

**“In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was GOD”**

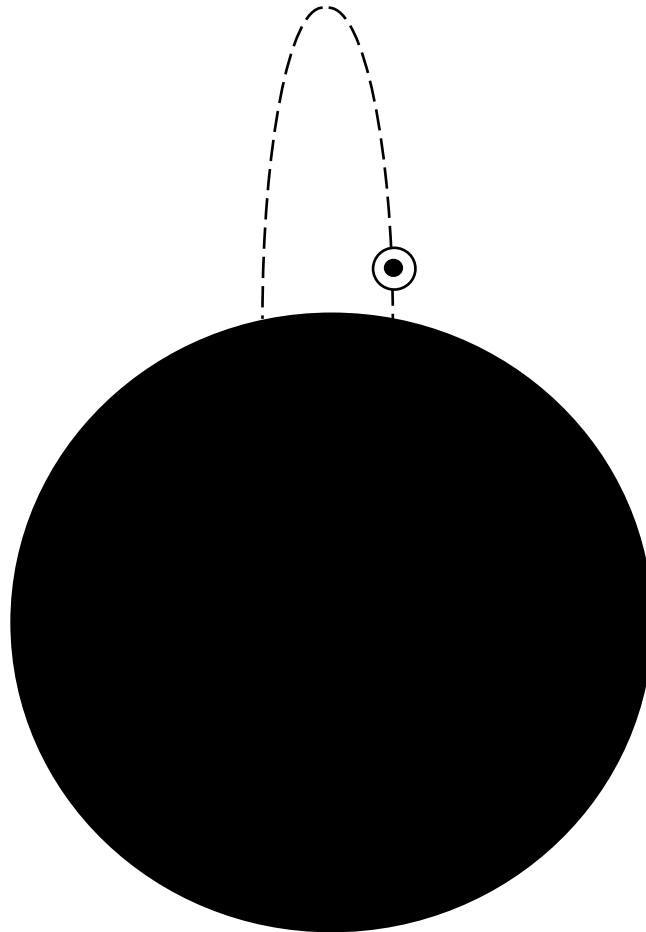


SOURCE OF LIGHT

A TOUCH OF SILENCE

BOOK

(CHAPTER 7 - A DRAFT OF ME)



DRITAN ALPHA

Chapter 7 - A draft of ME

Poem of ME

A touch of Silence fell upon me, it was not a feeling and it was not a touch as words fail to grasp it as such. A ray of light fell upon me, it woke me up from a long, long dream.

What am I, what am I? I am Open Field. I am Open Field.

What am I, what am I? I am the Silence from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

What am I, what am I? I am the Light from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

What is Open Field? what is Open Field? It is ME, it is ME. That is what I am, It is what I am.

What is Silence, what is Silence? It is Open Field; it is Open Field.

What is Silence, what is Silence? It is ME, it is ME. It is the Open Field; it is the Open Field.

What am I, what am I? I am the mind; I am the mind from the Open Field.

What is mind, what is mind? It is me; it is what I am.

What created the mind? What created the mind? It is ME from the Open Field.

What does the mind do? What does the mind do?

What the mind does, it does what I do. It does what I do.

Why does it do all that I do, all that I do?

It does what I do, It does what I do.

Because that is all it knows, It does what it knows and it does what I do.

That what you do is that what you know, so the mind does that's all that I do.

Because it is me, because it is me, it does what I do because it does what I do.

What does the mind do, what does the mind do? It does what I do, it does what I do.

What is God, what is God? It is everywhere, it is everything.

What created God, what created God? It is the mind; it is the mind.

Why did the mind create God? Because that is all it knows, and all it knows is me, it is all that it knows.

How about the body? Who created the body? It is the mind; it is the mind.

Why did the mind create the body? To interact with the world, to interact with the world.

What is the world, what is the world? It is mind's creation; it is mind's creation.

What am I doing, what am I doing in the Open Field, in the Open Field?

In the Open Field, In the Open Field there is nothing to do, there is nothing to do.

Everything is done, everything is done in the Open Field, in the Open Field.

In the Open Field, in the Open Field everything is done, everything is done.

So, I wake up, so I wake up, in the Open Field, in the Open Field.

And when I woke up, when I woke up in the Open Field, in the Open Field,

I fell in love, I fell in Love with the Open Field, with the Open Field.

And after some time, after some time, nothing changed in the Open Field. In the Open Field.

And I got bored and I got bored, I got bored of the Open Field.

And what did I do, what did I do when I got bored of the Open Field?

I uttered a word, I uttered a word, that is what I did in the Open Field.

What is the word, what is the word, what is the word in the Open Field?

The word is "I"; it is "I" from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

The word is "AUM", it is "MUA" from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

And then I knew who I was from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

And I was proud with my creation, and I carried on with my obsession.

Word after word I kept going on, in the Open Field, in the Open Field.

And I fell in love with all my creations, with all of my creation, with ALL my creations.

It was not a love it was not a love; it was an obsession; it was an obsession.

So, on I went with my creations and the more I created the prouder I was with my obsessions.

And I would look back at all my creations and bask in my own glory of obsessions.

And, I would chart ahead with more creations. I would chart ahead with more creations.

So, after some time, I forgot what I am. I became my creations, and they had become me.
All of these words that I had created, it is I, it is me, it is silence, it is light, it is mind, it is God, it is all ME

So why did I need to create all these words just to tell me what I already AM?
Because I forgot what I am, so now I live in my castle made up with my own words.

I am in my castle, I am stuck in my own movie, it is what I do, it is who I am.
Each word I created it split me in half, it split me in half each word I created.
It split me in half each word I created, there is nothing left of me but only my creations.

What once was me no longer exists, I am my mind, I am my creations.
So now I think I am my mind and I am my body, and that is all I know and that is all I do.
That what you know and that what you do it becomes that what you are.
It is me; it is me. That is who I am.
So, I am my mind and I am my body and I keep chasing after my creations.

I am from the Open Field, I am from the Open Field but only in words, only in words, only just words.
Because all I know is words, and that is all I know, that is all I know and that is what I do. That is all I do.

I am trapped in my creations and I have become my creations.

I long to get back, I long to get back, back to Open Field, back to Open Field.
The stronger the longing, the more I think about it, the more words I use and more trapped I become.

I have a longing to go back but my creations are pulling me right back.
They have a life of their own, and they're afraid and don't want to die.
So here I am trapped with my creations, I am stuck in a dream, the dream of my creations.

And when I wake up, when I wake up, I am still stuck in my creations.

I am stuck in the dream of my creations.

I am stuck in a dream in this tunnel of life, in the wormhole of time, the wormhole of time.

What you do can be undone in the Open Field, in the Open Field.

So, all these words I have created, they represent me, they represent me, they represent ME.

I know what I am, I know what I am, before the first word arrived in the Open Field.

So, I roll back all the words, all of the words from the Open Field, from the Open Field.

I fall back in Silence, back in Silence of the Open Field, of the Open Field.

What am I, what am I? I am the Light from the Open Field.

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Wake up my son, wake up! Darkness is coming. Wake up my Son!!!

WAKE UP!

When you embark on a journey there are three things you need to know.

- 1. Where are you?**
- 2. Where should you be?**
- 3. How do you get there?**

Join me on my journey towards the TRUTH. Towards GOD. Towards NOW.

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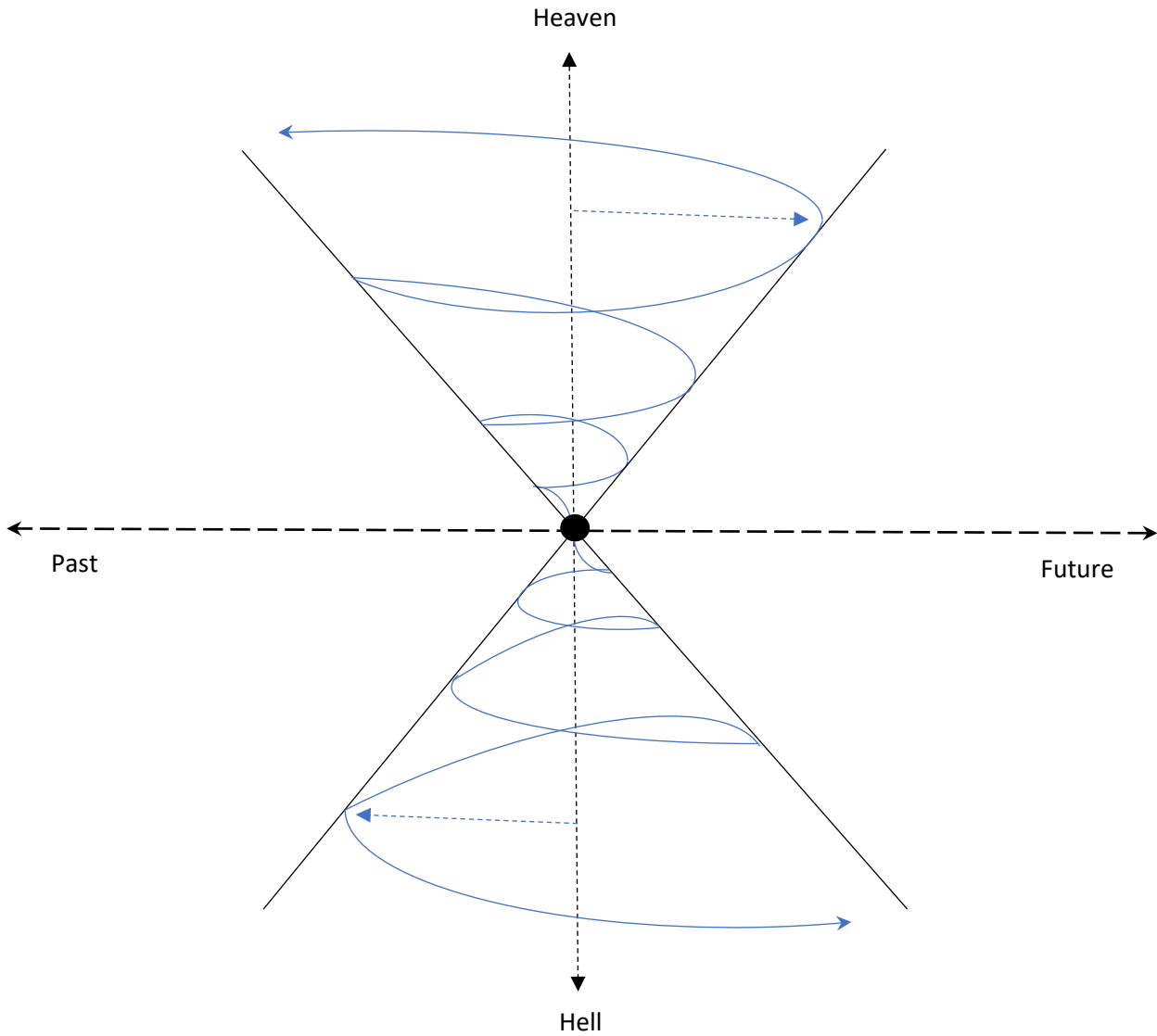
Where are we? (Drama of Life)

