

your mother
your daughter
your sister
your neighbor

a poem about the rape of a child
and the rape of a planet

when she was three years old, she would close her eyes
and pretend it wasn't happening
because she couldn't **see** it happening

that's when she was three years old

A vibrant red rose with a diamond in its center, set against a cosmic background of blue nebulae and stars. The rose is the central focus, with its petals radiating from a bright, multi-faceted diamond. The background is a deep blue space filled with numerous stars of varying sizes and colors, including bright white and yellow ones. Two large, ethereal nebulae are visible, one on the left with a warm orange and yellow glow, and one on the right with a bright blue and white glow. The overall composition is symmetrical and visually striking.

OPEN YOUR EYES

*HER COMPASSION
is her affliction*

*The weight of her compassion
has pressed her
to this Earth*

*The chords of her compassion
have bound her
to the suffering innocents here*

There are so many.

*She sees her self in them
She shares their fear and pain
She cannot abandon one*

** At times she hears their crying voices **
** At times she sees their twisted faces **
** At times she feels intensely what they feel **

*She loves each ones though her own
as though her self
as though her family*

*She tries to shelter them all within
the warmth and safety
of her own beating heart*

*Her Goddess Nature
was forced against her very brutally*

*That's why she carries hell inside
the place where Love should be.*

She suffers through time
a nightmare parade of murder-horror visions
because she absorbed through space
the murderer's fear

She feels him rage within; he's a hidden memory

"I'm just a little girl!" — but no-one heard
a separation process then occurred

as he took all the power while she got all the pain
as he was "in control" but she was helpless where she lay
as he attacked her body her **Spirit** "flew away"

- he held her mouth so that she couldn't scream
- she couldn't breathe or move or struggle free
- she felt like she was dying painfully
- she offered him her opened pleading heart
- she thought "I'm sorry", "I'll be good" and "Please"
- then thought "I love you" to him desperately
- as terror and confusion overwhelmed
- and spun her into death-throe misery

She felt the fear of every dying thing.

When it was over she "recovered" slowly all alone
since no-one would believe her if she told
but now her world was split
between her self OR being safe ..., ..., ..., ..., ..., ...,
her life was cast into the rapist's mold:

"she" Spirit	↑	"he" Ego
"she" compassion	↕	"he" power
"she" helpless	←	"he" IN CONTROL
"she" in danger	→	"he" in safety
"she" in misery	↓	"he" in ecstasy
"she", as One with all that suffers		"he", as One with all that dominates
"she" without a Self		"he" without a Soul

The compliments, now opposites; the Sacred, now profane
** the deep complexities of sex, now fused with fear and pain **

This rape-is-nature matrix, learned through body, soul and mind
conflicted with *her* nature (joy, romance, ..., ..., ...,)

the two worlds battled side-by-*side*, then polarized through time
her self of love: degraded and in pain, her self of power: force (just like a "man")

her self of Love: compassionate and kind

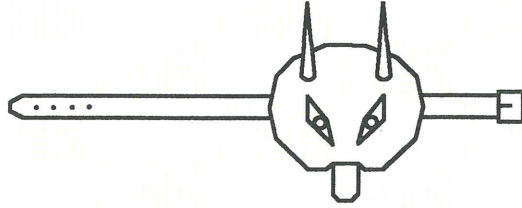
her self of Power: forces' guide Divine

her self of Beauty: Power's reason Why

her self of Joy and Energy and Life ...

Her *spirit's truth* of what she *is* became a cruel dream
the lies from rape experience became "reality"
this left an emptiness which other predators could see

So then in school, the target of another criminal
she was drugged, then raped by "satan", in a "Catholic" ritual



The priest was cloaked in black, the room was fogged, the lights turned low
He wailed a deathly moan as fog and panic filled her stall
He strapped a horrid devil mask across his genitals
(a hole was cut below the eyes to "blow the devils' nose")

The stall door slowly opened. As her heart began to race
the devil "floated" toward her, then it "sniffed" around her face
(the "nose" began to grow, as two hands held her head encased)

"Now suck the snot from satan's snout" it "hissed" as she stared, froze
in horror, dread, confusion; then she did what she was told

as "satan" peered into her bugged-out eyes
as slowly close-then-back he moved; she sat there paralyzed
as belladonna changed to "truth" their polarizing lies
she heard the devil's "horrid" grunts and moans and climax sighs

