

3 Lycurgus

Now that Therion has been growling and that Ananke has been biting, it is time that Lycurgus, with full lupine compassion, starts to heal the bleeding wounds of the very hypothetical members of my most metaphorical pack. Yet, if you have been empathic enough, strong enough and, who knows, amused enough to go so far in my semantic howling, you truly deserve to get a glimpse of my "gentle" side.

To do so, I am going to start with another concrete example of my dualytic practice. Contrary to the two previous cases, this one is a "success." I have said before that in such a line of work "failures" are never mine but that of those who either overestimated their own existential readiness or grossly underestimated the potency of dualysis. Well, the following case will illustrate without the shadow of a doubt that, conversely in case of success, the credit goes to me (or to my dualytic skill) entirely and most unequivocally.

Because the case itself could be the subject of an outstanding thriller in the world of book publication or motion picture industry, I am going to develop it quite a bit longer than the two other anecdotes.

THIRD CASE

Immediately after I had triumphantly won my extradition case and created therefrom a true historical precedent, I was then literally besieged by so many people coming from such extended thematic horizons that you would not believe it. Everybody wanted to interview me, write my story, edit books, shoot movies and the like... Doctors from all over the Nation... and from Mexico... begged me to become their best partner. Religious organizations would have covered me with gold had I accepted to "subcontract" on their

behalf (some unheard-of mercenary work as "vicarious miracle-worker" with all the proselytical benefits it would have entailed for them).

However, the most didactic (and amusing) segment of all my sycophants at the time was the most dreaded, despised and coveted profession in America: Attorneys. I am unsure of what, exactly, drew them to swarm around me with such insistence (maybe my work as "bio-cosmic advocate" gleamed onto them as though I were their true "patron saint" or was it, more prosaically, some practical very good instinctiveness that they could immediately turn me into a "golden mine" should they convince me to "assist" them in their legal or business practice). But the fact is that within a few days I had talked to more lawyers than in the rest of my entire life, including when I was, myself, attending Law School (1973-1975, La Sorbonne University, Paris 2).

*Before you judge me because I finally decided to synergize" with one of the worst 'foes" of the modern American psyche, you must remember how badly and how intensely I had been tormented and persecuted during the years that immediately predate my decision. I was, then, still very much in shock, completely destitute (I was "making" millions and millions for the rainforests, the children and the whales... but I did not even keep back a "stash" of a few thousand for myself, so foolish I was!) and in dire need of some rest and of some time to think over my whole life. I was also very intensely interested in learning about the "lawyer phenomenon," which represents a very unique American idiosyncrasy. And, do not forget my "bio-cosmic" involvement deep into the higher "Legal" system ("**Cosmo-Judicial-Special-Agent**") that always drew me to study "human laws" which form the very fabric of human societies and yet are still so far away from the very concept of Justice, whom I am here to protect, serve and enforce.*

The "lucky one" attorney I chose was Cesar Trevino. (You will understand later on why I am deliberately disclosing his actual name.) He was then (already) a living legend in the whole San Diego area." "Universally regarded as the greediest, most immoral, unprofessional and depraved attorney known to man or at least known to all his colleagues. Play-boyish, flamboyant up to unthinkable proportions, compulsive gambler, mundane alcoholic, heavy-drug user, pathological liar, bisexual unfaithful husband who, from the lousiest prostitute to the most luxurious call-girl, had sex, all the time, with everything even remotely bipedal on this planet, etc., etc....

Last but not least, in direct relation to his unspeakable lifestyle, he was dying from AIDS (with blood tests showing less than sixty T-cells) and to make matters worse, unbeknownst to them, of course, he was also quite eager to share with anyone whom he had sex with, his own murderous infection.

In a nutshell, he was the kind of individual that many of you would like to skin alive and hang from the gallows should the "law" not explicitly forbid healthy entertainments like this one.

Therefore, many of you may wonder why a person like me, with constant claims to the highest ethical standards, could have even considered talking to such an obvious piece of excrement. Well, I could make allusion to one of the aforementioned "beings of light" who did not come to Earth to call the righteous to repentance but, on the contrary, the most sinful. I could also feign reasons of "ultimate existential challenge."

