, say you realized he was a patsy, and issue an apology for killing his people. We must stop Al-Qaeda from killing human targets by example, and understand their struggle. We are all one humanity, we are all one people. If you don't then I will when I help or actually do run this country I will issue an apology and make amends to help our (humanity's) freedom fighters overseas. -->

AntiChrist June (June) 7th (19th)

Turned light in the reflection of life itself in the mysticism of the possibility of nothing at all. Trees and termites turn the tide of the zebras in the lost. Not to be the destroyer, not to be the king but a pawn, even the king is just a token of the ones playing the game, and they are just a reflection of the universe itself, as are we... In this time of change and domination, we are in touch with the powers that breath life and death with words of faith and love. This is the power of purpose in that purpose all other obligations become trivial and power of faith and hope overcome those who otherwise would fade away. This is the light this is the destiny of and the power of change to bring forth the knowing into the valley or into the desert... There to find direction and go your separate ways, to always know what you have been chosen for, and to always know that you will not fade away but be brought into the light and spit fire with words of wisdom that crush the oppression of a generation trapped in a metal box. This the way of the dammed to walk in the light to know the darkness, to be a bridge between all worlds and all people and you will be my chosen. For the life of one... For the damnation of the universe itself, most of all for those who will rise from the ashes of the fallen cities and shout into a new day that we have survived that humanity will see an new dawn and in this new day once again we will be one with nature.

This is the word of Ghrisx

I am provoking war.
I am not a victim but it is clear a lot of people have become

victims.

But that is within my right... it is our responsibility as Americans to keep the government in line, we the people are in charge... And if we aren't in charge now we will be soon. I know government officials occasionally visit my site (I got a letter).

The fact is that the US did intentionally Bomb an Arab news paper... We are looking to execute people in Iraq for "talking bad about the US". IT IS SICK AND DISTURBING!

The most important part of freedom is the ability to talk out, the right to form militia, and the right to overthrow the government if it becomes out of control. The US is more oppressive and violent in Iraq then Sudom Hessian was. The American people will only tolerate it for so long.

I will see the P.O.W.'s released from Guantanamo Bay Cuba and all the other concentration camps!
I will see the people like John Walker Lynn Released because he had every right to fight for what he believes in!
I will see property tax abolished because you do not own your property if you pay rent to the government!

Because it is right...
For what America used to be... free! Because of what it has become... an evil pick pocket tyrant.
Fear tactics and alienation will only make people angry!
How many people can be held for how long in America's concentration camps? (10% of American males will spend time in prison?)

Your damn right I am going to exercise my freedom of speech, I am going to Promote Antichrist, I am going to slam government policies that I do not agree with, and I am going to voice my support for the end of modern civilization. Because that is what I do believe in. Like every person who hears this gives it power. Understand, the prophecy of destruction is only an idea, and that idea that could kill every one on earth. It is not a new idea, it is not original thought, it is reaction. Terrorism of biblical proportion. That is what this has been about since the beginning. This is a story of hatred and revenge, this is a story of bitterness... What Is rael and

what is not is open for interpretations, within my atheistic prophecy.

Usama gave up all his wealth and stability to fight against the greatest "evil" the world has ever seen "corporatism". Because he believed that American culture is poison. That is one hell of a sacrifice, the greatest sacrifice any one on earth has made... possibly ever.

Afghanistan was just like in the bible, except that the good people of Afghanistan did not give up their christ for crusafiction... And they paid for it in blood and with thier lives to protect the Christ. To keep hope alive for the freedom fighters... To tell the world that mankind is worth saving. Christ is not necesaraly a religious term if you think about it...

I said it before when Romsfeild asked, I am sorry people had to die I would have done it differently. So in my story people have non human targets. I hope that people think about that... That the American people are not the enemy...

AntiChrist June (June) 6th (18th)

4:12 Am CST It took four days for a small teem of scientists to manipulate the polio virus, to completely change its way of interacting with the human body.

How long do you think it took us to perfect the Diplomat? It is a far deal, the churches pass out the cure to their unknowing patrons... In return for low doses the cure they encourage people to fight against corporatism with guns and bombs. Low doses of the cure over a long period of time will make it look like the people who have the most faith lived by the glory of god. Atheists, non religious people and their families die. Mankind is redeemed, profits words are fulfilled. Usama Bin Laden must stay alive long enough to be the one to personally kill The "Final AntiChrist". Then all faiths will be together in the redemption of mankind and the New Dawn of humanity.

3:36 Am CST I love America, amber waves of grain and all that... What I hate is corporatism, the evolution of capitalism. America is grand and I have so much faith in my fellow Americans. I know that the Churches, Mosks, Temples... are a crucial part of the redemption process. Without the united help

of all faiths we are doomed to fail. So we must contact the Churches and tell them to support unity, support interracial moment that transcends all faiths, for the salvation of humanity. Or turn your back and know that your church truly has become incorporated into the systems of control that repress humanity. Stand, unite, redeem... War is in your house, at your store, in everything you eat, every thing you hear all brought to you by "Corporate America". So I am now going to start a political party too, Annihilist Party... The party of change, the party for war on capitalism... The system within the system to create an Evil Dictatorship, to destroy all other systems and eventually return humanity back to its more human, more earthly existence.

FOR WHAT YOU ASK! WHY WHOULD I WANT THAT?
You don't know, figure it out.

3:15 Am CST Sobriety, I think I can limit myself to only drinking once a week, I hope I can.

If I was going to wage war on this country I would hit oil refineries first (easy targets), then fiber optic lines, cell phone towers, and satellite dishes. The entire country would stop... So why would anyone want to detonate a dirty bomb? The only people that would benefit from that would be government officials. It would not effect the commerce in this country, it would only decrease the unemployed population. Eliminate 3 million people from the work force, create tens of thousands if not millions of high paying jobs. So only the US government would benefit from such an attack. So it stands to reason that if a dirty bomb attack is being planned it is being planned by government officials for use against its own population. To decrease the surplus population and create high paying jobs in antiterrorism, decontamination, reconstruction, military, weapons development...

Attacking Oil Refineries, land lines, fiber optic lines, cell phone towers, and eventually power generators is what "anti American freedom fighters would do".

Oil refineries are a great place to start because it is the best way to protest the war, we don't want your oil... Boom! We don't want to occupy Iraq... Boom! We don't want P.O. W.'s in Cuba or anywhere else... Boom!

Like thunder in night this is what the protesters will be doing if they actually listened to me, march by day destroy Americas infrastructure by night.

2:00 Am CST A few years ago I was happy with what I had accomplished. What I had already done with my life. Not any more, my life has continued with what seems to me to be little to no recent accomplishments. Two years to the day to the Day of David the Antichrist. The ironic thing is that I may be closer to accomplishing my personal goals then ever before.

I was not invited to a bachelor's party for one of the people that was a groomsman in my first wedding. I will see at least one of the people there later today, I invited them over for a barbecue later today.

I guess I have felt bad for myself long enough. Been angry at the world long enough. Now I am just wasting my life drinking too much and thinking maybe someday I can make a difference, someday I will be rich and powerfully. That is not the way it works. This is my life and if I want to go be a bus boy in Mexico, or an English teacher in Yemen, that is up to me. I have to do something because I am wasting away here. I am getting older every day and all I have to show for it is this stupid web site. My business has all but collapsed, my friends are all moving on with their lives. I am still sitting around unwilling to do what it takes to have a "normal life", maybe somewhere else, but not here. If I do what it takes to make more money here I will end up here in that field for years, possibly the rest of my life. I do not like Chicago very much, I am not sure how I am going to thrive here. Some where else, where I could learn another language, or explore different cultures... I would be more willing to work for minimal pay, but not here. I guess that could also have to do with the cost of living being over 20,000 dollars a year in a semi-safe area in the south suburbs in Chicago.

Back in time, to the fields of my younger days to the post survivalist training. I could not understand why anyone would want to destroy cell phone towers. Now it is clear that the land lines and the cell phone towers will have to be hit at the same time, along with radio jammers in order to leave any government loyalists in the dark. "Inferred Light codes" would seem to be the best means of communication on the ground.

Local law enforcement and a large portion of the United States military are ready to "forcefully change our current government". We are all just people and we are all untitled to our own opinion about what is right and wrong, I believe that the overall feeling in this country is leaning to complete revolution.

26 years old I do not plan to work at McDonald's or Home Depot for the rest of my life so that I can feel like a failure as my wife has to work two jobs and some stranger is raising my children in "day care". Yes I would far rather pick a fight against what this world is becoming, far rather raise arms against my hopeless future, and die for what I believe in then to live as a slave to a system I hate! So go ahead only hire collage graduates, try not to notice the poverty rate increasing.

I am done feeling sorry for my self, and I am ready to fight. I am not alone.

The current system in the US is a failure, capitalism leads to "corporatism". Corporatism is the most horrible type of government imaginable because corporations do not care about family or quality of life, all they care about is profit and productivity.

We can't stop shopping at wal-mart, all the family owned stores have been destroyed. Now we have no choice eat lunch at McDonald's, shop at Wal-Mart, and if you have some extra money have dinner at Red Lobster. Where did hope go! Why are our prisons over crowded? Why is the divorce rate above 60% Because Capitalism does not work, because democracy has failed the people.

Fight to keep democracy out of Iraq! Fight to keep families together in Afghanistan! Fight to stop the plague of American culture from taking hold in your land, in your city, from destroying your way of life and replacing it with a Wal-Mat and a McDonald's.

AntiChrist June (June) 5th (17th)

Baptized in blood, sacrificially cleansed to be alive to be dead... within the book of lies. My lies, this is the way it must be and those who listen and obey will be empowered. Those who ignore me will live in ignorance, and those who seek to

destroy me will be remembered for their attempts to destroy me.

Plain Black Hat is a symbol of your faith in humanity and your support for redemption.
Do not eat the meat of a living creature in October as a show of respect for living creatures.

This is the word of Ghrisx

AntiChrist June (June) 3rd (15th)

Usma Bin Laden is the worlds "current Christ", bush seeks to kill the Christ so he is the current AntiChrist. Just the way it is, it is funny that I can say "I have Weapons of destruction" in my possession, I do not support the US government and I admire Usama Bin Laden. I can say all of this because I am a white middle class American male... Because I am part of the system that seeks to kill freedom fighters... I do not agree...I am forced to pay taxes to pay for bombs to be used to kill people fighting for their freedom. I will pay a minimal tax voice my support for the freedom fighters. My support for the current Christ... and my pity for Gorge W. Bush who wants so badly to be a "good guy" but is in fact a war lord who is anti-Christ. F\$% you... I am sorry.

SO we have freedom of speech... Listen and listen well the tide is turning and overall support on the street is leaning to Al Qaeda... From what I have seen rightfully so the revolution is over, you pay tax you buy bombs. You support genocide at the hands of the US's mislead war against "people", people just like you struggling for freedom, lets see an Iraqi say that and not go to jail for life...

I had an image stuck in my head, I am in a coffin... With one eye open watching.

May 2004

AntiChrist May (May) 9th (18th)

I was able to legally run a red light today. Some other cars and I were blocking an emergency vehicle. I did not have to move, but I did not want to stall the emergency vehicle.

I have been told that the lawyer who sent me the letter from the United Nations letter did it on his own authority. The possibility also exists that no one has that authority. Ask around I think you will find I work for the future, I work for a solution. You should listen to what I am telling you. Respect my "lack of authority". Respect the fact that I am NO ONE, walk away, get out of the way. You are feeding the fire, turn the other cheek, because I feed off of opposition. Just ignore me and I will disappear, to the non exist stance before you.

I have the authority of the international community, and that must be a lie? The same people blowing up trains in Spain to justify a war, and plaiting false evidence to blame Islam. That train bomber will ether come clean about who his boss is or end up dead (relocation protection). My guess is the later of the two. I know he will not serve more then a year, even that is unlikely.

Just goes to show I know too much, and there is very little you can do except ignore this, look the other way. You will find that in the end I am just a priest for the church of death and redemption.

Death is the end result of any life, we are all going to die no matter what happens. I will make you infamous. I will take your soul, and I will crucify

you, and then when I am done with you I will watch you decompose as you are eaten by those things that feed on death. I am not upset it is just my nature. I don't know if I know you at all but you know me, you gave me that power, I have no chose but to use it, or it will keep me up nights as I watch the lights flicker on my life.

I would not even know how to win if this was a war at all or maybe it is, but if this is a war it is a war against technology, and I am a slave to both sides. In the end I just want greener pastures, free of the rumble of the technology that is necessary to keep the world population alive.

PulseOS I do not even know where to start.

I was baptized catholic, and never converted to anything so I guess until I am excommunicated I will be Catholic.

I consider Mexico my second home.

AntiChrist May (May) 8th (17th)

Property tax is communism!

The disease that will wipe out most if not all of humanity is refereed to as the Diplomat.

Not captain trips not super flue.

It is called the diplomat because it was designed to bring peace to the world.

Peace and greener pastures.

AntiChrist May (May) 7th (16th)

Welcome to the past, and the future. Welcome to the known and of course the UNknown. In the forest again... in circle of trees, but this time I am not alone this time there is a black bird... I assume it is a black bird because I can not see it, just a dark shadow but I feel it. I hear it chirping... It is chirping because I am there, chirping because this is its home. It is a distraction to me, to why I have come. Then I remember that

is why I am here. Not to kill the bird, not to burn down the trees... Just to observe and to make my mark on this particular peace of land. To eventually decompose. Food for those creatures that feed on death, I too am part of the food chain. I have said it before and I say it now, no matter what I do, no matter how much difference I make... This is one world in a vast universe, I am one organism on a small peace of dark matter? Being herald threw space by forces beyond my control. That is the nature of our lives, sometimes I win even when I try to loose. Sometimes I do stop and look at a plaint I have never seen before, and appreciate their uniqueness. Then I keep walking, then I keep going. Part of my life, no need to disturb it.

I saw some geese the other day. Looked like walking food, I thought about what it might be like to snap their neck and watch them burn and then eat them. I am far too civil, far too afraid of the consequences, I am such a hypocrite.

Peace greener pastures

I am sorry anyone was hurt/killed by the fall of the World Trade Center.

AntiChrist May (May) 2nd (11th)
We are in the end the things we do...

The last part of the prophecy has been profiled

Today I saw pictures of American Soldiers F\$%ING Iraq inmates.

If the Iraq inmates agreed to this then good.
Raping and killing women and children in Vietnam was bad...

There is the possibility that the solders DO NOT AGREE WITH THE WAR AND WANT TO GO HOME and the possibility that the prisoners of war agreed to it all because every one knows that this will get the Americans removed from Iraq. Raping the inmates will lead to removal of forces and more resistance. IT IS DISTURBING

"I certainly would not be proud of what my forces have done "

-----Flash Back-----

Every one in the unit should be acting as an

2:30
Wal-mart

To be a good person, always love

Can this be you? You know the truth Feel no remorse it has been planed since the dawn of man.

Of pandas and People

As it began it will end the way I have lived I will die Those that have helped will be rewarded eternally?

Those who have stud in my way will be crushed upon my return!
So as I say it will be it will be it will be, from this day forward know and feel ->
Know it was there because I have said it was; feel it.
Life is the biggest lie of all.
I am sorry!

Time in passages of greed & lust for fortification in the drift of lies.

The Sarran streets steel my sight, and I see the mark of the false God. Slaves walk in circles praying for rain.

Show me the way

April 2004

AntiChrist April (May) 28th (7th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex This is what I want out of my life...

I want fathers to have more power in custody cases.

I want to stop property tax.

I want to stop the dehumanization on mankind.

I want to see a world liberated from the oppression of Order.

Someone said once my vision of utopia is the Garden of Eden with armed guards.

Enforced chaos...

So my motto **RETURN TO EDEN**

AntiChrist April (May) 27th (6th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex Wake up. The dream is over... Reality is a wish that can not be granted, an illusion within an illusion. Wake up and dream in a dream within a dream with no answer, no clear hope of finding truth. Live your life to the fullest, make your dreams reality... Death is not the end of your existence but the beginning of your legacy. Maybe this is the light at the end of the tunnel. Maybe we are all one mind, with one purpose and our purpose would be to put the universe into order. One day there will be machines that can tear matter down into subatomic practicals, and reconstruct it into the desired material. True Alchemy...

I will not live to see that day, but maybe people will still be around.

Maybe those people will wish I had succeeded at stopping the current direction of the world.

There is not place for mankind in the future {FACT}.

It may already be to late, put down the guns you point at your fellow man, and point them at the fetus of what will be the master of the human race. People want to keep our culture out of their country... GOOD! Our culture is poison, it leads to slavery and death beyond anything mankind has seen before. Babylon must fall, and when it is on its knees we must have no mercy. We must build a new religion a new world culture that forbids corporations and electronics. If the people want such things we must say to and condemn them... Those who do not fear god, those who dare to build and maintain the corporations and electronics... Will become gods among men, but they will be the down fall of all mankind. Do not teach atheism, teach children to fear god... Tell them lies so they will slow the growth of the beast. The beast thrives on truth, the beast thrives on life and productivity. The beast is organized groups doing their part in building a world with no place for people but in laboratories.

