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PENNYROYAL PRESS PRESENTS
A H.A.L.O. PRODUCTION

ARMAGEDDATRON

A PROPOSITION

1.

Gentlemen, I have gathered you here for a reason. It has come to my attention that there is a level of art missing from our culture. This level of art I refer to is a level of understanding of our selves as Americans, and indeed as humans. For many years, all my life, I have traveled, visited many different countries, and I have studied many different ways. For many of my 30 years I lived in ignorance of the potential for a true history of humans here on Earth. This is what I refer to, gentlemen. I propose that, in order to propel ourselves into the future, we look to the past for direction in our endeavors.

It may have occurred to you, gentlemen, as it has to me, that we live in a world of multiple levels, where originality is not possible. You may have perceived by now, that all events occur in a cyclical spiral, akin to that of a strand of DNA. We live in a world of geometry, mathematics, and time. For many years I lived my life apprehensive of the life I saw around me, for ignorance of this very point. We are cosmic vibrations resonating on this plane, in these, our physical bodies. Slowly, and surely, my eye has been opened. Sometimes lovingly, and sometimes forcefully, but sure enough, enough light has been revealed to me to where I now feel I must make a stand. Personally, the only thing that has changed is that now I feel I can make a difference.

As artist/creators of our time, I feel it is only appropriate that we make use of all the means at our disposal. Gentlemen, at this juncture, the cutting edge of art lies in both film and music. Historically speaking, we are afforded an unprecedented opportunity to reach the ears and minds of masses. We have the capacity, using the resources available, to reach and influence millions. An entire World, in fact. It is for this reason, gentlemen, that I propose we empower ourselves, and obtain a voice while on this plane. Well that's

just fine and dandy, but now that we got a voice, what are we gonna say? This, then, gentlemen, is why we are gathered here today.

I wish that from us should be formed a creative nucleus of 3, and 3 only, that we should concoct a plan that will seize the attention of our proposed audience, will make them turn their heads toward us, if only for just a minute. In my travels I have come to make acquaintance with each of you, and I will unequivocally state here, at this point, that I have the utmost confidence in each of you, as I do in myself, enough to persuade me to bring this proposition forth to you at this time.

The job is cut out for the 3 of us, and the 3 of us only. This nucleus, this sacred triangle of 3 will create the two pillars, and the doorway to a new dimension of human existence. Gentlemen, if we would enter the consciousness of an entire population, by all means we have to kick that old door down. It's been nailed shut through 2000 years of misinformation and resulting apathy. There is no other entrance, but by force. There never has been (alluding to the mystical aspects of the crab, Cancer). There never has been, and there never will be. What we do is merely to alter the course of evolution, and yet, really, only further it. Yeah, well, how the fuck are we gonna do that? Well, all we have to do is predict the next step of evolution.

Gentlemen, I lay it all out on the table. I will admit, that at this point I consider our organization to be first and foremost revolutionary. I know we are not alone. We are also peaceful, and the revolution shall be waged against the mind, not the body. The "evolution revolution" shall be a full blown assault to everything that today's vapid, lazy, intellectually and spiritually deficient hold so near and dear to their misguided hearts. That means most of us. Do not understand from this that I am a misanthropic hater of life, that I should attempt to devastate man's frail psyche raised on lies and deceptions. On the contrary, I would that we help man empower himself against the true forces of evil and tyranny, imposed ignorance of the few unto the masses.

Throughout history, man has had a perpetual propensity to enslave man by withholding information from him. Commonly known as misinformation, or "tricknology", man has been led astray time and again by those who would manipulate him. From time immemorial this has been the pervading case. We have been, and are being manipulated. We have been lied to. We would expose these things, and

furthermore, we would expose true knowledge. Knowledge of Higher Sciences, of the immortal soul, of the divine presence, of the cosmic, of which I know but limited things, and knowledge of the lower sciences, of true history, of perspective, of living and dieing. Unfortunately, of this I also know but limited things, yet I am not afraid to put on display even that. I assure you that to the vast majority of the audience, this knowledge would seem like blasphemous things, for that is how well the truth is currently veiled. It would fall under the category of subversive art. I wouldn't put it too distant from shock therapy.

For this reason there must be a creative nucleus of 3. The sacred equilateral triangle. The pillars and the archway shall be the entrance into the temple. The temple shall be our creation. The foundation stone is knowledge. Knowledge of the Most High. Without this we cannot proceed. For without this, we have no true knowledge. The only requisite to enter any esoteric association throughout history has been a stated belief in God. To believe in God is to believe in a higher creative order. It is the belief in Allah, the master builder. We humans are Godlike, and it is for this reason that Freemasonry exists. What was once magic has been found to be science. The science of what now we do not understand will one day be known.