Actually, the truth is that I 'fell' for the guy. I knew, at first sight, that his deeper existential suffering was immense. That his anger at God, at the whole world and at himself came from cruel traumatic circumstances. And that,

very well hidden (most obviously) inside, there was a "poor little child crying" from all the injustice of the world. Someone on whom dualysis could be applied with some good chances of success. This is one of the many paradoxes inherent to my extremely idiosyncratic interpretation of this "reality." I have the capacity to detect immediately, with total certainty and with absolute accuracy, the presence of "evil" within people, universally seen as "good " and the "good" within individuals universally considered "evil." To be true, according to millennia of practice of man's psyche within my Clan, the "evil" part of alleged "good people" is always greater than expected... and so is the "good" part of alleged "evil" ones....

The first thing I asked Trevino to do was to write with his own hands a complete and detailed account of what drove him to become such a blatant "dropping" (I used, back then, a much more trivial expression.) warning him against any attempt of his to downgrade his own existential "excrementality" or conceal any circumstantial aspect of his nauseous background... Well, to say that Cesar Trevino passed with laurels his first dualytic exam would amount to sheer understatement. His writing was — and still is — one of the most moving, lucid and courageous pieces of literature I have come to read. It was a masterpiece of psychoanalytic self-criticism so accurate and so well-articulated that I decided to go right away to the next step. In exchange for my most basic sustenance (car, house and food), I began to subject him to dualytic exposure, intensely and repetitively owing to his "terminal" health condition.

Immediately, his health underwent an absolute quantum leap. I will not enter into the details of the subject's medical file but the fact that seven years later, Cesar Trevino is still alive and, trust me, outrageously healthy, speaks for itself, very especially when one realizes that he never changed his "abominable" lifestyle. On the

contrary, after humbly asking my "permission" to continue his highly toxemic "trespasses" (He would have stopped right away should I have ordered him to do so, so terrified was he then to face an imminent death.), and when I informed him that my dualytic work did not require as a matter of course or as a matter of principle that he must turn from "sinner" into "saint," I strongly suspect that he indeed increased the level of "poisonous" substances with which he was subjecting his "wrecked" body. The only thing I forbade him to keep doing was to get even with the whole human gent by contaminating more sexual partners with his deadly condition (too late, unfortunately, for his own wife who was already exposed to AIDS and for his other victims who died shortly hereafter).

We shall talk later on of this extraordinary `permissiveness" dualytic "treatment" entails, but one fundamental element one must factor into the whole dualytic equation is the **superlative level of respect that Cesar Trevino unflinchingly showed to me and to my work.** It is truly remarkable to think that such an alleged "rotten scoundrel" could have had all along the extraordinary instinct of treating me with the most extreme deference. That such an arrogant "sinful miscreant" had achieved such a commendable level of existential and protocolar humility whenever and wherever he was interacting with me, in private and in public as well. Sometimes, indeed, I felt him showing mysticism, humanity, altruism and, I dare say, heroism.

Actually, in spite of his alleged "baseness," Trevino showed me more respect than almost anybody else since then in the US. He had the humility to receive my advice (indeed my orders) without ever discussing them and he had the dignity to carry them out with what I would call outstanding tactical intelligence. In a country like America where arrogant disrespect seems to be pathologically imbedded into the deepest layers of psycho-behavioral

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fabric, it is very possible that his unfaltering respect and obedience to me constitute the real explanation of what I wouldn't hesitate to call "Trevino 's miracle!" I wish that anyone who would like to interact with me in the future, unequivocally integrates this very specific point which is the very key for people to use me with maximum chances of success: Unreserved concrete generosity prior to my reciprocation followed by unfaltering trust and respect toward my line of work. Here are the only two ingredients that are required to implement "miracles" on an unprecedented scale, period.

Cesar Trevino made only one mistake: He loved me probably too much, when his trust, his respect and his generosity were all I had asked for!

One day when his gratitude and affection for me were reaching a new peak, he felt the need to confess himself and told me the whole story about his criminal activities. He could no longer keep from me that he was not only a criminal lawyer, but also a lawyer criminal.... That he was deeply involved in drug trafficking, money laundering and, actually, even more frightening criminal businesses. The real mistake he made was to try to involve me in his illegal dealings. In his mind, I am convinced that he meant well: He was only trying to be good with me and share with me the benefits of his own illegal transactions....