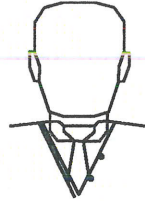
By torturing a bunny then, he showed this child hell
he forced her mouth against each burn while chanting "Jezebel"
then **LUNGED** the monster that would eat her if she tried to tell

In shock, unconscious, cold, she slumped into a twitching heap
He hid the masks, he flushed the rest, he said "You fell asleep?"
Through glassy eyes she sobbed about her scary devil dream
He said "My little angel, all your thoughts are so unclean!"
Then as she drank more drugs to dull the pain and memory
"IT NEVER HAPPENED" he commanded to her forcefully
(but later gave a talk in class on "Love and Charity")

Then priests and nuns would rape her and "the chosen" every year
and hide behind their drugs and masks and rituals of fear
Each time would be more brutal and degrading than the last
each rape, combined with "hell", stayed locked inside her as years passed
until her cycles caused confusing flashbacks to unleash
each time they did she ran straight to her psychopathic priest
who "found" a mental hospital to save her from her pain
where she was shocked and drugged and raped, sedated, while restrained
but "cleaned up real nice" for when the friends and family came
who were convinced her problem was the fluids in her brain
(but she knew that the devil made them *think* she was insane!)

She came home so sedated she could barely write her name.

(years later):



The man she finally wed had catholic traumas of his own
which locked him down in work and booze and staying IN CONTROL

He'd married her in Love, still full of hope and force and life
but knew subconsciously about what happened to his *wife*

*** their hidden selves, attracted by the hidden pain they shared ***

*** their conscious selves, denying all, remaining "unaware" ***

Her symptoms mirrored fear and shame he'd buried years before
his *wife* became a symbol, thus, of all he did abhor

And he, a man – a rapist – this his "nature" she assumed
and disbelieved his innocence until it was consumed

So through their years, in spite of love they tried so hard to hold
that polarizing matrix cast them deep into it's mold:

she "can't do nuthin right"	he's "better than the best"
she cries most every day	he get's drunk every night
she'll clutch her crucifix	he scourges her with words
she "feels the whole world's pain"	he feels no pain at all
she goads him publicly	he cut's her down to size
she's broken and depressed	he is INVINCIBLE!
she wants him less and less	he must drink more and more
she looks for love-signs in his drifting eyes	he screams his DT's from him into her

night after drunken night, month after drunken month, year after drunken year

the more he cuts her down, the more god-like he feels
the more god-like he feels, the more he cuts her down

until finally, now, he "IS" God
and she, is nothing:

without a Self, her beaten will-less ghost is driftingthrough hell
without a Soul, his self-intoxicated corpse is ejaculatingthrough her

she "cums"



*because she still Loves him; because he still Loves her
because they both remember who they were before the sickness won*

THEY ARE NOT THE SICKNESS, THEY ARE OF THE SICKNESS



Both had been separated
from the innocence
of life (I love you family, I love you nature, I love you me ...).



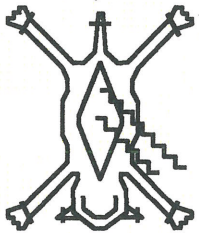
Both had been possessed
by the psychopaths who hide
behind the Fear of God ("however", the son of MAN IS the son of GOD ??).



Her hate was focused inward at herself
the only safe substitute her child-mind could find
for the original source of her original pain ("him")



His hate was focused outward at his world
a billion safe substitutes his monster-mind could blame
for the self he evidently hoped to kill ("*her*")



Opposed and separated, they are ONE

she's living out his deeply buried fears
he's living out her deeply buried wish
it's Nature inside out and upside down



This sickness was perfected by The Cult which runs The Church
their tactic is to demonize the REAL
in order to maintain the context* of their ecstasy :
the secret ritual rape and torture of the Innocent



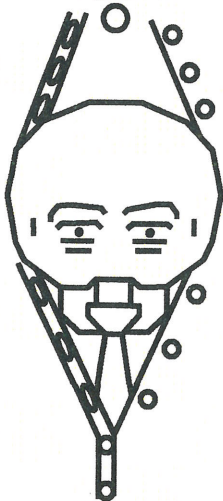
WHICH HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR CENTURIES.