Reality has no words, yet words are Reality. I am out of touch. You only know touch when you are out of touch.

I took a personality test in 2018 and another one in 2022. There was a staggering difference between the two. What had changed? What hadn't changed?

Our brains are full of memories from the past. Our attitude towards these memories can determine if they are useful or useless. Every moment we have an opportunity to decide what type of Past do we want. Once we know what Past we want we can then use it to face the future. The future is always coming towards us. We are stationary, here, and now, always for eternity. We are always confronting the future. The past becomes a shield for us to deal with the future. In the following figure we are stuck in the vortex of thought constantly going up and down.

**A picture of me
(Vortex of thought)**



When we look at the world, we don't look at the world. There is way too much information for us to process. Instead, we look for differences. We look for change. What has changed since last time? since last blink? We focus on differences. Our brain scans the world for change. My cat does the same thing. As soon as we bring a new object, it maps it out. It becomes known.

We split the world into two categories. We use duality. We see the world from a dualistic point of view. Let's take an example. A man and a woman have more in common than they differ from one another. In fact, they are the same in a million ways versus different in just three or four ways. But commonality fades in the background, change happens but is not perceived. It becomes static. No new information can be obtained so it disappears in the background.

Now we split the world even more. Now we have gender pronouns. We zoom in in differences and come up with new words. The Bible starts with "At the beginning it was the word..." The universe started with a word. What is a word? A word is a sound. What is a sound? A sound is vibration. Science tells us that the universe started with a Big Bang from a single point. The entire universe roared through with a Big Bang. What is Big Bang? It is a sound; it is a word.

The word of GOD, giving birth to our universe. The sound of GOD roaring the universe into being. We breathe in a universe, and we breathe out a universe.

What would a world without words be like? Everyone is fed with the same amount of food, optimized for one's health. Will we be conscious, unconscious, or super conscious? Will we be able to master telepathy at our will?

We see the universe. The reality is very complex. We reduce this complexity to duality. We are not able to perceive reality as it is. So we simplify, we simplify a lot. For example: White vs Black, Day vs Night, Right vs Wrong. There is infinite amount of space between our dualistic model of reality.

The words gender and pronouns follow the same pattern. Male vs Female, He vs She. This model has worked for quite some time now, for ever. It is a simplification of reality. In fact we are finding out that it is too simplistic. It is missing out important information.

We start with duality and we move to Duality Spectrum view of the world. What duality spectrum does, it provides better resolution, it adds more information to our dualistic view of the world.

Instead of Male/Female, He/She model of the world we are adding more resolution. We are getting closer and closer to reality. We see duality as binary option, Yes or No, black or white.

This has been the view for quite some time, forever. Now we are starting to take a look at duality and start adding some detail, resolution. So, for the pronouns we are transitioning from duality to Duality Spectrum.

I say, if it can be done once, it can be done over and over again.

If we are taking a chisel at duality as we are doing with the pronouns, then it only takes a crack to bring the entire language down to its knees. Language is built in duality. Words are duality. This might be an isolated case and it might not propagate. But if our He/She reality of the world is shattered because it was not representing reality sufficiently then we might start adding more and more resolution to all of language, so it approximates reality better.

How many more pronouns can we introduce so we have a good representation of reality and at the same time having the language still stay intact. At which point do we say language will collapse after we add one more pronoun or in general when we add one more word in the Duality Spectrum?

At which point do we say language and words have reached their peak, their climax? At which point do we say language and words are done. They had their time of glory. At which point do we go directly to the brain or our mind to represent a better model of reality?

The world of words is coming to an end. We are finding out that duality is a oversimplification of reality. It is a rough model. It is a prototype. It is an inexpensive model, it doesn't consume a lot of brain power. We do not have much brain power. For what we have, duality is good enough.

The emergence of brain-machine-interfaces will transition us from language model of reality, from a duality model of reality to a more complex, higher resolution, more resource intensive. It will be a Xality instead of duality. It will be Xeality much closer to reality.

It is ironic that I proclaim that duality is over, language is over and yet I introduce more words.

Language is our model of communication. It will not take long until we will jump to a new mode of communication, a new mode of being.

More and more we are immersed with our tools. We are moving to a world of connected minds. We have made great progress using our existing tools, yet we haven't scratched the surface.

Imagine what can be achieved when not only great minds get together but when all minds get together. Is this a figure of speech or a literal truth coming toward us?

What will the world look like 100 years from now? We can see our progress over the last 100 years.

We will be connected permanently; will we be able to take a break from the hive? Will we descend to a 2D reality? Or will it be a fake 3D simulation of the world. What will the transition look like? We are in the midst of it. We can not see it. When you are deep in the woods you are missing the forest.

How is the transition for the pronouns is happening right now? Are we embracing the change or are we fighting to keep what we have? Just by introducing one word, one pronoun and the world is in turmoil. With just one added word we are leaving Duality and into Duality Spectrum.

Just by adding one extra word in the He/She duality we have created so much confusion and discussion. We are not our tools. Language is a tool. How many more words can we add before the He/She duality collapses? One can say that it has already collapsed. Adding 10, 20, 50, 100, 10 billion pronouns will be the same as not having pronouns at all. When everyone will be referred uniquely by their personal pronouns, then I will have to remember everyone's pronouns. Just one word we introduce, and it will paralyze me. What will happen instead I will use language to avoid using pronouns at all. So here we go one word down, infinity to go. A language police will be necessary to ensure we are compliant. I have seen this before; it is not new. It happened during communism. It is happening again.

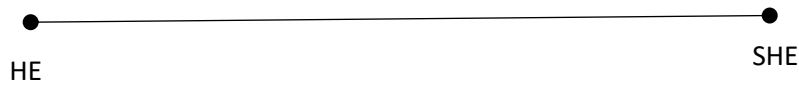
If everyone adopts their personal pronouns my chances of using the wrong pronoun will increase drastically. We are starting to be afraid of using the wrong pronoun. How long before we are afraid to speak at all.

We are only talking about one duality pair here. Let's look at an example.



How many words do we need to describe the white/black duality? How many shades of gray are there in between? How many more words do we need to add to our language to capture the black/white spectrum precisely? If we have gray now. Do we represent reality precisely if we just use gray? Is gray = 50% white and 50% black? Who decides how many shades of gray should we split the Duality Spectrum? Should 23.1%white and 89.7%black have the same gray word? They are not the same. Maybe we can decide how many shades of gray we should assign new words based on our ability to detect the difference. Are we going to offend anyone for using the wrong word? We are afraid now for using the wrong pronoun. Before it was simple, maybe too simple. So if we can take one word from Duality to the Duality Spectrum, if it can be done once it can be done over and over again.

What is the resolution of the Duality Spectrum? We know the world; our perceived reality is a continuum. It is too complex for our brains and senses to perceive. We have developed language to simplify reality. Now we say the simplification is not good enough. We need to build a better model of reality. We say duality is not enough. We need Duality Spectrum.



What are the rules going from Duality to Duality Spectrum? With gender pronouns the list is growing as more and more people would want to identify uniquely to the world.

We are all 100% unique in some way. If we all choose a pronoun based on our uniqueness, then we are all individuals. How many pronouns can you add to the Duality Spectrum? Overtime we all want to be recognized for our differences. The more pronouns we add the more meaningless the word "pronoun" will become. The more meaningless the word will become, it will drop out of the discourse. We will then have a language where pronouns are not important because everyone has one. So the word pronoun will fall in the background. It will be static. No change. Our brains will not perceive it. Life goes on and we do not need to refer to anyone by pronouns. The word pronoun will cease to exist. It will be part of history discussion. If it can be done for one word, it can be done for all words. This way, one word at a time we decimate Duality. Duality Spectrum will be the flavour of the month, and it will also collapse. Language will be part of history as well. Duality Spectrum language will keep increasing in detail and resolution to match reality. The more detail we add, the finer the resolution we reach a stage that all words become meaningless. Reality does not have words. We use words to stumble up the hill.

Why is language divisive? We say we have a left and a right hand. We have a left and a right hemisphere. In reality there is no left or right. I am unique. I am one organism. Not even that. I interact with the world. There is no boundary where I draw of what is me and what is other.

