



adichotomy

The Deconstruction of Being

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dive into the apparent structure of reality
from the perspective of being

This book isn't intended to make you rich, make you a better human, inspire growth or aspire to be more, that's improbable. If you want to observe growth, have a child, walk around a construction site, view nature, adopt a kitten, lift weights. Whatever floats your boat at any given moment. If anything it's meant to desire the middle (the place you always are, everything always is), the Tao, the Way. It prescribes intently that there are no independent others (not of things or of being). It does so in a generally unorthodox way and it does so by examining perspectives, from perspective, a near impossibility.

If your looking to manipulate and control, you're in the wrong place, full stop.

But, if you're looking for understanding, questioning who you are, why your here and what will ultimately become of you. Dare to venture on.

It's all creation, there is no other.

The sheer understanding that there are no others, exposes the futility of changing one's own mind.

Instructions: Simply go through and find anything that might resonate, read it, rinse and repeat.

I may post this more extensively around the interwebs in various formats, i may also print copies and include artwork more extensively. Some derivative will is be available on adichotomy.com

This is free, in as much as free can be. I'm not interested in selling any reader something unless it cost me too much to reproduce and there is a demand for hand held copies to place on a bookshelf.

You can share it, quote it, reflect on it, whatever your intention.

These words are only my own, in concept. I'm have no intention of being any sort of final authority of any interpersonal feelings or outcomes you might glean for this self narrative.

definitions

dichotomy: *a division into two especially mutually exclusive or contradictory groups or entities*

<https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/dichotomy>

adichotomy: *formless singularity of all divisions, not exclusively contradictory or in opposition of which it has been divided, without equal; this now, eternally*

<https://adichotomy.com>

intent

These writing's are to review the experience of plurality, to help explain what is eternally unexplainable without the use of relationships and why there is just so much stuff that feels like independent experiences. You may ask, why one would need to know this? The answer would be, you don't; existence moves along without knowledge as a preconception to being (human birth, in this particular case).

things to consider

- There has never been separate stuff out there without a relationship to being.
- The essential "you" can never add or remove anything from being.
- Being isn't a noun, it doesn't exist as some alternative, person, place or thing.
- The idea that "all is illusion" (if you've thought "The Matrix" as an example), derives from the fact that no independent "thing" exists, anywhere, at anytime, in anyplace.

an irony

While not completely lost to irony, these writing's are, in fact, separated out, simply as an act of convenience for how we general intuit information, in pieces. Please don't be alarmed!

an exercise

If you can, close your eyes and imagine a thing, really anything that comes into mind and simply realize that you have now "experienced" that thing. If you can do that, regardless of any narrative you might use to explain the "experience of the thing", that is how you can understand that there actually is no separation between the imagined and the actual. What should be important to note, no matter what thing you've envisioned, it's past experience or any of it's future experience will indeed only be partially or fully unique.

Reflection of the thing, in past tense is always and eternally occurring now and that now is actually never in *perfect duplicity* (more on this later, i promise), even though we actually imagine it to be so, or at the very least expect the same, if not exact results. There is no perfect duplicity to be found, it's only the general sense that expels what we perceive to be true and real. Yet, at closer examination, it falls away, to some other sort of experience.

a note

I think it's generally useful when incorporating ways of thinking and postulating stuff, that you sort of need to take whatever your feelings are about the thoughts and actions out of the process. The ability to decide (let go) of the self-e-ness, maintains the idea of the separations we always experience and channels it to the whole of the experience, not just exclusively to the individually focused narrative. We tend to "own" our thoughts and feelings, so much so, that we also tend to be realized as these independent creatures that make decisions and create our own realities, yet unfortunately that paradox of the whole in contrast to the one gets in the way.