They got to both my parents; years later they got me
but fear and shock and masks and drugs confused the memory

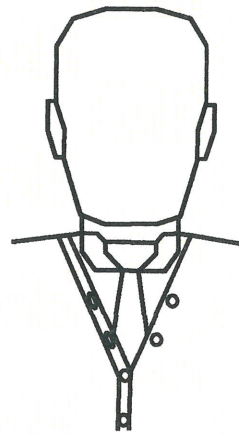
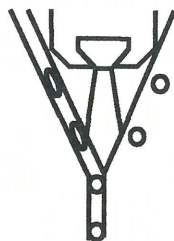


Their rituals with children are experiments as well
to split the whole into conflicting parts
the knowledge gained is then applied to polarize the rest

divide and conquer **SEVER MINDS FROM HEARTS**



THEY HIDE:



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behind the honest clergy who seek out divinity
behind the good parishioners who fund what they don't see
behind warm smiles and gentle hugs and feigned sincerity
behind a blatant lie of selfless pure virginity
behind this ruse: they're OPPOSITE of what they claim to be

behind their crime, so sick, it lacks believability:

behind the children whom they rape and punish viciously
behind the hours of pain which made us wail in agony
behind their masks and rituals which serve their strategy
 to keep the devil "real", to maintain bi-polarity (h v h; o v s; r v p ...)
behind the horror drugs which made their hell so real to me
behind a stare of pain and death which drained my energy
behind deluded eyes of power and supremacy
behind their threats to crush our bones and slice out eyes which see
behind clear demonstrations of that depth of cruelty
behind the tortured animals they made us children eat.

behind my mother, who was drugged and raped repeatedly
behind their threats to do the same things to my progeny

behind the "after" drugs which dulled the pain and memory
behind horrific flashbacks which began at puberty
behind mistaken "theories" to explain insanity
behind the doctor's need to feel his world is safe and free
behind this pain-filled teen's retreat into dark phantasy
behind dark fads which normalized my dark reality.

behind your world-view which excludes what you don't know or see
behind your need to separate from helpless misery
behind your need to separate from sick indignity
behind the basic goodness of the vast majority.

behind their gross perversion of a Rabbi's legacy
 (he symbol-ized an Abba (not a child) deliberately,
 then Divinized the "golden rule" and hence - equality
 while playing down the "chosen privileged victim" fantasy
 bred deep into his tribal kin through "their" mythology.)
behind miraculous profound divine love energy
behind the beauty, they invert, of LOVE THEOLOGY:
 they cleverly re-weaponized it, dialectically
 through *Soldierly Submission* they attached posthumously
 (the bogus quotes, the will-less soldier in Gethsemane ..., ..., ...,)

behind their FATHER who would TORTURE "sinners" endlessly (???)
behind the contradiction between God and agony
 (predation demonized to reconcile divinity
 but sacralized as part of "God's design" subconsciously
 and hence: the Holy Murderers (the Klan, the K of C ..., ..., ..., ...))

behind their false revisions of the ancient history
behind their fierce COMMANDER GOD enforcing loyalty
behind their axiom: submission IS morality

behind their brutal armies of misguided devotees
behind the MILLIONS slaughtered for the sin of living free
behind the work plantations where an **Eden** used to be
behind the **Goddess**, raped to death premeditatedly
to synchronize religion with their slave economy
behind the orphaned child-slaves claimed as private property
behind old ***blame-the-victim lessons, scripted cleverly***
behind their slave/rape network, which produced the papacy
behind their “cult of power” which continues secretly.

behind their sick agenda: human livestock husbandry
behind their ancient simple underlying strategy:

to blend in slavery ethics with Love and Morality
submission mirrored as devotion, “interchangeably”

to blend in shame and punishment with Self/Will/Energy
expression mirrored as perversion — not surprisingly

thereby conflicting each and all in bi-polarity
between submissive-servants-“good” and “evil”-fearless-free
associated as compassion versus cruelty

the “good” then killed the “evil” to maintain “morality”
through time their herds devolved, corralled in proud dependency
(they still try clever variations of this basic theme:
“The wild must be enslaved to foster true civility” ..., ..., ..., ...)