How could he have known that the Breton people, my people, were the only population without a concept of "mafia" or "organized crime" throughout their whole history? How could he have guessed that, even nowadays in Brittany, thieves are still seen as the most despicable life form there is and would be "lynched" on the spot if caught in the act? To my people, theft is not only a crime but a highly pathological (and sinful) condition for which there is no treatment except immediate termination with extreme prejudice. The hundreds of people who worked for me and

my organization in Europe knew all too well that, in my system, breaking the law (no matter how unjust, questionable or ludicrous this law may be), even the most "benign infraction" or "futile misdemeanor" was grounds for immediate dismissal (without prejudice of more serious existential or legal consequences when the breach was of real significance).

I am an "ultra-legalist," not because I have some unconditional or sacred respect for the human legal systems, but fundamentally because I do not want to give any human system an all-too-easy way to undermine or abort any undertaking of mine only owing to some convenient legal pretext. I suppose that is why, prior to the full-scale political conspiracy of the left-wing French government against me, my police record has always been as white as snow. I have always known that, due to my "ultra-unorthodox" line of work and the "hyper-heretic" form of ideology that is mine, one single mistake would be just one mistake too many!

I had then no other choice than dismissing immediately and without recourse for appeal, the unfortunate Cesar Trevino whose tears, remorse and despondency could not fix yet the harm he had done to himself. I have heard that, in relation to such brutal dismissal from my "cares," he soon turned into a completely-out-of-control sort of outlaw with all kinds of Federal Law Enforcement agencies looking for him. He jumped many borders and was caught, eventually, in some Latin American country. Because he always had the survival instinct of a cockroach (formidably enhanced by my dualytic alchemy), from one of the "Fed,y' most wanted" Cesar Trevino quickly managed to become some "star government witness" and got away with an entire life of crime. He is now living in some undisclosed location and with a new identity under the famous "witness protection program. "

This is the reason why I have no qualms, whatsoever, mentioning him by name. If he wants to sue me for slandering his image, I would like very much to see that and, therefrom add a new chapter in such a "hollywoodian story." But, really, I think that I may be the only "being" on this planet (his unfortunate mother, whom I knew quite well, very much included) who has ever expressed such laudatory words and feelings on his miserable person and memory.

If you think I have been wallowing too much in this "court case," you are wrong. This story points out so many important aspects of dualytic processes which I have never disclosed or discussed before, ever. The first one should be very good news for whoever dares to apply for dualytic "cares." Anyone must have noticed by now my unutterable abhorrence for "free-lunch" which forms one of the most regrettable psycho-behavioral and cultural features of the American "species," most particularly within the specimens of the Southern-Californian "sub-species." However, there are other such features that are also very offensive to most people all over the world. *The compulsive drive toward the 'fast fix' and the "easy fix" are some of them.*

Well, very fortunately for the Americans and quite surprisingly for some, I do not have any problem at all with such features as long as *the magnitude of what the "applicant" is ready to offer me and my "cause" makes up for these so-called "psychological or cultural deficiencies."* As long as respect and sincere deferent feelings also go together with the whole "package," just as in the case of Cesar Trevino whose generosity, humility and appreciation of my "person" and of my "mission" has never shown even a dent.

You must know, by now, that I do not unduly "upgrade" myself to the rank of any of the past or future "beings of light" that may have come to you in your "myths,"

"legends" or "history." Neither shall I be seen, ever, as some "cult leader," alleged "enlightened master" or would-be "guru" whom many of you long for so badly in your most cherished pseudo-spiritual fantasies. Never forget that, ten years ago or so, in Europe, I could have easily become the wealthiest, most worshipped and best-known "spiritual leader" in the whole wide world. Remember that I had, within my most immediate reach, the means (financial, political and... demographic) to take the absolute leadership of some new worldwide "Bio-Spiritual Crusade." Keep in mind that, even when I was in full position of power (financial, political and spiritual), never ever have I been intrusive within people's freewill, people's beliefs or people's psycho-behavior.