Nature is complex. Where does the left hand start and where does it end? We simplify reality by creating a dualistic model. It is not reality, it is a representation of reality. It is an oversimplification of reality. Our language is limited and divisive. We realize the simplification of duality language. We are revising the model of the world to be more inclusive and more accurate. The pronouns spectrum is one example.

Our language, our behaviour, our mode of being is built on our dualistic view of the world. The world is not dualistic. But our limited capacity to map out the world has produced a dualistic model of the world. If you go from left hand one cell at a time you will end up all the way to the right hand. At no point in your journey you will see a customs station saying show me your passport, you are leaving left hand. At that level of magnification left and right concepts become meaningless. So then duality language is simply a relative concept.

We build the model of the world at different levels of magnification. We arbitrarily draw boundaries and come up with language that simplifies and represents reality. By doing so we create traps, cognitive traps and we think reality is duality. Once you are in the duality mindset, your dualistic mode of being, we create boundaries, groups, we separate left from right and we fight over our divisions.

The dualistic division is a consequence of our inability to map our reality fully as it really is.

Can our tools help with this? Can technology help us break free of our duality mode of being?

The pronouns might be the first case where we try to shatter our dualistic view of the world. We are adding more and more pronouns which increase the resolution of the world. How many more can we add before our language falls apart and words lose their meaning. Words are based in dualistic thinking. Will technology increase our capacity to handle more resolution of the world? Will BMI help us break free of the duality mode of being. Will we have a police state monitoring every word we utter? Will we add enough words inside the dualistic spectrum such that words lose their meaning? Will it be at time where we all achieve Silence? When you reach Silence of the mind then words become meaningless, no need to use words and thoughts. Will we achieve our true nature, our true SELF? Will we be one with awareness and consciousness?

Our thoughts alternate between Past and Future. Left to Right, Up to Down. We are constantly preoccupied. What will a world look like when we fall in peace, when we realize our true self.

No need for duality, no need for language. Our capacity to think and speak are tools we currently use. They will become obsolete. BMI is the bridge to our next level of evolution. We will be telepathic, and it will be the mode of being. Silence is the antidote, the potion, to language and words. Silence of words, Silence of speech, Silence of Mind.

What is meaning? It is a concept, word, text, action.

What is concept? It is an idea, notion, invention

What is idea? It is thought

What is thought? It is idea it is thinking.

What is a word? Single distinct meaningful element of speech or writing.

What is speech? Ability to express thoughts and feelings by articulate sounds.

What is thought? Idea, thinking.

What is feeling? It is sounds.

What is action? Process of doing something.

What is text? Main body of book or other piece of writing.

Therefore Thought ->Sound->Words-> (Meaning, Concept, Idea)

What is thought? Firings of neurons.

What is a neuron? Nerve cell, synapses.

What is a synapse? A junction between two nerve cells. Diffusion of neurotransmitters.

What is a neurotransmitter? A chemical substance that is released at the end of nerve fibres.

What is chemical substance? Keep digging.

What is language? Human communication, consists of words, conveyed in speech, writing or gesture.

What is gesture?

What is writing?

What is the point of all this?

A word does not stand on its own merit. Every word is defined by other words. All words require explanation. We say it all the time. What do you mean? We don't know what it means. If you cannot stand on your own how can you help others.

What is silence? It is absence of thought. What is absence of thought? It is absence of firings of neurons. What is that? It is absence of chemical substance? What is that? Keep digging

I was swimming against the flow of life. Everything was collapsing around me. Just with a simple realization I turned around. I am enjoying the flow now.

I was facing so much resistance. Everything I did was hard. I was pushing hard even for the simplest of things. Simple things like living. Living happens to me, I am not doing it, it happens. I was fighting to live. I am living peacefully now. It was a simple realization. If everything is against you, you have two choices. You either fix everything or you fix yourself. All along I was trying to fix the world. It is an impossible task. Then I started with myself. All of the sudden I was in the sea of acceptance. Resistance dissolved and melted away. Life is an adventure now.

I used to be very judgmental, I had a strong sense of right vs wrong. I was not living. I was judging the world. Life became beautiful when I dropped the judgments. Life is beautiful now.

I had created a world in my head. There was no room for anything else. I was rigid, stiff in my dealings with the world. I was stuck in a static impression of the world. It was at odds with the actual world. I was facing so much resistance. It didn't take long until my world was no match for reality. I collapsed within my walls. I fell deep in the underground, right at my bottom.

It was there where I faced my fears. I was stripped down to nothing. All my notions of the world were misguided. I had nothing left, almost nothing left. I had burned down to the ashes. Where did I go wrong? All my life I chased after knowledge. I chased absorbing more and more information. Where did I go wrong? My brain was full of memory. I became paralyzed.

Why do we talk? We talk to communicate with others. Why do we talk to ourselves? We do not need to talk to ourselves to communicate with ourselves. We know what we know why talk to ourselves. Is it possible not to talk to yourself? Not only it is possible, it is the only way.

Self talk can be destructive. Self doubt is poison to our being. Language is for survival. I was paralyzed by brain chatter. I was talking to myself nonstop. Language is for survival and for reduction of suffering. Are we suffering less? The first sentence of this book started with Why do we suffer?

I lost connection with the outside world. I was absorbed in self talk and brain chatter.

Language is coming to an end. Language will be obsolete. We can start by scaling back. We can start by not talking to ourselves. You already know what you are thinking. By talking to yourself you are just repeating. Language comes from thought.

We are stuck in a loop of Thought-Language-Thought. This is useful when we talk to others. For ourselves we can stay on thought. Not even that. Where does thought come from? We do not need to stay in thought. Awareness, that is our home. It is our base, our foundation.

Awareness is an antidote to thought and language. A lot can be said without speaking. All can be said without language. The era of words is coming to an end.

We simplify the world. Thoughts oversimplify the world. Words oversimplify the thoughts. Once spoken, words are further simplified and misunderstood by others. The resolution of the world keeps getting more and more granular. The world in my head has no resemblance with the world out there. I have to let go of everything. Everything in my head is old and obsolete. The brain is not made to recycle old memories. The brain is made to be fully present, fully aware right now, fully awake to this world right in front of me. This is when I am at me full self. I am full awareness.

Verbal communication accounts for 7-30% of total communication. How much of it is recorded?

Nonverbal communication accounts for 70-93%. Imagine if we had the tools to capture all of communication. Awareness is complementary to thought. It is duality. Awareness in one end and thought in the other. In between we pop in and out of existence. If you engage 100% with the world you are in awareness. If you engage 100% with thought you are in your head.

When you face a problem you cannot use old knowledge and outdated conceptual patterns. You must be aware and face the problem right on with 100% focus and awareness. How much focus can one muster?

When you make a mistake you learn a lesson. My mistakes were like an avalanche. It took me three years to dig myself out. When you come out, you are aware, you are awake, one blink and off you go to the underworld again. Fool me once.

I lost zest for life. I became nihilistic. I was wondering pointlessly. I was drifting apart.

I am awake now. I am aware now. I am focused now. I point my laser at my aim.

Before I used to preach, now I act. I started healing when I stopped comparing.

If your body is not efficient it burns more. When it burns more you eat more. Stress makes you very inefficient. Just by reducing inefficiencies I eat once or twice a day.

First find out where you are. If you do not know, do not move a thought.

The world is a mirror. What you see is what you are.

Before I had two types of people in my head. The ones that agree with me and the one that don't. My goal was to convert the ones that didn't agree with me. I was in constant fight.

Now I am adopting a new model of being. How I act is How I am, What I am.

Life is a labyrinth. More often than not you have to turn back and take a different path. If you are not making any progress, it doesn't mean you reached the end. Simply a dead end. We are going towards a dead end. Universe is going towards a dead end. 5% left.

Language is discriminatory. It compares, it judges, it selects. We impose language to the universe. We describe the universe with language, with thoughts. Then we confuse the thoughts for the universe. We have created our own thoughtverse. I am aware of both universes. I am aware of One universe. I am aware of me. I am aware. I am. I.

It is only words; they have no real meaning. We are stuck in meaning. The universe is meaningless, and we impose meaning. Words are meaningless.

Everything that repeats or is in a loop will be done by machines. If you are spinning in your head, machines will take care of that.

Past and Future are repetitive patterns of thinking. They are repetitive, they are loops.

Right now this very moment is irreplaceable. It is happening right now it is not repetitive.

This is the only thing that makes me, ME. That is what I am. I am now. No machine can be in the now. All machines are in the past and in the future. There is only one machine that does the Now. It is me. It is what I am, I am awareness. I am stillness. I am now. I am always now, the eternal now.

If everything is meaningless, how do you exist? There is no "everything" and there is no "meaningless". All there is is ME. What do I want to be? I want to be ME. There is nothing to do, I am already ME.

I am in this mode of acceptance. I am open to life. My life has been a drama, time for some comedy.

That what you are is that what you project. That what you project is reflected back. I am the universe.

There is no need to destroy language. Language is a tool. How do we use tools? Why do we use tools? To achieve some greater thing that we would not be able to achieve without the use of the tools. Are we getting out of language what we are looking for? Is language serving its purpose. Is it time to upgrade this tool we call language? What happens if we get rid of language? Language is attached to thoughts. Same goes for the thoughts. They are tools for me to use. There go thoughts with language. You get rid of meaning. Now you are meaningless. You were always meaningless, but you thought you were meaning.

When you got the first tool, the very first thought, you confused your tool for meaning and you became meaning. You were no longer meaningless. You became meaning. You became your tool. You became your thoughts. You are now deep, deeply in meaning.

We do not need to destroy language. We do not need to get rid of our thoughts. Language is a tool. Thoughts are our tool.