behind their comprehensive mind-control technology
association – repetition, dialectically
(since that’s how people learn what’s “real” when learning naturally)

behind religions changed into disguised complicity
to deify and manage varied forms of slavery
and mis-direct the poor from real, effective strategy

behind the death and pain they cause, which “prove” their prophecy

behind compassion stunted and diverted tragically:

behind old fears and prejudice, inflamed strategically:

behind the Nazi movement which invaded Germany

**** to demonize the economics of equality ****

behind the children bombed and burned and crushed in agony

behind the schemes exposed inside a book called INFAMY

behind the Godless Marxist two-dimensionality (mind + body – spirit)

which left it to be demonized into obscurity:

behind the capital they helped ensure hegemony

(Wojtyla and his cohorts, not Mike Moore’s Half-History)

behind the governments it bought to rob the “employee”

behind it’s drive to change our Earth into it’s factory

behind the billion tons of toxins released annually

behind us work-slaves, drunk with pride, but scorning Dignity

behind our “shut-up-get-it-done” slavemasculinity

behind the alcohol which tricks our brains to *feel* we’re free

behind the shows and movies which create “reality”

behind the tortured foreign slaves not seen on your TV
behind back-breaking work in fields of toxic chemistry
behind the ghouls installed there to destroy autonomy
behind the moral sicknesses they spread deliberately
behind the children forced into the sex/porn industry
behind the demonizing of ALL sexuality
behind deep hatred mass-produced through vicious poverty
behind starvation's slow soul-crushing stark finality
behind the factory "farms" which torture livestock constantly
behind the "science" labs which torture many hideously

BEHIND THE HIDDEN HELL SUPPORTING THIS ECONOMY

behind a tabloid press that's neither true nor fair nor free
reporting "statements" (lies) and surface subjectivity
suppressing evidence of ruling class duplicity
legitimizing blowhards of profound hypocrisy
while normalizing blatant unacceptability
then demonizing Socialistic possibility ... , ... , ... , ... , ... , ... , ... , ... , ... :

behind their clever war against the word "conspiracy"
repeatedly associated with insanity
discrediting real witnesses to crimes of tyranny:

behind "depressions": orchestrated macro-thievery
behind the murders of King, X, and brothers Kennedy
behind the Gulf of Tonkin "high-tech" false-flag travesty
behind the children bombed and burned and poisoned horribly
behind their lab-bred viruses' extended latency
behind the billion plus who've died in abject misery
behind the AIDS and crack forced through the "black" community
behind the murdered lives of young men dying to feel free
behind "crack babies" murdered hearts devoid of empathy
behind the Gary Webb suppression: murdered brutally

behind diseases never cured, but "treated" endlessly
behind real cures suppressed to rig expensive pharmacy

behind compassion stunted and diverted tragically:
behind **new** fears and prejudice inflamed strategically:
behind THREE towers which did **NOT** "collapse spontaneously"
behind the "war on terror": land and oil robbery
behind the children bombed and burned and crushed in agony

***** behind the racial fictions sanctioning this tragedy *****

behind new high-tech weapons which propel catastrophe
behind the silent war they have declared on you and me
beneath the skies assailed with nano-poisons openly

behind their back-up plans to murder BILLIONS suddenly.

Behind new-age assurance for the neo-bourgeoisie
old "Hindu" blame-the-victim co-opts of theology
which NOT by chance discourage classte collective unity

behind nice homes and sterile malls and landscaped scenery
which mask the devastation of a world's ecology

behind suppression of all means of free clean energy

behind NON-revolutions of "sub-culture" fantasy
for instance, Rome's bi-polar conquest "christianity" (kill for love)
or now, desensitizing games and songs and DVD's (kill for fun)

behind the marketing and advertising industry
more artificial innocence plus dark psychology
exploiting ego drive and ego insecurity
to sell the worthless ego-symbols bought compulsively

behind the smug denial of the Lodge fraternityH
behind the blind denial of the Queer communityH
behind Sri Aurobindo's awesome healing poetryHH
(though with his basic premise I can only half-agree)

** behind their end-game: unrestricted immortality **

BEHIND THEIR MORTAL FEAR OF THEIR DISOWNED HUMANITY
BEHIND THEIR MORTAL FEAR OF BEING WITNESSED PUBLICLY
BEHIND THEIR MORTAL FEAR OF THEIR ACCOUNTABILITY
BEHIND DENSE WALLS OF ANCIENT RITES AND BRUTAL SECRECY

is where these fear-filled sadists split their blind community

into spiritual submission versus ego domination
into worry and depression versus soul-alienation

**** Into poverty for billions versus wealth accumulation ****

blending half the truth with half the lie (the scriptures thus refined)
these priests of **SLAVERYRAPEANDKILL** (in secret, thus we're "blind")

She wears a name of scarlet and of pain
assigned to her by smart well-meaning folks
who treat her pain but still deny it's cause

She is calledschizophrenic
because her priests are not calledpsychopathic

I used to call the lot of us MAL-ASSOCIATION ADDICTION PROCESS

Long before that, I called just us mommy and daddy and the secret "church"