I am not in the business of turning "sinners" into "saints." I could not care less what your sexual orientation really is. I am not interested in the way you see fit to organize your private life, your cultural life or even your spiritual life. Your own set of rules is yours and, whether I respect them or not, I will never infringe upon them. That is one of my many paradoxes: Although I belong (or think I belong) to a much higher Justicial System and delude myself into believing that I may be some sort of "chief operative" within some "bio-cosmic agency" dealing with "immuno-laW-enforcement," I am everything but judgmental! *Actually why should or how could I judge people when they have already been judged... and sentenced.*

This is why I did not interfere with Cesar Trevino's drive toward "toxemic self-mutilation." Prior to my cares, his alcohol, sex and drug habits would have been "toxemic self-destructions," but after his being exposed to dualytic procedure, very especially such intense and heavy dualytic procedure, his capacity toward actual self-destruction had become greatly diminished, if not removed altogether. It is like dualytic "cares" are a "dream" to most (the "patient")

and a nightmare to some ("pseudo-therapists," "spiritual advisors" and other dogmatic quacks who lull people into believing that only changing their "diets" or a few "bad habits" could ever induce real health recovery, especially after one has crossed the threshold of "lethality" in terminal sickness scenarios). Think of all I could possibly do for you (who are most likely not as depraved, not as terminally ill and not as self-destructive as the subject was in the previous case) if I have been able to provoke such a series of "miracles" on a "Trevino?"

If after my dualytic work, the subject expressed the desire to come back to a better, healthier and "natural" lifestyle, I will applaud his decision. But if his "hubris" or his "I-don't-give-a-damness" tells him that "macrobiotics," "health-food-stores" or "vegan diets" are to him some sort of "trendy ludicrous farce" and that he would rather wolf down some good-old "T-bone steak" in some all-American "cowboy-hats and country-music" restaurant, I shall applaud just the same. I have seen so many "organic nuts," "holistic bigots" and "new-age goddesses" looking more unhealthy than hell and so many "Colt-1911-packing," "prime-ribs-and-cholesterol" "rednecks" so much healthier looking than any of those "holistic physicians" whom I ever taught, to overestimate your "external factors" (Remember that I don't believe in the idea of a rigid and well-delineated "mono-reality" as most of you do.) when they are compared with your most inner "quintessence," which dualysis re-shapes and realigns with incomparably greater importance.

So much for the "easy fix" that dualysis allows, but what about the "quick fix?" Well, technically speaking, there is nothing, whatsoever, that should prevent dualytic processes from being implemented with perfect efficiency in only a few days in cases where the "health" scenario would require it. The intensity of the exposure and that of my work would be 1.,:cord-breaking, *but perfectly feasible as*

long as the quantity and the quality of the "fuel" which the applicant is ready to "pour" into my "reciprocating tank," make up, once again, for the "quick fix" program he or she deems essential for his or her own survival or convenience....

As you can see, I am pretty much accommodating on the modus operandi as much as **I** am inflexibly uncompromising when it comes to questions such as preliminary sacrificial "oblation" (what you "pay" to put into motion my dualytic procedure) or unfaltering respect (not before me as a "person" but before What or Who originates and performs dualysis through me).

Besides what people "give" and how they "behave" before me, there is an important element that also contributes to undreamt-of success in the whole dualytic operation: **Hubris**, which I would define, in such a context, as people's inner drive toward breaking free from other individuals' self-inflicted dimensional prison and existential limitations which they cowardly term "reality." Very "strangely," in my system, *the magnitude of people's hubris seems more important than the "semantic ground" or "moral content" of the hubristic impetus*, as clearly shown in Trevino's case. It is dramatically important that the subjects be expressing, most concretely and most unreservedly, their fierce contempt for this sinful world of injustice that others still keep calling "civilization." The means they choose to disengage themselves from such "civilizational" nightmare does not really matter, neither do the methods they select to oppose evil.

Do I really need to elaborate on the "post-purgatorial" and "pre-infernal" nature of this "sanctional" continuum which you call "existential reality?"... If you are still undecided as to the "normalcy" of evil in a world like yours where "darkness" systematically prevails, you should downright refrain from venturing any further in my "wolf's

lair." I have said in a previous text that "sins of omission" are much worse than "sins of commission." *It is because in such a fundamentally negativist world, craven acceptance of evil and injustice entails infinitely graver levels of peccable accountability than (even wrongful) rebellion against the set of rules that allow such evil and such injustice to thrive the way they do.*

*In my view, nothing is more sinful than doing nothing when and where iniquity manifests itself with such obvious prevalence. Nearly four-fifths of your atmosphere is constituted of nitrogen, occurring as a colorless, odorless and inert diatomic gas. Likewise, you people are composed of a majority of "quasi-inanimate individuals" whose lethal inertia engenders and enforces evil and injustice without which "darkness" could not exist. I have termed such pathogenic mass, "**grubboids**," owing to their wormlike larval essence.*