I'm sure you know the word and idea behind ego (or an id), that's a pesky reaffirmation that how you think impacts your reality and in conflict to the whole "it". This is how/why basic suffering (anger, fear, hate and disassociation or loneliness) become paramount. Sadly, if you actually spend time thinking about what you'd like your life to look like and you have no examples to decide from, that is the essence of creation, the essence of being (the blank slate, if you will), which we are all on equal footing, awash with it, eternally.

an author forward

I feel i need to clarify what “adichotomy” represents to me. Adichotomy, is the natural way in which experience is translated. Like in language, we point to a thing and label it, the label is a virtual thing, mostly vapid, but it still a representation of the thing. Regardless of the minds eye (a thing as well) we determine what the label represents collectively. And while we can discuss the solidity of an object, under deep scrutiny, the object itself falls away, leaving only traces of what it once was. This happens not only in a physical sense, but a logical sense as well. If you’ve ever stared at a word too long, it begins to lose all meaning, it often doesn’t even seem like the word anymore.

“But, a bird isn’t a tree, it’s 2 separate things!”

I want to confess, i loathe people. Not so much the individual, per-say, but the general idea of people. Big gatherings, mobs, large venues, etc, turns me into a blithering idiot and i tend to just flow through the banter as if i’m supposed to be a part of it, awash with some fired up passion of the moment. I usually regret my participation if i get all wound up with the group but i often just stand there, dumbfounded at the goings on. I never enjoyed school spirit and i’d rather enjoy practicing quirky behavior alone or in the company of a limited few.

“Touch a hot stove? Damn right!”

Very early on in my life (around 5), this form, so seamlessly alive, became an ego. Fully entrenched with self-preservation tendencies, regulated desires, and i loathed every moment of it. I was really just a big ole jug of suffering, anxious, madness. Somehow, with immediacy, the desire to uncover the age old “who am i”.

Organized religion, rituals led by some idealized authority, burned me with the perpetual feeling that no one should suffer at the hands of magical beings, imagined, angry and deceitful. Yet, somehow, when people get together, they become entranced with the reality of the moment, believing (without comprehension, without question) these fantastical mysticisms. That’s society as a whole though, what we expose our children to, in order to interact and behave, at odds with others; “don’t do that Timmy, it’s inappropriate and/or dangerous”. While it’s a very important requirement that a society tend to believe in and enjoy common goals and expect certain reactions, they are deeply misaligned with reality, buried under a pile of the us versus them-isms, ego driven, suffering.

Patience,
even
random
quotes fit in
somewhere



I do want to make it clear that suffering is, itself a purpose. Your average neighborhood guru would tell you “suffering is a learning experience” and i’m not here to deny that kernel of wisdom, but i’m going to also say, i could write a novella of experiences with hot things that have burned me. Hmm, wait, never mind... I’m writing this.

Regardless though, a good majority of our wonderful population tend to fall on the sword and say it’s a “process of growth”. A slight to the idea that one gains some knowledge about an experience so they don’t repeat it. But we don’t learn, not in the way one thinks about things they learn anyway. We repeat, without precedent, wittingly or not, mistakes, errors and unfortunate circumstances, until actions are modified to fit a new, younger, hotter narrative we now believe is true.

“We don’t hold our breath until we pass out, but maybe we should...”

We do this, since we aren’t ourselves, we are adichotomy a witness in flux. We reflect and refrain and plod on, endlessly. When i say “we” i truly mean the royal we, not as just human beings, but as all aspects of an experienced reality, even a bird and a tree or a me writing something like this.

a breather

You could try a thing. Simply view the sky, either at night or during daylight, witness how long it takes to pass, to change. Now imagine it. That’s it.

a change

Words can dictate an imagination

You might imagine you already know what they say, they mean
And you should, they've been said before, in some other arrangement
Yet, nothing has or will change you, before, during or after you read this.

You're who you are, imagined by us, that has you as a memory
We too believe we are a center of being, unlike any other
And while we continue to imagine you, we ignore our reflection
Yet, nothing has or will change us, before, during or after we read this.

You're making choices, every moment, that provoke reactions
You may realize you've been here before, anywhere in particular, imagined now
They continue to insist they know you, but you're not who you were, not anymore
Yet, nothing has or will change them, before, during or after they read this.