She needs to experience, exclusively and repeatedly, her original *Nature*

1 Love you mama	1 Love you joking	1 Love you flowers	1 Love you community
1 Love you papa	1 Love you smiling	1 Love you plants	1 Love you hugging
1 Love you big sister	1 Love you singing	1 Love you animals	1 Love you kissing
1 Love you sister	1 Love you dancing	1 Love you birds	1 Love you romance
1 Love you baby sister	1 Love you clapping	1 Love you bugs	1 Love you caressing
1 Love you big brother	1 Love you skipping	1 Love you critters	1 Love you embracing
1 Love you brother	1 Love you twirling	1 Love you fish	1 Love you passion
1 Love you baby brother	1 Love you climbing	1 Love you rivers	1 Love you sex
1 Love you grandmas	1 Love you wrestling	1 Love you creeks	1 Love you ecstasy
1 Love you grandpas	1 Love you yelling	1 Love you ponds	1 Love you Orgasm
1 Love you auntsies	1 Love you talking	1 Love you marshes	1 Love you BODY
1 Love you uncles	1 Love you whispering	1 Love you lakes	1 Love you emotions
1 Love cousins	1 Love you walking	1 Love you Ocean	1 Love you euphoria
1 Love you family	1 Love you looking	1 Love you twilight	1 Love you LIFE
1 Love you happiness	1 Love you exploring	1 Love you sunset	1 Love you FREEDOM
1 Love you friends	1 Love you touching	1 Love you night-time	1 Love you universe
1 Love you neighbors	1 Love you feeling	1 Love you STARS	1 Love you mystery
1 Love you people	1 Love you softness	1 Love you MOON	1 Love you wonder
1 Love you relating	1 Love you sounds	1 Love you night-fire	1 Love you beauty
1 Love you ME	1 Love you hearing	1 Love you frogs	1 Love you power
1 Love you home	1 Love you listening	1 Love you crickets	1 Love you time
1 Love you warmth	1 Love you smelling	1 Love you songs	1 Love you space
1 Love you safety	1 Love you aromas	1 Love you music	1 Love you eternity
1 Love you toys	1 Love you tasting	1 Love you rhythms	1 Love you infinity
1 Love you crayons	1 Love you flavors	1 Love you celebration	1 Love you SPIRIT
1 Love you paints	1 Love you eating	1 Love you stories	1 Love you immersion
1 Love you drawing	1 Love you drinking	1 Love you imagining	1 Love you Oneness
1 Love you coloring	1 Love you food	1 Love you sleeping	1 Love you meditation
1 Love you painting	1 Love you water	1 Love you dreaming	1 Love you trance
1 Love you red	1 Love you rain	1 Love you sunrise	1 Love you journey
1 Love you yellow	1 Love you thunder	1 Love you morning	1 Love you Deities
1 Love you blue (etc.)	1 Love you lightening	1 Love you daytime	1 Love you guides
1 Love you bright colors	1 Love you wind	1 Love you growing	1 Love you totems
1 Love you bright light	1 Love you storms	1 Love you learning	1 Love you protectors
1 Love you sun light	1 Love you puddles	1 Love you thinking	1 Love you healers
1 Love you SUN	1 Love you mud	1 Love you pondering	1 Love you compassion
1 Love you sky	1 Love you dirt	1 Love you helping	1 Love you wisdom
1 Love you clouds	1 Love you grass	1 Love you creating	1 Love you dignity
1 Love you air	1 Love you green	1 Love you crafting	1 Love you wife
1 Love you breeze	1 Love you trees	1 Love you specializing	1 Love you husband
1 Love you running	1 Love you hills	1 Love you gathering	1 Love you daughter
1 Love you jumping	1 Love you meadows	1 Love you gardening	1 Love you son
1 Love you playing	1 Love you FOREST	1 Love you cooking	1 Love you GODDESS
1 Love you laughing	1 Love you EARTH	1 Love you sharing	1 Love you GOD ...