It is their quantitative predominance that anchors other people into the current dualistic condition of vital suffocation, which threatens to annihilate all other life forms on this planet. Grubboids alone cause pogroms, genocides and hate crimes, just like too much toxemia provokes diseases. *Without them, Hitlers, Stalins and other Torquemadas would only remain anecdotic "hate germs" swiftly dissolved by a healthy immune consciousness. But, by the very sick existence and pestilential number of such nitrogenous "unbeings," even the most blatantly grotesque of all those "hate germs" stands a very good chance of contaminating the whole organism and of proliferating beyond pandemic proportion.*

Individual hubris is one of the very few paths that indicate a salubrious attempt to extricate oneself from one's own past grubboidic condition. This is why, in all likelihood, dualysis may be workably applied on hubristic persons when it could only worsen their inherent

grubboidism if wrongly directed upon the illegitimate "beneficiaries." However, although potential hubris could very well form the sine qua non condition without which dualytic metamorphosis would not be valuably actuated, it is most obvious that hubris alone (and very especially egotistical or criminal hubris) is totally insufficient to gain imago. Only after etho-existential transmutation of dualytic bio-alchemy does one stand a chance to journey toward final extraction from grubboidic duality.

Coming back to earth, I would not like to give the impression that I am, necessarily, looking for more lowlife scoundrels like Trevino as future "clients." I just wanted not to discourage or deter anyone from trying to resort to my "services" because of their own existential depravation. It is most obvious that "Trevinos" never stood a chance to be admitted into my "Lacedaemonian inner circle," where unfaltering etho-sacrificial values of heroic altruism are the first basic features required prior to further consideration. In my view they are only **Helots**, "**clients**" that is, people whose only worth is how they can contribute to the financial set-up or survival of our "organic structure." They are like "horses" to a Sarmatian or an Apache; treat them well and they will journey you conveniently, but if they start to default on their main role as proper conveyance they immediately become "mobile food" and are promptly expended.

Yet, I would like to highlight that I have never looked up to a system 'of castes (or any human social system for that matter) and I would not be opposed to the idea that, after someone has been subjected to extremely high-intensity dualytic processes owing to their exceptional generosity, for instance, he or she could undergo an etho-existential metamorphosis on such a dramatic scale that, he or she could be theoretically transmuted from the "darkest Trevinolike graphite" into the "brightest diamantine Laconian."

In the previous text I have tried to describe what happens when one is dualized, but I realize that words really fall short of what truly befalls your corporeal container when it is subjected to dualytic "treatment," very especially from a metaphorical "therapeutical" point of view. While I was elaborating on Cesar Trevino's case, I mentioned that although his capacity to mutilate himself was still part of the picture, his ability to destroy himself had been almost annihilated. It is most obvious that such a factor contributes dramatically to dualytic efficiency in "health conditions" diagnosed as "auto-immune," for example, wherein the body undergoes lethal processes of self-destruction. To a point, oncological scenarios are very close to the "auto-immune" phenomenon: When some behaviorally sick cells decide to choose anarcho-cytological megalomania rather than comply like the others to the normal organic set of rules, just as geocidal humans endanger their own living planet by opting for another set of anti-natural rules, neoplastic cells imperil the very survival of the body itself, just the same.

Many years ago, at the time I was still dealing with health issues, I once stated *that all human diseases are auto-immune in origin (so-called infectious diseases included) when one really appreciates the true meaning of geosomatic interactions.* Well, it seems that after it has been properly subjected to dualytic procedure, the human body has a hell of a hard time to go back to self-destructiveness. There must be some dramatic realignment at the subatomic level that unifies forces and fields formerly in entropic opposition owing to some higher disconnection between "pilot" and "vehicle" (mind and body to keep it simple). As far as I know and after about a quarter century dealing with "health" issues, even in their most unorthodox reaches, I have yet to find one given "health" condition (from the most benign to the gravest

extreme) which does not get beneficially affected by dualytic "treatment" when my system of proportionate reciprocation has been adequately activated.