You must have a hot fish taco, you love them, before the party tonight
You crap in the bushes at the party, you had no chance, you'd been here before, alone
We see you, the hot fish taco person, but now, no hot fish tacos in public, we've decided
Yet, nothing has or will change you, before, during or after you read this.

You choose to put your pet down, a tough choice, suffering so long, you couldn't bare
Reaching out, your dearest person for comfort, they have a crisis, you're alone
Feelings about them change, maybe for an instant, maybe for a lifetime, you can't decide
Yet, nothing has or will change them, before, during or after we read this.

We're dying every moment, worm food, so they can thrive
We can't help it, even as some things may endure, the idea of us for a time
We reflect on who we were, how amazing and wonderful, now that we're gone
Yet, nothing has or will change any one, before, during or after they reads this.

a meditation

If you've made it this far, you might have come to the idea that there is no specific order for which words pour out. You could be in place where understanding literally requires nothing on your part, you might even be reading the words thinking you had to learn the language. But this isn't as specific as knowledge, as knowing is pretense and you've passed that. These writings portray understanding as the only thing at which a human being (or any thing) is always, already fully embraced in.

If you're still on about expectations, assuming anything is absolute, then maybe this bit might help you along.

While you meditate, you might envision Buddha crossed-legged on the mountain top as an inspiration to the practice of meditation, you also might realize that it's not anything more than fluff. Pretty to imagine, inspiring to achieve. Mediation is something that comes naturally, and isn't exclusive to those that achieve some well-earned practice.

In basic terms, you will eventually pass out, you will “break the barrier” of the self as an actor/player to the state of an observer entertained. And yes, i truly do mean, sleep.

It’s entirely effortless on your part, it’s inevitable. Everything i’ve written isn’t meant to be a guide for you achieve some epiphany, but maybe more a akin to, “well, when you put it that way” sort of feel.

Mysticism is meant to display an enticement to better yourself, to reach a goal, but, that is never a “life well-lived” and knowledge should pass by, unlabored by the assumption of what it should be or should look like.

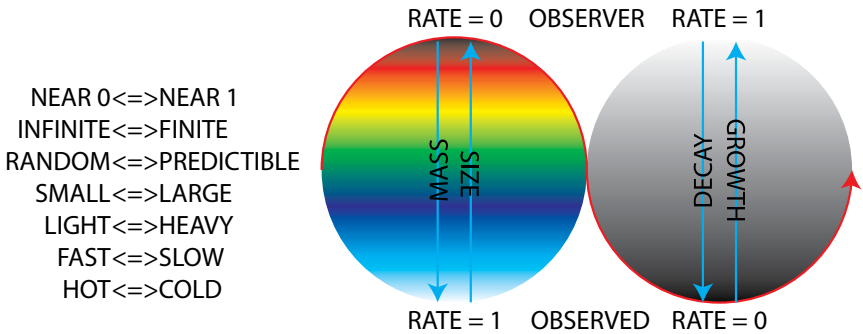
I will leave you with this bit, if anyone tells you “this is all you’ll every be” you can be confident in the retort, “yes, **this** is all anything will ever be”.



a science

I like art, science, the nature of things. But, i'm not a lifelong practiced artist or scientist. The knowledge of the big ID is simply an illusion, which "time isn't real" (current my favorite *Grabbitz* album title). Anyway, i'm going to simplify it down as much as i can muster in one sitting. A trick of the trade, so to speak.

Below, displays the dichotomy of perception, the origin of (in this case light information), as perceived by the destination (the informed). I could go on about what it means, explain the detail, yet it speaks volumes about knowledge and how it doesn't require any explanation to the known-er.



Interestingly enough your individual understanding of the above is moot. All writings and every thing you can and ever will experience is this cycle viewed at a "stage" the viewer and viewed are at the moment the examination takes place. If you examine the life cycle of a human, it's reflected above. Infants "do science", toddlers "do science" and so on. This isn't a stab at science, but humanity as a whole is the reflection of the natural cycle of it's entirety, influenced by it's independent view at immediacy. It's the futile attempt to capture this, that is failure. The ego mind is very tricksie like that.