It has been said that man is doomed to perfection. Sages in India have long known this, and have long known myriad other sciences which to our supposedly superior western mind seems hocus-pocus. Martial arts, acupuncture, homeopathic medicine, astrology, the balance of nature, to name a very few. This is my point. What is not understood by man is discarded, dishonored, and in time, forgotten. In this way has the knowledge of the vanquished always been discarded by the conquerer. What was understood was hoarded. What was fed to the masses was ignorance. Why? For control and manipulation, naturally. For political reasons of power. To argue or belabor this point seems inane. I would have it that people question themselves instead. Primarily question their motives, based on what it is they have learned, and think they know.

Through subversive literature we would gain a voice. With this voice we would reach minds for the purpose of education. My purpose is lovingkindness. I play by the rules of the game, the rules of the sacred warrior. My whole life I have prepared for battle. Now I am prepared to wage it. Gentlemen, I call you to attention. I call you to arms. I have a vision, and I have a method. The pieces of the jigsaw puzzle have kindly

and gracefully fallen into place. Gentlemen, do you believe in coincidence? I do not. Rather providence. Everything happens for a reason. Do you believe in luck? I do not. Luck is for the unprepared. We have all trained ourselves, individually. I believe that if we focus our efforts, individually and together, not only will great things happen to us, but they will happen to those around us as well. Naturally, you understand that we are much more powerful than we ourselves believe. It is the job of the master builder to affect the outcome of events through his ordered actions.

I do not know how my words affect you, but I know that you are reading them, and you know they are directed at you. We live in a world of cause and effect. For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. I say this not to cite a cliché, but to illustrate a truth, for in common household sayings is much of the truth of our world revealed. Eternal thought, as some have called it. Gentlemen, I hereby invite you into this fledgling undertaking, that it may grow, and that together we create a work of art of which we shall be proud and fulfilled to have participated in. Our sense of civic duty will be appeased. Together we shall build it. We shall partake of the creative process, where others have walked, more worthy, and less so, than ourselves. It does not matter. The knowledge states that life is what you make of it. We may remove the illusion, and dare to tread our own path. Or we may make other choices for ourselves. For this is how a life is created, lived; through ones choices. It is for this reason that we have been placed on this Earth, to have free choice, so that the true colors of our soul shine forth, unmistakable to those with knowledge. It is for this reason that we die, and are reborn, until we learn the lessons life has to teach. We all know what the lessons are, we just haven't learned them yet.

What I have here, now, is the skeleton, the blue print. I will put these before you. Afterward we will have a long discussion as to where we stand intellectually, morally, artistically, and any other relevant matter that we feel we need to discuss. Then we need to decide if this project seems worthwhile. If not this one, the next one. I know we will all get to where we are going, given enough time. I love you all.

This project, as I have envisioned it, taking into consideration education and talent, will work only with this core in triplicate. So it's all for one and one for all if we decide to go ahead. I myself pledge to enter with enough vigor and zeal to uphold my end

of the bargain. What I lack in experience I will compensate with enthusiasm. I am as interested in advancing my own intellectual life as I am that of others. I myself, I got belief. I seen the world, I know what's out there, just about everywhere, and I got belief. I got belief in us, I got belief in the project, I got belief in God. And even if this don't work out, I still got belief in us, together, and separate. I just got it man. I really do. I think this is a worthwhile project.

I would consider myself a writer. I take it upon myself to register the ideas of all the creative members, and to write a document that will incorporate all aspects of what we intend with this work. I would create it in such a way that it be available to many levels of understanding. I have never in my life undertaken such a project, and I think it's gonna be hard as a motherfuckin bitch, but I think it can be done. I think I can create an inspired piece of work. Furthermore, I will aid in any phase of the operation I am capable. This work needs to be indie, gritty, and raw. After we have gained notoriety, we will be able to do whatever the fuck we want. People will want to hear more from us, I assure you all, though I am sure it is becoming plain enough to see.

And so, this brings us to a new beginning. On the following pages I will paraphrase the basic ideas of that of which I speak. Before commencing, I reiterate, once and again, that I undertake this task purely in love, in order to bring light to my fellow humans, with whom I share this, our beloved Earth. I do this without caution as to which ears I reach. We shall bring this message to all peoples of all ages, from all nations, without exception. The light of God is not exclusive of any, and neither shall this message be. It is for this reason that I invoke the blessings of all those who walked the path before me, that they may give me strength and courage to bring forth their light, that they be on my side, with me, until the end of my days. I do not wish to walk alone, I wish to walk in unity, for in unity is strength, and above all, I wish to be strong. Strong in the name of the Most High, strong in the name of knowledge. I remember the phrase I coined, long ago, to aid me in my personal quest: Tender Delicate Discipline. This is what it shall take. This is the formula that must be applied internally. This formula, as if mathematical, shall lead us to the Promised Land, the land of the gods where light reigns supreme. God is one. We are one. Let us open our mind's eye.