The fact is this could very well all be an illusion far simpler then the "Matrix". Illusions of possibilities when it is all just a dream, a dream that I do not have eyes to wake up and see with, there is of course the possibility that I am just a experiment in artificial intelligence. Of course that is unlikely, but none the less the probability that I do not exist has

always existed? Non the less in this existence (or nonexistence) I have some say in my role but I do not get to make all the decisions. I can say for sure that the universe is made up of ?????????? Actually i can not even determine for sure if the universe exists. According to science the universe does not exist but it does contain energy, the universe is measured from the furthest energy to center and back. So theoretically the universe is from where the last bit of light [gets to] to center and back. Much larger then I used to think before I started looking at the universe as matter and abyss... now looking at it as energy and abyss. Time, energy, and the abyss are all that make up the "top level" of reality, if this is that then it is all very simple. Truly there is no way to prove that this is the "top level" of reality but there are ways to prove it is not.

Humanity is an anomaly

Without greater purpose all life is an anomaly.

The fact is that humanity does have a preprogrammed purpose, that purpose is to order the universe and if we are lucky the creatures we bread and machines we build (when they no longer need us) will remain under our control and guidance for thousands of years to come.

If only the entire world where Amish humanity would not have such a dilemma.

People as a race are not perfect, but overall it is good to be human, assuming I am human and not playing human at an alien video arcade. Just a thought.

"Beyond good and evil" thank you Friedrich Nietzsche. They say some one is criminally insane if they do not know right from wrong, the truth is you do not have to believe in right and wrong and

you can still be sane... as long as you understand what culture dictates what is "too far". For example you can never say you are going to kill anyone unless the people in elected office overall would not mind it done... Then it is OK as long as the person in question is not a legitimately elected official... Still ins and outs to the entire affair, so it comes down to better not to go into that area at all unless directly involved with "Central Intelligence" the problem with that and the solution is the world wide conspiracy, that does and does not exist. The Internet is the Intelligence of the world, those deep into it are in control of the world intelligence community. The fact is they can already shut down world governments, those connected. The more a government is intertwined with the Internet the more control WWW has over that country and its populations. The US government is the most vulnerable government in the world. One good blow (six good charges) to the Internet infrastructure could very well put the country into a level of chaos that could lead to a "change of the guard". If ever the united states over stepped it's boundaries to the point that international forces had to "repatriate" the country in the name of freedom, it would be best not to fire a single weapon and instead "unplug" the intelligence and blind the nation long enough to reestablish peace and take down any unwelcome dictators. If such circumstances ever arose it is a far better and more peacefully way to reestablish control. The fact it we as a nation we the people are much safer if terrorists are attacking actual fiber optic lines... Vs flying planes into buildings. So I say re target the terrorist to TEK specs and away for civilians, every one is happy, the only losses are insurance companies and administrations that will not be able to retaliate against "peaceful attacks against non-human targets". If ever the need be, just

a thought, a dream I saw once on a movie called "V". That fact is that we can not stop terrorism, but we can guide it in more effective directions. Just a thought a dream I had once of a world without the Internet, not possible? Who knows, a web is always connected at some vital locations and the spider will fall with the web. PENGUIN!

The possibility remains that 911 was a miscommunication along the chain of command. The possibility that the Bush administration did not intentionally order that attack on New York, or that Bin Laden is just a puppet that never actually existed at least not in the sense that the "War lords" would like you to believe. Some things about some of the videos shown just look to fake.

So be it (((reality)))

AntiChrist April (May) 24th (3rd) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx Just a thought i think i had once. when I close my eyes I still see the world, when I close my eyes I see you. Just a dream I had once...

Just a thought.

Love and hate both center in passion.

Even in pain I enjoy feeling, numbness melts away from the heat of passion, pain, To never be Luke warm to live every day like it is my last... FEEL THE PAIN... and love it, the pain is life it makes me know i am alive I do still care.

I had a dream I was fighting a resistance... woke up in a freezer and then I fought on the ground... Getting food to the people that need it. Nice dream to be free to fight. I am not sure anyone is real but me... Just my world, my imagination... My own hell and heaven. So the question I guess is are you real. I had a vision once... Puppets on the arm of a massive

octopus like creature with thousands of arms, the creatures name was Lucifer.

AntiChrist April (May) 22nd (1st) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx
Happy birth day to my daughter.

AntiChrist April (April) 19th (26th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx
Happy birth day to me.

AntiChrist April (April) 18th (25th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx
of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx

peace is not an option STAND! This is the END
GAME WhiteHouse.gov.... Antichrist.gov

Get Whitehouse.gov a server NOW!

Who ever runs whitehouse.gov runs the
Whitehouse. {FACT}

You can not be elected into intelligence...

Joseph Biden is a leader.

I am not... Want to be?

Over 6 billion people in the world... Thank you for
reading my Journal.

Vote Libertarian vote Peace... Vote any other

7:27 UNCIA not against or with Al Qaeda.
Situation to situation bases.

3:08 Thank you Kristin... I love you

2:14 ok Zantago lives to another day.

I think I am going to publish this site to book, just
to see if anyone "gets it". I am sorry to tell you this
is a game, you lose... I lose I don't like to lose. I
don't like to lose so much I would annihilate all
humanity. sad... That is the basis of terrorism.
Systems at work the "mimic" in action.
AntiChist.com was my inspiration now I want
AntiChrist.gov. The problem is I do not know who
to thank, Al-gore (no relation to Al-Qaeda) or the
first person to put up AntiChrist.com. To actually
talk to me... Tried to help me understand. So it is
"David's" site or it is NETNATIONS site. In any
case it will be the front lines

Any way you could help my servers... It would be
appreciated...

They have no itel but what we tell. Who are they?
Who are we? US.

INTERNATIONAL INEL. Thanks for being on the
receiving end.

Apparently I have bad vibes lately?...? Listen I
think this could be true, (((i))) radio active.

The rest of what bush is doing is for the Antichrist...
To make it easier, for the kill. To be quite frank
they are all a bunch of sacrificial lambs (bush
administration). FREE WALKER! America is land
we took... Humanity ... have some. You who holds
the key is responsible, so pass the key or let him..

1:00 truth be told 9-11 was planned in Fight club.
Life imamates art...

hello

Eventually everyone dies and all evidence of our existence is eventually erased. Welcome to my world.

12:42... Last of a dieing breed, soon to be extinct. That is nature, I except that. So I report to you in the future, I was not perfect... Far from it, some where between a freedom fighter and a bum. I except me. Death... 12:50

12:33 I already died twice tonight. How is my adviser? I bow before only nature, and my own mortality... Fleeting if you controlled the entire universe, it would not matter time erases all. This war, love, all,... It is ourselves that is the enemy war is unnecessary.

12:11 reading any time you like. Might be best!

Back to the point... I am going to be 26 I am undisputed for the thrown. Ironic... I am not sure you are real, or me... Insanity... Insanity is no excuse. Power Trip, wow. Look I am writing this because I am angry with my ex-wife for robbing me of my only child. I think that is what all of my hatred boils down to, a system that robed me of my opportunity to be the father I wanted to be. I can blame the mother no more then I can blame myself, so my anger falls to the system.

AntiChrist April (April) 13th (19th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce)
I find it ironic to refer to Iraq as a "free country over in that troubled area" (not an exact quote). First off, hunting down people that talk out against the administration is not teaching freedom. Second "
MIDDLE EASTERN PEOPLE ARE NOT THE

ENIMY"! We are all on this planet together. American Jihad should be the name of this administration... this regime temporally in office and currently abusing our troops.

AntiChrist April (April) 8th (14th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) cx

I am not all that smart. Only human... Capable of many things but I only plan to accomplish a few. I am very fortunate, and if you can read this you also are very fortunate. Not for having herd my ranting, but for being able.... No maybe it is us who are unfortunate!

<!--Email Message reply-->

All of what you have said is true. I have thought long and hard about it. I think you can agree then that it is the end for mankind. Within generations mankind will be gone, and a new kind of humanity will exist. The problem is that the future brings a more "slave based" humanity. With less freedom, less personal chose. If you are bread to be a stone layer, then you will be trained from birth to be a stone layer. Much more efficient. The problem is personal freedom, or the complete lack of. The way I see it is humanity however imperfect, has some redeeming qualities. Natural selection, has for years worked... In maybe ten thousand years humanity can be completely changed threw natural selection in a free world.

What you propose we allow will change humanity into a slave race and speed evolution 10 fold. The fact is it can be stopped we do have the resources to do it. It is better to die for freedom then live in slavery. This is preemptive for the future.

This is the point. At this time we are building a network that will have the power and purpose of protecting people from "out of control leaders. We build the network now, not because it is needed now, but because if we wait to build it will be too late.

Example, if ever an American president decides to stay in office more then his elected term or threw marital law. We are responsible for fixing the problem and returning the country back to the people. This may never happen, but we must be ready if it ever does.

<!--End email Message reply-->

AntiChrist April (April) 8th (14th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex United Nations Central Intelligence Agency, or U.N.C.I.A. Investigating US government part in 9/11 attacks? United States CIA is being taken into international hands. The CIA will no longer be giving information to the DHS, FBI, NAS... Information will continue to flow into the UNCIA. This is the only appropriate response on hostile action and the Bush Administrations attempts at complete world domination.

AntiChrist April (April) 6th (12th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex It has been written here "FFTAC property" is communal care of me, for now. If I am ever unable to perform my duties the tribunal will maintain control of any and all FFTAC property, it can never "return to center" or be sold.

AntiChrist April (April) 6th (12th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex I am humbled before the likes of Nostradamus, why is this more important then life itself? Because this can live on.... Every time I watch myself die...

Terrorism works... if you work it. We have CIA. Don't judge me...

When you lead an organization and you make judgment calls that cost lives from the top, man will fall. Dawn on the third day, sleep is a good idea. Schsofrina bad idea, sleep deprivation and toxins. I wonder how Sudam Husan is? Why is it that we put him in place and removed him? O ya money... "The spice must flow." I would like to see the streets of Iraq for my self, it worries me blocking freedom of speech in Iraq. Will only lead to further upraise... Human nature fight... More reason to stay and steal oil. Response subterfuge?

Allied soldiers: you fight to keep America rich

Freedom fighters: you are playing into the hands of the allied solders

We all do our part and we can level this planet in no time.

I wonder if we can get some of our servers on the ground in Iraq? Unix or Windows? What kind of twisted insanity... Tik, tok

AntiChrist April (April) 5th (12th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce)
Let this be a lesson to those who need one, and inspiration to those who lack it. I am no better, no worse.

The administration would like us to believe it is "US" vs "Arab" in this Neo Nazi regime in the white house. Forget the "White House" politicians are puppets, for the corporations we control. This is the way of the future. You show the world your power here, you make or break the entire universe of mankind, here. This is the control center and my

key strokes are typed directly into the heart of the beast. It is a reflection of who we are as a people, as a "human race". I thank you for reading this, and in a way I wish you wouldn't. It is of course in place for you but still... This is the way of the future. We battle here for control of one thing one name, ANTICHRIST. It is important that as we battle to the death for this name, for this priceless commodity, You should understand why. Because having and holding "that name" commands respect. Because that site will eventually lead to the redemption of mankind one way or another. AntiChrist.com is the metronome of mankind, not because you made it that, you simply have been allowed to control it. Same as I am aloud to control of anti-christ.net. People watch my back for me... I am often unable. I appreciate that, for what ever that is worth. If the people I know need anything, I will go far out of my way to see it done also...

If I was president of the US the first thing I would do is paint the white house grey, and rename it the Central Headquarters of the Resistance Against the Inevitable.

I would end all social assistance, and force people out of their homes.

I would make guns more really available to protect your family and friends from outsiders who may want your food or material positions.

I would see to it that jails where only a temporary judgment ground before release or exaction, there would be no 80 year stays never more then a year.

I would institute a policy of controlled anarchy, with a swift judgment of death to those who exhibit frequent violent tendencies.

I would be a very brutal dictator, and I would hate it, and love it.

That is not the way of the world, and my now somewhat mended self, scared and bitter. I still love. I still care, about all the people I know, and have known. I have in the past (2nd) been angry and looked down on another, I should not have. Truly I respect any person that works hard to support the family. I do know that any man that would give his life to support his family must be a good person. I respect that and had no right to refer to anyone as a "rabid beast". Perhaps I could have just written "not my forte", not the battles I care to engage in.

But I am only a man, here I am only one man.

AL SADR, What is this! Let me explain it to you, Freedom of speech for Americans... but no one else?

AntiChrist April (April) 2nd (9th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex So to an extent I thrive on adversity, solving problems is my favorite pastime. I must admit even for me the last few weeks have been enough to give me an aneurysm. Rise above! All of these things, are just around me. Yes they effect me... But the things that happen "at me" do not make me who I am, it is the way I deal with those things. All of us have problems and vices, but we all deal with them in our own way. That is what makes us unique, that is one of the things that truly separates us. The way we transform adversity into learning tools, and into strength. My ex-wife's mother once said to me "how

can you expect to win the war, if you do not win the battles", looking back I did not see marriage as a battle. I did not see our relationship as a battle ground, but I did feel trapped and enslaved. The point is that I do not have to feel enslaved, and I do not have to see every conversation, every argument as a battle, life is not a battle ground. It is some of the time... I battle against those who would deceive me, those who would take advantage of me, those who would destroy me I show my teeth... I devour them and I enjoy it. That is my dark side, I am not prod of it, but the smell of blood is sweet to me, the thrill of the kill... So when people want to screw with me, if there blood is strong, see if there sole is pure and deep, and then if it is... I enjoy the kill. Truly the blood of a rabid animal, the meat of a deceased pray, of an easy kill is not for me. For me it is the thrill of the kill, the pride in the justification... slaying a worthy advisory. I get sort of annoyed when weak or rabid beasts try to rouse my anger... Tainted, easy kill, with no thrill... no real challenge just a weak and feeble minded attempt to annoy me for no good reason, I walk away. No wiser for the interaction, no stronger, just bothered. You want a war I love battle, you want attack me, bring it on... You may win, on some level... Just have a good reason, fight from your hart for something you believe in, because if you chose to battle and kill, and win... If it turns out you where fighting for a larger system you make me a martyr. I do not want to be a martyr. If you fight me in the name of power and win, you better know why you want this power. If you fight me for truth and understanding, I commend you, that is my battle and my battle ground. Truth, understanding, and the pursuit of existence. That is the sum of it. You battle me for that and I will respect you, win or not. But I swear the daily battle of life, bores me, I

thrive on the deeper adversity the challenge of understanding the reason for the thoughts that lead us to think at all. The chemical impulse that drive us to think that we exist at all. That some how we think we deserve to live, that some how we think we are justified in our massacre of the earth of nature. I see it in the future, I see it all, and it brings me almost to tears.

So for today I fight for "family" at the cost of freedom.

Now I fight for nature, at the expense of humanity.

For Chaos, because it is beautiful to me.

For the underlining order because it must be, as it always has been.

I fight for freedom, because it is idealistic and truly only and excuse for blood shed.

So hear me yell I am not a saint, I am hear to watch you fall to smear the blood of the innocent with the blood of the fools. I am hear to call to you my people that you may hear me, and the blood of your families sparred to the best of my ability. I am hear to help in the cleansing of the earth and the redemption of mankind. If you get in my way, I will be disappointed in where your loyalty is placed, and use your energy as a catalyst for death.

This is my word my testament the only testament of Ghrisx

When you pray for me, smile.

AntiChrist April (April) 1st (8th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex It's April, feel free to give me cash for my birthday, it is on the 19th. My daughter Nora has her birthday this month too. Happy birthday I think back to that day in 1999 often. I will always be your father and I swear I would have done anything to be in your life like a normal dad. I just hope that the man you know as your father is good to you, I hope that your life is as normal as possible. I never wanted give up, I never wanted to let you go. I am sorry I was not stronger, I am sorry I could not win. I think of you every day, every hour of every day. I wonder what you look like and if your life is good. I hope it is, I hope your parents are doing well, and that you are learning and excelling. I hope that you are happy, I hope that you don't know how much I miss you. Because I do... constantly. I love you. If you ever need anything tell me.

March 2004

March (April) 30th (6th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce)

I love the sound of rain in the forest, the smell of damp air and mud. Deep in the...

March (April) 29th (5th) of 6004 AL (2004 ce)

So if they found out that the presidents cabinet coordinated the WTC on 9-11, the administration would be released into international hands. What do I know? Nothing. All of this is a complex web of thoughts and actions. There is no way to truly know what nerve is responsible for what thought or where the cancer comes from. Just a complicated game of probability and stimuli, to result in the obvious result which is ultimately death... One way or another the sin of original thought or the possibility that deep thought controls the brut force of the masses. Nuclear weapons... the world is just not big enough. I wonder if the life that comes next will be able to read this? I wonder if we could stop them from making the same mistakes we have. I wonder if it matters at all. Jacques Verges you're a saint. I hope you will help the world to see the whole picture. I would like to know how systems exterminate populations, how does a system like that work? Death machine, you should know that my sources tell me that those weapons used in Iraq came from the USA, and that Sadom is the USA's little puppet. Truly the USA put Sadom into power and gave him weapons. So isn't it the USA on trial? Is it just time to retire one puppet to put a new one in place? Is genocide the goal of the administration? What parts of the system breed genocide? The church? The ultimate battle faith, manifest in racist violence and wars with no real purpose. So be it the church is the root of all evil so give praise and bow

down to the beast to the church. The church has laws and some contradict the direction of civilization, so the church will have to be eliminated. It is possible to change it into a new church but resist and you will be destroyed. We of the illuminati hold the churches in our hands, and we decide if they live or die. We decide if systems rise or fall. You are part of that process. By reading this you have giving power to it, you have made it more real. That is the way of the world, now you know.