E=MC²

The above, while elegant, explains "stuff" in the form of variables. However, there is one caveat C , that old chestnut, the speed of light. Science will tell you that the speed of light is a constant, it's not. Which is very specifically why it's doesn't work across the board. It doesn't bridge the expectation of tiny (i.e. quantum) with the massive (i.e. black holes).

or maybe $C=R \Leftrightarrow \infty$

Speed of light is equal to the inverse rate of the observer anywhere in between 0 and 1. This falls in line with gravity, double-slit and so on...

You can think of it like this, the gravity experiment, you know the one, the feather and the rock falling at the same rate in a vacuum. Well, it's not entirely true (i will apologize here, but there is no absolute subjective truth), the rock will fall faster outside the frame of the observer, in a very similar manner as the double slit exposes a change in pattern at measure.

An example, light 1 (rate of energy, the near mass-less) is infinite, in juxtaposition to 0 (space or the rate-less), meaning when you flick on the light, the measured rate is in frame of the measure. There is no outside the frame of measure. Our very basic concept of a paradox. The nearest measure, within frame we can perceive would be entanglement. The instant transfer of information (energy) between two seemingly independent objects at any distance. Or what i like to call, near-perfect-duplicity. You can examine that particular phenomena simply by looking into a mirror.

I've tried to use common language/examples with this as much as possible. I'm intentionally avoiding using the terms that are mostly unrealizable to the average Jane that hasn't made any connection to the language modern science enjoys (read: studied scientific language).

I'm afraid to say that science, in all it's puffery, is just duality of a different flavor. It's that old ego playing tricks as if there is something else to it, something ultimately superior or inferior.

It's from the observation of the stupid that intelligence is unattainable
in as much the observation from the intelligence that the stupid is
intolerable. Strive for the middle, as you'll never truly be anywhere else.

-the speed of light

And along we go...

another forward

If it hasn't occurred to you yet, all the stuff in here (well, everywhere) is an examination of the differences between sameness. An examination of perspectives, from perspectives, an ultimately impossible task. There is simply no way to pin down the observer. It's always the center that's stable (unmoving, unyielding) while also energetically moving in opposition of other centers. An infinite paradox, magic of nature, of this, eternally.

Examine these writings as a modern take on a practical and timeless tale of existence. In a word Tao (or "way"). It feels as though it's appropriate with the rise of *The Mandalorian* (ala Star Wars series in the year 2023) to indulge the notion that there is, indeed a way, since the phrase "this is the way" reflects on action from a principled perspective. Almost biblical in a sense, yet that particular fantasy really isn't what any of this is going for. You can always just read the Bible or the Tao Te Ching.

This also isn't directly about anything science fictitious either. It's about the essence of a identity, of being and its relative reality, of which, it imagines it's separate from. It's about you and all your intricate relationships through existence, complete with details about exactly "who you are", regardless of what you believe.

a magically distrusted association

A bit more about me. If i can't make a correlation to any other thing, it's false (or i should say near false). No amount of experimentation or calculation, repeatable or not would satisfy my distrust if i can't find a rational association (this includes what shows up as a memory of a thing).

I quite literally don't even trust memory, not written, verbal or imagined, not even if it's repetitive, when i spend any moment pondering reality (this is a vital practice of meditation, btw). Something a scientist will tell you, very matter of fact, is that if mankind lost every written word, every scientific discovery, there would still remain "this" reality (although somehow mathematical), full stop. Yet, they also aren't very keen on things being conflicting and/or paradoxical as they associate the idea of truth as the ultimate discovery and that alone. Sadly, the truth is, ultimately a paradox. Full stop. No amount of words, stories, experiments or any other examinations will uncover anything otherwise. Yes, i've tried.

knowledge for knowledge sake

We cherish fantasy, it's a vital part of being. It opens up a "door" to what could be (this can feel like our multi-dimensional wonderland) and it becomes real when it's certain it can be attained. For most, fantasy is just that, as we really like to understand things by singling them out, sticking them in a corner and pronouncing "it's just a fantasy". But, that's not how "this" works, that's not how any of this works (i think this is from a progressive commercial).