On other pages I have begun to put musculature and flesh to the skeleton, but on these pages, I will stick strictly to the bones of the matter: the frame upon which we shall build. We are the builders. Every brick, every muscle shall be placed by our hands. Together let us erect this temple. The temple has three different and distinct levels. This means our project shall be alive on three levels. This alludes to the divine trinity. There are manifold trinities that fall in this category. Principally, it shall refer to man's triplicate state of mind, body, and soul. The third dimension.

As we build the temple, from the bottom up, we learn, and conquer these three stages of human existence. The first level, the lowest level, is the body. The body represented by the feet, which make contact with the Earth, and the legs, pillars of strength and wisdom. The foundation, the principal knowledge. We are flesh and blood. Red. The body. Our material desires, our emotions, what we attempt to overcome our whole life long. The aspect is very akin with the female aspect. She is the Earth, the Earth mother. Mother Earth. The female incarnation of God. The entrance to the temple is on this level. From here people enter and leave. This alludes to the birth and death of the physical body, our earthly vehicle. The downward pointing pyramid in the star of Six Points.

The next level, the middle chamber, represents mind. This is represented by the head of man. It is removed by a bodies length from the ground, the Earth. It represents the rational, the ego, the thinking, philosophical man who has begun to acknowledge himself. The color is green, for fertility. In the mind of man does the universe reside, to the uninitiated. This is because each man's mind is a filter for a perception of the existent universe. Only when one understands this filtration process does one begin to understand the creative process. On this level do we appeal to thinking rational man. Descartes succinctly stated the eternal thought: I think, therefore I am. This simple saying is also alive on many levels. There is one existent Universe, the knowledge of which is known as Christ Consciousness in the western world.

We as men are very limited in our understanding. It is for this reason we encounter many of the problems we do here on Earth. Things like violence, war, crime, hate, greed, darkness. This is because God created man in the absence of light. Only in

the absence of light is God not manifest, and so we are created, to fill the gap. Man is destined to perfection. He is born from darkness, in order to attempt, for his whole life, throughout all his lifetimes, to rejoin the light, rejoin God, such that he may never have to make himself physically manifest again. This is man's legacy. A legacy of a creature moving from the darkness to the light. It is our task, on Earth, to seek light. Most men never make it this far. In our society we are kept from thinking of anything other than how we are going to agree to work for "the man", and at what price, for all shall be rewarded for their endeavors. They do not know that God also rewards men for their endeavors.

The system is a machine, a big corporation, and every citizen is viewed as an employee. Citizens who are not deemed beneficial to the whole system are black-balled, excommunicated, bullied, mobbed, murdered. They would presume to control the one resource available to man: the mind. Because of our mind, coupled with our ego, we are susceptible to illusion. Illusion of a most horrible and heinous kind. In order not to have to face our true problems, we are capable of creating an entire reality that can rule our lives from birth till death, or any part thereof. We here in the U.S., because we are privileged to live in an affluent society, and are accustomed to a lofty standard of living, are particularly susceptible to this illness of illusion. Only we can decide for ourselves when, if ever, we open our eyes and begin to see things for what they really are. In this manner, as individuals become enlightened, the collective consciousness of humanity is raised, and all of mankind benefits from one's achievement.

This is known as "shining the light forth". Unfortunately, precious little of this occurs in our modern society. Where are the elders, the wise, the men and women who have lived long on this Earth and learned? The Bodhisattvas? The government here has eradicated this person. The elderly are doped up and hushed up. The government wants to be the first, last and only recourse for the law. Man is not taught the basis of this law, from where it stems. They are not taught that they are but man's feeble attempts at Cosmic Law, the true Law that binds the Universe, creates the order from which we all spring. We are only forced to abide by the law of the land, at gunpoint. For this reason the government would even blot out history and its importance in the development of man. To move forward, we must look to the past for guidance. We live in the age of

information, in an age of ignorance. Thus we buy and sell everything, filling up time that would be better spent elsewhere.

All the lessons that they've taught, of old, are true. Man is doomed to not have an original thought in his lifetime. Instead we must strive to remember what we once knew, and have forgotten. We are in a current civilization, but there have been others on this planet, and on others. Men have struggled, suffered, fought, won, lost, throughout eternity, and will continue to do so until the last of us is ascended. When they spoke of the children of God, they spoke of humans. The people chosen by God are the people of the Earth. There is a tie that binds, and this tie brings us to the third level of the temple, the Holy of Holies.