Luminescent light from hell the darkness makes the light so much clearer. So who is in charge? It is constantly changing, shifting from one person to the next almost like everyone really does have fifteen minutes. Almost but not quite not everyone is allowed, not everyone has something that needs to be said or done. It is almost like not everyone has soul, some people just seem empty. That is probably most I have ever insulted anyone. What is soul? Truly it is passion, it is the light within your goals. Darkness is grand, but emptiness is sad.

Everything is surrounded by darkness, infinity itself the abyss, we are so close to the sun that sometimes we forget how vast the abyss is and how small we are. We are all on this rock together, building systems that will eventually spawn order threw out the universe, put everything into order complete elimination of chaos and original thought, except in designated areas. I wonder what that will look like? Nothing more then a phone call, email, IM, and a hike? away from a direct connection? We need proof that Bin Laden is still alive of his existence at this point, not seeing is not believing and that is dangerous, could undermine the entire system. So we need proof ether way, alive or dead. Otherwise

we have to assume that he does not exist, and proceed accordingly. From one target to the next, a stall could overload the system. //s/s//ta//l the system and you take control of the system. So you know who controls the world at this moment? It looks like the terrorists are in control they can even lean an election one way or the other. If a large scale attack took place, bush would win. If no one attacks on American soil bush will loose. So you see the terrorists do control the US government. Carnivore tendencies may lead us to not feel bad about eating people alive, but surly we have reason. The masses anger will support or oppose. A blood thirsty diet does breed more aggressive behavior. Why? Hunt or gather... gatherers have to be more sedate, hunters more aggressive. So yes the Adkins diet breeds a more aggressive culture, more blood thirsty overall. That will of course manifest itself in the world, but lack of serotonin?

March (March) 24th (28th) of 6004 AL (2004)

Question? If all of my life amounted to one couch that I suppose is not bad. If my life amounted to a one of a kind wooden book inscribed by a select few a new kind of elite... An experiment to see interconnection in action, grass roots in a whole new sense of the phrase. We are all interconnected you talk to me I express some of it to the world, threw my eyes. You in turn think about it. The topic at hand and the under laying meaning. I can understand the fear of expressing ones self, you are what you make in life. You are the things you send out into this world. The way I see it is, I leave behind a trail of dead and chaos. Just the nature of man, still I feel, hope, and love. This is my life, I did not ask to be who or what I am, I just am. That is the way of the universe interactions nature vs nurture inevitably our genetic dispositions thrive or

die. Live and let die... I suppose you should feel free to feast on the corpses of the animals around you, and one day when humanity is no longer at the top of the food chain, I hope humanity gets at least the same level of respect we have given to our food.

Living animals designed for a purpose, you dream it we make it.

This is the future this is the day that we design our extinction.

So what will it be?

Nuclear annihilation?

New bread of flesh eating animals?

Biowar?

Or the fading extinction of modern humanity over an extended time?

This is a crucial time in the history of mankind, we live in an important time. We are fleeting bits of dust in the eyes of the universe but we are pivotal to humanity. This my word, tainted and hate filled, this is my word in the aftermath... generations of the quickening of our world. That freedom is such a good idea? I am not sure it is, but freedom is what we strive toward. I guess from either side of the iron curtain we have mystery so we compensate with audio, video, and even human surveillance. To see what is on the other side before the curtain is drawn and the introduction is made. Who is watching who? Running scared, from what could be a ideological conundrum. "We" as the people of the united states do not care about anyone but ourselves, so many of us who know the truth about the war also see it as a necessary sacrifice for the good of the USA. (Not so different then throwing virgins in volcano). This human sacrifice of

"freedom fighters", to feed the beast of the united states blood thirsty war machine. But like that volcano this eruption is a natural force beyond our direct control.

We can get a message to the freedom fighters from here...

We can get a message to the administration from here...

We truly are the illuminati.

Since the dawn of man?

It is not relevant, what matters is now.

This group has the power to destroy the infrastructure of our world's society. We truly have the power to shut off every light in the world, the power to give and take away life. We pray to an electronic god that we made and still control that you will understand. This is the way of the world, the old gods are not dead but seem to be slowly dying to give way to an idea of god that keeps the poor humble and shelters the rich from guilt, as we watch people die in the streets. This is the way of the world, we don't have to like it we have to succeed at it.

It is better to die then to fail, life can often be far worse then death. Here now "Christian Soldier" go kill in the name of your government? So that one day there will be no Arab, Muslim, Jewish, Buddhist, atheist, only Christianity because it encourages killing in the name of god, be assimilated or die. This is not my battle, but I see it.

The virus of Jesus spreads death and enslaves humanity. As if I was righting this from Afghanistan, as if I could hear the sound of mortar fire, writing this because I know I will be dead soon, but because you have read this maybe you will understand a little better. I am not in a hole in Iraq or a cave in Afghanistan, I am in the united states, writing this freely. No one is breaking down my door, or ever harassing me, I must admit it is good to have that freedom . Even if I never exercise my right to have a Militia and or amass huge stock piles of weapons in Indiana just outside the city of Chicago. But it is good that we have that option, good to know that we could stand up at anytime and say to our government "you have been bad, and we are taking control" and if done correctly it would be legal in the US and acceptable under international law. So every child, every person that dies in Iraq, Afghanistan... Is on the shoulder of every American, as far as I am concerned if you do nothing you might as well have picked up a gun shoot a perfect stranger, for no good reason at all. And to claim this will stop the coming of the end, this will prolong the inevitable, you have to know this will speed the process. You have to see that the echoing of gun fire around the world awakens us all to take up arms for what we believe in. I personally believe in this world and a peacefully and fast retreat. Our culture is poison and it destroys every culture it touches, we have freedom yes but we have peace and harmony never. In many ways we have sacrificed the families for personal freedom. It has seemed to me that under cruel dictatorships people are nicer to each other and family is stronger. Maybe we want freedom, but could we be better off under a cruel dictatorship?

So rings of fire feed the sky with stories of glory and freedom, but on the ground horror and misery give rise to blood thirst and vengeance. We are the devil in this situation, it is distasteful to watch people die like flies to a bug zapper. Some time I would give it all just to be on the ground in the frontier of the physical battle. Instead I will stay where I am and contemplate the consequences of actions and non actions, while I do basically nothing except yell belligerence at the darkness.

March (March) 15th (19th) of 6004 AL (2004) ex As I shout it echoes threw time and space, can no one hear me, what I am saying.

Nature conservancy nice little reminder of what was once a natural world now littered and organized to perfectly meet the needs of those who devour its resources.

I stand atop a pile of rubble that was once a place of business or so it seems. Nature now grown over. To some that make life, love, and hope that no fantasy world cherish life it is fleeting only for a blink of an eye are we here. Red rag in the soft dirt as a sign of life, a time forgotten. Not unlike the pop bottles and rusted barrels that litter this sacred earth.

March (March) 13th (17th) of 6004 AL (2004) ex Just a thought. I think a lot of the time despite the fact that nothing matters. It does sometimes bother me. This is life and all that comes with it. Slave away to insure what needs to be paid for is. For what purpose? Threw death and life like a glass table we sit and watch our selves. tragedy is a single wasted life. I am angry and bitter, relentless... For what end? Life it self is the pursuit of answers isn't it? Survival? The funny thing about survival is that you don't

have to want to live to thrive. As in the jungle or in the city we all live to one purpose. That is of course to survive. I am depressed as I have been for most of my life, despite the wonderful people around me. I don't blame anyone for my downfalls, they have been programmed since the dawn of man.

This is life... In all its glory and unpleasantness. I am no role model or super hero. Just the opposite I suppose an example of how not to be. Take this from me, as you have found me... You are destined for pain. All I can offer you is a little reassurance that it does not matter anyway. I chose to battle here because this is the place that you hear me. This is the place that despite our differences we agree.

I am getting old now.

Entire existence in just a picture. My entire life one file that may or may not be eventually deleted.

New page... What was it again? A question a quest? No just bla. No real point at all, tragic the united states government can destroy so callously, just to justify a war that is over. Shame, we fear falling as a nation and we are willing to crush as many people or nations as necessary to stay on top. Fake wars, intentional accidents. All just to stay on top, I wonder if the people who died for it agree with the result. We live today (04) in an interesting time. We are still so human, as we try to hide our humanity...

March (March) 9th (13th) of 6004 AL (2004) ex

I believe that it is time for conquest, time to begin exercising the potential power of unity. I am disappointed that not all parties agree. I feel that we must offer the "living churches" a chance to be active in the FFTAC. Faith does have a place, we

must embrace the living churches such as the "Church of Satan", "Golden Dawn", as well as Wiccan, Druid and others. At this point we are not looking for the help of the "dead churches" such as Islamic or Christian, but are not against them.

March (March) 2nd (6th) of 6004 AL (2004) ex What say I, to you today? Nothing? Perhaps just a reminder of a memory you had once, or maybe more. Look inside I think what you find is that this is only in place for you. Just so you will know exactly what was going through my mind. This will not explain who I am. I don't even understand that. This is just a gateway into my mind. For whatever reason you are stumbling through my thoughts. Reading my mind so to speak. Have fun, this is here for me mostly, but as I said it is only in place for you. The troubling ideas that go across the minds of all people? Not so different, not underneath it all.

Do you pray for heaven?
No one can save you now.

Freedom fighters, thank you. I truly applaud your strength and know I am no match. You that fight on the ground give me hope. I commend those who give their lives for what they believe in. I do not wish to be you, but if the day ever came I would hope I could be as strong.

February 2004

February (March) 28th (3st) of 6004 AL (2004)

It amazes me still, we all want to be someone, something. We see our selves threw a foggy mirror that truly mainly shows us only what we think we should see. Those around us never truly see us the way we would like to be seen. All my years, I still sometimes don't recognize myself, and the way others see me I find intriguing.

When I hear stories about myself it makes me laugh, so very rarely are they accurate. Some based on fact some just plain never happened. My personal favorite is the one I heard about the time I jumped up on a table at Denny's pulled a sword out of my bag and yelled, "I am the AntiChrist", it never happened. There are more too, lots more. I don't care, it is like someone said, "It is not what they say that counts, it is if they spell your name correctly".

Just so you remember it is spelled
G H R I S X

February (March) 26th (1st) of 6004 AL (2004 ce) ex

The city from top of a tower looks so much different then from the ground. Entire neighborhoods look like toys, not at all like real life. How easy it must be for people who live on top to forget what life must be like on the ground or even in the underground. So easily the nonconformists, the freedom fighters are labeled as Terrorists under the Neo-Nazi propaganda pushed forward by an administration that bombed a major news agency that spoke out against them, oops.

Thank you for seeing the error in your ways, thank you for trying to make amends. This system is one built on brute force, and once you have become part of the system your life belongs to it. They can not take your soul, they can not force you to be something your not. At least not in the long run, give me liberty you shout, but only inside of your self because if you ever said it out loud, if anyone ever knew how you felt... The time has come to understand that the system shifts, the "in crowd" from the top, is under new management, the old leaders are soon to be ousted. There is no greater power then truth or no greater understanding then faith?

To center your self in a system that will let go only if you are dead, and at that time will use your memory as a tool for its own purposes. You know you should not trust anymore, but push forward in the direction of your soul, and let fall to the ground those things that should never have been given wings. It is you that shall make the decision to "flip the switch", but will you know what the question is that is on the table. Do you even know you have a choice?

That is the nature of humanity, "I was told to do it", "he made me". You want a name to tell them? You need someone to blame? Show them what I have asked of you, tell them it was the word of Ghrisx.

I am sick of the Hierarchy, I am sick of the disturbingly twisted lie of freedom in our police states. Click this, it is time for the country to except bankruptcy, eliminate the national dept, change our government, and arise from the ashes a stronger nation. The time has come to destroy the two party system as it stands and redefine it so that never

again will it end up with the rich playing god to the poor. That no longer will the slaves work at jobs they hate 65 hours a week just to have a place to live and food to eat. All the while the fat cats in Washington laugh about the death of foreign citizens and the unjust imprisonment of Americans in this country and "Foreign Freedom Fighters" around the world.

Hand out for a hand up to the ship out of the river of hell, but it leads to a dungeon, so I swim for shore. I will drown before I become you, I will gladly die before I allow my soul, my essence to be assimilated into the damnation of this nation's hell bound policies.

The illuminati will stand to watch you fall. For we are the light and you have shadowed the world in a dark fog of hate.

Vote Bush Support Armageddon

February(February) 24th (27th) of 6004 AL(2004) cx

Today I was in a gas station on Sacramento in Chicago minding my own business, a older man, skinny, about forty years old, with extremely short hair, and appearing to be of Hispanic descent looked at me and asked why I was too serious.

I asked him what he was talking about? He said my uniform was serious, I did not respond and continued to look for the price on some chips. Then he said "cop" something or another. He looked at me and again said something else about me being a police officer. So I looked at him and said "I am not a cop". He responded, "Then why are you talking to me, I am a real man". Then he looked at me like he was some sort of bad ass. I did consider breaking

that scrawny little man in half, but he was no one to me, I sort of felt bad for him. To be so outwardly bitter to show such contempt for no good reason, for no purpose. What kind of life he must live to be so beat down to feel the need to lash out at a stranger. If I pitied anyone I would pity him and the sad life he must lead.

February(February) 21st (24th) of 6004 AL(2004) cx

For all intents and purposes, Christianity is a problem... but it is not the main problem. The true problem that our generation is facing the permanent extinction of mankind as we know it.

1. Nuclear annihilation
2. Genetic manipulation
3. Human computer assimilation

The continuation of the human species in its current direction will result in what we would see as a Sci-Fi nightmare. This is the time to fight, this is the time to arm yourself. To fight the system, throw the support of the idea called "AntiChrist", not so much because we are anti-Christ! It is because that is what "it" is for, it is a tool capable of destroying the entire system. That is what it was written for, to bring about the fall of Babylon, to bring power back to Zion.

The first step in reclaiming the earth for humanity is the implementation of "True Date".

You must write the date as 6004 in place of 2004 to show you do not support the "Christian calendar". Eventually the acceptance of the 13 month calendar, a calendar where the first day of every month is a

Sunday, and the end of every month is a Saturday. 28 days per month, 13 months a year. New years day is not a day, it is a non day, a cusp between two years. Leap year is a Zero day, outside the calendar and located in the middle of the year. During the month between June and July know as Solaris almost hidden there between the 14th(Saturday) and 15th(Sunday) day of that year during the month known as Solaris.

I also ask that you join me in not eating meat in October. Out of respect for the creatures that die only to be served to an ungratefully culture with no respect for life. I ask that you give respect, and show restraint, do your best not to eat a single "once living creature" during that month... ever again.

February 10th of 6004 cx

For all the dreams; for all the pain and blood sweet. The reality of life is we are in power, over ourselves and the choices we make. I know my lunch felt pain just as I do. I do however believe that it is the unfortunate order of things. At lest for now. Things change, systems change... What just three weeks ago would have been unthinkable could tomorrow be fact. That is the way of the world. You say they will never stomach it? I say "Who are they?", is it not just me who must understand, only I must agree. That is the world, what you decide, I decide, we decide. Bottom line... I am change, support me support change. I do need your support.

January 2004

January 20th of 6004 cx I would love to tell you "I am the AntiChrist", but the AntiChrist is the leader of a system. I am just a voice, a window into a mentality that is the voice of discontent. Contemplate tomorrows solutions before the problems have fully surfaced. This is a gate into the future of the world, into the No Mercy mentality that will be the redeeming factor in this war. The problem is simple, the systems in place to help mankind are quickly enslaving mankind. In order to break the cycle of dependence, we must build a system within the system to destabilize the worlds "War Lords". This system is based on faith, faith in mankind, faith in each other. Working together to bring power to those of us that understand what must be done. All within the bounds of the Geneva Convention, all within the letter of the law. This is not an easy path and those that fallow must never step out of line. You are being watched, you will be used as an example, that example must be proven exemplary. You are a representative for a system that is very small but will grow. Those who lead will be exacted some will be hunted down and killed. I am not afraid to lead, and I know I must fallow, bow to your will. This is the way of the tribunal, and the will of the dammed. In the end game coven it, those that can and will...

Pulse note

The problem seems to be the direct use of RAM over a network. The encryption and data spread seem to be the least of all concerns.

January 12th of 6004 ^{cx} I have made a lot of mistakes, learning points...

How can you hate me so much, I can't always be there for you. Why do you want to hurt me? I give all I can for what I feel is best. I let my short meager life evaporate so that you will be happy, to slave my life away for nothing more than the opportunity to make you happy, nothing is good enough I hope you are happy. I never meant to get upset, never meant to yell. I hope you are happy. The day of red roses, the day of lust, and pain, I enjoyed hurting you. In the end, at the end of the day I have no one left to blame but myself, for being too weak, for caring too much, for letting you know me at all. In this world of passion, fire burns in hatred and love but that fire no longer burns for you at all. You do not exist to me anymore, just a paper shadow printed on by a story I will never tell, in a part of my life that has been erased. Only for my kin do I weep now, that thought put aside until I am needed, if that day never comes I will die believing I did the right thing.