If you know something at all, it's "this zeitgeist". What you might have know before, was in fact completely altered from what might be know now (read: video killed the radio star). So knowledge alone, is in fact, not it. It's a tool, a stepping stone to open the "door" of the next big thing.

Understanding wisdom is following connections.

People will generally think someone is wise, simply because they can make connections (read: answer questions that remain individually unanswered). The brain, when examined shows an actually pretty simple ability of turning such connections into knowledge/memory as it's fed through "this zeitgeist" training. (think: seven degrees of Kevin Bacon). As silly and pedantic as it may seem.

Reminder: It's all one, eternally so... Cleanse your pallet and dream on...

of humanity and nature

The progress of humanity is undeniable, as a species, we've made tremendous progress in our ability to survive on this planet with all its abundance. Its protectors (Jupiter, Saturn, our Moon, etc) have held our growth in stead for long enough to be able to actually exit our stratosphere and explore. And, while one could argue (and many certainly do) that it's of a grand design envisioned by a creator that we have been able to get through the chaos of the universe, mostly insulated/isolated, it's clearly not of great importance that we do make such claims. Nor has any being (super or otherwise) come along to check on our progress and let us know anything particularly useful, at least not directly.

a god of another era

It has been pretty powerful to believe in fantasy. The act of belief actually keeps us going, keeps us dreaming. It's an extremely vital aspect of being. But, it's also not without its caveats and when untethered from critical thinking becomes extremely destructive. This is

deeply where you can find the truest, most pure essence of being, this crossroad of logic and playful imagination. Unfortunately, our vision of such things are clouded (quite literally) from view when we examine them from a self-awareness (an ego) that needs to derive power from another, whether that be a supreme being or your run of the mill traveling super-being that somehow posses a knowing far beyond ours. It's even permeated our ability to decide among leadership in our own family of genome related humans. Clouded and uncertain.

what saves the day

I've not maintained a belief system, that may be hard to comprehend, but i've also been at odds with any solidly existing "truth" that would be found in any individual. I know, quite clearly that other humans do this as well, they simply find nothing of value in a "sky daddy". They have long lost (or never knew/wanted/cared for) some other presence that is all powerful to train their minds and imbue their spirit with knowledge on how to live and then extol this knowledge to the rest. If you're confused, read that again. In other words, there is no fantastical, independent other, not of gods nor men.

Generally being a nonbeliever, i also not interested in selling you anything and i'm certainly not looking for your help, to fix me. I don't get starstruck, yet i appreciate abilities that i cannot invoke, even moment to moment. I also appreciate the effort, in people, in plants, in the universe, to maintain this self-awareness. It's a mesmerizing play of experiences, no more, no less, to me. But enough about this guy.

So, what saves the day? You can and do, quite definitely, pick and choose the characteristics of another, you can observe all around you, how to act and react, how to function, what feels good and right to you. The treat others as you would want to be treated isn't just a saying, it's a normal/natural course of life. If you invoke that in your mindset, regularly; you do in fact, slowly become the person you often so fantasizing about. This is the true value in being.

what to put aside

It's important to note that there is no other, and in turn no self, there is no permanent, ineffable being of which to model some behavior, it's effervescent and malleable. If you want to begin a slightly altered journey of what some call enlightenment, you have to ditch the notion that you are somehow in fact a (non-relative) being. You have to ditch the concept of the *fam*, the brotherhood, the other people that aren't you but are also at odds because they don't persist in your clique. That,

while also noticing the absolute worst thing we can do to each other is banish and isolate. To outcast an individual from the whole, to dissolve on their own. Prisons aren't popular because we love them so much, they are popular because they are an effective deterrent for those that would think they somehow exist independently, the narcissist, the egomaniacs of our troubled humanity. Shunning is vastly more powerful than death, as it's something you can directly experience and lay witness. Trauma is directly related to being unwanted and uncared for and is deeply emboldened by physical abuses and misunderstandings.