The Holy of Holies, in our lives, is true attainment. This will make us rich while we have no money here on this Earth. The Holy of Holies is the Highest, the spirit of the Creator Most High, the Master Builder, He whose force and knowledge first put things into order from out of the void, and chaos. The light of God, the quintessence, whose name shall never be known. So vast, it encompasses all. The monad makes one out of the many. The spirit in man, the higher self in man that only the initiated adept is aware of. The holy and sacred in man, the power that makes man one with God. The precise knowledge which has been suppressed from man for the last 2000 years. Knowledge of the science of the Most High. The mind's eye, the third eye, from where springs the saying: In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king.

In Egypt, and in Ancient Babylon, the knowledgeable (the Magi), knew of this art, and of this science. With them, it took the name of Hermetic Tradition, this being from Thoth, or Hermes derived. Naturally, from their knowledge we derive the term "magic". Man's feeble attempt at the re-creation of Cosmic Law. They preached the knowledge of the lower and higher sciences. In those days, the mystery schools were secret societies, as they have been throughout history, until this very day. They preach the importance of the mysteriousness of life. A concept which we ourselves, here in the U.S. today, do not understand. We attribute unexplained things to luck, coincidence, miracles, or any other assortment of easily explained occurrences. Divine hand is rarely, if ever, suspected. Only in cases of profound trauma, or violent vision, or tender loving education are people brought to the light.

People who see the light in the middle of their lives are called “born again”. This is akin to leading two lives in one, and is really the meaning of our existence here on Earth. We have been given time to learn as much as we can, and therefore advance the process of the liberation of the soul, thereby abolishing the reincarnatory cycles of birth, death, and rebirth. That we all come from One, and shall return to it, is the essence of the higher Hermetic arts and sciences. The transmutation from lead to gold for the ancient alchemist is an allegory alluding to the transmutation of man from his flesh into his spirit.

The ancient alchemists, ancient magicians, were striving for immortality through the conscious joining of forces with their monad, their guiding spirit. It was their intention to behold the light of God, and join it willfully. These were men of old, learned in the Hermetic arts, all but extinct. These, the very arts that have been given unto man as an heirloom for their most wretched Earthly misery. There is no hell but hell on Earth. The fall from grace is an evolutionary necessity in striving for the most high. The legacy of pain on Earth is one that will come to an end one day, when man assumes the responsibility that has been given him. The day when all men may stand before their Judgment with the light heart of the illumined. Then we will see a day when anger is quelled, poverty defused, and a true community exists. The community of man upon this rock.

We will be visionaries, ahead of our time, for we see the destiny that awaits man. There once was knowledge, and it was lost. But it only fell out of sight. It still existed on Earth, because man survived. Every day we live, we struggle to remember what we once knew, for we are the One. Within each of us lies the Universe, each with his job to do, his business to attend. Time, discipline, and destiny will tell. We must remain alive, and remain busy.

2.

It is the knowledge of these sciences that I believe we should endeavor to bring to the front. Shed light on the subject, as it were. The cornerstone of this project shall be known as H.A.L.O. The Hermetic American Liberation Organization. An enlightened organization spearheaded by a triad of spiritual leaders, designed first and foremost to educate inner city kids of the liberation of the soul. That is to say, what benefits a man by gaining the world, if he lose his soul in the process? The immortality of the soul, astro-projection, telepathy, the true power of the mind, among other sciences are given to the seeker. Today, we live in a Babylonian society. The cosmic karma we are incurring, as the people of the Earth, is enough to ensure the total devastation of this civilization. It is, in fact, a Judgment Day we shall all have to face, as humans. If it happens on an individual level, you can bet it happens on a societal level. As above, so below. The spiral, constantly reminding the lofty they shall soon be in the trough again.

I would have us be that word, so conspicuously absent from our society. Absent because it undermines the power of the government. We propose true power to the people. People to empower themselves, realizing their true potential. Seemingly it would be violence and trauma that will wake collective man to the realization of God. By creating this trauma, in an artistic, contained manner, we peaceably acknowledge our civic duty to enlighten man to the knowledge that we ourselves hold.

Armageddatron is a name I have derived with the Holy Tetragrammaton in mind. The four letter name. The letters by which the microprosopopeia, the lower face of God, receive his Hebraic name, Jahweh. The tetragrammaton. In the holy name of the yod-hey-vau-hey do we depict our modern Babylon going up in flames. The flames caused by our own zeal, and anxiety. When they say "Show me proof!" I say "It is proof enough for me I am here." This is the true miracle. This is the mystery, and thus it should be. In this way, there is always something to learn for the rest of our days. In this way we remain humble before Allah, the creator. The force that binds.