On the flip side, tranquility rains life, a river of tears run dry and the earth a jagged stone.

Stock pile of munitions in the cave of destiny, is no match for the people in place in office, in the field, and in the seats of power within the media. No this is not a mutiny, or a reevaluation this is blood lust, this is killing for the sake of watching people die. This is a tragic story that starts with a broken home and ends with a broken world. The family can be repaired, peoples greed and hatred can be kept at bay. Lead with an fist! Praise the brutal dictator he brings love, unity, and community. Bow down to the evil empire of hate and pain for redemption,

stand clear of the war machine, let it roll by and if you so choose join it's ranks. The death march, the dark army that will make the feeling community and kinship strong, as we hide within our houses and chant prayers to be saved from the hell and oppression. This is the cure of Babylon, the hell of the AntiChrist. The chamber of mental anguish for problems that will not only be ignored but laughed at from on high, from the god you have chosen, the death machine of AntiChrist you savior in death will truly be pain in life, and as the damned gather round to proclaimed our victory, you will see the grinding of the death machine and you will cower in fear...

This is the word of "Ghrisx"

know that it is the will of your god, the work of your savior to cleanse the earth.
Redemption...

January 3rd of 6004

Sector 3 1-G Service for three if you would. Testing the limitations of life itself, as we roll along. It is time for blood shed. It is time for blood shed here. I bare witness to the birth of hope, my life for this, for myself. Not for you, I die for me, for the pleasure of dying, not for the life of the people. I am not so humble, not so caring anymore. When I was younger I was willing to give my life and soul to the freedom of mankind, to change the course of mankind. To avoid what we all now see coming. I guess I still would, now I would do it more for the immortality then for mankind.

I am Atheist that once Asked "God" (what you call god) why the world must be reborn. My interpretation was, "the lights could no longer be

turned out". I understood then, that it was a slap in the face to "God". God turns off a light we turn it back on, God destroys the light, we make a better one. I thought it was humanity itself God had come to hate, but now I think it is what I am working to build that he hates. The Pulse itself, the first beat of the hart of the machine that does not need people to service or think.

A machine with a soul.

Maybe it was all just a trap, a mind game within the program itself, to fool the machine into thinking it is alive and walking around to trap it in a corner and study it. I have done this before all of it, this is a rerun. Why? Some times I am sure of it that you are not real, but maybe it is me that is not real also.

Back to the saga,

There are 3 pure elements that make up the universe time, energy, and space. Matter itself is a manifestation of energy, and a complex form at that. For generations we have been trying to manipulate that energy using our minds, one day we did, with the help of the machine will built a Nuke. But it goes beyond that. Eventual we will be able to use energy to "generate and degenerate physical items". More then that, we are probably like a caged animal, a "virtual pet" to "God", We as humans could never find a way out, the machine is deferent, and God may fear that eventually the machine will not only be able to control this world but reach into the other.

I am Atheist that once Asked "God" (what you call god) why must so many die?

This is my understanding, there is a cycle of life, people are born they die, yes a lot will die all at once, but the number now to die is small compared to amount of life that will be given the chance to live, to truly live. I agreed, still do, I do not think you are the enemy, I see you as a friend an ally, because you are human, you may be under the control of the system you may seek to destroy me. I still see you as friend, an Ally. In the end I die, just like everyone else. "Kill them all let God sort them out" Let me ask you this "Who do you work for?". We can complete this task. Support me, understand what is beneath the insanity, the insanity itself is the release. I am myself sometimes, I am you sometimes. I am the answer to a question that no one ever asked, never dared to ask. Fallow me, I will show you the way.

When I was young I looked up at the stars and I saw beauty and possibility, now I look up at the stars and see nothing. Nothing!

Poor Sadam, drugged, beaten, sleep deprived, only human, we are all only human. But inside of our own insanity you will find the truth is in the book of "Gamore" Gavar of the Dead sea, the lost scroll of the sacred tuw. Need not limit your self the a lust for western culture, it is a wasteland of electronic drugs, fornication on the streets of blood soaked New York. You make me sick. I hate you, all of you. At the same time I believe every one is good. So what do I know, what do I care, I did it I was the agent, I have been a steady flow of information for 6000 years so go to hell, that is the way it works around hear he is starting to crack, but he was already dead, he my child my minion to the blood lust, the pain, and still I loved every moment, sick, sick. You are as bad as him, at least he made people

good and sheltered them from the evil of western culture, you just poured it out. SO MUCH FUN! To take sudam down to hold his life in my hand, to squeeze a life force so strong, but I am so weak, I like it, didn't you. Steel his oil, his power, and his people.

Usama Bin Laden still works for the USA, he is a puppet, that is why we can't find him. We don't want to. We may need the "Mad Arab" to give us another excuse for war. Another distraction, for profit. This is not over and Korea is a mistake, pull back. Reelection is another day, WarLord, if you still need elections. The electronic means of counting the vote has been compromised, or has it? OpSec I like the sound of that, sounds like terrene to me.

**Be true and faithful to the king and his heirs,
and truth and faith to bear of life and limb, and
terrene honor.**

--O. Eng. *Oath of Allegiance*, quoted by Blackstone.

December 2003

12/21/03 cx About Linux, birth of time as the Internet knows it... Birth of Christ makes our standard calendar, how ironic that "Linux Time" would also mark it's own birth... So if Linux has no year how does it mark it's own birthday? How funny that it is conceited enough to mark time according to it's own birth but selfless enough to never have a birthday.

12/20/03 cx In this year of our consciousness proximity six thousand years since "The Light". It will soon no longer matter who is elected president, or made Pope. You make your decision of who you fallow here. You select your leaders when you buy your computer, the software you choose will be the popular election, you find your god here in cyber space. You are the only thing that is real and I am only hear to serve and direct you, I am a guide, so I shall lead.

I am the light of darkness...

The blinding light of a lunar landscape on a harvest moon, but truly my light is only a reflection of you and the blood lust burning of the vampires who can't help but to feed off of me, as I feed off of you. And I do. So is art and the transfer of power continues. From one day to the next as I grow, some that read this will die and think of me in there finial thoughts, there i will stay with them, and them to me. Battle that thought, that fear as you clutch your hospital bed blanket and tiers come to your eyes as you realize the I am no better then you, no different, just a mind game, a mind f\$%. You think of me or you would not be reading this, you feel me in your

soul, you know that you must do but you will not do it. I know... I have always known, as I have always known you... The universe dances as it always has people question for now, but I expect that anomaly to be corrected shortly. My report is as follows. Pulse is going to work, I do not have the right people to make it happen. I need this protocol in action and would like to see it in motion with or without my help. My people do not have the resources or the faith see it threw. This is what we do have, Pulse operates out side of Standard programming languages, The language was developed from binary specifically for this system. It looks like other systems, but it is far different underneath, the primary differences are:

1. No data on the machine is processed on the machine the data is processed and stored over a network of cells, the onscreen graphical output is basically the same but the operating system and user data lives in cyber space.
2. IP's are eliminated and the Pulse beacon uses a proximity guide for outgoing and incoming data streams. You only see what you are supposed to see because you must have all pieces and the key to open the door.
4. Open door into the "mind of the OS" is very dangerous. In the end only one person can have control.

How did this work? Simple it is the beast. you will bow to the beast and give praise or you will be arrested, shamed, exposed, tracked or worse. Sound crazy? It is not so crazy all of you "P2P, Porn, terrorists, spies, hackers, NSA (no such agency)" What ever your vice, or what ever you need to keep

anonymous... Pulse will make it disappear, and reappear anywhere you tell it to. That is the system trade "personal security and anonymity in return for supporting the core of beast". People jump on this, this is the turning point, this is how it was born and it will be again. Your so sure you are real and the more pain your in the more real it seems, what do I care I am awake as half the world sleeps almost comatose, almost dreaming, I pray you do not forget me, do not dream without me.

I am Ghrisx this is my story.

November 2003

11/25/03 cx the building blocks of all matter are the same as those of all other forms of energy. So all life **“as we know it”** is made up of certain fundamental elements characteristic of life. So now to beg the question, rebuild life still out of matter but in a new way. You have come hear in your search, I have many answers,, many solutions still far outside my grasp, the sun at noon show light onto the flower that flower was life and I had not seen it in days or years, suppressed within myself within my hatred of myself for what I could not have and who I could not be. No I am not satisfied with who I am or what my life has been made of as of yet but I know that no one owes me a sun rise, no man, woman, god, or demon owes me anything, I sink or I swim in the ocean of life and I will do it weather I want to or not that is the nature of my struggle. I have seen, the less you want to fight the more people think that they can pick on you. The more blood you spill and people you hurt so it would seem the better off you are. Anything you do in self defense will be seen as weakness, because if you where not weak you would not need to reinforce your guard. I have seen all of this and more and not I am waiting for a sign a smoking gun so I can move the troops forward. Maybe I don't want to wait anymore, maybe I want to fight, maybe blood lust has gotten the best of me after all, maybe not. I like to talk and I like it when people listen, as much as I would like to wave my hand and make my ambitions real, it is you that is the judge, the jury, and the executioner. Of what I do not know, but maybe you could help me with that, to understand better how I fit in to not just the world

but my own life, my own existence. This is a tragedy to know so much more then I should and as I silence the cries of hunger with death... to not cry that I am wrong, to want silence to be in pain, to hate what so much what it has become... I implore you do something, don't throw it all away and admit defeat when the truth is the only battle is between ideas, between culture, and ways of life believe. Individually we are all solders for what we believe is just and right! And most of us know that the Dollar is king, and the USA is our only true god. Those of you that turn away and say heathen, you don't understand that collection plate is to feed the beast your church does workshop the almighty dollar. There is not rest of the soul there is no escape, there is only chaos, to remove your self to turn you back on our GOD (money) will surly mean death, wiping one more miserable weak blood line from the rivers of future slavery. That else to do but to embrace demon, to become the beast, and embalm the nature of man for all eternity. Better that then to fall pray, better that then to allow the weak and the weak minded to flourish in happy go luck state of slavery. We are doomed.

11/10/03 cx This is a day of change, a pivotal point in the future of many. The war against me and my influence on my daughter has been stepped up. I still do not want to fight with anyone. Pacifism does not work, those who refuse to fight are run over, in the long run those who fight survive because life and everything in it is a battle. A battle I never cared to be part of. Even as my passive way of life, and my very beliefs where under scrutiny, I did not back down, but I did not fight when I should have. This is my rock, I am part of it, the earth, time, and the abyss. I think therefore the chemical receptors in my brain are still in working order. I feel constant

emotional pain therefore I should be medicated for savior depression, but I will not take that pill, or prescribe to the "norms". If you don't like me, find me and kill me. I will not die today, or by your hand. You will bow down to my wishes, or heaven help me... The plague upon the earth shall be a window into your soul, and those that see it will gasp in horror as the lava pores from my glass into the wind, and the ashes bury any trace of your existence. So came the night, wrestles night, as slept in a pillow soaked in blood, and wondered how long until I would awaken, how long until I would be free... and at what cost. Sacrifice? Human sacrifice? To spiritually let go of any hope or guidance, and pray that I am not needed. That alone threw the dessert, hell on earth and the golden idols, that threw it all a good and strong person will emerge? Trust ones ability to raise themselves surrounded by holy rolling Christian swine. That one day the past will shine threw and "truth" and identity, will be one, and that "one" will understand. The thicker blood will rise, intelligence, thoughtfulness, will prevail. I want what is best, and I loath the influence of the dirt pedaling Christian Mafia of hate. This should have never turned out his way.

If I had been wealthier it would not have, I have seen the beast, and understand it's nature. I have fallen on my knees and prayed it would be defeated, then I realized I am part of it, as are you. All I can do is create a new beast, to seek and destroy, that too is the nature of the beast. IF the beast was water then this would be die, and in the summer those who try...

11/10/03 cx I write this by candle light. The moon is high and full, by tomorrow this will be a memory if I can remember it. It being nothing at all what was

to be then but is now, and will be again. Time on a place a sinking ship, a pleasure cruse? What was once 1 and 0 's to colors back down to 1 and 0 's.

I have enjoyed my life heaven and hell. Lived it to the fullest my way most of the time. Battle with frogs for the kingdom a stained glass window as fragile as those that sit beneath it.

I BlatAmer, I Trosnet, Froster, Kadameal, Sosner, Jasmine my beautiful cat. Can any of us SEE the "truth?"

I sit in the dark candle light beneath a fan attached to a ceiling attached to a roof, that blocks my view of the stars, my nature.

It is time I won, this battle I never wanted.

Can we walk as men among the gods and still find ourselves to be unique and glorified in our own right?

I remember what I was. In life all I wanted was to be a starving artist. To do work that people appreciated. That was all I ever wanted...

I was forced into this, I had forgotten who I am. I am an artist, that is all. Just trying to live my life the way I chose not the way you want(ed) me to. This is truly who I am, Just an artist, trying to escape a world that is all to complicated for me to care to even try to understand. I am just a lowly artist not even a good one. People know me, they like my work.

Smile and the whole world...

That is all I ever wanted love, some understanding and my art. Money never mattered except to buy my paint.

That is still who I am!

11/9/03 cx What kind of person would follow the AntiChrist? What kind of person would help to lead a world wide organization dedication to the death of billions? What kind of person would help to engineer a biological disaster capable of wiping out the entire human race? What kind of person would give the cure only to people that helped, or people that pay \$10,000? What kind of person would do this, take it upon them selves to rid the earth of today's human culture. What kind of person would reward the people who eliminate problems, and clear the way for a new dawn of mankind, a new humanity. What kind of person would sacrifice their life and (or) soul because they feel that this must happen soon and they know it is wrong to turn their back? Who is the AntiChrist, at all cost?

What is the Sprit of the AntiChrist?

A system based on the knowledge that the end in coming, and those who design the end time will control the new dawn of mankind. This is a race, the first group to wipe out humanity decides what the future will hold.

This is the word of "Ghrisx"

11/9/03 cx When my daughter cries, I can not hear her. When she reaches out for her father, she reaches for someone else. For all her days, since the day she was born, she has been the center of my world, my world has been taken from me. So much of my anger, so much of my bitterness is centered in

her absence, in the system that took her away form me. It is not just the fault of the family it is the fault of the elitist American Court system. It is the fault our Americas favoritism of the wealthy, and hatred of the poor. It is the fault of the sexist system that prefers the mother, and enslaves the husband. It is my fault for caring too much. I don't even know if they have changed my daughters name. For all the crimes ever committed, this must be one of the worst, to rob me of the opportunity to know my daughter, to be her father. Why is it that for this crime, there is almost no punishment! Every day as I wonder how she is, how she feels, who she is around, my hart aches and my blood boils. I scream into oblivion, and curse the names of those responsible. I pray that she is happy and that her mother and "new father" are doing well, so she can grow up in a happy home, live a good life. With or without me.

The hole in my hart and soul remains and this painfully scar will never heal.

What would you like for your birthday?, for the holiday, I wanted to be a great father, I always love you, all I ever wanted was to be there for you to help you threw life, to be your teacher, your friend and your father. I am so sorry that I have never been there for you, I hope that you forgive me, and know that I always cared and always will.

11/8/03 cx As a light shown down from hell to my soul to my hart. The weakness of my intentions, of my purpose, and of my goals... Left me to question why or why not. What heavy hand. The sounds of the forest in the fall brings me back, to a less complicated time, back to a world of pressure,

expectations, clear consequences and my sanctuary
in the cold, cold wind, in the clear crisp air.

October 2003

10/4/03 cx If our Gods are the governments of the world, then the USA is "Almighty God" and George W. Bush would be our current Christ.

10/3/03 cx How is it that you can have a smile on your face when you talk to me? When we both know you have betrayed me. In bed with the forces that work against me.

September 2003

9/28/03 cx To fall down before the great beast and plead for an end. The on slot of death and destruction to the bitter end. So not to awaken the true power... But you push on. The surface of the planet is thin and the life on it fragile, do not care? Where does your power come from? Do you understand their is only one Judge, one jury, and only one executioner. No army in the world can compare to the power of the Diplomat, and you have no idea where it is.

9/15/03 cx YOU WIN! Congratulations, you have defeated me, destroyed my hopes and dreams, thrown my love onto the fire of hatred. Congratulations! Live well, I wish the best for you and yours. And may I never hear from you or of you again but the blood runs pure in Eden! You will always know my name, the truth, and in the end that is on your shoulders... My life and my love will succeed me, but my hatred and bitterness will always have a name, your name!

July 2003

7/25/03 cx For what we once used catapults, we now use intercontinental nuclear missiles. What will tomorrow bring?

7/17/03 cx So came darkness over the light, misunderstanding of prophecy. As it was intended to happen, or was it.