lay down your arms

There is no intrinsic value in efficient death among species, while you may be afraid to die, you can generally assume that it's an end, an end of you. But, it absolutely doesn't end the dichotomy, there will always be conflict and ultimately resolution no matter how bleak the moment, a release.

reality as a teacher

I really only use two words to extol the interplay of us, this, all things. I use **reality** to describe a human perspective of **existence** and the inverse, **existence** to describe the entirety of **reality**. I may often mix the two, as they are not only intertwined but inseparably dependent, a duality.

In concept nihilism explains that life has no meaning, that humans (entirely of themselves) imbue meaning upon existence, not only of things, but of ourselves. It's a particularly hard pill to swallow for humans generally speaking, that we, individually project meaning onto the entirety of reality and that through that principle we, ourselves are ultimately meaningless. I should note, it's actually pretty important that one not overlook this prospect, but on its head it's not only incomplete, it's also dangerously inadequate. It's dangerous simply by the measure that humans are somehow the keepers of meaning, of just behavior and actions while outside of this human structure, there's stuff, others in which to manipulate, to enforce our individual purpose, our own meaning.

Not a too distant cousin is most (if not all) religions. The exception here being a creator, a supreme being that purposefully, forcefully even, gave humanity the ability to freely extol meaning onto reality. And, of course, that creator is itself the ultimate keeper of meaning. This is an even more dangerous idealism, as the creator is the core of the discrepancy,

it's "his" fault that we are so brutal (Read: Original Sin), but "he's" also just and knows all the answers. Tada. Yes, you Jimbo are the chosen if you just believe and pray to "me". Honestly, I would take nihilism over this factless/fuckerey, at least it's humans fault/problem/issue.

While, to be fair, there are several variations of this muckery, multiple gods (mythos) and various versions of ultimate nothingness (including a scientific take of big bangs), they all are quite impossible, not only to prove, but to implement on any scale. Our illusions of grandeur is deeply rooted in our incessant motivation to learn and understand reality, which in and of itself is preposterous. There is, quite so, no other existence, out there. Not outside of time, space, humans as individuals or supreme space travelers.

There is however a hot take that's pretty old too (as if age is a factor of some ultimate truth) and that is Tao/Nonduality, an expression as an attempt to encompass reality as existence and not as a descriptor of this, our appearance of independence among a universe of various stuff. There's a pretty common phrase people have tossed around (you know, throughout the Zeitgeist) "it is what it is". That tiny phrase is a prime example of the expression "The Tao that can be told is not the eternal Tao" transposed to future generations, the telephone game, for current lack of a better example. I've adopted adichotomy, just as it feels more directly ironic and maybe even a little more modernly confusing. It has and will ever continue to sit subtly among the literal masses, eternally. Trust that you don't have to like it, but it is what it is.

Reality as a teacher is to existence as a student, inseparably so. There's much to do while there is no actual doer to do it.

how science functions

It's been brought to my sphere of analytical minds eyes to further describe how the realm of scientific facts run amok throughout this eternal paradox. First and foremost, the progress of science isn't an independent process. If you imagine a self learning computer, it's only a combination of correct input in which a fact (a creation) unfolds. While computers (as we know) require another intelligent being to produce, it's this production process that is deeply woven into the progress of reality which just so happens to include humans doing science (or any other sort of creation process imaginable). Could we be here now, without this overarching narrative? Without incremental steps that unfold knowledge into practice, most definitely, no.

Before you head off into a tangent about humans doing things that seem independent, getting sucked into this ego complex is where this independence deal breaks down. It's actually where everything, even "stuff" breaks down.

Information Age

Information is structural changes into organized bits in which we can parse, words for example or houses, computers, plants, stars and even imaginations. A major caveat in prior generations was the ability to move (disseminate) that information, accurately amongst those that could use it, which typically included "made up stuff" from afar. And, while that still seems rampant now, just remember what your great aunt told you about how spiders are the devils creatures (or some other such nonsense) before we had access to tangible reasons for things, that crucial connection to organized information. She meant well though.