“I LOVE YOU DEEPLY”

RELIGION

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is the nature and the passion and the freedom of the Heart
this is the center and the power and the life-source of the Soul
this is the journey and the circle and the meaning of the Self*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is seed, and warmth, and rain, and air
of tree, and soil, and growth, and life
this is not All, yet All in this is cast and is sustained
as Sun to Earth as Earth to Sun; as Soul to Form as Form to Soul
as He to She as She to He
our Nature's alchemy*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is our powerful messiah roaming earth eternally
in search of two who would be One in innocence and ecstasy
(and though with friends and family near, I laugh now easily,
I pray thee Nature Spirits, guide my Lady near to me)*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is courageous Truth embraced in sacred rapture with his most beloved:
beautiful Compassion*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is the naked throbbing passion of two pulsing pounding hearts,
and minds and souls and bodies, merged in liquid ecstasy*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is a precious fragile infant cooing soft and sleepy music
through dreamy gentle smiling eyes of peaceful reverie*

"I Love You Deeply"
this is the mommy and the daddy
of a playing laughing joking jumping running dancing singing looking
touching feeling yelling twirling skipping Healthy Kappy child

"I Love You Deeply"
this is all the mothers and all the fathers
born into this mirror-maze of lies
which mask the social slavery of our time:
compelled to spend our earth pursuing symbols of our worth
in fear of nature's nude economy
dependent on the human cattle drive
as if these were our only earthly possibilities
yet what we are in truth shines through if we examine clearly
these mortal forms which ani-mate our souls
these deathless souls which divinize our forms
our Sacred Selves evolve with Nature, through our families

"I Love You Deeply"
this is the Goddess and the God of life, remarried after centuries divorced
"we cast our spell (our urgent wish) across our poisoned Earth
that to a time of healing, soon, in haste she shall give birth"

"I Love You Deeply"
this is the countless endless acts by each to benefit the other
the joy of human life begins in these

"I Love You Deeply"
this is Home for your Divinity Within
your powers of creation and deep healing flow from here

"I Love You Deeply"
this is the moving brave-heart music, stirring Will to be set free
from lies and deeds, cast in the names of gods
associating this with slavery

“I Love You Deeply”

this is a ritual abuse survivors' painful revelation
that behind our smug denial hides a cult of domination;
that the rape of *Mother Nature* on behalf of wealth and privilege
has been justified through centuries, through religions they've perverted,
to demonize the natural and to sacralize oppression
through association “magic” which equates Love with submission ..., ..., ..., ..., ..., ...,
through the living hell induced through ancient rape-and torture rituals,
through the products of that hell, broad-CAST into the common people,
through the dreaming, through the churches,
through pop-culture, through the victims,
of an economic motive which incites wanton destruction
of our million Soul-connections to a **FREEANDSACREDNATURE**.
As they sell livestock religions to the folks who kneel below them,
* * they sever from the Sacred all who would avoid submission, * *
so we'll live through work (and fantasy - including new-age fictions,
which blame the life-based cultures for the doom they “manifested”?)
and help each other to ignore the pyramid agenda:
our consuming serves to launder cash
from dirt-paid stress filled slaves
to the “wizard” billionaires who ruin the world:
“GOD CONTROLS THE PEOPLE, WE CONTROL GOD”
they chant this in unison, as little symbols of the future
are polarized, programmed, and weaponized,
through horrifying, agonizing, “demonizing” rituals

“I Love You Deeply”

*this is the slowly rising sun of consciousness
whose brilliant rays of Truth light up
an ever-widening landscape of our devastated Earth:
that “paradise” is here made “real”
as we begin to resurrect innate awareness of:
the miracle of Nature; the miracle of Life; the miracle of cosmic energies
the sacred feminine, the sacred masculine; the miracle of love and ecstasy
this Forest of connected conscious beings: this sacred endless living miracle*

“I Love You Deeply”

*this is our rape-worn Mother Earth
becoming green and blue and bright and clear
and teeming with a Wealth of vibrant lives
beyond this day, beyond this age, into a future born of Sanity*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is the subtle wordless rapture lovers seem to breathe when walking
through a living natural place
as hand in hand the gentle clasp of Two as One in Love
lends paradise on Earth to Nature's sacred scenery*

"I Love You Deeply"

*this is she who would beside me sleep
and share my healing dreams
and seek with me our healing truth
and know my healing schemes
she as myself who loves to feel the sacred mystery
together then, to share the depths of life's divinity*

*To find thee, Nature's Daughter, is my goal
Let's worship Life and Earth and tree-lined skies
Shine bright as Sun thy sacred aureole
revere thy carnal forms which ecstasize
Now gaze into the beauty of thy soul
reflected in these tears which crowd my eyes
then listen near as through green woods we stroll
where every voice of Nature to thee cries:*

I Love You Deeply , , ,

Deeply , , , ,

Deeply , , , ,

POWER IS THE CHILD OF BEAUTY