And so, our picture shall be dark, and it will show an end to one aspect of the existence and travails of man on Earth. And it shall not stop there, it shall show that the Phoenix will rise up from the flames he himself has ignited. Ignited indeed because it was

the due course of history. Like the crab, who molts his old armor for a new, larger shell when he has outgrown his old body, leaving behind a seemingly dead likeness. In this way does the crab die, and become reborn in a new body many times in its life. Life was created in the absence of light, thus a baby begins in the womb, the tree as a seed under the Earth. Darkness leads to light. Light to darkness.

And so we bring the modern world order crashing down. (How about a drunken, cocaine-snortin-from-the-oval-table-president?) It's a sentiment that many people participate in. They can't hide it any longer. It is at the front of people's minds. We are in a new age, the age of Aquarius, and that means the waking portion of the cycle, the upward swing, has begun. It cannot be contained. If we build it, they will come. That silly movie dared utter an eternal truth. Subliminal messages. We will raise this temple, and breath life into it through our own breath, blood, sweat and tears. And so we paint a picture for the people, so that when judgment comes, we not be caught so unawares. So the revolution will be one of evolution.

We wage war on the mind of man. The prophecies have been made. We enter a new age, the millennial age, and we bring on the new wave of millennial art. I've been here, and I've seen all the bullshit, and now I wanna bring on something substantial. Armageddon shall bring about the death of ignorant man, the walking dead among our brothers and sisters, and raise them up in their new shell as living, wakeful man. It is an allegory to the battle that currently rages in every corner of the Earth where man resides. It is the battle for the soul. The epic battle of Pandavas versus Kauravas. The forces of good vs. the forces of evil. It is only with what we make of our lives that we are judged. We all have choices at every turn. This is the method we were given with which to prove ourselves. To prove ourselves such that our hearts be light at the time of our judgment.

As with us, there shall be 3 leaders of HALO, each with their own inherent talents, strengths, and weaknesses. As above, so below. Art imitating life, and life imitating art. These shall form the sacred triangle, the primordial figure of all that exists. They, like us, shall form the door of the temple, and its two columns. The archway in itself speaks volumes. It is the sacred pi, in whose figure is embedded the ancient formula "In unity is strength", alluding back to the circle, the One. The Ogunda Masa. This is the

doorway. We create a doorway into our temple, what we have caused to be, through the knowledge we have put in motion.

We effect time travel. We bring the future to the now, closing the gap in time. It is a movement. A millennial artistic movement akin to the renaissance of the 14th, 15th centuries. At that time DaVinci, Dante, Nostradamus and others set for posterity images of the divine in a learned subliminal way not detectable by the powers that be. The price was heresy and death by violence.

And so, HALO, the House of Sol~Om~On, symbolically, is a house of knowledge where any person so seeking may go to hear the real voice of reason, the voice of eternal knowledge. Here the initiates are taught in a Hermetic way the higher sciences such that these same people may be prepared for the difficult time to come after the death of the old system, with the rude awakening of a new birth. In our story, all will be heroes. The ignorance itself is not the evil, it is in the willful propagation of this ignorance wherein lies true evil. All this knowledge is already within us, and will one day come to the surface regardless. We have glimpsed the future. We have seen the light. Superstitious man is non-believing man. If you don't believe, you ain't got much.

Juan Campeon is our champion, the pillar of Boaz. The wild and crazy, but absurdly loyal Rebekah shall be the pillar of Jachin. A fruit of this union may one day cement the bonds, and create a complete Tri-Unity. The yin, the yang, and the entirety. Together these two shall discover the principle of unity amid a world of chaos.

The HALO triad shall be formed by the Seer, Cyrus, and Job. The Seer is the channel behind HALO, and its key. With him begins the knowledge. He shall be known as Enos, the man who walked with God. The Seer, Enos, is the prophet who is no longer subject to illusion. He is a god that walks among men (figuratively), but he is young, handsome, and alive. A natural mystic akin to a modern day Pythagoras. Shady background, but impeccable track record. Juan eventually becomes his first in command because of his innate talents, because he has been chosen for this task, for after the cataclysm. The Seer only survives until the time of destruction, when the salvation of man becomes out of his hands. He knows that Juan will be the modern day Noah, one of the few. The Seer is militant in that he is steadfast, unmoved, but he would die before lifting a finger against man in anger. In the end, as he is about to die, he is ascended

completely before Juan's eyes. Thus the knowledge is transmitted. The knowledge of God, and the knowledge of ascension. The knowledge of realization, and self-awareness as humans.

The HALO temple shall naturally be a small, rundown building, south side of town. The most distinguishing feature shall be prominent, but not overly so, pillars with capstone, Egyptian, Judeo, Masonic style. In the capstone is written the phrase "In Unity is Strength". The members of HALO are of all colors and creeds. The first order of business for HALO is to demystify racial differences. As they walk in the door of the building, one at a time, all members are asked "What are you?" The password is "My skin is (color), but I am a human on Earth". They are taught by HALO to downplay illusion, and to expand upon the truth, the existence of the Human soul.