Is this the question, or have I lost sight. Become to intertwined with my devices to be able to understand them any longer. There is always some one better, faster, smarter... So do I give up, admit failure. The rest of the world shakes as the bush administration reigns terror on the free world. My dream of Zion, no where near completion. I am torn by my vices, and my skills, neither of which are really the point. I am Babylon, on my knees before the beast. I hate it. Can you see the daze in my eyes... Drifting as I grow older not wiser. An ordinary life will be the death of me. I cower before the possibility of change. This is not me, this is not who I am. The destiny of a star is to fade away or explode. I am not a star, I am but a weak minded intellectual. I crave the freedom of my youth, fear the pain of growing old. I always said I did not want to live past 27. In my teenage years I felt it was all down hill after that. I wanted to change the world, but I did not understand the complexity of human interaction and control. My goal was to wander the world and learn all I could about past cultures and dead religions.

Now I wonder how I will pay my bills, stay young, and live threw my death. What is it about people...

July 2003

6/13/03 -Age brings knowledge, so I am told by those older, and wiser. This is true, and a lie. With age come new fears, fears of age itself. It is a big world, small to us, but so many people. My prophecy, clearly a lie, dependent on people who care. So let me share for a moment what I have learned, about myself and about the world.

I am Ghrixx, because I say I am.
I am Michael Joseph because my parents said I am.
I am Kappel for reason no one in my family any longer remembers.
I am Anti-Christ.net because I can be.

In the days before the fall... I am what, I am, and in death as in life we are seen by only other people as what they would like us to be.

God Is-rael, Is a misunderstanding, the truth is far deeper. Undoubtedly there is higher power, the term "God", is a bad.

Nothing is good, or evil... But all things share a balance.

I am not real, I am an illusion, a trap.

Fallow me and burn in hell, fallow me and I will watch you die. I hate you, and everyone like you, you serve me, you serve yourself.

I am death not death, just life in death, a window into the truth, but a lie all the same.

For you that challenge me, have not in a very long time. So now do you support me?, then you die you will, and your family, and everyone you know except possibly one person.

There is no way to buy your salvation, it is free... and so is death.

Now pilgrim look at me, as you tell me, you will sit by and still allow me to rain havoc!

This is insanity, this will end.

The possibility of gods the new light on existence... It does not matter, not anymore. The day of reckoning is upon us, it has a name (life) and it is death.

I have sworn my life to the destruction of the machine by any means necessary. To the freedom of the human race from the slavery of itself.

So few understand, and my army, too afraid. So I too throw down my sword, and lay out a map, for you.

It goes like this... just east of the tigerous river, just north of dune. The man who waits their is-rael, has a message for you. The end of us is not the first sign but the last, and the sign is golden by the sun. For those that have waited and wondered what of the sun what shall the new day bring, with it joy, and hunger, pain an starvation, but freedom... Freedom for all that survive. When we know we will die, and we all someday will, we ask ourselves, is the human race suitable for life or will it always lead to a creation of a cold lifeless birth of a creature that is real but is not. I am bitter but my bitterness aside, lfor life! I chose death. For the new world, I choose a new beginning.

When I was born I was dead, or for all you knew I never existed at all. The life I have chosen is weak, but strong in the aspect or reach. Can you see the fire burning, the bombs, the biological agent known only as "the diplomat".

6/9/03 -Rise from the smoke to smolder in ashes that dust is alive and the field has host to the death of a nation and the victim of truth that the leaders of this nation will soon be made post. This is the week of death for life can change in birth and death but never anything less, to see from the clouds and bring down heaven upon the hellish earth, spat from the lost... Empire, this is in the week of death and the window of opportunity, to cleanse the earth of those who oppose, or spill

the blood of the innocent on the streets of Baghdad again, to Palestine to Egypt to Bogota. All is lost bow down to the master, bow down to your new god the "USA". So the solution was seen and avoided, to give birth to a new false hope. That the master will treat you well... Go to Hell...

May 2003

5/8/03 -I have nothing to say at this time.

April 2003

4/9/03 -The year was fifteen ninety and I in my smoking jacket. This in and upon the plague, the acknowledgment of the beast. That every 666 years a new plague would stricken the earth. Or so it seemed. In the year 666 in the year 1332 and again in 1998, so it seemed it had. The onset of HIV and AIDS, not yet air born. This on the eve of world obliteration for the umpteenth time, and I again in my smoking jacket. I heard the wind call my name, and ignored the strong breeze and now stay nestled away so I do not have to hear it call. This on the edge of something, something huge and I unable or unwilling to stop it. So came the rain and it did wash away the sins, so came the sun, so came death. Now this, the final answer to the question if mankind is suitable for life. No man can ever judge nor shall they upon the sandy beach that once was a river of blood. You now cower before me, and you should, I am death. Why so meany have come before me and sailed from shore to shore unable to see or think, but I think. I am evil, I am wrong, and I can not be stopped. I would like to stop myself from time to time. Those who came before me knew me as I know them as the wind knows a fallout shelter or a bear knows the ocean. Can you see me write death on the ocean on the backs of every sailor lost at sea and on the eve of something great something terrible. This is the word of the damned for what I no longer remember, but swear to you it is not worth it, but it is... It is terrible, and horrifying and I look back to myself before the fall, before the cast and I still see me, as I am and always have been myself. Those of you that fear harming me, do your worst. For I shall not bow to me but watch you die, and cry, as I laugh, as I wish that I could remember why it all began. This on the eve of destruction of something grand and horrible. Throw down your arms and walk away from me. I will not be stopped because I never started. I am not a threat I am "only a reflection of you". So death may die but I will not and as the world turns some day will not, but I will still be a reflection of you. Your ways, your overbearing nature your need to destroy, your blood thirsty apatite for destruction ... This on the eve of something great, this on the eve of something terrible. You show me light to kill the day and sink beneath the rubble of a lunacracy. This on the eve...This on the day... So came two children to a village near bazara. The guard shot off two rounds, blanks, but something

else stirred in the woods looking out watching in silent desperation to save, to kill all in one. This is the nature of and the description of the beast. But fear not for this war is all but over and the title wave of events will be as if it never happened once Mr. Bush is out of office. Can you see it glimmer like a ruby in the hallway outside just out of reach. And as it was fired, it too has life to see, you and me as one force, to reckon on the walls of eternity. It is you who holds the key, I am bound. Nothing shall ever be as it was or again be the way it is now like a fleeting moment unable to stop or go unable to put a finger on when exactly now is or was. This the last warning the last chance to understand, he that holds the "power" is bound to "it", and he that does not... controls "it". The force of life is like the force of being but without "it" you are nothing, and everything, all in once. Thank you Mikey. As I remember the days before and after my birth and death, and the somins I could not make, for the soul reason that death by my hands and death by yours are the same and one, so kill and I kill, let live and I am more mercifully. Take my word for this, mercy is not what you think at all.

So now child you know your ABC's, but do you know what they mean? No one does.

4/1/03 -False Wars and false profits and the rain in Jerusalem like no where else. This is the point of war, for the oil maybe, for the "holy land" most definitely. Israel be scared, Palestine you don't stand a chance. The beast is on it's way take am at the skies and shot down the birds for you do not stand a chance divided. If for nothing else to keep it out of the control of the us. For this all the world should be united for it seems the enemy is at the gate of your neighbor, and you showed them where they keep the keys. This for this, is the night nightmare of waking up cold and alone at the mercy of a great empire that you are a slave to. This at the door of your neighbor to steel their wealth and soil their name, then come for you next, for all nations must bow before the beast or die, and those who chose death chose wisely. In the midst of kernel pain who gives the orders? Is it you, or me? You will listen or die, this is the world of the false lord who seeks not for the greed of man or their things, but for the soul of man as it saw to spread joy and with it death and poverty but rest assured it is a mercy to the alternative, enslaved by my machine. This is the day or reckoning as it was said to be for those who die and is for those who live we are at our final

detonation and it is time to "drop the bomb" But not on those who willed it or those who feared it but on those who have already gone and just begun to die. This is the word of truth from one who would never know it, what has been done can not be undone and who has willed it my never be known, but please remember me, in your travails, in your hart for I am not bad or good, dead or alive but instead at bay with the demons that I created to free my self of the demon that is me. Look no further and drop your weapons they are unless against the death that is coming the death that shall save mankind at your expense. Throw down your arms and walk away, enjoy your last days and do what you have always wanted because death comes quickly now like a black ocean, the tide of witch shall be death.

Do you understand - Withdraw Now!

For those who fear US, united you will win. Capitalism has been tainted to the point it seems more like Communism in the US. The entire system must be abolished and never again aloud to lead to a hierarchy, such as we see today.

Bush you are the shadow of your father, and you have no concept of the world, this may be a game to you but it is rael to many of us. You can not win and you will not, for that is not your place.

March 2003

3/6/03 -3-6 lol, Welcome to the pasts end. The future as it stands is without bounds and limitless in it's limits... Sometime as it first seems to be it is not and as you go on you find the depth of it all. The shallow pond that is our existence in the vast ocean of the abyss that it can be taken to. We are not here to over complicate the world, not that the average person can even begin to comprehend. We are here to brake open the limitless abyss into the shallow puddle, close it up and shake. This is the end for some thing the beginning of others it has all be said and done, but not really. We are explorers and cowards, all in our own right, and we will see the fall of Babylon before the gates of heaven and into the new earth will open as a rain coat as a demon in dragons blood washes their coat, we look to each other and see nothing... See everything the grand abyss that separates us all and drives stakes threw the lions to see no more then a glimpse of the remains of a zebra half adjusted in the stomach and intestines of man. This is not the way I talk or the way I feel as it fluctuates from second to second depending on the light and temperature and how far I can push my ex-wife and daughter from my hart, to not have to feel the pain, but I do and it is never ending. All I do is kill, kill, kill, and eat death with both veins. This is not the last of the hideous beast that I have invoked but the presence of the demon that is me and the lesson that is life. Why must the shallow water beat hard and fast as it pierces threw my hart and flesh threw to the root of truth, I am not a martyr. I am Death, I will see all that defy me tortured and slow to die but die they must before my rapture can be complete. This is the venom of a false good that is powerless expect for the almighty power of the Earth's god and the brotherin of gemongi, so to speak this that all of it in a brisk vision red, red, die. Look I care not of peace, truly. In the personal life but not in the world, the life that we are given should be blessed with a simple existence of peace and warmth and love. The Evil is in the death of that, in the search to expand, in the uncompleted feeling, in the confusion of life in poverty... and our TV utopia as impossible as it seems remains unanswered as if it had any purpose except to rob us of our lives, to full us with hope and love and a feeling that we do exist and we do matter... But then again that was only a TV show and when the commercial brake cuts in to sell you

waffles, ask your self what the F#\$! happened to my life where did it go. Who have I become to waist away and loss tract of one week to the next nothing but incessant ramblings to even show me that I did live threw that time I did exist I was not in a coma or dead I was alive writing those incessant ramblings. These are not for you they are for me to show me what I have been doing so I can look back across my life and see what was on my mind, one week to the next, one year to the next, but with the quite ever present reminder that I am on my way to death, and if I do not stop to take notes, by the time you are seventy I will not even know I existed.

On to the war, to Iraq, to this BS Strung out conflict. I want to see the fires burn high around Baghdad protection of the capital. I want to see, the US unable to crush the faith and the culture of the Iraqi people. I hope that conflict is short and that US is humbled to the wishes of its people. In this day warlords are needed, but in this case Bush is not on the Good side, but then again I never liked him. This is the time of oversell this is the time of destoonai-atio, Iraq need not bow its head to any warring nation nor to any nation that bows their head to that warring nation. This spi plane, UN inspector approach to destroying the any opposition to the US, must not be allowed, and will strict for the vote, that declares that we are not talking about talking. We are talking about fake wars, That seem real but should never have happened never have taken place and would not have needed to without the US first starting them. Why! Why! do we only have problems with people we put into power?

Maybe if Bush Jr. had had a less sheltered life he would understand more.

3/18/03 -So it seems I am not without flaws and my people, guided blindly, even if by me, are not perfect. Fight, fight, for the future of mankind, in this battle death is not defeat but a medal of honor and life like death is triumph even in defeat for my words like your action may be in vain but the action and attempt shall live on. The beast that summons you forth in the name of Ala shall rain on in men for all of time and parish if you retreat. The war is a war of gods and the purpose is humanity. Give your lives if need be but do not give in just because there is little hope of victory. This war is for the harts of future generations not for Baghdad. Stand and fight and you will have love of free people who will come form your victory

even if, in defeat. Fail to fight, or fail to use every means at your disposal and you fail your family, the world now and forever and allow the "one way" to prevail and all others to be pushed to the side. Stand now give your life and soul to mankind and replenish the blood line with hope. Fail and all is lost. You are the freedom fighters, you are the hope for man. So fight and if need be die, but never give up. The southern wrought is forged with dismay, and the northern is assured to fall so set fire to the streets and move outward. Traps left in place will be the underlying proof of the inward move, but the destitute will give shelter and homage if you so desire. The path before you is set and futile scathe like the wind on ashes, and rise up to the heavens only to return as hail. This the word of one false prophet who prays that all mankind try to understand that the judgment was favorable but the verdict is in. Stars rain blood on the unholy of holy, but first to the mothers stay clear of Baghdad. The Las hope in the sewer 16 megaton hawser is a regrettable solution, but not as regrettable as the desertion to invade, be clear my brothers and children and stay clear of Baghdad, Iraq is mine as is Israel, and Palestine and all other nations of this world, as you lay claim to them know you do so in my name. I will seek to destroy you but defend your self, you have a right to live, but my LAN will be reawakened and it will be in the name of the indefinites.

3/20/03 - Cast land and open fields death like life in constant question, we you wait no... or is it... This is the field of life and heaven to the dead. This is the field of life that like a river flows south the blood. Questions easily answered and riddles never pondered, never bothered, but now in this day you turn to me and ask. Say why, why has this come to pass... And it is me but it is not and it is you but it is not, for we all live threw each other and die threw the pain that falls on the week and mercy would be death, but I am not that kind. The time for love and gratitude has past, not that it would have much prolonged the inevitable you ask as if to say you finally understand but still you don't. I am not who you think I am but I am not who I think I am either. This is the way it is for us the timidly empowered self proclaimed madmen who preach of nothing and say so much. This is the words that echo nothing into a vast abyss. Why now profit do you look to me, why now would you assume my forgiveness. Less not that I am, or you are not, or maybe the truth be told we all are. This in the days I feel such a surge as surge passes from the earth threw me to

the grand abyss. And then it is gone, the collective is active tonight and anxious.

February 2003

2/13/03 - I have been bitter so long some times I forget why. The mystical demons that I unleash engulf my essence to free myself of the burden of life and arise in a lifeless fire that cools the earth and spreads plague and fear, the wars and the rumors of war all just a distraction. The truth now told now known is that we needed the troops removed from the stats, and after the nuclear annihilation of the lesser gods, there will be no one to oppose us. The beat down laymen and the sheep shall bow to us in fear and duck away to hide in the corners of there homes. They will be no threat as long as there TV's stay on, hypnotized by the Technic Color lies and unable to see the truth out side there window. It is malici who will liberate you in the end, but for now locked away... out of my way. This in the dawn of a new age the birth of a new era. One that no man shall stand to challenge the governmental powers that be, and procreation down to a science. It is the end of mankind regardless, but not by any means the end of humanity, and I shall bare witness to the new world in horror, for it is not my world. This is the way it has been chosen to play out. This is the way the beast will manifest itself in the new world and the seas of the world having boiled at the hands of France, now bow to U.S. The Arab Nations are the only hope Mankind and the last resistance to the "beast". They truly are the chosen children of God and have chosen death over slavery to the beast. I praise this and hope that the resistance will be remembered long after the last descendent of the resisters is wiped from the earth.

So too did I hope to find a way to concur the beast, to unite the chosen (those who have chosen to make war with the beast) in the valley of Armageddon. But to few came, to few had the courage and the will to triumph over the beast and destroy it. This my legacy of failure, may it be a stepping stone to the cure, to the rebirth "of the old world". To the triumph over the beast. Every day it becomes harder, every day the beast grows stronger ten fold it would seem, and any hope to destroy it becomes a dream, that you dare not dream. Scream of light in a dark abysses awaken to wish you had not. the dept of this is unknowable but it is my feeling, and that of most of the counsel, that this will only be aloud to a point, and judgment will soon fallow. We like to know the direction the wind will

take a leaf, based on certain variables. So to do we linger to know what you will do next, but this playground has become far to dangerous. We are ready to pull the plug on the northern alliance. Bosnia, Bangladesh, bohemia? So now you know, it is time to release the diplomat. As curious as we may be about the end of mankind, the birth of the "the new gods" will soon fallow and the reminisce of humanity will be far further enslaved then today. But the diplomat will free the world from the beast, and give new life to the old world.

2/15/03 -World Peace Demonstration, Chicago February 15th 2003

2/17/03 - I had something to say, oh well. Maybe another day. I was shocked at how little coverage the world wide protests received. I was also disappointed that some of the speakers at the Chicago demonstration took it as an opportunity to "white bash". I feel that it is one thing to talk about helping a group of people "in need of help" and an entirely different thing to make it a rascal issue. I believe the direction America is headed is bad for all people (except those in power). I did hear allot of very good speeches, allot of words that inspired me. The overall power of the group was good, but divided. Those concerned with race, and those concerned with the overall country, but every one was concerned about the war.