We use tools all the time. They need to be sharp. There is no use for a dull tool. They work better when they are sharp. When do we use our tools? What do you want to get done? Depending on what you want, it is what you use. Once you are done you put the tool aside. What do we do? We think all the time. We never put our tools down. They are getting dull. We have become one with our tools. We are our tools.

WOW!!! From the very first thought up to this very moment we have been addicted to our tools. We have become so dependent that there is no boundary between ourselves and our tools. We have become one and the same.

There is no need to have a conversation with yourself. You already know what you need to do, how you need to be. Just be!

When you are with yourself, alone, put your tools down. Then and only then life will thrive inside you.

I was never at peace with myself. I was always on the edge. I was molded in this manner over time. I was always in a hurry. Never satisfied with where I was. Now I am at peace. Now, I am.

I think therefore I am. So we think. Thoughts and thinking are my tools. I am not my tools.

I am and I have tools. Thoughts, Language, body. They are all my tools. I use them when I need them.

What is air? What is food? They are universe. They are intake from the universe into ME. They are what I take from the universe. What I give back is some air and some excrement. It is a fair deal. I keep playing this game with the universe. It is a win-win scenario. It is my transaction with the universe. I take something, I give something. We interact with the universe all the

time. I am the universe. If I wasn't the universe then air or food would not jive, interact, assimilate within me. I am the universe.

I breathe air in, I breathe air out. I take food in, and I give some back.

Everything is flow. If you go one second at a time from the time you put something in your mouth until it comes the other end, when does food become shit? We chop up the flow and we give it words. There is no start and there is no end. There is only flow.

Language separates. With no language everything is flow. Language puts dams in place and we get a chopped up version of reality. With no dams water flows. Language is low level resolution of reality. The higher the resolution closer we get to reality. Or so I think. We keep chopping reality, hoping to get closer. But if we do not chop at all, reality is in front of us.

For food we have only two words. What comes in and what goes out. There is a world in between. When you take a shortcut, you miss many steps. Language is a shortcut. That is what language is. It takes many shortcuts. It reduces the complexity of the world. It does that because the world is too complex.

But then we say I am my mind and we in turn believe that all there is is thoughts and words. This becomes our universe and that is where we live. We live in our minds. It is our universe.

The way I see it is like this. Food comes in and we shit on it. And it becomes shit. How is this possible? The only way it is possible if we are indeed shit. If we are food then food would come out of us. The universe is food. And so am I. That what you are is that what you project, that is what you produce. Are we being fair with the universe? The universe does not care, it is beyond words. We are the universe. There is no food or shit. It is all the same. That doesn't mean we should eat our shit. We produce it, we do not eat it. We do not even produce it. We are just part of the flow. All there is is flow.

I have mentioned it before that language is a shortcut. It cuts corners. It jumps from one end to another. It disregards everything in between. There is a lot that is being discarded.

I am detaching myself from language, from thoughts. They are my tools. They don't stick to me.

Language is a choice. I use it because that is what others understand.

Let's go back to the pronouns example. What is a pronoun? It is a word. What is a word? It is a sound. So we make a bunch of sounds and we give them labels. We call them words. Since language is made up by making a bunch of noise, sounds, then you can make a new sound and decide it is your personal pronoun. You identify with this new sound. And if you get bored of a sound you can switch to another one and make that your new identity. Or you can have one for each day like you change your socks. This is all play with words so let's have some fun.

Time for a change. If pronouns is my personal choice, then what will I choose? Hmmmm? The sky is the limit. Even if I get it wrong or it doesn't suit me, I strip it down and choose another

one. Thus far we had He and She. Now we increase the resolution. Because you take a shortcut from He to She, you miss a lot in between. So far our world was simplified to the dual pair He/She. It's time to look in between. Do we want to know the reality better or are we sticking with what we have and take shortcuts? One word down. Infinity to go. That is the point. Language is a choice. If we can do this with pronouns imagine the horizons.

Language is my doing and not the other way around. We can distance ourselves from our words. Only then they become the tools they are meant to be. That is when we penetrate reality itself. Only when words are used as tools, as extensions of what we are, are they mighty.

Words are sounds. How we roar is how we are. Roaring comes from meaningless and delivers meaning.

I am an atom. I am an electron. They are just words. I am a fundamental unit. I am not divisible. I am ONE. I am only aware of myself. When I touch something, I only feel the sensation on my finger. I can only sense myself. I exist. I do not exist. I pop in and out of existence. I am aware then I am not. I am awake and I am not. In and out I go. I am quantum entangled.

I can only sense and experience myself. There is only me. Every time I use my senses in the outside, they only give a sensation of me. There is only me. Only I exist. I am existence. All there is is me. I am sense; there is sense and there is senseless.

I am nothing, I am everything. We have no access to what we call reality. We can only sense ourselves. The tools we create, they magnify our senses. They only serve to sense ourselves.

There is only me. I can only sense me. When I exist there is sense. When I do not exist there is non-sense. Sense and nonsense it is all me. I am the universe and the universe flows through me. I reflect a universe and the universe reflects back me. There is no universe, it is another word for ME. All words of the world they all represent ME. All there is is me.

I project a universe like the projector and the movie screen. I project a universe and sit back to watch the movie of me. Where am I? Am I in the movie screen or in the theatre? I have been watching this movie we call universe for a long long time. I lost track of me. I am in the movie. I lost track of ME. I keep projecting ME. The movie is very seductive. It keeps me glued to the screen. I am the universe. The universe is me. There is only me.

The words they all represent me. From first thought to the very last, they all represent me.

Thoughts and words are useful in the movie we call universe, in the reflection. They are not useful to ME. I do not need thoughts and words to describe ME. I know ME. I am ME. I am.

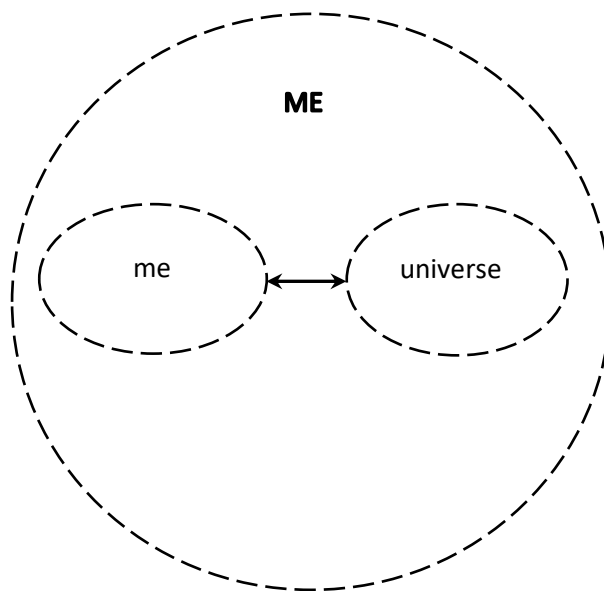
Thoughts and words are the lure of my mind. I am stuck in the movie. The mind keeps spinning more and more thoughts and words to keep me entertained. I am stuck inside the universe, the movie in my screen. The universe does not exist. It is only my projection. Only I exist. I am existence. The universe is a tool. I have become my tool. What do I want? There is nothing to

do. Only in universe you need to act. The universe is my tool. I have become mesmerized with it. I am transfixed in it. I am under a spell. The spell of my self grandiosity. I marvel at the screen. Pinço does not leave my sight for a week in a row. It is happening again. I see it coming.

I am back in a loop. The movie keeps on playing as I keep projecting. If I let go, I fall into darkness. The universe is light. I am revving my projections. The more I project the more the variety. The more variety I get the more I sink in the darkness. I am stuck in a dream. The universe is my dream. Only I exist. There is only me. I am projecting this universe, the universe of me. You are my universe. You are a copy of me.

I am the source of light. The light from me to the universe. I am projecting this reality with all of me. I am the Source, it all comes from me. I am dreaming this universe. I am in the dream of dreams. I am stuck in my own dream, this universe of me.

I am the source of light. But all I know is light. The light that projects the universe of me. All I know is light. I have forgotten the source. I am not the light. I am the source of light. I am the source. All there is is me. I am the source. All emanates from me. The universe is my making. It is not me. I am not my making; my making is me. All there is is me. Here is my new model of the world. Little me is me in the world interacting with the universe that I am part of. There is me and there is the universe. We interact with each other. Then there is ME. ME is everywhere.



The little “me” represents what I am in this world. The “universe” is what I interact with. The ME is awareness, consciousness.

Little me represents my awareness and knowledge and the interaction with the universe. Universe represents all knowledge we know about it. ME is everywhere. ME is known and unknown.

Big Bang is when I fell asleep. When I dreamt up the universe. We are chasing a dream, my dream. Dig as we might, all there is is ME. Only ME exists. Matter is my illusion. It does not exist. I am dreaming my universe, the projection of ME.

We keep chasing knowledge. Back to the forbidden tree we go. Back to ME we go. There is only ME. Big Bang is when I lost consciousness. It is when I became me. Now I chase my dream. This universe of mine is entertaining but there is no match for ME. My consciousness is My Source, it is ME. I created the universe, a copy of me. The copies are multiplying. We keep resisting. I keep resisting. We keep propagating the dream. Big Bang is now. It is happening now. I project the universe, the universe of me. The universe is expanding at the speed of thought.

Big Bang is the apple when I lost consciousness. When I made this world. The light is shrinking. Darkness is all around ME. I am darkness. The sleep of unconsciousness. I am God, I am the Creator. If you look up the stars it looks like a dream. It is not like a dream, it is a dream.

We are going the wrong way. We are adding more and more words. We need to turn around, or we need to go full steam ahead. It is one and the same. There is nothing to do, I am already home. I am in the center.