The teacher and human aspect of HALO is a mid 30's dreadlocked Rastafarian. His name is Cyrus, and he has a fiery nature that all who know him, or know of him intrinsically respect. He is the voice of the Seer. The Seer has no voice because of his impassioned nature. The Seer lives in the third floor of the HALO house, in a small studio into which he admits no more than three people for private discourse, on God. The Rasta, Cyrus, listens, and rarely expands upon what the Seer says at these sessions. It is Cyrus, whom the HALO kids most love and respect. He is the face, the disciplinarian, the personality, the union between the Seer and HALO. The Rasta and the Seer are also two pillars. They are perfectly at one, with specialized duties to perform. They are stability and strength. They would never quarrel because they are both the keepers of knowledge in Light.

The antagonist in the movie shall be humanity as a whole, the representative of ignorance. As mentioned earlier, it is not ignorance which is evil, but the willful propagation thereof. As such, the antagonist is not evil, but rather a headless force that acts and progresses in blind fashion. It is then this blindness against which we fight, and which is nominally termed evil. Not evil focused in one person, but evil dissipated throughout humanity as a whole. The Government is the head, and it is feeding us spoiled food. We are the stomach. We can do nothing but digest. And now we vomit. People fighting in the name of illusion, committing sin of all sorts in the form of violent crime against humanity. Rapists, murderers, liars, Jezebels, the whole assortment of those

whom our society has failed. The Seer knows what he does, and he plots for the destruction of the current framework of existence. He does not do it out of malice, but from divine command.

In the mountains of Colorado is his greatest friend. They have led parallel lives, and understand each other telepathically. During meditations they communicate. The Seer communicates the Coloradan all sorts of spiritual, and scientific knowledge. All things that are within the Seers grasp he is capable of transmitting to the antenna and receptacle in Colorado. This man is a great scientist, and a prodigy of no small stature. Together they devise a program to shut down all the computers on the face of the Earth. The task is seemingly impossible, but they have realized that the only way is to fuck with the energy grid surrounding the Earth.

A huge crystal reactor the Coloradan has built will change the amplitude of electric energy which surrounds the planet, from which the planet feeds. This will stop every electronically based transaction on a global level, as the power source for all computers will be rendered useless. Basically, the workings of the modern world will come to a grinding halt. Mass hysteria and panic will ensue, the people are not prepared and they lose their heads. Particularly in America, where this was not supposed to happen. We thought these things happened only in third world countries. Y2K realized.

And people will begin to off themselves. The headless eradicate themselves. HALO is prepared. They are united and strong. Immediately they begin rebuilding scientifically, technologically, and spiritually. The hysteria and mass cleansing, which is merely a natural act as ordained by the hierarchy, lasts for a period of roughly 5 years. The population in this country drops 80%. Only the strong and the prepared survive. By then a new crystal technology is in order, a better balance has been achieved on a global level, which lost 50% of its total population. The remainder are still scattered about the Earth, with greater concentrations in what had formerly been more backward places. The meek have inherited the Earth.

After the period of 5 years, when calm again reigns, the inhabitants find themselves more in tune with nature's cycles, more highly spiritualized, and infinitely closer to God. The revolution is well documented for posterity. Of all the protagonists, the one not left is the Seer. At the time of the destruction, he has completed his life's

mission, and has ascended, before the eyes of Juan. It is now this man's job to keep God alive on Earth. As long as man lives, God lives. The new real Seer is the scientist in Colorado. He is the personification of science on Earth. He is Earth's greatest champion, and greatest servant.

This man works tirelessly on the technological scientific front. From ancient knowledge, collected in a vast library in myriad languages, from around the World, handed down through the ages, he re-designs Atlantean crystal energy that changes the energy grid around the Earth to a higher octave. Humans now resonate at this frequency. He creates the antidote (the destroyer and the antidote are the same), in order to make the Earth more highly scientific than it ever was before. He is the first man to contact Alien species since the time of Egypt and Sumer.

The life of Enos must end because his mission is done. He is pure love, and his passive nature must give way to an active one during the reconstruction of the Earth. On this new Earth everyone shares. Those with greater initiative, work to better the conditions of their fellow man. Success for one is success for all, likewise with failure. Knowledge is taught. The eye becomes the symbol once again. The symbol that nothing is hidden from the eye of God. It becomes the rally point for the New World Order.

And Juan is Noah, with Rebekah his wife, who carried on the knowledge of God from one place to the next. We must also trace his journey from life to death to rebirth, and life anew, all in the same lifetime. At first he is raw talent. This is naturally sensed by the Seer. The cosmic choice of torchbearer has been made. In matters such as these, there is precious little choice, and a whole lot of imperative. Everybody is compelled to do as they must. Sometimes unwillingly, sometimes blindly, sometimes whole-heartedly. Cyrus coins the phrase "the evolution revolution".