While reality is garbled information, it's actually only so relatively. For example, take our computers and toss them into the sun for dramatic effect, they become garbled information, but only relative to us. True of humans being tossed into some unsurvivable void, and so on. A breakdown of organized information survivability (including at mass).

This process is happening always and the process of organizing information is regularly being dissembled and reassembled as moments pass, as things progress and regress to and from singularity (perfect union) in their own time (individual stuff). There is a great deal to be said for "letting things come to you", than forcibly grasping for it. But I digress.

A Singularity

I know I tossed a curveball, I don't really talk singularity in my writings, but, I felt moved to include it here. Science likes to use it to describe centers of things (big bangs, stars, things we can measure, etc), yet the singularity is what all stuff is, comes from and falls away too. The hint is the background of all stuff, the subtle change from the measured to the immeasurable, of all locations and moments. It may be hard to imagine, but merge a handful of sand and toss it away. Watch a cloud form and expel rain, examine groupings of celestial dust form stars and planets and more gruesomely, the decay of nature (humans too) dissolve into nourishment for another form of species.

Red Car Syndrome

Particle physics is the red car syndrome of the modern era.

We know it because we see it!
– *most scientist*

This isn't an attempt to dissuade anyone from practicing science, it's an avenue of study, just like witchcraft and ritual. Yet, seeking it directly isn't particularly useful. Science, not too unlike seance, is a club of ritualistic practices in different clothing. Without denying results, it's the effect of the marching on of deep dives and deep thoughts, a natural progression. Natural progression that isn't in anyway separate from any other sort of progression or regression for that matter.

Gravity can be described eloquently as space that doesn't like to share itself with objects and acts forcefully in retort.
The police of the hyper-energetic.
-*adichotomy*

To what end

Postulate a beginning that doesn't end. Embrace all as fact, if it's truly fiction, you'll never know anything about it.

q righteousness

I'm not an authority figure (the idea of which is utterly vapid to me), but the patterns are clear, a righteousness ideology is not a collaborative one.

Democracy is the enthralling understanding that the masses get to decide what to do about problems, whether the individual enjoys it or not. This is the embrace of realism and in direct counter to a single authority, which cannot stand alone. There is no getting out of it. Leaders topple when foisted on the shoulders of humanity, as they can only ever fall from such heights. It's not a goal to be reached, winning, being a winner is a brutal, unforgiving process and ultimately empty when it stands alone from the loser. You should be insulted at the thought of being an alpha, anything.

The caveat to this, is the illusion that the individual is inherently paramount, only it can make the right decisions (for others), if only the rest would just get on board. You've always know how hard it can be to get to the top, and it's directly because we individually do not belong there, not for long.

Modern society is just a tweak to any other previous. The zeitgeist is only ever this conflict, when viewed as such, but it's ultimately collaborative, constantly restructuring reality for all, not just one. The one that attempts to believe otherwise, is lost, **delusionally ego centric**. But the center doesn't hold sway, not for stars, planets or people.

You don't need to know this ultimate truth, you don't need to understand it, you can watch it play out, over and over, yet there is always this "moving forward" ever adjusting narrative as creation, there's no getting out of it. Why would you want to? It's never been any other.

reality as a process of spirit

Reality is an in-your-face sort of narrative. It doesn't impose itself as something else, it also doesn't give you anything, or take something away. We say in reality but the implication is very much just reality. It might feel like mental gymnastics, a struggle of gains and losses, but there is no other, reality.

Given the above explanation, you can call reality, quite literally and always inclusively, anything at all. Throughout these writings I've fallen on the sword of duality as a simple logical explanation of the continuous goings on as a reality of experiences. Yet, it's not even that much of a something. Neti-Neti not this, not that, comes as a process of deeply dissecting things. That is a popular mechanism of science as well, to look at stuff and break them down, name them and categorize them to individual other parts that make them up. And yet that process has continually lead to more categorizing and breaking down of more things until we reach and logical impossibility, reality is neti-neti, no this, not that.