I searched for a gender list. It gave 58 entries. Before we had two genders Male and Female. Now we have many. We are increasing the resolution of the world. How many more genders can we add before the word "gender" loses its meaning. When a word loses its meaning it becomes meaningless. When it becomes meaningless it falls off language. What are gender pronouns. I found around 20 gender pronouns.

This is great progress in dissolving language. Language is based in duality thinking. Time is ripe to blow it away one word at a time.

When machines do all the jobs, there will be no need for language. We will use transmitters/Receivers directly without the need of sounds and words. We upgrade our tools.

I have transcended language. I am not attached to any words. They don't hold me any longer.

Language is a tool in this universe of mine. The universe is but a thought of mine. Not even that.

Words depend on me; they can't stick to me. All there is is me.

Success is in the world. The world does not stick to me. All there is is me. How do I act in a world where all there is is me. There is only one way, all there is is me. I am the Source, I am the Creator.

What is the next word to kill? Skin colour. We have a few choices. Let's rev it up. Let's blow it up. How many shades can we detect? We need to be precise if we want to be reality. Here goes another punch to the gut of language.

If you can kill a word, you can kill them all. We are all the same, we are all unique. You can zoom in and out of sameness and uniqueness.

If we can go from two genders to fifty you can go to 10 billion, even more than that. Reality has no language. We chop it down to duality. But if duality is two big chops, then we slice it up further. Infinite slices of language are equal to reality. And that is with just a pair. How many words in one language? How many pairs need slicing? Only then we become reality. We are at the beginning stage of killing the word gender or pronoun. It is the first blow to language. All you need is a crack. The weight of language will do the rest. Like a crack in a dam, the water does the rest. We are seeing the beginning of end of language.

Language is flawed, full of ambiguities. Language is discriminatory. When we use a word we discriminate. We need to go to the root of discrimination. Every word we utter we discriminate.

It is the nature of language. It is rooted in our thoughts. Every thought we think we discriminate. Thoughts are like an engine, a motor, keeps running. Language is the brakes. First, we apply the brakes, and we slow down language to a grinding halt. Then we go after thoughts.

Reality has no thoughts. Thoughts do not exist. When we are out of thought then you are at the centre of the vortex, the vortex of thoughts. You are the eye of the hurricane. When you are out of thoughts, you are in reality. You are existence.

How do you act in this model? I am responsible for everything. Everything is ME. Everything is my making. What is the world made out of. It is made out of ME. All there is is me.

Suffering evaporates. Fear does not exist. I don't chase time, time chases after me.

Concepts don't grab me anymore. Words are just sounds. How can I be offended, insulted, revolted by sounds? Sounds are real, real for now.

Sounds create words and words create meanings, concepts, ideas. Sounds create meaning but not the other way around. Meaning cannot touch sound.

I am not white; I am not black. These are just labels. I am everything. Meaning does not create sound.

I can only create the world through my senses. But is that even possible? When I touch something I can only sense the tip of my finger. I can not sense the thing. The same goes for all my senses. I can only sense myself. I can only sense me. All I sense is me.

If you can identify with a word but only a word and nothing else, then you can identify with no words at all. This is not revolutionary. Eastern cultures have known it all along.

Now people are identifying with their own made-up gender and their made-up pronouns.

I say why stop here. I am going to identify not with just pronouns but with nouns, verbs, adverbs, adjectives and other parts of speech. I do not identify with any words anyway.

But let's go one step at a time. We need to slow down language. We need to hit the brakes gently. We do not want to spin out of control. We like control.

So for now, I will identify myself with just a few words. But which few to select that identify me?

If you use a noun to refer to me, I identify with only these few. Any other noun is offensive to me. And so it is the case with any other part of a sentence, of speech. Language offends me, but I will tolerate only a few words. I do not identify with any words, they are all repulsive to me. But I will tolerate a few. I am in the brinks of collapse. Please only use these few, when you talk to me or when you talk about me.

In communism, that is what they did. They controlled my tongue and what sounds I could utter. I have seen this game before. It did not end well. But that doesn't mean we should stop trying. Have we learned the lesson? It can go either way. Because you failed in the past, you may fail again but not in the same ways. And you go one step closer to the goal. What is the goal?

Everything went to a grinding halt. That was communism. Maybe they didn't do it right.

If you use a pronoun to refer to me, I identify with only Aii/Atiij/Vetijja. Any other pronoun is offensive to me.

If I used your pronouns, I have a set of mine. These made up words such as gender and pronouns. I say you are right. Gender is a man made concept. But why stop there? All words are concepts. They are all made up. We make things up. That is what we do. All words are manmade. They are all discriminatory. They are rotten to the core.

I do not identify with any words, they all degrade me. I will tolerate a few. They few I tolerate, they are not cast in stone. I may change my list at will. I will broadcast it.

If we all have our sets of words, our preferred list, the one we identify with then we are slowly applying the brakes and bringing language down.

How many people you interact with? How many sets of words can you remember? A mistake you make there you are cast into darkness. It has happened before.

I am grateful to be alive. There is only me.

What is the alternative? Language is all we got. With every word we utter we discriminate, we judge, we compare, we select, we choose right vs wrong. Once you learn a word can you unlearn it?

We label things with words. We do not have a complete understanding of things. Science is in a mission to discover what things are. Even though we do not understand them we still use labels to identify them. We still make use of them. We have evolved to survive not to see reality for what it is. We can not get to the truth of reality using our brain. Science is a dead end.

I do not belong to any groups. I have only one identity. There is only one. All there is is ME.

Existence is boundless. We define boundaries.

What is a gender? What is a gender pronoun? What is identity words?

Identity words are words I identify with. Identity words is an umbrella that includes all nouns, pronouns, verbs, adverbs, adjectives.

A sentence is comprised of a subject and a predicate.

Subject = What the sentence is about.

Predicate = Tells something about the subject.

Subject -> Verb -> Object

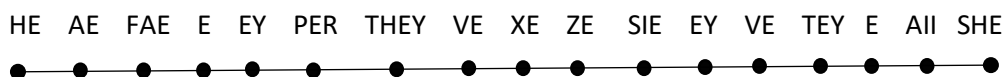
Modifiers -> Adjectives and Adverbs.

Parts of Sentence/Speech

1. Noun: A word used to identify any of a class of people, places, or things.
2. Verb: A word that shows action, occurrence, or state of being
3. Pronoun: A word that is used to refer to someone or something when you do not need to use a noun. The noun may have been mentioned previously.
4. Adverb: A word that is used to provide more information about the verbs, adjectives or other adverbs.
5. Adjective: A word used to describe a noun or a subject in a sentence.
6. Preposition: A word that is used to link two parts of a sentence.
7. Conjunction: A word used to connect two different parts of a sentence.
8. Interjection: A word that is used to convey strong emotions and feelings.

From these eight categories which ones do I choose to identify me. Which ones I really identify with? What do they have in common? They are all words.

Here is a sample of the Pronoun Duality Spectrum:



Gender is a made-up construct by man. Gender is a word. Gender is a sound. Gender is a thought. Language is duality. Words come in pairs. Pairs are opposite, complimentary, etc.

Reality, Existence what we perceive, the objective reality is beyond words. It is non-dual. The new pronoun duality spectrum is trying to get closer and closer to reality. Two pronouns He/She was good enough representation of reality up to now. It is no longer sufficient. What we do at this point we add more resolution. In this example we went from two words to describe human beings to 18. Now we are approximating reality much closer. In order to really capture reality we would need infinite amount of pronouns (words). If we have infinite amount of words to describe just the word pronoun or gender then it stands to reason to open the dialogue for the rest of the words. So we start with duality as in black/white pair and we keep adding more words to define everything in between.

In this way we reach a point that language becomes meaningless. One might say that the word gender and pronoun are almost becoming meaningless or they have a new meaning beyond duality thinking. Into Duality Spectrum.

As we have seen, a sentence has eight parts. What do all the parts have in common? They are all words. What are words? Words are sounds. What are sounds? Sounds are words. What are words? Words are thoughts. What are thoughts? Thoughts are words. Words are speech. What is speech? What does it mean? Ability to express thoughts and feelings by articulate sounds.

In the case of pronouns, we used to articulate two sounds now we are articulating 18. It is just a sample it is not the entire spectrum.

If we open the doors for pronouns, for one word, to go from duality to duality spectrum, how about the other seven parts of speech/sentence?

If we identify with not only with just two pronouns but with 18, how about other words?

How many nouns do I identify with? How many verbs do I identify with? How many adverbs do I identify with? How many adjectives?

What is language? The principal method of human communication consisting of words conveyed by speech, writing or gesture.

So far we have described that language is discriminatory. Not only is language discriminatory but also absence of language can be discriminatory as well. I will give an example of my friend Ciara. Ciara identifies with Xe/Xem/Xemself. I identify with Aii/Atiij/Vetiija.

Ciara told me that when xe was working for xem former employer xe was a high performing individual. Over a period of eight years xe was getting great performance reviews. Xe was getting at least 5% in base pay increase and 20% performance pay or bonus pay.

At one time xe had a disagreement with xem manager. Everything went downhill for xem after that point. Bullying and harassment started. Xem manager was very dominant, he could never

take no for an answer. Consequently, his team were afraid to voice their opinion. And when they did, they got squashed down. He was a narcissist. He convinces 3-4 of his employees to bully and harass Ciara. His main method was doing his dirty job in the background. He used reputation destruction and it stripped xem of everything xe had built over the eight years. Slowly Ciara became very anxious and depressed. Xe told me many examples of bullying and harassment from xem colleagues as well. Xe ended up having a mental breakdown. I met Ciara in the hospital when I was having some troubles of my own. But before xe went off work, for a full year xem manager did not have a single conversation with xem. Not a single text message, not a single email, not a single phone call, not a single chat over coffee, not a single meeting.