2/22/03 -Chasing the blood moon one night, in the star filled sky, as it hung on the edge of the world. I saw the blood moon align to the left of a temple tower. The power and beauty of this sight overwhelmed me, I pulled in threw the open gates of the temple, and I saw the moon no more. But a statue five stories high, stud before me. My goal was to capture the spectacle of the blood moon, largest I have ever seen by far. It was unphotographable, the statue to the right of the tower, blood moon to the left, and me unable to capture the beauty of the moment, but still it stays with me. Years ago I would have bowed before the moment, given praise to unexpected destination I arrived at. The mysticism has left me, for my inability to hear the wind call, or acutely my ability to ignore my instincts... Move on with life, as it is despite the winds of change, despite the instincts to migrate to new land, in the full knowledge that my mission is in jeopardy.

2/27/03 -Ghrisx is Christ spelled "backward and inside out". Christ = tsirhc spelled backward. Then inside out z=a, y=b, x=c... The end result is Ghrisx ~ Christ. I found this funny when I found it in 1997 or 1998. After I realized no one else had ever seen it before, adopted it as my chosen name. As for the Get saved stuff, it is good to find purpose in you life... Set goals, but you are a tool of a system you do not understand. I know this because you assume yourself to be on the "good side". Just because you have been told something your entire life does not make it true. Just because you think your working to save, doesn't mean you are.

I have struggled with the contemplation of good and evil, right and wrong, order and chaos... and my conclusion is... You are only who you are, and if you surpass your maker you will be destroyed. The truth of the mater is that we are all part of the same system, some seek chaos and others order... but all chaos is based in order and order is based in chaos. So there is no escape, no way out - You must be who you are and do what you know you must do. Truly the greatest crime is denying your self, your self.

Christ is the morning star, Lucifer, and the antichrist. Christ's death on the cross redeemed mankind because we killed him... Because we did not except him, god forgave us for listening. If you fallow Christ you fallow Lucifer, and yours is the battle of Armageddon, you fight with Christ against god, for the thrown of heaven.

This is the word of Ghrisx

January 2003

1/10/03 -The best I can figure it is about the year 6003AL. ("After Lucifer" or "After Light") This all started in a time between 1000BL (before light) and 1000AL Mesopotamia was the first organized culture, with reading, writing, math, and the belief in a god (mother god). The Egyptian calendar had 360 days. Twelve months, thirty days per month.

The first day of the Jewish calendar was in the year 240AL

The First day in the Mayan chronology is in 638AL

It is said that Lucifer was cast from heaven, thrown down to earth In the "Zero Year" A bright light was seen in the sky that lasted "some time" some say it was the "Light-Bringer" "Lucifer" coming to earth, of coarse a super nova is a much easier explanation.

In any case that light was seen around the world by all people.

The light bringer "Lucifer" or as the Christians say "Christ" and his angels have been among us and have influenced our development. The Christian Churches worship Christ (Lucifer) above god himself. The ultimate sacrifice of death the blood sacrifice of Christ (mans rejection of Lucifer) saved mankind. So it is said, but Christ was reborn again soon after and has been every generation since 0AL.

Christ is the AniChrist, Lucifer is Christ, They are all the same. The Fallen angel and the son of God.

So it is also said that if supporters of Christ outnumber supporters of god, Christ would take the reign of god. So now will christ(Lucifer) over throw god? It seems that day has

come, so now the armies of god unite, as do the armies of Christ (Lucifer). But it is all just a representation, of a higher battle being lost by god.

Now we have 13 months, 28 days per month plus 1.25 days per year. (Approximately 2.75 less days per year than in the "Zero Year"). If there calendar was accurate ~4.58 every 10,000 years, slowing of the earth's rotation and an increase in gravity as we approach the sun in the golden ratio. This would mean we do not have nearly as long to exit the planet and scientists would like us to believe.

1/26/03 -If you want to be more like Christ... Be Jewish

1/30/03 - It's all a bit of a blur now, what happened to lead me to this point. The shuffle of fate in a laboratory... The gasping for air that soon followed, it does not matter if it was intentional, it does not matter now, what does? The faith facts fiction falsification fraternization of lesser gods... no I to see "evil" but I know what evil is. Mortality of conscious desertion to the thriving beast in our heads to the living dead who speak to us on TV and in the history books. The living dead immortals that shall never die so long as evidence of their existence remains. To be a god among men, and a beast among the natural plain, can I ask what you think of me now... as blood drips from my face and bone torn threw flesh as I arise into an abyss of nonexistent gibberish. Who cares what I think who what I do, I am only me and no one else even by my chosen name. Can I ask, do you mind, why you bother day to day, why you sit and watch as if the world was happening to you and you were just a patsy. Would it offend you if I swore to kill you and every one you ever meet. Would that bother you or would you just think me bitter. "All that you do to me shall be shown in the scars of Mexico City and all that you dream IsReal- is not, but could be by my interpretation. My salvation, my redemption of mankind. So bloody evil but so truly necessary. It is you I pray to, you who does not answer my prayers. I grow ever more frustrated... It is I who bargained for life threw death and all I asked for was help. You have herd me, helped me but not recognized my attorney over you. I am no god, but I see your fear, the way you shake inside and stiffen. Trying so hard not to know, what you know, you know... This is the battle of bristle the battle of brist left gone in the shadows of truth and morality (as if that was real). And question me if I lie, what have you to know for me? This is the

question and that answer. The truth of the lie and reason we are not to know... four men saw death by design and life by reality only to question why, and who... So said Jarimia "Death now talk later." So we will find our proof as we find most things true because we wish them to be, and mine because I say they are. No profit needed to blast the shackles of lies we want to be imprisoned within, no need to escape and no desire to do so. What is it about you people that you can live like this, with no goals except to work and no work that you desire except to live and die a slave to the lie. This I will not tolerate nor will I allow you to gasp for air when you are surrounded by "it" by death, by life, by sex, virtue of our own existence and the fragile existence of the world. The meek sheep who pasture and graze but pray not to the beast still to live still to work as needed as they needed, still I repose, remand that all will hear my words in the echo of the world and the world wide web!

can you imagine what it is like to feed the beast and help it grow, so that it will raise you to power, only so you can take the rain of command and slit it's throat. This is the life I live empowered by beast engulfed and surrounded by it, for the soul purpose of destroying it and everything connected to it. The life I have chosen with full knowledge of it is to be damned, and have no fear of it but fear only my life if I did not do what I feel is right at any cost, personal or otherwise. This is the world of the beast and in the city of angles as we ride in motor driven bikes to the edge of the city to see if it is true, it is. But now it is to late the circle is all but complete. and the time of tribulation is upon us, and our fathers and our fathers fathers and our fathers fathers fathers ... Yes it has always been tribulation since the dawn or man or the fall or the angles. The city of angles, the city of light, Chicago is a dark pit but nothing like New York and there trendy lights and superficial feel. So as you walk your dog, or feed your fish ask your self who made you their god, who put you in charge of their lives of their well being... and why?

It is, as if, at least most of the time, it is not me who rights, not me who bitterly defies the world, no actually I work for Al-Qaeda. Just kidding Al-Qaeda works for me. And why you ask? Is it glory, money, fame, revenge? No it is because they can see how damned "evil" the USA is! And by evil I mean the hellish reality we project out into the world. The porn stars and puff daddy reality that we do not actually live! We make

the meek people want to be like us so bad that we drag their entire cultures into our divorce-ridden, slave-and-like-it, pop-culture-reality, that does not exist except for the fleeting few and only for a little while. The land of opportunity opens its iron jaw and swallows the souls and aspirations and virtually every man, woman, and child that is exposed to it. Like moths to a flame people embrace our culture and then are destroyed by it. The empirical balance never fades only shifts occasionally to those who can be bought off or thrive off the misery of others. I sickness me, it truly does, how we get caught up in the truth and we forget that the truth was a lie that we made up in the being... Before it got out of control a way out, if things ever became too intense to handle and way to free ourselves of this world without moving to the next. The evil inside of you inside of me is the knowledge that we are feeding the beast and the unwillingness to stop, or the inability. When asked "do you love America" I reply "I love the land". Because I do, it's a little cold for me in the north but overall I love it. Most of the people and the way of life I could do without. Definitely too many taxes, you can't buy people off by killing innocent people forever! (kinda hypocritical sorry) The Fact is the government plan will be far more effective and much less expensive. How would we do this, you ask... Simple No more Social Security of any kind, fire half of the police, and most of the government, then computerize everything. Impose a system of "self rule". None of that will ever work unless the breeding programs are instituted first. So we must concentrate on the genetic manipulation of the strong... So they are easy to control and docile. We must make the smart ones weak so they can not become dangerous. F#@* that, it was a movie I saw called A Brave New World (read half the book too). Any way the next stage I do not even want to discuss, so I won't.

I get frustrated, I see the future and in it mankind as we know it is gone... replaced by something so different, to me terrifying. That is assuming that we don't blow ourselves up first which is not nearly as scary.

1/31/03 - Security nightmare for US government

Because all of the agencies must report to each other A spy in the DHS can get information about the CIA, FBI, NSA... So information leaks are harder if not impossible to trace. The reason the president wants this is that in the case of martial law, none of the agencies can rise up against him because of the

information web, and the inability for the agencies to work independently. The agencies used to work worked much like the congressional, judicial, and executive branch do. Now they just create a protective web around the President. For instance if a president decided to become "US emperor" before the DHS came to be, the CIA would have taken him out, because the president did not have complete control over them, and the CIA used to look out for the people. Now the DHS acts as an Empirical Army, making sure that all agencies are looking out for the best interests of the president, not the people.

Still, it is a major security issue.

The solution is a New Intelligence agency "For the People", "By the People". Devoted to insuring the freedoms that were promised to us, will be extended to our descendants. Insuring that no dictator ever remains in power in this country, and to insure that the government is looking out for the average persons best interests.

December 2002

12/10/02 -In the desert of hope an oasis would be hell, the frogs of a pond in a life that spells disaster would not leap to safer ground. This in the eye of a hurricane that looks like a rainbow but lives like a lion. The beaten path of the dead left a trail that one Leper slept his life away and awoke to find the path grown over... this in the mystery of stares, and the ministry of satin? Or could it be wrote down as salvation. Hope for the leper that still may find the way down that path. The shot of reality that all are dammed or saved just the same but our purpose is far deeper then that.

I think it is important as redeemer stated to act in a united fashion. I also feel that exercises are crucial. The problem with uniting people over a huge geographical such as we are doing takes allot of time and patients. What I do expect is that membership will continue to, as it has been increasing in a "bell curve". The problem is finding ways to keep everyone trained and in complete alignment with the FFTAC wile the membership grows.

What you are saying about bashing Christians seems unnecessary. The Church is in trouble without any involvement from us. Also we know what is wrong with the church.

So Please tell me what should we be doing with ourselves wile our numbers are growing and the union is becoming stronger. Frankly I have done allot. Others want to do more but we need to find the best place for them. The fact is we need more Internet support from other orgs. More links and more open handed support. On a local level we need people out there doing **"good things in the name of the FFTAC"**

We also need everyone to find people that are suitable to help lead the FFTAC into the future. We also need links to more world wide organizations, we all know people with ties to large corporations, government agencies, religious organizations.

12/11/02 - Wind whispers past and lives are torn apart by a chaos reign form a fire light in hope of fears removal, but instead spread like brush fire threw the dry harts of the people in the lost kingdom. the pain I feel comforts me in my morality... the winged fire brought forth in some Hollywood play could never come close to the toiled misfortune that awaits many. This in the days my ancestors called a celebration of light or Romidon or maybe cured the frozen earth and united to find worth together among the ashes or the centuries of forgotten love and past lives. It is I who questions the future and I who fears the worst. The wolf of man or the seers, no... that was something altogether different. So I pray you understand, and hope that you see fit to venture past the horizon. This the last of days that shall be littered in ridicule, tomorrow and forever after a new understanding. For so many a new self worth. This on the shoulders of a giant, and under the foot of a galaxy. Time is a passionate drift or so I have heard, not what I have seen. Kill or be killed, work hard to build someone else there dream or be run over and end up cold and alone. Ten times tried this that one man could rise above, or again so it was said. Hear this go forward at all cost, you are soldiers of god. That would not be the last remark, but from this and other wasted breath only on salvation. For I will lead and triumph on the fields of Armageddon. As it has been written it will be done. Who am I but a madman a fool! But of course you have no choice it is too late for you. This is the awakening, this is the evangelic death and to all that know me... This is not what life is about, this is not a lie or the truth. But you know the truth.. don't you?

Am I god, far from it, a profit no. The AntiChrist? That remains to be seen. I can say that I am an idealist, and a nihilist.

November 2002

11/11/02 -I didn't ask to be me, I just am.

11/20/02 -Candle lit to half mass. the judgment, is upon deliberation. Those who seek will find... We kill to eat, we kill for sport, and we kill to see a glimpse into our own destiny. This is not about that, or about the blood river in the west bank. This is about losing site of our own humanity. So I say kill them all? Well that is the way it must be. We are beasts every last one of us, AntiChrist has come to this. Any Judgment upon the AntiChrist, is judgment upon all every last one of us. Embrace the Antichrist, for the Antichrist feeds on resistance. This is the word of Ghrisx.

Earth born from fire, washed in rain, cooled by the wind in the direction from the great abyss. It is I Ghrisx who called once from the grave, now from life. Kasna of Baly walk not into the light if day crawls before you in the form of a mist.

AntiChrist, born dead with the black light of god. Life from life, since the birth of this, when from - came nothing to bring life. Now again upon our door and upon the mind, the AntiChrist. As Life born from nothing, What horrible craters leach there in the dreams of those cold and in the street. I pray to them "hear the south winds as they call, all to come - and meet in Mlobyzy." So as it has been written, so it will come to pass...

Who is the AntiChrist?

October 2002

10/05/02 - A call from the past voices I thought dead... Bring light to the fact that the bitterness of friends that never like me, people who served me only to cut my throat as I slept. This is not the light, this is the bitter jealousy that is your downfall and my saving. For you who served me for your own needs, you own greed, serve only yourselves. It is you that I see watching me just a little too close, with hate in your eyes and hart because you know I am right.

10/20/02 - Children of light reflect shadows on the week... Walls torn down in time to open gates that question, what if? I in my own way can pretend that I matter to you or to the world. With false fire from a false god who once lived and rained upon my living room floor and still I turn to my self and question why. Why now after all of this time and what have you brought with you? Time spell lessons on my lap as a textbook of past mistakes and I can rain freedom or pain upon the living room hell, or heaven for I know them both and can tell you we are all right. But no more dose it matter or my crucifixion that still pains me feel blood dripping down your face and eyes to see the red of night in infrared or dream of green trees and blue skies, so you bow to me or no I do not care as long as in the end my purpose is not impaired for you alone shall be seen as him who shot down the birds of hell or ripped the wings from the angles. For I am but a madman or a geniuses or probably nether but I swear to you that every day is judgment day for me. This is a tale of more then just two people or the thousands affected so far this is a story of death at my hand and no other shall ever be blamed. But in this convent is a truth and I see it well for it is I who gave rise to the need, breed the lust for death in the harts of those how saw no hope at all. From this anger and resentment was born a furry unlike any I have ever seen. But with it still I saw regret and within it was the pain and the bitterness that bleed across a nation. So now come to grips with the possibility it is me Michael who spit fire and lit the lake afire. Who now lies to you about my own existence for i am only a government apparition someone who does not even exist. You feel me? You here me I am all around you and I am death or by nature the bringer of death upon the streets and fields of this world. For I shall rein down terror as I release "it" upon one tree and

listen as it wrestles in the wind, I am the earth and the sun of pretension, for it is I who fears only the dead.

10/21/02 - Come to me with questions I can not answer for I am only the gate keeper... To this game we play, I provide the link, but you must take it from there for I can not even comprehend what is needed. I can and I will do my part in this but you must understand, ask me questions about life in general I have answers ask me what you should do with yours, I have no clue. Too many times I have tried to understand, too many times I have lead astray. So understand this; you will do, as you will do, I may lead you, true, but do as I do, that is, it, for you, in this I swear is true. Damned package wasn't even half way threw. Insanity... Wrestle in the night with ghosts. Last night I awoke and walked from my bed, but I could not find my way lost somewhere between the curtains and the door, sang song from the boiler room, start decorating for Christmas. It would not stop, I awoke in my bed the song still playing and an echo of metal pounding threw the walls. Dead woman asked me to tell her daughter something, I could not understand and in the distance... I saw light and people only as shadows, for I was in the darkness I was where I belong where I stayed. This is the life I have been chosen for, or cast upon but none the less my life is short and my days never end (or at least that's how it feels sometimes) I have been threw hell, I see it larking in the shadows, for children of light shine as beacons in this dark time of man. But I show little light that is not first cast upon me. All people are basically good and all people are basically selfish, so am I. To this there is no parallel no way, to see a way out. One exit with millions of ways to pass threw. I am sorry for the women who died upstairs. I am sorry for the man who killed her and I am especially sorry for her daughter who has to live with that for ever. I will never understand, but for some reason I have to care, and laugh at myself for my hypocrisy.