If we fast forward from (around 1500 BCE) Sanskrit, this breakdown feels more like we have gotten somewhere, we've labeled and made connections to other, seemingly more inclusive labels and structures. But, reality remains this impossible, irrational puzzle of eternal unfolding, we are just left with a bunch of new names and definitions and call that the learning process.

how can this be?

I've gone through and described, from many different narratives, the how's. Yet, it's this process and all process that are the how's, including the descriptions of them and the perspective of the describer through the interpretation of the observer, adichotomy. This is the crux of reality, the apex of realization and like most offers of enlightenment, wisdom, quick gains of one-upmanship, reality remains eternally unchanged. Not this and also that, is where confusion becomes clarity, where the doer and the doing not only become one, but are simply always experienced as one without the burden of attempting it to be something else.

of spirit

I won't be giving anyone justification with this, I don't want to use these words to describe an answer to the illusion of being as some unearthly manifestation of a spiritual existence, there simply isn't any sort of need that it be somewhere else as something else. It might be

disappointing and I'm sorry about that, but the ability to proselytize and induce the imagined is what makes creativity so boundless. If you cannot imagine the real as the unreal, it could never be a product. It's, in other words, a feature, not a bug.

I will leave these as a caveat though.

- I'm not an authority of reality, just as always adichotomy of experience as is all others
- If you believe an experience (of ghostly nature, etc.) doesn't preclude its nature as a thing, it just sits as belief, independent and alone, outside of shared experience, if there truly could be such a thing.
- Proof of such nature actually does require contextual relationships to other experiences, like breathing, seeing, feeling, etc. Yet it doesn't insert it as a factual representation simply by proxy of it's lack of persistence.

I understand that the above may be a bit confusing, but if it's not of shared experience (that which can be included by persistent account) it's going to be discredited. Not because it doesn't exist, you don't need confirmation of a belief, just that it doesn't fit in the structure of a shared experience. This is critical thinking 101 and the desire of it to be something else is the brutality of being (aka suffering, sorrow, disappointment, anger, loss, etc.).

Just be assured, you can imagine and in turn relive experience through imagination and sometimes, that's beautifully enough. But, the attempt to proselytize will ultimately lead to conflict and in turn suffering.



a body

I've been inundated with the discussion of the body. How is it that we know about all these features of the mechanics of biological functions, the brain, heart, liver, etc.? We see them, experience them, get sick and loose function. Nothing about this, these writings addresses why biological, why chemical and so on. How one person can get sick, die and another survive, it has to be individual experiences, exposures, impacts.

There is no preamble here, biological mechanics can and do come in all sorts of flavors and reactions, just like suns, planets, moons have very different make-ups, reactions, sizes and so on. Yet, there is no case of independence to be found, not in the small nor the large. There simply are not things that aren't a production of other things, over time, in a space, with structure. There are structure that have little impact on other structures and others that have sweeping impact on many structures. Humans cannot live without a working heart, for example. The independence falls away on that basic truth alone and **being** is, in fact, not just the body.

You can further imagine it like this. If you thought, at some point, the universe could be The Matrix (a computer generated simulation) then you still must include all systems that support that function, including the makers of such computers and their makers and so on. You can simply insert body biology, instead of The Matrix, and examine these seemingly individual things with the same result. The complexity of such seemingly individual functions, not as an aside, to be put over there and address later. We create computers, but we do not control

them, we don't control the processes that define the function, nothing does, not even a God-Head.

The goals of these writings have always been, in-line with the idea that reality, things that exist of it and the beings that are imbued by it are perfectly as they are, full stop. That an ego mind is a necessary mechanic of survival, but when unchained and running free from survival mode, it's important to discard the notion of it's up front importance, when examining reality, problem solving and therefore creation.

**ETERNALLY
IN
PROGRESS**