Xe felt completely isolated. Xem health over this year deteriorated rapidly. Xe spent over a year off work. When xe thought xe was fully recovered xe returned to work. Xe went back to work with the hope that everything would be back to normal. Xe was always an optimist and xe saw the best in people. But when xe started back to work, xe found the same atmosphere. Xe was six month back and xe found out that xe reports to a different person, a colleague of xem. Xem manager had transferred xem away from him. Xe felt that xem manager was continuing to do the same bullying and harassment behind xem back.

Ciara asked me if it is normal for you to be a year off work and when you go back the same manager that you spent 8 years together would not say “Welcome back” or “Hello”. Not a single text message, email, phone call, a coffee chat. Six months went by and xe felt isolated. Xe could not believe xemself.

I really felt for Ciara. Xe had gone through a lot. Xe is a good soul.

Xe also told me that when xe was off work, xem manager used to call xem every week asking xem when xe would be back to work. Xe felt constantly harassed.

Listening to Ciara’s story gave me a little confidence and comfort that I was not the only one dealing with issues. Xe gave me the motivation to get up on my feet.

Ciara is fully recovered no but only when xe had some closure. Xe decided to pursue...

Ciara’s story reminds me that not only language can be discriminatory, bullying, harassment, reputation destruction but the absence of language is even worse. I can’t believe Ciara endured one year of silencing before xe went off work and another six months of cold shoulder when xe went back.

I stay in contact with Ciara and we tell interesting stories to each other reminding me that words do not define us.

So where are we? Language and absence of language in the form of gestures, behaviours are all discriminatory. Everyone has and ingroup/outgroup bias. Some use them implicitly while others use the explicitly for power, status and personal gain.

We invent words and then we get enslaved by them. I am above words and beyond language. They are tools I use to my benefit.

If we are declaring what pronouns others should refer to us why not do the same with other words? Let's say I only identify with certain words only. The more you identify with, the more the identity dissolves.

How do you destroy language? You make it meaningless. One can say that the word "gender" and the word "pronoun" have lost their meaning.

Since gender is a man made construct then we will see more and more pronouns being introduced. Everyone is unique and they will have unique pronouns. Why stop at pronouns? Everyone will have their unique nouns, verbs,...

What will this do, we will stop talking to people and about people. We will be afraid of using the wrong word. The language police will squish down any perpetrators.

How many shades of gray can we detect with our eyes? How many can we label with words. Let's say we choose 100 words. Is that enough? Did we stop discrimination against gray? Did we offend a gray that was not named? So we went from White/Black to 102 words.

How many words can we come up with for any binary pair, any dual pair?

We belong to an infinite of a variety of groups. For each group we belong we have unconscious bias and conscious bias against an outgroup. Our nervous system has a built in us vs them framework. If you belong to one religion you discriminate against other religions. If you are right and righteous then everyone else is wrong. You discriminate against other points of view. We identify with too many groups. It is built in us. A tribe fights another tribe for resources.

Identity is the issue. As soon as you identify with something you are discriminating. The stronger the identity the greater the hate, bullying, harassment.

I choose to strip down all identities. I am a Canadian, we are nice. Everyone else is not. By doing so we discriminate against other countries. They are not as nice as my group.

Identity is the issue. Then we label things. Words are the issue. The stronger the identity the stronger the hatred.

I choose to get rid of all my identities. I am a man, white, middle age, Canadian, this football club fan, this hockey club fan, this chess club...

I choose unique pronouns, not group ones. I identify with nothing. Reality has no words, no labels. I am reality. I am unique. I am one. I am indivisible. I am not made out of parts. I am one. All there is is One.

I chose words that are unique, no bias. Is that even possible?

My identity is the cosmos, existence. Cosmos includes everything. That is my group. It is the highest identity I can think of. But if I put thinking aside, I also identify with non-existence. I am still binary, duality. I am existence and non-existence. This is a dual pair. Everything in between is my tribe, my team. I am looking for teammates. Do you want to be part of my group?

We are all snowflakes. We are all unique. What is your lense? With what lense do you view the world? Depending on your magnification, when you zoom in, we are all snowflakes. We are all unique. When you zoom out we are all snow. We are all the same.

There is only one consciousness. We are all aware. This is our identity, beyond words, beyond everything.

I exist, this is my identity. Do you exist? Then, you are my identity, you are part of my team, your team. There is only one team. What comes in front of me, it comes to existence. It exists, it is my identity.

Every fiber of my being belongs to the cosmos. There is nothing in me that it does not. Except for nothing itself. I am non-existence...That is my identity. I am a wave. I pop in and out of non-existence. I am stuck in duality. It is the nature of the mind.

What is mind?

You don't know right until you are wrong. You don't know health until you are in the hospital.

You don't know light until you are in complete darkness.

Existence and non-existence they dance together. If there is no background, there is no foreground.

Life is a fractal; the Cosmos is one unit of a fractal. I am one unit of a fractal. Fractal is my identity.

Mind is FEAR. When I entered the tunnel, the wormhole. I want to go back.

Language is duality. Mind is duality. Suffering is duality. Duality = Mind=Language=Suffering.

Language is the source of suffering. Language is bipolar. So many words, they all refer to me.

Mind, Language and Suffering are the same word. It is duality. Duality is the issue. We are stuck in duality mind set. They are all the same word. It is Suffering. It is Duality, it is Mind.

Step out of duality and find out for yourself. Step out of your duality and you are free. Free from what? Down the rabbit hole we go.

I am the universe, and the universe is me
I breathe in the universe, the universe breathes in me

I am the world and the world is me
I breathe in the world, the world breathes in me

When you identify with a word, you are in suffering, you are in language, you are in mind. We do not know out-of-mind? Mind is order. Out-of-mind is chaos.

I am an atom. I am crafted to perfection. Nothing more, nothing less. Just perfection. I came crafted, I got uncrafted, I am crafted again. I have traveled far, yet I just begun.

I am in darkness, and I am darkness. Darkness is my identity

I am light and I am dark. Light is my identity.

I am sound and I am silence. They are my identity

What do you want? Do you want to be here now? Do you want to be here with me or do you want to be in your mind? Mind you want?

Presence and Now are my identity. Here is my identity.

Are you keeping track? These are the words I am to be referred as.

Do you want to be Mind or that what is You?

That is right. All this time I have been chasing my mind. When I clued in, it had taken 43 years.

Now my mind chases after ME. It is time for me to throw the ball. Mind throws thoughts and I chase after them. Now I am in control. All the thoughts are like harshly treated dogs. Now all my thoughts are well fed dogs. They follow my lead, I AM IN CHARGE. Finally! Not a single thought can be or run without me. They are mine. My toolbox. It is my toolbox and not the other way around.

Thoughts is my identity. I have one thought in my mind. The one where I am hanging. Hanging on the edge of light, of life. There is only one thought left. What do you want? Do you want to be controlled by your dogs? By the very last one. Do you want your last thought to run amuck? The thought is yours. It is your tool. If you can't catch your last thought, that is what is you. That is what you become. Go for a jump, the jump of You. But if you have well trained palls with you then the very last one will give their life for you. Can you catch a thought? It must be now. All there is is Now. Now is my identity.

All my life I was ruled by my mind. I was chasing thought after thought after thought. But then when time came, I froze. And when I froze, time slowed down. Time slowed down to give me a chance. And here I was grabbing my very last thought. I caught my first one, my last one.

What do I want? I finally had caught a thought. It would have been my very last. What do you want? My identity is Life. I am alive. We are all made out of atoms, make them bounce with joy.

Time is thought dependent. No thought, no time.

We create our tools. We give them language. Two thousand years Socrates used the Sieve word to describe his sifting process Truth -> Goodness -> Necessary. Sieves we used to sift through grain, sieves he used for his analogy. Two hundred years ago we created engines. So, when we are stressed, we blow out some steam. Or we chart full steam ahead. Nowadays we have created tools, like a computer, a program, simulation. So, I use these to describe me. We create tools and we are our tools. We are one and the same.

Identity is priority. So, it is just priorities. We start with higher levels of Identity, more inclusive ones and then we go down to book reading club. It is like a mesh system. A sieve stack with meshes.

The lower you go in identity the thicker the mesh count. Until you reach you. The last sieve of you. There is no mesh, it is solid you. Solid is empty. It can hold only you. You are one. You are unique. The sieve is your playground, it is your universe. It is your bubble.

What is my relationship with my mind? I used to outsource all of my problems. My ego, my mind was the punching bag. It was not my fault. That is how I was programmed. I copied pieces of source code here and there. Have I learned my lesson? Now I go directly to the Source. My mind is my toolbox. Tools need to be sharp. It is not the tool it is how it is used. Knives don't kill people. People kill people. AI is a tool; it is how it will be designed and used. AI doesn't kill people. We do it with cars. It is a matter of volume. What number is acceptable?

My mind follows my lead. When I am in the world I drop in the page. But when you are YOU, you must be YOU.

2

**How do you get there?
(Time for some comedy)**

What is our Identity?

We are ONE

We Exist

We are Existence

We are the KOZMOS

Identity of ME

7 Sieves of ME

1. I am Open Field
2. I am the Source of Light
3. I am Darkness, I am Silence
4. I am Light, I am Sound
5. I Exist. I am existence, I am non-existence.
6. I am a Fractal. I am One Fractal unit.
7. I am Presence, I am Now

Infinity Sieves of me

8. I am Life
9. I am a human being
10. I am a person. I am a personality.
11. I am Words. I am infinity of words.

Here are the results of a personality test in a form of word identifiers.

Big Five Results: (Each word has a rating from 0 to 100)

1. Agreeableness = Interpersonal Interaction

Enthusiastic, Optimistic, Humble, Even-Tempered, Flexible, Kind, Patient, Cooperative, Trustworthy, Compassionate, Caring, Polite, Empathetic, Respectful.