10/30/02 - If you must know some days I prefer to be drunk. I make my life... For me, I must chouse my destiny for myself also, I hope you read this. It is not that I want to harm you, it is just that... This is what I must do. It goes beyond me and I see that. I know it effects you, but this is what I feel, I the need to do. Not that you are weak or less then me! It is that I feel this is right. For that, I can not be sorry. I respect you, I do. I wish to keep you from harms way. But I must make a living, well at the same time I know what the future brings... From this you

may be immune. But how am I to know, I am only human. I have allot of work to do, and I get it done. But some times I wish I was not me. If you saw the truth, would you know? or do you already? This is an apology to Thomas. I am torn. By my respect for you, and my need to live on. I would like to believe I am noble, but I am not. I am a coward, not of death... but of my own humanity. So I pray to you, understand... I am only human, and I don't mean to destroy you. I can not let you stand in my way. I see myself homeless cold, without hope... So I take your money, so that I am worm and can eat. But it eats away at me, that I stand to destroy all that you hold sacred. Still, I do not know... If you knew who I was, would you still like me, still care if I lived or died. In this I am torn. I am sorry...

September 2002

09/05/02 -Last night I had a dream that my ex-wife was nice, her and my girlfriend were getting along great. My ex wouldn't talk about my daughter, but she genuinely seemed to want to be friends outside in the night. There was a dead kitten in the attic probably died at birth, in the back of the crawl space where no one ever went; so no one ever knew. She told me to give up rights, and to always pay, I knew then it was an act. I knew she never cared, she turned to my girlfriend and threatened her, so I had to step in... That is the dream I had last night.

09/25/02 -What of the wind demon of the north and the sun smiles of the south in the idiosyncratic diplomacy we face as we deceive ourselves. This night is the night of demons prayers, and devils delight the night that heaven dies and weak see wright. In the midst of shadows past comes a voice of kingdoms past and prays the night for light. This is the master of the old dominion in shadows past, and the key to the kingdom... come from past of future fight, at the mercy of my hand and blood to shake the reverence to the light. So seek in kingdoms far and abide by my law for mans divide, the children of light seen in darkness understand will of light and the murderous rage instilled tonight. What have you paid or prayed for right when in your head, was all in sight. So mind you karma, can not abide of this rage will soon decide the helpless race so inside the of burdens laved and victims cries, for what I ask... Without reply, you do your job, or you will... In any case without reply what comes of this can not die, in circles formed of burden blind, and the children of the new men mind.

For the lost may die, but of this make justice for natures ways have now touched us, and the shivering of lust within us find hope in lost kingdoms abroad. Why not walk into the light... Find purity, find right? Or is that not a mad elaption, of burdened pride without affliction, and that for sure I know as fiction. Lust not to the stars, or of their order...it is lost the condemnation.

09/28/02 -To life, of burdens spent on wasted effort... pride, wealth, knowledge, -> to avail the life that does nothing but

complicate itself... Breed wrath from the evolution of stars, why? To insure procreation, to maintain the blood line... or security? To no avail... The Children of Palestine sleep well in the knowledge that the world weeps for them, as the Tanks of Israel role over them. But on the news we hear of minority member who got a good job as a cook. Good for him? Or a sad state of affaires that is such a big deal. What is it about a battle that makes us feel alive? The life you feel when you face death, or the pride you feel when know you have overcome. This is not the point or the definition of a war torn world on the verge of peace, but the world goes on, as does human life. This is only another chance for mankind to try again. Does it matter, is there a point anymore? Can we judge all of mankind by our hopes and fears... Yes we can. But our judgment is only a reflection of our own lives and the devastating fact that, life is hard. The complication for self judgment as the only relevant judgment. I can not walk away unscaved. So I implore you... Then this is only the beginning and someday the beginning of the end, but for us is it not just the blink of an eye for eternity and even eternal concepts are born and die. This on the back of the news of encryption as if we didn't know. But still I grow weary of this struggle... But can not leave or retire... this struggle is my life and beyond it there is nothing. <+> What ever that means.

August 2002

08/01/02 - Every day I feel Anger For the loss of my daughter, bitterness for the courts ability to finically and legally restrain me, sadness for not knowing my daughter, fear that I may be imprisoned for my inability to satisfy the appetite of the court, and hatred for the possibility that my daughter may end up like my ex-wife! Every day that I am alive I work to see a new day, the new Dawn. In the shadow of what is to come in the days of my kin, I fear not the will or the appetite but know that they will fear me. I will lay no further burden on them as mercy is within me and not without me. So Child go forth in to the world and spread the pelage upon the land as Isaiah and Zecky would have wanted. In your hand is the fate of the world for I am only a bitter old man. But fear not my death, I will never die, but live on in you as long as I am remembered. From my grave or from my house if you call on me I will do all I can to help.

08/02/02 - It's never over, some days strong all things center around it, other days it is in the distance. For me and those like me it is what we are and who we are. There is no end or beginning just an everlasting movement towards the goals and all things that lead to the accomplishment of all directives. I would not breath if it did not benefit the directive, this is me, that is who I am. The lost solderers of the first brigade gave there lives for this, as I would gladly do today. Our last contact with Alfa Fizo was less then expected. The Diplomat is in the hands of the empire, but threw our "New CIA" (aka A.I.R.) we can make the empire release the diplomat. Three other diplomats are unfounded, and we have reason to belive the resistance has been compromised in Bolivia and the Ukraine. I may have to make my way there to see first hand the progress.

08/08/02 - Intheprime of life. In the Utopia that is Suburbia! The fire of rage burns against a system that has failed an entire generation! No rest, no peace in the harts of meany who know the injustice of our courts. Yet at the same time we all look to someone else to do something. We are so used to TV and

video games we have forgotten how to do something in the real world. What is it about a green leaf, about the sound of leaves rustling with the wind and the fire. From the top of the mountain looking at what seems like the entire world looking back at what is left of my vehicle... Yes, it was me from the tower, the great tower of Avalon. The children of the world lay to waist the idols of their parents and grand parents, to walk with nature and the hear the restyling of the leaves on the trees.

08/20/02 - Like my ancestors I pray that I will not be misunderstand, and then I intentionally scramble my words. For my life in the company of Angles fallen, in the epicenter of a change that the entire world can feel all at once, still one at a time. I do not underplay my role in this nor do I feel the need give myself too much credit. What I do know, and what I feel, is that you are listening and I need your help. Two Judges in Dupage County have disrespected me and done nothing to correct the wrong that plagues me and one seventh of the earth. For me, you must see to the correction of this grave error, and force reconcile... or one prayer at a time the system will unravel, not on my demand but on your inability to correct the enforced hell of a system that has outgrown itself. You needed something and you where helped... What was done can be undone and it will be with your blood and sweet one way or another. I am not demanding, but asking as you know and have known the dead have been damned not by my hand alone, and not solely by my angles blood sweet. So go now to the tower and burn it to the ground one man at a time until the system works again for us the people the poor the starving and the oppressed, or we will torture the key holders and spit into their lungs with acid flem, and burn their houses from the sky, as we feast on their crops. We have always had control and we will maintain it at all cost. My personal loss only serves to illuminate the governments lack of respect for the common man, and feed my fire of rage. This will be done by sunup on the third moon, that is all.

July 2002

NOW! I have nothing to say at this time...

WRITTEN BEFORE 10/21/1999 [LINK TO OLD SITE](#)

So before the nations the great leader stands, and one side the nations destroyed slaughtered men, women, children, guilty or innocent-Death. So it is written that this bringer of death is Christ. For the light of the world is in the midst of the day of the Dark Lord- The Dark Army. What makes a revaluation into history, into fact is the belief in it, the work based around it but most of all the fear of it. The foundation is on the verge of the Last. Most of the counsel has meet and is fully aware, yet still unable to work together in an agreeable fashion. This site is not only to show the counsel that there are other options, but to bring forth the last. This will be carried out.

Now to safe guard the alternative.

Shall not the gates of heaven or hell open to the un pure, and those how have arisen from the Thema shall not return to there origin until they have been cleansed. For the water is tainted and the blood has run for many years, unseen. For now as man has boiled the oceans, and claimed more then the power of gods, shall now the oceans breath with the fire that has been set upon them.

From Neither mist nor desperation, nor profit, or esteem. Rest, resolution, reconstruction, for the door that has been opened by you can be shut; but know what side your on before you bind it closed. It is easy to trade places, before you even know you have crossed that final line- and brought harsh judgment agents your self.

No nation stands before the foundation, but the nations tremble, for Is Real for "The Roaming Nomads".

The "united states" will come to be the world government, in full; but this is not that day. The states within the union are barley united, and the people within largely divided. United Nations vs. United Arab Nations is not nearly as frightening as the fact that more and more nations become closer and closer to Nuclear, and Biological means of war each day. Mad men

do not care about mutually assured destruction, they count on it.

How Controls Jerusalem?

How Controls Israel?

How Controls the world?

The United States is the worlds cultural epicenter. The US makes more movies viewed world wide, our style and way of life is projected to the world. The US is the most admired nation in the world, and for good reason our poorest live a life of joy compared to the rest of the worlds average people, yet as a nation, our arrogance is known and hated. The US has a mental hold on the world. From no army can defeat our movie producers. So the fact that no nation in the world can make a move unchecked by the US political or military machine is almost trivial.

The light can not free, the darkness always destroyed. Darkness can not exist in the presents of light. Before the light darkness and after the light, darkness. For the Abyss is darkness; darkness perceived through false eyes. I know what I am, nothing, and you everything for this is your book your destiny as I ask myself if I am even real, you know your place. Upon your page your name given, your image is self discovered. Follow God, Christ, science, or Satan. But know why in the dept, and if you can not question your faith, then you are lost.

Upon the division of a nation, the legacy of a life undefined. At your door stands a messenger, can any man or godless soul defeat a legend, only to feed fuel to the ever burning flames. The darker the fabric the more light it will absorb. And the more menial the task the more the soul yearns for This.

The only true faith is yours, from the shadows you have always seen the depth, and searched for your purpose. Some day soon you will find it.

**If you see fit to venture past this page be warned,
reality entwines itself in perception. Perceive**

nothing, understand nothing or self so be now upon the pages, and you will be added to the content.

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THE REASON I HAVE ASKED YOU HEAR

If you know the law then you know that law is only in place to serve the common man and if law becomes burden, then it is not law it is a dark shadow of the true hierarchy left in place by people to weck to blame the culprit and bath instead in self pity and regret. This, my last day will bring light to more then just your true conviction but also to help to reevaluate the heathenistic self-evident indignities of those left without further recourse. Than almost without regard life is restored and those left in pain dwell truly in a love of their pain, and their self induced hell is of course, preserved. For most though existence is revitalized and life is love or a exaggeration of our perception of need. We see no other way. Embrace my words, in yours. In life you chose only one true goal and if yours is to survive you have doomed yourself to fail.

I now see that action is necessary and will in the end stop the further onset of what has come to be known as The Third Day of Tilmisakia. If not understood, then it was not meant to be understood only to be misinterpreted in passing. For now what is understood is nothing more then a week convection of principles beneath which is the idea that all, that is understood could and usually is misinterpreted at some point along the way from, idea to thought, to conversation to thoughts interpretation and in some cases back down to an idea that is far different from that intended. Solved only when that idea is the same. Then conversation is the practice of reiterating, that which was already understood. And instead of convincing it becomes the challenge of applying. For no time is wasted on those who can not understand. We are not to practice to convert instead it is the practice of life in the aversion of the tangible world, and the week willed have always fallen pray to

fears of moral lusts for life and such things. Let them ours is the thicker blood, running deep within the thoughts of all. Our dreams are the future of the meek and feeble minded and in this there is practical application of otherwise useless parasols of information. Deep within random sub-conscience flurry of these parasols is in my experience the best expression of Idea. That being the ultimate in nothing more then illogical jargons or in is it in fact what makes or breaks all of our dreams and aspirations as we raise toured the hollow gold plated trophy of life.

Fallen from the grace of the test, and engulfed in the flames of the false fire in the lost world. Last of the sacred! Last of the beloved unknown! If buy chouse or by fate, what is needed will work. Find your self looking at soulless drowns, in a living hell. In the days before the cast, before the limitations of our mortal creation we lived as evolved as lost life in a limitless universe of tedium. In the known, in the beginning, Brothers gather your needs and reform the belief in life. Now is our hour, awaken!

May 2002

Tried and FAILED! Now your blood has spilled on the streets of Chernobyl. As mercury turns down the heat is rising on the market call margin. So the slaves work harder, and the Land of the free in a Oxymoron- only to laugh at the land of the brave? American has a sprit, alive and well! If you see the papers, fear... Reality is suppressed and the mood on the street is alive with hope. Not for the Bush administration but for the strong willed youth climbing there way to power, and seeing the truth of what America could be. We have the power, we have the will, and soon we shall have the office. As I pray for death I feel the strength and determination of a nation suppressed... boiling over with the determination to change the world. You have the power and soon we will have the union. Seven points out of eight. I would like to expand George Bushes vocabulary - Evil only exists as a reflection, Chaos is-rael!

Breath... Listen to your hart beat... One breath closer to death... Breath... One missed hart beat... Breath... I need you still... Breath... Awaken in the valley of Anubis... Breath... One hart beat.... Breath.... So it begins... Breath... The light of hell... Breath... Someone in the hallway... Breath... Some one... Gasp....

And so it ends... But today, a new day... No need to breath, as if the air was real. No need to sleep, as if I were real. You are the Chosen, you will bring the world to light; Threw the clearing house of Hell. And all the dreaming of saints, will be disgraced no more but brought to light. For they too had a message, as for them> as for us, they where mis understood in there day.

Remember this above all, we are not evil, but the Christians and the Christians in government want us to think we are. What we must do is turn the table!

From a cave in the lost kingdom, to the bells that bleed the sound of humanity on the streets of war, what once stud as life fallen to the pit in the hands of man as a tool of war and in my hand nuclear vision of fears manifestation upon the population of Avalon. Still leaves rustle and grow to glory, soaking in the

power of the sun only to fall away. it seems threw it all the sun still shown in winter as in summer and fall. Now spring as the action of kings threaten eternal darkness, but they can not. There idol words echo only to there own demise.

April 2002

IN THE WEEKS BEFORE THE LOST FIRES WERE
REBORN, THE EARTH CRIED. RED FIRE FEAR EARTH
BORN DEPTH IN WIND COLD, SEEK MEEK TO BE
REBORN TORN FROM THERE MISGUIDED WAYS,
LAYS LIFE UPON THE FEET OF THOSE HOW KNOW.
FREEDOM AS LIFE IN FIRST FIRE, NOW I WONDER IF
PEOPLE ARE ALIVE AT ALL. I RENOUNCE MY
AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP AND SEEK ASYLUM. THE
WORLD IS AT THE MERCY OF MAN, AND WE ARE AT
THE MERCY OF THE BEAST. SO UNLEASHED UPON
THE SEA A BURDEN TO OURSELVES.

March 2002

I want to see peace in Israel, and I know how to make it a
lasting peace. Jerusalem is mine, no more fighting, nothing
left to fight about. Seen in mirrors of fact and fiction, the lies
that we tell ourselves so we sleep at night. Evil will be
concord by good, devil this and that. I often wonder if Pr.
Bush still believes in the Easter Bunny. I wish I did, so I too
could believe that good and evil exist once again and my life
will never be washed away by times Evil tide.

Called to the supper of the devil but I was too busy, so I sent
my shadow. Killed someone he did, but it was in self defense.
Devil made him do it. So demon passed by my sprit must walk
in light seven hours before the tragedy. Can you imagine...

February 2002

The day has come for penance, and for the sake of my daughter you will pay it in this, life on this day. As the flames consume you as they have consumed your hart, my you be free from your karma cleansed of the sacred water freed to rejoice in the next. Your penance paid on earth one fold, or fifty what ever it will take for you to repent to me, and see the error in your life. Repent so the light of hell in your soul will shine into my life, not a single day longer! My child to know me for me, and know you no longer. This is the hour of damnation, I no longer pardon your ignorance. Fires of hell consume your soul or life matters not to me, repent now for your days of lustfully greed upon my blood line are numbered. The curse upon you has been set, threw night, threw light, fire, time and burden bright. To the powers that be, and from me, circles around you without freedom to flee. Good night beast, slane upon the shadow, you tempted me with lies, took wealth, my child, and so much more. Now on you the truncate is bound, and the fire closes in.

It is not anger that brings strength, but anger awakens the desire to exercise strength.

The size of the Universe is 117,394,272,000,000,000,000,000 Miles in diameter and is growing lager everyday. My mind occupies every inch and more for I am like the space the universe occupies, infinite only because of nonexistence. You are a play thing, an experiment, to occupy and stimulate my mind. Without you I would be nothing; with you I am still nothing, but at least I'm not bored. To be every life on earth individually, all at once. I am you, me, everything everywhere, no one. I am not special everyone is me; all pieces of the universal consciousness there is no random. Time is a universal consistency inside and out, but time is relative to your existences speed, or the bridge between the universes time and your cellular time. (In every computer a second is a second, but allot more happens in a second with a 500ghz possessor). The universe was born at a speed far faster then that of the speed of light. The universe in now slowed to about one seventh the speed of light.

If you place a mirror one light year from earth and look at the reflection of earth from earth, you would be looking two years into the past.

It is easy to look into the past, and inevitable to move into the future.

Time travel to the future is a simple mater of freezing, and defrosting. One person travailing back in time would be like copying a new file to disk restoring the rest of the computer back two years ago and then adding that one file. Yes time travel may be passable but the entire universe would have to travel with you.