HALO and its ideology believe that the powers that be, the current world order, have taken the matter of evolution as far as they can. It is now outside of their scope to carry humanity farther. This is simply a matter of historical reference. Undoubtedly, whatever happens on Earth shall be to further the course of evolution. HALO has lost its faith in the world leaders, and the Seer is now under hierarchical command. Man is ready to make the move from petty quibbling man to a more proper place alongside God. This is Juan's talent. He can see this. He has the Seer in him, as do we all, and he is able to

summon him up. The scientist of Colorado, known to HALO as Job, the man of God, has given up all and sacrificed all in the name of this movement. He only has contact with the Seer, but all of HALO knows of him. His name to the outside world is Dr. Joe Briggs. Both he and HALO receive their funding from the Seer.

A tragic story, it was Lilith, the master illusionist, who had initially brought the Seer to the light. He watched his father commit suicide over the young girl, in a drunken rage. His father had led a debauched life. After he inherited the money, she came on to him. He got her smashed by flirting with her, and pushed her out her highrise apt. He was 15. She was a derelict soul, but the Seer himself lost all rights to life when this happened. He continued only because of his vision. It was then that the Seer conquered Satan, and lost fear. After this, only love remained in his heart, but it had to be a passive love, because he had no more right.

The Seer's father had been of one of the greatest capitalist scions in the pre-Apocalyptic era. The Seer loved his father, as indeed he loves all, because he understands the limitations of all living creatures. Because of the foundation created by his father, and indeed all ancestors who preceded him, the Seer finds himself where he is. He does not make the mistake of forgetting or belittling history. The mind plays tricks on people. This is the illusion to which the Seer is not susceptible. We need Juan to make the link between the divine and the Human. In this sense, Juan becomes both Cyrus and Enos in one. The Seer may as well be known as Hermes. He is the one who relays the information. Information extant in the Universe, but unknown on Earth. To quote Crowley, Do what thou wilt, will under love shall be the whole of the law.

What is it exactly that turns Juan's face to the light? An awakening after a long spell of sleep. Before the actual awakening, there is a period of pre-awakening haze of the brain where all is pain and suffering, and there seems to be no reconciliation available. It is here where Rebekah proves herself. During this haze, when Juan is being groomed, and during the destruction, she remains a staunch ally. A believer in her choices, and in her man.

Information, Knowledge, is all. Man can perform surgery on a human brain, put himself on the moon, play the piano, all because he learned how to do so. And how was

this knowledge ever acquired in the first place? By trial and error, of course, which implies a whole lot of experimentation, and a whole lot of suffering and pain. Most of the spiritual knowledge on Earth has been extant since time immemorial. Naturally the story ends with man much closer to this information.

Man has already shed much of the fear of his existence as he passes through the cycle of purification. In a way, the story of the tower of Babel will be undone. Man will no longer compete against God, but will be one with Him. In essence, man will assume his role as emissary here on Earth. Reality as we know it must end, and at some point give way to something we do not know or understand. In our tale, precisely this occurs, in a precipitated manner, though completely planned, ordered, and controlled. God has not forsaken his children. They will thrive and be greater than ever after the time of trial.

As Juan begins to see the effect of the teachings of the Seer in his life, he begins to get hazy in his judgment. For awhile, his reality seems as stable as the lava in a lamp. His one main constant, his other pillar, never flinches or leaves his side. She understands that he is racked by an invisible pain, and tortured by the tricks his mind begins to play on him. Rebekah becomes the one single point of reality upon which he focuses to keep from going absolutely insane.

As he begins to understand the Seers vision, and begins to see the folly of illusionistic man, he descends deeper and deeper into the bowels of his own soul, up till now uncharted territory for him. He begins to feel he may be consumed with hate, which causes him to fear himself, which in turn causes him to descend further into the abyss. It is the required path for those who shall see the light. All the while he remains focused on Rebekah, though only in an offhand manner, because he will not bring her to this place of enshrouding darkness which he inhabits. Fortunately for him, though it be by divine design, his woman remains sturdy, steadfast and resolute. Though his confidence wavers, and he feels he doesn't deserve her, yet does she remain by his side, undeterred by what she perceives to be his fear. She knows he is in chrysalis, and will emerge a beautiful butterfly.

This is the Royal Couple that shall emerge on the other side. The Isis and Osiris of Egyptian fame. They shall be two of twelve in the HALO confederation of minds. The revolving twelve as in the Sumerian, Babylonian, Hindu, Greek, etc.. mythological

traditions. And so, though the story be seemingly one of destruction, it is actually one of redemption. In the end, man will actually be triumphant. He will have been spiritually cleansed, will be stronger, more intelligent. Long live the revolution, the completion of the cycle. The never-ending spiral of creation.