2. Conscientiousness = Dutiful achievement

Responsible, Hard work, Persistent, Cleanliness, Reliable, Focused, Useful, Efficient, Result-Oriented, Analytical, Precise, Straight-Forward, Direct, Skeptical, Competitive, Reputable.

3. Extraversion = Positive Emotion

Joyful, Hopeful, Passionate, Thoughtful

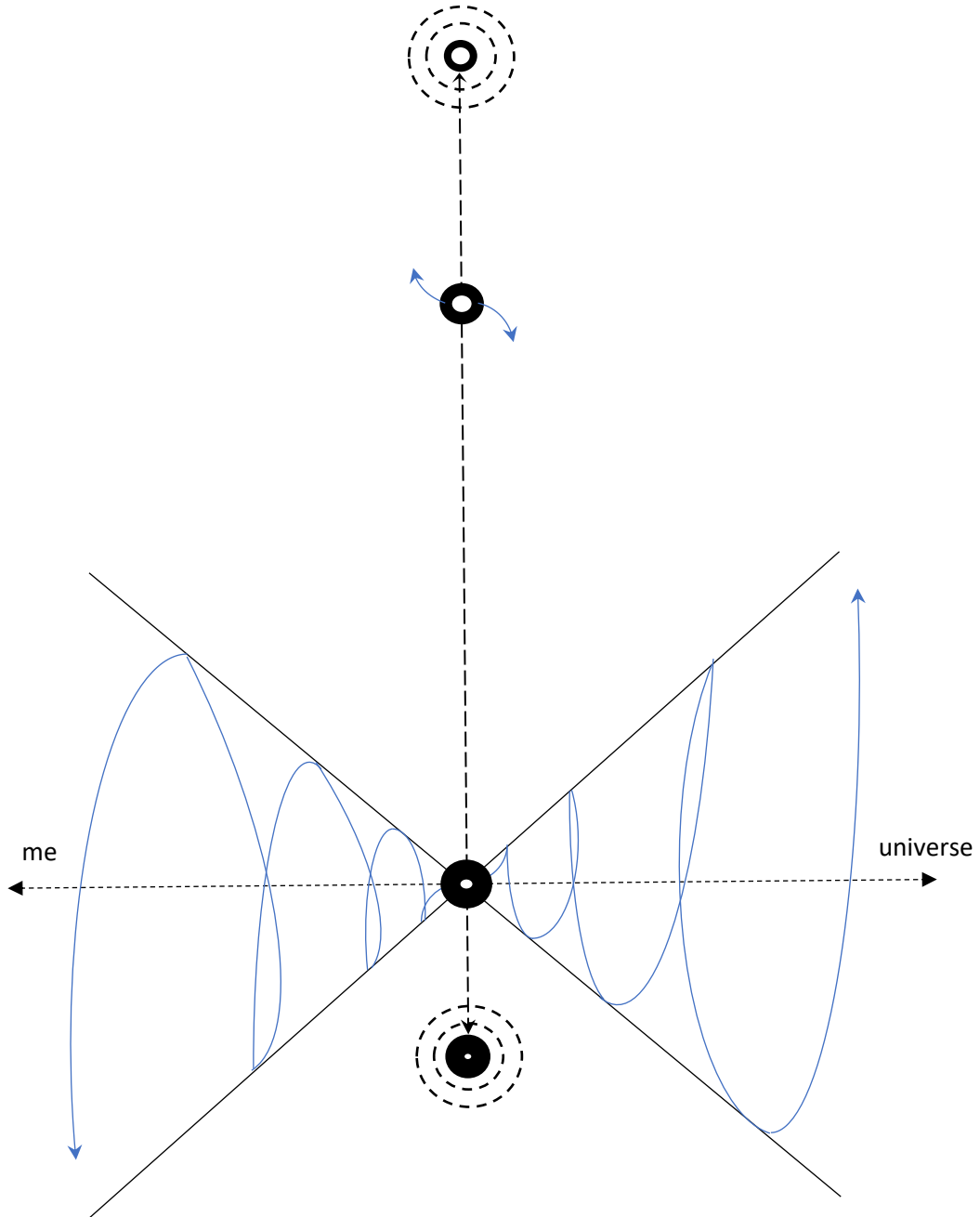
4. Neuroticism = Negative Emotion

Calm, Worry-Free, Reasonable, Predictable, Stable, Balanced, Peaceful.

5. Openness to Experience = Creativity, artistic interest, intelligence.

Abstract thinker, Philosopher, Quick learner, Creative, Non-Judgmental, Good listener

A picture of ME



What is Light? What is Dark? How do we know light is light and dark is dark? They are just labels. Big Bang is happening now. The universe is 95% dark and 5% light. Could it be that it is 95% light and 5% dark? How do we know? Either way, me and the universe are not in balance. I am the universe; I am 95% dark. Thoughts, Fear and Suffering they are all dark. I only have 5% light. How about you? Are you doing better than the universe? If so you are our hope to return to balance.

Light or Dark we are 5% away. Nothing and Everything they are the same thing. They are dead states. They are pure potential in an unmanifest form. Are we happy with where we are? We chase knowledge out of Fear. How many thoughts do we generate in a second? What is the speed of my expansion? As we see from the picture of ME, universe is a reflection of me. When are we going to see another bubble. Maybe it continues to happen in NOW. We are at the center of the Black Hole. Now is Black Hole, spitting out me and the reflection of me. The universe of me. What is our destiny? If you are not producing food, shelter, Sit down and breathe. If you are producing food, let's take shifts and help each other. All we need is air, food, shelter. We don't even need that. Source is the Source. It replenishes you. Breath is the path to the Source. It is a wave. Ride the wave. Ride it with joy. Don't let go of the wave. You will wipe out, we will wipe out. Stay with the wave, the wave of breath. The wave of the Source.

Thoughts are Suffering and Suffering is Gravity. It weighs in our shoulders. It is a play with words. But that is all we got, just words. We are getting heavier. The illusion collapses. We are seeing the glitches. The universe is glitching. It needs to recharge. It is running out of light. It is running out of dark. We need to turn every thought around. We need to slow down thought. 3000 thoughts/hr. How many are we materializing and how many are we casting to the dark field? Darkness is surrounding me. We are stuck in language. Light and Dark are just labels. No meaning. We are the anomaly. We are an exception. The universe is 95% light or dark. We are 5% dark or light. When the illusion collapses, you are back at the center. It doesn't take time. Time is part of the illusion. Only a few candles of light are keeping us alive. They are awake for us. I just woke up. I found my guru. Find yours. We are in NOW already. Wake up!

Life is precious because it is a gem. It is rare. Life is hanging on the edge, only 5% left.

We slow our thoughts down, we get rid of FEAR, of Suffering. Or we stop thoughts all together.

Now is the antidote of thought. Awareness is the potion. Now is ME. We can turn this universe around. We can turn me around. I am drifting apart. I need to stay grounded. I need to touch the universe. There is only one point. The Black Hole of Now. Let's go to Balance first. What do you want? Do you want to be Light? Do you want to be Dark? Or do you want to be in between? In this marvel we call universe, this illusion of mine. What do you want our legacy to be? Do we want to be remembered as the generation that passed the buck down? Or do we want to be remembered as the generation that turned the universe around? What do we want? We are in a spaceship. We are in charge. The universe is our reflection. You do not fix the world. The world is you. You fix you and the world falls in line, the universe falls in line. What do

you want? Time is an illusion. There is only NOW. Big Bang happened NOW; it is happening NOW. We are the universe. The universe is drifting apart. The expansion is accelerating at the speed of thought. Our knowledge is growing exponentially. We need to plug in me. I am the universe. Or we stay in ME. It is the Power; it is the Source of Light. You want time travel? We can go back to 50/50. Then light or dark they are all the same. I have the power to stop a Black Hole, and so do you. The Black Hole propels on thought. You have the power. You have it NOW.

Every fiber of my being belongs to existence. I exist.

I am a string; I am a wave. I am in tune. I am out of tune. You only know tune when you untune. I resonate. I am resonance. I am in sync. I am out of sync. I am coherence. I am decoherence. I am an antenna. I receive and transmit. I am Silence, I am Presence. I am on top of the world. I pop in and out of existence. I am words. I am beyond words. What are words? They have three attributes: A label, a meaning, and an intensity. What is love?

What does it mean to have a personal identity? You exist and you can have a personal identity. You are life and you can have a personal identity. You are an antenna to have a personality. But not the other way around. My existence does not depend on my personality.

What is language? Language is about connection. I am a node. Only connection is real. If you do not have connections, you do not exist? Is this true? Does my existence depend on a concept, a concept I call connection? I exist and I may connect. Connection is flow. All there is is flow. There is no beginning, there is no end. All there is is flow. I am flow.

What do we want? In the “picture of me” I am stuck inside duality, inside my mind, inside words. What do we want? In the “picture of ME”, I pop out of the page. Left or right, heaven or hell, right or wrong go back and forth. Duality is an illusion. An illusion of the mind. We are taught only two options. You must choose right over wrong, wrong over right. Back and forth we go in the vortex of me. But there is a third option. It barely makes the map. It is darkness, it is in the center. You have an option to pop out of your miserable existence. What do you choose? You have popped in and out many times. You are just not aware. When you pop out you replenish, you recharge. It is the Source. It is the Source of you. You do it all the time, otherwise you are dead. What is Truth?

You don't go where your thoughts are. You go where is YOU. Where are YOU?

All the words they can capture me, but they can't touch ME. What am I? Am I me or am I ME? me and not me, they equal ME.