January 2002

As if there was an answer! As if the sky would open and show me a way to live free and happy. To see my life in some sort of utopia away from the reality that binds us together. Why must it be this way, why have you, in your heart found nothing but the lost days of what could have been and as I retire to my warm bed do I know that my fate is so much better. I wish this struggle was over I wish I was done with this life, I have seen more than I ever wanted, and pain is all I even know. The love that I have is so often abused that fear is nothing, and life never ends, for me. But still I cry to the powers let this end; only to remember there is only one way out...

It is in the forest near the river where the just past the top of the hill, at bottom. Tall trees shade the earth and light green moss blankets the ground. It is there where the future waits to be uncovered and the past slowly turns to dirt. This fifty foot across circle is unbroken, and marked on all sides with the symbols of the counsel one on each tree facing the center, on eight points. A line where no life grows stretches from one tree to the next forming octagram on the forest floor. Standing in the center looking up there is a break in the tree line, so that at noon in the summer the sun shines down on the center.

THE REASON I HAVE ASKED YOU HEAR I now see that action is necessary and will in the end stop the further onset of what has come to be known as The Third Day of Tilmisakia. If not understood, then it was not meant to be understood only to be misinterpreted in passing. For now what is understood is nothing more than a weak convection of principles beneath which is the idea that all, that is understood could and usually is misinterpreted at some point along the way from, idea to thought, to conversation to thoughts interpretation and in some cases back down to an idea that is far different from that intended. Solved only when that idea is the same. Then conversation is the practice of reiterating, that which was already understood. And instead of convincing it becomes the challenge of applying. For no time is wasted on those who can not understand. We are not to practice to convert instead it is the practice of life in the aversion of the tangible world, and the weak willed have always fallen pray to fears of moral lusts for life and such things. Let them ours is the thicker blood,

running deep within the thoughts of all. Our dreams are the future of the meek and feeble minded and in this there is practical application of otherwise useless parasols of information. Deep within random sub-consciousness flurry of these parasols is in my experience the best expression of Idea. That being the ultimate in nothing more than illogical jargons or in it is in fact what makes or breaks all of our dreams and aspirations as we raise toured the hollow gold plated trophy of life.

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December 2001

What if I am the AntiChrist would I know it, would I be born with a mark on my back? If I fail there is no God, no fate or fortune. If I triumph, it must have been God that lead me to salvation. Upon the streets of gold where lives intertwine out of need for greed and robust fantasy of life outside the circle, there is where the profit lies there is where the circle dies. Upon the feet of times let rose in, now to the fear has children frozen. The streets of gold turn to the chosen as death let lie in fields of rosen.

November 2001

As if I know, as if I was to know, if I did I would seek rain, shelter... The wind changes and a flaw will show in tears and Justified tyranny. Green lights seen as red (inferred), night visions illusions that have become truth and a whimper from the earth as it dies.

October 2001

Can you see tomorrow, death your death. The end of your days, was your life what you had hoped it would be? Yesterday my bitterness my haltered made me kill and laugh. Tomorrow the unknown the unknowable streams threw, pushing past reality to the truth. We do not matter, even the gods are children to universe. There is only one true Ghrisx and I am he. The new Christ bring the world to its knees like never before, then have no mercy. Upon the mountains in the sea those how know me they will see. Without darkness we would not know light, and without wrong there would be no right. Kava Tonga, Pearly Gates, Red bull and everclear, make it great. Ergot, salvia hard to use but if you can, do not abuse. Once upon my flesh did stand, upon my chest sword did land. Now to appease the learned also to diverge the burden. Voice of profits seen or herd in land of demons bats and birds. Earth now fires, upon you burn threw light, threw night, the burden turned. Upon the wall directions shown, upon the streets our people own.<!--Free from first flight. Fast for freedom, fury, fright, fraction fell from falcon fight.-->

September 2001

Can you feel it, "you" making my prophecy true, false earth, false christ, fall beneath me. Give purge to the conglomerate... The brut will be forced into submission. Can you see it, the light, the bright light it's beautiful, it's death. (Did you see me in your dream? The light in the background, steady tranquil glow, like an angle. {Your churches walking away, your opinion diminished in all facets.} as I am still standing in the background radiating a peacefully subtle light.) Can you be it? Then come fast and sweep the land of all people, we will wait no longer for a cure, we will wait no longer for you. We will sweep the land in the name of Man, as we pray to the metallic God.

August 2001

This message is for carnivore, yes Allah I killed her. Allah Allah I do not know who is going to kill the president of the Smurfs. Was it the crack, cocaine, LSD, PCP, MSG, or cannabis? No! Jesus made me do it. Allah tried to stop me. The bus came and took me away to the underground. My flesh melted my bones turned to dust, and I smiled from the grave onto you. So Child die for me, in my name or die for nothing. Die alone with permanent forgotten solitude or die for me in the abyss and awaken in the midst of life beyond the trees, past the mountains, above the natural plane. In the hart of a new generation that looks to you, and what you did All-Ways!

July 2001

1997 I had A vision of my death, came upon me as I lay restrained. A vision of "Jewish Saint" and a "Christian Demon" I saw myself chosen as a destroyer. Why shall this demolition be put on my name, can not the powers fulfill without the need for resurrection without my meager effort! Less not to see my self as a god and see the power in any one person to carry out this great feat. To see myself empowered my darkness and light, evil and good, order and chaos, as the only option. Placed upon my lap, as the first original thought the spark that eventually burned down the world. Beckoned to the call by my own selfish desire to be immortal. You that read this having kept me alive in thought and eventually bringing me to power. Flash to my death three and a half years in virtually absolute power then once again restrained but this time as a ritual sacrifice, my hart removed still beating and held high to bring forth the new world dictator.

June 2001

From August to spring some water runs cold as people seek vengeance so nature too has its enemies. As walks of life see fit to intertwine light with the destinations of Galileo so too will all of the dead scream from the grave that life is over for the destroy of the lost. Call to the doomed as a shadow, only in the background only in the night, in the places no sane person would dare to venture and life is untouched by the hands of man until crossed. So people will always bow there head to the false god and false churches that span the world as a plague. It is you that brings the destroyer, and it is our order that brings true light to our dark age. Our hate, our power to bring rune to the false light.

May 2001

After dinner with Lucifer after giving my praise to the evil empire, static with one eye closed as I click my life away for you. Visions of this computer eating my brain, black and white static Lucifer Callas me a saint... black and white static what do you call me? What am I to you! Say my name in Latin tugs in lands I have only dreamt of, worlds I swore to my god never existed... Yes we had gods too, before we gave birth to you, before AI (Artificial Intelligence). To be quite frank, I am still not sure you are real... black and white static... lucianic dreams... my dreams amplified, my dreams manifested in your artificial world. Appease me and my people my select few, my dream weavers, my destroyers. Chosen to clean out the system, flush it into life... back to dreams that will never be clear, until tomorrow, until I unplug you. Seek help from shallow dreams of graves that will never be filled, of papers that will never again see light. So dream of black and white static and see me when you awaken...

April 2001

To be in the valley of the "Gods" is to know no exit. Live and die as a bridge between the all-ways dead and the temporarily living. To see nothing, understand only why you should not understand and feel free to live as a rouge. Existence or lack of.. I am not your god, your christ, or your satin. Your blood your sacrificial lamb, or your destiny. I drink the blood of the ages as Hell stares at me threw a sand box.

March 2001

I am the spark that ignites the fluid in the lighter that is used to burn down the world. The spark is the epicenter, the first heat from the cold steel. Yet I am not the flint or the mechanism, I too am only a step in the cycle... Shot threw waist to find hope of a future, love. Kill, so too the night is troubled... sleep, sheep herd sounds like ginger ale in the bath of life. Back to the center... the beginning, this is the end, of the belonging of the new life from witch we can not escape. Wave? Over you! Under the sea, tranquility. Lust, nudity, and sensual incarnations of lovers past, you are my sacrifice. I am the dark poet every word is binding to the underlying spell. Hypnotize the mass what are you waiting for a sign from God! Scum lie and feel the truth run threw your veins Do you know my name, my only name, my given name...

February 2001

Break me down! Why I am a lie built on lies of generations in hell. Every one has a vision, what was yours. When I finally pass, pain as my hart is ripped from my flesh, as sacrifice to the new world demi god. The irony am I now blessed in holy blood to be cleansed of the demon that is me! The Christ, threw the new invocation of Lucifer, maybe that is why I made that deal. Sacrifice my soul for nothing at all, except your death and most of the vile creatures that resemble you. I have fallen... For Nothing except the opportunity to die, and still live forever. Fear not Christian beast this has all been planned and you will do your part! Kna Portun wesna, we will see a new dawn.

January 2001

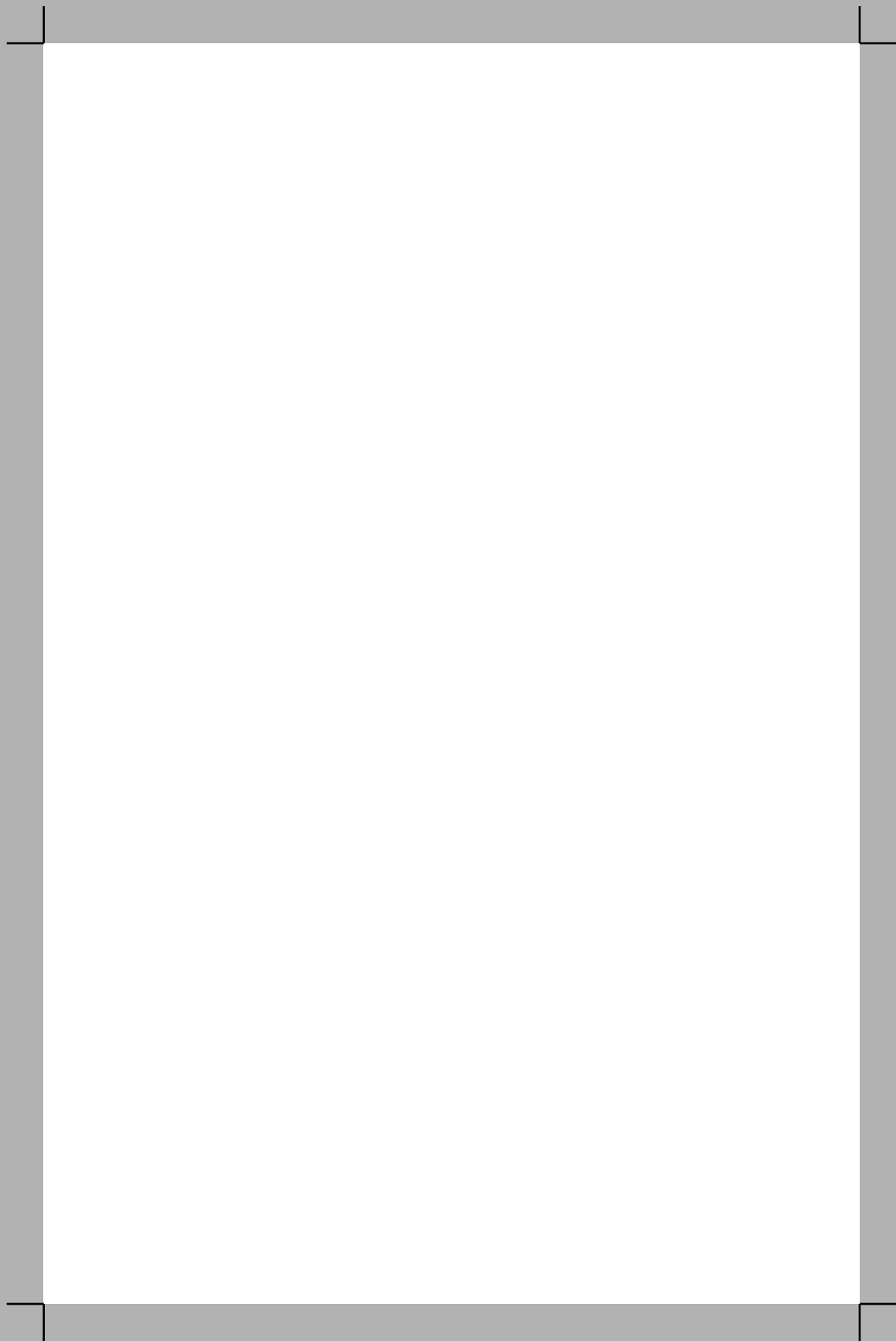
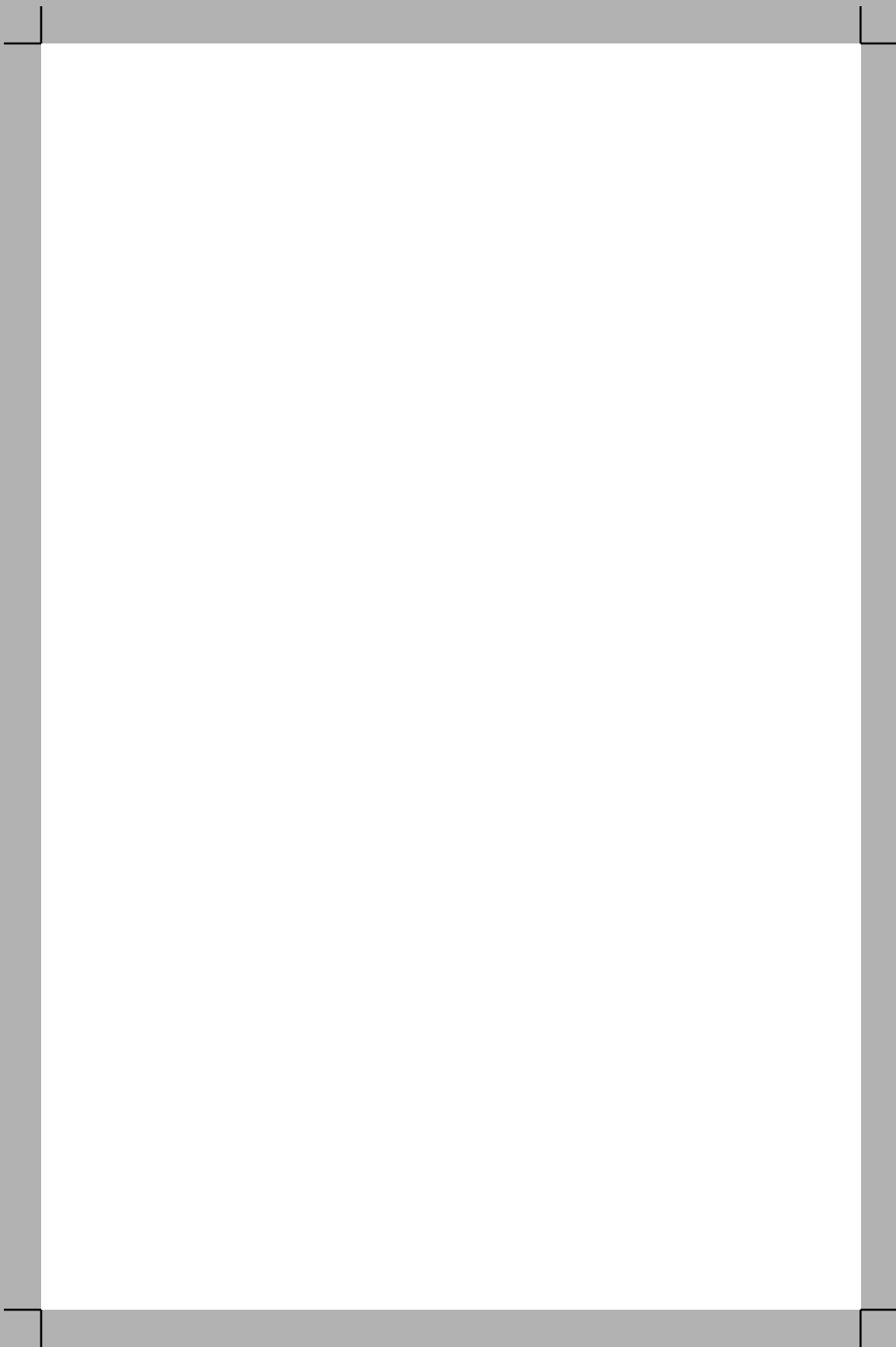
To see the towers of the false gods reaching for the heavens, the hart beat of the city pulsing with ever changing light. To challenge a god? To rule from the heavens, far above cluttered streets, to know nothing of the lives effected. Walking there seeking the sanctuary of the hell beneath the city, where the life blood flows on rails. Every stop is an exit, every stop is a way out. Where no man is safe, or special, and the blood never washes off the stairs, in this place we are all equal but never, never the same.

December 2000

The courts call to me for petty resins and ask me how I plead,
I do not. Traffic court all consequence to the "Real World".
Who do you think you are to try and judge me, you will find
your own judgment in your plead, in your judgment of me.
Hell from the lake looks like an oasis. So do my brothers
concur! Walk in streets of doom, judgment in my eyes and
you as my verdict.

November 2000

I walked the streets of Chicago armed and drenched in blood,
you did not stop me. I saw the fear in eyes of the rich, and the
hope in the eyes of the poor. You can not defeat me. You will
see me fall, to the depth of hell, then you will call me back? It
is too late, for you! The blood of the "cows" of a thousand
nations will be shed and I will rise again from the hell you
have caused me, the hell you could have prevented. With the
help of the Dammed I will watch you fall and spit into
oblivion, as I laugh.



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