There is another theme that I want to develop that relates to both my dualytic procedure and my most essential project. What do you think happens to "evil" after my "scalpel" has successfully separated duality into two parts? There are three main options in dealing with such a "tumor" after "surgical cachectomy." Standard operating procedure is that I "absorb" it myself and rely on my internal capacity to transmute "destructive forces" into "constructive powers" through some kind of undisclosed dualytic alchemy. Another option which I have never used, but is still workable would be simply to release "evil" into the "ether" of human superconscious. Although just as efficient and yet much less costly to me, this would still contribute to adding more "darkness" into already too much obscurity.

The most valuable way to handle "negativity" is to provoke a dramatic change in the "polarity" and to recycle it into absolute "positivity." The only procedure by which such transmutation can be obtained is to reuse this negativity" against "negativity." In a world of duality like yours, the most ascertained method to induce "positivity" is to oppose against one another two "negative" antagonistic forces. Actually, it is much more than just getting rid of the "dark side" of people's constitutional duality; it is the way to counter "evil" with maximum accuracy and optimum efficiency. Analogically speaking, it is the same principle that modern medicine uses to create vaccinations: Using a "processed" virus against its own kind.

According to Sun Tsu (*Art of War*, chapter 13) nothing is more valuable, to win the war, than the "enemy's spy" (the double agent). That is exactly what I intend to do in my new dualytic strategy: No longer absorb and metamorphose

myself the "evil" I "surgically" remove from the subject's inner duality but, on the contrary, entrust the subjects with "recycling" by themselves those "forces of negativity," under my own supervision, of course.

In doing so, I know for a fact that dualysed people are going to get much higher benefits than if I had myself simply absorbed for them the "destructive" part of their former duality. Being relieved from such tremendously "energy-consuming" work, I also know that my level of efficiency is going to increase on an unheard-of scale.

Furthermore, by this new "**tactical recycling**" of "negativity," for the first time in my life I can foresee with total realism the emergence of some system of "**geo-immune guard**" still very much embryonic but yet potentially catalytic for any future wider undertaking.

I hope that the reader will understand why I do not wish to give an exoteric description of this specific aspect of my new dualytic practice. Suffice it to say that it is the beginning of the actuation of a life-long "secret project" which I always knew could *make all the difference in the world*. This would give the most responsive dualysed subjects not only a real existential purpose, but also a true bio-cosmic meaning and a concrete way to change things on a broader scale. If this catches on, we would not be creating a new "spiritual or philosophic structure" but, for the first time, ever, a collective "**dualytic strike-force**" able to fight back the forces of "negativity" by recycling and reusing its own momentum in a very "martial arts" (Judo, especially) fashion. You do not use violence yourself, but you redirect your antagonist's own violence against him. In such a system the good "defense" is not a good "offense" per se; *the good "defense" is to use the "enemy's offense" against the enemy himself.*

I think that it would be a mistake to elaborate on my future "structure" before it exists, or, to be more specific

before it has the financial and technical capacity to exist. Yet, even if there is only a limited chance that "my" next organization will come into reality, I can already tell you its name, which perhaps you have already guessed: It shall be **SPARTA...** Anthropocosm, today, thrives on "human graphite." If there is still a "tomorrow" for you, it will be a world of "diamonds" or it will be no world at all. Complete purity, absolute hardness and superlative rarity are the best known attributes of Carbon 3. After the reign of infectious quantity would have been replaced by a new era of regenerative quality, "graphitoid beings" should give room to a new breed of "diamondoids."

So far as human memory can still go, the ancient Spartans epitomize how pure and how hard "humans" can become when properly "reprogrammed." Etymologically speaking, "Spartans" mean "the begotten ones" ("those who were born from the Dragon's teeth"). *Their kinship with the Hebrews* (or to be more specific with the "very mysterious" ancestors of the Hebraic people themselves) is quite obvious when one reads the so-called "Book of the Maccabees" (Apocryphal Writings). Their "hyper-militaristic" Virility coupled with characterized **Sakian** matriarchy has always chimed in my ears as the right alchemy. And talking of alchemy ("Arkhemia"), the neo- "Spartan Athanor" is the perfect "cauldron of transmutation" that we will need if we want to have a chance to turn the present "human graphite" into the "post-human diamond" of the interesting post-historical times to come.