The mysteries of the pyramids will be revealed, and to Giza will all humans go for pilgrimage, like the Arabs to the Kaaba, in Mecca. It will be a spiritual requirement for all on Earth. HALO, the New World Order, with Dr. Joe Briggs as its leader, will see to it that this pilgrimage is available to all people of the Earth. It's a socialist mentality, based on free power obtained from crystal frequencies, an ancient and forgotten technology, a different foundation than what we see today. The Seer's intention in the destruction of the old foundation was not death and chaos. His intention was to savagely jolt the psyche and soul of man into wakefulness from the slumber it has been exhibiting for thousands of years. The only way possible was to take the comfort away from the people. The training wheels should be removed. The pacifier should be removed. The only thing that should remain was the perfected creature of God, the Adam Kadmon, ready to fight for its own survival.

The Seer did not pull any triggers, or actively cause any to die, yet half of the population was destroyed through his passive actions. The agony of existence on Earth shall go no further. His was an act of extreme compassion, done purely out of love. His was a divine vision, and totally in keeping with divine cosmic laws. It is only our drowsy sense of indignation, which shall manifest any fear. The time to use the Force is now.

Well, that's all well and good. It seems I understand the Seer. I must now get back to HALO. An open, yet secret society, run and led by illumined individuals. Those who are not lazy. Every aspiring member must be interviewed by Cyrus. HALO's mission is to teach, so none are turned away. Anybody who wants sincerely to listen and learn is welcome. They are challenged from the very beginning by Cyrus, a Taoist Master who is also made of pure love. He has hardly any passivity to him, in contrast with the Seer. This is how it must be. The active principle and the passive principle working in complete unison. These form two pillars in perfect unison, as two pillars who erect a sound edifice should be. Cyrus is knowledge and love, and because of him, HALO has a great name on

the street. Lost kids are encouraged to come by and see Cyrus. None have ever been turned away because the Seer and Cyrus have nothing to fear. The 3rd part of this triangle, as mentioned, is Job, the Coloradan.

Every HALO meeting, informal at any time of the week, formal twice a week is a forum in which Cyrus and a few others select teach words of light and wisdom. Cyrus does not preach. All are here of their own free will. He teaches in short bursts, then his words are analyzed by the forum until all grasp the meaning. The scriptures, mathematics, music, science, all forms of knowledge are taught in such a way that all may understand. Between Cyrus and Enos, they are disseminating the word of God, and all the knowledge known to man. They are Hermeticists, from where HALO draws its name. They teach the liberation of the mind and the soul. They are not militant per se, but they are steadfast.

As HALO appears to be becoming popular, and taking on cultish traits, and the government of the US becomes interested, Juan begins to descend into the bowels of his own private hell. The Seer allows Juan to oversee his and Cyrus' meeting with the CIA in order to put on display for him the indoctrination these g-men have undergone, and their steadfast refusal to open their eyes to the realities of the world. These men exhibit a Martian-like inability to display emotion. In the end they are completely convinced of HALO's harmlessness, and go away with the sense that someone has pulled their leg and wasted all their time. After this the Seer takes Juan completely under his wing, and his darkness begins to abate. For the first time, he has visions of light, and of his own innate goodness.

Juan is convinced by the Seer, who tells him, among other things, that he is no longer competitive, and becomes completely and fully loyal to him. Cyrus immediately and innately accepts Juan as a full blown comrade in arms. As the boy begins to awaken, the lessons become far more intense, with mathematical explanations for soul, and being. He learns all matter of Hermetic knowledge, and enters into a very close relationship with the Seer. The Seer is obviously grooming him, though he never says so. He is initiated into the holy triad a short time before Job launches the device. This relationship between the Seer and Job could never be detected, as the two never have physical communication,

all purely telepathic. When Juan is fully initiated, the Seer has completed his mission, and in the ensuing mayhem, before Juan, ascends to his place in the Heavens. Now is the time for action...

I think that by now the picture should be coming increasingly clear. The people are getting ready to overcome. A time of reckoning is upon us. It was prophesied for the millennium. This is what they refer to. The death of ignorant man, and the birth of wakeful man. The apocalypse, the unveiling of the evil that lurks unnoticed, moving about unhindered. Let us make an obstacle in its path. Gentlemen, I believe I have spoken my peace. I now put the question to you: Are you ready? Ready to assume your role here on Earth. I mean to become the master builder of my life, as much as I am able. God helps those who help themselves. What man wishes shall be granted him. God have mercy on us all.

H.A.L.O. 2001

PEACE ON EARTH

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