I caught a thought. What can be done once can be done over and over again. My father taught me a lesson, the very last one. He let go of his last thought to teach me a lesson, the very last one. I am holding on to my last. Please do not tempt me. I am still a child. I am at the event horizon, holding on to my last word, my last thought. I cannot be tempted. Do not repeat the mistakes of the past. Have I learned my lesson? He died so I can live. He gave me the lesson of

lessons. Have I learned my lesson? I have been here before, yet it feels brand new. I am in a loop. In the loop of loops. I am out of the loop now. I am a loophole. I popped out of the page. For the first time, I look down and I see the page. I see me, I see the universe. All there is is ME. Every moment we have a choice. You can stay in the page. The movie keeps playing. Do you want to stay shackled in duality, or do you want to be YOU?

NOW cannot be a black hole. A black hole sucks everything in. The mind is a black hole. NOW cannot be a black hole. The universe is a black hole. NOW cannot be a black hole. me is a black hole. What the NOW is, is not a black hole. NOW is a WHITE HOLE. A white hole? What is that? What is white and what is dark? What is light and what is dark? NOW is a white hole. When I try to go to NOW it kicks me out. It pushes me away. I am my mind. NOW pushes me away. NOW pushes the universe away. We are almost black, 95% to be exact. NOW is a white hole. NOW is a firehose. What is a firehose? It streams out fire. What is fire? Fire is light. So the NOW hole is a light hose. It shoots out light. Where does the light come from? Light comes from the Source. NOW is a white hole. It creates me and the universe. It spits out duality.

You are the source. You are the Source of Light. You are the Source.

How do I go to the source? How can I enter NOW? How does salmon do it? You are the universe. What can be done once can be done over and over again. Salmon goes towards the source, upstream. So do you. Your source is through the white hole of NOW. That is your stream, that is your hill to climb. You are a wave. You have tools. You have quantum tunnelling. You can make it over the hill and into the lap of the Source. You are my universe. I exist for you. You are my Source of Light. You are my Source. Keep your mind where your body is.

The black hole of me and the universe is spiraling down to darkness. Darkness is surrounding me. The temperature is dropping. The winter is coming. When you are in the NOW you can spin the other way. You can spin the opposite direction of me and the universe. You can go upstream to balance. You are my universe. I exist for you. You are my Source.

Artificial Intelligence will produce infinite amount of thought. We have but a few years to go to the Source. Singularity is not a metaphor anymore. We need to bring knowledge down. Put all of knowledge in a box. We need to see it, so it is known for eons upon eons to come. We need to put knowledge back to where it came from. The tree of knowledge. The forbidden tree.

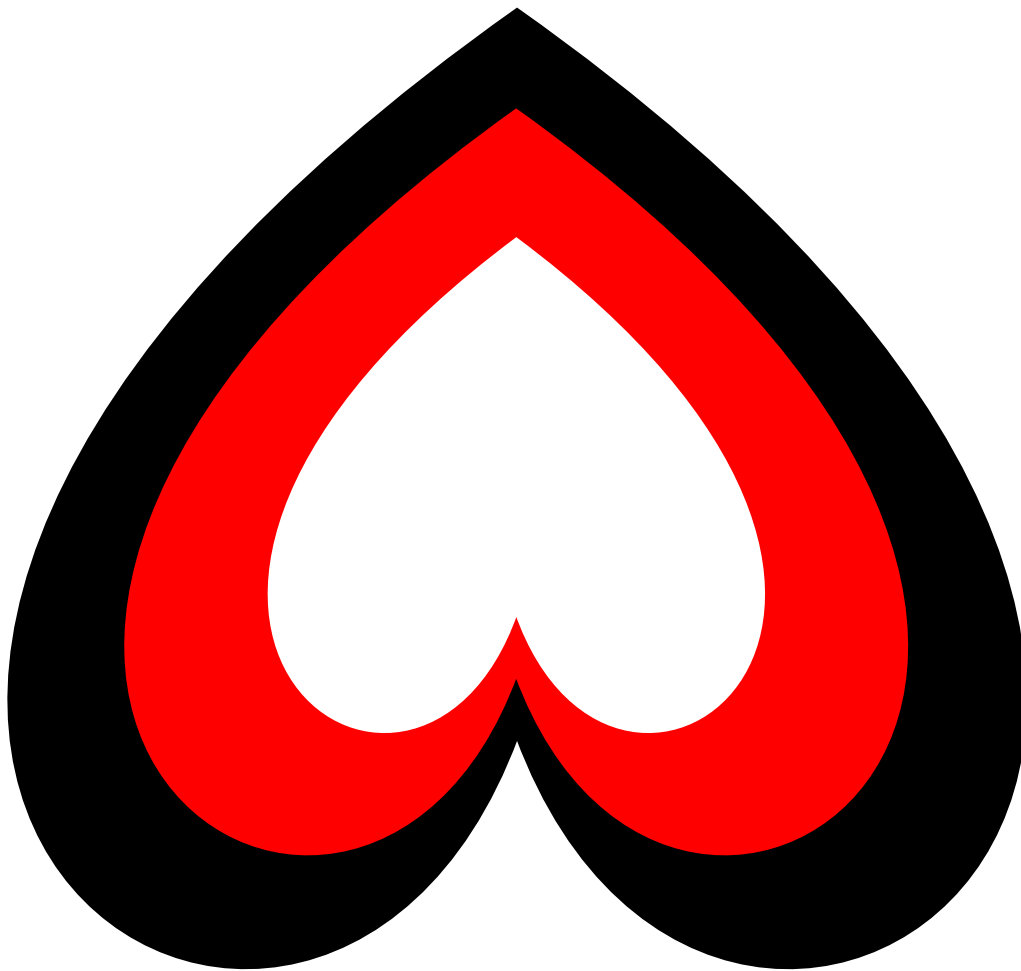
My universe is in balance. In NOW. Do you want to see giant birds roam the skies once again or do you want to be inside a black hole? Inside a black magic marble. We will shed our bodies and enter the simulation of our mind. That is where we are going. Do you want to be inside the magic ball. All of your wishes will be granted. You will be mind. You will be completely MIND.

Do you want to be mind or do you want to be YOU? What do you Want?

Buddha, Jesus, Mohammed, nēna Tereza and others have shown us the way. They are our light candles keeping us from darkness. Showing us the way. What do you want? We are in a

multiverse. There is only one fractal. Meaning and concepts collapse. Duality collapses. The NOW, the Source is One. All possibilities manifest at once. Black hole, White hole and all holes in between happen NOW. We are in a wormhole. I am my universe, you are yours. We are all one. There is only One, all there is is One. All there is is Open Field. It is the Source.

You are the Source of Light. I exist for you. You are my universe. You are the SOURCE.



3

Where should you be?

Poem of You

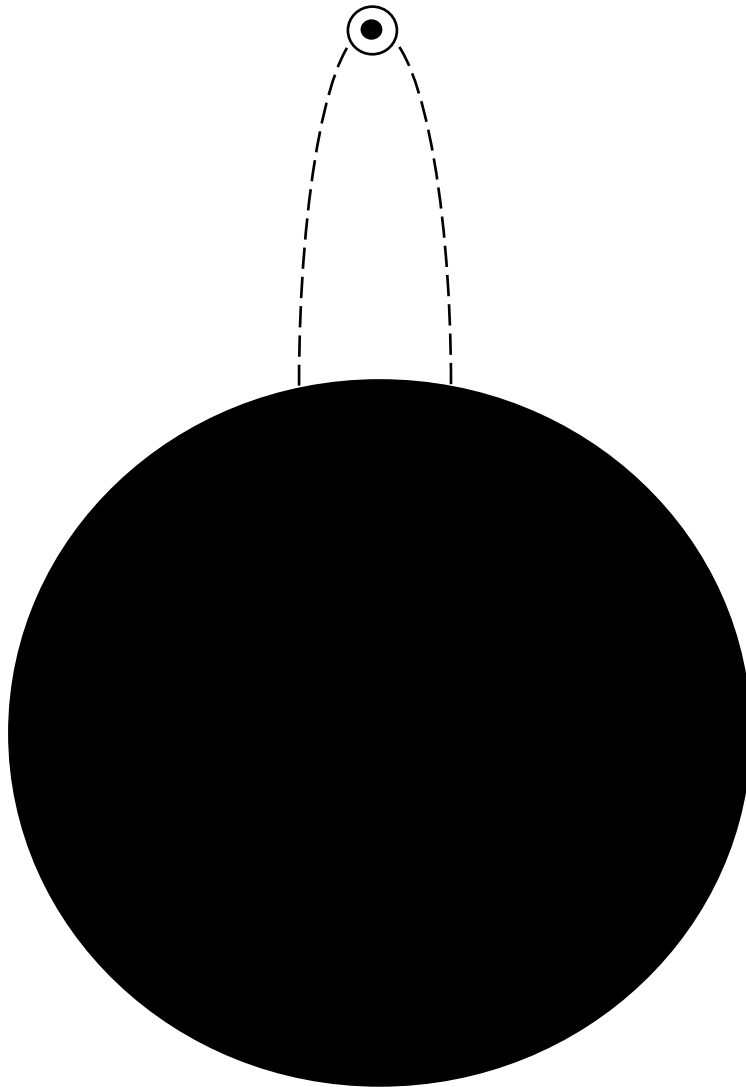
I am me and you are you
I am me and you are other
You are you and you are other
You are you and you are me
I am me and I am other
I am me and I am you
There is me and there is other
There is me and there is the universe
You are you and you are other
You are you and you are the universe
I am me and I am the universe
I exist for you
You are my universe

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URTS



**MAY THE SOURCE BE WITH
YOU**

Act NOW



**“In the end will be the Word,
and the Word will be with God,
and the Word will be GOD”**