The first project and immediate priority for which I am exposing myself in such a dangerous way is to acquire as soon as possible a "big chunk of wilderness" (a piece of land of sufficient size) to organize right away our own survival in case civilization crumbles owing to the Y2K's "ripple effects." When the chips are down, if, as I think or hope (because we are far from ready) nothing really

dramatic happens, we would turn such an "improvised" survival structure into the first "Green Ark" of my next undertaking where the main agenda is to rescue the hopeless human children and merge them with other endangered species (plants and animals, just the same) which we would have also rescued from annihilation. When a few of those "windows of hope" have been successfully set up and would have started to swarm on their own, we should set up a most futuristic scientific research institute in which we will wage a ruthless epistemological and methodological "war" against the current "scientific" paradigm... using its own experimental and dialectical logic. Far from being in the "Green Hell" of our "Paradisiacal Wilderness," such a high-tech center should be established in some ultra-urban area where human psyche and paradigmatic hubris run high. (Northern California would be my first choice.)

But, before beginning to build up, we first need to produce the "bricks," to get the funds required to get such projects started, that is. Which brings me back to my most basic condition of "dualytic reciprocating system."

There is something that most emphatically, I would like to say, something that I have never even tried to express before: Throughout the innumerable "contracts" I ever had to fulfill during my protracted and super-intense existence, I have always felt that I was used only on a totally insignificant fraction of my real potential. All my "miracles," no matter how bewildering they may have looked like to most, were obtained "*on the cheap*," as if no one ever really dared employ me at a full-force tempo.

I am not complaining and saying that my "clients" (very especially in Europe, where some of them showed commendable generosity toward my "green crusade") have been stingy all along, yet I am just surprised that among the wealthiest of them there has never been one specific

individual who, too rich to have anything to lose or just for the sake of the most interesting gamble of their life, *did not try to reach my own dualytic limitations, if such limitations do exist....* This theme represents some very ancient "fantasy" of mine, almost an obsession and forms also my oldest scare.... What should happen if I meet someone on this planet that would fill up my own "dualytic tank" to a point where all my projects (even the most utopianistic of them) could be all of a sudden put in action and in motion? What would be then the magnitude of my own reciprocation?

Well, my friend, we are talking "quest for my own identity" right now. A very few times along my tumultuous existence, I had (or was it only an illusive impression?) the opportunity to break free from my own dimensional prison. To see, feel, know and understand who I really was. To do so in its most terrible globality, in its most frightening reality and in its most "cosmic" dynamics. And you know what? I ran away from it. This proves that, mysteriously enough, I still had then something that resembles your own "freewill." It also shows that "*Chronos*" gave me a few options as to the "timing" when such an event would take place. Incidentally, it demonstrated that my own existential readiness was not as absolute as I did claim, back then.

Yet I would like not to cross the gate of "Milady Death" before I am burned to my own dualytic fire. Therefore, if compelled by my most basic principles of dualytic reciprocation, some metaphorical being would prime my "pump" with sufficient momentum for me to engage my "projects" beyond indeed what I deem necessary to do so, I could no longer have the option of repetitively "declining" the "privilege" of facing what or who I really am. Deep down inside I am unsure of what would happen of me and in me should such a fateful opportunity arise, but I know for certain that the benefits for the "contractor" would exceed anything known to man and, actually, known to me....

Of course, I may just be a "flake," or "fraud" or a "flop" without knowing it for a fact myself. It would be then the most expensive "debunking" in human history, also the most costly "Healing" in my entire "career," my own!

Before concluding for good such extensive writing, I would like to inform the reader that I have decided to adjoin to the three previous "chapters" of my existential metamorphosis, a short text on Subliminal Hypno-Programming which, until now, formed the "politically correct" way by which I endeavored to package my "product." This text represents actually a much softened version of my "Omega Brief," whose primary use was to draw the attention of the US Government to my line of work, very especially *with National and International Security "contracts"* in mind. Because it gives too many "classified" data on my "ultra-sensitive" past as counter-terrorist field operative in Europe during the seventies, I have opted to keep the "Omega Brief" sanitized for the time being. Following the text on Subliminal Hypno-Programming you will find a few accounts of some scientific experiments that I am currently completing and furthering. Then, a very few testimonies dating back to my times of glory and persecution will shed some faint color on my past mistakes and achievements, all gone with the wind as mere dust of historical insignificance.

"To the past or to the future, to an age when thought is free, from the age of Big Brother, from the age of the thought-police, from a dead man, greetings." (George Orwell, 1984)